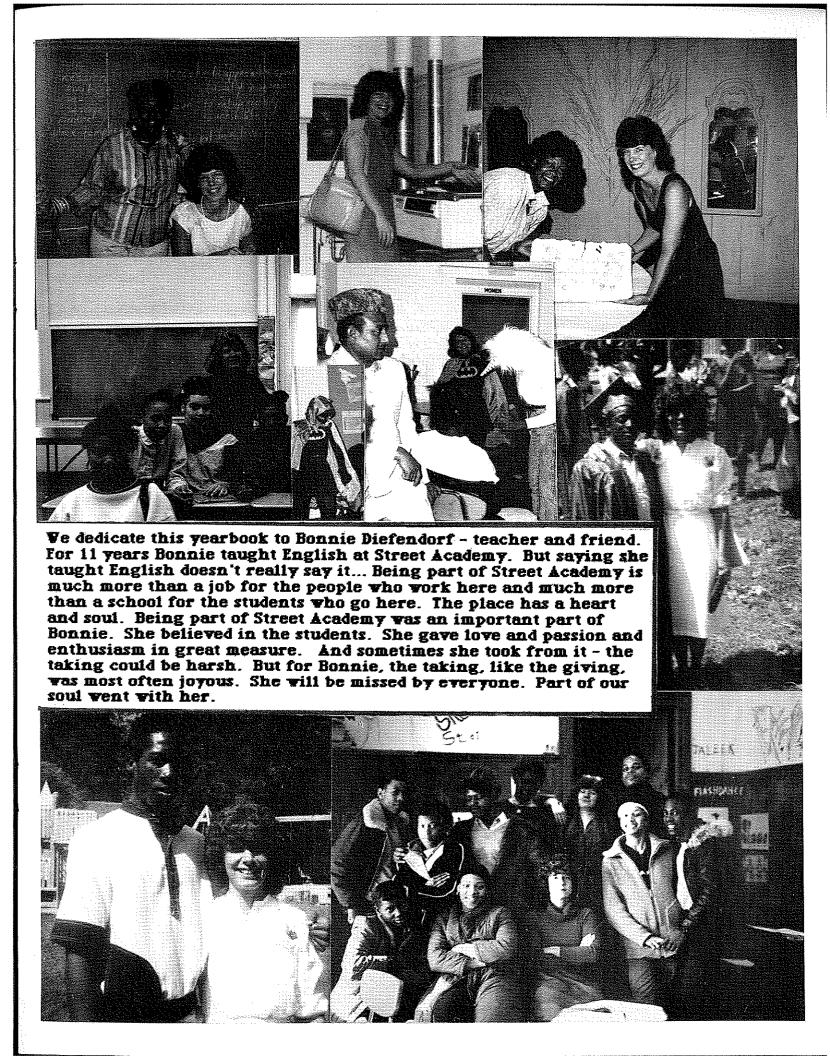


STREET ACADEMY OF ALBANY
1991



l Remember Bonnie...

for smiling to beeping (the faith in her students

AVERAGE RECOGNIZE THE GREAT BNES AFTER THEY HAVE LEFT. I KNOW BONNIE -A FRIEND IN NEED, NOW LINE AHMED

for always white and always to agona xoofiling

Ver jameialira

em priviona me tradiços la artag have found on my own Herminio

The spirit of endurance, and humor. and struggle conveyed by the poems of Langston Hughes was the spirit of Bonnie and the spirit that she worked so hard to instill in her students

Mother to Son by Langston Hughes

Well, son, I'll tell you: Life for me ain't been no crystal stair. It's had tacks in it. And splinters. And boards torn up, And places with no carpet on the floor---But all the time I'se been a-climbin' on. And reachin' landin's And turnin' corners. And sometimes goin' in the dark Where there ain't been no light. So boy, don't you turn back. Don't you set down on the steps 'Cause you finds it's kinder hard. Don't you fall now---For I'se still goin', honey, l'se still climbin' And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

At the Parent's night in the Fall of this year, Bonnie performed this poem:

"On Aging' by Maya Angelou

When you see me sitting quietly, Like a sack left on the shelf. Don't think I need your chattering. I'm listening to myself. Hold! Stop! Don't pity me! Hold! Stop your sympathy! Understanding if you got it, Otherwise I'll do without it!

When my bones are stiff and aching And my feet won't climb the stair, I will only ask one favor: Don't bring me no rocking chair.

When you see me walking, stumbling, Don't study and get it wrong. 'Cause tired don't mean lazy And every goodbye ain't gone...

for believing that all students could achieve Lelian

for always giving hope to others!

You are truly missed and lovingly remembered gan and Betty

for all the encouragement and support she gave me.

for always guing me encouragement to keep sing on when it felt dipo dropping out

Sonnet for Bonnie by Jean Brennan

To begin with, between us, there were words and a smile: Welcoming, warm, wise, sincere, and serene. Her grin could keep us going for a week or a mile. And a compliment did wonders for the self-esteem.

After that she had us meeting words by the hour And shaking hands with verbal strangers we didn't know: Words that crackled, words that bled. Words that soothed or stunned us with their power.

Then we had their power. "Write to be free," she said. She allowed us, at last, to see as we read Zora Neale Hurston's spunk, Langston Hughes's dream. Maya Angelou's doing everything. Only fear was dead.

The pain may last forever (or a while); In the end we'll have words always -- and that smile.



The Sonnet printed here was written in honor of Bonnie by Jean Brennan, Bonnie's substitute (who commented as she read it at Bonnie's memorial service that there can never be a substitute for Bonnie.)

as a teacher who believed that everyone can learn in

Thank you former for being a friend.

1949-1991

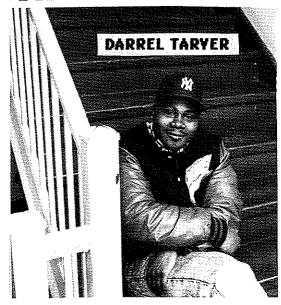
for her commitment to Students. For her incredible

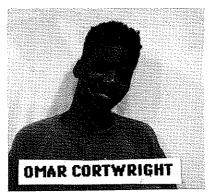
students for ner me willingness to back it up as my friend, who with hardwork - as my friend, who with hardwork - accepted me without condition. Y will tremember you with love always, Eileen

by Peter Balint

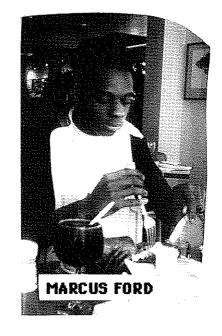
the sun spun forty times across the zodiac while she was here and a billion times before and a billion more so what does it matter but to us that she went a few years first

The Students





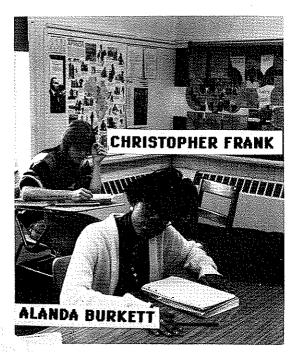




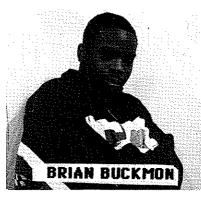


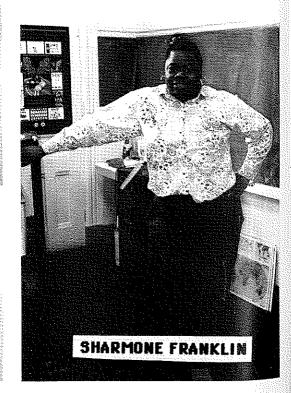


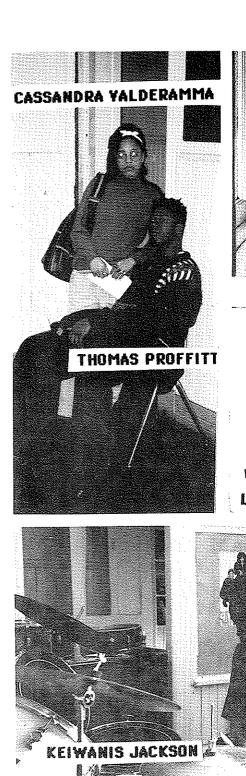


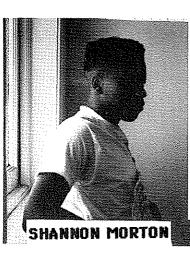


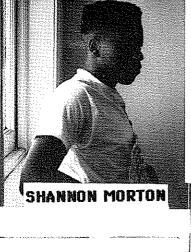


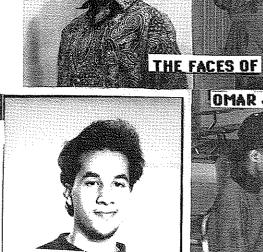








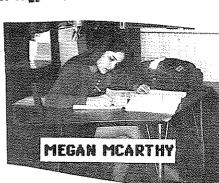




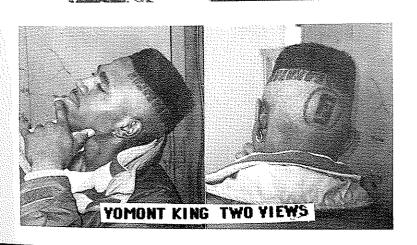
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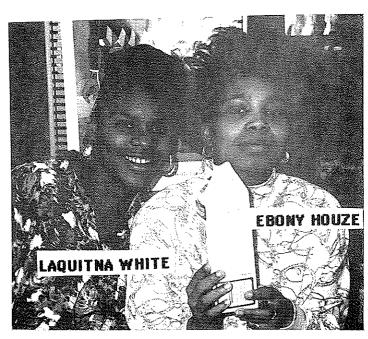


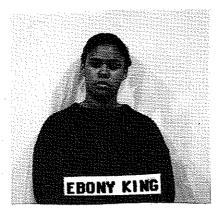






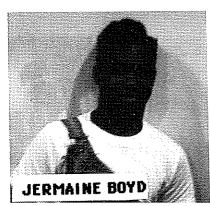


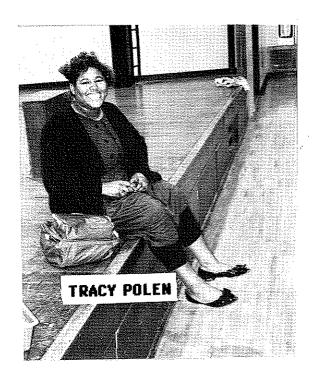










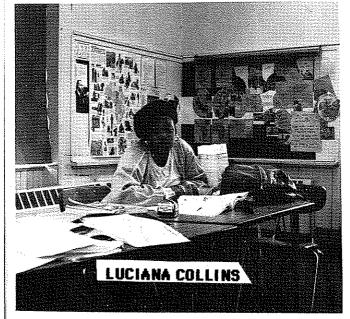


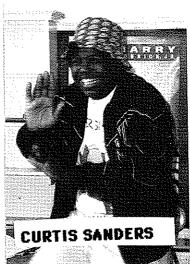


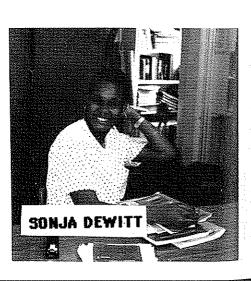


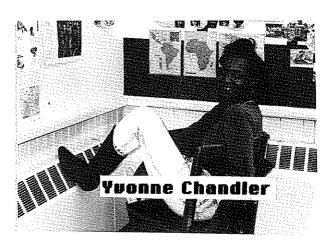


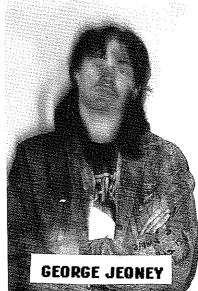


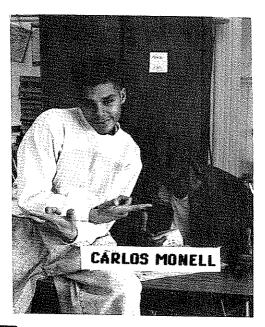




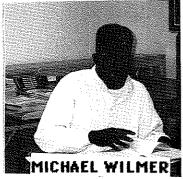




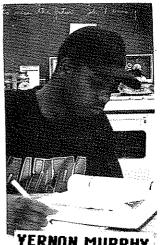


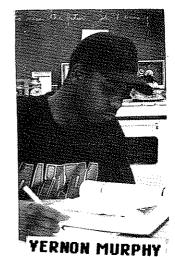


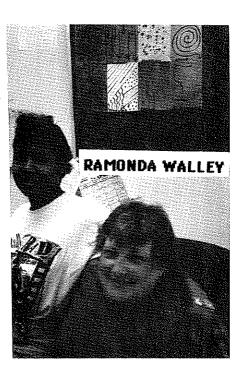


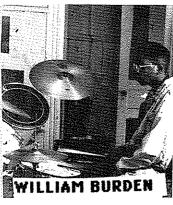


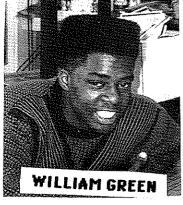




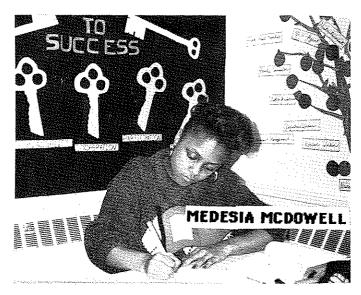












CELEBRATION AND ACTIVITIES

KWANZAA HABARIGANI

KWANZAA HABARIGANI

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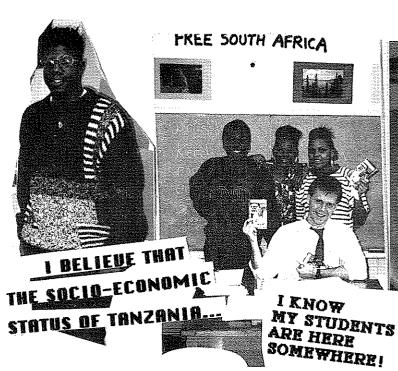
HOW MANY, TURKEYS?

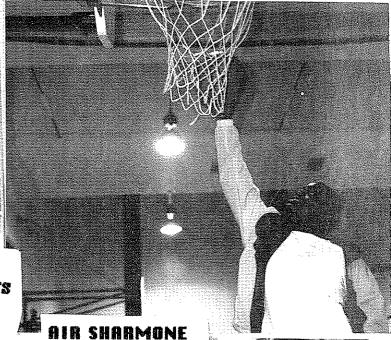
WILLIAM GREEN AND SHADOW WHO MADE THE SHOT???

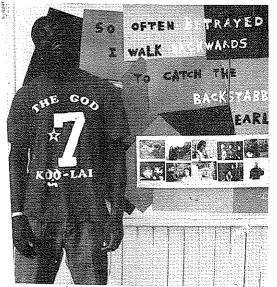
GERMAINE GAUSE

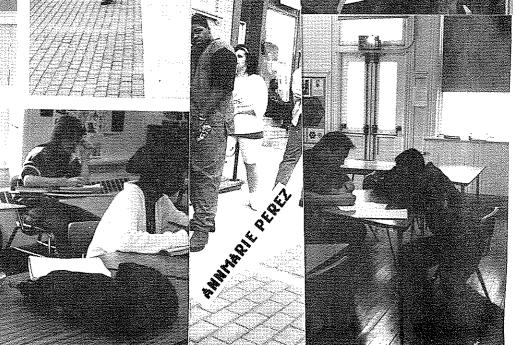
FOU GET OVER LUNCH??

WALTER NUNEZ









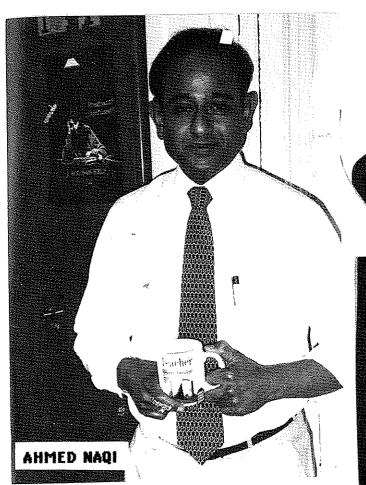
MEDEISHA HAS HER OWN WAY OF TAKING NOTES

DONE MR. GRIFFIN?

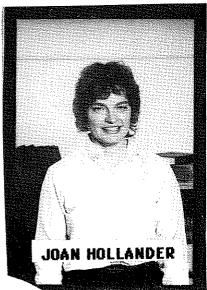
I SOLD MY HOMEWORK'S

DONE!









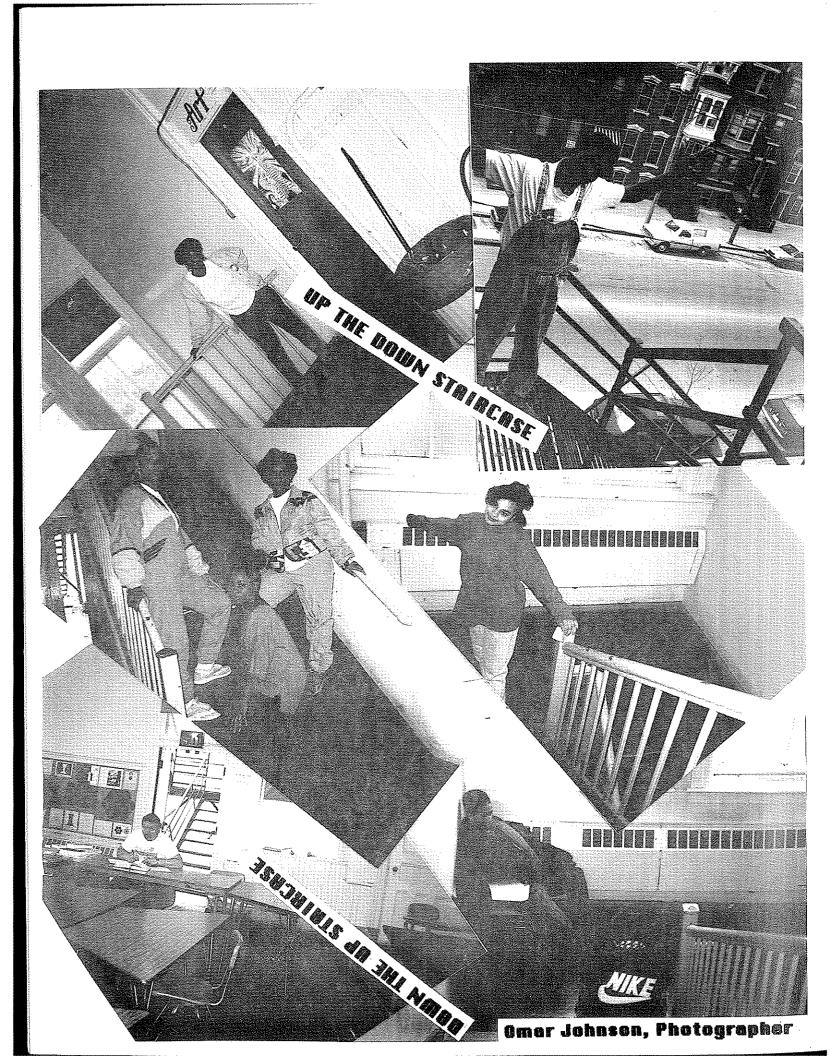


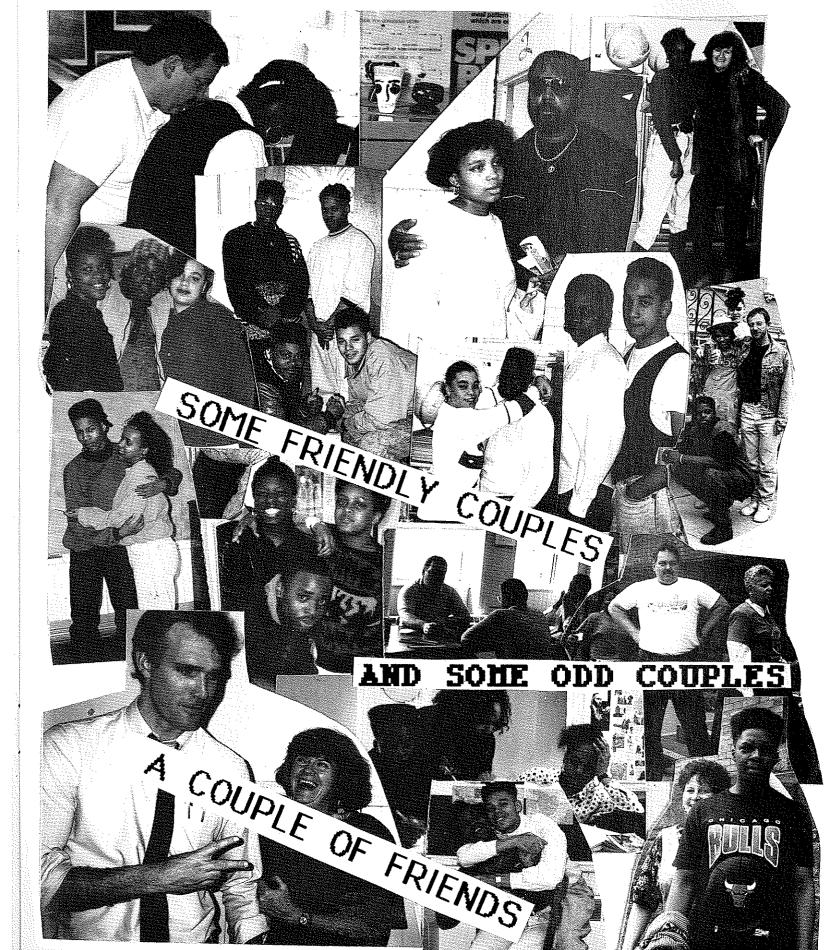
LILLIAN TILLMAN-DEWITT
PRINCIPAL

The Street Academy Staff

JANICE JURCZYK

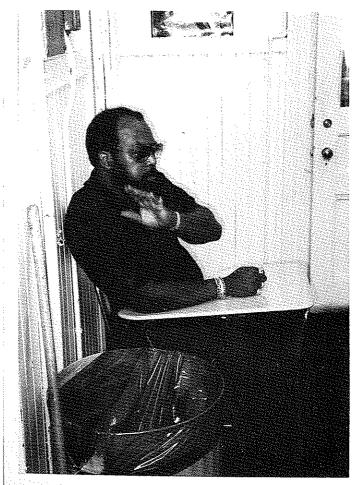






Yearbook Staff: Herminio Jacome-Rivera, Editor Joan Hollander Eileen Kawola











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