Dedicated to Our Boys In Service

MILNE HIGH SCHOOL
ALBANY, N. Y.
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OUR HONOR ROLL.

William Davison, ex.-'18, Navy.
William Nead, '16, N. Y. Field Hospitals, Camp Wadsworth.
Harold Sollance, ex.-'19, Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.
Urquhart Wilcox, '14, Aviation Corps, Ithaca, N. Y.
Eugene Molitor, '14, Aviation Corps, Ithaca, N. Y.
Paul O'Brien, ex.-'17, Somewhere in France.
Erwin Hanna, '16, N. G. N. Y.
Chester Blauvelt, '14, Lieutenant in Army, stationed at Trenton.
Irving Geowey, '12, Lieutenant in U. S. R., Atlanta, Ga.
Arnold Van Lier, ex.-'18, Troop B, N. G. N. Y., New Paltz, N. Y.
Edmund O'Connor, '14, Marines.
Earl Vildord, ex.-'18, Second Field Hospital Corps.
Chester Long, '14, Albany Base Hospital.
Gilbert Daring, '14.
Nelson Covey, '14, Albany Base Hospital.
John Butler, '14, Albany Base Hospital.
William Thompson, '11.
George Reinhart, ex.-'18, Navy.
Harold Wentworth, ex.-'12, National Army, Camp Devens.
Guy Ferguson, '13, National Army, Camp Devens.
Clifford Ewory, '08.
Guy Sweet, '05.
John Besker, '11.
George Anderson, '10.
Newton Bacon, '12, Lieutenant in U. S. R., Yaphank.
Edwin Taylor, ex.-'14.
Edwin Belknap, '15.
Chester Hane, '12.
Robert Meade, ex.-'18, Albany Base Hospital.
Walter Graham, ex.-'16, Albany Base Hospital.
Raymond Fite, '15, Medical Corps.
John Lynd, ex.-'14, Marines.
John Henry, ex.-'16, Aviation Corps, France.
Harold Springsteed, ex.-'10.
John O'Day Donahoe, '10.
Raymond Raynsford.
Harold Walker, ex.-'14.
Stephen Venear, ex.-'16, Albany Base Hospital.
Gibson Newell, ex.-'10, Albany Base Hospital.
Charles Grounds, '10, Camp Devens.
Chauncey Sears, ex.-'19.
Richard Whitman, ex.-'18, Marines.
Watson Hoos, ex.-'17.
Harold Hasselbarth, ex.-'16.
Wesley Turner, ex.-'18, Aviation Corps.
Willis Morton.
William Rapp.
J. Robert Watt.
Francis Grady.
Cornelius Deyo, ex.-'18, Fort Hancock, Virginia.
HONORING THE BRAVE.

Everywhere since the beginning of history men have reverenced bravery, courage, and fearless death. They have tried to show in every manner possible that they honored the doers of these deeds and have done all they could to hand their memory down through the ages as a beacon light to all lands and peoples.

In the days before the ancients developed any standard of writing or way of keeping intelligible records, the stories of the ancients were handed down from father to son through oft repeated tales. In this way perhaps, some traditions of ancient deeds became exaggerated and seemed hard to rival; but it has made the men of later generations stronger and encouraged them to try and exceed these mighty deeds.

When the battle of Marathon is mentioned, people hold their heads higher and think with pardonable pride of the glorious days of long ago. Why? It is not because the Greeks met and defeated the Persians in 490 B.C., but that, although the Greeks were outnumbered by the invaders by ten to one, each Athenian warrior went to attack the “Invincible Persians” so fearlessly and did such heroic fighting that the world could not help remembering them.

But the memory of man has been helped by many statues and paintings made at the time which depict with wonderful vividness those happenings of so long ago. It is fitting that brave men should have some monument erected to their memory so that the world in general shall not forget. And those ancient warriors, the Greeks, have many appropriate ones. Perhaps the most interesting one is the statue of the goddess Nemesis which was hewn out of a huge block of marble said to be provided by Datis, the Persian commander, in anticipation of his victory. There is also a fine fresco of the battle in the temple of Victory in the Acropolis at
Athens. Thus Greece has handed down the honor roll of her people and defied other countries to do any better.

The Romans had a fine way of celebrating the victory of a conquering hero. They had a triumphal march for the soldiers and commander. The greatest heroes of the occasion were crowned with wreaths of laurel leaves, and the captives were attached to the wheels of the conqueror's chariot and led through the streets of the city. In special commemoration of the event, they erected a large triumphal arch. The Arch of Constantine is the best example of this kind of monument and reminds all travelers who see it that the Romans were the most famous and brave soldiers of the ancient world.

Let us leave the old world and see how our country will preserve to posterity the most heroic acts and courageous deeds of American heroes. There is a splendid monument in Charlestown, Massachusetts, which has been erected in commemoration of the battle of Bunker Hill. This obelisk of granite, which towers two hundred and twenty one feet in the sky, recalls to us the fact that those colonists who fought at one of the first battles for liberty have set an example of heroism we should be proud to follow. The fire of patriotism burned away all the inequalities of class distinction, and also moulded the people, citizens of the north and the men of the south, into Americans. Pessimists declared that it would be difficult to uphold America's fame and not bring shame upon our glorious ancestors. However, during the civil war, our grandfathers proved that they could suffer and die as courageously as the soldiers of seventy-six.

To-day the United States has sent Old Glory across the seas to help our mother country, pay our debt to France, and battle for the rights of all nations large and small. What are we doing to show our love for the lads who are wearing the uniform which means justice and mercy to the world? What shall we do to show our appreciation of the soldiers who died to protect us from an unrelenting foe?

We are doing our best to keep our soldiers physically, mentally and spiritually fit, by sending with them Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross workers, music, books, and everything else they need. The parents of the boys who are in the service have hung service flags of red and white at the windows, on which they designate by blue stars the number of sons they have given. They can never be forgotten while such reminders are before us. The whole nation stops to pay homage if a gold star which marks the death of a hero appears on the flag. When peace is finally declared, and the final count is taken of our dead heroes, large monuments are to be erected in various cities and towns of America, to keep the memory of our dead and to be a glorious reminder of splendid heroes.

C. P. '20

The truth is always the strongest argument.—Sophocles
Through the kindness of several of our pupils, we have been able to publish extracts from the letters of some our former students, who are now in the service.

August 4

Just at present, I am out of reach of the troop, and so I will not be able to have this censored and mailed unless I find some other means, which is improbable.

At present, the train has stopped so that I am not more than ten feet from a large locomotive which was made in the Locomotive Works in Schenectady. Queer, how easy it is to find something that was made in the States. America must certainly have been doing a great deal of shipping, to have so much material over here in such a short time.

I have often heard Father say how level France is. I can't see what part he was in to find level country. I have never seen any yet, and I have seen almost all of France, except that held by the Germans. This morning the train went through between fifteen and nineteen tunnels in an hour and a half. Some were good long ones, too.

August 10.

Well, I am back in camp again and haven't mailed this yet. We unexpectedly went beyond Chateau Thierry, only a couple of days after the Germans were driven out. I guess there isn't much harm writing this, as it is such a short time since they were there, that they probably know a great deal more about the place than I do. The villages up that way are fairly well destroyed, but the Germans paid the price in men. The number of Germans dead, both buried and unburied, outnumbered the French and American dead many times over.

On our way back, we stopped in Paris a few hours. The Germans were shelling the city at the time, but the people paid no more attention to the bursting of shells than they would to a clock striking the hour.

Arnold VanLaer, ex-18
A. E. F. France.

April 30.

We are ashore in the rest camp at last. You can bet we were glad to see land Sunday morning. It seemed almost impossible to go down stairs when there was something to see on shore.

We had to stay on board until the boat was unloaded—worked in six hour shifts. The boat didn't look so big, but the holds were deep and so there was a full cargo. Beans and lanterns were the principal things in the cargo.

Our own cooks got our dinner to day, and "home" food tasted awfully good, even if most of it did come out of cans. It was what we were used to, anyway.
May 7.

This is the first real stopping place since starting from the port where we landed. We stopped each day for two hours or more to get out of the cars and stretch; but probably the real reason was to give free track for other military transportation. The whole distance could be traveled in about one-third the time under ordinary conditions.

The railroad engines and cars are so different from ours. The freight cars have only four wheels and are about sixteen feet long. Every inch of space is packed full.

The passenger cars are divided into six sections, or so, with a running board outside. Ten persons might be accommodated, but eight men, with our rucksacks, packs, and provisions, were quite cramped.

May 12.

Every day a man comes along the road selling English walnuts, almonds and figs. They are good and the usual price is “six sous” or half a franc. We are learning to count money and will probably soon be able to swear in French. There are about six fellows in the camp who know something about the language, and they are in great demand.

May 26.

I have not been fishing yet, but I expect to go before long. I was up the creek the other night and saw several good sized ones jumping after flies. They have some new method of catching fish that I’ve never seen before. They catch a fly, (they are plentiful) to use for bait. It is surprising how many they catch this way.

June 9.

The hay is cut in the field across the way. It seems early, but the season is earlier than at home. The hay is drawn away on two-wheeled carts, nicely balanced. It seems ridiculous to see the little burros draw such large loads of hay. At one place where they were bringing in some logs, I saw a little burro scarcely three and a half feet high hitched with a great big dray horse. I suppose the little fellow helped some, but that was an awful big load.

I have tried to go cross-lots while out traveling through the country, but I find it easier to go around even if it make a couple of extra miles. Where there isn’t a muddy ditch, there is a thornbush hedge without openings and plentifully supplied with nettles and stick-tights. There are more stone walls and rather good cement tile walls than fences in this country. In the city the walks are finished in broken glass.

August 4.

Our new Y tent is quite popular. There are plenty of papers to read, pens and ink and amusements. We had pictures last night, and they were pretty good. They were rather old but serviceable. One was of John Bunney and Flora Finch.

PRIVATE WILLIS H. MORTON
American Expeditionary Forces,
France
Dear Mother,

Santo Domingo, D. R., Aug. 16, 1918.

It has been three weeks since we have seen any mail, and believe me I was glad when it came. I received all the newspapers and Saturday Evening Posts. Thank you very much for them.

Perhaps Dad would like to know how the Navy Band ball team is getting along. We organized about three months ago, and since then have played twelve games. We won eight and lost four. This afternoon we play the Brigade Headquarters team. We played them two weeks ago and lost six to five. But we have practiced considerable since then and expect to beat them this afternoon.

That nice swimming suit you sent me comes in fine. I go in swimming almost every day, some times we go after supper. The water sure is a comfort. Those books you sent me are fine, and I have passed them on, all the boys enjoy them. The little French book is the book. I often wish I could go to France instead of this place.

Did you ever eat any alligator pears? They are known mostly to those who dine at the swell restaurants in New York. They are not a delicious fruit, but taste when flavored with pepper, salt and vinegar like a swell salad dressing. They are shaped like a large green pear, and are like a musk-melon inside, only they contain a large seed about an inch or two in diameter. There is also another tropical fruit that I might mention along with the alligator pear, or (aguacate), and that is the mango. The mango is a fruit that looks like a large yellow plum, only the inside sticks to the stones like the threads of a piece of celery. It is very delicious and sweet.

Since I have been on this summer vacation, which is far too long to suit me, I have collected fifty-four views of Santo Domingo and places near by. I expect to have an interesting album when I get back, which will be, as I have heard rumored, about the Spring of 1919.

It is pretty hard to tell you any news as we are closely limited. I hope this letter finds you O. K.

Love to all, William

William Davidson, ex-'18

I do not think much of the man who is not wiser to-day than he was yesterday.—Lincoln.

Be not simply good; be good for something.—Thoreau.

Cheerfulness costs nothing and it is invaluable.—Franklin.
Father Time has brought to us another school year, and we have once more entered with renewed vigor into our studies. Although we have so suddenly been interrupted by an unsolicited vacation, we shall work with greater zeal and easily make up the time we have lost.

The “Crimson and White” wishes to welcome the return of our old classmates and that of our faculty. We also extend greetings to our newcomers, and we sincerely hope that we shall all work together with such great ardor as to make this a most successful year.

We have respectfully dedicated our first issue to the boys of this school who are giving their invaluable service to our country. Ought not their remarkable courage and enthusiasm to inspire us to put forth every bit of energy into our duties as they are obviously putting forth into theirs? Ought not the thought of their sacrifices and hardships to cause us to do our work better than we have
ever done before? The answer is self-evident. Show your school spirit as they are showing their country spirit, and place as much fervor in your school activities as they are in their nation's affairs.

We are offering a splendid opportunity to prove your spirit in the pennant contest. "The Crimson and White" board will present a beautiful pennant to the class under whose auspices the most efficient issue will be put forth. Let the winning of this honor emblem hold a paramount position in your school activities. Facilitate the success of the paper in general, first, by becoming a subscriber, and second, by co-operating with your class in all its undertakings.

The Junior High School has not been represented in this number as we have been unable to appoint editors as yet. However, we hope that in the next issue, they will hold a conspicuous place among our various departments.

We have been asked by one of the directors of the United War Workers Campaign to print in our paper the article given below:

A BEGINNING IN CITIZENSHIP.

By Charles Dillon

Author "Journalism for High Schools"

One of the really fine things about running a high school paper is the opportunity it presents of getting an early start in the business of citizenship. Every member of the staff knows that loyalty is the big word, the first thought in the properly managed, successful school. They know what is meant by "The honor of the school". They want it represented, a hundred percent efficient in every undertaking town, state or county. There is no loftier spirit of patriotism anywhere than in an American high school.

Very well. Don't you think it would be a fine thing to line up the whole school, possibly at the next assembly, certainly through personal effort, to promote the United War Work Campaign? You know all about it, but there may be students or parents or perhaps some of the town folks who are behind the times. The United War Work Campaign is a consolidation of seven great organizations brought together upon request of President Wilson. They are the Young Men's Christian Association, Young Women's Christian Association, National Catholic War Council (K of C.), Jewish Welfare Board, War Camp Community Service and Salvation Army. They are doing for our soldiers and sailors in America and over seas all
the things that governments do not do in war times. They provide comforts and entertainments. They keep intact the line of communication—that means letters to the folks at home—by supplying stationery and a place where the boys may write. They are the soldiers’ and sailors’ school and church and home, these seven organizations, and they are all these things, human and humane, without a mention of creed.

The government has approved every one of the seven. Don’t you think your school ought to help in getting the $170,500,000 they are asking the country to give for this work in the campaign of November 11-18? Don’t be fooled by peace talk. Even if peace came today our two million soldiers must be brought home and demobilized—sent back to their homes. You want them cared for as thoroughly coming home as when they went over, don’t you? It will take time and organization and money. Won’t you help? Can’t you stir up the school pep for the United War Work Campaign?

The purpose and remarkable accomplishments of the seven organizations comprising this campaign is certainly worthy of the attention and assistance of each and every individual in the school. We are all proud, however, to say that Milne High School is doing her share, though perhaps indirectly, to aid the success of these joint organizations. Every pupil has undertaken to give ten cents a month during the school year. With this money we shall be able to purchase three Liberty Bonds. The manner in which these bonds are to be disposed will be decided by the boys and girls themselves; and whether they will go for the expenses of adopting a French orphan, or to the Red Cross, or to any other organization will be decided later.

However, we do not intend that our interests in war work shall end here. We shall try to boost the efforts of the United War Work Campaign ’til it goes over the top with its quota of $170,500,000.

* *

ALUMNI NOTES.

Frances Hagadorn, ex-'21, is attending Fordham School in New York.

Winifred Blauvelt, ex-'20 is attending Miss Comforts' school in this city.

Isabella Dodds, ex-'19 and Gladys Herrick, ex-'19, are attending the Albany Art School.

Marie King, '18, Viola Pier, ex-'19, Dorothy Vanderhorst, ex-'19, Joyce Goldring, '18, Euretta Avery, and Laura Barton, ex-'19, are attending the Albany Business College.

Jane Winchester, ex-'20, is attending the Girls Academy.
Dorothy Burton, '13, is teaching at the Troy Conference Academy, Poultney, Vermont.

Eloise Lansing, '12 is teaching at Amityville, Long Island.

Peggy Ward, '15, is attending Sargent School.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown, formerly of this city, are now living in Plattsburgh. Mrs. Brown was Miss Marion Rosa, a member of the class of '14.

Mrs Oswald Myer, of Syracuse, formerly Miss Florence Gale of the class of '13 was recently visiting in Albany.

Miss May LeCompte, '13, is teaching at Merrick, Long Island.

Eleanor Dunn, '14, is teaching at Bennington, Vt.

Theron Hoyt, '17, has received his commission as second lieutenant. Congratulations, Theron.

Winnifred Dunn, Gladys Thompson, Margaret Kirtland, Carol Traver, Marion Vosburgh and Earl Mattice, all members of the class of '18, are attending N. Y. S. C. T.

Helen Obenaus, ex-'19, is attending Rogers Hall, Mass.

John Glenn, ex-'20, is attending the Albany Boys' Academy.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Freshmen are welcomed by us all. Room 302 is not large enough to accommodate the number of “Freshies” so other study halls gladly receive them.

The number of pupils is larger this year than ever before, and therefore, the “Crimson and White” should be very popular. It is the duty of each one of us to support OUR paper and “boost” it higher. This is the way to “boost”. Subscribe yourself and get others to, scurry around and ask your friends to contribute to our advertisements, and bring in stories and jokes. In doing these things, we are not only helping to liven up our school, but also doing our bit toward it and showing school spirit.

We all feel that the new plan of the “board” is going to work wonders. Of course, there will be a certain amount of friendly competition set up because each one wishes his to be the honored one. The class that has the best issue of the paper will be allowed to keep the Honor Banner in its study hall for the entire oncoming year. Each class will be permitted to supervise an issue of the paper, and it will be up to that class to make good. In order to “make good”, the students must co-operate and bring in compositions and jokes, and swell up the list of ads. To be sure, quantity is expected, but everything is judged by quality.

Juniors, you are to start the ball a’rolling. Give it such a powerful push that it will be necessary for the others to run fast in order to keep up.

We are now interested in buying Liberty Bonds and every one is enthusiastic to have our school “go over the top”.

“The Crimson and White” welcomes Miss Lelia Farnum, instructor of English in the College, who is now supervising the Freshmen English classes, in the Milne High School.
QUINTILIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

School has begun again, and of course, we are delighted since that means Quin meetings. Although we have not been able to have many meetings so far, those that we have had, have been very interesting. The girls are enthusiastic, and Quin hopes to do a great deal this year.

The initiations are coming soon, and we hope to fill up the vacant places left by the girls who were graduated last June. We sincerely hope that those old members will visit us often and help us enjoy our good times.

Girls we have begun the year well. Let us make this the best year in Quin's history.

E. L. A., '20

ZETA SIGMA.

Now with the opening of school, Sigma has also renewed its meetings which we know will be well attended as ever before. The programs so far have been splendid, but we must aim to keep up this good work.

We are planning for the "Freshman Rush" and have a great surprise in store for the Freshies.

The following officers have been elected for this year:

President ........................................ Jane O'Neill
Vice-President ............................... Lavinia Rosa
Recording Secretary ......................... Katherine Nolan
Assistant Recording Secretary .......... Frances Walsh
Corresponding Secretary ................ Marjorie Wilbur
Treasurer .................................... Edna Wiershing
Pianist ........................................ Maud Whitam
Mistress of Ceremonies ................. Margaret Skinner
Marshall ....................................... Lucy Keeler
Junior Editor ............................... Florence LeCompte

K. M. N., '20
So far this year the meetings of Adelphoi have been well attended. The influenza epidemic has interrupted our plans and activities, but we hope to continue them immediately. The officers elected for this year are as follows:

- President: Kenneth Shufelt
- Vice-President: Perry Pier
- Secretary: Adrian Johnson
- Treasurer: Gordon Wright
- Sergeant-at-Arms: Stanley Taylor
- Master of Ceremonies: David Kirk
- Chaplain: Charles Sayles

A. J. '19

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ATHLETIC NOTES.

Due to the epidemic of Spanish influenza, our athletics have been sadly neglected. We hope, however, to announce something better for the future.

GEORGE D. HUDSON

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It matters not how man dies but how he lives—Johnson.

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Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—Emerson

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Not he who boasts of his country, but he who does something to make his country better, is the true patriot—Anonymous.

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There are many flags in many lands,
There are flags of every hue,
But there is no flag in any land,
Like our own red, white and blue.

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Patriotism is one percent of cheering and flag waving and ninety-nine percent of hard work—Youths' Companion.
With the introductory number of the "Crimson and White" of 1918-1919, we wish to say to the Exchanges that we hope the editorial staffs of their papers will find that our efforts display sufficient merit to warrant a large exchange. There is no doubt that such co-operation tends towards the betterment of all papers concerned, because of the suggestions for all departments that come from the pages of other papers. If our attempts toward making the "Crimson and White" a better and broader paper are of any assistance to other school papers, we shall feel more than repaid. We also wish to state that we should be pleased to receive any new exchanges to our department. Below we are publishing a list of papers that we have exchanged with hitherto, and we shall be glad to greet them as old friends and hope there will be as many more.

To the students of Milne High School and also to those of other high schools, we direct this question: Is the criticisms of other papers an incentive towards placing your paper among the best? Fellow students read the exchanges and gain new ideas towards the improvement of the "Crimson and White". Make your school loyalty not of the hand-clapping variety; but show that we are all pulling together to make the "Crimson and White" better this year than ever, and to make it rank among the best.

List of Exchanges for the Preceding Year.

About St. Agnes, Albany, N. Y.
Academe, Albany, N. Y.
Acropolis, Newark, N. J.
Budget, Berne, Ind.
Bulletin, Montclair, N. J.
Caldron, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Ceralbus, Berkley, Vt.
Crimson, Goshen, Ind.
Chronicle, Poultney, Vt.
Crimson, Logan, Utah.
Cue, Albany, N. Y.
Cynosure, Richmond, Ind.
Dart, Ashtabula, Ohio.
Echo, Albany, N. Y.
Echoes, Fort Lee, N. J.
Forester, Dallas, Tex.
Frog, Bay City, Tex.
Future Citizen, Milledgville, Ga.
Garnet and Gray, Albany, N. Y.
La Bagh Chronicle, Lucknow, India.
Insight, Hartford City, Ind.
Item, Amsterdam, N. Y.
Kyote, Billings, Mont.
Lion, LaGrange, Ill.
Literary Novice, Newark, N. J.
Magpie, Waterbury, Conn.
Manual, Peoria, Ill.
M. H. Aerolith, Sheboygan, Wis.
Mirror, Mandovi, Wis.
Oneida, Preston, Iowa.
Opinion, Peoria, Ill.
Oracle, Desmoines, Iowa.
Poor Richard, Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.
Pasco School News, Dade City, Fla.
Prospect, Plymouth, N. H.
Renselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y.
Salem Oak, Salem, N. J.
Sangra, Way Cross, Ga.
Somerset Idea, Somerset, Ky.
Totem, Juneau, Alaska.
Triangle, Troy, N. Y.
X-Ray, Anderson, Ind.
Ypsi-Sem, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Who gives a trifle meanly is meaner than a trifle. — Lavater.

The gentlemen is solid mahogany; the fashionable man is only veneer. — Holland.
Here’s to the girls,
Here’s to the boys,
We’re hoping they won’t be blue;
Here’s to the dunces,
The “grinders” and “bright ones”,
Here’s to them all—’22.

Mr. Taylor—Son, why are you always behind in your lessons?
S. T., ’20 so that I may pursue them, Father dear.

S. S., ’20—What do they do to the transports when they arrive at port late?
E. A., ’20—I don’t know, what?
S. S., ’20—They dock them.

To-day I bought an alarm-clock,
It has a very loud ring,
I think I will call it the “Star Spangled Banner”,
For every time I hear it I have to get up.

K. S., ’19—I have so much on my hands at present that I don’t know what to do.
A. J., ’19—Why not try some soap and water?
H. K., '21—What is the difference between a bird and a plumber?
M. C., '21—Dunno.
H. K., '21—Well, one pipes the lays and the other lays the pipes.

She used to sit upon his lap,
As happy as can be,
But now it makes her seasick,
He has water on the knee.

R. B., '19—What’s the matter? You’re looking worried.
C. S. K., '19—Work—nothing but work from morning 'til night.
R. B., '19—How long have you been at it?
C. S. K., '19—I begin to-morrow.

J. G., '20—Send a dozen roses to this address.
Salesman—Yes, sir.
J. G., '20—Will you trust me?
Salesman—Certainly.
J. G., '20—Then make it two dozen.

D. H., '21 (sniffing)—Have you got camphor on you, Alice?
A. D., '21—Yes, Mother made me wear it so I wouldn’t get that Spanish influence.

English 1 Teacher—Miss Ball, is this sentence balanced?
F. B., '22 (innocently)—Just a minute, please, I am weighing it.

Biology Teacher—What is a nut, Miss Maher?
K. M., '22 (who is feeling in need of excitement).
When you’ve bats in your belfry that flut,
When your comprenez-vous rope is cut,
When you’ve nobody home
In the top of your dome,
Then your heads not a head—it’s a nut.
(Needless to say K. M. got her excitement).
Senior—What word is always pronounced wrong?
Fresh—Wrong.

C. S., '21—Why do clergymen sometimes address a congregation composed of both sexes as brethren?
G. H., '19—Because "brethren" embrace ladies.

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J. O'N.—Jane is making a speech and prides herself on tact. This is what she says: Friends, I know you too well to call you ladies and gentlemen, I desire, etc.

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H. K., '21—What is the difference between a bird and a plumber?
M. C., '21—Dunno.
H. K., '21—Well, one pipes the lays and the other lays the pipes.

She used to sit upon his lap,
As happy as can be,
But now it makes her seasick,
He has water on the knee.

C. S. K., '19—Work—nothing but work from morning 'til night.
R. B., '19—How long have you been at it?
C. S. K., '19—I begin to-morrow.

J. G., '20—Send a dozen roses to this address.
Salesman—Yes, sir.
J. G., '20—Will you trust me?
Salesman—Certainly.
J. G., '20—Then make it two dozen.

D. H., '21 (sniffing)—Have you got camphor on you, Alice?
A. D., '21—Yes, Mother made me wear it so I wouldn't get that Spanish influence.

English 1 Teacher—Miss Ball, is this sentence balanced?
F. B., '22 (innocently)—Just a minute, please, I am weighing it.

Biology Teacher—What is a nut, Miss Maher?
K. M., '22 (who is feeling in need of excitement).
When you've bats in your belfry that flut,
When your comprenez-vous rope is cut,
When you've nobody home
In the top of your dome,
Then your heads not a head—it's a nut.
(Needless to say K. M. got her excitement).
Senior—What word is always pronounced wrong?
Fresh—Wrong.

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