The
Crimson and White
Freshmen Number
APRIL, 1919
MILNE HIGH SCHOOL
ALBANY, N. Y.
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GREETINGS FROM THE FRESHMEN.

Students! We Freshmen greet you! We've come to stay awhile. We know that we'll be happy, and so we wear a smile. We hope you'll like our number of the Crimson and the White; although, to win the pennant, our chances may be slight.

—S. N. E.

BE PREPARED.

"Can't I go too, Mr. Spinette?" asked Bobby Garlut.

"No, Bobby. You must stay with Jean," answered the Scout Master.

"I think I might go; I'm thirteen," persisted the boy.

"I'm sorry, but no boys under fifteen can go. However, Bobby, be prepared if an emergency should come."

They were Belgian Boy Scouts and some of them were to become
messengers in the army. The older boys left, and for a short time Bobby was inconsolable. The town in which he lived hummed with war talk. The Germans were advancing rapidly; nothing seemed to check them.

Suddenly, one Monday, a troop of Uhlans dashed into the town. The commanding officer dismounted, and walking up to one of the peasants demanded,

"Where does the telephone line run through here?"

"I don't know," replied the man.

"Come now, no fooling! Tell us, or it will go badly with you!" cried the German angrily.

"I don't know," repeated the man.

He didn't know either; no one there knew.

Suddenly Bobby remembered having seen some men laying a wire in the woods. Suppose the Germans should question him! They might force him to tell.

Slipping through the crowd, Bobby made for the woods. After running for a few minutes, he reached a large tree, which stood near the bank of a stream. He climbed into a concealed shack, which he had erected among the branches, and from which he had seen the men laying the wires. He determined to hide there until it grew dark. Soon he was startled by a splashing in the brook. Jumping up, he looked through the leaves. The German horsemen were riding down the stream! Suddenly the officer's horse stumbled and fell.

"Ach Himmel, what a beast!" the rider exclaimed kicking the animal. Then suddenly leaning forward and peering into the stream, he plunged his hand into the muddy water and raised a wire.

"Hurry up! Tap that!" he cried, and one of the soldiers immediately set to work on it. Bobby knew what they would do. They would get the Belgian messages!

The Scout Master's words, "Be prepared if an emergency comes", came back to him. Was he prepared?

He slid down the tree and ran towards the place where he remembered the men had buried the wire. Opening his knife, he dug it up, and, with one cut severed the strands. But a shock passed through him, and he fell back unconscious. On the bank of the brook the officer was swearing loudly, for he had tapped a dead wire.

Later two Belgian soldiers, searching for the break in the wire, found Bobby. They revived him, and he explained what had happened. They were greatly pleased and went off talking secretly.
The next week a Belgian officer came to Bobby's home. "Bobby," he said, "this medal is for bravery; and your Government thinks you well worthy of it. You saved your town and many others by your quick action. Some important messages were being sent that afternoon when you cut the wire. God bless you, my boy!"

DEWITT C. ZEH, '22.

"A JAPANESE DOLL."

A great many years ago, the Mikado of Japan, wanted to have a doll made for his only daughter, Plum Blossom. He sent for the famous doll-maker, Kurukawa, and told him he wanted a life-sized doll made, that could move and talk like a human being. If he failed to make such a doll, he must forfeit his life.

Poor Kurukawa! What could he do? He went home and told his daughter Iris, who was of the same age as Plum Blossom, all that the Mikado had said.

The next day he started to make the doll. He toiled day and night over it. Everything went smoothly until he wanted to make the doll talk. He tried many plans, but all of them were failures. He had been working nearly two months now, and the Mikado was becoming impatient.

Iris had been watching her father very closely all this time, and she saw how worried he was. She made up her mind to save him, even if she had to give up her own life.

After three months had passed, the Mikado sent for Kurukawa and told him that he would have to bring the doll to him the next day.

Kurukawa went home very slowly, thinking all the way how he could break the news to Iris. He decided that it was best not to tell her. But Iris had not been idle. From a servant at the palace she had heard all that had been said to her father.

Kurukawa, upon reaching home, dressed the doll in the beautiful garments that had been made for it, and then he placed it carefully in the box and went to bed.

Meanwhile, Iris making sure that her father was asleep, jumped quietly out of bed, dressed herself in the doll's clothes, and got into the box.

The next morning, Kurukawa called the men to come and carry the box to the Mikado, while he heavy hearted, went on ahead. All the court was there to see the wonderful doll. When the box was opened, Iris stepped out and knelt at the feet of the Mikado.
He was astounded. Then she spoke to him. At once he told her get up and he touched her face.

"Why, you're human!" he cried. "Yes", she replied, "I am Iris, the daughter of Kurukawa, and since my father could not make the doll talk, I took its place, unknown to him. I hope, your majesty, you will spare his life, for he did his best."

The Mikado's heart was touched. He told the child that her father's life would be spared if she would be a companion to Plum Blossom. Iris, overjoyed, at the happy outcome, consented and ran into the arms of her astonished father.

**ISABELLE GEAGAN, '22.**

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**VERY LONG TROUSERS.**

To begin with, I didn't want to wear them; but Mother said that I was old enough and that they would be a great improvement in many ways. I fought hard, but in the end I was forced to wear them by having my other attire taken away.

On entering my room one day, I discovered a box. I opened it and found those horrible trousers. I crawled into them, and, donning the coat, I strutted down the hall to show Mother. I met Father on the way; he chuckled, gave me a poke and said, "Hello, Tommy". Now Tommy is not my name. I did not like this and fled to my room.

The next morning I hid the things under my bed and hurried out to school. On returning, I expected to be asked where they were; but no; there I found them nicely folded on the bed.

The following morning, I saw to it that the buttons were so loose that they all fell off. It wasn't any use. At night they had returned like magic. I was just about discouraged. All during school each day, I thought about the trousers, and I must admit my lessons were sadly neglected.

Finally one day I began to feel that the trousers were not so bad after all. At any rate I liked their dainty color.

And now I can hear you exclaim, "TROUSERS with dainty coloring!"

Yes, for they were pink pajamas; and my name is Sylvia, not Tommy.

**SYLVIA ESTABROOK, '22**

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Ignorance of the law excuses no one—except the judges.
YELLS OF THE MILNE HIGH SCHOOL.

There has been a general demand on several occasions for the school and team yells. Through the courtesy of several students, we have been able to print the yells of the team and societies.

Team Yells.

Rackety-Hackety-Wah-Wah-Wah!
Brackety-Sackety-Sis-Boom-Bah!
Razzle-Dazzle-Be-Ba-Bo!
Milne High School! Here we go!
M-I-L-N-E
Team! Team! Team!

Locomotive
M-i-l-n-e.
M-i-l-n-e.
M-i-l-n-e.
M-i-l-n-e.
Milne! Milne! Milne!
Team! Team! Team!

Adelphoi Yells.

Boom-a-lacka, boom-a-lacka, bow-wow-wow!
Chick-a-lacka, chick-a-lacka, chow-chow-chow!
Boom-a-lacka, chick-a-lacka, who are we?
Adelphoi! Adelphoi! Fraternity!

Locomotive
A-d-e-l-p-h-o-i!
A-d-e-l-p-h-o-i!
A-d-e-l-p-h-o-i!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Adelphoi!

Zeta Sigma Yells.

Kay-yppi, Ki-ye, Kay-yppi, Ky-ye!
Kay-yppi, Ki-ye, Ki-you!
And a you, you; and a you, you,
Johnny get a rat trap better than a cat trap!
Johnny get a rat trap boom!
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Zeta Sigma, Rah! Rah! Rah!
Ricka! Racka! Rule!
Ricka! Racka! Rule!
We’re a credit to Milne High School!
Chicka! Boom! Chicka! Boom!
Chicka! Boom! Bah!
Zeta Sigma! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Quintilian Literary Society Yells.
Waxigo! Waxigo! Waxigo! Wax!
Wh-o-o-o-ps! Quintilian!
Wich-i-Ko-ax! Ko-ax! Ko-ax!
Wich-i-Ko-ax! Ko-ax! Ko-ax!
Hippity-hip! Kerzip! Kerzip!
Q. L. S.!
Nic-a-nica, hoe potatoes,
Half past alligator,
Ram! Ram! Booma-Nica! Chickawada!
Quin! Quin! Rah! Ran! Rah!

Any foreigner who comes to this country and advocates the overthrow of our form of government is an invading enemy.
—Secretary Wilson.

If loyalty to a nation and fighting its battles would give the American negro his full rights, he would have had them long ago.
—James Weldon Johnson.

Our soldiers are returning to civil life absolutely penniless and in many cases with back pay due them—Senator Frelinghuyzen.

I would a thousand times rather get a laugh through something clever and original than through slapstick and horse-play.
—Charlie Chaplin.

A Woman is as old as she looks. A man is old when he stops looking.
AMERICANIZATION.

America has lost much in the war, but she has also gained much. One gain is the growth in national conscience. Our people are realizing that they are Americans. We want all people living in this country to learn its history, ideals and traditions, and to realize their individual responsibility. This work is called Americanization.

Every community, large and small, has caught the spirit. Civics and citizenship classes have been formed by churches, schools and societies. These by means of mass meetings, lectures and entertainments are teaching hundreds of people events of the day, and the problems of immigration.

Among the organizations of Albany, which are doing creditable work of this character, is the Americanization Committee of the
Council of Jewish Women. They are giving a series of entertainments and lectures in the south end. At one of these, Dr. Joseph Jasin, of Gloversville, outlined the American history and the fundamental principles of government to a large, interested audience.

Even in our school curriculum Americanization has found a place. Civics has been made a compulsory subject for high school students. It is impossible to graduate before you have completed the course as it is prescribed by the State.

If we as students wish to help in this work of Americanization, we must take up the subject of Civics, whole-heartedly. Then, too, we must be well-informed in current events, we must know what our country is doing.

Perhaps you think you are well-informed in current events. All right. Are you following up the development of the league of nations? Are you acquainted with the twenty-six points in its constitution? Do you know what two great men are debating its existence and success? You should know these, for the league of nations is the foremost topic of the day.

A bulletin board has been set up in the school to bring to our attention topics of the day. Each English class places on this board material of current interest. If you haven’t been noticing it, do so now; and help your school and community in pushing forward the spirit of Americanization.

The “Crimson and White” contest is nearing its close. In September, the Board of Editors announced that they would present a pennant to the class which would edit the best issue. Three classes, the Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors have already competed. This leaves the Seniors as the last competitors. Each class has done creditable work; and from the present outlook, it seems as if it will be a close contest unless the Seniors put out an especially interesting issue.

* * *

The English Constitution is a small house with a lot of elk and bay windows.—William H. Taft.

* * *

You’ve got to be satisfied that you can do anything, but never be satisfied with anything you do—Lenore Ulric.
We extend a hearty welcome to the members of our Alumni who have returned from overseas.

The engagement of Miss Josephine Hoyt to Sergeant Earl Goodrich has been announced.

The Class of 1914 is planning a reunion Easter week. The committee in charge is: Edna Class, Leona Johnson, and Clara Holder.

Dorothy Burton, ’14, recently spent the week end at her home in Albany.

Clara Holder,’14, has obtained a position as instructor of French at the Beacon High School.

Ruth Holder, ’16, is president of her class at the Albany Hospital.

Francis Vosburgh, ’14, has obtained a position as bacteriologist in the Public Health Department of Bridgeport, Conn.

Dorothy Hines, ’14, who is teaching at Mont Claire, New Jersey, recently visited our school.

Warren Vosburgh, ’10, is attending Columbia University.

Mary McDowell, ’14, is attending the Albany Business College. She was graduated from Vassar last June.

Dr. John Sherburne and Mrs. Sherburne of New York are the guests of Mrs. Sherburne’s parents. Mrs. Sherburne was formerly Miss Pearl Schafer.

James Stupplebeen, ex-18, has a position in New York City.

Even a realistic writer sometimes realizes that he can not realize on his realism.
EDITORIAL.

The Van Rensselaer Office Building.

The oldest house in Albany is to be demolished. On Broadway, south of Tivoli Street, stands the ancient Van Rensselaer office, which has been there since the days of the Dutch patroons. They built it as a place in which to preserve grants, and other important documents. In the south end of the building is a great vault with brick walls five feet thick, and an iron sheeted door. In this vault were kept the grants from Queen Anne to the first patroon, Killian Van Rensselaer. The early farm leases were kept in large pigskin covered books, and together with the first daily records of the Manor lay safely in the vault for over two hundred years. They were destroyed a little later in the Capitol fire of 1911, a short time after the Van Rensselaer heirs had given them to the State. The Queen Anne patents and certain other papers escaped the fire because they were being exhibited at some other place at the time. The building is supposed to be fashioned after the original Manor House of Killian Van Rensselaer. Many efforts have been made to interest the city and historical societies in its preservation, but they have been unsuccessful.

DORTHEA GEORGE, '23.

The cases are quite numerous,
As well as quite mysterious,
When men appear most humerous,
When trying to be serious.
A MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

Alice Cummings jumped out of her cozy bed and rushed quickly into the corridor. She glanced about, but said nothing. Then suddenly the next door, on the right opened and a tall, light-haired girl appeared.

“Oh! Did you hear that? What was it?” asked Alice.

“Alice, I’m just scared stiff. That was the most fiendish yell I ever heard,” answered Dorothy, as she rubbed her eyes and closed her door. Indeed, she looked frightened for she had been aroused from a deep sleep.

“Let’s give a good look, and see if there is anybody hiding. If there is and she gets away with it, why you know what that means, whoever it is will be keeping this trick up for the rest of the year.”

One by one other doors opened, and soon a number of girls were gathered about Alice’s door. It seemed as tho the yell had disturbed the whole college. All had been silent and peaceful until now. The crowd walked hastily through the gymnasium and the auditorium, which were at the end of the corridor. They looked in every corner, where a person could possibly hide. Soon, however, they gave up the search, and returned to their dormitory.

“Come into my room for a while, girls,” said Alice, putting her key into the door. “We may hear it again”.

No further invitation was necessary. They flocked into the room after Alice. The demand for chairs being greater than the supply, some sat down on the bed while others perched themselves on the table.

“That couldn’t have been ‘Dreamy Nell’, could it?” asked Alice turning to Dorothy, “you remember that night we caught her taking a stroll in her sleep, don’t you?”

“Yes, I remember it all right, but it couldn’t have been Nell, as she is at Camedon,” replied Dorothy.

“I was the first one out, and there was not a soul in sight. Just the same, even if I am worried about that frightful thing, I am pretty hungry!” Alice began rummaging among her belongings for something to eat. Nothing except a small box of fudge could be found. This was passed around the crowd; and as usual, the box was returned empty. Each girl was so busy thinking of the queer noise, that she did not remark about the excellence of the candy.

“There isn’t a girl at St. Mary’s,” said Dorothy, munching on her ‘sweet,’ “who dislikes fun or jokes; nevertheless this is just a little too serious. A chill runs up and down my back every time I think of it. What a yell! I imagine I hear it yet.”
“What I thought at first”, said Susan Maynor, who was lying comfortably on Alice’s bed, and had been silent until now, “was that the girls in the ‘South Wing’ were initiating again. It is a little too late for that though, I’m afraid”.

After many theories were discussed, and one after another proved to be impossible, Dorothy announced sleepily.

“Girls, it’s four o’clock. It is nearing my ‘last dream hour’, so I think I’ll leave you. Good-night”.

They all finally left to finish their slumbers and to see if a solution of the noise could be found in their dreams.

The next morning everyone had a different explanation, but the whole matter remained a mystery until late that afternoon.

It was “Recreation Time”—that pleasant hour between four and five when the girls gathered around the fire and gossiped or read aloud. Alice Cummings was telling a thrilling story about her soldier brother in France, when a man’s voice interrupted.

“Well young ladies, here’s your ghost”.

There in the door-way stood Joseph, the janitor, with a large downy owl under his arm. He had found it in the chimney of the store-room.

*RUTH O’NEILL, Eighth Grade*

**GIRL SCOUTS.**

The Girl Scouts are an association, non-sectarian and non-partisan, the aim of which is, through working and playing together, to develop strength and alertness of mind, preparing them for their lives as women.

Any girl over ten years of age may become a scout. If she does not want to join any troop that is already formed, she, with seven other girls, may start another one. Each troop is formed into patrols which consists of eight girls in two rows.

The patrol has a patrol leader and corporal. The work of the patrol leader is to see that every girl in her patrol is present and pays her dues. The work of the corporal is to keep order in her patrol, to give orders when drilling, and also to see that the lines of her patrol are always straight.

The whole troop has a captain, who is the highest officer. She may have as many lieutenants and second lieutenants as she wishes.

To become a scout every girl must pass the tenderfoot test, and then pay her initiation fee. She is then invested and given her pin.
When a girl is invested, she must make this promise:

On my honor I will try
1. To do my duty to God and my country.
2. To help other people at all times.
3. To obey the Scout Law.

The Girl Scout Laws are:
1. A Girl Scout's honor is to be trusted.
   (If a Girl Scout says, "on my honor", it is so.)
2. A Girl Scout is loyal
   (to her country, to the President, to her officers, to her
   mother and father, and to her employers.)
3. A Girl Scout's duty is to be useful and to help others.
   (She is to do at least one good turn to someone every
day).
4. A Girl Scout is a friend to all and a sister to every other
   Girl Scout.
   (A Girl Scout should be a "little friend" to all the
world.)
5. A Girl Scout is courteous
   (She is polite to all.)
6. A Girl Scout keeps herself pure
   (In thought, word and deed.)
7. A Girl Scout is a friend to animals.
   (She should save them as far as possible from pain and
should not kill even the smallest unnecessarily.)
   (When she gets an order, she must obey it cheerfully.)
9. A Girl Scout is cheerful
   (under all circumstances.)
10. A Girl Scout is thrifty.
    (A Girl Scout avoids all useless waste of every kind.)

Every Scout may then pass the second class test, later the first
class and receive the badges for both. The greatest honor
a Girl Scout can attain is to become a "Golden Eaglet". To obtain
this honor, she must earn fourteen of the following merit badges:
Ambulance, Clerk, Cook, Child-nurse, Dairy-maid, Matron, Music-
cian, Needle-woman, Naturalist, Sick-nurse, Pathfinder, Pioneer,
Signaler, Swimmer, Athletics, Health or Civics.

The Girl Scouts are the organization in the United States cor-
responding to the Girl Guides of England. This association is one
of the greatest factors in the promotion of enlightenment and liberty
in our country. Every scout is trained to think of her country first.
We are all twigs in the same fagot, and every girl goes to make up
some part of our great nation.

RUTH E. JANSEN, Eighth Grade
The next few months promise many social events for the students of the Milne High School. The girl's societies are planning a Girl's Day to be held May sixteenth; and as this is the first event of its kind in three years, the day is looked forward to by the whole school.

“Adelphoi Day” is to be celebrated April tenth, and the boys are promising an enjoyable time to all attending their entertainment and basketball game.

The “Crimson and White” and the Junior Class are anticipating running some dances after the Lenten Holidays.

There is a rumor that the Seniors are beginning to worry about their reception. Hurry Juniors, and relieve them of this anxiety.

The Juniors are very much excited over the mysterious disappearance of their banner and would greatly appreciate any information regarding it.

Business men to-day make bitter criticisms of the schools. They say that the training which our schools give to the young people who enter business is seriously lacking in something.

The New York Chamber of Commerce says, “Spelling, for one thing”.

We had a spelling campaign in the Milne High School during the month of March. Each week words were taken from “Commercial Tests”, prepared by Sherman Cody of the National Associated Schools of Scientific Business. It was promised that the four classes in English receiving the largest averages for the month should be exempted from the regular spelling during the rest of the school year. The results were as follows:

- English IV under Miss Merritt, 97 per cent.
- English 10 under Miss Cassin, 98 per cent.
- English III under Mr Schults, 96 per cent.
- English II under Miss Baldwin, 96 per cent.
- English I under Miss Collens, 96 per cent.
School will close April fifteenth for Easter recess and will reopen April twenty-third. The board of the "Crimson and White" extends to all their wishes for a pleasant vacation.

**Oral English In Milne High School.**

Oral English in Milne High is not a bugbear !!! This was proved last Friday morning when Miss Baldwin's second year English class entertained Miss McConnell's class and Miss Jones at a Sophomore Banquet. Miss Loretta Weldon presided as toastmistress. The following responded with toasts:

- Mr. Barrett, The Class History.
- Miss Buckmaster, Class Prophecy.
- Miss Medwin, Class Will.
- Mr. Elliott, Class Athletics.
- Miss Emerick, Class Spirit.
- Miss Smith, Class Ambitions.

Mr. Miller then gave an exceedingly appropriate poem entitled "Jane Jones". Miss Jones gave a delightful toast which brought all members of the class into a closer bond of friendship with "the critic". After refreshments were served, Miss Whitten brought the event to a very pleasing close by singing two delightful solos. Let us further this interest in Oral English! Instead of the monotonous humdrum assignments let us give interesting ones to bring out each pupils' individuality and spontaneity.—*State College Weekly.*

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If you have half an hour to spare, don't spend it with some one who hasn't—*Herbert Casson.*

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Some men can do almost anything nearly as well as the man who can do something well—*Don Marquis.*

---

All that is happening in Germany goes to my heart. I did not will it.—*The Ex-Kaiser.*

---

Some people are likeable in spite of their unswerving integrity.

---

To be accurate, nearly everybody is ugly—*Louis Conperius.*
QUINTILIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Quin has started the second term with a glorious record. We have initiated twenty-seven girls into the society, twenty of whom were freshmen. These new members have been furnishing very interesting programs and are greatly improving the meetings by their regular attendance.

Election of officers was held and the following girls were elected:

- Anna Marin .................. President
- Carolyn Rogers .................. Vice-President
- Mildred Lasher .................. Recording Secretary
- Alice Daly .................. Corresponding Secretary
- Eleanor Abrams .................. Treasurer
- Janet Goldring .................. Senior Editor
- Margaret Dinkle .................. Junior Editor
- Fannie Medwin .................. Marshal
- Marion O'Connor .................. Mistress of Ceremonies
- Ethel Marshman .................. Critic
- Marion Wiltzie .................. Pianist
- Carolyn Rogers .................. Cheer Leader

E. A., '20

THETA NU

Theta Nu has again reorganized and has held several meetings. The officers at present are:

- President and Secretary .................. George D. Hudson
- Vice-President and Treasurer .................. Thomas Cantwell

The society is looking forward to some interesting meetings. Watch us grow.

G. D. H. '29
ZETA SIGMA.

Sigma is planning to join with Quin in the preparation for "Girls Day".
The following girls have been elected as officers for the second semester:

Margaret Skinner ...................... President
Frances Walsh ......................... Vice-President
Katharine McKinley .................... Recording Secretary
Edna Wirshing ......................... Corresponding Secretary
Marjorie Wilbur ....................... Treasurer
Marion Deyoe .......................... Senior Editor
Eleanor Perry .......................... Mistress of Ceremonies
Lucy Keeler ........................... Marshal
Madelyn Hurd .......................... Critic
Maud Whitam .......................... Pianist

ADELPHOI.

For the past two weeks Adelphoi has been arranging plans for "Adelphoi Day". A committee has been appointed, and they have arranged an interesting program.

A mock trial and a short musical program will be held in the auditorium in the afternoon. In the evening there will be a basketball game between Milne and the fast Altamont High School team. The game is to be followed by dancing. Everybody is cordially invited and we shall endeavor to give all a good time.

A. J., '19

It's better to belong to an army of occupation abroad than to an army of non-occupation at home.
The basketball season, which has been very successful this year, has drawn to a close. To be sure Milne has not always won; but through our basketball team, we have secured a more broadened school spirit and a higher regard for athletics. The games the basketball team has played are as follows:

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<td>Milne High School</td>
<td>25</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rainbows</td>
<td>27</td>
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<td>Milne High School</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. H. S</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milne High School</td>
<td>28</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rainbows</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milne High School</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Opponents | 174 T.P. | Milne High School | 174 T.P.

Milne defeated the Rainbows in a game featured by Henry Metzger's brilliant playing.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Milne</th>
<th>F.B.</th>
<th>F.P.</th>
<th>T.P.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kirk</td>
<td>L. F.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flood</td>
<td>R. F.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson</td>
<td>C.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grady</td>
<td>L. G.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Metzger</td>
<td>R. G.</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Rainbows</th>
<th>F.B.</th>
<th>F.P.</th>
<th>T.P.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Miller</td>
<td>L.F.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ferguson</td>
<td>R.F.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Castalano</td>
<td>C.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bruce</td>
<td>L.G.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bliss</td>
<td>R.G.</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


In a game, tied many times and featured by the championship style of Milne High School in the last ten minutes of play, Milne
triumphed over their old adversaries, St. Johns Academy. The score was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Field Baskets</th>
<th>Foul Points</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Metzger</td>
<td>Guard</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flood</td>
<td>Forward</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>..</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kirk</td>
<td>Forward</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>..</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson</td>
<td>Center</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>..</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sexton</td>
<td>Guard and Center</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>..</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grady</td>
<td>Guard</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>..</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td></td>
<td>68</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Metzger’s judgement of foul shots has been infallible although he sometimes fell short in judging field baskets. Kirk and Flood on account of their positions as forwards have been able to send many field baskets in to the glory of Milne.

The organization of a baseball team is looked forward to by the officers of the Athletic Association. A preliminary try-out and practice was postponed due to an unseasonable blizzard. Let everybody back up the baseball team as they did the basketball team, and there will be no cause to grumble. Every one who knows what a baseball looks like should try-out for the team. Even if you don’t succeed at first, you can always say you’ve tried.

GEORGE D. HUDSON, ’19

“Since I was so quickly done for, I wonder what I was begun for.”

—Epitaph on a baby’s tombstone.
CRITICISMS.

The Bulletin, Montclair, N. J.

Your joke department needs a little expansion. Students like wit, try to satisfy them. Better organization too, would improve your magazine immensely. Your athletic editors certainly deserve honorable mention.

The Red and White, Pekin, Ill.

Don't you think the students of your school deserve a larger monthly paper? Let your school spirit be shown a little bit more. Your joke department is original and praiseworthy; but your entire magazine needs enlarging by an exchange department, alumni news, and school notes.

The Forester, Dallas, Texas.

A clever little paper with proof of very marked school spirit. We must confess that your cuts are your best feature. Your departments are exceedingly original and well organized. The editorials would be more interesting if there were less criticism and more idealism. Where is your literary department?

The Echo, Oneonta, N. Y.

Your cuts are exceedingly clever and your athletic editor is surely a worker. Such an excellent paper deserves to have a larger exchange department. We like your magazine. Re-Echo.
The Palmerian, LaVerne, Calif.

Your humorous section is splendid, but it should not be allowed to wander so much. We commend your exchange department, but why not increase it? Where, oh where have your alumni notes gone?

The Oahuan, Honolulu, Hawaii.

We greet you, little paper from the distant isle! What a fine school spirit is portrayed in your magazine! Your literary department is a wonder and very complete. Your alumni editor, with one of the most difficult departments to handle, certainly is a live wire. The wit is especially commendable. In fact the entire magazine is of such a quality that it would be an endless task to praise every detail. We can only say, "Come often".

The Acropolis, Scotia High School, Scotia, N. Y.

You have made a noble start. Your literary department is especially commendable; and we like your editorials—they have "pep" and school-spirit. Your jokes are of an entertaining and personal nature. Some cuts would greatly improve your magazine. Good luck to you, new friend. Come again!

The Dart, Ashtabula, Ohio.

The cover on your valentine number was clever. We were especially attracted by your literary and editorial departments. Why not keep the jokes separate from the advertisements? Your cuts are original, but they are few.


We like your paper, especially the photographs and your joke department. May we suggest a larger editorial staff? This would improve your organization immensely. We should also like to suggest a table of contents, and a more distinct arrangement of the various departments. Your school songs are very well written. You are only a beginner, but your publication is of such excellence that your "Peacock" is privileged to keep on strutting.
The Budget, Berne, Ind.

We like your magazine very much, but it would be much improved by a better quality of paper. Your cuts are clever. Where are your joke and alumni departments?

The M. H. Aerolith, Sheboygan, Wis.

The cover on your patriotic issue is splendid. “Lincoln—Washington—Wilson” is commendable. There is a lack of cuts; they mean very much to a school paper. Your exchange department is very brief.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The Crimson and White, Milne High School, Albany, N. Y.

The Cuts you have are clever, but why not more of them? Your honor roll was one to be proud of.—The Forester, Dallas, Tex.

The Forester, Dallas, Tex.

What about some more cuts next time? You seem rather shy of them.—The Bulletin, Mont Clair, N. J.

The Bulletin, Mont Clair, N. J.

The Crimson and White, Milne High School, Albany, N. Y.

A very pretty cover design on your December issue. A good quality paper would greatly improve the looks of your publication. Hope you will visit us again.—The Dart, Ashtabula, Ohio.

The Dart, Ashtabula, Ohio.

The literary department in the Crimson and White is complete and excellent. We were especially interested in an article “The Golden Barrier”, by Carolyn Rogers, who was a student here last year. Quotations from famous men are a special feature. It seems that more and lengthier editorials of current interest would add much to the character of your paper. The jokes are of a personal nature and especially interesting.—The Echo, Oneonta, N. Y.
Advice to Freshmen.

Early to bed and early to rise.
Love all your teachers and tell them no lies,
Study your lessons that you may be wise,
And buy from the firms that we advertise—Ex.

J. S.—How would you punctuate, "I saw a pretty girl drowning in the lake with no help near?"
W. C.—Comma after lake, period after near, of course.
J. S.—I wouldn't. I'd make a dash after the pretty girl.

Traveler—What's the next station?
Train Conductor—It's called "Old Glory" ma'am
Traveler—But why is it called "Old Glory"?
Train Conductor—It's a flag station.

"Are you first in everything at school, Earlie"?
"First out of the building when the bell rings."
H. M.—Now let me tell you, boys, once for all that late hours are very bad for one to indulge in.
I. C.—Yes, but they are all right for two.

---

M. O'C., wrote the following to her doctor:—Dear Doctor, when I began using your hair tonic three months ago, you assured me that my hair would not trouble me much longer. I take pleasure in stating that you spoke the truth. Could you give me the address of a good wig maker?

---

Latin Teacher—The ancients considered the liver the seat of affection. What is the seat now?
Bright Freshmen—The knee.

---

English Teacher—What do you mean Mr. Flood, by speaking of Bill Shakespeare, Jack Whittier, and Bobby Burns?
R. F.—Well, you told me to get familiar with those writers.

---

W. S.—Where did you get that cold?
P. I.—Oh! last night I ate some chilly sauce.

---

E. S.—Why do they use babies in the army?
W. C.—Who said they did?
E. S.—Why I read in the paper the other day how the infantry succeeded in repulsing the enemy.

---

E. M.—I couldn't sleep last night.
M. L.—Too much noise?
E. M.—Yes, I heard the bed ticking.
P. B.—What are you reading?
D. C.—A tale of buried treasure.
P. B.—Wasting your time on fiction?
D. C.—No. This is expert advice on how to plant potatoes.

M. N., '22—Do you know how they call deaf and dumb children to school?
A. Hulsizer—Why, yes, they ring the dumb bell.

Gone But Not Forgotten.

"Some of the good people who dine here," said the hotel manager sadly, "seem to regard spoons as a sort of medicine—to be taken after meals.

English Teacher—Give me the feminine of stag.

G. D., '22—Do you like cod-fish balls?
I. E., '22—I never attended any.

A. S., '19—"Ed, there must be a lot of iron in your system."
E. S., '22—"Why do you think so?"
A. S.—"Because you loose your temper when you get hot."

E. M., '22—"What's your dog's name?"
F. M., '22—"Ginger."
E. M.—"Does Ginger bite?"
F. M.—"No, Ginger snaps."

Father—"There's no rule without an exception."
T. N., '22—"Oh, isn't there, father? A man must always be present while he is being shaved."
F. T., '22—"There are some queer ways about building operations."
P. I., '22—"What do you mean?"
F. T.—When a man wants to expand his building for business reasons he calls in a contractor.

Father—"Raymond, if you had a little more spunk, you would stand better in your class. Now, do you know what spunk is?"
R. F., '22—"Yes, sir. It is the past participle of spank."

"Marian", said her mother, sorrowfully, "every time you are naughty I get another grey hair."
"My word," replied M. O'C; "You must have been a terror. Look at Grandpa."

V. K., '22—"Do you know that you can grow potatoes quite easily on very dry land?"
W. S., '22—"No, is that so?"
V. R.—"Yes, you plant onions next to the potatoes and the former make the latters' eyes water."

M. S., '22—"What do you call this stuff?"
Waiter—"Mock turtle soup, Miss."
M. S.—Well, tell the chef he has carried his mockery too far."

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THE TWO BIG FAVORITES
 WHICH ARE WINNING THE YOUNG MEN’S TRADE
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and save money

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INCORPORATED
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ALCANY - - - N. Y.

CLOTHES FOR MEN AND
YOUNG MEN

Either
READY-TO-WEAR
MADE-TO-ORDER
Haberdashery the Latest

The CORSCADEN-YOUNGS Co., Inc.
Steuben at James St.
ALCANY. N. Y.

The Best Looking, Best Wearing and Best Value
Clothes obtainable. Any one of these qualities
alone is worth talking about but all three together
are worth boasting about.

Please mention "The Crimson and White"
### Steefel Says:

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FOR MEN, BOYS AND MISSES

SPRING SHIRTS—CRAVATS—GLOVES—HATS—SHOES

**STEEFEL BROS.**

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<th>Albany, N. Y.</th>
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<tr>
<td>PLUMBING, ROOFING AND HEATING</td>
<td>Dealers in Wall Paper, Paints, Varnishes, Bronzes</td>
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<td>PLUMBING SUPPLIES</td>
<td>235 Central Ave. ALBANY, N. Y</td>
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<tr>
<td>255 Lark St. Albany, N. Y.</td>
<td>Phone West 3349</td>
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<td>L. GERTSKIR</td>
<td>MORRIS KORNT</td>
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<tr>
<td>on</td>
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<td>The Albany Southern Railroad</td>
<td>FREDERICK P. D. JENNINGS</td>
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<td>115 NORTH PEARL STREET</td>
<td>104-106 CENTRAL AVE. ALBANY, N. Y.</td>
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<td>PHONE WEST 3067</td>
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<td>Piano Moving in all its branches, also heated storage for Pianos.</td>
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<td>Long Distance Furniture Moving</td>
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<td>&quot;The Stetson Shoe&quot;</td>
<td>PIANO MOVER</td>
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<td>ALBANY - - - N. Y</td>
<td>PHONE WEST 2067</td>
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