The Annual Antics was presented last Friday night by the girls of Milne High School. The first feature of the evening was an Entry March by all the girls who take gym classes, including a military tap, a Topsy Dance, Arkansas Traveler, and a Warrior Dance were given at intervals during the program. Tumbling and apparatus in which the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades participated were presented. A badminton demonstration game was played.

The high-light of the evening was a championship basketball game played between the junior and senior teams. After a hard game the juniors won with a score of 22-19. The cup was presented to Barbara Birchenough, captain of the junior team.

Donnor Atwood and Jack Crawford brought up the greatest problems of the year. They both had petitions from the boys of the junior high school to advance boys' sports in the school. During the week these petitions will be typewritten, discussed in the home room, and then they will be submitted to Professor Sayles.

It is requested of all junior students that they do not throw their gum in the drinking fountains.

The members of the student traffic club have reported that the annex is better, but some of the boys are still careless about the chairs and papers.

Miss Hitchcock has announced the following sports which the girls may enter into this spring. The schedule includes: basketball, tennis, badminton, golf, and dancing.

A basketball test was given Thursday in room 128 for the classes of the eighth and ninth grades. The girls must pass this test to be qualified for a basketball award.
The other day as I was making my way through the halls, which were cluttered with little people, I happened to come out of the daze I was in enough to notice a new kind of craziness among Milnitos. Yes, even as my mouth dropped open with surprise, one was thrown at me. What? A tiny, senseless ball connected with an equally senseless rubber band. (I might say being bounced by an equally senseless person, but I guess I won't value my life. Anyway I play with them too. Not the people, the balls.) Well anyway, I pulled out my trusty notebook and wrote down a few names. I collected the following data:

1. Miss Betty Douglas earned the fiend.
2. June Grace and Virginia Brown promptly took it up.

I'd better stop now or I'll be letting out more things than I should.

Toodle--o--oo--oo
Dr. Scrulooso

THE ORIGIN OF THE DESK

Did you ever realize that the desk lid is a direct descendant of the Egyptian hieroglyphic tablet? At least that's what some of the ingenious minds of our dear fellow Milnites conceive them to be. Have you ever noticed the many interesting pictures on the desks? Here are some of the things found on one of the desks in "the dear old school": M.E., E.R., C.W., D.L., R.K., E.M.E., F.K., D.C.G., E.W., C.R.M., W.C.E., K.S., and W.P. Besides those many initials, which some of the readers may recognize, there were some long lines, a few circles, probably made by an innocent person trying out his new compass, and a lovely (?) portrait, most likely of some classmate.

Probably you could find some very entertaining things on most of the desks, but the point is, Why write on the desks? If we lived in the Middle Ages when paper was very rare and almost priceless, we would have some excuse for carving on wood, but now please use paper to express your artistic ability. Just remember, the desks are the property of the school, and the paper is your own.

INTERESTING READING

Do you wish to read a good school story, all about girls and boys your own age? If so take "The Graper Girls" from the library shelves. Three sisters, Marian, the beautiful young lady; Ernestine, the athlete and scholar of the family, and Beth, who was a tennis player, are the main characters of this book. The three girls alternately tell stories of their lives and of problems in the little town of Mount Airy, which is located in the Middle West. Read about Marlie Mar, the little girl who hated her stepmother, 'Beth, who won the tennis championship, or about Marian's garden. (This is a book that most girls will enjoy.)

NOT OFF THE PAN

THREAT: Alfred Wheeler has told Hazel Roberts that he will not marry her unless she curbs her turbulent temper.

WANTED: An experienced seventh grade student. Robert Allwell would like to be hired by a nice eighth grade girl. (How about it, Patty?)

FLASH: Have you noticed the enormous flash which the girls of the Milne Junior High are wearing?

EXTR.: Join the Boys' Cooking Club and prepare to hold your wife, or else to be a lonely, old bachelor. We wonder which President Hume wants to do?