AN AMERICAN GIRL AND HER FOUR YEARS IN A BOYS' COLLEGE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649052295

An American Girl and Her Four Years in a Boys' College by Olive San Louie Anderson

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

OLIVE SAN LOUIE ANDERSON

AN AMERICAN GIRL AND HER FOUR YEARS IN A BOYS' COLLEGE



Trees to ver Thus fret 6 16,

AN

AMERICAN GIRL,

AND HER

FOUR YEARS IN A BOYS' COLLEGE.

Maria to a later of the second

SOLA.

NEW YORK:

D. APPLETON AND COMPANY,

549 & 551 BROADWAY.

1878.

A S

D. APPLETON & CO., 1878.

W

. M. Sim Church Sogiano 1541.

CONTENTS.

CHAP.	PAGE
L-THE BENDING OF THE TWIG	5
II.—How the Majority impressed the Minority	31
III.—Freshman Experiences	54
IV.—Softomorio and Other Opinions on some Important	
SOCIAL TOPICS	80
V.—Choice of a Career	104
VI,-ORTONVILLE VERSUS VASSAR	120
VII.—A CALL FROM THE MINISTER	137
VIIIHEAVY AND LIGHT SHADING	162
IX,-A Possible Result of Co-education	190
X.—Another Phase of the Story	222
XI -END OF THE PREPARATION -BEGINNING OF THE CARRY	244

AN AMERICAN GIRL.

CHAPTER I.

THE BENDING OF THE TWIG.

"A child of thy grandmother, Eve—a female;

Or for thy more sweet understanding, a woman."

Shakespeare,

"O MOTHER, just listen to this that I found in to-day's paper! Here's my chance to go to college: 'Recognizing the equal right of both sexes to the higher educational advantages, the Board of Regents have made provision for the education of women, and they are now admitted to all the departments of the University of Ortonville on the same conditions that are required of men.' There! if that doesn't come as near being a special Providence as anything that ever happened to me! Won't it be glorious, mother! I'll study hard, and win honors, and you'll be as proud of me as if I were a boy." And Wilhelmine

Elliott stood with expectant face, while her mother said, quietly:

"You know, Willie, that we have never quite agreed upon this subject of the higher education of women, and I could never give my consent to have a daughter of mine make herself so conspicuous as to enter an institution founded and designed only for young men. Then, if there were no other objection, it could be condemned because of the ill-effects that would result to their health; for girls cannot tread the same path that boys do without detriment to their health, as the highest medical authority may be brought forward to prove."

"O mother dear, how can you say that?—for not all the high medical authority in Christendom can make me believe that I was born and destined to be an invalid, all my life, because I happen to be a girl. Have I ruined my health by keeping up with Frank's class in the high-school? Look at me," and she drew herself up proudly, but a moment after she burst into a merry laugh as she caught sight of her face and form in the mirror opposite; for they were, certainly, a glowing refutation of the theory that girls cannot do the same work that boys do, as far, at least, as the end of a high-school course.

"I know that you are an exception in the way of

health, Willie," replied the mother, "for which you should be very thankful; indeed, you have always been more like a boy than a girl, but now it is time that you were settling down, and paying attention to things that essentially pertain to woman's sphere."

"You look at things so differently from most mothers," said the girl, "for it was only yesterday that Mrs. Denton said to me that she would be perfectly happy if Ella were as much interested in getting an education as I seemed to be, instead of spending her time in flirtations, balls, and parties; and, on the other hand, you wish that I was like somebody else's daughter, and yet if I were like Ella you would not be satisfied with me."

"Mothers are queer things," she continued, laughingly; "they take opposite ground from the crow who always thinks her own are the whitest, for mothers think other people's children better than their own, mine does at least; but, now in regard to this college business, you know that, since father's death, we have all been brought up with the idea that we mut make our own way in the world, and what could be a better preparation for this than a good classical education; and when it is offered for the taking, it seems to me the blankest stupidity to refuse it. If you needed me at home to help you, mother,

it would be different, but you do not; and why can't I take my part of father's estate and put it into an education, which will be my stock in trade?"

"You oblige me, my daughter, to give another reason, and one outweighing all the others, that makes me unwilling to have you go away from the restraints of home, and be exposed to the temptations of college-life; and that is the fact that you have never had a change of heart, have never taken Jesus as your Saviour, and, without this, education can be nothing but a curse. I have watched your growing tendency to unbelief with the anguish that only a mother can feel, who sees her loved ones going to destruction, and I say now and here that you can never have my consent to any step that will only make you a greater power for evil, because not begun in the fear of the Lord, which is the only true beginning of wisdom."

"I may as well tell you now, mother," said Will, "something that I have been going to tell you for a long time. I don't think that I ever can believe as you want me to in those things. I try to, but it grows more impossible every day. You have almost forced me to accept certain forms of religious belief; but, mother, I must be free." And the proud lip quivered. "I do love Jesus, although I have not