To
Leonard Anderson Blue, Ph. M., Ph. D.
Dean of the New York State College for Teachers

In Appreciation
of his manifold services to our College, of his kindness to all,
and of his splendid personality

The Class of Nineteen Hundred Fourteen
Respectfully Dedicates this Book
The 1914 Pedagogue

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PREFACE

IMITATIONS are the mark of all human endeavor, yet, knowing this, we should perhaps blush in presenting this book to you were it not for one other truth—we have done our best. So, read it curiously, not critically, kindly, not severely, remembering that one's best is always sacred, poor indeed though it be.
# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Year's Events</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The College</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faculty</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juniors</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophomores</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freshmen</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Literary Department</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Organizations</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secret Societies</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clubs</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Alumni Organization</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girls' Athletics</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Men’s Athletics</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fun</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Appreciation</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Advertisements</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date</td>
<td>Event</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------</td>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>September 11</td>
<td>First Semester begins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>September 26</td>
<td>Faculty Reception</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 4</td>
<td>Y. W. C. A. Reception</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 8</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;Hawaii — The Paradise of the Pacific,&quot; Mrs. Hannibal A. Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 14</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;As You Like It,&quot; Mrs. Hannibal A. Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 17</td>
<td>Senior Reception</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 18</td>
<td>Inter-Sorority Tea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 24</td>
<td>Junior-Freshmen Frolic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 26</td>
<td>Y. W. C. A. Reception</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November 4</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;Echo Play — Shakespeare’s &quot;Taming of the Shrew&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November 20</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;The Servant in the House,&quot; Mrs. Foss Lamprell Whitney</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November 25</td>
<td>&quot;Thanksgiving Day&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 4</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;The Folk-songs of Bohemia and Brittany,&quot; Miss Louisa Llewellyn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 11</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;The Conquest of the Arctic,&quot; Dr. Lincoln Wirt, Lecturer and Traveler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 13</td>
<td>ΔΦ and ΗΦ Initiations</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 17</td>
<td>Y. W. C. A. Christmas Party</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 19</td>
<td>KΦ Dance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December 19</td>
<td>Christmas Vacation begins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 19</td>
<td>Mid-Year Examinations</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 4</td>
<td>Junior Wednesday — Address, &quot;College Spirit,&quot; Prof. Barnard S. Bronson, A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 6</td>
<td>Junior Prom.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 9</td>
<td>Senior Party — The &quot;Have Taughts&quot; entertain the &quot;Are Teachings&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 11</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;Lincoln Day Address,&quot; Hon. Martin H. Glynn, Governor of New York State</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 11</td>
<td>Sigma Nu Kappa Reception</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 13</td>
<td>Sophomore-Senior Party</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 19</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;Day Dreams,&quot; Dr. L. B. Wickersham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 4</td>
<td>Promethean Playlet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 5</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;The New Celestial Empire,&quot; Dr. Frederick Poole, Traveler and Scholar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 5</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;Books and Reading,&quot; Professor Leonard Woods Richardson, A.M., LL.D., State College for Teachers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 18</td>
<td>College Orchestra Entertainment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 14</td>
<td>&quot;ΨΦ Dance&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 24</td>
<td>Lecture: &quot;Immigration,&quot; Professor Adam A. Walker, A.M., State College for Teachers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 28</td>
<td>Organ Recital — Professor Samuel Belding, State College for Teachers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 8</td>
<td>Cantata: &quot;The Two Queens&quot; — Ladies’ Chorus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 20</td>
<td>Moving-Up Day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 28</td>
<td>Final Examinations begin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 1</td>
<td>Baccalaureate Sermon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 6</td>
<td>Class Day Pageant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 11</td>
<td>Commencement Day</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE COLLEGE
College History

The "State Normal School" was founded in 1844. It was the first school for the training of teachers in New York State, and was the only one of its kind until 1863. It was begun as an experiment to be tried for five years. At the end of this time the School had proved itself so successful that it was continued and a permanent home found for it on the corner of State and Lodge streets.

"The New York State Normal College" was established in 1890 for the purpose of giving instruction exclusively in the science and in the art of teaching. From that time until 1905 it was a purely professional institution, with no opportunities to pursue courses of study similar to those pursued in ordinary literary colleges.

The institution was chartered as a college in 1905, with power to grant baccalaureate degrees, and beginning with the year 1913, the master degrees.

By action of the Board of Regents April 30, 1914, the College is to be hereafter designated as the New York State College for Teachers.

Buildings and Appropriations

1844. The school was first held over the New York Central Railroad station.
1848. In this year a new building was completed on the corner of Howard and Lodge streets, at a cost of $25,000.
1885. About this time the school found a new home on Willett street. The building was erected at a cost of $100,000.
1906. In 1906 the Willett street building was destroyed by fire and a new building was begun on Washington avenue. For this building — our present home — the State appropriated $350,000.

Principals and Presidents

David Perkins Page .......................... 1844-1848
George R. Perkins, LL.D. ................. 1848-1852
Samuel B. Woolworth, LL.D. ............. 1852-1856
David H. Cochran, A.M., Ph.D. ........... 1856-1864
Oliver Orey, A.M. ............................ 1864-1867
Joseph Alden, D.D., LL.D. ............... 1867-1882
Edward Waterbury, Ph.D., LL.D. ......... 1882-1889
William J. Milne, Ph.D., LL.D. ........... 1889-

Secretaries and Treasurers

Francis Dwight ................................ 1844-1845
T. Romeyn Beck, M.D., LL.D. ............ 1851-1855
Samuel B. Woolworth, LL.D. ............. 1855-1880
David Murray, Ph.D. ....................... 1880-1889
Samuel B. Ward, Ph.D. ..................... 1889-
First Executive Committee

Col. Samuel Young,  Franklin Dwight,  Rev. Dr. Alonzo Potter,
Hon. Gideon Hawley,  Dr. Wm. H. Campbell.

Present Board of Trustees

John Huston Finley, M.A., LL.D.,
Chairman

Samuel B. Ward, M.A., M.D., Ph.D.,
Secretary and Treasurer

Ledyard Cogswell, M.A.
Thomas E. Finegan, M.A., Pd.D., LL.D.
James B. McEwan, B.A.
HE avowed purpose of the New York State Normal College is to train teachers for the secondary schools of the State. To this end it was established by the Regents, and with this aim in view it has planned its courses and created its ideals. No institution intended to be permanent comes to its ideals immediately; these grow with its expanding purposes. This has been true of this College. Since its organization as a College for the training of secondary teachers it has in many things been feeling its way, and trying experiments in teacher-training. It cannot be said now to have spoken the last word upon the subject, but it is believed that its courses if followed intelligently will equip a student for high school teaching as well as any plan which has been adopted for such purpose. The Normal College by its organization is specially fitted to meet the needs of the prospective teacher. It offers to its students a thoroughly organized four-year college course leading to the regular baccalaureate degree and demanding the usual college entrance requirements. The student may pursue to a large degree such courses as are ordinarily pursued in liberal arts colleges in the State. The difference between the Normal College and these other colleges lies in the direction which is given to the student’s studies and in the fact that every student is required to include in his courses certain studies in the history and theory of education, a number of “method courses” which deal with specific methods of teaching high school subjects in the high school, and to have successfully completed a period of practice teaching under supervision in the high school which is carried on by the College.

The proper direction of the student’s course is secured in the first place by demanding that all who enter the College shall be consciously preparing for the work of teaching. This gives to it a selected body of students with one aim, and creates an esprit de corps which goes far towards giving to them such a professional attitude towards future work that their studies will be made consciously or unconsciously to bear upon that work. It may be objected that the college student should be permitted during the four years of his course to give his undivided attention to academic studies, without regard to their practical application. This contention, quite universal at one time, will not be seriously held by those who view the educational problem in the light of the modern cry for “efficiency.” To know whither one is going and to what use he intends to put the training which he gets in college, is a valuable aid in securing earnestness and in widening his horizons, as well as in enabling him to gain a firmer grasp upon his studies. And if the student knows his final goal at the beginning of his course he can choose his studies more intelligently, thus enabling him to reach his goal more rapidly and more successfully.

It cannot be said that the cultural aspect of a course of study is injured by the fact that it is taken with a view to future use. If the student is thinking of a subject as one
which he is to present to others so they may understand it, he is quite likely to get a comprehension of it which is deeper and broader than if he were merely studying it for the culture it might give him, which he does not know that he will ever use, or which at least may be used only to broaden his outlook. No criticism is here made upon cultural studies; culture should be coveted by every one who enters any educational institution. The student who is consciously preparing for a future which includes the use of his college course is likely to get such a view of his subjects that he will not fail in cultural acquirement. It should be said further that the first two years' work of the Normal College differs in no respect from the first two years' work in colleges of liberal arts where the elective system is followed. After these years attention is directed to studies in education. The student upon entering a college of this type is at once put into an atmosphere which aids him greatly in his future work. Whatever may be said concerning the advantages of general culture courses, and they have their advantages, it cannot be denied that much is lost to many students by having no direction given to their lives in the early years of their college course. A further advantage arises from the fact that the instructors consciously present courses in such a way that the work of each day may be made to bear practically upon the teaching of the subject in the future. By this it is not meant to imply that all courses are turned into "method" courses. Far from it. It simply means that the instructor keeps always before him, as an ideal, the personal development of the student, to a larger degree than he would were he merely developing the subject.

The question may be asked, why should not the student first get his academic work in some institution devoted entirely to that, and then get his professional training in an institution devoted to teacher-training. There is both gain and loss in such a plan. If it could be brought about that all high school teachers would take this course it would probably meet the needs of the situation. The value of this is recognized at the Normal College. College graduates are given a year's professional training in educational theory and methods of teaching, leading to an advanced degree, and intended to fit them for teaching in high schools. In many quarters, however, it is felt that four years' preparation beyond the high school is all that can be afforded and all that ought to be demanded of secondary teachers. The situation has been met by departments of education in our various colleges and universities, and in many cases well met. There is an advantage, however, in having those who are to teach grouped together in a college where they may get a broad outlook upon the field of public education, may secure a unity of interest, and may develop a spirit of comradeship with each other which will be most helpful to them in their future work. It is believed, also, that the gap which has existed between college and life will be narrowed by this means.

Leonard A. Blue.
Faculty
The Faculty

William James Milne, Ph.D., LL.D., F.B.A.
President of the State College for Teachers
A.B., University of Rochester, 1868; A.M., University of Rochester, 1871; Ph.D., University of Rochester; LL.D., De Pauw University; Instructor in the Brockport Normal School; Instructor and Principal of Geneseo Normal School; President of the State Normal College since 1889.
Publications: A series of text books on Mathematics.

Leonard Anderson Blue, Ph.B., Ph.M., Ph.D.
Dean of the State College for Teachers and Professor of Education
Ph.B., Cornell College, 1892; Ph.M., Cornell College, 1893; Ph.D., University of Pennsylvania, 1902; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1892-93; Professor of Political and Social Science in Iowa Wesleyan University; Fellow in Political Science, University of Pennsylvania; Professor in Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa; Professor in Goucher College; Fellow by courtesy, Johns Hopkins University; Honorary Fellow Clark University; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1912.

Mary Anna McClelland
Librarian and Instructor in History
Graduate of the New York State Normal School; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1869.
Publications: Several magazine articles on History and Education.
SAMUEL BARCLAY BELDING
Professor of Vocal Music
Graduate of Charlton Academy; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1886.

ANNA ELOISE PIERCE
Dean of Women and Instructor in Elementary Education
Graduate of the New York State Normal School; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1886.

MARGARET SULLIVAN MOONEY
Assistant Professor of English
Graduate of New York State Normal School; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1887.
Leonard Woods Richardson, A.M., LL.D.
Professor of Greek and Latin
A.B., Trinity College, 1873; A.M., Trinity College, 1874; LL.D., Trinity College; Instructor in Trinity College, 1873-1883; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1895.
Publications: "The Development of the Normal Schools." Occasional articles for the Monograph.

Eunice Amanda Perine, A.B., Pd.B.
Professor of Fine Arts
A.B., Teacher's College, Columbia, 1910; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1900; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1900.

John Manville Sayles, A.B., Pd.B.
Principal of the High School and Director of Practice Teaching
A.B., Colgate, 1900; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1901; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1905.
DAVID HUTCHISON, A.B., D.B., A.M.
Assistant Professor of History
A.B., McGill University, 1893; A.M., McGill University, 1899; A.M., Harvard, 1901; D.B., Montreal Presbyterian College, 1898; Instructor in Union College, 1906-1908; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.

ADAM ALEXANDER WALKER, A.B., A.M.
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A.B., University of Michigan, 1906; A.M., University of Wisconsin, 1912; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.

ANNE LOUISE CUSHING, P.D.B.
Supervisor of Practice Teaching
P.D.B., State Normal College, 1899; Instructor in Geneseo Normal School 1902-1908; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.
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Supervisor of Practice Teaching
A.B., Vassar College, 1903; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1904; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1906.

CLIFFORD AMBROSE WOODARD, A.B., Pd.B.
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A.B., Columbia University, 1904; Pd.B., State Normal College; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1907.

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Professor of Mathematics
A.B., Cornell, 1905; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1906; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.
Winfred Cornwall Decker, A.M., Pd.B., ΦBK
Professor of German
A.B., Columbia, 1905; A.M., Columbia, 1910; Post-graduate Student at Columbia, 1905-6; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1907; Austauschlehrer at Potsdam, Germany, 1911-1912. Publications: Joint author of Markisch-Decker "Englisches Lesebuch fur dis hoheren Schulen;" University of Berlin, 1912; University of Marburg, 1911. Occasional articles for the Monograph.

Louise Ward Clement, A.B., Pd.B.
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A.B., Mt. Holyoke College, 1905; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1907; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.

Barnard Sawyer Bronson, A.B., A.M.
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A.B., Columbia, 1908; A.M., Columbia, 1912; Instructor in Genesee Normal School, 1900-1905; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908. Publications: Articles for magazines.
ELIZABETH FRANCES SHAVER, A.B., Pd.B.
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A.B., State Normal College, 1908; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1904; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.

ADNA WOOD RISLEY, A.B., A.B.
Professor History
A.B., Colgate College, 1894; Studied at the University of Chicago, 1897-1900; Fellow in History, 1897-1899; Instructor at Chautauqua Summer School, 1900; Professor of History and Politics, Colgate University, 1905-1909; Professor of History at the University of Colorado, Summer Session, Boulder, Colorado, 1910; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1909.

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Professor of English
A.B., University of Michigan, 1900; A.M., University of Chicago, 1909; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1909.
Publications: Occasional magazine articles.
FANNY ALICE DUNSFORD, A.B., B.L.
Director of Physical Education
A.B., Western Reserve University, 1904; B.L., Sargent School for Physical Education, 1906; Assistant Instructor of Physical Education in La Salle Seminary, 1905-1906; Instructor in Bradford Academy, 1906-1909; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1909.

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Director of Industrial Education
A.B., Cornell, 1901; Traveling Fellowship, 1908; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.

CLINTON BYRON BURKE
Instructor in Wood Working
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Cora Ann Steele
Instructor in Domestic Science
University of Michigan, 1908; Teachers’ College, Columbia, 1909; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.

Emma Pauline Garrison
Instructor in Domestic Art
Graduate of Mechanics Institute, Rochester, 1908; Instructor in Pratt Institute, 1908-1910; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.

Clara Belle Springsteed, A.B., Pd.B.
Assistant Professor of German
A.B., Mt. Holyoke, 1908; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1910; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.
Clarence Frederick Hale, M.S., Ph.D., φβκ
Professor of Physics
B.S., Wesleyan University, 1903; M.S., Wesleyan University, 1908; Ph.D., Cornell University, 1909; Instructor in Physical Science at Peddie Institute, 1903-1905; Assistant and Instructor, Wesleyan University, 1905-1908; Research Associate, Research Laboratory, General Electric Co., Schenectady, N.Y., 1909-1911; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1911. Publications: Many scientific articles.

Arthur Gustav Ward, A.B., A.M., Ph.D.
Professor of French
A.B., Yale, 1898; A.M., Yale, 1904; Ph.D., Yale, 1907; Instructor of German, Yale University, 1901-1911; Acting Professor of German, State Normal College, 1911-1912; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1911.

William George Kennedy, Ph.B.
Instructor in Chemistry
Ph.B., Syracuse University, 1911; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1911.
Florence Dodge Frear
Instructor in Domestic Art

Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1910;
Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1911.

Eva Wilson
Instructor in Domestic Science

Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1912;
Winona Normal School; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1912.

Lydia Antoinette Johnson, A.B.
Supervisor of Practice Teaching

A.B., State Normal College, 1911; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1912.
GEORGE STEPHEN PAINTER, A.B., PH.D.
Professor of Philosophy
A.B., Harvard, 1892; Ph.D., University of Jena, 1896; Graduate Student, Boston University, 1892-1894; Student at University of Jena, Berlin, Leipzig, 1894-1896; Instructor in Tufts College, 1897-1898; Instructor in Boston University, 1898-1899; Acting Professor in Bryn Mawr College, 1903-1904; Acting Professor in George Washington University, 1904-1906; Professor of Philosophy in Mount Union College, 1907-1911; Professor of Philosophy in Clark University, 1911-1912; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1912.

HERBERT McNAIR DOUGLAS, M.E.
Assistant Professor of Industrial Education
M.E., Cornell, 1907; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1912.

JOHN ALOYSIUS MAHAR, PH.B., PD.B.
Assistant Professor of French and Latin
Ph.B., Union College, 1904; Ph.D., State Normal College, 1906; Studied at Johns Hopkins University; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1912.
ESTHER KATHRYN RAFERTY, A.B.
Assistant in Biology
A.B., State Normal College, 1911; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1912.

JOHN KNIGHT MUNRO BERRY, A.B., A.M.
Professor of Business Administration
A.B., University of Michigan, 1901; A.M., University of Michigan, 1902; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1913.

MARION LYDDUM VAN LIEW, B.S.
Professor of Home Economics
Pratt Institute, 1908; B.S., Teachers’ College, Columbia University, 1912; Instructor and Assistant Professor in Oregon Agricultural College; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1913.
WILLIAM J. RANDELL, B.S.
Instructor in Metal Working
B.S., Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1911; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since April, 1913.

EDNA IRENE AVERY, B.S., A.M.
Instructor in Domestic Art
Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1909; B.S., Columbia University, 1912; A.M., Columbia University, 1913; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1913.

GERTRUDE CRISSEY VALENTINE, A.B., Pd.B.
Assistant Registrar and Instructor in Greek and Latin
A.B., Vassar, 1912; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1913; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1913.
JESSE FLOYD STINARD, A.B., A.M.
Assistant Professor of German and English
A.B., Brown University, 1900; A.M., The Pennsylvania State College, 1910; Institut Tilly, Berlin, 1908; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1910-1912; Fellow in German, University of Chicago, 1911-1912; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1913.

ARCH BRAMMAR SWAIM
Physical Director for Men
Graduate of Chautauqua School of Physical Education; Graduate of Columbia Summer School of Physical Education; Assistant Physical Director, Kentucky University, 1902-1903; Physical Director, Newark Academy, 1903-1909; Physical Director, St. Luke's School, 1909-1912; Physical Director, Rutgers Preparatory School, 1912-1913; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1913.

EDITH WALTON BODLEY
Registrar
Honorary Members of the Class of 1914
Members of the Faculty Since 1910

Prof. Clinton Byron Burke

Prof. Harry Bradley Smith

Miss Emma Pauline Garrison

Miss Cora Ann Steele

Miss Clara Belle Springsteen
The History of the Class of 1914

Scene — Western Avenue, facing the College.
Time — September, 1964.
Characters — Would-be Freshman and Graduate Member of the Class of '14.

Would-be Freshman (to Graduate Member) — "Please, ma’am, can you tell me where the Normal School is?"

Graduate Member (in terror) — "'School,' my child? Do you know the penalty for saying 'School?' It is a real live College and has been so for more than half a century. Would you care to hear the history of my class — the Class of '14?"

Would-be Freshman (joyfully) — "Oh, yes! please, ma’am."

Graduate Member — "Well, to begin at the very beginning, in the fall of 1910 we all flocked hither like a herd of thirsty cows to water. Indeed, we were thirsty for knowledge, but forsooth, the work which accompanied this knowledge did not look good. After a short time we thought it expedient to choose a leader for our social activities, so we selected from among the motley throng one Louis B. Ward — — "

Would-be Freshman (interrupting) — "Louis B. Ward! Why, that's my grandfather! Everyone says my hair is as black and curly as his was."

Graduate Member — "Yes, my child, your grandfather ruled over us during our first year — ruled wisely and well. After the mid-year exams. some of us were submerged beneath the waves of flunks and left; others stayed on, and one sad day in May were relieved of a dollar or more — the price of their folly."

Would-be Freshman — "Is it only the Freshmen who are drowned by flunks? What do the other classes receive?"

Graduate Member — "Alas, no, these flunks are distributed around promiscuously — they are not even divided up — some may receive two or three, others none at all. In our Sophomore year, we began to wax proud and strong. Were we not Sophomores — 'wise fools'? The institution could not exist without us. For our president we again chose one of the scarce males, Harold Webster Goewey so-called, the now famous playwright and tragedian."

Would-be Freshman — "Oh, yes, I know who he is. In high school instead of reading Shakespeare's 'King Henry VIII,' we read one of his works, 'My Window Queen.'"

Graduate Member — "Under his regime things looked lively. We all paid our dues, received billet-doux, took psychology and dropped mathematics. Wasn't that a lot for mere Sophomores to do?"

Would-be Freshman — "Billet-doux? Why, I believe they are love-letters! Does everyone get them? And who sends them?"

Graduate Member — "Ah, billet-doux are not looked for with pleasure. They are a warning note that your work has not been satisfactory and you must brush up. We were just in that year when we had someone below us and someone above us — a golden
mean as it were. Suffice it to say, we survived our Sophomore year to enter upon the Junior year or the 'how-it-is-taught' year. For this was method year and while we were struggling through it, we wondered how our pupils were ever going to learn what we taught them or how we ever learned when we were in high school. But methods did not spoil our appetites; we celebrated to Father Bacchus in the form of a banquet, January, 1913, given in the physics room, 150.'

Would-be Freshman — "Why, how strange to have a banquet in a class room! How could you have enjoyed it? I should think the law of gravity would have been staring you in the face the whole time!"

Graduate Member — "Oh, we didn't let a little thing like that bother us. We just ate our turkey dinner and had a good time. You see, the waiters were on a strike that year and unless we brought our own lunch or served ourselves, we wouldn't have had any banquet. And, oh, the delights of the Junior Prom! That year we had Lois Atwood for a president and consequently had a good time."

Would-be Freshman — "A Prom? Don't you mean a 'Pom,' abbreviation for 'Pomeranian?'"

Graduate Member — "My dear, I mean what I say, always. A Junior Prom is a dance given by the Juniors in the gymnasium. What a delightful time we had, dodging around the pillars and elbowing each other out of the way. But what was the difference as long as we had a gorgeous time and gave our fellow-students the same. And now the end of our Junior year was approaching and we were entering upon that long-dreaded Senior year. We must teach! Ah! dread thought! All during the summer, some of us enjoyed our vacation with a French book or a geometry in our lap while playing cards, or riding around on a Cesar pony. But that vacation as well as everything else came to an end, and we launched upon our Senior year with misgivings. Just think of teaching! That meant taking a point of view far different from the one we already had. Still another blessing was heaped upon us — a study-hall! Defined in ordinary vernacular, a study-hall means a room in which are imprisoned young heathen doing anything else but studying. The one in charge must patrol up and down and must keep them from assassinating each other with chalk, erasers, fruit or whatever else may be handy. It was also convenient for the teacher to protect herself. In those days everyone could tell a Senior by her long troubled face and dignified mien. For our Senior president we had the tall, stately Gerald Pratt, the present great rhetorician. Slowly, but surely the year wore on and wore some of us out. But those who survived were ever grateful for that thrilling Senior year and many a time made use of the experience received therein. In June, 1914, we parted; a sad parting to be sure, but, 'Parting is such sweet sorrow, we part to-day and meet again to-morrow.' Our alma mater is always ready to receive us again under her kindly care, and so she will welcome you, little Freshman. Be good to her and do your duty and all will be well."

Would-be Freshman — "Oh, thank you so much, ma'am, for your interesting class history and for your sound advice. I shall endeavor to succeed and I am sure now that I will."
Senior Class Officers

Gerald S. Pratt, President.
Fannie Church, Vice-President.
Marion Button, Treasurer.
Laura Sexton, Secretary.
Florence Woodworth, Reporter.
ADAMS, ALICE, A. B.

Graduate of Smith College, 1913.

"Confident against the world in arms."

ABLETT, SERENA

Cohoes, N. Y.

"Home keeping hearts are happiest:
For those that wander they know not where
Are full of trouble and full of care,
To stay at home is best."

ATWOOD, LOIS, ΔΩ

Albany, N. Y.

Treasurer of Class, 1911-12; President of Class, 1912-13; Chairman of Committee on Class Emblems, 1913-14; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1912-14; Secretary of Promethean, 1911-12, 1913; Treasurer of Promethean, 1912-13; Echo Play Committee, 1912-14; Advertising Manager of Echo, 1913-14; Business Manager of Orchestra, 1913-14.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."
AYERS, MARY E., ΗΦ
Member Y. W. C. A. and College Club.
"Strongest minds
Are often those of whom the noisy world
Hears least."

Rices, N. Y.

BENNETT, CATHERINE M. Albany, N. Y.
"A gay serene spirit is the source of all that is noblest and
good."

BENNETT, HAZEL B., Ω Norwich, N. Y.
Omicron Nu; Member of Y. W. C. A., and Chemistry Club; President of Two-Year H. E. Class, 1911-12.
"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns,
And sweet as English air could make her."
BRADT, MARY E., ΠΦ

Member of Musical Club.

"It is the little things in life that count."

BOWEN, BALLARD LE ROY, ΣΝΚ

Buffalo, N. Y.

Vice-President of Class of 1912-13; Manager of Basket Ball Team, 1911-12; Echo Play Committee, 1911-12, 1912-13; Echo Play, 1910-11, 1912-13; Literary Editor of Echo, 1913-14; Member of Promethean and of Contributor's Club.

"In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity."

Voorheesville, N. Y.

BRENNAN, GERTRUDE M.

Salamanca, N. Y.

"She comprehends her trust, and to the same
Keeps faithful, with a singleness of aim."
BURLINGAME, FRANCES, ΔΩ
Albany, N. Y.

President of College Club, 1912-14; Member of Girls' A. A. and of Y. W. C. A.

"A candid censor and a friend sincere."

BUTTON, ANNA MARION, ΠΦ
Waterford, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A.; Exchange Editor of Echo, 1913-14; Treasurer of Class of 1913-14; Echo Play Committee, 1913.

"Staid, sedate, serene, and classic.

What does this proud face reveal?

From each fond and curious classmate

Wilt thou thy true self conceal?"

CAMPBELL, JEANETTE, ΠΦ
Albany, N. Y.

Y. W. C. A. Lunch Counter Chairman, 1913-14; Echo Reporter for College Club, 1913-14; Vice-President of Girls' A. A., 1912-13; Class Basket Ball Team, 1910-14; Member of Chemistry Club.

"Loathing pretence, she did with cheerful will

What others talked of, while their hands were still."
CARHART, INEZ LUCILE  Coeymans, N. Y.
Member of Y. W. C. A. and of Borussia.
"For if she will, she will; you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't, so there's an end on't."

CASEY, EDITH F., KΔ  Hudson, N. Y.
Member of Promethean; Echo Reporter, 1912-13; Assistant
Editor of Echo, 1913-14.
"She says her name is Pat,
But a man's a man for a' that."

CAVANAUGH, EMILY MARGARET  Troy, N. Y.
"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."
CHAPMAN, RUTH ELIZABETH  
Castleton, N. Y.  
Member of Borussia.  
"Still waters run deep."

CHURCH, FANNY  
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.  
Secretary and Treasurer of Borussia, 1913-14; Vice-President of Class, 1913-14; Vice-President of College Club, 1913-14.  
"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil  
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

CLARK, DELL H.  
Pavilion, N. Y.  
Member of Borussia.  
"From her eyes I did receive fair, speechless messages."
COMSTOCK, VERA  Port Chester, N. Y.
"How often men of the greatest genius are lost in obscurity."

COUSE, CECILE LOUISE  Slingerlands, N. Y.
"Make my mortal dreams come true,
With the work I fain would do."

DANAHER, ELSIE S., ΗΦ  Albany, N. Y.
"Thou hast possibilities in thee for much."
DAVIDSON, MARJORIE, \( \Psi \Gamma \)
Beaverkill, N. Y.
Vice-President of Y. W. C. A.; Business Manager of The Echo; Chairman of Junior "Prom" Committee; Secretary of Class, 1912-13; Member of Silver Bay Club, College Club, and Girls' A. A., and of Basket Ball Teams, 1910-11, 1911-12.
"Heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."

DAVIS, JENNIE, \( \Delta \Omega \)
Waterford, N. Y.
Member of Y. W. C. A., and of College Club.
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

DE GRUCHY, FLORENCE
Ticonderoga, N. Y.
"The world may never know, dear heart,
What I have found in thee:
But though naught to the world, dear heart,
Thou 'rt all the world to me."
DIKE, ALICE MAY, A. B.,
Lake Placid, N. Y.

Graduate of Vassar, 1910; Member of Y. W. C. A.
"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

DOIG, ETHEL M.
Walton, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A., and of College Club.
"I grow in worth, and wit, and sense,
Unboding critic-pen."

DUNBAR, MARGUERITE MARY
Candor, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A., and of College Club.
"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry."
Dwyer, Florence Agnes
Chatham, N.Y.

"Think nought a trifle, though it small appear,
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year."

Ellner, Samuel Harrison, IΦB
New York City.

Graduate of State Normal College, 1913.

"He who serves well and speaks not, merits more
Than they who clamor loudest at the door."

Elmore, Earle Brown, ΣΝK
Georgetown, N.Y.

President of Men's A. A., 1913-14; Member of 1912-13
Baseball Team; Member of Class Basket Ball Team, and
Member of Borussia.

"He is a prince of gentlemen;
He, too, can ride and fence, and write
Sonnets and madrigals — yet fight."
EMERY, ORRIS B., ΣΝΚ  
Rochester, N. Y.

Member of Men's A. A., 1911; Member of Basket Ball Team, 1912; Distributing Manager of Echo, 1913; President Men's A. A., 1913; Echo Play Committee, 1913; Baseball Team, 1913; Member of Chemistry Club; Manager of Baseball Team, 1914.

"I now can plunge and dare life's eddies, fearless."

FORDHAM, HOPE L.  
Stillwater, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

FRANKLIN, ABBIE C., ΚΔ  
Ovid, N. Y.

Secretary of Omicron Nu; Member of Y. W. C. A., and of Promethean.

"Nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study household good."
GILLIGAN, MARY  Albany, N. Y.

Treasurer of Promethean; Vice-President of Borussia, 1914; Member of Girls' A. A.

"She sits tormenting every guest, 
Nor gives her tongue one moment's rest."

GRANT, VIOLET  Albany, N. Y.

"There is a deal of deviltry beneath her mild exterior."

GOEWEY, HAROLD WEBSTER, ΣΝΚ  Shesbequin, Pa.

President of Class, 1911-12; Member of Echo Board, 1911-12; Echo Play, 1910-11, 1911-12, 1912-13, 1913-14; Member of Contributors' Club, of Promethean, and of Men's A. A.

"It is a pretty youth; not very pretty; but, sure, he's proud, and yet his pride becomes him, he will make a proper man."
GOODRICH, LOUISE C., KΔ

Salem, N. Y.

"Oh, what a tangled Web we weave
When first we practice to deceive."

GRISWOLD, RACHEL A., KΔ

Albany, N. Y.

Member of Promethean, of Y. W. C. A., of Junior Prom. Committee, of Echo Board, 1913, and of Class Day Committee; Secretary of Class, 1912-13; Echo Play, 1911, 1912.

"Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work, a life purpose; he has found it and will follow it."

GUERNSEY, HAZEL

Howes Cave, N. Y.

"Our lives speak more loudly than our words."
HALLOCK, MARY H.

Member of Chemistry Club, of Girls' A. A., of College Club, and of Y. W. C. A.

"A clear strong soul, a high and dauntless will,
These live in God's own light."

HANAMAN, HYLA

Melrose, N. Y.

Member of Borussia and of Y. W. C. A.

"Wisely finding, day by day,
Play in toil, and toil in play."

HAYES, EVA FRANCES

Albany, N. Y.

Graduate of Oswego State Normal School.

"True you are and sweet,
Beyond mine old belief in womanhood."
HERBERT, ETHEL M. Binghamton, N. Y.

Member of College Club, of Y. W. C. A., of Commercial Club, and of Girls' A. A.

"You will be what you will to be."

HIGGINS, DOROTHY SMITH Troy, N. Y.

"Disguise our bondage as we will, 'Tis woman, woman rules us still."

HOAG, EMILY L., A.B., ΚΔ Windsor, N. Y.

President of Promethean, 1914; President of Y. W. C. A., 1913.

"Come, pensive nun, devout and pure, Sober, steadfast and demure."
HOLLORAN, WINIFRED E., ΚΔ
Cornwall, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A.

" 'Tis good in every case you know,
To have two strings unto your bow."

HOWELLS, NAOMI M.
Albany, N. Y.


" They that govern the most make the least noise."

KELLY, VIRGINIA
Troy, N. Y.

" Why, now I see there's mettle in thee; and even from this instant do build on thee a better opinion than ever before."
LOBDELL, ELEANOR MILLER  
Albany, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A.

“Up! Up! my friend, and quit your books,  
Or surely you’ll grow double.”

LUCK, JESSIE  
Albany, N. Y.

Member of Contributors' Club, of Y. W. C. A., and of Promethean.

“Woman’s at best a contradiction still.”

LUTZKY, MAX  
Albany, N. Y.

Member of Borussia, and of College Club.

“Nature might stand up and say to all the world: ‘This was a man.’”
LYON, BERNICE M. Albany, N. Y.
Member of College Club, and of Borussia.

“What by duty’s voice is bidden,
There where duty’s star may guide,
Thither follow, that accomplish
Whatsoever else betide.”

MALCOLM, MAUD GLADYS Albany, N. Y.
Member of College Club, and of Y. W. C. A.

“Mingle a little jollity with your wisdom.”

MALCOLM, GRACE MARIE Albany, N. Y.
Member of College Club, and of Y. W. C. A.

“If she undervalues me,
What care I how fair she be.”
MOAT, EDNA, ΔΩ  Slingerlands, N. Y.

Secretary of Class, 1910-11; Editor-in-Chief of Echo, 1913-14; Member of Promethean.

"The pen is mightier than the sword."

MUMFORD, MARY, A.B.

Graduate of Barnard College, 1913.

"Surely nature must have meant you
   For a siren, when she sent you
   That sweet voice and glittering hair."

NUGENT, HELEN M.  Salem, N. Y.

President of Newman, 1913-14.

"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined;
   No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet."
ORR, LEON A., ΣΝΚ
Oxford, N. Y.
Secretary and Treasurer of Men’s A. A., 1913-14.
“Held his head high, and cared for no man, he.”

OSBORNE, DOROTHY ELLEN
Ballston Lake, N. Y.
Member of Y. W. C. A.
“Say, 'I taught thee.'”

PEARSALL, MARGUERITE WILLARD, A.B.
Albany, N. Y.
Graduate of Wellesley, 1913.
“The hand that follows intellect can achieve.”
PIER, IONA DORA  
Slingerlands, N. Y.

Member of Girls' A. A., and of Y. W. C. A.

"She who is firm in will moulds the world to herself."

PLANTZ, HAZEL G.  
Gloversville, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A., and of College Club.

"'Tis often constancy to change the mind."

PRATT, GERALD S., ΣΝΚ  
Buskirk's Bridge, N. Y.

Member of Prometheus, of Men's A. A., of Class Basket Ball Team, of Varsity Basket Ball Team, 1910-14; Captain of Varsity Basket Ball Team, 1911-13; Echo Play, 1912; Echo Board, 1913-14; President of Class, 1913-14.

"And, to crown all, he's one of the most bashful and reserved young fellows in all the world."
PRESTON, MARGARET KNICKERBOCKER  
Albany, N. Y.  
Member of College Club.  
"What rights are his that dare not strike for them?"

PURDY, IONA E.  
Schenectady, N. Y.  
"In truth, she seems to me all grace and youth."

QUICK, HELEN RUTH, yf  
Albany, N. Y.  
Member of Y. W. C. A., of Silver Bay Club, and of Girls' A. A.  
"Cut and come again."
RICKON, ANNA B. Waterloo, N. Y.
President of Borussia, 1913-14; Member of Junior Prom. Committee.
"Let me have audience for a word or two."

ROBBINS, MARY, ΨΓ Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
Member of Y. W. C. A., of Silver Bay Club, and of Girls' A. A.
"She is divinely tall and most divinely fair."

RUGG, WALTER BERNARD, ΣΝΚ Oxford, N. Y.
Member of Promethean; President of Commercial Club; Treasurer of Men's A. A., 1912-13; Manager of Basket Ball Team, 1914.
"Kind, like a man, was he; like a man, too, would have his way."
SCHNEIDER, ANTON S., ΣΝΚ, ΦΔ
Albany, N. Y.

B.S., State Normal College, 1913.
"The mind’s the standard of the man."

SCHRADER, EMILY JANE
Southampton, L. I.

Member of Y. W. C. A., of College Club, of Promethean,
and of Borussia.
"For good or ill she is to-day what she was yesterday
And will remain to-morrow."

SEXTON, LAURA
Elsmere, N. Y.

Omicron Nu; President of Silver Bay Club; Secretary of
Class, 1914; Member of Cabinet Board of Y. W. C. A.
"Herbs, and other country messes,
Which the neat-handed Laura dresses."
SIMMONS, HELEN GERTRUDE  
Upper Troy, N. Y.

Member of Borussia.

"Let my object be, the country, the whole country, and nothing but the country."

SMITH, EDITH JOSEPHINE  
Fredonia, N. Y.

Graduate of Fredonia State Normal School; Member of Borussia, of Y. W. C. A., and of College Club.

"In heart, in mind, in spirit gay,  
Be ever what you are to-day,  
A gift to bless life's changeful way."

SMITH, FRANCIS W., ΣΝΚ  
Troy, N. Y.

LL.B., Yale, 1911; Secretary ΣΝΚ, 1913-14; Vice-President of Men's A. A., 1913-14; Captain of Class Basket Ball Team, 1912-13; Member of Class Basket Ball Team, 1913-14, and of Promethean.

"I will believe thou hast a mind that suits  
With this thy fair and outward character."
SMYTH, ROBERTA ELEANOR, Δ Newburgh, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A., and of Promethean.

"I shall go mad — I am mad — I have lost my identity; who knows in what age of the world I am living now? Yet I will be calm."

STAM, HAZEL BERGH, Γ Cobleskill, N. Y.

Member of Girls' A. A., and of Basket Ball Teams, 1910-11, 1911-12.

"Still to be neat, still to be dres't, As you were going to a feast, Still to be powdered, still perfum'd."

STEWART, ETHEL A. Altamont, N. Y.

Member of Borussia; President of Promethean, 1913; News Editor of the Echo, 1913.

"The sweetest lady of the time."
SUMMER, LAURA

Albany, N. Y.

"A twinkle in her eye,
A twinkle in her feet;
A jolly little soul
As you would chance to meet."

SUTHERLAND, ELIZABETH B.

Shushan, N. Y.

Member of College Club.
"Every why hath a wherefore."

THOMPSON, RUTH E.

Slingerlands, N. Y.

Omicron Nu; Member of Girls' A. A., and of Y. W. C. A.

"She hath a unique affliction,
She is called a sensible girl."
URQUHART, LEAH M.    Schenectady, N. Y.


"Young as I am, yet would I do my best."

WADE, MABEL    Albany, N. Y.

Member of Borussia.

"For she is wise, if I can judge of her."

WAIT, CHRISTIE LEAH    Crown Point, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A., of Girls' A. A., and of Promethean; Chairman of Senior Reception Committee; Echo Play Committee, 1913-14; Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., 1912-13; Vice-President of Promethean, 1913; Basket Ball Team, 1912-14; Alumni Editor of The Echo, 1913-14.

"Oh, spirit gay, and kindly heart.
Precious the gifts that you impart."
WALSER, OLIVE HAVELOCK, A.B.
Cohoes, N. Y.
Graduate of Vassar, 1912.
"I knew the right and did it."

WALLACE, CLARA B., ΨΓ
Mohawk, N. Y.
Omicron Nu; Circulating and Subscription Editor of the Echo; Member of College Club, of Chemistry Club, and of Borussia, 1912-13.
"Originality provokes originality."

WARD, J. HARRY, ΣΝΚ
Ancram, N. Y.
Member of Men's A. A., 1911; Circulating Manager of Echo, 1912; Member of Promethean, and of Contributors' Club, and of Basket Ball Team, 1912; Editor-in-Chief of Echo, 1913; College Club Reporter, 1913; Member of Basket Ball and Baseball Teams, 1913; Vice-President of Sigma Nu Kappa, 1914; Captain of Baseball Team, 1914.
"There is a meek modesty about him that charms me."
WARD, LOUIS B.  Watertown, N. Y.

Member of Men's A. A., of Echo Board, 1912-13; of Promethean, 1910-14, and of College Club; President of Class, 1910-11.

"Tis but a peevish boy, yet he talks well."

WEATHERWAX, ALIDA  Crescent, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A.

"When a friend asks, there is no to-morrow."

WELLS, GERTRUDE, KΔ  Albany, N. Y.

Vice-President of Omicron Nu; President of Girls' A. A., 1912-13; Chairman of Y. W. C. A. Extension Committee; Captain of Basket Ball Team, 1910-14; News Editor of Echo, 1911-12; Assistant Editor of Echo, 1912-13.

"It were all one
That I should love some bright, particular star."
WHEELEl, LESLIE N., ∆Ω  Glenmont, N. Y.
Secretary of Girls' Musical Club, 1913-14; Member of College Orchestra.
"There's a woman like a dewdrop, She's so purer than the purest."

WHEELER, MARION ALDEN, ∆Ω  Waterford, N. Y.
Vice-President of Class, 1910-11; Reporter for Class, 1913; Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., 1913-14; Secretary of Chemistry Club, 1913-14; Echo Play, 1913; Chairman of Junior Banquet Committee, 1913.
"'Tis good to be merry and wise, 'Tis good to be honest and true."

WOLONGIEWICZ, FRANCES  Schenectady, N. Y.
Member of College Club, and of Girls' A. A.
"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."
WOLONGIEWICZ, STEPHANIE
Schenectady, N. Y.

Member of College Club, of Girls' A. A., and of Borussia.

"Sport is the bloom and glow of perfect health."

WOOD, CHESTER J., ΞNK
Waterford, N. Y.

Treasurer of Class, 1911; Secretary and Treasurer of Men's A. A., 1912; Member of Echo Play Committee, 1912-13; Member of Echo Board, 1913; Manager of Basket Ball Team, 1913; Vice-President of Chemistry Club, 1914.

"Our noblest brother, and our truest man."

WOOD, FRANCES MARION, ΨΓ
Kingston, N. Y.

Omicron Nu; Basket Ball Teams, 1910-11, 1911-12, 1913-14; Member of College Club, of Chemistry Club, of Girls' A. A., and of Y. W. C. A.

"Sensitive, swift to resent, but as swift in Atoning for error."
WOODWARD, FLORENCE E.
Gloversville, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A., of Girls' A. A., and of Borussia; Echo Reporter, 1913-14.

"I will believe thou hast a mind that suits
With this thy fair and outward character."

WOOSTER, ADELAIDE GRACE
Lansingburgh, N. Y.

"Oh, well for him whose will is strong."

WRIGHT, BEATRICE
Hartford, N. Y.


"None knew thee, but to love thee,
None named thee, but to praise."
BRENNAN, HAZEL KIRK  Watervliet, N. Y.

“We may live without friends, we may live without books, 
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.”

CARSON, LESTER  Fultonville, N. Y.
Graduating from the Industrial Department.

“Man was made to mourn, but this one does not.”

GUPPY, EDNA B.  Auburn, N. Y.

Member of Y. W. C. A., of Girls’ A. A., of College Orchestra, and of Promethean.

“Just where you stand in the conflict, there is your place.”

MACKLER, ABRAHAM DANIEL, ΦΒ
Member of College Club, and of Basket Ball Team, 1911-14.

“The man should make the hour, not this the man.”

McCUNE, RUTH  Richmondville, N. Y.

Member of College Club, of Y. W. C. A., and of Girls’ A. A.

“Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in women.”
Quondam Members of the Class
of 1914

Elizabeth Coughlin
---------------------------------------- (Deceased)
Clara E. Dater
Granville, N. Y.
Charlotte De Friest
Albany, N. Y.
Catherine E. Despard
Altmar, N. Y.
Frances Despard
Altmar, N. Y.
Katharine B. Esselstyn
Clavarack, N. Y.
Karnel H. Fisk
Cincinnatus
Irene Flint
Little Falls, N. Y.
Irene Ford
Scotia, N. Y.
Howard W. Kenyon
Albany, N. Y.
Frances Twoood
Oneida, N. Y.
Ethel Wilcox
Worcester
Theodosia Dart
Sherburne, N. Y.
Elizabeth Ditzel
Waterloo
Anna Morse
South Westerlo
Commencement Activities

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20 — Moving-Up Day .............................................. 10:50 A.M.
SATURDAY, JUNE 6 — Class Day Pageant, College Campus .................. 3:00 P.M.
SATURDAY, JUNE 6 — Alumni Dinner, Gymnasium ............................... 6:30 P.M.
SUNDAY, JUNE 7 — Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. J. V. Moldenhawer, Auditorium ................................................................. 7:30 P.M.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10 — Senior Party for the Faculty, Alumni, and Friends of the Seniors, Gymnasium ............................................. 8:00 P.M.
THURSDAY, JUNE 11 — Commencement Exercises. Address by John Huston Finley, LL.D., Commissioner of Education and President of the University, Auditorium ............................................. 10:30 A.M.

Moving-Up Day

Moving-Up Day is fast becoming what it should be — a day of ceremonial observance of college tradition, around which true college spirit may develop. In accordance with precedent, the exercises in celebration of Moving-Up Day consist of brief addresses by the president of the College and the president of the Senior Class, the singing of college songs by the college body, the "moving up" in the chapel seats by the classes, and the outdoor marching of the classes.

The marshals in charge of Moving-Up Day in 1914 were:

For the Senior Class
FRANCES WOOD  JENNIE DAVIS

For the Junior Class
RUTH SEIGLE  HELEN HIGGINS

For the Sophomore Class
THETA MOSHER  EDNA ALBERT

For the Freshman Class
O. O. SAUNDERS  RAYMOND SCHNEIBLE

Class Day Pageant

Feeling the need of Class Day exercises of a more vital and distinctive nature than the traditional Normal College observances, the Class of 1914 decided to present a pageant. This pageant presents the history, the present and the future of the college, from the day upon which the members of the first class came in hickory shirts and leather boots to a room over the railroad station, to the days which we know and the days of which we dream. Another section of the pageant deals with the history, the present and
the future of the Class of 1914. In this section the features of the old Class Day cele­bration are, in so far as is possible, preserved. Here, too, we are given a startling oppor­tunity to survey our future selves as others see us. Fairy dances between the sections complete the spectacle.

In the success for which we hope the assistance of Miss Dunsford is a factor which we wish gratefully to acknowledge.

Committee in Charge

MARY ROBBINS, Chairman
FRANCIS W. SMITH RACHEL GRISWOLD
FANNY CHURCH BALLARD L. BOWEN

The Senior Party

The Senior Ball of old has this year become the Senior Party, a last informal gathering to which the members of the Faculty, Alumni and the commencement guests of the Seniors are welcome.

The committee in charge consists of

MARION WHEELER, Chairman
MARY GILLIGAN CHRISTIE WAIT
History of the Class of 1915

As little streams gather together to form the mighty river, so gathered the individual members to form the Class of 1915. From the peaceful green of the pasturelands, from the echoing wilderness of their mountain homes, from almost every tiny village and hamlet in the State, came these leaping, gurgling, care-free little streams, still reflecting in their crystal surfaces the fresh, green color of their native banks, to the great city of Albany, where they united, three long years ago, to form the most important branch of one of the greatest rivers which empties into the sea of knowledge, namely, the mighty S. N. C. To be sure, each little brooklet, even for some time after its union with the others, still retained its verdant freshness which told so plainly of its journey from a country home, but its very tint gave promise of its future greatness, for, as with all tender, living things, greenness bespeaks capacity for rapid growth.

This wonderful class which arose from such humble beginnings was not in the College a single year before it gave unmistakable signs of extraordinary talent and ability. Almost every day some hitherto unknown and unnoticed little stream would suddenly leap up and sparkle brightly in the rays of the mathematical or chemical sun, and reveal in its clear depths myriad wonders hidden away heretofore from faculty and students alike, until the barren waste-lands of the College were nourished and strengthened thereby, and Minerva, who, before the advent of "1915," had been allowed to sink deep into the quicksands of neglect, was snatched up and born along upon the bosom of this mighty river.

By the end of the Sophomore year, the waters of this majestic force had penetrated far and wide. They had crept into the class room, the athletic field, the laboratory, and the student clubs, slowly and unnoticeably at first, but soon every crevice and possible opening was filled by the rushing, seething mass, and there was scarcely a department in the entire College which did not feel the pressure of the tide. Other classes gave way to it as to a force which they knew it would be futile to resist, and the faculty held up its hands in learned bewilderment, and exclaimed loudly at the mysterious workings of Nature.

But it was not until Junior year that this phenomenal class displayed its true worth. Never before was there such a Junior week in the history of S. N. C. What other class has shown such originality as they, in inaugurating a Junior Wednesday, which from now on will be renewed each year, and each year pay its tribute to the genius of its founder, "1915"? When before were there such a delightful Junior reception and banquet, and where, in all the annals of the College, can there be found evidence of such splendor and magnificence as attended this year's Junior Prom?

In this year, the dross has been consumed, and the gold refined. The sediment of "1915" has drifted naturally to the bottom, and the clear waters, decreased perhaps in quantity, but clearer and more sparkling than before, are flowing triumphantly
on. The Juniors, free from the petty cares and troubles of the underclassmen, and not yet troubled by direful apprehension of their practice teaching, are now at their best. They have learned all the worldly wisdom of their time, and are not yet oppressed by too much self-satisfaction which always comes from too close contemplation of success. The momentum of two years is with them. They no longer live to themselves alone, but for the causes of living, and, as “the great deeds of men live after them,” so, long after they have become Seniors and have gone out into the arena of life, the deeds of the Class of 1915 will live in the hearts of men.
Loneise Powers, President.

Neil Quackenbush, Vice-President.

Ruth Siegle, Treasurer.

Ruth Eggleston, Secretary.

Helen Shepherd, Reporter.
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<td>Baremore, Bessie</td>
<td>Jamesburg, N. J.</td>
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<td>Bausch, Grace E.</td>
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<td>Breen, Kathryn</td>
<td>57 Third St., Waterford, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Brett, Florence H.</td>
<td>27½ Lexington Ave., Albany, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Castleton, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Brown, Alice Thayer</td>
<td>Eagle Bridge, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Bryant, Edith</td>
<td>104 First Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Buckley, Elizabeth</td>
<td>218 First St., Troy, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Carmody, E. Louise</td>
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<td>Carr, Edith A.</td>
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<td>Carroll, Fannie</td>
<td>Corner Thirteenth and Hutton Sts., Troy, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Dabney, Mary M.</td>
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<td>Daley, Harry</td>
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<td>Dayton, Margaret Irene</td>
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<td>DeGroot, Edith M.</td>
<td>Konkonkoma, L. I.</td>
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<td>Denny, Helen T.</td>
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<td>Devine, Isabel</td>
<td>439 Manning Blvd., Albany, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Dinsmore, Evelyn S.</td>
<td>6 Willow Place, Yonkers, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Dobson, Gladys E.</td>
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<td>Oxford, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Eggleston, Ruth F.</td>
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<td>Epstein, Jacob</td>
<td>63 West Eleventh St., New York City.</td>
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<td>Eveleigh, Esther</td>
<td>Adams Center, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Flemming, Marion</td>
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<td>Guile, Lydia</td>
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<td>Hailes, Dorothy H.</td>
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<td>Haley, Henrietta</td>
<td>257 Western Ave., Albany, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Haran, Mary E.</td>
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<td>Hardick, Caroline C.</td>
<td>753 South Pine Ave., Albany, N. Y.</td>
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<td>Hardie, Edna</td>
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HARRISON, Rachel ........................................ Binghamton, N. Y.
HEARN, Mildred .......................................... Cobleskill, N. Y.
HERBER, Edith K. ......................................... Delmar, N. Y.
HIDLEY, Clarence A ..................................... Wynantskill, Rensselaer County, N. Y.
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SHERWOOD, Maud S ....................................... Oxford, N. Y.
SINGER, Babette E ......................................... 80 Dove St., Albany, N. Y.
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<td>Singer, Frederick</td>
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<td>Wooley, Eunice</td>
<td>138 So. 9th St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.</td>
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(Names and addresses listed in order of appearance in the text)
History of the Class of 1916

IN THE fall of 1912 a band of scholars, desirous of becoming students, presented themselves at the State Normal College and were enrolled as the Class of 1916. At first we found the path of duty hard, and a few of us were left by the wayside, but the most of us pressed on. Our first year as Freshmen was a pleasant one, for when we became accustomed to the new routine and cast aside tears and sighs, college life moved along brightly.

Early in the year there were receptions, parties and teas to which the Freshmen were invited and pleasantly entertained by upper classmen. But these functions of the first few weeks were not to last, for too many social affairs do not prosper the serious work in college.

Athletics were not neglected, however, and a basket ball team was duly formed of those who excelled in that game, and, although we were not destined to wear the laurels of championship, we were not to be despised.

Upon "Moving-up Day," which was celebrated in May, we, as a class, distinguished ourselves. Early that morning, eventful in the history of S. N. C. as the first real "Moving-up Day," the first arrivals at the College saw, floating high at the top of the flagstaff, a banner of yellow and white bearing the numerals 1916. In the cheering in chapel the voices of the "Froshes" were first and loudest, for a leader with boundless ambition and strong lungs was not lacking. But, best of all, after the classes were seated, the window curtain in the rear was raised and with it the banner of 1916 was borne aloft out of the reach of any rivals. After chapel a pitched battle was fought between the classes upon the College campus for the possession of the 1916 banner, and again the Freshmen were victorious. Oh! happy were the members of the Class of 1916 that night, for truly 'twas a proud as well as an eventful day for them. Never afterwards were they trodden upon with impunity.

By the time the June examinations were looming close ahead, most of our class had outgrown their left-over high school notions and had become accustomed to serious work.

When we returned to College in September, 1913, we were Sophomores and could look upon those who now took our former places with a superior pity. Greetings of last year's friends, the making of new ones, the arrangement of courses and the falling back into line after the summer vacation, occupied our first week or two. Then the Sophomores dropped into a quiet little niche, which seems just made for those who have neither the honor and prestige of Seniors, the interest of Freshmen, nor the exalted position of Juniors, who are the acknowledged leaders of all social events.

The months passed quickly. January examinations came and went, bringing disaster to a few, but success to the majority. Junior week came next, but in the festivities, we, as mere Sophomores, had little part, but we consoled ourselves with the fact that
time would correct that fault and next year we would be the leaders of those functions. Soon after we were the hosts at the usual Sophomore-Senior reception, at which we entertained our sister class with dancing and refreshments, and with a program in which only members of our class participated.

Thus have we prospered so far in our college career. May the annals of S. N. C. record as great success for our next two years as for the former ones. May the members of the Class of 1916, as they look back upon their college course, say with truth, "Truly did we 'hitch our wagon to a star.'"
Sophomore Class Officers

RUTH EVANS, President.
JOHN S. ROBB, Vice-President.
MILDRED FLEMING, Secretary.
DORIS SMITH, Treasurer.
AGNES FUTTERER, Reporter.
**Members**

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<tr>
<th>Ablett, Dorothy F.</th>
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MacNeil, Grace
Moran, Anna F.
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Nolan, Marie C.
Noon, Mary
Noxon, Mildred S.
O'Connor, Margaret M.
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Patterson, Viola M.
Paulson, Agnes M.
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Quinn, Doris K.
Race, Bessie E.

Rathbun, Ruby
Rextrew, Amy
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Smith, Doris H.
Smith, Maude
Springsteed, Edward H.
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Swift, Gertrude L.
Tedford, Harriet R.
Temple, Marion
Thompson, Jessie
Thomson, Lillian
Turner, Alice M.
Tuttle, Marjorie E.
Van Denburgh, Agnes
Wager, Sibyl R.
Whish, Mary Elizabeth
Wilson, Hazel M.

Woodell, Beatrice
FRESHMAN
Freshman History

OT many months ago a class of people came to this College and began making history from the first day. For instance, a few unsophisticated Freshmen were directed into a study-room used exclusively for girls (the directors being Sophs, is almost unnecessary to mention).

We viewed with admiration the splendid buildings and beautiful grounds, for a September day, with the warm sun and green grass, creates an impression that is not easily forgotten. The long line of new arrivals at the office, and the hurry of people through the halls, gave us wondering Freshmen an idea of the pace set even from the first day. The kindly looks of the Faculty and the genuine, hearty hand-shakes helped many of those who were far from home to muster courage and adjust themselves to the new routine.

Everyone soon began to notice the earnest way in which we took hold of our studies, and the institution became justly proud of our large class. Upwards to one hundred and fifty with at least thirty men, and among those the huskiest in College, we began demonstrating our fitness in everything collegiate from athletics to debates. Possibly our unusual sterling qualities are due to the great number of men in proportion to the usual number in a class. This, however, is questionable, for our girls are the girls of the College.

It is always a good thing to back one's statements with evidence, and I might mention that it took a Freshman to organize and conduct the College orchestra; also, that at least seven of the nine characters in the recent Promethean playlet were Freshmen and they materially aided in making the affair a striking success. These and other facts might be mentioned were it not for our extreme modesty, as, indeed, we have not exhausted our testimonials.

Athletics have shown what fine material we have among the girls as well as the boys; our class team is a terror to all others. Grit and determination are spelled in the way we have played. Then, with the rest, a fine spirit of fair play has been evident and the good-natured way of accepting defeat, for I must say that we have lost, has gained us many friends.

In the class-room we have done very creditable work and in reality we are phenomenally studious.

Modesty and reddened cheeks are frequent signs when praised for some diligent work. Why, only the other day when some paper had disappeared from his desk, Professor Risley said, "You are a most unusual class for picking up things." Latent talent appeared here and there and contributed to music, literature and the stage. Freshmen are generally and sometimes unfortunately associated with the title which they bear, but ample proof of the injustice of this idea was shown at the splendid Junior-Freshmen Frolic, where dignity and quiet reserve were evident to a marked degree (whether it was bashfulness or heaven-born modesty is another question).
Many of us have certainly grown mentally as well as in other ways, for the splendid atmosphere created by both the Faculty and the student body is as a warm rain and sunshine to the nascent bud. In truth, we have sprouted and not a few, but the majority. One expression which has had an effect on many is, "Follow the Gleam," which echoes from English and is a splendid motto for those who are trying to know things, and want to know that they know them. In short, it is a formula for high ideals.

There was a time when we greeted one another in an absent-minded, somber way, and wore long faces. That period, I need scarcely explain, was just before the mid-year exams, but doesn't it back the statement that we are conscientious, and, like true students, our worries come before the test, rather than after. Anyway, we were again bright and cheerful afterward and the merry laughter pervaded every hall (but not during recitation, oh, no, indeed!). The returns were welcome and satisfactory all around.

In the social line we haven't yet tried our skill nor is it expected that we can provide any program which would compare with the other classes, for we have no time to plan it, or may I say, very little time. But just watch and see what we create at our big Freshman Party. It is a foregone conclusion that it will be on a par with our other achievements.

Now, as we look back over the time already spent and then at the present, we see a happy class with a happier leader, plodding along faithfully either in the depths of European History or on the heights of composition fancy, or in the smoke of chemicals or the hum of lathes.

Yes, we are a lot of busy bees. Likewise, a stronger and more appreciable knowledge of ideals and an understanding of what ideals mean, has come into our characters. Such a feeling or condition could naturally be expected with such rich surroundings within our reach and the broad-minded lines on which education is promoted in our College. May we continue to be the fine lot of girls and boys which we have been, and may our efforts and aims, as we rise in this institution, bring credit to the Faculty as well as to ourselves.
WILLARD PEARSALL, President.

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Wilber, Emma
Winkler, Hubert F.
Wyman, Anna G.
Yanvit, Joseph
Yost, Helen S.
In Appreciation

“O young Mariner,
Down to the haven,
Call your companions,
Launch your vessel,
And crowd your canvas,
And, ere it vanishes
Over the margin,
After it, follow it,
Follow ‘The Gleam.’”
The Songs That No Man Has Sung

The wind that sweeps o'er the wave tossed sea
And thru bleak pines on the rocky shore,
That seeks to drown with its mighty voice
The breakers' tones with their sullen roar.
It sings with a wild chaotic theme
Of storms and rocks where the wreckage hung
When left by the angry wintry seas,
The song of the gods no man has sung.

The breeze that drifts o'er the earth in June
 Laden with fragrance of woods and fields
With voices of birds, with insects' hum,
And with that peace that the summer yields.
It sings with a soothing dreamy tone
Of lakes and groves where the wild vines cling
Till we feel with understanding joy
It's a song of gods no man can sing.

Poets and minstrels of many lands
Of many races, every tongue
Have striven vainly to put in words
These songs of the gods no man has sung.
Inspired by music beyond their ken
They failed to catch its celestial ring
And nature alone knows the refrain,
The song of the gods no man may sing.

Written by Francis W. Smith, 1914
T has become customary in these days for people who pretend to be anything, or anybody, socially, to have an evening meal called dinner. At noon these people lunch, and, of course, in the morning they breakfast; provided always, they arise in time. Therefore it is evident that the meal once known as supper is passé. However, there are still to be found a few families who refuse to do away with this goodly institution and who, every evening, may be found enjoying that old-fashioned, congenial repast. The Dunns were such a family. Just once, Lucile Dunn, who had visited a girl who went to a select boarding school, suggested that it would be more up-to-date to have dinner at night. Papa Dunn had at once vetoed the idea by stating that he had no intention of trying to do a good afternoon’s work on a “measly” lunch. The adjective had been too much for Lucile and she subsided without any argument. So the Dunns continued to eat supper every night, and to relate their experiences of the day over their cups of postum.

One night Mamma Dunn, making the best of a pause occasioned by the simultaneous drinking of postum by the rest of the family, said:

“Lucile, what time will you get out of the office to-morrow? I want to meet you and go to the dog-pound with you so we can get a dog. I’ve wanted one for some time.”

Lucile stared at her mother over the cup rim, but continued to drink. Not so Grandma Dunn; her cup came down with unsafe force and she said in no uncertain tone:

“I won’t have a dog in this house, so you needn’t go and get one to-morrow, or any other day. I won’t have it!”

By this time Lucile was ready for speech, and being in that serenely complacent mood that results from a square meal, she prophetically announced:

“It’s no use for you to object, Grandma, for we are bound to have a dog; I can feel one coming.”

An unbelieving “Humph!” from her grandmother was the only response she got to her prediction, and the supper progressed as usual.

Two hours later the telephone rang and Mamma Dunn answered it. The listening Lucile heard the following one-sided conversation:

“Hello!”
“Yes.”
“This isn’t Lucile, it is Lucile’s mother.”
“What?”
“You do?”
“Why yes, but wouldn’t he be homesick?”
“How long would you want us to keep him?”
“No, he wouldn’t be any trouble. We should love to have him, and he is so well-behaved.”
"How are you going to get him here?"
"That will be fine. What time will your father bring him?"
"Four o'clock? All right. I'll be looking for him."
"Good-bye."
"Whose father is it and what is he going to bring?" Lucile could scarcely wait for her mother to hang up the receiver.

"Well, isn't that strange? And right on top of what you said at supper, Lucile."
Mamma Dunn sat down by the table and smiled at the lamp.

"For Goodness' sake stop looking so benign and tell us what that telephone talk was about!" Lucile was growing impatiently indignant.

"Well, it was Bertha Brisk, and she wanted to know if we could take their fox terrier, Bobbie, for an indefinite length of time because her mother is very ill and he barks, and I said certainly, we'd love to, so her father is going to bring him to-morrow afternoon about four o'clock."
"The old Harry!" This from Grandma Dunn before Lucile could speak.

"It isn't 'the old Harry' at all. It's great. I told you I felt a dog coming. Wish it was to-morrow afternoon." Lucile's radiant face kept Grandma Dunn from making any further exclamatory contributions.

The next day was a hard one at the office and Lucile made several mistakes in typewriting. She looked often at the clock and when it pointed to four she smiled and addressed an envelope to Chicago while she put into it a letter to a Boston firm. But last the work day ended and Lucile hurried homeward wondering what Bobbie was doing in his new surroundings. As she opened the hall door she was met by a nervous little fox terrier barking his throat hoarse.

"Why, Bobbie, don't you remember me?" Lucile dropped to her knees and Bobbie promptly remembered and squealed out his recognition.

"Who's here?" demanded Lucile of Mamma Dunn, and stared at a large suitcase in the middle of the floor.

"Bobbie, of course."

"But he didn't bring that with him," returned Lucile incredulously.

"No, of course he didn't. Bertha's father brought it. It has his bed, his rubber ball, his meat and drinking bowls, his soap, and some liver in it."

"Good-night! I should say he had come to make a visit," and Lucile got up to take off her coat.

Bobbie made himself at home from the start. If he missed the family that had brought him up from a two weeks' old puppy to a six year old dog, he never gave evidence of it. He ate, barked, and slept as if he had always lived at the Dunns. With Lucile he played boisterous games and destroyed the couch pillows she flung at him. With Mamma Dunn he played the part of a devoted gallant; with Papa Dunn he insisted on playing ball; but with Grandma Dunn he spent long, lonesome evenings waiting for the rest of the family to come home. It was during these evenings that
Grandma Dunn noticed a peculiarity of Bobbie's that disturbed her. She described it to the others. Bobbie would lie quietly on the couch, apparently fast asleep, when suddenly he would sit up, listen a moment, stare wild eyed at his stump of a tail, and then make a biting lunge at it. Grandma Dunn suggested her awesome theory. He might be going mad.

Lucile rejected this vehemently, explaining that it would be inconsistent for him to have his going mad symptoms only when at intervals he was left alone with Grandma Dunn. And she finished by saying that she should not worry until it got to be a habit and they all saw him do it.

A few nights later, while the Dunns were enjoying their usual social supper, Mamma Dunn suddenly announced:

"Lucile, you should worry. Bobbie is staring at his tail."

All looked at the dog in alarm. It was true. He was lying on the floor at Papa Dunn's feet, gazing with glassy eyes at his abbreviated tail. All at once he snapped at it violently, licked his lips, and stretched out for another nap.

"What do you suppose it is?"

Lucile spoke in hushed tones and all looked soberly at Papa Dunn who chuckled.

"A flea, of course," and Lucile's paternal ancestor choked on a piece of bread.

The meal was finished in extraordinary silence occasionally interrupted by a snort from the man of the family. Later in the evening Lucile and Bobbie withdrew to the second floor where they stayed for some time. Finally both reappeared, Bobbie jumping along quite cheerfully, Lucile looking like a suffragette. She squared off in front of her father and gravely announced:

"It was not a flea, for I've looked most thoroughly and there was not a single flea to be found."

Papa Dunn, all unabashed, made answer:

"Well, it probably fled when no one pursued."

Marion Button, '14.

Wind's a-coming down the road,
Fiercest wind that ever blowed,
   Laddie!
What you look so eager for,
Little face turned toward the door,
   Laddie?
Wind's a-blowing out to sea,
Did you think how sad I'd be,
   Laddie?

Edith F. Casey, '14.
The Artist

RING of shadows 'round the attic door,
Loose hung and part ajar for many a year,
And corners grim with darkness and austere,
A stalwart chair of fifty years or more.

An open window, whence an oblong shaft
Of light divides the shadows and the gloom,
And makes a golden pathway through the room,
Transformed as by an unseen Midas' hand.

Beside the window, lightward — half undone,
A portrait stands — the artist, bending near,
Views with respect the work that is so dear,
And eagerly, as though but just begun.

The light wind sways her apron's folds — a curl
Brushes her satin cheek. With lips apart
With smiles, reflections of a happy heart,
The artist stands revealed — a simple girl.

Crowned with a halo brighter than a saint's,
Blessed with youth's years, enthusiasm's source,
She works untiringly, with eager force,
A portrait fairer far than that she paints.
VEN to-day, if you were to say "Snow Blow and Grass Blow" to Margaret Dewitt she would be sure to blush furiously. It was the weapon of ridicule that her brothers and sisters used all up through childhood, one of the very few things that would make the sunshiny Margaret lose her temper. "Snow Blow and Grass Blow" was a speech, a weird dravling incantation, a dream, composed by Margaret at the age of four and thereafter recited by her to unwilling listeners.

The day the inspiration came upon her, Margaret was swaying her plump little body to and fro before the kitchen window, watching the November wind snatch and toss the dead grass and leaves, sifting them over with soft sprinkles of the first snow. She must have been kneeling so an hour or more, when suddenly a magic impulse, completely irresistible, came upon her, she felt that she must do something, say something, to show that she too knew what it was like to be grass blown about in a November wind, and then, quite to her surprise, she began to talk. It was a funny incoherent speech that came tumbling out, rhyming here and there with curious baby catches, going all the way up and down the scale of her pleasant throaty little voice, seeming to contain echoes of joy and gladness and sorrow, that certainly were never felt by a child of her years, and singing back ever and anon to the refrain that afterward gave the speech its name, "Snow Blow and Grass Blow."

Peculiarly enough this creative impulse did not leave her after this first unexpected outburst. Like the Ancient Mariner poor little Margaret went about searching for Wedding Guests, telling her tale again and again. But the cruel thing about it was that nobody seemed to appreciate that "Snow Blow and Grass Blow" was poetry, no one understood what it was all about, and she met, from first to last, with nothing but laughter, gleeful irrepressible shouts of mirth. Oh, but she was a funny sight, little fat Margaret, rocking to and fro in her blue Mother Hubbard, her bright red curls standing out all around her chubby rosy face, her big hazel eyes fixed solemnly on you, preaching you a sermon; you simply had to laugh, and laughter stunned and hurt Margaret so that she finally turned to the hired man, a tall lanky young Swede who couldn’t speak a word of English, and told him the story of "Snow Blow and Grass Blow" as he sat folded up around his wooden chair in the kitchen beside the pantry door.
He stood it patiently for weeks, holding his head wisely on one side and seeming to listen attentively, until at last the time came when he too could endure it no longer, and stuffing one great forefinger in either ear he shook his head long and despairingly and laughed.

"Snow Plow ant Grass Plow," he repeated hopelessly, but clearly, and shook his head again. These were the first English words the Dewitts had ever heard him utter.

"Anyhow," commented Pa Dewitt, "You can't say Margie ain't done somethin' with her lingo if she can make that dumb Swede talk!"

After this final discouragement Margaret practiced on the cat, Marcus, and whenever he refused to listen and seemed inclined to laugh the stern child shut him up in the chicken coop, so that he usually proved a good audience. But after she started in the procession with dinner pails and slates to the red schoolhouse the spell of "Snow Blow and Grass Blow" mercifully left her for a time. For there were a great many things to take up one's mind when one went to school. For instance, one might be Merrilla Peters all day long on Monday — very bright, never missing one single letter, chipping one's words off like so many flakes of ice with an ice pick. On Tuesday one might be Bessie Cleaver and hold one's mouth open all day long and be unable to distinguish C from G. On Wednesday one might, if one could find a clean pocket handkerchief, be Anna Sping, smooth one's hair carefully all day long, pucker one's mouth disdainfully, and offer the core of one's apple to one's seat mate with a gingerly air. On Thursday one might be Judy Higgins, break every rule in the school, refuse to do one's lessons, and on being stood in the corner stamp one's feet. On Friday one might round out the week by being Ruth Reynolds, and stuttering, fearfully, unaccountably, all day long. In fact, one might be so many things that one's brother might be at length forced to say, "Hey, Kid, why ain't you ever twice alike more'n one day at the same time? You act kind of foolish to me." And one might be obliged to desist, for above all things one doesn't care to appear foolish.

But as the weeks melted into the months, and the months into the years, Margaret found many other things of amazing interest in district school. It seemed, somehow, to be necessary for her to spend at least half of her time standing on the floor repeating such things as denomination tables and the capitols of South America, but that really didn't inconvenience her to a very great extent, for while she was thus occupied she managed to collect in her brain material she considered far more interesting. By the time she was nine Margaret could probably have repeated for you, almost word for word, any of the classics contained in the five Barnes' readers, all the way from where the remarkable hen makes her running entrance to vie with the villainous cat for the possession of the eggs-in-the-box to the story of how Beethoven played the "Moonlight Sonata" for the poor blind girl. No wonder she read glibly and with expression.

"She ain't readin'," complained Tom, "she's speechifying."

"Speechifying," indeed, seemed to be Margaret's forte, and on Arbor days, Washington's birthdays, Christmasses, and "Last days," with that same magical "Snow Blow and Grass Blow" impulse flooding her being, she held her schoolmates enchanted
while she told them of "Fair Bingen on the Rhine," of "Kentuck of the Blue-grass Country," or even of "The four good deestrick schoolfather givin' quick the consent that was due."

It was after she discovered that these bursts of eloquence failed to bring forth ridicule that Margaret very cautiously let appear in public the utterances of three companions who had long peopled her imagination, namely, the Old Gentleman, the Old Lady, and their Fair-haired Granddaughter.

"Phew! What a cold day!" Margaret would remark in a high, crackled weather-beaten voice, as the young Dewitts started out for school on a frosty morning. Then, at Elizabeth Ann's look of surprise, she would add, "said the Old Gentleman." Then presently, "'Yes, John,' said the Old Lady, hitching her chair closer to the fire, 'You an' I've seen many a cold day together,'" and Margaret's voice would quaver with cold and emotion. "'But we've got little Mary here to comfort us,' and the Old Gentleman sobbed gently into his red bandana handkerchief while he patted his granddaughter tenderly on the head."

Many were the curious adventures of the Old Lady and the Old Gentleman. Whenever the Dewitt family tried to get ready to go anywhere the Old Gentleman was sure to be in the desperate scramble too, for, as he remarked, "he wanted to get all the enjoyment of life he could," and loud were his cries for his granddaughter to come tie his black silk cravat, and fierce were his protests that the Old Lady hadn't starched his shirt bosoms stiff enough. On the evenings when the Dewitts stayed at home the Old Gentleman was very fond of reciting poetry, especially after the Old Lady died (and a very touching farewell she made, you may be sure). As time went on, however, the golden-haired Granddaughter, contrary to everyone's expectations, developed into a very tall, haughty, and stylish young lady, carrying an exceedingly large muff, until at length she became so unbearable that the Dewitts would have nothing more to do with her, and the poor Old Gentleman died of a broken heart.

It was right after the Old Gentleman's death and the marriage of the Granddaughter to a rich merchant that Hen Feather, the presiding genius at the red schoolhouse, took it into her pedagogical head to give, in lieu of the usual exercises on "Last Day," a play, entitled, "Waiting for the Two-forty Train," and Margaret, to her everlasting joy and delight, was selected to be Mr. Haberdasher, the unfortunate man with the toothache, waiting for the "Two-forty" to take him to the dentist's, where he could have the offending member "yanked out," as he expressed it.

Eleanor Dewitt had been given the part of the sympathetic and long-suffering Mrs. Haberdasher, and for days the Dewitt house resounded with unexpected snarls of rage with the tortured groans of a man with the toothache, followed by soft, comforting, cooing responses, until Pa Dewitt said: "Ma, hadn't you better get a supply of peppermint and oil of cloves in? I feel it in my bones that if those two young ones keep on every tooth in my head'll start hummin'."

But the girls continued to practice in spite of ridicule. They elaborated on the simple dialogue in the exercise book until it was hardly recognizable; they practiced
grimaces and contortions until their faces ached; they multiplied the original number of bundles to be carried to such an extent that Tom offered them his express cart, but to this day the populace of Bacon Ridge remember the agonized expression of the afflicted Mr. Haberdasher and the glorious crash with which he let a package of plates fall the last moment as the actors rushed forth to catch the "Two-forty train."

That play, and seeing "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Margaret always regarded as the two most blissful experiences of her childhood.

"Just as soon," Ma Dewitt had said, "as you read the book you shall see the play."

Without delay Margaret drew "Uncle Tom's Cabin" from the school library, and with Eleanor's aid coaxed, bribed and forced her brothers and sisters into listening to the first three chapters, and after that there was no keeping them away. In fact, the book became so real to them, that Pa Dewitt, disturbed one night by what sounded like weird music over his head, went up to the garret to investigate and found that Tom had been trying to improve on the attic ghosts and had propped all the windows open with mouth organs.

At the end of the summer it came, and Margaret Dewitt had her desire at last. The air was still, and twilight lingered a long time that day. Margaret wore a new light-colored jacket from the latest "rummage box" sent the family by the prosperous Aunt Maria, and it seemed, somehow, to give her an unsubstantial, airy feeling, as though she were not a girl at all, but almost like one of those flying silky angels let loose from a brown milkweed pod, and the old "Snow Blow and Grass Blow" feeling came back strengthened tenfold. Uncle Tom, Topsy, Eva, Massa George, Aunt Ophelia, Eliza came that night into Margaret's imagination, which was uncluttered by so much as one moving picture show, and took up their abode there forever. "A person never forgets," she announced fervently. "the first real play she ever sees."

Nor were the family allowed to forget it for some time. Many were the reproductions of the famous play given in the old shop reserved for the young Dewitts' revelries. Then, with Eleanor's help, Margaret began to concoct plays herself, so that the school-teacher aunt, coming home one day, remarked, with what she meant to be irony, "All this house's a stage, and every chick and child in it actors. They have on my old shoes and my good clothes, and each costume in its turn receives many tears."

"Oh, say that again," cried Margaret, quite missing the point, as she jumped up and down in her aunt's bicycle bloomers. "We'll print it and put it up over the shop door."

Mrs. Soames, their neighbor, coming in just then, remarked that if Margaret was going to spend all her time speaking pieces anyway she might just as well be making some sensible use of it and speak at the social at her house the next week. And so Margaret began to speak, hither and yon, at church socials, where people were convulsed by her solemn imitation of a fat man shopping for his wife in a department store; at W. C. T. U. rallies, where her speaking actually influenced more than one man to vote "no license"
and wonder afterward whatever possessed him; at mission circles and sewing bees, where the ladies declared that "her speakin' gave 'em a real zeal for the work;" at Christmas trees, where she really made the youngsters forget about the coming presents as she, with sparkling eyes, her red curls tossed back over her shoulder and her plump little body swaying forward eagerly, shouted, as Mrs. Santa Claus, "Be careful, Santa, 'bout the chimneys, I'll worry lest you fall!" and down at the performances of the public school, after she left the red schoolhouse, until one cruel day she came to a sudden halt.

They had given her a horrible, sing-songy, expressionless piece, and she hated it. Ma Dewitt, for once, was too busy to hunt up a better one, but with the principal, whom Margaret adored, pleading with her, she could not refuse. Yet she had no heart for the thing and before all those merciless critics, her schoolmates, she forgot — "Mirth loving, joy bringing, song singing Christmas" — what came next. She put both hands behind her, and for almost the first time in her life struck an awkward attitude. She wished the floor would open; she wanted to turn and shake her fist at that insistent principal; she hated him anyhow, and she was frightened — frightened as she had never dreamed she could be — she said the verse over again, her face all twisted with fear, and at last somehow she finished and fled from the building, away from sympathetic eyes, over to the barn where they kept the horse. She climbed into the sleigh and finding a bag of peppermint candy that Tom had left in the seat, put half a handful into her mouth and ground her teeth on it. Wave after wave of mortification and shame went over her there, squirming in the bottom of the dirty sleigh. Every atom of herself seemed screwed to the tightest point of suffering, and for an hour she saw red, red, fiery red — the good-natured Margaret. It was a frightful experience.

For years afterwards, whenever she became embarrassed, Margaret could feel the taste of peppermint candy in her mouth, and it was a long time before she would consent to recite again.

She Wished the Floor Would Open

It was the governor of Missouri who brought her out of it. He had come to speak to the school, and his eloquence and sincerity had so affected Margaret that, on arriving home, she shouted to her mother, "Don't look at me! Don't speak to me! I've shook hands with the governor!" And for so many days the Dewitts were forced to listen to dramatic reproductions of the governor's speech, that finally, in self-defense, they drove her to speaking pieces again.

So it went on, the Dewitts regarding Margaret's speaking propensity as a glorious joke, got up specially for their further amusement, the community believing her to be public property, obliged to add to the success and enjoyment of every occasion, until at last Margaret took the prize in a public speaking contest, where all the schools in the
county competed. Now this was getting a little serious, and that night as they were driving home Pa Dewitt, for the first time alarmed, was about to tell Margaret of how little importance it really was when, pointing with the prize book to a dark shape in the road ahead, she interrupted him excitedly with a verse from her piece: "Who's that comes over the brow of the hill? Fly for your lives for the British are here!" and before Pa Dewitt knew it the whole family was laughing at him for trying to hurry old Dobbin up the hill.

And perhaps Margaret herself would never have waked up had not Elizabeth Ann, off at musical college, written home saying that she wished Ma Dewitt would let Margaret come to the city to see a famous company play "Romeo and Juliet." Margaret went, and saw for the first time one of the Shakespeare plays she'd learned by heart, and just before Juliet took the poison, Margaret, substantial, gritty, red-headed, fainted dead away.

"Elizabeth Ann," she said, after Elizabeth, with some difficulty, had at last succeeded in getting her back to her rooming and boarding house, "Elizabeth Ann," she repeated solemnly, "If you'll promise never to breathe it to a soul I'll tell you a secret. I'm going to be an actress!"

"Huh!" said Elizabeth Ann, as she jerked off Margaret's shoes, "Is this the first you discovered it? Seems to me you've never been anything else. Remember 'Snow Blow and Grass Blow?'"
The Artist

O, will he paint me as he thinks,
Or as I know myself to be?
The artist’s brush has sometimes found
The heart the artist could not see.

The eyes that seem so cold, perhaps,
Are sheltering tears of injured pride:
Sarcasm’s smile upon the lips
Reflects the wound it seeks to hide.

A mask of shadows often veils
A soul still longing for the light:
But alien fingers draw it close
And doom the life to darker night.

The artist’s brush has sometimes found
The heart the artist could not see.
O, will he paint me as he thinks,
Or as I know myself to be?  

Jessie E. Luck, ’14.

Yesterday

Ah, love, the days are lonely here,
The leaves have fallen brown and sere,
Ah, yesterday.

I swore that you would rule my heart
’Till the very world should fall apart,
Ah, yesterday.

Another look and soft words spoken,
The fragile thread of love is broken,
Ah, yesterday.

Broken, yes, but memory still
Softens Fate’s relentless will,
Ah, yesterday.

Ah, in my heart, a flame leaps up
To kiss the drops from Death’s dark cup,
Ah, yesterday.

Edith F. Casey, ’14.
DREAMS

Beneath the kindly shade of the newly adorned maple, a wee tired figure lay curled upon a soft grassy bank. The fresh green leaves above him rustled in time to the pulses of a gentle spring breeze, and a jolly little brook babbled compliments to the vain cowslips, admiring themselves in its pools. All around was enchantment, while Bobby lay and dreamed. When he was a man, a great soldier he would be, and dressed in a lovely blue uniform with big, shiny, brass buttons, he would ride before a big, big army upon a snow-white horse. Fighting hard with the "sand-man," Bobby gazed across the meadow, where each cowslip became a soldier, and the scattering buttercups were generals.

With his feet upon the fender of the open fireplace the student lounged in a large morris chair. In his lap lay a bunch of roses. The gas burned low, and the soft light faintly illumined the pictures and banners on the walls. Through the open windows a warm June wind and patches of moonlight intruded. The future lawyer sat dreaming. Success and fame seemed quite within his grasp that night, and through the thin, soft haze from his cigarette he gazed at a girl's picture on the mantle.

In a modern office the middle-aged business man sat before his desk. A green-shaded lamp protected his features and left in dim outline long rows of books, rising one above the other from floor to ceiling. At brief intervals gusts of November wind, like unseen messengers of winter, shook the window and howled about the building. The evening paper had dropped from the lawyer's hand and lay beside the chair, while leaning far back with his feet on the desk, the tired man surrendered to dreams. The years had left their token, and he no longer thought of himself as a genius with the world at his feet. Before him flitted the crowded court room, in which he must play his part on the morrow.

The logs crackled briskly in the old-fashioned fireplace, and their flames lighted up lovingly the face of the old man. Now dying down, now bursting up afresh, the fire light caressed the long silvery hair and the shadows played gently over the strong tender face. Snowflakes were beating fast and hard against the window-panes, and the wind whistled a loud monotonous chorus in the chimney. Memories flooded the mind of the old gentleman seated comfortably in the big rocking chair, and, looking intently into the fire, he lost himself in reverie.

The smoke from a long crooked-stemmed pipe curled lightly toward the ceiling and the bright old eyes turned to gaze through it at the portrait of a bride. Suddenly he turned his head and glanced at the sweet face and silver hair of his companion. "What's the matter, Robert?" she asked. "Oh! nothing, mother," was the tender reply, "it's only those dreams."

YEARS ago, when I was a small boy running about a little village in Ohio, there lived in that place a dear old white-haired doctor, who had ushered most of its inhabitants into the world and had materially assisted most of them in staying here. The doctor had a kind heart for small boys and girls, and often let them ride about town with him in the old-fashioned phaeton in which he made his calls, and sometimes even let them drive gray Dobbin out to some outlying farm where he was bound to visit some convalescing patient.

I remember well a ride I took with him one day in May.

"Sonny," he said, "want to go for a ride out to Brown's?"

"Sure," I responded, and while I climbed in and tucked the laprobe around me he explained: "Charley Brown came in this afternoon to say that their hired man was sick and his pa wants me to come out and give him something. They're rushed with work and want Ike to get well quick, so 'st he can help."

As we drove into the yard a lazy-looking individual sat on the steps.

"What's the matter, Ike?" asked the doctor. "Got spring fever?"

"I dunno, Doc. I got a pain in my stomach and I have a headache most every morning. Feel just like a log when I try to work. I guess I better lay off for a few days an' doctor up."

The old man looked at his tongue and felt of his pulse and suddenly slapped himself on the thigh:

"By cracky, Ike, I've got just what you need. Put some of it up about a week ago. Fine medicine. Here 'tis," and he pulled a large bottle from under the buggy seat. Into another bottle he poured several ounces of a brown liquid.

"You just take a teaspoonful of that each meal and it'll tone you up fine. Best medicine I ever saw for what ails you."

We started on our way back to town. As we passed another farm a woman came out and hailed us:

"Aunt Jane is havin' another spell," she said. "Father brought home an almanac with advertisements for Dr. Blank's Panacea, an' she's been readin' the lists of symptoms an' says she's got liver complaint an' erysipelas an' in — sippy — yent dropsy. I want you to give her some medicine quick or she'll go an' write for a half dozen bottles of that panacea right away, an' it's awful expensive."

The doctor went in with his medicine case, leaving me to hold the lines. In a few minutes he returned and reached for the brown bottle. When he came out again he
said with a chuckle, "I told her to take a teaspoonful of it twice a day in a glass of water fresh from the sulphur spring on the back side of the farm. Told her to go right up there and take it, too, 'cause the virtue soon goes out of the water. She'll be all right in a few days. The exercise 'll be good for her."

Before we reached home the doctor used the brown bottle a third time. This time it was for a fat man who complained of indigestion, said his meals hurt him, and he wanted some medicine. The doctor gave him some with instructions to *eat sparingly*, because if he ate very much the medicine wouldn't work.

"He needs starving," the doctor said when we had gone on.

Before I left the old man he said something which I did not understand then, but which has often occurred to me since: —

"Queer, ain't it, that folks who haven't anything the matter with 'em always think their good health is in a bottle somewhere? Well, perhaps it is, perhaps it is. Well, Sonny, here's your house," and he drove away.

*BALLARD L. BOWEN, '14.*
The Lure of the World

The lure of the world is in my veins,
Daring me onward with whimsical strains.
Away, comrade, away!
Bubbles of joy last for a day;
Fragile, they burst, and the forfeit you pay.
Away, comrade, away!
Off to the road 'fore morning light;
See how it glistens, dusty white!
Away, comrade, away!
The step once taken, you will forget
Care and sorrow and haunting regret.
Away, comrade, away!
And when the darkness comes at last,
You will smile with joy at the journey past.
Away, comrade, away!

EDITH F. CASEY, '14.

The Angel

Dear little feet with your ten wee toes,
Pink as the blush on a maiden’s cheek;
Dear little hands that do curl and close,
Is it a treasure for which you seek?

Smiling blue eyes with your heavenly light;
Lips that are red as the early dawn;
Dark brown hair that curls so tight;
Dimples that flicker and then are gone;

Precious two ears that have never known
Aught but soft words with laughter and mirth;
Plump little arms whose embrace has grown
Dearer to me than all upon earth;

Are you an angel come down to me
To stay for a while and then fly away?
There are no wings where the wings should be.
Tell me, are you an angel — say?

OR the Young Women's Christian Association, the past year has been one of initiative, growth and strength. A membership of two hundred and ten, and records of various increased activities, we believe to be significant evidence that the Association is an increasingly potent force at work among us, uniting our efforts in the name of Christianity.

The regular devotional meetings have been held on Wednesday afternoons throughout the College year; members of the Association, of the Faculty and pastors of some Albany churches acting as leaders. One of these meetings each month is devoted to mission study, one to Bible study and the others to general matters relative to the life of the Christian student.

Last spring a Bible study class was conducted by Dean Blue at his home. The enrollment of students was thirty-two; the course of study, "The Social Message of Jesus." This spring the course was the "Books of Job and Ecclesiastes, and Wisdom." Sixty students were in attendance. Rev. J. V. Moldenhower taught the class.

The missionary committee organized two study classes in the first semester. Miss Beatrice Wright, of our Association, was the leader of the home mission study of "Mormonism." Miss Mabel Taylor, of this city, a volunteer for the mission field, taught the class studying "India's Awakening."

Fifty-two dollars have been pledged by our members toward the salary of Miss Mary Baker, a Y. W. C. A. secretary to students in Tokyo, Japan. Three girls have volunteered this year for the mission field, making a total of four student volunteers in the College.

The lunch counter, a new enterprise this year, has proved a success in serving an acceptable lunch to the students. Because of the regular income from this source, the sales which were held in former years have been discontinued, except for the Christmas sale, when College stationery and pennants, cards and Japanese prints were supplied.

Only lack of space prevents us from recording other accomplishments of the social extension and Association news committees. Our unified aims find expression in seeking to promote those things which make for the upbuilding of qualities of character which are most fundamental to right living.
Officers for 1913-1914

Naomi Howells ........................................ President
Marjorie Davidson ............................... Vice-President
Mary Dabney ........................................ Secretary
Marion A. Wheeler ................................. Treasurer

Members of the Silver Bay Club

1914

Gertrude Wells ................................. Rachel Griswold
Helen Quick .................................. Beatrice Wright
Naomi Howells ................................. Majorie Davidson
Jennette Campbell ........................... Laura Sexton

Eleanor Lobdell

1915

Barbara Pratt ................................. Edith Carr
Lena Knapp .................................. Charlotte Sanford

Marvel Jones

AT SILVER BAY
LOOKING TOWARD SCIENCE HALL
“Crescamus Faciendo”

Officers for 1913-1914

FIRST SEMESTER.

President.______ ETHEL STUART
Vice-President. CHRISTIE L. WAIT
Secretary. LOIS ATWOOD
Treasurer. MARY GILLIGAN

SECOND SEMESTER.

President.______ EMILY HOAG
Vice-President. BALLARD BOWEN
Secretary. HERBERT CROSIER
Treasurer. MARY GILLIGAN

Faculty Members

Professor KIRTLAND
Miss McCLELLAND

Members

1914

Atwood, Lois
Bowen, Ballard
Carhart, Lucile
Casey, Edith
Gilligan, Mary
Goewey, Harold
Guppy, Edna
Griswold, Rachel
Higgins, Dorothy
Hoag, Emily
Johns, Carl
Lobdell, Eleanor
Luck, Jessie

MALCOLM, Grace
MALCOLM, Maud
PRATT, Gerald
ROBBINS, Mary
SCHRADER, Emily
SMITH, Francis
SCHNEIDER, Anton
STUART, Ethel
Wells, Gertrude
Wood, Chester
WRIGHT, Beatrice
Wait, Christie
Ward, J. Harry
WARD, Louis

1915

Crosier, Herbert
Denney, Helen
Eggleson, Ruth

KNAPP, Lena
MCKELLIGETT, Marguerite
PRATT, Barbara
SANFORD, Charlotte
HE Promethean Literary Society attracts to itself college students who have an interest in literature, a liking for debate and parliamentary practice, and a desire to participate in college fellowship of a broad sort. It was in the spirit of interested comradeship that the society was founded, and this delight in the company of "kindred spirits" still lingers, forming one of the most pleasant features of every meeting.

In addition to the regular bi-monthly meetings, when musical and literary programs have been given, refreshments served, and lively debates enjoyed, the society has contributed to college life by entertaining the student body twice during the year, once by supplementing a musical entertainment and at another time by inaugurating Chapel Day and presenting a short play from "Scenes from Dickens." Promethean has also subscribed for a magazine, "The Mentor," which is kept on the College Library shelves for the benefit of the college students.

Nor are Promethean activities entirely confined to literary matters. Each year it holds a picnic in which lunches, kodaks and showers figure.

"We Learn by Doing."
College Club

Officers

President: Frances Burlingame
Vice-President: Fanny H. Church
Secretary: Edith A. Carr
Reporter: Jennette M. Campbell

Program Committee

Frances Burlingame, Chairman
Fanny H. Church
Edith A. Carr
Jennette M. Campbell

Publicity Committee

Fanny H. Church, Chairman

Eleanor M. Lobdell
Mabel Wade
Hope L. Fordham
Mary M. Dabney
E. Carolyn Bennett

Grace M. Malcolm
Ethel M. Rose
Marvel A. Jones
Blanche M. Avery
Iona E. Purdy

Jacob Horowitz

Extracts from the Constitution of the College Club.

Article II.

The purpose of this Club is to keep abreast of the times with a minimum expenditure of time and energy.

Article III. Sec. 2.

The principal feature of each meeting shall be a brief talk on "Current Events," or some subject of general interest.

Article VI.

All members of the Faculty and student body who are interested in the work proposed may become members.

Article VII.

There shall be no dues.

During 1913-1914, half-hour talks have been given at the Friday afternoon meetings on the following topics:

Conclusion of the Balkan War.
Impeachment of Gov. Sulzer.
Work of the State Department of Labor.
Improvements in the Hudson River Channel.
Social Welfare Work.
Significance of Election Returns in New York State.
Police Court Problems.
Workman's Compensation Law.
The Ford Republic.
Reasons for the Enfranchisement of Women.
The New Tariff Law.
The New Currency Law.
Health Direction in the Public Schools.
Mexico and United States.
Influence of the Moving Picture Show.
Ireland and Home Rule.

Speakers

HON. JOHN J. BRADY — Police Court Magistrate.
CAPT. ROGER D. BLACK, U. S. A. — Engineers' Corps.
DR. LEONARD A. BLUE — Dean, State College for Teachers.
HON. JACOB L. TEN EYCK — Attorney-at-Law.
MISS MARY I. BREED — Secretary Society for Co-operation of Charities.
HON. WILLIAM L. GILLESPIE — Assistant Cashier National Commercial Bank.
MR. CHARLES W. BLESSING — Editor American Education.
HON. NEWTON B. VAN DERZEE — Surrogate Albany County.
DR. C. EDWARD JONES — Superintendent of Schools, Albany.
MR. ADNA W. RISLEY — Professor of History, State College for Teachers.
DR. HENRY P. WARREN — Principal, The Albany Academy.
HON. WILLIAM C. ROGERS — Acting State Commissioner of Labor.
MISS FLORENCE ROBERTS — State Organizer Woman Suffrage Movement.
HON. DANIEL H. PRIOR — Attorney-at-Law.
DR. A. R. BRUBACHER — Superintendent of Schools, Schenectady.
DR. LEONARD W. RICHARDSON — Professor Greek and Latin, State College for Teachers.
Borussia

Officers

President.......................... Anna B. Rickon
Vice-President......................... Mary Gilligan
Secretary-Treasurer..................... Fanny Church
Critic.................................. Miss Clara B. Springsteen

Members

1914

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Fanny Church
Dell Clark
Hope Fordham
Mary Gilligan
Max Lutsky
Bernice Lyon
Helen Nugent
Anna B. Rickon
Emily Schraeder
Edith Smith
Ethel Stewart
Mabel Wade
Stephanie Wolongiewicz

Florence Woodward

1915

Loretta Blanchfield
Alice Brown
Etta Cole
Loretta Coons
Edna Hardy
Maude Hinckel
Lena Knapp
Marguerite McKelligett
Florence Spooner
Hermine Stuckmann

Caroline Wamback

1916

Ruth Bayer
Mary Doyle
Ida Guldi
Margaret Maier
Rose Martin
Naomi Scoville

Lillian Mae Hepp

1917

Marion Blodgett
Myra DuMond
Hildred Griffin
Mildred Lawrence
Cecilia F. MacGuire
Emma Neuner
Frieda Trumpeter
Edith Wallace

Post Graduate

Anton S. Schneider

Faculty

Prof. W. C. Decker
Miss Clara B. Springsteen
STANLEY FITZGERALD
THE CASEY
MARJORIE DAVIDSON
GERALD PRATT
NEIL KENBUSH
CHRISTIE WAIT
EDNA MOAT
MARION BUTTON
LIS ATWOOD
LEN KNAPP
CLA A WALLACE
BALLARD BOWEN
Secret Societies
Delta Omega

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_Vice-President_ _______________________ Lois Atwood
_Recording Secretary_ ________________________ Ruth F. Evans
_Corresponding Secretary_ ________________ Mildred H. Fleming
_Treasurer_ _______________________________ Bessie Race
_Reporter _________________________________ Edith Wallace

_Members_

1914

Marion Wheeler
Jennie Davis
Leslie Wheeler

Edna Moat
Lois Atwood
Hazel Bennett
Frances Burlingame

1915

Ethel Rose

Ruth Bissell
Dorothy McCabe

1916

Mildred Fleming
Agnes Futterer
Edna Albert
Katharine Odell

Fannie Leach
Dorothy Swartwout
Bessie Race
Ruth Evans
Ruth Bayer

1917

Hildred Griffin
Marion Blodgett
Carolyn Bennett

Mildred Alden
Edith Alden
Bertha Reedy
Edith Rose

_Faculty Members_

Eunice Perine, 1900
Ann L. Cushing, 1899

Charlotte Loeb, 1904
Elizabeth Shaver, 1904

Gertrude Valentine, 1913
Eta Phi

Officers

President: JENNETTE M. CAMPBELL
Vice-President: ELIZABETH DANAHER
Chaplain: MYRA DUMOND
Critic: DORIS SMITH
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Treasurer: ELSIE AUSTIN
Echo Reporter: THEDA MOSHER
Marshal: ALICE GAZELEY

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1914
MARION BUTTON
JENNETTE CAMPBELL
MARY BRADT
ELIZABETH DANAHER
MARY AYRES

1915
GERALDINE MURRAY
LOUISE POWERS
PEARL SHAFER
EDITH CARR

1916
ELSIE AUSTIN
THEDA MOSHER
DORIS QUINN

1917
MYRA DUMOND
HELEN KELSO
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MRS. BIRCHENOUGH
MISS SPRINGSTEED
MISS CLEMENT
MISS VAN LIEW
Kappa Delta

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Treasurer .................................................. Mary Allen
Corresponding Secretary ................................ Mary Dabney
Critic ..................................................... Roberta Smyth
Chaplain ................................................... Helen Denny
 Reporter .................................................... Anna McIntosh

Members

1914

Edith Casey
Abbie Franklin
Louise Goodrich
Rachel Griswold
Emily Hoag
Winifred Holloran
Roberta Smyth
Gertrude Wells

Bessie Baremore
Mary Dabney

1915

2015

Mary Allen
Edith Case
Kathrene Ensign
Mary Johnston

Mary Allen
Edith Case
Kathrene Ensign
Mary Johnston

Anna McIntosh
Grace McNeal
Mary Pitkin
Harriet Tedford

Minnie Feder
Ruth Moseley
Janet Robertson

Minnie Feder
Ruth Moseley
Janet Robertson

Elizabeth Skinner
Marguerite Stewart
Mildred White

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Miss Edith Bodley
Dr. and Mrs. Hale

Prof. and Mrs. Kirtland
Miss Anna E. Pierce
Dr. and Mrs. Ward
Psi Gamma

Officers

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Vice-President .......................................... MARION CHAPMAN
Recording Secretary ..................................... ELIZABETH McMARTIN
Corresponding Secretary .............................. DOROTHY GRANINGER
Treasurer ................................................... GERTRUDE SWIFT
Critic ....................................................... HELEN QUICK
Literary Editor ........................................ GRACE MEAD
House Stewardess ...................................... MARJORIE DAVIDSON
Chaplain ................................................... CLARA ANDERSON

Sorores in Urbe

Mrs. Winfred C. Decker  Mrs. Florence Frear
Mrs. Herbert Douglas  Mrs. George Randall
Mrs. Adam Walker

Sorores in Collegio

1914
Marjorie Davidson  Hazel B. Stam
Helen R. Quick  L. Beatrice Wright
Mary Robbins  Frances M. Wood
Clara B. Wallace

1915
Marion Chapman  Grace I. Mead
Esther E. Eveleigh  Elizabeth McMarten
Mildred Hern  Ethel Reynolds

1916
Clara T. Anderson  Dorothy Graninger
Marguerite F. Cramphin  Gertrude L. Swift

1917
Helen Green  Lucille Hale
Olive Horning  Arlene Newkirk
Laura Smith
The aim of Omicron Nu is to awaken interest in and further the cause of Home Economics, the value of which is coming to be felt more and more throughout the country. This organization places special emphasis upon the attainment of real scholarship, and social life enters only incidentally. Through it the members wish to broaden their appreciation of the importance of science in the management of the home. Omicron Nu is open to Juniors and Seniors pursuing work in Home Economics.

At the meetings this year we have considered the subjects of "Pure Food and Its Adulteration," "Current Events in Home Economics," and the "Consumer's League."

Omicron Nu arranged for the celebration of Home Economics Day, December 3rd. The President spoke on the origin and meaning of Home Economics Day. Miss Anna M. Cooley, of Teacher's College, New York City, gave the principal address, on "Personal Reminiscences of Ellen H. Richards" — a subject upon which she is peculiarly fitted to speak because of her personal acquaintance with Mrs. Richards for the greater part of two years. After the meeting, those present took the opportunity to meet Miss Cooley.

Since the Beta Chapter was installed here last year, Omicron Nu has grown in number of chapters. The Gamma Chapter has been organized at the University of Iowa, the Delta Chapter at the University of Indiana, and the Epsilon Chapter at the University of Illinois.
Sigma Nu Kappa

Officers

President: CLARENCE A. HIDLEY
Vice-President: J. HARRY WARD
Secretary: FRANCIS W. SMITH
Treasurer: JOHN S. ROBB
Master of Ceremonies: EARLE B. ELMORE
Sergeant-at-Arms: GEORGE W. ANDERSON
Crier: HAROLD W. GOEWY

Members

GEORGE W. ANDERSON
R. HARRA BARRINGER
BALLARD L. BOWEN
HARLOW H. CURTIS
LEROY A. DOLAN
EARLE B. ELMORE
ORRIS B. EMERY
HAROLD W. GOEWY
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GERALD S. PRATT
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JOHN S. ROBB
WALTER B. RUGG
ANTON S. SCHNEIDER, B. S.
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ERNEST K. SMITH

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WILLIAM G. KENNEDY, PH. B.
ADNA W. RISLEY, A. B.
Newman

Officers

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Vice-President: Katharine McManus
Treasurer: Genevieve Lonergan
Secretary: Isabelle Devine

Members

1914
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Helen Nugent
Eva Hayes

1915
Louise Carmody
Mary Haran
Loretta Blanchfield
Henrietta Haley
Katharine McManus
Eleanor White
Isabelle Devine
Mae Costello

1916
Alia Casey
Anna Moran
Frances Phillips
Helen Brennan

1917
Helen Clohosy
Helen McEneny
Beatrice Bryce
Mary Erdle

Faculty Member

Mrs. Mooney


STATE COLLEGE FOR TEACHERS

CHEMISTRY CLUB

Officers

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Vice-President.......................... Chester J. Wood
Secretary.......................... Helen T. Denny
Treasurer.......................... Kathryn Breen
Counsellor.......................... Professor B. S. Bronson

Members

1914

Hazel Bennett
Jennette Campbell
Jennie Davis
Orris B. Emery

Mrs. Mary Halleck
Clara B. Wallace
Marion A. Wheeler
Chester J. Wood

Frances M. Wood

1915

Kathryn Breen
Florence H. Brett
Louise Carmody
Mary M. Dabney
HeLEN T. Denny
Isabel Devine
Miriam R. Oliver

Esther Eveleigh
Marion Fleming
Genevieve Hagaman
Mary Haran
Rachel Harrison
Geraldine Lockhart
Irene C. Sheehan

Emma Wilbur

1916

Mary I. Allen
Clara T. Anderson

Marguerite Cramphin
Dorothy H. Hailes

1917

Bessie Post

Amy Rextrew

Post Graduate

Samuel H. Ellner

Anton S. Schneider

Faculty

Prof. B. S. Bronson

Mr. William G. Kennedy
STABLISHED a little over a year ago, the Chemistry Club has more than fulfilled the expectations of the founders, and judging from present indications, a very bright future for the Club is assured.

Formed for the general purpose of increasing an interest among the students who are taking work in chemistry, the Club has given to the members topics that it would be impossible to take up in the class-room, either because of lack of time, or because the particular subject was somewhat foreign to the rest of the work. Papers have been presented along such lines as "Anti-Toxins," "The Iron and Steel Industries," "Welshch Gas-Manuf Lighting," and many other similar subjects. The Club has also taken trips to several places of interest in the city, among them being the State Hygienic Laboratory, the Filtration Plant, and the J. B. Lyon Printing Company. Several trips have been planned for the Club during the rest of the College year, and many interesting papers will be presented.

The Club is not a large one, numbering at present about thirty-five members, due to the limitations imposed for admission to membership. All the members, however, take an active part in the affairs of the Club, and because of this the interest is of a high quality.
The College Play

Caste of Play

BAPTISTA ___________________________ Donald Jones
VINCENTIO ___________________________ Neil Quackenbush
LUCENTIO ___________________________ William Nusbaum
PETRUCHIO ___________________________ Harold W. Goewey
GREMIO ___________________________ Jacob Horowitz
HORTENSIO ___________________________ Willard Pearsall
TRANIO ___________________________ W. Jay Ellis
BIONDELLO ___________________________ G. W. Anderson
GRUMIO ___________________________ Louis Ward
CURTIS ___________________________ Martin Reynolds
PEDANT ___________________________ John McCracken
KATHARINA ___________________________ Agnes Futterer
BIANCA ___________________________ Marion Wheeler
WIDOW ___________________________ Babette Singer
TAILOR AND HABERDASHER ___________________________ Percy Davis
SEAVANTS ATTENDING ON BAPTISTA AND PETRUCHIO ___________________________ Ray Schneible, Stanley Fitzgerald
THE Commercial Club is the youngest of the College organizations, coming into existence December 12, 1913. Since then "efficiency of organization" has been the watchword in its development. The Club has two principal aims, viz., the fostering and development of a social spirit among its members, and the broadening of their education through contact with business men and industries of the city. To provide for this, two meetings are held each month. One is purely social in its nature and is usually held at the home of some member. The other deals with the business and educational side. It is held once a month at the College and consists of a regular business meeting, discussions, reports and addresses by men of the business world who can be secured for this. From time to time the Club is expected to go in a body to visit some of the business houses and industrial plants of the capital district.

Students in this line of work feel that the Club will prove of great advantage to them and a source of good fellowship.

Membership is open to those pursuing any course in the Commercial Department, and who indicate their desire to join.

Members

Blanche Avery, '16
Le Roy Dolan, '15
Marguerite Dunbar, '14
Evelyn Edmunds, '15
Ruth Eggleston, '15
Samuel Ellner, '13
Edna Guppy, '14
Ethel Herbert, '14
Dorothy Higgins, '14
Maud Hinckel, '15
Maud Hunt, '17

Alma Lockwood, '15
Agnes Marron, '15
Bernard Marron, '16
Anna Moran, '16
Pearl Parsons, '16
Willard Pearsall, '17
W. Bernard Rugg, '14
Margaret Shannely, '15
Maude Smith, '16
Marie Van Wormer, '17
Agnes Van Denburgh, '16
College Orchestra

WILLIAM H. NUSBHAUM ___________________ Director
LOIS ATWOOD ____________________________ Business Manager

Violins
DOROTHY K. McCABE, Principal
MARGUERITE C. MCKELLIGETT
ARTHUR BATES
EDWARD LONG
ETHEL REYNOLDS
JENNETTE CAMPBELL
HENRIETTA HALEY
LESLIE WHEELER

Mandolins
HELEN PRATT
MARY E. WISH
EVA STEWART
BLANCHE E. BORT

Mandolins
MARY BRADT

Guitar
GERTRUDE C. VALENTINE

Cornets
O. O. SAUNDERS
LEROY H. DOLAN
HERBERT CROSIER

Drums
EDWARD CHADRON

Flute
E. RAYMOND SCHNEIBLE

Piano
D. HARRY DALEY
LOIS ATWOOD

CHARLES SNYDER
Members of the Chorus Singing Class from among whom was chosen the caste of the operetta, *The Two Queens*:

**Sopranos**

- Edna Albert
- Madeleine Burlingame
- Una Boice
- Edith Burleigh
- Mary Bradt
- Helen Clohosy
- Margaret Christ
- Irene Carroll
- Helen Endries
- Elsie Ganong
- Helen Halligan
- Mildred Henry
- Jessie Luck
- Marion Levitt
- Cornelia Luce
- Grace Mead
- Alice Norman
- Iona Purdy
- Laura Pelkey
- Emma Summerfield
- Naomi Scoville
- Emma Wilber
- Evelyn Gardner
- Eleanor White

**Altos**

- Ruth Evans
- Agnes Futterer
- Laura Freidel
- Sabrina Gaylord
- Rhea Grover
- Josephine Keating
- Arline Newkirk
- Helen Pratt
- Edith Rose
- Laura Sexton
- Edith Spencer
- Mildred White

**Edith Carr**
The Alumni Organization

ROM 1845, the year when the first class was graduated from the Normal School, until 1872, there were occasional meetings of the graduates. These gatherings finally resulted, in 1872, in a proposal to form an Alumni Association of the graduates of what was then the New York State Normal School. This proposition was carried into effect and on June 30, 1873, the first meeting was held in the Normal Chapel. At this time a constitution was adopted which stated, among other things, that the organization should be called the "Association of Graduates of the New York State Normal School," and that its object was "to continue social relations among the graduates" and make it possible through this Association for the members to keep in touch with each other. There is now a living membership of more than four thousand in the Association. By virtue of graduating from the Normal School, and College, one becomes a member without going through the formality of any initiation. It was also decided at this time that there should be one meeting every year. The first officers were:

- President: Theo. Barringer, '70
- First Vice-President: William H. Griffin, '73
- Second Vice-President: Kate Stoneman, '66
- Third Vice-President: Cassie Mceachron, '72
- Secretary: Sherman Williams, '71
- Treasurer: Albert N. Husted, '55
- Executive Committee: Leroy C. Cooley, '55; William J. Ballard, '70; Josephine Seaman, '70

This permanent "Association of the Graduates of the New York State Normal School" was affected when Joseph Alden was president of the Normal School, and he did much to further its existence. The next president, Edward P. Waterbury, was also interested in the Association and it was through his efforts that the first Historical Catalogue was published.

From time to time the Association has bestowed gifts upon the School and College. One of these was a beautiful stained-glass window and another was a bronze tablet to the memory of those alumni who fought in the Civil War. Both of these gifts were destroyed in the fire which ruined the Willett street home of the School and College in 1906. The bronze tablet was later replaced and is now on the wall of the main hall of the Administration Building. In 1905, when Dr. Husted had been a member of the faculty for fifty years, just after the Normal School had been chartered by the Regents as a College, and some fitting memorial of Dr. Husted was desired, the Albert N. Husted Fellowship Fund was established with the ideal of making it ten thousand
dollars. It now amounts to thirty-three hundred dollars. After the establishment of this fund it became necessary, in order that the Association might legally hold and administer moneys, for it to become incorporated, and this was accomplished in 1907. Since 1905 each graduating class has contributed some amount of money to this fund.

The Alumni Association from the start has been very successful in fulfilling its object of "continuing social relations," so much so that seven years ago there was enough enthusiasm to establish a branch Association in New York City, and this is now a very flourishing and loyal organization.

The old Normal School has a right to be proud of its graduates. All of them have been able to live bigger, broader lives because of their training in its class rooms, and many have become prominent figures in the teaching profession and in other professions as well. It is not the place of an article such as this to mention specific examples of distinguished alumni, yet if it were in keeping to do so it would be easy to find names of those who are leaders as principals, teachers, authors, doctors, lawyers, editors and politicians. These men and women, through their splendid activities, have reflected honor upon their School and College, and have helped to raise the standard to what it now is. It is for us, the Class of 1914, and for all future classes, to lift even higher the good standing of our College until on some near day the greatest and best institution of learning throughout the land shall be our Alma Mater.
Girls'
Athletic Association

Officers

President _______________ MARY DABNEY
Vice-President __________ BARBARA PRATT
Secretary _______________ BESSIE BAREMORE
Treasurer ________________ MARGARET HAYS
Reporter _________________ HELEN ROSEBROOK

Interclass Basketball Championship Series.

February 16. — Seniors, 22; Sophomores, 4.
February 24. — Juniors, 25; Freshmen, 5.
March 3. — Seniors, 19; Freshmen, 4.
March 14. — Freshmen, 7; Sophomores, 6.
March 14. — Seniors, 14; Juniors, 18.
March 17. — Freshmen, 0; Seniors, 21.
March 17. — Juniors, 16; Sophomores, 6.
March 24. — Seniors, 14; Sophomores, 13.
March 31. — Juniors, 33; Freshmen, 15.
April 2. — Sophomores, 18; Freshmen, 7.

Games to be played:
Juniors vs. Seniors.
Sophomores vs. Juniors.
INDOOR TRACK MEET. MAY, 1913.

Events.
Running High Jump
30-yard Dash
Potato Relay
Hurl Ball

Results.
1st place won by Juniors
2d place won by Freshmen
3rd place won by Sophomores

Individual Records.
30-yard Dash.
1st — Frances Wood
2d — Louise Leggett
3rd — Lulu Cargill

SPRING TENNIS TOURNAMENT. 1913.
Championship won by Gertrude Wells.

JUNIOR CLASS TEAM
SOPHOMORE CLASS TEAM

FRESHMAN CLASS TEAM
SENIOR CLASS TEAM
History of Men’s Athletics

The first athletic team to represent the State Normal College was the basket ball team, organized in the fall of 1909. It had a successful season, winning and losing an equal number of games. The next year was opened by defeating St. Stephen’s College by a close score, and closed with five victories and four defeats.

In 1911–12 a good record was made, the team being defeated but once. This game was lost to Pratt Institute, which was the strongest team yet played. The showing made against them and the enthusiasm of the student body promised well for the future.

In the spring of 1912 the first baseball team was organized with J. H. Ward as manager and Mr. Fitzpatrick as captain. The first game was lost by a close score to a class team from R. P. I. The team was hampered by the small size of the squad and a lack of funds, so but few games were played, in which S. N. C. was on the short end of the score. However, a start had been made and it was seen that there was much good baseball material in the College.

Both the baseball and basket ball seasons of 1912 and 1913 were characterized by the loss of several games by close scores. In basket ball new men were being developed and stronger college teams were played. This was also the last year that games were played with high schools. The team was captained by Mr. Pratt, who was a hard and enthusiastic worker for the team, both in the games and in practice. C. J. Wood was manager and his earnest and able work was greatly appreciated.

The baseball schedule included games with the Albany Medical College, Brooklyn College and St. John’s College of Brooklyn.

Ellner was captain of the team and greatly strengthened it by his brilliant playing and his fast work on the bases.

The most important result of this season was the experience gained in meeting stronger teams, since it showed that S. N. C. was capable of playing the larger colleges.

In March a track meet was held in the gymnasium under the direction of the Athletic Association. This was the first meet of its sort held here and was won by the Freshmen. Ellner, '13, was the highest individual point winner, getting first place in four events, thus earning the silver medal. O. Hayford, '16, was next with sixteen points, receiving the bronze medal for second place.

In the spring the first interclass basket ball series was played, in which the Seniors carried off the honors.

During this time the number of men in all departments of the College was steadily increasing, especially in the industrial courses.

In the fall of 1913, in response to the growing needs of the athletic interests of the men, Mr. A. Swaim, of St. Luke’s School, Pa., was engaged as men’s physical director. This proved a decided stimulus to the work in this department and results were seen, not
only in the interest taken in gym classes, but also in the number of men coming out for the teams.

The fall of 1913 was marked by numerous athletic activities. Baseball games were played between a team from the Industrial Department and men from the classical and scientific courses. The series was won by the industrial men, while much promising material was found among the newcomers.

J. H. Ward, who played third base, was elected captain for the season of 1914, with Mr. Emery manager.

Mr. Swaim called the men out for cross-country running and several reported. After several weeks’ practice a race was held in which Mr. Pratt, ’14, was first for the College, and Mr. Hayford, ’16, second.

A cup was offered in a tennis tournament in which many closely contested games were played. Unfortunately the weather and the late hours of the industrial men prevented its completion. Among those who were not eliminated were Mr. Rugg and Mr. Ellner.

As an auspicious opening of the basketball season, an A. A. tag day was held from which about $45 was realized. This was used to purchase new suits for the team, in which they made a very fine appearance.

In the season just closed the team more than made good our expectations, as it was the most successful in the history of the institution. Ten games were won and only three were lost.

The game with R. P. I. was rather unfortunate in several respects. It was played very early in the season, our men were unused to the large court, and one of our best guards was out of the game because of injuries.

Pratt Institute outplayed us in New York, but we turned the tables on them here, and they won only by overtime play.

The prospects are bright for a strong team next year, although we lose three good men; Captain Ellner, Mackler, and Pratt.

Captain Ellner played a star game throughout the season, proving himself worthy of the captain’s position. He was strong on the defense as well as accurate in shooting goals. He played forward and was the quickest man on the team.

Fitzgerald played a good steady game, scoring more points than any of his teammates. His fine goal shooting added points to every score. He also played forward.

Robertson and Pratt at center were two good pivot men, always in the game and hard players.

Mackler and Curtis were a pair of dependable guards, always covering their men well, and also able to help out by scoring points.

For the second team, Horowitz and Anderson were both capable forwards, scoring most of the points for their team. Epstein, the captain, very ably filled his position at center, out-jumping and out-playing his man in all games. McCarthy and Doyle showed up well on the defense.
The interclass basketball games proved very interesting from the start. The Seniors were put out of the running for honors by losing all three games. The Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors tied for first place. The Sophomores won against the Juniors by a score of 21-17. The game between the Sophs and Freshmen was very exciting. The Sophs managed to win by a score of 24-19.

The Juniors and Freshmen played a game to decide second place, the Freshmen winning by a score of 32-15.

The spirit in these games was good, and rivalry ran high. It is hoped that these class games may help develop future Varsity material.

The indoor track meet held on March 18 was won by the Sophomores. This was their second victory in two years. The following records were made and have been placed on an athletic record board in the gymnasium. This should serve as an encouragement in such events to those who are capable of development in these lines.

**Records.**

- Spring board high jump — Robb, 6 feet, 9 inches.
- 20-yard dash — Smith, 2 4-5 seconds.
- High jump — Robb, 4 feet, 11 inches.
- Rope climb — Epstein, 5 seconds.
- Running broad jump — Epstein, 15 feet, 9 inches.

A gymnastic meet was given on March 27th, the proceeds of which went to defray the expenses of the baseball season. The program consisted of drills, boxing, wrestling, bag-punching, swinging of Indian clubs, apparatus work, and pyramids.

Thus we see that the year now drawing to a close has been one of activity in gymnastics and athletics. A healthy, vigorous, and hopeful atmosphere has prevailed, and enthusiastic college spirit has been manifested. The training has been careful, scientific, and conscientious.

The various teams have played with courage, and with the steadiness which comes from thorough practice. The interest has never been more general. Tennis, cross-country running, basketball, gymnastics, track and baseball have all received their full share of attention in turn.

S. N. C's enviable record for thorough sportsmanship has not only been ably sustained, but has gained new prestige. The interest displayed by the lower classmen promises well for the future.

In fact, the athletic outlook was never brighter nor more encouraging. There was never so much good material available from which to organize teams. Our coaches are second to none in ability, enthusiasm and experience.

We are proud of our record which has been made in some respects under difficulties.

We must now leave the honor of S. N. C. in this field, for which we have worked so hard, to those who come after us. This we do in the hope that what we have done may prove a worthy foundation; and also with the hope that future teams will preserve unstained the consistent record of clean sportsmanship which has thus far existed.
Varsity Basketball Team

Record of Games

S. N. C., 18; Faculty, 7.
S. N. C., 18; Union Medical College, 12.
S. N. C., 13; Rensselaer Poly., 56.
S. N. C., 37; Union Law School, 13.
S. N. C., 17; Pratt Institute, 32.
S. N. C., 19; Pratt Institute, 22.
S. N. C., 74; Union Pharmacy College, 12.
S. N. C., 40; Union Law, 12.
S. N. C., 40; Riverview Academy, 15.
S. N. C., 62; Fitchburg Normal, 30.
S. N. C., 30; Union Medical, 20.
S. N. C. (second team), 26; Mystics, 17.
S. N. C. (second team), 34; Tabernacles, 15.
Total, S. N. C., 428; opponents, 263.
Games won, 10; lost, 3.

Individual Points Scored

Fitzgerald, 122; Ellner, 100; Robertson, 40; Pratt, 30; Mackler, 28; Curtis, 12;
Horowitz, 6; Shapiro, 8; Anderson, 6.
Captain.— Ellner.
Manager.— Rugg.
Assistant Manager.— Dolan.
Coach.— A. Swaim.
SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM—CHAMPIONS 1913-1914
Men's Athletic Association

Officers

President: Earle B. Elmore
Vice-President: Francis W. Smith
Secretary and Treasurer: Leon Orr

An Athletic Association was formed in the College during the fall of 1909. It counted among its membership both the men and the women of the College, and its object was the promotion of athletic interests of S. N. C.

It was to basketball, however, that most attention was paid, and the 'Varsity team of the men and the interclass teams of the women prospered under the direction of the association.

This organization, including both men and women, continued until the fall of 1911, when the association separated, two distinct organizations being formed.

Mr. Samuel Hayford was chosen as president by the men, and the organization thus formed has continued with little change to the present.

During 1911-12, when the Association decided to support a baseball team, the question of obtaining sufficient funds at once arose. A committee of its members was appointed to arrange for an entertainment under the auspices of the Association. The production given was a success; the sketches presented showing originality and talent. The proceeds though not large helped to defray the expenses of equipping the team.

At the end of the year Mr. Orris Emery was elected president to succeed Mr. Hayford. In 1913 a track meet was held to encourage the men to take up this branch of athletics and also to help the finances of the Association.

At the opening of the baseball season it was necessary that the team be provided with new suits. Thanks to the strenuous efforts of the president and several of the members, sufficient funds were raised and the team made a fine appearance in their new uniforms.

As noted elsewhere, during the present year a tag day was held, also a track meet under the direction of Mr. Swaim.

The office of Athletic Reporter was created and Stanley Fitzgerald was unanimously elected to hold this for the present year.

Some changes having been made with regard to the granting of the letters, numerals, etc., it was thought best to publish the constitution at this time.

Article I. — Name.

The name of this Association shall be "The Men's Athletic Association of the New York State Normal College."
The object of this Association shall be to promote and direct athletics among the men of the New York State Normal College.

Any man attending the State Normal College shall be eligible for membership.

The officers of this Association shall be the President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and Reporter.

Any member in good standing shall be eligible to hold an office in this Association.

Regular meetings shall be held on the first Thursday of each month.

One-third of active membership shall constitute a quorum for any meeting.

The President may call a special meeting at any time.

Amendment to the constitution or by-laws must be adopted by one-half the members of the Association.

An amendment must be presented and read at a meeting at least one month previous to time at which it is offered for adoption.

The Executive Committee shall at any time consist of the President, Vice-President, the Athletic Director and the Captain of the team that is playing its schedule at such time.

Special committees may be appointed by the President at any time.

The President shall be ex-officio chairman of all committees.

Any man may become a member by paying the annual dues.

Any member who fails to pay his dues for one year shall not be considered a member.

Officers shall be elected by the members yearly at the June meeting.

No member who has not paid his yearly dues shall be eligible to vote at the yearly elections.

The President shall preside at each meeting.

The Vice-President shall preside at all meetings during the absence of the President.

The Secretary shall keep the minutes of each meeting, attend to the correspondence of the Association and make all notifications and announcements.
Section VI. The Treasurer shall take charge of all funds of the Association.

Section VII. The Reporter shall furnish the Echo and all necessary publications with news of the work of the Association.

Section VIII. Each officer must make a report once a year and the Treasurer when asked by the Association.

ARTICLE III. — DUTIES OF COMMITTEES.

Section I. The Executive Committee shall decide all matters which it is impossible or unnecessary to bring before the Association. It shall also audit all the financial reports and approve all bills.

Section II. The Faculty Committee shall consult with the Faculty in regard to the interest and welfare of the Association.

Section III. Special committees must always make a report before they are discharged.

ARTICLE IV. — CONTESTS AND GAMES.

Section I. Contests may be entered by members of the Association only.

Section II. Only members of the Association shall be eligible to play on Varsity or class teams.

ARTICLE V. — LETTERS AND NUMERALS.

Section I. All letters and numerals shall be awarded by the Association.

Section II. Letters shall be awarded at the close of each season to all men who have played on Varsity teams in the majority of the scheduled games.

Section III. Managers of Varsity teams shall be awarded their letters.

Section IV. Numerals shall be awarded to all players who have taken part in the majority of the interclass games or secured first place, two seconds, or three thirds in any college athletic meet.

Section V. Numerals in the College colors shall be awarded to all players who have taken part in a majority of the games played by the second team.

Section VI. Managers of class teams shall be awarded their numerals.

ARTICLE VI. — ELECTION OF CAPTAINS AND MANAGERS.

Section I. Election of captains and managers of Varsity teams shall take place immediately at the close of each season for the term of office during the following year.

Section II. All players who have taken part in at least one-fourth of the Varsity games shall be eligible to vote for captain.

Section III. All players who have won their letters in the season just closed shall be eligible to run for captain.

ARTICLE VII. — DUES OF THE ASSOCIATION.

The dues of the Association shall be fifty cents a year, payable at the beginning of each year.
We knew you'd turn this upside down
To read the news that's going round.
Sure, come on and have a look,
You bet your life this is SOME BOOK.

Beware! Read not the following at your peril.
For Seniors only.
We have a young prof called M-h-r,
Whose methods are known near and far,
If your thirst you would quench
For a knowledge of French
You'll come down with a jolt and a jar.

As you go down to the stairs to your right,
Be it morning, at noon or at night,
You will see standing there
A young maiden fair,
And she’ll wait till H. G. comes in sight.

The dignified Senior, J. Harry,
Was known to be always quite wary,
He practiced his part
In the heart-smashing art,
But vowed that he never would marry.

I know a strict Senior named Fran,
In Ec. 8 she’s perfectly gran’,
She’d like to know how
To produce a freak cow,
Let anyone tell her who can.

There is a short Senior named Wait,
Who can talk at a terrible rate,
But the cause of her fame
Is seen at each game,
Where her white stockings go a fast gait.
GRANDMOTHER DILL rocked back and forth in the squeaky rocker and laughed. The squeak in the rocker is as necessary a part of Grandmother’s talk as The Apple is of Dr. Painter’s.

“So you want to know —” Here her speech was interrupted by another burst of laughter.

Finally she calmed herself enough to repeat, “So you want to know —,” but she could get no further. She simply rolled in her chair. If she were only other than tall and skinny, a trifle more buxom in fact, her paroxysms might be described as the nursery books so poetically describe Santa Claus. As it is I am forced to the prosaic; I must say she “simply rolled.” To see her roll is as good as to hear Christie giggle in Psych. class. When Grandmother finally did manage to get out the rest of her sentence and tell me what I wanted to know I could see no reason for quite so much mirth. But Grandmother Dill is Grandmother Dill, or, as she expresses it, “Pickles is pickles, an’ if you got to be a Dill one, why you might as well laugh to get the sour taste outer your mouth.”

To proceed.

“So you want to know why they called me Athena-Minerva? ”

Then she gave this explanation interspersed with frequent bursts of laughter:

“Well, — you know them practice teachers say you hadn’t ought to start with well — well, they kinder got an idear when I was born that my head — mine — looked like I was a-goin’ — an’ there’s one o’ them critics calls the last g on them words the last syllable, an’ says your speech is very uncultured an’ unrefined an’ unpolished if you leave ‘em off — well, as I was a-sayin’, it looked like I was a-goin’ to be some brains. Didn’t they get fooled tho? So they gave me the most appropriate name they could think on — Athena-Minerva. Thought o’ it ‘cause some garduatin’ class or something like that over at the Normal School — called itself school in them days — had presented their beloved Almer Mata with a figger o’ the heathen goddess. ’Twant a graduatin’ class neither. Seems to me there was a rumor that ’twas somebody, I just can’t recollect the name, — seems to me it began with S-u-p. I think they orter tacked on Venus-Aphrodite onto my name too.

“Say, don’t it get Sayles’ goat to see how them Juniors cut up in Ed? They orter know better at their size an’ ages. An’ the heat in there do get Miss Warin’s goat. My. but it do beat all how I use slang nowadays. All due to havin’ so many o’ them college boys ’round here.”

“But, Grandma, there aren’t many boys at College.”

“Ain’t they but one College? These fellers come from Medic an’ Union an’ Law an’ R. P. I. an’ all over — an’ S. N. C. ’course.”

“But what do they come for?”
"Come for? Land, don't you know? Well, you sure are behind the times! (There I go with well again.) You know, about them Books around in the houses where the College girls live? They have to put their doin's in 'em to save the recordin' angel a little trouble. They can have only one man caller apiece a week. 'First come, first served,' has got to be the rule or someone's feelin's is hurt. So these fellers line up in my windows every afternoon to watch Elizabeth go by." (Grandmother has a way of calling people by the longest names she can get for them.)

"You know that tall, skinny president o' the Senior Class? Well, he was here the other day."

"Come to watch Elizabeth?"

"Watch Elizabeth? Land no, child! His sister's her roommate, so he knows better.

"Say, speakin' about S. N. C. boys, I had a dream last night. I dreamed it was some'at over fifty years from now, an' I was at a meetin' o' noted eddicators. One was a-speakin'. He hadn't anything to spare this I way, but this — way — ! His hair was thick an' kinky an' white — kinda nice like — an' he had a very emphatic way o' speakin'. He was a sayin':

'And now, my friends, in conclusion, let me say, remember the application step! It's the application step that counts. The application, the significance of the subject, the application. Preparation, presentation, and the rest of the steps in the wonderful Herbartian method; but it is the application that counts. Why, my friends, I owe absolutely to that and nothing else my fifty years as a successful teacher — and I say to you, not to be conceited of course, that if I have met with success, it is all due to what? Why to the application step. So, all dear young colleagues, let me drive this lesson home, let me pound it into your heads — which I daresay is not necessary in such a brilliant assemblage — that it is the application which counts. Sometimes it may be the application of the rod, but so long as it is the application, the significance, that is all that matters. The Application!' Loud applause."

"Shades of the immortal History 10!" I muttered. "I can hear Risley say, 'what is this application that you speak so glibly about?'"

Just at that moment the door opened and admitted Louis himself. Jennette and Helen Q. and Christie and Virginia and J. Harry and several others followed.

"Did you skip Psyc. or were you dismissed from the room?" demanded Grandmother.

"Skipped!" they chorused.

"Oh, look!" shouted Louis. "There go Harry and Daisy."

"Aren't they sweet?" said J. H.

"What'd you say her name is?" questioned Jennette.

"O, she's his Daisy," giggled Christie.

"Now, why don't you make a good pun while you're about it?" demanded Grandmother savagely. "Say that, tho some days she looks more like a Pansy or Rose, that he thinks of her as his Daisy Daily."
"Ha-ha!" from Louis, accompanied by a sharp slapping sound — Louis punishing his poor knee for his mirth.

"I guess Psyc. must be over," said Grandmother. "The street seems to be filled with happy seniors."

Naomi Howells parted from Hazel Guernsey on the walk.

"Why didn't Hazel come in?" someone asked as Naomi entered.

"Why she said she couldn't. She had a complete young traveling library of reference books under her arm. I'll leave the inference to you."

"Hello, Abbie," came from Helen Q.

We turned to see the said lass enter.

"Oh, dear," she wailed. "I've had a perfectly awful time. I skipped Psyc. to go over on Central Ave. and buy some collar supports. I hunted everywhere before I could get the kind I wanted." She held up some wiggly, snake-like affairs. "Central Ave. is the worst place to shop. They need something better right here where we H. E. people are. [Abbie is particular — very — you see.] I could have gotten these for 5 cents downtown. I paid 10 up here. Just think 10c to support one collar!"

J. H. was musing. "If it takes 10 cents to support a collar, how much would it take to support a wife?" he said dreamily and despondently.

"Depends on what kind of a wife you collared," said Grandmother sharply.

"Say!" said Christie. "I've thought of something. If Harry and Louis Warred, Wood Chester Orr Leon Go-way Quick?"

"No," said Harold coming in, "they'd Wait. Frances Wood, too, and Bill Ken (excuse my English) nedy."

"The meeting will come to order," said Grandmother, tapping her squeaky rocker with her thimble. She hates bum puns.

"We are degenerating with our jokes," said Virginia. "Here comes Anna Rickon. Maybe she can help us out. We're making bum puns, Anne. Can't you help us out?"

"The idea! Do you mean to infer that I make bum puns, too. I like that!"

"No. I didn't mean that —"

"That's all very well. My feelings are injured beyond repair."

"Tee-hee-hee," from the girls of the crowd.

"Come on, girls, stop your Warring," said Louis pacifically. "We meant, Miss Rickon, that you should make good jokes."

"Oh, dear, no. I can't. My head is still too full of Darwin and Copernicus and Galileo and Newton and Meumann and association and 'Sure, why not?' and G. Stanley Hall and the recapitulation theory and 'it's all bosh!' and Kepler and Immanuel Kant and Freud and Meikeljohn and Münsterburg and 'my university' and — oh, I'm all out of breath."

"Say," said Grandmother, "I know Psyc's the last class you Seniors got all together, but don't you think you'd understand each other's gab just as well if you gossiped about other classes?"
"Sure, why not?" Let's talk about Jennette's first cake in cooking class," and Pat Casey chanted:

"She measured out the butter with a very solemn air; The milk and sugar also; and she took the greatest care To count the eggs correctly and to add a little bit Of baking powder, which, you know, beginners oft omit. Then she stirred it all together and she baked it full an hour; But she never quite forgave herself for leaving out the flour."

"Would someone be so kind as to answer these questions?" asked Naomi. "Which are we, a society made up of individuals, or individuals making up society? Which came first, society or the individual; the hen or the egg? Did anyone answer that fifth question on exam — about greenbacks — right? Mr. Ward, you talk quite a bit in Sociology. Do you know?"

"Oh, I say," said someone, "let's have a question box. I hope it is more successful than those they try to start in classes sometimes."

"You can use my work box to put your questions in," said Grandmother. "Put your own answers on the papers if you want to."

For the next few minutes there was a busy scratching of pens in "large, loose-leaf note books" and a tearing of paper. Grandmother passed around the box.

"Listen to Minerva," she began as she pulled out one white strip. "Question No. 1—'Why is a practice teacher like an automobile?' Answer: 'Because there is always something the matter with it.'"

"Ha-ha!" began Harold. "I've got another. 'Why is a critic like a garage? Because that's where the automobiles go for repairs and gas.' Ha-ha!"

Grandmother bent her eyebrows on him. "Question No. 2—'Why is The Pedagogue like the wolf in the fable? Because it's in a sheep's skin.'"

Just then Gertrude W. blew in.

"I can't stay long," she panted. "I told Miss Dunsford I'd be back to play basketball."

"Question No. 3—'Why didn't Elmore take his girl to the Junior Prom?' That wasn't hard to see," added Grandmother tossing the question into the waste basket.

"Question No. 4—'Doesn't it seem natural to see Louis with a new girl?'"

"Question No. 5—'Are Grace and Maud one?'"

"No. 6—'How can we build an S. N. C. home for aged and destitute school teachers? I want this answered now.' That's Harold's writing. He's afraid he won't get a teacher's pension."

"Why I think the faculty would give us Birchenough, and we have a few Woods right in the Senior class," volunteered Gertrude, blushing.

"Chester Wood probably find the Wells," boomed Orris.

"And we'd have an Emery board to sharpen the Steele," said some H. E. girl. Queer how they are always thinking about the kitchen.
“And the Physics department could furnish the weather with some Hale thrown in now and then for seasoning,” said someone else.

“I think we ought to go to Reynolds’ for the furniture and to Hageman’s for the baked stuff,” was the next offering.

“In the Case of furniture I don’t think it Wood Bee Wright to go to Reynolds’; it’s an installment plan house; you get too little for your money,” said some practical soul.

“Well, we’ve got a Rugg right here in college.”

“I’ll give you a Button for the work box,” said Marion.

“I own a Pier glass,” said a girl with carefully kinked hair.

“Stop!” screamed Grandmother. “Get me my smelling salts quick! I’m sorry I called for this answer. Of all the miserable jokes! You ain’t left out nothin’ but the Green house filled with Berry Plantz an’ the Barnum an’ Baillie Circus with its Campbells an’ Lyons an’ Robbins an’ a few other animals. If you don’t stop I shall have to take a Knapp on this couch I bought at Reynolds’.”

She sniffed the salts vengefully and continued the questions.

“No. 7 — ‘What is the eternal question?’ Well, I’ll tell you, young folks, I’ll tell you that myself. Over at Normal it seems to be ‘Where’ll I get a Man for the Junior Prom. next year?’

“No. 8 — ‘What happened to the basketball team at R. P. I.?’ I think it safest to let that be answered where they ain’t so many folks to get wrathy — in Promethean Literary Society, perhaps.

“No. 9 — ‘A Senior once while reading the evening paper remarked to Marie Schnitzler (she’s a Freshie), ‘Oh, Mona Lisa’s recovered!’ ‘She is?’ asked Marie. ‘Has she been sick?’ Now, is a Freshie like that naive or merely stupid?’”

“Ask Miss Perine,” said an art student. I think it was Marion Wheeler.

“No. 10 — ‘What is a ‘relic of concentrated folly in antiquated pedagogy?’”’

[This story is related to one on the concentrated folly side. Let’s ring off.]

“Well,” said Grandmother, “it’s time for my boys to come. All o’ you clear out o’ here. There’s Curtis now. Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!”

The next morning Grandmother said she dreamed that night that she saw Dean Blue down at the lunch counter trying to buy a ’14 armband of a shade to just match his name. She declared it was the natural result of the miserable puns we had punished her with the previous afternoon. Her chair squeaked when she said it. At the same time I thought I could hear an accompaniment better than any S. N. C. orchestra — a very buxom young giggle. “Say, Christie, by the way, why didn’t you buy those flowers for your garage?”

“RAG,” ’14.
A good deacon once sat down on the pointed end of a tack. Greatly excited he made a rash exclamation, the latter part of which was —— it! Anyone correctly guessing the first part and inclosing $2.25 will receive free a copy of the Pedagogue.

Mary had a little lamb,
Tho now the lamb is dead,
Still it follows her to school
Between two hunks of bread.

L. Ward — I had a dream last night.
Goewey (absentmindedly) — Who was she?

Hash is nothing but a recurrence at a subsequent meal of the remnants of a previous repast.

Practice Teacher — Decline the adjective sick.
Student — Sick, worse, dead.

Ly-ns — Do you like tea?
Em-ry — I like the next letter better.

Jones — Bill, you know that little dog I have down at my house?
Smith — Yes.
Jones — Well, he tried to commit suicide this afternoon.
Smith — Why, that's strange. What did he do?
Jones — He made an awful grab for his tail and said, "This is the end."

Pardon me for walking on your feet.
Never mind, I walk on them myself.

Senior — Where have I seen your face before?
Freshie — Right where it now is.
The fraction leaned over and touched the whole number on the shoulder: "Say, is my numerator on straight?"

What's the most nervous thing next to a girl?
Me, next to a girl.

A little iron, a cunning curl,
A box of powder, a pretty girl,
A little rain, away she goes,
A homely girl with a freckled nose.

C-ra D-nb-v: I just dropped two invisible hairpins. Has anybody seen them?

To remove ink-stains: Fill your mouth with Spirits of Salts and then suck the fingers thoroughly.

W-dw-d: Hear about the new kind of poison?
De-Gr-chy: No, what?
W-dw-d: Aeroplane poison — one drop and you're dead.
(Loud cries from the Seniors' bench in the upper hall.)

Ever eat a tango sandwich?
No. What's that?
A little chicken and "Too Much Mustard."

Practice Teacher in Geometry: What's that noise?
Student: We're dropping perpendiculars.

Heard in Physics Methods: Now, let us get down to brass tacks, and right off the bat I should say it was a hinky-dinky what-not.

Heard in Psychology: Class, I am a relic of the folly of antiquated pedagogy.

Heard in Advanced French: He would out-flabbergast the professional flabbergaster.
THE EVENTS OF THE YEAR

Sept. 15 — Christie Wait giggles in Psych.
Sept. 30 — Mr. Crosier sees a girl home.
Oct. 1 — Edith Case discovers a burglar.
Oct. 3 — Mrs. Mooney finds "the word."
Oct. 14 — Hazel Guernsey cuts a class.
Oct. 24 — J. Harry starts to Fletcherize.
Nov. 15 — Prof. Mahar is prematurely showered with rice.
Nov. 23 — Prof. Sayles announces he can dance the tango.
Nov. 26 — Christie Wait giggles in Psych.
Feb. 28 — Dr. Painter mentions Newton's apple.
Dec. 10 — Elmore shaves off his sideboards.
Jan. 25 — Dr. Bailee and Miss Karoline leave town.
Jan. 31 — Prof. Woodard gets excited.
Feb. 3 — Christie Wait giggles in Psych.
Feb. 20 — Gertrude Wells is discovered in the gym.
Dec. 6 — Dr. Painter mentions Newton's apple.
March 23 — Miss Clement has her skirt widened.
April 2 — Maud Grace and Grace Maud wear hair nets.
April 27 — Miss McClelland slams the door.
May 1 — Funeral of one who went in the office out of office hours.
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AN APPRECIATION

The Pedagogue Board desires here to express its appreciation to the Hamilton Printing Co. and to the Empire Engraving Co. for their ability and courtesy, to Nahum Kovar, photographer, for his artistic work, to the Advanced Art Class of our College, and to all others who have aided in giving to this book whatever worth it may possess.
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