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We invite correspondence and contributions from the Alumnae and former Students.

Notes.

*Thanksgiving Day and how it was spent
by some of the girls.*

When the long talked of holidays at last arrive, and we hear the chatter of girlish voices in the halls and rooms, we know that the silver toned bell has ceased to warn us that one half hour is up, and that classes are over for the next few days.

Yet how we all looked forward to those few days. Many of us anticipating the joy of seeing "home and mother," some of us too far distant to partake of that joy, visit friends living near; while the majority are away having a "perfectly lovely time," the few who remain are drawn closer together by the words of friendship, talking as they sit around the cheerful grate fire, of home, of friends far away, or perhaps building castles in the air as they think of the coming (slowly but surely coming) Xmas Holidays.

In the meantime what are our other college friends doing in their different houses? we can imagine so many different things, one may be preparing for a party, another for a concert, or a third, and it is the prettiest picture of all, may be sitting at home surrounded by mother and father, brothers and sisters, telling them all about her college days.

One of our girls spent her holidays visiting friends, this is how she spent her "Thanksgiving Day." "Awaking in a happy frame of mind, thankful that lectures and lessons were for the time being things of the past, my friend and I, after partaking of a substantial breakfast, arrayed ourselves in Sabbath habiliments and started for church, walking for about half a mile in Indian file, for the sidewalks were not then cleared of the snow, of course we arrived fashionably late. After listening to an instructive sermon we started homeward, were propelled along at a lively gait by the thoughts of thanksgiving dinner. Our afternoon was spent lounging around the house making jokes at each other's expense; also we went with some friends for a brisk walk, and being a stranger in the city I enjoyed the sight seeing very much. Well, I must confess, that though we had partaken of one thanksgiving dinner, we managed to do ample justice to a second, and are, notwithstanding, alive and well to this day. Our evening was spent at a church entertainment under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A."

Note well Reading Matter at foot of Pages.