

Vol XI:5

Hedberg



The Crimson and White

JUNE, 1915

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NEW YORK STATE COLLEGE FOR TEACHERS
ALBANY, N. Y.

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VOL. XI

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LITERARY DEPARTMENT

CLASS POEM.

The flowers of our school life are fading fast,
Each feels the coming heat of summer sun ;
Our stay in this dear school is almost past
With all its work, its struggles and its fun.

As on the threshold of new life we stand,
There's yet a thought of many days spent here ;
So let us all turn back and hand in hand
Recall the memories of each passing year.

Since first we donned our robes of greenest hue
Each one of us has older, wiser grown,
With guiding hands to help us as we grew
We've gained a knowledge hitherto unknown.

Although we leave these scenes of happy days
With new-born hopes ; where e're our feet may pass,
The loyal faith which we all pledge for aye
Will ever be to thee, our dear old class.

Oh, Alma Mater, now the thought of leaving
Has made our love for you but burn anew,
And memories turn happiness to grieving
As we come to say our last farewell to you.

MARGARET A. SHIRTZ.

THE HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1915.

Following the custom of former classes graduating from old Normal, or, as I should now say, the High School Department of the New York State College for Teachers, the Class of 1915 wished to have its history recorded. By some chance this task was given to me, and it is very different from writing the essays for American History which Miss Shaver pleasantly assigns us, for the history of the Class of 1915 is, to say the least, very much more interesting. From this you can gather to some extent just what a very unusual class we are. Even the names of some of us signify this, for there are in our class, a Miss Pease, Miss Birdseye, Miss Blue and even a Miss Shirtz and Miss Switzer. But if further proof is necessary ask Professor Sayles or anyone of our illustrious faculty if I am not right in making this statement.

We attracted attention from that very first morning when we entered the door of Old Normal (the main one of course) green as the greenest of freshies. Each one of us trusted in the fellow freshie ahead and followed him hoping that he knew the way to the unknown regions above. Some of our very brightest started in college classes, but, needless to say, did not remain long.

When we finally arrived on the third floor we were told to go to Room 300 where Miss Cushing was soothing the Freshmen.

They had to label and classify us the first thing by taking our names and addresses (if we knew them) and last but not least our fathers' names and places of business for reasons which we later learned (much to our sorrow).

The first part of our Freshmen year, we spent in looking for recitation rooms rather than reciting. Although they do say that in English class Miss Clement said one morning, "Now, Mr. Sweeney, I wish to ask you a few grammar questions."

"All right," said Joe, who, by the way, was awfully cute when he was a Freshmen.

"Well," said Miss Clement, "if I give you the sentence 'The pupil loves his teacher,' what is that?"

"Sarcasm," answered J. Woods brilliantly.

We were good that year and studied with a will, all hoping to pass our final examinations and continue the good impression we had made on the faculty. Just before that awful time came, however, nearly all of us went on the school picnic to Kingston Point and we had such a good time that we have gone every year since. It seems to me that it was on that excursion that our dignified Professor Sayles showed us his version of the new dances!

We all supported our school paper, the "Crimson and White," as all good Freshmen should, and did not even listen to Professor Sayles' oft repeated words, "It's your school! It's your paper!" for we knew that he was talking to the upper classmen.

In what seemed to us a very short time we went across the hall to live in the Sophomore study hall, over which Miss Clement had charge. This

was the hardest year of all for we were no longer Freshmen whom everyone petted and looked down upon, nor yet Seniors whom everyone respected and looked up to.

Just about this time Marion White began to make herself known, and she hasn't stopped yet. Winning the first prize for a story offered by St. Nicholas League, was the first small event in her wonderful career.

Already we were showing that wit and brilliancy by which we are known, for in geometry class, one day, Miss Cushing was heard to ask, "Mr. Fite, do you think you will pass geometry?"

Ray — "Pass it! I won't even catch up to it!"

Our Junior year was the nicest of all. We had passed that humiliating Sophomore period, but still had another year to look forward to before leaving old Normal, which we had already learned to love. How good it seemed to be at the other end of the hall, right opposite the Senior study hall!

By this year, we were all tired of working hard and taking home — or at least starting home with — such wonderful reports as we had been having. Most of us changed this tiresome state of affairs and surprised our parents, as well as the faculty, with some other letters beside A's.

Nevertheless, Marion White and Caroline Lipes, just naturally, received honorable mention in the Philip Livingston Prize Essay Contest and Dorothy Russell the third prize offered by the Savings Bank Association of Albany, which was open to the Albany High School and Normal. But don't think that A. H. S. received all the other awards; for we walked away with three out of the five prizes and all the honorable mentions!

That aforementioned cleverness was very apparent this year. One day in Cicero class Miss Johnson asked Mr. Rowe why Jupiter was called the Stayer of Rome.

Mr. Rowe, who has always been able to bluff pretty well, answered, "Because he stayed there."

In the middle of the term we gave a splendid reception to the Seniors (at least we thought it splendid, and I guess they did too). The poor Seniors thought they were never going to have one for we were so busy that we could hardly take time to even organize our class. Finally, however, after a somewhat hilarious meeting we elected our class officers and then started preparations for the reception.

But we can do other things besides write and give receptions. In the prize speaking contest for the Robert C. Pruyn medal we captured nearly everything. Of course, out of pity, we left one honorable mention for the rest of the school, but our president, Mr. J. Woods Sweeney, won the medal for declamation and Raymond Carr the honorable mention, while Euretta Avery won the medal offered for the girls.

All too soon we again crossed the hall (only this time it was to the Senior instead of the Sophomore study hall), and took up the weighty responsibility of being Seniors. This certainly has been hard, for as a whole, we are not a very dignified class.

We realized that this was our last year at dear old Normal (no doubt there will be some of us who cannot bear to leave the dear old school and will return next year). We worked with a purpose, having in mind that there would be no January examinations for us next year by which to work off our conditions.

But we had fun, too, for the other day when we were reviewing Civics for the final Regents, Miss Shaver asked, "Miss Lee, if the president should die who would officiate until the vice-president took the oath?" and the "Rope," who is another person that possesses one of those handy bluffing habits, answered, "The undertaker."

And when Mr. Cassavant was sent to the office from Physics class, and Professor Sayles asked him why he was sent from the room, he answered, "For answering a question."

"That's funny," said Professor Sayles, "Did you answer it correctly?"

"Yes, sir," replied the "Count."

"Well, then, what was the question?" asked the professor becoming disturbed.

"The teacher asked who put the mouse in his desk!"

Needless to say Mr. Cassavant stayed in the Automatic Study Hall or Bible Class, as some of the more frequent visitors call it, which is a new and wonderful invention of our faculty. I wish we knew exactly who was responsible for it! Everyone who does not know his lesson or does not act decorously in class has his name in a blue notebook (which we all love very, very much), and is detained for a period after school. It really is a splendid idea for Erwin Whitney has known his Virgil every day since it was started(?)

In the middle of the term the Juniors gave us a reception. (We had many anxious moments when we thought we were not going to have one at all, for they were slower than we had been in our Junior year.) But when they finally gave it we were glad that we had waited so patiently, for it was a splendid reception and we all had a very enjoyable time.

Then we had a recital for the benefit of our school paper which helped that poor struggling magazine greatly.

But we are distinguished in a way by which no former class has ever been, for on Girls' Day we gave a play! And it certainly was fine. Ask anyone of our huge audience and they will tell you about it.

Thus our Senior year has passed. There is only one more event to be recorded and that is the greatest of all — Our Commencement. And, oh, yes, the prizes! I am safe in foretelling that Phyllis Clark will without doubt receive the German medal, while Pearl Sharpe will walk off with the Latin, and I don't like to say it, but I'm sure that I shall receive the French medal.

And now as we look back with feelings of regret and pleasure, over the four years that have just passed we feel that we can truthfully say, "I came, I saw, and I conquered."

This will close the history of our illustrious class, the Class of 1915, in this beloved school which is so soon to become our Alma Mater.

MARGARET LOVETT, '15.

THE PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1915.

Before I begin, I wish to offer up one prayer, to both my class and to this awe-inspiring audience. Please laugh once in a while just for politeness' sake.

You needn't start in yet, because I'm going to start in with something very, very sad, and if you wish to be very polite you may weep here. Mildred Birdseye is not only going to be a grass widow, but she is going to be an undertaker. Long, long ago, when we poor things were still taking Virgil, Mildred asked Miss Johnson if Hades was the only heaven there was. She is still interested in the subject. Next to undertakers come teachers (gym-teachers excepted). Fortunately our class gives but one of the former variety to the world. Eugenia Lee will teach, because she loves to ask unanswerable questions. Speaking of questions reminds me of our President, Joseph Woods Sweeney (he's very particular that it be all put in). Poor Joe is passionately fond of Latin, and in spite of the entreaties of his friends who want him to be a lawyer, he's going to live his life with one sole aim — to find out why the Latins had a dative of agent, anyway.

I suppose the proper thing to say about Margaret Shirtz, is that she will establish a laundry. But I have a reputation for never saying the right thing. Margaret is going to be both a poetess and a musician, and I absolutely refuse to let her surname influence her life in any way. She didn't choose it.

I have had several requests from various students of the school to give Euretta Avery something very evil. The reason is pure jealousy. Almost all of us have crushes on some older girl, or girls, and Euretta is the only one whose love is returned. If Euretta wasn't a good friend of mine, I'd predict something terrible for her, just out of jealousy; but as it is I guess I'll let her live with Miss Carmody all the rest of her life.

We have a great reformer in our midst. (Goodness knows we need one bad enough!) Luella Karl will try her best to convince the world that, as she declared one day in English class: "Butchers should be killed for good purposes only."

Mr. Zehfuss and Mr. Rapp have been studying too much. In order to rest their weary brains they will go, immediately after graduation, on an extended tour of the United States. When they return they will have some mighty queer stories to tell, and here is one of them. In explanation I'll tell you that in some places they call 12½ cents one "bit," and 25 cents two "bits."

The story:

"Yes, indeed, they have some very peculiar ways out West. One day I went into a store and asked for two cigars. The man started to give them to me, and said, 'Two bites.' 'What?' said I. 'Two bites,' he replied. 'No,' I patiently explained, 'I want to smoke them.'" And the chap was angry! Well, its a very peculiar world, very. (You'd better not laugh. You might hurt his feelings).

Do you believe in the doctrines of transmigration? According to the ancient religions, everybody and everything had a soul. When the body died, the soul went to live in another body. They said that men's souls went out through a hole in the top of their heads, and it must be so, because if you look at some men's heads, you can see the hole where their soul has already passed out. When I was studying up this subject, I could only find the origin of the souls of two of us. Raymond Fite's was once the soul of a basket ball, and Marion White's was a geyser. A geyser is something which spouts hot water and steam. Marion spouts and always will spout knowledge, generally — if she hasn't studied the subject she spouts plenty of steam and no one notices the lack of knowledge.

The world is about to see and hear a debate, which will exceed the Lincoln-Douglas debate in importance. Grace Cramer will argue in favor of Women's suffrage, and Phyllis Clark, against it. Grace will be obliged to hire four assistants just to take charge of the flowers and other gifts she will receive from her admiring audiences. The honored ones will be, Kathryn Getsinger, Edith Fleming, Margaret Beck and Lorinda Day. Phyllis will also hire four assistants — to support her, both figuratively and literally, for she will faint every time she loses a debate. Her supporters will be, Asher Yaguda, Marion O'Connor, Elizabeth Sheehan and Bessie O'Brien — I mean O'Bryan. As a result of Grace's victory, Helen Mann will be the second woman president of the United States. (I'm going to be the first).

I have here a newspaper, dated July 9, 1925. I'll read three extracts from the first page to you.

NOTABILITIES.

MANY FAMOUS WOMEN AND MEN HONOR WITH THEIR PRESENCE.

Among the guests to the coming convention in this city are:

Dr. Katherine Tedford, "The most famous surgeon in the world."

Prof. Barton Relyea, "The only honest millionaire in America."

Lawyer Marion Herrick — Who won her renown by her wise looks and actions.

Sir Erwin Whitney — Another lawyer — even more famous than the latter. He can ask more idiotic questions in five minutes than any other human being on record.

GREAT VICTORY.

ANTI-SUFFRAGISTS WILD WITH JOY.

Special to the Knickerbocker Press.

"Be it hereby known that May Ody has at last fallen off the fence — on our own side. She will now join with us in trying to convince the male sex that they are it.

BEAUTIFUL NEW BUILDING TO BE ERECTED.

Sumner Rowe is about to erect a new slaughter house, on the corner of Washington Ave. and Robin St., where, contrary to the days of yore, Pupil Teachers will mercifully receive instant death instead of having the agonies prolonged.

And here is something in the "Want Ads" which might interest you.
WANTED — A position in a Moving Picture Establishment. Have had experience. Can chew the rag.

N. COVEY,
88 Walnut St.

Nearby is an advertisement which states that Madame Anna Switzer (a French woman), will aid any High School student. She says:

"If your teachers annoy you with persistent demands that you throw away your trot, send them (the teachers) to me. I can squelch them. Price: five dollars."

And here is another Ivory Soap advertisement. The Ivory Soap people certainly are progressive.

IVORY SOAP.

Wonderful Hair Growing Qualities of Ivory Soap, mixed only with water. Look in the window of Morris' Drug Store, on the corner of Maiden Lane and Pearl St. and see —

Mary Blue and her hair.

Miss Blue has used Ivory Soap ever since she graduated from High School.

I hope you'll all go to see Mary, because it must be rather tiresome, sitting in a drug store window all the time. If you do go she will try to sell you a complete volume of her poetical works, the introduction of which reads:

"I first began to write poetical gems on the last year of my High School career. Oh, the happy days of childhood! My first work of art was written on the fly leaf of, 'Aus dem leben eines Taugnichts,' which was our German reader at that time. I quote it here in the introduction, as it is fraught with such dear memories, that I dare not place it among the unhappy works of my later life."

I have many a friend and many a foe who is famous,
Pearl Sharpe plays for the movies and Ethel Mead's an actress.
Bernice Covey, easily might,
Give singing lessons to Schumann Heink.
Margaret Lovett, we grieve to say,
Lives out in the meadows raking hay,
Mary Connors has wealth galore,
And Mary Reilly has lots more.
But no one has so many hairs or names, you know,
As Mary Ella Louise Grace Helen Thida Blue.

Beloved Brethren! Let us thank the Lord that we have but two poets in our midst.

After I've knocked everyone else, I think I have a right to say something about myself. I just heard someone snore, and I'm not going to say another word.

C. E. L. A. C. C. R. LIPES.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF CLASS OF 1915, STATE COLLEGE HIGH SCHOOL.

In The Name of God, Amen: I, representing the Senior Class of 1915 of the State College High School of the City of Albany, State of New York, having reached the prime age of four scholarship years and being of sound and disposing mind, memory and understanding and fully considering the uncertainty of life, do therefore make, ordain, publish and declare this to be my Last Will and Testament in the manner following; that is to say:

First — After all my lawful debts are paid and discharged, I give, devise and bequeath unto my eldest brother, Junior, now residing in the State College High School, City of Albany, State of New York, the title of "Senior" and the use of my study hall and all that therein is, including the chalk and erasers for such use as the "brilliant ones" of the class may invent. Said heir, however, is cautioned to beware of dropping said chalk upon the janitors' heads as said janitors are sometimes peevish, and are liable to forget that you are Seniors and thus grave difficulties are liable to present themselves. Said heir is cautioned also to present himself at the said study hall not more than a half hour late each day as "Miss Loeb," however lenient, sometimes objects to tardiness occurring consecutively for more than ten (10) days in succession. Occasionally, as the result of overestimating her endurance, a culprit may be introduced to the benefits of the Automatic Study Hall, commonly known as "John's Sunday School Class."

Second — I give, devise and bequeath unto my sister, Sophomore, now residing at the State College High School, Albany, N. Y., the title of "Junior." Thoroughly appreciating her efforts to subdue her rebellious brother "Freshman," we leave as an additional reward the several privileges of studying Julius Caesar under Miss Clement, Cicero under Miss Johnson, Intermediate Algebra under Prof. Sayles and Physical Geography under Miss Shafer. Said heir is cautioned to heed closely the remarks of these instructors that she may in time under their expert guidance arrive at that goal for which many strive, namely, that impressive station known as Senior.

Third — I give, devise and bequeath to our energetic and sometimes annoying brother, Freshman, now residing at the green room of the State College High School, City of Albany, N. Y., all right and title to the name Sophomore, with all its attending privileges such as instructing Freshmen in the use of barrel slats, cold water shower baths, thumb tacks

and such other appliances as their ingenuity may invent. And our said brother Freshman, having sown his "Wild Oats" we trust he will use these powers with discretion lest the ever watchful eye of "Constable Charles" or the "Kaiser" or by whatever name he is known to you, report "Youse fellers" to the "President" and evil consequences result.

Fourth — Appreciating the efforts of those connected with the school to keep us within the bounds of the straight and narrow path and because of our affection for our Alma Mater, I give, devise and bequeath a picture to be used toward decorating the halls of our beloved school.

Lastly, I make, constitute and appoint our accomplished friend and adviser Professor John M. Sayles to act as executor of this my Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills by me made.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my seal, the 18th day of June, in the year one thousand, nine hundred and fifteen.

S. C. H. S., CLASS OF 1915.

(L.S.) BY NELSON L. COVEY.

The above instrument was at the date thereof, subscribed by the S. C. H. S., Class of 1915, the Testator named in the foregoing will in the presence of us, and each of us, at the request of said Testator, and in the presence of each other signed our names as witnesses thereto, at the end of the will.

MISS HELEN DENNY,
Residing at Albany, N. Y.

MR. DR. NEIL QUACKENBUSH,
Residing at Albany, N. Y.

No one is more profoundly sad than when he laughs too much.—*Richter.*

Better a little well-kept than a great deal forgotten.—*Bishop Latimar.*

What we have to learn to do, we learn by doing.—*Cristotle.*

Being all fashioned of the self-same dust,
Let us all be merciful as well as just.—*Longfellow.*

It is not a lucky word, this same impossible: no good comes of those that have it often in their mouth.—*Carlyle.*

Conceit may puff a man up, but never prop him up.—*Ruskin.*

THE CRIMSON AND WHITE

VOL. XI

ALBANY, N. Y., JUNE, 1915.

No. 5

Published Every Two Months During the School Year by the Students of the C. H. S.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One year (5 copies) payable in advance.....	\$0.60
Single copies15

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One more long year has passed in the history of our Alma Mater and of our paper, "The Crimson and White." Again Commencement is at hand; this time many of us who in former years have but looked on at the final festivities have now come to share an active part in them. With what joy do we look back on the four years behind us, and with what sorrow we leave the school to which we have been true! We of the "Board" feel especially regretful, for our work on the "Crimson and White" has been one of the pleasantest features of our school life. We have tried our best to give to the student-body a paper of which it might be proud; to some extent we consider that we have succeeded. However, we have fallen far behind what we hoped for when we started out; there have been many discouragements and many disappointments. But, after all, who can do better than his best? And in all good faith we feel that the kindly criticisms we have received justify a little self-praise on our part. To the ones who will fill our places, as well as to the school in general, we wish success in all things; we hope also that none of you will forget your paper and that interest in it will increase rather than deteriorate. To all those who have helped us during the year we extend a vote of thanks and appreciation.

The election of the new members of the "Board" took place May 28th, with the following results:

Assistant Editor, Edna Loweree; Alumni Editor, Gertrude Southard; Assistant Joke Editor, Gertrude Corwith; Exchange Editor, Margaret Romer; Assistant Business Manager, Harmon Patten; Athletic Editor, Paul MacNamee; Advertising Agents, William Nead, James Seymour, Cornelius Baker.

Congratulations, boys and girls! May your work on the "Crimson and White" be as happy as ours has been, and may you have the full support of the school in all your undertakings. As you probably know, Miss Poole, who is now the Assistant Editor, will become, "by succession in office," the Editor-in-Chief for the ensuing year. Those of us who have had personal experience with her know that no one could be found who could do the work with the ability with which she will do it. Courage, Marion! The editorials are not so very terrible after all. The rest of the officers hold the same offices as hitherto, with the exception of Miss Meade, who will become Joke Editor, and Mr. Patten, a former Advertising Agent, who will become Assistant Business Manager.

ALUMNI NOTES.

And now another year has elapsed and another class joins the many who form our Alumni. With a feeling of regret and pleasure we watch the approach of graduation. With it will come the separation of friends and only memories will remain of the happy days spent in Normal. And yet we are but coming to a bigger, broader field where we shall find new friends, new hopes. Like those who have gone before us, may we bring honor to dear old N. H. S.

Edith Mead, of the Class of 1913, will be the June bride of Clarence Crocker. She has been much entertained by her friends in the form of showers.

Marion McDowell, the salutatorian of the Class of 1914, will enter Vassar in the fall, joining the Sophomore class. For the past year she has been attending the State College for Teachers, where, we hear, she has had a fine time. Ask Harry, if you don't believe us. She is a Kappa Delta Sorority girl and belongs to most of the organizations of the College.

Frances Vosburgh, '14, now of Vassar, returned home in time to attend the Prize Speaking Contest on June 3rd, and the Girls' Day Play, June 4th.

Marguerite Clark, '14, when she returns from Vassar, June 9th, will bring with her a house party of five girls who will spend a week with her at her home.

Gilbert Daring, '14, now of Union, visited the school a short time ago and attended the meeting of Adelphoi, of which he is an alumnus.

Warren Vosburg, '10, is making a wonderful record at Union. Recently he won a scholarship prize for the highest average in chemistry that has ever been obtained in the history of the college.

Edward Brandow, '13, also of Union, visited us recently.

Clara Holden, '14, who is attending the State College for Teachers, has become engaged to Orthello Saunders, also of the State College. Lucky boy! Lucky girl! Congratulations, both!

SCHOOL NOTES.

The school year is almost over and examinations are close at hand. After June twenty-first we will have no more lessons to bother us and will be free to do as we please until the opening of school in the fall.

Here's to the good luck of everyone in taking exams!

Next year the system of the school is to be changed a great deal. Instead of having only the four High School years there will be a Junior and Senior school; the Junior school consisting of the seventh and eighth grades and the first year of High School; and the Senior school consisting of the second, third and fourth years of High School. The seventh grade will occupy the present Freshman study hall; the eighth grade, the sophomore study hall; the first and second year High School classes will be in the chapel; and the third and fourth year classes will use their usual rooms. Modern languages may be started in the seventh grade. The only drawback is that we must get to school at half-after eight, but we will be dismissed a half-hour earlier, so perhaps it will not be so dreadful.

Girls' Day exercises were celebrated in the College auditorium June 4th. Some of the members of Sigma and Quin gave a play entitled "Leave it to Polly" at 2:30. The characters were:

Miss Priscilla Kitten, principal.....	Pearl Sharpe
Miss Bedelia Kitten, her sister.....	Mary Blue
Miss Octavia Harding, instructor.....	Eugenia Lee
Annie, the maid.....	Marion White
Marion Esterbrook.....	Mildren Birdseye
Hilda Mason.....	Phyllis Clark
Lillian Martin.....	Ethel Mead
Ina Sinclair.....	Margaret Lovett
Vivian Winthrop.....	Margaret Shirtz
Mary Ann Meredith ("Polly").....	Euretta Avery
The Burglar.....	Gladys Miller

In addition to the play the audience enjoyed vocal solos by Lucile Walter and Frances Myers and a violin solo by Gertrude Southard.

The speaking contest for the Robert C. Pruyn medals was held Thursday evening, June 3rd. The speakers were: Henrietta Knapp, Frances Myers, Eugenia Lee, Marion Smith, Graham Martin, Paul O'Brien, Jacob Zehfuss, Steven Chovey and Irwin Whitney. It was by far the most interesting contest we have ever heard. The judges, Hon. Harold D. Alexander, Prof. Harry W. Hastings, Mrs. Henry L. Cameron, awarded

the prize for girls to Frances Myers and for boys to Paul O'Brien. Congratulations! It was great!

The school picnic, an excursion to Kingston Point, will be held June 19th. We will surely have a dandy time.

A couple of weeks ago the High School pupils went over to the auditorium to hear the Moving-up Day exercises after which they were dismissed. More fun!

At a meeting of the Senior class it was decided that the class colors would be blue and gold. Gertrude Corwith and Carolyn White were elected as marshals for the graduation and class-day exercises.

The class-day exercises will take place June 18th and commencement will be June 21st.



ZETA SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY.

We Sigma girls certainly have been having some fun lately. On Friday, the twenty-eighth, we and some of our friends had a theatre party at the hall. Before the party we had supper in the gym. Our President surely proved herself a good cook as well as a good executive officer. Everyone enjoyed themselves greatly, both at the supper and at the theatre, with the possible exception of the girls who chased up the bananas that "ran away." Even they had some enjoyment in spite of their fatiguing labors. Maybe those latter girls weren't grateful to the goddess (her name is Smith), who put us on the track of the lost "eats."

For chaperones we had Mrs. Blue, Mrs. Lipes, Miss Eastman, Miss Estabrook and Miss Shean. Don't you wish you'd been there?

Together with Quin, we celebrated Girls' Day on the 4th of June. Our girls who took part in the play "Leave it to Polly," (and whom we found are doomed to be famous actresses) are Euretta Avery, Ethel Mead, Mary Blue, Marion White and Pearl Sharpe.

On Tuesday, the 1st of June, we held our elections for the fall officers. The results were as follows:

President.....	Katharine Beuhler
Vice-President.....	Gertrude Southard
Recording Secretary.....	Anna Lemka
Corresponding Secretary.....	Esther Cramer
Critic.....	Martha Ackerman
Treasurer.....	Lillian Smith
Senior Editor.....	Henrietta Knapp
Junior Editor.....	May Hutchins
Marshal.....	Hilda Comstock
Pianist.....	Marie King
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Helen Buehler



QUINTILIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Quin has closed one of the most successful years in her history. The interest shown by all of her members has been greater than anyone could have hoped for. We are all sorry to say that Lucile Walter had to leave school after March because of her health, but she has regularly attended the meetings since her compelled departure. Her vocal solos, as always, willingly rendered, have been most enjoyable and we all join to congratulate her upon her wonderful vocal power. Panalathean, our paper, written alternately by Eugenia Lee and Lucile Walter, has been very carefully prepared and most interesting. On June 4th Girls' Day exercises were held in the auditorium. Some of our Senior members, including Margaret Shirtz, Margaret Lovett, Eugenia Lee, Mildred Birdseye and Phyllis Clark, together with Gladys Miller, one of our Juniors, and an equal number of the Seniors of our sister society, presented the play "Leave It to Polly." It was very well given and greatly enjoyed by the entire school. Lucile Walter favored the school with a vocal solo.

At a recent meeting the officers were elected for next year and we hope they will prove as efficient as our officers of the past year have. The following were elected:

President.....	Helen Meade
Vice-President.....	Marion Poole
Secretary.....	Lucile Walter
Treasurer.....	Gertrude Corwith
Critic.....	Margaret Ward
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Margaret Pyle
Marshal.....	Elizabeth Clothier
Senior Editor.....	Isabelle Johnston
Junior Editor.....	Alice Barnes

We all join in wishing everybody a most enjoyable vacation.

G. M. C., '16.



ADELPHOI FRATERNITY.

Our meetings continue to hold the interest of the members, both active and alumni, many of whom have visited us recently. Among them were Gilbert Daring, of Union; G. V. Sweet, of the State Highway Department, and Edward Brandow, also of Union.

After much discussion it was decided to hold the annual Adelphoi picnic at Indian Ladder this year.

The literary programs have been unusually good of late and the efforts of Messrs. Zehfuss, Chovey and Whitney have been so satisfactory that we look to them to uphold our honor in the Prize Speaking Contest.

We very much regret that Barton Relyea has left school.

G. S., '14.



THETA NU.

President Fite is well pleased with the attendance at our recent meetings.

We have had the pleasure of listening to some very interesting debates at our regular meetings.

A special meeting was called Wednesday, May 26th, to make arrangements for a Theta Nu picnic.

The members of Theta Nu are sorry that Theron Hoyt, one of our members, has left school.

Every day is in itself a little sphere. We have but to round it out to perfection and the year will take care of itself.

Knowledge is, in every country, the surest basis of public happiness.—*Washington.*

Those who make the worst use of their time complain most of its shortness.

The world is all gates, all opportunities, strings of tension waiting to be struck.

Great truths are portions of the soul of man.—*Lowell.*

Let us have faith that right makes right; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.—*Lincoln.*

If every person would be half as good as he expects his neighbor to be, what a heaven this world would be!



THIS IS OUR PRESENT EXCHANGE LIST.

Black and Gold (McKinley H. S., Honolulu, T. H.), *Triangle* (Emma Willard School, Troy, N. Y.), *Crimson* (Brigham Young College, Logan, Utah), *Crimson* (Goshen H. S., Goshen, Ind.), *Arshon* (Dunmer Academy, So. Byfield, Mass.), *Somerset Idea* (Somerset, Ky.), *Suarks* (Sioux Falls, S. D.), *Lion* (Lyons Township H. S., LaGrange, Ill.), *Salem Oak* (Salem H. S., Salem, N. J.), *Magpie* (St. Margaret's School, Waterbury, Conn.), *Opinion* (Peoria H. S., Peoria, Ill.), *H. S. Argus* (Harrisburg H. S., Harrisburg, Pa.), *Ypsi-Sem* (Ypsilanti H. S., Ypsilanti, Mich.), *Oriole* (Bushwick H. S., Brooklyn, N. Y.), *Oneida* (Oneida Academy, Preston, Idaho), *Oracle* (Lafayette H. S., Buffalo, N. Y.), *Orange and Green* (Lanier H. S., Macon, Ga.), *Mirror* (H. S., Mondoir, Wis.), *Tiger* (Cal. School of Mechanical Arts, San Francisco, Cal.), *Frog* (Jeff Davis H. S., Bay City, Texas), *Enterprise* (Keene H. S., Keene, N. H.), *Literary Novice* (Newark Seminary, Newark, N. J.), *M. H. Aerolith* (Plymouth, Wis.), *X-Ray* (Anderson H. S., Anderson, Ind.), *Kwassui Quarterly* (Kwassui Jo Gakko, Nagasaki, Japan), *Ivy* (Salem College, Winston Salem, N. C.), *St. Benedict's Quarterly* (Newark, N. J.), *Pioneer* (H. S. of the Isidore Newman Manual Training School, New Orleans, La.), *Orange and Black* (City H. S., Falls City, Neb.), *Acorn* (Weber Academy, Ogden, Utah), *Kyote* (Billings H. S., Billings, Mont.), *Polaris* (North H. S., Columbus, Ohio), *Montgomery Bell Bulletin* (M. B. Academy, Nashville, Tenn.), *H. S. News* (Columbus, Neb.), *Magpie* (De Witt Clinton H. S., New York City), *Academy Graduate* (Newburg Academy, Newburgh, N. Y.), *Lake Breeze* (Sheboygan H. S., Sheboygan, Wis.), *Academe* (A. A. for Girls, Albany, N. Y.), *Oracle* (Abington H. S., Abington, Pa.), *Optic* (Central Falls H. S., R. I.), *Gleaner* (Pawtucket H. S., R. I.), *Echoes* (Holy Angels H. S., Fort Lee, N. J.), *Voice* (Owensboro H. S., Owensboro, Ky.), *Palmerian* (Lordsbury College, Lordsbury, Cal.), *Bulletin* (H. S., Montclair, N. J.), *Techtorian* (Buffalo Technical School, N. Y.), *Pasco School News* (Dade City, Fla.).

This is our last chance to talk about the work of other editors and you may breathe a sigh of relief for we're going to be brief this time. There is just one point that we have never before mentioned on these pages. We have never seen it mentioned on the pages of any other school paper. And it is the most important point in the editing of any school paper! Honesty! Of course it is not always an editor's fault if he prints material which originated in some popular magazine. Perhaps he was ignorant of the facts. But what do you think of the author?

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Base Ball.

At the conclusion of the basket-ball season the candidates for baseball reported to Captain Ward and a most successful season is predicted. This team deserves the support of the entire student body because of the fact that it is the first time in a number of years that this school has been represented by a fast baseball team.

Manager O'Connor is busy arranging a schedule. The team, up to date (June 4th), has won two out of three games, all the games being played out of town.

Waterford 3 — College High 5.

On May 8th our team journeyed to Waterford and defeated the representative team of that place in a close and interesting game featured by the work of Captain Ward. Below is a complete box score:

<i>State College H. S.</i>	A.B.	R.	H.	E.
O'Connor, c.....	4	1	1	1
Hohl, rf.....	4	0	1	0
Scott, 2b.....	3	0	1	0
Patten, cf.....	3	0	1	0
Seymour, ss.....	3	0	0	2
Schilling, lf.....	3	1	1	1
Baker, 3b.....	3	1	2	0
Vos, 1b.....	3	1	2	1
Ward, p.....	3	1	2	0
Totals	29	5	11	5
<i>Waterford H. S.</i>	A.B.	R.	H.	E.
Hartnett, p.....	4	0	0	0
Higgins, 2b.....	4	1	0	0
Hallett, 1b.....	4	1	0	1
Holcomb, lf.....	4	1	1	1
Butler, ss.....	3	0	0	0
Malton, c.....	3	0	0	1
Currier, cf.....	3	0	1	0
Heiney, 3b.....	3	0	0	1
Paugnett, rf.....	3	0	1	0
Totals	31	3	3	4

											Tl.
Waterford	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1-3
College H. S.	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1-5

Bases on balls — Off Ward, 2; Hartnett, 4. Struck out — By Ward, 14; Hartnett, 7. Hits — Ward and Holcomb.

Altamont 8 — College High 9.

The team defeated the Altamont High in an extra inning game by the score of 8 to 9. The Altamont team secured an early lead but by a final rally in the last three innings our team was able to secure a victory. Captain Ward twirled excellent ball all through the game and deserved better support than he received; nevertheless, the game was won, and all returned home jubilant and in high spirits. Below is a complete box score:

<i>Altamont H. S.</i>	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.
Os'lighter, 2b.	5	0	0	2	3
Scher'shoun, ss.	5	0	0	0	5
Babcock, c.	5	2	1	6	0
Wemple, rf.	4	2	0	0	0
Andrews, 1b.	4	2	0	13	0
Spadarow, cf.	4	0	0	2	0
Meyers, lf.	4	1	1	3	0
Parboon, 3b.	4	0	0	4	1
Becker, p.	4	1	0	0	2
Totals	30	8	2	30	11

<i>College H. S.</i>	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.
Fite, c.	5	1	1	15	0
Scott, 2b.	5	0	0	0	2
Hohl, ss.	5	0	1	0	4
Patten, cf.	5	0	1	0	0
Martin, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0
Sexton, rf.	4	2	1	0	0
Herran, lf.	4	1	1	3	1
Baker, 3b.	4	2	2	0	4
Ward, p.	4	3	3	2	3
Totals	40	9	10	30	14

											Tl.
Altamont H. S.	0	0	0	1	1	5	0	0	0	0	1-8
College H. S.	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	3	2	0	2-9

Errors — Altamont: Babcock, Andrews, Parboon; College H. S.: Martin, Scott, Patten, Baker. Two-base hits — Baker. Stolen bases —

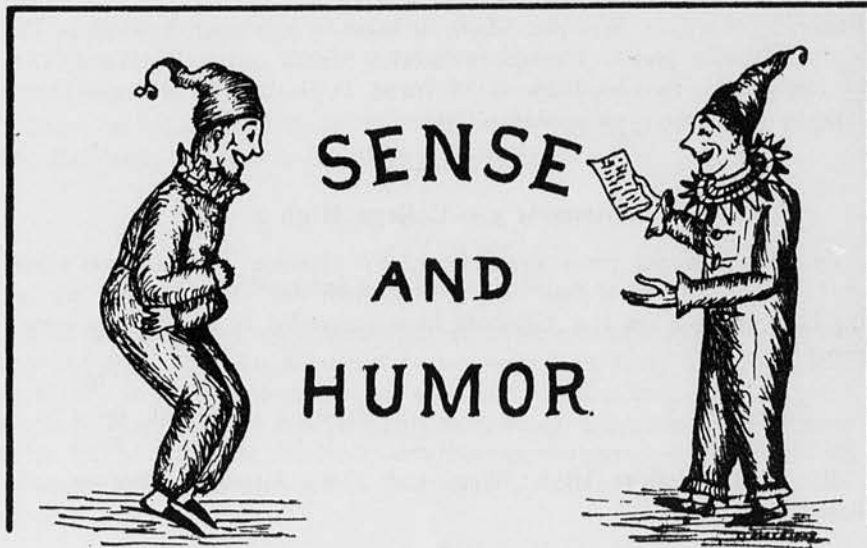
Baker, 2; Ward, 4; Wemple. Left on bases — Altamont, 9; College H. S., 8. Double play — Herran to Scott. Struck out — By Ward, 15; by Becker, 6. Base on balls — Off Ward, 1; Becker, 3. Time — 2:20. Umpire — Hunter. Attendance, 900.

Altamont 5 — College High 4.

On May 21st our team was defeated by Altamont by the close score of 5 to 4. The game was closely contested, our team leading up to the last inning when the Altamont team succeeded in scoring two runs. Score:

									TI.
College H. S.....	2	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—4
Altamont.....	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	2—5

Batteries — College High: Ward and Fite; Altamont: Becker and Babcock.



SENIOR ALPHABET.

- A** is for Anna so little and meek,
Whose hair always hangs in pig-tails so sleek.
- B** is for Beck and Birdseye and Blue,
Girls ever smiling and loyal and true.
- C** is for Caroline, endowed by Apollo
With power so keen that it beats old seers hollow.
- D** is for Dorothy, who shows every day
The truth of the adage that "Babies Must Play."
- E**'s for Euretta, and Erwin so slow
While Eugenia adds length but not width, don't you know.
- F** is for Fite, whose pockets run o'er
With money of Seniors, who'll soon have no more.
- G** is for Grace, who feels it her lot
To tell all the teachers of assignments forgot.
- H** is for Herrick, our small Latin shark,
Who deems below ninety a very poor mark.
- I** is for Ina, *nee* Lovett you see,
Whose gymnastic orations give pleasure to we.
- J** is for Joseph, a business-like boy,
His care of the Seniors is really a joy.
- K** is for Katherine, her work's always late,
And she loses her books as if governed by fate.
- L**'s for Luella, an astonishing maid,
Whose memory is always a very great aid.
- M** is for Mead, an actress in fun,
And her strong points are weeping and swallowing gum.
- N** is for Nelson, the pride of our number,
Whose head is made out of the best kind of lumber.

O is for Ody, so sweet and demure,
 She's never been able her shyness to cure.
 P is for Phyllis, whose love goes so far,
 That she raves 'round the halls about nothing but Carr.
 Q is for Questions and Quizzes as well,
 Fear of these terrors we'll never dispell.
 R 's for the Rest, whose names can't appear
 For reasons of space, in these pages right here.
 S is for Sharpe, but Kewpie's her name,
 And by this our baby has won all her fame.
 T is for Teachers we have by the score
 And we long for the days when we'll have them no more.
 U is for *you*, oh classmates so dear,
 May you always remember the days we've spent here.
 V is for Vim, which some of us lack,
 Especially when going to classes and back.
 W is for White, her name we well know,
 And we fear that, in short time, her brains will all show.
 X is for Xmas, to fit us for college,
 And show all the teachers our great lack of knowledge.
 Y 's for Yaguda, the shark at excuses,
 Who feels that he never gets aught but abuses.
 Z is for Zehfuss, our orator fine,
 Who for his fair Lasca and love, does ere pine.

Prof. Sayles — "Why were you tardy?"
 Eugenia Lee — "School began before I got here."

Miss Brate in rehearsal for the "Girls' Day Play"—"Will the girls please sit down on Page 13?"

M. Herrick — "This seat is too low for me."
 A. Switzer — "Then sit on a piece of paper."

"She's a decided blond, isn't she?"
 "Yes, but she only decided recently."

Minister — "Do you know what would happen if you told a lie?"
 Tommy — "The devil'd git me."
 Minister — "That's right. And what if you told the truth?"
 Tommy — "I'd git the devil."

Miss Shaver — "Name some animals of Canada, Mr. Schilling."
 R. S. — "Bears, wolves, cantelopes."

Many a chap has been burnt by a love match.

Miss Shaver — "You are failing because you loaf away half of your time."

E. Whitney — "Yes, but half a loaf is better than none."

All girls are crazy over men,
 'Tis plain as plain can be;
 Just listen and you'll notice when
 They laugh, they say "He he."

The manager of the C. H. S. baseball team, in reply to a letter of inquiry concerning the plans and prospects of his team, sent a letter that started,

"Darling ——," and ended, "Well, I must go back to my classes now, with love, —— ———."

Miss Cushing (explaining a geometrical problem to the class) — "What can be substituted for H O?"

Bright student in rear — "Shredded Wheat."

Johnny had been punished. "Mamma," he sobbed, "did your mamma whip you when you were little?"

"Yes, when I was naughty."

"And did her mamma whip her when she was little?"

"Yes, Johnny."

"And was she whipped when she was little?"

"Yes."

"Well, who started the darn thing anyway?"

Mary Blue — "What kind of leather makes the best shoes?"

Caroline Lipes — "Don't know, but banana skins make good slippers?"

An Irishman, while passing through a graveyard, saw these words on a tomb: "I still live." Pat looked a moment and then said: "Bejabers, if I was dead I'd own up to it."

Nelson Coney — "What will we do when we finish this French course?"

Chester B. — "Take French III over again."

Miss Johnson — "Give me the principal parts of the verb flee."

Ethel Mead — "Head, back and tail."

Mr. Rowe — “All great men are dying, it seems.”

Mr. Zephuss — “Gee, I guess that’s why I feel sick.”

Margaret L. — “Why is a blush spoken of as creeping over a girl’s face?”

Mildred B. — “If it went any faster, it might kick up a dust.”

Said A 2 B,

“I C U R

Inclined 2 B A J.”

Said B 2 A:

“U’R mind I C

Shows signs of slight DK.”

Miss Shaver in Physical Geog. — “Name some imports to the United States.”

Miss Buehler — “Tea, coffee, nuts —.”

Miss Clark — “There’s no need of importing nuts. There are enough here already.”

French Teacher — “How do we make dates?”

Ausley Wilcox — “Over the telephone.”

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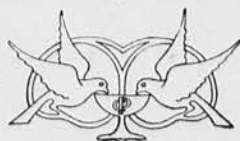
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