

not wait till others feel it necessary to point out our defects before we attempt to remedy them. It cannot be denied that in Toronto and elsewhere there are many who are loyally critical or critically loyal in their attitude towards our Alma Mater. For some reason we do not command the spontaneous enthusiasm one might naturally expect. We have always suffered from the fact that our appointments are made by the Government, that we are not strictly a self-governing and directly responsible institution, and that many men who could be of the greatest value to us consider us safe under the Government's wing, and thus we lose their assistance and sympathy. Yet we must, in duty to ourselves and others, face the facts as we find them. It will not do to merely ignore or abuse our critics and listen only to the pleasant things said about us.

In short, we consider the reference to the University in the *Canadian Magazine*, like nearly all general criticism, useless and indefinitely slanderous. On the other hand, if the editor of that magazine or any other responsible person sees a radical defect in the management of the University or the efficiency of the faculty he will confer a favor upon all true friends of "Toronto" by formulating his charges and definitely outlining the desired changes, and we feel sure the authorities will not hesitate to fully and freely investigate them.

## THE COLLEGE GIRL

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The Grace Hall Memorial Library is an institution endeared in many ways to the women of University College. The library had its nucleus in the books used by Grace Hall in her short but brilliant career at College. After her daughter's death, Mrs. Hall very thoughtfully donated these books to the women of the College so dear to her daughter. Members of the faculty and of the Mathematical and Modern Language staff in particular, have from time to time contributed other works, which either were not found in the University Library, or else were in such demand there that it proved of great convenience to the women to have a collection of their own. Mrs. Hall has always taken a very deep and kindly interest in the library, and this year again remembered her daughter's birthday by a gift of \$20. This was used to purchase the very handsome and substantial sectional book case now installed in the reading-room.

There is something sacred, as it were, to those of us who know the story, about these books collected in memory of that amiable girl and willing student, whose promising career was cut short by such an early death. And we are glad that while her memory is still living in the

hearts of many of her teachers and friends, there is also this memorial library, a tangible token of her life at the College.

The rules for the use of the books in the library are not difficult to keep, and they ought certainly to be strictly adhered to by the women of the College. Books should always be signed for when taken from the library, and when no longer required should be immediately returned to their place and never be left lying about on the tables. It is most unfair to trespass on the kindness of Miss Salter and the members of the Library Committee by expecting them to remedy the carelessness of those who have been enjoying the privilege of using the books. And that it is a great privilege to have access to a library within the College, all of us can testify who have spaces of just one hour scattered here and there through our time-table, and who would not find it worth while to go over to the University Library for that short period of time.

The Y. W. C. A. met as usual on Tuesday afternoon. In the illness of the President, the chair was occupied by Miss Streight. Miss Carrie Macdonald, '01, addressed the society. Miss Macdonald is to take up her work next year in Japan, as representative of all the Y. W. C. A. societies of Canada. Her address comprised not only a defence of missionary enterprise as the expression of the cosmopolitan spirit of the times and of Christian teaching, but also an appeal for missionaries from amongst the students, whose mental equipment and discipline particularly fit them for this great work.

One of the very interesting portions of Miss Macdonald's talk was her description of the new Women's University in Tokio, where much the same standard of matriculation prevails as in Canada. We felt as we listened how vast was this Association movement, which is sweeping through the world with much the same enthusiasm as the Crusades, without their fatal lack of organization. We wondered if perhaps in ages to come students would be burning the midnight oil to trace the beginnings and estimate the work of that great movement of the twentieth century, which so profoundly affected the Chinese and Japanese Empires, as well as the social conditions of the whole world.

Ola-has, joyful, sorrowful, wondering, caressing, ironical and agonized, still continue to emanate from East Hall every Saturday morning, as the Dramatic Class pursues its labors in the histrionic art.

Mrs. Raff is trying hard to get the girls to work up scenes from Shakespeare to be given in the meetings of the Literary Society. This is rather up-hill work among so many who plead lack of dramatic talent, poor voice and over-work, etc., but there is fairly good promise now of some interesting evenings with Shakespeare, for the Society.

It is rumored that in the open meeting of the Literary Society this spring there will be an endeavor to make it more than ever representative of the whole life of the College girl. It is expected that there will be a play by the Dramatic Class, a drill by Mrs. White's Physical Culture Class, and perhaps also by Sergeant Williams' class in fencing.

There once was a man so benign,  
That he vowed he would never taste wign,  
But one day he forgot  
And, imbibing a lot,  
Was heard to remark, "This is fign."

—News-Letter