JAMES F. MARTIN

PRACTICAL

PLUMBER, ROOFER AND GAS FITTER

JOBBING promptly attended to and Estimates Furnished

917 MADISON AVENUE, ALBANY, N. Y.

Telephone Connection

Corner Partridge Street

ESTABLISHED 1883

DR. A. VINEBERG

OPTICIAN

32 NORTH PEARL STREET

ALBANY, N. Y.

Both Phones

GAVIT & CO.

ENGRAVERS

AND PRINTERS

VISITING CARDS

ALBANY, N. Y.

CORRECT

Posture helps make a good picture.
It's half in posing and an art to know how to do it.

Photographs

That are done at our studio are as properly done as they are perfectly finished. Pictures taken at our gallery always please and delight you. They are perfect and prices not higher than others ask. Correct pose, correct finish, correct price wins us our patronage.

Albany Art Union

48 NORTH PEARL ST., ALBANY, N. Y.
GO TO Palmatier's Pharmacy

546 CLINTON AVENUE

For your STATIONERY

The finest assortment of Eaton-Hurlbut Stationery to be found in the city.

JOHN I. SPENCER
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS
Poultry a Specialty
2 CENTRAL AVENUE
Telephone Connection

J. B. & D. C. Slingerland
86 & 88 Washington Avenue
High Class Staple and Fancy Groceries
Try our Fort Orange Coffee
Our specialty is "Amcehat" Pure Food Goods

ESSEX LUNCH
THE PUREST FOOD, scientifically cooked, and quickly served at the lowest feasible prices—that's the plan upon which I started to run The Essex four years ago.
The people have told me by the amount of their patronage that my plan was RIGHT.

A. HAGAMAN & CO.
Bakers
877 to 883 MADISON AVENUE
ALBANY, N. Y.

Branch Store:
206 Lark Street

LAITZ'S

Fine Confectionery

Ice Cream Soda

Eat none but pure Candy

No. 46 SOUTH PEARL STREET
ALBANY, N. Y.

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
Normal College Postals

AT

Scott Pharmacy

Hudson Ave. and Lark St.

HAZELTINE'S
Flower Shop
32 Central Avenue
Albany, N. Y.

Have your watches and jewelry repaired by
OTTO R. MENDE
205 Central Ave.
If you haven't seen Otto you ot-to

J. Henry Ludlum
Dealer in Choice
Fresh and Salt Meats
Fine Groceries, Provisions, Game,
Poultry, Vegetables, Etc. :: For
lunch use our famous Boiled
Ham and Pressed Corn Beef.

206 Hudson Ave., Cor. Dove St.
Telephone 1035-A Chapel

W. H. GOLDEN
DEALER IN
FANCY GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
AND CHOICE MEATS

Cor. Lark St. & Madison Ave.
Home Phone 12. H. R. 12-R

W. H. MOCKIE
Grocer
Cor. Nor. Boulevard & Wash. Ave.
Both Telephones 478

M. WHITE
DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions, &c.
Fruits and Vegetables
Cor. Dove Street and Hudson Ave.
Both Telephones

4c per pound
for FAMILY WASHING;
it does away with
“Blue Monday”

Let the LIBERTY LAUNDRY
do your family washing.

W. C. CARLAND
Kodak Shop
Buys, sells and rents Kodaks
Amateur finishing at
half price

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
New York  
State Normal High School  
Albany  

English, Classical, Commercial and College Preparatory Courses.

The attention of the friends and patrons of the school and of the public is invited to the advantages and excellent work of this school. The instruction is given by teachers especially trained in the best modern methods of teaching. The individual is, in a large measure, the basis of work, and each pupil is given such attention and instruction that he is enabled to make the most satisfactory progress.

Four courses of instruction are offered: An English, a Classical, a Commercial or Business course and a College Preparatory course, each four years in length. By these courses the school furnishes a liberal practical training to those who wish to go directly into business life, and also prepares students to enter the best colleges and scientific schools as well as the Normal College.

The charge for tuition is extremely low, being only fifteen dollars per term of nineteen weeks, except to those students who come from school districts where no high school instruction is offered; to them no charge is made.

All necessary text-books are supplied free except to those who do not pay tuition; to them the charge is only five dollars.

The school possesses, furthermore, excellent laboratory equipment for work in science; is furnished with a gymnasium, which offers ample opportunity for physical training and athletic development; maintains through the pupils four literary societies and a school paper; and awards nine gold medals for proficiency in the various studies.

Catalogues and information concerning admission or the courses of study will be sent to any address upon application to the Principal. Correspondence is solicited.

WILLIAM B. ASPINWALL, PH. D.,  
Principal.

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
A True Story of the Eighth of January

The people of Albany were busily engaged in their usual way for a winter evening, on Monday evening, January eighth, nineteen hundred six; for it was just warm enough to be comfortable and just cold enough to be nice. The ice on the Park lake was fairly good and the lake was crowded with skaters. The moon and stars were obscured, at times, by clouds. Withal, there was a stir of excitement in the air, a feeling that some crisis was about to occur.

Suddenly, at twenty minutes before nine, with its sad and fateful sound, the bell in the City Hall tower rang out "2-1-5" (the corner of Madison avenue and Lark street). Instinctively, every eye turned in that direction, all thoughts turned to the State Normal College.

Shortly after nine, dreadfully belated, I appeared on the scene of disaster to find my beloved school house almost beyond hope. The north side was in flames; the floors of Miss Stoneman's room, the High School and Grammar School Chapels had fallen in and, in a heap,
were burning and crackling like a true fiery furnace. The posts through the middle of the building were wrapped in flames, the varnish still burning. The wall by the boys’ playroom bulged way out, and the front and side walls looked as if they must go. In front, upon the gable point, there was still some blazing wood, illuminating the top very prettily, and, with the balls at the corners, reminded me of decorations for Hallowe’en. The windows were all gone, even the Memorial Window, the pride of old Normal; and from around them, bricks had fallen. The house next to the north was steaming and looked as if it might go, too. Up in High School Chapel, about by Dr. Aspinwall’s desk, a gaspipe, broken by falling beams, and catching fire from the flames about, formed a great flaming torch. There was another just like it, in the corner of the Kindergarten room. And, right through the middle of this confused burning mass was the flag-pole. Oh, how many people did I hear say, in cruel heartlessness, “What a fine, beautiful fire!”

While the destructive flames were surging through College Chapel, the firemen were working to their utmost to keep it from the office and from Dr. Milne’s residence. However, it came through and burned the office, but by heroic efforts, the residence was finally saved.

Meantime, attention was called to the rear of the building, for the fire had reached the southeast corner, just by Professor Wetmore’s laboratories. Suddenly, with explosions sufficient to satisfy all normalites who are lovers of fireworks for some time, balls of fire hurled far into the air, vast clouds of smoke, great tongue-like flames and cinders flying in all directions, the laboratories went up in gas and smoke. It reminded me of two things—one, accounts I have read of volcanic eruptions, and the other I’ll not mention.

It was an awful experience; nearly the whole fire department was on the scene and the men nobly did their duty with a splendid show of bravery and faithfulness. Two were injured though not very seriously. But, so stubbornly did the flames resist their efforts, that it was three-thirty Tuesday morning before the “out” gong sounded.

Some out-of-town school girls returning home from a stolen toboggan ride, saw the fire from the distance, remarking how large a one it was and, considering the location of it, wondering if it could be old Normal.

Many heard of it on their way to school almost with incredulity, believing, rather, that their informers were “jollying” them. It did seem hard to believe that it was our school that had to go.

“And how did it start?” was asked on all sides, but no one could find out certainly. All that is known is that all was right when Charles went around on his tour of inspection at eight o’clock, and that it started in the northwest corner of the Grammar Chapel.

Dr. Milne was overwhelmed with the kind offers of accommodations for the College and school work, but, as its arrangement fits our needs so nicely and it is so near the old place, the Trinity M. E. Church has been accepted. Here, in the morning from nine o’clock until twelve, the Kindergarten is held in the basement, the High School on the first
floor and the Grammar department in the rooms in the gallery; in the afternoon the College department recites from twelve-thirty until four o'clock. It is generally understood that things will continue until June.

Long after the flames were extinguished the outside of the College building was covered with long icicles; on the inside all was dense smoke coming from the smoldering coal in the basement, and the whole place was desolate. What a change can be wrought in one night! On Wednesday night, January seventeenth, when a strong wind was blowing, the eastern wall fell and people living just behind, on Lark street, say that it sounded like an earthquake.

And so, dear classmates and friends, it is gone! That building where we learned to know each other, Dr. Aspinwall, Miss McCutcheon, Miss Loeb, the College faculty and our teachers, where we have striven together for knowledge, where we have had so many, many good times together and where classes have mingled together as we have done, for twenty years, is gone, and forever. It is gone, but will it be forgotten?

School that in sad ruins lay;
We surrounded thee in true fright
And gazed at thee in a hopeless daze
On that sad eve of January eight.

With an ache in every heart
As tho' twere a dying friend
We watched thy loved structure depart,
Till o'ercome by the sense of our loss.

Four long years of mingled feelings,
Half in joy, half in strife
I have felt thy influence stealing
O'er me in the stream of life.

To thy glad pupils, Alma Mater,
Many lessons hast thou taught.
Thou hast been a generous giver,
May we give thee our best thought!

s. s.

The Alumni Memorial Window

Previous to the erection of the State Normal College, a meeting of the Alumni was held December 27, 1893. At this reunion, where more than six hundred graduates were gathered, the resolution was unanimously passed to erect a window, to be known as the Alumni Memorial Window, on the north side of the assembly hall of the College, then in course of construction. After much labor on the part of the various members of the committee, the requisite amount of money was secured and the work put in the hands of Ezra Prentice, an architect of Boston.

Prior to Tuesday, January 9, 1906, we have all walked past this window several times, at least, each school day and I dare say, very few, if any, have taken notice enough of it to really know or understand what it signified. As we will never again have the opportunity of so doing, I have undertaken to describe it to a very slight degree, from a picture which I found.

The window, which was the gift of the graduates of forty years, was also a memorial to those graduates, living or dead. It was fourteen and a quarter feet wide and thirty-two and a half feet high and was the largest single window in this country. It was executed in Mosaic of American colored glass at a cost of five thousand dollars. All the colorings of the objects were carefully
painted on and then burned into the glass, while the outline drawings were entirely of lead.

It consisted of five small divisions at the bottom, representing the Dark Ages. On the middle panel were Folly, Ignorance and Vice, while surrounding these on the left side were the fanatic, warrior, and the iconoclast, and on the right side, the ignorant, destroying the works of art and the bigoted, martyring the saints.

The five panels in the center, whose figures were life-size, represented the advancement and influence of education. The central panel represented the teacher and pupil. The face of the teacher was that of D. P. Page, a former principal of the State Normal School. At the left of this panel were two others, one representing the painter and the sculptor and the other, the poet and the musician. At the right were two more panels representing the orator and the scientist and the narrator and the historian. Dignity and character were given to the figures by the classic dress, and to the whole scene by the suggestion of the Academy as a background, over-towered by the tree of knowledge, the olive, while the white doves of peace floated over it all.

At the very top of the window, and filling in the arch were twenty-one small panels with the hieroglyphs of the early writers, as Aldus, Caxton, Guttenburg, etc., thus symbolizing books as the means of the advancement of education.

MABEL WOOD.

Charley.—"When I first heard Ruth sing, I thought I was in the next world.

Ethel B.—"Which one?"

**The Freshman**

It was Valentine’s Day at the “Western University.” The whole school had assembled in the chapel for the distributing of valentines—a privilege allowed the students. Every student had received at least two valentines except one freshman, Beth Bennett, by name.

Miss Bennett, an only child, was a very beautiful girl. She was exceptionally bright in school but dreadfully shy. For this reason, she had made no friends thus far in her freshman year. Although not very well-to-do, her parents wished her to have every possible advantage and, accordingly sent her to the “Western University.”

This gay morning, Beth sat alone in her seat, receiving no valentines and sharing no one’s pleasure in theirs. Perhaps she was thinking how nice it would be if she were only like these other girls of her own age and might receive a valentine, too—even one would be enough.

The two seniors across the aisle noticed the wistfulness of her eyes and perhaps understood the cause. They were the two most influential girls in the school—Cathryn Tongue, class president, and Louise Teller, president of the “Shakespearean Club” and, by far, the prettiest girl in college. Even if they did not know the cause of the wistfulness, they desired to make one girl at least appear happier. And that evening they spoke of Beth over their lessons.

“I wish we could do something for that little Miss Bennett, Lu,” said Cathryn Tongue. “She did look so forlorn this morning.”

“My sentiments, exactly,” returned Louise.
"What can we do?" asked the first.

"Don't know. She don't seem to know any of the girls here. 'Twas just the other day, though, that Professor Smythe remarked that Beth Bennett is positively the smartest Latin student she ever taught."

"Could we get her to join the club? That might help along," continued Cathryn.

"Who would ask her? I never spoke to the girl and I know none who would undertake the job for me."

The matter was dropped for the time, for college students have other things to study than their fellow students. But one morning a few days later, Lu greeted Cathryn with the news. "Oh Puss! I've thought of just the way! Make up a surprise party. Some of us could bring our chafing-dishes, some sofa-pillows and we could borrow chairs or sit on the floor." And the thing was carried through, too, for other girls of the "Shakesperian Club" had noticed Beth and wished to brighten her apparently dreary school life.

On the day appointed for the surprise party Beth had gone through her studies just as usual and had gained new praises from several professors. Beth did not know what was in store for her that night, or understand why so many curious glances were thrown in her direction.

After supper Beth settled down to her usual evening enjoyment of Greek and French having completed her other studies in the afternoon. Through the halls, there was the sound of muffled footsteps and occasional whispers. Suddenly, there was a knock at her door. Opening it, she saw nothing but the bright eyes of about fifteen or twenty girls. She was astonished and immediately thought that they had come to the wrong door. But no, what were the greetings they were saying? "Oh! we're awfully glad you're home, Miss Bennett." "Will it bother you if we stay and visit you this evening?" "We just came to let you help us have a good time." Each girl had some little pleasant greeting for her.

When she had gained control of herself, Beth returned the greetings and welcomed the girls gladly. Never had Beth Bennett been so happy as when she realized that these girls whom she had so admired and envied, had really come to call on her. But it seemed almost incredible.

And the girls, in their turns, had to confess to themselves that they had never enjoyed themselves so well, when together in a body. Possibly this is because "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Beth joined the "Shakesperian Club" and was always glad to be with the girls who saw her natural shyness, forgave her it and helped her to overcome it.

TEGGIE.

Mr. Fix (walking up with Adele on a wet day) splash!

"My, I bet the water in that puddle was four inches deep."

Adele, "Wow, it's a wonder you didn't drown in that."

"My sister sings 'Il Trovatore' in five sharps."

"That's nothing, mine sang it in six flats and they made her move out of every one of them."—Ex.
A Winter Recreation at the "Sault"

The bell has rung. Lessons done, the children hasten to dress, and the "Dungeon" and lower corridor are the scenes of suppressed excitement, as they heroically endeavor to observe the silence, while impatiently hunting for a lost snow-shoe, skate or mitten. At last they file out, and scamper off to rink or slide.

Soon their merry shouts peal out, as round the square the skaters go, vying with one another as to speed and skill. For there is to be a carnival on St. Valentine's night, and an exhibition, in costume, of their skating.

Ysaye and English Peter are to place stakes in the high snow-banks which enclose the rink, and suspend from them numbers of Japanese lanterns, which will throw their pretty light on the glassy floor below, and illumine the white walls, and the fantastic costumes of the masqueraders.

So now, they earnestly practice the drills, and waltzes, and fancy skating, that are to delight the eyes of the other girls that night.

On the slide there is a great hubbub, as each set tries to find place for its own toboggan, and is hurried on by the breathless crowds below. One after another, the toboggans fly down that well-iced track. Thicker, faster they go, as the ice is worn more smooth, and the eager girls forget the horrors of a possible collision. Ribbons, medallions even, who are veritable angels at all other times, become during this hour, as merry as the rest of the girls.

And around St. Sophie walk the more serious-minded ones, with another mistress, hoping to cross the Farms, and return, in an hour and a half—but they never have accomplished it, for there are dangers and excitements that always cause delay.

Dividing the larger farm from the less, is a fair-sized brook, over which the snow lies temptingly smooth. But woe betide the luckless one who essays to cross it, unless she be marvelously quick and light. For the deceptive surface caves in, and precipitates the unfortunate person more than knee-deep in water!

Often in walking over a fence or hedge or young tree, some four or six feet high, one's snowshoe sinks just enough to become entangled, and then what misery of ungloving, one has, in the —40° weather, to adjust the shoe and retie the thongs. At these times, the French and English, oft hostile, though rarely at open war, unite under Jack Frost, and prove loyal subjects, forgetting all enmities in the common cause of fun, and in their enthusiasm over Winter's call.

Oh well-beloved Canada! How many learn in that land of enjoyment and content, appreciation of the fun, the good spirits, that may be wrested from the clear freezing nights, and cold, bright days of Winter.

Agnes E. Stuart.

Soph. maiden.—"I dreamed last night that I was married to you."
Senior laddie.—"Oh, weren't you happy?"
Soph. maiden.—"Yes, when I woke up!"

Miss Schneider.—"Mr. O'Conn-l, what part of the Roman Empire first became subject to decay?"
O'Conn-l.—"The front part."
Blue Monday

"TING-A-LING-A-LING-A-LING-A-LING" went the alarm clock. With a drowsy sensation of disgust, I comprehended that it was six o'clock. However, the drowsiness overcame the comprehension and over I rolled to another doze.

Suddenly I awoke again. What was it I had heard. A volcano or a house tumbling down? It was merely my books tumbling from the pile into which I had fixed them so convenient to study, that hour in the morning. At last, I raised my eyes to the clock. Goodness! a quarter to eight! Where was that Virgil I was going to translate "in bed in the morning?" Where was that list of German polysyllables I simply had to memorize? Where were the principal and derived parts of the irregular French verbs vivre, naître, and tenir? Where were those definitions of electricity, centripetal force, adhesion and cohesion Miss Newton insisted upon our learning for to-day? Alas! not in my poor head. With dismay I realized that I would have to hustle a good deal, were I to reach No. 100 Willett street by nine o'clock.

It was Monday, and blue Monday, too. In fact, everything was blue, even to the sky overhead. But we were bluer than the sky before we reached bed that night. Everything went wrong. No-one could answer Miss Hall’s question, “What figure is found in line 253?” No-one could recite Newton’s universal laws of motion and no-one had the computations for the experiment on Boyle’s law. No-one had looked at the verbs for French until we were on our way to class-room. At recess, the compositions were handed back—nine with a “C—rewrite.”

on it, in plain characters. Ideas were certainly minus quantities in in German. And lessons had piled up fit to keep us busy all night.

One-fifteen came with its meetings and freedom. But, naturally, rather than go home to get some ideas for the morrow into my empty head, I had to go down street on a committee quest for decorations. From store to store, we wearily wandered, unsatisfied. Of course, everyone could not be pleased, but perhaps something more suitable could be found next door. Next door, we went; then back again.

At last, completely disgusted and entirely worn out, I went to the corner to take the car for home. A wait of seven long minutes followed. As I went to get into the car, the wind took hold of my hat. I put up my hand to keep it from escaping entirely. Down fell my books. Papers flew in all directions and, of course, every one that was of any importance at all, blew into the mud. I picked them up and quickly made for the car, again, but I could not help hearing some spectators remark—“Happy school girl, she’s having the jolliest time of her life!” I really agree with them all, and just the same, I do wish that people would not tell other people so until I was out of hearing, on Monday.

Sarah Swayne.

A Good Freshman Yell

I want to go home
Boo-hoo, boo-ha,
I want to go home
To Pa and Ma
Freshmen, Freshmen,
Rah, rah, rah!—E.r.
Editorials

We wish to render our heartfelt thanks to the trustees of the Trinity M. E. Church who, with their timely assistance came to our rescue at the time of our disaster. Realizing that in their beautiful, new and well-appointed church they held excellent accommodations for us, they immediately offered it to us for as long as we need it. The consideration and extreme kindness thus shown has, indeed, gone to the hearts of all Normalites, and the Trinity M. E. Church will always be thought of as one of our dearest friends.

The Sunday school room with its adjoining alcoves divided into little rooms makes simply an ideal place in which to have school. The large room makes a beautiful chapel in every respect and has the advantage over our own old chapel that it is so central. The alcoves make perfect little recitation rooms. They have been numbered and lettered, so that now they seem quite like home. Pieces of very stiff cardboard have been provided so that the writing facilities are now very fair. Indeed, we are by far better off than might be expected, considering to what we have been accustomed and how completely the building was destroyed. We owe a very great deal to these kind friends of ours, the trustees of this church, and we do thank them with all our hearts.

* * *

About the middle of December 1905, a bill was passed in the Legislature which provided that what has been hitherto known as the New York State Normal College, should be a regular eastern college giving to its graduates the same degrees that Harvard, Cornell, Union, Vassar, Smith, Wellesley, and etc. give. The course of study will be practically the same as is followed at these large colleges. It is the thought, to build up in the old place college buildings to fit the immediate requirements and to add to these when occasion arises: so that, when completed, in buildings, too, it will be on equal terms with these other colleges. Thus, right here at home, we can continue our education and obtain the same degrees as if we went way off; and this is, indeed, something worth considering. We should all avail ourselves of this great advantage and try to be one of the first classes of what will one day have a great reputation as the New York State Normal College.

* * *

This is just a word of advice and a reminder that Spring is coming and with it the examinations for prizes in the different things. Such things as Latin, French, German, Physics and essays require some little preparations if there is any thought of winning a prize. Let us
just "get busy" and so have a little preparation to resort to when the coming exciting times arrive. The requirements for the examinations were published in the catalogue of the N. I. S., and this year's first copy of the CRIMSON AND WHITE.

Alumni Notes

The annual election of officers of the Normal High School Alumni Association resulted in the following elections:

President, John A. Hill.
Vice-President, Anna Leitch.
Secretary, E. Horace Adams.
Treasurer, Clara W. Carr.

'05.

Winifred Goldring, who is a student at Wellesley College, visited High School on January 3.

James W. Cox, Jr., of Cornell University, visited High School on January 3.

'05

Herbert DeForest has a position in Clapp's book store.

'02.

Clara W. Carr is teaching at Innwood, Long Island.

'01

Annie Morey, of Hancock, Mass., is visiting friends in Albany.

'00.

Mollie Kelly, who graduated from Vassar in 1905, will make an extensive European trip.

E. Horace Adams has a position in the New York State Bank, Albany.

Eleanor N. Van Alstyne, who is a student at Barnard College, visited High School on January 8.

'04

Charlotte Du Bois has a position as stenographer in the General Electric works, Schenectady.

'03

Principal Arthur Z. Boothby, of the Altamont High School, has been elected secretary of the Albany County Fair Association.

School Notes

Mr. Cornelius Wild, ex '09, has left school.

Mr. Thomas R. Cox, ex '07, visited school recently.

Miss Ethel Bull, ex '06, visited school January 17.

Miss Caro Rand, ex '06, is spending the winter in Portland, Me.

Mr. J. LeRoy Herber, '06, has resigned from the Board of Editors.

Miss Alicia Martin has returned to school after an illness of several months.

Miss Theresa Harling, '08, has left school to attend the Albany High School.

Miss Sara Cordell has accepted a position in the Edison Works, at Schenectady.

The pictures of the ruins of the College building in this issue were taken by Mr. Clifford S. Evory, '08.

The daily recitation periods have been shortened from three-quarters to half an hour, school closing at 12 a. m.

On Friday, December 22, the pupils and teachers of the High School were treated to a lecture on
"Habits" by Rev. Dr. Heisler of the First Lutheran Church of this city.

Mid-year examinations were held on the mornings of January 24, 25 and 26. Several changes have been made in the arrangement of these examinations. They have been shortened to one hour and a half and occur only in the morning.

The meetings of the Zeta Sigma Society are being held in the primary building at 98 Willett street. The officers who have been elected to serve for the remainder of the year are as follows:
- President, Mabel Wood.
- Vice-president, Edith Jones.
- Recording secretary, Mary Jennings.
- Corresponding secretary, Grace Binley.
- Treasurer, Nettie Udell.
- Senior editor, Ethel Breitenstein.
- Junior editor, Katharine S. Parsons.
- Critic, Eleanor L. Danaher.
- Pianist, Adele Le Compte.
- Mistress of ceremonies, Margaret Murlin.
- Marshall, Bertha Bott.

Installation took place Tuesday, January 23.

Miss Laura M. Wilson, ex '06, visited school January 25.

Theta Nu has elected the following officers:
- President, Clifford S. Evory.
- Vice-president, LeRoy Fowler.
- Secretary, Carl Rappe.
- Treasurer, Clarence Fix.
- Sergeant-at-arms, Clarence Kirby.

At a regular meeting of the Quintillion Literary Society, held Thursday, the following officers were elected for the spring term:
- President, Jennie Coventry.
- Vice-president, Sarah Swayne.
- Corresponding secretary, Josephine Gleason.
- Recording secretary, Fanny Hart.
- Treasurer, Mary Gleason.
- Critic, Edna Schifferdecker.
- Pianist, Adele Hartman.
- Senior editor, Marion Kleinhans.
- Junior editor, Sibi McDonald.
- Marshal, Ethel Hanney.

Athletics
NORMAL 12—RACQUET CLUB 10

On Monday, January 26, the girls of our basket ball team lined up, at the Grace Church gymnasium, against the Racquet Club team of this city, which team has the reputation of being the best in this vicinity. The game was the most exciting ever played by our team, and was secured for old Normal by a score of 12-10. The choice of baskets was secured by our team and the first basket made by Parsons. In the first half, two more baskets were made, one by Le Compte and one by Parsons, the score at the end of the first half being 6-3. In the second half, five points were scored by Parsons and one by Fowler. The Normal girls made an average of a dozen fouls from which the Racquet Club scored four points. Each member of our team made one foul with the exception of Harlfinger, who made all the rest. Splendid work, however, was done by our guards.

Much credit is due the substitutes, who by their faithful attend-
ance at the practice games have in reality won this game for us.

There was quite a large audience considering the fact that the game had not been announced, and if the members of our school only knew how much the players are encouraged by their presence, they would surely try to be present at every game and cheer for Old Normal.

The following was Friday's line-up:


Forwards.
Ridgeway Parsons
Mills... Le Compte, 2 Fowler

Guards.
Green Schifferdecker
Little Harlfinger

Centers.
Wright Gray
Robinson Danaher

NORMAL 7—WATERVLIET 4

On Friday, February 2, the girls' basket ball team played against the Watervliet girls' team, and, as usual, the Normalites were victorious, the score being 7-4. It was a most heated contest and the game was watched with great interest. Boys' rules were observed throughout the game.

Our Exchanges

The exchange column for this issue is necessarily short owing to the fact that all exchange papers received, with the exception of those criticized below, shared the fate of our beloved institution and went up in smoke. Much material was lost and as we are working under the greatest disadvantages and amid much confusion we must beg our critics to "Spare us, spare us! Show your mercy, we beseech you!"

The Elgin High School Mirror should contain more literary work. We are still wondering how the financial side of your paper, which certainly deserves much credit, is managed, considering your low rate of subscription and few ads.

The Comet, though small, is a well conducted paper. The work is evenly distributed and the literary articles well written.

The Advocate of New Brunswick, is too dull and seems to lack school spirit. The cuts are poor, the exchange column is lacking and the general idea of the paper seems to be "quantity, not quality."

Can a school paper exist without the boys? If you want to see what the girls can do, just look at the literary work and the nineteen pages of ads in the December issue of the Academe, published by the girls of the Albany Female Academy. The only criticism we make is upon the lack of an exchange column.

The Blue and White contains too little literary work in comparison with the amount of school notes, personals, etc.

The Red and Black, one of the best papers we receive, is to be congratulated upon its long list of exchanges. The criticism contained in the Christmas issue, on Mrs. Wharton's "House of Mirth," is one of the best written articles we have ever seen in a school paper. There is more merit and real worth displayed in that one short criticism than we have found in all the other school exchanges put together.
The Cue for January is an interesting issue and well worth reading. Don't you think your cuts might be improved?

The Latest Books

"The Economic Value of the Pin," by Edythe Louisa Jones. A valuable little pamphlet, especially useful to the owners of refractory belts.

"The Beauty of Brevity," a masterly work by Clarence Fix. Beautifully bound and profusely illustrated.

"Wit" — an autobiography, by Edward Josephus O'Connel.

"How to Rule the Earth," an exhaustive work of about 9,785 pages compiled by the united efforts of the Sophomores. One of the most valuable gifts the literary world has ever presented to the people. Read it.

"German Translation at Sight," by Ethelle Breitenstein. A treatise on the possibility of translating the most difficult passages in German without study. A most valuable text-book, endorsed by all the Seniors.

"The Elements of Euchre," by Russel Meany. Teaches the game in less than three minutes.

"The Strenuous Life," an autobiography by Niles Persons. A most exciting story, well told, and full of startling adventures, well suited to youthful minds. Bids fair to rival the popularity of "Diamond Dick." Illustrated.

"Where Ignorance 's Bliss," a comedy in five acts. By the Freshmen. Very entertaining little story in the form of a play; copyrighted, N. H. S.


School Calendar Since January 7

Jan. 8. Our beloved institution went up in smoke and came down in ruins.
Jan. 10. School reopened. The sardine arrangement at Trinity Church, while not exactly comfortable, was certainly exciting.
Jan. 11. Students gradually recovering from subduing effects of the church.
Jan. 12. The girls played basketball. One black eye for Miriam, kindness of Theresa.
Jan. 15. Compositions due. Misery!
Jan. 21. A small, still voice heard faintly murmuring from afar—"examinations."
Jan. 22. Cram, cram, cram! The midnight oil and the wee, small hours.
Jan. 23
Jan. 24. Crape!
Jan. 25
Successful Competition
A great deal of interest was manifested among some of the students to see who could capture the prizes offered by the Board of Editors to the two who would bring in the largest amount of advertising, and it is with pleasure that we present Mr. Lloyd Robinson, '06, with $3.00, as winner number one, and $2.00 to Mr. Harold Van Ostenbrugge, '08, as second. Hurrah for Robinson and Van Ostenbrugge.

A Few of the Ways to Kill a School Paper
Don’t subscribe—read some one else’s copy.
Don’t contribute anything for any of the departments—let the “other fellow” do that.
Don’t fail to criticize it—you know that you could do better if you were managing it.
Don’t leave an error or a bad point unnoticed—never mind about the good ones.
In short, don’t take any more interest in it than you can help—be a corpse.

A Youthful Agassiz
“And what did my little darling do in school to-day?” a Chicago mother asked her young son—a “second-grader.”
“We had nature study, and it was my turn to bring a specimen,” said Evan.
“That was nice. What did you do?”
“I brought a cockroach in a bottle, and I told teacher we had lots more, and if she wanted I could bring one every day.”

A Few Signs for Lang’s Bakery
Nothing can be returned which has had more than two bites taken from it.
We insert teeth in our doughnuts if you are not capable of the task.
We sell regular English buns—ours were brought over on the Mayflower.

“Her eyes fell.”
“Her hands dropped by her side.
He lost his tongue.
His jaw dropped.
Her voice fell.
She crushed him with a look.
His nerves completely went to pieces.”
Then, one would suppose, the housemaid come in with a broom and swept up the debris but nothing of the kind appears in the story.—E.r.

Mr. Clary—“I’m going to die pretty soon of consumption.
Junior Lassie—“Dear, dear! what shall I send, violets or roses?”
Mr. Clary—“Neither. Weeds are all I ask. You know how becoming black is to you.”

Teacher—“Now you may spell weather.”
Freshman—“W-h-e-t-h-e-r.”
Teacher—“Well, that’s the worst spell of weather we have had since Christmas.”

“Did you enjoy yourself in Germany, Mr. Brush?”
“No, I got sick of being called Herr Brush.”—E.r.
Snap Shots

Freshman (innocently). “What’s a trot?”

Senior (with dignity). “A trot, my child, is an abomination to the Lord and—and—a—very present help in trouble!”

Ask Adele where her rubbers are. C’ slip, c’ slop.

In Study Hour

Mr. Van Ost... etc., prances across the room and seizes a chair—one of those minute articles used in the kindergarten.

Miss K.—“Mr. Van Ost., take your seat.”

Mr. Van Ost.—“That’s what I am doing, if you’ll only give me half a chance.”

THEO. N. COUGHLIN

Plumbing, Heating and Ventilating

Estimates Furnished

Both Telephones

Jobbing promptly attended to

253 ONTARIO STREET

Well Dressed Young Men

Come to us for their Clothes.
Not all of them, but most of them.
The best dressed do at any rate.
Can’t see how a man can wear better clothes than ours, made by Hackett-Carhart.
If you would like to see exceptional clothing, drop in for a look.
Prices are lower than others.
Our Haberdashery—the latest.

BEDELL, CORSCADDEN & YOUNGS
Maiden Lane and James Street

Please mention “The Crimson and White.”
Women's Outer Garment Shop

The Shop where everything New and Stylish in Women's Dress can be found . . .

MANN & ANKER, 37 NORTH PEARL STREET

F. M. HOSLER
WHOLESALE DEALER AND MANUFACTURER OF . . . .
ICE CREAM
193 Lark Street, ALBANY, N. Y.

MANN'S
28 SOUTH PEARL STREET
Manufacturer of CLOAKS, SUITS & FURS ALBANY, N. Y.
Hosiery Gloves
Underwear Novelties
Neckwear

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.

Regal Shoes

ROBINSON'S
One Block from College 304 LARK STREET

JOHNSON'S
73 State Street
THAT'S ALL

WHITE & GRIFFIN
TAILORS AND IMPORTERS
527 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

A. WALTER
PAPER HANGING AND DECORATING
Fine line of Paper Hangings and Mixed Paints always in stock . . . . . . .
373 CENTRAL AVENUE

Normal Flag Pins

GOEWEY & JENNINGS
JEWELERS
13 SO. PEARL ST.

Telephone 1952-F  Established 1860

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.

Telephone 1952-F  Established 1860

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.

Telephone 1952-F  Established 1860

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.

Telephone 1952-F  Established 1860

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.

Telephone 1952-F  Established 1860

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.

Telephone 1952-F  Established 1860

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.

Telephone 1952-F  Established 1860

WM. VENER'S
Grocery Store
265 LARK STREET
Cor. Hudson Ave. ALBANY, N. Y.
THE VAN HEUSEN CHARLES CO.

Wedding Gifts

The Van Heusen Charles Co., 466, 468 and 470 Broadway

Suits

at $8, $10, $12, $15, $20, $25

"Good Enough" never got a foothold here, and never will. BEST is the absolute standard.

"Good Enough" is easy. BEST is hard. But the hard things are the only things really worth doing.

We make clothes for young men who insist upon BEST—whether in what they themselves undertake, or in what they pay other people to do for them. That's the character of the store: the character of its following.

This doesn't mean high prices. It means the same prices you'd pay anywhere—$8, $10, $12, $15, $18, $20 and up to $25 for Suits.

STEEFEL BROS.

B. GLOECKNER & CO.

Furniture, Warerooms

81 and 83 South Pearl Street

FACTORY AND STOREHOUSE
2 and 4 Fulton Street—10 Plain Street

BEN. V. SMITH

Eye Glass Maker

75 North Pearl Street

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
Normal College Postals

Before and after the fire for sale at our store, or mailed postpaid to any address out of city on receipt of price

Two for 5 cents

Albee's Pharmacy
Cor. Madison Ave. and Willet Street

S. E. MILLER
Men's Furnishing Goods
Hanan & Son Men's Shoes
also The Regent Shoe

34 AND 36 MAIDEN LANE
ALBANY, N. Y.

CHARLES SPIEGEL
DEALER IN
Newspapers, Periodicals, Stationery, School Supplies, Tobacco and Cigars

Telephone 325 119 CENTRAL AVEVUE

ARTHUR FITCH
BROKER
Money Loaned on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, and all kinds of personal property

Business Strictly Confidential
638 BROADWAY

P. J. CLEARY
SUCCESSOR TO FRED. EBEL
TAILOR & IMPORTER
242 Washington Avenue
ALBANY, N. Y.

During January and February Prices are Reduced

JOHN H. KATTREIN
Engraver, Printer and Stationer
COLLEGE INVITATIONS, ETC.
45 MAIDEN LANE
BOTH TELEPHONES

W. H. RIGHTER & SON
COAL
Hay, Straw and Feed Wood of all Kinds
BEST QUALITY GUARANTEED
Nos. 12, 14 and 16 Bradford Street
341, 343 & 345 Washington Avenue
ALBANY, N. Y.

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
Richard Healy Company

SPECIALISTS IN
WOMEN'S OUTER GARMENTS
Coats, Suits, Skirts, Waists and Furs

63 North Pearl Street, Cor. Steuben
ALBANY N. Y.

J. W. MENDE

AGENT FOR
The Webb C. Ball Watch
America's most accurately constructed and scientifically perfect timepiece.
No. 1 Clinton Avenue, Albany, N. Y.

"The Metropolitan"
A. ABRAMS, Prop.
Ladies' and Men's Furnishings
Dry Goods and Notions
72 Washington Ave., Albany, N. Y.

Marston & Seaman
Jewelers
IMPORTERS OF DIAMONDS, WATCHES, ETC.

20 South Pearl Street
Albany, N. Y.

Successors to I. BRILLEMAN

European House, 19 Nieuwe Amstelstraat,
Amsterdam, Holland

WILLIAM SCHRAMM
AGENT FOR
Walkabout Shoes
847 Madison Avenue

RESERVED

EDWARD D. SCOTT

SCOTT & RYDER
Plumbing, Roofing, Heating & Gas Fitting
Jobbing Promptly Attended to
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

443 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y.

H. R. Phone 1306 W. Main
Home Phone 1445

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
Brandow Printing Company

We shall be pleased to supply your class or society with printing.

16 State Street

JOHN H. MORAN
Plumbing and Heating
And Dealer in Plumbing Materials
Hudson Ave. and Eagle St.

E. MAX FASOLDT
Chronometer and Watchmaker
25 Steuben St., Albany, N. Y.

T. A. JOHNSTON
Fine Groceries
Choice Meats
H. H. Phone 1730
Home Phone 2966
339 Clinton Ave.

The White is King

WHITE... 
SEWING...
MACHINE

92 North Pearl St.
Needles and Parts for all Machines
Also Repairs

P. MAGNUS
Newsdealer and
Gents’ Furnishings
Cor. Dove and Hamilton Streets

WANG’S
Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables
Both Phones No. 225 Central Ave.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

Best Ice Cream and Ice Cream
Soda on the Hill at

KREUZER’S
129 Central Avenue

GEO. S. LINSLEY
News: and: Smoking: Emporium
215 Central Avenue
Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars
Subscriptions Received for all Regular Publications
ALL DAILY AND SUNDAY PAPERS
Hudson River phone 3000

Please mention “The Crimson and White.”
H. W. ANTEMANN

Manufacturing Jeweler

High Grade Presentation Badges from original designs. Fine School and Class Pins. Diamonds and other precious stones. Fine Repairing a Specialty.

Prompt and Satisfactory Work Only

23 James Street, Albany, N. Y.

ABRAHAM DEBLAHEY

Bookseller, Stationer & News Dealer

52 State Street, cor. Green

Ask for Waterman’s Self-Filling Pens $1.25
A full line of Holiday Gifts, Books and Novelties

Telephone 1411-W

Albert McHarg

Dealer in

Fancy and Staple Groceries

195–197 South Pearl Street
Corner Westerlo

Director Restaurant

Cor. Broadway & Steuben Street

Regular Meals 25c

5 meals $1.00
21 meals $3.50

GEORGE WILEY & BRO.

Dealers in all kinds of

Fresh and Salt Meat
AND POULTRY

348 State Street, Corner Lark

Telephone 541

C. STAHLER

Variety Baker

No. 220 Lark Street

HOME PHONE 2263
Hud. Riv. 1288-J

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

Obenaus

Photographer

67 North Pearl Street

Please mention “The Crimson and White.”
Hoose Dental Co.
37 No. Pearl Street

UP-TO-DATE DENTISTRY
MODERATE PRICES

LA CHAPELLE & SCHADE
Successors to E. A. NORKIS
ELECTRICIANS & LOCKSMITHS
323 Central Avenue
Estimates Furnished. ALBANY, N. Y.
Home Telephone 571

STEPHEN C. FISHER
Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Roofing
870 Madison Avenue

ERNEST RUFF
DEALER IN
Groceries, Meats,
Vegetables, etc.
Poultry and Game in Season
COR. LARK AND JAY STS.
Telephone 1303-M

Waterville Laundry
289 CENTRAL AVENUE
FINE WORK A SPECIALTY
J. F. HEIDENRICH, Proprietor
PHONE CONNECTIONS

R. R. GLADDING
SEA FOOD DEPOT
All kinds of Fresh Fish in Season
438 Madison Avenue
Phone 1403-R

E. HAVENS
291 Hudson Ave.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
and NEWSPAPERS
ALL DELIVERED

E. F. HORTON
DEALER IN
MEATS AND POULTRY
FRESH EGGS A SPECIALTY
438 Madison Avenue, corner of Lark
ALBANY, N. Y.
H. R. Phone 1444-W

M. C. BRUCKER
Bread, Pie and Cake Bakery
372 Madison Avenue
Telephone 1610-W

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
NOW READY

SPRING AND SUMMER
STYLES OF HATS
MADE BY THE BEST MAKERS

BOYCE & MILWAIN
BETWEEN THE BANKS
66 STATE STREET

JAMES C. SIMCOX
Dry Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
150-152 South Pearl Street
ALBANY, N. Y.

CHARLES E. DANIELS
Galvanized Cornices, Skylights, Ventilating and all kinds of Copper Work, Tin and Slate Roofing, Jobbing Promptly Done, Estimates Cheerfully Given
Home Phone 954
H. R. Phone 2643 Main
ALBANY, N. Y.

JAMES P. FLEMING
CARPENTER
Builder and CONTRACTOR
Jobbing and Repairing Promptly Attended To
H. R. Phone 9034
362 Madison Avenue
ALBANY, N. Y.

You will find
BRUSHES of all kinds at
ALBANY BRUSH FACTORY
400 Broadway
J. PERRIE, JR. One block below P. O.

For the best
Class and Remembrance Photographs
Go to TEN EYCK'S
67 South Pearl Street
ALBANY, N. Y.

E. P. MILLER
Jeweler and Optician
78 DIVISION STREET
All kinds of Jewelry and Optical Goods Repaired at Short Notice

S. SCHWARTZ
Ladies' Fine Tailor and Furrier
144 Washington Avenue
Telephone 449
Albany, N. Y.

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
HOWARD EHEMAN
DEALER IN D. L. & W. COAL
This Winter's Weather is Changeable. My Coal
Never Changes. Always the Best 

OFFICE: 3 Lexington Avenue
YARD: Cor. Robin & Morris St.

ALBANY, N. Y.
HOME PHONE, 1261

Miss K. M. Berry
FINE MILLINERY
420 Madison Avenue

SKATES SHARPENED AT
... Croissant's ...
202 1/2 & 204 Washington Ave.

We Sell GROCERIES
Our groceries are pure — our groceries are fresh
— our groceries are reasonable in price . . .

M. F. DELAHANT Estate - Cor. Madison Av. and So. Pearl St.

W. H. S. MINER
Milk and Cream
706 & 708 BROADWAY

PETER DAY
DEALER IN Choice Groceries
MEATS, FISH, OYSTERS and CLAMS
Cor. Washington Av. and Quail St.
Telephones: H. R., 260 W. West

Empire Bakery
Brown Bread and Beans
Fresh every day, Oyster
Pies fresh every Friday,
Buns, Rolls, Pies and a
large assortment of Cakes
fresh daily, Both 'phones

94 Eagle Street
Cor. Hamilton Street
Albany, N. Y.

S. H. TALLMADGE
TAILOR
42 Maiden Lane

Cameron-Hawn Realty Co.
Builders
Real Estate
Insurance

608 Central Avenue, Albany, N.Y.

Please mention "The Crimson and White."
1904
Highest Award of the
Louisiana Purchase Exposition to

E. & T. FAIRBANKS & COMPANY

The only GRAND PRIZE given to scales was for

FAIRBANKS SCALES

Decision of Liberal Arts Jury

The Fairbanks Company

360-366 BROADWAY - - ALBANY, N. Y.

... Try...

HAKES' SHOES
84-86 So. Pearl cor. Division St.
ALBANY, N. Y.

We are indebted to

SCOTT'S PHARMACY

for the use of the half tone cut of the college building used on the front cover

One of the Many Choice Brands of Coffee Manufactured by

Bacon, Stickney & Co.

Eagle Brand of Mocha and Java
In One Pound Cans and Cartons
Why not try a can of it?

Please mention "The Crimson and White,"
The Young Man

you like plain, neat and perfect fitting clothes will find a choice line at our store. These suits and overcoats are made from the best material. Fashionable in cut, tailored in good taste and finished perfectly. We also have a very fine line of rain coats, hats, caps, neckwear, gloves, shirts, underwear, hosiery, etc.

The women

can also find a fine line of clothing at our store. Suits, Separates, Skirts, Coats and Furs. Choice goods at the lowest possible prices.

BABBITT & CO.  
ALBANY'S GREATEST CLOTHIERS TO  
MEN  WOMEN  CHILDREN

451-453 BROADWAY  ALBANY, N. Y.