

The
Frances Shimer
Quarterly

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The Frances Shimer Quarterly

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Gettysburg Today

There is nothing at all remarkable about Gettysburg itself. It is a little, sleepy, old-fashioned town, just like dozens of others in southern Pennsylvania. But here was fought that great battle of the Civil War, where Lee lost his last hope for the Confederacy, and thousands fell.

The house which Lee used as his headquarters is only a little farmhouse, typical of those inhabited by the poorer class of farmers. But here Lee fought over and over again in mind that battle which should have made the South victorious, but which proved its Waterloo. In these small rooms some of the greatest leaders of the Confederate army met and foretold their victory, but afterward mourned their defeat.

The battlefield is quiet now, no longer resounding with the tramp of men and the thunder of guns. Yet over the place is the atmosphere of that great day, a spirit which makes any visitor reverent and thoughtful of those men who gave their lives for ideals, whether right or wrong. The country roads, which once echoed to the hoof-beats of so many cavalry horses, are now changed to drive-ways, as wide and smooth as city streets. The once matted grass is velvet, and the trees, torn by bullets, are leafy and luxuriant.

Not alone in the cemetery, but over the whole great field are monuments to commemorate the dead. They vary from the tiny blocks which mark the graves of the unknown, to the great marble or granite shafts cut by world-famous sculptors. There are hundreds of them, each one recording the heroism of a single man, or of a whole regiment. We must not forget, either, those deeds to which no sign bears witness, the knowledge of which has passed away with death.

As one goes over the great field, he is with living men, for here is a sharp-shooter, his gun upraised, his eye intent, as if fixed on some far-off enemy. Yonder is a man lying wounded, half hidden by the trees and grass, and still beyond is a great general on horseback. The steed, its neck outstretched, and its muscles quivering with excitement, stands ready for the fight. One cannot but be awed by the intentness of those stone-cut faces, and by the thought that real men fought here, and that real deeds of bravery were done on this now quiet field.

HELEN STRICKLER, '10

Oliver Goldsmith

Oliver Goldsmith is one of the most pleasing English writers of the eighteenth century. He was of a Protestant and Saxon family which had long been settled in Ireland. His father was partly a curate and partly a farmer.

Goldsmith was born at Pallas in November, 1728. For all practical purposes that spot was then almost as remote from the busy and splendid capital in which Goldsmith's later years were spent as is any clearing in upper Canada. Even at this day the enthusiasts who venture to make a pilgrimage to his birthplace must perform the latter part of the journey on foot.

When Oliver was still a child his father was presented with a living worth about £200 a year, in the country of Westmeath. The family accordingly quitted their cottage in the wilderness for a spacious house on a frequented road, near the village of Lissoy. Here the boy was taught his letters by a maid-servant and was sent, in his seventh year, to a village school kept by an old quartermaster on half-pay who professed to teach nothing but reading, writing, and arithmetic, but who had an inexhaustible fund of stories about ghosts, banshees, and fairies. This man not only spoke the Irish language but could pour forth unpremeditated Irish verses. Oliver early became a passionate admirer of Irish music and continued so through life.

From the humble academy kept by the old soldier, Goldsmith was removed in his ninth year. He went to several grammar schools and acquired some knowledge of ancient languages. But among boys little tenderness is shown to personal defects, and the ridicule excited by poor Oliver's appearance was heightened by a disposition to blunder, and a peculiar simplicity which he retained to the last. He became the common butt of boys and masters, was pointed at as a fright in the playground, and flogged as a dunce in the schoolroom.

In his seventeenth year Oliver went to Trinity College, Dublin, as a sizar. The sizars paid nothing for food and tuition, and very little for lodging, but they were not honored; in return for these gifts they had to perform some menial services. Goldsmith was quartered in a garret. From such garrets many men of less genius had made their way to the wool-sack; but Goldsmith, while he

suffered all humiliations, threw away all the advantages of the situation, for he neglected his studies and was even at the foot of his class.

Finally, however, Oliver obtained his Bachelor's degree and left the university. He was not twenty-one and had to do for himself. As his education had not fitted him for any occupation, he dressed himself in gaudy colors to play cards, tell stories, and sing. He tried many professions but all proved failures. He rambled on foot through Flanders, France, and Switzerland, playing tunes for a supper and a bed. In England even this failed. Nothing remained but to return to the lowest drudgery of literature. Goldsmith got a garret in a miserable court to which he had to climb by "break neck steps." He produced articles for reviews, magazines, and newspapers, gradually rising in the estimation of the booksellers for whom he worked. About everything he wrote there was a certain natural grace and decorum, hardly to be expected from a man, a greater part of whose life had been passed among thieves, beggars, and street walkers.

As his name gradually became known he was introduced to Johnson, Burke, and Reynolds, who became his firm friends, standing by him when unsympathetic audiences jeered at his *She Stoops to Conquer*, now loved and played by students in college, and taking him into the heart of their Literary Club to which admittance was hard. For, little by little, Goldsmith was producing those rare classics the cold eighteenth century did not fully appreciate but generations since have: *She Stoops to Conquer*, *The Good Naturesd Man*, *The Vicar of Wakefield*, *The Deserted Village*, and others—not many but good. These works, characterized by the abandon, at once the charm and torment of Goldsmith, embodying a spirit of interest in simple things new to the world then, place Goldsmith among the most lovable of poets and novelists. The comradeships of the Literary Club, which Moore has pictured for us in *The Jessamy Bride*, and of which we gather hints in Goldsmith's own *Retaliation*, are pleasant to think of in contemplating a life so harassed by the indiscretions and over-generosity of an improvident nature.

When on April 4, 1774, Goldsmith died, weakened by his anxieties and perplexities, not only the great crowd of poor and homeless upon whom the poet had lavished the money he himself needed,

but Burke, Garrett, Reynolds, and the ponderous Dr. Johnson, mourned for the genius with whose gentle, humorous characters we can live today.

GEORGIA CORY, '10

My Retreat

My mind shall be my garden
Filled with sweet thoughts—my flowers,
And all the nooks and corners
Shall be forget-me-not bowers.

I will have some fragrant violets
And masses of roses too,
And dear little bright-eyed pansies
To keep me from feeling blue.

Each day I'll add a blossom
To this garden I prize so high,
That in later years there may linger
The glad days hurrying by.

And so should a day be cloudy
As once in a while days are,
I will steal away to my garden—
My garden, so near yet so far.

GENEVIEVE GOODMAN, '12

Picturesque Mount Carroll

Someone, who knew nothing at all about it, referred to Mount Carroll as "a deserted little village on the prairies." This forlorn picture is far from being a true one.

Built almost in the rocky bluffs that border the Mississippi, its situation is very picturesque. On one side of the town flows the Waukarusa, on the banks of which is the city park, a place of great natural beauty. In other directions are rolling farm lands.

Nearly every street is lined with maple trees that form long green avenues through the town. The streets are of a truly surprising kind. They wind and twist at most unexpected places, so that if one starts out with the intention of walking straight east, he cannot be certain that soon he will not be facing the noon-day

sun. To be sure one walking through the main part of town meets no surprises, for there the streets are only wide and straight; but strolling eastward up "Punkin" Hill, or toward the town pump, one finds as quaint a section as any spot in New England—gaunt, weatherbeaten houses; rambling cottages plastered in yellow, surrounded by masses of dahlias, coxcombs, and sunflowers; slab-sided cottages reminding one of Shakespeare's home in Stratford-on-Avon.

The houses in the center of town, while not so unique, carry suggestions of seventy-five years ago. They are great, old-fashioned brick and stone structures, built with the solidity of our grandfather's time. Growing up all about them are new cottages now—picturesque like the rest of Mount Carroll; whether because of their color, their columns, or their overhanging Japanese roofs. Besides these are the three new public buildings—the High School, the Library, and the Old Ladies' Home, all of brick, and seeming to speak of a durability fitting for a town founded so long ago.

For Mount Carroll is alive; it has its old estates, its old houses, but also its new. It is a bit of New England here in the Middle West.

WINIFRED SEEGER, '11

Michigan Grape Growing

Many people think a southern Michigan fruit farm is a gold mine; but such have never had one. For, those who have invested in the grape industry have discovered from experience that it requires a small portion of a gold mine to run, on a financial basis, one of any size. The average vineyard ranges from thirty to one hundred acres.

Grapes cannot be raised successfully on all kinds of soil or in all localities. The land must be sandy and very rolling in order to produce the desired size, quality, and flavor of the grape. The climate is also important; it must be comparatively clear and dry to prevent the deadly disease of grape rot, which ruins entire crops notwithstanding the efforts of the fruit growers to fight against it by spraying with a chemical substance prepared especially by grape scientists. This process, which must necessarily be gone through with three times every year at certain stages of the growth of the vine, takes much time and labor besides the expense of the

mixture itself and the machinery to apply it advantageously. The entire cost of this averages from seven to eight dollars per acre. There are over fifty different varieties of this widely known fruit. The four standard kinds most common in southern Michigan are the Concord, Delaware, Niagara, and the Virginian.

The soil if properly prepared is worked over not less than three times before the young vines are set. These are put in about ten feet apart and in rows of the same width. If the vines have done well and too many have not been newly set on account of being winter killed, they are posted and wired the second year. For this either cedar or cement posts and the most durable quality of wire are used. The usual order is one post to every third vine, with two wires running north and south.

It is seldom that a good crop (that is, five hundred eight-pound baskets per acre) is realized until the fifth year. Until then the vines are considered too young to yield fruit and have been closely trimmed back so that the roots may strengthen and the vines grow sturdy. During these five years the vineyard must have the best of care and this means that the vines must be trimmed and tied every spring and cultivated and sprayed throughout the season.

The necessary equipments for preparing and shipping a large crop of grapes to market are many: namely, a large, two-story packing-house, several different kinds and sizes of wagons, and two or three teams. The largest dealers buy their baskets and have them handled early, ready for fall use, as the grape season proper lasts from the first of September through the middle of October, different varieties ripening at different times. During this season the prices vary according to the weather, for if it is intensely warm grapes cannot be shipped more than a thousand miles; therefore the market within that range becomes flooded and the price drops below cost. Although the well-packed basket of luscious grapes brings a fancy price, the individual buyer pays twice and sometimes three times as much as the grower receives. His gold accumulates slowly for several years.

VESTA GRIMES, '11

A Picture

In a medium-sized room which has sufficient light to set off the beauty of any artist, is a picture. To the passer-by it may be a mere picture of a handsome boy; but to a student, or to one who knows the life of the boy, the painting has a deeper meaning. There is something about it that one cannot forget, something that makes one want to be nobler and better. The portrait is that of William of Orange about whom Motley tells us so much in *The Rise of the Dutch Republic*.

The painting shows the Prince of Orange as a boy of about twelve, with very black hair and dark eyes, eyes which are frank and sincere, which seem to be always looking into things and for those things which are good and pure. The face is rather long, the chin slightly pointed, and the forehead high. Except for a little shading, the background is perfectly black, showing with absolute distinctness the look of courage and undoubting faith which one does not soon forget.

ALIDA HOPPS, '10

A Modern Fairy Tale

Once upon a time there dwelt a powerful Old King in a stone palace on Fifth Avenue. Now you must know that this King had enough wealth to buy railroads, mines, political offices, private cars, automobiles, and everything that money could buy. But there was one thing that he much desired and could not get, and that was good health. There was his table spread with everything you can imagine and servants standing around anxious to hand all to him, but alas! he could eat only the most simple fare.

He called together his medical men and each in turn exhausted his ingenuity in prescribing; but the King's health grew worse. Then some wise man came along and said that if the King would chop wood and sleep on sticks and stones he would get well. But this only produced blisters and an aching back. Another said that if he would go barefooted on the soft grass when the dew was on it, and eat corn bread, health was his; but nothing availed.

Then there came a great panic; he lost all his money; was forced to earn his living by hard labor, and behold—he was cured and lived happily ever after.

MARY HALL

At Three-thirty

As the three-thirty bell rings a sigh of relief seems to go through the whole school. The buildings, quiet only two minutes before, are now alive with girls coming from classes, rushing down the steps to report, play tennis, golf, basket-ball, or hockey as the case may be. The basket-ball girls in their bright suits are grouped on the high embankment west of the buildings talking or trying for the basket. On the tennis courts the games have just begun but even now are getting exciting. Cries of "Out! Net ball! Wrong court!" come from the players as the game progresses. Occasionally a ball goes out into the road and then the smallest girl dives under the barbed wire fence after it. Those who have no gym work are starting out for their walk. Some saunter leisurely over to either tennis courts or basket-ball grounds to root for the teams. Others wander down the golf links. Some are dreamy, some excited; some indolent, some busy; but all are glad it is three-thirty and they can shut books and roam out of doors for two hours.

GLADYS WIKOFF, '11

Giant Geyser

We were in the Yellowstone National Park at lunch. Suddenly from the distance came a shout, and as it grew nearer we could distinguish: "Giant Geyser! Giant Geyser! Giant Geyser is going off!"

Immediately we sprang from our seats and rushed for the door and across a stubbled field as to a fire. Falling through the dust we clambered on until suddenly we caught the odor of sulphur fumes and in a moment heard the splash of water on the rocks. Open-mouthed we gazed at a mammoth stream pouring for two hundred feet into the air and falling again on the chalky rocks below. The eruption lasted over an hour, but no one noticed the time.

At last there was only a low rumbling and, turning from the glistening white rocks leading in terraces to the white crater, our eyes still seeing the mighty stream that had ceased, we slowly went home.

RUTH EARHART, College

A Vision of Auld Lang Syne

Last night I slept and dreamed,
 'Twas all so real, I thought 'twas true:
 I heard dear Bartlett thumping down the hall,
 As Bartlett used to do.

I heard a door bang shut in sixty-one,
 I heard a whistling rise, both clear and shrill,
 I heard a teacher's footsteps in the hall—
 Then all was still.

I saw old Hutch tip-toe to sixty-eight,
 A pan of fudge held tight in either hand;
 I heard a yell where Biggart used to live—
 A mouse had reached the other land.

Bob Samelson came rushing down the stairs,
 She'd done fohgot huh English Three exam,
 And tripping past my door went Harriett L,
 A-leading Harriett's lamb.

And others, too, had joined that old parade,
 The homesick maiden, as she sighed and sobbed,
 And Josephine went wandering sadly by,
 A-moaning that her heart was "Robbed."

I saw these maidens all file slowly past;
 I heard the sounds that are not what they seem;
 I heard Ray Berg loud calling for her "Coop;"—
 Then wakened from my dream.

W. S. '11

F. S. A. Primer

A's for Athletics—Miss Rankin's delight;
 Golf, hockey, and tennis we play with our might.
B's for the Boys who insist upon coming
 And with their gay songs set the old campus humming.
C is for College Hall whither hope towers:
 There may lights twinkle till shocking late hours.
D's for Diploma, as well as Degree;
 Perhaps both are waiting for you and for me.
E is for Each who loves F. S. A.,
 The others don't count we think anyway.
F is for Freshies, so trembling and weak,
 Who come in the autumn, their knowledge to seek.
G's for the Good Grades to which we aspire,
 Though all are quite certain we can go yet higher.
H is for Him who dares not come see us
 Until a diploma from bondage shall free us.
I is the letter that means very much,
 'Specially when used by the teachers and such.
J stands for Juniors who always are seen
 Planning and talking about Hallowe'en.
K is for Knowledge, that quality great,
 Which all of us strive for who idleness hate.
L's for Librarian, majestic and grand,
 She taps with her pencil—she's lord of the land.
M stands for Metcalf—that busy new hall
 Where pupils and teachers will welcome you all.
N's for the Nonsense we love between whiles
 For schooldays are dull without some gay smiles.
O is for Office in Metcalf, Room Eight,
 Where every poor soul has to plead for her fate.
P is for Pony, but better for Passed;
 For who has the first isn't sure of the last.
Q is for Quizzes and Questions propounded
 By history classes—confused and confounded.
R's for obedience and promptness in school—
 It means Regulation and also means Rule.
S is the letter of stately demeanor

That merits the honor of standing for Senior.
T is for Term Bills which students must pay
 And get a receipt for, with naught of delay.
U, I am sure, means lovely and new
 And charming and gentle—of course it means You.
V is for Vocalists—whose tones so allure
 That some will take journeys—will go on a tour.
W's for Wide-awake—that's what we are,
 For naught new or brilliant can flee from us far.
X is the letter whose sound doth suggest
 Those hideous tasks which we all do detest.
Y stands for Years that are spent in this place,
 The memory of which we would never efface.
Z's for a passion we need not conceal
 If we work for true pleasure, and work with a Zeal.

JULIA SWORD, '10

In the Bosom of the Family—Home-made

Gazella, gazella, gazella, gazay!
 Get out, get out, get out of the way!
 Rebo, ribo, siss, boom, bah!
 F. S. A. girls,
 Rah! Rah! Rah!¹

From the Dean's Waste-Basket

Things as They Are Not

Not long ago, an inquisitive Sophomore was wandering through Metcalf Hall, when she stumbled over a huge waste-basket that was placed in the corridor. As she stopped to pick up its scattered contents, her eye was caught by the following line: "and, dear Mr. McKee, one last word before we assign our dear Juliet to your care. Remember not to thwart any of her whims; if she chooses to rise at six-fifteen, let her do so. And above all things, keep her laughing continually, as we have heard that girls grow thin at boarding-school.

Sincerely yours," ———

¹ Printed at the request of old girls.

Then the Soph took the waste-basket to a quiet corner and read every letter in it.

"My dear Miss Hobson: I am assured, my dear Madame, that you fully understand the responsibility of your position, but you would greatly relieve my anxiety if you would write a personal letter to me every week telling me how my darling is getting along. She has never before left my care. Please see that she keeps her hooks and eyes sewed on, and that she has fresh sheets laid out every Saturday evening.

Cordially yours," ———

"Dear Mr. McKee: Our Evangeline, as you are probably aware, is very sensitive, and easily grows hysterical. Do you furnish mouse-traps?

Yours truly," ———

"Dear Mr. McKee: My daughter spoke a great many times in her letters last year of a "great crush" at school. This seems to be the technical term for an overcrowding of the girls in the dormitories, since she also mentioned that as many as ten sometimes slept together in a single room. I wish you to see to it that my daughter has but one room-mate this year. As a new Hall is being built, these "great crushes" will doubtless be done away with.

An anxious mother," ———

"Rev. Wm. P. McKee,

Sir: Although our little city has but three hundred inhabitants, my daughter comes from the finest society in a very select neighborhood. Are the girls at the Academy of the best class of people? I do not wish my little girl to mingle with the common folk.

Sincerely," ———

"Mr. McKee,

Sir: Victoria is very fond of watermelons, and fresh fruit of all kinds. If we should send her a box of melons, would they be delivered before they decay? Kindly answer by the next mail."

"My dear Miss Hobson:

Our Juddie passionately loves her Teddy-bear but sometimes forgets to take him to bed with her. Will you kindly tell the teachers on duty to remind her every evening?

Anxiously yours," ———

"Miss E. G. Hobson,

My dear Madame: I hesitate to ask this favor of you, but I shall rely upon your sympathy. The doctor has forbidden May to wear rats, puffs, or switches of any kind. Will you be so kind as to watch her closely, and see that the doctor's orders are carried out? Also, can you suggest a tonic?

Despondently, Mrs. W."

"Dear Miss Hobson:

My sister Nora, while sensible in most things, sometimes is a little vain and foolish. Can I rest assured that you will request her to put on her winter clothes by the first of November, and forbid her to wear oxfords until spring? You will do me a great favor."

"Oh, piff!" said the Sophomore.

W. S.

I'm just a wee Freshie, Boo! hoo!
I don't know quite yet what to do.
I think I shall cry,
Or perhaps I shall die,
For I'm feeling most awfully blue.
I'm sure I don't know what to say
In this strange great big place—F. S. A.
But I will, if I can,
Work an excellent plan—
I am thinking of running away.

"Come, take Spelling," said Miss Lee,
"You'll be happy as can be."

A little flunking now and then,
Will happen to the wisest men.

New Girl: "Do you think there is any system about me?"
Psychology Student: "Yes, a nervous system."

J. B. looks through a small tea strainer.

Loll: "Look out, Jeanne, you'll strain your eyes."

Julia Sword has a cat named "Dr. Cook." Presumably it is a pole-cat.

THE FRANCES SHIMER QUARTERLY

Big Sister (W. S.): "I'm reading Kipling's *With the Night Mail*, a story written in the year 2,000."

Little Sister (G. S.): "2,000! I didn't know Kipling was that old."

"Where did J. M. B. live last year?"

"Oh, she roomed in West Hall, but she lived in Hathaway."

An F. S. A. girl had a few minutes to sleep, so she lay down, telling her room-mate to waken her at five o'clock. At quarter of five she felt herself being shaken violently.

"Say, Kid, what time did you tell me to wake you?"

Miss M.: "What will next Monday be?"

Miss G.: "Why, a week from last Monday, of course."

How many "Gym" days a week did Laura have last year?

Georgia H. (translating Caesar): "In his quaestorship, he fell into further Spain."

Miss Hobson: "Where did he fall from, Georgia?"

M. I. B.: "They sailed a ways up the river and—"

Mr. McKee, meditatively: "A—ways, a—cows, a—books, a—girls, a—?"

M. I. B.: "Well, a way then."

New Girl: "Don't you get hungry at night?"

Old Girl: "No. We have rolls from 9 till 9:15 every night."

New Girl: "How lovely! What kind?"

Old Girl: "Oh, we put on our gym suits and roll down the hall."

Some bright light has informed another bright light that castor-oil is made from casters, and that oil is mined.

(In Latin I) *Miss H.*: "Can anyone tell me the plural of 'laus'?"

Bright Pupil (after pondering a moment): "Lice."

The school, singing:

“O Mother dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?”—

Miss V., emphatically: “The only way to get started in this processional is to step on “Mother.”

The girls crowd around the library door after chapel.

Mr. McKee: “My! what a rush for knowledge.”

A Theme by an ex-Member of the Grammar Class

George Washington

George Washington was born in Virginia in 1762. He went to a place not very far where he worked and he was so hungry so he went to a baker shop to get something and he bought two rolls which he walked down the street with these two rolls under his arms, and eating one. He was a very good American poet.

There was a lady in the window watching him and he saw her and that person became his wife.

George died in Mount Vernon, the 14th, 1799.

Class Notes

Junior College

During the first month three meetings were held by the Junior College students: the first, for the purpose of electing class officers; the second, for drawing up a list of privileges pertaining to student government; and the third, for electing house officers and adopting the constitution drawn up by the advisory committee. The officers are as follows:

Jeanne Boyd.....	Class President
Dana Willcox.....	Class Secretary and Treasurer
Eva Roberts	House-President
Ruth Earhart	House-Secretary
Misses Hobson, Knight, and Johnson.....	Advisory Committee
Fonda Seeley	Proctor for first term
Miss Morrison	Class Counsellor

Senior

The Senior class was organized with a membership of seventeen. After holding a number of meetings the following officers were elected:

Iona Bicklehaupt	President
Hazel Smillie	Vice-President
Fern Waffle	Secretary
Floy Orr	Treasurer
Miss Payne	Class Counsellor

Various entertainments are already being planned.

Junior

Although thirteen is said to be an unlucky number, the Juniors hope to disprove this statement for at present their class numbers thirteen. At the first meeting these officers were elected:

Hazel Hayden	President
Laura Wolz	Vice-President
Ivy Caldwell	Secretary and Treasurer
Miss Knight	Class Counsellor

Sophomore

The first meeting of the Sophomores was held during the second week of school. The following officers were elected:

Agnes Blackmore	President
Genevieve Goodman	Vice-President
Dorothy Wright	Secretary
Ethel Howlett	Treasurer
Miss Rankin	Counsellor

Freshman

The Freshman class was organized at the beginning of the school year and the following officers were elected:

Elizabeth Jones	President
Geneva Seeger	Vice-President
Lucile Hirsch	Secretary
Gladys Smith	Treasurer
Miss Francis	Counsellor

A monthly due of ten cents will be charged each member.

Social Events

"Who's Who" Party

The first Saturday night of school found old and new girls, each labeled with her name and address, assembled for the annual "Who's Who" party, held this year in the gymnasium rather than in the reception rooms. The entertaining was in charge of the Junior College students, whose officers and counsellor formed the reception line. Dancing was the chief amusement; light refreshments were served at half-past eight.

Y. W. C. A. Corn Roast

The first entertainment given by the Young Women's Christian Association was a corn roast on the bare stretch of campus between Hathaway and College halls. At half-past seven the school gathered around a bonfire suggestive of Indian wigwams, and while the corn was roasting listened to humorous messages purporting to be written to the girls by Miss Knight and Miss Morrison on their trip abroad this summer. Finally the "roasting ears" were passed around and then all were urged to drink lemonade from the "well" under the trees near by. The inclosure used for the party was strung with Japanese lanterns which gave a picturesque light long after the fire had turned to ashes.

The Diversion Club

The Diversion Club which afforded such genuine merriment Saturday evenings last year gave, on October second, the most ambitious play it has yet attempted: *Cousin Timmy*. The slight plot of this farce laid in the conventional boarding-school was not unusual—the disappearance of one mischief-loving girl on the pretext of her grandmother's illness to reappear in the guise of the Principal's much talked of Professor cousin; but the acting was excellent.

The pupils, *conventional* boarding-school misses again—fun-loving, pretty, empty-headed except for pranks and romances—were on the stage when the "curtain" rose showing a room decorated with everything from scarlet banners to reverend ministers

in a huge fish net. Eva Roberts, with white pompadour and black dress, lace collar, and fine ruchings, did to perfection the part of the fussy mistress of a select school. Jeanne Boyd, the boarder who in the guise of "Cousin Tim" captivated the hearts of the pupils, won applause also from the audience who sent to the stage a huge bouquet of dahlias at an appropriate minute. Vesta Grimes, whom old girls will remember as "Shoestring" of the bass viol in the Sophomore Band of 1908, convulsed the audience again as the pompous Professor Timothy Addles, who, entering in dress suit and white gloves, was horrified to find himself supplanted by a pretender. The most sympathetic interpretation of all was shown perhaps by Frances Roberts, who took a rôle foreign to her, that of a backward gardener pleading pathetically and haltingly for the hand of a trim house maid. The cast of characters is printed below.

The plan for Diversion Club this year is to have the different departments and classes entertain each month; last year single committees from the school as a whole had charge. The officers are: Eva Roberts, President; Julia Sword, Vice-President; Hazel Hayden, Secretary.

CAST OF CHARACTERS FOR "COUSIN TIMMY"

Miss Bertha Alderney, Mistress of a Select School for Girls
Eva Roberts
 Bonnie Holland, alias Cousin Tim.....Jeanne Boyd
 Fudge Tootly, Bonnie's chumAgnes Blackmore
 Stella Mayburn, formerly the most popular student
Genevieve Goodman
 Maggie Bings, the maid.....Ruth Earhart
 Professor Timothy AddlesVesta Grimes
 Jonas ChorkerFrances Roberts

Pupils

Rita GarlandHarriet Wilk
 Millie Jones.....Floy Browning
 Mollie SpoonerIvy Caldwell

Athletics

In the department of physical culture a new plan has been adopted for the fall work with the intention of adapting the work

more closely to individual needs and preferences, and of interesting the girls in out-of-door sports. Instead of requiring of every pupil two periods per week of basket-ball or regular gymnastics, each girl is allowed to choose whether she will put in the required time at golf, basket-ball, hockey, or tennis. Fifty-two have registered for tennis, eight for golf, thirty for basket-ball, and twenty-four for hockey. Most of the girls have entered for more than one of the clubs; a few ambitious ones signed for all. The golf club plays regularly on Thursday under the supervision of Miss Rankin, the physical director, but their playing is not confined to one day. Hockey and basket ball are each played twice a week. Four basket-ball teams have been formed, two of new players, two of those who have played before. A hockey field 100 x 50 feet has been laid out in the field west of the steam plant. The girls who registered for tennis have been divided into seven sections, each with a captain who is responsible for arranging the players, looking after the nets, and instructing beginners. The girls who confine their athletics to tennis play twice a week, others once. We hope to have a series of tournaments at the end of the season and to arrange for trophies for the best players.

Music Department

The music department has arranged its regular programme for the coming season, and hopes to be able to add a few extras later. Mr. Liebling will visit us three times as usual, but will vary his former evening concerts by giving Lecture-Recitals, a field in which he is so well and favorably known. The series of Faculty Recitals, continued from last year, will be arranged to illustrate the growth of Musical Form and will be given in four programmes. There will be the usual Pupils' Recitals at Christmas and at Commencement, with the annual Vocal Pupils' Recital in March and Piano Pupils' Recital in April. The Senior Recitals will take place in May.

Miss Knight, principal in piano, now presides at the organ at the First Baptist church, and the Academy Quartette, consisting of Misses Wolz, Wikoff, Votaw, and Boyd, now furnish music for the morning service. They are arranging a brief tour through the West for Christmas vacation.

The Young Women's Christian Association

It is rather significant to note that the Y. W. C. A. membership is now fifty-eight, precisely the same that it was at the end of last year, fourteen larger than it was at this time a year ago. Others wish to join.

New members were received at the first Vesper Service in charge of the Y. W. C. A. Sunday evening, September 26. At this meeting Eva Sawyer, the association delegate to Lake Geneva, brought home vividly messages from the great gathering where over six hundred from colleges, universities, and schools were in attendance. She emphasized the chief thought of the Assembly: "What is your life meaning to you; what *can* it mean?"

The plan for the Y. W. C. A. work this year is like that of last, only fuller. New branches have been added to the various departments: a poster committee to the Practical Service Division, which also sees to renting the sewing machine; and a music committee to the Prayer Meeting Department. The Y. W. C. A. reception to the new girls came the second week of school; other socials will be given later. Fifty dolls, to be sent to India and perhaps Chicago, were bought with money given at missionary collections and raised by sales and are now being dressed. In November it is hoped to commence missionary reading circles and one Bible study class.

The Prayer Meeting Department is earnestly working to make the Thursday meetings a source of real help in the everyday life of the school, and to this end is choosing subjects with great care. At present a series of six meetings suggested by Lyman Abbott's "Summer Vesper Sermons" in *The Outlook* is being held with The Temple as their subject—the eye, the ear, the tongue, etc. The fact that our spirits which can forever dominate thought and action are none the less revealed by walk, gestures, and speech, and may be crippled by thoughtless physical habits has been mentioned. Once a month missionary topics suggested by work in our great cities and by the lives of world-known missionaries will be discussed.

Dana Willcox is president again, Miss Votaw general advisory officer, Miss Lee adviser for the prayer-meeting leaders. Other members of the cabinet are: Eva Roberts, Vera Kelsey, Mary Seamon, Alida Hopps, Floy Browning, Frances Roberts, Hazel Hayden, and Winifred Seeger.

Exchanges

The *Frances Shimer Quarterly* is new; the October issue is only the third one to appear. Too few magazines from other schools are on hand this fall to make possible an exchange column now, but it is hoped that there may be a full one in the next number. Will the various schools East and West to whom we are sending *The Quarterly* send us their papers that we may learn what others are doing?

THE BOARD OF EDITORS

The Scattered Family

Sarah Mackay, '02, is studying at the University of Michigan.

Texa Jordan, '99, Wheeling, West Va., is studying at the Art Institute in Chicago.

Frances E. Walker, a former student, writes a pleasant letter from Calamus, Iowa.

Jessie Campbell, '07, has returned to Wellesley. She is a member of the Junior Class.

Anna Davis Brower, '06, is studying at the Columbia College of Expression in Chicago.

Miss M. E. Woodworth, a former student of the Seminary, now resides in Warrensville, Ill.

Miss Abbie L. Bosworth, of Elgin, when inclosing her subscription added a word of cheer.

Miss Ida F. Bastian of the class of '95 visited the Academy in the summer. She resides in Freeport.

Miss Louise Wallace, of the class of '07, incloses with her coin a note to the Dean from Utica, Illinois.

Edna Ames, '00, has recently been made a member of the faculty of the high school at Chicago Heights.

Mrs. Neva Davis Scott, of Belfast, Ireland, in forwarding her subscription sends compliments and best wishes.

Mrs. Eugene M. Currier, of Aurora, Ill., formerly Iva Jenks, sent messages to the Academy and friends in June.

An appreciative note has been received from Miss Ella Tausig, who was in the Academy in 1906-7, from Chicago.

THE FRANCES SHIMER QUARTERLY

Miss Ellen M. Feuling writes with pleasure concerning the *Quarterly* from Ames, Iowa. She graduated in 1908.

Miss James, who was Lady Principal in the Academy for six years, is now teaching in Oxford College, Oxford, Ohio.

Mrs. Alma Chapman Parker, of the class of '79, writes in appreciation of the *Quarterly* from the Hotel del Prado, Chicago.

Mrs. Grace Reynolds Squires, '02, was soprano soloist at the Chautauqua Assembly in Dixon, Illinois, during the summer.

Susie Matkin, '05-'07, has been elected to the position of teacher of voice and violin in Granbury College, at Granbury, Texas.

Miss Effa Heaton, of the class of '00, is now in Petaluma, California, a teacher in the primary department, on a good salary.

A letter of good cheer was received in the spring from Mrs. Clara White Robinson, of Springfield, Ill., of the classes of '76 and '77.

Miss Knight and Miss Morrison, of the faculty, spent the summer in England and Scotland, making also a brief visit to the Continent.

Beth Hostetter, '02, has resigned her position in Central College at Pella, Ia., and is doing graduate work in the University of Chicago.

A note of appreciation was received early from Mrs. Olive Place McFarland, of Ohio, Nebraska. She was a member of the class of '81.

The marriage of Marietta Smith, '08, of Sturgeon Bay, Wis., to Carl Dreutzer, occurred in June. They are to make their home in that town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bjorkquist (Adaline Hostetter, '99) and little Harriett, of Duluth, Minn., have been among the recent guests at the Academy.

Mrs. Myrtle Frances Ballard Ketchem, of Chenoa, Ill., sends corrections for the addresses of her class and does her share to help keep the list correct.

Mrs. A. F. Plambeck, of the class of '87, visited the Academy at Commencement. Her daughter, Miss Jeanne Boyd, was a member of the class of '09.

Mrs. Edna Dunshee Mann, of the class of '91, goes this winter to Washington where her husband has a position with the Interstate Commerce Committee.

Mrs. Mabel Booth Brewer, of Bozeman, Montana, of the class of '94, has long desired that we might publish such a magazine and expresses desire to help.

Miss Denise Dupuis, of Savanna, of the class of '76, frequently visits Mt. Carroll and expresses appreciation of the *Quarterly* in contributing toward its support.

Miss Sophia Towne, of the class of '62, writes a good letter from Topeka, Kansas, paying her subscription, and expresses pleasure in getting news of old friends.

Mrs. Hazel Eddy Utley writes from Chicago inclosing her subscription and sending regards to old friends and teachers. Mrs. Utley was a student here in 1901.

Miss Helen Imlay Hewitt, of the class of '01, of Minneapolis, declares the plan for the Academy paper most interesting, and she forwards funds to help on the cause.

The marriage of Mary E. Williams, of the class of '98, to Mr. Lafayette M. Sturdevant in Madison, Wisconsin, occurred on June 21. They are to reside in Madison.

Mrs. Ethel Roe Lindgren, of the class of '88, Evanston, writes a pleasant note to the *Quarterly* inclosing her subscription, and giving encouragement to the enterprise.

Announcement was received in June of the marriage of Althea Purcell of the class of '07 to Frank M. Sumner of Boise, Idaho. They are to make their home in that city.

Miss Ada Ahlswede, of the class of '05, expresses the hope that other issues of the *Quarterly* may be as interesting as the first. She is now in the University of Chicago.

Mrs. Maud Elder Hoag, of the class of '88, Garner, Iowa, visited the Academy at Commencement. She was the guest of Mrs. J. H. Miles during her stay in Mt. Carroll.

Mrs. Elva Lemoine McDonald, of the class of '01, writes from Galveston, Texas, forwarding her subscription and expressing interest in anything which concerns the Academy.

Mrs. Grace Fisher Day, of St. Paul, Minnesota, a sister of Mrs. O. F. McKenney, of Mt. Carroll, writes expressing confidence that she will enjoy the *Quarterly* for which she pays.

Mrs. Mary Van Vechten Pinckney, in a pleasant note in the early summer, sent best wishes for the continued success of the Academy, along with her subscription for the *Quarterly*.

THE FRANCES SHIMER QUARTERLY

Mrs. Vera Mammen Gray, '03, has changed her place of residence from Baltimore, Md., to Sinnamahoning, Pa., where Dr. Gray is chief chemist for the Sinnamahoning Powder Co.

Miss Gertrude Board, of the class of '97, visited Mt. Carroll in the summer as the guest of Mrs. J. H. Miles. She is head of the English department in the high school at Wausau, Wis.

Many friends will be glad to know that Hazel Evans, '08, is recovering from the long, serious illness which compelled her to give up her work in the University of Chicago last January.

Mrs. Elia Campbell Whitman, of Burton, Washington, a member of the class of '85, wants to hear more about the old girls in the old home school and forwards her subscription to that end.

Eleanor Patterson Hawthorne, who was at the Academy in the year of the fire, writes of a little daughter born February 11. She expresses much interest in seeing the first issue of the *Quarterly*.

Mrs. Mary Calkins Chassel, of Le Mars, Iowa, who is in Des Moines most of the time now, as her husband is state binder, is corresponding secretary of the Iowa Federation of Women's Clubs.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Mabel Glass, of Seattle, Washington, to Mr. John Adams Kingsbury, of New York City. They will reside at 34 Gramercy Park, New York.

Miss Nellie Odbert, of the class of '07, now a sophomore in Smith College, wrote in the early summer expressing hope that the magazine may be a success and forwarding her subscription to that end.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Miss Marguerite Bemis, of Janesville, Wis., to Mr. Leon Kirkpatrick, of Redfield, South Dakota. Miss Bemis was a student at the school in 1906-7.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac White Carpenter announce the marriage of their daughter Melinda Maxwell, '98-'99, to Mr. Arthur Lockwood, on Thursday evening, the sixteenth of September, at Omaha, Nebraska.

Miss Virginia Dox, '75, writes from Hartford, Conn., concerning the death of Miss Caroline White at her home in Delta, New York. Miss White was for many years a much loved teacher in the school.

Ethel Coburn, '06, is spending a year with her brother on a claim near Smithwick, South Dakota. In two shacks 12 x 14, with

no neighbors within three miles, she is testing the delights of the quiet, simple life.

Miss Abbie Wilson, of Morris, Illinois, who was a student in the Academy in the year of the fire, writes with best wishes to friends, and mentions correspondence with Miss Bawden, Marinda Smith, and others.

Mrs. Irene Chapman Shepardson, of the class of '92, incloses subscription and expresses pleasure in hearing from the old school. She expresses a wish that the class of '92 might arrange a reunion for Commencement.

Mrs. Jessie Miles Strickler, of Waynesboro, Pa., a member of the class of '82, wishes success to the *Quarterly* and evinces interest in forwarding subscription. Her daughter Helen is one of the college girls this year in the school.

Miss Nellie Foster, of the class of '97, instructor in vocal music in Wesleyan University, Mount Pleasant, Iowa, made a visit to the Dean's Chicago office in the summer. She is much gratified with the success attending her work.

Miss Louise Stevens, of the class of '06, gave her graduating recital in the Columbia School of Oratory in the summer. She spent a vacation in old Mexico. She recently contributed an interesting short story to the *Spectator* magazine.

Mrs. Edna Appleby Schultz, of Williams, Iowa, in writing to the *Quarterly* incloses a subscription for two years. She speaks of the visit to her of Neva Davis Scott, of Belfast, Ireland, who was a student in the Academy in the late nineties.

Mrs. Hazzen spent a few days at the Academy in May to the great delight of friends new and old. A recent letter indicates that a group of books from Professor Hazzen's library is to be placed on the shelves of the Academy library for the use of the school.

Mrs. Anna Roper Thayer, of the class of '76, says she wishes to subscribe for the *Quarterly* and wants to receive the news from old friends. Her two sons are at home with her. She sends greetings to old friends and best wishes for the success of the school.

Leona Cole, of the class of '00, is now married and her name is Cavanagh. She resides in Kewanee, Ill. She writes a pleasant letter in June stating that her marriage occurred in March. She

sets a good example for all old pupils to keep the office informed of change in address.

Mrs. Jessie Matkin Fisher, of the class of '01, of Danville, Ill., in forwarding her subscription expressed surprise at the receipt of the *Quarterly* and appreciation for the interest of the friends who sent it. She stated that she learned much news concerning the old girls from it and sent best wishes for the future.

Mrs. Ada L. Hathaway Ward, of Los Angeles, California, who was at the Seminary from 1871 to 1876 visited the Academy in July. She offers to do what she can to organize an old students' association in Los Angeles. She expressed great satisfaction in the improvements which have taken place in the school.

Mrs. Annette Stakemiller Nesbitt, of Pawnee City, Nebraska, one of the "old girls," writes remitting her subscription fee and stating that she has a daughter who is a domestic science teacher, a graduate of the Northwestern University at Evanston, who has taught two years in the grades in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Honorable and Mrs. A. J. Sawyer (Winona Branch, '71), of Lincoln, Neb., spent Sunday at the Academy in June, on their way to Europe. After ninety days of exceptional opportunity in sight seeing they have recently reached home. They had an audience with the pontiff and saw Zeppelin's airship at Cologne.

A pleasant letter from Edith Louise Gould, of Eaton, Ohio, reached the Academy in August expressing great interest in the *Quarterly* and appreciation of information given there concerning changes in the buildings and old friends and comrades of bygone days. She spent last summer in Maine. Miss Gould was at the Seminary from 1877 to 1879.

A pleasant letter was received from G. Kate Ingalls, of the class of '88, in June. She expressed gratification on receipt of the *Quarterly* and the new catalogue, especially the news concerning the old girls. She wrote, also, of her delight in the growth and prosperity of the institution and inclosed subscription price. She now resides in Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. Mary E. Allison Jenks, of the class of '62, Sacramento, California, made the Academy a very pleasant visit in the summer. Although a member of the first graduating class, Mrs. Jenks is now in excellent health and enjoyed her visit with old friends in Mt. Carroll. She is interested in the work of the Woman's Christian

Temperance Union and attended the National Convention as a delegate in Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. Elva Calkins Briggs, of St. Paul, incloses her subscription to the Academy paper and offers to help find addresses of the class of '81, and to do what she can to stimulate interest in the school in the Twin Cities, and she suggests an association in the Twin Cities to that end. It is hoped that this association may become a reality before the next issue of the *Quarterly*, and that a report of it may be provided for the next issue.

Miss Caroline Sterner, of Springville, Iowa, who was a student here a few years ago, sends regards to her old teachers, along with her subscription to the *Quarterly*. She looks back to the old times in the Academy with gratitude, even though the restrictions, as she states, seemed to be pretty hard. She speaks of a pleasant visit the past summer from Elena Schmitt, her room-mate. Miss Sterner has continued her studies in music in Cedar Rapids since leaving the Academy.

Mrs. Gaston Boyd, formerly Elizabeth Clark, of Newton, Kansas, of the class of '84, in forwarding her subscription to the *Quarterly* sends a clipping from the Newton newspaper giving an account of the music furnished under her guidance to the State Federation of Women's Clubs in session in Hutchinson, Kansas. Mrs. Boyd was the Kansas member of the Chicago World's Fair Music Board, and it was through her work that the chorus of 600 voices was taken to Chicago to sing in the Kansas Building that year.

In the summer the sad news came from Phoenix, Arizona, of the decease of La Vancha Comstock. Previously a very pleasant letter had been received from Miss Elsie Comstock, her sister, saying that La Vancha was enjoying her work as a kindergartner. Miss Elsie writes pleasantly of taking the school catalogue to Mr. Andrew Downing, in Phoenix, who fifty years ago was a pupil of the Seminary and at one time printed the *Oread*. He and Mrs. Downing are well known in their home town for their poetry and are called the "Arizona Brownings."

Mrs. R. G. Bailey, one of the first pupils, now residing in Minneapolis, writes us when inclosing her subscription and recalling the trials of the early days in school. She was one of the original eleven who met in the old church on May 11, 1853. She

remained here until 1856. She writes of the illness of Mrs. Lansing, who later on, however, recovered her health. Mrs. Bailey visited the Academy in the summer. She offers to lend her assistance in the formation of a Twin Cities' old students' association, and forwards her subscription to encourage the treasurer of the *Quarterly*.

An interesting letter was received in the early spring from Rosabel Glass of the class of '99, of Seattle, Washington. She particularly enjoyed the news of the old girls, and was carefully keeping the *Quarterly* to show to her sister, Mabel, who was at that time in school in the University of California. Miss Glass speaks of the presence of Miss Marion Hallett, of the class of '02, in Seattle, who has charge of the domestic science in the great high school there. She also sends these items for the *Quarterly*:

Miss Edna Heald is a stenographer in Minneapolis.

Miss Pette Howe is a primary teacher in Brill, Iowa.

Pearl Graham Ely is married and living in Grossdale near Chicago.

Miss Loie Kelly's husband is a successful banker in Ortonville, Minnesota.

Mrs. Napoleon Turcot (Mary Conrad) is at home in Downer's Grove, Illinois, with two children.

Alice Pound, now Mrs Frederick Newton, lives in a pretty cottage in York, Nebraska, and has two children, a girl and a boy.

Mrs. E. H. Young (Martha Conrad) lives in Lamar, Colorado. For some years previous to her marriage she was private secretary to the state superintendent of public instruction in West Virginia.

A Letter to Old Students

DEAR FRIENDS: The mimeograph letters which went out irregularly for some years have been discontinued since the establishment of the *Quarterly*. I attempt, here, therefore, to throw into the form of an open letter certain facts which have peculiar significance to former students.

First of all the equipment of the Academy is now adequate for its present work and for further growth.

Not since the fire until now have we had accommodations for our constituency. On account of the erection of College Hall which has been used since September 8, and will be fully completed

within a few weeks, we now have ample space for all our pupils with rooms to spare for further growth. I can only wish that all the pupils of bygone years might be able to see for themselves, inside and out, these five fine new brick and stone buildings distributed over the campus at proper intervals, all lighted with electricity and heated with steam, and fitted with modern conveniences and comforts. They are all well lighted and sanitary and while not extravagant in expense, are attractive to look upon and, as a whole, impressive to the onlooker. In addition to these five fine brick and stone buildings, we have expended this summer on the reconstruction of our heating and power plant half as much money as would erect our Dearborn Music Hall, putting in the very latest type of under-feed, smoke-consuming stoker, which leaves the big smoke stack apparently idle while the great fires burn under the boiler below. I do not know of any home school for girls, East or West, which has a more thoroughly up-to-date equipment for heating its buildings, and furnishing power for its steam laundry than our own has today.

Along with the erection of these new buildings has gone an increasing attention to the grounds. A concrete road has been laid from the front; concrete walks unite all the buildings; acres and acres of lawn are cut steadily with the lawn mower; occasional flower beds dot the landscape; the hills of the golf course and hockey course are close cropped too; the great trees of Mrs. Shimer's time are with us and continue to increase in size and beauty along with new ones which we, ourselves, have planted. I feel sure that any former student, whatever her present position or status in life may be, would be proud of the school in its exterior equipment if she could see it as it stands today.

The second thing is the enlargement of the faculty.

How many old students realize that sixteen different people are giving instruction in the Academy today, in addition to Mr. Liebling, nearly all of them giving their whole time to the work? The scope of instruction covers not only some work in the grades and four strong years of the usual high-school-academic course, but we have, also, three instructors in piano and one in violin and one in vocal music; an instructor in art, one in stenography, one in elocution and physical culture, one in domestic science, and crowning all of the work the new and enlarged college courses. It is my opinion,

too, that if the facts were fully known, it would be shown that these teachers average high with other schools of this character in the training they have had and experience, and in the salaries which they are able to command. Salary lists are not published, but I have every reason to believe that our salary list would compare very favorably with that of many schools of greater pretensions.

The third thing is College Hall and the new college courses.

This is the best building we have ever erected, both in its external and interior construction. It only affords home for thirty-eight college girls and teachers, but it furnishes a whole floor of parlors, drawing-rooms, halls, dining-room, and kitchen for the social improvement and pleasure of the school. I do not know of any school of this character which has such a splendid equipment, specially designed and erected, for this one thing, the cultivation of the social life of the school itself.

The college work, which, of course, is only in its infancy, has attracted to us this year not less than fifteen graduates of high schools or academies from different sections of the country. We are now actually giving nine college courses, including psychology, history, French, German, mathematics, physiography, English, and Latin. We have reason to think that this department of our work will steadily improve and enlarge. We also have reason to think that this work is being done in such a thorough fashion that it will be recognized widely by colleges and universities and full credit given for it for advanced standing. It is also our belief that many girls who do not care for the full four years of college work, will stay with us and graduate in this junior college course, with diploma.

My fourth point is what can the old students do to help us?

They can subscribe to the *Quarterly*, fifty cents a year, and so keep in touch at first hand with the real life of the school. We are sending out this time *Quarterlies* to many who have not subscribed for it. They are under no obligation to subscribe if they do not wish to do so. This is the third copy sent both to those who have subscribed and to those who have not. We shall not continue to send the *Quarterly* regularly unless we hear that it is desired and subscriptions are forwarded. We appeal, therefore, to those who

receive this *Quarterly* and enjoy it to send to us the subscription fee, or at least write us a letter.

Old students can help us to keep the address list corrected as published in the annual catalogue in April or June. We want to print soon a list including not only the graduates, but the old students. We count it a favor when the name of any old student is added to our card catalogue. Will you not help us to get into touch with others?

Old students can send us any items of interest concerning other students, including their addresses. These are always welcome. We wish to increase the space given in the *Quarterly* to these old student notes.

The old students can organize local associations in some cases, and thus greatly extend the influence of the Academy. Movements of this kind are in contemplation in Los Angeles, California, and St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minnesota, at the present time. Could not others move in this matter in other sections of the country? Write to the Dean with regard to it.

Best of all in some ways, old students can send us the names and addresses of girls who may later on wish to go to a home school. In some cases we have had in our card catalogue for two or three years the names of prospective pupils to whom we send information occasionally and who finally have come to the Academy. We want to increase the list of those who are looking forward to the Academy as their school for the future, even the distant future. No one can so surely and simply make still another building necessary as old pupils can, by sending new ones to us.

Wishing you all prosperity and urging you to respond to this request for assistance in some of the ways mentioned, or in any other way, I am,

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM P. MCKEE, *Dean*