The Mountain.

I am the Host of the valley,
I watch the beginning of day,
The life that surges about me
Marks well the paths of the way.
The wind and rain touch my temple
As Spring of the year greets my face.
Storms of the season assemble
And weave a pattern of lace.

I am the Joy of the valley
I control the light of the dawn.
The march of men move around me
The winds of night breathe my song.
The green of summer enfolds me
While loosing the waters below.
The Sun comes forth to entice me,
He gives life and colors bestow.

I am the King of the valley.
I have many gems in my crown.
My court stands faithful around me
Watching o'er country and town.
I love the storms of the valley;
The fierce rage of winter is cast.
Nothing but faith can remove me.
I shall be King to the last.

Una B. Herrick
TWENTY YEARS

AT

MONTANA STATE COLLEGE

BY

UNA B. HERRICK
TO MY BELOVED GIRLS

At dawning, I look out at pink and gray,
From the windows of hope, the beginning of day.
The quest of Earth's problems, move in halting pace,
Each seeks to solve human mystery for her place.

Shall I call Halt! Peace comes—always, after strife?
Golden light floods all the windows of life!
The noontime comes, the sun's soon in the west,
Life's always moving; God gives and we are blest!

Una B. Herrick.
AN APPRECIATION

As I have read Dean Una B. Herrick's story of her twenty years at Montana State College, I have been made to realize not only the growth and development of women's work at Montana State College, but also the progress of women the wide world over, I have marvelled at her dreams, and at her vision, and I have rejoiced at her accomplishment.

While I thought I knew much concerning the Women's Movement, after all it has been a hazy conception, but Dean Herrick has clearly dramatized the determination, the struggle, the indomitable perseverance and undaunted courage which have made possible the present position of women in the economic, political, social, and educational world of to-day.

In unfolding the awakening desires of our college women—desires which step by step, day by day, year by year, at last reached their fulfilment in increased numbers of women students, in carefully chosen vocations, and in effective organization she has, in a measure, painted a miniature of the whole woman's movement. Skillfully she has correlated woman's development at Montana State College with woman's development everywhere. The keynote of the woman's movement has been a desire for self expression, an expression of self which would lead to real service to her fellowmen. It has been a golden thread which has wound in and out through every forward step in her advancement.

The work of Dean Una B. Herrick at Montana State College merits the highest commendation. She has fulfilled a duty which she most sincerely and devotedly felt that she owed to the women students of Montana State College. She has laid broad and en-
2.

during foundations, which, however, altered and remodelled to suit changing conditions, will never crumble. The undergraduate women and the alumnae of Montana State College owe her the deepest gratitude.

(Mrs.) Beatrice Freeman Davis '00
PREFACE

After twenty years of watching not only organizational growth but the development of women's work in the colleges and also in the business and professional world, I wonder just how much the main teaching and study effects the general plan and results or if the by-products are the more important! The public censors from what it thinks of us, not by any actual test or measurement or by what we ourselves know to be true. Who knows the value of the real growth of Montana State College? Certainly not we who have been so closely a part of it—that the slightest item becomes important! The men and women who have gone out to a world's service are the only test. As I trace the development of women's work, it may not be wholly accurate because records are missing, names are forgotten through their marriages and changes. The one vivid thing in the scope of years is the attitude of the student women themselves—and the somewhat reluctant acceptance of the men because of untried condition toward women's entrance into their world's accomplishments. Men have been facing the facts of an occupational world with its successes and defeats since time began, but during the growth of the past twenty years women as a class have come into their own, not as women, but as workers, to be measured by their own accomplishment. It is not to be wondered at that we have copied or assumed many of the customs and habits of men. It has been hard to find the right path as there is no parallel except the trail that men have blazed. It is not my purpose to question why, but to record a few facts.
On January first, 1911, Gallatin Valley was a world of snow and ice with a temperature at midday at twenty-eight below zero, and a sharp wind. The weather was something to be reckoned with but nothing unusual. The gorgeous mountain scenery while appreciated was taken more or less for granted by the populace. I shall never be able to express fully my profound gratitude to President James M. Hamilton for his guidance in those, my beginning days in Montana. We who know him and his wholesome views of life can best appreciate what he wanted most in the training of the women students at Montana State College.

On January third, I took my first journey to the Montana Agricultural College Campus. The snow was deep. The Gallatin Valley Street railway could plough its way up the hill toward the college no farther than the corner of seventh and College streets. President Hamilton lead the way while I walked behind, carefully stepping in his tracks. It was a struggle up the hill but finally we reached the entrance to the new women's dormitory. The work on the interior was not yet completed, but enough furnishings had been purchased for us to house all the women students who came from outside of the town of Bozeman. Unpacking personal effects, arranging the necessary equipment for an opening took all our time and attention for a few days. President Hamilton had engaged a cook, Mollie McDonald, one of the most perfect cooks, a negro woman who for fifteen years was a resident and friend to all who lived on the campus. Her dinner
parties and banquets are a matter of history and have much to do with establishing the right standards for customs and conventions in the life of our college community. Institutional management as we now know it was unheard of, but it was President Hamilton's great desire that the women's dormitory should be established with every good custom of a cultured home. It may not be significant, but I wish to mention the good house linens, careful table setting, and guest nights. The residents began at once to "dress for dinner" every night. Always an after dinner fire was lighted in the fire place of the living room with a large wooden bowl of apples at one side. For many years one of my chief duties was to find stories and poetry to read aloud before study hours. There were sixteen student women, of which only eight were regular college students; the other six were specials, short course, music or preparatory students. Only one of these was working to pay part of her expense. Even in this new country, labor was not yet dignified for women. It was a question of just how much of the care of the individual rooms should be left to the occupants. Even if such service was willingly rendered in one's family, it was not done outside.

For more than two years, a signal to "turn out" was given on Saturday morning and the occupant covered furniture and made her room ready for "Old Mary" to clean. "Old Mary's" personal history gave great and awed interest to residents, as
she had been married seven times to six husbands. It was not until many years later that classes had regular work on Saturday mornings. Forty women were registered at this time, this included all preparatory, special, short-course, music and college students.

Two weeks after we were settled news came to President Hamilton that the campus was to receive as its guests Dr. and Mrs. Dunniway. Dr. Dunniway was at that time President of the State University at Missoula and it seemed to me the time was quite right for us to invite them to be our house guests. A room with bath near the entrance had already been set aside in which to house and entertain parents and friends of the institution. It was with great interest and pride that all the entire household planned the menu's, receiving line, introductions, guest lists, escorts to dining room as well as music and games to follow the dinner. I knew full well that should any of our plans fall short, Dr. and Mrs. Dunniway were the cultured type of guests that would appreciate our efforts.

This brought about our first "house meeting." I think I have never known a more appreciative and gracious group. Their co-operation amounted to enthusiasm. I remember taking as a sort of keynote at that meeting the dignity of labor and group co-operation. From then on as long as I presided over the house meetings, there was a distinct effort to make this fine group of girls realize it was the person that dignified the
labor, not the labor—the person. Our guests spent most of the week and I felt after their gracious departure that an attempt, at least a struggle toward establishing a standard of good social usage had been made and President Hamilton expressed himself as happy and satisfied with our efforts.

At this time there was a movement on foot among the women of the faculty to name the new dormitory, Hamilton Hall for Mrs. James M. Hamilton, wife of our president whose death had occurred two years before. Mrs. Hamilton was a musician and a woman greatly beloved by the community. The State Board sanctioned this plan and a copper plate was erected in the living room near the entrance of Hamilton Hall by the faculty women.

Women students had no athletics or Physical Education. Some years previous to this time, however, Basket Ball was played by women students. Class room space was very limited. The Drill Hall housed all the Military Department as well as athletics for men and until this time was the center for all social gatherings and entertainments. Miss Mary A. Cantwell at this time Principal of the Preparatory School planned and urged the organization of Physical Culture and gymnastic classes for women. President Hamilton promptly purchased small equipment, such as Indian Clubs, wands and dumb bells and late in that spring I began classes in the Drill Hall. I recall now with what difficulty I faced these classes. The styles of dress in 1911 were corseted waists and high stiff shoes,
and high boned collars and long sleeves. This certainly required a change of costume for class work. Because it was difficult to make all these changes in a given length of time, there were opposition and backaches. To make it more acceptable social dancing was introduced at intervals. While the department of Home Economics presided over by Miss Lila Harkens set forth good principles and dietetics, it was not as acceptable or practical as it is in these days.

Hamilton Hall became a center for campus entertainments, the student women always assisting, the President's receptions, Senior Receptions and various groups meeting there and on more than one occasion The Alumni Banquet for example, was prepared by Mollie McDonald and served in Hamilton Hall Dining room.

Even with all these activities the group was small and I felt a need of a wider scope of interests. It seemed at times I had little to do and was accomplishing nothing. At one of these times, I begged President Hamilton to let me direct a play for some benefit. After a little consideration the president found the Juniors were searching for some method of raising funds for their Annual publication, The Montana. After a few days Mr. Charles H. Draper, then a Junior and Editor of the Montana called on me and we considered the production of a student play. Mr. Draper brought several student men to call, and we discussed the proposed play. Many themes were considered and finally after telegraphic communications with Mr. George Ade, we were allowed the use of "The College Widow", a new play by Mr. Ade
8.

without royalty charges. The rehearsals began in earnest and never did a caste show more interest. Our rehearsals for the most part were held in the attic of the Agricultural Hall. We used a broken chair, a discarded desk with foot lights and wings chalked on the rough boards of the floor to give the caste an idea of stage space. The play was a very happy success at The Bozeman Opera House. Enough money was made for the publication expense and I still treasure a beautiful Yago Sapphire which came as my surprise afterwards.

The Spring of 1911 marks the beginning of the state Basket Ball Tournament and with that some little time later the beginning of The Extemporaneous Speaking Contest fostered by Professor W. F. Brewer. While high school girls ventured timidly at first to enter these contests, the rank and file were boys, the number of girls have increased, however, with the years. In a letter from Rhoda Dawes Seamons '13 who is now a prominent Club woman in Montana she comments on her years at College remembering: "The first State Basket Ball Tournament which was held in the old Drill Hall. Such crowds, such long lines of people and then, the second Tournament when Big Timber with only thirteen boys in their high school and to send a team that won the tournament against thirty-two contesting teams and three of the five Big Timber boys had red hair."

I remember well the closing of that year. Things seemed to get organized and to be moving. I made my first "extension" trip to the east end of the State. While Miss Cantwell
chaperoned Hamilton Hall, I went to Glendive and stopped to speak for high school assemblies at all of the accredited high schools on my way back to Bozeman. This was the last week in April with weather very unsettled and roads muddy. I greatly enjoyed these visits, for all the hotels were not what they are today. The people were so cordial and gracious. I still have a vision of the high school girl in her Peter Thompson suit, perhaps, a middy blouse, with perfectly enormous ribbon bows attached to the back of her head sometimes to match her dress in color or else a many colored plaid, but usually black. These bows projected on either side of her head and formed a frame for her face her hair braided and flattened under this mass of loops. Not a bad fancy really! Although the Principals of the high schools were always so gracious, yet, often I asked for a girl's Assembly, so unusual a request that it was not always understood and accorded me.

Through the influence of Charlotte Perkins Gillman and others I was embued with an idea of economic independence of women. Yet after these years have passed I am ready to confess that the idea frightened me somewhat. The human cry always went up that "A woman's place is in the home". Yet I knew from experience and observation that many women did not have homes; not all had husbands and many had members of their family to support. As I cast a backward glance now. I can hardly remember a woman who was employed as teacher, clerk or Librarian and that is a generous list of occupation that did not financially support or assist dependents in their own families. We did not talk much
about that sort of thing in those days. Each individual woman
bread-winner seemed to think she was an unusual and a remote ex-
ample and that it was not exactly ethical as a topic for dis-
cussion. It was put down on the same plane as discussing the
price of articles of clothing. It was during these high school
visits that I looked at the outstanding girls with covetous eyes
and when I was allowed a girl meeting I always passed around a
note book and pencil to secure their names, addresses and class-
ification. When this list was returned to me I always checked
the name of the coveted one then and there to make no mistake
and after my return I sent catalogues to all but cordial letters
and follow-ups were promptly sent to the names bearing the checks.
The private correspondence between myself and these checked and
coveted ones gave me background and courage to express their
needs in terms of education for a liberal far seeing world in
regard to things as they must eventually be! My inward cry
for them was slow in crying outward. I didn't exactly think in
terms of economic independence, neither was my yearning for
political equality alone, but maybe it was for the rounded life
which we shall always be striving to attain. It was not long
after this I was visiting in Cleveland and I had a wonderful
conference with Dean Sarah Louise Arnold and in her very
comforting way, when I was trying to tell her how I wanted a
larger vision for the coming generation of women in Montana
and how afraid I was of mistakes that my calm wise friend said,
"Oh, yes, we shall make many mistakes; we are going to get
wisdom through mistakes." She argued that the human race had
no other way to learn. I think I was comforted, but I was so
eager for Montana girls to learn in a hurry and not have to
endure the humiliation of public ridicule and scorn. Then
while attending a suffrage convention I learned another lesson
from Carrie Chapman Catt in a forceful way. She set forth the
fact that women in a few years had done so much and must do so
much more through harmonious organization for equal suffrage.
It seemed to me she had said, "that women must harmoniously
organize for a grand old struggle and the scrap was right on
our very heels and we must hustle! I learned from her that
ridicule did not matter and every woman had to expect it, for
out of the struggle some would wax warm and succeed while others
would lax lean and look and let the world go by. I discovered
that my trouble was that I wanted every one to go the same way;
in fact I wanted to do it for them, but after all it was a life
long race and every mother's daughter must do her own running.
Some are swift; some are slow; some don't even trot. Here was
the problem. When weary, I said to myself, "Oh! why worry";
but I was always ready and rested the next morning. Life just
plays into the face of Old sister Fate and we must all take a
hand in painting her complexion.

During the Easter vacation that year I went to Spokane
to the Inland Empire Teacher's Meeting. Dean Rhoda M. White
for several years the Dean of Women at Washinton State at
Pullman, initiated a meeting of Western Deans of Women during
this session. This was the first meeting of Deans of Women
in the West and these annual meetings continued for many years a real inspiration. The outstanding women who really meant a great deal to me besides Dean White were Dean Permeal French and Dean Lytle both of Idaho. Miss Lytle is now Mrs. M. A. Bannon, wife of the Chancellor of the University of Montana. At this first meeting we really discussed our salaries, duties, hours, social regime, etcetera. I shall never forget with what an air of apology we first mentioned salaries, as if it were a matter to be—well, not mentioned in polite circles. This group of Deans tried to bring about a luncheon meeting of Deans of Women with their President, but I can see now that the two groups although amiable enough did not come to the same point. But out of this beginning, I believe much has evolved since.

During the late winter of 1911 the Bozeman Women's Club came into existence. It was a departmental club with many interests. One department was a girls club—college girls and high school girls. Miss Helen Fisher (Mrs. Fred F. Wilson) was the first president and a most efficient one. The club met on Saturday afternoons in the Chamber of Commerce rooms. This club continued for several years, and sent delegates to the State Convention of Federated Clubs. These girls were seeking expression in some form. There was a constant reaching out for a new existence. We did not talk about self expression in those days, but these girls desired interesting activities and were actuated by the love of moving forward. Several other towns sought help from our young presidents, forming the same type of groups and finally they gradually disbanded.
and were all absorbed into Girl Scouts and other activities of their high schools.

As we were nearing the end of that year, President Hamilton desired a formal opening or reception at Hamilton Hall that the visiting parents and citizens of Gallatin Valley might inspect our home. Accordingly a date was fixed for Monday evening following the Baccalaureate Sunday. A general public invitation was extended and preparations duly made. After the dinner at the Hall on that evening every one was astir and ready early in formal dress waiting with a half hour left before the appointed time for the receiving line with President Hamilton's official guests to arrive. Each of the "Hall family" left the much decorated living room to look over everything for final touches. Everything was organized with Committees; everything was ready! The day had been cloudy with occasional showers but the evening brought more showers.

During this interval I was resting in my rooms at the West end of the building. I imagined I heard hushed voices and finally went to investigate and found the living room filled with children in muddy rubbers and dripping umbrellas! They had come to the reception to see the new building! The situation was a bit awkward for a moment and I wanted to "clear the stage" for the President and other officials were likely to arrive any second. I summoned a group of the girls and hastily showed the children around. We gave them ice cream and cake in the dining room and I think they went away happy before any one
else arrived.

The State Federation of Women's Clubs met in Convention in Bozeman the next week after Commencement. Mrs. David A. Dickson of Butte was the efficient president of Montana and Mrs. Minnie A. Tennis was the Recording Secretary. It was my first meeting with Mrs. T. J. Walsh, Mrs. Theodore Brantly and many of Montana's outstanding women. At this time a Womens Club was called the "middle aged women's university." Every thing from Browning's poems to sewage disposal was discussed. There were the study clubs and civic clubs; politics were carefully avoided--(it might cause trouble). The first day of the convention was in one of the local churches and the rest of the sessions in the old Assembly Hall in what was then known as The Main Building. The Federation as a whole seemed interested in Vocational Education. They almost mentioned it in hushed tones; it was some kind of a long educational journey but no one seemed to know the route or the stopping places. The program and addresses touched on occupations for women and finally it was decided by the Board to add an Educational Committee to work out some plan for scholarships and such educational projects as the state Federation could assist or foster. I served as Chairman of the Educational Committee for the next six years. There were only thirty-two clubs in the state at this time and no funds. In fact that was long before the Federation was put on a budget plan but before September 1912, Mrs. Dickson's Board found enough
money from some generous source to establish a gift scholarship and the first scholarship girl came to Montana State College, all expenses paid by the Federation for her four years.

The only organization on the Campus, at this time, wholly for women was The Young Women's Christian Association. There was evidence of much good fellowship. Their meetings were held during the noon hours.

An all women organization known as the Does had one meeting a year and that was to initiate freshmen at the end of the first semester and was copied after the stag performance of the men students. It seems a committee was appointed each year to prepare a wholly new and startling initiation. The organization was abandoned about 1918.

There was some quiet discussion of an equal suffrage club, but no definite meeting was called. It seemed to be suspended in mid air. At the close of the year I looked back over the six months with a feeling of affection for all Montana and a sense of belonging. A great state of wonderful and loyal men and women with whom to work and associate. I left for a summer in New York, but with an eagerness to return.
I never had the honor of meeting Mrs. Marshall, who taught the Art Classes in Montana State College. She had retired because of ill health. I called at Mrs. J. N. Kelley's several times hoping to see her, but always Mrs. Marshall was too ill to see me or resting!

Even though I could not visualize her personally, I could not help but feel the influence of her fine work. This came to me repeatedly as I went about the campus. Her active spirit seemed to cry out to me that she had struggled for the beauty and fineness of things. Even though President Hamilton had told me repeatedly of her work, I was continually experiencing the fine influence she had exerted among the college and community folk.

Work opened with a very fine class and a slightly increased enrollment of women. Professor Brewer arranged for me to teach Modern Drama in the English department. Through this I met intimately both men and women students. They found a real interest in Ibsen. The Doll House was read and several of the scenes acted for class only. The climax of the play was greatly questioned.

I think it was the influence of the play given by the Juniors the spring before the Modern Drama Class that brought about the organization of the first dramatic Club called The Jack O'lanterns. Horace Davis was the first president; the membership was limited.
In the late autumn, the Club decided to stage a play and agreed on "The Rivals", the well known Richard Brinsley Sheridan play. Lana A. Baldwin, head of the Art Department, gave valuable assistance to the Club in showing the Art and Costumes of that period and Miss Helen R. Brewer gave a series of talks on Customs and Conventions of that period. We had an exceptionally fine cast. William Vestal, a student in Engineering, played Bob Acres with real finish. Costumes for the play had been secured from costumers in Chicago and the parts of Mrs. Malaprop and Lydia were well played.

It was during this year—sometime that the monthly birthday dinner became a custom at Hamilton Hall, and as the years drifted on became a more elaborate event, but the starting dates back to this year. At the present time all whose birthday occurs in that month have a place at the same dinner table. There are all the frills with cake and candles and I have never seen more beautifully formal groups than these. Outside guests were usually parents or college officials.

The occasional afternoon Tea which was offered at this time has drifted into the Weekly Tea on Thursday afternoon and all are invited.

The entering freshman women came with an attitude if not a direct effort of "Where does this course lead?" I am convinced that the vocational trend has stretched too far toward the practical, and that too much of the cultural side of education of women is at present overlooked or omitted. Yet the pressure was great. Suffrage organizations were growing up over night and
more and more women with too little training were going boldly forward, and setting forth into the business world. This year, the suffrage street meetings were popular. Dean Mary Stewart of the University of Montana visited us and spoke for our Assembly. She was an ardent suffragist and a brilliant speaker. Mrs. Tyler B. Thompson who later followed Mrs. David A. Dickson as president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs—stood in the back of an automobile at the corner of The Willson Company's store and set forth her plea for women suffrage to a street crowd. While I never spoke to a street crowd, I had not the ready gift for this type of work. It frightened me! I pledged my efforts to canvass from house to house, beginning on Main Street, soliciting votes for the Suffrage Amendment. I remember my first call was at the office of General Lester Willson. His gallant manner and ready listening greatly encouraged my endeavor. Before the end of this year I had covered more than half of the names listed in the Directory, and while there was of course definite opposition, I met with no discourtesy. I had expected that some effort toward a suffrage club would be made on the campus, but it did not come during that year. The winter of 1911-12 was very cold. We were comfortable but our heating plant was a constant source of worry to President Hamilton. Very often after the Hall was quiet during study hours, he used to come up and make the rounds of inspection and make sure we were well and happy before he settled for the night.

The major course for women that had been known as 'Home
Science' was now changed and called 'Home Economics'. The term 'cooking' was now changed to 'foods' and it was not long before the term 'sewing' became obsolete and 'clothing' substituted. Ready made clothing was growing in popularity and a matter of selection was now a problem.

Rhoda Dawes Seaman '13, now a prominent club woman herself says in her recollections of her college days: "It was a great event to me when Mrs. Tyler B. Thompson of Missoula, then President, of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, visited us and spoke to our Women's Assembly. The Home Science girls gave a tea in her honor. I wondered how any woman worked her way up to be the wonderful person as a State President of Montana Federated Clubs"—: Also, "Another thing that was a great influence was our Y. M. C. A. We sent Grace Clark to an International Convention and what a good report she brought back and as a result Grace Clark decided her life work was to be in the Foreign Missionary fields".

Mrs. Seaman write concerning Miss Lilla Harkins: "As I think down thru the years since I left college, I still marvel at the work done by Miss Lilla Harkens. Her every effort was for her girls in the Home Science department and she did it with practically no money, no correct equipment, no suitable quarters, but she carried on. I never met her but what she would be searching for, or striving for the good of the girls and her department. Loyalty, perseverance, Christian fellowship were hers and of all my teachers, she stands first."
More girls were writing and investigating about working for board and room while going to college. In some cases I know definitely where parents could well afford the expense of their daughters attending college, but opposition was offered on the part of parents, more often the father, because he did not believe his daughter needed further training. As was said to me numbers of times by fathers: "She will only get married; so, what's the use"?

During this winter I made the acquaintance of a father and mother whose daughter had just been graduated. When I enthusiastically asked: "What are you going to do now?, the father carefully explained that she had wanted to teach but he objected, commenting that he was well able to support his family, and that his daughter must not take the position away from the one who actually needed it. I asked if his daughter did not need the training of self reliance, but from his very honest standpoint it was only a matter of distribution according to the actual economic need.

The few student women who were 'working their way' in homes, were facing a good many difficulties--first, because the hostess expected the student to do all the washing and ironing, baking, scrubbing, mending et cetera, besides being nurse girl and often sleeping with a young child with no place of her own to study; or else the hostess had an over helpful attitude and made a guest of the girl. I remember with a sincere pleasure the few women whose fine organization of home work was so very business-
like and these places were engaged always, for the succeeding year. I made an inquiry one day from a student who lived with one of the third class mentioned, and her very blithe but sincere reply was: "Oh Mrs. D. always has lists of duties written out and I always know exactly what she expects of me". This last remark is the keynote of all success! How smoothly the world of labor would run along, if we always understood one another. We all take each others needs and motives too much for granted.

On the heels of this 'working their way' movement came the suggestion from one of the students: "Why not standardize the labor in the homes and give the standardization some publicity". Conferences of various kinds followed. President Hamilton not only approved but urged our immediate action. Under the guidance of Miss Alberta Borthwick a college student, but one having teaching experience, a very earnest group of student women considered how much time should be given each day to the hostess, what the duties should cover, and the estimated cost of the labor performed for her room and board. Then should the student be paid for work after regular hours. Then came that age old discussion that as some work more efficiently and rapidly than others, how can these things be equalized? Then a forward movement came! Miss Borthwick secured a list of all the women organizations in town--clubs, Ladies Aids or Guilds, and Lodges. After getting an engagement for one of her committee to speak before a group, they carefully planned their speeches which covered the argument that household duties were just as dignified, much more important than that of the stenographer or seamstress and that the work should
be organized and timed. Each group was asked to formally adopt the plan. Whether this made any difference in the future or not, I have no way of ascertaining, but I do know it gave the college student more self assurance. Miss Harkins and some faculty women gave valuable assistance to this plan and I think they felt repaid in sentiment at least.

A significant movement in the town was the 'Business Womens Club' organized by membership made up of the women who were employed in gainful occupations. I formed new friends and was thrilled with the movement. Each member paid fees; club rooms were rented and meagerly furnished; several speakers of some prominence applauded the movement when they visited us, but finally after a few years of pleasure and effort the organization was abandoned. I cannot at this time analyze its failure. Women were not yet schooled in the art of carrying on. Salaries were too limited and women did not know how to continue in such groups. Probably our salaries were too limited with too many demands to give it sufficient support.

Through the officers of the General Federation and some of the suffragist I had heard rumors of some kind of a Vocational Conference to be held for college women in the University of Wisconsin. It was an innovation, certainly. I could not attend; it took too much time and money out of the scheme of things at home. Reports of this meeting were eagerly sought. The question kept coming to me: "Why wait until girls get into college before considering possible vocations?"

The State Federation of Womens Clubs met in convention
in Butte directly after Commencement. Mrs. W. R. C. Stewart and I journeyed together and in that short time I knew her and have cherished her friendship during these years. This was the first time that Mrs. W. T. Perham attended the state meetings of the State Federation. She occupied a prominent place on the program and her forceful personality and brilliant address on "Conservation of Childhood" is a matter of history to the Federation. Mrs. Perham was a whole souled suffragist and meant a great deal to the state organization of the Suffrage movement.

During the spring of 1912, twelve girls, all outstanding students formed a club, called S. N. L. Club. Regular meetings were held. The girls of this club were the first to single themselves out into a group.

During the summer of 1912 I went to the University of Wisconsin and had courses under Dr. Edward Rose and met many of the outstanding men and women who came there for study. It was always comforting to find we were all struggling for the same things. I came home to Montana with a renewed interest.
The music department had evidently had a prominent place in affairs of the campus for some time before this date. Very interesting musicales by faculty and students were still popular and well attended. Mr. Paul P. McNeeley headed the department at this time. The Sunday evening musicales around the Fire Place in Hamilton Hall were popular. Mr. McNeeley arranged a very informal program to be played by faculty or students on piano and sometimes violin. Sometimes the theme covered a whole opera with some of the chief arias being sung, the person in charge of the program explaining the motives and themes. These programs were really interesting and informing. The Hostess Committee in charge were student residents at the Hall and they invited a limited number of guests each Sunday serving supper at the close. On the days Mr. McNeeley himself played, we used to sit for more than an hour afterwards in the fire light while there was a quiet re-filling of the tea cups and Mr. McNeeley played sometimes improvised or talked about the composition he was playing. I remember these evenings with genuine pleasure.

During this autumn the residents of Hamilton Hall formed a chorus. There were thirty-four living in the Hall at this time, and a few well trained voices. I recall Miss Georgia Cullum (Mrs. George Roosevelt of Butte) not only sang well but played the violin; she was always ready to perform and did so with grace. Mr. U. Holmes Bishop head of the vocal department, came to the Hall two evenings each week promptly at the end of the dinner hour and directed the practice. President Hamilton approved and applauded
this movement to the point of purchasing the sheet music. Then after several public appearances at the General Assembly, the chorus became a real thing. The next year the name was changed from The Hamilton Chorus to The Treble Clef Club and town girls joined the club and later credit was given for the regular work. In a recent letter from Georgia Cullum Roosevelt, she reminds me of the Boosterine Club which was a Student Women's Pep Organization and paralleled the Men's Booster Organization. Later other organizations took over and divided the duties they preformed. Also the student women of Hamilton Hall were responsible for an annual formal party in honor of the town girls. I recall at this time, through the aid of Mrs. Roosevelt's diary, the organization of The College Orchestra as well as the Student Senate during 1913 and the World Meeting of the Student Volunteer Convention in Kansas City to which we sent delegates.

On October 13, 1913, Jeannette Rankin came to visit us and spoke at the Women's Assembly. Out of the meeting The Equal Suffrage Club was organized and affiliated with the town organization; I only remember there was a difference of opinions, several student women were anti-suffragists and suffrage became the topic not only for themes in English classes but at luncheon and dinner table as well as between dances.

It was during this year that the Dramatic Club, "The Jack-O'lanterns", presented the play, "The Last Word", by Agustin Daly at the Bozeman Opera House. I have always felt a sincere affection for that old Opera House. It had an
atmosphere of not only grease-paint, dusty wings and flies but the old poster portraits of artists who have long since passed still cling to the walls to make us recount the days of some very great triumphs. According to records, 1913 was the last year that Montana State College gave degrees in History and Literature. Myrtle Alderson of a long line of Gallatin Valley pioneers was the last woman to graduate from this course, and it is of interest to note here that Natalie Sacket received a degree this same year in Civil Engineering.

One of my former graduates at Valley City, North Dakota, Miss Eva McKinney, came to assist as an Instructor in Physical Education, thus relieving me of this class work, also took over the duties of House Director at Hamilton Hall. The organizations already begun were continuing, unfolding and developing.

During the early spring Dean Rhoda M. White had at Washington State College at Pullman a Vocational Conference for College Women. I was able to accept her invitation to be a guest and there I met many women engaged in various businesses and professions, among them Miss Inez De Lashmut of Spokane (a Wellesley College graduate) who had a photographic studio, also Miss Eleanor Reilley, an interior decorator. These two brought great enthusiasm to the conference.

I think it was a casual conversation during the reception one evening in Pullman with a junior woman, who was majoring in the music department (because her mother had taken the same course) and she hated it! I asked "why she had started it?"
Her reply gave me an awakening. This Junior woman explained that she didn't know what she wanted until it seemed too late to change. Her father had died a short time before; her mother was at that time a piano teacher and bearing the expense of the family of children and felt her responsibility. She couldn't turn back. This seemed a remote case but I wondered how many girls going to college to become college women had any idea other than the experience set forth by members of their family just what course was best to pursue? Change for women was in the air and women needed to know one another and their world better! I felt convinced we were on the verge of a suffrage victory and then it was plainly the duty of women to accept their places.

It was several weeks before I talked with President Hamilton about my plan to organize a meeting of representative girls from the high schools of Montana to meet at the college in a Convention or Congress. This was not settled until just before I went to the State Convention of the Montana Federation of Women's Clubs held in Livingston, June 1913, just after commencement.

The Federation was growing fast also interesting women from rural districts were coming into notice. Mrs. E. B. Weirick of Butte, Mrs. W. T. Perham of Glendive were among the leaders. It was not until toward the end of the Convention when I made my report of the Educational Committee that I presented a plan for what still follows but much altered to suit
the times and needs—"A Vocational Congress for High School Girls." The various clubs pledged to cooperate with their respective high schools and elect delegates to The Vocational Congress—the number was not limited then; also to pay the traveling and incidental expenses of the young delegates. Bozeman Women's Club was flourishing and loyal and agreed to house and serve breakfast to the delegates while attending the congress. Then the duty of the college was to organize the Convention and provide the speakers and general program. Correspondence and then a meeting with The Principals Section of The Montana Educational Association and the week-end preceding Thanksgiving was settled for the annual meeting and with rare exception this became the annual fixed date for many years. We secured the services of many charming and outstanding women as our chief speakers for Vocational Congress. Many Montana women, who were leaders promised to come.

From Mrs. Roosevelt's letter received November 19, 1931, I quote: As I look back over the events which transpired at Montana State College during the years 1910-1914, I am startled and a little dismayed to note that events and organizations which seemed to play such an important part in the life of students at the institution are now non-existant and forgotten.

That all comes of course, from the fact that Montana State College was an infant institution with no traditions and
seemingly no permanent organizations. Those of us who attended Montana State College almost twenty years ago were, perhaps, pioneers in a sense. Maybe the organizations which seemed so important to us then are living under different names and are functioning still toward making Montana State College a stronger institution, but what about the students who did that so-called pioneering? Haven't they lost something?

This year marks the coming of Fraternities (Greek Letter) to Montana State College and the consolidation of the different higher educational institutions of the State into the Greater University of Montana. The Class of 1914 was the first class to have a diploma from the "University of Montana".

From the Diary of Erma Lessel (Mrs. A. R. Collins of Butte) September 9, 1912: "After dinner is the loveliest time of all. We gather around the fireplace watch the fire, make plans, dream while we listen to the reading. We are like one big nice family". Again, "We planned a vocational Congress today, sent out detailed instructions to high school girl delegates, even telling them what sort of clothes to bring with them"— "Ruthie (Ruth Sewat) and I are to be the pages and sit on the steps".

Mrs. Collins today, November 9, 1931, comments: "In my Diary and Memory Book there is no mention of classes, faculty or anything I went to college for. To me college and Hamilton Hall was home and we were one big family"— "As I look back now, fifteen years later I can definitely name five things that
Montana State College gave me, things I don't believe I
would have received elsewhere, and although I graduated with
honor I am not listing my scholastic achievement—that pro-
bably would follow anywhere".

First: "Good health and pride in a clean healthy body--
perhaps Dr. Ulrich planted that seed in my mind".

Second: "Social Ease".

Third: "Sane vision. We were taught to see and weigh things
in their right proportions, to think things out and act".

Fourth: "Capacity for work. I notice this accomplishment
more all the while. You can pick out one of our girls in
any group by the amount of work she undertakes and the ef-
ficient way she handles it. We didn't do all the things we
were given credit for doing, but we thought we did and were
made to feel that there wasn't anything we couldn't do; con-
sequently we now surprise even ourselves".

Fifth: "A wholesome attitude toward life and other people".

In June, 1913, four women had degrees conferred in Home
Economics; one in Mathematics and Physics; one in History--
Literature; one in Civil Engineering.
31.
1913-1914

No National political convention could have been organized with more frills than was our first Vocational Congress for High School Girls. How the Committees worked! I had thought a small group of girls would come from nearby towns, maybe twenty, when the final week arrived and the names of many more came by letter and telegram. I grew very alarmed lest we fail in housing. President Hamilton was in Washington attending the meeting of Land Grant College presidents. Professor Brewer was presiding in his office. I remember Professor Brewer saying: "This undertaking is going to prove a greater event than you now think." I was amazed but set not only myself, but every woman student on the campus vigorously to work. The Chamber of Commerce and the Bozeman Chronicle assisted with their usual kindliness and by the time the trains had arrived sixty-seven delegates registered and were provided with badges. Also several prominent women of the state came. Miss Mary E. Stone, who for many years held a rare and beautiful place in the hearts of Great Falls students visited us at that time. Miss Stone was keenly interested in Vocations for women. The program was carried out on time—the dance and Tea and all. It has always been a duty and I am sure a pleasure to the delegates to make a report of the Congress to the club from which they came, also to their high school Assembly—after the session was over.

Sitting on the platform during the session and watching
the keen, alert interest of those young faces, so eagerly listening to get the speakers points and hastily write them in their notebooks is a picture that will always stay with me. Quoting from a copy of The Butte Miner of November 1913:

"Vocational training is still a prominent subject in the various clubs of Butte. The young girls who attended the congress in Bozeman have one by one made their reports and the very excellent manner in which each one has presented her impressions has absolutely astonished everybody.

"It is doubtful if any of the grown people who attended the congress came away with clearer ideas than these young girls did. The State federation of women's clubs never did a better thing than when it indorsed Mrs. Una B. Herrick's suggestion that a vocational congress be held.

"The Woman's club meeting on Wednesday afternoon was well attended and an unusually long and interesting program was given. The feature was reports by Miss Hazel Arthur and Miss Adele Mertz who attended the vocational conference as representatives of the club. These young girls proved to the club, if there had been a single doubt to the contrary, that the congress was a great success and that all of the girls who attended had an opportunity of their young lives and took advantage of it.

"Miss Hazel Arthur spoke of every number on the program, giving some thought from the many that each speaker advanced. She went into splendid detail in the consideration of the paper
read by Superintendent R. W. Kerr of the Park county schools.

"She gave her impressions of Mrs. Bandmann's talk on farming as a profession for women and said that she thought Mrs. Bandmann painted the pleasantest side of farm life and overlooked the hardships. Dr. Mabel S. Ulrich was a favorite speaker and the chief one of the congress. The addresses on "Medicine and Science" and "Professions for Women" were the ones that appealed most to her. The talk on applied art by Miss Baldwin of the college faculty and on domestic science by Miss Hunt were mentioned in detail.

"Miss Arthur is one of Butte's gifted girls. She has a strong personality and is a speaker of grace and attraction. The audience was greatly charmed by her address.

"Miss Adele Mertz gave a summary of her impressions. It was a treat to hear her tell in her own original way what each speaker attempted to impress on the audience of young girls. The idea she gleaned was that one must love the work which is undertaken if the wish is to succeed. Miss Mertz gave one of the best talks ever given before the club by juveniles and both she and Miss Arthur set every one wondering over their keenly interesting descriptions of the congress including the social functions and courtesies extended by Bozeman citizens and the girls of the college. Both spoke of Mrs. Herrick and the affection in which she is held by all the girl students at Hamilton Hall.

"Both girls quoted the one thought in the paper on newspaper work for women that in itself sums up the whole of the
duties required of those who adopt the profession as a life work. The paragraph as quoted was:

"Three things you must constantly keep in mind. They are: Be true to yourself; loyal to your paper, and loyal to the public."

"L. B. Wickersham, the noted lecturer, who joined the Butte party en route to Bozeman, and who remained over to attend the congress, was freely quoted by Miss Arthur and Miss Mertz. Mr. Wickersham spoke briefly at the evening session on request of Mrs. Herrick and he proved a winning card. Everything that he said has been incorporated in the reports given by the Butte girls.

"The girls at the Woman's club spoke of the profession of nursing and they noted that Dr. Ulrick did not advise them to take up that profession as it was too easily learned, and on the other hand, Miss Lucy Marshall of the state board of nurses in Montana, spoke in the most exalted terms of nursing as a life work for educated women. This trifling contrast in the advice of the two women speakers was not overlooked by the bright young minds.

"Mention was made by a speaker at the club Wednesday of the credit due Mrs. Herrick for her untiring and splendid efficiency in making the congress a credit to the state federation of women's clubs, that indorsed her suggestion, and to the whole state."

It was in the spring of 1914 that I made another journey
to several high schools of the state. I spent two days in Miles City and while there was invited to speak on "Vocations for Women" at the high school Assembly, and then to have conference with any girl who expected to enter College. Several came; among them was an interesting girl, Mary Danielson, who later became an applicant for the Federation Scholarship. The State Federation of Women's Clubs Convention was held in Lewistown that June. Suffrage was talked outside the convention hall. I remember Jeannette Rankin was there, working so vigorously for suffrage. She made a beautiful figure and carried herself with grace and dignity where ever she went. Street meetings were numerous and popular. At the final Board meeting after the Federation Convention, Mary Danielson was elected to the Scholarship to begin the following September. Those elected to the Scholarship might choose either The State University at Missoula, The State College at Bozeman, or The Normal College at Dillon. Mary Danielson's friend, Mrs. Dick Ingersol of Miles City, advised her do decide on The State College. Because I was delighted with her thrilling, brilliant personality; this gave me anticipated pleasure. From a recent letter from Mary Danielson (Mrs. Warren Drummond of Evanston, Illinois) I quote:

"I have often wondered what prompted those women to confer that Scholarship upon me, a foreigner! I was ambitious, to be sure, and willing to do my best. Yet, there were others with as good qualifications and the added advantage of being
native-born and already in possession of some knowledge of the English language. I probably shall never know why they did. Possibly my eagerness to comply with your request can be laid to the fact that it gives me an opportunity to let them know that whatever their reason, the result of their efforts and expenditure of thought and money is not entirely wasted.

"In thinking over my college days and the benefits I have derived therefrom, I am at a loss where I should place the greater emphasis. On the curriculum or on the everyday life and contacts with students and faculty. I find I must place it upon the everyday life.

"I might possibly have gone to some other state, some other institution, with or without a Scholarship. That other hypothetical institution would have had the same books; teachers trained under the same system; the requirements would have been the same. I would have been the same, eager ambitious Swede ready to try whatever came my way. The everyday living, the everyday contacts can never be the same in two places or between different individuals. Therefore feeling exceptionally fortunate in my college life I must place the emphasis there.

"College students sing with gusto of their Alma Mater. It is a lovely poetical expression. Beyond that it ordinarily has little but sentimental value. With parents no nearer than six thousand miles away, and by living on the campus almost continuously for twelve months out of every year for four years, Alma Mater becomes more than a poetical expression.
My college became my Foster Mother actually, in fact.

"Since buildings and equipment do not make a college it must be the mutual interpretation, and the application of this interpretation, of what college ought to mean to faculty and students, I confess I only half sensed at the time the fine minds and the splendid intellects with which I came in contact. I realize those qualities now better than then, but I more than sensed the helpful human qualities, the personal regard, the personal interest in each one of us. I remember with rare pleasure how worried Professor Brewer was because he thought that I, too wholeheartedly believed in Hanley's poem about being captain of one's own soul. It sounded so strong, so unafraid, so heroic, that poem. Perhaps I believed in it then, I don't now in the same way. I still think it lovely, so did Professor Brewer but he wanted, out of his greater experience to show me that perhaps there was another interpretation. Again I remember Professor Cooley asking us whether the caterpillar stage might be a continuation of fetal life or a beginning of adult life. Whichever it is, does not matter, but it started a long discussion in the class-room and gave me a new slant on the complexity of life. My thoughts have dwelt on the question, in various applications, in many other things besides caterpillars. Professor Swingle, as everyone knows is a splendid teacher. I wonder whether he knows, himself, that he is at his best as a teacher when he is not teaching? I learned much in his class-room but equally
as much outside his classes. A general characteristic of
the instructors at Montana is their ability to teach with­
out pressure and in a personal way. Impersonal teaching is
wasting a lot of power. One might just as well read a book
and quit college.

"I could go on and on multiplying instances that on the
surface seem trivial and yet to me have a real significance,
a word of encouragement here, a word of deserved reproof
there, a guidance into better channels of thinking.

"In a smaller school the students know one another
better and the life­long associations formed then are price­
less. Of course, people who have not been to college do form
such associations too, but chances are that had I not gone to
college, circumstances would have thrown me among people of
less opportunity and more limited horizons. I am a much better
person because I knew my college classmates so intimately. To
be sure we do not carry on a barrage of correspondence. We
do not tell one another that our college associations were
wonderful. Perhaps we should. Yet ask anyone of us what we
would take to obliterate the memories of our college days. I
feel singularly lucky because here I was, a stranger within
the gates, but I was accepted and made to feel entirely at
home. So many unexpected things were done for me. It was
the style, for instance for girls who were interested in
hiking to wear high laced boots. Lovely boots they were. I
was aching for a pair but had not the required seven dollars
and fifty cents which would procure them. My room-mate inveigled her father to present me with a pair under some pretense that I had earned them. I just loved those boots more than any others I have ever had. Encouragement and aid of a spiritual kind came in abundance from those whom I knew best.

"I have purposefully left to the last a person who has had a greater influence upon my life than any other, and that is yourself. I hesitate to say what I so sincerely feel because of being thought effusive and insincere. Nevertheless the truth remains that again and again I feel and realize that influence. One does not live on bread, butter and book-learning. The other day I heard a lecturer compare the artists of Greece and their concept of beauty with the artists of the Renaissance, the Italians especially. The lecturer said the Greeks were concerned only with form and beauty of line. They made gorgeous creatures but not one flicker of emotion did they allow. The Italians, on the other hand, added meaning to their paintings by depicting people with souls, thoughts and emotions. Beauty and poetry of movement and line was their medium. Coming to college meant a renaissance to many of us. From a varied background, but in most instances a limited one, we came inexperienced, untrained. How sincerely you strove, still strive, to add to our composition a bit of grace, a bit of knowledge, a bit of beauty.
You have added much of color; you have established confidence and developed latent abilities in us, and so subtly that for the most part we thought ourselves pretty clever persons. You have given us more credit than we have earned. I say we, because if you asked each woman who has lived in Hamilton Hall, she would tell you exactly the same thing.

"Like most college students I did not go out in the world and set it on fire yet my life is so infinitely richer. Of book-learning I have a fair share. Book-learning enlarged my intellectual horizons. It is however the little things, the human qualities, a vast aggregation of seemingly trivial things which have had the greatest influence on my life. A give and a take; adjustments and readjustments; friendships and inspirations without which I would be poor indeed. For these things I feel so grateful to the women of Montana who made them possible. For these things I am grateful to my teachers and fellow students and ever and ever so grateful to yourself and I am so glad of this opportunity to tell you so."

The graduating class of 1914 had six women from Home Economics! one Chemistry; and one from the Secretarial Course.
A summer term closed late in July. I spent a few days at Hunters Hot Springs on my way East. When I boarded the train at Springdale on August 1, the head lines of the newspapers were blazing with "War in Europe". My first thought was our faculty women and other friends then in Germany. Everyone was excited; perhaps the one thought that came to all was, what does this mean to America!

Later in the summer, I was in Chicago and visited at Hull House. The discussion of War always seemed to finally drift into some phase of how women could normally fit into some gainful occupation with credit to herself and others. I feel so certain at this time as I look back, that there never was a thought of usurping any place belonging definitely to men. In fact woman was honestly seeking to find her rightful place in the world of occupations. Before I left Chicago, Miss Jane Addams so earnestly said: "The women of America must be ready to receive her European sisters when this war is over. They will sorely need adjustment and occupations and we must be ready to aid." Miss Addams discussed briefly, as is her way, how much the European women would bring to us and we must return in the best way we could.

On my way back West I kept thinking of what a different twist I could give to the coming Vocational Congress in November! One thing I decided on was a greater variety of
vocations on our program. None could see just what way the road would lead us. We were all at sea how we might best drive our forces in preparing our fine young western women for this newer phase of life.

I went to many of the offices of Heads of Departments to discuss and learn wisdom from them. I shall never be able to fully express my gratitude for the patience and co-operation of the men of the faculty. Many times they were loyal in support when I wasn’t quite sure myself of the work at hand. And President Hamilton was like the rock of Gibraltar. I always felt that even if I were quite all wrong in my efforts and he knew it, he would be generous in loyalty and discreetly get me straightened out somehow. When at last, the program for the 1914 Vocational Congress was talked through with President Hamilton he agreed that a great variety of vocations should be presented.

SECOND ANNUAL VOCATIONAL CONGRESS

NOVEMBER 19, 20, 21, 1914.

Thursday Evening.

Reception, Home Economics Department,

8 to 10.

Friday Morning

Music.

Address of Welcome............President Hamilton

Greetings.

Response.

Roll Call.
The Modern Nurse......Lucy Ann Marshall
Portrait Photography as a Trade and as an art...........Inez DeTashmutt

Agriculture for Women....Alfred Atkinson
Friday Afternoon.
Public Service on Play Ground and in Gymnasium..........Miss McKinney
Woman's Opportunity With the Soil...................Minnie Spurgin
Vocation and Avocation........Cora Mel Patten

Friday Evening
A Play—"Tomorrow"........Cora Mel Patten

Saturday Morning.
Arts and Crafts as Related to Vocations.............Mary C. Wheeler
Social Service Work in the Y. W. C. A....................Ruth M. Freeman
Duties of a Press Reporter......................Mrs. E. L. Houston
Truck Growing as an Occupation for Women.............Augusta Evans

Saturday Afternoon.
Education for Service..............................Miss Katherine Jensen
Home Making, a Vocation............................Mrs. G. L. Martin
The Librarian........Miss Elizabeth Forrest

Saturday Afternoon Auto Ride.

Saturday Evening
The Making of a Society Editor...........Mrs. May Searles Johnstone
Who is our Neighbor..........Mrs. Frank White

While we have had a wider range of subjects several years later, the foregoing list was a very liberal one, then.

Miss Marshall was at that time the Inspector of Schools of
Nursing and the state officers of that organization were making an admirable campaign for their profession, and a valiant effort toward high school graduation as a prerequisite to the entrance to nurses' training. Miss Marshall had many converts. Three of our women students finished their college course in Home Economics and took nurses training afterwards, and are still active in their chosen profession.

Miss DeLashmutt had been with us the year before and her exhibit and appearance attracted a good deal of attention and approval.

"Agriculture for Women" was discussed by Mr. Alfred Atkinson rather adversely. I remember his comment was that, "If Mr. Jones was a farmer, Mrs. Jones was a necessary adjunct, not to farming but to Mr. Jones". Yet a good many women since that date have proved most successfully they could play the leading roles of both Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones. The whole program gave a wide range of discussion. Perhaps the high lights were occasioned by Cora Mel Patten of Chicago and Mrs. Frank White. These speakers were very hopeful and inspirational.

It had been decided to elect a staff of officers with a long list of committees to carry on this work so a Chairman of Convention was duly elected and with all of her aides it gave a certain invaluable training to our college women.

We had gained about twenty women in our enrollment, and now had almost one hundred. We were conscious that organizations of some kind must fit into our working scheme. It was in the
Spring of 1915 that the graduate women of Gallatin County came to a Women's Assembly and the Assembly was held in the old Assembly Hall in the Main Building and all the graduates sat on the platform. I have no very definite recollection of the program but it was a get-together and we all had a very nice feeling of unity. Each succeeding year the Student Women had some Assembly late in the spring, to celebrate the closing, and now it seems to me, this annual meeting must have given birth to our present Women's Day Celebration.

A beautiful out-door dance used to be given during the commencement festivities. The white wands that are now used for the Women's Day Pageant were used then. After weeks of hard practice many times it had to be abandoned because of the weather. Then, still another out-door Pageant or procession was tried and abandoned. but "The Breaking of the Ties" seems now to be a fixed custom.

The Autumn and Winter of 1914-15 seemed filled with news of war in Europe and the following of the events from day to day through the Associated Press.

From a letter dated November 12, 1931 and signed by Ruth N. Dawson, I quote:

"I bless the happy circumstance that made me a college girl during the time when we all lived together under one roof. The outstanding event, or one of them, at least, is the lecture given by Charlotte Perkins Gilman at a Vocational Congress. I cannot re-
member her subject, but remember her vividly, and know that she gave me the desire to learn more of the world's affairs, and foreshadowed my present interest in international relations and adult education. I am deeply grateful for that kindling of interest, because life is so much more worth while to me because of it. I love to recall the evenings during my first Vocational Congress with Cora Mel Patton, Helen M. Bennett, Belle Fligelman and Dr. Reinhardt, when these prominent women met the girls so informally, and gave us such an ideal of real work and service. It was a rare opportunity to meet these wonderful women, and to me it has always been a great inspiration.

College prepared me for the work I have and am doing as a vocation, but it opened up for me avenues of enjoyment and growth outside of my working hours that have and do mean untold pleasure and satisfaction to me."
1915-16

There was a decided increase in the enrollment of women, each woman having some idea of the sort of work she wished to do. Certainly none of those women came to college because it was fashionable, but apparently because they had some definite end in view. Professor Maria Sanford, visited us during the autumn and we had an opportunity to entertain her at Hamilton Hall. While advanced in years, Professor Sanford had great vitality and a rare sense of humor. To many student women who had conferences with her she gave much encouragement.

Just what effect war in Europe was having on the thinking of our young women is now a question. Certainly we all realized changes in the attitude of women in general toward the world of labor, business, and professions. More student women came to "work their way through." The two-year short course in Home Economics that had been organized in 1910 was now abandoned and a general reorganization took place. A teachers' course in Home Economics came into existence and students majoring in Home Economics Education took their education courses in their Junior and Senior years.

Mignon Quaw (Mrs. E. H. Lott) came to the English faculty and took over the classes in Modern Drama. I greatly missed the teaching. It was during this school year that Miss Quaw and I collaborated in writing a four act rural play, "The Guide Post", to be acted by students during Farmers' Week. I remember the fun of it, and also the sheer dread with which we cast our characters and started our rehearsals on the first and
second acts before the last acts were written. The play was a great success, however, and the cast was taken to Havre to the Farm Meeting there. The finale of the play was the Toast to the Guide Post (Montana State College) that afterwards became the official song of the Spurs—"Come all ye lads and lassies."

We had a particularly strong senior class of women to be graduated in June—eleven from Home Economics, two from Chemistry, and one from the Secretarial Course. I remember them all with great pleasure. The evenings around the fire place were filled with discussions of future work to be accomplished and what each was fitted for. Sometimes "truth" parties were a bit discouraging, but very enlightening, especially to the one about whom the truth was told. This particular group had a deep sense of responsibility and I remember with sincere delight how poised and well they presided over small group meetings and their service as Committee members. Their commencement came at the time Dr. E. C. Elliott was inaugurated as Chancellor of The Greater University. At the Hamilton Hall dinner to honor Governor S. V. Stewart and Chancellor Elliott, I recall the senior women with their parents at an honor table and I am filled with pride as I think of their manifold accomplishments since that date.

The increasing interest in occupations for women was everywhere acknowledged. It was generally felt that the Vocational Congress must not only give information regarding
occupations, but the delegates must have an opportunity to ask specific questions and thus it was that afternoon conferences were organized. For several years I had eagerly read Charlotte Perkins Gillman's books and articles. Finally her magazine brought a great interest. It seemed too good to be true that she was coming as the speaker for our 1915 Vocational Congress. These annual meetings grew in interest and developed a national interest. The General Federation of Women's Clubs felt the Congress was of some importance and many of the women of national reputation gave us great encouragement and sometimes came to visit us. A good report of the 1915 Convention was sent from various sources to the General Federation Officers. The correspondence that followed was voluminous because of a need of greater understanding. Letters of inquiry came regarding the administration and program of such a Convention of young girls as well as its objectives.

I had made a short verbal report at the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in Chicago during June, 1914 which was one of the General Federation's greatest meetings and this brought an avalanche of mail inquiries, suggestions and plans for advancement and change. So interested were many of The General Federation Women that I sometimes wondered if The Vocational Congress belonged to Montana or not;

One very interesting instance occurred with the New Jersey Federation leaders. A charming Mrs. Webb wrote to us at intervals; to her I sent the whole plan. They wanted to
copy our general scheme, but objected to the expense of the local clubs sending delegates to a campus. Also it was their decision that a Vocational Guide could be employed by the State Federation to visit the high schools for group conferences. By this means they thought more might be accomplished. From Montana's stand point. New Jersey—if they carried out their plan—would lose that fine inspiration that came to Montana in the group gatherings as well as the teaching of group management to our young college women. When comparing the two states there is quite a difference in their geographical aspect as well as in their respective social development. Montana needed and still needs a get-together-ness on grounds of mutual interests, not for the personal satisfaction of seeing one's neighbor, but for the betterment of educational plans for our high school girls. The Tennessee Federation also wrote for information and from reports, I gathered they were modifying the Montana plans to suit their own needs.

It was about this date as nearly as I recall that the Deans of Women were getting together as a national group, beginning to feel the need of establishing a somewhat definite policy for their office. The Deanship for the most part had meant a sort of a glorified chaperonage with no authority. Very few were even members of the faculty they served and some gave full time to a teaching schedule with an office hour to approve chaperones for parties. During the several
years that followed I attended nearly all of these meetings. As I look back across the years, I remember with pleasure many of those early deans with their fine social standards and how each was striving for an upward movement for the student women of their respective campuses, but first for comparison we had to know one another and the love of work of each.

When I made my formal report to the group or an informal one at a luncheon or to casual visitors, I always had a very great pride in Montana—especially the loyal attitude of our faculty, their helpfulness and promptitude in assisting in all our undertakings.

The essential point in our progress seemed to be the scope of vacations considered and the definite Conference plan, both of which can only be shown in the full program of our Congress of 1915.

College Assembly Hall, Thursday, 3:30 P. M.

"Wonderland" .................. Victor Herbert
"The Heaven-breakers" .......... Victor Herbert
"Heartsease" ........................ Moret
The College Orchestra

Address of Welcome ..................
   President James M. Hamilton
Greetings ................................
   Mrs. E. L. Houston
   President State Federation of Women's Clubs
   Miss Helen Rose
   for Gallatin County High Schools
Response .............................. From the High Schools
"Making College Count" ..................
   Miss Edyth O'Leary
   for the College Club, Butte
Greetings ..............................
   Miss Belle Fliegelmann
   for the College Club, Helena
Roll Call ..............................
Thursday Evening 8:30 to 10:30

Reception............................Home Economics Department
Assisted by the Alumnae Club of Montana State College

College Assembly Hall, Friday 9:00 A. M.

"Mammy's Lullaby"..........................Dvorak-Spross
Treble Clef Club
Report of Attendance Committee..................
"Training for Christian Social Service"...........
Miss Eleanor Hopkins
Traveling Student Secretary for Y. W. C. A.
"Textile Demonstration"..........................
Misses Lessel and Cooley
"Costume Designing"...........................
Miss Muriel Moore.
Art Department, Montana State College.

Two pianos--
(a) "Morning"
(b) "The Hall of the Mountain King"
Miss Sophia Kammerer, Mrs. R. O. Wilson
Miss Hortense Kirachner, Miss Leah Hartman

"The Future Nurse"..........................
Miss Olive M. Inch
Superintending Nurse of Murray Hospital, Butte
"Women in the Office"..........................
Mr. George C. Gephart
Montana State College

"Newspaper Work for Women"....................
Dean A. L. Stone
School of Journalism, University of Montana

College Assembly Hall, Friday 1:30 P. M.

Two pianos--
Two Slavic Dances..........................Dvorak
Miss June Hartman, Mrs. Gifford Nash,
Miss Madeline Phillips, Miss Lela Maxwell
Report of the Attendance Committee...........
"The Woman Agriculturist".....................
Prof. Alfred Atkinson
Montana State College

"The Art of the Interior Decorator"...........
Mrs. E. M. S. Fite, Butte
"Biology as a Vocational Subject for Women"
Prof. Dean B. Swingle
Montana State College

"Travelogue of Italy and Greece" (with slides)
Mrs. Carolyn F. Hatch, Helena
Conferences at 4:15..........................
Gallatin County High School Auditorium
Friday Evening, 8:15

Violin--
   (a) "Adoration"............Borowski
   (b) "Zigeunerweisen".....Pablo de Sarasate
Mrs. E. L. Currier

Report of the Attendance Committee............
"Women as Scientific Workers in State and
    Municipal Laboratories"
   Prof. W. M. Cobleigh
   Montana State College

Song--"Yesterday and Today"............Spross
   Mr. A. H. Currier
   Montana State College

"Women and Work"............................
   Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gillman

College Assembly Hall, Saturday, 9:00 A. M.

Music...........................................
   Gallatin County High School Orchestra

Report of the Attendance Committee............
"Home Economics Extension".....................
   Miss Katherine Jenson
   Montana State College

"Home-making as a Profession"..................
   Mrs. F. S. Cooley

"Why I am a Policewoman"......................
   Miss Georgia C. Young
   Policewoman, Helena

"The Modern Teacher"..........................
   Miss Daisy E. Spry

"Money-making for the Home Girl"..............
   Miss Augusta D. Evans
   Montana State College
The graduation of the women of the class of 1916 left a decided vacancy. While those who were to follow were as intellectual and fine, yet it was a large class, of very uniform opinions and of very high ideals. I remember their quest in the vocational world. They were interested in the slightest thing. I still wonder if this was stimulated by war in Europe. In any event the young college woman was earnestly searching for something that was her own—that unfound something that held out an alluring hope and the only certain thing in it was an independent note that would need to be tempered with zeal and wisdom.

As we approached the days for the preparation of our coming vocational congress, President Hamilton and many faculty members offered valuable suggestions. The list of vocations grew into a long study. We had sometime before this decided to make use of our own community folk as program speakers and then find some nationally known outstanding woman as our chief speaker. Helen M. Bennett who was at that time manager of the Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations came to us in November 1916 for the first time and many times thereafter. Miss Bennett is a rare personality, an interesting speaker and extremely popular with every one on the campus. Her addresses drew not only the collegiate population, but people from town and surrounding country. Our annual meeting had the co-operation of the College clubs of Helena and Butte.
They sent representatives and speakers. The Gallatin High School not only served but offered every possible assistance in their power.

One triumphant note was the fact that Miss Erma Lessel, an honor woman of the class of 1916, had returned for graduate work in her chosen field of chemistry. I remember her pure joy and ours when she discussed "The Woman Chemist" at our Congress and Miss Bennett complimented and praised her platform appearance and the manner in which she treated her theme. Miss Lessel had been out of college less than half a year yet was taking her place in the ranks of doers. Miss Lessel was an ardent suffragist and I remember with a thrill the report of her work.

The year brought about a complete convention organization and the teaching by doing all the intricate work of handling committees and sub-committees, of putting together the final report and gathering up the loose ends on the eve of our first gathering. I have often wondered if any national political convention could have as many frills as we had. The chairman of this Convention was Ruth A. Noble of Great Falls. In conversation with her I found she was visualizing or dramatizing her opening speech, thinking out carefully where President Hamilton would sit, whom she should address, and finally, not satisfied to leave anything to chance, she begged me to play audience while she rehearsed. As we left the assembly room after her complete rehearsal I found her thrilling
with her own effort. These were not a group of young women who had come to college as a custom or to be just doing the correct thing but they had definite aims. Their objective points might be changed en route, but certainly life had a purpose.

During the year at Hamilton Hall we had been accentuating correct table and dining room customs, also afternoon teas at frequent intervals. Then a plan was proposed to make our Hamilton Hall Dining Room over into a cafeteria service. To be sure we needed room and to make use of every inch of it, yet the agitation was keen against it and the effort finally given up.

Because the 1916 Vocational Congress covered such a variety of topics, it seems best to give it in full:

Thursday, 3:30 P. M.

"Serenade".......................... Victor Herbert
"Romance"............................Moret
March, "Kentucky Blues"............W. Lincoln
The College Orchestra

"America".............................
Assembly Singing

Address of Welcome....................
President James M. Hamilton

Greetings............................
Mrs. E. L. Houston
President State Federation of Women's Clubs
Miss Muriel Pease
For Gallatin County High School
Miss Kathryn Keown
For Girls' Auxiliary Club

Response............................
Miss Hazel Miller
Chouteau County High School

Roll Call............................
"A Call to Public Service"..............
Miss Grace Helmick
for the College Club, Helena
"The Great Vocation"..........................
Miss Helen M. Bennett
Manager Chicago Collegiate Bureau of Occupations
Five O'clock Tea..............................
Alpha Phi, Hostess, 719 South Third Avenue

Thursday Evening, 8:30 to 10:30
Reception.........................College Drill Hall
Alumnae Club of Gallatin County

Friday, 9:00 A. M.
"Wanderer's Night Song".............Heller
Treble Clef Club
Report of Attendance Committee..........
"Star Spangled Banner"....................
Assembly Singing
"As the Other Side Sees It".............Dean K. W. Jameson
State University, Missoula
"The Woman Chemist"........................
Miss Erma Lessel
Experiment Station, Montana State College
"The Woman Homesteader"................
Miss Mary Wylie
"Opportunities"............................
Miss Lana Baldwin
Art Department, Montana State College
Song--"Spanish Serenade"..............W. Fullerton
Miss Madeline Phillips
"The Office of Public Service"...........
Miss Mary Hanson
Deputy Sheriff of Cascade County, Great Falls
Twelve O'clock Luncheon to Delegates...Agr. Hall
Home Economics Club, Hostess

Friday, 1:30 P. M.
"Alexander"..............................Brewer
Men's Glee Club
Report of Attendance Committee..........
Two Pianos--"Waltz from Suite Op. 15"...Arensky
Miss Madeline Phillips
Miss June Hartman
"Music as a Vocation".....................Mr. W. Gifford Nash
Department of Music, Montana State College
"Building Rural Montana"...............Miss Bess Rowe
Experiment Station, Montana State College
"Women in Biological Work"..............
Prof. D. B. Swingle
Montana State College
"Woman's Work in the Hospital"........................
Dr. Herbert D. Kistler
Murray Hospital, Butte
"Women in Newspaper Work"............................
Mr. "W. Gail
Editor of Billings Gazette
Conferences at 4:15

Friday Evening, 8:15 P. M.
Two Pianos—"Overture to Fingal's Cave"—Mendelssohn
Mrs. W. Gifford Nash, Miss Lela Maxwell
Report of Attendance Committee............................
"Genius or Hard Work?".................................
Miss Mary Ellen Chase
Author of "The Girl From the Big Horn Country," "His Birthday" etc.

Song—"To Mary"........................................White
Mr. A. H. Currier
Montana State College
"The Woman Printer"....................................
Mrs. L. O. Edmunds
Editor of Absorakee Enterprise
"Typical Vocations for Women"...........................
Miss Bennett

Saturday, 9:00 A. M.
"Dixie"....................................................
Assembly Singing
Report of Attendance Committee...........................
"Vocations Arising from the Study of Home Economics"
Miss Lilla A. Harkins
Montana State College
"The Business Woman"...................................
Miss Katherine A. Bartlett
with Chambers–Fisher Co., Bozeman
"The School Nurse"....................................
Miss Mary A. Rust
School Nurse for City Schools, Bozeman
"Woman and Work"....................................
Miss Margaret Boyle
for the College Club, Butte
"The Girl and Women"...................................
Miss Bennett

CONFERENCES
Home Economics Conference
Miss Carlotta M. Ford, Presiding
"The Attractive Home"..................Miss Amy Rolfe
"Teaching Cookery in High School".. Miss Madge Switzer
"Teaching Sewing in High School".... Miss Inez Smith
"Teaching Sewing in the Grades"...Miss Grace Kirk  
"Home Economics as a Help to the Homemaker"......  
Mrs. D. S. Fox

Question Box

Science Conference
Prof. R. A. Cooley, Presiding  
"Zoology and Entomology".........Prof. R. A. Cooley  
"Botany and Bacteriology"........Prof. D. B. Swingle  
"Chemistry".......................Prof. W. M. Cobleigh  
"Physics"..........................Prof. F. W. Ham  
"Mathematics"......................Prof. W. D. Tallman

Newspaper Conference
Round Table Discussion—  
Prof. W. F. Brewer, Presiding  
Mrs. L. O. Edmunds  
Mr. W. W. Gail  
Mr. E. Lester Cole
Personal conferences with College Departments may be arranged through the Secretary of the Convention at the desk on the platform.

Executive Committee
Chairman of the Convention........Miss Ruth A. Noble  
Secretary of the Convention.......Miss Grace F. McIver  
Chairman of the Housing Committee.Miss Florence Ballinger  
Chairman of the Reception Committee. Miss Estelle Milnor  
Head Usher.........................Miss Ruby Hodgkiss  
Chairman of the Entertainment Committee.......................  
Miss Jeannette Kelley  
Chairman of the House Committee..Miss Alice McCone  
Chairman of the Attendance Committee...............  
Miss Mary Danielson  
Information Bureau.................Miss Edith Fowler  
Chairman of the Music Committee..Miss Gladys Ritz  
Registration for Gallatin County High School...............  
Miss Louise Langohr  
Chairman of the Program Committee. Miss Mary P. Kretlow  
Chairman of the Badge Committee..Miss Margorie Quaw  
Pages.............................Freshmen Women

From the Notes of one of the 1916 graduates I gather a comment made by one of the Freshmen of 1916: "The Freshmen claim the Vocational Congress is just like an old fashioned revival meeting at the church". She does not state which church; so I gather that excitement raged. I remember that
most college women showed a genuine excitement over their meeting; only occasionally did any one intimate she lacked interest.

The winter of '16 was very cold. Early in 1917, during the Farmers Week I remember there were no classes for two days. The thermometer was 30 below; water pipes were freezing. We ran from one end of the building to the other with pails of hot water, using very primitive methods to thaw out plumbing. It was during January of 1917 that our Basketball team was christened "Bob Cats." Montana State College has had great reason to take pride in its athletes. Chancellor Elliot paid our campus a visit. He and President Hamilton dined at Hamilton Hall and later a reception was given in Chancellor Elliot's honor.

During the summer of 1917 Ruth Sweat and Erma Lessel both graduates of 1916 went out into farm districts and talked food conservation. It was during this year that not only in the college world but it seems to me, as I think back across the years, that radical changes were made in foods. Elaborate refreshments at afternoon parties began to change and since this date the matter of menus for meals as well as parties have become greatly modified.

As the year drew to its close war seemed very near to us. We felt an inter-nationalism as never before. The Commencement this year was held in the Assembly Hall on the Campus. Bishop Faber of the Episcopal church made the
address to a serious group of very fine and outstanding young men and women.

From a recent letter from Miss Ada Beerstecher, a member of the class of 1917, an honor woman and one who has gone far in her chosen field, I quote: "The events which seem outstanding in my mind are: The uniting of the various branches into the greater University and the appointment of a chancellor; Dr. Ulrich's talk on hygiene; the beginning of the vocational congress; the removing of the ban on fraternities and sororities; opening of the houses; the outbreak of the war; the boys going to training camps and the outlook we acquired on the world in general; Bishop Faber's address on the turning point in our lives.

"I have often thought, Mrs. Herrick, how much influence you had on us in developing leadership, not that we all turned out leaders but many of the girls did. Several years ago Edith (Edith Tower Andrews) and I talked about our ideas of executives and how you had formed them. You appointed us on committees; we were responsible and yet you always held the reins and led us without us realizing we were led. Today my idea of leadership is to direct without making people conscious of the direction."

A women's assembly with several alumnæ on the platform closed the year. These assemblies were inspirational.

I was always grateful for such a closing event for it seemed to signify not only good fellowship but a seeking and searching for higher and higher ideals and action.
Everyone who lived through the year when America became an ally in the World War, of whatever age, sex or color has his or her own history recorded. It matters not whether the exact interest was patriotism or a devoted human relation every individual account or record is now fixed, each remembering a different angle that meant contact at the time being. While there was an heroic attempt to keep everything normal in the general trend of life, there were indications in the collegiate life such as the organization of the Nurses Course. From one term to another this had various aspects and modifications. The local hospital cooperated with the Home Economics Department and the course was continued until 1928.

The autumn of 1917 brought us a large and loyal class of women to be graduated at the end of the year. There were fourteen majoring in Home Economics; four in Art; two in Science; one in Botany and Bacteriology; and one in Chemistry.

Never before had I heard so many misgivings over whether the course being taken was the right one. The agitation around the Fire Place after dinner was at times overwhelming. Conferences were numerous and sometimes in sheer eagerness and urge to accomplish, there were hasty changes.

During the previous summer Helen Bennett's book, "Women and Work" had been published and was read many times, reviewed, and quoted. The senior women, especially, were rereading
Charlotte Perkins Gillman's "Women and Economics". The atmosphere seemed to tell the college women of that generation that the world was on edge, trying to get settled down again without knowing in which direction it was to settle.

An epidemic of scarlet fever broke out in the community and not only the Vocational Congress but other annual meetings of the campus were cancelled. At the Y. W. C. A. meetings, however, the student women reviewed current reports of women in business and professions.

It was during the late winter that I went to Kansas City to attend the National Association of Deans of Women. The outstanding topic was war in Europe and from that arose the grave question of what war meant to the women of all the world. The discussions sometimes dropped into specific things but were often centered about the great controlling theme; What does this mean to our young generation?

Montana had now arrived at a place where sufficient facility for high school training was given by either county or town and the Preparation School in 1917 refused registration, and for each succeeding year until the course was eliminated.

Up to this time the college women had no separate student organization to control their activities. Following in the path of other state institutions The Women's League was organized with Miss Opal Clinkenbeard as the first president. The plan was very workable. Other institutions all over the
country were organizing under some type of control and many years later they federated.

The spring came and our boys were leaving for training camps as war was a reality. Miss Blanche Border of the senior class became the President of the Associated Students as that President had gone to camp. Very few men were left. For all we were at a Land Grant College, it was practically a manless campus. On Commencement Day Gladys Ritz, a major in chemistry, went into a camp as a technician and later other women students went out to join in the Food Conservation work. I remember one day that spring when the Food Administration arranged a street pageant. Faculty, students and all were a part of it. The head of the pageant was a girl as color bearer. As we went up the Main Avenue of the town it was almost a manless group as far as students were concerned unless some one nearby on the pavement was in uniform waiting orders.

I found the "Creed for Women" written only a short time before by Laura Drake Gill was being used in meetings. Our women read it in concert as if it were to re-assure themselves that some new and difficult thing was expected. Their prayer was to be ready with strong hands and brave hearts waiting for the job whatever it might be. For many years after, Laura Drake Gill's Creed was used on the last page of our Vocational Congress program and never a convention closed without a concert reading. It became almost a rutual.
A CREED FOR WOMEN

I believe that every woman needs a skilled occupation developed to the degree of possible self support.

She needs it commercially for an insurance against reverses.

She needs it intellectually, for a constructive habit of mind which makes knowledge usable.

She needs it socially, for a comprehending sympathy with the world's workers.

She needs it ethically, for a courageous willingness to do her share of the world's work.

She needs it aesthetically, for an understanding of harmony relationships as determining factors in conduct and work.

I believe that every young woman should practice this skilled occupation, up to the time of her marriage, for gainful ends with deliberate intent to acquire therefrom the widest possible professional and financial experience.

I believe that every woman should expect marriage to interrupt for some years the pursuit of any regular gainful occupation; that she should pre-arrange with her husband some equitable division of the family income such as will insure a genuine partnership, rather than a position of dependence (on either side); and that she should focus her chief thought during the early youth of her children upon the science and art of wise family life.

I believe that every woman should hope to return, in the second leisure of middle age, to some of her early skilled occupation—either as an unsalaried worker in some of its social phases, or, if income be an object, as a salaried worker in a phase of it requiring maturity and social experience.

I believe that this general policy of economic service for American women would yield
generous by-products of intelligence, responsibility and contentment.

Laura Drake Gill

Mrs. Wallace T. Perham was the war president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs. She was an ardent suffragist. Her home is one of those ever-ready-and-always-waiting-for-you-to-arrive homes, and of course it was the gathering place for suffragists and club women.

The first District of Federated Clubs to be organized in Montana was the Fourth District. The meeting was called together and presided over by Grace Buell Seidlitz, a young, charming matron who showed rare leadership. This meeting was held in the Assembly Hall in what is now Montana Hall at Montana State College.

Margaret (Mrs. S. M.) Souders came to this meeting; this was her first trip to our campus. Even at that time we felt she was destined for great service to our state. (Since this date her three children—Samuel Mott Jr., Margaret, and Helen have won distinctive honors at Montana State College.)

Other districts followed later forming five organizations which meant much in war work that was to follow. Women, especially the younger group, were learning a leadership that was to be valuable in later life not only to themselves but to their children and to the world. Red Cross organizations followed close. Every one worked and it was work well organized. As I recall the days that women did the major
share at home, I am profoundly grateful to have known them through conservation days. And then when I remembered that our European sisters had been struggling for so long against the demon, war, I knew we must labor on uncomplainingly. Some women worked on farms, in gardens, and in factories--anywhere and everywhere. I remember writing and telegraphing for some of our Montana young women to go by official appointments over seas to "help" in Red Cross entertaining, clerical work, etc. The list of the types of work to be done was a long one.

And just what has this to do with occupations for women today? Woman has been a long time in finding her place. Even yet we wonder if circumstances have forced her to take a stand.

The state meeting of Federated Clubs was in Great Falls in June, 1919. William Allen White was the chief speaker there. He had previously given the Commencement Address at Montana State College. What strange and curious things we did! Mignon Quaw collaborated with me and we wrote a play for this meeting. It was a two-act play called "The Hooverettes." The first act portrayed a card party, costumes designed for 1908. The scene was laid in the lounge of a very over-furnished, fussy club house. The second act showed the same club lounge as a Food Laboratory with the same characters talking conservation during a Red Cross meeting of 1918. The first act had gorgeous costumes and very elaborate refreshments. The second act was costumed
in the Hoover aprons. We used as a caption to advertise our play:

There was once a small Hooverette
That sang in a pretty quartette.
She did not sing 'do'
On the scale high or low
She saved all her dough to be 'et'.

Change was here for women. It may be men went back to many of the same customs and dress but women went into war in a hobble skirt but came out less hampered in mind and body. Home Economics courses began to accentuate selection rather more than construction and elaborate mid-afternoon luncheons were eliminated. The change was very generally accepted.

Summer School followed. Chancellor Elliot asked us to house men in Hamilton Hall during the summer session. The young men were preparing through a very intensive method to be engineers in the army. One hundred of them with their officers were quartered there three months.

We waited for the daily news as everyone else did accepting one day at a time.
When we registered in September, our registration had perceptibly dropped. The Freshman women had a large class. The Home Economics registration was larger than ever before. Food as national and world's problem had no doubt increased this interest or at least the world was becoming food conscious.

Hamilton Hall was filled with a very fine group of freshmen women. A new House Director (but one of our own graduate women) Miss Olive Clark (1913) had come to us. Miss Clark had had some experience as a Dietitian at St. Peters Hospital at Helena and then had taken an advanced degree in institutional management at Simmons College in Boston.

The autumn was a golden one. The social activities were very lacking as everyone was preparing for Red Cross work or at least some type of war relief work that would best fit in to their schedules. The Student Army training corps was with us and I recall the bright October morning when a large group of young boys took their oath of allegiance, standing around the Flag Pole just north of Hamilton Hall. Hon. W. S. Hartman who had for many years served on the State Board of Education delivered a most inspiring address. These young men stood at attention and were serious looking but so young, too. I do not think we saw the ill fitting uniforms; eyes were too blurred, but the strain told on all. The Army Barracks were being built but not yet finished. Then that horrible tragedy--world wide and everywhere. Influenza. It
is too badly burnt into our memories for me to comment upon here.

A house meeting was called at Hamilton Hall and a self-imposed quarantine was voted. President Hamilton came almost hourly to attend any need. Many classes were continued around the fireplace; at least such classes as could be carried on without laboratories. We made the day shorter by later breakfasts. Study, classes, reading took up the first half of the day. After luncheon until 4 o'clock was devoted to Red Cross sewing, making masks, and sputum cups of heavy paper. Finally a regular organization was formed. Each day had its full quota of superintendents, inspectors, packers and all that went along with it. I carried the supplies across the line by permission from the commanding officer.

Our unit was encouraged by Mrs. T. B. Story, the County President of the Red Cross. Electric sewing machines were sent us and each afternoon found the first floor corridor converted into a well organized work shop with the use of study table and chairs.

Miss Vida Ferguson was our student Red Cross President. Many of the men in S. A. T. C. were ill on the campus and all of our Red Cross supplies went to them.

Then came a day when our House Director, Miss Clark, went into Red Cross service. For several hours after her departure I felt hopelessly lost but I came to my senses.

In the Hall more than sixty were keeping perfectly well
and a more capable, efficient group I had never known. I asked Miss Etta Norcutt, a senior in Home Economics, to assist in the house direction duties. I remember with sincere warmth and pleasure the co-operation of every member of the household. Falling into a military thought everyone "turned out" at a signal in the morning to take part in the gymnastics in the corridors and the last one to arrive was designated as the leader. There were surprise programs in the evening after dinner. It so happened that we had plenty of musical talent. We had a song contest. The composition and struggle to make words rhyme lasted from Saturday morning until Sunday evening, when the song leader, Miss Esther Hartz, recorded each song by number, as each composer had kept her effort in profound secrecy. Enough copies of each song were finally brought so that all might have a copy and sing the entire list through. Prizes were awarded, each voting on the entire list. These songs were sung in Assembly later in the year and were popular on the campus until after the entire generation at that time passed out of college to her own individual service.

Everyone sang. War songs were popular.

Late in the afternoon, before the dark fell on us, everyone went out to walk. The walking was confined to the middle of the street down Eighth Avenue or south of the campus into the country. Each morning I almost dreaded "making the rounds" lest I should find some member of my household had fallen into
the dreaded disease. Tragedy lurked on every side and all around but that time did not come until late the following spring.

I must pause a moment to pay tribute to the brave young women who stood the test when tragic news came from their homes or about their loved ones. Their closest associates and room-mates barely knew the facts from them. While the anguish was keenest, they were alone thinking it out. I do not know how, except it was bravely done. It was so evident that a change was coming with this generation of women. The "clinging vine" was already a thing of the past or if she should show signs--well, she found herself alone in her misery. At breakfast each morning, when the announcements were made for the day I tried to say, "We shall soon be out of quarantine. This thing can't go on forever." Some one usually brought something to be read aloud before we went on to the day's work ahead of us. And so the days went on until late November and then with every possible precaution in groups and individually they left mostly by motor cars for their homes.

The new quarter in January brought them together again. The fact that peace did not make us regain our former organization in life surprised some of the young. They asked "When will this and that take place and shape again?", only to answer their own question. The world will always be a different place for women. Dean Sarah Louise Arnold came to
visit us in the spring, the same kind, wise philopopher we had known before. Her presence meant much. In the after dinner conferences we realized more than ever before that women must share, share wisely, generously and learn, learn her place in the world as never before. There was no precedent to follow. Fathers and mothers had been saying to sons always, "What are you going to do?" "What are you going to engage in when you are grown up?" But women had gone on in a haphazard way. There was certain encouragement in the direction of the Collegiate Bureaus of Occupation where jobs were efficiently secured after preparation. Certain societies and institutions talked vocations in various ways, but war had created a new chapter in the lives of women and had done it ruthlessly.

Toward the end of the year President Hamilton appointed a committee to study the possibility of creating, writing and performing a Pageant of Gallatin Valley in commemoration of the history of the Valley from its dawn to date. It was difficult in some ways because organization at that time was hard. The Pageant was presented on the campus during commencement with the aid of residents from every part of the country. Our Sacajawea was performed by Marguerite Lindsley, a beautiful young woman student who had been born and reared in Yellowstone Park. There were five episodes. An outdoor dancing scene "The Dawn of History," which was the prelude to the Legend of Maiden Rock in Bridger Canyon. The third scene was "The Land of Flowers" which dealt with the coming of the white man and the Lewis and Clark Expedition. The
The next episode was the coming of Jim Bridger and the Fur Traders. This was followed by John Bozeman and "The Gold Seekers."

The next scene was a play "The Spirit of the Pioneers." This play was enacted by the College Dramatic Club. The laying of the Northern Pacific Railroad was ably performed by the students of the Civil Engineering department.

Finally the laying of the corner stone of Montana Agricultural College was represented.

At the close of this year fourteen women were graduated from the department of Home Economics, two from Applied Arts, and two from the Secretarial course.
Work out in the world of real things seemed so enormously important to us women in a technical college that the summer school faded and summer projects—real work—seemed to take its place. A backward look and letters from the graduate women remind me that the older generation found a good deal of fault and criticism with the younger. As a matter of fact, why shouldn't the young things be bold from at least one point of view? Had not we sent them out on street corners, especially the prettiest ones, to sell tickets and gather funds for defense purposes? Haven't you still a vision of the pretty faces clouded with the Red Cross veils, standing at the corner to intrigue the prosperous looking men as they passed? The "boys" were beginning to come home—some of them—and for their reception much more was pressed upon the young girls.

During the late autumn the State meeting of County Superintendents of Public Instruction met on our campus. Miss May Truempter was the state superintendent and she is a woman of rare and beautiful character. Miss Truempter presided over these meetings and was a guest at the Hall. I shall always remember her discussion and encouragement regarding the social reconstruction for our younger women. Both the older and younger generation needed to learn how to conform to some standard of living. But how? Who shall say from whom? Life every day is the only teacher.
A discussion for some time had been abroad among faculty folk, especially from the Women's Division and those of the science departments, that some course in Applied Science for women with the educational courses would broaden the work and prepare our women for a general teaching in the schools of the state. This was proposed and a committee appointed. The Applied Science course for women came into being and while it had many options and changes through the years, it served in the right place. It belonged to the Women's Division in administration and budget until some two or three years later. A man registered in the course and everything went merrily along until the diplomas were being made and the "only man" refused to take his degree from the course designed for only women. Then was the scheme changed and this course administratively went into the science division.

As the numbers increased, group living became a necessity. Fraternity life for women had been recognized for some time. Alpha Omicron Pi was installed as a National Fraternity after several years of local group living, on February 23, 1917. During the full autumn days, Mary Love Collins came and dropped in, to see a group that had petitioned Chi Omega. I called on Mrs. Collins directly after dinner that evening and knew by her direct questioning and the flutter of Alumnae and actives that something important was likely to happen, that installation might take place before she left. Mrs. Collins
told me she would leave on the very early morning train the following morning. And so Chi Omega was born into our campus world at dawn on a golden October morning, 1920.

We had been gathering up the loose ends and untieing the hard knots, regarding the Vocational Congress. More than ever, other states were writing us for information. We were at sea ourselves. Times had changed but such information as we had regarding organization and programs went forth.

The Sixth Annual Vocational Congress dates were fixed for the week preceding Thanksgiving. As I now look back over the programs, there was a vast widening of the horizon for women. The student women took on greater responsibility, not because they were appointed or trained for it, but because it was the trend of the times and was in the atmosphere. Our chief speakers were Miss Elizabeth Fish, Principal of the Girls Vocational High School, Minneapolis, and Miss Margaret A. Smith Manager of The Women's Occupational Bureau of Minneapolis. On the first evening of the Convention was a song recital by Lillian Briggs Peterson, a beautiful woman and an artist. Then came a play "The Swing of the Pendulum" written by Marjorie Bohart, a sophomore in the Botany department. The play had for its theme the changing order of women during thirty years of time, that of looking forward. That was November 18, 1920. Only twelve years are past and as I recall the theme, the characters and the order of their presentation, already women have more than fulfilled the prophesy and in some details gone
vastly ahead. The play was a tremendous success. I remember young Miss Bohart with pleasure. She showed talent and her play was presented to other college audiences in the East. That year was a high point of departmental conferences. The programs were rich in material and personalities.

Miss Jessie Donaldson of the English Department fostered much in women's organizations and it was she who brought about an organization for the women of highest averages at the end of the junior year. This organization was called Cap and Gown. These members were elected by a committee of faculty women together with a representative from the city Panhellenic. The object was to foster high ideals and to establish such traditions as suited our type of institution. Cap and Gown did much during the next several years for athletics for women.

One of the outstanding women of that class was Miss Bess Snyder who had come to us from Pittsburg, Pa. and was graduated in June, 1920. I quote from a recent letter from her as she is recounting some of her college impressions:

"As I try to recall outstanding speakers or visitors who came to us, I find it much easier to think of the standards and ideals given to us by our own beloved faculty members. Some of our special assemblies, when President Atkinson, then Federal Food Administrator, implored our cooperation in food conservation. It seemed to me then that I never before had known the real meaning of good citizenship or patriotism.

"As you also remember we had but one Vocational Congress while I was in school. To me it was the crowning event of my college life. It was a revelation to me to hear the different speakers discuss the different vocations and the importance of deciding on our life's work early in life, not waiting until we were perhaps sophomores or juniors. I wish I could think of the name of one
of our speakers who was our guest at Hamilton Hall. I think of the evenings around the fireplace and what a privilege it was to have that personal contact with a woman of her knowledge and experience.

"But with all due credit to the outside celebrities, the daily teaching and influence that came from our own Dean Herrick has had the greatest influence on me as the years have come and gone since leaving college, and I am sure I came away with finer ideals of womanhood and Christian living than I had three years before.

"My experience and training at Montana State gave to me a more sympathetic understanding of people whose status in life had been different from my own. When I took my first position in the little County seat of Garfield County, one hundred miles from the railroad, I entered into my work heart and soul, for I recognized a people here human, yes indeed, but deprived of advantages and privileges that people just naturally need especially in an isolated district like this.

"I don't know how much book teaching I did that year, but I felt well repaid for the social life I developed not only in the schools but in the homes of those people. My background for this work came right from Hamilton Hall. How glad I was then for the responsibilities and problems you gave me while in school. There is a great joy and satisfaction in working among people who appreciate everything you do for them.

"Again in Extension work I know that no place could have better fitted me for work in Montana than Montana State".
National Honor Societies and Fraternities were making inquiries and about this date Phi Upsilon Omricon, the National Home Economics honor society, was installed on our campus.

The Women's League had prospered. It was always a certain pride to me that annual dues were voted and promptly paid. I think now, as I look back, that our general organizational machinery was too heavy for the small campus. Yet, how we learned in starting out in a fine effort to eliminate offices and useless waste! At this time it seemed enough money could not be found in the budget anywhere to warrant the beginning of an effort toward a Vocational Congress. But money was forthcoming from the women of the town and county and with a few checks from other towns. Helen Bennett came. She was particularly constructive at this time. The season's conditions and needs drew from her the very best. Forms of social entertainment left over from war time were a bit confusing. Many old fashioned ideals were shattered according to the 'Olders' of the generation. The whole world of 'Younglings' seemed to say: "Here, you pressed us into war to 'save the world for democracy', now the order is going to change'. But what and how, the 'Olders' inquired. The 'Younglings' could not reply. They only knew by doing, by trying it out. Social precedent changed; many customs were eliminated, but the hearts of the 'Younglings' were honest
and fine. The world suddenly became smaller. I knew by the personal conferences that a most earnest longing filled the hearts of the college women. They wanted to be out and doing on an equal footing with the men of their own generation. And why should they not have this great desire? Had they not watched the women of two or three generations ahead of them earn for the family while their male protectors were protecting our country?

I remember vividly one day at an informal student meeting hearing the discussion of whether a certain woman should give up her job because it had been a man's job before war. Then pro and con came the debate. The American Woman had done her share at home, over seas, in the home and now the old order was changed she would never go back. Then as never before did I hear the economic independence of women discussed. For the first time did I hear the suggestion that the time must come when the state or Federal Government must find a pension for women during the child bearing period. But in all great reforms the pendulum is apt to swing too far both ways at certain intervals. Never before or since was there such a discrepancy between the ideals of mothers and daughters. Each in her own way was at her highest point but there was a wide divergence. There comes with a certain independence of spirit in young women a need to be in a parade. Suffering follows if this need cannot be satisfied—that old need of longing to be
understood. Sometimes a conference, a confidential hour
with some well known woman will fill this need for the time
being. This is not abnormal at all; it is the well ordered
good mind of the 'Youngling'. I quote from a letter received
some years ago:

"Her speeches or talks were always so inspiring to the
High School Girls as well as the College Girls. After
hearing Miss Bennett we certainly were enthusiastic
about our present as well as our future. We felt we
really had a substantial hold on life."

Miss Ruth Noble (Mrs. Elmer Bush) was President of The
Women's League. A call came for a meeting of Presidents of
The All Women's Organizations at Pullman, Washington. As I
remember it now, The League financed the journey for two
representatives. I quote from a letter received recently
from Mrs. Irving Bolitho (Henrietta Moebus) of Butte:

"I know Ruth Noble Bush will agree with me when
I mention the Intercollegiate Conference as being the
most outstanding event during our senior year at col-
lege. As Ruth was President of the Women's League and
I was President of the Women's Council we were elected
to attend the first Intercollegiate Conference of As-
sociated Women Students in 1920 at Pullman, Washington.
The experience of meeting so many girls from other col-
leges was great. Washington, Oregon, California, Nev-
ada, Arizona, Wyoming, Idaho and Montana were represent-
ed. We discussed college and campus problems of all
sorts and kinds and tried to solve them in accordance
with all of the colleges represented—the problems were
very complex at times."

I really believe the young college women worked ahead faster
than the men at that time. Men still have a precedent but
women are yet trail blazers.
Very quietly did the thought come stealing over the whole body of women students that they wanted more representation in the all student organization, The Associated Students. At a Women's Assembly a regular Primary was run off. I was away from home at the time but I still thrill at the verbal report I received on my return. Certainly, no national political party could have so secretly and carefully woven the web. Miss Frances Kyle was President of the Women's League at this time. Kathryn Keown was asked to make the nominating speech when the eventful day came.

On counting the primary election returns, Mary Egan of Butte was the woman's candidate for President of the Associated Students. Some of the 'Olders' on the campus were a bit disturbed by such a sudden turn by young women students. I verily believe this could or would not have come any other year. The independent stand was in the air. Certainly it was in every conversation. I was reared in a family of politicians, but never in my life did I ever know a party hang together so solidly as this Women's Party. I was told after the election was over that there was only one deserter from the ranks of the Women's Party on election day. The opposition from the men was vigorous. They used an old time opposition method of pasting up the campus walks with large posters regarding a 'Petticoat Rule'. In a recent letter from Miss Egan she modestly tells the story of her election
"I was nominated for president of the Associated Students May 21, 1921 and was elected about May 27. Frankly I don't know the latter date because the votes were not counted on election day—that I remember. Nor do I know the date of the overwhelming feelings when I was selected to represent the women students. It would take an artist of words to describe my feelings then but perhaps 'daze' is fitting.

"I was in a continual state of surprise—first at being selected by the women, then at the reception of my nomination by the student body, and finally overwhelmingly so when I was actually elected. I felt very humble and proud of the honor when the women students selected me for their candidate, though I was unhappy about it, since I firmly believed that they had made an error. When elected I sincerely tried to do my few duties to the best of my ability.

"A request made by the Associated Students several years before for student government was rather thrust upon the Student Senate of 1921 and 1922 when frankly we were not prepared for it. However, it was a splendid group who loyally and earnestly worked to carry out the rather bewildering affairs that came before it. So frequently these things appeared at such astonishing times. I recall many meetings at very unconventional hours. Some of our duties were most unpleasant. In spite of that the loyalty of that group and their high ideals and sense of fairness made the experience of being one of their number an interesting and valuable one."

The magazine world was at a loss and had been during the past two years. Now they were sending out representatives to Women's Clubs and Colleges, doing their best to find out what was wanted in monthly publications. Evidently from visitors to the campus readjustment was sought in all corners.

One of the most charming visitors came to us during the spring of '21—Anna Steese Richardson of the Woman's Home Companion. The Faculty Women's Club entertained Mrs. Richardson one evening at dinner. I am quoting from another letter from
Anne Steese Richardson was entertaining but not so remarkable in her chat with college women and men in which she expressed the wish of finding what young people wanted to read in magazines, as in her visit to the art department where she told of opportunities for artists in the commercial field. As I remember Miss Bennett's talk, it was not as worldly. However, it was practical and so inspiring that you felt the ability to move mountains and conquer worlds. Trite, but expressive of youthful aspirations.

I do hope you will consider them of sufficient importance, to include those gatherings around the fireplace in Hamilton Hall where you read to us. For all of their simplicity, surely they will be remembered in the hearts of those who were there. Effects and results are such strange intangible things, I wonder if those delightful gatherings may not have had a greater influence upon us than other elaborately planned meetings?
Fewer women registered; twenty-seven less than the year before. More local sorority groups were forming and we were less a family. Because of this, perhaps, more than for any other reason we felt a need for the seniors meeting twice each month at dinner. These dinner meetings were especially enjoyable and profitable. There were only twelve members all told but our intimate discussions at these times are among my most delightful memories. Out of this beginning grew many customs that may now be well marked.

At this time we were working on the "Pageant of Promise", for Vocational Congress. The title was suggested by Lana Baldwin Joseph, head of the art department and always our standing committee to give titles that fitted our campus efforts. A committee was appointed of which Eleanor Marston was chairman. It was her idea to use as a closing of the pageant the candle Processional with the quotation from St. Paul's advice to the Philippineans. "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good repute; if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things."

Because of the number of inquiries regarding our Vocational Congress, and of the leading questions--"How do you organize your college student women to care for the congress?" "How do you house the high school delegates?"--a complete booklet was edited by the Women's League and published during the autumn of 1922. This booklet set forth all the committees and their manifold duties.
It gave a sample of two or three programs, besides giving the Federated Women's Clubs due credit for their encouragement and financial support in sending delegates from their own local high schools. These booklets were sent to every state Federated Club officer or president; also to all Land Grant Colleges. The Bozeman Women's Club bore the entire expense of printing this pamphlet. May Phillips Parker was president of the local club and in many ways was a great assistance to us.

Just here I wish to mention with profound gratitude The Housekeepers! Club and The Women's Club and other citizens of Bozeman for their devoted and untiring support, for many services, and especially for housing and caring for our young delegates during the Congress. Many of these good citizens may never know how much their kindness was appreciated. A number of these young delegates were having the joy of their first trip away from home. I remember with pleasure the business houses and their window decorations during Congress as well as the generosity of the State and local newspapers. This concerted effort has done much to further the cause of women's independence in this section of the country and who shall say where or when this light shall fail.

It was during this autumn that the sophomore organization, Spurs, was originated by Miss Jessie Donaldson. Miss Donaldson felt a lack of activity for the sophomore women and also felt that if freshman women had a service organization to look forward to it would encourage interest in a higher standard during their freshman year. The organization was completed and functioned.
Their duties have grown in service each year.

The Spur membership is elected from the freshman class at the end of the year on a rigid score and the freshman woman who is "called" on Women's Day is in my mind deserving of that honor. The Spur organization, though its history is simply and easily told, is, never-the-less, one of the high spots in the history of the women of Montana State College. Now, in some fourteen other institutions in other states a Spur chapter has become important in the life of many young women. I predict as many more chapters in less than another decade.

The facts regarding The Women's Day Celebration are difficult to set down in order because it grew out of organizational advancement of women on the campus. As early as 1914 there were Women's Assemblies when alumnae came and some marked honor was paid each of them. These meetings occurred toward the end of the year and in some indefinable way seemed to be marking the closing of the year. Then followed the outdoor processional which was modified from year to year to suit the larger growing group. For many years there was a public installation of the officers for the ensuing year, with a great deal of floral ceremony, but this seemed to be too intimate for public use and finally it was decided to use this ceremony at a May Women's Assembly while preparing for Women's Day. "The Breaking of Ties", the pageant, uses the wands that were made for the class of 1912 and were used in a fantastic outdoor dance. From that has evolved this very impressive ceremony.
in the offices, stores, and banks in such great numbers, I quite well remember how they lunched at noon time on some so-called delicacy, a glass of ice cream soda, or a piece of short cake. Soon they learned the laws of personal health and efficiency and of correct diets.

The Cap and Gown honorary society started out vigorously to be recognized by the national organization known as Mortar Board. I remember the senior women of this class who had made the honor, struggling vigorously with correct forms and pictures, making an attractive booklet which was sent to the Mortar Board national officers in the hope of recognition. But with all their efforts this was not to be. We were too young a campus, with too little of the cultural in our curriculum. So we faced defeat this year. There seemed more to strive for than ever before because so much was being done out in the great world of affairs that was now including women. It seemed easier to find an outstanding woman who had arrived and they came to us at intervals to visit or speak at our assemblies.

This small group of graduating women has served since that June morning when, during the graduating exercises, a baritone voice sang:

To the Class of 1923

What seek ye, of Children of mine?  
Is life but a process to run  
From the storms, a path beaten line?  
Nay, turn at once, and face the sun;  
This, your morning, a task begin  
Which must lead you toward His gate  
Where your happiness lies there within!  
Go! now, at once; and be not late.
There were twenty-seven women to be graduated in June, but the under classes were smaller, forty less women than the year before enrolled in college.

The graduate women as well as students were desirous of getting our college recognized by the American Association of University Women. Our appeal thus far went by apparently unnoticed. A short time before this the American Collegiate Association had merged with the Southern College Association and since that time their strength as a national unit (The American Association of University Women) is felt everywhere. The Business and Professional Women, also, have held sway in their world, creating interest and establishing their code of ethics and a higher standard of living for women. This national interest and condition for women was making the building of Vocational Congress programs a more understandable task. We had limited the number of high school girls that could come as delegates. A revision came every year or two as conditions and interests were changing fast among both older and younger women. The committees for the Congress were appointed early that year and after much correspondence we were able to secure the services of Dean F. Louise Nardin, Dean of Women at the University of Wisconsin for our program. Through the influence of our friend, Mrs. M. J. Hutchins, of Missoula who represented officially the A. A. U. W. we enjoyed entertaining and listening to the addresses of Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, president of Mills College, Oakland, California. This seemed at the very beginning a banner year.
Dr. Reinhardt was at that time national president of A. A. U. W. and Miss Nardin was chairman of the recognition committee of the same organization. Mrs. J. E. Erickson, wife of the Governor of Montana visited us at that time. Our student men were a gallant group and were ever ready to serve. I recall with profound pleasure how they came clad in formal dress to escort these guests to the pageant after our formal dinner. Miss Branegan, chairman of our Department, had been working on the courses of study for some time and finally brought them up to the most minute balance that A. A. U. W. required for admission. A custom at Montana State that has given us a certain pride was that of sending flowers to our guest speakers. The student men remembered the out of state women. The student women sent their floral greetings to Montana women. From my viewpoint this thoughtfulness meant much in the training for future grace of thought and expressing appreciation.

During the winter and spring I made my usual journeys to several high schools in the state to visit and to speak. The world seemed to be taking on so many complications. Political interests in our country had some believe in a financial depression yet so few women students came to "work their way" compared to the number of student men. It is still a fact that girls and their interests are more carefully guarded by parents than those of boys. One of the women in this class--Alice McClintock--took her degree in Agricultural Education.

Helen Chase Walter was president of the Women's League and it
was during this year that our women students voted to change the name to Associated Women Students, to conform to the request of their national organization.

A Silver Loving cup had been the property of the Women's League for some time, and had been held by either the town or campus Resident Unit attaining the highest scholarship. As the population shifted their residence often from campus to town this plan became a problem and drifted in its execution. Finally it was Helen Chase Walters plan to originate a score upon which each student woman in college was considered in scholarship activities, and leadership. The plan was worked over many times and approved by the council as well as President Atkinson. The cup became the "High Attainment Cup" and was to be bestowed on Women's Day upon the Junior woman receiving the highest score. Her name was inscribed on the cup and was held by her until the next Women's Day, when the next high point Junior received it from her hands.

During March of 1924 a local resident group became Alpha Gamma Delta. Their National President, Miss Louise Leonard of Syracuse, New York, came to install them. At this date, three resident groups of women had national affiliation and recognition.

Striving for honors or attainment has many weaknesses. I remember hearing a well-known Dean comment that only those student women who failed to attain social notice received the
needful training but I often question that. Reward or mention for attainment as such may be harmful as a material thing, yet the stretching process to reach any certain point certainly has some virtue. The difference in the level of intelligence brings the problem. To another certain group it may bring discouragement. Yet one generation after another brings a new and different problem. The type of reward or honorable mention must be changed with the times. Certain women students carefully analyze their line of march from a scholastic point of view independently and find their path more easy. Others only see from day to day. This last type needs the guidance of a wise counselor who will budget time for each hour until they get some stride. Often times the very slow beginners find a swifter pace much later.

The attitude toward religion among our student women was a constant joy to me. Church going and attention to their religious customs were taken as a matter of course. During the last few years it was a frequent occurrence to listen to statements of some very sound beliefs.

I quote from a recent letter from Mary Baldwin Gage, (Mrs. Perry Gage) who graduated with this class:

"After an elapse of some years it is rather difficult to remember in detail names of speakers at conventions or the text of lectures; however the spirit of them becomes an embodiment of the individual and remains within one, long after other things are forgotten.

"Consequently the special speakers for such meetings as Girls' Vocational Congress and special assemblies is
highly commendable. Lectures by women who are successfully doing big and important work in the world, whether it be in the realm of business, professional work or in the home. These are a tremendous stimuli to the young college woman in the formative period of her development. These speakers open a new world of achievement to a girl particularly one attending Montana State College coming as we did from a rural or even urban community.

"Few girls upon entering college have definite aims as to the work for which they wish to prepare themselves for the immediate future. The responsibility to develop individual ambitions, guide and prepare the college girl for her place in the world, falls to the instructors and professors. Women who were graduated from Montana State College in 1924, in the College of Home Economics, were extremely fortunate to have had personal contact with Dean Una B. Herrick, Dr. Gladys Branegan, Miss Florence Fallgatter and Miss Edith Franks. No history of the women of Montana State College can neglect to pay homage to these great women.

"It is not possible to send all of the college girls as representatives to various conventions, which is a regrettable fact.

"During the summer of 1923, Helen Chase Walter and myself were delegates to the Y. W. C. A. convention at Seabeck, Washington. The scope of the convention was international and inter-racial. To me these contacts were the inspiration that a few years later took me to the Hawaiian Islands to teach and later to Japan, and China where I enjoyed my experiences to the fullest because of a feeling of understanding and sympathy gained primarily at the Seabeck convention."

It was the decision of the Women's Day Celebration Committee to invite Erma Lessel Collins ('16) to be the speaker of the day in June and this custom of inviting an alumna to return on that celebration day as a speaker and share in the program I hope will continue with the years.
A cry went up all over the land during the suffrage campaign and continued into the years following that "woman's place was in the home". I can not remember that any one ever disagreed with the statement. Yet, as a matter of fact there is a very large number of women in the world who do not have homes, also a very great number, who, for various reason, have families or dependents to support. Hence the problem was certainly a complicated one and still is from that viewpoint. Certainly no self-respecting woman wants to cast herself upon the men of her family for support; in fact not all women have men relatives. Suppose they had, then comes the problem of a great array of adjustments. The man's family, to say nothing of the relatives, should be considered. The economic situation as I know in some cases brought about a most humiliating problem on all sides. Certainly woman should have ability and enough personality to find the job to suit her. Already the mechanization of the home was beginning to leave more time and strength and especially since war the homes were being condensed as far as space was concerned. There was a vast lengthening in the list of vocations for women and they were not reduced to the list of teaching school, dressmaking and stenography—as had formerly been the case.

There was generosity in some quarters and prejudice in others. I remember one case where a most inferior sort of a
man was discharged from his post and a very superior well trained woman took his place at a reduced salary. In this particular case I happened to know it was because of the female element. Another case was that of a woman principal of a grade school building and a relative of this same woman who was the janitor of the same building and received a higher pay than the principal. There was also a greedy type of only partly trained and perhaps insincere woman who took advantage of the changing times and whose work was badly done. This last type did great harm to the earnest workers, because they were the ones to be exploited when there was adverse criticism. I remember, too, some very tired weary women who were struggling then because they had not learned that they could not work all day in school or office and do house-work half the night.

All this change had its effect on College affairs and courses of study. It meant a change in the interior decoration of rooms. No longer did the tea table remain set in the drawing room or library. Efficiency combined with comfort became a studied process. It must have affected Architecture. It certainly made changes in the clothing of women. For many years "fainting" had been out of style. As I look back to five flounced petticoats, very stiff with starch—and long trains on much of the entire wardrobe and compare it to the easy comfortable dress of today which is easily donned and comfortably worn, certainly and surely do I know the world is advancing—for women.
For many years the great Feminist leaders had been saying that because a woman became a mother was no reason why this physical process should transform her education in regard to the care and rearing of children. And today the nursery and pre-school work proves that scientific and psychological study of the child together with careful observation bring the best results.

College student women were then learning to select their courses carefully and to change with great care. I remember one lovely mother of a very clever daughter who had never understood her child's disposition came to my office with a complete air of defeat. After we discussed her problem for awhile, she plainly said: "I am not the right mother for my daughter". As a matter of fact she made too much effort. She did not allow the girl a chance to think for herself, or live with any sense of freedom of heart or mind.

The first event of importance which came to our campus during the autumn was the installation of Kappa Delta Fraternity for women. Their festivities were dignified and they generously invited the campus representatives.

The preparation for Vocational Congress program always included the vocation of the homemaker. There were years when it was accentuated and when the exhibits in the Home Economics department covered an extensive area. Our enrollment of women had increased this year. There were thirty-two seniors. Miss Ethel Spargo, a Home Economics major from
Helena, was the chairman of Vocational Congress and she presided with care and dignity.

The Panhellenic meetings were a pleasure and benefit during this year. Usually the group came to Hamilton Hall for dinner during the month and openly and amiably made many of their house customs uniform. All the festivities of the Fraternities were so well and capably executed in that the campus took a great pride in them. It was during this year that it was decided to end the year with a banquet for all Fraternity women. This function was called The Panhellenic Banquet and has occurred late in May each succeeding year. There have been minor changes as the years have passed—, but it has remained very much the same. Constantly I was interested in the changing affairs of the social and technical groups. A superficial glance might tell you that student women were creating separate interests, and that there was no co-operation between the men and women but, in fact, it was quite the opposite. At first when the bars were let down and college authorities recognized social groups there was an Inter-fraternity organization. This included both the men and women presidents, and one representative from each fraternity. After this had continued for sometime, the women found they had many separate interests and formed their own Panhellenic in accordance to their national plans. This however did not preclude or disturb co-operation with the men when a need arose. The co-operation, I believe was more
understanding and vastly better because of the independent thinking and action of the women. The student women were learning to preside with ease and to express themselves in public in a spontaneous way. I shall always be grateful for that fine pioneer spirit of Montana. The student women were always ready to act. Such good sportsmanship was shown. They certainly must give fine service to their families and the world, wherever their lot is cast.

Henrietta Moebus Bolitho returned as speaker of the day for the Women's Day Celebration. She paid tribute to the pioneer Mothers in a very tender manner and I recall her splendid delivery of the excellent theme.
The department of Home Economics had been interested for some time in the Home Management House and now the baby and its training gave added interest, not only to the department but to the campus and town. The nursery is a well established department of its work. It is not only a pleasure to watch the development of the baby, but to feel the solicitous concern for its future, as to whether it will be returned to its parents, or adopted into a good family or, a real sorrow to everyone, be taken back to The Home.

During this year (1925) news came that Montana State College was approved by the A. A. U. W. and there was a genuine rejoicing in all quarters. Now, after some time has passed I quote from a recent letter from Miss Alta Atkinson who has served since her graduation as a Dietitian at the Martha Cook Building at Ann Arbor, Michigan:

"The contact that has meant most to me since graduation has been the American Association of University Women. I feel that when Montana State College was recognized by this organization a great deal was accomplished for its women--much more than they realized as undergraduates."

The major interest among student women during this year was the erection of the Woman's Building where the Home Economics and Applied Art departments were to be quartered. During the preceding months the Home Economics Extension work had been organized and Montana was fortunate to secure the services of Dr. Jessie E. Richardson to head this work.
Dr. Richardson has accomplished rare results. Her bulletin on the building and furnishing of school dormitories has been notably used.

Soon after the foundation of the Woman's building was begun it was found that the funds would not cover the building of a much coveted fire place in the room which was to be set aside for social gatherings. This was mourned for days and finally at a Phi U. meeting someone proposed the raising of funds among the women students and faculty. The matter was brought before the Women's Council and many schemes were presented. Miss Frances Wylie was chairman of the Fire Place Fund committee. The proposal was made in the early spring and the committee was given until August first to collect the necessary amount. To quote Frances Wylie Travis in a letter recently received: "My memory book seems full of songs we used on Dollar Day, when the Fire Place Fund committee was working, also tags we sold for a dollar; but we had enough money at the date set."

The Fire Place was built at the additional expense of twelve hundred dollars and we were eagerly thinking over the equipment and furniture for our new building. Besides the new building, an earthquake had shaken up the front porch entrance of Hamilton Hall—that had to be rebuilt. The beautiful trees and very limited narrow roads were torn up to re-landscape our campus. This seemed a necessity but certainly a most uncomfortable mess.

The State Federation of Women's Clubs kept its interest
in the State Scholarship but it was changed to a gift fund for the freshman year and a loan fund after that. The successful candidate was allowed to choose any of the Montana institutions and these recipients were quite well distributed between Missoula and Montana State College. Mrs. A. P. Stark of Helena served for many years as State Chairman of the Scholarship Fund, which committee included the Deans of Women of the various state institutions.

The Vocational Congress took a great deal of our time. Rhoda Harris was our chairman and organized her work with great care. Helen Bennett was our chief speaker and as usual the campus as well as the towns people enjoyed her personality as well as her fine work for us on the program. (We had fine autumn Weather and the delegates were able to return to their homes before the usual storm which most often presented itself during the Congress).

There was an unexpected turn in the trend of the speakers—that all work was done from one motive, to express life. The general idea was that life would be expressed through us and that nothing could hinder it except lack of interest. What women needed most of all was a determined interest; enough vocations were at our very feet. The high schools, many of them, were giving a great deal of attention to real objectives for both boys and girls and now it was a rare freshman woman who came without some definite idea of the work she expected to major.
The progress of the new building into which we hoped to move on our return in the autumn gave us renewed hope.

Mary Danielson Drummond, Class of 1918, of Evanston, Illinois returned to be the speaker of the day at the Women's Day celebration. Mrs. Drummond had been an outstanding student and was remembered by many with sincere pleasure. It seemed a very happy celebration. Mrs. J. E. Erickson, wife of our Governor, was a guest. It was during this celebration that Phi Omega Sigma was installed. This society includes only those women graduates who return to serve as speakers during the Women's Day celebration. Mrs. Erickson very graciously bestowed a Phi Omega Sigma pin on each member during the ceremony.
105.
1926-27

At this time very few other than Freshman women lived at Hamilton Hall. This gave them a chance for better training. The first woman of the second generation—Miss Kathryn Caldwell of Lewistown who majored in Applied Art—belonged to the senior class of this year.

The moving into the new building in time for Vocational Congress brought many extra duties and many adjustments. The Home Economics Department was moved from the second floor of the Agricultural Building, and the Applied Art from the second floor of Montana Hall. New offices for the head of departments and myself, even though much equipment was sorely needed, amounted to exhilaration.

Miss Rhoda Dickinson was one of our outstanding speakers at the November meeting of the Vocational Congress. At this time she was pastor of the First Congregational Church at Roundup, Montana. More than ever she impressed us with the trend of the times—that preparation plus faith and attitude must be lived every moment of the day. The great scheme of life is more and more like a vast machine, the minutest part of which must be kept in order and ready for action.

At this time Miss Grace Wood Jess, under the auspices of the Eurodelphian Literary Society, delighted not only the Vocational Congress but the whole college and town with a most artistic concert. She sang a recital costumed in the graceful national attire of many countries, singing some of
the countries' most notable and best known songs. One costume was once worn by Mary Todd Lincoln in the White House. This occasioned historical interest.

Not until after the holidays did we find the right date for the formal opening of Herrick Hall and then the plan was perfected for the Associated Women Students to take full charge of the evening. The officers were in the receiving line and every undergraduate woman had some certain duty in showing the building. While many things in the furnishings were lacking, yet with the help of Lana Baldwin Joseph who assisted in our plans, we were very festive. I have frequently noticed that when material things are lacking if the young student women were attending in their pretty, formal dresses and were taking charge nothing else is needed. The President of the Associated Women Students was Miss Alta Atkinson who recently wrote to me:

"Can you think of several generations of college women all striving for the same goal? Can you visualize the vast amount of effort and enthusiasm which just such a group would put behind effort to see what goal achieved?

"Then imagine the thrill experienced by the undergraduates who are on top of this pile of cumulative effort when the last plan is made, and the last obstacle overcome! Such a thrill was mine the night Herrick Hall was formally opened and I was privileged to be in the receiving line, with every undergraduate woman as hostess.

"To think that now we should have a place of our own for classroom work and social endeavor. How had we ever progressed this far without it all?

"The answer is that a guiding hand had been on the wheel for many years, and behind that hand
a mind with vision and with perspective which had held before passing generations of college women on ideal, and a vision of what might be accomplished. The force, the enduring enthusiasm, and the constant inspirational help contributed for so many years, laid the real foundation upon which the development of women at Montana State College has been built."

Miss Atkinson was a fine student. She changed her college course once and I remember that she did it with a good deal of thought. Recently she has written to me:

"College--of course--changed the whole course of my life. I wonder many times what I would be doing now had I not gone to college. It opened up an entirely new life to me, and has broadened my field of vision and endeavor a good deal."

The opening of Herrick Hall and its formal reception is a vivid picture to me. The townspeople besides Chancellor and Mrs. Brannon joined us for the evening. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Baker greeted me and Mr. Baker encouraged the prospect of a trip to Europe for the coming summer. I had thought of and talked with President Atkinson about taking a group of our own students but Mr. Baker's encouragement, wishing his daughter Vivian to join me, was a real beginning. I was happy over the finishing and settling of the building but now beginning of another interesting project was at hand.

The Cap and Gown Society had fostered many fine customs, and had stood for very high ideals. For many years Cap and Gown had made many adjustments to suit the requirements for Mortar Board and April 8, 1927 Dean Galliver, of the University of Wyoming, the National Officer of Mortar Board came
to install the Montana State College Chapter of Mortar Board. The public reception followed and then the early morning breakfast. The installation of Mortar Board on this campus was a dominant note in the history of Montana State College women. Miss Atkinson who was president of Cap and Gown at that time and a very capable one, too remembers the occasion:

"It would seem that the year of 1926-27 was fraught with great realization of achievement in the life of women on the Montana State College campus. Cap and Gown, the honor society which had been the guiding star of so many junior women—the reward, as it were, of three years full development in academic achievement, and personal and social relations became a chapter of Mortar Board, the national organization which recognizes such attainment."

Mortar Board began at once to permanently mark the name of the first college women who had occupied a room at Hamilton Hall using a metal name plate on the door. This method was used instead of numbers; thus the names were all remembered and early history thus recorded.

Miss Jessie Donaldson of the English Department and Miss Martha Maxey, a student, wrote and compiled material for a notable performance; "Montana Brow Indian Masque". It was performed at The Ellen Theatre, June 4 and 6, 1927, very successfully, both citizens and college students taking part.

The spring quarter brought the preparation for the European trip. Besides Vivian Baker, Lora Brown, Helen Waite, and Gertrude Dawes of Bozeman, Elizabeth Gardiner, Margaret Lemmon, Marjorie Ritchie and Betty Hull of Acaconda;
Also Edna Nelson of Livingston signed up for our trip. On Saturday afternoons during the entire spring term we met either at the homes of some member of the party or on the campus for a study of our itinerary. We secured the interest of some experienced European traveller to speak to us and give us advice during our preparation. These meetings were enjoyable and instructive.

Nona Sackett (Mrs. Russell Marsh) gave a stirring and finished address taking for her topic "Life More Abundant"—at the Women's Day celebration. Miss Sackett had been a very fine student and is a beautiful woman. She greatly impressed her audience.

The Community and College had at various times supported a course of lectures, musicales and other cultural efforts during the past several years. It was a difficult task although extremely enjoyable. The change of times and the radio concerts defeated this highly desirable feature. During this period, however, the campus entertained several famous men and women. The great distance from cultural centers makes such intercourse almost impossible. Yet other things must come in to take their place.

The State Chapter of P. E. O. held their convention in Bozeman during the week that followed Commencement. The plan to use Hamilton Hall and other buildings for convention purposes had been worked out. The delegates were arriving
110.

and were to be housed in Hamilton Hall when I took my way to the railway station to meet the European party.

All European parties probably have the same thrills, each dreaming that theirs is the original one. It was a surprising fact to our families at home that we had not a case of sea-sickness, either going or returning.
111.
1927-28-29-30

Miss Ruth Rutledge was a most outstanding president of the Associated Women Students with which to begin the year. It was also a great pleasure to return to the Campus after our summer abroad and find Miss Mildred Nemick once more installed in her place as House Director of Hamilton Hall. Miss Nemick had been on leave to study in New York the previous year. It was like coming home to be greeted by her. My gratitude is profound and lasting as I recall the fine loyal women with whom I have worked on Montana State College Campus.

Our new building brought enthusiasm to all the organized groups on the campus, so many plans were already begun to bestow gifts of furniture and equipment to make us feel more at home and lend added interest and charm to living. The Associated Women Students curtained the corridors, besides furnishing the student organization room. Beautiful chairs, lamps and tables were added and finally a very fine Concert Grand Piano. Mortar Board placed a chiming Grandfather's clock in the corridor.

The Vocational Congress brought us many notable women. Helen Bennett, also, returned and with her was Isabel Craig Bacon of Washington. Miss Bacon was a Federal representative and was interested in Salesmanship Education. The conferences she held with juniors and seniors are still remembered. It was during this year that The Associated Women Students decided to issue a Women's Hand Book which has since become
their Annual Year Book. The Woman part of Montana State College had begun to have a more fixed list of customs which lend to the spirit and interest.

Miss Ruth Sweat an outstanding woman of 1916, came from her post as an employee of Washburn Crosby Milling Company to do us the honor, as speaker of the day on Woman’s Day. She made a very fine appearance and we all thrilled with her address.

Mr. M. J. Abbey of the department of Agricultural Education had been conducting for a few years a Boy’s Vocational Conference. This meeting date was fixed during the mid winter. Now the discussion was abroad whether two meetings and segregated ones were needed. Many faculty as well as student meetings discussed a joint meeting of the high school boys and girls, thus taking less of the time of the pupils and disturbing their regime less. The final decision resulted in a High School Week where vocations would be discussed by various specialists.

The year of 1929-30 was a particularly happy one with Norma Beck as President of The Associated Women Students. I have rarely known as efficient and charming a personality combination in college life as she. Miss Beck was President of Mortar Board also, and under her guidance the Tri-M Picnic Luncheon became a success. Norma Beck has a quality of bringing every one and every thing to her. She organized a condition or gathering of people with great ease and presided over her meetings with simplicity and dignity.

Miss Mary Egan was the Woman’s Day Speaker in June 1929.
Miss Egan's grace and sweet personality gave added charm to our celebration.

In June 1930, Miss Laura Asbury '25 Educational Director for Lord & Taylor, a very well known New York firm, brought us a beautiful message for our celebration and Rhoda Harris of The Butte High School returned to us in June 1931. Miss Harris delivered an address of fine quality and gave us rare pleasure.

During the past twenty years, I feel sure we have been so eagerly seeking the vocational trend for women in education that I fear a great neglect of what is the beautiful and cultural has been a serious fault. From my own standpoint we have pressed too hard. In a recent letter from a graduate of 1925, she comments on 'going back' to gather up some of the much desired literature and a modern language.

I remember my first Federated Women's Club Convention in Montana (1911). A delegate came from the Crow Agency, an Indian woman—Juanita Ketosh—a very well educated, interesting personality. I sat near her at the banquet table. Her after-dinner speech reviewed the progress of her own race and commented that they had accomplished a great deal in education in the half century, but that the Indian had to learn and then forget much and many generations must pass before they could arrive.

I think women have learned and forgotten a great deal and many times we go back easily to pick up the loose ends while
untieing the hard knots. Club life or maybe I should say group experience has done much for the struggling individual women. The international and inter-racial interests and study, as one of the next steps, will do much more for the student as well as the mature women.

It was with a sincere regret that the young women of the campus gave up their cherished Vocational Congress and let it drift into other more needed plans. Yet they did a certain work for Montana that must last. From an Eastern paper was clipped a comment by Laura Miller:

"Out between Plentywood and Panhandle was born the first vocational congress for girls. From Plentywood, 400 miles as the crow flies, to Montana State college, at Bozeman, girls make their way November after November, to satisfy the longing question: "What shall I do"? Others along the South Dakota line come 300 miles. Sometimes rail and auto bus connections are so poor that it takes three days each way for the trip, but they make it, These Montana high school girls, for what they find in the congress.

"It may be just accident, but I don't happen to know of a single Montana girl drifting around the big cities hunting just any sort of a job. The first United States congresswoman, yes. The assistant director of a great bureau in the United States Department of Labor, yes. But drifters, no.

"The vocational congress came because Mrs. Herrick recognized the inspiration from knowledge of what other women are doing, that gets automatically pooled in big cities, and felt the shut-offness of Montana girls from this knowledge and inspiration. It was the old affair of bringing the mountain to Mahomet. Each fall distinguished business and professional women take their accumulated experience to the Montana girls."
The impression one carries away, according to one of these visitors, is that all the value of the congress pales beside the value of the by-products now established—standards of dress, of conduct, of community recreation, and of democracy—shared by the girls themselves from year to year.

I like the present generation of young women much better than any of the preceding ones and I blush to think of my own. I am constantly charmed and entertained by this generation of college women students and their fair square attitude toward life. There is very rare exception to this. I wonder if it is because they realize that less than a hundred years ago the first female seminaries were in the very beginning of development. We have traveled fast and a long distance. The race for the most part has been fair and fine, and the road is still open. Women were admitted to Heidelberg University less than forty years ago. Heidelberg was established in 1386 and has been a seat of rare cultural advantages.

To be sure we have taken advantage of the past experience of men in educational and professional matters and we ask just how the training of men and women differ. Three distinct epochs mark women's progress: First, their entrance into the educational world; second, their enfranchisement, and third, their economic independence.
In Conclusion

From the New York Times today, April 21, 1932, I clipped the following article quoted from the President of a well known Institute of Technology:

"Formerly, women sewed their own clothes, preserved vegetables and fruits, baked their own bread and carried on innumerable tasks in the home. We have put machinery into those jobs. Industry makes our clothes; we have mechanical refrigerators, canned goods and a marketing and distributing system—almost complete mechanization of the home.

"Women, therefore, are up against the most acute cases of technological unemployment, having been dumped out of the work that was peculiarly their own. One way we are going to handle that situation is by resorting to American colleges for an understanding and appreciation of the world in general. The thing to do is to distribute our leisure. Part of that distributed leisure is going to be taken by education, adult education and education all through life."

"It is predicted that there would be an increasing regard for college as a place to prepare for a specific vocation."

This seems an attempt to regulate labor and leisure, yet I cannot help but wonder by whom and how work was regulated these centuries ago. How and why did the organization of the world's work get into grooves that said specifically that the list should be divided according to the weaker and stronger? Nevertheless, the world is moving—whether toward the survival of the fittest I do not know!

Recently I have gathered a few opinions of some great men and also some statistics from which I quote. The first quotation is from one of the most prominent of California's
business men:

"Careful surveys show at present, half of the nation's wealth is in the hands of women and the proportion is increasing steadily and rather rapidly and the end is not yet, for consider:--First: that of the 100 billion life insurance in force 80% will go to women. Why quibble about a $5,000,000,000 war debt when our women are soon to inherit $80,000,000,000 insurance. Second: estates probated in New York in recent years show men leave two-thirds of their property to women; and women three-fourths of their property to other women.

"Aside from holdings of stocks and properties many women are enjoying annuities and private incomes, not easily discoverable. From all the above facts it has been found that women have from 85% to 90% of the purchasing power in this country. How important for the business man to know this! And we all have something to sell.

"Women hold the majority control of stocks in the great corporations such as, the Pennsylvania R. R., American Telegraph and Telephone, Westinghouse, and the National Biscuit Company. More women than men have large incomes. Both in the million and the half million list, women lead the men in paying income tax."

From a well known Judge comes this comment:

"For the first time we have elected a woman senator. Here, too, it seems a bit novel. Our dailies show this when they tell how Mrs. Caraway and the ladies in the Lower House were dressed on the opening day of Congress. It was not "news" how the men were dressed. Recently President Hoover appointed President Wooley of Mount Holyoke College as a representative to the Geneva disarmant conference, and you recall that Jane Addams is the last winner of the Nobel Peace award? Two-thirds of all federal positions are filled by women. There are more women than men in the Treasury Department and also in the Veterans' Bureau. Young attorneys don't know the old order in the courts. It was a bold lady who attended court when men only held sway. I well recall such courts. Our home bordered the court yard. The judge, the attorneys and the jurors, each had his cuspidor, attorneys were supposed to be only reasonably sober. What a refinement now over the old order. But, in
From a very prominent medical doctor came this interview:

"Is there anything to regret in the recent acquisition of wealth, power and station by women? As I see it, the only danger lies in the possibility that we may lose their refining influence in the home. You know how we all tend to lapse into carelessness in our personal habits when our wives go away for a time. Little do we care whether the bed is aired, made, or the linen changed. We might wash the china, but we wouldn't mind using the skillet over a few times. We don't want them to become too engrossed in business and neglect their culture of the arts and the amenities of life."

The foregoing opinions are gathered from men of years, culture and experience, and while probably too flattering to women, yet they contain, besides statistics, a grain of truth. It has been said that America is women's paradise. It is the most feminine civilization since Egypt. With this arrival there comes an enormous responsibility that no woman dares ignore.