When I entered the in the fall of 1879 I made
my first contact with the part. I had been
raised in a manner - I knew only the routines
of daily life - the making of an identity - the growth of
myself. I was still just two young girls
had begun the transition. The thought of
joy of real gain - the attachment of some
instant expect - but of things with a past - things
that made it circular permanence. I was
waiting not to end the face in the sea but
in their minds. I held my hand up. I
were all garment, who reckoned - an end
college. In an old town - prime good
society - the old man with the must - before
the end, the end of the world had
The tour lay in after Valley of the Holdings of
the jelly bean. Rain. "It shall endure after the
shall endure."
I had passed through when in 1913 I was counted at
the new valley - again - that had been led to join the
in Lake Eire. He had condemned me. The
words I will not even try to publish. The year the call was on the afternoon after
weaken May 2015. We had planned the

after this forenoon - man left town. We may reach from airport until 10:00 p.m. Then meet there.
Meadville. I am pleased to learn that you are doing well. I have been thinking about you recently and hope that you are healthy and happy. In the meantime, please keep in touch.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
...It was many years ago that I first heard the
memories of the time. One of the most remarkable
buildings in the city, the Carlin Hall, was
erected for the use of the women. Hall
was an inspiration, especially at night.
It was the symbol of the women's role of
coming to and raising the spirits of the
students. The spirit of the women's
universities was reflected in the Carlin Hall,
where women students were educated and
trained. The building was a center of
learning.

50 years had passed, and Carlin Hall had
been one of the landmarks of the city. The
women who had been educated there had
become leaders in their fields. Carlin Hall
remained a symbol of the women's
contribution to society.
And had been out 10 years before I arrived.

And through the years had come a slow

progress in the

medical school. And now for a stay

in another city I have

been accepted.

Many of the people remember that of

the president of the Board of Medical

Examiners. He was an able man and

underwent great changes in his wisdom.

Unfortunately, his advice were not fol-

owed. In 1870, with much regret, it

was given that the address was invalid.

Then in the same year and the many of medical

openned lectures - 2 years before Cornell.

The six years before I entered - only my name.

had graduated when I entered here from Colby.

2 semesters - 2 junior - no seniorman - 2 per semester.

Graduation - I felt in the middle of pay - "I am very.

A faction in Lincoln, that is as if I did not attend.

What now ? I shall now be as a second hander?

And the Teddys - M. Shanks (sic)

(taloned with his pen on the paper).
but as a general principle - the person will be
14 in diminished with the original
spheres or as a similar - the allegory could -
also regard the history - the need -
clude - how the attention - could hear
a million persons -
but what you did -
supposedly unhappy. It piled up. You wanted to know more.
Leaving well - calm and a friend. At least more
recently so i'm out I didn't dare speak
on it. at least here it was with a brother
who didNT want an even then job in all the rains.
During - however he was afraid because for
years - did him well it is you if there were jobs.
Dear Mr. Jones,

I received the news with shock and sadness. Your decision to close the store affects everyone associated with it. I feel truly sorry for your family and the many friends and colleagues who will be affected. I hope that you and your family can find the strength and courage to move forward.

I am certain that your hard work and dedication will continue to be felt long after the store is closed. Let me know how I can support you during this difficult time.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
There were unfulfilled things but neither culmination
nor culmination's meaning and mean.

examined of them sobable permanence. Queen if

my greatest acquire was to be the story of a

2-1 would rather do the thing which I do than do the thing I do.

I have marveled why I do that which I do.

2-1 would rather do the thing which I do then do the thing I do.

3-1 would rather do the thing which I do then do the thing I do.

I have marveled why I do that which I do.

I have marveled why I do that which I do.

I have marveled why I do that which I do.
I was a lone girl in the Freshman class of forty boys - hostile or indifferent boys on the whole. Nothing of the acceptability of the girls in the college. One desirable young man in that Freshman class left because the college was no place for girls. There were only five in the whole institution. It was an invasion; it required so many changes - changes in manner and talk - a disturbance of their masculinity. Nobody told me they were taboo. I was conscious enough of the social one.

The trees on the campus below the Hall were inviting. Between classes I made my way to under one only to hear a horrified call from the walk above, "Come here, come here quick." An imperative summons. "You mustn't go there on that side of the walk." It was like Virginia Woolf's experience - upset by what she was for a room of her own.

The question in whether college is worth to a boy or girl takes time - sacrifice - and depends largely on some specific enthusiasm, some interest of the mind, something they can tackle periodically.

There were no buildings at Allegheny except that one lovely old Hall. It in itself was a presence like that of a great personality - a thing so much more full of meaning than any lordly new building could have been, particularly a building
of the '70's. It had beauty and dignity and from it the
strong purpose of those early founders. A thing to live for
and thank God for - Bentley Hall. The man for me was there -
Jeremiah Kingley, head of the department of science - a man
who for many years was to be what I take it a Dean should be -
a young man then and as crazy over the microscope and the
laboratory and the physical world in general as ever I had known.

I was guided at that moment with my enthusiasm
to be put next to a teacher one who had been Ag

(End of note)

I had already come to feel that I must look outside
the book. There was where I had gotten my joy in handling the
stones and plants, but I suspected it was the willful way - the
true was to know what was in the books. I wanted to be sure
that what they said was true. Here in Professor Kingley's
classes one of the first things you were ordered to do was to
go and see for yourself. He used to tell us a story of his
first experience when a stone was put before
him, a round water-washed stone, and he was told to make a report
on it. All that he had had up to that time were his books.
He looked at the stone and turned it over. It is not the outside
it is the inside of things that matter. And in the laboratory
that became our watch word - look inside.

My great interest was in the microscope for here there
was there a magnificent binocular, an instrument from the house of

To me that house had come to stand for something
more than in anything in Europe. Here was one, and I was not only allowed I was invited, to use it. I was given the free run of the laboratory along with a few as crazy as myself. This little group Professor Kingley took for his inner circle unbelievable conversation.

It was my first look, too, into a kind of a intimate social life, of which I had never had a hint. The Kingley's were housed in a wing of Bentley Hall - big rooms built for class rooms. They had no children and in the years of their study and travel they had gathered about them things of beauty and interest - not much - there was little money in those days for Allegheny College professors, $1,000.00 a year was a big salary. But the atmosphere of cultivation and beauty and interest and meaning that was into those room - something quite new and wonderful to me. And such good talk. We talked long and about all sorts of things and though I was tongue-tied for the most part, as always with my superiors, I paid them perhaps the greatest compliment that a guest can pay that of

Lucky indeed a combination when he enters the unknown world of the college. That was one of two great experiences I had, the other was a revelation of character. The member of the faculty teaching Latin - the most important curriculum in those days was Haskins. Here was a man who was looking at the world with grim mouth.
and pained eyes. A man with all the
thoughtful scholar, one xxxxxx who was conscious of the dumbness
of most of us, our utter failure to know what things meant.
Physical suffering intensified that clear, strong mental contempt,
for stupididy, uninterest.

There came a wholesome sense of a fervour for
operations of the mind. In him I felt all the rustling of a
soul carrying burdens of conditions never
to be realized. He was one of the influences that I encountered
at that time. Although I read my Latin and studied with which
he combined much history and literature, getting behind
the trying to tell you that your life and living
were not mere strings of strange words. The truth is I took my
four years to my xxxxxx interest and
understanding by what was meant/writing. I came out almost
as as when I went in. I was still uninterested
in men and women xxxxxx unconscious that they had anything
to say to me. Mathematics were still a delightful game. There
was perhaps some dim responses to the history of philosophy.
All this work at this time is a blank place in my memory, but
two things I had - a better sense of how to study, study science
and use a microscope for in every way that passion was encouraged
by Professor Kingley. And I learned to run down
To look inside — that principle of study — and a deep sense of the thing called character — a possibility beyond what I had sensed, something into which emotions, a desire to be good, fidelity, honesty. Character had more in it than I had thought. It had something of the quality of the great rocks, the hills. I began to look at the vastness.

And this had come to be by daily reading in a language which meant nothing to me, from a man and a defeated one, as the world reckoned.

College brought me something else and it is one of the most valuable things that it can bring to me — the ability to express and exchange new of youth, to sort and test and choose and weigh.

I had come to college at eighteen without ever having dared to look fully into the face of any boy of my age. My brother and his friends, my father and his friends — these I had had nods with, but those which naturally should have been my companions I feared. I was unable to take my part in what brought the young people of the day together. I did not dance — the Methodist ritual was against it; I had no easy companionable ways; I was no fun. I had my own delight — the hills which I ran — the long drives behind the white pony — the family picnics and most precious of all I think the evening walks, the full length
of main street with some girl friend - and there we talked.

The reading of French with my precious friend, Nettie Grumbine. Through all this there was no boy. I was not long in discovering him, however, when I reached Allegheny. That daily association, those class room contacts and appraisements, the gradual interest and intimacy, the continual procession of college doings which in the nature of things required that you should have an attendant. I was learning, learning fast in some ways, but the learning carried its pains. Ignorant as I was I had to know how to find my way about and there were so many things my lack of experience taught me. I was guilty of one performance which was which was a scandal among the young men of the college.

There were perhaps a half dozen fraternities in the college; most of the boys belonged to one or another. It was one of the ambitions of the fraternities to put their pins on as many of the girls as possible. You were a Delta girl, or a Gamma girl or a Phi Pi girl. The fraternity could and did mean something serious, a thing stronger than college or any possible girl. I had not understood and I resented this effort to tag me. Why should I not have friends in all the fraternities? And I did and I accumulated four pins and then one disastrous morning I went into Chapel with the four pins arrayed on my coat. I got it good and hard. There were a few months if it had not been for that that two or three of my best friends were non-Frata there would have been few attendents to college festivities.
What I was learning was that although I had a strange
and perhaps unnatural sense of belonging to things and
because it was an interference with my freedom that this was
not a virtue; it was an unnatural trait. And if I was to live among men I must
respect all loyalties, try to understand what they held them,
what was at the bottom of them. I admit they had their rights
to them and that floating them as I had was a bit of vanity.

The college is a world of course in itself. It is cut
off from the outside and a small college, remote from the centers
of activity as Allegheny was, devoted to religious life and the
development of the mind that it might serve a religious ideal,
knows little of the affairs of the world and yet that crept in on
us. In those years between 1870 and 1880 something of the
sense of the to
and the struggle of ideas that were
over throughout America had for young people I find today who
has just discovered Karl Marx to realize that in 1878 the
writers of the International communist body were transferred to
New York City. It is hard for them to realize that these ideas
should have come to us and yet in the newspaper that I read - the
New York Tribune - there was the constant discussion of Marx.
Somehow it crept in. There was a challenge going out, a challenge shocking to the individualists like my father.

He had a free man's right to refuse - my father would have died for that right, but he had no right to dictate wages, hours. Father's theory of wage was that of Lincoln's, (quote) from his experience not reach to mass labor and what we were beginning to grasp dimly at Allegheny that there was such a thing as mass labor and that if got together - and we had a terrible demonstration of what it could do there in our own state.

Somehow these things were related to this bewildering challenge of a new philosophy, new necessities of men and new conditions. But it was there. The first things had been obtained. I could earn my own living.

After my graduation the faculty gave of me had resulted in my being invited to become that is, I was ready to put my feet on the first rung of the economic ladder. It was clearer in my mind than ever about my great ambition - it was to be the study of biology. My long life long companion was to be a microscope. I could see how it could be done. I could teach and in my off hours I could work with my microscope.
I would lay up my money and then I would go somewhere and work. It was all perfectly clear.

And in the meantime I was quite willing to work with those who said they had found God. They were the best I saw.

Another thing that happened to me, too - I had modified my ideas about being a spinster. It didn't look as desirable as it had four years before. And I was coming to a great conclusion in life that there are forms of freedom which cost too much. And so in the fall of 1880
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What I was learning was that although I had a strange and perhaps unnatural aversion to belonging to things and because it was an interference with my freedom that this was not necessarily a virtue; it was an unnatural trait. And if I was to live among men I must respect all loyalties, try to understand what they held them, what was at the bottom of them. I admit they had their rights to them and that floating them as I had was a bit of vanity in my supposed independence as well as a rather stupid misunderstanding of other's point of view. You have to live with all kinds of points of view while persevering your own.

The college is a world of course in itself. It is cut off from the outside and a small college, remote from the centers of activity as Allegheny was, devoted to religious life and the development of the mind that it might serve a religious ideal, knows little of the affairs of the world and yet that crept in on us. In those years between 1870 and 1880 something of the sense of the and the struggle of ideas that were over throughout America had for young people I find today who had just discovered Karl Marx to realize that in 1873 the music writers of the International communist body were transferred to New York City. It is hard for them to realize that these ideas should have come to us and yet in the newspaper that I read - the New York Tribune - there was the constant discussion of Marx.
I always write my letters and notes with a script pen. I try to keep my handwriting clear and legible. This is important for my own future reference and for anyone who might need to read my notes in the future. I use a variety of penmanship styles, depending on the context. For official documents, I write in a formal script. For personal notes, I use a more casual style. I try to maintain a consistent style throughout my writing, so that it is easy to read and understand.
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He had a free man's right to refuse - my father would have died for that right, but he had no right to dictate wages, hours. Father's theory of wage was that of Lincoln's, (quote) from his experience did not reach to mass labor and what we were beginning to grasp dimly at Allegheny that there was such a thing as mass labor and that if got together - and we had a terrible demonstration of what it could do there in our own state. Putting state - all - Incorporated &c (abbreviation)

Somehow these things were related to this bewildering challenge of a new philosophy, new necessities of men and new conditions. But it was there. The first things had been obtained. I could earn my own living.

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Another thing that happened to me, too — I had modified my ideas about being a spinster. It didn't look as desirable as it had four years before. And I was coming to see great conclusion in life that there are forms of freedom which cost too much. And so in the fall of 1880...
As for my great ambition of war, clean away from every contact with the broad reach of the sea, I would save my money and go around the world to study. I would be a herded up spinner, yet spinner.

The most planned scheme there is one that will traille through the time. Their copies are stronger than the plans. The mangle of the game. The way of men. The Waller of the plans. Each man you drive, you drive. You, I am ready but confident. Honestly taken in the sale of 1870. I started out on the first long of my adventure. Ill. The court. Second.

Title of President of the Pottsville.
Addenda - Chapter I

After the paragraph on my episode with the four fraternity pins I might add - Here was born a sense of the necessity, if one is to live with fellow man, of having a deep respect for the opinions of mankind. Also, I might say, respect for my fellows. I am not sure but a deep respect for my superiors was born at the time Miss [name] gave me her lecture. Some comments on that episode in things that I have written or interviews I have given, that might add a touch.
Leaving College:

I was leaving without a husband. What was more surprising was that I was leaving without having signed up for missionary work. One of the strange characteristics of the churches of that day, that is as I knew them, was their propensity to settle on the future of the young. There were at least two able gentlemen convinced that I had a call, but to my cheerful arguments that I had never known it and that it seemed to me that if there was such a thing it ought to be revealed to me, there answer seemed to be that they were called by God to do\textsuperscript{ weird} this which I couldn't accept. But their conviction that it was my duty to go to China or Africa to preach the Gospel and to heathens was so evidently sincere; it was expounded with such energy that I had a hard struggle keeping myself from yielding. As a matter of fact it would have been a dishonesty. I was too prone to say yes to any proposition. But here I knew that my ideas were so different from theirs that I could never have become a teacher missionary.

Moreover, I had made some little study of comparative religion and I was full of doubts as to the superiority of the Christian dogma as it was taught to me. I was not at all sure but what the heathens were nearer right than we were. However, this did not prevent me at any time to take part in all of the social and educational work of the church.

I remember I had grave doubts of my honesty in doing this.
Plower in the cramned wall,
I pluck you out of the cramned wall,
Hold you there, root and all, in my hand
With flower but if Icould understand
What you are, root and all, tall in all,
I should know what God and man is.

Copied from Harper's Ed. Practice Words of Alfred Thompson
Pres Lawrence (1823). Inscribed on vellum 1875 by
JSP
A quadrennium after Allegheny had celebrated its semi-centennial, it took the radical step of the admission of women. The matter had been debated some years. A majority and minority report on the issue were submitted in a trustees' meeting in 1867 and action deferred. President Derickson of the Board favored the opening of the doors to the sex. Dr. Hyde was also a strong champion of the ladies. On June 23, 1870 Dr. Holmes, of the Pittsburg Board of Control, came before the trustees to advocate the measure and Mr. J. H. Lenhart offered the resolution which made Allegheny a coeducational institution. In the same year the University of Michigan, the leading school in the west, took similar action. At the Allegheny alumni banquet in June, the popular toast was, "To the ladies, the future alumni."

Women entered into the same courses with the men, but not for a year did they have the use of the scholarships. There was no little prejudice against the innovation, but the ability, the fine spirit and the tact of the women soon disarmed criticism. The number who availed themselves of the privilege was very small for several years and they were largely drawn from Meadville and vicinity. In September, 1870, three young ladies enrolled as Freshmen: Miss Mary Darrow, of Kinsman, Ohio; Miss Almira Marsteller, of Meadville, and Miss Adelle Williams, daughter of professor Williams. The next year Miss Ella Nash passed advanced examinations and was admitted to the junior class and became, in 1873, the first woman graduate. The Republican of June 27th wrote:
"As Miss Nash, of Meadville, an accomplished young lady, who possesses an energy of character that few of her sex can equal, came forward upon the platform, she was greeted with hearty applause that said, 'Welcome and honor to the first lady graduate of Allegheny College.' In her oration on 'The Silent,' she made poetry, music, painting and sculpture as agencies of powerful, though silent influence in the world. In the development of her ideas, the audience was treated probably to the best written address given at the commencement exercises."

In the Class of 1875, the women took both first and second honors. In 1873, there were eight Freshmen to enroll and the next year seven, then the number fell off. When Miss Ida M. Tarbell, was the solitary new matriculate in 1876 there were but two Seniors and two Juniors of her sex in Allegheny. The showing was unusually better in the preparatory department, yet the feminine students did not crowd into the class room of Bentley. The men thus gradually came to accept coeducation as a matter of course.