



tone of the people with whom she lives happens to be lower than that of her own home, it is reasonable to suppose that she is not getting her real education, even though she advances intellectually. Such possibilities would be eliminated had we a dormitory. With a woman of tact and social ability at its head, a woman with every interest of the girls at heart, and loved by them, it would indeed make its influence felt in our University.

Some of our students have lived in dormitories elsewhere, and give us below pictures of the different phases of dormitory life at the institutions which they have attended. F. B. H.

From Bryn Mawr.

The Bryn Mawr dormitories are "things of beauty," both externally and internally. They are five in number, Denbigh, East Pembroke, West Pembroke, Radnor and Merion, all built of gray stone and very English in their style of architecture. In fact, Bryn Mawr is primarily the home of the Anglomaniac. Everything is English; even the walls are covered with English ivy, which is inhabited by scores of English sparrows. These latter Anglicans are not so much appreciated by the girls, however, as they complain of having their morning naps interrupted by the chattering of these early risers.

The girls' rooms are furnished with a regulation bed room set, students' chair and book shelves and the minor decorations are left for the occupant to supply at will. About the first thing she does is to banish the bed and have a couch heaped with fancy pillows put in its place. The more pillows, the higher the owner's social rank. Then she hangs curtains, has her writing desk set in place, plasters the walls with photographs of the ones she left behind, hangs her pictures and sets up her Penates on the dresser and she is ready for business.

"Business" doesn't consist entirely of Latin roots, drawing hyperboles and cutting up frogs, but partially in entertaining her friends, for the Bryn Mawr girl is a "social animal." Every girl has her tea-kettle and her cups and you are as sure of cakes and tea when you call in one of the rooms as if you were making a visit in Japan. Rules of etiquette are rather strictly observed and one learns more of the proprieties there than in boarding with the average private family.

At breakfast and at the noon lunch the girls appear in their Oxford gowns, but no greater crime could be committed in their eyes than to appear off the campus or at dinner in any such way. The six o'clock dinner is the festive meal of the day. A bell rings some time before it is ready, and each girl is expected to array herself in a light evening dress. Occasionally a deep-toned buzzing may be distinguished above the treble clatter and then it is safe to infer that some girl's brother-in-law or cousin is dining with her, though this doesn't often occur.

After being in a co-educational institution it makes one feel somewhat "unmanned" to become part of a feminine community where the "hand of man has never set foot" as some one expresses it. Bryn Mawr does of course have a few such individuals in her faculty and then there is one lone, lorn creature named Joseph, to carry trunks to the attic, do carpentering, etc., which keeps the girls from forgetting that "there are others."

In every hall there is a matron, a housekeeper and a number of colored maids; the former, a stiff, important dignitary whose chief function is to charge a dollar if any student gets locked out and has to ring the night bell.

The housekeeper is kept busy overseeing the maids, each of whom has some endearing epithet conferred on her by the girls. The one who waited on our table was "the Grenadier," because of her tall, soldierly air.

Class spirit is by no means wanting there and "birds of a feather flock together." Freshmen voices could be heard in the campus in the evening singing such songs as:

"Class of '99, in the future we will shine,
We're carousing around, we're carousing around,"

in such a loud key that we sometimes wished they would "hide their light under a bushel." Undergraduates and graduates are scarcely acquainted, the former having an idea that the latter are either "high and mighty" or too old and dignified to ever smile again, though the undergraduates are not so juvenile, the average age of graduation being twenty-four.

Every hall has its regularly organized fire brigade, which practices certain evenings in the hall; when the shouts of fire arise and they come dashing into the rooms, throwing up windows, etc., one can scarcely believe that one doesn't really smell smoke.

The spring basket ball games, which are witnessed by many University of Pennsylvania's students and Philadelphians in general, the plays given in costume by the freshmen to the sophs, and by the sophs to the freshmen each year in the gym, the auctions at which girls dispose of personal property of all kinds of which they have grown weary, the Quaker meetings in the chapel, are pleasant features of Bryn Mawr life. A great deal of hard study is done there, too. When a sign appears on a girl's door of "smallpox," or "asleep," "care canem," let her who enters there leave hope behind! I. L. R.

Life at Cornell.

The Library chimes were playing Home, Sweet Home, as if in prophesy, when first I crossed the threshold of Sage College, the girls' dormitory at Cornell University. Sage College, situate in one of the prettiest bits of what has been called the handsomest campus in the whole world, is an imposing structure of red brick. It is a gift of Mr. Sage, whose name is yet further indissolubly linked with the university by his endowment of the Sage school of Philosophy and by the gift of Sage chapel.

This home for girls contains over one hundred suites, a library room, drawing room, several reception rooms, a botanical laboratory, connected with the conservatory, a large lecture hall adapted frequently for the presentations of the dramatic club, a large, new, splendidly equipped gymnasium, a swimming pool, and baths. Lighted by electricity, heated by steam, with water connections, there is nothing of physical convenience to be wished for unless it were ventilating shafts.

The large dining room on the first floor is a pretty sight at dinner. Each table seats twelve. There is appointed a "head" to each table, who selects and arranges her little family. It is she who records the birthdays, which are celebrated for each in turn by flowers, candles, fruits, toasts and speeches. In a quiet way "upper classmen," all those in junior year and above, adopt the lower classmen—the seniors taking care of sophomores, juniors the freshmen, the latter, at least, suspecting nothing of the kindly, helpful espionage to which they are subject. The college is held dear by these older collegiates and they are solicitous

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DORMITORIES.

The Great Need of a Girls' Dormitory at M. S. U.—Experiences.

THE greatest need of our University to-day is a dormitory for its girls. A very large part of one's education is gained outside the class room, and we can not overlook the injustice done to our students when arrangements are made only for their intellectual advancement. Hygiene, moral and intellectual surroundings are needed, and it is only in such an atmosphere that a complete University education can be obtained. The male students are cared for, provided with clubs and inexpensive accommodations and their moral surroundings considered. At the same time, the young women of the state are invited to participate in their educational advantages, but must find homes as best they may.

Many parents object to having their daughters thrown so completely on their own responsibility, and consequently many are deprived of the opportunities offered here. Three-fourths of the students graduated from our approved schools annually are girls, and yet out State University has only about one-fifth as many girls as men. May we not infer that this is largely due to lack of proper accommodations?

It may be said that many of our girls find homes which are all that could be desired as homes, and yet even they miss far more than they will perhaps ever realize in that lack of hourly contact with many young lives; the general broadening which comes from seeing many points of view, the discipline of adaptation. A girl comes to college ambitious, without definite ideals, curious, ready to absorb the new. She first hunts a boarding place, and this die, so easily cast, decides in a large measure, her future friends. The glamour of University life often puzzles her, upsets her principles, and shakes her faith in the past. The new has the charm of mystery and is accepted. If the general