NEW STAFF SWINGS INTO ACTION!

EDITOR

ASSOCIATE ED.

MINIATURES

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REPORTERS

ART CO.
At a joint assembly last Wednesday, Miss Helen Moore sang several selections. The members included four popular pieces and an aria from The Sorcerer, which was requested by Miss Conklin. Students sang "Relight Me" and "Twistie While You Work" with Miss Moore. Miss Florence Kingrose accompanied the singing on the piano.

Several members of the faculty spoke on their respective departments: Miss Shaver, history; Miss Martin, art; Mr. Kinsella, commerce; Miss Wheeling, journalism; Mrs. Bacon, home economics; Dr. Moose, science. Each department will combine in offering this course.

Senior Class Displays New Books

At the request of the Senior Class, the books that arrived this week will be on display in the library starting Friday for one week.

The new arrivals are: Dead End, Kingsley; Skiing For All, Schnee; Drink Up, Tong The Mohawk, Edmonds; The Moonlit, Cronin; and The Mailbox of England, Maurer. The remainder of the eighteen books will arrive in the latter part of the week.

Card Party Today

Today, the Card Party sponsored by the Student Council will be conducted in page hall gymnasium. It will begin at 3:30 o'clock, and the tickets, seating 50 cents, will be on sale at the door. This is the third year the Card Party has been given and proceeds as usual will be used toward paying for new murals for our library.

Imagine rising an hour earlier to start work unless you have to. That is what thirty members of the ninth, tenth, and eleventh grades did last Wednesday in order to learn the intricacies of publishing a school paper. This class is composed of voluntary members and is taught by Miss Katherine E. Wooding, faculty advisor of the Crimson and White. The Journalism class is to continue the remainder of the term to consider the problems of newspaper construction so that the paper may grow and hold the interest of the readers.

Next fall the art, commerce and science departments will combine with the English department in offering this course. Each department is contributing along the line of its possibilities so that the resultant product will represent the school as a whole. This is the only class of its kind at the Milne State College.

In connection with the science department, instructions will include special photographic processes which can be used for pictures or cartoons on the Crimson and White other than the Taylor method. Also on this line the qualities and compositions of paper will be taught.
Is this a picture of you?  
If it is, it shouldn't be.  
If you are tardy to classes, now,  
Mrs. Orelli, you must see,  
If you didn't run so fast,  
You wouldn't lose your breath;  
The way you fly down stairs sometimes  
Would cause a body's death!  
One third of thirty Milmites  
Came from assembly late—  
This was very dis-cas-ter-ous!  
The moral is——  
**ARRIVE ON TIME TO CLASSES!**

**What do you think of my cane and the monocle?**  
I fear my emotional outlay  
must of necessity be curtailed  
I do wish every Milnite  
would read this  
and take note of the new staff,  
so that if one of you should wish publicity for yourself or anything else you will know who to see.  

**P S**  
I will see you all Monday morning  
at eight o'clock in journalism  

**AU REVOIR**

The new staff of the Crimson and White wishes to congratulate the former staff on a most successful year, capped by winning second place at the Columbia Scholastic Press Convention.  
Your skillful guidance and patience has taught us many things besides how to write a front page story.  
All we can say is, "Thanks."
Looking around this week we were happy to see the effects of Easter vacation on all of our fair Milnites. We were glad to find that Ducky Day, Joyce, Harriet, Walt Seim, and all those others who said they were going to study their heads off, did so. We remember how on closing, they were heard to remark that they would study on each day or geometry and chemistry. Why is Joyce allowing the dust on that book? Regardless of this please, these earnest children will still use the old Easter vacation excuse for not getting work in class, the little reverse!

Out of at least three quarters of the seniors and junior girls have firmly stated that they would never do ten exercises, so they would be prepared for the rest of the term. We ask that those little bag-heads, Ray Newton and Butch Rags actively do indulge in the sport. How aren't you sorry, girls?

Old Sol did his part in leaving an impression on some of our colleagues. Have you noticed Senator Livermore's face? Or did he just neglect to wash because of vacation? It's a good thing Armond's red hair seemed to go at the last minute before returning to school. We might suggest our back Super suffered a different fate from the sun's rays; if you don't know Barb, just look around for someone who appears to be playing Santa without a beard, or call Murray Hill 00000. That's she.

And lastly, if you wish to explore into the light of any Milnites friends to check up on how it was spent, you need to no Sherlock or Dick Tracy to find out the Super Blotter offers a clue, merely walk up to said friend, say, now, and make into the eyes. If they are blank then blank, or if bags and circles are in evidence, you need be pursed no longer. He had a date.

KENNIES ARE COMING

Study Night and the Seven Weeks

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh!
Only seven more weeks to go.
How can't forget?
Or we'll regret.
It's so, oh, oh!
So, go, go, go, yes go,
And study up some so,
'Cause if you flunk,
You will be sunk,
And won't pass, no!

Of course we are all accustomed to the very strange trains of thought of those very strange things called Milnites, that we flaky thought everyone would go around saying, "Oh, I thought like this, anyway, ever associated certain things with certain people; that is, those queer things that first pop into your mind in the mention of a certain name.

Looking around we have--

Tom Lasher - strong-jawed men
Seely Funk - those jokes?
Harriet Gordon - that constant chatter
Ginnie Trippe - Bad
Ray and Day - Bart and Jeff
Walt Seim - 99.9%
Joe Ladden - photos and amateur contests
At Wheeler - biff, biff, biff
Verna Perkins - little laugh, what now
Goodrich - a bowling ball and Goodman
Liz Simmons - Ed Walker
Marcell Wiley - cartoons in geometry class
Bud Muir - photos and the iron key
Lorenzo Benjamin - the lad
Murry Stanley - stop and fetch it
Bud Davis - New York!!

PLUMMER MAKES HISTORY

Talk all you wish on crashing news, but if you want some sure advice on how to do it, just ask Walt Plumner.

Walt has some beautifully original ideas on the subject, and his won ways (as if the whole school didn't know about it) we shall innocently offer to tell you children all about it, so pull up a chair.

Being late one morning, (pardon, we know Walt always late) he rushed into room 127 for a delightful geometry period, and completely forgot that we have doors in our rooms, (it must be the open air idea at the Academy,) anyway, now we have lots of air and only half a door.

We haven't seen such a cute sight in a long time, as Walt hiding his face in the corner. It was rather "penny-ful" wasn't it, Walt?
Hi ho everybody! This is your little pinwheel-girl, pointing and walking you way into your assignment with a bit of idle ramblings. Having just emerged from beneath the excitement, a pile of blankets, and numerous other ices and ends, (spring home cleaning to you) I glance at the sky expecting of course to see blue skies, but no, what greets my eyes is merely clouds (of fun)!

This was then that I realized I had been jinxed. (Unluckiness they took the wheelchair out of coffee.) Ah, no, I must have been dreaming those odd fancies which filtered through my minable() brain. I vaguely recall some of our own Miss Nellie stakes dancing on sunbeams during the holidays.

There were those senior boys having a jolly time in the big city and giving the New Yorkers a thrill. There were many, many promises and absolutely no actions. Betty (Blondie) Schilder promised to write a volume every day to Bob (Winner) Gale, but did she? It's too bad Betty was away on his birthday, but Mr._TEX_txt goes good. (They took the chair away out of coffee) Ah, no, I must have been dreaming those odd fancies which filtered through my minable() brain. I vaguely recall some of our own Miss Nellie stakes dancing on sunbeams during the holidays.

You must admit that your first campfire is a bit happily around to your classes.

Glancing around over a few of our fall classes mates, stretched full length in the halls and moving in classes, we decided the question then about their strange clothes. The following people, in a semi-darkness around the mind, gave us the key of the situation:

John Fick: "You'd be tired too, if you had to build fires Saturday afternoon and then put them out Saturday night."

June Velder: "Oh, if you worked as hard as I did trying to push a bottle of Singer through a screen, you'd be tired too."

Margaret Chase: "I've just been busy getting around and am I tired?"

Russell Jones: "Oh, I'm just tired of playing--" base-ball.

Alfred notes: "I'm tired anyhow."

Not being able to see how you could possibly be anything but tired, after this bit of what is known in the old country as humour, we will proceed to come to a gracious, (if appreciated) end.

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SPRING CUTS!

Glancing around us, in the halls and classrooms, we are completely swamped by the new spring cuts. By cuts we mean several things. First, there are the new haircuts. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley. Second, there are the new haircuts. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley. Third, there are the new spring dresses that the girls are wearing in school. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley. Fourth, there are the new haircuts. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley. Fifth, there are the new haircuts. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley. Sixth, there are the new haircuts. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley. Seventh, there are the new haircuts. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley. Finally, there are the new haircuts. One simply cannot overlook the snappy, shining pates of the boys with brush cuts. We feel definitely positive that Milne won't be the same next year without the old staid-looks, namely Martin "Seven Knots" Hadley.

Secondly, there are the just plain "cute"! Nancy Glass confuses me in the affectonate kisses of a baby chick. "What a way to die," says Doris Welsh as she displays the cut on her elbow made by the broken glass in the door of room 127. Suzanne Roberts has a cut, at least an inch deep (so she says) on her knee. She won't confess where she got it, but we do know that about three welshmen have much easier jobs now that she has taken up roller-skating.

Then, of course, there are the salary cuts. Al Wheelock admits that he had to ask a pretty bad cut in his shoe lace selling business. He says, "Now that summer is here, people don't wear many shoes. One on each feet seems to be sufficient."

Last, but not least is the "cut" of these new spring dresses that the girls have been making during vacation. The fellows don't seem to mind the cutting of the hems of this year's dresses either.

Sorry, but we must "cut it" now.
The society banquet at the end of the year will be June 24.

The following seniors will receive society keys: William Burgess, Al Wheeler, Seely Funks, Paul Lewis, Martin Green, Ken Lasher, Edgar Harding, and Beth Wheeler.

The following seniors will receive society icy bees: William Burgess, Al Wheeler, Seely Funks, and Jane Phillips.

Miss Canklin to junior class: 'I haven't seen your theme yet."

Junior class (as a whole) "Neither have we."

Teacher: "Homo a parasite."

Betty: "Yes."

Teacher: "None another."

What does the bride think of when she walks into church?

"Lisle, alter, hunger."

Owen Moore went away

Owen Moore said he could pay

Owen Moore came back one day

Owen Moore - Exchange

I'm through with all women,

They cheat and they lie.

They prey upon us males,

Till the day that we die.

They tease us, torment us,

And drive us to ruin.

Say, who is that blonde who just came in? - Exchange

--- Exchange

--- The Dial

--- The Dial

--- Exchange

--- Exchange

--- Exchange

--- Exchange

--- Exchange