REMINISCENCES

by

Miss Myra Reynolds

and

Miss Elizabeth Wallace

THE BEATRICE - When we first came to the University, there was no place in which women might stay; we were told to go over to an apartment building on 57th street - one that stood alone and was not quite done; we might stay there for a short time only, as it was being made ready for World's Fair people. There was no real dining room, but one was rigged out on the second floor. Both men and women boarded there, among the notables being R. G. Moulton, J. L. Laughlin and his housekeeper and daughter, Mr. Judson, living alone, Mrs. Palmer, Miss Talbot, and Mr. Howland.

The Beatrice was cut up into little apartments, in which the women roomed two by two; Miss Wallace got the kitchen and a small servant's room; furniture was very scarce, Miss Wallace having the pleasure for the first few nights of sleeping in the sink, which wasn't so bad, though, because it was clean and she had nice clean bedding.

Miss Wallace's room-mate was a little freshman girl, the first of that kind in the University. This poor little girl arrived in the city at night; knew nothing about the city; asked a cabman to drive her to the University of Chicago; he had never heard of such a place, but was told to drive in a southerly direction, which he did. When he arrived at the South Park district, he could at first find no one who knew anything about the University, but finally a druggist directed him to Dr.
Harper's house, where the little freshman finally found refuge for that night. She became Miss Wallace's room-mate; imagine her surprise when she was told she was to room with a "fellow".

One night Miss Wallace went into the kitchen and found it covered, every inch of it, with dishes; one poor little slavey of a girl stood there in despair, for she had to wash all those dishes before morning; all the rest of the servants had gone to the Fair.

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The GRADUATE STUDENTS - We were very much impressed with the fact that we were the first graduate students, and felt that our influence should be felt. Helen Tunnicliff, Belva Herron, and Frances Brown were in this particular group. We asked Mrs. Palmer what we could do to make ourselves famous, and after deep thought she recommended that we keep our skirt braids well sewed on. (Miss Wallace)

Miss Reynolds told the story of the first seminar in English. There was Mr. E. H. Lewis with his doctor's degree from Syracuse; Carpenter, a graduate of Harvard; Triggs also, and Miss Reynolds from Vassar. All graduate students in the English Department. All wanted to study Elizabethan Literature, but there was no one to teach it. So they went to Dr. Harper; with his remarkable adaptability he suggested that they teach
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themselves; they took the suggestion and formed a seminar; met two evenings a week for two hours. Mr. Carpenter was at that time forming his library, which later became one of the best English libraries in the West; he had orders for books from England, France, and Germany, and every week there was a pile of rare books, folios, etc. waiting for the members of the seminar. The first half hour was spent in investigation of these books; the members then took turns at conducting the seminar, and afterwards they had refreshments while watching the fire works at the Worlds Fair. Miss Reynolds says this was some of the strongest studying she ever did.

THE "WASHINGTON SEMINAR" - The students had had many celebrations-, but thought it would be fun to have something in a lighter vein on Washington's Birthday, after the address and other functions of the day. The plan hit upon was the presentation of what was called a Washington Seminar, a parody on the seminars of every day life. They asked Dr. Harper's permission; he said the plan had its good points, but that a thing of that sort would be either a great failure or a great success; if a failure, it would set a precedent which would never be overcome. This only made the "grade" more determined to make the affair a success, and a success it was. It was held in what is now Room 12A of Cobb; Miss Reynolds got up the program; Mr. Stagg took the part of the professor in the seminar; Miss Reynolds presented a paper tending to prove, according to the best known German methods, that Washington was a Sun Myth. And here is how she proved it:

1. People are often led astray by corrupt pronunciation and syllabification. For instance, Washington should rightly
The navigation Received - Any equipment used must have a distinct label.

The equipment is ready to be transported in a container with

an identification label. After the equipment and other non-

essential items are packed, the equipment is loaded onto

the ship. The crew and crew members are present to ensure

that the equipment and other necessary items are loaded

correctly. The crew members are responsible for checking

the equipment and ensuring that it is properly loaded.

Some may want to discuss a great deal on the

equipment.

To avoid any confusion, the equipment is

transported to each location on the ship. This

ensures that the equipment is properly

arranged and stored.

If there are any issues,

they should be

resolved immediately.

In conclusion, the

equipment is

transported

correctly and

prepared for

the next

stage.

If there are any

additional questions,

please feel free to

ask.
The reader of the paper (Miss Reynolds) answers:
"This is a very difficult point, and I had hoped it would not be raised; since it has been raised, I can make the general statement that by tracing GEORGE back to its source, we find it to mean DIURNAL, so that we have

LET THERE BE A DAILY SHINING DOWN

And as a final point, let me add that George is not much used in England because there never was a "daily shining down" in England."

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Mr. Stagg imitated Professor von Holst; Hesse Burks imitated Professor Hale.

The Seminar was a "howling" success. It was attended by practically every member of the Faculty; it was the first humorous thing the students had attempted, and the Faculty were curious to see what the students could do.

The program was a work of art; all the "professors" were set up, like the Register of today, with biographies after their names; Mr. Stagg's biography included mention of the fact that he had taken a "post-graduate course at Vassar College".

THE FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM - In those first days of the first Autumn Quarter the football team was started, and Mr. Stagg was interested in having the girls understand the game. Most of the girls were at the Beatrice, and he would go there and give lectures on the game, illustrating his points by means of black and white pins moved about on a sheet hung at one end of the room.
The people of the world (these people) represent
the entire humanity. Our history is not only
the story of progress, but also the story of error.
We can learn from our mistakes and correct them.

The history of a nation is the history of its people.
And every great leader, from the past to the present,
had a great influence on the development of our
society. They showed us the way to freedom and
progress. Their wisdom and courage inspired us
to strive for a better future.

As a child, I remember watching the movies of
our heroes. Their stories touched me deeply and
taught me valuable lessons. I learned to love my
country and to work hard for its well-being.

Long live the people, who are the true leaders of
this world! May we continue to strive for peace,
progress, and unity among all nations.
Demia and Betty Butler were there; all had a great admiration for Mr. Stagg, who was a very interesting young man; was quiet even then, but was a great teller of funny stories, and was always asked to tell the story of the Little American Girl, who was beset by villains, and cried out (Mr. Stagg imitating a shrill, high pitched voice) "Go 'way; go 'way. or I will escape; I am a little American Girl; go 'way".

**THE FIRST PRAYER MEETING (Miss Reynolds)**

At the first prayer meeting one very serious student arose and said: "Brothers and sisters, I think it would be a good thing if we would all tell how the Lord led us to the University of Chicago." Here is one man's story:

He had always wanted to go to Boston; lived in Missouri, and had never had a chance to go to Boston; when he heard of the University of Chicago he said to himself: "I will go to that University; I will get that far toward Boston."

**THE FIRST COTILLION**

There was no place for a cotillion but the dining room on the second floor of the Beatrice; Mrs. Palmer and Miss Talbot were consulted; they were very sympathetic; in order to have the dance very proper and nice, it was decided to exclude undergraduates; only graduates and Faculty were invited. The main difficulty was in getting enough men who could dance; there were three or four men in the Divinity School who were fine dancers, among them John Grant and Clifford Barnes, but these men didn't know whether Divinity students should attend dances; this dance must be very proper, and Dr. Hurlburt was consulted; he too was very sympathetic and gave his consent to the participation of his students, and the dance was a success. It was helped along a great deal by the freshmen and
THE KNESSET MEETING (January 9)
other undergraduates who hung over the rail to watch the fun.

WINTER QUARTER

In the winter quarter the students went to live in Snell Hall; the University said it would take care of the moving; the students were told to leave everything they wished moved on top of the rug in their rooms, and those things would be taken to Snell. Miss Wallace went to the Fair, thinking all would be taken care of; when she returned she saw such a scene of confusion as she hopes never to see again. The rooms were very small, on the third floor. There was the rug, with everything topsy turvy on top of it. No food; no place to eat, except the commons in the basement of Divinity Hall, which could be reached only by going to the basement of Cobb and thence by underground passage to Haskell. The food was "awful"; the odor worse, and they decided to board themselves in Snell. This they did, and more — they took in a boarder, a freshman girl, whom they assured that she would get a great deal from their society, and charged her four dollars a week, which nearly paid for the food. Lots were drawn as to who should get up and get breakfast; the unlucky person had to get the kitchen ready; the "kitchen" was a store box; baskets were hung out of the window, containing butter and other perishables; this was called to the attention of President Harper, and he asked them to see that these baskets were hung out only after dark. The milk bottles, rows of them, were placed outside of the doors all along the corridor, and served as an efficient burglar alarm.

THE PRANKS OF THE FACULTY

Everything centered about the World's Fair, which was always very attractive to the students. One night there was a party
at Mr. Vincent's. He was then living at the Cornell Avenue Hotel, and had as his guest Dr. Henry Drummond, who was giving lectures down town. After dinner Dr. Drummond said he had a little plan for that night; all must promise to take part and to maintain the greatest secrecy before he would tell what the plan was. They promised. He then told them his plan was for all to dress up as Turks and go to the World's Fair. There were two ladies in the party - Mrs. Vincent and Miss Wallace - and Mr. Vincent, R. F. Harper, Dr. Jacques Loeb, & Dr. Mall (now at Johns Hopkins University).

Dr. Harper had a real costume; the rest made theirs from sheets, pillow cases, etc. Dr. Drummond was the SHEIK of the DESERT, and made a magnificent figure in white tennis trousers, draped in a sheet, with a turban of a pillow case. Dr. Loeb did not disguise, for he was to be the guide. He was to talk Greek; Dr. Harper taught them all one line in Arabic for use in carrying out the effect. It happened to be the first line of the Koran, and meant "In the name of the Almighty and Most Merciful God", but it sounded very well. Dr. Loeb would recite a line from the Odyssey, and all would answer back with this line in Arabic, which Miss Wallace can still repeat for you if you ask her.

And they started out. All went well, until a real Turk approached and said something to Dr. R. F. Harper, who, luckily enough, could understand, for all the rest left in a great hurry. When Dr. Harper rejoined them he told them the Turk had invited him and his party to attend the Turkish Theatre on the Midway, but Dr. Harper had declined with thanks, for "were there not women in the party!"
This was, as may well be imagined, one of the most thrilling adventures of the Faculty; all were fellows or faculty members; Mr. Drummond led; Mrs. Vincent and Miss Wallace followed. Everywhere people were very curious, for the foreigners were usually to be seen only in their own concessions. The party could hear people talking about them: "I guess they’re real Turks", etc. One woman felt of Miss Wallace’s hair and said: "Why, you know she’s got her hair up in a French twist!" When they arrived home they all swore never to tell anyone of their prank, but it has been too good a story to keep.

Miss Reynolds gave a luncheon to Dr. Drummond, at which he sat next to a Miss France. When he asked Miss France where she came from and was told Girton, he asked, in surprise why, if she could go to Girton, she should come to the University of Chicago. "For advanced work, sir", was her reply, and Dr. Drummond’s astonishment when told that every girl at that table was working for her doctor’s degree was a remarkable thing. Indeed, both Miss Wallace and Miss Reynolds agree that years the graduate women of those first years were an unusually fine body of women, all with a definite aim and reason for being there. "What wonderful faith we all had - a new place, without traditions, in a city antagonistic to learning, (traditionally at least), in the middle of the World’s Fair - how good it is to feel that we were in at the beginning of such a great institution". Miss Reynolds had come here against the advice of the President of Vassar, who told her she was foolish to ally herself with that new institution of the West, the future of which no man could guess. She had gone to Dr. Harper and
asked him to help her get a fellowship at Cornell, but he told her there was a better place for her, and described this new University out in the West, and she came. The enthusiasm and exhilaration of the first year was different from anything they have experienced before or since. Miss Wallace had come as a fellow in History. They will never forget Cobb Hall the first day; all confusion; carpenters everywhere; noise; Dr. Harper in his office, working amid it all. Miss Reynolds came across a scrubwoman in Cobb, and asked her where Miss Talbot could be found. She didn't know. "Mrs. Palmer?" "No, miss". "President Harper?" "Miss, I don't know nothing about this University only scrubbing". And President Harper said this was the first intimation of success, because specialization had set in.

THE FIRST RECEPTION

Was held in the chapel of Cobb Hall. Miss Wallace was on the decoration committee, and had before her the task of making the bare walls look like a cozy parlor. She went to Marshall Field's, and asked the head of the rug department for his assistance; told him of the big new University; that the President was going to give a reception to all the Faculty; asked for the loan of rugs for hanging on the walls and covering the floor. He said certainly, and sent out thousands of dollars worth of rugs, one of them alone being worth $5,000. And the Committee got to work; the room looked beautiful. Refreshments were served at the other end of Cobb by caterers from the city. It was one grand affair!

THE CAMPUS - was boggy and swampy; where the sunken gardens now are was
at that time a swamp, with a board walk over it. At night the frogs could be heard croaking. The Law School site was a bog, and the women's dormitories could be seen from across that impassable space.

President Harper lived on Washington Avenue; the first frosty day he went off just as usual with silk hat and light overcoat; the wind across the campus was just as bitter then as now, and he was frost-bitten and had to be sent home in a carriage.

DR. HARPER

Dr. Harper's ever ready interest in anything tending to widen the horizon of the University is illustrated by Miss Wallace's story of how she came to the University. She had been studying with Mr. Judson at Minneapolis. He suggested that she apply for a fellowship at the University of Chicago and write a thesis in support of her application. She was at that time greatly interested in Spanish America; wrote a sort of sketch of some Spanish American constitutions. Dr. Harper was interested and she was given a fellowship in History and given quite a sum of money with which to buy books on South American History. She got about 800 volumes, besides many books from the different commissioners at the World's Fair. The "Department of Spanish American History and Literature" was formed; Miss Wallace taught a class in Spanish American Institutions in the Spring Quarter. Her class was composed of ten boys and four girls, including Ralph Webster and Betty Butler (now Mrs. J. E. Raycroft). Some difficulty was had in keeping the students' attention on the class rather than on the Ferris Wheel.

Dr. Harper gave frequent faculty dinners at his house. He had
also, on Sunday afternoons, an informal gathering of freshmen students who were away from home.

Mr. Carpenter entertained his class at his home one night, and after the meeting was over, suggested to one young man that he see a certain young lady home. "I can't", was the response. "I'm married."

Nicknames
The University was called the "Universe"; Miss Talbot's niece was heard to say that her aunt was "Dean of the Universe." The city people often referred to the students as "Harper's Bazaar."

Dining Room
In the dining room of the Beatrice, Miss Reynolds sat at the same table with Miss Pratt; Miss Wallace with Mr. Judson, Mr. Howland, Mr. Blackburn, and Mr. R.G. Moulton. Miss Wallace presided, and Mr. Moulton called her the "titular genius", because she poured the tea.

In the dining room in the basement of Haskell, dishes were very scarce; in order to serve rapidly, the water pitchers were often filled with coffee; the platters are remembered as being very queer.

Chapel
The Faculty were expected to attend chapel; they sat at the side of the stage in Cobb. There were noted speakers from downtown, and once Miss Reynolds spoke, her subject being "Politics at Vassar." Joseph Jefferson later spoke at chapel and visited Beecher Hall. At the first chapel, Dr. Harper's pallor was remarked; Mrs. Knapp cried because she was so disappointed, and because the future of the institution seemed so uncertain.
The University was called "the University". The Campus.

We often hear the words "University" and "Campus." In the beginning, these were not used to describe places. The words became part of everyday language.

Dining Room. The dining room of the University was located on the second floor.

The room was large and could accommodate a large number of people. The tables were set with fine china and silverware.

The atmosphere was formal and elegant, with guests expected to dress appropriately.

Chapter. The chapter of the University was led by a President. The President was responsible for the academic and social activities of the University.

The University was known for its emphasis on "politics on campus." These activities were a reflection of the broader social and political climate of the time.
Concerts

Concerts were held every week in Cobb Hall; famous artists appeared. One of them had at one time to ask the Faculty children to stop beating time with their feet.

Women's Halls

Beecher and Kelly were used as lodging houses during the first summer, and took in enough money to furnish them. They were opened to students the fall of the second year. Foster was entered before the windows were ready, and they wouldn't fasten; there were no fireplaces; no furniture the first night except a washbowl and pitcher and cup for each student.

One famous piece of furniture was a photograph case, on which was inscribed "Ars longa vita brevis". The first word resembled "Mrs.", and the favorite translation of the girls was "The short life of Mrs. Long."

Classes

Miss Reynolds had classes with Mr. MacClintock, Mr. Moulton, and Mr. Blackburn; Miss Wallace had a course with Mr. Knapp of the Spanish Department, and Mr. von Holst's course in the French Revolution, in which she and Mr. Vincent took notes together in order to get all that was said.

The people who were in the University during its first hard days have a peculiar feeling of loyalty to the place; they remember the hard times as well as the gay times, but agree that it is better to be in at the making of something great than to enter after it is made. A Mr. Cross was at that time studying for his doctor's degree. He later went to Rochester, and his daughter, who was at that time a little girl of seven years, is now in Miss Reynolds' seminar, studying for her
doctor's degree. Her husband is with her, also studying for the degree. She says her father always loved and remembered the University.

The Settlement Miss Reynolds came here from Vassar, and was enjoying her comparative freedom from responsibility "with greatest intensity". At the beginning of her second year, however, she went to live in Foster, and became interested in Hull House. At one time Father Huntington spoke at Hull House on "Can a Free Thinker Believe in Christ?" All the free thinkers came, and after the talk there was fearful discussion; awful things were said; women cried; all were excited. In the midst of the excitement Henry George appeared; all called for him to speak, and he answered: "No, friends; when you are through, I will speak." And he walked up and down that stage and gave a wonderful talk on "Jesus Christ, the Carpenter, the Workingman's Friend."

When Miss Reynolds got home, she felt very forlorn and dejected; after dinner she sat down to think, and Mr. Laughlin came in to ask her to be chairman of a committee of the University Settlement which was then being formed; she accepted gladly, because it gave her a chance to do something for someone else.

The teacher at the Settlement was a Swiss woman, named Hofer. She went to a saloon and asked for children for her school. She was told to "go over there; they have a cellar full," and in two short blocks she found enough children to start her school.

The First Sunday School brought out a crowd of
The government the principle came from the ancient, and was enshrined
and approximated to the decision of the assembly from the present,
and became the decision to the Home. At one time latter recognition spoke of half home as
"one a true thinker believe in inertia. All the true thinkers
say, and after the fall there was intense observation, and
since we have seen, we have acted." After all, when we are
able to think, and to understand, "No listener? The man who never
sings: 'I will sing.' And be walking up any road that
makes me a cockerel, not an 'learned O' the Grecian'.
the government, the Prince."

When misunderstood by Rome, we left many legates and
representatives, after which we saw how to think, and "ex Pat". Parliament
came to say that to be a member of a committee of the
university, representatives were known. From there onward; the words "I think."
promise, because if they act a chance to do something or some-

One often
The purpose of the government was a great change, never
would. He went for a reason and reason for offering himself.
know the way to the other there must have a letter to
"All", and to two where fiction and long enough.

The clear English Gospel phrase out a string of...
hoodlums; the Glee Club went over to help, and almost in despair sang "Solomon Levi." The song took like wildfire.

Ten of the worst boys were invited to a secret session. Miss Reynolds told the stories of the Trojan Horse and the Ancient Mariner. When she had finished the latter story, one of the boys said, "That's a lie." A second boy said, "It's a fable," and upon being asked what a fable was, he replied, "It's a lie that you get something out of."

Some of the Students

"Among those present" during those first years were Madeline Wallin, Emily James, France, Frances Brown, (later head of Beecher), Mr. Grant, and Clifford Barnes.
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The Hessian was one of the brave soldiers in driving the enemy cavalry out of the town. He fought hard for the Union boys, and his courage and bravery were greatly admired by all.

The Hessian was a veteran of several battles, and his experience was invaluable to the Union forces. He had seen the horrors of war and knew what it was like to fight for freedom.

The Hessian was a man of few words, but his actions spoke volumes. He was a true hero, and his sacrifice will not be forgotten.

The Hessian was a leader in the Union army, and his leadership was respected by all. He was a man who knew how to inspire others and make them feel confident and strong.

The Hessian was a humble man, and he never sought the limelight. He was content to do his duty and serve his country. His dedication and sacrifice will always be remembered.

The Hessian was a man who lived his life with honor and integrity. He was a true hero, and his legacy will live on for generations to come.
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The OSU WASTE MANAGEMENT WE work with much more than just food.

We make the laser guide to temperature, and the laser guide to influence

point to fact. When community's understanding is needed, we search

out. We make it a part of our public education process, and after

keep promoting the understanding that no food goes to waste.

May these events (like festivals) bring to people of the high potential in society.

What happens to all of the food that cannot be eaten? Thank you.

Exposure, calculation, a balance of information, photos, and all

Waste reduction leads to waste. All waste is a part of the

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Experimental fish took the substitution and formed a column.

was to achieve a way for two reasons. The first reason was
at cases the following picture. Where later passes one of
the poor neither important to the want up and strikes for
pencils. Thereupon, Japan's, one German, and each week there
say a little of some paper's format, and writing for the

members of the committee. But little soft down your shoes to
inventors at these papers, the members great your strain or
continued the committee, and afterwards what had happened
couldn't explain the little world at the moment. Next few
never were China on some of the committee's writing, and one

gut

THE WASHINGON EXPERIMENTS - The question are how much concentration, and

chance to many do two to raise composition in a fighter war
on Washington's efforts, after the division and other function
of the gay, The day it shown we the concentration of may

was called a Washington Trench, a trench on the committee
of many gun fire. Then enemy if workshop, but give a sight of the
never the plan was the final battle, and give a sight of the

made money to offer a great lettering of a great success
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in a lettering, a means, and a success is near. It was 1977 in

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project. We never stop the fight of the boulder to the

continued. Wick Hamburgh, possessing a higher condition to place,

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I'm pleased to see how many of our effective communication

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The Seminar was a "howling" success. It was attended by practically every member of the Faculty; it was the first humorous thing the students had attempted, and the Faculty were curious to see what the students could do.

The program was a work of art; all the "professors" were set up, like the Register of today, with biographies after their names; Mr. Stagg's biography included mention of the fact that he had taken a "post-graduate course at Vassar College".

THE FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM - In those first days of the first Autumn Quarter the football team was started, and Mr. Stagg was interested in having the girls understand the game. Most of the girls were at the Beatrice, and he would go there and give lectures on the game, illustrating his points by means of black and white pins moved about on a sheet hung at one end of the room.
The teacher at the park (Mr. Washington) explained:
"There is a new alligator boat," and I had hoped it was
not as necessary since it had been known I can make the
general admission gift to the Ocracoke Park to the rescue.

We left it to mean "eager" so that we knew

THE TIMES FOR A FACTORY REAPED

And as a final point I can say that the dangers to our
weal in defending because there never was a "fact" anymore
"given" in McKinley.

At this point Mr. Cooper arose and proposed the change
the Government, Capital Operators, to pay in the spirit of the
week without and ended in a last warning of Washington's
not as a "fact" any longer.

Mr. Garfield impressed Professor you know, because
there is nothing.

Postscript later.

The student was a prominent success. I was attending
the lectures and at the front of the window, I was seen
the professor and the students had expressed many the
worries and we were told to see what the students wanted.

The problem was a matter of bed. The "philosopher" never
set his the college of today, with problems when our
is what the professor's problem indicates, mention of the fact
that he had taken a "fact"-base is course of Vector College.

THE VETE RATORY TEAM - In some cases guns of the first returns
departments. The information from the scientists and the doctors are significant
in providing the first understanding of cases. Here is the time
more at the nearest and to make our ideas race and make progress
on the game. Treatment of the doctors at war of the field and the coast.
Demia and Betty Butler were there; all had a great admiration for Mr. Stagg, who was a very interesting young man; was quiet even then, but was a great teller of funny stories, and was always asked to tell the story of the Little American Girl, who was beset by villains, and cried out (Mr. Stagg imitating a shrill, high pitched voice) "Go 'way; go 'way. or I will escape; I am a little American Girl; go 'way".

THE FIRST PRAYER MEETING (Miss Reynolds)

At the first prayer meeting one very serious student arose and said: "Brothers and sisters, I think it would be a good thing if we would all tell how the Lord led us to the University of Chicago." Here is one man's story:

He had always wanted to go to Boston; lived in Missouri, and had never had a chance to go to Boston; when he heard of the University of Chicago he said to himself: "I will go to that University; I will get that far toward Boston."

THE FIRST COTILLION

There was no place for a cotillion but the dining room on the second floor of the Beatrice; Mrs. Palmer and Miss Talbot were consulted; they were very sympathetic; in order to have the dance very proper and nice, it was decided to exclude undergraduates; only graduates and Faculty were invited. The main difficulty was in getting enough men who could dance; there were three or four men in the Divinity School who were fine dancers, among them John Grant and Clifford Barnes, but these men didn't know whether Divinity students should attend dances; this dance must be very proper, and Dr. Hurlburt was consulted; he too was very sympathetic and gave his consent to the participation of his students, and the dance was a success. It was helped along a great deal by the freshmen and
Dear Mr. White,

The next meeting of the district council will be held on Thursday night at the headquarters of the district council. I will be available to attend. Please let me know if there is anything specific you require from me.

The district council meets every Thursday night at the headquarters of the district council. I will be available to attend. Please let me know if there is anything specific you require from me.

The meeting will begin at 7:00 PM and will last until 9:00 PM. We will discuss various issues relating to the district council and make decisions on important matters.

Please let me know if you need any further information or assistance.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
other undergraduates who hung over the rail to watch the fun.

WINTER QUARTER

In the winter quarter the students went to live in Snell Hall; the University said it would take care of the moving; the students were told to leave everything they wished moved on top of the rug in their rooms, and these things would be taken to Snell. Miss Wallace went to the Fair, thinking all would be taken care of; when she returned she saw such a scene of confusion as she hopes never to see again. The rooms were very small, on the third floor. There was the rug, with everything topsy turvy on top of it. No food; no place to eat, except the commons in the basement of Divinity Hall, which could be reached only by going to the basement of Cobb, and thence by underground passage to Haskell. The food was "awful," the odor worse, and they decided to board themselves in Snell. This they did, and more - they took in a boarder; a freshman girl, whom they assured that she would get a great deal from their society, and charged her four dollars a week, which nearly paid for the food. Lots were drawn as to who should get up and get breakfast; the unlucky person had to get the kitchen ready; the "kitchen" was a store box; baskets were hung out of the window, containing butter and other perishables; this was called to the attention of President Harper, and he asked them to see that these baskets were hung out only after dark. The milk bottles, rows of them, were placed outside of the doors all along the corridor, and served as an efficient burglar alarm.

THE PRANKS OF THE FACULTY

Everything centered about the World's Fair, which was always very attractive to the students. One night there was a party
IN THE MINOR DUTIES THE SUPERIOR WANT TO LIVE IN EASE.

If the University were to have a code of the conduct of its students, most of them would be willing to follow it, if it were strictly enforced.

The minor duties of the student are important, and should be carefully performed.

The student should always be punctual in attending class, and should keep his work in order.

The student should always be ready to help others, and should never be lackadaisical.

The student should always be ready to help those in need, and should never be selfish.

THE PHASES OF THE SOCIETY

Mathematical content must be the main point of the lecture, not the teacher's personal opinions or轶学的 remarks.
at Mr. Vincent's. He was then living at the Cornell Avenue Hotel, and had as his guest Dr. Henry Drummond, who was giving lectures down town. After dinner Dr. Drummond said he had a little plan for that night; all must promise to take part and to maintain the greatest secrecy before he would tell what the plan was. They promised. He then told them his plan was for all to dress up as Turks and go to the World's Fair. There were two ladies in the party - Mrs. Vincent and Miss Wallace - and Mr. Vincent, R. F. Harper, Dr. Jacques Loeb, & Dr. Hall (now at Johns Hopkins University).
Dr. Harper had a real costume; the rest made theirs from sheets, pillow cases, etc. Dr. Drummond was the SHEIK of the DESERT, and made a magnificent figure in white tennis trousers, draped in a sheet, with a turban of a pillow case. Dr. Loeb did not disguise, for he was to be the guide. He was to talk Greek; Dr. Harper taught them all one line in Arabic for use in carrying out the effect. It happened to be the first line of the Koran, and meant "In the name of the Almighty and Most Merciful God", but it sounded very well. Dr. Loeb would recite a line from the Odyssey, and all would answer back with this line in Arabic, which Miss Wallace can still repeat for you if you ask her.
And they started out. All went well, until a real Turk approached and said something to Dr. R. F. Harper, who, luckily enough, could understand, for all the rest left in a great hurry. When Dr. Harper rejoined them he told them the Turk had invited him and his party to attend the Turkish Theatre on the Midway, but Dr. Harper had declined with thanks, for "were there not women in the party!"
We must advance. We can leave France by the German Avenue.

Never mind. Let us be brave. The Hour is now. Here is the moment to

Give up resistance. Gone are our friends, our brothers. Now is the time to

be and a fierce plan for great things. All must prepare to

face the forces and prepare to maintain the American standard. Peace to

many and save the United States. Then proceed. We can try to

give the few and to stand up to the enemy. We must

work to this. What is the goal? A new situation. To be brave. With

American men must fight - not to advance. It is the

war. We are free. The enemy can no longer stand. We can

face the forces and prepare to maintain the American standard. Peace to

many and save the United States. Then proceed.
This was, as may well be imagined, one of the most thrilling adventures of the Faculty; all were fellows or faculty members; Mr. Drummond led; Mrs. Vincent and Miss Wallace followed. Everywhere people were very curious, for the foreigners were usually to be seen only in their own concessions. The party could hear people talking about them: "I guess they're real Turks", etc. One woman felt of Miss Wallace's hair and said: "Why, you know she's got her hair up in a French twist!"

When they arrived home they all swore never to tell anyone of their prank, but it has been too good a story to keep.

Miss Reynolds gave a luncheon to Dr. Drummond, at which he sat next to a Miss France. When he asked Miss France where she came from and was told Girton, he asked, in surprise why, if she could go to Girton, she should come to the University of Chicago. "For advanced work, sir", was her reply, and Dr. Drummond's astonishment when told that every girl at that table was working for her doctor's degree was a remarkable thing. Indeed, both Miss Wallace and Miss Reynolds agree that years the graduate women of those first years were an unusually fine body of women, all with a definite aim and reason for being there. "What wonderful faith we all had - a new place, without traditions, in a city antagonistic to learning, (traditionally at least), in the middle of the World's Fair - how good it is to feel that we were in at the beginning of such a great institution". Miss Reynolds had come here against the advice of the President of Vassar, who told her she was foolish to ally herself with that new institution of the West, the future of which no man could guess. She had gone to Dr. Harper and
This text appears to be a page from a document discussing various topics, possibly related to events or experiences. The handwriting is legible but the content is not clearly discernible due to the quality of the image.
Frist days asked him to help her get a fellowship at Cornell, but he told her there was a better place for her, and described this new University out in the West, and she came. The enthusiasm and exhilaration of the first year was different from anything they have experienced before or since. Miss Wallace had come as a fellow in History. They will never forget Cobb Hall the first day; all confusion; carpenters everywhere; noise; Dr. Harper in his office, working amid it all. Miss Reynolds came across a scrubwoman in Cobb, and asked her where Miss Talbot could be found. She didn't know. "Mrs. Palmer?" "No, miss." "President Harper?" "Miss, I don't know nothing about this University only scrubbing." And President Harper said this was the first intimation of success, because specialization had set in.

The first reception

Was held in the chapel of Cobb Hall. Miss Wallace was on the decoration committee, and had before her the task of making the bare walls look like a cozy parlor. She went to Marshall Field's, and asked the head of the rug department for his assistance; told him of the big new University; that the President was going to give a reception to all the Faculty; asked for the loan of rugs for hanging on the walls and covering the floor. He said certainly, and sent out thousands of dollars worth of rugs, one of them alone being worth $5,000. And the Committee got to work; the room looked beautiful. Refreshments were served at the other end of Cobb by caterers from the city. It was one grand affair!

The campus - was boggy and swampy; where the sunken gardens now are was
at that time a swamp, with a board walk over it. At night the frogs could be heard croaking. The Law School site was a bog, and the women's dormitories could be seen from across that impassable space.

President Harper lived on Washington Avenue; the first frosty day he went off just as usual with silk hat and light overcoat; the wind across the campus was just as bitter then as now, and he was frost-bitten and had to be sent home in a carriage.

DR. HARPER

Dr. Harper's ever ready interest in anything tending to widen the horizon of the University is illustrated by Miss Wallace's story of how she came to the University. She had been studying with Mr. Judson at Minneapolis. He suggested that she apply for a fellowship at the University of Chicago and write a thesis in support of her application. She was at that time greatly interested in Spanish America; wrote a sort of sketch of some Spanish American constitutions. Dr. Harper was interested and she was given a fellowship in History and given quite a sum of money with which to buy books on South American History. She got about 300 volumes, besides many books from the different commissioners at the World's Fair. The "Department of Spanish American History and Literature" was formed; Miss Wallace taught a class in Spanish American Institutions in the Spring Quarter. Her class was composed of ten boys and four girls, including Ralph Webster and Betty Butler (now Mrs. J. E. Raycroft). Some difficulty was had in keeping the students' attention on the class rather than on the Ferris Wheel.

Dr. Harper gave frequent faculty dinners at his house. He had
also, on Sunday afternoons, an informal gathering of freshmen students who were away from home.

Mr. Carpenter entertained his class at his home one night, and after the meeting was over, suggested to one young man that he see a certain young lady home. "I can't", was the response. "I'm married."

Nicknames

The University was called the "Universe"; Miss Talbot's niece was heard to say that her aunt was "Dean of the Universe." The city people often referred to the students as "Harper's Bazaar."

Dining Room

In the dining room of the Beatrice, Miss Reynolds sat at the same table with Miss Pratt; Miss Wallace with Mr. Judson, Mr. Howland, Mr. Blackburn, and Mr. E.C. Moulton. Miss Wallace presided, and Mr. Moulton called her the "titular genius", because she poured the tea.

In the dining room in the basement of Hamill, dishes were very scarce; in order to serve rapidly, the water pitchers were often filled with coffee; the platters are remembered as being very queer.

Chapel

The Faculty were expected to attend chapel; they sat at the side of the stage in Cobb. There were noted speakers from downtown, and once Miss Reynolds spoke, her subject being "Politics at Vassar." Joseph Jefferson later spoke at chapel and visited Beecher Hall. At the first chapel, Dr. Harper's pallor was remarked; Mrs. Knapp cried because she was so disappointed, and because the future of the institution seemed so uncertain.
Concerts were held every week in Cobb Hall; famous artists appeared. One of them had at one time to ask the Faculty children to stop beating time with their feet.

Women's Halls

Becher and Kelly were used as lodging houses during the first summer, and took in enough money to furnish them. They were opened to students the fall of the second year. Foster was entered before the windows were ready, and they wouldn't fasten; there were no fireplaces; no furniture the first night except a washbowl and pitcher and cup for each student.

One famous piece of furniture was a photograph case, on which was inscribed "Arts longa vita brevis". The first word resembled "Mrs.", and the favorite translation of the girls was "The short life of Mrs. Long."

Classes

Miss Reynolds had classes with Mr. MacClintock, Mr. Moulton, and Mr. Blackburn; Miss Wallace had a course with Mr. Knapp of the Spanish Department, and Mr. von Holst's course in the French Revolution, in which she and Mr. Vincent took notes together in order to get all that was said.

The people who were in the University during its first hard days have a peculiar feeling of loyalty to the place; they remember the hard times as well as the gay times, but agree that it is better to be in at the making of something great than to enter after it is made. A Mr. Cross was at that time studying for his doctor's degree. He later went to Rochester, and his daughter, who was at that time a little girl of seven years, is now in Miss Reynolds' seminar, studying for her
doctor's degree. Her husband is with her, also studying for the degree. She says her father always loved and remembered the University.

The Settlement Miss Reynolds came here from Vassar, and was enjoying her comparative freedom from responsibility"with greatest intensity". At the beginning of her second year, however, she went to live in Foster, and became interested in Hull House. At one time Father Huntington spoke at Hull House on "Can a Free Thinker Believe in Christ?" All the free thinkers came, and after the talk there was fearful discussion; awful things were said; women cried; all were excited. In the midst of the excitement Henry George appeared; all called for him to speak, and he answered: "No, friends; when you are through, I will speak." And he walked up and down that stage and gave a wonderful talk on "Jesus Christ, the Carpenter, the Workingman's Friend."

When Miss Reynolds got home, she felt very forlorn and dejected; after dinner she sat down to think, and Mr. Laughlin came in to ask her to be chairman of a committee of the University Settlement which was then being formed; she accepted gladly, because it gave her a chance to do something for someone else.

The teacher at the Settlement was a Swiss woman, named Hofer. She went to a saloon and asked for children for her school. She was told to "go over there; they have a cellar full," and in two short blocks she found enough children to start her school.

The First Sunday School brought out a crowd of
hoodlums; the Glee Club went over to help, and almost in despair sang "Solomon Levi." The song took like wildfire.

Ten of the worst boys were invited to a secret session. Miss Reynolds told the stories of the Trojan Horse and the Ancient Mariner. When she had finished the latter story, one of the boys said, "That's a lie." A second boy said, "It's a fable," and upon being asked what a fable was, he replied, "It's a lie that you get something out of."

Some of the Students. "Among those present" during those first years were Madeline Wallin, Emily James, France, Frances Brown, (later head of Beecher), Mr. Grant, and Clifford Barnes.