Saturday. The committee from the First and Second years of the Academic College met at noon. All were of one opinion as to the advisability of the union of the two years. The idea of the plan differed very much in condition of the union. Mr. Kohlsaat, Mr. Hus and Miss Boomer from the Second Year were the other half of the committee. The President of the College as well as its faculty considered the present organizations of the two distinct classes in the Academic College as not in the spirit of the University. Most of the students have begun to see it in the same light.
Motions to unite as one college to have a committee of two from this committee of five draw up a constitution were carried. Mr. Kolb was chairman and secretary of the committee of five — so at the aftermeeting of the Academic college as a whole we still had to act as such officers. This done by a motion in the committee.

Sunday morning (Dec. 12) came a note from H. Helen Stone — enclosing an article he had promised to send me on the "Method of Electing the President of the United States."
Monday (Dec. 19) had a talk with Mr. Raycroft and Mr. Holbrook in the Chapel on the matter now disturbing the Academic College. The question of eligibility to the presidency is drawing some warm discussion for the Sophomore think that Office should only be filled by a Second Year Man. The First Year Students taking a broader view, think the only condition should be ability. Since in this University there is no such thing as a Freshman – a Sophomore – They are all together Academic Students.
Tuesday afternoon (December 20)

Met Mr. Kolbein in the Classical Library and he helped me draw up a Constitution for the Academic College.

When we had finished work on that he showed me some translations he had collected of some of the Odes of Horace. "Fright-enter-taining man." I enjoyed the meeting.

At four o'clock the Academic College met. The first part of the Constitution was accepted after much hesitation discussion and some disturbance. Then the meeting adjourned.
Some of the most impatient students made it almost impossible to conduct the meeting with any order at all. I left the room late at night with me and some other disappointed and distressed at the way the meeting had gone — for the union of the two years really ought to go through — and not without any restrictions to either side as a body. The students should all enter as individuals, not as members of the first or second year.

Wednesday, December 21. He Academic College met again.
to complete the organization.

The meeting was not as disorderly as
the day before. The Constitution
was amended and accepted as
a whole, and the meeting
adjourned. Election of Officers
for the Winter Quarter elects
the Second Tuesday of that Quarter.

As Freshman Class we did have
such dear times!

Friday December twenty-third.

We had such a treat at Chapel.

After the usual exercises Remenyi,
the famous violinist played for us.
Late in the afternoon - about half past four - "My Knight of the Honey Heart" came over to tell me goodbye. He had a very good, uninterrupted talk like him - He is a true
strong character. Our instincts are not very apt to lead one astray. They have not the instinct - at all events. Before he left he gave me for a "Marriam" the college Jim which her just arrived - a little field of gold or orange enamel with "LC" in Silver. A very sweet and delicate remembrance.

In the Evening Mr. Grant brought Mr. Spencer, Mr. Hilleton, and Mr. Paton to call. Mr. Spencer played for us. He has a sympathetic and sweet touch, and seems to care a great deal for everything musical. Had a good time and made a very jolly party.
Saturday morning at nine thirty
our train left for home.
Grace—my dear little Grandma.
Ben Kussick and Son Evans
Barrett went to the station with
us. Our trunks did not arrive
and we had to leave without
them. Our trip home was pretty
hard—no chairs, we stood in the
and the only seat we could
get one in an extra car, an
accommodation car. Awfully
cold and disagreeable.
But we heard some funny
talks—saw some funny things.

Reached home two hours nearly
late. Cold and tired, but
so glad to be home. Papa
met us, and we drove straight
home - He did not have to bother at all about having our baggage sent out - This houston began sorrow. Visited with the family all evening. It was so sweet to be home - to see the dear ones again. Gertude improved all the time - in her strictness of gentle way and sweet thoughtfulness. Pekai health so much better than in the Fall - and Mother too seems better. He jokingly tell them that it seems to agree with them to have their two naughty older daughters away from home.
Sunday 23 Dec. Christmas Day
we spent home. My trunk with
Beg's and my extra things in it
did not arrive till late in the
afternoon. Bob came out in
the afternoon. I had not seen
him since the fifteenth of
January when he went back
to college after his vacation.
He seems so big - yet he says
he has not grown any.
In the evening Howard came
over, and later Page Chapman.
Our trunks came in time
to celebrate about supper time.
Our a gay time we had - let
5 pair of opera gosses supplied
our unpressed rich of months.
Monday morning Dec. 26, I went up to Mrs. Coffey's to have my party gown and cloak tried on. Met Rob on the car coming home. He had a half holiday and came out and spent the afternoon with me. After tea we went to call on County Mills' nieces and then to the Gibson's to call on Hannah living. Had a good time with Rob on the way there and back and after we reached home.

Tuesday evening Dec. 27, Ber and I went to Fred Ketcham's reception. He went late and quite
a number of the younger people were invited to stay and dance. Saw lots of friends I had not met since we reached home.

Wednesday morning Dec 25, spent down town. In the late afternoon I went to the Columbia Club House for the Yale Glee Club. The house is a beautiful one to entertain in. Met a number of the Glee Club men. Some friends of the boys. I reached home
Shortly after Pip, then
directed and went with
Papa Chapman and Rob to
the Yale Glee Club Concert.
As we were going straight to
the Propylaeum from the
Opera house, we wore evening
gowns. The concert was
fine. Singing very good, and
the Banjo Club jolly. While
the Glee Club sang the Banjo
men visited about among
the boys, and while the
Banjos played the Glee
Club visited. The boys brought
lots of them around and
introduced them. It was
great fun to meet them.
From there we went to the Propylaeum, to the dance. Rob was - is - awfully kind and thoughtful. We had an awfully good time.

The whole Yale entertainment was a great success. Page, Berg and I staid at Aunt Eugenia's that night. It was between half past two and three when Berg and I went to sleep. The two dogs had to go to work about eight next morning. Of course we all had breakfast together about half past seven.

Aunt Eugenia drove us to the car, where we said good-bys. She is so sweet and...
KIND TO US.

We went to Mrs. Day's to luncheon. They are having their home changed - an addition put on. We had a sweet home time with them. Florence full of enthusiasm to Mrs. Smith. Anna Hosselman and Miss McCabe called. Nancy is dearer and prettier than ever.

Friday Dec 30 Our whole family dined with Mr. and Mrs. Sniman. It did seem so good to be back among all our dear friends.
Saturday Dec 31, I t was invited to an Alumni luncheon at Mrs. Jewell's. I was ill and could not go. Stayed home all day. Rob came out in the evening. He has grown older and stronger in this year or eight.

Sunday January 1st 1893. Have all day resting and packing to go back to college. It does seem like such a very long time to be away from them all—Six months 'till summer.
Rob and Page came in late in the afternoon. Stayed to tea, and in the evening Horse, Otto, and Fred called. The boys were reminiscing. We had a merry time. Rob stayed after the others and went down to the train with Papa and us girls. How we did hate to tell them good-bye. Mother and Father and Gertrude. May this winter in Florida be of great benefit to them all.

Our train left at twelve forty-five. Papa and Rob stayed with us till the train started.
Monday at about nine we reached Hyde Park. Helen Conner and Mr. Finch were on the same train. Went on over to the Bertrice—back to my dear little "Grandma," who had been so fond of sending my trunk on after we left. Went the morning unbeckoning. Mr. Pike called about half past eleven. "Grandma" and I talked to him till it was too late to go to College before noon. After lunch, went over to Cobb Hall to arrange about
my work. Decided to take French, German and English as I did the first quarter. Met Mr. Stone only a short talk.

In the evening we all went to the first Convocation of the University. He addressed were by Von Holst and President Harper. The students wore the Caps and Gowns as did the faculty. The reception that followed was a perfect rush. Could only shake hands with people and pass on. My Knight of the Stoney Heart came home with me afterward.
Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday were full of college work. I find my course delightful. I can only do all the reading in connection with the Browning course and the German lyric course.

"My Knight of the Story, Heart,"—how very foolish to call him so! Why because he is somewhat bookish and reserved—talked tome from college with me.

Saturday, January 7. Mr. Stone asked me to go hear Mr. Anderson preach. I was happily had
another engagement and could not go.

Sunday - too ill and home all day. Had to break the engagement for the evening.

Monday and Wednesday.

My Knight.

Friday afternoon after College went skating in Washington Park till "My Knight of the Stony Knob" I had not skated at all
for five years or more. But she did have a good time. How fascinating outdoor sports are! It is so able to go skating over the ice by one's own effort. But such speed being almost superhuman to one who can scarcely stand alone on runners. John mind, I intend to practice.

Saturday night January 14. We took a sleigh ride. It was awfully cold. But bundled up like mummies we managed to keep tolerably warm. Then we returned to
the Beatrice we danced for a time. Mr. Stone had arrived some five minutes after our departure owing to the lateness of two trains. Howard spent the evening at the Beatrice and was there when we returned.

Sunday January 15th.
Stayed home all day, and rested. Wrote letters in the afternoon. Grace and I as we do every week up here in my fifth story room. Had a dear long talk with her in the
Evening

This week beginning with Monday January 7th I did little but college work. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday my Knight of the Stony Heart came home with me from college. The same week I have been working there in the Department Libraries using the textbooks for reference work all afternoon. Friday after Chapel Mr. Sherwood played for us. It really is a treat to hear some of the musicians.
who have played for us in
this and other ways.

Saturday January 21st. Went
over to College. Early in the
afternoon to have an Essay
in the box. English work.

Had a long talk in
the Chapel with "My Knight
of the Honey Heart." He played
for me. Then we went
up and read Latin until the
Janitor came round to lock
up at half past five.
Sunday morning January 22.  

Great and Harriett letters in my room. Dear Child she is so much to me here.  

The boy brought in a letter from Rob telling of Amelia Hendrick's death. She was such a beautiful true character. We shall all miss her sweet presence among us.  

Tuesday January 24.  In the evening we went over to a reception given by the Y W and Y M C A. Cold Hall was pretty well decorated. Furniture having been brought.
from some of the students' homes for the occasion.
Mr. Williams sang several choruses.
Mr. Grant and his friends played on mandolin and guitar.
Mr. Stone came home with us.

In the morning, Mr. Judson addressed the Academic College. He gave the lunch at Cobb Hall.
went down into the Chapel and played and sang. Went to the afternoon service. Addressed by Professor Palmer of Harvard and
In the evening a crowd of girls came up to B's and my room and ate nuts and finished.

Friday January 27th. The Graduate women of the Butline gave a banquet. The children of the house assembled in the formal dining room. We refreshed about half past ten. Set out on tables and turned our chairs piled up in a corner out of the way. From a convenient second story window we watched some of the dances. Great fun. No two people in the hall danced in just the same fashion.
Saturday - January 28. Went to Coso Hall for lunch with Grace as she had a class at one o'clock and could not go home and get back in time. Studied late with Mr. Stone all afternoon and then he came home with me.

Sunday January 29. The morning and afternoon we spent so useful. In the evening we went over to Song Ivovich at Coos Hall. The chorus sang two choruses. Miss Inniscliff and Mr. Stone accompanying on their violins. Mr. Stone came home with me and came in for a moment.
Tuesday January 31. In the evening
some of us girls fired the alarm
clock and let it go off at the
feet of a caller of Mrs. McNeill's
hidden by a curtain, its presence
was not suspected till the bell
began to ring.
Spred to Carl's room.

Thursday Feb 2. Mrs. McNeil called and I missed her.
The ten FKE men of the
Friday invited ten of us over
to a party in the rooms of
two of their number.
Mr. McNeil and Mr. Croway
have a suite of rooms
rooms prettily fitted up. Mr. Talbot was invited to chaperone the party. Progressive conversation amused us in the early part of the evening. Then the dancing The refreshments were fine. Everything was well managed. There is plenty of fun for young men living in this way. Everybody being home on a small scale alone. For they do get some of their own nights.

Saturday February 4. Alice Berry invited a lot of us over into the evening, and asked some of the University men to call.
Mr. Scott, Mr. Raycroft, Mr. 
McKend. Mr. Holloway and 
Mr. Stone were there. The 
girls were Helen Conner, Bea 
Klecker, Sara, Beng, Lue Ann 
Burritt and I. He had a 
smart quilt-time. Danced, 
talked and had some music. 
Mr. Stone came home with me.

Monday Feb. 6 - Friday Feb. 10. 
Very busy week. Examinations 
on Friday - and note books to 
review and write up. Some extra reading in German 
biographies unlimited till 
that week.
Saturday afternoon spent helping decorate Cobb Hall for the meeting of the University Union. Mr. G. and I decorated the Deans' office with flags and greens. He is quite handy. We had much fun over it. We worked till six then he walked home with me. In the evening I went with Grace and Mr. Spencer to the Union. The literary program was rendered in the gymnasium. That a time we did have afterward getting our wraps from the tiny check room. The social part of the evening was spent in Cobb Hall. The church chairs were removed and the room decorated, making
Quite a pleasant walk for a gathering of the sort.

Sunday - February 12.
Grace and I took a long walk in the afternoon. While we were gone Mr. Stone called. On our way home we met him and he joined us in our walk and came in for a while on our return.

Grace and I went to the G.M.C.A. meeting and the Christian Union in the evening.

Monday and Tuesday Betty came from college.
Friday, February 17. Mr. Pike, Mr. Stone, Pete, and Margaret played on their guitars and mandolins for an hour or two. Snowy, windy day. Such fun! Coming home from College Santa Claus.

Saturday, Feb. 19.
In the evening I had a long talk with Miss Frank about the dance to be given at the Rosalie Tuesday night. Tuesday of this week, we had talked about it and B and I had told the yes, had accepted invitations to go. The evening, we talked of it. She said she must ask all.
undergraduate women of the house not to. On account of the way the party had been gotten up, the place where it was held, and the seeming absence of chaperons. Then she saw how Betty and I were fited - invitations accepted as very long beforehand neither of our records being of the number who were getting the party up. She understood how hard it was to have to refuse at the last minute. So said she would see what she could do. Sunday she spent satisfying the people who were supposed to be the chaperons of the affair. Found things in such a condition the
"Chaperons" having been asked nearby acquaintances. But the said notice must be written declining the invitations.

He sent them that night.

Rev. E. E. Hale addressed the children - a strong true sermon.

I met him in Ellis' parlor just before tea - a very charming entertaining old man.

Mrs. Adams, the daughter of Mrs. Nancy Foster took tea with Miss Hobot, and

Some of us cooked over the plan of Foster Hall with her. The hall is going to be convenient and downstairs roomy. It is beautifully planned.
Monday morning Mr. Stone came out for an explanation of the note he had received from Miss Thelma. I told him what I could of the way things stood. He was very kind, took it bravely and late as it was for 'regrets.'

As we waited for Mr. T. to return he played for me on his violin. Then he went in and had a talk with Miss T. while I waited in the Reading room. Then he returned. He seemed to understand things fully, and from Mr. T's standpoint.

In the afternoon went to Class. Mr. Stone's small music scholar was ill so from College he came home with me.
Grace and I went over to the oratorical contest in the evening. Heard some very pretty vocal solos, besides the orating. Mr. Roycroft and Mr. Stone were both there. Mrs. J. sat with us and both came home with us afterward.

Tuesday, February 21.

Home from College. As we could not go to the party, Grace, Bea, and I with Miss J.'s approval asked some of the College men to call in the evening. Mr. Grant, Mr. Spencer, and Mr. Stone came. Likewise the violins. They all play the pianos. I had a very
musical and very gay time. Danced a little.

Wednesday February 22.
Washington Birthday so of course a holiday. We all went over to the address in the Gymnasium in the morning then in the afternoon we heard the Washington Symphon in the Lecture Hall. It was a perfectly ridiculous talking on the sentiments of today. Some fine hits at some of the professors and students - all however most good natured. Grace Mr. R. Mrs. and I took a walk going
over through the Plaza -
the work on the World's Fair
Buildings, does not seem
to be progressing very rapidly
here - just now. Possibly
because they are so spread out
one does not notice the amount
accomplished.

Friday evening Clara
Hulteit invited a lot of us
down to meet her cousin
a lovely girl. The ice-cream
lifting on the front steps at 10:03
proved to be "just what we wanted."
Saturday afternoon, Grace, Mr. R. Mr. Stone and I took a walk out south of here. Coming home Mr. S. and I went through Kelly and Beecher Avenues not yet plastered. That is we went over the first floor. Then at Snell we looked over the first floor. Work on these buildings is very slow indeed.

Sunday, February 26. Grace, Mr. R. Mr. Stone and I went to the First Baptist Church to the evening service. Heard Dr. Lorrimer a very powerful preacher. The music—the whole service was helpful and strengthening.
Monday February 27. Grace and I went to town. I had my hair fingered and trimmed all over. Makes it so short and stubby you can’t do anything with it.

Wednesday, February 28.
Mr. Stone and I went to Mr. Moulton’s lecture. This series is on the Theory of Interpretation. The last lecture before he leaves Chicago.

Saturday, March 3. We all went over to the Men's gymnasium to see a game of basketball. Then we took a lot of the D.K.E. students and Mr. Paycroft in to see our gymnasium. Dr. Foster unlocked things for us and was very kind. We took a very gay walk home. After dinner a party of eight went to hear Paderewsky. Grace and Mr. R., Mr. Camp and Mr. Miller, Bear and Mr. Stone, Mr. Spencer and I made up the party. We had a thoroughly good time. The music was grand. Thomas orchestra with Paderewsky. His touch is wonderful delicate and sympathetic, then
strong and firm—always fact
accurate.

He came home on the Elevated.
Beautiful walk through the Park.

Sunday—March 4. Mr. Paycroft invited Mr. Stone and Grace and me to his room. Mrs. Hilburn
chaperoned us, and we had a sweet quiet time looking at the pictures, etc. Mrs. Hilburn
is very pleasant—and we enjoyed much our little visit there.

Monday—March 5—Town

Important purchase

Tuesday—March 6. Studied in English Library all afternoon after four taking notes on English
structure. Mr. Stone came home.
Wednesday - March 7. Mr. Moulton lecture at 4:30 with Mr. Pike and Mr. Stone. During the lecture Mr. Pike wrote some short but "spicy" poems - these may be found in Memorabilia. Mr. S. walked home with me.

Thursday. Studied English metre. Mostly taking notes. Have decided to take this subject for a thesis - "Sennvcous Metres". It will take some study - for I know so little of metrical forms. H. W. S. walked home from college with me.
Saturday, March 11. Walked for an hour or more in the rain without an umbrella. That's how a macintosh is the rain without a warm one—so it was great fun. Then came home and went to Miss F's party for the Faculty children.

Sunday, March 12, Grace and I went down to the First Baptist Church to hear Dr. Henson.

Monday, March 13. The Academic girls drew lots for rooms in Bell Hall.
Five or six of us are going to have the north end of the second floor. The rooms are small but single-room.

Wednesday - May 15. After English class I began to write my English thesis. Had to do this writing so could not go to the lecture of Professor Wheelton's course. Mr. Stone took notes and on the way home from school explained them to me as I was interested in the lecture.

Thursday - May 17. Still working on thesis. Note from Millie asking for article on D. J. C.,
Saturday, March 18.
Grace, Little Miss Laughlin, and I went to see the contests
in the Men's Gymnasium.
They were jumping, running,
kicking and wrestling matches,
beside a game of basket ball
between the Morgan Park team
and the U.C. Tog. After
their part of the program
were over Mr. R and Mr. S.
came over to where we were
sitting. On the way home,
my Kodak--still then un-used
get in some good snap shots
at both of them. One of Grace
and another of G. and Miss Laugh.
Saturday (Kodak picture, Pkt.)
Knight's, wrote of Jenny's
notebook.
Sunday. Feb. 19. In the afternoon surprised by a visit from James Underhill. He has been in Chicago a month but has not been able to find us before.

Friday 17. Home from college all day. Meeting of committee on nominations for officers of the Chorus evening. Mr. Roycroft, Mr. Bowen and I.

Mr. Roycroft stayed after the Committee adjourned. He and Grace and I played audience for our young and
Flourishing orchestra of four—two guitars, Mr. Stone and Bean; two mandolins, Mrs. Pike and Margaret. The Classical Club was holding a meeting in Miss Talbot's room and another man with a guitar was calling in the other reception room. This shows we have need of reception rooms of some size.

Monday, Oct. 20.

The week till Thursday pretty well filled with college work. Little else going on about the Beatrice, except the walks, talks, after dinner dancing, etc. among the