CRIMSON AND WHITE
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THE MILNE SCHOOL
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BUDGET PASSED BY 89 VOTES

Dr. Robert W. Frederick, principal, announces that there will be no school session tomorrow, Friday, October 18, because of the convention of the New York State Teachers Association.

Although the conference opens today, members of the Milne faculty are interested in attending the Friday sessions only.

On Tuesday, October 15, 1940, the Quintillian Literary Society held its annual mother and daughter tea in the Milne library. The purpose of the tea was to give the mothers a chance to become acquainted and to promote a friendly atmosphere between the members.

The food committee was as follows: Catherine Kinsolle—chairman, Sally Hunt, Betty Miller, and Lois Ambler.

The clean up committee included Helen Culp, Dorothy SIGNS, and Blanche Packer.

The proposed appropriations from the student tax tickets were presented to the student body in the 9:00 assembly Wednesday morning with Edward Langwig, student council president, presiding.

Jerome Levitz defended the Bricks and IV appropriation of $225.

The Crimson and White's appropriation ($221) was justified by Robert Barden, Editor.

Bob Saunders upheld the boy's athletics appropriation of $620.

David Muck defended the $80 which is appropriation for the Senior High parties.

The glee club which asked for $10 was defended by Mary Baker.

The Red Cross appropriation of $5 was upheld by Elaine Drooz.

The orchestra appropriation of $40 which is $10 more than it received last year was justified by Walter Griggs.

The excursion appropriation of $25 was discussed by Donald DelTure.

The murals which were appropriated the usual $200 were upheld by Robert Shamberger.

This budget was discussed in assembly and was then voted on in the home rooms where it was passed with 239 votes against 155 votes. Most of the objections were concerning the boy's athletics.
The Milne Faculty Play Club will be playing Sibley or爆爆, October 11, 1969.

The players are: Stani S. Schumberger, Havillard Knight, Elaine Leech, Margaret A. Pashm, Ruth Mather, Ruth Taveston, and the seniors.

The officers of the senior group are:

President: Robert Schamberger.
Vice-President: Leah Mintstein.

The other officers have not been chosen as yet.

The officers of the other group are:

President: Stanley Ball.
Vice-President: Barbara Jones.
Secretary: Lois Amble.

This year the senior Dramatics club decided to divide into two groups, one consisting of the juniors and seniors in one room and the seniors alone in another. This was done because the club was too large no business could be carried on satisfactorily.

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President: Stanley Ball.
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Secretary: Lois Amble.

The members of the Dramatics club who attended are:

Anita Benora, Leah Mintstein, Josephine Wilson, Robert Schamberger, Jerry LeVitz, Shirley Smith, and David Mack.

The Modern Players presented "Twelfth Night" by Shakespeare at the Albany Institute and Art Institute on Monday night. Some of the members of the Dramatics club who attended are:

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What makes one dance stand out in your mind from others? If you think a minute about this you'll probably say, "Why I don't know, I guess it's because I danced a lot and everyone was there, and there was such a friendly atmosphere!"

After we have graduated from Milne, some of our most precious memories will be our social affairs. Instead of remembering only one or two affairs of "friendly atmosphere", let's try to make all of our affairs that way this year. It's easy enough to do, just dance a lot and be friendly. But to do this we have to have everyone come. It's more fun when all your classmates are there. It's friendly!

This is the first event of Milne's social season. The purpose, of course, to welcome and get acquainted with the newcomers to the senior high. After that they will be officially "in", so you would hate to miss their debut into the senior high social whirl.

Let's make this year a year of social affairs to remember, and start off by all attending, being friendly and having a great time at 1940-1941's Senior Reception.

New Books In The Milne Library

If you read Forester's roaring adventure, "Captain Horatio Hornblower", you certainly will come to the library for "To The Indies" which just arrived. This is the story of another sea adventurer, Don Marisco, who survived shipwrecking, hurricane and shipwreck which would seem a fairly full life for one man.

Historical too, is Hemingway's "God of the Green Wave", the exciting life of a Boston boy who as secretary to President Jefferson, was sent on a dangerous journey with messages to the Lewis and Clark expeditions.

Perhaps you aspire to becoming a news cameraman, you amateur camera fans. Read "Smash Picture" by Robert Van Geelder and you will decide that the job may require the "nerve of brass", solving murders, getting backstage in theatres and covering sports events, make it worth while.

Another new book of fiction is Ivy Bolston's "Tennessee Outpost" in which a boy is disgraced for running away from danger is given a chance to redeem himself. His encounters with river pirates plus half-breed Indians and desperate Spaniards make a fascinating book.

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** Moon Over Burma

Typical of jungle pictures is the typical thriller-diller cast Paramount's new picture, "Moon Over Burma."

Under the direction of Henry King, the cast's three top stars are Dorot Lamour, Preston Foster, and Robert Preston.

For those who like exciting, filmed pictures, with log-jams, snail and beautiful women, "Moon Over Burma will provide fairly good entertainment.
The boys in Milne aren't safe anymore, for any minute some girl may run up and grab the coat off his back. Without knowing what has happened, he will find himself catching his death of pneumonia.

If last Thursday a dozen or so Junior boys were seen in their shirt sleeves standing around the hall practically frozen, you can count on it—the girls had graciously relieved them of their coats.

This is not a fad started by the Milne girls, as it originally began at Smith College. Today it is the latest thing for college girls to parade around in sport jackets made of the same material and style as the boys.

Marcia Birklbumer was seen floating around in a navy blue coat, while Glenna Smith had one that was a perfect fit.

Perhaps you noticed how well the coats worn by the Milne girls fit, and how nicely the tweeds blended with the girls' skirts. Although some girls were seen practically lost in a jacket, others were fortunate enough to get some that really looked well.

The girls are really interested in this new fad. (We agree—it's a grand idea.) But the boys had better be on the lookout.

To all loyal seniors who desire to become more proficient in the art of movement on a dance floor, see Cath Morrison. Her newest creation, called the "Morrison Special" is quite a thing. Her version of the rhumba is quite devastating also—and we do mean devastating.

At a recent gathering, the guests participated in a taffy pull. The contents of the taffy as seen through the smoke of charred ingredients were:

- Vinegar
- Salt
- Sugar
- Pepper
- Butter
- Nutmeg
- Cinnamon

This "witch's brew" was actually eaten by some of our seniors. Do you mention the results, but if someone is seen sitting in a corner, moaning, just pass by and try to forget.

It seems that our esteemed "Pres", Bob Austin, is leading "Ye Olde Bowling Club." A familiar sight at Rice! almost any afternoon is that of gutter balls and strikes. The women are as enthusiastic as the men, which just goes to show you—Women will try anything.

Say, this is something right off the press—Jerry Levitz is our up-and-coming poet. Some of the poems he passes around in class are really something.

While small game hunting near Northern Seconds reservoir, my friend and I had a lively experience——

Eating lunch under a tall and leafy elm tree, a commotion in the tree startled both of us. My companion climbed the tree, and was soon out of sight, hidden by the leaves and branches.

In a few minutes, leaves, fur and bits of clothing sifted down, and I wondered what was happening. I called up and asked him what had happened.

He answered that he was fondling a nice thirty pound bob-cat, and that the play was beginning to get a little rough.

I asked him if I should come up and help him hold him. He called back, and yelled—"For Heaven's sake, come up and help me let him go!"

Told by our own janitor, Jim Lockman.