

Vol. 16

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No. 7

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MARCH, 1908



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State Normal College.

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89 North Allen Street

ROY C. VANDENBERG, - Asst. Editor-in-Chief

Chairman, Literary Department :

ELIZABETH F. SHAVER

Chairman, News Department :

MARJORY BENNETT

Alumni Notes :

VINCENT GARFIELD BROWN

Y. W. C. A. Notes :

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Kindergarten Notes :

GERTRUDE BUSHNELL

Exchange Department :

FLORENCE BROWN GENEVIEVE L. BROOKE

BUSINESS MANAGER:

CHARLES J. CAMPBELL, 99 Lexington Ave.

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Teach in New York City

Some teachers do not wish to teach in New York City but others do. I am speaking to the latter. Nine hundred teachers appointed November 1, 1907; all the January list appointed March 1, 1908. What will be done for September? The June examinations must furnish the list.

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THE ECHO.

VOL. 16.]

ALBANY, N. Y., MARCH, 1908.

[No. 7.

The Warden of the Cinque Ports.

(The Duke of Wellington, who died September 13, 1852.)

A mist was driving down the British
Channel,
The day was just begun,
And through the window panes on floor
and panel
Streamed the red autumn sun.

It glanced on flowing flag and rippling
pennon,
And the white sails of ships;
And, from the frowning rampart, the
black cannon
Hailed it with feverish lips.

Sandwich and Romney, Hastings, Hithe
and Dover,
Were all alert that day,
To see the French war-steamers speed-
ing over
When the fog cleared away.

Sullen and silent and like couchant lions,
Their cannon through the night,
Holding their breath, had watched in
grim defiance
The sea coast opposite.

And now they roared at drum-beat from
their stations
On every citadel;
Each answering each, with morning salu-
tations
That all was well.

And down the coast, all taking up the
burden,
Replied the distant forts,
As if to summon from his sleep the
Warden
And Lord of the Cinque Ports.

Him shall no sunshine from the fields of
azure,
No drum-beat from the wall,
No morning gun from the black fort's
embrasure
Awaken with its call!

No more surveying with an eye impartial
The long line of the coast,
Shall the gaunt figure of the old Field
Marshal
Be seen upon his post!

For in the night, unseen, a single
warrior,
In sombre harness mailed,
Dreaded of man, and surnamed the De-
stroyer.
The rampart wall had scaled.

He passed into the chamber of the
sleeper,
The dark and silent room,
And, as he entered, darker grew, and
deeper,
The silence and the gloom,

He did not pause to parley or dissemble,
 But smote the Warden hoar;
 Ah! what a blow! that made all England
 tremble
 And groan from shore to shore.

Meanwhile, without, the surly cannon
 waited,

The sun rose bright o'erhead;
 Nothing in Nature's aspect intimated
 That a great man was dead.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

This poem is Longfellow's expression of sympathy for England in her mourning for the loss of her hero of many battles. Wellington's victory over Napoleon on the field of Waterloo made him the idol of the English people. At his death, as the poem so vividly pictures it, the whole nation mourned. Many pens were busy extolling the great deeds the hero had performed for England. Tennyson's Ode on the Death of Wellington is a noble tribute to his virtues as a soldier, a statesman, "great in council, great in war," and rich in "saving common sense." We hear in his lines the sound of mournful martial music; we see the long procession followed by the sorrowful crowd; we are present at the funeral obsequies of the man that had so long been to England "that tower of strength,

Which stood four-square to all the winds
 that blew!"

Naturally, Longfellow's sorrow is less intense than Tennyson's; yet there is a dirge-like melody running through it. The feeling expressed by Tennyson is more personal than that expressed by Longfellow.

We feel that Tennyson rose to the occasion and gave full and free vent to England's appreciation of her old Field

Marshal, yet we admire Longfellow's treatment of his subject. His poem presents a series of vivid pictures. The five ports named have kept France under surveillance for centuries, and the fact that so great a military leader as the Duke of Wellington was appointed to be their warden shows their importance in the history of England.

"This precious stone set in the silver sea,
 Which serves it in the office of a wall,
 Or as a moat defensive to a house,
 Against the envy of less happier lands."

This is Shakespeare's England and also Tennyson's England. Our own poet was in as full sympathy with the event he narrates as absence and distance from the scene would permit him to feel.

Child Labor in the Tenements.

There is no more pitiful phase of child labor than that seen in the tenements of our large cities. You will not doubt this if you visit that high, dark tenement in Greater New York called the "Ink Pot," where the undertaker and the taskmaster are the best known visitors. Here may be seen one of the most pitiful sights in this land, little children, deprived of their playtime of life, of all that is sweet and joyous and belongs to childhood, turned into dull, listless, ever-moving machines, like creatures in a cold, horrible dream.

There, bent over their "home work," are skeleton babies who have seen the pale daylight through the crowded alley outside just three years! Their rest time of life, when they spent hours quietly sleeping in the bath tub, is over, and they are wage earners now.

In one room we find the father, mother and children making fancy collars, such as we see displayed at the holidays. Here the children sit all day long, twelve

and a half hours or more, sorting the bright beads for my lady's neck finery. This may seem pleasant enough work, until you think of yourself as spending your strength and sight sorting beads three hundred sixty-five days, twelve and a half hours a day, for years at a time, and then think of a little innocent child who cannot reason out things like yourself, doing this.

In another filthy room in the "Ink Pot" is a table on which are the remnants of a half-finished meal, for house-keeping in these places are mere accessories to the business of existence. A mother and her children are working here on neckties. Among them is an eight-year-old daughter who has the day before come home from a siege of diphtheria at the hospital, but she is working now, though she can hardly hold her head up, for she has no time to be ill. But this little mite of humanity is only one out of four hundred in East Side wearing her life out working on neckties alone.

Here in the horrible "Ink Pot," clothing firms of all sorts find their victims in the forms of little children. Gloves, caps, blouses, hats and all sorts of garments are made in the sweat-shop homes by these tiny slaves. The children are especially useful in this work in threading needles, for one child can thread as many as two thousand a day of these glinting things that make one's eyes and heart ache. But further up, in the dark, filthy apartment of the Italian, we find the most cruel sight yet. Here, amongst the most miserable conditions that one could picture, are growing the beautiful artificial flowers for next Easter, under the tired, listless hand of the children of the tenements, who have never seen a real flower in all their starved lives, and

can only mourn that God ever made the flowers so that they might copy them. Here, the little three-year-olds straighten out the leaves for flower sprays; those a little older twist green paper around the stems, and a six-year-old dips the stem into a pot of glue. As they watch the petals grow, with unceasing despair, it is no wonder that they hate flowers, and the God who made them. "And seventy-four per cent of all persons working in New York on artificial flowers are children under fourteen. What a tragedy in the name of beauty!" says Edwin Markham in "The Blight on the Easter Lilies."

And what is the cause of all this woe and despair and the "Cry of the Children?" The need of bread. What must the children think when they learn that they work all day in order to get something to eat, and they eat in order to get strength to earn more? The wages the sweat-shop workers obtain are low almost beyond belief. Each child earns two cents an hour; the help of the mother raises the average to three cents an hour. The mother puts in sixty hours a week, and the children spend all their hours out of school on the work. This combined family struggle brings in four dollars a week. This is the condition of hundreds of sweat-shop families in Greater New York, and there are many other holes like the "Ink Pot."

The law has, in a way, tried to better the condition of the children, but so far has only succeeded in making it worse. The truant law is very feebly enforced in these miserable places, and in cases where the children are obliged to go to school, it means so many more hours' work nights and mornings for the child, and no one can gain much from school under such conditions of bodily fatigue.

There has been so much agitation about the sweat-shop evil that there are found only a few violations of the Labor Laws, but this has only led to the piece work done at home by the children under far worse conditions.

The action taken by Parliament in regard to the Child Labor Question this last year will doubtless do much for the children of the factories and mines, but it scarcely helps these thousands of waifs toiling their lives away in the sweat-shop cities of *Free America*.

At present the Women's Clubs over the country are doing considerable for the tenement children. Among these courageous women are Jane Addams of Chicago, Mrs. Maude Nathan, Mrs. Florence Kelley and Miss Lily Foster of New York. These women should have our sympathy and aid, for they are bravely fighting a strong factor in Child Labor, the slavery of the children of the tenements.

EMILY F. A. HOAG.

Poverty.

Poverty exists in many forms and in varying degrees. What to a millionaire might seem the direst poverty, would be the greatest luxury to a millhand. Webster defines poverty as "the lack of means of support." This definition needs limiting, however, both as to the degree and as to the class of people it affects. The poverty I intend to discuss is the poverty of farmers.

In the rural districts there will always be found the well-to-do farmer and the poor farmer. The poverty-stricken farmer usually has a small farm of poor land that has been worked till it will yield no more. He tries to get a crop and struggles along as best he can. His poverty manifests itself especially in

three different ways: first, in the use of the farm; second, in his family, and, third, in his relations with other men. In the farm itself, poverty is shown by the implements used, by the buildings, and in many other ways. The stony, worked-out land is poorly planted with some crop which it is unable to yield. The farmer is unable to hire help to take care of his small crop or to provide suitable machinery to handle it. He tries to do the work himself, and the result is a poorly harvested crop, that will not bring market price. His resources are few, indeed, but his poverty will not permit him to make use of the few.

The poverty of a farmer is also shown in his house and family. The house is old, unpainted, and broken down. The barns are leaky and mended. The farmer's wife and children attempt to appear prosperous, but it is impossible. The family treasury will not permit a new dress for the mother or new shoes for the children. Their food is the poorest and they live "from hand to mouth," scarcely knowing, "when crops are poor," from whence will come the next meal. How different is the condition of the well-to-do farmer. His house is large and pleasant, and his many barns are a delight to the eye. This farmer's children are well educated. They enjoy good, happy country life with all its benefits.

In the poor farmer's relation with the outside world, his lack of means is again shown. He cannot take an equal place with his fellow-men. The constant struggle to keep alive takes his every waking thought. What will be the outcome of the crop, that never amounts to anything, fills his mind, and he has no time for politics, or pleasures.

I do not say that this kind of poverty

is by any means the worst, or that it exists in its greatest degree among this class; but these poor farmers form a class who certainly suffer from the privations of poverty, and who have, apparently, no chance to better their condition.

FLORENCE G. BROWN.

The Jingles of a Crow.

Ah, yes, I'm but an old gray crow,
My time is ebbing fast, I know;
But, then, perhaps, you'd like to hear
Some memories I still hold dear.

My home was in an old oak tree,
My brothers two, my sisters three,
And oh, the fun we had at play
Before we all did fly away.

We played at tag, and hide and seek,
We flew o'er mountain, hill and creek,
In search of food, in search of play,
And that was how we spent each day.

One lovely bright and sunny morn,
While searching in the fields for corn,
I met Miss Jane, a pretty maid,
And there acquaintance with her made.

And after that, we met each day;
Ah, she had such a winning way
That I forgot to fret or sigh
When I could feel her presence nigh.

It was the lovely time of spring,
And all the birds their songs could sing;
The woods just quivered with the notes
That swelled so sweetly from their
throats.

I tried to make a serenade,
To win this lovely, charming maid;
My voice? Ah, yes, it was my fate —
And yet I so desired a mate.

Although my song was only "caw,"
It was a song without a flaw,
And yet, I felt so small and mean
With her beside me, so supreme.

That day, I never shall forget;
'Twas in the corn that we had met,
Miss Jane was cross and I felt blue,
This life would never, never do.

A shriek! A scream! What could it be?
My darling Jane! Ah, me! Ah, me!
A great black man before us there!
A monster man on us did stare!

His face was covered by his hat,
'Twas dreadful, notwithstanding that;
So lean, so lank, so tall, so great,
And then his arms stood out so straight.

Miss Jane turned pale in fright and fear,
She screamed and shrieked till I drew
near;
With eyes still fixed upon that man,
I said, "We'll fly fast as we can."

We spread our wings, both she and I,
And far away we two did fly;
I never looked back once to see
If that strange thing did follow me.

At last, worn out, we stopped to rest
Upon a shady, quiet crest.
"You saved my life," she softly said,
"And but for you, I should be dead."

I told her all, right then and there,
If she for me could only care,
We'd have a home in some great tree
And happy there we'd ever be.

There never was a fairer day,
No, not in all my life, I say!
And proudly then our nest we made
In that great elm tree's cooling shade.

B. M. O.

My Visit to the Assembly.

My visit to the Assembly chamber would never have been made, I am sure, had it not been for my sophomore friend, who is wise in the ways of the world, and particularly in the ways of the Capitol. In other words, I should have been hopelessly lost before I reached my destination, for the numerous corridors are a labyrinthine maze to me, and whenever I wander through them, I long for Ariadne's thread to guide me safely out again.

When, therefore, I reached the ladies' gallery of the Assembly I settled myself upon my front seat with a sigh of relief, and leaned curiously over the broad stone balustrade to see what was below me. My first impressions were of a large, well-lighted room, nearly filled with seats arranged in a semi-circle, facing me. In front of each seat was a desk, and upon each desk a blotter with an advertisement upon it in red letters, which just matched the color of the carpet and draperies. Not that the blotters were the only articles upon the desks, for most of them were littered with papers and letters, and many of them were further adorned by huge, brown pasteboard boxes, the contents of which I did not learn. A large space at the back of the room was separated from the members' seats by a railing and brass gates, and upon both sides of this railing were seats for those visitors who were so fortunate as to have admission tickets from political friends.

So much I saw at almost the first glance, and then I leaned back and studied the room and its occupants more carefully. I admired the lofty panelled ceiling, the gold coat-of-arms upon the wall opposite me, and the massive pillars which served to obstruct one's view of the

floor, no matter in what part of the gallery he might be seated. As yet, the members were slow in assembling, and the few who were present were either lolling in their chairs and smoking fat cigars, or strolling about to talk with their friends. As I watched them then and later I couldn't help but think how many different human faces and expressions there are. One sees in the Assembly all manner of men: young and old, tall and short, light and dark, smooth-shaven and full-bearded. Some of them look as if upon their shoulders rested the weight of the nation, and others take life and law-making as one huge joke. I am not sure but the latter would legislate quite as well as the former. I wish that I might here describe the speaker of the Assembly for you, but whoever has occupied a seat in the ladies' gallery knows the disadvantages of its location. The speaker's chair and the desk of the numerous clerks were just below me, and I had to lean far over in order to see even the top of his head. Of that and his voice, which I heard from time to time, I quite approved, however, since they both seemed to indicate the strength of character necessary for the difficult position which he fills.

When the session was really opened I was chiefly impressed with the lack of attention which was paid by everyone to everyone else's bill or resolution except his own. It always seemed as if the clerk's reading were intended for his own edification, for not a half-dozen listened to him. Perhaps the measures were unimportant ones, and, at all events, the members were more accustomed to the routine business of the house than I, who was striving to catch every word.

Upon two occasions that evening the Assembly was in the best of order and

was very attentive. The minority endeavored to pass a resolution, which was substantially a criticism of the Public Utilities Commission for its lack of industry in reforming abuses relative to the surface cars on the East side in New York. This measure the majority endeavored to defeat by having it referred to the "Committee upon Cities." Upon this subject we were fortunate enough to hear many excellent speeches, pro and con, among them being those of the leader of the majority and Mr. Oliver, of New York, a prominent member of the minority. The speech of the latter was very witty and the walls re-echoed with laughter several times. I confess that, without knowing the merits of the case, my sympathy was with the minority, when a rising vote showed how completely they had lost the measure.

Late in the evening, resolutions were introduced relative to the death of a former member of the Assembly and eloquent speeches were made by the leaders, both of whom seemed deeply moved. A man might well be proud to whom such tribute was paid,—the tribute of oratory and the tribute of silence, for the room was very quiet now. It lingered in my memory when the house was adjourned and I was making my way through the crowds to the outdoor world again. Truly, "Their works do follow them," and those who do their duty to their State and fellow-men will never die, for they will live in the hearts of their associates.

L. ANTOINETTE JOHNSON.

Mrs. M.—Can anyone tell me the name of this figure of speech?

Pupil in Shakespeare Class — Schemectady.

Mrs. M.—No, this is Albany.

Ideals and Education.

Mr. Henderson, in his book "Education and the Larger Life," says: "The man with an ideal is a man of vital ideas and a man who is in quest of perfection which is without end." From this statement the close relation between ideals and education is easily seen, since it should be the aim of education to develop individuality and the power to think for one's self and to form original ideas. Education should arouse a desire for higher and better things, give an opportunity for the free development of the child's ideal, and make him a creator instead of an imitator.

The definition of education given by Mr. Henderson is "the outward visible result on an inner experience or it is the movement of the inner experience itself." In another passage he shows the development of this inner experience. He says: "The earlier years of life are spent in accumulating the material of thought, and while there are many who never get beyond this point of accretion, yet to the earnest man there comes a divine moment when new impulses are working in the heart and he sets out to make use of his wealth." It is only the person who reaches this point that becomes a creator, and only that person becomes a creator who has ideals. The question now presents itself as to whether our educational methods are such as tend to develop ideals in our boys and girls and make them creators. Do our methods allow the pupil the freedom of thought and the liberty necessary for the development of the qualities which, as above mentioned, should be the result of education? In answering such an important question I shall not depend upon my own opinions but shall quote from the writings of men

who are authorities. Dr. Hall in his "Adolescence" (vol. 2) says that the present educational methods "blunt the intuitions, the best thing in youth. They drag down thoughts that fly and make them crawl at a slow, senescent pace." Again, he says that the present process "tends to pedantry which shields ignorance from exposure, teaches the art of *seeming wise with empty minds*. * * * Scholarship tends to be inversely as mechanical methods. By demanding a predetermined way the pupil is exhausted. The arid wastes of short steps and sequences and weary morselization of rudiments better represent the second childhood of senility than the golden dawn of divination with which childhood is endowed but which is so easily blighted."

Mr. Henderson says: "We make a *fetish* of the public school with its cheap information and shop-keeping accomplishments but we have not yet conceived of human life as a moral and esthetic revelation of the universe or of education as a practical process of entering into this tremendous possession. The realization of social purpose does not mean restrictions but liberation, freedom of motion, choice of occupation, enlargement of opportunity and the absence of all restraint save that imposed by the equal good of the neighbor and the perfection of self."

Thus we see that our present methods are far from what is considered the ideal form of education, and we, as teachers, should no longer hold to the belief that, as Henderson says, "we may do this or that with our boys and girls and that it is all right provided we act for their supposed good," but we must come to the realization of the fact "that it is our supreme business to find out what is for

their good and not to be defeated in realizing that good."

ROY C. VAN DENBERG.

Upward and On, Alma Mater!

Sing we of the breezy hills, the river
flowing free,
Of the undulating streets of staid old
Albany;
Of an ancient College there, sing we now
with glee;
Fair skies to our Alma Mater!

Sing we of the friends we made in bright
though strenuous years;
Sing of the good times we had — they
seldom brought us tears,
For the wise old Faculty were better
than our fears.

Peace, peace to our Alma Mater!

Here's to the Alumni brave, over land
and sea —

The work they've done, the honors won,
the good that's yet to be!

A health to all who e'er shall sing of
N-Y-S-N-C.!

Hail to our proud Alma Mater!

Chorus. (With last stanza only.)

Brava! brava! Our dear old College
Halls —

Brava! brava! enclosed by Spartan
walls! —

Soon ye'll stand triumphant, re-echoing
our calls:

Upward and on, Alma Mater!

MARY A. McCLELLAND.

Mr. B., who takes a course in Commercial Geography must have a sweet tooth, for the other day when the professor inquired of him what "cacao" was, he replied, "Oh, it's a substitute for sugar."

EDITORIAL.

The Fire Drill. On Thursday, March 5, at North Collingwood, a village ten miles east of Cleveland, occurred one of the most frightful accidents in the history of our country, when nearly 200 children were killed in a fire in a three-story school building. Newspapers have been quick to draw a parallel between this disaster and that of the Slocum and Iroquois fires. Foreign newspapers have published "brutally frank references to the cheapness with which life is held in America." They have asked how many more experiences of like kind are necessary before the nation will be aroused to pay some attention to the protection of human life, which Europe has long regarded as the elementary principle of government. These foreigners have given little credit to the fact that three days before this accident occurred, eleven hundred children marched in perfect order from one of the public schools of New York, some of them passing within a dozen feet of the flames and others stopping to hoist a crippled comrade on their shoulders and carry him to the open air. Nor have they noticed that, one week later, 2,500 children left a burning building in one minute, singing "Dixie" as they marched. To us, as teachers, these facts are of significant interest because they point out to us not only the censure which our neglect of duty may bring upon our nation, but also the responsibility of the care to be taken for human lives placed in our keeping. Keep this in mind, and when you become factors in our great educational system see to it that everything in your power is done toward perfecting the fire drill, which is said to have saved more lives than any other measure of safety devised for crowded buildings.

Advertise-ments for The Echo. Perhaps our readers do not know what an important part the advertisements play in the life of our paper. It is through these that we are enabled to pay the costs of publication, and so a scarcity of advertising matter means a scarcity of money. Do you know that it costs about sixty dollars for each publication of The Echo? Do you know that at this time of the year, especially, we need more funds since our subscription money is used up? Do you know that it is your duty as a student of our college to support The Echo? Do you know one of the best ways of doing this? Get some Advertisements. One more reason for doing this is that you receive pay for your trouble. There is no reason why the ladies should not help us in this as well as the men. Bring in just one new advertisement for the April number and thus perform your duty, help The Echo, and receive your percentage.

Sophomore-Freshmen Debate. The much talked of debate between the Sophomore and Freshmen took place on Friday evening. Although the question chosen seems to have proved too much for the legislators of our country, it appeared to be easily within the scope of these ardent enthusiasts. Nevertheless, we congratulate them on their handling of it, and we admire their courage in attempting anything of the sort in the face of our few leisure hours. Bravo! Sophomores and Freshmen! You have taken a step in the right direction and your seniors would do well to follow your example.

News

Delta Omega.

The Delta Omega sorority gave a handkerchief shower Thursday afternoon, March fifth, from four to six, for Miss Aurelia Hyde, whose engagement to Dr. Wm. B. Aspinwall was recently announced. The "shower" was very prettily arranged by concealing the handkerchiefs in a parasol, which was opened over Miss Hyde's head. An explanation of the shower was given in an artistic drawing by Miss Eunice Perrine, and a poem by Miss Elizabeth Shaver. Dainty refreshments were served in which the color scheme was the society's colors, gold and white. Among those present were the Misses Aurelia Hyde, Eunice Perrine, Kate Algy, Barbara Sammons, Edith Everett, Elizabeth Everett, Grace Markle, Mabel Northrup, Alice Merrill, Kathleen Phillips, Minnie Schultz, Bessie Ovitt, Gertrude Bushnell, Louise Wood, Olive Briggs, Ethlyn Hurst, Anna London, Anna Fraser, Pauline Rockwell, Marjory Bennett, Helen Bennett, Louise Hersey and Elizabeth Shaver.

Miss Grace Markle and Miss Minnie Schultz were the guests of Miss Mabel Northrup at her home in Johnstown, over Sunday, February twenty-third.

Query: How many lettuce sandwiches can some girls eat?

Miss Mabel Northrup, Miss Grace Markle and Miss Minnie Schultz spent Sunday, March the eighth, at Valatie.

Miss Mary Stebbins, of Little Falls, was the guest of Miss Louise Hersey over Sunday, March the eighth.

Miss Kathleen Phillips and Miss Helen Bennett were the guests of Miss Pauline Rockwell at her home in Amenia over Sunday, March the first.

Eta Phi.

Miss Mabel A. Bryce, of Red Hook, N. Y., attended Junior Week at Union. She was the guest of the Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

Miss Hazel Rugen, of Scotia, and Miss Hazel Seaman, of Frankfort, N. Y., were the house guests of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity of Union College during Junior Week.

Miss Elizabeth Schaupp, '08, attended the Junior Prom. and was entertained at the Delta Upsilon Fraternity house on Saturday.

Miss Sarah Trembly separated from her sisters and went out to Hamilton College for Junior Week. She was entertained by the Emerson Literary Society.

Cosmovilla week, too, afforded the Eta Phi girls opportunity for amusement. On Thursday evening the Misses Schaupp and Raynsford bestowed the honor of their presence, while on Friday evening a body of Eta Phi girls were present. Some found it so fascinating a sight that they returned after the first visit to wander about again among the attractive "villas" and prettily costumed "Cosmovillians."

On Saturday, March the seventh, Eta Phi went to see Julia Marlowe in "As You Like It." Only a few of the girls had previously seen either play or star, so it promised to be a very interesting afternoon. So it was, but some of us were disappointed in Miss Marlowe. She fell below our expectation, and her support was poor. Of the entire company only the men who play Adam and the Jester won our unanimous approval. Old Adam was well acted.

Miss Jane Doyle spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Ellenville, N. Y.

The girls have just received their portion of Miss Shank's wedding cake, so any furtive nibbling during the recitations of the past few days is easily explained.

Kappa Delta.

The regular meeting of Kappa Delta was held at the sorority house Wednesday evening, March fourth.

Miss Dennison and her mother took dinner at the house last Friday evening.

Measles! Measles! What a measly time it was! With bag and baggage we descended upon the neighbors and camped out for two weeks. Miss Frances Stillman was the victim of this terrible monster, but speedily recovered under the care of her aunt who came to her aid. Then we moved back again and sang "Home Sweet Home."

Miss Maude Burt was in Saratoga the latter part of last week.

The sorority entertained her friends at "hearts" February twenty-ninth.

Owing to the stringency of the times the Kappa Deltas lack one collar button! This accounts for the absence of one girl from College each day.

Miss Emily Hoag visited friends in Troy a few weeks ago.

Miss Mary Doremus spent last Saturday and Sunday at her home in Kingston.

Psi Gamma.

Miss Mina L. Nitzschke received a few days' visit recently from her sister, Miss H. Louise Nitzschke.

Miss Mabel Roosa and Miss Elizabeth MacMillan have been enjoying (?) a forced holiday on account of illness. We are glad to have them both with us again.

Miss Mary Hotaling was called out of town last week by the death of a near relative.

Miss L. Viola Carnrite, who is teaching in Ravena High School, visited S. N. C. friends March seventh.

Wednesday evening, March fourth, a regular meeting of Psi Gamma was held with the President at 106 Chestnut street.

Several of the girls saw Julia Marlowe in "As You Like It." All were very much pleased with the play, but the long wait before the curtain rose was somewhat tiresome.

Miss Laura Stuckmann spent the week end recently with friends in Schenectady.

We are glad to see Miss Jessie Cleveland back in College, after an attack of the measles.

On Saturday afternoon, February twenty-ninth, the Misses Hill, Brown and Nitzschke entertained Psi Gamma and some of the alumnae. A delightful afternoon was spent at cards.

Miss Fanny Pawel was visited last week by her father, mother and sister, who were returning from an extended visit to Virginia.

"Five hundred" was played with great fun at Miss Mabel Talmadge's on February twelfth. Soon the girls will all be skilled players, for they are learning fast.

At the annual election of officers for the Y. W. C. A. Miss Florence G. Brown was elected president.

Y. W. C. A.

Another year of the work of the Y. W. C. A. in S. N. C. has passed, and the workers pause and look back to see what has been accomplished. "Well,"

speaks up a tired senior, with experience written on her brow, "I don't think we have done very much when we consider what other colleges have done." Then an optimistic sophomore, fresh from her last psychology paper, answers, "Yes, but things are good or bad only when compared with their former condition, and we all know that the Y. W. C. A. is more flourishing now than when we were freshmen." Then another sophomore adds, "Yes, think of the many things that Y. W. has done this last year that were never done before. Do you remember those nice little purple year books that greeted us when we landed last fall? Why, they contained a lot of valuable information, all the college songs, and they even told when the vacations were to come.

"And weren't those first teas perfectly splendid, and how they cheered us when we were so homesick," said a dear little freshman as she opened her big innocent eyes; "and not only that but the first person to meet me at the station when I arrived was a Y. W. girl with a big S. N. C. pennant pinned to her dress."

"And will you ever forget that first Saturday," speaks another freshman, "we were so homesick and didn't know what to do, and Albany seemed so big and lonesome, then a group of the girls from the association took us on a long tramp. What a good time we had, and how the sky changed! Really I forgot that I had ever been homesick. We went on other tramps, too, almost every Saturday, somewhere."

"Perhaps that is so," says the same senior, but, with a happier look, "I had almost forgotten the things we did, in my anxiety for the things we didn't do. Perhaps we could have done many times more good deeds, if every one had not

been so rushed with work. We did send a nice delegation to Silver Bay last spring, and certainly the new students have shown much interest, even so early, in the Y. W. C. A. How many of them are leading meetings already? Another thing we must not forget is this — we now have a Glee Club, which meets regularly once a week under the direction of Miss Burchard. We have also aided in the social life of the College; for we have given two nice socials to the students."

Then a member of the Cabinet speaks up and says, "Think of what Y. W. has done for us girls who have been on the Cabinet. What an inspiration it has been to come in close contact with such a strong-minded girl as our president. She has worked so hard, and has kept so cheerful always, that we all ought to feel very grateful to think that we have had such a president. We all hate to lose her, but we know that she'll still keep up her interest, even if the big responsibilities have been turned over to other hands."

"And who are these new officers?" asks an unfortunate teacher who has criticisms on Wednesday nights, so is not able to attend the regular meetings, "What, don't you know?" answers her more fortunate sister, "There's Miss Brown who is to be our new president; Miss Fraser, vice-president; Miss Burchard, secretary, and Miss Brandow, treasurer."

"Well," said the former speaker, "even if I couldn't be present at the election, I admire the choice of the other girls; for the girls they have chosen are girls who will 'make good;' and I hope, and even feel assured, that the coming year will be another very successful year for the Association."

"Oh, dear, there goes that alarm clock

bell, and I must go to Dutch class, so good-bye," and with this remark the little group separated.

Kindergarten Notes.

Miss Isdell attended the City Teachers' Institute at Syracuse February sixth.

Miss Sewell was present at the New York State banquet given in New York February fifteenth.

Miss Mabel Roosa has returned to the kindergarten to complete her course in that department.

Miss Julia Craver entertained the kindergarten girls at her home Tuesday evening, February tenth. The girls reported a "fine" time.

Miss Mary Mattimore is suffering from the effects of a fall — physical, not spiritual.

Sophomore Notes.

Miss Helena Frank has left College for the remainder of the year.

A meeting of the class was held on Monday, March ninth. The chief feature of the meeting was the discussion concerning the debate between the freshmen and sophomores to be held at the primary chapel Friday evening, March thirteenth. The topic decided upon for the debate was as follows: Resolved, that a barge canal will be most beneficial to New York State.

The debaters chosen were the Misses Talmadge, Denbow and Bennett.

Miss Pawel's parents visited her on Saturday, March seventh.

Miss Viola Coons, a former member of our class, is teaching at West Sand Lake.

Freshmen Class Notes.

The Freshman Class held its regular monthly meeting on Thursday, March fifth. The business was transacted and much interest taken in it. The class is beginning to show true college spirit.

The class desires to express its thanks and pleasure for the delightful entertainment given by the Sophomores. It asks the College students to watch its notices for matters of interest.

Miscellaneous.

February the fifteenth, the class of German Nine spent the evening with Miss Elizabeth Shaver at her home in Water-vliet. In spite of the rainy weather nearly all the class were present. During the early part of the evening games were played and guessing contests were in order. Those who showed the most cleverness (or who were best able to find out the answers from their neighbors) were rewarded with prizes which showed the artistic ability of the hostess. The "Dutch" idea was well carried out and the *shy* little Dutch girls and boys indicated the places at the table when refreshments were served. The windmills of the napkins had a mysterious effect, for they contained most startling fortunes.

After having spent an enjoyable evening the class caught (?) the car home. In short:

The class of German nine
Were transported to the Rhine (?)
With Fraulein Shaver to dine,
And to enjoy a good time.

It is useless to say that the reception given by the Sophomores on the eve of Washington's birthday was a success.

All who were present know that it was. The primary chapel was prettily decorated and showed the clever work of the decoration committee, Misses Burchard, Fitzpatrick and Eaton, Messrs. Bassett, Van Denberg and Haupin. The guests were received at the door by the Misses Harpham and the executive committee. Miss, Finn, Miss Bennett, Miss Brooke, Miss Pawel, were upon the refreshment committee, and who but these original young ladies would have thought of serving red, white and blue ice cream? The Misses Talmadge, Osborne, Austin, Brown and Hoag saw to it that every one was amused and that no one was left out in the cold. The colonial ladies looked very charming. The god of mirth reigned that night and we are sure that all who came had a jolly good time.

Some Facts of Interest from the Outside World.

The capture, by the Chinese, of the Japanese steamer "Tatsu Maru" is exciting many conjectures of war. The steamer is reported to have been loaded with arms and ammunition for the insurgents of South China.

Charles Frohman is having a play translated into Esperanto to be produced at Berlin.

An enthusiastic New Englander has made a bequest to endow a spelling school.

A memorial from 500 prominent educators was presented to Congress last week, the burden of which was the denunciation of the amendment to strengthen the United States navy.

An interesting real estate transfer was transacted during the past month. The town of Dubno, with its 13,000 inhabitants, was sold for \$2,000,000. This is one of the several Russian-Poland towns that has been under the ownership of a single individual since the old feudal days.

Miss Grace C. Strachan, of Brooklyn, a teacher who is working to secure the passage of the equal-pay bill, received a letter from the Black Hand Society threatening her with instant death on the ground that she is trying to make taxes higher. (Teachers take warning. Never ask for higher salaries.)

The burning of the school house of North Collingwood has caused a great stir on both sides of the Atlantic. Fire drills are receiving more attention and school buildings are being overhauled. In Paris an appropriation has been made in order to make possible the abandonment of all wooden buildings.

The Alumni

A Brief Account of the Fourth Annual Banquet of the Metropolitan Association of the Alumni of the State Normal College.

One of the most delightful meetings of the Alumni of the College occurred on the evening of February fifteenth at St. Denis Hotel, when the graduates living in and near New York city, met for their annual dinner. These occasions are proving more and more successful. Those who have attended regularly since the first, find the spirit of loyalty to the College and friendship among the Alumni an ever-increasing motive for bringing the graduates to these dinners.

The list of guests and alumni which follows this account will show that the attendance is not limited to any one year, but that the older as well as the younger classes find it pleasant to respond to this call and embrace this opportunity to meet old friends and make new ones.

The capacity of the hotel was taxed to its utmost to take care of the two hundred thirty guests, but no one complained over being a little crowded, and a very good dinner was served. The favors were pink and white carnations. An orchestra furnished music.

Dr. C. Stuart Gager, the president, acted as toastmaster. He first called on the committee on nominations, and Mr. Charles M. Babcock, '86, was unanimously elected president, and Mr. Fred A. Duncan, '90, who has served acceptably and faithfully as secretary-treasurer ever since the organization, was re-elected.

The following persons responded to toasts: Mr. Erwin H. Schuyler, Dr. George F. Green, Dr. William J. Milne,

Dr. Albert N. Husted, Dr. Henry E. Mereness, Dr. David P. Austin, Dr. Leonard W. Richardson, Prin. Charles M. Babcock.

Dr. Husted in his remarks referred to the loss by fire, of the memorial tablet, which the Alumni had erected in honor of those alumni who lost their lives in the Civil War, and expressed a hope that this memorial might be replaced.

Dr. Austin asked for the privilege of speaking upon Dr. Husted's suggestion and moved that an effort be made immediately to raise by cash contributions and pledges the necessary amount. The response was hearty and generous, and nearly half of the amount needed was raised among those present.

One of the pleasant features of the evening was the singing of three songs, written especially for the occasion, by Miss McClelland and others.

The names of those who were present follow:

- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| | 1848. |
| Mrs. Wm. B. Dowie, | 363 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn. |
| | 1854. |
| Emeline C. Davies, | 279 South Fourth street, Brooklyn. |
| | 1855. |
| Albert M. Husted, | Albany, N. Y. |
| | 1857. |
| Benjamin Edson, M. D., | 83 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn. |
| David P. Austin, M. D., | 12 West 95th street, New York city. |
| | 1861. |
| Margaret S. Mooney, | State Normal College, Albany. |
| | 1869. |
| Emma P. Traynier, | 98 Melbourne avenue, Mamaroneck. |
| H. E. Mereness, M. D., | 184 State street, Albany. |
| Phoebe Carrier Bishop, | Hudson Terrace, Tarrytown. |
| | 1870. |
| Wellington E. Gordon, | Patchogue, N. Y. |
| | 1874. |
| Mrs. Walter V. V. Marsh, | 840 West End avenue, New York city. |
| | 1876. |
| Rev. George F. Green, D. D., | Cranford, N. J. |
| Sarah C. Wilkes, | 991 Clinton avenue, Irvington, N. J. |
| Erwin H. Schuyler, | Haworth, N. J. |

1877.
George H. Mallory,
253 Broadway, New York city.
Franklin Day,
23 Maiden lane, New York city.
Irving P. Towne,
97 Fairview avenue, Jersey City.
Fannie E. Best,
New Dorp, N. Y.
1879.
Irving W. Story,
64 Union street, Rahway, N. J.
1880.
Moses Becker, Jr.,
Avenue J and East 40th street, Brooklyn.
Cyrus A. Bishop,
Hudson terrace, Tarrytown.
Robert R. Felter,
Pearl River, N. Y.
Mrs. H. H. Plough,
2805 Creston avenue, New York city.
H. H. Plough,
2805 Creston avenue, New York city.
1881.
Richard E. Coon,
320 Mill street, Poughkeepsie.
1882.
Frederick DeL. King,
Lawrence, N. Y.
- 1882-93.
James Robert White,
238 West 111th street, New York city.
1883.
Jeanette Hendry Towne,
97 Fairview avenue, Jersey City.
Minnie T. Griffin,
64 Mamaroneck avenue, White Plains.
1884.
Luella J. Cark,
1839 82d street, Brooklyn.
Anna E. Pierce,
State Normal College, Albany.
E. Helen Hannahs,
State Normal College, Albany.
1885.
Mrs. Celia Lobdell Coon,
320 Mill street, Poughkeepsie.
Josephine Dugan Austin,
42 Chestnut street, East Orange, N. J.
Clara E. Stevens,
New Brighton, N. Y.
1886.
Helen L. Sewell,
State Normal College, Albany.
Mrs. Jennie E. Becker,
Avenue J and East 40th street, Brooklyn.
Charles M. Babcock,
71 East 93d street, New York city.
Miss J. B. Graham,
492 3d street, Brooklyn.
1887.
Mary E. Foster,
5 West 103d street, New York city.
Alice M. Ackerly Raynor,
4915 Fourteenth avenue, Brooklyn.
Ella Conway,
9th street and First avenue, New York city.
Andrew J. S. Forman,
75 East 82d street, New York city.
1888.
Mrs. Mary J. McHench,
East 93d street and Avenue G, Brooklyn.
Mary K. M. Lynch,
Fishkill-on-Hudson.
Hattie Filmer,
514 Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J.
- 1888-1902.
Frances M. Crawford,
196 Bay 28th street, Brooklyn.
1889.
Annie E. Bayles,
163 Johnson street, Newburgh, N. Y.
Mrs. Ina B. Grosvenor Bailey,
1428 56th street, Brooklyn.
1890.
Esther E. Pitt,
492 3d street, Brooklyn.
Florence M. Wright,
34 Maple court, Brooklyn.
Abby L. Roberts,
West New Brighton, N. Y.
Mrs. Hattie M. Douglas Burdick,
173 Passaic street, Hackensack, N. J.
Caroline Burlcigh,
18th avenue, near Bath, Brooklyn.
Mrs. Lizzie Wemple Craig,
1784 Amsterdam avenue, New York city.
- 1890-94.
Fannie A. Morrissey,
56 Anderson avenue, Port Richmond, N. Y.
1890.
Fred A. Duncan,
Custom House, New York city.
1891.
Nettie D. Adee,
29 Oceanus, Rockaway Beach, N. Y.
Omar Baumes,
2248 7th avenue, New York city.
Edward F. Kilcoin,
218 East 11th street, New York city.
Anna Graham,
942 3d street, Brooklyn.
Henrietta Hickok,
48 Grant street, Tompkinsville, N. Y.
Celia A. Farren,
104 West 139th street, New York city.
Mrs. Mable Blair Doxsee,
Islip, N. Y.
Mrs. Bertha Horton Van Tassell,
4610 Kingsessing avenue, Philadelphia.
Forest T. Shutts,
Rye, N. Y.
Nettie Parker Allen,
313 Westchester avenue, Port Chester, N. Y.
Jennie E. Hewitt,
42 Center avenue, Rockville Center, N. Y.
James H. Brooks,
Garrisons, N. Y.
Cornelia E. Crafts,
Great Neck, N. Y.
Talitha B. Koester,
587 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn.
May E. Brown,
540 Monroe street, Brooklyn.
1892.
Caroline Mayhew,
Toledo avenue, Elmhurst, N. Y.
Mary E. Lynch,
Cropsey ave. and Bay 13th street, Brooklyn.
Milton P. Kaler,
2 Halcyon place, Yonkers, N. Y.
Mrs. Edith Bailey Taft,
258 Rugby road, Brooklyn.
Margaret Z. Hartnett,
38 Hawthorne avenue, Yonkers.
Mary B. Davis,
East Orange, N. J.
- 1892-97.
George P. Allen,
Tottenville, N. Y.
1892.
Elizabeth L. Young,
Manhattan State Hospital, New York city.

1893.

Robert G. Patrie,
89 Hardenbrook avenue, Jamaica, N. Y.
Paul E. Riemann,
447 5th street, Brooklyn.
Alfred V. B. Howell,
8 Glendale place, Brooklyn.
Burton B. Parsons,
401 Kirk Building, Syracuse, N. Y.
Wilson R. Failing,
388 Welling street, Richmond Hill, N. Y.
Oscar E. Coburn,
139 West Sidney avenue, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Lillian Duncan Coburn,
139 West Sidney avenue, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

1894.

Anna Belle Hasbrouck,
32 Hedden terrace, Newark, N. J.
Sara Frances Hamlin,
5 Curtis place, New Brighton, N. Y.

1895.

Mrs. Anna Husted Strong,
29 Linden avenue, Brooklyn.
C. Augusta Williams,
509 West 112th street, New York city.
Elizabeth Courtney,
515 Lexington avenue, New York city.
Roberta M. Cochrane,
323 Hancock street, Brooklyn.

1896.

Lavinia C. Bacon,
Oyster Bay, N. Y.
L. Louise Arthur,
515 Lexington avenue, New York city.
Mary B. Heard,
14 Brewster street, Tompkinsville, N. Y.
Arrietta Snyder,
236 Tyler street, Trenton, N. J.
May E. Chase,
515 Lexington avenue, New York city.
Mrs. Anna Wood Holden,
175 Warburton avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.
Alice M. Kautz,
260 W. 146 street, New York city.

1897.

C. Stuart Gager,
2578 Marion avenue, New York city.
Elizabeth M. S aton,
84 Westervelt avenue, New Brighton.
Anna Clark,
501 Lockwood street, Long Island City.
Harlow McMillen,
Castleton Corners, N. Y.
Irene L. Gregory,
37 St. Felix street, Brooklyn.
Rose L. West,
146 West 94th street, New York city.
M. Evelyn Pratt,
162 East 90th street, New York city.
Cornelia E. Gayler,
162 East 90th street, New York city.
Elmira Oakley,
97 Hardenbrook avenue, Jamaica.

1898.

Mrs. Bertha Bagg Gager,
2578 Marion avenue, New York city.
William M. Strong,
29 Linden avenue, Brooklyn.
K. Eloise Kinne,
147 East 54th street, New York city.
Mrs. Min rva Hess Smith,
106 Morris street, Yonkers, N. Y.
Clara Palmer,
30 East 50th street, New York city.
C. W. Armstrong,
Sag Harbor, N. Y.
H. G. Dibble,
Adams, Mass.
Letta B. Burns,
Training School, Jamaica.
Mrs. Grace Bickford Keyes,
118 Quincy street, Brooklyn.

1899.

Lillian M. Loveland,
335 Riverdale avenue, Yonkers.
S. Elizabeth Lawlor,
511 8th street, Brooklyn.

1900.

Mary E. Kennar,
134 Main street, Hempstead, N. Y.
Katharine V. Ostrander,
7 Sherman avenue, Newark, N. J.
Sarah M. Wilson,
18 Parkside avenue, Brooklyn.
Grace Dickson McGregor,
23 John street, Tarrytown, N. Y.
Edna M. Fisher,
13th avenue and 56th street, Brooklyn.
Mark K. Harris,
Bridgeport, Conn.
Lena M. Zipfel,
329 Warburton avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.
Marion A. Everitt,
445 Hawthorne avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.
Henry A. Strongman,
102 West 139th street, New York city.
Mrs. Anna L. Blanchard,
25 Brooklyn avenue, Brooklyn.
Elizabeth Taylor,
22 Gould avenue, Newark, N. J.
Abbey Porter Leland,
400 West 118th street, New York city.
Lily C. Menzer,
68 Livingston avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.

1901.

C. Edward Jones,
Department of Education, Albany, N. Y.
Elizabeth A. Bishop,
79 Mahlstedy place, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Martha Thompson,
426 Central Park West, New York city.
D. Hiram Blanchard,
25 Brooklyn avenue, Brooklyn.
Clara M. Frank,
22 Gould avenue, Newark, N. J.
Grace C. Graham,
19 Highland avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.
Anna M. Smith,
78 Warburton avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.
Mary J. Dennis,
724 Watchung avenue, Plainfield, N. J.
Elizabeth M. Baker,
32 Mt. Pleasant avenue, Newark, N. J.
Edward S. Deevey,
Columbia University, New York city.

1902.

Maude Waidler,
Training School, Jamaica.
Delia L. Mason,
21 Richmond road, Stapleton, N. Y.
Florence Slade,
31 Elysian avenue, Nyack, N. Y.
Rhoda A. Hadsell,
Tottenville, N. Y.
Alice B. Newman,
14 North Broadway, Tarrytown, N. Y.

1903.

Margaret G. Horan,
397 Mark t street, Newark, N. J.
Mrs. Louise Hitchcock Backus,
616 East 17th street, Brooklyn.
Mae E. Wickens,
Tottenville, N. Y.
Blanche C. Hynds,
552 Dean street, Brooklyn.
Nellie E. Smith,
18-A Crescent avenue, New Brighton, N. Y.
Grace I. Bolles,
54 James street, Newark, N. J.

1904.

Mrs. Frances W. Brower,
347 Decatur street, Brooklyn.
Bessie E. Bishop,
54 Hudson t rrace, North Tarrytown, N. Y.

Mildred W. Thompson,
87 Clinton avenue, Jamaica.
Blanche L. Winterstein,
Oceanic, N. J.
Iola M. Blackburn,
Milburn, N. Y.
Blanche E. Cooke,
Irvington, N. Y.
Edith A. McCammon,
32 Undercliff street, Yonkers, N. Y.
Mrs. Florence Haviland Scaman,
Jericho, N. Y.
Edith H. DuMond,
North Tarrytown, N. Y.
Mary Bleecker Lansing,
370 Center street, Orange, N. J.
Edmund Cocks,
Cornwall, N. Y.

1905.

Olive K. Freiot,
50 Bergen avenue, Jamaica.
May Marguerite Burhans,
166 Dubois street, Newburgh, N. Y.
Zara M. Boyce,
101 Mamaroneck avenue, White Plains.
Louise G. Metzler,
Mamaroneck, N. Y.
Elinor H. Marsh,
840 West End avenue, New York city.
1906.

Jennie S. Kemp,
51 Post street, Yonkers.
1906.

Anna R. Murray,
Elmhurst, N. Y.
1907.

Florence Palmer,
11 Wilmer place, Madison, N. J.
Jessie G. Treible,
Norwich, N. Y.
Alice I. Counsell,
Locust Valley, N. Y.
Evelyn E. Knapp,
Spring Valley, N. Y.
Ernestine A. Knapp,
Spring Valley, N. Y.
Emma E. Montrose,
168 W. 81st street, New York city.
Lena M. Irving,
Haverstraw, N. Y.
Antoinette Wilson,
Coxsackie, N. Y.
Cornelia Lansing,
Coxsackie, N. Y.

GUESTS.

Griselda Ellis,
Coxsackie, N. Y.
Lester J. Backus,
616 E. 17th street, Brooklyn.
Mrs. N. J. Lowe,
Tottenville, N. Y.
Mrs. Wilson R. Failing,
388 Welling street, Richmond Hill, N. Y.
Mrs. R. R. Felter,
Pearl River, N. Y.
Mrs. C. P. Forman,
75 E. 82d street, New York city.
Mrs. S. E. Gerrish,
Auburn, Maine.
W. L. Grosvenor,
105 E. 22d street, New York city.
Dr. W. E. Hays,
334 W. 145th street, New York city.
Mrs. M. P. Kaler,
2 Halcyon place, Yonkers.
Conrad S. Keyes,
118 Quincy street, Brooklyn.
Agnes Esther Lynch,
Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y.

B. F. Lynch,
Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Dr. William J. Milne,
State Normal College, Albany.
William E. Milne,
381 Central Park West, New York city.
Mrs. William E. Milne,
381 Central Park West, New York city.
Mrs. Harlow McMillen,
Castleton Corners, N. Y.
John McHench,
E. 93d street and Avenue G, Brooklyn.
Walter V. V. Marsh,
840 West End avenue, New York city.
Mrs. H. E. Mereness,
184 State street Albany.
A. D. Raynor,
4915 14th avenue, Brooklyn.
Leonard Woods Richardson,
State Normal College, Albany.
Mrs. Forest T. Shutts,
Rye, N. Y.
James Haviland Seaman,
Jericho, N. Y.
Mrs. Henry A. Strongman,
100 W. 139th street, New York city.
Mrs. E. H. Schuyler,
Haworth, N. J.
George A. Taft,
258 Rugby Road, Brooklyn.
Milton J. Van Tassell,
Philadelphia, Pa.
James A. Wendell,
176 W. 86th street, New York city.
Mrs. James A. Wendell,
176 W. 86th street, New York city.
Mary M. Wendell,
176 W. 86th street, New York city.
Mrs. Harvey Wendell,
14 Jay street, Albany.
Harvey D. Wendell,
14 Jay street, Albany.
Mable F. Smith,
31 Elysian avenue, Nyack, N. Y.
Mary Elizabeth Anderson,
Yonkers, N. Y.
Mrs. C. W. Armstrong,
Sag Harbor, N. Y.
E. J. Allen,
Port Chester, N. Y.
Mrs. Charles M. Babcock,
71 E. 93d street, New York city.
Anna M. Boutwell,
17 Burnett street, Newark, N. J.
Harry E. Bailey,
1428 56th street, Brooklyn.
Cecelia Davies,
279 S. Fourth street, Brooklyn.
John C. Doxsee,
Islip, N. Y.
Horace Dowie,
363 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn.
Mrs. A. N. Ebaugh,
511 8th street, Brooklyn.
Charles A. Emery,
Oceanic, N. J.
Florence F. Branda.
Three other guests, names not given.

Miss Lois A. Riedel, '06, visited College on February twenty-eighth.

Mr. Claude A. Alexander, '02, spent several days in town recently. It is needless to say that he did not forget to visit the scenes of his college days.

Marriages.

Miss Margaretta Gemmill Shanks, '06, was married on Saturday, February fifteenth, to Mr. David Garrett Hoy, of Philadelphia and New York. The ceremony was performed amid beautiful floral decorations and before a large company of relatives and friends at the home of the bride's parents, 288 Hamilton street, Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoy, at the close of their honeymoon trip, will live at One Hundred and Fifty-second street and St. Nicholas avenue, New York city.

Miss Chella Rena Dodge, '99, to Mr. William Nelson Benedict, on Monday, February twenty-fourth, at Louisville, Kentucky.

Deaths.

Prof. George H. Benjamin, Class of 1860, died on Tuesday, February eighteenth, at his home in Albany. Mr. Benjamin spent his life in the teaching profession, and at the time of his death was principal of School No. 2, Albany.

Exchanges

The Normal Eye, State Normal School, Cedar Falls, Iowa, contains this month the Simplified Spelling Board's second list. We are also glad to see the appearance of an exchange column in this paper.

The Greylock Echo seems almost entirely given to athletic news.

The Cardinal for February is not up to its usual high standard. There are only two literary articles and neither of these are of especial interest. Brace up next month.

The Maryland Collegian for February has a very attractive cover and contains many short literary articles that are good.

The Spectator, Capital University, Columbus, Ohio, has two very interesting pieces this month, "Gnosticism" and "Success;" also one good story, "The Judge's Reward."

We are pleased to acknowledge the following exchanges: The Spectator, The Cardinal, Maryland Collegian, The Greylock Echo, The Normal Eye, The School Bulletin, The Normal News, The Colgate Madisonensis, Hendrix College Mirror, The Crimson and White, The Northern Illinois, The Normal Magazine, El Monitor de la Educacion Común, The Hotchkiss Record, The Bulletin, The Normal Advance.

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