PUPILS INVESTIGATE HISTORY of CRIMSON AND WHITE

Virginia Tripp and Elizabeth Simmons of Homeroom 136 are searching through old copies of the CRIMSON AND WHITE from the year 1906 to the present, and are interviewing Professor Sayles and other members of the faculty in order to write a history of the development of the CRIMSON AND WHITE, Milne High School's newspaper. The first in a series of articles which will reveal the results of their research will appear in the Junior CRIMSON AND WHITE next week.

MILNE CLUB LIST NUMBERS 15

The present clubs are: the Artcraft Club, meeting in room 323, the Beginning Dancing Club in 121, the Boy's Cooking Club in room 327, the Debating Club in room 126, the Boy's Dramatic Club in room 228, the 9th grade Dramatics Club in room 227, the 8th grade Dramatics Club in room 127, the Excursion Club in room 224, the Girls' Shop Club in shop, the Glee Club in 320, the Library Club in 123, the Mathematics Club in 124, the Newspaper Club in 135, the Traffic Club in 129, and the Typewriting Club in 235.

JUNIOR NEWS

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL TO HAVE PARTY AT 7:45 TONIGHT

The first Junior High School party of the season will be held in the old gymnasium of Hawley Hall from 7:45 to 11:00 o'clock tonight. There will be dancing to an orchestra and games such as Lotto, Peanut Pass, and Bag for those who do not dance.

As a special feature an entertainment, "Follies and Fashions of 1934," directed by Frances Bremer, will be presented. This will include a chorus of boys and girls and fifteen models of the latest styles in morning, afternoon, and evening clothes. Songs by Frances Seymour, Christine Bayreuther, Jane Weir, Lois Haynor, and Erastus Davis, and dancing by Barbara Knox, Lillian Allen, Virginia Kelsey will be included in the entertainment. Christine Ades, '35, will accompany the singers and dancers on the piano.

Chaperones will include Miss Helen Halter, Mr. Moose, Miss Hitchcock, Miss Eaton, and Dr. Frederick. The other Junior High School supervisors have been invited to attend.

Frances Bremer, Betty Feudemann, Carolyn Houseman, and Neil McCoy, members of Student Council, are in charge of the party.

HOMEROOM PLANS PARTY

The students of Homeroom 130 are planning to have a Washington's Birthday Party today. The committee in charge will be: Deron Akullian, chairman, and Joak Boughton and Robert Gail as assistants.

PUPIL RECOVERING

Dorothy Day, of homeroom 130, is at home recovering from a broken leg. She said that she would appreciate it a great deal if her friends would come to visit her at her home.

HOMEROOM 128 ELECTS OFFICERS

Homeroom 128 has elected its second semester officers. They are as follows: president, Roger Orten; vice-president, Lillian Walk; secretary, Virginia Sopher; treasurer, Thelma Segall; student council, Betty Feudeman, Jack Boole.
STAFF FOR JUNIOR WEEKLY

Editor-in-chief: Janet Bremer
Managing Editor: Richard Andrews
Associate Editors: Jane Weir, Bernie Swarts, Christina Bayreuther
Sports Editor: Martin Creesy
Circulation Editor: Billy Burgess
Publicity Editor: John Skilling
Assistant: Seldon Krudno
Composing: George Parrington, Arnold Rosenstein
Reporters: Benjamin Douglas, Virginia Mitchell, Betty Leitch, Gordon Robinson, Virginia Mason, Betty Schultz

LITERARY STAFF
Ethel Fasoldt, Frances Seymour, Sylvia Rypins, Elizabeth Simmons, William Saunders, Virginia Tripp, Jane Weir

BANKING IN MILNE

The question of banking in school is our present problem. So far two homerooms have decided to bank in school. We believe that more homerooms should take advantage of this opportunity.

The convenience of banking at school is a big point to be considered. Ordinarily, high school pupils do their banking at irregular intervals, if at all. If they did their banking at school, they would have a definite time each week (Wednesday) when they could put into practice the principles of thrift.

MILNE HIGH REPRESENTATIVES WILL ATTEND PRESS CONVENTION

The tenth anniversary convention of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association will be held in New York City on March 8,9,10. Miss Moore, supervisor of English, and several pupils interested in journalism are planning to attend this convention. If anyone else is interested in going, he may communicate with Miss Moore as soon as possible.

HUMOR
Pupils: (after drawing a picture on the blackboard of a donkey drawing a barge) "Here is a picture of a barge drawn by a donkey."

QUESTION BOX

Question: Should all the Junior High homerooms have banking?

Answers:
Hazel Roberts: "Yes, because it helps you to save your money for future use."
Herbert Marx: "No, because some of the students haven't paid their homeroom dues. Why should they bank when they owe money?"
Janet Bigley: "Yes, because it teaches thrift."
Virginia Tripp: "Yes, because other schools have established perfect records and Milne should not be left behind."
Elizabeth Simmons: "No, because we all have regular accounts, anyway, and also belong to Christian Clubs. Why have another one?"

OUR POETRY CORNER

(Most poets choose elevated subjects such as "To a Cloud" or "To a Skylark" for their poems. However, Frances Seymour has written for our poetry corner a poem on an ordinary, every-day topic--homework.)

HOMEWORK

Why do homework? It's so much bother. You never do it; it's always your father. When father's not home, you go to your mom. She can't help you; she has work to be done. So, you bring to school a fibbing excuse that you had to go out, or your tooth was loose. That's what you had to do. You should do homework. It's not much bother. Takes little of time with no help from father. When father's not home, don't go to your mom. She has work to be done, so you bring to school your homework all done, your troubles all over, your cares all won.
CRIMSON AND WHITE HAS LITERARY PAGE

This is our new literary page. It is being published for your enjoyment and benefit. On this page will appear various articles, such as jokes, puzzles, and stories written by our pupils, and occasionally a contest. Contributions may be submitted by anyone in the Junior High School.

The staff for this page is:

Sylvia Krypin, Jane Weis, Ethel Basselt, Frances Seymour, and William B. Sanders.

Here is a soothing bedtime story by Ethel Fusoldt. It is intended to put to sleep any younger brothers or sisters.

LITTLE BLUE RIDING HOOD

One day Little Blue Riding Hood's mother said to her, "Carry these oranges, apples, and other fruits over to the old woman and be sure you're nice to her. She has lots of dough." So Little Blue Riding Hood donned her blue hat and coat, jumped into her model T Ford, and rattled off to "Granny's." On the way she met the big bad wolf (of The Three Little Pigs) riding in his new Lincoln car (no advertising). He hailed her and asked, "Where you going, b. b.?" "To my grandmother's," answered Little Blue Riding Hood.

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"Well, d. t.'s just fine. I'll meet you at your grandmother's," and the big bad wolf retired away with Little Blue Riding Hood rattling behind. Soon the wolf was far out of sight.

Soon Little Blue Riding Hood reached her grandmother's house. She opened the door and saw her grandmother hif hidden under the white blankets.

"Why, Grandma, what big eyes you have!"

"Better to see you, mine dolling."

"Oh, what big teeth you have, Grandma."

"Better to eat you, mine dear," and with these words, Grandma (really the big bad wolf) jumped up but Little Blue Riding Hood was too quick. She pulled out her gun and told the wolf to "Put 'em up!" "You see, I am the great detective from Scotland Yard. Come with me," "oohs! Polled o. i. i.!!" cried the wolf.

If you should happen to miss hearing Baron Munchausen this week, you need not feel badly for you can read the following story contributed by Franklin Steinhardt of Homeroom 195.

SNOWED "IN!"

One day last winter when I was out camping in my "shack" (sixty rooms and a golden staircase), I heard an awful crash! I rushed to the window of my green and pink spotted room and saw the trouble! A rubber tree had fallen across the drive-way. No help was done as it bounced right back into position again. Then I saw the trouble! A falling snow flake had hit it.

That night when I went to bed the snow piled up four or five feet deep.

That next morning, I was awakened when I heard a loud "Crash! Slam! Bang!" I looked around me, and then I saw what happened! I had accidentally set off 'Little Joe', my alarm clock. I shut it off and got dressed.

When I went down stairs I looked out of the kitchen window and to my surprise I couldn't see anything! I called the butler and my friends, but they were no better off than I.

I went over to the window and felt around and what do you think? The shade was down!

I looked out the window and saw that the snow was about ten feet high around the "shack", but all the snow was about six feet away from the "shack", leaving sort of moat, and even flowers were growing in it. I looked around and saw the cause of it! The cook had left the hot iron burning and it had melted all the snow.

I got an idea on how to get out of the snow so I ran to my room and put on my yachting suit. I then grabbed the iron and rushed out to my yacht.

As soon as I got aboard, I held the iron in front of me and melted all the snow for miles and miles around. I then started my small yacht (merely 68,754,351,000 feet long) and went around collecting all the people who were stranded because the melted snow formed a river.

Now I have finished my modest tale and will some day tell you how I went "Lice-on hunting in Africa."