

# Indiana Co-ed Friendly, Informal, and Full of Life

## Has Dancing Feet and Knows Her Slang

Elsewhere in this issue of the Chicago Sunday Tribune appears a full page of portraits of four Indiana university co-eds.

By MARGARET SCULLY

THE campus at Indiana university is natural, informal, friendly. It is rambling and hilly, heavily wooded with trees that are indescribably beautiful in the autumn, and through it, winding about among the dignified buildings, flows the famous though miniature Jordan river, which often runs dry. The campus is famous for its rustic board walks connecting many of the buildings, and loud howls of protest go up from students and alumni alike whenever there is talk of replacing one with a handsome, more durable walk of Indiana limestone.

There are many pleasant traditions at Indiana. These are part and parcel of campus life. There is the elaborate burying of John Purdue at the field house the night before the Purdue-Indiana football game. There is the warfare between the same schools over the Old Oaken Bucket, and the adding of the "P" or the "I" to the handle by the victors when the game is over. There is the freshman cap burning each spring, when first-year boys gleefully pile their little green "pots" on a roaring bonfire and take what revenge they can upon the members of Skull and Crescent, the sophomore men's organization, the sole purpose of which is "to enforce the wearing of green caps by freshmen."

There is the traditional enmity between the lawyers and the medical students. Their football game, held on the morning of homecoming, is complete with all the trimmings. Each faction has a band. The medicals wear white coats, and the baton of their drum major bears a striking resemblance to a thigh bone. The lawyers usually lead a duck around by a string in their parade and pinch the poor thing at proper intervals to make it quack.

And there is the Wellhouse, campus landmark, built in the shape of the Beta pin, where courting Betas part with their fraternity emblems and eat all their campus serenades.

And there is gradually coming to be a tradition at Indiana that it rains in Bloomington every Tuesday. Certain it is that it rains frequently and if the new arrival comes without a slicker it is probably the first thing that she buys in the town.

Your typical Indiana co-ed is not, strictly speaking, beautiful, but she has a sparkle and a vivacity that serve as excellent substitutes. She is as informal and friendly as her campus. She is fun-loving, not too serious-minded, and mischief delights her soul. She spends some time frivolously, bemoans orally the fact that pipe courses are becoming a thing of the past, and pretends that having campus politics eliminated has spoiled half her fun.

She wears quite a bit of makeup, and there still are lots of surprised eyebrows on campus foreheads. Her favorite way of doing her hair, if it is short, is to hold back unruly locks with a small comb. This comes in handy whenever she gets near a mirror. Although she is getting used to the idea of sweaters and skirts and low-heeled shoes, there still are lots of high heels and silk dresses in Indiana classrooms.

On a typical weekday your typical co-ed dashes to an eight-clock English lecture in the chemistry build-

ing, flies to a French class in Kirkwood hall, and thumbs her notebook as she heads for a geology quiz in Science hall. These three buildings are the center of scholastic life for the girl in the school of liberal arts and sciences. These three, plus the library—where she does all her studying—particularly in the evening, when, if she's late, she won't be able to find a seat!

After classes she and all her cronies make a bee-line for the Union building, acknowledged center of campus social activities. The Commons there is the afternoon hangout at Indiana. Between the hours of 3 and 5 a campus band provides music, and every chair in the huge room is occupied. Groups of chattering students gossip, play bridge, and hail their friends until there is standing room only.

Dinner is served at 5:30 in most houses on the campus. The explanation given is that students hardly can wait to get to the library in the evening. The cynic, however, finds more than one explanation for this studiousness. In the first place, space in the library itself is rather limited, and the fact that it is full to the last chair does not necessarily mean that the entire student population is at its books. In the second place, facilities for studying in the girl's own room are generally inadequate. In some rooms desks have been dispensed with to make room for dressing tables (far more necessary in the life of any feminine stu-



Sorority "stunt night." Left to right, Jean Bodwell, Sally Jewett, and Phyllis Palmer, upperclassmen, are being entertained by Sarah Jane Millikan and Mary Ann Kunkel, freshman pledges.

dent), and in any event, in spite of study hours, the houses are not the quietest places in which to concentrate. And, finally, the last hour of the evening before the 10:30 deadline usually is reserved for a bit of relaxation and refreshment, and the exodus from the library is marked around 9:30 at night. At that hour students adjourn to the Book Nook or the Gabies for a soft drink! It therefore follows that if you want

to join the merry throng at 9:30 it's much simpler to do so if you already are at the library.

Wednesday mornings are special occasions. Classes are shortened to make room for convocation, held usually in Assembly hall. This hall is a rickety frame structure, threatened annually by celebrating students who see in it the best bonfire of history—but tradition and the affections of Indiana alumni provide protecting squads of police on all dangerous evenings, and it has survived through the years. Held theoretically for the entire student body, the "convo" is attended faithfully only by freshmen. Many upperclassmen blithely adjourn to the Commons for an hour of sociability, excusing themselves on the grounds that Assembly hall couldn't accommodate everybody.

Wednesday is the one weekday on which dates can come into the sorority houses. It is the accepted midweek date night. After 7 o'clock in the evening there is an influx of young men and the living rooms have their quota of courting couples, listening to the radio, playing bridge, or discussing favorite courses.

Your true Indiana co-ed has dancing feet. Music and dancing are her two passions. When she goes out for coffee or a soft drink in one of the local hangouts she is apt to prefer the one which provides a band. She never misses the regular Friday evening dances at the Union, and seldom sits out a dance. These Union dances, open to all students, are weekly affairs and brook no competition. Friday night is theirs. All fraternity and sorority dances are held on Saturdays, and they are "closed" parties except for a few scattered invitations issued to close friends. They may be simple informal, or they may be costume parties, depending upon the tradition of

the house, and there are a few "pig dinners," "gipsy dances," and "Bowery parties" scattered through each year.

In the fall and spring the favorite jaunt is over into beautiful Brown county for picnics, or to one of the nearby abandoned quarries for a swim. The fact that Indiana has a no-car rule complicates these trips somewhat, but in one way or another they still are managed. They provide practically the only outdoor activities that meet with universal approval among the feminine population. Co-eds watch with interest all the major sports indulged in by the men, but are not much intrigued by the sports themselves.

Most co-eds agree that to be junior prom queen, president of the Association of Woman Students, hold an important post on the Arbutus (the Indiana annual), or take leading parts in the University theater plays are worthy lines of endeavor. And every year the senior ring is awarded to the senior girl who has been the most outstanding in campus activities. This is an undisputed honor.

There are about 1,800 women on the campus, of whom approximately one-third are members of sororities. The sorority houses at Indiana are new and handsome and are grouped around the university on the north, east, and south.

Freshmen arriving at Indiana in the fall are subjected to three days of sorority rushing. If they decide to join they move at once into the houses and take up their pledge duties. Between classes they study in the library. In the evening they take over the dining room tables, or tables in some other large room dedicated to freshman study, and are confronted with their notebooks and texts under the watchful eyes of upperclasswomen. Their dates are

## But There's Seriousness, Too, in Her Makeup

university there are co-eds who think the true object of college life is to have a good time while hunting for a husband, there are many students at Bloomington, who are looking forward toward careers other than that of matrimony, and they have chosen their college courses accordingly. The majority of interests fall into three main divisions—social service, teaching, and business.

About 30 per cent of the co-eds at Indiana are earning part of their college expenses, and they expect more from their four years of university life than a good time. They work in private homes doing light housework or taking care of children. They do stenographic work in university offices. They tutor less accomplished students. And they earn from 25 to 40 cents an hour.

The office of the dean of women supplies girls who are interested with information concerning available work. Mrs. Fannie L. Weatherwax, secretary to the dean, is in charge of this phase of student activity and keeps careful watch over all employed women to make sure that their health is safeguarded. She is beloved by the entire feminine population, whether working or not.

Favorite teachers on the campus are numerous. Dr. W. T. Hale of the English department is perhaps as universal a favorite as any. His sarcasm, usually direct and to the point, has the entire class in an uproar. Also he is up on all the cam-

Mrs. Bert Young of the English department is an excellent lecturer and is known for her fairness. Prof. U. S. Hanna is liked by the students, and Carl G. Franzen of the education department keeps his classes lively by discussing subjects from the human rather than the purely academic viewpoint. Prof. E. L. Yeager brings everyday life into his classes in psychology, so that nobody ever goes to sleep in a lecture of his. And Dean C. E. Edmondson, who teaches hygiene, has the reputation of being quite witty.

Two hundred of the girls who do not live in sorority houses live in one of the handsomest buildings on the campus, Memorial hall. Of dignified gray stone in the medieval manner, set back from the street behind a beautifully kept lawn and semicircular drive, it is reminiscent of an English castle. Inside, its living rooms are simply and tastefully furnished. The girls' rooms, too, are simple when they first move in, but usually take on a more collegiate air as the girls unpack and arrange the knick-knacks they have brought from home.

Girls who do not live in Memorial hall live in some of the smaller dormitories—the Residence hall, Howe house, or Hepburn house—or in private homes in the town. There is generally a scramble to find enough living quarters for the entering women in the fall, for it is an admitted fact that the townspeople who have rooms for students prefer to take in men rather than women. In the first place, men expect less in the way of service, and, though they are occasionally destructive, they are not so consistently "messy" as all women are wont to be. But even more important is the fact that when one takes feminine students one assumes responsibility for seeing that they observe university rules as to hours and so forth, while the men are not any trouble at all in this regard, having no social rules to observe.

All the honors open to sorority women on the campus are open to the unorganized woman as well, but it is admitted that the lack of organized backing in one's undertakings has in the past been here, as elsewhere, a handicap on the campus. One has had to be twice as outstanding to achieve the same recognition. The new system of awarding honors on the uniform basis of merit, judged according to an unvarying system of grading, will perhaps make this handicap a thing of the past.

As for university expenses, sorority house bills average \$45 a month, and the cost of living at Memorial hall is comparable with this. Living quarters elsewhere on the campus, on the basis of room alone, are as low as \$2 a week.

For students who eat their meals out the Union coöperative cafeteria, in the basement of the Union building, provides excellent food and plenty of it at the rate of 11 cents a meal, or 33 cents a day. Students must eat there for not less than a week at a time, and they take turns serving the food, clearing off the tables, and doing the dishes. Between 400 and 500 students take advantage of this opportunity to economize, and the downstairs cafeteria is an active spot at meal time during the week. The cafeteria is not open on Sundays.

University fees average \$77 a year, and the minimum cost for books is approximately \$20.

The budget for clothing and incidentals, of course, varies with each girl, and students at Indiana do not seem to have a great deal of money to spend. But that does not appear to interfere seriously with their enjoyment of college life.



A Sunday evening at Indiana, as at other schools, finds the fireplace of residence or sorority house a favorite spot with engaged couples.



The Wellhouse is a familiar landmark on the Indiana university campus. Jane Stewart, Kappa Kappa Gamma freshman, and James Harris, Sigma Chi sophomore, pause for a moment of conversation.

limited to the week-end. They are set a certain number of "activity points" which they must earn before they can be initiated—and convocation and going to church both provide such credits.

Indiana slang stacks up with the best when it comes to color and effectiveness. Just for a few samples: "Come on, Jane, let's go." "No, I haven't time to boress. I've got to study." "Why study for that breeze? Let's ankle down to the flick." "Say, by the way, what were you doing out with that goon the other night?" "That was just the guz. I didn't go out with him after all." "What did Panhandle do for you on your major problem?" "Well, they were just fair."

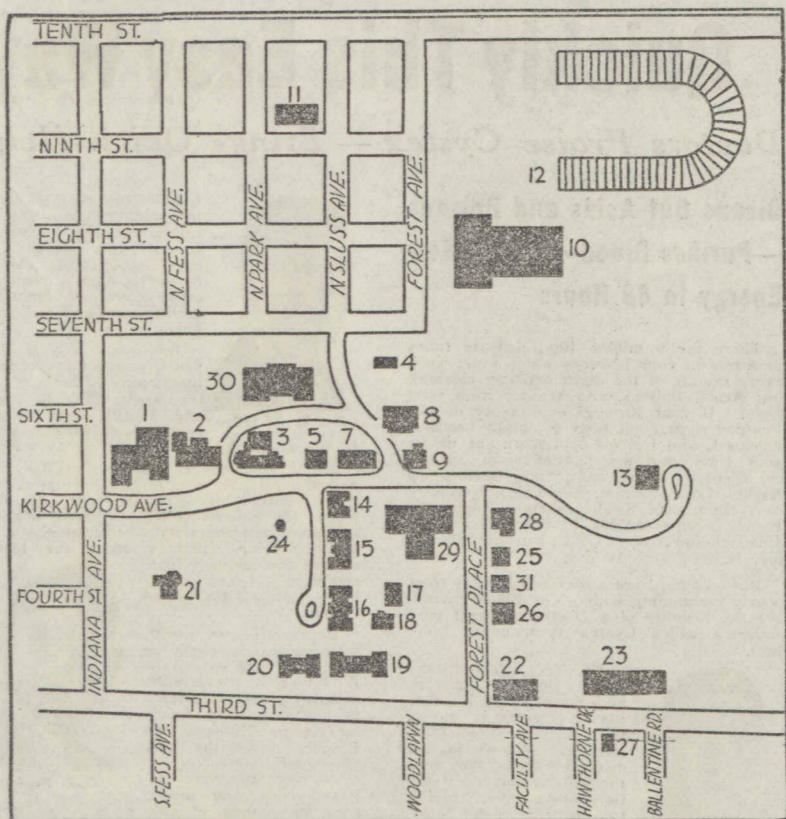
Which, translated into plain American, reads as follows:

"Come on, Jane, let's go out for some relaxation." "No, I haven't time to gossip. I've got to study." "Why study for that simple course? Let's go to the movies." "Say, by the way, what were you doing out with that horrible boy the other night?" "That was just campus gossip. I didn't go out with him after all." "What did Pan-Hellenic council do for you on your major problem?" "Well, they were pretty bad."

All is not lightness and frivolity, however. There is a serious side to life at Indiana. Although as at any



Bridge is a favorite pastime at Indiana. Left to right, Richard Ewing, Claud W. Norton, Maude Alice Dodson, and Alice Zullig.



Indiana university campus, with principal buildings designated as follows:

- 1—Library; 2—Student building; 3—Maxwell hall; 4—Carpenter shop; 5—Owen hall; 7—Assembly hall; 8—Power house; 9—Printing plant; 10—Men's gymnasium and field house; 11—South hall; 12—Memorial stadium; 13—President's house; 14—Wylie hall; 15—Kirkwood hall; 16—Science hall; 17—Mitchell annex; 18—Mitchell hall; 19—Commerce hall; 20—Biology hall; 21—Kirkwood observatory; 22—Residence hall (leased); 23—Memorial hall; 24—The Wellhouse; 25—Infirmary; 26—Howe residence for women; 27—Practice house; 28—School of Education building; 29—Chemistry building; 30—Union building; 31—Hepburn residence for women.