BRICKS AND IVY
1977

THE MILNE SCHOOL
440 WASHINGTON AVENUE
ALBANY, NY 12203
The Eye In
The Pyramid

The universe is teeming with energy, nuclear energy, radio waves, light energy, and forms of energy not yet truly revealed to man. The pyramids built by the Aztecs and Egyptians serve to focus the cosmic energies of outer space to the one spot on Earth that the ancient mystics determined; this spot is where Page Hall's Belfry now stands. Since so much energy is present, it can be used for purposes of both good and bad by adept alchemist, wizards and gods by using a meditative trance fixed on the pyramid of Giza in Egypt. When the great Giza pyramid was completed, the 4th dimensional Hierarchical Board decreed that no human should mess with these weird forces without understanding them, therefore they appointed Tao Jones, of the order of the Peacocks, to the position of Oyarsic of Earth to: A) Keep the universe safe from unintentional holocaust, and B) Provide certain stimuli to the inhabitants to change Earth's eventual destiny. Tao Jones, known as the "Eye on the Pyramid" to some mystical practices, then went to the Spot of Power, near the Hudson River, to control the amazing forces present at that place, where the Milne School would eventually be built. Actually, Milne isn't built on the Spot, but under it, for the spot resides within the octagonal Page Belfry, inside a small pyramid decorated with old astrological symbols that Tao uses for his divination.
Tao Jones incarnated himself as a steam locomotive in this 1948 photo. This symbolizes the power and Magritteness of the special Meta Physical location of Page Tower.
As hard as all this is to believe, we have proof of these facts throughout the ages. Before Milne was built, the Rosicrucians, a group of Crisian occultists, believed in the existence of a place called "The Invisible College", where magicians' apprentices gain knowledge and power. According to Roger Bacon, this place is in New Atlantis, or America, and it is interesting, if not totally coincidental, to note that woodcuttings of this "Invisible College" resemble the Page Belfry. When the Industrial Revolution began, and man became less interested in the hidden aspects of reality, the Hierarchical Board, who had relocated to a chrono-synclastic-infundibula, told Tao that he must use more direct methods to alter the evolution of mankind. The conditions warranted extreme action, because in recent years, the illuminati, a secret society from antediluvian Atlantis dedicated to reason and order, had been growing in strength and influence. The society threatened Tao (and the world) with a system of total control. Tao, a disciple of Eris (the goddess of Chaos), by an act of Will, made the invisible college a physical corporate building. Tao assumed that a college for teachers would be the best for his work, but alas, the students were too old to be "influenced" by his psychic instructions. So Milne became a High School, and Tao Jones appointed Trismegistus, the Pendragon, (also known as E.T. Bass) to help him. Pendragons have the ability to project thoughts into people's minds and have them believe that they are their own. After years of hiding, Tao Jones has come out and granted the Bricks and Ivy an interview.
People That Have Enriched Others...

Professor John M. Sayles. We dedicate this yearbook for the kind consideration and guidance he has given to the class of 1937.

The class of 1952 dedicates this yearbook to Mr. Richard Wilton Montgomery.

For so many things so hard to say . . . for friendly advice, dependable guidance and a helping hand . . . for kind words and thoughtful deeds . . . we say, "Thank you, Dr. Fossick."

In gratitude the Senior class dedicates this book to Mr. Edward R. Fagan.

The class of '57 dedicates this yearbook to Miss Millicent Haines.

To Miss Grace Martin, we the class of 1942 dedicate this yearbook.
For his untiring efforts in our behalf, we, the class of 1955, proudly dedicate this yearbook to Mr. Hugh Smith.

We the class of 1961 dedicate this yearbook to Miss Anita Dunn.

Each class in Milne should be fortunate enough to have as a friend someone like the person to whom we, the class of 1964, dedicate our Bricks and Ivy — Mrs. Susan Losee.

To the graduates of Milne who have made the supreme sacrifice in the service of our country, we, the graduating class of 1945, dedicate this yearbook.

We, the class of 1944, dedicate our yearbook to Mr. James Lockman.

We, the class of 1949, dedicate this annual volume of the Bricks and Ivy to Marian Clancy Scully.

We, the class of 1965 dedicate this yearbook to you, Mr. Daniel Ganales and Mr. Michael Lamanna.

We the class of 1954 dedicate our yearbook to Mrs. Clara Hemmet.
Doors that many have passed through; places to dream, where others have dreamed. Windows that Thousands have gazed through before us.
A place in which all things may reach and grow.
The campus school operated in conjunction with the college has since 1845 operated under different names and included different levels of scholastic work. From its founding in 1845 until approximately 1867 the school was known as The Experimental School. Later it was known as The Model School. From 1890 to about 1904, what is now The Milne School was then called The High School Department of the State Normal School. This name persisted until the Normal School became the New York State Normal College, when the school was again called The High School Department of the College. When the college was changed to New York State College for Teachers, the school was still called The High School Department of the College.

In 1916 the high school became known as The William J. Milne High School. The name was taken in honor of Dr. Milne who was, for a generation, president of the College and under whose administration the old normal school was transformed into an institution of collegiate status for the education of teachers of academic subjects in the high schools of the state.

The Milne School is a six-year school including grades seven to twelve. It offers regular junior and senior high school work with a college preparatory, a commercial, and a general curriculum, with electives in art, industrial arts (printing, metal-work, ceramics, leather work, jewelry, woodwork), home economics, music, and athletic activities.

The Milne School is unique among the academies and high schools of the state and of the nation in that it has a dual purpose. The first of these purposes is to provide the best possible educational program for adolescent boys and girls and the second is to provide practice teaching facilities by which the student of the New York State College for Teachers may qualify better to understand the work of the teacher.

In addition to the eight heads of the model school there have been five principals of the high school. The last two are: John M. Sayles, 1907-1939 and Robert W. Frederick, 1939-.
Overcoming tremendous odds against us, we still managed to have a good time. Just because there was only one faculty member to every fifteen students (and with only sixty-eight students it wasn't easy, believe me); no conventional cafeteria staff (we learned to love our vending machines); and repeated cries of, "Where is everybody!" and "What is this, a graveyard?" Don't think for a moment that I'm complaining.

Being a Milne Senior was an experience not to be missed. I mean, doesn't everyone want to become a relic of a forgotten age? But, don't get me wrong, basically we had a good productive year and whatever it lacked in diverse course offerings was more than compensated for by all the lasting friends we made. By the way, would you happen to know when the last bus leaves headed out of town?
B&I: Mr. Jones, why did you keep your presence a secret for so many years?
TJ: Call me Tao, you know, I really didn’t think it would be cool for the students and faculty to know that there was an omniscient being controlling many of the things going on at Milne. People get paranoid easy, y’know? Could get hairy.
B&I: So why did you reveal yourself now?
TJ: This stage of the game is over. By the time people read this, Milne will be closed, and no one will believe I existed anyway. You see, the whole purpose at Milne was to allow people to learn by doing their own thing, approximately. The game was set up to see whether the Illuminati, who represented structured thinking, would defeat the forces of chaos. As the years progressed, patterns of education at Milne became freer, more spontaneous and more loose, proving that ultimately, chaos comes from order. We won.
B&I: How did the Illuminati react when they noticed this trend?
TJ: They freaked, man. The Illuminati were so sure that they would win, they gave me and Ernie Bass free reign of the school allowing us to interfere as we saw fit. Things went so well after the mastery learning program, (Their Idea), that me and Ernie took a vacation. We didn’t do anything, and things just got looser and looser. Anyhow, Illuminatus agents in SUNY were so shocked by their obvious defeat, they went and decided to close Milne and to create as much discomfort for the remaining Milne teachers as is humanly possible. My only regret is that the teachers who stayed at Milne for its “Final Days”, were mistreated by vast bureaucratic SUNY Illuminati machinery.
B&I: Could you tell us more about E.T. Bass?
TJ: Could I or would I? (Laughter).
B&I: Would you?
TJ: Well, Ernie was sitting in on a Social Studies class some years back, when one of those goofy student teachers was taking attendance. After she was through, she asked if there was anyone whose name she neglected to call. E.T. humorously though “You forget me.” Now, Pendagrans like E. Trismegistus Bass are not usually prone to such childish nonsense as flaunting their invisibility, and the vibrations of that specific thoughtform were so unusual that they were perceived by a student named Louis Ouelette who then said “You forgot to call E.T. Bass.” The truth in that prankish statement was subconsciously realized by other students in the room, so the name stuck, and was used years after the original story was forgotten, obviously.
One of the many nice things about Milne is the esprit de corps which grows on everyone who becomes associated in any way with the school. As I have attended reunions of various classes, I have been impressed by the fact that the friendships formed at Milne have not only persisted, but also deepened over the years. I know of no other school whose alumni keep in touch with each other as well as the Milnites, and this yearbook indicates that the spirit and practice continue.

Like all the alumni and friends of Milne, I am saddened by the decision to close the school, which I believe is a mistake in view of its past and potential contributions to improving education in New York State. However, I personally am proud of having been associated with the school and its students for over twenty-five years there.

We of the faculty are looking forward to this particular issue of the Bricks and Ivy with its information concerning the post-Milne activities of the many students who helped make Milne “the friendly school” in both aim and fact.

Theodore H. Fossieck
Principal (Emeritus)
My experience at the Milne School has been extremely rewarding to me. The kinds of feelings, activities, ideas, and the camaraderie, generated by the people at Milne are what I feel education is all about. The faculty members here are a group of highly qualified, dedicated, and industrious teachers who have unselfishly given their enthusiasm and expertise to educating and guiding young people. I feel privileged and grateful to have worked with them and learned from them. I think it is a horridous disgrace to see them being manipulated by the university. It makes me sad to see Milne close. There was a lot of creative energy, flexibility, and room for changes; people communicated and interacted, and new ideas were formulated and used; "education" was real, human, and personal. And now it's gone. It's hard to understand why.

Marge Prelewicz

I have enjoyed my years at Milne and my associations with Milne and S.U.N.Y students. The Milne faculty has always felt part of the community of young people housed at Milne and that relationship has been very rewarding. I feel badly that the Milne tradition, so long a part of S.U.N.Y. and the Albany areas, will end. I think that it should have been a central part of new directions taken by S.U.N.Y., serving the mission of the university and the needs of the educational community. Perhaps the future contributions of Milne teachers and students will keep the Milne tradition alive.

Michael Lamanna
I began teaching and coaching at Milne in October of 1960. I did not intend to stay there more than one or two years. However, the atmosphere among students and faculty plus the uniqueness of the school grew on me and I remained at Milne for eight years. I have many fond memories of my experiences at Milne. Winning the first basketball game I ever coached on November 22, 1960 against Mohonosen was a fantastic thrill. Also, Sectional Championships in 1963, 1967 and 1968, my last year at Milne, will rank high on my list of thrills at Milne.

I sincerely enjoyed my tenure at Milne. My relationship with students, faculty and administration was outstanding. The students in my classes and on my teams were always cooperative and enthusiastic. I regret the decision to close Milne. My experience at Milne has and will remain the high point of my professional career.

Robert Lewis

Without a doubt twenty-seven years of teaching at the Milne School can derate only sheer happiness for me. I have nothing but fond, fond memories of the wonderful kids attending the school over those years, and their equally marvelous parents. Milne was always a happy, vibrant, and intellectual atmosphere. The school had charm. Oh how I regret its closing. Too bad but C'est la vie.

Lynda K. "Sis" Murruy

Faculty
With the exception of substitutes during three of the "War Years," I, assisted by Mrs. York, was the only music teacher Milne ever had, and from 1941 to 1972 it was my privilege to have in my classes many hundreds of Milne students. Whether your Milne musical interests were primarily in listening, singing or playing an instrument, I hope you gained a measure of achievement that will be a continuing source of enjoyment and enrichment throughout the remainder of your life. And from now on, whenever you have a particularly moving encounter with great music, may it bring back fond memories of some similar musical experience you had as a Milne student.

Dr. Roy York, Jr.
On any particular day, anything can and usually does happen at 440 Washington Ave. Over the last two years, old Milne has survived piano-throwing, Lamanna’s spaghetti dinners, and even Jack’s do-do in the middle of the court yard. The past two years have been difficult, chaotic, and enjoyable. The students, the retrenched faculty and the rest of the Milne community have shared in the closing of an institution. As I walked into Milne in August of 1975, the hallway looked typical for a dingy inner city school, but as I leave here in June, I’ll see Milne as an old and dear friend. This friend has taught me the basic tool of education and life, that being sharing. We have shared in the laughs and the hardships. Each of us in our own little way have shared in Milne’s uneasy end. I would like to thank everyone within this small community for making 440 Washington Ave. one of my old friends.

Coach Jones

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Coacht Jones

Faculty and Friends

The Milne School—Charles Bowler

an old building making “up the down staircase” a reality

a high powered faculty, teaching beautiful student teachers, experimenting with methodology, still keeping their covenant by turning out educated students

the students — from Aronowitz, Booker, Cohen, Cholakis and Graham to Levitz, Milstein, Schrodt, Welch and Yarborough and all those in between — the Milne student was the best I ever met. Most were academically eager, yes; but above all, they all had a great respect for others and a fierce pride in being a Milne student. The greatness of Milne was reflected by the wonderful young people, who grew up at 440 Washington Avenue.

The alumni will keep Milne alive as, really, nothing can “close” the campus school.

My pleasure, “youngsters”—you’ll always keep Milne alive in my heart.

Mr. B.
During my many years at Milne, I was always amazed that so few could do so much so well. In recent years we bled through so many budget cuts and were dismembered by retrenchment; yet the faculty and students pulled it through with heart, soul, and guts. I call it the Miracle of Milne.

Joanna Milham
business

John O'Donnell
Lesa Clark

Rosemary Fritz
After working at the Milne School for twenty-one years and planning to leave in 5 more years, the closing of Milne in June, 77 was just as welcome and felt just as good as a violent blow to your stomach after having finished a very large dinner.

My emotions are a mixture of anger and disgust at the Central Office of SUNY; a feeling of having been used and then discarded; and last but not least a feeling that I am losing many good friends among the faculty and the students, past and present; a feeling of melancholy, a lassitude and a feeling of being emotionally drained are competing for the top billing.

Cecil R. Johnson
Science Teacher
Principal

“One of the strongest motives for wishing to work on yourself is the realization that you may die at any moment”—G. Gurdjieff

To me, Milne is another place in my life where my path meets those of others.

What combination of circumstance and fate led me back through the doors I cruised out as a Milne grad six years ago? The flow of events we humans call life is strange at times.

Teaching art here was a year and a half of growing and learning. Interaction with thinking and caring people was a fertilizer to my art work. My work has grown much within Milne’s environment.

I believe the future will nurture the seeds of thought I nurtured at 440 Washington Avenue in 1976.

Peter Delong
One remembers the opening of Dickens' *Tale of Two Cities*. "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times."

Sure it felt as if we were headed for hell in a bushel basket, but the amazing thing isn't how much the faculty has given up, but rather how enthusiastic and imaginative they have remained in the face of such divisive actions by S.U.N.Y.A. and the compounding problems of a radically changing student population.

Milne has introduced me to my closest friends and to the real joys of teaching and involvement in the scholastic, athletic, spiritual, and emotional lives of my students and their families.

Leaving Milne (or Milne leaving) conjures up memories or successes and failures, of falsely assumed job security, the stability of 8 administrators over a period of 7 years, and a university grown too fast to keep compassion in its dealings.

Fred Lyon

Top: Madah McDowell; health instructor and school Nurse; Right: Top to Bottom, Sue Losee, French circa 1960; Fred Lyon, industrial arts; Sue Losee, circa 1976. Below: F. Lyon
I practice taught at the Milne School in 1948. From 1956 to the present I have been a Supervisor of Mathematics. Since '56, I have been instrumental in the training of some 350 teachers and about 1500 different Milne students. At some point in our time, 'the powers that be' decided that the training of superior teachers was unimportant. From that time on, I have seen a decline in the quality of education at the University and therefore at the Milne School.

It is with a sad and heavy heart that I am forced to leave an institution which has contributed so much enjoyment and satisfaction to my life's work — teaching. In January, 1978, I shall walk through these halls for the last time and say farewell to a good friend — the Milne School.

Glenn R. DeLong

B&I: When you say things like, "Things have become freer, looser, around Milne," what do you mean?
TJ: I think it's obvious. While Milne students themselves have always been fairly easy going, recently, even the faculty and administration have been more lenient. My Diety, I can remember when there were endless rules and regulations regarding off-campus privileges and defining student rights. All that has been smoothed over by just trusting the students, and treating them like responsible people, more or less.

"Milne is no more! All hail Milne!" The particular circumstances that brought us all together are now part of a flowing blur in time. But good memories — of good people remain. These are the essence! (I'm back — working in guidance — living in an old house in Albany's South End. Greetings!)

Mark P. Yolles
I considered teaching at Milne a privilege. I have many pleasant memories of exciting class sessions. I’m sorry to see a fine school closed. Milne has a history of which its graduates and faculty can be proud.

James Cochrane

Center left: Thomas Boehm, and Marge Prelewicz; Above: James Cochrane; Upper right: Gustave Mueller, business education; Right: Harold Howes; Below: Barbara Dupuis, home economics and physical education.

Milne was something special! I enjoyed my eight years at Milne (1954-1962) and enjoy hearing especially about members of those classes and those immediately following. Best wishes to all of you Milnites! I am teaching counseling courses at S.U.N.Y. at Albany and have been since 1962.

Harold Howes
Milne's answer to Paris styles were displayed at a fashion show in the early winter. That night everyone showed a touch of spring fever as a preview of this year's pre-Summer fashions were modeled. Not only did the fashion show raise money for school activities, it also raised a few eyebrows when the students came out modeling all the fashionable clothes. A lot of time and effort went into preparing for this event. It just goes to show that even though Milne is closing, there is still a lot of enthusiasm and ideas.
B&I: “Who are the Illuminati?”
TJ: “The Illuminati are quite simply the most vile, detestable, nasty, fiends to ever walk the Earth. They have been with us since Atlantis, and like a virus, have infiltrated the life’s blood of mankind. They are characterized by their total lack of humor, even in the most ludicrous situations. They are responsible for the rise and fall of Rome, Nazi Germany and various oppressive ways of life imposed upon peace loving humans.

B&I: “You mean that they aren’t even human?”
TJ: “Just barely. And that’s using a loose definition of “human”.
B&I: “What do they believe?”
TJ: “They believe they know everything and should therefore rule the world. The truth is that they don’t know anything and what little they do know is filtered through a narrow regimented point of view. They want to make everyone think as they do and enslave the free expressive nature of man. The one thing to be said for them is that they believe that they liberate the world, when they actually shackle it and limit its growth.”
Even though every team cheated, stole each others clues and ignored the ones they did find, the treasure hunt was at least a partial success. It proved that it was impossible for a group of people to come together and play fairly in the true spirit of competition. The food was good.
Amid shrieks of protest, approval and orneriness, the Milne tradition of open forums was upheld. Major conflicts ranged from the "Vending Machine Vignette" to the "Bionic Band" ($500.00?!). The fiery response to the issues discussed was at the least an indication of student interest. If argumentation is an indication of success, then we were very successful.
Illuminatus

B&I: From what you’ve said, Milne seems to be of more mystical than pragmatic value.

Tao: Incorrect, my man, Milne for years served as an alternative to the Albany Public and Private High Schools. It’s value to the students and the university, as a teacher’s training center, is inestimable. Milne provided a service as a testing lab for new educational methods, some of which were truly innovative. To ignore Milne’s pragmatic value as a clearing house of ideas is silly. No offense.

B&I: What would you say is the single greatest accomplishment of the Milne School.

Tao: That is relative, of course. I would say Milnes’ greatest accomplishments are the positive actions of those who have been influenced by Milne and have helped make the world more tolerable for its inhabitants. Blah, Blah. Blah. I should like a graduation speaker. No, but really, Milnes’ accomplishments are greatly abstract and incalculable.
Above: Top, Left to right; Paula Emory, Nerys Powell, Michelle Henry, Miles Kurland, Bottom; Kathy DeMille, Wendy Cornell, Pat Perkins, Missing: Greg Brown and Tom Porter

President— Bob McKay
Vice President— Miles Kurland
Secretary-Treasurer— Greg Brown
Advisor— Sue Losee

Below: Top; Left to Right; Mary Beth McManus, Matt Geleta, Mike Aveyard, Bob McKay, James Dees, Russell Piper, Bottom: Wendy Teabout, Wendy Cornell, Pat Perkins
David Freeman

Above: B. Bliven, Below: Bob and Mike
The clayheads are a group of people who congregate in the Art room to play with "mud", drink tea, and just relax. Undaunted by the joys of learning to center, exploring pieces, overfired kilns, and glaze tests, the clayheads pressed on. An Art studio by its very nature needs to be a place where one can feel comfortable and creative. Pots, mushrooms, strange candlesticks and containers were created in the environs of music, plants and dog.
Left to right: Wilma, Mary, Hilda, Marylou and Madge. 1975 brought the closing of the cafeteria in the basement of Husted. Smiling faces, good food, and drink were replaced by robotoid service cubicles. A silver disc in a slot ... whirrr, click and a cellophane encased something belches forth. They fit into the American eat and run lifestyle so conveniently. Blecch!

Our Cafeteria Staff 1976-77

Below, left to right: Jane the cashier, Herb the candy machine
Sneakers on the Run
Sports and Milne—the paths of the two have been parted after many championship seasons. The hey-days of Milne athletics was during the 1960's. During that time, we won Section 2 championships in the following sports: Cross Country—11 straight years, Bowling, Track, Baseball, Golf, Tennis and Basketball. Two of the sports pictured on this page; Tennis and Golf, were the dominating forces in the Central Hudson Valley League. Football was played at Milne during the 1940's. But due to a number of factors, including lack of money and players, and also a tragic death, led to the extinction of a football team.
Speed Freaks

Cross Country—a 2.5 mile race run over varied terrain has meant many things: blisters, aching legs and liniment; sweating in a snowstorm; running in the wind and rain, and the exhilaration of a perfect autumn day. Though our school was small, we captured the league championship, and for ten consecutive years, we were the Section II class champions. Milne runners were often invited to the State Meet. The team was also known for its friendly spirit and exemplary conduct (we were good actors). Milne was among the first to include girls on the varsity team. Those who ran, managed or coached will long remember races, places, trips, and friends from this individual-team sport.
The Milne Hoop team of 1977 looked very promising. It had all the ingredients of a championship season: speed, height, experience and ability. But, because of a number of factors, the team never played a game. Playing hoop on Tuesdays and a few afternoons during the year brought out the fierce, competitive spirit in Page Gym.
Above: Chris Senter
Above Right: Mike Aveyard
Below: Terry Marsh

Above: Mike Schenkel
Below: Glenn Goldman
Below Left: Paula Emory
The Birth Of A Snowman...

Hey, What’s Happenin’ Mr. Snowman?

All right, who threw that snowball?

The Proud Parents
Help! I can’t see! I can’t see!
Success is that point in life where opportunity and preparation meet.
Rodney Garland

Below:

Roderick Young

Above:
Wendy Joyce Teabout
"I walk alone, with Love in my heart."
Above:
John J. Jabbour
"The universal does not attract us until housed in an individual." —Emerson

Below:
Sarah "Nell" Hammet
"We can break loose, leap right or left attempt the impossible. Impatience and zest take over. Joy is back."

Below:
Bro. Michael "Spike" Gailliard
"May the Devine creator bless us all with the light of wisdom and understanding." —W. D. Muhammad
Below:
Mark Ford
"Behold how good and pleasant it is for people to work together in unity."

Below:
Samuel F. Ford
"God please grant us the serenity to accept the things that we cannot change, the courage to change the things we can, and the wisdom to know the difference. Amen

Above:
Christine Comisso

Below:
Denise Howe
Carla Rene Hunter
"The good days at Milne are done, finished, but the friends we have made will last forever and the memories of Milne will remind us of the way we were."

Glenn S. Goldman
"Let's talk and remember and laugh and cry; let's not relive, but live life every new day, because soon enough, everything will be past and all we'll have are the memories." —Steve Stone

Tonya Marlene Hunter
"Many years has passed in a day since we've been in Milne, some good some bad, but still we walk in the path that leads to the light. Our Spirit perpetuates in the ecstasy of our lives."

Debra L. Scott
"You can overcome uncertainties by keeping an open mind."
Above:
Mary Beth "Beffers" McManus
"Don't let it get you down, it's only castles burning. Find someone who's turning, and you will come around."

Below:
Miles K. Kurland
"Death always is over our left shoulder, sometimes he just turns out his lights."

Left:
Russell Scott Piper
"If unique is what you seek than be yourself."
Below:
Matthew Geleta
"An education is not a prize to be won but a need to be done."

Above:
Edwin M. Ramirez
"If you're rough in your game the game is rough on you . . . "

Above:
Lawan D. Wiggins
"We think our Fathers fools so wise we grow. No doubt our sons will also think us so." By Alexander Pope

Below:
Wendy Cornell

Center Right:
Thomas Porter

Right:
Flonzo Haizlip "Boonie"
Above:
Mike Bliven
"No one knows what he can do until he tries."

Above:
Chris Senter
"Remember, life goes on."
Left:
Carlise Ann Lovelady
The time has come for us to go to what the future has in stow, We leave with our head held high, to leave Milne here to die. But not in mind, nor heart the time has come for us to part.

Above:
Ms. Kim Renee Russell
"An unhappy woman is one that has fulfillment of her consciousness in some manner outside of herself."

Below:
Diane Lindsay
"Nothing begins and nothing ends, that is paid with moan, For we are born in others pain, and perish in our own."

Above:
Lisa Mondore
Below:
Donna Ray "Peaches"
"A true friend is a friend for life and no shadow shall ever stand between us."

Below:
Michelle Spallane
"Today's good times are tomorrow's happy memories."

Above:
Dwayne Caldwell

Right:
Patricia Ann Perkins
"My mind's heart must be polygamous and my spirit is married to many and my love belongs to all." —Stevie Wonder

Far Right:
Marjorie Welch
Above:
Arlene L. Norris
“The Tree of Life far from perfection share a little love to improve our situation, but it's true that old bush just keeps on burning, sharing the hope of our future learning.”
—Earth, Wind and Fire

Below:
Amelia Meadows
Above:
Deborah Elaine Carmichael "Debbie"
"To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven. A time to be born, and a time to die." — Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Below:
Theresa Anne Marsh "Terry"
"A Friend is life's most worthy possession."
Center Left:
Jack Hydraulic
"Freedom leads to freedom. Those are the first words of truth." g. gurdjieff.

Left:
Nerys Powell
"A low range of mountains, towards them I am running; From the top of these mountains I will see the dawn." —Papago

Below:
Cathy Sheldon DeMille
"I'd rather learn from one bird how to sing than teach ten thousand stars how not to dance." —e. e. cummings

Below:
Greg Brown
"One cannot help but be in awe when he contemplates the mysteries of eternity, of life, and of the marvelous structure of reality."
Above:
Robert V. Bliven
"Quitters never win and winners never quit."

Below:
Diane Marie Durr
"Trying is a failure."
Above:
Paulla Emory
"I am never gonna lose your precious gift. It will always be that way. And I know I'm gonna find my own peace of mind some­day, someway."

Above:
Michelle Henry
"Revive my heart toward you." Ps. 119:37

Below:
Gregory Finin
"Live for the day, if by chance tomorrow arrives, be ready!"
Above:
Robert William Mackay
"There are and always will be only two 'sure things' in life . . . death and taxes." —Benjamin Franklin

Below:
Deborah K. Johnson
"Give me the key in which I am to sing. And if it is a key, that you too feel, may you join and sing with me."

Below:
Susan Michelle Gerdin
"Be of good cheer! for if we love one another, Nothing in truth can harm us." —Longfellow
Below:
William M. Barbagallo
"I'm the one that's going to die when it's time for me to die so let me live my life the way I wanna live it." — Jimi Hendrix

Above:
Tom O'Fiesh
"Where there's life there's hope."

Below:
James Federico Dees
"It is we that walk in the path leading to the lights. It takes us higher and higher to the world we belong; for the light shineth only on the mellow." — James Dees
Below:
Michael Ralph Filkins
"Goodness, armed with power, is corrupted; and pure love without power is destroyed."

Above:
Tim O'Fiesh
"He who hesitates is lost."

Above:
Robert G. Board
"Be wise to what is happenin.' For I shall prosper in your mistakes."
Above:
Michael A. Aveyard
"If it is possible, it was done; If it is impossible, it will be done." —Evel Knievel

Above:
Patricia Ann Marcella Cage
"If love was for what I sought, then you have given me more than I ever knew existed."
Saturday Morning: Live

Above: Theme artist and writer

Above: What? We're not getting paid?

Below: Workers
Above: All I did was tell everyone to "stuff it!"

While Tao Jones may believe that chaos comes from order, it is obvious to all concerned with the creation of this yearbook that just the opposite was true.

Scenario: Saturday morning 9 a.m., several bleary eyed persons wander through the empty Milne halls and congregate in the artroom with separate quirks and idiosyncracies for the purpose of creating a masterpiece to endure for all eternity. While we all concentrated on different things at different times, somehow, it all consolidated into a somewhat coherent book, which may not change history, but will adequately serve its function.

We hope you enjoy job #301. You had better.
Spades, Milles Bornes, Ninety-Nine, Destructo, Bullshit, Rummy and other assorted card games are only one source of entertainment which some students resorted to on their free periods. This does not mean Milne is just fun and games; we do work very hard at developing our techniques—a smooth polished form and a friendly trusting attitude among fellow students—“Hey, keep your hands on the table!”
Improvisational Theater

Improv-creative chaos . . . primal screams . . . conflict resolution . . . exit a scene without falling flat on your face . . . point of concentration . . . "at least give it a plot" . . . beginning middle end . . . character development . . . involvement . . . making it real . . . critique . . . fishbowl . . . interaction . . . audience response . . . "we can make it just so meaningful in ten minutes!"
Crimson & White staff — 1942

1919 Marion Wiltsie Coburn 819 East Gulf Blvd., Indian Rocks Beach, FLA 33735


HONOR ROLL

IN ACTIVE SERVICE IN OUR ARMED FORCES

Class of 1918
Donald Johnston, ex

Class of 1921
Donald Booth

Class of 1927
Howard K. Eggelston, Jr.

Class of 1939
Fred Hall, Jr.

Class of 1930
Ralph Garrison
Stanley Kletzey

Class of 1931
Roger E. Towne
William Gray
William Drake

Class of 1932
Robert Harding
Anas Moscrip
Jack Benjamin
Raymond Palunda

Class of 1933
James Rosca
Fenton Gage
Irving Richter
Leroy Baker, ex '33
Kendall G. Getman

Class of 1934
John Nesbitt
Kenneth Snowden
Osmond J. Smith
Henry Barnett
Richard Redmond, ex
John Carr, ex
Erwin Stevenson

Class of 1935
William Arnoldy
Dunton Tyran
Arnold J. Davis
Addison Keim
Robert Wilson

Class of 1936
Ralph Norvell
William Tarbox
Robert Davies
Walter Simmons
James Nesbitt
Edward Winslow
Robert Ely
Raymond Hotaling
Frederick Carr, ex

Class of 1937
Edmund Haskins
Leland Beik
Arthur P. Smith
Warren Knox
Sheldon Bond
Foster Sipperley

Class of 1938
Jack Skinner
Edmund Walker
Edgar Miller
Jack Beagle
Richard Andrews
Edgar Harding
Richard Selkirk
Gordon Robinson, ex
Eustace Davis

Class of 1939
Deran Atwill, ex
Richard Roland
John Guinas

Class of 1940
Newell Cross
Harmon Patten, ex

Class of 1941
John Dyer
Martin Edwards

Faculty
Warren Demmire
Wallace Taylor
Rooman Boychell

The Bricks and Ivy would like to thank these Alumni who generously supported us. Without their help, this project would not have been possible. The staff regrets that it was unable to contact a number of Alumni prior to our March 10 publishers' deadline. We hope to include an addendum for those who respond.

The following are those alumni who we received information on. We hope this shall give a feeling of Milne's changing faces through the years. We have included addresses and occupational information when available.


1930 Ralph A. Garrison Jr. 11 Pittsfield Ave. E. Greenbush, NY 12061—retired from NYS Civil Service Dept.


1932 Ray "Paffy" Pafunda P.O. Box 725, Voorheesville, NY 12186—retired postmaster

1933 Lorena Friedman Abrams 311 Hackett Blvd., Albany, NY 12208—retired SUNY Central office Helen Finkle Cooper 40 N. Main St., Castleton, NY 12033—hairdresser in own shop

1937 Thelma Segall Kapner 173 Colonial Ave., Albany, NY 12208—homemaker


1943 Muriel Welch Brown 111 Jordan La., Stamford, CONN 06903

I request that you do not overlook the contributions which so many of the Milne students made to their country on the field of battle. Men like Armon Livermore, Robert Stevenson, and Robert Bingham never returned and others like Sheldon Bond never recovered from the effects of the war. I request that you devote at least one page to the contribution which these men made to their country for no history of the Milne School would be complete without noting their sacrifice. It may be the last printed tribute that they receive. I am presently employed in the Office of Coal Utilization of the Federal Energy Administration in Washington, D.C. I am an engineer working to covert oil and gas burning utilities to coal. Good luck! Alfred C. Metz, Jr.
1949 Caroline Gade Turner 238 Western Ave., Albany, NY 12203—SUNY Oneonta ’53, 3rd grade teacher in Schenectady

Helen Bigley Pearl R.D. W. Mountain Rd., Glens Falls, NY 12801—SUNY Oneonta ’53 worker at Glens Falls child care center


Dawn Dodge Lister c/o Hurricane, Riveria Marina, Port Washington, NY — Probation Officer, NYC

Barbara Dewy Sommer 19 Heldervue Ave., Slingerlands, NY 12159—homemaker

Barbara Leete Hourigan 93 Buena Vista, Mill Valley, CA 94941—Cornell ’54, UCLA ’69, Art teacher in Middle School, Albany, CA.

Bernard M. Campbell 17 Main St., P.O. Box 163, Southboro, Mass. 01772—Worcester Polytechnic ’58.


Frederic G. Dalldorf MD, 11 Woodhaven Rd., Chapel Hill, N.C. ’54, Cornell U. School of Medicine ’58, Professor Pathology U.N.C. Chapel Hill

Margorie Potter Vanderminden 26 Broadview Terr., Granville, NY 12832—St. Lawrence U. ’54, Granville Corr., Glens Falls Post-Star


Barbara Tomlinson Spence 8006 Greentree Rd., Bethesda, Md 20034—Skidmore ’55, Home Engineer


1952 Carolyn Kritzler Atherton 200 W. 97th St., Leawood, Ka 66206—Homemaker

Claire Marks Smith 131915 Waterville, Houston, Tex. 77015—Homemaker

Judy Meyers Wilson 32 Walden Glen, Ballston Lake, NY 12019—Real Estate Saleswoman


William D. Hayes 44 Main St., Lake Placid, NY 12946—Episcopal Priest, St. Eustace Church

Gerald N. Lugg 23 Parkwood St., Albany, NY 12203—J.C.A., Computer Sys. Analyst. N.Y.S. Board of Equalization and Assessment

Edward Curtis Bigley 1370 Lake Ave., Pasadena, Md.—St. Lawrence U. ’56, Served in military ’56-’77. Lt. Col. (Ret.)

Arlene Avery Wallace 15 Rothermel Ave., Kinderhook, NY 12106

Christine Brehm Blair 6159 Newcombe St., Arvada, Colorado 80004

Most Likely to Succeed

Doris Metzner

Harold Vine

Wesley Moody

SUCCESS
1952 con’t

Joan Callahan Tooher Mitchell Park Stuyvesant Falls, N.Y. 12174 Rose Chura Thornton Route 1, Box 222b, Lickersville, Va. 22968 Frederick Corrie 2721 North West 106th Ave., Coral Spring, Fla. 33065 Eric Dodge 3825 Deckford Pl., Charlotte, N.C. 28211 Arlene Granoff Lashin 121 Dayton Ave., Albany, NY 12203 Faye Keller Clarke 17 Pequot Ave., North Haven, Conn. 06473 Bonnie Brook, Sylvania, Ohio 43560


"Mother is a Freshman"


1967

- **Jock Ford** 714 Madison Ave., Apt. 3, Albany, NY—grad AMC, working ob/gyn Albany area
- **Susan Schorr Goldfarb** 18 S. Sparrowbush Rd., Latham, NY—American Univ. 71, Albany Law Schl. 74; teacher, Algonquin Middle School
- **Bruce Korotkin** 1052 Washington Ave., Albany, NY 12203—fiscal officer, Buffalo State Hosp., NYS Dept. Mental Hygiene

1968

- **Arthur S. Frank** 495 Nutt Rd. Apt F-204, Phoenixville, PA—Northeastern U. ’73; electrical engineer, G.D.
- **Carol Michaelson Buchter** 2828 Ludlow Rd., Cleveland, OH—Antioch Coll. 71, Indiana U. ’74; student, Case Western Reserve School of Medicine
- **Richard E. Otty** 5555 S. Woodlawn Ave., Chicago, IL—Washington Univ. ’72; student McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago
- **Paula Lennon Seller** 3204 31st St., Lubbock, TX—Elmira Coll. 73, working on master’s in counseling psych., Univ. of Alaska

1969

- **C. Stuart Welch** Box 776, Marshall, CA—R.I.T. ’73, Freelance furniture designer
- **Gabriella Schmidt Collins** 79 Euston Rd., Boston, MA—Georgetown U. Schl. of Nursing ’73; staff nurse, New England Med. Ctr., Boston
- **Jon Kurland** 237 Haverhill St., N. Reading, MA—Syracuse U.; lawyer, Lowell, Mass.
- **Rochelle Donner Prefer** 11 Fredericksburg Ct., Coram, NY—J.C.A. ’71, ex-nursery schl. teacher, mother of 2

1970

- **JoAna Popolizio** 214 N. Peterboro St., Canastota, NY—Nazareth Coll. ’74, SUNYA ’75; English & theater teacher, Oneida H.S.
- **Anthony P. Hazapis** 106 N. Pine Ave., Albany, NY—Siena Coll. ’76; Gary Paul Snyder Box 1076, Greenvills, Miss.
- **Robert Dorkin** 99 Van Schoick Ave., Albany, NY—Boston U. ’74; computer programmer, NYS Dept. Labor
- **Sari Brown Kurland** 237 Haverhill St., N. Reading, MA—SUNY Oneonta; teacher in Somerville, Mass.


1975 Howard Schechter 60 Ten Eyck Ave., Albany, NY 12209—Police officer, State University of NY

1974 Carol Portanova 33 Campus Club Dr., Guilderland, NY 12084—attending Russell Sage Coll.
Nancy Kuzniar 29 Danker Ave., Albany, NY 12206—attending SUC Plattsburgh, special ed.
Sharon Towle 33 Terrace Ave., Albany, NY—ward clerk, St. Peter's Hosp., returning to school for nursing


Above: THE MOST HANDSOME  Above: MEEK MICHELLE, Below: LATEST LOVERS  Above: FONZIE???

Above: PEST OF THE YEAR, Below: COUPLE OF THE YEAR

Right: CRAZIEST?

Below: MOST ENJOYED SANDWICH

Below: LET'S FACE IT!!
Above: THE THREE BEST DRESSED

Shake and Bake
And We Helped!!

Below: THE HAM OF THE YEAR
B&I: “Have you anything to add?”
TJ: “Well when I’m finished, I have some astrological computations to make, but I don’t have the figures off-hand.”
B&I: “I meant….”
TJ: “I know what you meant, I’ve said all I have to say, except that many of the readers of this yearbook knew me in one guise or another. I can freely change my form, and have adopted many personalities during Milne’s existence. Think back, remember that spacey kid you knew but never saw after you left? It might have been me! You never can tell.”
B&I: “Are you sad about the demise of Milne?”
TJ: “Well, it was inevitable. All things must pass, all things put together fall apart. Milne has served a vital function for years and I imagine that Milne’s influences will be felt for quite a while. Everything that happens directly or indirectly influences everything in the universe in a gigantic web of cause and effect which is called Vishnus’ dance. Milne is intrinsically linked with the universe and transcends time and space, as do we all.”
THE END OF A SCHOOL

The Milne School —
end of a illustrious institution,
It has been 132 years —
some long, some short, some suffering,
Even though we move on —
the Building will stay in its resting place.
We give you our heart —
Yours’ will be lost eternally,
You have lost your last battle —
But we hope you may rest in peace.
ADDENDUM
TO THE
BRICKS & IVY
1977

THE MILNE SCHOOL
THE EDITORS OF THE 1977 BRICKS AND IVY WISH TO THANK ALL THE FOLLOWING ALUMNI AND FRIENDS WHO GENEROUSLY SUPPORTED US. THIS ADDENDUM IS TO THANK THOSE WHOSE CONTRIBUTIONS ARRIVED AFTER THE YEARBOOK HAD GONE TO PRESS.

The Alumni Ball was held on May 7 to the enjoyment of all involved. The response was overwhelming as over 500 people crammed into the S.U.N.Y. Campus Center Ballroom to join in the festivities. The Ball was entitled "The Last Hurrah" and was, in part, a tribute to the hard work and dedication of the long line of Milne faculty and students.
1924: Frances M. Smith, 6 Ormond St., Albany, N.Y. 12203
1930: Ralph A. Garrison Jr., 11 Pittsfield Ave., East Greenbush, N.Y. 12061
1931: Wm. W. Munsinger, 17 Western Ave., Albany, N.Y.
1933: Irving Richter, 325 S. Manning Blvd., Albany, N.Y.
      Spencer Noakes, "Stoneleigh", Brant Lake, N.Y. 12815
1935: F. W. Bauer, 20 Magee Dr., Glenmont, N.Y. 12077
1938: Harriet Richter Koblintz, 166 Milner Ave., Albany, N.Y. 12208
      Mary Elizabeth Simmons Tibbetts, 47 Greenock Rd., Delmar, N.Y. 12054
1940: Barbara Thompson Crerar, 200 Park St., South Hamilton, Ontario, Canada
      Harriet (Gordon) Schoentheal, 2 NE 68th St., N.Y.C.
      E. LeRoy Smith, P.O. Box 6296, Cleveland, Ohio 44101
      Florence H. Freeman, 65 N. Main St., Florence, Mass. 01060
      Mr. Sid Stockholm, 801 Beech St., Rome, N.Y.
      Betty Schreiner Stockholm, 801 Beech St., Rome, N.Y.
      John M. Schamberger, 56 Foreit Drive, Newington, Conn. 06111
      Estelle Dilg Klingler, 5426 W 82nd St., Los Angeles, Ca. 90045
      Doris Holmes Jenkins, RD 3, Box 108A, Catskill, N.Y. 12414
1941: Mrs. Harold V. Lear, 612 Max Ave., Salina, Ks. 67401
      Elaine Drooz Friedman, 79 Meadowland St., Delmar, N.Y. 12054
1943: Muriel Welch Brown, Jordan Lane, Stamford, Ct. 06903
1944: Jean Ledden Gordon, Box 80046, Fairbanks, Alaska
      Joyce Knappttine, 14793 Crosby St., San Uandro, Calif. 94579
1950: S. Earnest Whitfield Jr., 43 Old Street Rd., Peterborough, N.H. 03458
1951: Arthur B. Cardell, 240 Yorktown Ct., Voorheesville, N.Y. 12186
1952: William Brady, 1 Maple St., Latham, N.Y. 12110
      Paul Vogel, 229 E. 29th St., New York, N.Y. 10016
      Richard P. Propp, 21 Bartlett Lane, Delmar 12054
      Mary Alice Leete Ring, 7626 Bonniebrook, Sylvania, Ohio 43560
      Richard H. Davis, 9008 Potomac Dr., Chattanooga, Tenn. 37919
      Lois Laventall Aduff, 433 Swanson Ave., Placentice, Calif. 92670
1953: Redford T. Sanderson, 8102 East Granada, Scottsdale, Az. 85257
1954: Donald H. Wilson, 15 Old Niskayuna Rd., Loudonville, N.Y. 12211
1956: Jacqueline Bonczyk Wilson, 15 Old Niskayuna Rd., Loudonville, N.Y. 12211
1957: Carole Foss Lovejoy "CJ", 257 Laurel Lane, Clark, New Jersey 07066
       William C. Hoff Jr., 146 Columbia Turnpike, Rensselaer, New York 12144
1958: Kathleen Hunter Houston, Cavwels Rd., Marion, N.Y. 14505
1959: Hugh Mehan, 319 Rosemont, La Jolla, Ca. 92093
1961: Helen Alpert Goldenberg, 124 Terrace Ave., Albany, N.Y. 12203
1962: Lynn Wise Pelish, 127 Sandy Lane, Norwich, Conn. 06360
1965: Alan J. Richter
       Edwin Spath Jr., 502 S.W. 34th St., Caines, Fla. 32607
       Ronald P. Reynolds, Ph.D., Mason's Point Rd. R.R. #1, Boutiliers Point, Halifax County, Nova Scotia BOJ160
1966: Carol Ricotta Drake, 12 Evergreen Ave., Clifton Park, N.Y. 12065
1968: Barry J. Richter
1969: Andrea Valenti Mastromarchi, 8 Carroll Terrace, Albany, N.Y. 12209
       John Losee, RD 2, Box 81, Valatie, N.Y. 12184
       Paul B. Lipman, 9 Jase Court, Albany, N.Y. 12208
1970: Carol Richter Roffman
1971: Martha L. Miller, Clifton Park Apts. 1-10N, R.D. #10, Clifton Park, N.Y. 12065
1972: Leslie Frey, 3 Whip Circle, Albany, N.Y. 12205
1973: Nancy Buchman, 4 Martin Terrace, Albany, N.Y. 12205
1975: Howard Schechter, 60 Ten Eyck Ave., Albany, N.Y.
       Ronald Levine, 20 Forest Ave., Albany, N.Y.
       John Stiglmeir, 1163 New Scotland Rd., Albany, N.Y.