

-THE-ECHO-



DECEMBER. 1909

ALBANY, N. Y.

Table of Contents

	PAGE
A Christmas Carmen - - - -	89
Modern German Education - - - -	93
The Pounding in the Forest - - - -	97
Catching Squid in the Hawaiian Islands - -	99
Editorial - - - - -	103
Dr. Snedden's Lecture - - - - -	104
Exchanges - - - - -	105
College News - - - - -	107
About College - - - - -	112
The Students' Ten Commandments - - - -	113
Leaves from a Freshman's Diary - - - -	114
Alumni Notes - - - - -	118

THE ECHO

Subscriptions, \$1.00 per annum, payable in advance; \$1.25 when not paid before January 1st; single copies 15 cents.

Contributions and expressions of opinion are solicited from the student body and interested alumni.

Address all business communications to the business manager, 385 Washington Avenue.

The Echo is entered in the Albany Post Office as second class matter.

The Echo

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XVIII

DECEMBER, 1909

No. 3

Literary Department

A Christmas Carmen

I.

Sound over all waters, reach out from all lands,
The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;
Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born!

With glad jubilations

Bring hope to the nations!

The dark night is ending and dawn has begun:
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

II.

Sing the bridal of nations! with chorals of love
Sing out the war-vulture and sing in the dove,
Till the hearts of the people keep time in accord,
And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord!

Clasp hands of the nations

In strong gratulations:

The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

III.

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace;
East, West, North, and South let the long quarrel cease:
Sing the song of great joy that the angels began,
Sing of glory to God and good-will to man!

Hark, joining in chorus

The heavens bend o'er us!

The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

To Him Who Hath Loved

I.

The court of King Arthur was filled with excitement. Another troop of knights, the very flower of the kingdom, was setting out to seek the Grail. They made a brave picture as they stood there, these young seekers after glory. Their eager faces seemed brighter than their armor, gleaming in the morning sunlight.

At one side of the gate, with the great throng of common people, stood a youth, strangely unlike his fellows. His whole body was tense with excitement as he watched the royal party.

"Ah," he exclaimed, turning to his companions with shining eyes, "I, too, fain would find the Grail. My heart burns within me with the longing of it."

"Thou fool and dreamer," answered a second youth. "The quest is not for such as thee. It is for the noble and renowned of the Earth. The Grail to appear to a poor cattle-driver! Forsooth!"

But still the desire grew in the breast of the young man until his whole life was filled with it. One night when the April wind went sighing through the forest, a slight figure stole out from the castle gates and turning about, before it disappeared into the depths of the forest, spoke: "Farewell! Farewell!" Gottfried the shepherd cried, a wild light gleaming in his eyes, "I go to seek the Grail or die!"

II.

Many years had passed since the brave knights set out from the King's court. Nothing had been heard of Gottfried, but at times strange stories came from the mountain region by the sea. It was said that a poor, crazy hermit dwelt in those woods. Many were the tales told by the country people nearby. It was the hermit who fed the fatherless children of the hamlet out of his own scanty supply of food; it was he who watched by the

sick, cheered the downhearted by his kindly spirit, and taught the people of the Love of God.

And in truth it was Gottfried, the shepherd. Worn out by his fruitless search, he had wandered back to his native land. Not caring to return to the Court, he had made himself a home in the forest. But his failure had not embittered his mind. He seemed to have found the secret of peace in ministering to others.

He had been living in this neighborhood for many months when one spring afternoon a change came into his quiet life. He felt a strange unrest; a fever burned in his veins and queer fancies raced through his brain. Seizing his staff, he walked feebly out of the hut and took the path leading to the mountain. On, on, the old man climbed, his steps tottering, his figure bent with weariness, until he came to the mountain overlooking the western sea. With his gaze still bent upon the sky, now ablaze with all the soft beautiful colors of a spring sunset, he sank down to rest. But when one is old and tired and ill, one does not heed long the beauties about him. His patient eyes, weary of so much watching, closed, and his hands, worn with so much work for others, were folded upon his quiet breast.

From below came the roar of the waves as they broke against the rocks. Up above in the trees the birds were chirruping softly to each other.

Suddenly the old man roused and started up. With all the strength of his youth he sprang to his feet and stood with outstretched arms as though a thing of stone.

There, plainly outlined against the crimson sky, was the Grail, more beautiful than human eyes had ever beheld it. Neither Parsifal the Pure, nor yet Galahad, had ever seen the like of it. Plainer and plainer it appeared and then Gottfried saw written around it in letters of gold the words: "To Him Who Hath Loved, Is It Given."

That evening a party of knights, the most renowned of all Britain, were returning along the western slope of the mountain

to Arthur's court. Their long quest had been in vain. Their pale faces were full of disappointment and they rode with bowed heads. At the foot of a huge oak tree lay the figure of an old man.

"See, he is dead of age," said one of the knights. "Yet mark you, how beautiful is his face in death. 'Twere even as if he had seen the Grail, his looks are so peaceful."

"'Tis not given to the common herd to see such things," answered a second knight. "These people are content with their earthly lot."

And they rode away, leaving Gottfried's dead body in peace.

MARGARET JONES, '12.

Modern German Education

Up to the present time there is no co-education in Germany. The government supports the gemeindeschulen, the gymnasium and the universities. The government appoints a board of education, and this board decides on the subjects and the courses for the schools. These are then presented to the Kaiser and he approves or disapproves. The Kaiser also has the sole right to give vacations, which are as follows: The Kaiser's birthday, on the twenty-seventh of January; two weeks at Easter, one week at Whitsuntide, five weeks of summer vacation; November 2d, the day of the battle of Sedan in the Franco-Prussian War, in 1870, and ten days in the latter part of November. The Christmas vacation lasts from the 21st of December to the 6th of January.

There are three distinct classes of schools: the gemeindeschule for boys and for girls, the gymnasium and the university for boys only. The gemeindeschule, or elementary school, is for those who financially cannot afford to give their children a better education. It must be understood that, although there are gemeindeschulen for boys and girls, they are in separate buildings,

and the pupils do not come in contact with each other. The boys and girls enter these schools at six years of age and remain until they are fourteen, when they are confirmed and are compelled to leave school and to go to work. The gemeindeschule education is the highest for the working class. There is no tuition, and the books are free. The knowledge they receive is quite limited, but it is considered sufficient for their station in life. The subjects taught are history, mathematics, religion, reading, writing and gymnastic work.

The gymnasien vary. There are realschulen, oberrealschulen, realgymnasien and gymnasien. The difference between the realschule and gymnasium is that in the first only German, French and English are taught, and the course is completed with untersekunda, that is, I think, through high school; while in the gymnasium the course is completed in prima, that is, with the college, and the dead languages are taught. The oberrealschule goes to prima, but does not include the dead languages. The degree obtained from the realschule and oberrealschule is called "einjähriges," which means one year. That is to say, any pupil holding this degree has to serve but one year in the German army, whereas those graduating from gemeindeschule are compelled to serve three years. The degree from the gymnasium includes the "einjähriges" and graduates are also compelled to serve one year in the army. These degrees greatly influence the social life of the German students. With the degree "einjähriges" they may become a second-class lawyer, an interpreter in the service of the government and, after an examination in Greek and Latin, may enter the university and become a teacher of stenography, drawing, agriculture or gymnastics. They may also teach in the gemeindeschule or hold other similar positions.

The degree obtained in a gymnasium is called an abiturium. This degree enables the pupil to study at the university to become a teacher in the higher schools, to be a doctor, or, best of all (so the Germans think), an officer of high rank in the army. So

these degrees influence greatly the social and financial standing of the German student.

The tuition in the oberrealschulen and gymnasium is twenty dollars, and for foreigners thirty dollars. In these higher schools pupils have to buy their own books and materials. In the schools of Germany, religion is a regular subject, and all students must take it. The Kaiser thinks religion necessary for the maintenance of society and each pupil is instructed in his own faith. While one religion is being taught, no student of another denomination is allowed to be present.

There are thirty-eight periods a week, arranged as follows: Religion, two; German, four; French, five; English, five; history and geography, four; geometry, five; natural history, one; drawing, two; physics, two; chemistry, two; singing, two, and gymnastics, three. There are morning and afternoon sessions. School begins at eight o'clock in the morning and lasts until one o'clock in the afternoon.

There is one thing remarkable about the German schools, that is the recess between each hour. Formerly, the periods were fifty-five minutes in length, but recently they have introduced the forty-five minute period. After the first and second hours there are recesses of ten minutes, during which time the pupils have to go down to the yard if the weather permits, otherwise to the halls. In the meantime the windows of the class room are opened and fresh air let into the room. Every pupil is forbidden under punishment to enter the class room during this period. At the end of the third hour the recess is of fifteen minutes, and the pupils eat their lunches of sandwiches. It is remarkable how hungry one gets in the German climate.

The pupils do not live as far away from the school building as they do here. The distance at most is six blocks. Any one living beyond this distance must attend the school in his own ward. Another difference between the German and American education is that in Germany the teacher has complete control over his pupils, both in and out of school. The parents are not allowed to interfere

with school matters. The school does not permit the students to belong to any society, or to go out at night after nine o'clock. They are also forbidden to smoke or drink or to be seen in a restaurant unless accompanied by an adult. In order to enforce this, there is a system in the school which controls the pupil. That is the Tadel or Stunde arrest. A Tadel is like a bad mark, but it signifies more. A Stunde arrest means an hour after school. This does not sound as if it were much, but it is life or death for the pupil. If a student has one Stunde arrest and three Tadelen during a half year he is not allowed to pass out of his class and that means another year of the same work, the loss of the tuition and the disgrace of the pupil. Moreover, if a student has three Stunde arrest he is sent to the principal; and if he gets another Stunde arrest during the half year he is expelled. This means that no other government school will receive him, and very few private schools.

Disobedience or negligence in doing the required work is punished with a Tadel. They are very easily obtained, but very hard to get rid of. Then if a student has a Stunde arrest against him when he is going to try for his "einjähriges" he had better postpone his examination for half a year, for it is impossible to obtain a degree with a Stunde arrest against one's name.

The training of the faculty is most laborious. After a pupil who wishes to become a teacher has gone through a gymnasium and taken his abiturium he has to go to a seminary, not necessarily a university, for five years. He is then about twenty-five years old. After these five years he has to take his first government examination. Between the second and third examination one year must elapse. He is now about twenty-eight years old. His first employment is as a substitute teacher, and sometimes he has to wait a long time before he can get such a position. Then, after teaching as a substitute for one year, he gets a regular position. In the meantime he earns a living by tutoring. Very many of the German students require private tutoring, and so it is made an occupation for those struggling to become teach-

ers. The education of the teacher then is a good and thorough one, but takes a long time.

There is little social life among the students. Only twice a year, that is, on the Kaiser's birthday and at Christmas, are the parents invited to the school. At those times the pupils recite and entertain them.

In closing let me mention briefly the characteristics of German education. These are the three distinct classes of school, the importance of the degrees in social and financial life, the disciplinary system of Tadeln and Stunden arrest, the education of the teacher, and the social life of the pupil. The work the students have to do, and the control of the teacher over them may seem unbearable to the American student. It is not so to the German boy. He takes everything as it is presented to him because he is accustomed to no other way. His parents had to go through the same method of education, and he never thinks of opposition.

ANTON L. SCHNEIDER, 1913.

The Pounding in the Forest

Hark, what was that! With straining ears I waited a recurrence of the sound. Alone there in the forest its coming was of startling suddenness. There it was again, the dull, heavy noise of pounding, deep in the forest.

I was alone! What weapon could avail against a noise? Alone, — the word seemed to mock me. Cold shivers crept up my spine. My heart, beating uncertainly, gave each new stroke with a mighty throb. Desperately I arose. And now there seemed a nameless something to my rear, moving as I moved, always beyond my sight. Try as I would, it still escaped my vision; yet always there. Its presence drove me mad.

Craning my neck about, I felt a clammy touch upon my hand. With a cry I leaped away and turning found only the fish upon a chair; but even in their glazing eyes there seemed a lifeless

mockery, as though they knew and could disclose things which as yet I had not dreamed.

Now the thing behind no longer made me turn, but seemed to force me out of my room and cheery light, into the awful blackness of the woods.

Without volition of my own, I seized the door and heedlessly rushed through to be engulfed among the trees. Never had I known such terror. Blind fear alone sustained me. Yet I was dully conscious that the pounding had come nearer, the sounds grown more distinct.

Suddenly I stopped, brought back to reason by the sight which met my eyes. In a slight clearing of the forest, illumined by the flickering blaze of a large pine torch, I saw a group of men, charcoal burners by their dress; their faces, made lurid by the closeness of the light, were dark and glowering. Upon the ground among them lay a rough hewn box longer by a foot than the height of any ordinary man.

Even as I watched they finished nailing on the top and with low-toned exclamations raised the box, bearing it swiftly through the woods. On again I moved, following because I must. In a moment they had reached the lake and paused. Then there came to my ears the sound of a heavy splash as of some large object falling into the water. A slight rustling of the foliage and absolute silence ensued.

How I reached my shack that night I never knew. Awakening next morning utterly exhausted, I seemed vaguely to recall some awful dream just past. Gradually it all came back and great beads of perspiration came upon my forehead. I knew it had been no dream.

Dressing hastily, I set out for the nearest village, an unwonted sense of loneliness taking possession of me. With this craving for the society of others strong upon me, I entered the first house that I passed, which proved to be the minister's.

But here, too, all was excitement, the family gathered in a tearful group, talking wildly. The minister, who had preached

in Berlin the day before, had failed to return during the night and it was feared some accident had befallen him on the ride home. Reassuring them as best I could I hastened to arouse the neighborhood. A search was quickly begun which was kept up for days without result. Weeks and months passed by until finally his loss was looked upon as one of the many mysteries of that wild country.

But I have changed my fishing grounds and spend my time in regions less remote from human habitations. For the lost minister was a man of extraordinary stature.

HOWARD B. DABNEY, '12.

Catching Squid in the Hawaiian Islands

A few days ago I had the opportunity of going with an Hawaiian woman to catch a squid or devil-fish, as it is often called, and I hope you will be as interested in hearing about how it was done as I was in seeing it done.

Now the devil-fish is a wary creature and not to be caught at all times and seasons. The tide must be low, the weather hot, and there must be little or no wind, a combination in nature which does not occur as often as one would suppose in this tropical clime. I considered it very fortunate that the time of day at which this combination occurred, in my case, should have been sunset.

My Hawaiian companion was a woman of middle age, tall and straight, with large black eyes and a long, single braid of black hair hanging below her waist. She was dressed in a short holoku of dark red calico and had upon her head a lei (wreath) of wild ginger flowers, which are very fragrant and beautiful. I wore my bathing suit.

Kanai could speak only a few words of English and as I could speak no Hawaiian we walked in silence; but she would not have spoken had I been an Hawaiian, for the Hawaiians never talk

or go back after anything forgotten when they go fishing, thinking it bad luck.

Our way to the beach was through a beautiful valley, and a bit of Whittier describes the scene:

A gold fringe on the purpling hem
Of hills the river runs
As down its long, green valley falls
The last of summer suns.

And through the gaps of leaning trees
Its mountain cradle shows:
The gold against the amethyst,
The green against the rose.

Touched by a light that hath no name,
A glory never sung,
Aloft on sky and mountain wall
Are God's great pictures hung.

How changed the summits, vast and old!
No longer granite-browed,
They melt in rosy mist, the rock
Is softer than the cloud.

The valley holds its breath; no leaf
Of all its trees is twirled:
The silence of eternity
Seems falling on the world.

The scene at the beach was no less beautiful than that of the valley. The sun was sinking below the giant mountains behind us, its reflection was on the waters before us, making them red, blue, mauve and pale green, on account of the reef formation below. Farther out were the breakers, where

“The wild white horses play,
Champ and chafe and toss in the spray.”

Kanai carried on her back a canvas bag, and in her hand a long stick upon the end of which was a sharp steel point.

We walked far out upon the reef, I stopping now and then to pick up bits of pink and white coral. The reef was full of cracks and holes, into which Kanai thrust her steel point. She would remove the spear, watch the hole for a moment, then pass on to another hole.

In a few minutes, after a thrust of the spear, a grey feeler appeared, then was withdrawn, another thrust, and more grey feelers came forth, and finally the ugly head, when the rock, Kanai's dress and bare foot were spotted with a black fluid.

The bite of a squid makes an ugly wound, so the natives are very careful to avoid being bitten. Kanai seized the squid with her right hand, and with her left turned the skin or pouch which is below the mouth over its head, which partially smothered it. Then, to my amazement, she lifted the squirming mass, and while the tentacles were twining about her arm and chest she took a bite and spit upon the reef the teeth which a moment before she had so feared.

When she had captured three squids the tide was coming in and it was time to go home. Kanai strapped the bag and stick upon her back and walked off in the opposite direction to the one by which we had come. By this I knew we were to take a shorter route home, and I also knew that there were a few feet of deep water in the channel we were to cross. Since coming to Honolulu I have learned to swim, but am by no means an expert, and feel much safer in shallow than deep water. When we reached the edge of the reef Kanai pointed to me and said swim with the rising inflection. I tried to make her understand that I could not swim very well, but like Horatius with her harness on her back she plunged headlong in the tide, and I did likewise. In a few minutes Kanai lay quite still upon the water. The Hawaiians seem to be able to swim, lie, sit or even stand at will upon the waves.

As I came up to her she reached out and took hold of my

skirt band, and in that moment I understood fully the meaning of faith. Just a few strokes and she let go of me, when I knew we were again in shallow water. A few more strokes and we were upon a reef upon which we alked to the shore.

On the way home we met an Hawaiian lad who could speak English and through him Kanai invited me to go again, as I had brought her good luck. This is the first time I ever was a mascot in an enterprise.

Kanai went with me to the gate, wished me aloha, and walked away into the night, and I stood watching her until she disappeared.

Squids are dried in the sun and are considered a great delicacy, and if so must taste much better than they look.

HELEN L. EMERSON, '73.

St. Andrew's Priory, Honolulu.

Editorial

The Christmas Season

“Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day.”

The interval between Thanksgiving and Christmas is always a peculiarly busy and interesting one to the student. The family reunion around the Thanksgiving board is still fresh in his mind and he has just recovered from the Thanksgiving turkey when his mind is filled with anticipations of the merry yuletide season; the season of holly and mistletoe, and the ushering in of the new year with all the usual good resolutions. Signs of the merry Christmas season are everywhere and everyone seems unusually busy and happy, preparing for the visitation of the good old patron saint. “Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men” should be the guiding spirit everywhere, and there are numerous ways in which this spirit can manifest itself. Kindness, thoughtfulness, consideration, sympathy, companionship and affection are only a few of the many phases of “Peace on earth, good will toward men.” Thanksgiving and Christmas are the seasons when the hungry should be fed; however, the hungry does not mean only those suffering from physical hunger. The hunger of the heart and soul are just as important and a little feeding along these lines is sometimes far more beneficial. For several months now we have been away from home, and during that time we have had a great many advantages and opportunities. Our minds have been so fed that at times there was a little indigestion. While we have been taking in all these advantages perhaps there has been some one at home who has had to sacrifice a little on our account. When we go home let us take a beautiful gift—the best of our best selves. Let us show our friends that a college

education stands for many things greater and far more important than mere book knowledge. Let this be our motto :

“ Look up and not down,
Look forward and not back ;
Look out and not in,
And lend a hand.”

Dr. Snedden's Lecture

In beginning his lecture on “ The Modern Social Economy and Its Relation to Education,” Dr. Snedden defined the object of society to be the making of productive citizens ; not loafers, defectives, or those who would in general be unable to take a competent position in life ; in short, to make producers, not to turn burdens upon society. He cited the degeneracy of the laboring class in England and warned Americans against the same diseased conditions. Improvement may be brought about by preventative rather than corrective measures. Society must start with the child to prevent the evil of unproductive citizens. Suggestions as to the methods of procedure included : First, a complete physical development and medical inspection of the child ; secondly, a thorough vocational training ; thirdly, a knowledge of civics, of real present day problems of social and political life ; fourthly, compulsory school attendance of the child from seven to sixteen years. This makes the school the principal agent in producing effective citizens and puts the problem upon the shoulders of the educators. Thus, Dr. Snedden has presented an aim of education and has suggested a method of procedure : viz., getting close to the real life, the genuine human motive of the child.

In closing it may be well to say that Dr. Snedden seemed to be speaking more especially from the standpoint of New York City, where the immigrant problem is so serious. Similar conditions do not exist in many other places, and the same method of education might not be beneficial. He also omitted entirely the moral and cultural training of the child which would seem to be the best means towards social uplift.

Exchanges

Ol' Missy Comin' Home

Yu lazy niggahs git t' wo'k
 'N clean d' hoase up fine —
 Mek all d' paint look jis lak new
 'N all d' windahs shine.
 Rek up d' leabs 'n sweep d' ya'ds,
 D' pantry shef pile high;
 Blow on d' fiah, de's cake t' bake
 'N chicken fo' t' fry.
 Yu, lil Joe, stop qua'lin' now;
 Go wash yu' shiny face,
 Put on yo' bes' 'n' comb yo' wool
 'N stan' ret in yo' place.
 Now all yu niggahs scoot along,
 Put on yo' Sunday clo'es —
 D' hoase mus' look jis lak a pin
 'N smell jis lak a rose.
 Ol' missy comin' home to-night —
 I feelin' good, somehow;
 My, my, d' summah seem s' long
 I glad hit's obeh now.

Holy Cross Purple.

"Friendship is the best college, character can graduate from.
 Believe in it, seek for it, and when it comes keep it sacredly."
Exchange.

"The Planting of Babe," in the *Northern Illinois*, October,
 1909, is an attractive little story. Read it when you are in the
 library.

Copies of *The Normal Eyte*, *The Spectator*, *The Crimson and White*, *The Cutler Fortnightly*, *The Oneontan*, *The Northern Illinois*, *The Hendrix College Mirror*, *The Oracle*, *The Normal Magazine*, *The Bulletin*, and *The Holy Cross Purple* are in the college library. When you have a few minutes at your disposal look them over. You will see what other colleges are doing along many lines, scientific, literary, social and athletic.

New Spelling

I can not spell the new way,
 As once I used to spell;
 For when I try to simplify,
 I fail to do it well.
 If indigestion seizes me,
 Brought on by pie or cake;
 I can't explain the sudden pain
 Is just a common ake.
 I can not spell the old words
 To match the modern whim;
 If I should slip and bruise my hip
 I'd hate to write it lim.
 And when a man is owing me,
 'Twould fill me with regret
 To take my pen and ask him when
 He'll pay that little det.
 I cannot spell the new way —
 Like Brander Matthews big;
 I do not choose — I must refuse —
 To crop a "g" from egg.
 Perhaps I'm sadly out of date,
 If so I can but sigh;
 I can not spell the new way,
 I will not simplify.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

College News

Senior Notes

Mr. Alfred Bassette, principal of the High School at Interlaken, N. Y., and formerly a member of the class of 1910, was in Albany during the recent session of the University Convocation, and made a short visit at the college at that time.

The members of the Senior class greatly enjoyed the reception given to the class by Dr. and Mrs. Aspinwall at their home on Washington avenue, Thursday afternoon November 18th.

Some of the Senior girls are winning laurels in the field of athletics. The Senior class scored the largest number of points at the Y. W. C. A. party.

The class is glad to see Florence Burchard back again in college, after her long stay in the hospital.

The Seniors have received their pins and are proud of their possessions.

Sophomore Notes

Miss Helen Tillapaugh, of Seward, N. Y., was the guest of her sister over the week end, November 5-7th.

On account of the lecture on Friday, November 12th, the regular meeting of the Sophomore class was postponed.

Freshman Notes

On Monday evening, November 1st, the class held its first social in Room B. An enjoyable entertainment was followed by dancing and refreshments. Although homesickness in large doses was engendered by the decorative pumpkins, corn husks, and autumn leaves, the affair proved a great success.

We are glad to welcome Miss Mead to the ranks of '13.

At a meeting held November 8th the class formally adopted a constitution. Mr. Cook was elected reporter.

Miss Haskins has been out of college several weeks on account of sickness. It seems good to see her again.

Y. W. C. A.

"Secrets of Happiness" was the topic of an interesting meeting held Wednesday afternoon, October 27th. A very helpful talk was given by the leader, Anna Fraser.

Wednesday, November 3d, Sarah Trembly conducted an "automobile trip" around Silver Bay. We greatly enjoyed the sight-seeing and caught the inspiration found in the hills of Lake George.

Frances Shrack was the leader of a very inspiring and helpful meeting Wednesday, November 3d. The development of the topic, "The Believing Heart," was furthered by the singing of appropriate songs and the reading of favorite poems.

Every girl is cordially invited to attend either the mission study class held on Monday at 3:15 and conducted by Miss Cobb, or the reading circle on Tuesday at 11:15, conducted by Miss Hoag.

A gymnasium party was given November 15th, for the benefit of Y. W. C. A. All the students were present and took some part in the series of events. The activities of the evening were as follows: Miss Brandow, starter; Misses Brown, Eaton and Foyle, of Rensselaer, judges. In the potato race Miss Kitts, of Schenectady, was first; Miss Kaemmerlin second; Miss Knapp, of Albany, third. Sack race: Miss Bessie Dugan first, Miss Tallmadge second. Running high jump, four feet, 1 inch: Miss M. A. Tallmadge second. Obstacle race: Leila Pierce first, Miss Bristol second. Swing jump, five feet 1 inch: Tie, Miss M. A. Tallmadge and Miss Edna Watson. Relay race won by Senior team, the Misses Tallmadge, Raynsford, Albany; Miss Lucas, Rensselaer; Miss Kitts, Schenectady; freshmen team, Misses

Boocheever, Bristol, Kaemmerlen, Donavan, Albany. Three-legged race, won by the Misses Watson, Albany; Misses Bristol and Kinne second. Addition of points: Seniors, 23; Juniors, 18; Sophomores, 8; Freshmen, 16. The contestants were all very enthusiastic and we were delighted to see that the longed-for college Geist was everywhere in evidence.

Delta Omega Notes

Miss Ethelyn Hurst has given up her work in college and is teaching in Schenectady.

At a regular meeting of the Sorority, held November 1st at the Delta flat, it was decided to send a letter to New York to be read at the meeting of the Delta Alumni Chapter.

On Saturday evening, October 30th, the Sorority and its friends enjoyed a straw ride to Hill Crest Inn at East Greenbush.

The Misses Bennet have been enjoying a short visit from their father.

Eta Phi Notes

Eta Phi and her friends attended Proctor's November 6th.

At a regular meeting of the Sorority held Thursday evening, November 11th, at Miss Springstead's, the engagement of Miss Agnes Stephens to Mr. Meade Zimmer was announced. Hearts prevailed in the decorations and menu and the favors were "beautiful" imitation engagement rings.

Eta Phi enjoyed the tea given by her sister Sorority, Kappa Delta.

The Sorority rejoices in the return from the hospital of its president, Miss Florence Burchard.

Miss Mildred Kent, of Cohoes, and Miss Ruth Taylor, of Schenectady, were the guests of Miss Clara Springstead over the week-end, November 12-14th.

Kappa Delta Notes

The regular fortnightly meetings of the Sorority were held at the house November 3d and 17th.

Miss Marian Moak, '06, of Glenmont, spent Saturday and Sunday, November 6th and 7th, at the Kappa Delta house.

Mrs. Cook entertained the Sorority with a candy pull at her home on First street Friday evening, November 18th.

On Saturday evening, November 13th, advertisements proved an effective amusement for Kappa Delta and a few of her friends. The costumes, which represented advertisements, were unique and attractive, and puzzling to all save the magazine "ad" readers.

Psi Gamma Notes

The Psi Gamma girls and a few friends enjoyed a Hallowe'en dinner at the college, Friday, October 29th.

Miss Brown entertained Miss Hubbard, of Fulton, over the week-end, October 28-31st.

On October 28th, at Valley Falls, occurred the marriage of Miss Amy McGraw and Mr. Leslie Gifford.

The Misses Pawel, Brown and Hotaling attended the Masonic fair at Ravenna recently.

We all enjoyed very much the tea given by the Kappa Delta Sorority.

Miss Cleveland spent the week-end of November 12-15th with Miss Craig at her home in Sharon Springs.

Phi Delta Notes

On November 19th, Phi Delta initiated several new members. Though subjected to unearthly torment, each applicant endured bravely to the end and is now gladly welcomed as one of us. After the inquisition a social time was enjoyed which was greatly enhanced by adequate provisions for the needs of the inner man.

Phi Delta congratulates the members of the basket ball team on their recent victory and extends to them enthusiastic well wishes for their future success.

Newman Study Club

Look, girls, in the direction of your homes! Listen! It is time to hear holiday bells.

Miss May Hanigan and Miss Margaret Philips were guests at club meeting recently.

Miss Bessie Deegan spent the week-end at East Schodack recently.

Miss Anna Bush visited Miss Wilkinson at Schenectady.

Members of the club enjoyed the lecture given by Dr. D. Snedden, Friday, November 12th.

About College

At the time of the Dedication Exercises under the direction of the faculty and board of trustees, a maple tree was planted in front of the administration building in honor of Dr. Milne. It is a pleasing coincident that this tree was planted on the twentieth anniversary of Dr. Milne's inauguration as president of the State Normal College.

Previous to the dedicatory exercises the Regents, upon the recommendation of Commissioner Draper, appointed James B. McEwan as trustee of the college, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of W. Bayard Van Rensselaer.

The forty-seventh annual University Convocation was held at the Capitol from October 28th to the 30th.

The twenty-seventh meeting of the Hudson River Schoolmasters club was held in the auditorium of the State Normal College on Friday afternoon, November 12th. Dr. David Snedden, of Columbia University, lectured on "The Modern Social Economy in Its Relation to Education."

The tenth New York State Conference of Charities and Corrections was held at the Capitol from November 16th to 18th.

All these meetings were of educational interest. Our opportunities to hear these men prominent in the educational world have made us realize very deeply the advantages gained from our situation in the Capital City of New York State.

We have regretted the illness of Dr. Wetmore and that of Professor Walker. We are glad to see them in their places once more,

The Student's Ten Commandments

By JOHN M. THOMAS, D. D.

(Pronounced by President Thomas, of Middleburg College, at a recent meeting of the University Convocation of the State of New York.)

I. Thou shalt set the service of God and man before thine heart as the end of all thy work.

II. Thou shalt inquire of each study what it has for thee as a worker for a better world, not relinquishing thy pursuit of it until thou hast gained its profits unto this end.

III. Thou shalt love the truth and only the truth, and welcome all truth gladly, whether it bring thee or thy world joy or suffering, pleasure or hardship, ease or toil.

IV. Thou shalt meet each task at the moment assigned for it with a willing heart.

V. Thou shalt work each day to the limit of thy strength, consistently with the yet harder work which shall be thy duty on the morrow.

VI. Thou shalt respect the rights and privileges of others, claiming no privilege for thyself but the privilege of service, and allowing thyself no joy which does not increase the joy of thy fellow men.

VII. Thou shalt love thy friends more than thyself, thy college more than thy friends, thy country more than thy college, and God more than all else.

VIII. Thou shalt rejoice in the excellence of others, and despise all rewards saving the gratitude of thy fellows and the approval of God.

IX. Thou shalt live by thy best, holding thyself relentlessly to those ideals thou dost most admire in other men.

X. Thou shalt make for thyself commandments harder than another can make for thee, and each new day commandments more rigorous than thine own laws of the day before.

The Independent, November 11, 1909.

The Kappa Delta "At Home"

On Saturday the sixth of November, the Kappa Delta Sorority gave its annual "At Home" to the faculty and college. The rooms were very prettily decorated with pink and white chrysanthemums and ivy leaves. An orchestra was hidden by screens of ivy leaves and musical numbers were rendered throughout the reception. The dining room, where refreshments were served, proved to be an attractive center. The Sorority was assisted in receiving by several of its alumnae members. Every one was impressed by the happy, home-like atmosphere so characteristic of the Kappa Delta House.

Leaves from a Freshman's Diary

November 5, 1909.—Diaries are sort of hard things to keep, I am always forgetting the date — but, oh dear! James says every time you break a habit it's like dropping a ball of twine, so it unwinds. I was telling this to a sophomore and she said: "Oh, pshaw! No such thing! A habit is very easily formed and awfully hard to get rid of. Why, you drop off the 'h' and you still have 'abit' left; you take away the 'a' and a 'bit' is there yet; you omit the 'b' and you have 'it' left even then."

Sophomores are horrid, anyway. I was talking to a bunch of them on my way to gym the other day and happened to say I slept like a brick since I'd been doing gym work. "Huh!" one of them said, "I sleep like concrete — that's more up to date." "Why," I said, "you must be one of those concrete illustrations I've heard so much about," and those Sophs laughed so all the next hour that they couldn't keep the line straight. I didn't see anything so funny — maybe my sense of humor hasn't been properly stimulated.

Now I'll begin to wind up my ball of twine: Last Thursday was the dedication of the new college buildings and that was the first time I ever realized what a wonderful, important place our college is! And to think that I belong to it and it belongs to me! This college is a very old institution, too, do you know — one nice old lady that my room mate and I showed through the

buildings said she graduated fifty-three years ago. They put up a beautiful new flag out in front of the college that day, too, and planted a tree on the campus for Dr. Milne — he's been president of the college just twenty years.

Peggy and I went down to the convocation one night, too. They read a lot of statistics at first; I almost went to sleep and Peggy got restless and kicked the seat in front of her until a Senior turned around and asked her if she didn't have any idea of the rudiments of the proprieties of social conduct. But there was a man from Middleburg that we liked, who gave "The Student's Ten Commandments." Peggy and I copied one of them down and hung it up in our room. It reads like this: "Thou shalt love thy friends more than thyself, thy college more than thy friends, thy country more than thy college and thy God more than all else."

Last Tuesday was Election Day and we forgot to read the bulletin board, and thought we'd have vacation just as in High School and didn't get our English themes. I read "Stalky & Co." instead, and Peggy made her doll a new gym suit — the cutest ever!

Wednesday we had a great scare about a fire drill that was to take place but it turned out that it was only a girl with a new red waist and another girl with pumps acting as chief and hose. They said Peggy could be deputy because her hair is red. You can't believe anything you hear here anyway. We were horribly shocked yesterday when a Senior told us there was to be a duel in Faust class and she was getting her satchel packed to act as attending physician. We were really thinking of speaking to the German instructor about it when we found out it was only a war of words and she was just taking her material over for art class.

Monday night our class had a Hallowe'en party. We hired a piano, and danced and the rooms looked just beautiful, all trimmed up with jack o' lanterns, apples and pop corn. Peggy and I were on the refreshment committee and we had orange sher-

bet — it was awfully good, too. I wasn't homesick the whole evening long.

November 20.— More unwinding of twine, but what can you expect in such a busy place as the State Normal College, especially when one is a Freshman. From November 14-20th was the worldly week of prayer and I went to a lot of meetings and joined a mission study class. Then Peggy and I were in the gym party basket ball game and I bumped my nose and our side got beaten. Never mind, it's almost Thanksgiving now and, oh, the joy of going home! My suitcase is almost packed already. The Seniors and Juniors try to satiate one's feelings of lonesomeness, but there is nothing that can take the place of seeing the home folks. Friday, November 12th, we went to Dr. Snedden's lecture in the chapel, on industrial education. I learned a lot and liked it all, only where he said "the *very* farmers are ashamed to know less than their fathers," just as though we farmers were the last people on earth to learn anything! I'm going to ask my father about it when I go home — *home!* Oh, bliss!

December 1.— Back in Albany again. How funny and dreary it seems at first! Our room looks lots smaller and Peggy has a queer squint to her eye that I never noticed before — perhaps it's because she's been crying. But it's not nearly so bad as it was last fall. I didn't even know Peggy then. I do feel so sorry for new Freshmen. We're both coming back early next fall to help them. But goodness me! dear diary, I must tell you about my Thanksgiving vacation. Oh, I can shut my eyes right now and be back at home in the great big kitchen with a real fire that you can see, burning in the stove and my little sister popping corn; my father is pretending to read a newspaper, but he's really looking at me. I did my hair up for the first time so as to show them how old I was getting, but mother cried so I took it down and let it hang in a pigtail down my back again, though my brother Jim pulled it and called me Toodles just as he used to do when I was a kid. (Mercy! my sequence of tenses is all jumbled, but never mind, one can't be particular on such occasions.) And

they measured me at the old niche on the wall and I've grown a quarter of an inch since September. Jim said it was my high heels though. Of course, I went all over the house to see if everything looked just as I had left it and it did. Not a thing was changed except we had a new sitting-room carpet in place of the old one that I spilled ink on and Jim dropped hot coals on when he was building the fires. Yes, I felt like that little boy our French teacher told us about, who came back after being away one day and cried to his mother in astonishment: "Ce vielle chat ici oncore!" (That old cat here yet!) That makes me think we have some of the dearest kittens home — all coal black. I did so want to bring one (one, Fraülein!) back with me.

And that Thanksgiving dinner! It was so pleasurable that it was almost painful. I ate and laughed until grandpa asked me if I was taking eating lessons here in college. I said yes and told them about the midnight lunches of crackers and jam that Peggy and I have and they are going to send us a lot of cookies and nuts after this. I could write on forever about home, but my room mate is calling me to do algebra problems with her (I only got 23 per cent. on my last test), so I'll be good and not say:

"When joy and duty clash,
Let Duty go to smash!"

So belles rêves, mon ami.

Alumni Notes

The following letter from Mr. Allen H. Wright, of San Diego, Cal., was recently received by the Editors of THE ECHO. Judging from the contents of this letter, time and distance have not lessened Mr. Wright's interest in his Alma Mater. Such a letter as this is a joy to receive and it is to be hoped that we may hear from Mr. Wright again:

Editors of THE ECHO, *Albany, New York.*

DEAR FRIENDS: Once more the college monthly has found its way to my desk, and its appearance is as welcome as it has always been during the many years of its publication, and I have been a subscriber to it since its first number. Just as a matter of curiosity, I wonder if there are any others who have taken THE ECHO during the same length of time.

It is with the usual degree of pleasure that I again send you payment for the current year, for I desire to get the magazine regularly. The alumni notes occasionally contain mention of some of the friends of my old college days, and I am always glad to be kept in touch with them in this way. Out here I am not able to secure many notes about graduates of S. N. C., or I would regularly send some for the columns of THE ECHO.

Congratulations to Dr. Milne, the faculty and all the student body over the completion of the new college building! I would certainly like to visit it, although to me it would never seem like the visit to an old home, now that the building on Willett street, fronting on Washington Park, has become a thing of the past. Memories of the days of pleasure and study, intermingled as they were, under the tutelage of good old Dr. Husted, Miss McClelland, Dr. Hannahs and the others, come to me thick and fast when I get any publication from Albany, and the Normal College has a very warm place in my affections, and within the next

year or two I hope to be able to attend some gathering of the alumni. It has been some ten or twelve years since I have had that pleasure.

Again expressing my best wishes for the future of the college, THE ECHO and everything connected with the institution, I am

Very truly,

ALLEN H. WRIGHT.

(S. N. C. '93.)

The following alumni registered at the college during the week of the dedication. (THE ECHO regrets that more of those present did not register.)

1847....Dr. I. B. Poucher.....Oswego, N. Y.
 1852....Charles H. Peck.....Albany, N. Y.
 1854....John C. Burdick.....Crown Point, N. Y.
 1855....Mrs. Margaret Brown Wallace.....Kenwood, N. Y.
 1856....Wm. W. Kimball.....Boston, Mass.
 1857....Dr. D. P. Austin.....New York City
 1858....Mary E. Wentworth.....Albany, N. Y.
 1858....Martha Fearey Gay.....Mt. Vernon
 1858....Mrs. C. W. Jones.....Albany, N. Y.
 1860....George A. Burton.....New Haven
 1860....Mrs. P. A. Niver.....Albany, N. Y.
 1860....Wm. Reynolds.....Albany, N. Y.
 1863....Edwin B. Husted.....Pleasant Valley
 1866....Julia A. Carr.....Albany, N. Y.
 1866....George H. Quay.....Rensselaer, N. Y.
 1872....Mary S. Watson.....Watervliet, N. Y.
 1872....Cornelia Leachout.....Cohoes, N. Y.
 1873....Kate Moford Van Horne.....Amsterdam, N. Y.
 1876....Sarah A. Cashman.....Watervliet
 1876....Mrs. J. J. Vanderpool.....New Baltimore
 1879....Mrs. Rowland Blythe.....Wappingers Falls
 1879....A. I. Miller.....Green Island

- 1879....Isabele McKinnon.....Little Falls, N. Y.
 1880....Emily Ashton.....Rensselaer, N. Y.
 1880....Emma Weeks.....Troy, N. Y.
 1880....Myron C. Plough.....Hammondsport
 1880....Mary T. McCormack McGraw.....Albany
 1881....Richard E. Coon.....Poughkeepsie
 1883....Joseph Stott Rensselaer
 1883....Ella M. Briggs.....Oneonta
 1883....Mrs. B. W. Burdick.....Albany
 1883....Mary M. Hugh.....Albany
 1884....Mary E. Berus.....Cohoes, N. Y.
 1886....Lillian Staats Blessing.....Albany
 1887....Mrs. John C. Chapman.....Albany
 1887....Hattie E. Wilman.....Green Island
 1887....Agnes Ruthven Troy
 1888....Mrs. Albert C. Vigors.....Green Island
 1888....Mary Rutgers Albany
 1889....Nora Delaney Raleigh.....Albany
 1889....Mrs. Chas. A. Peck.....Menands
 1890....Dudley Howe Troy
 1890....Orin T. Flint.....Athens, N. Y.
 1890....Anna Van Valkenburg.....Schodack Landing
 1891....Anita Hubbel.....Albany, N. Y.
 1891....Laura Secor Van Loan.....Athens, N. Y.
 1891....Byron Mansfield.....New Baltimore
 1892....Mrs. Herbert J. Hume.....Watervliet
 1892....Henrietta Ruth Lyon.....Watervliet
 1893....Georgia Ross Amsterdam
 1893....Frank Staubro.....Unadilla, N. Y.
 1893....Jessie Sherman Smith.....Coxsackie
 1897....Mildred W. V. Patterson.....Rensselaer
 1897....W. B. Sprague.....Utica
 1898....Anna L. Cannon.....Green Island
 1899....Clara I. Ablett.....Cohoes, N. Y.
 1899....B. E. Whittaker.....Le Roy

1899....	R. B. Gurley.....	Wolcott
1900....	Lula E. O'Neil.....	
1900....	Laura Farnam Story.....	Schenectady
1900....	Erastus M. Mealy.....	Watervliet
1900....	Edith Gardner.....	North Steventown
1901....	Frederick J. Medden.....	Seneca Falls
1901....	Caroline L. Sumner.....	Ft. Edward
1901....	Jessie A. Doran.....	Troy
1902....	Edna J. Scobey.....	Springville
1902....	B. H. Boorn.....	Schenectady
1903....	Adda R. Wemple.....	Albany
1903....	Elizabeth D. Dunn.....	Watervliet
1903....	Edith D. Glenn.....	Albany
1903....	Stella Stebbins Risley.....	Schenectady
1903....	Sadie F. Ryan.....	Rensselaer
1903....	Dorothy Snyder.....	Schenectady
1903....	Bernice A. Horne.....	Albany
1904....	Katherin A. Larkin.....	Watervliet
1904....	Elfriede H. Roth.....	Watervliet
1904....	Arabella W. Welch.....	Glenmont
1904....	A. Schlnermacher.....	Bloomington
1905....	Lucy Hunt.....	Troy
1906....	Marian Moak.....	Glenmont
1906....	Mary Sharp.....	Watervliet
1906....	Lillian Young.....	Troy
1906....	W. P. Van Auken.....	Valley Falls
1906....	H. W. Keu.....	Newburgh
1907....	Lillian M. Chicoine.....	Troy
1907....	Ella S. Tunnard.....	Watervliet
1907....	Jessie M. Thomson.....	Watervliet
1908....	L. Viola Carwith.....	Amsterdam
1908....	Mabel A. Northrup.....	Albany
1908....	Florence C. Riley.....	Rensselaer
1908....	Julia M. Moss.....	Troy
1908....	Anna C. Ryan.....	Troy
1908....	Lila Chamberlain.....	Albany

1908....	Sara Bedell Mathews.....	Albany
1908....	Norine B. Keating.....	Green Island
1908....	N. Coughlin	Troy
1909....	Leah Hollands	Watervliet

Mr. G. H. Mallory, '77, and Rev. L. D. Brown, '01, called at the college November 12th.

Miss Etha A. C. Briggs, '08, is principal of the parish school of the St. Paul N. and I. School, Lawrenceville, Virginia. She sends a very interesting account of the work there.

The Misses Jennie E. and Martha Williams, '08, are teaching in Baltimore, Maryland.

Miss Grace France, '08, is at Arlington, New Jersey.

Miss Louise Wood, '06, is at Ridgefield, New Jersey.

Miss Lizzie M. Bunyan, '06, teaches at Sandy Hill, N. Y.

Miss Grace M. Barrett, '08, is at home, Clyde, N. Y.

Edward Deerey, '01, is the principal of public school No. 20, Albany, N. Y.

Miss Mary H. Knight, '01, is teaching at East Orange, N. J.

On October 10th the Honorable Joseph R. Weller celebrated his 90th birthday at his home near Milpitas, Cal. Judge Weller graduated in the class of '46, the second class to graduate from the school.

A letter was recently received from Mrs. O. H. Toothaker, Berlin, New Hampshire. Mrs. Toothaker was formerly Miss Grace Mead, class of '96.

Died

June 1, 1909, at her home in Elgin, Ill., Lydia K. Becker. Mrs. Becker was a member of the class of 1854, and superintendent of the primary school from 1862-1864.

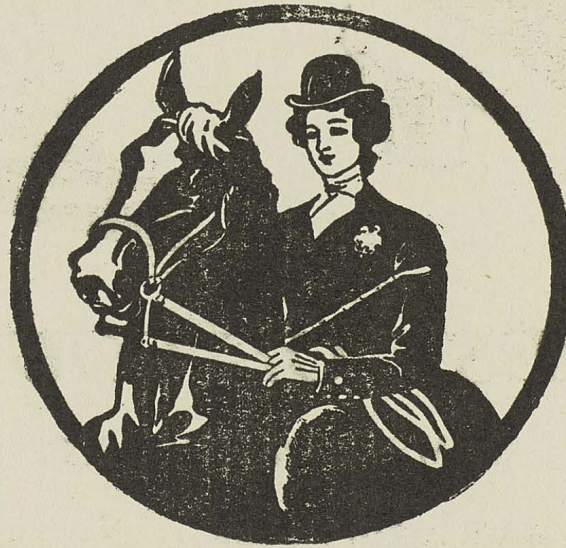
At Chicago, Ill., Adelbert C. Wood, '60.

April 9, 1909, Ridgefield, N. J., Mr. Nicholas J. Maybee, class of '63.

November 1, 1909, Clinton, N. J., Mr. John Carpenter, class of '58.

Married

August 11, 1909, Miss Carrie A. Potter to Oliver K. Perry, of Cambridge, N. Y.



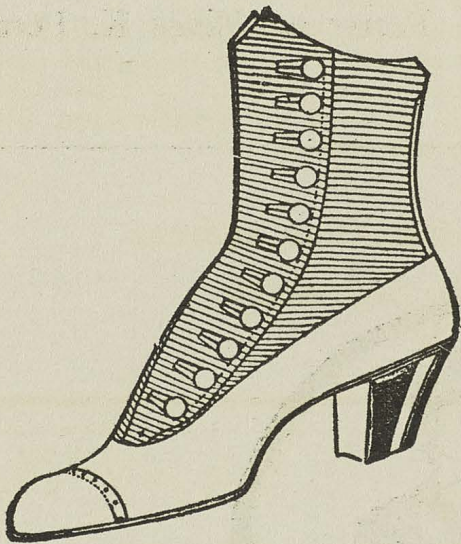
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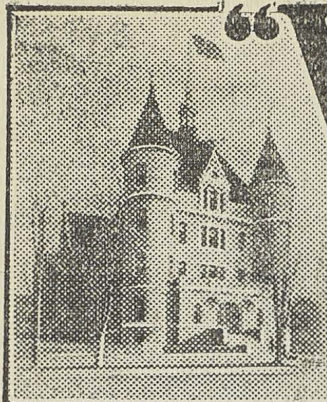
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