

OUR BOOK

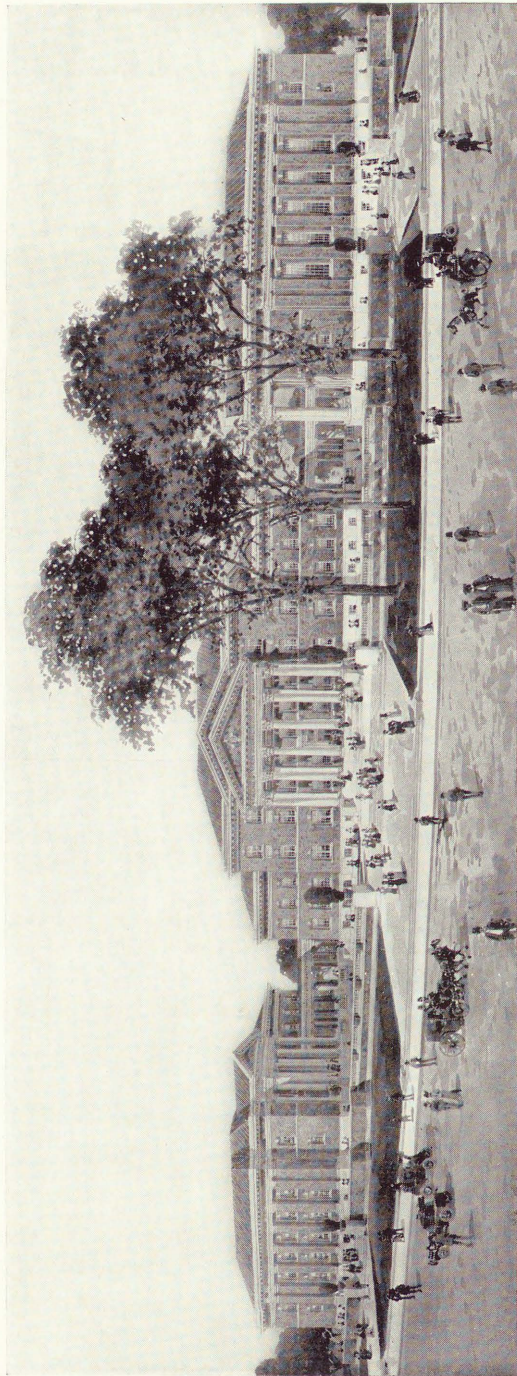


1911



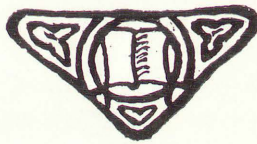
Our Book, 1911

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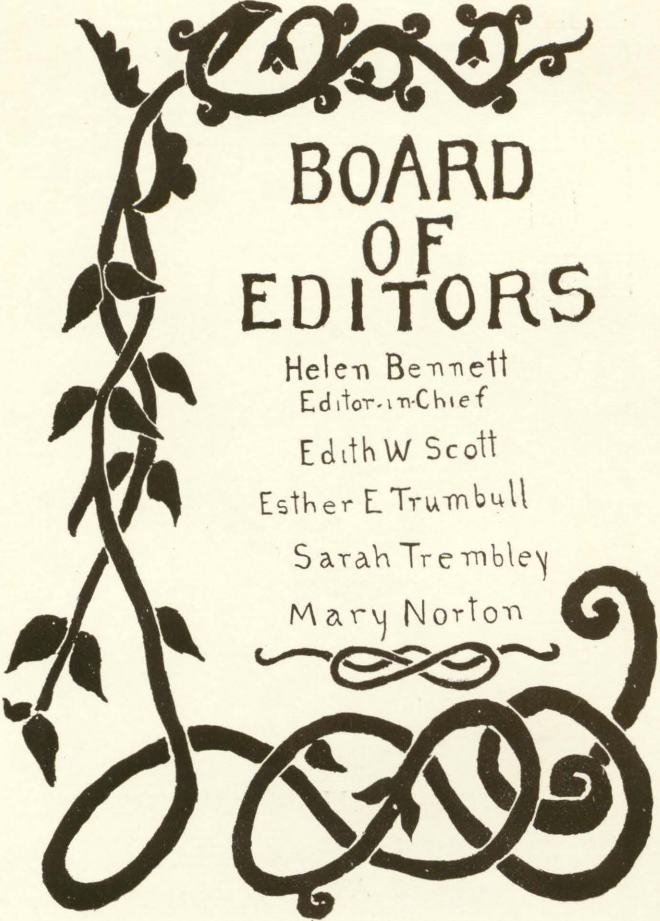


COLLEGE BUILDINGS

 UR BOOK



PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR
CLASS OF THE NEW YORK
STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

A decorative border of black ink, featuring a central vine with leaves and berries that curves around the text. The top and bottom of the border are filled with intricate, swirling floral and scrollwork patterns.

BOARD
OF
EDITORS

Helen Bennett
Editor-in-Chief

Edith W Scott

Esther E Trumbull

Sarah Trembley

Mary Norton



To
Margaret Sullivan Mooney
Honorary Member
Our Book
is respectfully dedicated
by the Class of Nineteen Hundred Eleven

HER dignity, strength, and goodness have endeared her to all our hearts. Her wealth of sympathy has always made us glad to take to her our hopes and fears, sure of her friendly counsels. Her strong, quiet influence has increased in us love, faith and hope. Our ideals are finer for having known her.

For encouragement and guidance we thank her. May those who follow us look back upon their college years with the sincere love and appreciation which we have for our dear instructor, counsellor, and friend.

Preface

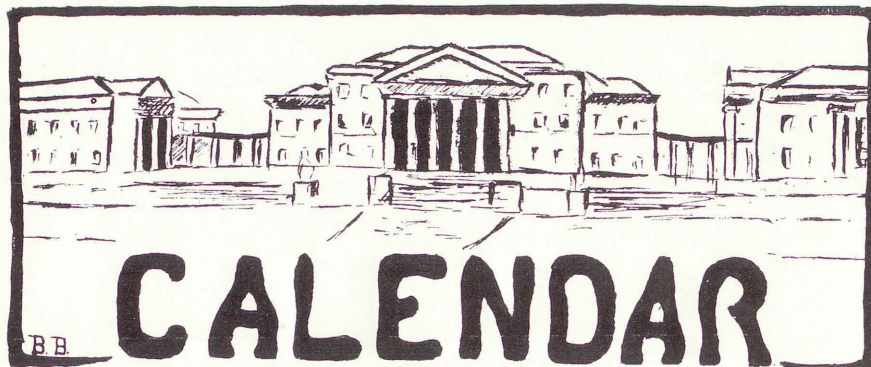


O all our readers, the faculty and students of the State Normal College, we, as the representatives of the Senior Class beg leave to introduce "Our Book."

In this volume we are planning to include something of the finest and best of our work here in dear old Albany; to publish a record of our doings for future reference. We shall not burden you with weighty considerations, or waste your time with vain trivialities. In brief, our purpose is to make Our Book one that you will all enjoy, and always cherish.

We beg your clemency for errors, and your cordial support in this new undertaking. We are showing future classes how a year book should look. It rests with you to show how a year book should succeed. We know, therefore, it cannot fail.

THE EDITORS



Fall Semester begins	September 14
Faculty Reception	September 16
Y. W. C. A. Reception	September 23
Delta Omega Tea	October 8
Eta Phi Tea	October 15
Senior Reception	October 21
Kappa Delta Tea	October 29
Psi Gamma Tea	November 5
Thanksgiving	November 24
Christmas Vacation	December 22—January 3
German Play	January 13
Mid-Year Examinations	January 21—30
Junior Week	January 31—February 4
Junior Banquet	January 31
Junior Reception	February 1
Junior Prom	February 3
Spring Semester begins	February 1
Senior Party	February 1
Sophomore Party	February 17
Psi Gamma Dance	February 21
The Echo Play	February 24
Eta Phi Dance	March 16
Freshman-Sophomore Spelling Match	March 17
Sophomore Reception	March 31
Spring Vacation	April 8—17
Newman Club Dance	April 28
Delta Omega Week End	May 5—7
Final Examinations	June 6—15
Commencement	June 20



ANDREW S. DRAPER, LL.B., LL.D.

Chairman

SAMUEL B. WARD, M.A., M.D., PH.D.

Secretary and Treasurer

LEDYARD COGSWELL, M.A.

THOMAS E. FINEGAN, M.A., PH.D.

JAMES B. MCEWAN, B.A.



The Faculty

WILLIAM J. MILNE, PH.D., LL.D., ΦBK

President of the New York State Normal College

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.

WILLIAM BILLINGS ASPINWALL, PD.M., PH.D.

Assistant to the President and Professor of History and Principles of Education

A.B., Harvard, 1896; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1900; Pd.M., State Normal College, 1901; Ph.D., University of Paris, France, 1904; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1900.

LEONARD W. 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.

WINFRED C. DECKER, A.M., Pd.B., ΦBK

Assistant Professor of German

A.B., Columbia, 1905; A.M., Columbia, 1910; Post-graduate Student at Columbia, 1905-1906; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1907.
Publications: Occasional articles for the Monograph.

CLARA B. SPRINGSTEED, A.B., Pd.B.

Instructor in Latin and German

A.B., Mt. Holyoke College, 1908; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1910; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.

H. LOUISE McCUTCHEON, A.B., Pd.B.

Assistant Professor of French

A.B., Vassar College, 1895; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1903; Instructor in Geneseo Normal School, 1903-4; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1904.
Publications: "Poetry of Bérauger and National Sentiment in France."

M. HARRIET BISHOP, A.B.

Instructor in French and the Principles of Education

A.B., Barnard College, 1910; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1893.

RICHMOND H. KIRTLAND, A.B., A.M.

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.

MARGARET S. MOONEY

Assistant Professor of English

Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1887.
Publications: Text-books in English, entitled "Foundation Studies in Literature." "Composition Rhetoric." Occasional articles for magazines and papers.

ALFRED E. REJALL, A.M.

Assistant Professor of Psychology and Philosophy

A.B., Columbia University, 1906; A.M., Columbia University, 1907;
Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1909.

ANNA E. PIERCE

Lady Principal and Instructor in Education

Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1886.

ALBERT N. HUSTED, A.M., PH.D.

Professor of Mathematics

A.M., Hamilton, 1866; Ph.D., Wesleyan University, 1896; Member of
the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1855.

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Professor of Commercial Branches

A.M., Washington and Jefferson College, 1870; Ph.D., McKendree
College, 1896; Member of the Faculty of the New York State Normal
College since 1869.

ADNA WOOD RISLEY, A.B., ΦBK

Professor of History

A.B., Colgate, 1894; studied at the University of Chicago, 1897-1900;
Fellow in History, 1897-1899; Instructor at the Chautauqua Summer
School, 1900; Professor of History and Politics, Colgate University,
1905-1909; Professor of History at the University of Colorado Summer
Session, Boulder, Colo., 1910; Instructor in History at the New York
State Normal College since 1909.

DAVID B. HUTCHINSON, A.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 University, 1906-1908; Member of the Faculty of the State
Normal College since 1908.

ADAM A. WALKER, A.B.

Assistant Professor of Government and Economics

A.B., University of Michigan, 1906; Member of the Faculty of the State
Normal College since 1908.

EDWARD W. WETMORE, A.M., Pd.B.*

Professor of Physical Science

A.B., University of Michigan, 1867; A.M., University of Michigan, 1870; Pd.B., New York State Normal College, 1895; Auburn Theological Seminary, 1867-1869; Special courses in Metallurgy and Assaying in Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Instructor in Natural Science Roberts College, Constantinople, 1869-1872; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1891.
Publications: Occasional magazine articles; Papers before various scientific and other societies.

BARNARD S. BRONSEN, A.B.

Assistant Professor of Physical Science

A.B., Columbia, 1908; Instructor in Geneseo Normal School, 1900-1905; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.
Publications: Articles for magazines.

CLIFFORD A. WOODARD, A.B., Pd.B.

Assistant Professor of Earth Science

A.B., Columbia University, 1904; Pd.B., New York State Normal College; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1907.

HARRY B. SMITH, A.B.

Director of Manual and Industrial Education

A.B., Cornell, 1901; Travelling Fellowship, 1908; Commissioned by Dr. Draper to study and make a report on German Industrial Schools; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.
Publications: "Englische Unterrichtssprache Hilfshuch für höhere Lehranstalten." Joint authorship in "Französische Unterrichtssprache." Pamphlets entitled "Special Report on Industrial and Technical Schools of Hamburg and Altona, with references to general education in Germany." "Steps in Composition for Primary and Secondary Schools."

CLINTON B. BURKE

Instructor in Wood Work and Supervisor of Shops

Instructor in Sibley College; Instructor in Cornell University, 1904-1910; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.

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Assistant Professor of Domestic Science

Instructor in Domestic Science, Columbia, 1909; Instructor in the Moorhead, Minnesota, Normal School, 1909-1910; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.

* Deceased

EMMA P. 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.

CORA A. STEELE

Instructor in Domestic Science

University of Michigan, 1908; Teachers' College, Columbia, 1909; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1910.

EUNICE A. PERINE, A.B.

Assistant Professor of Fine Arts

A.B., Teachers' College, Columbia, 1910; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1900; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1900.

SAMUEL B. BELDING

Professor of Music

Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1886.

FANNY A. DUNSFORD, B.L.

Director of Physical Education

A.B., Western Reserve University, 1904; B.L., Sargent School for Physical Education, 1906; Assistant Instructor in 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.

MARY A. McCLELLAND

Librarian

Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1869.
Publications: Several magazine articles on History and Education.

JOHN M. SAYLES, A.B., Pd.B.

Principal of the Normal High School and Supervisor of Practice Teaching

A.B., Colgate, 1900; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1901; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1905.

CAROLINE R. HORNE, A.B., Pd.B.

Critic, and Instructor in Latin

A.B., Vassar College, 1901; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1903; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1904.

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Critic, and Instructor in German

A.B., Vassar College, 1903; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1904; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1906.

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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.

ANNE L. CUSHING, Pd.B.

Critic, and Instructor in Mathematics

Pd.B., State Normal College, 1899; Instructor in Geneseo Normal School, 1902-1908; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.

ELIZABETH SHAVER, A.B., Pd.B.

Critic, and Instructor in Science

A.B., State Normal College, 1908; Pd.B., State Normal College, 1904; Member of the Faculty of the State Normal College since 1908.

EDITH BODLEY

Secretary to the Faculty

In Memoriam

EDWARD WILLARD WETMORE

THE death of Dr. Wetmore is a loss to education and a grief as well to the authorities, graduates and students of the New York State Normal College. For nearly twenty years he had been a member of the Faculty, zealous in the performance of duty and faithful to what he always deemed the high mission of his profession. He was well fitted by nature to instruct and guide his pupils, for he had an active and luminous intelligence and a spirit at once tender and strong. By temperament and acquired habit he was a scholar, with the scholar's instinctive reverence for truth. In the class-room and in conversation the wide range of his knowledge and its accuracy always appeared, and he carried his learning so easily and so modestly that it was a pleasure to talk with him, or to listen to his lectures. He was also a student of the great movements of history and was deeply interested in all the problems of the present age. Nothing that concerned mankind was alien to him and he was eager to help the unfortunate and to improve their conditions of life. The desire to make the world better and therefore happier was characteristic of him.

Yet his temperament had other marks than these. His artistic, aesthetic nature was unusually rich. He loved and appreciated different forms of art. Many types of literature appealed to him and he had a fine sense of values in architecture, sculpture and painting. But it was in the realm of music that his spirit was really set free and that the Vision of Beauty touched his soul. All the varied and varying moods of this art he felt and knew. Its harmonies, whether quiet or subtle, its changing rhythm and tempo, its pathos and its majesty — all its infinite

gradations of tone and color were revealed to him. His love for music thus gave his life a certain quality of grace; and to this there was added also another element of grace in his love for whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely and of good report. His nature was very religious, and in Religion he found and vested in something more satisfying than Art and deeper than Philosophy or Science. The poise of his character, its harmonious blending of sweetness and strength, was the spontaneous expression of trust in God. In an age of hurrying transitions when so many cherished modes of belief seem to have lost their influence, and when received traditions have been so fiercely questioned and assailed, he kept a faith simple and yet firm, for through experience and self-discipline he had found in God a refuge for his soul.

Because of these qualities his friends and pupils loved and honored him, and because of them they cherish his memory as a precious and abiding possession.

“ Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in peace,
Sleep, holy spirit, blessed soul,
While the stars burn, the moons increase,
And the great ages onward roll.”



THE SENIOR



Senior History



THE history of one class in college is always very much like that of any other class; they have similar impressions, similar experiences and similar interests, a fact which merely proves the old saying that "history repeats itself." Nevertheless each class deems itself different and apart from every other class, and of such egotism is the class of 1911 also possessed. When we came here, the institution was just recovering from a heavy blow, hence we found that our domicile for the present was to be two churches. In such surroundings it was but natural that we should form high ideals, ideals which would not be crushed by any amount of sordid work. But just as a plant will not attain full perfection out of its natural environment, so our ideals did not fully develop here. We were looking forward to our permanent home and when, after two years of waiting, our desires were consummated, these ideals were in their natural environment. For truly such surroundings as then awaited us were a fitting habitation even for the ideals of 1911. We had still two years in which to develop into the full-grown plant, into Seniors, into alumnae of whom our Alma Mater must be proud. And so for two more years we worked and sought for "beauty and light" and now we have reached, if not the culmination of our ideals, at least the permanent results of *having* ideals.

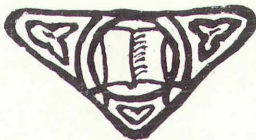
And what have they done for us? They have helped us in our work. Much, that would have seemed mere drudgery, has become the noble labor which alone will lead to success. They have taught us that, in so far as our souls soar above the sordidness of everyday work, to such an extent does everyday work lose this quality and become an inspiration.

"The profession of teacher is second only to that of the clergyman,"

we are told. Here then, above all things, we need idealism. We have not taught much, but we may hope that, in the little we have done, our efforts and ideals may not have been lost. It may not have been evident, but for a subtle influence of good we may at least hope.

And now we ask, "Could we have gained from college what we did without our ideals?" We came here to learn facts, to acquire skill, to strive to put into practice what we know. We leave with perhaps little of all this, but with a purpose to keep striving for "the true, the good, the beautiful," and with the knowledge that in life is given us the clear canvas on which we can paint what we will, good or bad. This our ideals have done.

And, lastly, we have determined that wherever we go our influence shall be, as far as we can make it, only for good. Whether we remain teachers or not, we will come in daily contact with people who will look upon us as a type of college graduate, and if we do not idealize the type we are doing just so much harm to our institution. Look to your ideals, therefore. Be true to them and to the college in which they originated, to our Alma Mater. We may fail, we probably shall, but ever as an encouraging standard we have our hopeful motto, "Nova initia e fine."



The Gleam

1

Oh, beloved comrades,
 You who are sojourning
 Here by the wayside
 In Youth's pleasant valley,
 Ere yet ye embark
 On the sea of the future
 List while I speak.
 Lo, I am one of you—
 Hark! That which speaks thru me,
 "Follow the gleam."—

2

True is the message,
 Strong is its power;
 The light has been in you
 From earliest years.
 The spirit of joyousness;
 Love of the beautiful;
 High aspirations;
 All that is mystery;
 The sad inexplicable;
 The best that is in you,—
 Trust in your brethren,
 Faith in eternity,
 That is the gleam.

3

Watch while I trace for you
 Joys you have lived in,
 Hopes you have breathed.
 Childhood in fantasy
 Fashioned with fairies
 A world of delight;

Followed a melody
 Deep in your being,
 Set to a tune, Magic,
 Wonder, all that life meant
 To you—all it could mean.
 Thus thru a fairyland
 Glided the gleam.

4

Out of this wonderland
 Into realities;
 World's to be conquered
 Lay outstretched before you.
 Valleys of loveliness,
 Mountains of grandeur,
 Caverns of gloom,
 Rivers of terrors,
 And forests of quietness.
 You gazed on in wonder,
 All you have dreamed of
 You have aspired to
 By the charm of the melody,
 Breathed by the gleam.

5

Thus ye came hither,
 Out of the home-land;
 Came to a land that seemed
 Lonely and drear.
 Here you found friendships
 Dear, happy faces;
 Strong words of counsel
 Brighten the world for you.
 Yet we are waiting,
 Waiting together
 The war-note to call us
 Into the battle,
 To fight for the gleam.

6

Now whilst we hesitate,
 Sad in departing,
 Off in the distance
 A melody rises
 Stronger and louder,
 In measures suggestive
 Of glory and triumph.
 Is our trust groundless?
 Are we too confident?
 Nay! far out yonder
 Beckons the gleam.

7

Open your eyes to it,
 Strive not to lose it.
 Only by steadfastness,
 Purpose and daring
 Will you attain to
 Triumph at last.
 Doubt will assail you,
 Ignorance blind you;
 Look to the gleam which shines in
 the night.

8

Shadows are floating,
 Dreams end in waking,
 Worlds are attuned
 To life and its harmony.
 Out of the clouds,
 Out of the darkness;
 Though to you dimly,
 Yet not the less surely,
 The haze will be broken
 For those who are striving,
 Inspired by the gleam.

9

Questions will come to you,
 Love will seem lost to you,
 Hope a mere phantom
 To mock and deride.
 Your faith may be shaken,—
 Fail not, but cling to it;
 Its glory will grow
 With your power to conquer,
 That failure is triumph
 If you lose not the gleam.
 A touch of the fire
 Of the spirit undying,
 Will transform the world
 Into beauty and love.
 All is not desolate.
 It lies in your power,
 By love for your brethren,
 By trust in the future,
 By the best that is in you,
 To grasp the ineffable.
 Brighter and clearer
 Shines the hereafter,
 Richer and nearer;
 Purity's essence
 Hastens the gleam.

10

Lo! It is finished,
 The vision is fading,
 Yet, let me speak again
 Ere we disband.
 Pathways may lead us
 Far from each other;
 Still stand we together
 Bound by the ties
 Of love, hope, and loyalty
 Bred in our being;
 Resolute hearts beat
 With our purpose
 To follow the gleam.

EDITH W. SCOTT.



Motto — " Nova Initia e Fine "

Class Flower

WHITE CARNATION

Former Presidents

Freshman Year

ALBERT BACON

Sophomore Year

SARAH TREMBLEY

Junior Year

MILLIE KARTLUKE

Senior Officers

President

ELLA WATSON

Vice-President

FLORENCE WITTMER

Secretary

EDNA WATSON

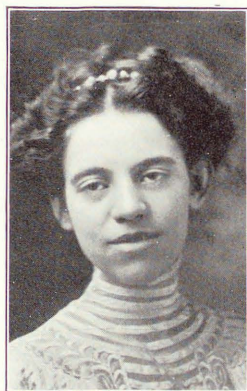
Treasurer

ESTHER RAFERTY

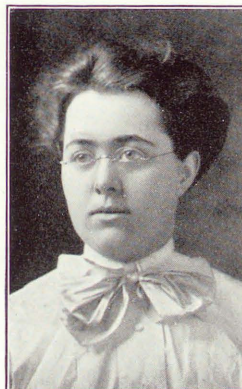
Echo Reporter

ISABELLE BIEGELMANN

Members of 1911



ELENA ACHILLI Fulton, N. Y.
"Languages are the pedigree of nations."

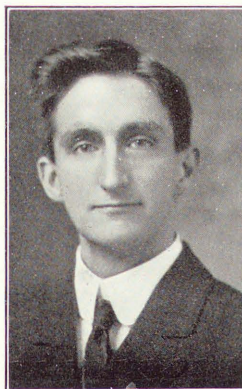


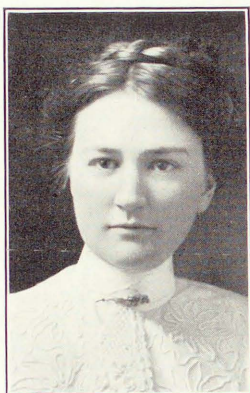
HELEN ALCOTT, ΔΩ Troy, N. Y.
"Modesty is virtue's door-plate."

DAISIE M. ANDRUS, ΗΦ Muskegon, Mich.
"With a smile that was child-like and bland."
Member of the Junior Prom Committee, 1910.



ALFRED BACON Rensselaer, N. Y.
"E Pluribus Unum."
President of the Class 1907-08.





HELEN I. BENNETT, ΔΩ Waterville, N. Y.

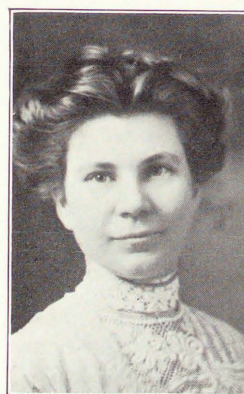
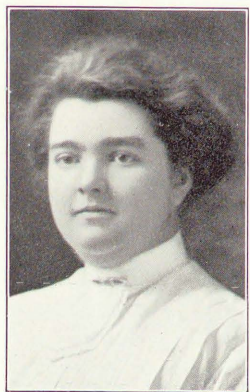
"Of all sad words that make us hot,
The saddest are these 'O, I forgot!'"

Treasurer of the Class 1907-08; Vice-President of the Class 1908-09; Member of the Prom Committee, 1910; Member of the Class Basket Ball Team, 1910; Vice-President of Athletic Association, 1910-11; Editor-in-chief of Year Book, 1911.

ISABELLE BIEGLEMAN, ΚΔ Troy, N. Y.

"If she will do't, she will, and there's an end on't."

Member of the Borussia; Member of the Prome-thean Literary Society; Class Reporter for 1910-11; Member of the Echo Board, 1910-11.



ESTHER BLISCH

Hobart, N. Y.

"Frailty, thy name is Woman."

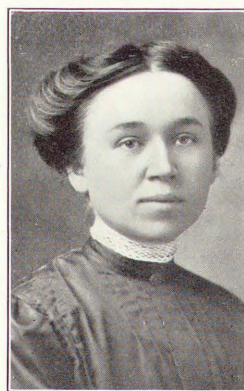
Member of Borussia.

BERTHA M. BOTT

Nassau, N. Y.

"Neat, not gaudy."

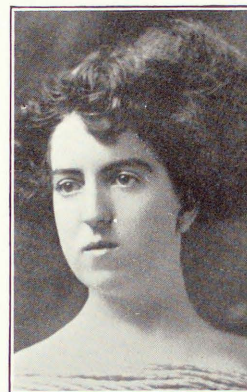
Member of the Newman Study Club; Member of Borussia.



MARGARET BOYLE Troy, N. Y.

"I often have a use
For a very good excuse."

Member of Borussia; Member of the Class Basket
Ball Team, 1909-10.



MARY BOYLE Westport, N. Y.

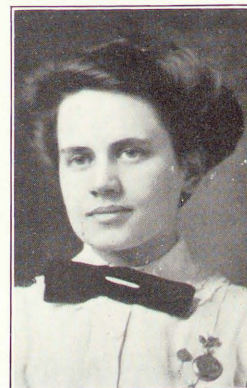
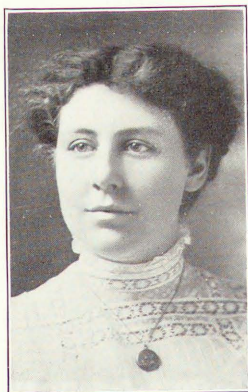
"The mildest manner, and the gentlest heart."

ELIZABETH BRADSHAW

Lansingburg, N. Y.

"A good heart's worth gold."

Class Secretary, 1910; Member of Borussia; Mem-
ber of the Dramatic Club; Member of the Basket Ball
Team, 1909-10.



BEULAH HELEN BRANDOW, ΚΔ

Catskill, N. Y.

"What is work, and what have I to do with it?"

Vice-President of the Class, 1909-10; President of
Y. W. C. A., 1910; Member of the Class Basket Ball
Team, 1909-10.



ANNA V. BUSH Ballston, N. Y.
 "He is well paid that is well satisfied."
 Member of the Newman Study Club.



MAE CHANT, ΚΔ Johnstown, N. Y.
 "Her very frowns are fairer far
 Than smiles of other maidens are."



JESSIE CLEVELAND, ΨΓ Broadalbin, N. Y.
 "One tongue is sufficient for a woman."
 Member of Borussia; Member of the Promethean
 Literary Society; Member of the Junior Prom Com-
 mittee.

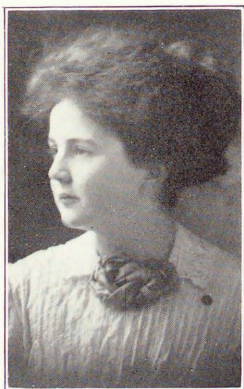
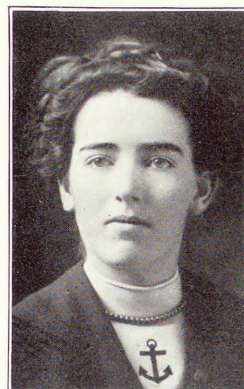


EMMA CONANT Granville, N. Y.
 "She will give even the devil his due."
 President of Y. W. C. A., 1910-11; Member of
 Borussia.

CATHERINE CONWAY Cohoes, N. Y.

"Lives of great men all remind us
Life is really not worth while
If we cannot leave behind us
Some excuses for a smile."

Member of the Newman Study Club.



ELIZABETH DEEGAN Kingston, N. Y.

"But far more numerous are the herd of such
Who think too little and who talk too much."

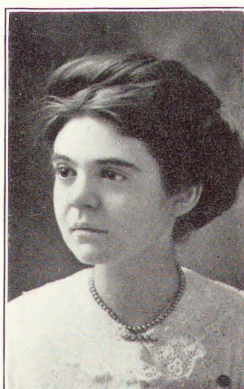
Member of the Newman Study Club; Secretary
of the Class, 1908-09; Member of the Echo Board,
1909-10.

EVA ALBERTA DRUMMOND

Albany, N. Y.

"Dreams are but interludes, which fancy makes."

Member of Promethean Literary Society.



OLIVE ECCLES

Cohoes, N. Y.

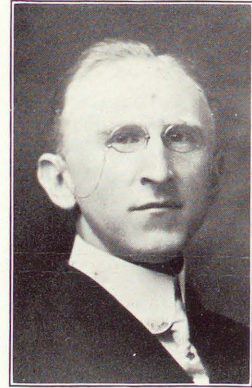
"Don't tell me of man's being able to talk sense.
Every man can talk sense. Can he talk nonsense?"



ELIZABETH EVERETT, ΔΩ
Champlain, N. Y.

“True popularity takes deep root and spreads itself wide.”

Member of Borussia.



FRED FISHER Strykersville, N. Y.

“No evil propensity of the human heart is so powerful that it may not be subdued by Discipline.”



HENRIETTA FITCH, ΚΔ Poland, N. Y.

“It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things.”

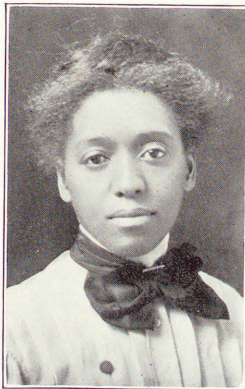
Member of the Promethean Literary Society.



HELENA FRANK Schenectady, N. Y.

“Tell me, where is Fancy bred,
Or in the Heart, or in the Head?”

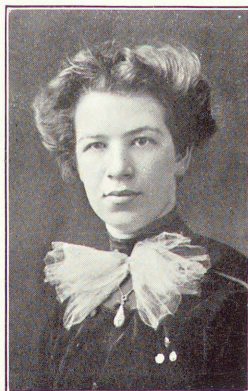
ANNA FRASER, $\Lambda\Omega$ Champlain, N. Y.
"Everything in this world depends upon Will."
Vice-President of Y. W. C. A., 1908-09.



GRACE HEGEMAN Lansingburgh, N. Y.
"Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."
Member of Borussia.



CHLOE HENDERSON Valley Falls, N. Y.
"The first virtue is to restrain the tongue."



ANGELINE HORN Albany, N.Y.
"If you cannot be brilliant, you can be brief."



EDNA HUMMER

MARY HOTALING, $\Psi\Gamma$ Albany, N. Y.

"A good deed is worth a hundred promises."

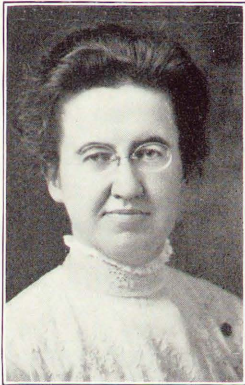
Member of Borussia; Secretary of the Dramatic Club.



L. ANTIONETTE JOHNSON

Norwich, N. Y.

"A maid convinced against her will
Is of the same opinion still."



AMELIA KARTLUKE Green Island, N. Y.

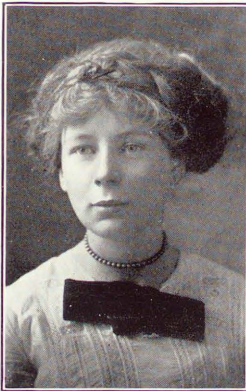
"I find nonsense singularly refreshing."

President of the Class, 1909-10; Member of Borussia; Member of the Dramatic Club; Member of the Class Basket Ball Team, 1909-10.



FLORENCE KELLER, ΗΦ Albany, N. Y.

"When a woman has anything to say,
She can mostly find words to say it in."



MAE G. KENNEY

Watervliet, N. Y.

"Her golden locks, for haste, were loosely shed
about her ears."

BETTINA LEICHT

Harvard, N. Y.

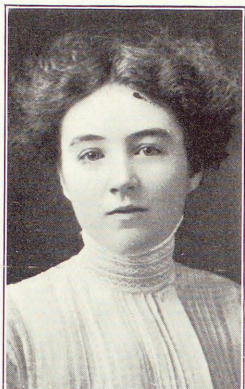
"Thou hast a mind that suits . . . thy fair and
outward character."



GEORGINE LEWIS

Troy N. Y.

"I am constant as the Northern Star."
Member of Borussia.



JANE McHENRY Middle Granville, N. Y.

"He suspects himself to be slighted,—and thinks everything that is said is meant at him."

Member of the Newman Study Club.

JUNIA MORSE, ΚΔ Olean, N. Y.

"How poor are they that have not patience!"

Member of the Contributor's Club; Member of the Promethean Society.



HELEN MYERS, ΚΔ Valley Falls, N. Y.

"Thou art full of love, and honesty."

MARY NORTON Middle Granville, N. Y.

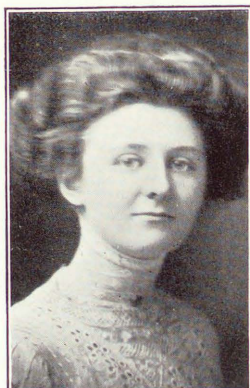
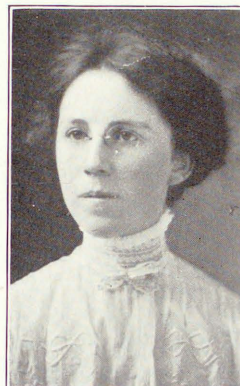
"An able man shows his spirit by gentle Words and resolute Actions; he is neither hot nor timid."



ELIZABETH OVITT, ΔΩ Johnstown, N. Y.

"She was rather diminutive altogether, yet so much the more precious."

Member of Borussia; Member of the Promethean Literary Society.



MARIE PHILLIPS

Albany, N. Y.

"Our happiness in this world depends on the affections we are enabled to inspire."

Member of the Newman Study Club; Member of the Contributor's Club; Member of the Echo Board, 1910-11.

ANNA QUACKENBUSH

Schenectady, N. Y.

"The portable quality of good Humour."

Member of the Promethean Literary Society.

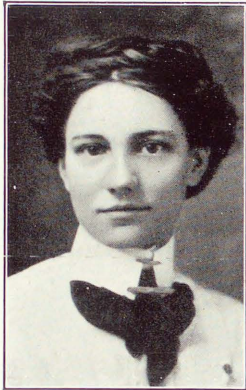


ESTHER RAFFERTY

Albany, N. Y.

"It is by Words, by Tones, by Gestures, by Looks that affection is won, and preserved."

Member of Borussia.



IONE SCHUBERT

Catskill, N. Y.

"No man is at all times wise."

Member of Borussia.



EDITH SCOTT

Kingston, N. Y.

"Consider, I'm a peer of the realm, and shall die if I don't talk."

Member of the Contributor's Club; Member of the Dramatic Club; Member of the Promethean Literary Society; Member of the Echo Board, 1909-10.

FRANCES SCHRACK Port Henry, N. Y.

"Thou mayest as well expect to grow stronger by always eating, as wiser by always reading."

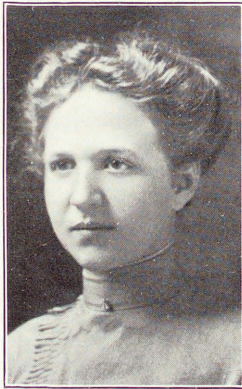
Member of the Promethean Literary Society;
Member of Borussia.

JOHANNA SCHWARTE Saratoga, N. Y.

"A docile Disposition will, with application, surmount every difficulty."

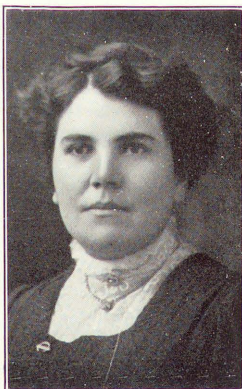


EDNA M. SMITH, ΔΩ Schenectady, N. Y.
"Good taste is the flower of good sense."

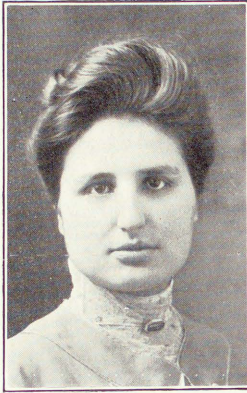


FRANCES STILLMAN, ΚΔ Poland, N. Y.
"Gently to hear, kindly to judge."
Member of Promethean Literary Society.

ANNA THEBO Fort Edward, N. Y.
"Would all my days were letter days of any shade
or color."



MARY THOMAS Ticonderoga, N. Y.
"If men wish to be held in esteem, they must
associate with those only who are estimable."



SARAH A. TREMBLEY, ΗΦ Utica, N. Y.

"Rare as is true Love, true Friendship is still rarer."

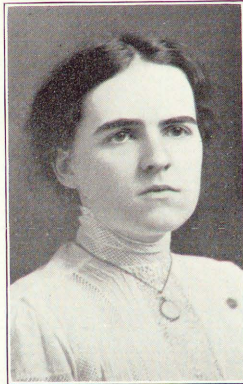
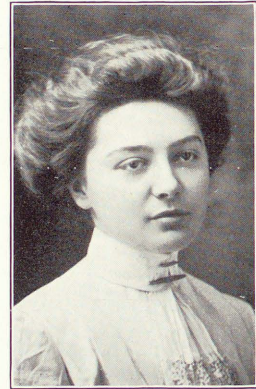
Member of Borussia; Member of the Promethean Literary Society; Vice-President of the Class, 1907-08; President of the Class 1908-09; Chairman of the Junior Prom Committee, 1910.

MAUDE R. TOBY

Pultney, N. Y.

"The trick of singularity."

Member of Borussia; Member of the Promethean Literary Society.



ESTHER E. TRUMBULL, ΚΔ

Johnstown, N. Y.

"The truest mark of being born with great qualities, is being born without Envy."

Member of Borussia.

EFFA M. VAN DERZEE, ΔΩ Troy, N. Y.

"Conscience, what art thou? Thou tremendous Power!"

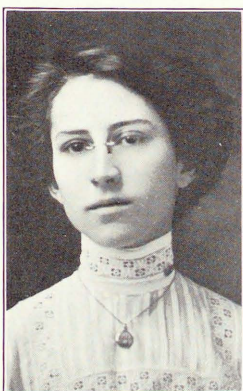
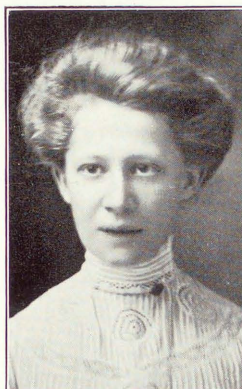
Member of Borussia; Member of the Dramatic Club.



ELLA R. WATSON Albany, N. Y.

"Genius is mainly an affair of energy."

Member of the Contributor's Club; Member of the Dramatic Club; Member of the Promethean Literary Society; Member of the Play Committee, 1910; Chairman of the Play Committee, 1911; Editor-in-Chief of the Echo, 1910-11; President of the Class, 1910-11.



EDNA M. WATSON Albany, N. Y.

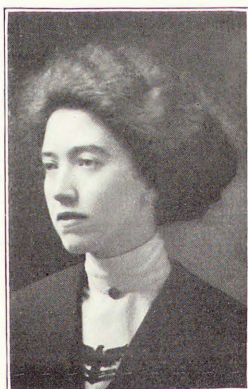
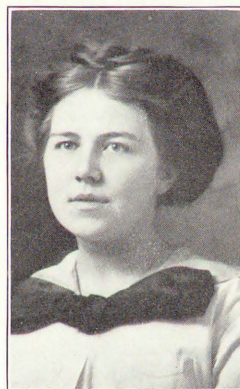
"I take it to be a principal rule of life not to be too much addicted to any one thing."

Member of Borussia; Member of the Dramatic Club; Secretary of the Class, 1910-11; Captain of the Class Basket Ball team, 1909-10; member of the Junior Prom Committee, 1910.

FLORENCE WITTMEIER, $\Psi\Gamma$
Fort Hunter, N. Y.

"Don't think so much of being amused; take life seriously."

Vice-President of Borussia; Member of the Dramatic Club; Vice President of the Class, 1910-11.



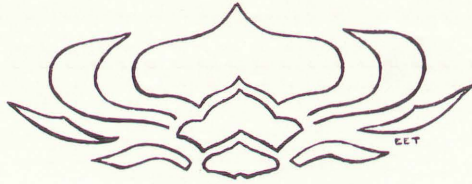
ROSE WILKINSON Saratoga, N. Y.

"You traverse the world in search of Happiness, which is within the reach of every man; a Contented Mind confers it on all."

Member of the Neuman Study Club.

FLORENCE VAN NOY, HΦ Albany, N. Y.

"I love tranquil solitude, and such society as is
quiet, wise and good."





LAURA WINDSOR	Windsor, New York
KATHERINE BURKE	Troy, New York
GLADYS CRAVER	Albany, New York
ELSA SHAW	Albany, New York
MRS. HERBERT JOHNSON (née Veghte)	Watervliet, New York
MAE LARKIN '10	Albany, New York

Commencement

Baccalaureate Sermon	Sunday, June 18, 1911
Class Day	Monday, June 19, 1911

Programme

Class History	FLORENCE WITTMER
Class Prophecy	BEULAH BRANDOW
Class Poem	EDITH W. SCOTT
Ivy Oration	GEORGINE LEWIS
Color Ceremony	MARIE PHILLIPS
Husted Memorial	HELEN BENNETT
Memorial Presentation	ELLA R. WATSON
Class Song	BY CLASS OF 1911

Commencement	Tuesday, June 20, 1911
Alumni Banquet	Tuesday, June 20, 1911
Senior Ball	Tuesday, June 20, 1911

1911 Class Song

Words by Edith W. Scott, '11

Music by Mary C. Hotaling, '11



Dear memories now are the years just past, As we wait for the dawning to-morrow:
Undaunted we march to the fields they fought, Our youth finding courage in daring.



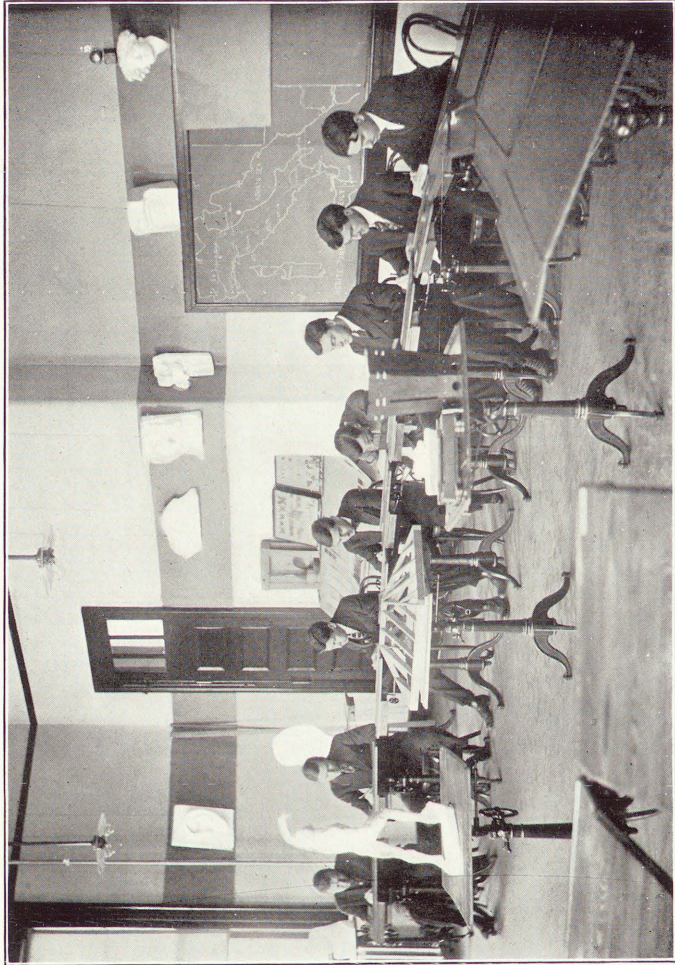
When all of our search for the jewels that last Shall be crowned with joy, not sorrow.
The burdens, the sorrows we count as naught, We waste not our strength in despairing.



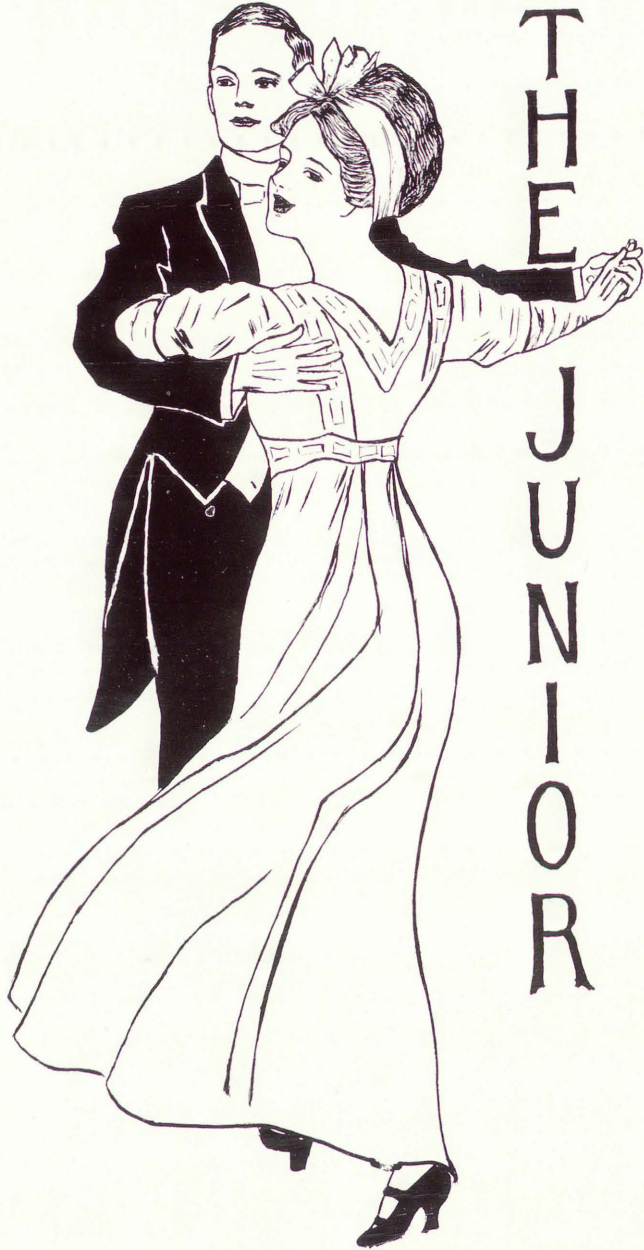
As we stand with our banners of truth and right, To struggle for wisdom's guerdon,
Oh, comrades dear, strong bound to our hearts, By ties which no time can sever.



We hear the glad anthems, and see the bright light, Of those who have borne the burden.
Sweet memory will cheer, tho' our ways may part, 'Til we meet in the glad forever.



DRAWING ROOM



THE
JUNIOR

Ab Freshes ad Juniores

The synopsis of a drama recently played by the Star Company
of the Normal College

ACT I

The scene alternates between two churches, a Methodist and Presbyterian, located on Lancaster and Willet Streets respectively.

Scene I

Enter the Freshmen in small scared looking bunches; they are told by Dr. Milne to behave themselves and keep out of the park after dark.

Scene II

The Freshmen are given their colors and with kindly aid of the Juniors, organized into a class of seventy-five members, including six men! Under Dr. Hannahs' direction they learn to work in accordance with the laws that govern them and everything goes along flourishingly.

Scene III

Miss Le Compte makes her first appearance as class-meeting-notice decorator, and Mr. Storrer and Mr. Fitzpatrick star as "the long and short of it." The entire class plays an opposing company in a short comedy entitled "spelling" and is entirely successful. Commencement arrives and the Freshmen depart.

ACT II

The scene is laid in a beautiful new building on Western Avenue.

Scene I

The characters who now appear as Sophomores are no longer scared and begin to work as soon as they arrive. They may be seen at any time admiring the new building—and the new Faculty members. Some of the actors have dropped out, but it has been most truly a "survival of the fittest" and only those of sterling worth have survived.

Scene II

There is great rejoicing as the company discovers that it has some illustrious people in its midst. Mr. Dabney, author and dreamer; Miss Barnet, lyric poet; Miss Parks, athlete, and several others. The comedy of "Spelling" is again played, but with utter failure for the Sophomores. The roses bloom again and the class depart to swing in their several hammocks and enjoy their several favorite authors.

ACT III

Scene I

Same as in Act II, but slightly worn and more homey than before.

The company, looking much older and wiser than in the first two acts, appear and are called Juniors. They are called to take part in the "Tragedy of Method," and endure the trial with heroic fortitude. They are told to get into the pupil's point of view, which reminds them of High School days and certain tacks with which they tried to make the teacher accept that maxim. They enjoy the festivities of Junior week and say good-bye at Commencement, with their heads and hearts full of "teaching next year."

The drama thus far has been played with great strength and power. Report has it that a fourth act is soon to be added and we are looking forward to it with pleasurable anticipation. May the actors star upon the stage of life as they have upon the one at College!



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class—1912

Officers

<i>President</i>	ETHEL G. EVERINGHAM
<i>Vice-President</i>	NEVA E. TILLAPAUGH
<i>Secretary</i>	MARGARET JONES
<i>Treasurer</i>	HOWARD FITZPATRICK
<i>Reporter</i>	HORTENSE BARNET

Members

ANDERSON, ETHEL	201 Lancaster Street, Albany
BARNET, HORTENSE	155 Lancaster Street, Albany
BECKER, GRACE	Greenwich
BENNETT, MARJORY	Waterville
BOOCHEVER, ANNA	20 Dana Avenue, Albany
BRASCH, GERTRUDE	South Road, Poughkeepsie
BROWN, ANNA	104 Columbia Street, Albany
CALKINS, RUTH	9 W. Morris Street, Bath
CHASE, FLORENCE	434 Hudson Avenue, Albany
COOK, HARLEY	123 Bradford Street, Albany
DABNEY, HOWARD	2424 Twelfth Avenue, Watervliet
DEE, MARGUERITE	Newark
EVERINGHAM, ETHEL	159 Clinton Avenue, Albany
FARNHAM, LELA	Cazenovia
FITZPATRICK, HOWARD	1219 Avery Avenue, Syracuse
FLAHERTY, HELEN	Ravena
FOX, ELIZABETH	731 Fourth Avenue, Lansingburgh
JACOBS, RUTH I.	39 Pine Woods Avenue, Troy
JONES, MARGARET	Sacket Harbor
KELLEY, FLORENCE	15 Jewett Place, Utica
KLEBES, OLIVE	West Coxsackie
KNAPP, ISABELLE	243 Hudson Avenue, Albany

LAKIN, MILLY	Hancock
LAWRENCE, MARION	Stillwater
LAWSON, MILDRED	Round Lake
LE COMPTE, ADELE	5 Main Avenue, Albany
MACDONALD, C. AGNES	Clinton
MCCONNELL, MARGARET	Valatie
MAGEONGH, HELEN	353 Clinton Avenue, Albany
PARKS, BERTHA	300 Bishop Avenue, Syracuse
REYNOLDS, HELEN	12 Gillespie Street, Schenectady
RICE, STANLEY S.	Rensselaerville
SCHERMERHORN, HELEN	Poland
SCULLY, MARION	536 Liberty Street, Schenectady
STROUSE, MAY	Albany
STEWART, AGNES	Geneva
TILLIPAUGH, NEVA	Seward
WILLCOX, GRACE	Verona Station
WILLIAMSON, ELIZABETH	3 Jay Street, Glens Falls
WOOLWORTH, FLORENCE	203 Avenue A, Schenectady



SOPHOMORE



BB

Sophomore History



ONCE upon a time, in the far past, we were Freshmen, but even then we were the finest class in college, for we outnumbered any of the other classes, being more than a hundred strong, and, furthermore, we came with the new buildings, and were therefore favored above all others. Thru the kindly effort of the Junior, our class was promptly organized; a constitution was adopted, and the yearly officers elected: Mr. Steer, President; Miss Grace Young, Vice-President; Miss Myra Young, Secretary; Mr. Hargraves, Treasurer; and Mr. Cook, Reporter. Besides the general social affairs of the college, which included our "Freshman Reception," we greatly enjoyed the "Frolic" given us by the Juniors, the "Spelling-Match" with the Sophomores, in which we distinguished ourselves for reformed spelling, and several Freshman socials.

As Sophomores, we have been phenomenally studious and quiet, having indulged in only one social for ourselves, besides entertaining the Seniors. But if we have not been very active in social affairs, we may at least congratulate ourselves on a minimum of "flunks," and on the success of the new literary societies which we have helped to support. At present writing, we are looking forward to a spelling match with the Freshmen, and to the "Sophomore Reception." This year our officers are: President, Mr. Cook; Vice-President, Miss Haskins; Secretary, Mr. Steer; Treasurer, Mr. Schneider; Reporter, Miss Boochever.

GRACE M. YOUNG, '13.



SOPHOMORE CLASS—1913

Sophomore Class

Officers

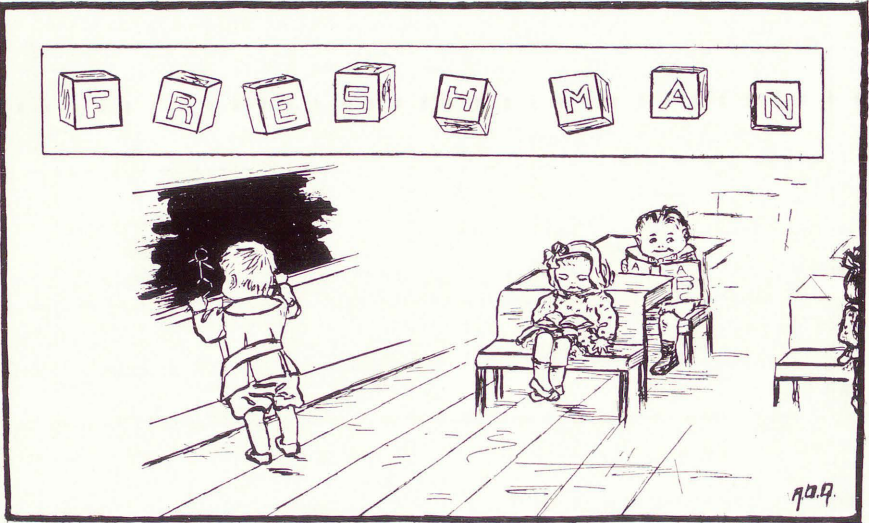
<i>President</i>	GRACE M. YOUNG
<i>Vice-President</i>	JESSIE L. HASKINS
<i>Secretary</i>	HENRY B. STEER
<i>Treasurer</i>	ANTON SCHNEIDER
<i>Reporter</i>	ALICE TOOLE

Members

ABLETT, HELEN B.	Cohoes
ALLEN, LELIA M.	Rock Stream
ALLISON, DAVID	New York
AUSTIN, A. LORETTA	Fort Plain
BRISTOL, LAURA M.	Ovid
BROZITSKY, ANNA	Avoca
CLARK, BESSIE L.	Cohoes
COGHLAN, FRANCES	Albany
COLE, JESSIE G.	Albany
CONNELL, MARY C.	Watervliet
CORSON, FLORENCE	Albany
DENNING, ANNA	Canajoharie
DONOVAN, MARIE	Albany
DUNBAR, MARGUERITE	Condor
DUNCAN, HOPE D.	Bryn Maur, Pa.
FITZGERALD, AGNES C.	Cohoes
GILLERAN, ETHEL	Ellenville
GUPPY, EDNA BELLE	Auburn
HALL, EDNA	Peekskill
HARTIGAN, KATHERINE	Old Chatham
HASKINS, JESSIE L.	Granville
HAYFORD, SAMUEL	Albany

HIGGINS, DOROTHY	Troy
JACKSON, FLORENCE	Hunter
JAMES, MARJORIE	Albany
KAEMMERLEN, MARIE ADELE	Haverstraw
KELLY, ALTA M.	Gloversville
KENNEDY, ANNA	Gloversville
KERLEY, THERESSA A.	Ballston Spa
KERNAN, HELEN M.	Utica
KING, ORA	Waverly
KINNE, KATHERINE	Ovid
KINNEAR, MARTHA	Albany
LELAND, MARGUERITE	Mechanicsville
LAUNSBURY, MADGE	Peekskill
NARES, SARA	Corning
NYE, ELENOR	Dundee
MABEL, BEATRICE G.	Delhi
MAHAN, GRACE	Rensselaer
MANNING, VERA	Albany
MARKEY, GERTRUDE E.	Watervliet
MAXWELL, OLIVE H.	Saugerties
MCAULIFFE, JESSIE M.	Albany
MCCORMICK, MARY	Troy
MCGOVERN, ROSE	Peekskill
MCNALLY, MARGARET F.	Albany
MCMAMARA, FLORENCE M.	Coeymans
MEADE, MARY	Cobleskill
MITCHELL, ESTHER	Albany
ODELL, HELEN RUTH	Congers
PELLS, WILLIS J.	Red Hook
PLOSS, MARION	Hunter
RIEFFANAUGH, NOLA	Niagara Falls
ROBERTS, REBECCA	Coxsackie
ROSENBLOOM, JACQUES	New York
SCHNEIDER, ANTON	Albany
SCOTLAND, MINNIE B.	Cohoes
SCRAFFORD, BESSIE M.	Schenectady
SECOR, ETHEL EARLE	Albany

SHARER, JOYCE	Wellston, Ohio
SHAW, CHARLOTTE E.	Delhi
SHIPPERS, JOSIE G.	Glens Falls
SPENCE, JESSIE M.	Valley Falls
STEER, HENRY B.	Menands
TEAMES, ELMA	Schenectady
TOOLE, ALICE B.	Pery
TRACY, CHARLOTTE G.	Ghent
TYMESON, MARGARET	Johnstown
URQUEHART, LEAH MAY	Schenectady
VENTON, ELVA OLIVE	Watertown
VAN DYKE, KATRINA B.	Philmont
WADE, MABEL	Albany
WILLIAMS, WORDSWORTH D.	Albany
WINSTON, ELIZABETH	Troy
WOOD, AMY	Niagara Falls
WOOD, MABEL	Albany
WRIGHT, CHARLOTTE H.	Hartford
YOUNG, GRACE M.	Albany
YOUNG, MYRA W.	Albany
ZIEGLER, ETHEL	Coeymans



History





FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class—1914

Officers

<i>President</i>	LOUIS WARD
<i>Vice-President</i>	LESLIE WHEELER
<i>Secretary</i>	EDNA MOAT
<i>Treasurer</i>	MR. WOOD

Members

ABLETT, SERENA	Cohoes
ANDERSON, GEORGE W.	Albany
ATTWOOD, LOIS	Albany
BOWEN, BALLARD L.	Buffalo
BUTTON, MARION	Waterford
BRADT, MARY E.	Voorheesville
CARHART, LUCILE	Coeymans
CARSON, LESTER	Fultonville
CASEY, EDITH	Hudson
CAVANAUGH, EMILY	Troy
CHAPMAN, RUTH E.	Castleton
CLARK, DELL H.	Pavilion
COMSTOCK, VERA J.	Port Chester
COUGHLIN, ELIZABETH	Albany
COUSE, CECILE	Slingerlands
DATER, CLARA E.	Granville
DAVIS, JENNIE	Waterford
DAVIDSON, MARJORIE	Beaverskill
DE FRIEST, CHARLOTTE	Albany
DESPARD, CATHERINE E.	Altmar
DESPARD, FRANCES	Altmar
EMERY, ORRIS B.	Rochester
ESSELSTYN, KATHARINE B.	Clauvrack

FISK, KARNEL H.	Cincinnati
FLINT, IRENE	Little Falls
FORD, IRENE	Scotia
FORDHAM, HOPE S.	Stillwater
GOEWY, HAROLD W.	Albany
GUERNSEY, HAZEL	Albany
HALLORAN, WINIFRED E.	Cornwall
HANAMAN, HYL A	Troy
HERBET, ETHEL M.	Binghamton
KENYON, HOWARD W.	Albany
LOBDELL, ELEANOR	Albany
LYON, BERNICE	Albany
MCCUNE, RUTH E.	Richmondville
MOAT, EDNA B.	Slingerlands
NUGENT, HELEN M.	Salem
ORR, LEON A.	Addison
OSBORNE, DOROTHY	Schenectady
PILKEY, LAURA J.	Crescent
PIER, IONA D.	Slingerlands
PLANTZ, HAZEL G.	Gloversville
PRATT, GERALD S.	Bushkirk Bridge
PURDY, IONA E.	Schenectady
ROBBINS, MARY	Saratoga Springs
RUGG, WALTER	Oxford
SCHRADER, EMILY J.	Southampton, L. Is.
SIMMONS, HELEN	Troy
STEWART, ETHEL B.	Voorheesville
SUTHERLAND, BETH	Shushan
STAM, HAZEL	Cobleskill
TWOGOOD, FRANCES	Oneida
WARD, J. HARRY	Aucrane
WARD, LOUIS B.	Albany
WAIT, CHRISTIE L.	Crown Point
WOOSTER, ADELAIDE G.	Upper Troy
WILCOX, ETHEL	Worcester
WHEELER, LESLIE N.	Van Wies Point
WHEELER, MARIAN A.	Waterford

WOOD, CHESTER J.	Waterford
WOLOUGIEWIEZ, FRANCES	Albany
WOLOUGIEWIEZ, STEPHANIE	Albany
WRIGHT, BEATRICE	Hartford



FIRST YEAR HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS CLASS



THE fire, which destroyed its buildings in the year of nineteen hundred and six began a new epoch in the history of the New York State Normal College. From that moment the efforts of the President, Dr. Milne, and of the entire faculty were directed towards building up a better institution than had ever existed before, for the education of Young America in New York State. New and finer buildings were erected, new and finer equipment was secured, and new and finer courses of study were introduced.

Among these new courses is a two-year course in Household Economics, which includes work in both Domestic Science and Domestic Art. Although this is the first year that work along these lines has been offered, there are considerably over one hundred students enrolled in the class. If numbers and enthusiasm are any indication of success, the course in Household Economics is destined to be one of the best in college.





FIRST YEAR HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS CLASS

First Year Household Economics Class—1912

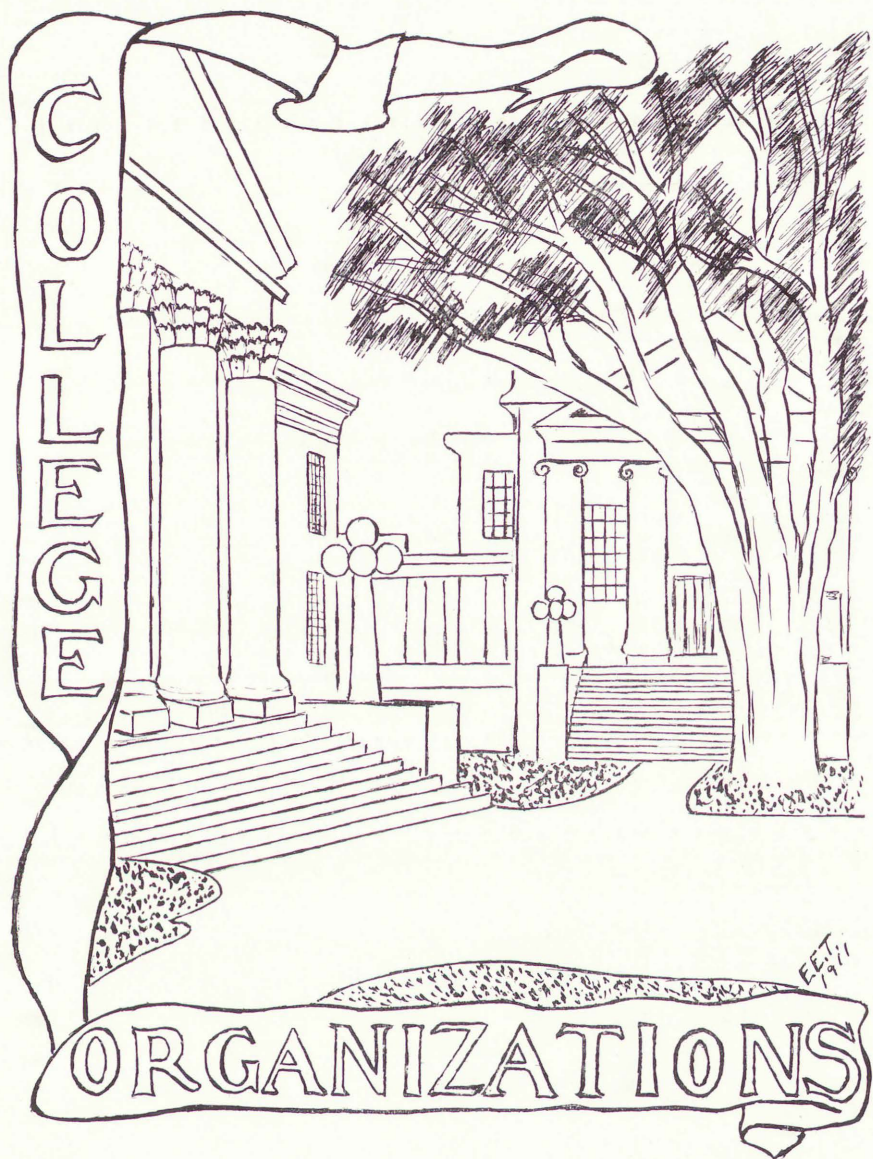
Members

ADAMS, ELIZABETH	Coxsackie
BACON, WELTHA	Waterloo
BARCLAY, JESSIE	Palmyra
BRENNAN, HAZEL	1418 Fifth Avenue, Watervliet
BROWNLOW, LILLIAN	32 Lexington Avenue, Albany
BURDICK, EDNA	935 Madison Avenue, Albany
CAMPBELL, JEANETTE	592 Central Avenue, Albany
CASEY, EDITH	Albany
CLUTE, ANNE	R. F. D. No. 8, Schenectady
CRUMMEY, MARY	7 Madison Place, Albany
CUNNINGHAM, FLORENCE	Hudson Place, Hudson Falls
DANAHER, ELIZABETH	446 Clinton Avenue, Albany
DUNNE, ISABELLE	284 Tenth Street, Troy
EDWARDS, LOUISE	6 MacPherson Terrace, Albany
ELMENDORF, JEAN	545 Western Avenue, Albany
ELWOOD, LOUISE	Fort Plain
ELY, OLIVE	436 Clinton Avenue, Albany
EPSTEIN, REBECCA	244 Hudson Avenue, Albany
EVERSON, ALTA	Fonda
FERGUSON, JESSIE	Medina
FISHER, ELIZABETH	1621 Second Avenue, Watervliet
FLEMMING, RITA	26 E. Albany Street, Oswego
FOLTS, JESSIE	Herkimer
FRANKLIN, ABBY	Ovid
GOLDSMITH, FANNIE	86 Trinity Place, Albany
GRANT, VIOLET	Albany
HALSES, GERTRUDE	Hartford
HENDRIE, EMILIE	107 Delaware Avenue, Albany
HENZEL, ANNA	112 Phillips Street, Albany
HERBERT, ETHEL	Albany
HOLMES, JEAN	79 No. Allen Street, Albany
HOUBERTZ, LILLIAN	Fultonville
JAMES, MARGARET	567 Myrtle Avenue, Albany

JONSTON, GRACE	27 Riverside Avenue, Rensselaer
JORDON, CARLOTTA	193 Quail Street, Albany
KENNAH, MARY	608 Madison Avenue, Albany
LANAHAN, ANNA	31 Jefferson Street, Albany
LEVENS, EDNA	153 Chestnut Street, Albany
MANNING, VERA	225 Western Avenue, Albany
MACNAMARA, FLORENCE	Coeymans
METZGER, FLORENCE	8 McClelland Avenue, Amsterdam
MCINTYRE, MARY	817 Second Street, Rensselaer
MILLER, FLORENCE	Herkimer
MORAN, SADIE	119 So. Hawk Street, Albany
MORAY, ANNA	222 Spruce Street, Albany
O'BRIEN, MRS. IRENE	Delmar
PRATT, ETHEL G.	525 Third Street, Albany
QUICK, HELEN	1013 So. Pine Avenue, Albany
ROACH, MADELINE	24 Fulton Street, Glens Falls
ROBIE, MADGE	87 Lancaster Street, Albany
ROBIE, NINA	Eaton
ROCK, BESSIE	80 John Street, Utica
SAWYER, GENEVIEVE	Eaton
SEXTON, LAURA	Delmar
SMITH, HELEN	Cornillus
SMITH, EVELYN	217 State Street, Albany
SPRINGER, BEULAH	Scotia
STELLER, EDITH	1211 Broadway, Rensselaer
STEPHENSON, EDNA	160 Colonie Street, Albany
SULLIVAN, MOLLIE	88 So. Allen Street, Albany
TOBIN, MARY	159 Elm Street Albany
VEDDER, MARGARET	223 Crane Street, Schenectady
WALLACE, MARY	301 Madison Avenue, Albany
WALLACE, CLARA	Mohawk
WALSH, EDNA	156 Elm Street Albany
WEBSTER, CORNELIA	Waterloo
WELLS, GERTRUDE	7 So. Pine Avenue, Albany
WINDSOR, H. BELL	Windsor
WOOD, FRANCES	Kingston
WORMS, HARRIET	Tarrytown
WYMAN, LUCILLE,	Granville
ZINCKE, ANNA	186 Third Street, Troy



LOOKING TOWARD SCIENCE HALL



COLLEGE

ORGANIZATIONS

EET
1971

N. W. C. A. C.



Officers

<i>President</i>	EMMA CONANT
<i>Vice-President</i>	FLORENCE KELLER
<i>Secretary</i>	GRACE BECKER
<i>Treasurer</i>	FLORENCE CHASE

Advisory Committee

Mrs. W. B. ASPINWALL, <i>Chairman</i>	
MISS ANNA PIERCE	MRS. ADA CRAIG WALKER
MRS. F. C. CURTIS	MISS M. HARRIET BISHOP
MISS LILLIAN TEMPLETON	

Chairman of Committees

Religious	BEULAH BRANDOW
Bible Study	JUNIA MORSE
Membership and Hand Book	FLORENCE KELLER
Finance	FLORENE CHASE
Missionary	MARY THOMAS
Social	SARAH TREMBLEY
Practical Service	IONE SHUBERT
Banner	FRANCES SCHRACK

Y. W. C. A.

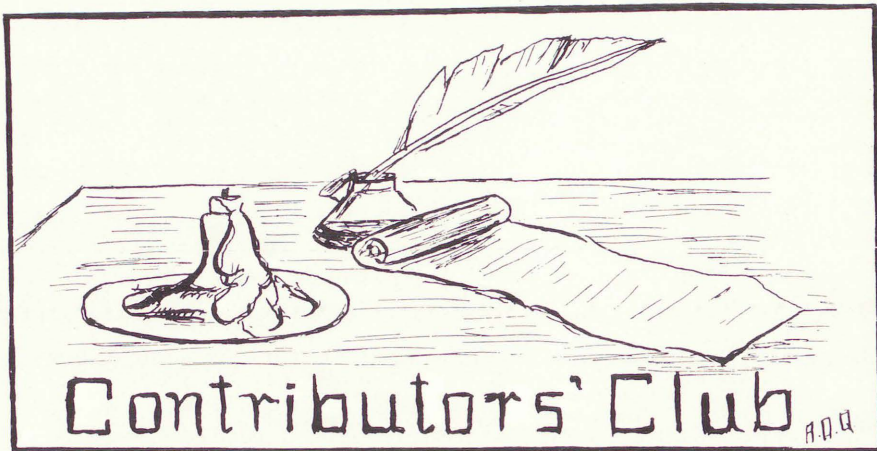
THE Young Women's Christian Association is probably one of the most influential and beneficial organizations of the College. It was organized in 1904, and has been duly elected to membership in Young Women's Christian Association of New York and New Jersey, and is thus associated with the national and world associations. Its membership at present is quite large and includes students from all classes. The purpose of the Association is to unite the students of the college in Christian fellowship and to promote the well-being of new students.

Each year a committee of the Association meets the incoming Freshmen, welcomes them cordially, aids them in finding suitable boarding places and endeavors in every way to banish lonesomeness. Religious meetings are held once a week and missionary meetings once a month. These meetings are lead by students, members of the Faculty, or returned missionaries or other celebrated Christian workers. Among these was Dr. Angie M. Meyer of China, and Chairman of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. A Bible Study Club was held during the past year, led by Professor Kirtland, and Mrs. W. B. Aspinwall had charge of a Mission Study Class.

A reception is given to the Faculty and students in the early Fall. A Christmas sale is held each year at which dolls are shown, and later distributed among the worthy poor of the city. Every year a delegation is sent to Silver Bay to attend the Students' Eastern Conference. Here the students attend lectures, conferences and engage in the many sports and merry-makings which the place affords.

The Association is flourishing and it is our earnest hope that it will soon take in the whole student body and be the most powerful factor for social, moral and spiritual development in the College.

FRANCES P. SCHRACK, '11.



Officers

President

HOWARD DABNEY

Secretary

ADELE LE COMPTE

Faculty Member

R. H. KIRTLAND

Members

1911

ELLA R. WATSON
EDITH W. SCOTT

JUNIA MORSE
ISABELLE BIEGELMANN

MARIE PHILLIPS

1912

HOWARD DABNEY
ETHEL EVERINGHAM

ANNA BOOCHEVER
ADÉLE LE COMPTE

1913

GRACE YOUNG

KATRINA VAN DYKE

DAVID ALLISON

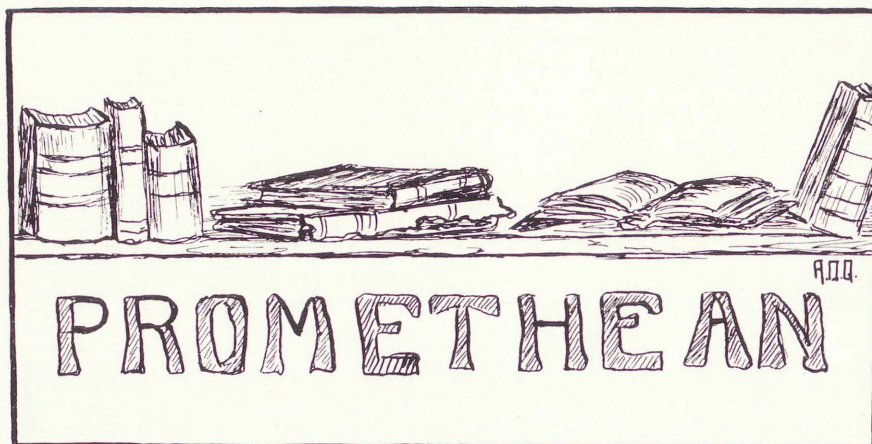
1914

ELIZABETH G. SCOTT

JESSIE LUCK

The Contributors' Club

THE Contributors' Club was organized late in the Fall of 1910, under the direction of Professor Kirtland. Membership in this Club is regarded as an honor, the qualifications for admission being the attainment of a high degree of ability in original literary composition. The club has as its object the further development of the power of real literary expression in the individual members, both as an art and as a possible vocation. The opportunities of unrestricted individual effort and of free critical discussion thus offered constitute a most valuable supplement to the regular composition courses. The first year of the club has proved most successful, the work being a source of keen enjoyment as well as of remarkable value in personal development.



History of the Promethean Literary Society

THE students of the State Normal College have felt for some time the need of a society for the promotion of social intercourse and intellectual training. To meet this need a literary society was suggested and those interested in the plan met for organization and drew up a constitution. It was decided to call the new organization the Promethean Literary Society and the Motto "Crescamus Faciendo" was adopted.

The first regular meeting was held October twentieth, 1910, and the following officers were elected: President, Miss Neva Tillaugh; Vice-President, Miss Gertrude Brasch; Secretary, Miss Grace Young; Treasurer, Mr. David Allison; Parliamentary Censor, Mr. Edwin Hanson; Marshal, Mr. Samuel Hayford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Willis J. Pells; Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Earl Tripp.

Prometheans hold their regular meetings every two weeks and these meetings are divided into three sessions—literary, social and business. The programs for the first session are arranged by alternating committees. The study of the lives of prominent men and their works has proven very interesting and instructive. Much pleasure has resulted from instrumental and vocal music—especially chorus singing by the society.

The social side has not been neglected. After the literary session a short social time has been enjoyed. Refreshments have sometimes consisted of candy conundrums (?), but on February twenty-fifth occurred the first "spread" and this evening afforded delightful and substantial refreshments. The debaters proved that pie is more nutritious than ice-cream, but their subsequent attitude was not consistent with their words.

After the transaction of the regular business a drill in parliamentary law has proven very profitable and decidedly amusing.

At the beginning of the second semester the following officers were installed to serve for the remainder of the college year: President, Miss Marjory Bennett; Vice-President, Miss Florence Jackson; Secretary, Miss Charlotte Wright; Parliamentary Censor, Mr. Wordsworth Williams; Marshall, Mr. Jacques Rosenblum; Sergeants, Miss Adelia Kaemmerlen, and Miss Florence Gardner; Critic, Miss Edith Scott. The Treasurer holds office for a year.

The meetings of the society have been well attended and a genuine interest has been manifested in all its work. It has proven a successful organization and certainly worth while. There are now about a hundred names on the roll and its increasing membership indicates greater progress for next year.

This very brief history of the society would not be complete without a word concerning Professor Richmond H. Kirtland, who was instrumental in organizing the society and who has given his persistent efforts and tireless energy for its promotion. Professor Kirtland's co-operation and advice while the society was being formed and also since its organization, are most deeply appreciated by the members.



Officers

President

DAVID ALLISON

Secretary and Treasurer

MARY C. HOTALING

History

THE Dramatic Club was organized in October, 1910, to fill a long-felt need for some opportunity to discover and develop any histrionic ability which we might possess. After several preliminary meetings, our officers were elected, a constitution drafted and the organization put in running order. Our meetings were scheduled for every other Tuesday at 4:15 P. M. A plan of work for the year was then presented to us which we have followed in its main points. After a study of the old Greek tragedy, which included Sophocles' "Antigone" and Euripide's "Alcestis," we turned our attention to Longfellow and with great delight became acquainted with the exquisite "Pandora." Then for a time we turned from the charm of Greece and her immortal gods and entered the quite different atmosphere of Longfellow's "Golden Legend."

Our meetings, although not as well attended as at first, have been intensely interesting. The roles are taken by members of the club and the reading is followed by interesting discussions. To conclude the year's work we will present in May some drama, which has not yet been decided upon.

Owing to Mrs. Mooney's able direction, we have been led to see the beauties of these noble productions and to take great pleasure in them; and in the years to come we will look back with joy at the delightful hours spent in our Dramatic Club.



"Treue und Bruderschaft."

Officers

President

ANTON SCHNEIDER

Vice-President

FLORENCE WITTMEIER

Secretary and Treasurer

ANNA BOOCHEVER

Critic

W. C. DECKER

History

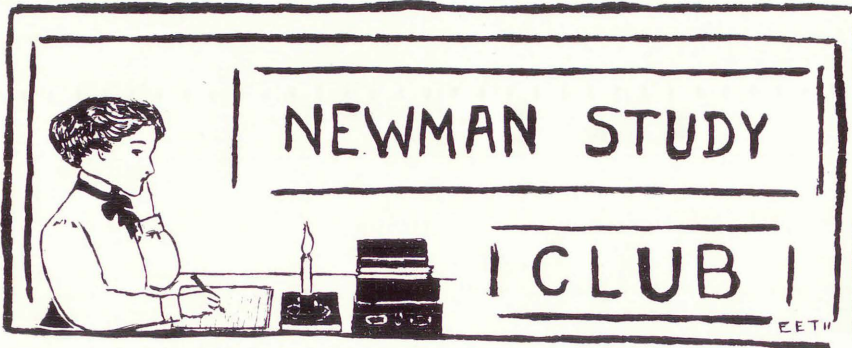
DURING the early part of the school year (1909-1910) a German Society was organized through the efforts of Professor W. C. Decker. All students interested in German were eligible for membership. The name chosen was "Borussia," the name of the fraternity of which the present German Emperor was a member when he attended the University of Bonn. The officers during the first year were: President, R. R. Sherwood; Vice-President, Anton Schneider; Secretary and Treasurer, Florence Wittmeier; Critic, Prof. W. C. Decker.

Some very interesting meetings have been held during the present college year. Several members of the Faculty have given talks on German student life. German songs have been sung, refreshments served and a good time enjoyed socially.

Characters in the Play "Englisch"

Presented by the Members of Borussia January 13, 1911

<i>Adele Treuher</i>	Florence Wittmeier
<i>Marie, ihr Mädchen</i>	Mary Hotaling
<i>Bakier, Solomon Ippelberger</i>	David Allison
<i>Rosa, dessen Gattin</i>	Millie Kartluke
<i>Edward Gibbon</i>	Samuel Hayford
<i>John, dessen Diener</i>	Henry Steer
<i>Billig, Gastwirt zum „Römischen Kaiser“</i>	Anton Schneider
<i>Kellnerinnen:</i>	
<i>Gretchen</i>	Sarah Trembley
<i>Hilde</i>	Isabelle Biegelmann



Officers

<i>President</i>	ROSE A. WILKINSON
<i>Vice-President</i>	ELIZABETH DEEGAN
<i>Secretary</i>	ANNA A. BROWN
<i>Treasurer</i>	FLORENCE M. KELLY
<i>Marshal</i>	JENNIE McHENRY
<i>Chaplain</i>	ANNA V. BUSH
<i>Reporter</i>	ROSE McGOVERN

Members

1911

MARIE PHILLIPS	MARY BOYLE
ANNA BUSH	JENNIE McHENRY
ELIZABETH DEEGAN	BERTHA BOTT
ROSE A. WILKINSON	

1912

FLORENCE KELLY	HELEN FLAHERTY	ANNA BROWN
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1913

LORETTO AUSTIN	THERESA KERLEY	ROSE McGOVERN
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First Year Household Economics

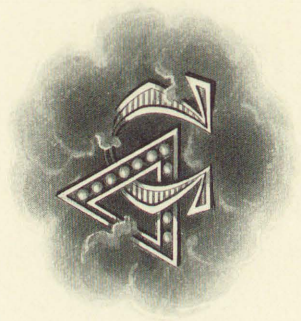
MARY CRUMMEY	MARGARET FLAHERTY
MARY WALLACE	MADELINE ROACH

Newman Study Club History

THE Newman Study Club was organized in the Fall of the year nineteen hundred and eight by a number of the students of the State Normal College working under the guidance and with the coöperation of Mrs. Margaret Mooney, charter and honorary member. The purpose of the club was, as its name indicates, to make a thorough and sympathetic study of the life and of the poetical, historical and narrative works and sermons of the illustrious Cardinal John Henry Newman, whose name ranks as one of the greatest among the illustrious men who made the nineteenth century the pride of intellectual England.

For two years its charter members made a faithful and beneficial study of some of the masterpieces which have come down to us from his hand and initiated its new members into a comprehension of his life and works. One of the most interesting and helpful works of the club has been the carefully bound and treasured set of weekly papers, which were written by the several members on the different periods of the Cardinal's life. Yet the club showed its appreciation of the truth of the sentiment, "All work and no play," etc., by the fortnightly social meetings which were held at the homes of its members and the memories of these will be carefully and lovingly bound up and cherished in our hearts in the years to come and will be fresh and tender when the records of the society are yellowed with age and dimmed by the dust of time.

The literary work of the club has been somewhat absorbed by the founding of the Dramatic and General Literary Societies. Yet this has by no means lessened the interest and enthusiasm of our members who have reorganized this year into the "Newman Club" as a social organization. This year's exodus of graduates sends forth all but four of our charter members, but it is our fullest expectation and our most earnest hope that the new members who take our places next year may strive to fulfill the ideals which characterize the life and work of our noble patron, Cardinal Newman.



Delta Omega Sorority

Officers

<i>President</i>	ANNA FRASER
<i>Vice-President</i>	ADELE LE COMPTE
<i>Recording Secretary</i>	FLORENCE GARDNER
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	ADELE KAEMMERLEN
<i>Treasurer</i>	LOIS ATWOOD
<i>Critic</i>	ELIZABETH EVERETT
<i>Editor</i>	HELEN ODELL
<i>Chaplain</i>	HELEN OLCOTT
<i>Marshals</i>	{ MARION WHEELER BESSIE SCHLIEPER

Members

1911

HELEN BENNETT	ELIZABETH OVITT
ELIZABETH EVERETT	EFFA VAN DERZEE
ANNA FRASER	HELEN ALCOTT

EDNA SMITH

1912

HORTENSE BARNET	FLORENCE WOOLWORTH
ETHEL EVERINGHAM	ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON
ADÉLE LE COMPTE	MARJORIE BENNETT

1913

ETHEL SECOR	ADÉLE KAEMMERLEN
FLORENCE GARDNER	HELEN ODELL

1914

LOIS ATWOOD	LESLIE WHEELER
JENNIE DAVIS	EDNA MOAT
MARIAN WHEELER	RUTH BISSELL

First Year Household Economics

OLIVE ELY	ELIZABETH SCHLIEPER
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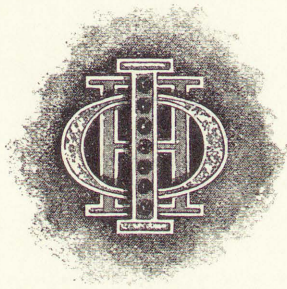
Eta Phi Sorority

Officers

<i>President</i>	DAISIE ANDRUS
<i>Vice-President</i>	FLORENCE VAN NOY
<i>Secretary</i>	LELA FARNHAM
<i>Treasurer</i>	GRACE WILCOX
<i>Chaplain</i>	MYRA YOUNG
<i>Marshal</i>	MARJORY MAY
<i>Editor</i>	JEAN HOLMES
<i>Critic</i>	SARAH TREMBLEY

Members

	1911	
FLORENCE KELLER		SARAH TREMBLEY
FLORENCE VAN NOY		DAISIE ANDRUS
	1912	
AGNES STUART		GRACE WILCOX
	LELA FARNHAM	
	1913	
MYRA YOUNG		JESSIE COLE
MARTHA KINNEAR		MARJORY JAMES
ETHEL ZEIGLER		HELEN MCHARG
	ESTHER MITCHELL	
	1914	
MARJORY MAY		MARIAN BUTTON
	<i>First Year Household Economics</i>	
EDNA BURDICK		HELEN SMITH
MOLLY SULLIVAN		LILLIAN HUBERTZ
JEAN HOLMES		ELSIE DANAHER
JANETTE CAMPBELL		EMILY HENDRIE





Dreka

Kappa Delta Sorority

Officers

<i>President</i>	ETTA FITCH
<i>Vice-President</i>	BEULAH BRANDOW
<i>Recording Secretary</i>	ANNA BOOCHEVER
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	CHARLOTTE TRACY
<i>Treasurer</i>	HELEN SCHERMERHORN

Members

1911

BEULAH BRANDOW	MAE CHANT
JUNIA MORSE	IONE SHUBERT
HELEN MYERS	ANNA QUACKENBUSH
ISABELLE BIEGLEMANN	ESTHER TRUMBULL
FRANCES STILLMAN	ETTA FITCH

LILLIAN BROWNLOW

1912

ANNA BOOCHEVER	ETHEL ANDERSON
HELEN SCHERMERHORN	ISABELLE KNAPP

1913

AMY WOOD	KATRINA VAN DYCK
NOLA RIEFFANAUGH	ANNA KENNEDY
JESSIE HASKINS	KATHERINE KINNE
CHARLOTTE TRACY	LAURA BRISTOL

1914

GERTRUDE WELLS	LOUISE GOODRICH
EDITH CASEY	ROBERTA SMYTH

EDNA BUNCE

Psi Gamma Sorority

Officers

<i>President</i>	MARY HOTALING
<i>Vice-President</i>	FLORENCE WITTMEIER
<i>Critic</i>	JESSIE CLEVELAND
<i>Treasurer</i>	FLORENCE CHASE
<i>Recording Secretary</i>	CARLOTTA JORDAN
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	EDNA HALL
<i>Literary Editor</i>	HOPE DUNCAN
<i>Chaplain</i>	MADGE ROBIE
<i>Marshals</i>	{ MARY ROBBINS IRENE FLINT

Members

	1911	
MARY HOTALING		FLORENCE WITTMEIER
	JESSIE CLEVELAND	
	1912	
FLORENCE CHASE		
	1913	
EDNA HALL		CARLOTTA JORDAN
	HOPE DUNCAN	
	1914	
MARY ROBBINS		BEATRICE WRIGHT
HELEN QUICK		IRENE FLINT
KATHERINE ESSELSTYN		HAZEL STAM

First Year Household Economics

MADGE ROBIE	MAY MCHARG
NINA ROBIE	CLARA WALLACE
MARJORIE VEDDER	CORNELIA WEBSTER
FRANCES WOOD	WELTHA BACON



Phi Delta Fraternity

Officers

<i>President</i>	HOWARD FITZPATRICK
<i>Vice-President</i>	STANLEY S. RICE
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	HARLEY COOK

Members

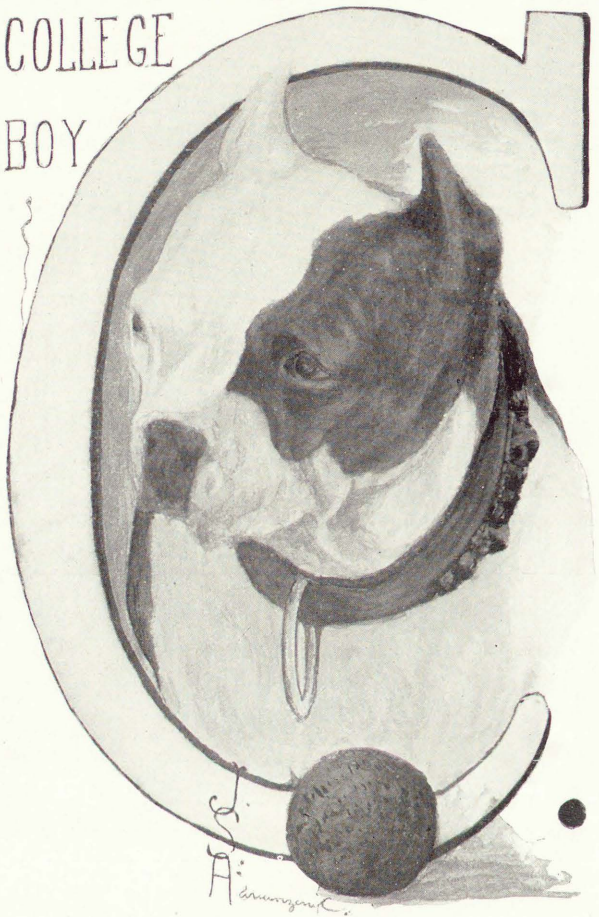
1912

HOWARD B. DABNEY	STANLEY S. RICE
HOWARD J. FITZPATRICK	

1913

HARLEY COOK	SAMUEL HAYFORD
WILLIS J. PELLIS	HENRY B. STEER
ANTON SCHNEIDER	WORDSWORTH WILLIAMS
HAROLD HARGRAVES	

COLLEGE
BOY



ATHLETICS



The Athletic Association

Officers

<i>President</i>	STANLEY S. RICE
<i>Vice-President</i>	HELEN BENNETT
<i>Secretary</i>	FLORENCE KELLER
<i>Treasurer</i>	WILLIS J. PELLIS

Members

1911

ANDRUS, DAISIE	KENNY, MAE
BENNETT, HELEN	NORTON, MARY
BLISH, ESTHER	QUACKENBUSH, ANNA
BOYLE, MARY	STILLMAN, FRANCES
BOYLE, MARGARET	SCHRACK, FRANCES
BRADSHAW, ELIZABETH	THEBO, ANNA
BRANDOW, BEULAH	TREMBLEY, SARAH
BUSH, ANNA	TRUMBULL, ESTHER
DEEGAN, BESSIE	WATSON, EDNA
ECCLES, OLIVE	WATSON, ELLA
FRASER, ANNA	WILKINSON, ROSE
HUMMER, EDNA	WITTMIEIER, FLORENCE
KARTLUKE, AMELIA	VAN DERZEE, EFFA

1912

BARNET, HORTENSE	FARNHAM, LELA
BOOCHEVER, ANNA	FLAHERTY, HELEN
CHASE, FLORENCE	LE COMPTE, ADELE
DABNEY, HOWARD	JONES, MARGARET

McCONNELL, MARGARET
 MAGEOUGH, HELEN
 PARKS, BERTHA

RICE, STANLEY
 TILLAPPAUGH, NEVA
 WOOD, MABEL

WOOLWORTH, FLORENCE

1913

ALLISON, DAVID
 BENSON, GRACE
 BRISTOL, LAURA
 CLARKE, BESSIE
 FITZGERALD, AGNES
 DUNCAN, HOPE
 GARDNER, FLORENCE
 HALL, EDNA
 HARTIGAN, KATHARINE
 HAYFORD, SAMUEL
 HIGGINS, DOROTHY
 JACKSON, FLORENCE

KAEMMERLEN, ADELE
 KERLEY, TERESA
 KING, ORA
 LAUNSBURY, MADGE
 MITCHELL, ESTHER
 ODELL, HELEN
 PELLIS, WILLIS
 PLOSS, MARION
 SCOTLAND, MINNIE
 SCROFFORD, BESSIE
 SPENCE, JESSIE
 STEER, HENRY

TOOLE, ALICE

1914

ATWOOD, LOIS
 BISSELL, RUTH
 BOWEN, BALLARD
 COMSTOCK, VERA
 DAVIS, JENNIE
 DAVIDSON, MARJORIE
 DORG, ETHEL
 DUNBAR, MARGUERITE
 ESSELSTYNE, CATHARINE
 FISKE, CARMEL

ORR, LEON
 PEPIS, MR.
 PIER, IONA
 PRATT, GERALD
 QUICK, HELEN
 ROSENBLOOM, JAQUES
 GRISWOLD, RACHEL
 HYDE, ELIZABETH
 KELLEY, ELIZABETH

MAY, MARJORIE
McCUNE, RUTH
MACKLER, MR.
MOAT, EDNA
ROBBINS, MARY
RUGG, WALTER
SEXTON, LAURA

SHAPIRO, BARNEY
STAM, HAZEL
SUMMER, LAURA
THOMPSON, RUTH
WAITE, CHRISTIE
WELLS, GERTRUDE
WHEELER, MARION

WRIGHT, BEATRICE

Class in First Year Household Economics

BARCLAY, JESSIE
BURDICK, EDNA
CAMPBELL, JEANETTE
COSEY, EDITH
CUNNINGHAM, FLORENCE

HENDRIE, EMILIE
HERBERT, ETHEL
PRATT, ETHEL
WOOD, FRANCES
ZINCKE, ANNA



History

FARLY in the fall of 1909 the college men formed an Athletic Association for the express purpose of encouraging basket ball. A little later, the girls conceived the same idea. Negotiations were opened, a committee appointed, and by mutual agreement, a State Normal College Athletic Association was formed with Mr. Roy C. Van Denberg as President. The all important object of the Association was to encourage all sports, but principally basket ball. Mr. Sherwood was elected Captain and Manager of our erstwhile basket ball team, and work proceeded rapidly. The team turned out well, and at the end of the season had an average of 50 per cent., having won and lost an equal number of games.

Notwithstanding continual shake-ups and alterations, the men's basket ball team opened its second season on Friday, December 2nd, 1910, by defeating St. Stephen's College in a very close, exciting game, the score being 18 to 15. The season ended on Tuesday, March 14th, 1911, when we defeated the Albany High School with a score of 34 to 19. In the middle of this season, three of our best men, Allison, Anderson, and Shapiro, dropped out of the game for various reasons, and were it not for the timely arrival of Goodman, Mackler, and Pepis, our season's record would have been greatly impaired. However, with the help of all players, the season has been a very successful one, and a decided improvement over last year.

The girls formed class basket ball teams and played Inter-Class games. Each class played every other class, and at the end of the first season the 1910 and 1911 teams had won the same number of games. So it became necessary to play a final game to determine which of the two teams was the Champion team of the College. This game was played May 26th, 1910, in which the 1911 team won, with a score of 10 to 9.

In the Spring of 1910, two very interesting tennis tournaments were held, Mr. Sherwood, '10, and Miss Le Compte, '12, securing the honor of being School Champions. In the Fall of 1910, another tournament was played by the girls in which Marjorie May, '14, won the finals. She then played Miss Le Compte and defeated her by a score of 6 to 2 and 7 to 5.

College Basket Ball Team

1910-11 Season



NAMES OF PLAYERS, LEFT TO RIGHT

STANDING: ALLISON, RICE, SHAPIRO, FISKE

SITTING: MACKLER, PRATT, STEER, PEPIS, GOODMAN

Season's Record

S. N. C.,	18	St. Stephen's College,	15
S. N. C.,	25	Scotia High School,	13
S. N. C.,	11	R. P. I. 1914,	25
S. N. C.,	33	First Congregational Church of Schenectady,	17
S. N. C.,	38	Albany Academy,	15
S. N. C.,	20	Union 1914,	27
S. N. C.,	8	R. P. I. 1914,	23
S. N. C.,	34	Albany High School,	19
S. N. C.,	187 Total.	Total Opponents,	154

Average for season (1910-1911) .625%

Standing of Individual Players

NAME	POSITION	GAMES PLAYED	POINTS SCORED
Steer	Center	8	86
Pratt	Guard	7	11
Allison	Forward	5	31
Shapiro	Forward	4	15
Fiske	Guard	4	..
Pepis	Forward	4	28
Anderson	Guard	3	8
Rice	Guard	3	..
Goodman	Guard	2	6
Mackler	Forward	2	2

Total Points,			187

1911 Basket Ball Team

Inter-Class Champion for the 1909-10 Season



NAMES OF PLAYERS, LEFT TO RIGHT

TOP ROW: MISSES BOYLE, BRADSHAW, BRANDOW

LOWER ROW: MISSES KARTLUKE, WATSON, BENNETT

Record of Inter-Class Games for 1909-10

March 3rd { Seniors, 6
 { Juniors, 4

April 22nd { Juniors, 14
 { Freshmen, 12

April 5th { Sophomores, 15
 { Freshmen, 12

April 28th { Seniors, 12
 { Sophomores, 6

May 18th { Seniors, 6 and { Juniors, 23
 { Freshmen, 10 { Sophomores, 18

Final Championship Game, May 26th { Seniors, 9
 { Juniors, 10



TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP CUP, 1910

Players in Tennis Tournament, Fall of 1910

FLORENCE GARDNER

GRACE BENSON

ANNA BOOCHEVER

LAURA BRISTOL

MARY ROBBINS

ELIZABETH HILLIS

VIRGINIA KELLY

MARJORIE MAY

GERTRUDE WELLS

ANNA ZINCKE

Cup was awarded to Miss May, who after winning the finals, defeated Miss Le Compte, the Spring champion, by a score of 6-2 and 7-5.

LITERATURE

and

DRAMATICS



M.
A.
W.



T is for Triumph we felt when instated;
 H is the Honor with which we inflated;
 E the Enthusiasm that would not be abated.

E is for Energy, of which we had store;
 C is for Coin, we should have had more;
 H is for Hardships we met by the score;
 O is for Obstacles we needs must deplore.

B is the Board in its present condition;
 O the Outcome of its hazardous mission;
 A is its Apathy to honored position;
 R is Relief to make disposition;
 D is Delight to quit and go fishin'.

The Echo

AS is intimated above, every member of the ECHO Board is assured, at the outset, of two most agreeable sensations — joy at the election of himself, and joy at the election of his successor. Why there should be this change of feeling may be learned from the perusal of a brief history of the ECHO itself. Practically all the records and files of the magazine were destroyed by the college fire, so that information concerning its early life is but fragmentary. It was established in 1892, with Henry Adams as editor. It was called the NORMAL COLLEGE ECHO, and was printed on large paper. In 1898 a part of its name was dropped, and since then it has been known simply as the ECHO. Its present neat and convenient form was adopted about three years ago.

Sometime in its shady past, the ECHO acquired an appetite for spirit, specifically, *college* spirit — and in their attempts to satisfy this craving, the ECHO Boards have always met with difficulties so serious and so numerous that the ardor with which they entered upon their labors has soon cooled to indifference, only to be set glowing again — not by renewed interest in their work, but by malicious joy in electing a succeeding board.

And the remedy for this deplorable condition is so simple! The thirst of the ECHO is not inordinate nor unquenchable — if every student in S. N. C. would show sufficient college spirit to subscribe to the magazine devoted to the life and interests of his Alma Mater, the ECHO Board would be able to accomplish what it now dares only to dream of — the publication, ten times a year, of a magazine which, for literary excellence and general interest, it would be hard to surpass among college periodicals.

The Houry of Linen*

WAIT a minute, Becky, I'm comin' right down your way." Stephen Gaile tore himself from the clerk at the back end of the store and started for the front door pursued by several scraps of the interrupted conversation. Once outside, he turned his attention exclusively to the strong, active girl whom he had asked to wait.

"Land sakes, I'd be talkin' in there till supper time an' after, ef you hadn't started. I never see such a feller to talk as that Jimmy. Well how be ye, anyhow. I ain't had a chance to talk with ye, sence I got back."

"No, I ain't seen you, either, since you got back from the war. I heard about your being wounded, but I thought you were all well again. That's what they told me." She had noticed the painful limp in his walk.

"I guess I'm as well as I ever shall be, Becky; It's pretty tough, thinkin' I've got to hobble around like this the rest of my days," he said rather bitterly, then added, "I ain't complainin' tho'. When there's war there's got to be wounded, an' I'm lucky I didn't get killed, like your —," he paused and lowered his voice to a more gentle tone, "like your father, Rebecca."

She turned away to hide the quick-wetting tears which still came at every reminder of her recent loss, for Rebecca Mason had recently been doubly bereft. Her father had been killed in the South, and her mother had died shortly after.

Stephen cursed himself inwardly for the break he had made, and determined to express his sympathy now, so that he need not speak of it again.

"I didn't mean to make you feel bad, Becky; it just slipped out, without thinkin'. I'm awful sorry about him, an' her, too. She was always more like a mother to me, than anybody else, ever since I can remember." Stephen had lost his own mother before he was three years old. "I wish I could help you some way but I don't see how I can, not now. Of course everything's diff'runt now."

Rebecca's thoughts were turned away from her own grief, by his

* Awarded Prize in the Year Book Contest.

last words. How manly, how generous, and protecting he was! It was almost worth the sorrow of remembered loss, to have him speak to her so gently. And yet, he had said he couldn't help her; that things were different. What did he mean? "Thanks, Steve," she answered. "It has been awful hard, but everybody has been mighty good. Uncle Jeremy an' Aunt Fanny 've taken me in to live with them, you know, an' they treat me just like I was there own." She paused a minute; then added, "I don't see what you mean about things be diff'runt tho, unless you mean my bein' there instead of home."

"No, I didn't mean that," he answered. "I meant my bein' lame—." She stopped impetuously.

"I have been walkin' too fast, why didn't you tell me? I never thought. Will it make it worse?"

"Oh, that don't matter. It's all right,—but I don't know as you'll be carin' to walk with me much now. I wus thinkin' it over an' I thought maybe you'd be ashamed to be seen around with a cripple."

"Why you ain't a cripple!" she exclaimed. Then she stopped, realizing for the first time that he was, at least in a measure. She had always thought of a cripple as a man on crutches. "At least, not much," she continued, "an' anyway that don't need to spoil our friendship." They had reached the gate of Jeremy Mason's place, so she added, cordially, "come over this evenin' if you ain't too busy. Uncle Jeremy'll be glad to see you, an' so will Aunt Fanny."

"I guess I can come over for a spell after supper, if you want me to," he replied. So they said "Good-bye," and Stephen went on down the road alone.

The hush of late afternoon was in the air, and he heard the tinkle of cowbells in the distance. He knew he ought to be home to help with the milking, but still he did not hurry. He had grown out of the habit of hurrying, since the long days when he lay in the hospital. He was pondering over a question which had troubled him a great deal, since his recovery. Should he ask Rebecca Mason to marry him? That he loved her, he had not the slightest doubt; but whether she loved him was another matter. She had always treated him with an air of comradeship, totally different from the coquetry of the other girls he had known. This was what drew him to her and yet repelled him. He had often thought, in the days before the war how he would, some day, turn the

conversation into a more intimate channel, but when the time came, it always seemed out of place to say anything sentimental.

Now he was lame. Perhaps she wouldn't want to marry a lame fellow, he thought. He remembered that the wound had been in the service of his country, but would she look on it as honorable, or would she be ashamed of his impediment? He could not decide whether he ought to ask her to marry him or whether he was now an undesirable person on account of his lameness. He reached home with the question as undecided as before.

Stephen called at the Mason home that evening and many evenings thereafter, but nothing was said to bring them on more intimate terms. Neither could Stephen persuade himself to give up his interest in Rebecca. So matters drifted.

Rebecca, on her side, was in great uncertainty, and was continually worried and harassed by the well-meant attentions of her uncle and aunt. Uncle Jeremy was always teasing her and asking pointed questions. Aunt Fanny was full of practical suggestions. As they, with great kindness, always left the young people alone together, they were far from seeing how matters really stood. They took it for granted, that Becky and Steve were soon going to be married, and took no pains to conceal their gladness that she was to make such a good match. Rebecca, usually perfectly frank, knew no way to undeceive them without making them feel disappointed and angry that she and Steve were so slow to arrange things, so she waited, hoping that what they believed would soon be true, and that she would not have to deceive them longer.

One night, Aunt Fanny, not having succeeded in getting Becky started, took it upon herself to make some suggestions to Uncle Jeremy. So as she and Rebecca were clearing away the supper things, she stopped with both hands on the table, and leaning over, addressed Uncle Jeremy across the table.

"Jeremy, be you goin' to town, to-morrer?"

"I s'pose I'll be gettin' the mail," he answered from the depths of his newspaper.

"Hadn't you best take Becky 'long with ye?"

"What 'ud I take Becky for?," he asked looking up. "Do ye need anythin' up to town, Becky?" But Becky had hastily vanished out the

back door with a plate of chicken-feed, so Uncle Jeremy turned to his wife.

“What is it Becky needs, Fanny?”

“Why I thought you’d want to get her some linen. She’ll be wantin’ to make up sheets an’ pillow-cases an’ such like ’gainst her weddin’ day. She ought to a been at it long ago, but I couldn’t get her to ask you.”

“When’s she goin’ to be married?”

“I don’t know as they’ve set the day yet. Becky don’t say much about it, but it seems like it can’t be much longer. I don’t see what they’d wait fer. They’re both old enough, and I heard old Jack say Steve cud have half the farm any day he’d a mind to bring his wife home.” Old Jack was Steve’s father, and in view of his well-known offer, it seemed strange to more than one, that Steve didn’t get married.

Uncle Jeremy agreed to the proposition of getting the linen, so Aunt Fanny informed Rebecca over the dish-pan, that she was to go to town with him in the morning. Rebecca was aghast at the idea, and searched diligently for an excuse.

“But who’ll help you with the work, Aunt Fanny? I can’t leave it all for you. We’d planned such a lot for to-morrow.”

“I guess I can spare you well enough, some of the work can wait, if it has to.” And when Rebecca said she didn’t think she ought to accept so much from them, Aunt Fanny used unanswerable arguments, in reply to Rebecca’s objections.

“Now, look here, Becky Mason,” she said almost severely, “your uncle’s got his mind all made up to it, an’ there’s no use tryin’ to cross him. Anybody’d most think you wanted to go housekeepin’ without any sheets for your beds, the way you’ve been makin’ excuses. Ef your uncle don’t buy, who is goin’ to? That’s what I want to know. Your father didn’t leave you nothin’ but the farm an’ that’s so run down that the Barneys has all they can do to get a livin’ off’n it, to say nothin’ of payin’ rent. They’ll have all they can do keepin’ body’n’ soul together, now he’s gone to the war. You’ll go long up to town and buy your things, an’ do it to-morrow, too, an’ even if you ain’t got the day set, you’ll want some time for doin’ your sewin’, an’ gettin’ things ready.”

Rebecca was silent, and so Aunt Fanny composed herself and went on washing dishes. It seemed to Rebecca that now, more than before,

she couldn't tell them the truth without disappointing them dreadfully, but it was equally impossible for her to go on and buy the linen. If she told her uncle, he would be almost sure to say something to Stephen. If she bought the linen, it would soon be town-talk that Rebecca Mason was going to be married. Stephen would hear of it, and what would he think? She lay awake that night trying to think of a solution to the difficulty. If Stephen would only propose, and she was sure he cared for her! She finally decided that she would put it off a little longer anyway and so she settled, after much thought, a plan that would save her from buying the linen next day. Steve would be over to-morrow night and perhaps—. She fell asleep thinking.

In the morning, Rebecca seemed perfectly contented. If there was a trace of excitement in her manner, it might easily be attributed to her errand in town, Aunt Fanny thought she had conquered Rebecca's scruples at last. When Uncle Jeremy came in, after doing the barn work, he said with a significant smile,

"Well, Becky, goin' to town with me this mornin'?"

"I'll get ready right off," she answered, and ran upstairs. There she attired herself in a clean calico dress, and came back down stairs. When uncle Jeremy drove up to the door, Rebecca ran out and started to get in to the wagon. Suddenly she stopped.

"Oh, I haven't got a handkerchief. I'll have to go back. Do you mind waitin' a minute? I'll hurry." She pulled her hand out of her pocket which really was empty, and ran back to her room. Once there, the handkerchief was forgotten. She stopped by her door, hooked her pocket over the nail, on which she had accidentally torn her apron the day before, and deliberately jerked away. The result was a beautiful big tear that reached half way to the hem. She ran back down stairs, and out to the wagon where Uncle Jeremy was still waiting. Aunt Fanny looked up as she passed, but said nothing. She went out to the wagon and held up the big tear for inspection.

"Look, Uncle Jeremy, I've torn my dress," she said sorrowfully. "It would take an awful long time to mend it. I'll have to wait till some other day. You'd better go on without me."

He leaned over and looked at the dress.

"Hm. That's too bad. Guess I can't wait fer ye to change or mend it. Ye'll have to wait till next time." So Uncle Jeremy drove off,

and Rebecca went in to show her aunt, after assuring herself that he was past recall. As Uncle Jeremy urged his old horse into a trot, he reflected:

"Too bad to disapp'int the gal. She'd proba'ly work on the stuff this afternoon, ef she had it. S'pose I might get it m'yself. S'pose Fanny'd say I didn't know how to pick it out. Guess I might manage it, tho. If I get the best they got, she can't say much anyhow." So Uncle Jeremy bought Rebecca's linen, yards and yards of it, because he didn't know how much was needed, and the very finest in the store, because the other might meet Aunt Fanny's criticism.

"Gettin' it for Becky," he confided to the clerk." She was comin' up herself but she tore her dress, the last minute, an' I couldn't spend time to wait fer her to mend it."

"Oh, that was too bad," said the clerk sincerely enough, for he did not find it at all unpleasant to gossip across the counter with Rebecca. "You're being quite generous with her, Mr. Mason, but she surely deserves to be well set out. She's had trouble enough for one while. Mighty fine girl, isn't she?"

"Now you jest bet she is," replied Uncle Jeremy, enthusiastically. "You ought to see her take hold of the work, an' help her aunt. Keeps everythin' slick as grease, she does. I s'pose this will cost consider'ble, but as ye say, she deserves it. 'Tain't every day a gal gets married, an' I calculate to see her fixed out smart." The dotting uncle rambled on, extolling Rebecca's virtues, between his remarks about quantity and quality of the goods. Childless himself, he had found her a great blessing in the quiet old home.

When Uncle Jeremy came home, he brought in five big bundles, and dropped them down at Rebecca's feet. She looked up in amazement, to meet her uncles satisfied smile.

"Guess there's enough to keep ye busy fer a while, Becky, eh? Took ye kinda' by suprise, didn't I? Maybe you'd a rather picked it out yourself, but I guess ye wouldn't 've done much better," he chuckled.

Rebecca didn't have the heart to disillusion him, so she smiled back, and thanked him; then bent over the knotted strings to hide her disappointment. When the package finally fell open, and she saw the cloth, her exclamation of pleasure was genuine. It was nicer cloth than Rebecca had ever seen used in her own poor home or even in the more

comfortable one of her uncle. She realized what generosity had prompted the gift, and thanked him again, with a kiss, this time.

Pleased as she was, with the fineness of the cloth, Rebecca could not help thinking, "what will Steve think, when he hears?" for hear he would she did not doubt. Buying so much fine linen in war time was too unusual to pass unnoticed. She was not suprised then, when a well-known figure appeared at the door rather earlier than usual. She was just finishing the supper dishes, and she bent closer over her task, unwilling to meet his eyes.

"Say, Becky," he said after greeting the older folk, "when you get thru there, do ye want to walk down the road a piece?"

"I'd just as soon, if you want to," she replied. If she must tell him, she at least wanted to escape the scrutinizing eyes of her uncle and aunt, and she made haste to escape before they could inform Stephen of the morning's transaction. Once out of sound of the house, she became acutely conscious that neither she nor Steve had spoken again, after arranging for the walk. Just then Steve broke the silence.

"I was over to the town this afternoon, Becky"—Becky's heart sank—"an' I stopped in to the store," he continued, "an' got to talkin' with Jimmy. He tol' me your uncle was up this mornin', an' bought a lot o' stuff for you, cloth, linen, an' such. Say, is it so?" He looked down at her curiously, but her face was turned away. She was looking out over the river, and he could not read her expression in the gathering dusk. Finally she turned and looked up at him beseechingly;

"Oh, Steve, I don't know what you'll ever think of me. I didn't know he was goin' to do it, or I'd a' stopped him." He could see that she was genuinely distressed.

"Ye ain't goin' to marry somebody else, then?" he asked to make sure.

"Why no," she said suprised at the question. "I didn't think of your thinkin' that."

Stephen did not answer immediately. When he did he spoke slowly, feeling his way.

"Then I s'pose, if ye didn't want the linen, it's 'cause ye don't want to marry me, with my bein' lame?" he questioned.

"Oh, it ain't that," she answered quickly. "only, I——" she stopped uncertainly.

"Well, if that ain't it, what is?" he questioned more boldly. "Why don't you want the linen?"

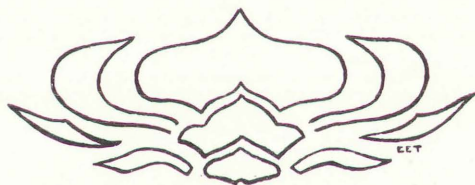
She blushed crimson.

"Why, Steve, I, I——," she hesitated.

"Well if ye are willin' to marry me, I don' see why ye would'nt be glad to have him get it fer ye. Come on, tell me why it was." He stopped her by turning her around till she faced him, and making her look at him. "Why was it?" he said looking into her eyes searchingly.

It was easier to answer him, with his arms about her so. "You never asked me before, Steve," she said softly, "an' I didn't know ——" but the rest of her sentence was smothered in a kiss. No other explanation was necessary. As they walked home, the moon was well above the horizon. "We won't tell Uncle Jeremy an' Aunt Fanny," said Rebecca, but Aunt Fanny, at least, guessed the truth from Rebecca's radiant face, and Stephen's adoring glances.

GRACE M. YOUNG.



Our Future

Our future, that elusive goal hid deep
 In life's own mystery ; mirage of hope
 That gleams or glowers and slips beyond the slope
 Of Time ; dim vision of a dreamy sleep
 That mocking fades or grows grotesque at peep
 Of day ; unknown, unknowable To-morrow,
 How do we cry aloud in joy or sorrow
 Are there no promises that she doth keep !
 Reach but to touch the universal soul
 By love of woods and waves in waking dream,
 Meet one atuned heart with love supreme,
 Love all mankind and each as a part of the whole,
 Then, listen, as the winds this promise tell,
 If you now live in love, your future will be well.

HOWARD DABNEY, '12

Know Thyself

Know thyself ; thou dost not know thy friend.
 That knowledge was withheld when he was made
 A soul apart from thee, another spark
 Of Life's great altar flame. So know thyself :
 And turn within the recess of thy heart
 A searching light, a self-discovering ray.
 What am I here, whence came I, and for what ?
 What gift have I intrusted to my care,
 That I dare not neglect ? What song have I
 Whose melody is singing on my lips,
 Whose words I now must tear from out my heart ?
 O soul of mine, when thou hast learned thyself,
 And found thy path,—then only art thou fit
 To seek the holiest altar of thy friend.

JESSIE E. LUCK, '14.

A History of Lombardy

WRITTEN FROM THE IMAGINATION

BY

FLORENCE E. WITTMEIER

To show my gratitude for the inspiration given
me in the class of History of Civilization

I dedicate this book

TO

PROFESSOR DAVID HUTCHINSON

“ O Lombardy, dear Lombardy!
May gratitude be thine;
For tho' 'tis somewhat tardy,
This history is fine.”

CHAPTER I

Concerning the Ancient Lombards

AND behold, in the north of Europe there dwelt a tribe called the Winnili.

The Winnili now were a brave tribe, who feared naught, neither the fishes of the sea, the birds of the air, nor the beasts of the field.

And it came to pass that as they struggled with their neighbors, they vanquished them.

However, there was one tribe, the Wandals, whom they could not subdue.

And this caused them sore distress.

CHAPTER II

Concerning Origin of the Name Lombard

Behold, the Winnili began to struggle with the Wandals.

And the Winnili beseeched their god, Wotan, that he give them the victory.

And forthwith he promised to give the victory to those upon whom his eyes first fell upon rising at dawn.

Now, the wives of the Winnili let their hair fall dishevelled about their faces.

And as the god Wotan, looked upon this sight, he asked in tones stentorian:

“ Who are these dreadful longbeards?”

And it came to pass that Freya, his spouse answered, "My lord, thou hast given them the name; give them also the victory."

Thus did it come about that unto this day the ancient Winnili are called "longbeards" or Lombards.

CHAPTER III

Concerning the Migration

And it came to pass that the intense fogs in the north caused the Lombards to think of migration.

Therefore, a horde, consisting of 1000 males, 900 females, children and other animals did hasten southward.

And this was a select bunch, for the halt, the lame and the blind had been rejected by the chieftains.

And those who were left behind did cry and shriek and stamp their feet, but all to no avail.

So it was that the Lombards gave to posterity one of the earliest examples of the survival of the fittest.

CHAPTER IV

Concerning the Journey

And it came to pass that the first part of the journey was taken in peace.

But this peace was of short duration, for behold! out of the thickets of the Black Forest came a dog, hissing and barking like an enraged beast.

And the Lombards did fight him valiantly and thus did succor their females in distress.

But nevertheless many of them lost their beloved lives in this encounter, while the dog continued his rampage.

And this is one of the pivotal points in the history of Lombardy, for it has given the bards and the sages an immortal theme.

And Oswald, the minstrel, has written this sublime epitaph to immortalize their bravery:

“Here lie the Lombards, whose lives were cut short,
By a rambuncious dog who was having some sport.”



(From an ancient MSS.)

CHAPTER V

Concerning Bugs in Lombardy

And lo! there were no bugs in Lombardy.

CHAPTER VI

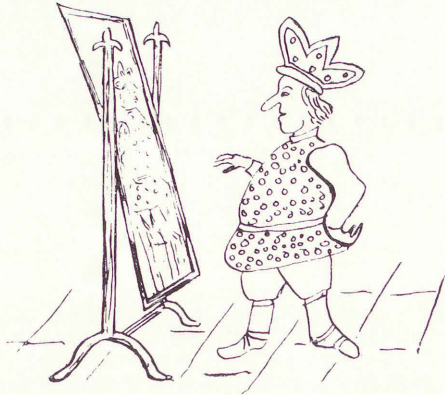
Concerning the Iron Crown of the Lombards

Behold in several years the Lombards had conquered Italy.

And it came to pass that in token of his esteem, the Pope did give them an iron crown.

And this crown was so heavy that it gave rise to the epigram:
“Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.”

And the kings of the Lombards became so vain that they spent their time in admiring their physiognomies.



Now, one day, as King Authari was gazing upon himself in the glass and was bowing to his reflection,

Behold, the iron crown did fall off his head and roll away.

And this crown has never been seen since, even unto this day.

CHAPTER VII

Concerning the Religion of the Lombards

In discussing the religion of this people, we must first think:

Were the Lombards polytheists, animists, anthropomorphists, deists, theists, pessimists, optimists, neo-platonists, or monotheists?

By the method of historical exposition, we eliminate the first eight religions and discover they were monotheists.

CHAPTER VIII

Concerning the Literature of the Lombards

And behold, the literature of the Lombards was wonderful, and has served as a model for other countries.

Now, the first writer was Thorwalt, whose famous epic on "The Lombards" begins thus:

"The Lombards were a fair-haired tribe,
Who came from Germany.
Among them was no Latin scribe,
Nor any dominie."

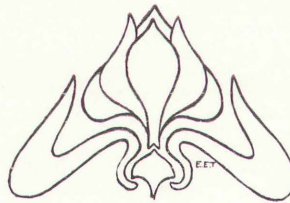
And since then many a writer of renown rose from the rank and file of the Lombards.

CHAPTER IX

Concerning the Destruction of Lombardy

And it came to pass that in 774, Charlemagne, that boorish king, made an expedition against the Lombards and destroyed them.

And thus endeth the history of Lombardy.





The Rivals

CHARACTERS

<i>Sir Anthony Absolute</i>	David Allison
<i>Captain Absolute</i>	Roy Van Denburgh
<i>Sir Lucius O' Trigger</i>	Willis J. Pells
<i>Faulkland</i>	Wordsworth Williams
<i>Bob Acres</i>	Howard B. Dabney
<i>Fag</i>	Harley Cook
<i>David</i>	Ernest Wilson
<i>Boy</i>	Harold Walker
<i>Mrs. Malaprop</i>	Hortense Barnet
<i>Lydia Languish</i>	Florence Keller
<i>Julia</i>	Frances Kitts
<i>Lucy</i>	Elizabeth Deegan



“ She Stoops to Conquer ”

The Players

<i>Sir Charles Marlowe</i>	Edgar Palmer
<i>Young Marlowe</i>	Howard Dabney
<i>Squire Hardcastle</i>	Samuel Hayford
<i>Twist</i>	Mr. Rosenbloom
<i>Hastings</i>	Willis J. Pells
<i>Tony Lumpkin</i>	Harold Goewey
<i>Diggory</i> }	Ballard Bowen
<i>Slang</i> }	
<i>Aminadab</i> }	H. D. Smith
<i>Servant</i> }	
<i>Roger</i> }	Carmel Fiske
<i>Muggins</i> }	
<i>Jeremy</i> }	Henry Steer
<i>Pot Boy</i> }	
<i>Stingo</i>	Louis Ward
<i>Mrs. Hardcastle</i>	Edith W. Scott
<i>Kate Hardcastle</i>	Elizabeth Deegan
<i>Constance Neville</i>	Florence Wittmeier
<i>Maid, to Kate</i>	Ethel Ziegler

Editorials

The Capitol Fire



ONCE or twice in a lifetime a community may suffer from a terrible calamity. An earthquake will destroy an entire city, hundreds of lives will be sacrificed in a single railroad wreck, or a flood will sweep over the country devastating life and property for miles around. But all of these losses — except that of human life — time will repair. Cities will be rebuilt, farms resurveyed and devastated land reclaimed. But never in the history of this nation has the entire country suffered from such an irreparable loss as resulted from the fire which broke out in the New York State Capitol during the early morning of March 28, 1911.

The portion of the Capitol destroyed contained the State library, and various State offices. The Educational Department, including the Regents of the University of the State of New York has lost many valuable records, and has been forced to move from the Capitol because of injury to their rooms by fire and water. The destruction of their records will be felt in every town and city in the State. The State Library comprised excellent medical and law libraries, the traveling libraries, and one of the best geneological libraries in the world. Their loss can hardly be estimated. It means that many small towns and cities are deprived of the only libraries available to them, that an invaluable reference library is lost to the various colleges of the city, and that the library school is restricted in its workings.

This deprivation will be felt even in Europe, and the minor inconveniences to which the departments have been put sink into insignificance beside it. Yet plans for the continuation of the State business have been made and these affect the State Normal College for a part of the Educational Department has been moved into the lower floor of our Administration building.

Every student has felt personally the destruction of the Capitol; and we should all be glad that it is possible for us to aid the officers of the State by accepting the crowded conditions with thoughtful courtesy and consistent cheerfulness. We can appreciate the difficulties under which the department is working, for we ourselves have experienced them in the years past. We ought to be eager to be of assistance to the State which has so well made it possible for us to receive the training for our future.

College Work and College Play



QUESTION of permanent interest and of periodical discussion in any educational institution is the number of social functions compatible with efficient work. This problem (as do all others) requires special treatment in our college because its main purpose is to provide us with our future "stock in trade." Ours is a professional school and consequently must needs be more serious than most colleges.

The qualifications most insistently demanded in a teacher are complete mastery of subject matter, and ability to manage, or an abundance of a particular kind of common sense. Which is the more important, we hesitate to say, because they react so upon each other. Except in elementary work, discipline is almost impossible when the teacher is not sure of the subject, for high school pupils are wise enough to discover the "weak spots" (and the discovery usually leads to a loss of respect), and are not wise enough to realize that even the teacher cannot be infallible. On the other hand, each one of us can count many among instructors from the elementary grades up, who were particularly brilliant and brainy, but who could never be called successful teachers because they could not realize the difference between a student who bluffs all the while and one who bluffs once in a while; because they didn't know what

to see and what *not* to see; because they couldn't come into close enough contact with their students to know how to get from each of them what they wanted when they wanted it; because their training had given them information on every point but human nature, and to get that information they had entirely shut off from their lives every possible avenue of social contact at a time when they needed it most. No one can expect to live unto himself absolutely for four long years and to find at the end of that time friends particularly zealous in making themselves agreeable and entertaining. There are two reasons for this. First, the friends have been forming new interests and making new acquaintances and now find their time more than full. Second, one has acquired a certain bookish, retired, reserved, diffident air that seals to those whose stock of information is smaller, all one's hard-earned brilliancy.

Yes, most of us are willing to admit that "scholarship" has been either mis-construed or over-valued. The chief aim of our college is not or, at least, should not be to pour in information. If it were, we should quite readily approve of the six-day week suggestion. Our subject matter classes should lead us to the sources of information, should teach us how to continue increasing our stock and should make no pretense of giving us full understanding of the subject.

Our theory, method and pedagogical courses aim to give us the other requirement, school-room executive ability. But they repeat each other so much that considerable time and energy are lost. Besides the only way to learn to manage people is to manage them; and while ability to manage a group of people of one age does not necessarily imply ability to manage a group of a different age, it brings us nearer to the real article than talking about management ever can.

It is at this point that we wish to show the value of the so-called social distractions. The more organizations we have, the more prominent those organizations are, the more truly big social functions we have, the greater is the number of people who are acquiring real executive ability. It takes taste, judgment, coaxing, wheedling and

driving power, (as well as discrimination to know when to use which) to present a successful literary or musical program, or to run a winning athletic team. It takes patience, self-control, a good memory for details, energy and ability to shift the attention to get irresponsible people (of which there is always a goodly number in college) to do what they have promised to do when they promised to do it, whether it be for a college paper, a sorority dance or a dramatic production.

Is it possible to do both? Can those who play at College be proud of their work? We think there is a way. Sophomores and Freshmen should not be permitted to manage our social affairs, but they should make it their business to attend them (when they are admitted, of course). If the first two years are spent in conscientious, intense, regular work (even grinding if necessary), the last two belong entirely to the student to do with as he prefers; he can continue to "dig" or he can combine fun, real executive training and study. If you have the means and the opportunity to spend most of your life as a student in some special line of work choose the former course. But, if you must earn your food, clothing and shelter by teaching school, choose the latter.

E. R. W. '11.

History of the New York 44th Vol. Infantry

THERE have been many books written about the Civil War since 1865 — many of them histories of the various companies of the North or South who distinguished themselves throughout the entire conflict by deeds of splendid valor and conspicuous bravery. Yet not one of these books is of such peculiar interest to the students of the New York State Normal College as the one recently published entitled "History of the New York 44th Volunteer Infantry." It is of interest to us not only because it is a history of brave men and brave deeds,

but also because some of these men belonged to us — were organized and went to the front from the very institution which we now attend. Indeed, a captain of the 44th New York Volunteer Infantry is an honored professor in our college to-day — Dr. Albert N. Husted.

The book was not written by one man, but by several men and officers of the company who gleaned their materials from memory or from letters, diaries and other memoranda. Among these writers was Dr. Husted, who contributed chapters designated as “New Company E” and “Gettysburg in Perspective.” The work was compiled by Eugene A. Nash, who died before it was published. The publication, however, was carried on by an able committee who completed their work in the present year of 1911. The volume stands as a lasting monument to this noble company of volunteers who fought for the integrity of our Union.

Mouth

SITUATED under his nose, between his ears, in the south central portion of his physiognomy, every individual has a mouth; it may be a rosebud mouth, or it may be a watermelon mouth, but it's a mouth just the same. Inasmuch as we are possessed with the mercenary spirit of the age we shall be forced to inquire “and what is the mouth good for?” To this extremely pertinent question the reply is, “to sing, to kiss, to eat, to talk, and to smile with.” The first of these functions concerns those who fill the stage and church choir and doesn't affect us very much.

The second is perhaps the most abused function of them all. The kiss is one of the most sacred expressions of love, the bond between husband and wife, the sacred seal of motherhood. However, no such lofty ideal is observed in this day. Two women meet in the station or on the street and exclaiming, “My, how glad I am to see you!” suddenly

collide and a kiss from the mouth of one hits the other on the back edge of her ear. A young and enthusiastic creature meets a mother with her baby and she literally slathers the youngster with kisses until he cries, not for more but for less. High School girls after an absence of two days are like long lost lovers, and as for the lovers themselves — well that is not the subject of this paper. So it is we abuse our mouths and our beautiful custom and make the kiss merely a street-corner ceremony.

Now let us pass on to the third function of the mouth, which is important, for who does not eat and who does not chew his food, even tho he be not a Fletcherite and swallow it before the one hundredth mastication. There is wonderful opportunity for fortune telling at a dining table. Father, the man of business, swings his jaw gravely up and down, reading the morning news betweenwhiles. Mother has sort of a it's-in-but-I'd-like-to-take-it-out chew, as if she might be wondering whether Mary mixed the biscuits with her fingers or a spoon. Daughter dear, hops her food with graceful agility from one side of her mouth to the other, that her dimples may show with equal advantage. And last but not least, Bobby, the angel of the household, shovels his food from table to stomach with as little delay as possible for chewing. Thus the family chews and displays its characteristics at the meal and so do we all chew and display our characteristics at every meal.

But alas, how many more of our characteristics do we display when we open our mouths to talk! The college girl has a dainty mouth until we hear her say, "Did the Math. Prof. say we'd flunk the exam., if we didn't pass that quiz in Trig?" We admire the firm lips of the business man until they open, and "If he'd a took my advice he wouldn't have got into no trouble," comes forth. We may soil our mouths by bad English and also by bad sentiments. A naturally sweet and pretty mouth is entirely spoiled by the utterance of an untimely reproach, an evil prophesy, or a slur upon the reputation of another. This moral soil is not so apparent, but its effects are more lasting and destructive. Then we may spoil our mouths by not using them; by omitting to speak kindly, to say

a word of sympathy when it is needed, to commend the discouraged toiler for his labor and to speak well of other people.

The last and most important function of the mouth is to smile, and tho we may fail in all the other functions, we need not in this one. We may not have been blessed with a good education, we may have been endowed with a somewhat hasty temper, but we can smile! I don't mean a cheshire cat grim that would make any sensible person turn his back and run, but a genuine, hearty, sunshiny smile. Have this possession and you need have but few words in your vocabulary, the world will receive you with open arms.

Thus we each have a mouth to use or misuse as we like. We may make ourselves and other people happy or miserable and—the sermon is ended. The audience will please refrain from conversation as they pass out.

ETHEL G. EVERINGHAM, '12.

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 that 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 school was chartered a college with the power to grant degrees of Bachelor of Art, Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Pedagogy in 1905.

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 Willet Street. The building was erected at a cost of \$100,000.

1906. In 1906 the Willet Street building was destroyed by fire and a new building was begun on Washington Ave. 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
REV. W. H. CAMPBELL, D.D.	1845-1851
T. ROMEYN BECK, M.D., LL.D.	1851-1855
SAMUEL B. WOOLWORTH, LL.D.	1855-1880
DAVID MURRAY, Ph.D., LL.D.	1880-1889
SAMUEL B. WARD, Ph.D.	1889-

First Executive Committee

COL. SAMUEL YOUNG	REV. DR. ALONZO POTTER
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ANDREW S. DRAPER, LL.B., LL.D., Chairman
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LEDYARD COGSWELL, M.A.
THOMAS E. FINEGAN, M.A., Ph.D.
JAMES B. McEWAN, B.A.

Synopsis of an Old, Old Tragedy

Enacted many times with great success

ACT I.

(Situation:)

Pa Demonstrates
Dean Evaluates
School Assimilates

ACT II.

SCENE I.

(Rising Action)

Boy Depreciates
Alas! Procrastinates
Often Participates
In little Tête-a-Têtes.

ACT III.

SCENE I.

(Crisis)

Finally, Quizes — eight!!
Mind in awful state
Brain cells hesitate
Ideas come too late.

SCENE II.

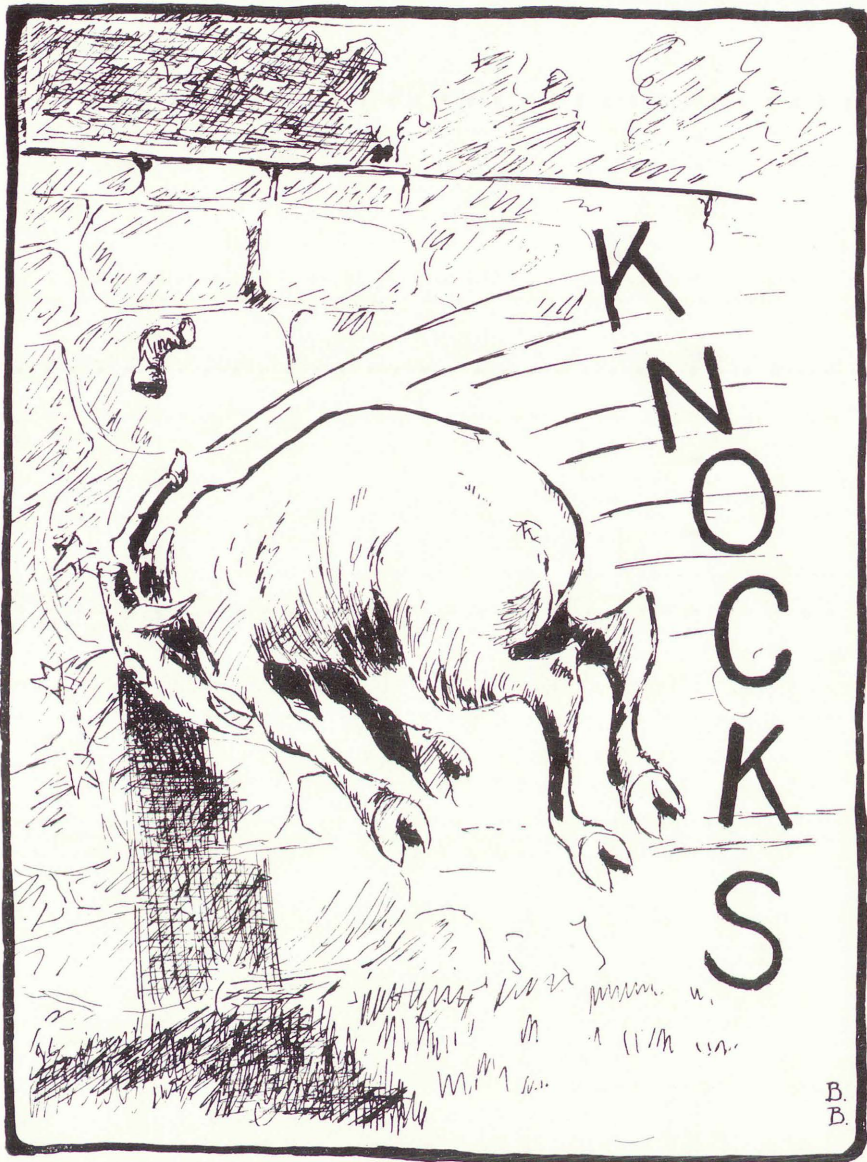
(Falling Action)

Dean Investigates
Then Ejaculates
Straightway Computes
No longer Hesitates.

SCENE III.

(Catastrophe)

Boy Remonstrates
Dean Recalculates
But Facts Accumulate
Boy must Emigrate.



B.
B.

Knocks

Midnight at the College, A Shakespearian Travesty.

NOTE: . In the classical Walpurgis night of the Faust, Goethe has made the field of Pharsalia the *rendezvous* of the slain. In this, we have made the main corridor of our college halls, the *rendezvous* of departed celebrities.

Dramatis Personae.

SOCRATES	PSYCHOLOGY PROFESSOR
JULIUS CAESAR	ARISTOTLE
QUEEN ELIZABETH	NAPOLEON
MARY, Queen of Scots	
Various other celebrities of the past.	

(Darkness, followed by two phosphorescent gleams as Caesar, with Socrates behind him, enters).

Socrates (slapping Caesar on the back): What mean you, Caesar? Think you to go forth?

Caesar: I never stood on ceremonies, and I shall hie me thru these buildings, while yet there is time.

Socrates: Well, what then? what then?

Caesar: Sir, altho I speak it in your presence, you have a noble and a true conceit of godlike amity.

Socrates: You cram these words into mine ears, against the stomach of my sense.

Caesar: Well then, mark this well behind your ears,
To-night we spirits of the lower world
Are summoned here by order of a mortal;
Who hath conjured us here for his own secret purpose—
But 'tis my honest thot — its for philosophy.

Socrates: Ah, good master,
Let's be no stoics nor no stocks, I pray,
Or so devote to Aristotle's checks,
As Ovid be an outcast quite—

(Enter Aristotle)

Aristotle: What ho! my lords! what ho!
Who takes my name in vain?
Socrates, bait not me,
I'll not endure it.

Socrates: Go to; I shall.

Aristotle: Away, slight man!

Socrates: O, ye gods, ye gods! Must I endure all this?

Aristotle: Away, thou rag, thou quantity, thou remnant!!

Socrates: These words are razors to my wounded heart.

Aristotle: O, tremble, for you hear the lion roar.

Caesar: For shame, you generals! What do you mean?
Love and be friends as two such men should be:
For I have seen more years, I'm sure, than ye.

Aristotle: Get thee hence, sirrah; saucy fellow hence!

Socrates (whispering to *Caesar*): My worthy sire, our friends now come! I know them by their gait.

(Enter a large company of departed celebrities, dancing the dainty step and singing as they enter).

Socrates: Is that not like Napoleon who leads them?

Caesar: As thou art to thyself; so frowned he once, when, in an angry parle, he smote the sledded Polacks on the ice.

(Company of spirits halts at feet of *Minerva*. They gaze about them).

Napoleon (looking at *Minerva*):

Mark, company, mark! I understand her signs;
Had she a tongue to speak, now she would say—

Aristotle: Sirs, stop his mouth, and let him speak no more.

Napoleon (as he crosses over to *Queen Elizabeth*): Yet more quarrelling with occasion?

(Company breaks up into small groups.)

Caesar (to *Mary Queen of Scots*): But what warmth is there in your affection towards any of the worthy men that haunt these buildings?

Mary: I pray thee, over-name them; and as thou namest them, I will describe them, and according to my description, level at my affection.

Caesar: First, there is Harley Cook of the Echo.

Mary: Worthy man! He cannot but with measure fit the honors, which we devise him.

Caesar: Then, there is the basket ball captain — Steer?

Mary: I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher when he grows old, being so full of unmannerly sadness in his youth. He hears merry tales and smiles not.

Caesar: How say you to the actor, Dabney?

Mary: Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world,

Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs; and peep about
To find ourselves dishonorable graves.

Caesar: What think you of the dramatic genius, his friend Allison?

Mary: All tongues speak of him, and the bleared sights are spectacted to see him.

Caesar: How like you the young professor of math.?

Mary: He hath a stern look but a gentle heart. With his grim looks and the thunder-like percussion of his sounds, it is not necessary for him to use the "birch enough."

Caesar: How like you the men of the Education Department on this floor?

Mary (sighing)

Let me have men about me that are fat,
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights.
Yon men, they have a lean and hungry look;
They think too much; such men are dangerous.

Caesar: What think you of —

How now, whom have we here?
By my troth, 'tis your fair cousin Lizzie.

Mary (looking at Elizabeth):

A serpent heart hid with a flowering face!
Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelica!
Just opposite to what thou justly seem'st!
O, that deceit should dwell
In such a gorgeous palace.

Caesar: Blistered be thy tongue for such a thot!

(Napoleon and Elizabeth conversing.)

Napoleon: Let's away to part the glories of this happy day.

(Leads her to a settee.)

Elizabeth: On such a day, did I sign the warrant that killed my cousin Mary.

Napoleon: On such a day did the friends of Europe banish me to Elba.

Elizabeth: On such a day as this Williams methinks was thrown into the lake, and sighed his soul toward the college walls, ere in the water he splashed.

Napoleon: On such a day as this the profs. stung all the flunkers.

Elizabeth: On such a day did Schneider undertake his Dutch Kommers then ran dismayed away.

Napoleon: On such a day as this one of the professors, like a child, was stricken with the mumps.

Elizabeth: I would out-day you, did nobody come; but, hark, I hear the footing of a man.

(Enter the professor of psychology.)

Professor:

Angels and ministers of grace, defend me!
What are these,
So withered and so wild in their attire,
That look not like the inhabitants of the earth,
And yet are on't?

Socrates: All hail, professor! Hail to thee, O pedagogue!

Aristotle: All hail, my friend! Hail to thee, philosopher!

Caesar: All hail, psychologist! Ruler of your classes!

All: All hail, great master! grave sir, hail! We come.

To answer thy best pleasure.

Professor:

Sweet friends, your patience for my long abode;
Not I, but my affairs, have made you wait.

Elizabeth:

What misadventure is so early up,
That calls our persons from our
Midnight's rest? May I be bold
To think these others spirits?

Professor:

Spirits, which by mine art
I have from their confines call'd to enact
My present fancies: therefore speak softly
All's hush'd as midnight yet.

Napoleon: O blessed heavens!

Professor:

I conjure you, by that which you profess
Howe'er you come to know it, answer me
To what I ask you.

Elizabeth: Speak.

Mary: Ask.

Napoleon: We'll answer.

Professor:

Even for that I thank you.
Then, noble auditory, be it known to you
My confrère in philosophy, Doctor Lyons,
Alas, you know I am no vaunter, I;
But, soft! methinks I do digress too—

Caesar: Be brief; good sir; be brief.

Brevity is the soul of wit.

Professor: Well, then;

Tell me where is Fancy bred,
Or in the heart, or in the head?

Aristotle: Ah!

There are more things in heaven and earth, professor,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

Napoleon (to Professor) :,

Master, I am in all affected as yourself,
Glad that you thus continue your resolve
To suck the sweets of sweet philosophy.

Aristotle: I pray thee peace;

For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothache patiently,
However much he writ the style of gods,
And made a push at chance and sufferance.

Professor: Of your philosophy, you make no use,
If you give place to accidental evils.

Socrates: Hang up philosophy!
Unless philosophy can make a spirit,
Displant a town, reverse a prince's doom,
It helps not, it prevails not; talk no more.

Professor: Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up.
To such a sudden flood of mutiny.

Mary: Hark! hark! the lark
At heaven's gate sings
And Phoebus 'gins arise.
Farewell!

Professor: Wilt thou be gone? It is not yet near day:
It was the nightingale, and not the lark,
That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear.

Napoleon: It was the lark, the herald of the morn.

Professor: Tarry a little; there is something else.

Napoleon: We cannot but obey the powers above us.
Adieu, adieu! Professor, remember us. (Exeunt)

Professor: O all you host of heaven! Remember thee!
Yea, from the table of my memory
I'll wipe away all trivial fond records,
And thy commandment all alone shall live
Within the book and volume of my brain. (Exit)

Epilogue (spoken by the Professor):
Now my charms are all o'erthrown,
And what strength I have's mine own,
Which is most faint. Now I want
Spirits to enforce, art to enchant;
Which peirces so, that it assaults
Mercy itself, and frees all faults.

F. E. W. 1911.

A Faculty Meeting

One day as I was sitting
In the corridor on a settee,
Enjoying a few leisure moments;
A beautiful thot came to me.

I thot of a faculty meeting;
All the instructors were there.—
Each the other was greeting
While Dr. Milne sat in his chair.

He tilted leisurely backward,
And said in stentorian tones,
“What shall we discuss to-day?”
When up jumped Doctor Jones,
And in his deliberate tones he thus began:

“Ah — ah — I think sir — well really sir — ah — don't you think that
we ought — ah — to discuss the Seniors? Hum — we — ah — haven't
discussed them for quite a while — ah —

He paused; the others smiled the while,
And each in his way suppressed that smile.
They knew what he was thinking of—
'Twas not the Seniors, 'twas not love;
'Twas Heidelberg on the Neckar
So, to relieve him, thus spoke Herr Decker.

“Also, meine Freunde, der Herr Professor Jones hat ganz recht
Let me call attention to these lines,—

Heil dir; O Senior Klasse,
Wo ich auf Schüler passe,
Schoen ist dein Klang.
Es schalle durch die Luft,
Von Berg und Felsenkluft,
Von Wald und Wiesenduft
Dein Lobgesang.

Tho he had finished his little pun,
Immovably sat Doctor Richardson.
Then, adjusting his specs, the latter begun:
“By the way that reminds me of a modified ode of Horace,
‘O class of Nineteen Eleven, splendidior vitro
Dulce digne mero, non sine floribus.’

He finished; one rose who was straight and tall—
All turned to listen to Professor Rejall,
He talked very quickly, the while eyeing the wall;

“In the last analysis, I think the class of 1911, one of the best that
will ever leave these portals. My friend, Doctor Lyons, also thinks it
has many brilliant individuals. I’m sure this class will provide some of
the tip-top people of the future.”

When he had given this unheard of “puff”
Impetuously began Prof. Birchenough.

“Whenever I think of the Senior class, poetry flows from my mouth
like nectar from the mouth of Homer.

‘Nineteen ’leven — I now delight in thy praises —
’Tis less for the sake of the high sounding phrases,
Than to speak of aught but your fine class attention.
By George! but you’re great — like the fourth dimension.”

To allow not a stain on our own escutcheon,
Tall, stately, and quiet rose "Angel" McCutcheon:

"I have but few words to say, except that the Seniors in the truest sense fulfill the meaning of 'Noblesse oblige.'"

As she thus spoke unto them all,
She met with good attention.
Then, as by an electric shock,
Up jumped Mister Bronson.

"Friends, I, too, have given much thot to the class of 1911. Let me adapt Goldsmith's words to them.

"Class of 1911! Lovliest bunch of S. N. C.
Where health and beauty cheer the Pd.B.
How often have I paused on every charm—
The pretty face, the social belle, and the school-marm;
How often —"

But he was not destined to finish.
A crash and a thump
The creaking of chairs
And a bump,
And every one was
Obliged to jump
Why?
Some one who was
A trifle plump
Was lying there
All in a hump.

And you can imagine the rest.

But I had heard and seen enough to know that the profs. were well

disposed toward us. "Ah," philosophized I, "I can see the time when not only the faculty, but royalty, will sing our praises, when —

But alas, for our leisure moments,
 Alas for philosophic thots,
 Alas for the Pd.B.
 A cold dark hand gripped me;
 I woke up all at sea,
 And looking around I found that I
 Had been stung by a bee.

1911

STATE NORMAL COLLEGE		
Name: <i>Johnnie Jones</i>		
Class: <i>1909</i>	Course: <i>A. B.</i>	
	Courses	
7 1½	<i>Education 6</i>	
	<i>Latin 1</i>	
	<i>German 7</i>	
7 1½	<i>Economics</i>	1½ 7
	<i>German 8</i>	
	<i>Psychology 11</i>	

Due \$4.00

Our Confidential Book Review

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.

This charming little volume will be appreciated by every one of our readers, especially as the living image of the hero is known to us all.—Charles.

THE GADFLY.

I think, my friends, you will hardly need an introduction to "The Gadfly," for she is known to all of us.—F. Cunningham.

THE SILENT PLACES.

"The Silent Places" is not very well known. However, the work is very refreshing and is highly recommended by Dr. Milne and other distinguished educators.

I AND MY TRUE LOVE.

This little story is intensely interesting and very popular. There is at least one edition which belongs to the State Normal College.—Wheeler and Williams.

SOME LADIES IN HASTE.

Of all the books which we have mentioned in our Book Review this is perhaps the best known. Its popularity may be partially estimated by the fact that the State Normal College possesses several hundred copies, which may be found at the end of every period in the gymnasium or locker rooms.

IT CAN NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.

We mention this work to warn rather than to recommend. Although it is very interesting,—even highly entertaining,—at the same time it is trivial in its detail, even silly at times, and decidedly not worth while. The writer only perused it once, at the . . . Freshman-Sophomore conflict.

HOW TO TELL A STORY.

A great many people pass this book by with only a glance. The title may seem a bit commonplace, but the book proves itself well worth reading. It has been used, and is most highly recommended by one of the Faculty of the State Normal College.—Professor Walker.

LIGHT-FINGERED GENTRY.

Mystery pervades each page of this little volume. The reason for certain actions and events which take place are not clearly understood. Even when the tale is told, the reader hardly knows "who's who" and "what's what," and there is still a question in his mind as to who are the Light-Fingered Gentry ? ? ! ! * ! ! ? ?

FORTY MINUTES LATE.

We all know the disastrous effect of always being a little behind time. This tale is a favorite of a great many people with that habit. The plot is very simple, and the principle character is . . . Helen Bennett.

THE SOCIAL SECRETARY.

This is a book of Social Etiquette, and a very thorough one of that subject. None after a careful study of its simple rules, such as "Dancing should cease at eleven o'clock," could possibly make a *faux pas*. We are told that it is the constant companion of . . . Miss Anna E. Pierce.

THE SPENDERS.

This book is the best seller of the day. It is possessed by considerably more than half of all the students of the country and is particularly popular among women. It is much more popular in America than in any other country in the world.

THE FLUNKERS.

This story has not yet been published, but is running as a serial in the "State Normal College Daily." The last chapter will be published in June. It is well known, but not well liked. One's morals are not benefited by its perusal.

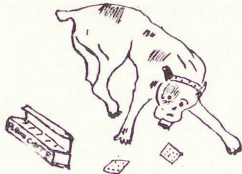
Overheard in the Senior Locker Room

"Has the second class passed yet? No? Then I'll—Hey, anybody got a button hook?—Hairpin? No!—One of my boys *actually* threw a piece—I said to Mr. Rejall—Twenty dollars! Right out of her locker! Oh, of course, she didn't have it locked.—Isn't that the *sweetest* waist? Its lovely. Miss Garrison will—A Superintendent? To the office? *Now?* Heavens, how can I, with my hair like this? Here somebody, lend me a—My! this Calc is awful! Did anybody get the one where the Integral of Theta—Oh, give me a bite! Um-m-m.—The Freshmen have an *elegant* team. Why, to-day Gertrude Wells—Just hear those crickets—I've lost my key, and Miss Pierce is away. I don't *dare* ask Miss—Oh, aren't they *dear*. And powder and soap and all—Have you written up the Chemistry experiments? They're long this time—Oh, there's the bell. Good-bye.

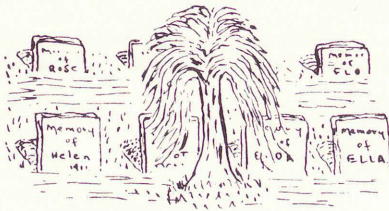
Chanson Apropos

"It's the pretty things you say"	H. Dabney
"Come, all ye faithful"	Class Meetings
"Do they think of me at home?"	Freshmen
"Holy, Holy, Holy"	Dr. Milne's Office
"One sweetly solemn thought"	"I can take a Sup"
"In the sweet Bye and Bye"	F. Van Noy
"She sells Sea Shells on the Sea Shore"	Elocution Class
"Sweet and Low" ? ? ?	Conversation in Halls
"Every day is Ladies' Day with me"	H. Steer
"The Midnight Crew"	Calculus Class
"You are the Ideal of My Dreams"	The Critic
"Gee! I wish that I had a girl"	A. Bacon
"Auld Lang Syne"	Our Book

Limericks



Of course Colonel eats them,
Bless his little heart!
He snaps at every cracker
And that's what makes him smart.



Here lie the memories of the "Select 16,"
Which Doctor Lyons made so keen.
Now, under the Weeping Willow they lie,—
A warning to every passer-by.



The mountains insurmountable did seem,
With difficulties did the Latin teem,
The "pony" with one bound did overleap—
And then in peace and comfort we could sleep.



She whispered in class,
This Senior so sweet,
So the cruel professor
Changed her seat.

Trade Marks

MR. SAYLES: "To cite a specific instance,— if you please."

MISS McCLELLAND: "Yes dear, yes? Certainly!"

MRS. MOONEY: "Nonsense! Perfect nonsense! NOT AT ALL!"

DR. HUSTED: "Continue, continue!"

MR. BRONSON: "So, *con-se-quently* . . .".

MR. REJALL: "Now in the last analysis, other things being equal, the Tip Top men are the ones who get their food, clothing and shelter in the easiest way. Do you agree with that statement, Miss Ednerem?"

DR. MILNE: "Now, when I was a boy . . ."

MR. WOODWARD: (10:42); "Well,— that will be all for this time."

DR. HUTCHINSON: "This is important, and you'll get this on the examination."

MR. BIRCHENOUGH: "Then the answer in the book is wrong!"

BRIGHT STUDENT: "But $2 \times 4 = 8$, not 6."

MR. B.: "All right! You people look after the arithmetic and I'll look after the algebra. I never could do arithmetic, anyway."

DR. RICHARDSON: "By the way, have you read Wordsworth's 'Ode-on-the-Intimations-of-Immortality - from-the-Recollections-of-Early-Childhood?'" "No? If you haven't, you have a great pleasure in store for you. You will find it *intensely* interesting."

MR. KIRKLAND: "Thank you, sir!"

MR. DECKER: "Unless you take my course in Phonetics, I will not recommend you to teach German. But take this 'cum grano salsis' "

Pardon

If any Grind you do not like,
We ask your Pardon,
For any one which we thot fit,
But which you think an unjust hit,
We ask your Pardon.

If we have really been too bold,
We beg your Pardon.
If all is Dross, and nothing Gold
And you would like to fret and scold,
We beg your Pardon.

Now loose no time, but mend your ways,
And when you've done it
You'll find when next "Our Book" comes out
You will not need to frown and pout,
But smile about it.

Schedule of Notes Cast by the Class of 1911

	Biggest grafter.	Hardest worker.	Most apt to succeed.	Most energetic.	Laziest.	Done most for college.	Most original.	Most religious.	Greatest jollier.	Best athlete.	Wittiest.	Best natured.	Nerviest.	Most popular.	Most absent-minded.	Deepest thinker.	Biggest grind.	Greatest talker.	Greatest giggler.	Meekest.	Moralist.	Most to be admired.	Best student.	Best bluffer.	Most eccentric.	Brightest.	Handsomest.	Biggest knocker.	Greatest nuisance.	Most cheerful.	Most conceited.	Hardest to rattle.	Most versatile.		
Achilli, Elena.....		
Alcott, Helen.....		
Andrus, Daisie.....	24	7	1	..	1	..	1	9	1	1	..		
Bacon, Albert.....		
Bennett, Helen.....	2	2	7	1	..	11	1	..	1	3	1	28	3	1	1	2	..	6		
Biegelmann, Isabelle.....	1	..	3	10	2	2	1	..	5		
Blisch, Esther.....	2	1	1		
Bradshaw, Elizabeth.....	..	2	7	4	2		
Brandow, Beulah.....	1	..	2	1	..	1	5	..	4	5	1	1	1	1	1	1		
Boyle, Mary.....	10	1	2	1	1	3		
Boyle, Margaret.....	2	2	1	3	3		
Bott, Bertha.....	..	3	4	1	3	3	2	..	1		
Busch, Anna.....	1	2	1	2	1		
Chant, Mae.....	3	..	1	1	7		
Cleveland, Jessie.....		
Conant, Emma.....	..	3	1	16	2	4	3	1	1		
Conway, Katherine.....	2		
Deegan, Elizabeth.....	2	..	2	1	1	..	9	..	3	1	1	..	1	1	1	..	12	..	3	5	1	..	2	3	..	8	..		
Drummond, Eva.....		
Eccles, Olive.....	1	1		
Everett, Beth.....	..	1	..	2	5	2	2	1	2	2	1	..	2	..		
Fischer, Fred.....		
Fitch, Henrietta.....	1	1	1	1	1	3	2	2	4	1	1		
Frank, Helena.....	8	25	3	1	2		
Fraser, Anna.....	3	1	4	1	1	2	1	1	..	14		
Hegeman, Grace.....		
Henderson, Chloe.....	1		
Horne, Angeline.....	1	6	8	1	15	1	2	19	..	2	2		
Hotaling, Mary.....	9	1	..	
Hummer, Edna.....	4	1	..
Johnson, Antoinette.....	..	2	4	1	22	2	2	..	7	..	5	

Schedule of Votes Cast by the Class of 1911—(continued)

	Biggest grafter.	Hardest worker.	Most apt to succeed.	Most energetic.	Laziest.	Done most for college.	Most original.	Most religious.	Greatest jollier.	Best athlete.	Wittiest.	Best natured.	Nerviest.	Most popular.	Most absent-minded.	Deepest thinker.	Biggest grind.	Greatest talker.	Greatest giggler.	Meekest.	Moralist.	Most to be admired.	Best student.	Best bluffer.	Most eccentric.	Brightest.	Handsomest.	Biggest knocker.	Greatest nuisance.	Most cheerful.	Most conceited.	Hardest to rattle.	Most versatile.				
Kartuke, Amelia	1	1	1	8	9	..	1				
Keller, Florence	2	..	2	3	9	1	2	2				
Kenny, Mae	..	7	2	2				
Leicht, Bettina	..	4	1	1				
Lewis, Georgine	1	2	1				
McHenry, Jennie	3	11	..	1				
Morse, Junia	1	1	2				
Myers, Helen	18			
Norton, Mary	1	1	1			
Ovitt, Bessie	..	1	3	1			
Phillips, Marie	1	1	2	1	11			
Quackenbush, Anna	1	4	1			
Raferty, Esther	..	1	2			
Schrack, Frances	..	4	3	1	3	8	1	1			
Schwarte, Johanna	2	1	1		
Schubert, Ione	2	1	1	2	1		
Scully, Katherine	..	1	1		
Scott, Edith W.	1	1	3	8	2	..	5	..	1	3	..	3	8	30	1	2		
Smith, Edna	1	14		
Stillman, Frances	..	2	1	1	1	1	1		
Thebo, Anna	2	
Thomas, Mary	17	2	1	3	1	
Trembley, Sarah	3	1	..	1	2	26	
Trumbull, Esther	1	6	..	1	2	2
Van Derzee, Effa	12	12	18	
Van Noy, Florence	2	
Watson, Edna	..	2	..	4	20
Watson, Ella	..	3	9	11	35	4	..	1	4	3	..	1
Wilkinson, Rose	6	..	9	1	..	1	1	1	1
Wittmeier, Florence	4	21	..	2	..	19	1	5	9	5	5	1

Appreciation

IT is finished! But now as we come to the conclusion of our work, there is still something to be done. We wish to extend our thanks to Dr. William B. Aspinwall for the encouragement and aid which have made this work possible; to Mr. Frank H. Evory for his courtesy and untiring effort in our behalf; to Mr. Daniel Brown for his long suffering patience and kindly interest; to the class and college organizations for their substantial help, and to the student body at large for their coöperation and good will.

THE EDITORS.



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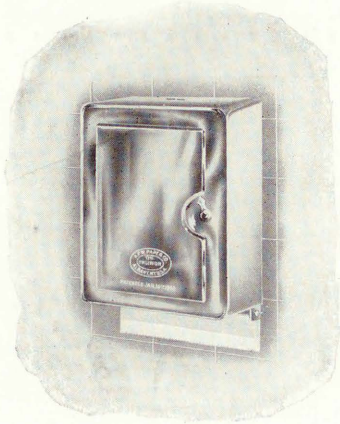
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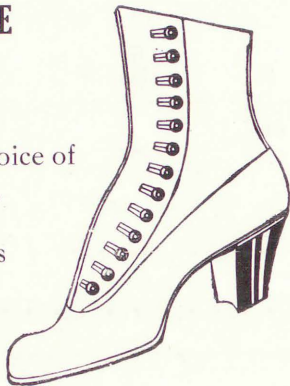
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