Milne Five Debuts Tonight

Milne's Red Raiders, starting Valley League basketball action by hosting Cosackie tonight in Fage opening game victory since Coach Millar.

The Future Pros are rated highly by many outside observers, although lacking in the height department, the varsity is capable of explosive games. Co-captains Mike Brodie, Tom Bearup are mainstays in the scoring attack. Rebounding is an issue in Milne's future, handled by Ken Brooks, Jim Khachadorian, Rick Nelson, and John Goldfarb. Adding depth offensively and defensively are Bill Khachadorian, Ron Laraway, Ron Olinsky, and John Margitich.

Because of the absence of overpowering height, the Raiders will employ a harrassing man-to-man defense and a fast-breaking offense. These tactics are intended to: (1) force the opposition into costly turnover takes as often as possible, (2) score quickly without letting the opponents set up any defensive formation. However, rebounding is the key to the success of the Red Raiders. Milne must rebound well to fast break effectively. Without control of the boards, the varsity's offensive threat will be severely handicapped.

Cosackie has an 0-1 record after succumbing to Maple Hill 56-55 last Friday night.

The J.V. game starts at 7:00 p.m. and the varsity game follows immediately.

Chairmen Gamble on Card Party Theme

Paper money crinkling and the cry of “Going once, going twice,” card party, November 30 from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. in Page Gym. Auctioneering by Mr. Thomas Atkinson of the Science Department will be a feature of the evening.

Articles donated by area businesses and sold at the auction will be paid for with paper money obtained at the party.

Honor Society Plans Many Projects

Honor Society was the qualifier: Miss Alberta Collins, of Albany College, Miss Josephine Cleeve, Marina Barelski, Linda Moore, Sally Button, Anne Miller, Bill Wachman, and Frank Martin. The new junior members are Richard Otty, Barry Richter, Don Van Vechten, Marina Barelski, Linda Wyatt, Laura Harris, and Mary Moore.

Address is on Poverty in Education

Mr. Daniel Ganeles, former supervisor at Milne and now assistant director of the project on educating the disadvantaged, gave the main address. He spoke on poverty as an aid to education.

Alarming Incident

Senior class in response to an alarm being pulled, Mr. Daniel Ganeles, former supervisor at Milne and now assistant director of the project on educating the disadvantaged, gave the main address. He spoke on poverty as an aid to education.

On October 10, as the alarm rang on the first floor, students were at the first dance with firemen coming in. Everyone was in shock.

About half an hour after the disturbance started, quiet came as the ringing stopped.

BUFFALO GALS COME OUT AND PLAY HOCKEY

Members of the girls' hockey team from the Buffalo State Campus School were guests of MGAA and hockey team girls, November 11 through 13.

Welcome to the covered dish supper on Friday night in Richardson 01, the Buffalo girls retired to the homes of their hostesses for the evening.

Saturday started with a game between the two teams, in which Milne was defeated by a margin of three to one. Afterward, the girls departed for Valatie to watch a professional game at the Northeast Hockey Tournament. A buffet supper was at the Center Inn that night.

Sunday morning, the Buffalo team left Albany.
MAIN OFFICE ROBBED

Last week, the main office of The Milne School was robbed of over $200 by three unidentified students. Today, the office announced that, until the thieves are found, all privileges designated to Milne students have been suspended. Further, all...

A fictitious paragraph? Fortunately, the answer is yes. Unfortunately, the same type of crime happens, on a smaller scale, every day at Milne. Students are stealing books, notebooks, money, lunches and now even paintings from the best exhibits.

The situation is fast getting out of hand. Put a paperback book down for five minutes and it's as good as done. Nothing is safe if you don't let anything you own out of your sight. Lock everything in your locker. Take away the temptation. But is this a true solution? It does not solve the problem, it only creates it. These people need to be reminded of one thing that they must know; stealing is just plain wrong. Wrong.

There is no need to drag morality into this. Just think how you would feel if your money were stolen, or three weeks of your notes were taken. And they might well be; there is no honor among thieves.

—S.H.

It's Happening

November 10: 20th Scholastic Photo Awards, collection of photographs by young people, Albany Institute.
November 24: "Most Happy Fella," presented by the Schenectady Light Opera Company, Niskayuna High, 8:30 p.m.
November 26: Albany League of Arts Award Concert, Albany Institute, 3:15 p.m.
November 30: Milne Mothers' Card Party, Page Gym.

It's Happening

December 7: Mira Chordes, from Elmira College, in an assembly, fourth period.
December 17: Milne Alumni Ball, Alden Hall, 9:00-12:00 p.m.
December 21: Christmas program, 11:51 a.m., Christmas vacation begins after last class.

Hobbit Forming Reading


Frodo

Attention frightened people in Roll!

Frodo is the protagonist of J. R. R. Tolkien's trilogy, The Lord of the Rings.

But we must start with an earlier novel: The Hobbit. Hobbits are very little people, about three feet tall. Tolkien describes them this way:

"The Hobbits were a very small folk, of good colour, of little hearts both simple and kind. They dined in bright colours, being notably fond of yellow and green; but they seldom wore shoes, since their feet had tough leather soles and were clad in thick curly hair, much like the hair of their heads, which was commonly short. Their faces were as a rule good-natured rather than beautiful, broad in the nose, small in the mouth, and with eyes apt to laughter, and to eating and drinking..."

Above all, Hobbits were respectable, except for one Bilbo Baggin's, with whom The Hobbit is concerned. Bilbo has a streak of the excentric in him. He becomes involved with disreputable elements: wizards and dwarves, and finds himself in an adventure with a ring. Tolkien describes the ring, to his young cousin Frodo.

Sauron the Great, the Dark Lord, learns that the One Ring is in Frodo's possession. The enemy is determined to capture it and bring the world under his evil domination. In order to prevent this, the ring must be destroyed. There is only one way to do this: "to find the Cracks of Doom in the depths of Orodruin, the Fire-Mountain and cast the Ring in there."

This heavy burden falls on Frodo's shoulders. His perilous quest is the story of The Lord of the Rings. I must warn you that Tolkien is habit forming. A Tolkien addict is easily recognized. His eyes are blood-shot from reading far into the night. He has a glazed distracted look when deprived of his books. He will undergo severe withdrawal pains. Tolkien's fantasies are so absorbing that they are quite literally possible. A particularly horrifying episode may cause hysteria. You have been warned; I have done my duty.

—Naomi Aronson

(The Hobbit; The Lord of the Rings trilogy, Ballantine Books.)

Doom Report

"TGIF—Thank Goodness It's Friday," they said.

But the thought of what was coming at 2:40 p.m. Friday ruined the whole day—in fact it ruined the entire week.

At the sound of the bell signaling the end of our last class, 431 pairs of feet rushed out of the rooms and then slowed—it was the rhythm of the "Death March."

As we entered our homerooms, all chatter abruptly stopped. Eyes fixed on the teacher, we uttered the customary prayer (and hoped that we wouldn't be arrested) as we waited for our name to be called. The stillness was broken only by the voice of the teacher who told a die-hard motorcyclist from next door. Finally the report card was handed over and we glided from the room, still hoping that the tear in the ceiling, we were hit by a burst of jabbering clamor and the glum looks of the not-so-jubilant. Suddenly in a hurry, we pulled the deadly papers from our pockets and looked at them.

Then, a hundred report cards were stuffed into their envelopes and ninety-nine students (the one hundred being a coward) ran off in search of supervisors who had mysteriously disappeared.

—L.I.H.