

THE ECHO



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A COLLEGE JOURNAL

STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

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THE PARK BRANCH

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THE ECHO

VOL. 17]

ALBANY, N. Y., OCTOBER, 1908

[No. 1

September.

The golden rod is yellow ;
The corn is turning brown ;
The trees in apple orchards
With fruit are bending down.

The gentian's bluest fringes
Are curling in the sun ;
In dusty pods the milkweed
Its hidden silk has spun.

The sedges flaunt their harvest
In every meadow nook ;
The asters by the brookside
Make asters in the brook.

From dewy lanes at morning
The grapes' sweet odors rise ;
At noon the roads all flutter
With yellow butterflies.

By all these lovely tokens
September days are here,
With summer's best of weather,
And autumn's best of cheer.

But none of all this beauty
Which floods the earth and air
Is unto me the secret
Which makes September fair.

'Tis a thing which I remember ;
To name it thrills me yet.
One day of one September
I never can forget.

—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

Asters and Golden Rod.

I know the lands are lit
With all the autumn blaze of Golden
Rod ;
And everywhere the Purple Asters nod
And bend and wave and flit.

But when the names I hear,
I never picture how their pageant lies
Spread out in tender stateliness of guise,
The fairest of the year.

I only see one nook,
A wooded nook—half sun, half shade—
Where one I love his footsteps sudden
stayed,
And whispered, "Darling, look!"

Two oak leaves, vivid green,
Hung low among the ferns, and parted
wide ;
While Purple Aster stars, close side by
side,
Like faces peered between.

Like maiden faces set
In vine-wreathed window, waiting shy
and glad
For joys whose dim, mysterious prom-
ise had
But promise been, as yet.

And like proud lovers bent,
In regal courtesy, as kings might woo,
Tall Golden Rods, bareheaded in the
dew,
Above the Asters leant.

Ah, me! Lands will be lit
 With every autumn's blaze of Golden
 Rod,
 And Purple Asters everywhere will nod
 And bend and wave and flit.

Until, like ripened seed,
 This little earth itself, some noon, shall
 float
 Off into space, a tiny, shining mote,
 Which none but God will heed.

But never more will be
 Sweet Asters peering through the
 branch of oak
 To hear such precious words as dear
 lips spoke
 That sunny day to me.
 —*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

September.

O golden month! How high thy gold
 is heaped!
 The yellow birch leaves shine like bright
 coins strung
 On wands; the chestnuts' yellow pen-
 nons tongue
 To every wind its harvest challenge.
 Steeped
 In yellow, still lie fields where wheat
 was reaped;
 And yellow still the corn sheaves,
 stacked among.
 The yellow gourds, which from the
 earth have wrung
 Her utmost gold. To highest boughs
 have leaped
 The purple grape,—last thing to ripen,
 late
 By very reason of its precious cost.
 O Heart, remember, vintages are lost
 If grapes do not for freezing night dews
 wait.

Think, while thou sunnest thyself in
 Joy's estate,
 Mayhap thou canst not ripen without
 frost.

—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

This group of seasonable poems is
 worth learning by heart. In them we
 find

“What oft was thought
 But ne'er so well expressed.”

The author's close observation of na-
 ture, her enjoyment of its beauties of
 form, color, odor, are marked character-
 istics of each of these three charming
 lyrics; but the undertone is a deep, per-
 sonal feeling, less of joy than sorrow.
 A haunting sadness mingles with her
 sensations of pleasure, and it is this
 subtle, suggested emotion that fasci-
 nates while it baffles the reader's curi-
 osity.

Helen Hunt Jackson is better known
 to the reading world through her novel,
 “*Ramona*,” than through her poems;
 but among the latter there are many
 gems that will enrich the minds of those
 who seek and find them and make them
 their own. She was not a *great* poet,
 but one of the humbler class,

“Whose songs gush from the heart,
 As showers from the clouds of sum-
 mer,
 Or tears from the eyelids start;
 Who, through long days of labor,
 And nights devoid of ease,
 Still felt in her soul the music
 Of wonderful melodies.”

Our histories of American literature
 give but brief space to Helen Hunt
 Jackson. One compiler says “she de-
 serves a high place among the women
 writers of America.” He then devotes
 a paragraph to her life and literary ca-

reer, from which we learn that in her early womanhood she became the wife of Captain E. B. Hunt, a brilliant military engineer, with whom she lived most happily until his sudden death in 1863. Within a few months she lost her father, Professor Fiske of Amherst, her mother, and two children. In her sorrow, she turned to poetry for consolation, publishing many of her poems in the magazines over the signature "H. H." Her first volume was published in 1870. Her poetry is meditative, calm, deeply spiritual in its nature. She handled the sonnet form with success and also wrote some fine ballads. In 1875 she married W. S. Jackson of Colorado Springs, and during her residence in Colorado she became intensely interested in the Indians. In 1881 she published "A Century of Dishonor," which exposed the unfair treatment of the Indians by the United States Government. It is chiefly a record of treaties made and broken and is an historical document of immense importance. In 1883 she was appointed special commissioner to the Mission Indians of California. This gave her the opportunity to learn the facts that she has set forth with great power in "Ramona," one of our most artistic works of fiction.

MARGARET S. MOONEY.

At the Longfellow centennial when the school children were writing so much about him, one boy wrote: "Longfellow's poems were mostly of his own composure, but he wrote 'Tails of a Wayside Inn,' where others did the talking. He was the poet lorryett of our country and was a crackerjack when it came to real poetry."—*Lippincott's*.

In Response to a Toast: "The Class of '68."

In the old days there were two graduations a year, the winter and the summer. Such was the case in 1868. I have the honor of saying a few words about the January Class, the 46th in line of sequence; and Dr. Jones will speak for the June Class, the 47th. Dr. Jones has permitted me to refer in a general way to the young people of both classes and to the Faculty.

The 46th Class consisted of twenty-eight young people, who represented twenty counties of the State. A line running through those counties might start up in Essex, and thread its way through Lewis, Montgomery, Washington, Rensselaer, and Albany; thence westward through the Indian-named lake counties. Dropping to the southern tier, it would pick up Cattaraugus, Chemung and Broome; span the Hudson to Dutchess, and pass down to New York and Richmond.

Graduation in those days implied a course of study measured by two years, more or less. The two years thus spent by the Class of 1868 were momentous ones in the history of the nation. They formed part of the reconstruction period—the civil rights portion. They were the two years in which the states were ratifying the 14th Amendment.

Now, it may be suspected that young people who were taking an advanced course of instruction at that time, had lived during the Civil War. And they had, every one of them.

At the age of eighteen, Dr. Jones volunteered to leave his home in Greene county and go to the front. When he returned, he was older by three years and a half. I did not go to the front. I remained at my home in the city of New York, and the Civil War came to

me—as indeed it did to every one of the Class of '68.

The youths and maidens of the quiet inland counties knew much about the war; the leave-takings, the marching away of the troop, and the home-coming. They knew what it was to raise and to save money wherewith to buy supplies for the soldiers. The school girls knew what it was to go without ribbons and candy, and they knew how to make lint—boxfuls of it, to be forwarded to the Christian Commission. Happily they did not know about the dreadful draft riots—the fear by night, and the terror by day.

But the war was drawing to a close. You remember that morning on the uplands of the Appomattox, when the men in gray sat down to luncheon with the men in blue. The repast being over, the men in gray took leave of their entertainers, and mounting their horses or starting on foot, sped away southward.

The war was over, and twenty-two young ladies and six young gentlemen, who were to form the 46th Class, assembled in the sunny rooms of the old building over there in Lodge street. There was ample space around the building in those days. From the upper windows, one could look out over the vacant lots, down to the river, across to the hills, and up to the sky.

It is a great thing to have a wide view from one's windows, as it is also a great thing to have lived in Civil War times.

Who taught us? What did we learn that they never knew they taught us?

Prof. Oliver Arey presided over the institution in the early part of the course, and then came Dr. Alden, with his college honors thick upon him.

At the head of the instructors, in point of years, stood Dr. Frederick S. Jewell, gentlemanly, cultured. He taught literature and grammar. The mathematicians were two captains home from the war—Rodney G. Kimball and Albert N. Husted. The professor of science was the dignified Le Roy C. Cooley.

These men were masters in their departments. At the end of forty years I say it. And the ladies of the Faculty were not a whit behind them. There were two stately ladies—Miss Louisa Ostrom and Miss Mary E. Butler—one the teacher of history, the other of elocution. The other lady was Miss Kate Stoneman—tall, willowy, young and clever.

Before the close of the term, there were added to the Faculty two ladies—sweet-voiced Emily A. Taylor, who later became the wife of Dr. E. B. Lyon, of Connecticut; and gentle, ingenuous Josephine Shaw.

What did we learn, quite incidentally—what that they never knew they taught us?

From Dr. Jewell, some appreciation of the power and beauty of literature and of the niceties of the English tongue; from Dr. Cooley, a larger comprehension of the meaning of the term "Roman probity;" from Prof. Kimball, a surprised awe at the mysteries of mathematics, God's logic; also a keener sense of human kindness; from Miss Butler, the very important fact that to criticise a piece of work does not always mean to find fault with it. From Miss Ostrom—if I must mention only one thing, let it be the fun, the quick recognition of the humorous things that smile out at you here and there from the pages of history; from Miss Stoneman, the

idea of progress; from Dr. Husted, all good things.

Were there time I should speak of the benign influence of Mrs. Lyon over the students and the new recruits on the Faculty. It was a good thing to be acquainted with Mrs. Lyon.

What became of the twenty-two young ladies and the six gentlemen—what did they do? What have they done?

Twelve of the ladies, after teaching a reasonable number of years, married and established good homes. Three of these homes are in Albany to-day. "Comfortable," "well-to-do," "wealthy," might describe the condition of their owners. The husband of the wealthy one has a big drug house down State street and a palatial residence up State street opposite the park. They have a summer home besides, and I know not what else. They are very good people, in spite of everything. They have a son, a graduate of Yale, and they have two daughters in Vassar. Best of all, the mother appreciates her Normal training for the help she was able to give to her children in their studies.

Of the other ten ladies of the class, one, Miss Kate Teelin, died in the year of graduation. Pretty Sophie Sprague wore her life out in the public schools of Albany, as did Ernestine Stockwell in those of Schenectady. Helen Monfort also died at her post after twenty years' successful teaching at the Cook County Normal School in Illinois.

Of those who remain, three are still teaching. Miss Elsie Hodges is principal of a grammar school in Brooklyn, and Miss Jennie Schoonmaker is teaching in one of the schools of Manhattan. Dear Martha Young is a farmer up in Essex county. After teaching for six-

teen years, she took the farm, when the aged parents passed away; and since then she has been tilling the fields and reaping the harvests.

The six gentlemen? They all remained in the profession for a time; one of them is in it yet. Mr. Bozzard is on the Pacific coast, in the state of Washington. Mr. Derby is still in the state of St. Paul, Brazil, doing geographical and geological work for the authorities of that state. After graduation here, he took a full scientific course at Cornell University. Mr. De Groat is principal of a grammar school in Buffalo. Mr. McLenathan is a physician in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Record is a fruit grower in Kansas. The sixth of the gentlemen was the late Judge Albert C. Tennant, of Albany.

Thus, four members of the class are still engaged in educational work—three ladies and one gentleman. At the end of twenty-six years, the average for the class was about four and a half years of teaching. The lives of all, so far as known, have been on the side of right. And nobly have they kept faith with the good State of New York, which gave them so good a start in life and so pleasant an acquaintance with people and things.

MARY A. McCLELLAND.

A woman on a train entering Milwaukee, asked the conductor how long the cars stopped at the Union Station. He replied: "Madam, we stop just four minutes—from two to two, to two two." The woman turned to her companion and said: "I wonder if he thinks he is the whistle on the engine."—*The School Bulletin*.

President's Address.*Class-Day Exercises—Class 1908*

Fellow Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen.—It is now my pleasant duty to extend to you a cordial and hearty welcome to the exercises of our Class Day. We are gathered here to-day to demonstrate the value that our course in college has been to us and we are bent on having some fun at each other's expense.

To-day, for the last time, we are assembled together as students; to-morrow we will have been graduated by our beloved Alma Mater and will separate to become teachers in this and other states. During our four years' course of study we have been free from the care and responsibilities that await us on the morrow. If, at times, the work assigned us to do has seemed hard and excessive we should remember that we have been asked to do it so that our preparation for the work of teaching might be as practical and as complete as possible. We have spent hours in study and research, we have had many disappointments, we have made many failures; but now, all are forgotten in the proud realization that our efforts have been crowned with success and that to-morrow we will be numbered among the Alumni of the S. N. C. As we look ahead, the future is bright with hope and we feel that it is full of possibilities for success. New scenes, new opportunities, new responsibilities await us, and we go forward full of courage and ambition.

I would that it were possible for me, in the few moments that are at my disposal, to impress upon you the importance of some of the responsibilities that we as teachers are facing to-day. As we enter upon our new career as teach-

ers, let us not forget that daily, hourly, as we live and teach, we have an influence that is impressing itself upon those with whom we associate, both within and outside the schoolroom; that, whether we are conscious of it or not, whether we wish it or not, the influence of our characters and lives is telling either for good or for evil upon those with whom we meet. We cannot be too watchful or too thoughtful of our influence upon others. Then, too, we are under an obligation to the State, from which we have received our licenses to teach.

In fulfilling our obligation to the State, we must strive to awaken in some of our pupils and strengthen in others the desire for a liberal education. In the hurry and rush of the present age of commerce and diversified industry through which our country is passing, too little attention is given by parents to the education of their children and too little regard is given to the value of a liberal education. The tendency of to-day is to shorten the time devoted to securing an education and to insist upon the study of only those subjects which give practical information for use in a business career, while less and less time and attention are given to studies that are of disciplinary value. This is not as it should be. It is to be hoped that the time may soon come when subjects of disciplinary value are studied as eagerly as those which afford information. The very permanence of our state and national government depends upon the standard of education sought by the masses of our people. We can repay our obligation to the State in no better way than by arousing a desire among the people for a more liberal education and by impressing upon the

boys and girls whom we teach the fact
that the time spent in securing such an
education is not spent in vain.

CHARLES J. CAMPBELL.

Class Poem of 1908.

I sought for a theme for my poem,
To suit the occasion's demand;
A theme, neither lowly nor humble,
Yet neither too lofty nor grand.

And, at last, there came to me a vision,
Reaching even from sea to sea;
Of a brave, noble band of toilers,
Present, past and in future to be.

They were striving, struggling, running,
Toward *one* goal their steps were
turned.

And each hindrance to their progress,
By their eager feet was spurned.

And the purpose of their efforts,
Deep engraved upon each heart;
Was to reach, tho' stern the conflict,
Their ideal, at least in part.

Here I saw a master artist
'Fore his canvas, brush in hand,
With a light upon his forehead
Which ne'er shone on sea or land.

And with eager haste and fev'rish,
Sought to paint a face so fair,
Which would be an inspiration
For the truth to do and dare.

And there was the famous author,
Who'd labored with all his might,
To lead oppressed and weary souls
From darkness into the light.

And again there was a poet,
Who wrote with inspired pen,
A message of cheer and comfort
To sad and disheartened men.

And here was a noted sculptor,
Who, forth from the marble cold,
Brought an image of matchless beauty,
By his skillful touch and bold.

And yonder a gifted singer,
Who sang as the angels do.
Whose silvery voice, in accents clear,
Rang out strong, sweet and true.

And here was the great musician,
Who drew from the organ a strain
That fell on the ears of his listeners
Like a flood of golden rain.

And there was the famous inventor,
All nature beneath his sway—
With the wonderland of science
Growing larger every day.

But still there's another toiler
In that great and varied host,
Whose aid in character-building,
Perhaps, really does the most.

Do you ask, "Who's the unnamed
worker,
Whose task is so great and grand?"
It's the follower of our vocation,
The teacher of every land.

For into our hands is given
To train the youth of the land;
Then together with our precepts,
Let practice go hand-in-hand.

My classmates, we've toiled and strug-
gled
Under skies both bright and gray;
And the goal of all our striving
Was to reach Commencement Day.

And now we've gained the sought-for
prize,

And our college days are past.
But the mem'ry of these happy years,
Through all our life will last.

We know the end of our school work
Is but a commencement true,
Of life in the world's great battle,
Where each has a work to do.

Let us do our duty bravely.
Have an ideal, noble and high.
Strive to attain it more nearly
As the swift-winged years pass by.

And so, my classmates, tried and true,
Of dear old S. N. C.,
Let us take as our motto for years to
come,

"Be, rather than seem to be."
ELIZABETH F. SHAVER, '08.

Presentation to the Husted Fellowship Fund.

Three years ago the Husted Fellowship Fund was started in honor of the fifty years of teaching which Dr. Husted had then completed in the New York State Normal College. It is hoped that this Fund will increase so that the income from it may support some worthy student at this college. It is with this in mind that I am permitted, this morning, in behalf of the Class of 1908 to make our contribution to it, as a slight token of our interest in the Fund and our recognition of the worth of him in whose honor it originated. We shall watch with deepest interest its growth with the growth of the new college and trust that the years to come will each bring an honor to our beloved Dr. Husted.

ANGELINE FINNEY.

Municipal Housecleaning.

By VINCENT G. BROWN.

*An Oration delivered at the Exercises
of the Class of 1908, State Normal
College.*

House cleaning, taken alone and literally, would certainly now be several weeks out of season, and, even if in season, would be an uninteresting topic, especially to the twentieth century young lady, just graduating from college. The subject, "Municipal Housecleaning," however, arouses at once, at least, an indirect interest, even among college girls, for it links housecleaning to politics. Men are connected with politics, and while the modern college course has produced marvelous changes in the tastes and inclinations of woman, it has not yet made her wholly independent of man nor deprived her entirely of an interest in his doings.

From this standpoint "Municipal Housecleaning" might prove entertaining, but the subject presents itself in a more serious aspect and it is to this latter phase that I wish to direct your attention.

For some time, conditions in American municipalities have been far from ideal, but we have now come to a time when the public affairs in city and village can no longer be administered to further the baser interests of the few at the expense of the health, the comfort, the welfare, the happiness, and the higher development of the many, without meeting with a vigorous protest. All over our broad land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the North to the South, organizations have been, and are being effected, which are demanding and bringing about cleanliness, attrac-

tiveness and efficient administration in connection with village and city life.

Nor are men alone in this great movement. In many places women have been the prime promoters of these reforms, and it is because of the part which women can and must take in this advance that I selected the subject, "Municipal Housecleaning."

Since cleanliness and beauty are the natural attributes of the fairer sex, there is no reason why women should not be at the "foot and crown" of all municipal improvements. In various cities and villages of this country, women have formed clubs for the purpose of inducing the people to clean up and beautify the place in which they live. By making the front yards more attractive, by clearing up the back yards and the alleys, by providing waste receptacles, by encouraging tree-planting, by suggesting artistic business signs, by doing away with the glaring billboards and other nuisances, the organizations have done much in many municipalities toward the removal of the unsightly and the unwholesome—much toward the up-building of the beautiful and the useful.

Because of the public sentiment thereby aroused, men have been enlisted in the movement and in the enthusiasm thus created, have been able to accomplish in matters of government what before was impossible. As a result, school grounds have been enlarged and improved, streets have been better lighted and better paved, parks have been laid out, park commissioners appointed, boards of trade organized, and public buildings which reflect so accurately a community's character and purpose, have been made to express the new life and the healthier conditions.

I was reading a few days ago of an

American woman who went to a Canadian village to live. The village was far from being clean or progressive. The woman, however, cleaned her house and made her yards neat and attractive with running vines and blossoming plants. Her efforts to beautify her surroundings led the people of the whole block to follow suit and there resulted a regular municipal housecleaning. The account went on to say:

"Unsightly fences vanished, weeds disappeared, lawns were shaven and cared for until they looked like velvet; the trees and shrubs about the county buildings were trimmed; pavements were laid all over the village, and everywhere a new spirit, a new life, was manifested."

All this was brought about through the initiative and persistence of a woman who knew what to do and did it.

Even from a purely business standpoint, "Municipal Housecleaning" is one of the most profitable of employments. Nothing adds more to the prosperity and value of a place than the progressive spirit which prompts and promotes public improvements and private enterprise.

From a moral standpoint, the beneficent results of "Municipal Housecleaning" can never be measured by man-made standards. A well-kept, a clean city or village tends to develop manly men and womanly women. Give to the people of all parts of Albany, for instance, attractive surroundings, light up the dark portions of the city, provide better school playgrounds, relieve the congested districts, and you will arouse and develop in the people of Albany a spirit which will no longer permit the present disgraceful political practices—a spirit which will no longer tolerate the

saloon and the gambling den, with their attendant evils—a spirit which will bring out the best, instead of the worst, in each citizen—a spirit which will make all people more worthy of the liberty which they enjoy.

I have said enough to suggest what I mean by “Municipal Housecleaning” and to indicate that there is always need of it. What is to be the attitude of the members of our class toward this great question?

In thousands of cities and villages of our land there is need of a municipal housecleaning. The people recognize the need. They desire better conditions and are only waiting for leaders—for someone who will make the start. The members of the Class of 1908 can exercise no greater power for good—for the welfare of their fellowmen—than by becoming leaders in these civic reforms. Next year will find us as molders of thought and centers of influence in a hundred cities and villages of this and other states, and we shall not have measured up to our opportunities if we do not cast our influence on the side of the beautiful and the best, if we do not exert our every power to create a cleaner and more wholesome community life.

In closing, let me express the hope that each of us will endeavor to develop that spirit in the communities in which we labor which places beauty above utility and the higher considerations of life above mere material desires.

The first move in getting up in the world is to get up out of bed; and one should learn to do this easily and in time.—*The School Bulletin.*

Class Song.

To the tune: “The Football Game.

The time has come when every one
In this grand old Senior Class
Must say “good-by” to S. N. C.
Ere out of her portals we pass;
And as we speed along,
We’ll join in a gladsome song—

CHORUS.

Hurrah, hurrah, for “naughty-eight!”
Both brave and strong are we!
Hurrah, hurrah, for “naughty-eight!”
Hurrah for old S. N. C.!

We’ve faithfully toiled and would not
be foiled.

The goal, at last, is won;
And we have finished, with joy, the task
Which we once had so gladly begun.
Now sing we, one and all,
As we answer the onward call,—

Chorus.

In the years beyond, fair memories fond,
Tho’ Fortune smile or frown,
Will lead us back o’er life’s long track
To good old Albany town.
Tho’ widely our ways may part,
We still will be one in heart.

Chorus.

ELIZABETH SHERMAN, '08.

Sincerity is the shortest way to appearance.—*The School Bulletin.*

Don’t pay too much for what you learn, any more than for what you buy.
—*The School Bulletin.*

**A Synopsis of the Address given by
Dr. Charles E. Hamilton to the
Graduating Class of 1908, State
Normal College.**

Centuries ago in early youth, Sir Philip Sidney wrote to his brother, "If there are any good wars, I shall attend them." Right nobly he kept his word. He had other side purposes in life and was a man of dainty accomplishments, but he took brave part in the good wars of his time and left a name that has been a perpetual inspiration.

I congratulate you young people that you begin your careers at a time when there are plenty of good wars on hand and none of you can escape the summons and the draft. There is the war for better social conditions. There is the war against disease. There is the war for civic righteousness. It looks as though the temperance problem must be solved by your generation. There is the great war to change Pagan into Christian civilization.

You are to be congratulated, too, that these wars are not to be settled by bullets, but by brains and ballots. Your intellectual equipment must be both sword and breast-plate in this holy war. A little while ago Socialism was supposed to be synonymous with anarchy and bombs. Now it is a battle of brains, and the intellectual proof of superiority will decide the issue. The great battles that we can see just ahead must be settled by those you train. You may be the leaders if you are true to your trust. But the rank and file of the victorious army must be the pupils you will train. It is yours to so train the youth committed to your care that every wrong will tremble as your pupils rise to the dignity of citizenship.

You will need to be optimists. And if you do not believe that there is a Power that makes for righteousness in the affairs of men, you had best turn back now. If you intend to oppose that Power you had best turn back, but if you intend to work with it, there are bright and useful days before you.

You will need to love, to idealize, and to extract comfort from your work itself.

You will need loyalty above all else. You must be loyal to yourself, to your friends, to your ideals. This is the latest burning message from the walls of Harvard, but it is written still larger on the skies.

You will need the strength and power and dignity of the religious motive. It may be that faith that made the great prophets of Israel; it may be that faith that listens reverently for the voice of God interpreted at Rome; it may be in the many-sided freedom of Protestantism; but for your great task you need a faith that looks beyond the stars and which, while the State may not permit you to teach it, will nevertheless be glad to have you live. The "Battle Hymn of the Republic" points you to the highest inspiration. Permit me to paraphrase it slightly:

"In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was
born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that trans-
figures you and me.
As he died to make men holy, let us
live to make them good,
While God is marching on."

The reason why most people do not think better is that they have not better subjects to think about.—*The School Bulletin.*

Silver Bay.

When college days were over last June there was a great scattering of the girls. Some went to their homes, others to summer resorts, and still others were visiting, but the ten girls who went to Silver Bay felt they had chosen the best place in the whole world to go.

Did you ask where and what Silver Bay is? Silver Bay is a large hotel on the western shore of Lake George about twenty-six miles from the south end of the lake. The place was a summer resort second only to the Sagamore, until about seven years ago, when it went into the hands of the Christian Associations, since when it has been used for the conferences. The conferences are held by the Young Women's and Young Men's Christian Associations, The Young People's and Student Volunteer Movements, Sunday School Associations and others. These conferences are attended by delegates of every nationality. Among the five hundred representatives of colleges and schools who attended the Eastern Student Conference this year were girls from China, Japan, Persia and Canada. Each of the girls helped the rest of us to understand the great need of Christianity in her country.

The first thing one heard each morning was the great gong which announced to the world that it was seven o'clock and time to arise. After breakfast there were special meetings of the President's Council and the Student Government Board. At nine o'clock the Bible classes were called. There were five courses given this year and each lasted an hour. At ten the five Mission classes were called and each attended the class she had elected. There was a platform meeting at eleven-fifteen. By this we

mean a mass meeting in the Auditorium, which was usually conducted by one of the leaders of the conference. Special notices were given out and then the meeting was informal. At seven-forty-five there was another platform meeting, at which some very eminent speakers talked to us. Among these were Mr. Mott, the National Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association; Dr. McConnell, Dr. McDowell, Dr. Stone and others. At nine o'clock the delegations dispersed to the boathouse, the boat landing, the bathhouse or different corners of the porches to talk over the experiences of the day, to sing and to make plans for the next day.

Our College Association made a great effort to send girls this year and its efforts were realized when ten girls were welcomed at Silver Bay on the twentieth of June. Among these were Florence Brown, Laura Stückmann, Elizabeth Shaver, Olive Briggs, Leona Eaton, Florence Burchard, Mary Denbow, May Foyle, Elsa Shaw and Effa Van Der Zee. Besides these regular delegates were Gertrude Gifford, Ruth Davis and Beulah Brando, who were at Silver Bay all summer and helped to swell our number so we had a large delegation.

Do you think all we did was to go to meetings and classes? Indeed, no! The afternoons were devoted to tennis, basket ball, boating, bathing and walking. There were several launch rides to Fort Ticonderoga, Paradise Bay, Sagamore and other interesting places on the lake; walks to Sunrise Mountain, Jabe's Pond and other places were conducted by guides. In addition to all of these parties, two days were of especial interest to all. One, Wednesday, was College Day, and the other, Friday, was set aside for the aquatic sports.

On College Day every delegation takes part in some "stunt" to be performed before the eager eyes of five or six hundred people. Each year previous to this we have joined with other normal schools, but this year, what a change! Few people have had more shaky knees than the fourteen New York State Normal College girls had when Miss Cowling announced through her great megaphone, "Albany Normal College!" The girls, all in severely plain white dresses, carrying a book and a pencil, came forward in a dignified "school-teacherified" manner to sing to the tune of "Won't you be my honey?"

We're future teachers from Normal College

Who've come to greet you this bright day.

We're drilled in methods from A to Z,

So that teaching will be but play.

We've taken courses in pedagogy;

Planned lesson units by the score.

So do you wonder we never blunder

When we know such learned lore?

CHORUS

Oh, we're from Normal College,

A very good place to be.

And we'll sing the constant praises

Of the New York S. N. C.

So here's to Alma Mater,

Her honors high uphold,

And cheer for her colors,

Purple and the gold.

Now, let's pretend we are in school,

And write the lessons on the board.

When they are naughty, don't use the rule,

But lead them by love's gentle cord.

Never say when class begins

(Spoken.) Now, children, what were we talking about when the period closed yesterday?

Use journey methods to interest them.

Now, I think we've had our say.

—ELIZABETH SHAVER.

Did they make a sound? For the life of them, not one could tell, nor did they know, how they got back to their places, but the others were applauding and their stunt was over.

This year, for the first time, we were recognized as a college and had the same privileges as Wellesley and Vassar and the other large colleges. Our president, Miss Florence Brown, was appointed Proctor of her corridor and Miss Florence Burchard was chosen a member of the Student Government Board. The college was again recognized by Miss Burchard being asked to sing "Face to Face" at the second Sunday Vesper service. The music throughout the conference was under the auspices of the Studio Club of New York City, who gave two splendid recitals during the week.

The delegation meetings on Monday evening, June twenty-ninth, closed the conference. We were fortunate enough to have Mrs. Gladding, Miss Fox, Miss Green, Miss Holmquist and Miss Styles at our different meetings, and each girl was benefited by the thoughts these splendid women gave her.

Tuesday morning there was a great hustle and bustle in the hotel, but all were ready when the great steamer came in sight and the delegation of Albany Normal College sang as heartily as any other,

"Silver Bay's the place to go

To make the friendships rare."

EDITORIAL

Greeting.

Once more the students of the S. N. C. are gathered together ready for another year's work. Earnestness and ambition are seen on every face, while the hearty greetings exchanged show that the spirit of good-fellowship for which our college is noted is stronger than ever.

Most heartily also does THE ECHO greet all its friends, both old and new. As it renews its visits to members of the faculty, the alumni, and the student body, it purposes to bring to all, the life and enthusiasm of the college, the best of its literary productions, and items of general interest. Being the only publication of the students, THE ECHO wishes to draw to its support every person who is in any way connected with the S. N. C. It aims to be worthy of the institution it represents and to promote every cause that tends in any way to benefit our college.

We, the editors, shall endeavor to make each number of our paper better than the last; but, while putting forth our best efforts, we realize that our work will be justly deserving of criticism. Just criticism we are anxious to receive, as it is the best way in which we can discover and correct our errors. We therefore ask you as a favor to send us any suggestions whereby we may improve THE ECHO.

Welcome Freshmen.

THE ECHO takes pleasure in welcoming you, freshmen, to the S. N. C. We who have been here one or more years can assure you that you

are entering upon a very pleasant and profitable course of study. Without doubt you have already discovered that there is plenty of work to do, but let us warn you at the beginning not to let your college life become simply a daily grind. There is something more required of you besides good recitations. There is a social side to college life that you must not miss. The friendships formed here will not be the least of the benefits you will receive and some day you may look back upon them as one of the greatest profits gained from your course.

Let us also urge you to be loyal to your other college duties. There are meetings of the students, at which matters of interest and importance are decided; there are your class meetings, and there is also THE ECHO. All these it is your duty to support, and we expect much of you along this line. Show the college that you are a class of wide-awake young people and that you are here to make all you can of your college life. As an institution we are beginning a new era and we want a new spirit—a spirit of new life and energy—one that will arouse the sleepers and encourage the workers. Of you, freshmen, we expect much and we extend once more a hearty welcome to you, believing that you can and will do your part in the good work.

Quiet Observations.

Taken as a whole, the freshmen are a well-behaved lot of children. There are about seventy-five of them, too.

One of the greatest curiosities in the S. N. C. is the class in Sociology. It

is composed entirely of men—seven of them.

Guess the sophomores are afraid to stir up the freshmen.

First the colors for the classes were fixed; then came a revolution, and now it looks as if the colors will settle down to a rotation.

We are glad to note the increase in the Husted Fellowship Fund made by the Class of 1908. The amount given was one hundred fifty dollars contributed by one hundred seventeen of the members.

The next time you go to the State Library, stop at the desk and ask for the little book called, "Handbook for Readers." It contains much information about the library that is valuable to have and may save you time and trouble in doing reference work.

Hints for the Freshmen.

Keep watch of the
bulletin boards.

Don't go to the office
except during office hours.

Remember that THE ECHO is the only
publication edited by the students and
that you are expected to place your
name on the subscription list.

Read carefully, the Y. M. C. A.
Handbook.

Don't try to transact your business
with the office over the telephone.

Don't be ashamed to wear the fresh-
man colors.

Enter heartily into all college func-
tions.

Get the true college spirit and keep it.

Remember, there is a day of reckon-
ing for "cuts" as well as everything
else.

When you are asked a question in
recitations, don't try to tell the professor
all you know about something else; keep
to the subject under discussion.

Perhaps you have learned that there
are many things yet to be learned, but
don't be discouraged. Because you can-
not answer all the questions the pro-
fessors ask, do not think that your case
is hopeless. Cheer up! You will feel
better soon.

Learn the college yell.

Practice the college songs found in
the Y. W. C. A. book.

It is better not to offer advice to the
faculty unless it is asked for.

Remember what Dr. Milne said about
walking in the park.

Remember, we are using the prop-
erty of other people.

Be prompt in the payment of all dues.

Never fail to attend a class meeting.

Endeavor in every way to be a credit
to your college.

The June, July and August numbers
of *The School Bulletin* have been re-
ceived. Every page of them is full of
material interesting to normalites. THE
ECHO is always glad to receive this
journal of education in New York State.

The July number of *The Northern
Illinois*, from the State Normal School
at De Kalb, Illinois, is just bubbling
over with the fun of commencement
week. It would be difficult to find any-
where a better, more interesting account
of college fun at commencement. The
Index is an especially good feature of
this number.

News

Y. W. C. A.

To those students who have joined our college ranks for the first time and to those who have returned to us,—“Greetings.” To show our welcome, we bid you join our Association and attend our meetings every Wednesday, 5 to 5:30, at the Primary Chapel.

The day before the opening of college found the reception committee of the Association busily at work in the Primary Chapel, welcoming old and new students, aiding in all matters of matriculation, serving tea and wafers and then helping them to find pleasant boarding houses.

In the handbook of '08-'09, the committee made a new departure in the line of advertisements. Through the kindness of the advertisers, we find the new handbook a great improvement over those of last year in style, size and contents. By this same means, the committee was enabled to present to the Association a five o'clock tea service, which aided greatly in the reception of students.

Through a mistake of the printer of the handbooks, the students are directed to have their pictures framed at Wm. H. Luck's, 67 North Pearl street, instead of 67 *South* Pearl street. Well-framed pictures make a room homey, and Mr. Luck suits the price to the college student's purse. Try him.

The Association started its Saturday morning walks, September 13th, the points of interest being Washington Park and the new college buildings. Both aroused the usual amount of enthusiasm. We invite all the students to join in these tramps. The exercise is good for you, also the social intercourse with other students.

We had the great pleasure of having Miss Alice Hawkins, physical director of the city Y. W. C. A., as the speaker at the first meeting, Wednesday, September 16th. Her subject was, “What the Y. W. C. A. has meant to me,” and after her glowing tribute, it is our desire that the Young Woman's Christian Association may mean as much to everyone as it has meant to her. Miss Hawkins also gave greetings from the city association and extended to all of our members the privileges of the reading and rest rooms at their Young Women's building. Miss Harriet Bishop added to the enjoyment of those present by rendering a solo. Dr. Hannahs was also present at the meeting. The Association thoroughly enjoys the co-operation of the faculty in attending the meetings. After the meeting, Miss Hawkins met all those who desire to join the “Normal Gymnasium Class,” which will be organized October 5th.

Delta Omega.

The Delta Omega Sorority held their annual banquet Saturday evening, June 20th, at the Ten Eyck. The table decorations were daisies, the society flower. The unique menu cards and hand-painted place-cards added to the attractiveness of the table.

The president, Miss Mabel A. Northrup, was toastmistress. The following toasts were given: “Delta of 1908,” Miss Grace D. Markle; “Looking Backward,” Miss Olive A. Briggs; “Delta that is to be,” Miss Elizabeth F. Shaver; “Delta Weddings,” Miss Minnie H. Schultz; “The Delta House,” Miss Kathleen Phillip; “The Curriculum,”

Miss Pauline E. Rockwell; "The Normal Man," Miss Anne L. Loudon; "The New S. N. C.," Miss Marjory Bennett.

At a recent meeting of the society, held at the home of Miss Alice McElroy, the following officers for the first semester were installed: President, Louise Hersey; vice-president, Helen Bennett; recording secretary, Elizabeth Everett; corresponding secretary, Bessie Ovitt; treasurer, Leah Hollands; chaplain and marshal, Olive Briggs; critic and editor, Anna Fraser.

Miss Pauline E. Rockwell has accepted a position as teacher of German in the Rensselaer High School.

Miss Leah Hollands has returned to college to complete the new course.

Miss Grace Markle is to teach Latin and German in the Peekskill High School.

Miss Alice Merrill has accepted a position in Fultonville. She is to teach the seventh and eighth grades and drawing in the high school.

Miss Louise Wood will teach the fifth grade at Northampton, Mass.

Miss Marjory Bennett is teaching at Sangerfield Center.

Miss Shaver and Miss Phillip of the Class of 1908 and Miss Cushing, of 1899, have become members of the Faculty.

Miss Elizabeth Wheeler has a position as teacher of the third grade in Schenectady.

Miss Emma Montrose spent the summer abroad, visiting Carlsbad, Germany, and making an automobile tour through Switzerland.

Miss Helen Hitchcock has a position at Mineola, L. I.

Miss Gertrude Bushnell will teach in Middletown, N. Y.

Miss Miriam Tyler is to study music in New York this winter.

Miss Helen Kerr has accepted the position of preceptress of the Highland Falls High School.

Miss Alice McElroy has a position as kindergarten teacher in a school for the blind in Boundbrook, Pa.

Miss Mabel Northrup has a position in Dr. Milne's office.

Miss Anne Loudon is engaged in State Charities' Aid Association work in Montgomery county.

Miss Ethelyn Hurst has been engaged as teacher at Lyndon Hall, Poughkeepsie, a preparatory school for Vassar.

Eta Phi.

The annual breakfast of the Eta Phi sorority was held at the Hotel Ten Eyck in the American dining room on June 21st. The table was artistically decorated with bachelor buttons and butter cups, carrying out the society colors, blue and gold.

Besides the active members and alumnae, several faculty members were present. Miss Burchard made a charming and witty toastmistress, and several members of the faculty, alumnae, and active members responded to toasts. The new officers were installed.

We are glad to welcome Miss Adaline Raynsford at the college again this year. She was a member of last year's graduation class, but returns this fall to complete the course for a degree.

Miss Louise Clement, one of our faculty members, spent her summer abroad. She visited the various places of interest

in England, Germany, France, Belgium and Holland.

Miss Mabel Bryce, who has been teaching at Red Hook, N. Y., the past year, has been appointed a member of the faculty.

With the exception of Elizabeth Schaupp, who is teaching this year in Gloversville, and Miss Jane Doyle, who is a member of the High School faculty, the girls have all returned to college and are ready to begin earnest work. They all report a splendid vacation. Harriet Osborn spent the greater part of her summer at the seashore; the Misses Burchard and Eaton in Norwich, N. Y., and the vicinity; Sarah Trembley at Saranac Lake, and Daisie Andrus at Muskegon, Michigan.

A regular meeting of Eta Phi was held at the home of the president, Miss Harriet Osborn, Wednesday evening, September 17th. After the meeting, a social time was enjoyed.

A chafing-dish party was given for a few of the college girls at 158 Elm street, Saturday, September 12th. The Misses Burchard, Trembley and Eaton were hostesses.

DAISY ANDRUS.

Psi Gamma.

On the evening of June 19th, the tenth annual banquet was held at the Ten Eyck. The table and pink room was tastefully decorated with a profusion of white daisies. The favors were sprays of forget-me-nots tied with yellow ribbons, the sorority colors. The place cards and menu were of birch bark, in keeping with the wooden anniversary. Miss Mina Nitzschke, '08, was

toastmistress, and toasts were responded to by Mrs. Mooney, the Misses Brown, Stuckmann, Tallmadge, Hill and Meigs, '07. The following officers were installed: President, Laura Stuckmann; vice-president, Alice E. Hill; recording secretary, Florence Brown; corresponding secretary, Mabel Tallmadge; treasurer, Fanny Pawel; editor and critic, Mary C. Hotaling; chaplain and marshal, Jessie L. Cleveland.

Psi Gamma heartily welcomes the new faces as well as the old.

Miss Viola Carnrite and cousin, Miss Azalea Alalia, of Canada, attended the faculty reception.

PSI GAMMA NOTES.

Word has been received of the marriage of Miss Lenna Elizabeth Reed, '98, Psi Gamma's first president, on Saturday, August 15, 1908, to Mr. Fred Sylvester Dunham, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Eda B. Sherman was married to Mr. Roy Sherman, of Coeymans, on Tuesday, July 1, 1908.

Miss Mina L. Nitzschke, '08, is teaching in the English Colony in the city of Mexico.

Miss Emma Krennrich, '07, has gone to Mount Vernon, as an instructor, for the ensuing year.

Miss Eva Thompson, '07, has accepted a position as supervisor of music and drawing in the school at Fulton.

Miss Laura Meigs, '07, will teach at Slingerlands this term.

Miss Marian Mackey, '07, is teaching kindergarten in Catskill.

Miss Alma Glann, '07, will join the ranks of Psi Gamma teachers at Yonkers.

Miss Eva Locke is teaching in Gloversville, with Miss Olive Perry.

Miss Jane Kemp and Miss Sarah Wilson were with us during the opening week of college.

Miss Elise Seaman, '08, has entered a course in vocal and instrumental music in the New York Conservatory.

Miss Nellie Maher, '08, is to teach at Valley Falls this term.

Miss Viola Carnrite, '08, will return to her position as preceptress in the Ravena High School.

Miss Amy McGraw, '08, will resume her teaching in Amsterdam.

Miss Mabel Rossa is teaching at Middletown, N. Y.

The girls met, as usual, the first evening after the return, at 51 Eagle street.

The Misses Brown and Stuckmann were Y. W. C. A. delegates at Silver Bay last June.

The second regular meeting was held at Miss Pawel's on Tuesday evening.

Psi Gamma and college friends enjoyed a sail down the Hudson last Saturday afternoon. Our stopping place was Coeymans, where we went to the home of Miss Elizabeth Sherman, whose open house and front lawn we will long remember.

Miss Lucy Newman, Canterbury, England, called on Miss Pawel.

Miss Hill was absent this week on account of the illness of her mother.

Kappa Delta.

The Kappa Delta House opened Tuesday, September 18th. All homesick freshmen will be welcome at any time.

The annual luncheon of the Kappa Delta sorority was held at the Ten Eyck on Saturday, June 20th, at 1 P. M. Miss Maude Burt acted as toastmistress. The following toasts were given: "Kappa Delta as a Freshman," May Chant; "Kappa Delta as a Sophomore," Evelyn Austin; "Kappa Delta as a Junior-to-be," Mary Denbow; "Kappa Delta as a Senior," Mary Doremus; "Kappa Delta as an Alumna," Cornelia Lansing; "The Ideal Kappa Delta Girl," Miss Pierce.

Miss Maude Burt, of Gloversville, spent the week-end, September 12-13, at the Kappa Delta house.

Nowadays the corridors ring with, "Have you got any brass-headed tacks?" and "How do you suppose I'm going to hang this picture?"

We have received short calls from the Misses Florence McKinley and Ada Edwards, alumnae of the society.

The first regular meeting of the society was held at the house, Monday, September 14th.

Miss May Chant called on friends in Troy on Saturday, September 12th.

Miss Reba Putnam, of Amsterdam, spent Saturday, September 12th, with Miss Esther Trumbull.

All the K. Δ. girls attended the faculty reception, Friday, September 11th, and all report an unusually fine time.

The Misses Denbow, Foyle, Brandow, Davis and Gifford attended the Y. W. C. A. conference held at Silver Bay, June 20-30.

Miss Elizabeth Forbes, '08, is teaching at White Plains; Miss Fan Payne, at her home at Shelter Island; Miss Ethel Anderson, at Stattdsburg. Miss Hickok and Miss Doremus are spending this year at their homes at Crown Point and Kingston, respectively.

The Y. W. C. A. reception was much enjoyed by all the K. Δ. girls.

Kappa Delta and a few of her friends spent a social evening together at the house, Saturday, September 19, '08.

The marriage of our sister, Emeline Yelverton, of Poughkeepsie, to Thompson R. Temple, of Albany, was solemnized at the home of the bride in Poughkeepsie, July 10th. Mr. Temple is associated with the State Excise Department in this city.

Phi Delta.

Good things to eat, good stories, hearty laughter, and excellent toasts characterized the fraternity banquet held at Keeler's on June 15th. The following officers were also elected for the next term: President, Alfred S. Bassette; vice-president, James P. Haupin; secretary and treasurer, Roy C. Van Denberg.

Mr. A. S. Bassette, our newly elected president, while spending his vacation at Interlaken, N. Y., was shot directly in the heart by an arrow fired by a small personage called Cupid. As a result, the Phi Delta has lost a good president and faithful member.

Each of our members received an announcement of the marriage of Miss Edith May Flagg to Mr. Alfred Sears Bassette on September 3d, at the bride's home, Interlaken, N. Y. Mr. Bassette

has accepted the position of principal of the Interlaken High School.

We are glad to note that all of our members who were graduated last June have excellent positions.

Junior Notes.

Welcome, Juniors! Welcome back to S. N. C. We are all pleased to see your happy faces again.

We regret exceedingly that Miss Bennett and Miss Boyle and Mr. Bassette decided not to return to college this year.

It has been a pleasure to welcome back our ex-president, Mr. Case, and we unanimously make him our junior president.

Miss Helena Frank has returned to college after a year's absence. We are all glad to see her again.

We were very much surprised to hear of the marriage of Mr. Bassette. Our heartiest congratulations are extended to him.

A very pleasant meeting was held on Wednesday, September 16th, around the Willet memorial in Washington Park. It was a very pretty sight to see all the juniors grouped about the big boulder. At the meeting it was a pleasure to welcome Miss Baldwin and Mr. Conklin to the class, and we hope to greet all juniors at the next meeting.

The following officers were elected: President, Mr. F. H. Case. Vice-President, Miss F. Brown. Secretary, Miss F. F. Pawel. Treasurer, Mr. I. T. Conklin. Reporter, Miss E. C. Lucas.

Sophomore Notes.

Most of the sophomores had enjoyable vacations and have returned with renewed spirits to enter upon their work.

We regret to note the absence of four of our members—Gladys Craver, Mabel Magee, Elsa Shaw, and Lana Windsor.

Freshman (at 9 A. M.)—"Silence that dreadful bell."—*Othello*.

Class patriotism seems to run high this year. A member of '12, infatuated with an idea of future greatness, calmly declares that the sophomore class can't come up to the freshmen. Apparently "the green fields and pastures new" have rendered these swains unfit to judge impartially.

A suggestion: That some one donate a vocabulary to freshmen, so that they will properly answer us when we address them.

Wouldn't it be funny if—

The freshmen should have a class meeting.

The freshmen should be called "die Grünen" instead of freshmen.

Some of the men would drop out of the freshmen class.

The freshmen would stop using "pig-eon English" in translation.

Isn't it funny—! That even the conductors recognize the childish expressions on the faces of the freshmen and allow them to ride for less than full fare.

Changes in the Faculty.

Our college faculty has been strengthened this term by the addition of Professors Hutchison, Walker and Bronson.

Professor Hutchison is a graduate of

McGill University, Montreal, where he received both a B.A. and an M.A. degree. From McGill, Mr. Hutchison went to Harvard, where he again received the degree of Master of Arts. After leaving Harvard, he spent five years in the study of philosophy and history. Later he became an instructor at Union College, from which institution he comes to the Normal College to teach history.

Prof. A. A. Walker, who comes as instructor in economics, is a graduate of Potsdam Normal School and Michigan University. He has also taken post-graduate courses at Michigan and Cornell and has taught in New York, Pennsylvania, and Michigan.

The new instructor in chemistry, Prof. B. F. Bronson, after being graduated from the Geneseo Normal, remained there five years as a member of the faculty. He comes to us now from Columbia, where he was graduated the past year.

The following graduates of our own college have accepted positions in the grammar department::

Miss Elizabeth Shaver, Class of 1908, B.A. degree.

Miss Angeline Finny, Class of 1908, classical course Pd.B.

Miss Katherine Philip, Class of 1908, Pd.B.

In the primary department are:

Miss Cushing, Class of 1899, who has been teaching ever since her graduation and comes now from the Geneseo Normal.

Miss Doyle, Class of 1908, classical course.

Miss Mabel Bryce, Class of 1906, kindergarten course.

Faculty Reception.

The president and faculty entertained the student body at their annual reception, Friday evening, September 11th, in Primary Chapel.

Miss Pierce presented the students to Dr. Milne, who received each with a hearty welcome. As the student passed on he was made to feel thoroughly at home by the cordial greeting of all present.

The rooms and courtyard were prettily decorated in college fashion with pillows, pennants and rugs; palms and ferns acted as a background. Japanese lanterns threw a soft light over the partakers of the dainty refreshments in charge of Miss Pierce and Miss Bishop.

A pleasing program was well arranged by Miss Hannahs and contributed much to the enjoyment of the evening.

Miss Foyle, '10, with her usual ability, rendered a piano solo. Miss Hotaling, '11, and Miss Burchard, '10, each in her characteristic manner, delighted the audience with vocal selections.

The readings, "Child Impersonations from Riley and Brooks," and "The School Master's Guests," given by Miss Tallmadge, '10, and Mr. Van Denberg, '10, respectively, were appropriately selected for the occasion.

But we all feel as if we were especially fortunate in having with us Professor Claude Holding, who favored us with several violin selections. He was accompanied by Professor Samuel Belding.

Everyone seemed to have a delightful time, and the spirit of cordiality and friendship between the students and faculty was apparent everywhere.

The entire student body, and particu-

larly the freshmen, wish to express their appreciation to the faculty for this means of becoming better acquainted with them and with each other.

Y. W. C. A. Reception.

The Y. W. C. A. reception was held Friday evening, September 18th. Many of the faculty and a greater part of the student body were in attendance. The decorations consisted of ferns and palms and a profusion of college banners. A social hour preceded the program for the evening. Miss May Chant, '11, then favored the assembly with a piano solo, followed by a reading from "Captain January," by Miss Anna Brown, '12. Miss Brown is an artist in her vocation and we welcome her talent. Miss Burchard closed the program with a solo given in her usual delightful manner. Refreshments were served amid the palms in one corner and everyone did justice to the sweets; then the company disbanded, glad that the Y. W. C. A. is in existence.

The Students Hold a Meeting.

When in the course of human events in the S. N. C. it is necessary to fill vacancies on THE ECHO board, a meeting of the students is called and the officers elected by popular vote.

Such was the purpose of the meeting held after recitations, Wednesday afternoon, September 16th. There was a small attendance, about thirty, but much interest was manifested and the business was transacted with snap and vigor.

Miss Marjory Bennett, who was elected assistant editor-in-chief last June, did not return to college this term and Miss

Leona Eaton of the Eta Phi sorority was elected to take her place. Miss Emily Hoag of the Kappa Delta sorority was elected to succeed Miss Antonette Johnson, who resigned as chairman of the literary department. The new office of assistant business manager was created and Mr. Storrer of the Class of 1912, was chosen to fill the position. Arrangements were made for another meeting, at which the advisability of adopting the rotary system of class colors will be discussed. This meeting will be held on Monday, the 21st, and promises to be a lively one. It is to be regretted that the Class of 1908 cannot be present.

Alumni Notes.

Miss Myra Wakely Morse, '04, was married to Mr. Alfred Edward Roberts on September 9th, at Portland, N. Y.

Miss Gene Ethel Markham, '04, and Dr. Edwin Tignor, of the United States Army, were married at Herkimer, August 15th.

Miss Marion Lee Taylor, of the Class of 1901, received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, with "Magna cum laude," from the University of Chicago at the September convocation.

Miss Janet E. Graham, '94, a former teacher in the New Paltz Normal, enters the University of Chicago this fall.

Miss Elizabeth Stevens, '04, returns to Woman's College at Baltimore for senior year.

Harmon John Rowley, '03, of Medina, was married in June to Miss Mary Alice Griffin, of Buffalo.

The graduates of 1908, who are teaching, have positions at the following places:

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------------------|
| Anderson, Ethel Lynda, | Stratsburg |
| Atwood, John G., | Altamont |
| Barden, Mary L., | Schenectady |
| Barnes, Garrie M., | Delmar |
| Barrett, Grace, | Emma Willard, Troy |
| Beechler, Achasa, | Butler, Ind. |
| Brown, Anna, | Schenectady |
| Brown, Vincent, | Margaretville |
| Brunson, John B., | Kinderhook |
| Burt, Maude, | Gloversville |
| Bushnell, Gertrude | Middletown |
| Byron, Sarah E., | Mechanicville |
| Campbell, Charles, | |
| | State Normal School, Geneseo |
| Capron, Elizabeth, | Cartarct, N. J. |
| Carnrite, Luella V., | Ravena |
| Charbono, M. Louise, | New Jersey |
| Cheney, Ruth L., | Poughkeepsie |
| Clingen, Helena, | Carmel |
| Coolidge, Mary J., | Peapack |
| Coon, Bertha E., | Lawrence |
| Covert, Stanley B., | Walkill |
| Craver, Julia, | Peekskill |
| Davis, M. Ruth, | Millerton |
| Diehl, Jessie, | Catskill |
| Dolan, Marie, | Madalin |
| Doyle, Jennie E., | |
| | State Normal College, Albany |
| Ebbitt, Kathryn F., | Yonkers |
| Ferguson, Mary A., | Lawrence |
| Finney, Angelina, | |
| | State Normal College, Albany |
| Forbes, Elizabeth, | White Plains |
| France, Grace R., | Poughkeepsie |
| Gifford, Gertrude, | Thomasville, Ga. |
| Gilmore, Janet, | Madalin |
| Gladding, Frances, | Coxsackie |
| Glasser, Susie M., | Irvington |
| Hardenbergh, Nell, | Woodmere |
| Harder, Edna, | Altamont |
| Hitchcock, Helen M., | Mineola |

Hurst, Ethelyn,		Slavin, Sarah,	Mechanicville
Linden Hall,	Poughkeepsie	Steitz, Edna M.,	Kinderhook
Jennings, Florence,	Delmar	Stewart, Jane,	Schaghticoke
Johnson, Lucy,	Gloversville	Thorpe, Mary,	Schenectady
Jones, Carolyn,	New Jersey	Vandenbergh, Edith,	Amityville
Kale, Kathryn,	Amsterdam	Williams, Bertha,	Woodmere
Keleher, Estelle L.,	Valley Falls	Williams, Mary F.,	Poughkeepsie
Kemmy, Bessie,	Rensselaer	Wood, Louise,	Northampton
Kinsella, Elizabeth,	Schenectady	Wood, Nellie,	Woodmere
Laing, Jean,	Kingston	Wormuth, Clara,	Bolton Landing
Layman, Alberta,	Newburgh		
Mack, Florence,	Tarrytown		
Maher, Ellen,	Valley Falls		
Markle, Grace,	Peekskill		
Marron, Elizabeth,	Schenectady		
Marshall, Viola,	Locust Valley		
McElroy, Alice,	Boundbrook, Pa.		
McGraw, Amy,	Amsterdam		
McPhillips, Margaret,	Port Chester		
Merrill, Alice,	Fultonville		
Myers, Elizabeth,	Shelter Island		
Nitzschke, Mina,	Mexico		
Nolan, William,			
George Junior Republic,	Freeville		
Osborn, Albert,	Poughkeepsie		
Parker, Iva,	Coxsackie		
Payne, Fannie,	Shelter Island		
Phillip Kathleen,			
State Normal College,	Albany		
Quigley, Anna,	Aurora		
Riley, Florence,	Rensselaer		
Rockefeller, Mabelle,	Valatie		
Rockwell, Pauline,	Rensselaer		
Roff, Frances,	New York City		
Roosa, Mabel,	Middletown		
Rush, Mary,	Utica		
Ryan, Sadie,	Rensselaer		
Schaupp, Anna E.,	Gloversville		
Schermerhorn, Florence,	Margaretville		
Schultz, Minnie,	Newburgh		
Seaman, Elise,	Mount Vernon		
Seaman, Hazel,	Frankfort		
Shaver, Elizabeth,			
State Normal College,	Albany		
Sherman, Elizabeth,	Harrison		

Exchange Department.

The editors of *The Normal Eye* of the Iowa State Normal School are to be complimented upon getting out the first copy of their magazine for this semester as early as September 9th. The society notes of this number are unusually strong.

The account of the Seventy-fourth Normal Commencement at Potsdam Normal, as told in the *Normal Magazine* for July, is very interesting. Potsdam must be very proud of the college spirit of its alumni.

The June number of *The Holy Cross Purple* is a credit to the college and to the outgoing board of editors. THE ECHO is always glad to welcome *The Purple* and repeats the sentiment expressed by its old editors: "May it live long and prosper."

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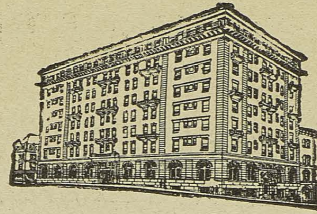
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Some teachers do not wish to teach in New York City, but others do. I am speaking to the latter. Nine hundred teachers appointed November 1, 1907; all the January list appointed March 1, 1908. What will be done for September? The June examinations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

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