

# CRIMSON AND WHITE

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THE MILNE SCHOOL, S.U.N.Y., ALBANY, N. Y.

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## ENVIRONMENT ED.

by John Polydouris

The Regents of the University of the State of New York have released a position paper outlining a statement of policy and proposed action on Environmental Education. The five-part program to strengthen this relatively new field of learning for elementary and secondary students is the tenth in a series of pamphlets on critical issues in education.

In introducing the program, the Regents state: "Public concern about the environment usually takes the form of isolated reaction to specific, dramatic incidents. It is clear that this concern must be transformed into an understanding that the several problems of the environment are closely interrelated and collectively constitute a serious challenge to our way of life and our very existence. The educational task is to cause the public to transform concern into constructive action."

The proposed program includes preparation of instructional materials through case studies and demonstration projects of real-life situations, filmed and written recordings of the actual preparation process, in-service teaching training, technical assistance to teacher training institutions, and expanded service in the State Museum program, "Museum on the Move." This five-part program is intended to instill within students an awareness and an ability to evaluate the effects of our actions on the environment.

In commenting on the program, Education Commissioner Ewald B. Nyquist said: "Environmental education in New York State has made rapid strides in the current school year. Few teachers and administrators remain as bystanders today. Alarm over waste, misuse and pollution of our resources has captured the imagination of students. Schools have invested many courses with considerations of ecology.

"Despite wide interest," he continued, "there are few courses in the public schools devoted entirely to environmental study, and few teachers with special preparation in the field. In order to overcome these deficiencies, immediate state-wide action is needed." (Milne is one of the few schools possessing an environment course, Models of Man II.)

It is the goal of the Regents to assure that each student, upon leaving the educational system, has a set of values concerning man's environment.

## Girls Sporting

by Ann Greenbaum

Hockey, soccer and basketball will light the spark to a hot and hopefully successful girls' athletic year.

There are soccer intramurals every Wednesday and Thursday, and the basketball intramurals, also for the enthusiastic seventh and eighth graders, takes place every Tuesday and Friday.

Many veterans are returning to hockey this year. With practice three days a week and some new ninth-through-twelfth graders, there is high hope for a successful season.

## Band Together

by Nina Feltnan

This year, the Milne Band will be operating under an entirely new system. Instead of one band, as in previous years, this year is seeing the institution of both junior and senior high bands.

All interested students in grades 7 and 8 may attend band every Friday during periods 5a, 5b, and 6. This system places upon them the added responsibility of making up any work they miss from their regular classes. However, their extra effort certainly seems to be paying off for after attending several of their Friday rehearsals, I can honestly say that these young bandsmen look and sound very promising!

The senior high band, made up of students in grades 9 through 12, meets every Wednesday during eighth period. In addition, each member is required to attend two more individual sessions per week at times which he himself specifies. The senior high band, rather small at the moment, is still looking for members. Any prospective bandsmen out there? Come up to R390 some Wednesday afternoon and sit in on a rehearsal. Who knows, you might decide to stay. It's not too late. You can still get in on a very worthwhile and rewarding experience awaiting you in both the junior and senior high school bands!

## Drama Shopwork

by John Polydouris

Supervision for first semester, the appearance of the Little Theater, and a visit to Boston were the major points at the first meeting of the Milne Drama Workshop held recently in Richardson Little Theater. On hand were a band of 8 die-hard supporters of the arts and Mr. Richard Weeks who is the supervisor of this medium of expression.

Mr. Weeks carries a heavier class load this year (5 English classes), and because of this he will not be able to play all of his customary roles during first semester. He suggested the possibility of student teacher supervision and of group of individuals assembling in Richardson or elsewhere for self-motivated participatory dramatics. Mr. Weeks did afterwards indicate that the second semester would be clear for putting on a play as was done last year.

The wandering eyes of his audience probably gave impetus for Mr. Weeks to remark of feasible changes in environment; concerning the decor of the little theater. The one-hundred-and-fifty odd dollars made from last year's production could go toward the purchase of paint and assorted materials, it was suggested.

The remainder of the meeting was spent discussing the formation of the play reading and trip committees. This year's jaunt is to Boston. The theater section in that city, made up of three houses, along with the various performance groups of the area's colleges are considerations for the itinerary. The different milieux of Boston as compared to New York was a factor in Mr. Weeks' selection. A visit to the Shakespearean theater at Stratford, Conn. was proposed as a second journey.

## Que Pasa?

The Spanish Club will play an active role in maintaining the high interest of students in the study of Hispanic Culture and Spanish this year. Many of the unusual activities which are not covered in class, such as excursions and public presentations of folklore and music, will be coordinated by the club.

One of the most talked-about items on the agenda is the extension of the Milne-Yucatan (Mexico) Co-operative Program. Spanish supervisor Dr. Short, accepting an invitation by the Instituto Commercial Bancario in Yucatan, visited that school to talk with faculty and students last June. The program, initiated in 1970, may be the first Spanish learning experience of its kind between a U.S. and Mexican high school. Milne Spanish students have donated a tape recorder to the Mexican school to record student activities there, and they hope to visit Mexico next spring. Every Spanish student in levels 7 and 8 will have a Mexican pen-pal.

## T.U. Holds Contest

by Margaret Ray

The Albany Times-Union has undertaken to sponsor a "What's Right With America" essay and poster contest for students and adults. Each week from September 12 to November 7 \$25 U.S. Savings Bonds will be awarded to the winners. A grand prize winner will be chosen from the weekly winners to receive a "Discover America" trip to Washington, D.C.

Anyone wishing to enter this contest should submit his 100-word essay or 15-by-25-inch poster on the topic of something good about America to the What's Right With America Editor, Times-Union, 645 Albany-Shaker Road, Albany. An area shopping center will display essays and posters the week of October 16th to the 16th.

For more information please contact Ed Lewis, Promotion Director, at 453-6718.

## C & W Rivaled

Parlez-vous Francais? Vous pouvez ecrire pour **La Bon Vivant!** Milne's French newspaper. Mrs. Susan Losee started the paper again this year after the success of a pilot issue last May.

The Journal, to be entirely in French, will feature poetry, news releases about French Canada, recipes, cartoons, drawings and creative prose. The paper will be mimeographed and will be long enough to accommodate all articles submitted.

Publication is planned for the date of arrival of the Quebecois from Levis in October or November. If you are interested in writing for the **Bon Vivant**, please contact Jon Soffer or Mrs. Susan Losee.

## D.A.'s Campaign

by Libby Derrico

The law classes were treated to two lectures last week, one by Thomas Keegan and the other by Arnold Proskin. Mr. Keegan is the Democratic and Conservative candidate for District Attorney and Mr. Proskin is the present holder of that post, a Republican running for re-election.

Mr. Keegan, a Siena College and Villanova University Law School graduate, was the first to speak. The thrust of his lecture had to do with the court system from the point of view of the defense attorney.

The students throughout the lecture were encouraged to ask questions. These seemed to deal primarily with the processes and trials of a criminal case. The uses of the character witness were explained; the public misconception on the role of the judge was clarified. Mr. Keegan said that the attitude of the attorney towards a case and toward the client is an important factor in the defense. It wasn't until the end of the period that political questions were brought out. Mr. Keegan said the lecture was not intended for political reasons, but questions on that subject would be answered. When asked what he thought about Mr. Proskin's effectiveness, he said that Mr. Proskin's term has been one of inefficiency and the District Attorney's office has to be changed into a smooth-running administrative office. He also feels that the D.A.'s staff must be better trained in cases of criminal law.

Two days after Mr. Keegan's lecture, Arnold Proskin, the incumbent candidate for District Attorney who attended SUNYA and Boston University Law School, came to speak. His subject was the court system from the District Attorney's point of view, but he was very willing to talk about political matters. He refuted Mr. Keegan's claim that his office has a very low conviction rate, saying that this rate is 65% of all cases tried compared to 36% for his predecessor Jack Gary. He also denied Mr. Keegan's "inefficiency" charge, posing the question "By whose standards must one judge?". Cases that had been backlogged from as far back as 1964 have been cleared up under his administration, Mr. Proskin reports.

The District Attorney admitted to having not personally tried a case, but stated that if he took the time to do this many important things in the D.A.'s office would not be accomplished. A staff of 11 able Assistant District Attorneys, chosen on a non-partisan basis, are the actual trial lawyers, he said.

## CROSS COUNTRY 1971

Sept. 25	.....	Milne Invite
Sept. 28	.....	Milne at Catskill
Oct. 2	.....	Grout Meet
Oct. 5	.....	Voorheesville at Milne
Oct. 9	.....	Cobleskill Invite
Oct. 12	.....	Milne at Waterford
Oct. 16	.....	Bishop Gibbons Invite
Oct. 19	.....	CHVL Meet
Oct. 22	.....	County Meet
Nov. 6	.....	Sectionals

## CLIMBING THE ALPS: GERMANY

by Frank Perlmutter

One of the favorite pastimes in Germany is mountain-climbing. I was able to try it for the first time this summer while visiting Europe.

Dr. Temesvary, my host in Munich, took me to see the awesome mountains of which the Germans are understandably proud. We wandered to the Austrian Alps near the German border, where a huge hydro-electric development had created two dams in the valley in the shadow of the Hohe Riffel.

I soon learned that your boots are your most important concern in mountain-climbing. The smooth green slopes immortalized by picture-calendars are dangerously slippery and steep. The ideal boots must have treads like tires which enable you to practically walk up a wall.

My companion and I arrived at the trail, carrying rucksacks with rope, cleats, food, and just about everything else. My jacket had been used to wrap the food package, and I smelled of German butter for three days. But all such trivialities and minor irritations were soon forgotten in the presence of the mighty Alps.

The beauty of the mountains changed throughout the day. In the morning, the cloud-level was lower than that of the Heinrich-Schwaiger Haus, the inn where we were staying. On going outside, we found the valley hidden by a ceiling of grey billowy clouds that looked like a raging sea inexplicably frozen at the height of its fury.

But by noon, the valley's mysterious, sullen mood was exchanged for one of warmth and tranquility, with flower-speckled green grass, and greys of the boulders protruding from the glaciers. And at sunset, the vivid coloration of the slope slowly faded to a rich olive-gold interspersed with slashes and washes of black shadow.

The next day, Dr. Temesvary and I were accompanied by a man named Werner, who had returned from the Scottish Mountains. He taught me a few basic rules of mountain-climbing—the first being, "step on rocks that are secure." A rock falling down the mountainside can eventually reach the velocity of a bullet.

When we finally crossed the ridge we had been climbing towards, the morning mist in the valley had temporarily thinned, but it now began to creep up the valley wall and eventually it even covered us. After taking photos of each other in heroic poses, we decided that the wisest solution would be to return to the cabin.

## The Pickle

Who among us who has experienced the sour ecstasy of crunching down his teeth on a crisp dill pickle will ever forget those moments of pleasure? First the sight of the thing, grotesquely yet invitingly bathing in its juices, floating listlessly around in the herbs and spices which have brought about its miraculous metamorphosis from the bland salad garnisher it once was. Then the slow opening of the jar, the sinuses eagerly waiting to be drenched in the dizzying odor. Suddenly, with one last twist of the cap, their desire is quenched as the blood leaves the cheeks and tiny beads of sweat break out on the forehead. And yet as the nose takes its fill, the lust of the taste buds is only beginning to near a peak. The trembling fingers approach hungrily the lip of the jar, pounce on the perverted fruit of the vine only to have it slip through your grasp. They then plunge into the briny depths after the fugitive and finally withdraw it ever-so-carefully, dripping with murky juice.

The moment before the climax is savored, as the gherkin is brought portentously up to the lips. And then, in supreme satisfaction, the mouth closes about its end. But that first taste serves only to whet the appetite. Another bite is taken, and then another and another, until it is realized with regret that the size of the former garden dweller has diminished until now it is no more than a stub. More care and time is taken then as the teeth gnaw meticulously away the exterior for a few fractions of an inch at a time before nibbling at the seedy inside.

Finally, the act is over, the pickle gone. The jar is returned to the refrigerator. There is a big warm smile throughout the body, as it realizes gratefully that it need wait only 24 hours until the next breakfast time.

One reason for making this particular trip was to visit the Heinrich-Schwaiger Haus, which was a hostel-restaurant for mountain-climbers. In a good establishment of this sort a social or economic stratification is ignored; there is a lot of fraternizing. And it is impossible to remain a stranger after the first fifteen minutes when people are singing, talking, joking and swinging their beer tankers through the air heavy with tobacco smoke.

When it came time to go to bed, we entered a building with two layers of plank bunks along one wall. We soon fell asleep on our rented mattresses and blankets, despite the merry-making Germans, talking and joking as they got into their gym suits to go to bed.

Back again at the foot of the mountain, I was engulfed by a feeling of insignificance. I looked behind me at the dam which had been built to harness the glaciers' water; I turned back, and saw the species that had built the dam—merely specks crawling up the Hohe Riffel.

## Victims

by Sam Kaido

The sound of teardrops falling from a saddened face

The saddened sight of a widow in black lace

The sound of money dropping a blind man's tin

The sadists stand looking laughing at him

The sound of powder blasts off in the distance

The blood of dead soldiers the rain has since rinsed

The sadness of war will never fade  
To think so much sadness and its all man-made

## Wow Concert

by Sara Boomsliter

On September eighteenth, a bunch of people went up to Saratoga to see a man by the name of **John Sebastian**. In the beginning most people sat on the lawn—the downstairs section of SPAC was practically deserted—until Mr. Sebastian came on stage, that is. Sebastian said to "Come on down, all you people" (or something resembling that), and the people filled up the entirety of the lower level and most of the balcony. As he waited for the audience to get settled, he introduced his pianist and his bass player; then he started his concert.

The concert included: "You're a Big Boy Now," "Daydream," "Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?" "The Four of Us," "Blue Suede Shoes" and others. After he finished his concert he gave two encores. The first encore (which included "I Had A Dream" which he did at Woodstock) took about three minutes to get. The second time it took close to ten minutes of clapping, screaming, and stomping to gain his return to the stage. When he came out, the people who had been leaving stopped on the ramps or rushed back up towards the stage.

This second and last encore included an instrumental piece called "Funky Harmonica" which lasted considerably longer than five minutes and seemed to get most all of those several thousand people clapping and (if you'll pardon the expression) grooving. To understand the way it was you really should have been there—but actually one of the things that Sebastian said sums up the show: "Wow Saratoga . . ."

## The Greatest

by Connie Carrino

At the end of August, I ducked out of the blistering noon-day sun of Panama City for a cooling lemonade in the air-conditioned El Panama Hotel. As I sat down with friends, a tall, broad-shouldered man who carried himself with tremendous poise entered the room. Wearing an impeccably-tailored Brooks Brothers suit of soft grey, with inconspicuous shirt and tie, and black shoes shined to patent-leather brilliance, the big hulk of manhood quietly made his way to the counter lunch section. It was, of course, **Muhammad Ali**. Here was a man who knows what he represents, and you could not only see it, but you could feel it!

Shortly, there were twenty or more reporters pushing in on the man, jabbering guys with cameras, flashing their automatic flashes in his eyes wherever he turned. At complete ease, as if it had happened hundreds of times before, Ali sat there at the counter, eating his raw steak and answering questions. Seriously, he softly answered them all. He was especially adroit when asked how, though his religion could prohibit fighting, he could continue in the ring. "Wars sir," he said in his soft, casual voice, "are fought with guns, cannon, airplanes, bullets, steel and fire, killing hundreds of people each day. The intent of war is to kill. In boxing, we use only our hands covered with boxing gloves. And the intent is not to kill! If all wars were fought with boxing gloves, no one would be killed, and it would be a better world!"

## Recorded 'Live'

"The first great rock festival of the seventies." That's the title of a new record set put out by Columbia Records. It features portions from performances of varied artists appearing at the Isle of Wight and Atlanta Pop Music Festivals.

Performing at the Atlanta Festival were Johnny Winter and Poco, The Chambers Brothers, The Allman Bros. and Mountain, among others. The only above average cuts are by the Allman Bros. with Statesborough Blue and Whippin Post and also surprisingly by Mountain, especially Leslie West. What makes the Allman Bros. stand out is their guitarist Duane Allman. As for Leslie West and Mountain this is definitely one of their best efforts to date as they get away from their hard-knock-'em-down rock approach. "Stormy Monday," the name of their cut is a 19 minute feature of the Atlanta Festival Album and Leslie West is at his best.

Featured on the two Isle of Wight albums are Sly and the Family Stone, Cactus, David Bromberg, Ten Years After, Procol Harum, Leonard Cohen, Jimi Hendrix, Kris Kristofferson, and Miles Davis. This festival, in my opinion, was far superior to the Atlanta Festival in talent and performances. For instance, the best cut on this whole 3 disc set and perhaps the best live performance I've ever heard is done by Ten Years After and by their brilliant guitarist Alvin Lee. Lee and Ten Years After has climbed from the middle of the heap of rock groups to near the top in the last three year period. Alvin Lee gives what has got to be one of the best live performances there can be and he demonstrates his talent with "I Can't Keep From Cryin' Sometime." To me, this song makes the whole album. It's 20 minutes long and I wish it were 200.

Other performances of note are some fine blues work by Cactus and as always Jimi Hendrix excels. The last cut on the album is by the incomparable trumpeter and jazzman Miles Davis, and "Call It Anything" is also one of the superior performances on this superior set of records. "The First Great Rock Festival of the Seventies" is in the same package and form as Woodstock and if you know someone who has it, I urge you to listen to it, because there isn't a better collection of live performances around.

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