BRICKS and IVY

MILNE HIGH SCHOOL
ALBANY, N. Y.
MEMORIAM TO PAUL WOLFGANG

We, the students and faculty, wish to express our sincere sorrow at the passing of our friend, Paul. His helpful manner and friendly smile will never be forgotten.
MR. AND MRS. ROY YORK

In deep appreciation of their untiring and unselfish efforts which have brought us so much pleasure, we the class of '48 respectfully dedicate our yearbook to Mr. and Mrs. York.
At this particular stop in your trip through the Bricks and Ivy, you come upon the hard-working Staff. Before the journey started the staff spent many hours behind the “Coke Stand” in order that the full fare for your year book might be paid. We hope that your journey with us will be a pleasant one.

NANCY SIMMONS ...................................Photography Editor
ELEANOR PETERS ..................................Secretary
JACK HENKES .....................................Art Editor
LEE DENNIS ......................................Literary Editor
JANET RABINEAU ..................................Editor-in-Chief
CYNTHIA ROBINSON ...............................Literary Editor
ALICE COHEN .....................................Associate Editor
DORIS ANN WISE .................................Junior High Literary Editor
DAVID SIEGAL .....................................Business Manager
DALE CHRISTIE .....................................Junior High Editor

BRICKS AND IVY STAFF
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You can always tell a Senior by his stately cap and gown,
You can always tell a Junior by the way he struts around,
You can always tell a Sophomore but you cannot tell him much,
You can always tell a Freshman by his worried looks and stuff;
You can always tell the Eighth Grade by their record setting paces,
You can always tell the Seventh Grade by the newness of their faces.
THE HEADLIGHT INTO THE FUTURE

Our travel through high school has been a pleasant one. The journey has been one of comfort, speed and safety. As seventh graders most of us boarded the train at The Milne School. For six years we have been riding on the "Milne Local," and at last we have reached the end of the ride. The time has come when we must decide where we go from here. However, there may be many seniors who do not know if they are to get off the "Milne Local," and take the "shuttle" to College or Work. Perhaps there are even some who do not have a destination.

You probably have heard the story of the man who boarded a train without a ticket or a destination. He was put off the train. There is also the limerick which goes like this:

There was a Young Man named Hyde
In a funeral procession was spied.
When asked who was dead
He giggled and said,
"I don't know, I just came for the ride."

In life it is necessary for all of us to do things with a purpose in mind. Perhaps you will attend college in order to be a doctor, a nurse, a lawyer. Your friend might be going to college just for the ride.

Trains were chosen for the theme of this book because in this world in which we all are citizens, it is necessary to know where you are going, or you, like the man who had neither ticket nor plans for the future, will be pushed aside.
Train Master
DR. ROBERT S. FISK

Conductor of the Main Office
MRS. MARION C. SCULLY

Conductors of Guidance
DR. THEODORE FOSSIECK
MR. STANLEY GIFF
MR. PHILIP LEONARD

Conductor of Art
MR. LOU UTTER

Conductors of Languages
MISS RUTH WASLEY
MISS FLORENCE RAANES

Conductor of Manual Arts
MR. HARLAN RAYMOND
Conductor of Home Economics
MISS ANNA BARSAM

Conductor of Commerce
MR. ROSWELL FAIRBANKS
MISS RUTH WOOLSCHLAGER

Conductor of Music
MR. ROY YORK, JR.

Conductor of Science
DR. CARLETON A. MOOSE
MR. RALPH TIBBETTS
MR. FRANCIS HARWOOD

Conductors of the Library
MISS MABEL JACKMAN
MRS. MARY COUSE

Conductors of Mathematics
DR. RANDOLPH GARDNER
MISS FLORENCE POTTER
MISS MARY GRAVELLE
Conductor of Audio-Vision
DR. FLOYD HENDRICKSON

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MR. JAMES COCHRANE
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MRS. CECILIA MCGINNIS

Conductors of Social Studies
MR. WILLIAM B. FINK
MISS MILICENT HAINES
DR. WALLACE TAYLOR

Conductors of Physical Education
MISS LYDIA MURRAY
COACH HARRY GROGAN

Conductor Custodians
CHARLIE SACKS
JOE SAMMONS
Norman Stumpf, president, ably assisted by Jack Rickels, led the class of 1948 through a year of fun. Jeanne Fausel took the minutes during these memorable class meetings and Donald Mayer kept saying, "Have you paid your class dues yet?"

We the Class of ’48 wish to express our thanks and appreciation to Dr. Carlton A. Moose, Miss Florence E. Potter, and Mr. William B. Fink, for their helpful guidance during our years in Milne.
ABERNETHY, ROBERT
Bob is this year's editor-in-chief of the Crimson and White... Theta Nu... as a junior Bob was chairman of the Alumni Ball and manager of the tennis team... E.S.S.P.A. Convention... brains and brawn... Hi-Y.

ANGIER, GREGORY
Greg's main ambition is to join the Navy... J.V. basketball... baseball... Crimson and White... homecoming president... football... Student Council... Red Cross... "Eddie's."

BALL, GEORGE
George, Choir and that angelic look... Male Ensemble... Hi-Y chaplain... Adeiphon... basketball... three years of football and baseball... patience and fortitude.

BLUM, ARLENE
Blummy was an eighth grade "find"... usher for the Christmas Concert... whistle-bait... Choir... Quin... Student Council... writes the Senior Spotlight... long, dark hair... subtle humor.

BEARUP, GERALDINE
A flash of red and white reveals "Burp," a peppy cheerleader... Quin... Christmas Concert usher... E.S.S.P.A. Convention... knits argyle socks... "Milne-Merry-Go-Round"... C & W Canteen.

BESCH, CLAYTON
Clayton and his wavy hair... basketball... Bond... Choir... smooth dancer... one of the Male Ensemble... "Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf"... Hi-Y... baseball... hitch-hiking... Senior Spotlight... Theta Nu
CLARKE, ROBERT
Bob was president of Adelphi and the class in his junior year . . . Jr. Student Council president . . . basketball star . . . Male Ensemble . . . that sense of humor . . . homeroom president . . . a sharp little "Gay Blade".

CLOW, AL
Theseum's treasurer as a junior . . . homeroom president . . . Al was on the Crimson and White staff . . . his ever-ready laugh . . . looking for Al—try the senior room.

DANZIG, RUTH
Ruthie is co-exchange editor for the Crimson and White . . . Sigma . . . Spring Concert usher . . . Prophecy Committee . . . hand-knit socks . . . homeroom treasurer . . . "I'm worried" . . . that Syracuse weekend.

DE PROSSE, WILLIAM

DE WITT, NANCY
Nance was a member of the Dramatic Club . . . Quin . . . Choir . . . worked as a representative for the Red Cross . . . Bricks and Ivy . . . kept at scouting 'till now she's a Mariner Scout . . .
DOLING, JOAN
Joanie is headed for Syracuse University... Red Cross worker... Sigma... class history committee... Christmas Concert usher... big brown eyes... memorable weekends in Syracuse... good ole Biology class.

DUNNING, ELIZABETH
Betsy joined the class as a junior... Quin... graduation usher in her junior year... Crimson and White... wise cracks and whatta sense of humor!... cheerleader... always smiling.

EINSTEIN, DORIS
Do-Do was Quin's mistress of ceremonies... music assemblies... senior play... secretary of the Student Council... remember the 9th grade party?... Choir... ring committee... homeroom vice-president.

ERWIN, GEORGE
Our lone "vet" from the Navy... able president of the Student Council... make like a monkey, George... Hi-Y... Music Council... Naval Reserve... refer to "Salt's" trick of passing the "plate"... Adelphi.

ELDRIDGE, RICHARD
Dick and the History Class debates... Theta Nu... football... a star on the tennis team... Varsity club... known as "A wheel with spokes"... also answers to "Rich."

EPPELMANN, ANDREW
Andy's ambition is to own a Cadillac... Phi Sigma... rifle club member... likes to hunt... likes to fish... the proud possessor of a good stamp collection... "Stretch."
FARNAM, WILLIAM
One of the commuters from Menands...Adelphi...Varsity basketball...Secretary-Treasurer of M.B.A.A. ...Baseball...Football...Varsity Club...Homeroom president in grades 9 and 10..."Willie Got a Haircut."

FRENCH, NANCY
Frenchie was vice-president of Quin in her junior year and in her senior year became president...beauty plus brains...Choir...Student Council...junior class secretary...associate editor of the Crimson and White.

FAUSEL, JEANNE
Jeanie was secretary of the senior class...Choir...Quin..."Milne-Merry-Go-Round"...graduation marshall in her junior year...Inter-Society Council representative...always ready to laugh.

FRUMKIN, JOAN
"Joni" was treasurer of the junior class...Student Council...Choir...Sigma...beautiful hand-knit sweaters and socks...Bricks and Ivy...Spring Concert usher..."I was waiting for the mailman!!"

FISKE, MARY-JANE
M. J. was Quin’s treasurer...associate editor of the Crimson and White...R.O.T.C...cheerleader...class ring committee...Choir...Student Council...assembly committee...senior play...a lawyer to be.

HANDY, ROBERT
Bob was in the senior play...Art Council...Red Cross...Choir...Bricks and Ivy...Student Council...Student records; and lots of them...beautiful socks...likes to act and does a lot of it.
HERRICK, CAROLYN
One of our snappy cheerleaders . . . Bricks and Ivy . . . that head chock full of brains kept Carolyn on the honor roll . . . Quin . . . Mac's better half . . . Inter-society as a junior . . . hockey and baseball — and good, too.

HILLEBOE, JOYCE
Joyce rolled in as a senior . . . Sigma . . . one of the 2 girls in Solid Geometry class . . . Sigma banquet committee . . . Choir . . . Crimson and White . . . one friend to another.

KENNEDY, RODERICK
Rod entered Milne as a senior . . . Choir . . . Male Ensemble . . . cowboy boots and songs . . . fun working on the music assemblies . . . Texas and — well, just Texas some more . . . answers to "Tex."

JOHNSTON, ROGER
Rod was another addition to the senior class . . . Crimson and White . . . rifle club . . . Hi-Y . . . senior room monitor . . . only senior boy that smokes a pipe . . . forever ready with a helping hand.

HUNTING, JUDITH

KENNEDY, SHERWOOD
KILBY, GORDON
Gordon is a practical joker . . . Theismu
. . . horto room treasurer . . . Choir . . 
manager . . . Kilby's "operatic" voice . . .
. . . senior play.

KOTZIN, ROSARA
"Rosie, You Are My Posie" . . . Quin
. . . Christmas Concert usher . . . likes
to dance . . . memories of good old 841
. . . Choir . . . hockey team as a senior . .
. . . long hair . . . senior play.

LAWTON, THOMAS
Tom's favorite hangout in Eddie's . .
Theismu . . . in his junior year, he
joined the rifle club . . . "you should
live so long" . . . another favorite spot
is the senior room.

KOTZIN, ROSARA
"Rosie, You Are My Posie" . . . Quin
. . . Christmas Concert usher . . . likes
to dance . . . memories of good old 841
. . . Choir . . . hockey team as a senior . .
. . . long hair . . . senior play.

LAVENTALL, ARNOLD
Arnie was a member of good old Phi
Sigma . . . horto room officer . . . the
guy behind the stage . . . who will
ever forget the open-house parties that
Arnie had?

LAWTON, THOMAS
Tom's favorite hangout in Eddie's . .
Theismu . . . in his junior year, he
joined the rifle club . . . "you should
live so long" . . . another favorite spot
is the senior room.

LESLIE, ROBERT
Bob was treasurer of Adelphi in his
junior days . . . Choir . . . Male En
semble . . . Student Council . . . asso
ciate-editor of the Crimson and White
. . . Hi-Y . . . homeroom vice president . .
basketball . . . a big grin.

LONG, DORIS
Answers to the name of "Queenie" . .
Quin, secretary in her senior year . .
captain of the cheerleading squad . .
homeroom secretary . . . 48's honey
blonde . . . planning committee . .
"yea, team!"
LUCAS, WILLIAM
Bill was on Phi Sigma's bowling team ... football ... Red Cross ... Bricks and Ivy coke concession ... Choir ... Hi-Y ... Crimson and White ... has the girls jealous of his beautiful red hair.

MAPES, DONALD
Don was one of the original "Gay Blades" ... Band ... Choir ... basketball squad ... Theta Nu ... Member of the Male Ensemble ... long and lean ... those cafeteria days, remember?

McCALLASTER, NANCY
Just call her Mac and she'll turn around ... Sigma — treasurer as a senior, secretary as a junior ... G.A.A. ... Choir ... concert usher ... homeroom president as a junior ... freckles.

MAYE, DONALD
Don was treasurer of the senior class ... homeroom treasurer and president ... Crimson and White as a junior ... "Mutt" and Jeff ... little quiz kid Donnie.

MENDLE, BENJAMIN
Ben was captain of the tennis team ... M.B.A.A. ... traffic squad ... homeroom president ... Student Council ... Adepho's president ... basketball star ... football ... "Gimpy" ... Varsity Club secretary.

MENUTT, CHARLES
Charlie and his big, broad shoulders got him into trouble one day — the result was a new pane of glass in the history room door ... Male Ensemble ... Theta Nu ... football ... a "rare old wine."
MESERVE, DONALD
Don was secretary of Thesiu... homeroom treasurer... an able member of the tennis team... a boy with plenty of brains... smart as a whip, that's Don.

MURPHY, HELEN
"Murph" has a specialty called "Murphy Stew"... dramatics club... Helen's in the Choir... joined Quin in her Sophomore year... short curly hair... big brown eyes.

MILLER, DONALD
Sports editor of the Crimson and White... Don went to E.S.S.P.A. Convention... homeroom vice-president... Theta Nu... traffic squad... basketball player... and good... a well dressed young man.

MYERS, MARVIN
Marve and those open-house parties... Choir... snazzy dresser... Red Cross representative... a member of the Male ensemble... brought records for the senior room... a heart of gold.

MITCHELL, JANE
Those huge lunches that Jane brings to school... senior play... entered as a senior... wonderful sense of humor... Choir... lovely voice... Sigma... "Did you practice your music today?"

PELLETIER, SUZANNE
Suzy and her golden voice... M.G.A.A. Secretary of Music Council... Crimson and White business manager... hockey... Navy... Millettes... Student Council treasurer... G.A.A. blazer... "Soopy."
PERRY, JAMES
Jim was on the basketball squad . . . Varsity Club . . . Red Cross representative . . . "Brother Perry" . . who can count all those freckles? . . . secretary of Adelphoi.

POWELL, JOHN
Big, husky John left Milne and then came back . . . science club . . . J. P. and his camera at the oddest moments . . . all those women . . . likes to fish.

PETERS, ELEANOR
Ellie was co-president of the Red Cross . . . Bricks and Ivy secretary . . . Choir . . "Pete" and her Brownie troop . . . always a good scout . . . "Please come to the Red Cross meeting today!"

PETERS. ELEANOR
Ellie was co-president of the Red Cross . . . Bricks and Ivy secretary . . . Choir . . "Pete" and her Brownie troop . . . always a good scout . . . "Please come to the Red Cross meeting today!"

PFEIFER, ELIZABETH

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PFEIFER, ELIZABETH

PRYOR, MARY
Mary is Coeyman's star boarder . . . French Club . . . good things come in small packages . . . lovely blue eyes and blond hair . . . swallowed an encyclopedia . . . joined us as a junior . . . sweet and petite.

RABINEAU, JANET
Jan was this year's editor of the Bricks and Ivy . . . E.S.S.P.A. Convention . . . Sigma . . those breathless seconds in band . . . "Let's have a class meeting" . . one of N. Y. State's 4 delegates to the International Girl Scout Conference . . . "Sailing, Sailing—"
RANLDERST. ROBERT
Bob was another of the "Gay Blades.
Hi-Y ... a member of Theta Nu
Red Cross ... homeroom presi­
dent ... corny jokes ... Male En­
semble ... Crimson and White ... Student Council ... "Way Down Yonder in the Corn Field."

RICKELS. JACK
Jack was Theta Nu's secretary ...
Music Council ... basketball squad ...
perpetual homeroom officer ...
Jack's got a very subtle sense of humor ...
president of the Band.

ROBINSON, CYNTHIA
"Timpy," her golden voice, her golden hair and her golden earrings ... Sigma ...
Milnettes ... literary editor of the Bricks and Ivy ... Choir ... favors sea-going lads, always ... E.S.S.P.A.

ROCKFELLER, ELIZABETH
Betty was treasurer of Band A ...
Choir ... Milnettes ... homeroom treasurer in her sophomore year ...
travels to Oneonta every other week ...
Band ... dependable ... beautiful engagement ring.

RINEBOL, BEVERLY
Those three notes in the Christmas Con­
cert ... Sigma's mistress of ceremonies ...
homeroom secretary ... that Franklin car ... her G.A.A. (at last) ...
Bricks and ivy coke concession ...
that happy smile.

SALISBURY, ORISON
Orison and the movie projector ... Red Cross vice-president ... assembly com­
mittee ... Audio-Visual Aids ... homeroom secretary-treasurer ... jack of all trades.
SCHONBRUN, LLOYD
Will we ever forget Lloyd’s statement of “Aw, go on?” . . . those presidential days may be gone, but they’re not forgotten . . . Theta Nu . . . sports whiz . . . willed upon us in our freshman year.

SCHWARTZ, EDWARD
Ed was the boy with the money—Thesium’s, that is . . . rifle club . . . played varsity tennis in his junior days . . . active sports fan . . . “Shoeshine Boy” . . . came to Milne as a Soph.

SONTZ, RITA
Rita was the first senior girl to take the driver trainer course . . . Choir . . . Chairman of the ushers for the Spring Concert . . . Quin . . . Bricks and Ivy representative . . . sophomore class secretary . . . gullible.

SCHWARTZ, EDWARD
We all called him Smitty . . . “Anybody want to buy a Theta Nu ticket?” . . . Hi-Y treasurer . . . “Friends, Romans and countrymen” unquote . . . Treasurer of Theta Nu . . . jokes from the cornstalks.

STUMPF, NORMAN

SONTZ, RITA
Rita was the first senior girl to take the driver trainer course . . . Choir . . . Chairman of the ushers for the Spring Concert . . . Quin . . . Bricks and Ivy representative . . . sophomore class secretary . . . gullible.
TALBOT, DONALD
Don was Phi Sigma's able president... Hi-Y vice-president... basketball... inter-society president... vice-president of Student Council... baseball... band... football... that hunk of man.

WOOLFOLK, NATALEE
Nat's the girl with all the bumps and bruises... Crimson and White... remember the fun on the Crimson and White Canteen decoration committee?... bang, bang!!... fiend for Art.

At this time, the staff of the Bricks and Ivy wish to express their sincere thanks to those who have aided us in producing this annual:

Mr. Lou B. Utter who advised us on this publication.

Mrs. Cecelia McGinnis who patiently corrected all the write-ups.

Miss Ruth Woolenschlager who aided us in keeping our books and who assisted us in running the "Coke Stand."

Heisler & D’Arrigo Studio whose photography is seen throughout this book.

Lithrite Printing Company whose printing made this issue of Bricks and Ivy possible.

Seniors who worked on the Year Book committees:

CAPTIONS: Doris Einstein, Joan Frumkin, Carolyn Herrick, and Sue Pellitter.

PROPHECY: Bob Abernethy, Bob Clarke, Ruth Danzig, Joyce Hilleboe, Bob Randles, and Beverly Rinebold.

HISTORY: Joan Doling, Nancy French, Jack Rickles, Shirley Tainter, and Don Talbot.

MISCELLANEOUS: Bill DeProse, Mary-Jane Fiske, Betty Rockenfeller, Rita Sontz, and Arlene Blum, who designed the cover; Natalie Woolfolk.
As our trip through Milne comes to an end, we pause to look over the many stops we make along our journey.

It was on a hot Monday, September 23, 1942, that 70 innocent faces entered Milne.

Even though we were given an advantage of a few minutes, we were trampled by oncoming upperclassmen on their way to their homerooms after the opening assembly.

It was at this first assembly we were introduced to the phrase that was to become so familiar in future years, “Milne is a friendly school!”—remember?

After finding our homerooms, we settled down to meeting our classmates and learning a little about the school.

Rumor was that first day that on the third floor the numbers of the classrooms ranged in the three-hundreds and we were stumped on how we were to find our classrooms out of supposedly over three-hundred rooms.

The second day of school we were faced with the ordeal of following the schedule cards we had filled out the day before, and finding out which were the right stairs and which were the wrong stairs.

In our first English class, we did as we have done the past six years by writing a composition on what we had done during the previous summer.

School rolled on and there were basketball games and, of course, our first junior high dance. They said it was successful but as most of the boys stayed in one corner watching the girls dancing with each other—we wondered. By the time the formal came along in June, most of us were pretty good at the old favorite tea-step.

School progressed fast for some and slow for others (and not at all for still others), with an occasional one of us sitting in a supervisor’s office. We weren’t really bad. We didn’t think so anyway.

With several jerks (the diesel engines had not come into use very much then) we arrived at our eighth grade station.

You might call us the “in betweens” because we weren’t the little seventh graders any more, nor were we the big freshmen. This didn’t bother us any though, because we found our place in the Milne activities.

We started off with Arlene Blum, Betty Rockenfeller, Don Mayer, Don Talbot, Norman Stumpf, and Shirley Tainter joining us.

We discovered Ed’s this year and some of the “Daring” girls started using lipstick.

We bought books with the enormous sum of $125 and had the pleasure of a shelf of books all our own in the library. We also ran a contest for a book plate for these new books and Sue was the lucky winner.

Every Thursday and Friday Homeroom 126 welcomed checker players to their tournaments. These were exciting and added something new to our routine.

The animals the girls made in home economics classes were the envy of all.

Don’t think we didn’t have our share of fun. We went to several dances, parties, and basketball games, and after these we traveled up the block to Wagar’s, making sure of course, that we were home by twelve.

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This was the year that we were the head conductors of the Junior high with Bob Clarke as ruler above all in the position of president of junior student council.

In this year our class was increased by Betty Pfeiffer, Beverly Rinebold, Lloyd Schonbrun, and Janet Fishback.

The girls had their first try at hockey this year and ended up with only a few bounces.

Our parties were gotten under way by Howie Eckel’s going-away party. We were sorry to see him go, but we all had a swell time.

This year we added more footsteps to the path to Ed’s.

We were very proud of our freshmen basketball team, especially their 54 victory over Academy. Besides our basketball glories, we had the famed Don Miller, who pitched his first no-hit game as a Varsity member.

We were well represented in the hospital with a lot of the girls working as volunteers.

The year as a whole was full of work and play and passed all too quickly. We all looked anxiously on to our next stop, when we would be sophomores and in the senior high at last.

We then began the fourth year of our six year trip, and we were welcomed by the “How-dee-do-dee” dance.
This was the first year for the football team and we gladly donated Don Talbot’s arm for the cause. (We hear that the nurses were cute!)

For many years we had been dreading being initiated into societies and having to go through the ordeal of being painted with lipstick and such, but the fateful days came just the same. (Secretly, we really enjoyed it.)

This was also the year that Clayton and Willie got high marks in English by helping Miss Conklin clean up the English room.

Shark Kerker was the envy of all the girls with straight hair when he sported his long, curly locks.

George Ball had a companion sleeping in class when Charlie took up the occupation of delivering papers early in the morning.

We cheered even louder at the basketball games because Ben Mendel and Bob Clarke made the Varsity.

Most of the girls participated in the Youth Show either by actually taking part in it or by working on one of the committees.

After going to the Quin-Sigma and the Q.T.S.A. dance, we felt that we were really members of the senior high.

Our train rolled along and stopped at our next to last stop.

This year Mary Pryor, Betsy Dunning, and Carol Stowell boarded the train, and George Erwin came back from the Navy — giving our class a real honest-to-goodness vet.

Betsy’s open house was really our first chance to get together, and we all enjoyed the bowling that preceded it.

At last the long promised locker room clock was installed. Most girls arrived in class on time but some were rather astonished to find they’d arrived about five minutes too soon, due to some prankster fooling with the clock.

Ben “Long Legs” Mendel made wonderful 94 yard runs.

This year marked the first year of journalism classes. (In fact, it was so new that it had a visitor from the Latin II class which was held at the same time.)

After receiving their training, the kids took over the Crimson and White, with Bob Abernethy as editor. Ever since then, he has run around saying, “Have you got your assignment done?”

This year we took part in the “Youth Follies” again and had a swell time doing the square dances on the stage.

“Catcher Catcher Stunning Dunning” was the headline that appeared when Betsy was hit by the catcher at the baseball game. Our senior rings arrived and we really enjoyed wearing them, even though by our senior year half of us had lost them.

The Mother’s and Daughter’s Banquet was held for the first time, and it was a real success.

Bob Randles and Jean Fauzes were selected for marshals at graduation, and Bev Rinebold and Jan Rabineau started a “Wall Street” in the girls’ locker room.

We left in June knowing that when we returned we would at last be seniors.

The school year for the seniors opened with a “bang.” (Refer to Bill deProsse and the bomb planted in the engine of his little car on the fateful day of September 22, 1947.)

Again, we found our class increased. This time it was by not one, but two Rods (namely Johnston and Kennedy), Jane Mitchell, John Powell, and Joyce Hilleboe.

Norman Stumpf was our class president, and George Erwin was president of the Senior Student Council.

Pat Colburn’s open house along with Marvin Myers’ and Ed Lux’s started us along a track of many joyous and hilarious open houses which continued throughout our senior year.

We spent the majority of our leisure time (when we had any) in the senior room most of the year, but like the classes before us, we lost it regularly for short intervals.

Pat Colburn and Betty Rockenfeller spent most of their time comparing their engagement rings.

In future years, Mary-Jane and Deanie will be able to take up the career of teaching people how to knit after the experience they got this year.

Jan Rabineau, editor of the Bricks and Ivy, and Bob Abernethy, editor of the Crimson and White, got many grey hairs making the arrangements for the kids to take the train to the conventions in New York and Syracuse. We’re sure the hotel managers are still trying to recover from our bombardments.

Our sports record for the year was better than preceding years, but poor Lloyd suffered a broken wrist.

The Crimson and White dance was a “circus” of fun, and we were well represented at the Alumni Ball. We all looked forward to our very own senior ball and it lived up to all our expectations.

When we finally reached our last station, “Graduation,” we were sorry to leave Milne, but were anxious to make some of the many stops that are offered in life’s long journey.
The Kids with the Looks
NANCY FRENCH and DON TALBOT

Most Sophisticated
ROSARA KOTZIN

Need Most Faculty Drag
JUDY HUNTING and "SHARK" KERKER

"SHARK" KERKER and SUE PELLETIER

Salt of the Earth
GEORGE ERWIN and "DODO" EINSTEIN

'48's Wolf and Wolfess
CLAYTON BESCH and JUDY HUNTING

'48's Joan Davis and Lou Costello
BETSY DUNNING and GORDON KILBY

They Are Climbing the Steps to......?
BOB ABERNETHY and MARY-JANE FISKE

They've Got the Figures
ARLENE BLUM and BILL FARNAM
Did the Most for Milne
GEORGE ERWIN and JAN RABINEAU

Can Do Kids
BOB CLARKE and SHIRLEY TAINTER

Most Popular
JEANNE FAUSEL and BEN MENDEL

The "Smoothies"
RUTH DANZIG and NORM STUMPF

Faculty Drag
MARY-JANE FISKE

The "Tango Team"
CLAYTON BESCH and ROSARA KOTZIN

The "Hi" Kids
JOYCE HILLEBOE and BEN MENDEL

Most Athletic
BOB CLARKE and SHIRLEY TAINTER

Brains of '48
BOB ABERNETHY and NANCY FRENCH
SENIOR PROPHECY

PROLOGUE

The stops to be made in the future
Are listed here below,
If you want to know what’s to become of us
Then all aboard — Let’s Go!

Bob Abernethy edits the “Times”
But just as a hobby, we hear
Because in his regular job
He’s a civil engineer.

Beyond the blue horizon
Greg flies a brand new ship.
The motor’s weak, the body’s poor,
But the pilot is a pip.

Do you spend sleepless nights
We sure have the answer,
Try Ball’s Sleeping Pills —
They’re also good for cancer.

Deanie’s married and happy as can be,
She’s got children 1, 2, 3.
They play nicely and don’t throw
‘Cause Mommy knits them argyle socks.

Clayton Besch goes his whistling way —
He’s really doing fine
Pursuing his favorite occupation
At Hollywood and Vine.

Arlene Blum is an artist now —
For excitement she never tires,
Her work is known to the traveling world,
She paints the most artistic signs.

Do you remember our Bob Clarke —
Whose basketball always hit the mark
He married a gal he met in a dream —
And now he has his own basketball team.

Clow’s rifles are superior,
They’re known across the land.
The others are inferior,
While Alfred’s beat the band.

Although Pat Colburn’s married now,
She finds it quite a spree,
Hubby must eat out each night,
For she can’t cook, you see.

In a store Ruth works as a buyer,
As all the salesmen know.
They say she’ll never tire
And, boy, her sales will grow.

You can find Bill in his spare time tourin’
The wonderful house of old Martin Van Buren.
The rest of the time he’ll cure any ills
And give you a box of pretty pink pills.

Nancy De Witt, our nurse so stern,
Flirts with every new interne.
At the Albany Hospital now
Patients agree that she’s a wow.

Joan Doling works behind a counter
And at all the boys she smiles.
The boys all say, “For Joan
I’d walk a million miles.”

Betsy now is a circus clown,
She never lets her old friends down.
During the acts she cheers and cheers,
Telling of her swell Milne years.

At Dodo’s Super Drug Store now
She’ll serve you sodas that are a wow.
Her store’s made a hit with the Milne crowd
For she never thinks they get too loud.

Our blue-eyed boy is a big success,
And what he is, you’re bound to guess.
Dick is on the Olympic team,
On snowy trails he’s on the beam.

There’s a certain lad in a history class
Who gets along just dandy.
He’ll soon be making history —
Our one and only Andy.

Salt is sailing the ocean blue
But when he has nothing else to do,
In the jungle he’s at his ease
Swinging gaily among the trees.

At Notre Dame above them all
You’ll find our Willie playing ball.
Lujack and Connors are small time now,
Farnam’s there to teach them now.

We had a girl whose name was Jeanne,
She was sweet right to the core.
She is still right on the beam,
Answering the ring to a doctor’s door.

Mary-Jane Fiske is a congresswoman,
With problems you can trust her,
She always gets what she goes after
And you should hear her filibuster!
Her smile still knocks 'em dead,
Our Frenchie is a wow —
She has a new accomplishment,
She fries French fries, and how!

Have you had your picture taken lately
Have you had to make a pose?
Joanie's busy taking pictures
Of everyone she knows.

Bob Handy rules the cinema
And he married a movie queen.
He's working on a sequel now
To the "Perils of Pauline."

Carolyn Herrick use to take care of kids
With visions of jewels and furs.
Now when she wants to enjoy herself,
She gets someone to take care of hers.

Our thoughts are always known to her,
She helps to keep us out of stir.
In our mind she clears the mist,
Hilleboe's a psychologist.

Judy went a-hunting —
A-hunting for a man,
And she came back with one, by gosh
To show us that you can.

Rod's collection of pipes
Has earned his reputation.
He has so many types,
He's known throughout the nation.

Cowboy boots and big sombrero
Astride a prancing horse,
He rides the ranges singing loudly —
That's Tex Kennedy, of course.

Remember Woody Herman, kids?
He really seems a shirker,
Or will after hearing that new sensation —
Sherwood (Blow That Horn) Kerker!

Gorden's building bridges now
When not at political meetings,
He tells the workmen all his jokes
When he isn't eating.

Rosie has danced her way to fame,
They link Arthur Murray with her name.
Her name in lights is Broadway's creation,
Our "Sophisticated Lady" is a sensation.

Arnie runs a big town bank,
He sure takes in the dough,
So run right down and get a loan
Whenever your cash runs low.

Far along the open road
Just around the bend,
We find a guy with a car
Mechanic Tom's our friend.

Our smiling boy is quite well known.
They say he has ten telephones.
You'll find that Leslie's buying stocks
In big business he is a fox.

T-E-A-M — yea team!
Queenie Long is on the beam,
She cures her patients with a cheer,
The patients love it, never fear.

Amid the strikes and spares of life
Billy Lucas works and toils.
They knock 'em down; he sets 'em up
While his mind's on golly.

The ball arcs swiftly through the air,
This type of shot sure makes 'em stare.
Don plays, you know, for the New York 'Knicks,'
He shows the rest a few Milne tricks.

He may be small instead of tall,
But we find this doesn't matter at all.
For Don is full of pep and vim,
And your approval he's bound to win.

Nancy McAllaster has gone to work,
At a job at which she's able.
She never spills soup down the customer's back
When she waits on tables.

As caddies go, McNutt's a whiz,
He knows the ropes, you see,
So if you're in a golfing mood,
Drop in for a bit of "tee."

Mendel is our architect,
They say he's quite an intellect.
Our structures have a brand new look,
And it's all due to Mendel's book.

Don Meserve is ready now
For any prospective clients,
He's dealing with the government
To develop atomic science.

Batter up! Throw that ball!
Man, that pitcher's a killer!
But let's not forget the bat-boy — why?
That guy's name's Don Miller!

Jane Mitchell is a teacher now,
Her pupils never pout.
She remembers her own high school days,
And leaves the homework out.
Who put the overalls in Murphy's home-made chowder?
Nobody knew so they shouted all the louder.
Helen's the only one who should know,
Because it was her own guy Joe.

Marvin's party we won't forget,
We sure had fun that night we met.
And now we find him way up there,
Telling us all of a sports affair.

Who turned the Met inside out?
Whom do they rush to hear?
She got her start at "dear old Milne,"
Who but Sue Pelletier?

We had a guy — his name was Jim,
He had freckles — remember him?
They're all gone — what a scheme,
'Cause he's making freckle cream.

Eleanor Peters is a secretary now —
She's advancing, it's easy to see,
She started by sitting behind a small desk,
Now she sits on the boss's knee.

Whiz, bang, there she goes.
A flash and Betty's gone.
That Studebaker gets around —
She's not here for long.

Powell is big; he is tall,
He puts pictures on the wall.
With his camera he'll always be seen,
He takes pictures that are really keen.

The library is full of students
With aspirations higher,
Besides, there is a new librarian, and
Her name is Mary Pryor.

Janet sits high in an Editor's chair,
Using Marchands for that touch of grey hair.
Her books are proclaimed stupendous and great
But her favorite's the Yearbook of '48.

Good morning, Doc, the nurses cry,
You're late, it's after three,
But Randles agrees, smiles, and says
I came in my Model T.

Jack isn't a swimmer, but he sure likes a pool,
When it comes to women he isn't a fool.
Why he won't say, for he hates a loose talker,
But we can all see he sure likes a Walker.

Bev Rinebold is a busy girl,
Her lucky stars she's thankin'
That when she got her chauffeur's license
Her pop gave her "the Franklin."

Lily Pons might have a voice
But then we're undecided,
Robinson is the people's choice,
She's better, it's confided.

Nursery rhymes and lullabies,
Soothes a baby when it cries.
Rocky leads a busy life,
Being a cheerful farmer's wife.

Warner and Fabian had to leave town,
A new man just moved in.
The Salisbury Theaters are all around —
Orson charms them with his grin.

He's playing football for some college,
Whenever he's not gaining knowledge.
Of course you know that we are speakin' Of our one and only Deacon.

Ed Schwartz is fixing shoes right now,
He's pretty good we hear,
His wavy hair attracts the girls,
But his muscles they sure fear.

Smitty's building boats —
He's making them for Chris Craft.
He conceived a new design
For a bigger, better life raft.

We found our Rita teaching school,
Abiding by the golden rule.
She's teaching kiddies to speak French
And how to fix cars with a wrench.

Stumpf's buzzing a new black bomb,
It's whispered it's atomic,
They say he talks of volts and ohms,
His car is supersonic.

Tainter was queen on the trampoline,
Back at Milne in '48.
Now we've found her teaching gym
But that was sure to be her fate.

Now Van is gone and Clark's forgotten,
But who d'ya think the movies have gotten?
It's our boy Talbot clinch for clinch
He beats even Mitchum — that's a cinch.

In the field of commercial art,
Our Natalie is very smart.
We always will connect her name
With a temperamental artist's fame.

CONCLUSION

The train's at the end of the line now,
Our futures have been foretold,
There's a goal to reach — or a job for each,
Til we settle down and grow old.
JUNIOR CLASS

"Whoeeee WhoeEEE WHOEEEE!" Cheer leaders Nancy Simmons, Margie Norton, and Janet Kilby sounded off; Pullman Conductor Dave Siegal checked the late reservations of Wally Craig, John Keal, Ray Mallhouse and Dick Walters; Conductor Art Walker waved his hand. Engineer Joan Horton eased open the throttle and the Forty-Niner Express was off on the Excursion of the Year.

The Forty-Niner was a VERY SPECIAL Train. The beautiful engineer had at her elbow Vice-President Hans Krahmer.

The first car of our streamliner bore the word "Victory" in large letters and its passenger list included such notable athletes as Dick Bauer, Pete Ball, Lew Carr, George DeMoss, Ed Lux, Henry Roswall, Allen White, Larry Propp, Ed Segel and Warren Rickets. In the next coach, "Hunter's Paradise," the conductor found Margie Rumsey masquerading as Annie Oakley, and her co-marksmen, Gifford Barry, Larry Coffin, Lee Dennis, and Jack Henkes.

In the good coach "Bandwagon" our ticket collector found Milnettes Nancy Betham, Joan Horton, Nancy McMann, Lea Paxton, Joyce Ruso, Shirley Weinberg, and vocalist Dan Westbrook singing "White Christmas."

High points on the excursion were frequent stopovers made for open-house parties. The first of these side trips was to the house of Bob Kelly on Hallowe'en. The next whistle-stop was at Anne Carlough's. It is rumored that Ed Wilson will have damp memories of the time he stopped at Bettie Carother's Hen Party.

In the Parlor Car, Steward Eddie was kept busy serving refreshments to Don Becker, Bob Douty, Jim Panton, Ken "The Prof" Travis, Marilyn Van Olst, Dottie Blessing and Carol Boynton. Pete McDonough was to be found hanging out the window observing the cow-catcher pushing Jim Clark along in his new DeSoto. Off in a corner Pat "Casey" Costello, Joyce Hallett, Dick Reynolds, Caroline Gade, and Alice Cohen were deep in the discussion of the causes responsible for people having to stand in line for meals, particularly in cafeterias.

11TH GRADE CLASS OFFICERS

Seated, left to right: David Siegal, Secretary; Joan Horton, President.
Standing, left to right: Hans Krahmer, Vice-President; Art Walker, Treas.

When the "Forty-Niner" rounds the last curve and slows down for the station, its tired but happy passengers will descend, enriched by many experiences and much knowledge, each one ready to sign up for that greatest of all excursions which has been scheduled to start in October of '48.
On September the “All Aboard” sounded for our Sophomore year. Transferring from other lines, Nan Bird, Jean Wood, Pat Birkel, and Sonia Melius filled the empty berths. With a smooth start we were off.

Our first stop brought us to the Land of Learning at which some of us got our first experience in new and different occupations, biology, and geometry. After the first excitement of new experiences in foreign lands, we settled down to the old routine of activities.

Our next stop was in the domain of Robert’s Rules for Parliamentary Procedure. Our first class meeting was held, Alec Pirnie became chief engineer, with Stuart Lotwin as first assistant, and Barbara Leete and Pat Barnes as conductors handling the money and the records, respectively. It was at this meeting that we first decided to do something about a memorial for Paul Wolfgang, whose death last summer was felt by every member of the class.

As we passed Doctor Fisk’s office, we noticed Nancy Shaw, Adrienne Gewirtzman, and Beverly Orrett hard at work on the Student Council. Bob Lawton was sitting in as Soph representative on the committee for the revision of the Student Council Constitution.

Passing a station named “Art,” we waved to Dawn Dodge and Helen Pipors who were hard at work on the BRICKS AND IVY. At our next stop we met Eleanor Jacobs, “Jeff” Conigliaro, and Marjorie Potter hurrying to meet their story deadline for the Crimson and White. Bobbie Dewey and Judy Horton hailed us from Miss Murray’s office where they were incessantly industrious for G.A.A. Ted McNeil and Ed Scott were working as hard for M.B.A.A. when we passed them.

Danceland was a frequent stop this year; our first SENIOR HIGH DANCE, Alumni Ball, the Quin-Sigma, Hi-Y Dance and the Q.T.S.A to mention a few.

Athletics were a most important stop during the year. Schuyler Sackman and Stan Beeman did a swell job on the Jay Vee basketball squad. (How could they help it with Mona Bloomberg and “Larry” Walker there to lead the cheers?) Baseball and football game stopovers gave us some pretty exciting moments, too.

At last the long awaited stop arrived; we got those wonderful pieces of mineral — our class rings!

But even with all the work, hustle and bustle, it was still a swell year which we’ll never forget in our future journeys.
Section Number 9 of the Milne Train was loaded with plenty of fun this year. The terminal was Milne and our destination was our "Soph" year.

George McDonough was the engineer; Paul Huprich, conductor; Terry Stokes was fireman and Dale Christie, brakeman.

New passengers were Terry Hilleboe, Annette Waxman, Mario De Sousa, Danny Nattell, Edward Graff, Russell Griswold, Jack Magrew, Bob Mull and Stuart Crawshaw.

In the first car we find our Junior Student Council officers: John Kinum, president; George McDonough, vice-president; Beverly Ball, secretary and Patty Ashworth, treasurer. We also find in this car, Red Cross representatives Carolyn Miller, John Taylor, Dorothy Mason, Mary Panton, George Pittman and Stuart Crawshaw.

Next, we enter the journalism car. Crimson and White representatives were "Dodo" Metzner and Terry Hilleboe. Working for the Bricks and Ivy were Judy Dietrich, Joan Vinikoff, Elaine Stein, Doris Wise, Dale Christie, and Terry Stokes.

In the sports car Lois Tewell, and Susan Armstrong, Judy Ostrander, and Barbara Tomlinson were practicing their cheers for the benefit of the Freshman basketball team; Ray Guertin, John Lucas, John Taylor, Robert Mull, and Dick Taylor. Freshman team managers were Bob Callender and Bert Stackman.

As we approached the next car we heard mingled sounds of music and voice. The music was performed by Dick Flint, Danny Nattell, and Harold Vines of the band. The voices came from Rosalind Fink, Carolyn Miller, Kathleen Kelly, Carol Nicholas, and Jo Milton, who were practicing for a new play in the Junior Dramatics Club.

So we reached the observation platform and reviewed the many good times had in Section Number 9 of our Milne Train. We look forward to climbing aboard Section 10 next fall. We hope to make it as streamlined as we can. Toot! Toot! Woooo—Woooo!!

NINTH GRADE CLASS OFFICERS

Seated, Left to Right: Paul Huprich, Vice President; George McDonough, President.
Standing: Terry Stokes, Secretary; Dale Christie, Treasurer.
TOOT! TOOT! It's coming 'round the bend at full speed ahead — the 8th Grade Special and it's rarin' to go. While it stops for a rest, let's hop on and take a peek inside and see what's going on.

In the conductor's seat we see Christine Brehm, Harry Vance and Frank Parker.

In the Sports Car, Frank is giving out his trade secrets about basketball and Tom is telling us how he went off that big ski jump.

Moving on to the Parlor Car, Fred Corrie is very busy at no work. Disturbing Fred is Colin Kennedy's rendition of Al Jolson. Is Jose Iturbi visiting? Oh no! It's Debby and Ellen at their favorite pastimes again.

At the very last of our train we find the Car of Memories. As we enter, the happenings of last year flash before us, the Formal, basketball games, parties, the Spring Concert, and many wonderful times we had in our second year at MILNE.

Now we have completed our excursion but we will be coming around again next year. Then we will be the Big Freshmen. Woooo! Woooo!
The train of '53 started off with a memorable load of 7th graders. Full of pep and enthusiasm they have created a name in Milne.

At the controls of the first section, Homeroom 128, "Bunny" Walker was the popular engineer with Mary Frances Moran as his able assistant and fireman. Bennett Thomson was the conductor and Joan Sternfield was Pullman conductor. John Sewell and Peggy Schultz were Red Cross representatives on this section. Bricks and Ivy representatives riding on the train were Nancy Tripp and Joan Sternfield. Allison Parker was the delegate chosen to rewrite the Milne Student Council Schedule.

Touring through the second section comprised of car 224, we found Art Heinmeller as engineer, and Harriet McFarland ably assisting him, while Barbara McWhorter recorded this outstanding journey. Dianne Bunting is the student council representative. "Sonny" Snyder and Eleanor Patterson are the Red Cross agents.

An ambitious crew of 333's led the third section on. Chief engineer was Linda Yaffe. Joan Edelstein and Richard Nathan conducted the homeroom in a record-breaking feat of turning out Red Cross scrapbooks. David Clark was student council negotiator.

Successful stops were made at the library where entertainment was provided by Harold Tryon. Early in the journey all passengers became well-acquainted at parties given Nancy Bellin, Mary Frances Moran, Donald Powell, Rene Rapowitz and Bennett Thomson.

As we completed our first successful run, we look forward to traveling on the 8th grade line next year.
SENIOR STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated, Left to Right: “Dodo” Einstein, Treasurer; George Erwin, President; Don Talbot, Vice-President; Sue Pellitter, Secretary.

Standing: Adrienne Gewirtzman; Beverly Orrett; Joan Horton; Bob Kelly; “Dottie” Blessing; Nancy Shaw.

JUNIOR STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated, Left to Right: Pat Ashworth, Secretary; John Kinum, President; George McDonough, Vice-President; Beverly Ball, Treasurer.

Standing: Diane Bunting, “Bunny” Walker, Dave Clark, Debra Kimelblot.
MUSIC COUNCIL

Front Row, Left to Right: Betty Rockenfeller, Sue Pelletier, Lorraine Walker and Joan Horton.

2nd Row: Don Talbot, Don Mapes, Bob Clarke and Bob Randles.
Music Department
CRIMSON AND WHITE EDITORS

Left to Right: Dick Eldridge, Associate Editor; Bob Abernethy, Editor-in-Chief; Mary-Jane Fiske, News Editor; Bob Leslie, Associate Editor; Nancy French, Associate Editor.

CRIMSON AND WHITE ASSOCIATE STAFF

Left to Right: John Powell, Staff Photographer; Sue Pellitter, Business Manager; Don Miller, Boys' Sports Editor; Bob Randies, Feature Editor; Shirley Tainter, Girls' Sports Editor.

Absent: Marge Norton, Advertising Editor.
TRAFFIC SQUAD

Standing, Left to Right: Dan Westbrooke, Bob Clarke, Don Miller, Alec Pirnie, Art Walker, Ben Mendel.
MBAA

Seated, Left to Right: Ed Segal, Gordon Kilby, Bob Randles, head manager, Coach Grogan, Bill Farnam, Secretary-Treasurer Jim Clark, Bill Hayes.


Top Row: Bunny Walker, Dale Christie, Dick Bauer, John Sewell.

MGAA

Kneeling, Left to Right: Mary Alice Leete, Sue Pelletier.

Sitting: Nancy Betham, Miss Murray, Joan Horton, Vice President; Nancy McMann, Larry Walker, Secretary; Judy Horton, Treasurer; Shirley Tainter, President.

Standing: Nancy French, Barbara Dewey, Janet Kilby, Barbara Leete, Nancy McAllaster.
VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM
COACH HARRY GROGAN

JUNIOR VARSITY
FRESHMAN TEAM
VARSITY CHEERLEADERS
Kneeling, Left to Right: "Deanie" Bearup, Marge Norton, Nancy Simmons.
Standing: Mary-Jane Fiske, Betsy Dunn ing, Janet Kilby, Carolyn Herrick.

JUNIOR VARSITY CHEERLEADERS
Larry Walker, Susie Armstrong, Lois Tewell, Mona Bloomberg, Barbara Leete, Judy Carrander, Barbara Tomlinson.
QUINTILLIAN

President: NANCY FRENCH
Treasurer: MARY-JANE FISKE
Mistress of Ceremonies: "DODO" EINSTEIN
Faculty Adviser: MISS WASLEY

ZETA SIGMA

President: SHIRLEY Tainter
Treasurer: NANCY McALLASTER
Mistress of Ceremonies: BEVERLY RINEBOLD
Faculty Adviser: MISS BAANES
ADELPHOI

President: BEN MENDEL
Treasurer: BOB LESLIE
Faculty Adviser: DR. MOOSE

PHI SIGMA

President: DON TALBOT
Treasurer: HENRY BONSALL
Faculty Adviser: DR. GARDNER
THETA NU

President ............... JACK RICKLES
Treasurer ............... BILL SMITH
Faculty Adviser ........ MR. RAYMOND

THESEUM

Seated, Left to Right: Eddie Schwartz, Don Mayer, Don Meserve.
Standing, Left to Right: Bob Smith, Allen White, Mr. B. Fink, Tom Lawton, Gordon Kilby.
CRAFTS CLUB

SENIOR HIGH FRENCH CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB 1
JOURNALISM CLUB

TYPING CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB II

ATHLETIC CLUB
INTERSOCIETY COUNCIL

Left to Right: Bob Kelly, Nancy French, Shirley Tainter, Don Talbot, Bob Randles, Jeanne Fausel, Jack Rickels, Norm Stump, Nancy McMan.