

## THE COLLEGE GIRL

MI S. P. A. MAGEE, Superintending Editor



In replying to the toast to the graduates at our recent Autumn Tea, the speaker naturally indulged in a few reminiscences, and with a great deal of insight, pointed out what might be considered as a few of the distinctive characteristics of each year: the novelty and strangeness of the first year, the satisfaction and confidence of the second, the quiet work and development of the third, and the broader opportunities and greater responsibilities that come with the last year of college life.

No one can fail to see the general differences in students at various stages of their college course, but it had never occurred to me that each year was capable of being so clearly marked off, and the idea suggested a possible source of interest, not to say amusement, if a representative member of each year could be induced to give her impressions of college life as it really appears to her,—not with the conventional aim of saying what she feels is expected of her, but with the frank intention of expressing her own individual views and opinions.

The only difficulty will be to find this ideal representative, who may be closely in touch with the many phases of college spirit, but this seems scarcely a difficulty, when I remember that all that is necessary, is the help of the girls, whose interest and sympathy have been freely shown.



### The Grace Hall Memorial Library

In the Ladies' Reading Room there is a small book-case, which bears the simple inscription,

In Memoriam  
Grace Davidson Hall.

For those who know the history of this small library, there is nothing in our rooms about which associations cluster more thickly.

Grace Davidson Hall was a brilliant student in the mathematical course, who died very suddenly in 1898, after the completion of her second year. After her daughter's death, Mrs. Hall sent her books down to Professor Baker, who very considerably gave them to form the nucleus of a small private library for the use of the women students of University College. Many books have since been given by members of the

Faculty or by graduates. A few outsiders even have been kind enough to donate books.

After the death of Miss Jean Balmer, another of Toronto's brilliant students, her books were sent by her mother, as a sign of her interest in the college her daughter had loved.

Mrs. Hall never fails to send a new contribution of books on the anniversary of her daughter's birth, and last year she very thoughtfully sent us a new book-case—which, by the way, still has room in its shelves for any books of which graduates or members of the Faculty may have no special need.

The library is managed by a sub-committee of the Women's Literary Society. The books may be taken out for a week at a time, but they are used most by girls who have one spare hour between lectures, and who find this library a great convenience. There are a few books belonging to almost every course, and there is a complete series of dictionaries.

The Grace Hall Memorial Library is, or ought to be to all of us, a constant reminder of the unselfishness of those who in their own grief, yet thought of being helpful to others, as well as a sign of the kindly interest and consideration of many friends among outsiders, graduates and professors.



### Y. W. C. A.

The regular weekly meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held on Tuesday, Oct. 25. The principal feature was an address by Miss Macdonald, one of our own graduates, who as a representative of the Y.W.C.A., is going to Japan to work among the women students of the University of Tokio.

In a brief address, Miss Macdonald touched upon the chief points in Japanese history: the early period of obscurity; the coming of Xavier and the spread of Christianity; the expulsion of foreigners, and finally the opening of the country in 1854 and its phenomenal growth and development since that time.

As a result of the new policy of general education, a university for women has been opened in Tokio. In addition to this university, there are several large schools in Tokio, and it was believed that this was a field particularly suited to the genius of the Y.W.C.A. Hence Miss Macdonald is being sent as our representative to the women students of a land that is destined to play an important part, not only in political relations, but in the general advancement and civilization of the East.



### Too Much Orthodoxy

An orthodox old preacher,  
On an orthodox old day,  
Preached an orthodox old sermon,  
In an orthodox old way,  
And the orthodox old sinners,  
In their orthodox old seats,  
Closed their orthodox old optics,  
In a profoundly orthodox old sleep.

A.C.C.