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LITERARY DEPARTMENT

PRIZE ESSAY.
The United States as a Pacifictor.
The policy of the United States, from the very beginning of its existence as one of the independent nations of the world, has been peace. It has endeavored to avoid wars for itself and has frequently been the means of peaceably settling disputes between foreign countries. The United States, as the leading nation on this side of the Atlantic Ocean, has several times acted as a pacificator between the South American and Central American republics and European powers. The influence of this country in intervening between other American republics and Europe has been mainly to protect the former against the encroachments of the latter.

There are many reasons why peaceful relations among powers are desirable. They promote international welfare by the extension of trade and commerce. They avoid those horrors of bloodshed and loss of life which always accompany warfare. When governments are not using their best energies to carry on wars, they devote these energies to improving industrial and social conditions within their own jurisdiction, and to furthering the best interests of their respective peoples. Civilized nations are realizing more and more now the value of arbitration as a means of arranging peaceably those difficulties which sometimes inevitably arise between commercial and progressive peoples.

In his famous Farewell Address, Washington solemnly warned his fellow citizens against unnecessary foreign alliances. The treaty with France, concluded in seventeen hundred seventy-eight, had been of the nature of a foreign alliance; but though it had led to the independence of the colonies and the humiliation of England, it had not proved entirely satisfactory to either of the contracting parties. At the conclusion of peace in seventeen hundred eighty-three, interests had been divergent and there had been some slight friction between France and the United States. Later, a serious difficulty had arisen over the ques-
tion whether the United States was bound to assist France, when, after the fall of her monarchy she found herself again at war with England. The government of the country decided that circumstances were so entirely different from what they had been when the treaty was concluded, that its provisions were no longer applicable to the existing situation. This decision was doubtless politically wise, and the judgment of Washington in the matter has been ratified by the approval of American historians ever since. On the other hand, many people, including some of the members of the cabinet, felt that the United States should not have refused to aid France. This country emerged from its difficulties after a time but the incident left an uncomfortable impression. The advice of Washington has been consistently followed by American statesmen, and with satisfactory results. Again and again the United States has refused to become a party to arguments with European powers, basing its decisions on this very ground of avoiding entangling alliances. Except in the Far East, where joint action of the Christian powers has sometimes been necessary, it has preferred to follow out its own interests separately.

The whole policy of Jefferson, the third President of the United States, might have been embodied in two words: peace and economy, but especially he favored peace. Of all Federal inventions Jefferson hated the navy most. But instead of reducing it as he wished, he was obliged to send fleet after fleet to the Mediterranean Sea to cope with the pirates of the Barbary States of North Africa. These Barbary States had for generations, subsisted by preying upon Mediterranean commerce. They captured ships and enslaved passengers and crews. To escape these depredations, the United States, like the European powers, was compelled to make costly presents in addition to paying a yearly tribute. Altogether, the Pasha of Tripoli, alone, received eighty-three thousand dollars annually from our government. Not content with that, as a sign of defiance, May fourteenth, eighteen hundred one, he ordered the flagstaff of the American Consulate to be chopped down. Jefferson had already ordered a small fleet to the Mediterranean because of the insults of the Algerine pirates. Two years later Commodore Preble was sent with a stronger fleet and the war was conducted with greater vigor. After the repeated bombardment of the city of Tripoli and the destruction of his vessels, the Pasha agreed not to ask for further tribute from the Americans. Later two squadrons were sent against the Dey of Algiers because of his attacks upon American commerce. Thoroughly frightened, he agreed that no tribute should ever again be asked by him from the United States. Other nations followed the example of our country toward the Barbary pirates and the Mediterranean Sea was freed from these scourges. Thus, through war, was peace secured and the United States showed itself the Pacificator of the Mediterranean.

The Monroe Doctrine was an outgrowth of several incidents showing that European powers wanted to possess more territory on the American continents. Before the purchase of the Louisiana territory there had been great alarm among Americans lest France or England should obtain a foothold within what is now the United
States. After the downfall of Napoleon, a league called the “Holy Alliance,” was formed of the chief rulers of continental Europe. The original resolution to govern according to the principles of the Christian religion, gave place within three years to an agreement to render mutual assistance in maintaining monarchical governments. In eighteen hundred twenty-two, they agreed to lend assistance in the destruction of representative institutions in Europe. A French army sent into Spain, suppressed an insurrection and restored the absolute monarch. He implored the allies to aid him in regaining control of his American colonies.

Great Britain became alarmed lest such a plan should be carried out, a measure which would close South American ports to her ships. The British foreign minister, Mr. Canning, proposed to the American representative, Mr. Rush, that England and the United States should publish a “joint declaration” before Europe in opposition to the designs of the “Holy Alliance” upon this continent. Mr. Rush replied that it was the traditional policy of his country to take no part in European politics. He was without instructions from his government but he would assume the responsibility of accepting Mr. Canning’s proposal, provided that Great Britain would comply with one request. The United States had already acknowledged the independence of the Spanish-American republics, and their acknowledgment by England was the condition precedent upon the performance of which Mr. Rush agreed for the United States to unite in the joint declaration. Mr. Canning declined to do this so nothing came of the matter.

In proclaiming the Monroe Doctrine this country followed the example of European nations, which, at the time of the French Revolution, had avowed the right to suppress any revolutionary movement in that continent even when their aid was not applied for by the established government. Continental powers had not neglected, moreover, to make this claim good by actual interference in the affairs of France. The right of every European state to increase its dominions by pacific measures has long been acknowledged. Also it has been admitted for more than two centuries that there is a right of interference whenever the ambitious designs of any of the great rulers have tended to the disturbance of the proper distribution of power.

Sympathy for the South American republics in their struggle for liberty was general in this country and commercial relations developed rapidly. Interference from Europe in affairs on this side of the Atlantic was objectionable. Besides, Russia had laid claim to the northern part of the Pacific coast and it was feared that Russian influence would be pushed farther south. President Monroe, in his annual message to Congress of eighteen hundred twenty-three, defined the policy of the United States relative to European control in America. He declared: “The American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintained are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European powers.”

The message was none the less explicit on the question of any interference by the nations of Europe in the contest between Spain and her American colonies. After calling
attention to the difference in the political systems of Europe and America, the President wrote: “We should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. Interposition by any European power for the purpose of oppressing the independent American governments, or controlling in any other manner their destiny would be viewed as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States” The warning was effective and intervention by Europe was abandoned.

The Monroe Doctrine was applied to great advantage in eighteen hundred sixty-seven and through it the United States brought about peace in Mexico. A condition of civil war there had resulted in an agreement between France, Spain and England to send an armed force to Mexico for the protection of their subjects and the collection of debts. The other nations soon withdrew but France continued to pursue this policy; and Napoleon III gave evidence that his intention was, in reality, the conquest of Mexico in order to secure commercial advantages and prestige at home. The United States protested vigorously but could do nothing as long as the Civil War lasted. When that was finally over, troops were sent to the Mexican border, and Secretary Seward, threatening an invasion, skillfully insisted upon the withdrawal of the French troops from Mexico. Seward followed the Monroe Doctrine in stating the right of the Mexican people to determine their own form of government, and that French intervention in Mexico was an act of hostility toward the United States.

Again, near the close of the nineteenth century, the United States proved itself a Pacifist between England and Venezuela. A dispute had existed for many years over the boundary between Venezuela and British Guiana. It seemed that British territorial claims had extended until they threatened the control of the mouth of the Orinoco River. The English government agreed upon the desirability of settling this controversy by arbitration but declined to include in the arbitration all of the territory which, according to Venezuelan claims, was actually in dispute.

The United States expressed the opinion that the refusal of Great Britain to arbitrate the entire question called for intervention by this country. England was endeavoring to exercise political control over an independent American power; the interests, welfare, and safety of the United States were thereby endangered. The relations of the United States to the other American powers were stated thus: “To-day the United States is practically sovereign on this continent, and its fiat is law upon the subjects to which it confines its interposition.”

When the English Prime Minister refused to accept our government’s view and to arbitrate, President Cleveland sent a message to Congress, recommending that a commission be created, composed of citizens of the United States, to determine the true boundary between Venezuela and British Guiana, and to report to Congress. He declared that, when such a report should be made, it would be the duty of the United States to resist by every means in its power, the appropriation by Great Britain of any lands or the exercise of governmental jurisdiction over any territory which after investigation the United States had deter-
mined of right belonged to Vene-
zuela. The commission was ap-
pointed, but, fortunately, the Eng-
ish government receded from its
position, consenting to the arbitra-
tion of all lands reasonably in dis-
pute. The services of the commis-
sion were not needed, and the
boundary line was finally fixed by a
Tribunal of Arbitration.

That the United States was suc-
cessful in establishing peaceful com-
mercial relations with Japan, and
later with China and Manchuria, has
demonstrated the ability of this
country as a commercial pacificator.
For many years various nations of
Europe had made efforts to trade
with Japan and had been resolutely
repulsed. The Dutch had secured a
small amount of trade, but the
efforts of England and Russia had
led, in one case, to the imprisonment
for more than two years of the Rus-
sian Captain Golownin and several
of his companions.

In eighteen hundred fifty-two, the
United States government, in con-
squence of complaints made to it
that American seamen wrecked on
the coast of Japan had been harshly
treated by the authorities of that
country, despatched an expedition
under the command of Commodore
Perry to that country. Commodore
Perry was instructed to demand
protection for American seamen and
ships wrecked on the coast, and to
negotiate, if possible, a treaty by
which American vessels should be
allowed to enter Japanese ports in
order to obtain supplies and for the
purposes of trade. Perry, with a
small squadron of ships of war, en-
tered the bay of Yeddo and came to
anchor within a few miles of the
capital. After much difficult nego-
tiation, a treaty was agreed upon
dated at Kanagawa, March thirty-
first, eighteen hundred fifty-four,
although the treaty was really
signed at the village of Yokohama.
By this it was agreed that the ports
of Simoda and Hakodadi should be
appointed for the reception of
American ships, where they might
receive supplies; protection and
assistance were guaranteed to ship-
wrecked seamen; liberty to trade
under certain restrictions was
granted and an arrangement made
for the residence of American con-
suls at Simoda and Hakodadi.

America was intimately connected
with Manchuria before the Russo-
Japanese War, but found the basis
of a plan of state in events con-
ected with the Treaty of Ports-
mouth of nineteen hundred five. At
the outbreak of that war the United
States secured pledges from those
nations that Chinese neutrality
would be observed, and that the
operations of the war would be con-
fined to Manchuria. President
Roosevelt appealed directly to Rus-
sia and to Japan in favor of a cessa-
tion of hostilities. With great diplo-
matic skill he brought them to begin
negotiations for peace, and as a
result the peace negotiations ter-
minated successfully at Portsmouth,
New Hampshire.

One of the main points of the
policy of the United States in paci-
fication is its neutralization. Its
situation as the strongest nation on
this side of the Atlantic Ocean and
its isolation from European coun-
tries aid in carrying out this prin-
ciple. While it may seem as though
the United States has taken part in
many treaties that have terminated
disputes between various powers,
nevertheless it has taken just as
little part in foreign affairs as such
a powerful and progressive nation
possibly could. We cannot remain
neutral, moreover, without being
prepared for war. The price of
peace in battleships and cruisers, coast-defense and dock-yards, in armies, arsenals, and maintenance has become very great. The United States, with a continent’s work to do and millions of acres of territory to be taken care of, spent, in nineteen hundred nine, one hundred ten million dollars on the navy alone; in twelve years the standing army has been increased three times. Four hundred millions of dollars are pledged annually in pensions for past wars and in preparation for wars to come. Yet this amount total is less than other leading nations spend for the same purposes.

Especially there is need of an efficient navy if America would have power as well as desire to become the Pacifi
cator of nations. In December, nineteen hundred seven, the Atlantic fleet of the United States navy, comprising sixteen war-ships and a flotilla of torpedo-boats, began a cruise around the world. No such array of war-vessels had ever before been sent upon so long a voyage. This evidence of our naval strength did not represent on the part of this country either a menace of aggression to weaker nations or a menace of war to stronger ones, on the contrary, it told most powerfully for peace. No nation regarded the cruise as fraught with hostility. Each accepted it as proof that we were not only desirous ourselves to keep peace, but able to prevent the breaking of peace at our expense. No nation regarded the cruise as fraught with hostility. Each accepted it as proof that we were not only desirous ourselves to keep peace, but able to prevent the breaking of peace at our expense. The success of the voyage, accomplished as it was with no serious accidents, raised the prestige not only of our fleet but of our nation; and was a distinct help to the cause of international peace.

The attitude of Europe toward the United States has changed greatly within the last comparatively few years. That continent now substitutes cordiality for the lukewarmness or more or less open hostility with which our sudden rise as a World Power was at first regarded Europe perceives that our expansion has no political significance other than that which inevitably attaches itself to the spread of industrial and commercial interests in other lands. The American people are not covetous of more territory or eager to play an adventurous part in the world’s affairs, are genuinely concerned as to whether they may not already have exceeded the bounds of safety for their cherished institutions in undertaking responsibilities which are foreign to their traditional policy of isolation, and are working for the permanent establishment of universal peace.

Europe realizes, too, that giant forces are at the command of the United States, and these might easily be set in motion with ill results.

The industrial ascendency of this country is a pledge of peace. If we continue to invest large sums in commercial enterprises, street railways, steamship lines, and other public utilities in Europe, perhaps our interests will become so interwoven with those of the Old World that we will hesitate to do anything which might threaten their prosperity. There will be a great gain to humanity if the interests of the United States are converted into a growing agency for diffusing throughout the world the fruits of our industry and enterprise, and for the establishment of firm peace relations.

Thus, there are many reasons why the United States is indeed a Pacifi
cator. It has aided the republics this side of the Atlantic and helped to keep them at peace. This country has gained an entrance into the
Orient, has established friendly relations with Europe, and has taken an active part in international arbitration. Moreover, it has remained firm in its avoidance of too many foreign alliances, even while an advocate of arbitration. As it has in the past done, may the United States by holding to its high ideals of government and universal peace maintain itself as a world-wide Pacifactor.

KATHERINE WARNER, '11.

FIRST HONORABLE MENTION.

Indian Mythology.

No people can long exist without, consciously or otherwise creating beliefs which eventually become the philosophy and the religion of that people. To us, living so many centuries after, and ignorant of the real cause or basis of the peculiar theories this primitive philosophy becomes a myth. Yet a closer study of these myths, which appear to us at first as senseless as child fancies, reveals the beginning of the science and the theology of that race.

In reviewing the myths of our earliest forefathers we sometimes wonder how any number of rational men could consider as truths such fairy stories as we regard worthy of no consideration. But why is it not natural that these men should have formed some explanation as to their being? Is it not irrational to suppose that the human mind has always been of the same texture, and always will continue so? It is well to remember that our ancestors were once rude savages, scarcely more intelligent than the other animals of the forest, and there is little doubt but that the man of five centuries hence will find plenty to laugh at in our annals of to-day. Who would try to prove that our customs and beliefs will not at some future date be termed myths?

Myths must therefore be regarded as primitive theories and sacred truths which have been and will be characteristic of every age, until the laws which govern all phenomena are revealed to mankind. In considering the myths of our own ancestors it is perhaps most interesting to note the beliefs of widely scattered tribes, and to find the fundamental idea which seems to run through the corresponding myths of every tribe. From these governing principles may be seen the origin and basis of Indian science and religion, and what relation they bear to our philosophy. We may also trace the development of certain characteristics in the Indian to the influence of ancient myths.

While the white man of to-day gropes in darkness as to his origin, the earliest Indian held no doubtful thoughts as to how he was created. Yet no two tribes held the same theory as to its existence.

According to Iroquois mythology the earth was thought of as a great island, floating in space, which was created by the Indian Ruler. Being dissatisfied with the inhabitants, whom he also created, he destroyed them and peopled the land again with a less powerful race. Here, as in all Iroquoian mythology, we see no distinction between the natural and supernatural.

The Pawnee considered Tirawa as their creator, than whom the first inhabitants of the earth were more powerful. This race of giants being destroyed, Tirawa created smaller people who gave rise to the Pawnee Indian known to us.

The Arikaras give us still another myth to account for their creation and wanderings. Like all other
tribes they tell us of their creator. This creator, however, made the earth and its inhabitants of stone. This race soon became too powerful and disrespected their maker. After killing all of this race by a flood, Atinch, the creator, then made a weaker race. Still these were too powerful and again were all destroyed. At last inhabitants in the image of himself came to be the race of the Arkiaras. After much quarrelling the myth tells us that the original tribe scattered to different parts of the country, each division speaking a strange language and establishing an independent form of government.

While these myths, as those of many other tribes, differ as regards details we nevertheless find the one general idea of a Creator or Ruler in the image of a man, who created the earth and its inhabitants. At no stage of his evolution did the Indian question the authority of such an explanation in regard to his being. No precious moments were spent trying to find some other source to which to attribute his creation; but these myths handed down from generation to generation were fully enough to satisfy the Indian mind.

As to the relation of these theories to ours, does not our own philosophy admit of a creator in the image of a man? As to the destruction of all life by water, some local inundation might have occurred which destroyed a whole tribe, or if it was some vast, general flood let us attribute it to the melting ice of the glacial period.

The Iroquois tribe more than any other seem to have preserved those pretty little myths of nature. What is a more beautiful story than their explanation of what they as well as we call Indian Summer? While we try to attribute the cause of those warm smoky days in autumn to scientific reasons, the Indians, forgetting that those conditions are governed by a supernatural power, tells us that when in the autumn the sun “walks crooked” he is on his way to the south where he rests during the winter, leaving his “sleep spirit” on guard. Just before going he smokes the ah-so-qua-ta (peace pipe) to veil the earth with smoke while he councils with the great mother.

Another tribe of the north tells us that as the sun is on its way to the south it, being sorry that it must go, comes down to kiss the earth once more. But alas! It comes too close, and by its great heat scorches the tops of mountains and trees.

It was the nature of the Indian to explain all natural phenomena by some simple story which appealed and seemed plausible to his mind.

One of the longest and most beautifully told among Indians of one tribe is the myth of the Celestial Bear. The constellation which they termed thus was one of the most prominent and therefore early attracted the attention of the curious Indian who analyzed according to the following account:

The four corner stars represent the four feet of an animal. Its continual pressure in the heavens determined it in the mind of the savage to be a bear, for a bear was never thought to die from natural causes. The three stars near and always visible are the hunters pursuing the bear. He is shot by one of the hunters, for he turns over. The blood and oil drips down over the leaves and
turns them red and yellow. He hides in a cave but his spirit, which is always visible, enters a new body and starts out again in the Spring.

In this myth we again see a feeble attempt of the Indian to explain supernatural phenomena and to establish the basis of their philosophy. To us this myth may seem purely fictitious but with a little reasoning we may see that the Indian used some consideration when he determined this animal to be a bear. They explained the fact that the constellation to which three stars in a line seem closely connected becomes inverted in the autumn by saying that three hunters shoot the bear.

This is the Indian explanation of that group of stars known to us as the ursa major or the more familiar terms The Great Bear or dipper. Every tribe tells different stories in regard to all the heavenly bodies, but the relation of such inanimate objects can in Indian mythology be traced to something existing in nature.

While the Indian is generally thought to be without religion and of an avenging disposition, yet no race has ever stood more in awe of their Creator, Supreme Being, or Great Spirit than the loyal Indian. Nearly all tribes believe that all living things, even the trees, once had human shape and had been transformed, for punishment or otherwise, to their present shape. They had no knowledge of a single divine God until the Europeans taught them. It is therefore not strange that we find heavenly bodies as well as the lower animals deified. Every Indian was a firm believer in the immortality of the soul, but one strange old myth among the Iroquois tells the religious Indian that there is a path direct from the door of every lodge to the land of the Creator and that the soul or ott-wais-ha never loses its identity in all the long journey through which it must pass to its final rest. While the soul is yet on earth it may leave its human spirit in care of its material spirit to enter some other existence, either a bird, animal or reptile, to acquire knowledge which it will reveal in dreams when it returns to the human body. In the few seconds of a dream the soul can relate the experience of a lifetime. If the dream be of special importance the dreamer can remember it when he awakes and relates it to the tribal dream prophet who interprets it that it may prove a guidance for the entire life of the dreamer. Should an Indian become depraved and fail to heed the warnings of his dreams the ott-wais-ha, to whom any form of sin is repulsive, will abandon him and descend to his mere mortal existence, thus causing the Indian to live out his life bereft of his soul, which he can never regain for his next life.

While nearly all tribes believe in the immortality of the soul the Iroquois seem to be the only tribe which consider the soul as being opposed to sin and depravity and as having the power of warning people in dreams. A myth of another North American tribe says that the Great Spirit himself warns the sinner directly by inflicting some great punishment upon his human being.

However the details may differ, all Indians believe most truly that after continued and repeated de-
pravity the soul leaves the body and enters the being of a lower animal. Thus the immortality of the Indian is lost.

While our religious ideas are somewhat more fully developed yet were not the aims of our barbaric ancestors even as high as our own? Let us remember that these myths represent the earliest ideas of religion of the true American, and contain the fundamental laws embodied in the religion of all civilized people.

However, myths may have affected the general development of the Indian race and although they may have formed the basis of Indian science and religion, they have perhaps done more in developing the single traits of their characters than any other influences brought to bear upon their lives.

Greatest fidelity to a friend is perhaps the most creditable characteristic of the Redman. This trait was early displayed in an old myth related for generations among them.

Hondosa, an Algonquin chief-tain, was the captive of his most bitter foe, the Seneca sachem. He had been treated more as a guest than as a prisoner during his captivity of many days, and had been served the choicest food by a most beautiful Indian girl Wah-nut-na, the sachem’s daughter. Hon-do-sa was a handsome warrior, brave in battle, but a deadly enemy of the Seneca tribe. At dawn he must die! For the last time Wah-nut-na carried him his food, but why did she linger? What emotion stirred her? He was a foe of her people, it was not pity that detained her. As Hon-do-sa’s eyes spoke a silent farewell she knew. “To-night,” she whispered, “when the owl cries the midnight, and the bittern screams sad by the shore, listen! Wah-nut-na will be near!”

That night, the old myth tells us, she cautiously approached the lodge, loosened the thongs of the prisoner and silently they fled past the sleeping guard to the tangled marshes where her canoe rocked on the lake. Was it pity that stirred her to this desperate deed? Ga-nun-do-wa mountains is not far distant, she said, as she paddled the swift canoe through the water; but as the canoe touched the shore the shout of the pursuers was borne on the breeze. “Now you are free, farewell! I will remain and die by the hand of my father,” whispered Wah-nut-na.

Hondosa leaped on the shore, paused a moment, and exclaimed, “Life from Wah-nut-na would not be freedom for Hondosa.” The foes approached! and the brave warrior, yet weak lover, turns to meet them. But Wah-nut-na springs to his side and sends the canoe adrift. “Not alone shall my brave Algonquin die,” she cried.

Swift as two shadows they speed up to the highest crags and await the coming of their pursuers. With a shout of triumphant scorn together they leap to their deaths on the sharp rocks below.

What is more true than the heart of an Indian lover? Has not this sincerity existed in every individual of every tribe with whom the paleface has ever become friendly?

Besides all these myths to account for the philosophy, religion and even the characteristics of the Indian we find every working
of nature explained by some mythological idea. Did the moon wane? It had grown sick and died so that a new one must be created. Did the wind blow? It was the roar of the wings of some great bird rising from the earth.

The Indian life was full of things that were not or never had been understood — the mysterious or the supernatural. Was it not natural therefore that the minds of the earliest Indians should have invented reasons which they understood and which seemed to them natural and reasonable? Progress in mental development was slow among first ancestors thus these primitive sciences became firmly established as the basis of their philosophy so that even the modern Indian holds more or less to the beliefs of his forefathers.

**EDITH HERBER, 'II.**

**The District School Commencement.**

The commencement day in District School No. 3 was the result of the success of three girls in the final examination after years of toil and failures. Miss Rogers, the "schoolmarm," announced this fact the Monday before school closed.

"We have prizes for good behavior, a few diplomas and we may have a few portfolios of spelling papers and composition," she said. "Anne may decorate the room." This was accompanied by a kindly glance, which told that Anne held the position of teacher's pet. "Since Friday is Lenora's birthday and she is the first student who ever received an honor mark in her examinations, it will be quite a gala day for her and she needn't do anything but keep out of mischief."

"Lenora would prefer the twelve labors of Hercules," was that individual's comment. She had planned to perform some deed that would make the day a memorable one as it were but she couldn't do it and keep out of mischief, too.

An opportunity to celebrate her birthday came a few mornings before the eventful day. Miss Rogers had worn a very pretty diamond ring on a certain finger of her left hand, since the Christmas vacation. This morning her hand was bare and, furthermore, she was as cross as "a bag o' cats."

"She is sorry she grieved him," Lenora reflected, and was drawing an imaginative picture of the scene which must have taken place the night before, when Miss Rogers asked her to mail a letter. It was addressed to Mr. James Baldwin of Rochester. Lenora drew the most natural conclusion and decided that she would be the means of conciliation between them. To accomplish this she would invite him to the commencement and that night found a note speeding to Mr. James Baldwin of Rochester.

On Friday morning, the eventful day, the wild flowers bloomed by the wayside, the birds sang sweetly, although the wind blew furiously. Lenora, as it was commencement day, started for school on time. As she walked toward the schoolhouse she was accosted by a young man who inquired the way to the district school, remarking, "I was told to leave the car at the fare limit, if I wished to save five cents, and walk up to the school, but I have lost my way."
“I am going there myself, so I’ll show you the way,” she volunteered.

This was Mr. James Baldwin, she was sure of it, for she recalled that in the postscript to her note, she told him to get off the car at the “limit” and save a nickel. She told him to walk down, however, but, being a stranger, he was probably confused and didn’t know up from down.

She began to talk and continued to do so until they reached the schoolhouse, never giving him an opportunity to say anything. Fortunately, no one was about the school grounds and Miss Rogers must accidentally learn of his presence. She led him through the side door to a small alcove between the two rooms and then ran off without giving him time to say a word.

“Isn’t it lovely? Me and Florence did it,” said Anne, lulled into the objective case by prospective happiness, as Lenora entered the room.

“Beautiful,” was her enthusiastic answer, as she viewed the room decorated with portfolios of half-sheets of paper containing ten words laboriously copied from the speller and bearing a modest “One Hundred per cent” on each sheet.

“It looks just like your mother’s back yard on wash day.”

After the prizes were awarded, the diplomas were presented with kindly advice. Then Anne made a speech, composed with the aid of a dictionary and two books of etiquette, and presented Miss Rogers with no less than a dozen handkerchiefs from each of fifty-three students, who joined hands and marched about the room wailing “Good-bye, teacher, de-e-ar,” while Miss Rogers in the chair sobbed convulsively.

Pathetic as the scene was supposed to be, to an onlooker it was ridiculous. The grief of most was facetious and others simply giggled.

“Len,” moaned Anne from the depths of her third handkerchief, “Have you an extra handkerchief?”

Lenora said no, and upon looking up beheld Mr. J. Baldwin viewing the scene, apparently in an agony of stifled laughter. Miss Rogers then emerged from her handkerchief long enough to ask Fred Rawson to “execute” the “Burning of Rome” on the piano. Fred came forward determined to burn Rome as thoroughly as Nero did. He pounded on the rickety square piano while the children sobbed and Miss Rogers retired to the depths of a fresh handkerchief.

As he was thundering triumphantly through the finale the leg fell off the piano and from the alcove came sounds of ill-concealed mirth. Miss Rogers rushed thither to find Mr. J. Baldwin helpless with laughter. Lenora feared something serious since Miss Rogers showed no signs of recognition and introduced the stranger as Mr. James Baldwin.

“Oh no it isn’t” said the victim, “I came out to see my sister, Miss Andrews, who teaches school somewhere, and I got betided. This young lady brought me here and I’m sorry, but—”

A fit of laughter prevented him from continuing, and Mr. J. Baldwin retreated through the side door.

Lenora confessed and apologized. Then she learned that Mr. J. Baldwin was a singer whose
services were solicited for a concert; that the diamond was given to Miss Rogers by her father, and the other day she sent it to the jeweler's to be fixed, and that above all Miss Rogers was a Suffragette and had no intention of getting married.

When Miss Rogers recovered from the shock she gathered her handkerchiefs and sent the children home. So ended the glorious commencement.

L. R. '13.

Their Mid-night Spread.

Supper was over at Miss Eaton's Boarding School and as the girls separated that night, each bound for her own room, Margaret Allen, popularly known to her classmates as Peggy, pressed a tiny note into Elsie Graham's hand. At the same time she whispered, "Be sure and come, all the other girls know about it. We won't get caught."

As soon as Elsie read this she laughed gently to herself. "Dear girls," she said aloud, "you can always depend on me when there's mischief brewing. I wouldn't miss to-night for anything." So thus determined, she settled herself at her books until the time for the gathering should come.

* * *

As Peggy stumbled blindly along the dark corridor on her way to Dot's room at 10:30 she encountered Elsie and Mable, both bound for the same place. The three soon reached their destination where they found the rest of the girls already assembled and laying out the "goodies" on large napkins, which were spread together on the floor so as to form a table-cloth. The room was lighted with candles which the girls had borrowed from the gym, forgetting at the same time to ask permission to take them. The girls in long kimonas and slippers were busying themselves around the room as unconcerned as if it were eleven o'clock in the morning instead of eleven at night. They had almost finished setting the table when Peggy suddenly exclaimed, "Say, Edith, what did you do with those olives and potato-chips? I can't find them anywhere."

"Oh, dear," said Edith, "I left them under the hall-rack seat, down stairs, this afternoon. I saw Miss Burnap coming so I pushed them under there and now I've gone and forgotten them. But I'll get them sharp. I don't think we'll get caught to-night, as it's faculty meeting night at Hermon and most of the teachers will be away. Don't fail us.

PEGGY, DOT, MEG.

Dearest Elsie:—

We Theta girls have planned a great spree for to-night. We are going to meet in Dot's room, for you know its the largest and farthest away from any of the teachers, and we are going to have another mid-night lunch. Edith and Gertrude went to town this morning and got everything. Come at 10:30
if Dot will come with me.” Dot readily consented and the two girls went stumbling down the hall leading to the stairs. They had just reached the top of the stairs when Miss Bradley, the English teacher, came out of her room. The girls quickly dodged behind an old desk which was handy, but none too soon, for Miss Bradley looked around with surprise at not seeing some one, for she was sure she had heard a noise. However, she went back into her room for which Dot and Edith were exceedingly thankful and they hastened down the stairs, obtained the desired articles and went quietly back to the girls.

But the worse was yet to come, for as Dot entered the room she stumbled over a chair and fell headlong, taking with her the dresser cover and all that was on it. Such a noise as it made, resounding down the long corridor! “Quick,” said Peggy, blowing out the light, “here comes someone.” Each girl hastily concealed herself. A few crawled under the bed and some under the sofa, but the majority took refuge in the large clothes-press. Dot, herself, got quickly into bed and drew the covers over her. Not a moment later Miss Bradley stuck her head into the door at the same time saying, “Miss Clark, what was all that disturbance in here? I’m sure I am not mistaken in the room, for I was in Miss Donner’s, just opposite here.” At this Dot jumped from the bed as if awakened from a sound sleep, but instead of landing on the floor as she intended doing, she stepped full weight on one of Peggy’s feet which protruded from under the bed. Peggy screamed as if killed while the other girls could not restrain their laughter. Thus, Miss Bradley ascertained that Dot was not the only girl in the room. Turning on the lights she saw the feast spread out, and her anger knew no bounds. Calling forth the girls she began, “Are you all not ashamed of—” but here she was interrupted by small pleas of innocence from each of the girls and at this she immediately sent them all to their own rooms and to bed, while she herself gathered up the goodies, placed them in the baskets and carried them to the kitchen, where she gladly deposited them.

Thus ended the Theta girls midnight spread not including the long lecture which they received next day. However, each girl declared that she had enjoyed the fun and excitement so much that she was willing to pay the fiddler.

F. L. G. ’13.

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
Or a key for the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are set
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth
The nails on the ends of his toes?

What does he raise from a slip of his tongue?
Who plays on the drums of his ears?
And who can tell the cut and style
Of the coat his stomach wears?

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If so, what did it do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I’ll be hanged if I know! Do you? —Ex.
With this issue of the CRIMSON AND WHITE, the present board of editors is handing on its last labors as an Editorial Staff. We feel that we have succeeded fairly well in our work and are confident that the newly elected board will keep up the high standard of its school paper. We have only to say as a last token to our successors, “May all your work be crowned with success.”

We desire to note our appreciation for the sincere interest shown the CRIMSON AND WHITE by the Faculty and the student body. For the last time we wish to thank all most heartily for the generous assistance offered us.

Four years have passed. It seems hardly possible that the end of our High School course is so near at hand. When we look back over these four years, we recall many pleasant memories, memories that will remain with us forever. We have perhaps had many discouragements, but we rejoice in having at least conquered and in reaching the goal for which we have striven.

ALUMNI NOTES

On the evening of June the second when the seniors gave their delightful reception and dance there were several alumni present; among them were: Edna Moat, George Anderson, Beatrice Gazeley, Margaret Rhine, Clifford Evory, Willis Morton and Adele Le Compte.

Miss Bott will be graduated from the Normal College this June. She has been teaching first year German.

As we stand on the threshold, between “N. H. S.” and “Alumni” we look back and think of the many happy times we have enjoyed in Normal High. When we are striving onward, along the road to success we hope that we may make our Alma Mater proud of us and that the Alumni will be the happier to receive us in their midst. “1911.”

SCHOOL NOTES

Edna Walsh, Miriam Stevens, Stanley Wood, Joseph Stahl and Philip McGarr have left school.

Fannie Leggett visited school recently.

On the afternoon of April 21, the Juniors gave a reception to the Seniors and Sophomores in the gymnasium which was decorated with streamers of crimson and white paper and pennants. The Misses Horne, Shaver and Prof. Sayles were chaperones.

On April 28, the Sophomore class
gave a reception to the Juniors and Seniors. Pink paper roses and pennants were used as decorations. The Misses Shaver, Clement and Prof. Sayles attended.

On May 5, Mr. and Mrs. Van Vechten Rogers, assisted by Miss Jessie Luck, gave a harp and piano recital in the auditorium under the auspices of the Crimson and White.

The Junior class have elected the following officers:

President—Newton Bacon.
Vice-President—Katharine Goldring.
Secretary—Jeanette Brate.
Treasurer—W. Irving Goewey, jr.

The prize speaking contest for the Robert C. Pruyn medal was held in the auditorium June 1. The medals were awarded to Florence L. Gale and Joseph Cody.

One of the brilliant commencement events of the June season was the Normal High School Senior class reception and dance held at the college gymnasium, which presented a bewildering spectacle of red and black, the class colors. These colors effectively subdued the lights which gave a twilight touch to the scene. Red and black streamers canopied the gymnasium, intermingled with red and black college banners and pennants. The balcony was filled with palms and festooned with red poppies. O'Neil's orchestra played, the music proceeding from an arbor of palms. The patronesses were Miss Loeb, Miss Horne, Miss Shaver and Miss Clement. Dr. William J. Milne, head of the Normal college, and Prof. John M. Sayles were also present.

The Senior class officers are:
President—Mr. Wm. H. Thomson.
Vice-President—Pearl B. Shafer.
Secretary—Geraldine H. Murray.
Treasurer—John T Delaney.

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association, Irving Goewey was elected Captain and Alwyn George, Manager for the next "basketball season."

The honors of the Senior class are:
Valedictorian—Pearl B. Shafer.
Salutatorian—Florence M. Van Vranken.

The Seniors have lately enjoyed many pleasant evenings together at the homes of the Misses Florence Van Vranken, Geraldine Murray, Pearl Shafer and the Messrs. Wm. Thomson and Wm. Gazeley.

SOCIETY NOTES.
Zeta Sigma.

On the evening of May 26th the society gave a reception to the Seniors at Graduates' Hall. The hall was decorated with the Sigma colors, light blue and dark green. Punch and wafers were served, and the Seniors as well as the Sigma girls enjoyed it immensely.

On June 6, the nominations for the first quarter of the next year were held. At a special meeting on Friday the ninth, the elections determined our officers who are as follows:

President—Caroline Lansing.
Vice-President—Florence Gale.
Recording Secretary—Marguerite Root.
Treasurer—Corabel Bissell.
Corresponding Secretary—Ethel Green.
Critic—Alice Gazeley.
Junior Editor—Helen Evison.
Marshal—Hazel Fairlee.
Mistress of Ceremonies—Jennie Dodds.
Pianist—Edyth Ricken.
Theta Nu.

The members are enjoying many social events of late but still the literary work is not being neglected by any means. They have shown great interest in debates. A very interesting one was held on Woman Suffrage in which the negative was victorious. This debate waxed furious as the speakers warmed up to their subject but fortunately no extreme measures were necessary.

Many of the honorary members have shown great interest in the meetings. Some of those who have attended the meetings at different times were the following: George Irish, George Anderson, Kenneth DuBois and Warren Vosburgh.

A very enjoyable time was passed at New Baltimore on Saturday, May the 20th. The members and their friends left the Albany pier at 10.30 a.m., taking the steamer Phillips. After a two hour sail down the river the excursionists reached New Baltimore. Here, after a short walk, a pleasant picnic ground was located at the side of a small stream. The day was spent in an enjoyable way until the time for departure. New Baltimore was left behind at 6.15 arriving in Albany at 8.45 after a delightful sail up the river. As an after thought it might be added that the change of air had a curious effect on some people's appetites. Take the case of "Doc" Cody; he was afflicted with a lack of one. He said positively that he did not feel the least desire to eat. After a strict investigation it was found that "Doc" had stowed away twenty sandwiches, ten pickles, thirty olives, one chocolate layer cake, five cup cakes, a dozen bananas, and four chocolate sodas. After a long consultation of the members it was decided that it would not be necessary for him to take a tonic. This was only one of the cases too numerous to mention.

Plans are being formed for the annual stag ride to the Indian Ladder. This is always the feature event of the society and bids fair to excel all previous affairs.

At a semi-annual meeting of the Theta Nu Society the following officers were elected:
President—M. Irving Goewey.
Vice-President Eugene Molitor.
Critic—Donald MacArdle.
Secretary—Earl Wilsey.
Treasurer—Irving Hare.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Chester Hane.

Adelphi.

This school year has been a most successful one in every way for the Adelphi Fraternity. The consistent work of the members in the preparation of the weekly literary program has produced excellent results and has kept the fraternity up to the standard set years ago.

When school reopens, Adelphi plans to keep forging ahead and to eclipse if possible its enviable record.

All the members sincerely hope for the rapid recovery of Carl Wurthman, one of Adelphi's best members and one whose interest in the fraternity was unfailing.
Edward McEntee is still confined to St. Peter’s hospital with rheumatism. That he will soon be out is the wish of all the boys.

During the last quarter, the Blue and White has lost two of its members. Victor Paltsits has moved to New York city and Oswald Meyer is holding a position with the Albany Trust Co.

Thames Proper and Edward MacDowell were admitted to membership during the last ten weeks.

The following officers have been elected:

President—Richard Kirk.
Vice-President—Thomas Clary.
Secretary—Newton Bacon.
Treasurer—Nelson Covey.

It has been thought advisable to postpone the annual moonlight sail from the 16th of June to the 19th, on which evening the members and their friends will have a sail on the Hudson aboard the steamer T. S. Craig. All are looking forward to an enjoyable time. The committee has worked untiringly so that there will be no disappointment.

Owing to the fact that Stanley Wood, our former exchange editor has left school, the exchange column for this issue is, perhaps, not up to its usual standard. But we hope that our exchanges and friends will bear with us, and we trust that next year this department will still retain its excellent reputation.

* * *

In the Spring issues of our contemporaries we find one word which applies to all. That is excellence. Each one possesses a great individual merit. Of no two could it be said: “They are alike.” The editor has received real pleasure in the perusal of the interesting papers.

There are a few suggestions which will apply to the greater part of the exchanges. First and foremost is this—if you wish your paper to appear attractive and neat, do not scatter the advertisements among the reading matter. As this work is novel to us, there are certain qualities which made their impressions above all others. The one just mentioned seems the most important.

Another fault which a very few have but which is very serious, is the omission of an exchange department. This seems an almost unpardonable error.

We wish to thank our exchanges which we have received throughout the year, and we hope that they all will return next year.

Exchanges received this month:
The Tiger, The Criterion (2), The Scimitar (2), Tecktonian, The
The Techtonian for May is a near interesting paper. The article "Tools and the Man," is particularly well written. Don’t you think that the jokes would be better separate from the advertisements?

We wish to congratulate the Totem from Juneau, Alaska. Although an annual publication, it still evinces all the interest and spirit of a more frequent publication. It is a fine showing for so small a school. Only the jokes could be improved.

The Tatler for May comes to us from Wisconsin. We may well sympathize with its editor who cries: "Dear, dear, what is this sad world coming to?" Your paper has twenty-six editors, reporters and nine hundred students, but only twenty-two pages of reading matter. We hope your students will lend a better support to you in the near future.

What happened to your exchange department Opinion? Was it a misprint that caused the criticisms of exchanges to be scattered throughout the paper?

The Stylus—your paper is very interesting. You have wide-awake editors and well arranged material. Your "Hall of Fame" is one of which to be proud.

We are very much disappointed in your Panorama. We had a very good opinion of you till we read what is meant to be a witticism, viz. "Two Paraphrases." It is signed "General Sentiment of School." If this be the sentiment of your school we are heartily sorry for you. It has always seemed to us that the writing of the Bible were never to be paraphrased. Please accept this as it is given, a friendly word of advise.

As Others See Us.

The Crimson and White—Your exchange column is very extensive, and is a model one for other papers. Your jokes and literary departments are also above the average.—Iroonian.

The Crimson and White is another ever-welcome exchange. The February number contained some very good stories.

"Crimson and White" has an excellent discrimination in the matter of selecting jokes.

We are also glad to welcome another paper, "The Crimson and White." Your collection of stories is very good and the writers deserve credit. The story entitled "The Maid of the Revolution" is extremely interesting, However we might suggest that you begin each department at the top of the page.—Chief.
"The Anvil Chorus."
Caroline Lansing has lately developed a great taste for Bacon. Le Roy is a Blessing in Normal.

Wanted — Some one to talk to. All who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity please call at Mr. John A. Becker's desk.

For Sale — A perfectly good "Trot" for those taking Virgil. Warranted to surmount the greatest difficulties of translation. Apply to Mr. William Gageley for further particulars.

A Competent Tutor — Would like position in literary family, to teach Young Normal Students how to think up some new prank every day; guarantees to produce a general laugh. Richard Kirk.

Wanted — Anybody’s lunch to eat. Will give a trial free of charge if an appointment is made early enough. Doc Cody.

Problem in Math = + × — ÷
"If 40 apples, 6 lbs. of beef and 10 lbs. of raisins are multiplied together what will be the result?" asked Miss Toby.

Caroline Gauger the mathematician, thought for a long time; then her hand waved wildly in the air:
"Mince pie," she cried triumphantly.

Miss Clement: "Why did Banguo want a light?"

Ed. Delehanty (who is always ready with an answer): "His pipe had gone out."

Mr. Sayles (looking at Irving Hare's excuse): "This doesn't look like your father's writing."

Hare: "Well, sir, it's the best I could do."

POPULAR SONGS AND THEIR SINGERS.

"Be My Cinderella" — Donald MacArdle.

"What Can We Do Without a Man' — Alice Griffin and May Le Compte.

"You're Getting Better Looking Every Day" — Florence Gale.

"I've Always Been a Good Old Sport" — Joe Mulcahy.

"Percy" — Edyth Picken.
"I Can't Resist Your Smile"—Harold Burnett.

"Gee, I'm Glad I'm a Boy"—John Butler.

"All Alone"—John Becker.

"I Say Flo"—John T. Delaney.

"Casey"—Edith Herber.

Some of the New Plays. Those who will take the leading roles:

"The Pink Lady"—May Veite
"The Boss"—Doc Cody
"The Spendthrift"—Irving Goewey
"Excuse Me"—Pearl Shafer
"The Seven Sisters"—Alice Gazeley, Margaret Hoffman, Marian Baker, Clara Sutherland, Florence Van Vranken, Kathrine Warner and "Sue" Anthony.

Miss Shaver—"If the President dies, who gets the job?"

John Becker—"The undertaker."

Pearl entertained while mother was out.

Mother—"Did you have any company, dear?"

Pearl—"Only Jerry."

Mother—"When you see her again please tell her she left her tobacco pouch on the piano."

Gazeley (translating Virgil)—"Miss Rafferty, this is the first time that I have been over this."

Miss Rafferty—"I need no advice on the subject."

Miss Clement to Mr. Maxeiner—"Make me a sentence in which the word pendulum is used."

Maxeiner—"Pendulum Franklin discovered electricity."

"And were you born in India?"

"I was."

"What part?"

"All of me, of course."

Hare—"I wonder if the Prof. meant anything by it?"

Hoyt—"By what?"

Hare—"Why he advertised a lecture on fools and when I bought my ticket from him it said 'Admit One.'"

To judge from their actions, some fellows use their heads mostly for hat racks.

Florence Gale—"I just love geometry."

Le Roy Blessing—"How I wish I were geometry."

John Delaney—"May, what kind of music do you like best?"

May Veite (blushing)—"Why, a wedding march, of course."

On the day May Veite wore those cute little curls to school she was heard to say, "Now, Jerry, leave them alone. Yes, you are, too; you are trying to blow them out."

Nay, May, 'tis false.

"It is a cold-blooded teacher who gives a student a mark below zero."

Miss Trembly (in zoology)—I will show you in a few minutes how a clam walks.

Alice Gazeley had a hobble skirt.

So tight she couldn't roam,

And everywhere that Alice went

She had to stay at home.

As every day goes swiftly by,

And every year is new,

Let every joke that's printed here

Be just as new to you.

The new vowel: A-E-I-O-U-KID.
It was a broiling hot day and Corabel, who came rushing up to the railway station all out of breath was obviously anxious.

"Oh," she exclaimed excitedly to the station master, "has the next train gone yet?"

A sweet young lady by the name of Katherine Warner was telling her father about the kind of man she expected some day to marry.

"I will never," she said, "marry a man who uses tobacco in any form, or swears, or plays cards, or goes to the theatre, or belongs to a club, or drinks. I will never marry a man who is shorter than I am, or who is getting bald, or who squints, or has red hair, or wears a beard."

Her father rose, placed his hand on her brown locks, and said, with a voice choking with emotion: "My dear daughter, you are but a pilgrim and a stranger here. Heaven is your home!"

—There's A Reason.

That student's smiles are broader; I wonder what they mean? Ah, he has the latest issue Of the Normal magazine.

Prof.—"Young man, I wish to speak to you privately. Permit me to take you apart for a few moments."

Young Man—"Certainly, sir, if you promise to put me together again."—Ex.

Tommy—"Father, what is the difference between vision and sight?"

Father—"Well, my son, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but don't call her a sight.—Ex.

The Wit of Our Contemporaries.

He who Mrs. to take a kiss Has Mr. Thing he shouldn't Miss. —Ex.

Definition of a circle—A line that starts at one end, and the other catches up to it.—Ex.

The Last Degree.

She studied hard in college To gain her M. A.; then She soon applied her knowledge To win her M. A. N. —Ex.

First Student—"Why did the salt shaker?"

Second Student—"I don't know; why did he?"

First Student—"Because he saw the spoonholder, the lemon squeezer and the potato masher."—Ex.

Customer—"Waiter, there's two flies in this soup you just brought me."

Waiter—"Yes, sir, they're twins, we can't keep them apart."—Ex.

"Willie in one of his nice new sashes, Fell into the fire and was burned to ashes, And now altho' the room grows chilly, We haven't the heart to poke joor Billy."—Ex.

There was an old man from Japan Whose name on Tuesday began. It lasted through Sunday Till twilight on Monday, And sounded like stones in a can. —Ex.
CLASS OF 1911

Joe held her hand and she held his,
Soon they hugged and went to kiss,
Ignorant that her pa had rizen,
Madder’n hops and simply sizn,
—Ex.

A woodpecker lit on a Freshman’s head,
And started away to drill,
He drilled away for half a day,
And finally broke his bill.
—Ex.

Mirth.

For sheer simplicity of phrase
and conception few have surpassed
that delightful old lady who, with
a shrewd twinkle in her eye, inquired whether
‘soda-water’ should be written as two separate words, or if there should be a siphon between them?

“‘I presume,” said the lodger, icily, at the conclusion of the little dispute with his landlady, “I presume that you will allow me to take my belongings away with me?”

“I am sorry,” was the icy reply, “but your other collar has not yet come home from the laundry.”

A man went into a druggist’s shop and asked for something to cure a headache. The druggist held a bottle of hartshorn to his nose, and he was nearly overpowered by its pungency.

As soon as he recovered he began to rail at the druggist, and threatened to punch his head.

“But didn’t it ease your headache?” asked the apothecary.

“Ease my headache!” gasped the man. “I haven’t got any headache. It’s my wife that’s got the headache.”

In the absence of the pastor of the church a young preacher was called upon to officiate at a funeral. He knew it was customary for the minister to announce at the close of the service that those who wished should step forward to view the remains, but he thought this too hackneyed and so substituted, “The congregation will now please pass around the bier.”

“How’s yer ’usband after the accident, Mrs. Ginnerty?”

“Faith, sumtoimes he’s betther an’ sumtoimes he’s wurse, but from the way he yils an’ takes on when he’s betther, Oi think he’s betther whim he’s wurse.”

John—“This is a fine rain, it ought to bring up everything in the ground.”

Jim—“I hope not. I have two mother-in-laws buried.”

Teacher—“Why can’t chickens talk?”

Answer—“Aw, they don’t have to; when they wants anything they just pull their wish bones and they gets their wish.”

“Waiter!” called the diner at a local club, “come here at once! Here’s a hook-an-eye in this salad!”

“Yesseh, yesseh,” said the waiter grinning broadly. “Dat’s a palit of de dressing, seh.”

How beautiful is all this fair, free world,
Under God’s open sky!

—Felicia Hemans.
Happiness is not the end of life; character is.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed.—Pope.

A true philosopher is beyond the reach of fortune.—Ludor.

Let come what will! at last the end is sure,

And every heart that loves with truth is equal to endure.

—Tennyson.

Sunshine, broken in the rill,

Though turned astray, is sunshine still! —Moore.

How great the virtue and the art.

To live on little with a cheerful heart.

—Pope.

Every man is the architect of his own fortune—Pseudo-Sallust.

Nothing useless is, or low;

Each thing in its place is best.

—Longfellow.

Lives of great men now remind us

That our morals are all fudge;

For the whitewash brush assigned us

Will remove each trace of smudge.

It doesn’t matter whether you give his Satanic majesty his due or not; he gets it just the same.

The Dolan Company

ALBANY’S BEST CLOTHIERS

SPECIAL STYLES FOR YOUNG MEN

The Home of College Styles

South Pearl and Beaver Streets

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute

SCHOOL of ENGINEERING

Established 1824

Civil, Mechanical, Electrical

TROY, N.Y.

Pearl Shafer while in conversation with some of the members of the Board, was addressed as Mrs. Goewey. She readily followed the train of conversation as if it might be so. Think of our dignified valedictorian.
Albany's Most Beautiful Drug Store
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS
Morris Drug Company
26-28 NORTH PEARL ST. COR. MAIDEN LANE
ALBANY, N. Y.

HAZELTINE'S
FLOWER SHOP
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Both Phones

TURNER'S
Confectionery
94 Robin Street
Ice Cream, Ice Cream Soda
Home-made Candy
Light Lunch
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