"Does it matter when I ask your teacher to dinner?"

"Sure. The exam is Wednesday. If I ask her Tuesday it will look like a bribe and Thursday will be too late."

YOU SAID IT!
As this is the last issue of the paper, would all you students who are sweating and toiling over the future mid-term, start this day before, Beul (Joke, one more like that and Benoy will never have to worry about his job.) We after all, you folks recover we will proceed with the review of the future test.

"Now, will anyone pupil tell me how many apples will I have left out of 23 if I eat 3.

"We're a doctor bill", answered the star pupil as he slowly gathered his books and flew from the room before the teacher could remember to stop him and give the homework.

What individuals on the ninth day of last week faint from throwing, ping-pong balls at airplanes?

I give up. You try.

What certain person spent all night trying to write this article. Sputter, Sputter.

Recently a most enlightening thing happened to a fellow Milne student. He was looking for an unoccupied place to be alone. After many seconds he decided the only thing to do was to lie down. The reason being, that the assembly was over.

Po, P.O., and P.O.. The "P.O." is a river in Italy. "P.O." is the abbreviation for Post Office with other modified forms. Yex, now Why "P.O." is the same thing as Please omit. (This article)

Here is a sticker for you geniuses: (Southern style streamlining) (Minus the E).

Or is it spelt D-o-r-e-m-o-u-a-e.

What is the name of the song that has the same title as the famous story of the Bible? Good-bye Ta-ta-ta-ta-ta, Parting is such sorrow but when the Radio calls "It's Horachers of 1939".

HISTORY OF MILNE

A great many people have a desire to learn more about Milne. We have tried to help you out by supplying a history (or at least as much information as was possible to find) of our school.

Milne used to be located on Willet Street. After this burned down they moved some place downtown.

Last year was Milne's 47th commencement. However before this, it was known as the Normal High School. Following this it was called the High School Department of New York City College for Teachers. Later it was named after the president of the college at that time, Dr. Milne.

At one time Milne started with the Kindergarten and continued thru high school. Then, starting in 1907, it was limited to the junior and senior high school. They had it for about six years and then changed it in favor of just senior high.

[Continued on page 3]
I know that I was eavesdropping but I just couldn't help it. I had to see what was going on with Milne. Finally I reached the conclusion that these people weren't criticizing the school, only one or two boys and girls in it.

After listening to this conversation, may I make a suggestion? Let's be quiet when we get a free shot, and let's all stick together, and sit on the Milne side instead of the opponent's.

This is only a suggestion, but Milne has always had a good reputation as far as sportsmanship is concerned. Do you think it's fair for a few unruly boys to spoil that reputation?

Think it over!

DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know:

That our two Misses Helen and Miss Crooks exchanged homes?

That one of our handiest
Maeve got his dark complexion from spending one day under a sun lamp?

That the Juni r High party is only 26 school days away?

That if you talk in assembly you will be reported?

That Professor Cates "has his eye" on the "Hellflowers"?

That we may have several new clubs next semester?

That is doesn't pay for our Mid-Years it will be just too bad for you?

SUGGESTIONS WANTED

Every week when we make up this paper we try to put in it things that will appeal to all of you. We really want you to enjoy it. We hope that we have thus far succeeded. However, the paper is yours and we want you to help make it a good paper, so we ask you to give your suggestions, to the "Crimson and White". If there is anything that you would like to have included in our paper or anything that you think could be bettered, we want you to let us know about it. Please do this, and we will try to make our paper a better and much more enjoyed one than ever before.

GIRL'S SEWING CLUB

The new Industrial Arts room will be ready for use in February. Pottery modeling, metal work and various crafts will be taught under the supervision of Mr. Raymond and Miss. Martin. Advanced art students may sign up for craft work.

Both Junior and Senior High School people are invited to join the Crafts Club.

SUGGESTIONS (continued)

Miss Mackey's ninth grade English class has published a booklet called "Teacher's Nightmare." This booklet is composed of stories written by the class.

Anyone wishing to purchase a copy of this book may do so from any member of the English class. The price is five cents. There is only a limited number of these books to be printed, so you had better hurry and order your copy now!

"ESSIE BOOBUG"

Today Essie has been scuffling around and guess what she discovered?

That; Mary Baker's pet book is The Call of the Wild by Jack London.

That; Carroll Boyce's favorite book is Byrd's Discovery and not Webster's Dictionary.

That; Chuck Locke must confess that Fannus Funables is "buts".

That; Little Women has had Marcus Myers in tears ever since he started it. And Joanne Selkirk's choice is Daddy Long Legs by Webster.

Now I say tally-ho with a sincere wish that you'll find the between cramming and exams for at least one or two books from the library.

BIOGRAPHY OF MISS JOHNSON

Miss Lydia Antoinette Johnson was born in Oneida, New York. She was graduated from a high school in Norwich, New York, from State College, and from Columbia University.

Miss Johnson has traveled in England, France, Switzerland, and Italy. While she was in Italy, she took a summer course at the American Academy in Rome. She enjoyed Italy, because they speak Latin in many parts. She also admired the ruins. However, she prefers to live in England because the living conditions resemble those in America very much.

Miss Johnson was with Milne when it was located in Draper Hall. She has been teaching here since 1912, 26 years. We hope she will be here for many more.

Can't from first column; which will meet on Thursday afternoons to make pottery or bookends or jewelry or -- well, you decide what you'd like to make and come to the first club meeting.

MISS JOHNSON'S NIGRAEM

Miss Johnson's ninth grade English class has published a booklet called "Teacher's Nightmare." This booklet is composed of stories written by the class.

Anyone wishing to purchase a copy of this book may do so from any member of the English class. The price is five cents. There is only a limited number of these books to be printed, so you had better hurry and order your copy now!
Answer To the Puzzle Last Week

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“Will you dance but once a year
And witness that spring is near”
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But we can do about clothes
Until spring. Off the game all things
Blossom at last. Every morning, skirts and sweaters—

We can see fashions, so willing
to Kathleen, if we haven't a
thing to put on. Or we could be Mother's
little province—wear the old ones.

Save up chocolates to buy a few
sporty collars, better than collars
stuck into an old sweater will alter
it greatly, and it colored boyish
blouse with its shirt in supposition.

I read the police reports last
week. They are delicious with that
sweater under blue in the dresser for
the last three months.

In our next issue this article
will be held up to us. We will be
read to have questions about them.
Put your questions in The Crimson
and White magazine, the official office.

Heroes in between season.

To the Crimson and White:

It was very kind of the Junior
Crimson and White to grant me a Doctor's
degree from France—But I haven't earned
it yet. I spent my leave of absence
studying at the Sorbonne university, in
Paris, and doing research work on music
at the Bibliothèque nationale. I hope to
finish my book in three or four years.

Vienna is a beautiful and rather
strange city, with cars instead of
streetcars and gardens to the places of
bars—but it is not the city which
reminds French people of Paris. The city I
remembered was Vienna, capital of Austria,
once the great place in Europe.

I shall like to state that I am the
one who feels privileged and honored to
be called...

Don't have the chance to touch in Mr.
& Mrs. school with such a fine group of
colleagues. A for more always. Well,
they are the bosses after most of
the time and I think they really work quite
hard—once in awhile.

H. E. Crooks.

To Miss Crooks:

We regret our mistakes in misquoting
Miss Crooks last week, and also the fact
that her letter arrived too late to be
printed on the editorial page. Thank you
for correcting us.

The Crimson and White

High adventure in a Hedge-Podge

(See if you can find the first names
of sixteen junior high school boys and
girls hidden in this article. Ex. The
empty word was dull.)

Oh, it was a grand party. They
posted the entertainment bill yesterday,
and last night the thing came off. Ben
came in with a banjo and a fiddle. They
said he played the banjo excellently. When
I saw him dance, I followed my way through
the crowd and urged him to play. Everyone
danced. A couple was trying to do the
"big apple" ahead of us ruthlessly, with
disregard for dignity and bobby pins.

Our hostess served a cream batch of
snack; she said she had made herself, but
everyone showered scorn at a lie like that.
It was good.

The party was nearly over when Pete
blew in, late as usual, and said, "Hello,
I'm everybody here!"

He was in high spirits and told us
a story, something about Lawrence Tibbett
who fished in the sea for eggs while he
watched sandbar for a life boat that was
trying to come and rescue him. It was
really funny. Then there was another story
about Charles Dickens. I didn't remember
that.

Marvin's a scream. He was so crowded
that he said, "Don't crowd. Somebody get
out on the edge or get out of the room."

Then the orchestra played a few more
dances, and then we all started to eat home.
Oh well, it was a grand party, anyway.

M. I. Levin

Scrambles

Are you a radio fan? If you are, you
should be able to unscramble the letters of
these radio programs.

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ay elav
no sma naffly
went lhl
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End often