
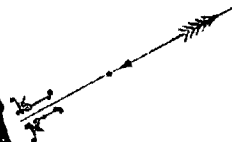


THE  **ARROW** 

◀ MARCH ▶

◀ 1888. ▶



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BELLE T. HUDSON,
Iowa City, Iowa.

Exchanges and Open Letters to
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Box 1613, Iowa City, Iowa.

Chapter Letters and Personals to
EVA ELLIOTT,
Iowa City, Iowa.

Business Communications to
MRS. HATTIE C. ROBINSON,
314 S. Clinton Street, Iowa City, Iowa.

THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→*OF THE I. C. SOROSIS*←

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. IV, NO 2.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

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MAY GLIDES ONWARD INTO JUNE.

MRS. JESSIE WILSON MANNING.



HALL I grieve for the hopes that are floating
afar?

Lament a lost faith with its throbbing heart-
scar?

Shall I moan for a life that has passed from my
sight?

It is over! my weeping for that which is gone;
It is time for my womanhood's calm days to
dawn.

Let me build up a life of a wider foundation,—
A higher formed structure,—a surer creation.

The rich morbid dreams of a fancy o'er cast,
Shall give place to a healthier judgment at last.
A high trust in humanity, loyal and real.
I shall rear o'er the grave of my buried ideal.

* * * * *

Oh world! with thy great sobbing, suffering heart.
Let me be in thy being essential — one part.
Let me be one small breath in thy deep respiration.
In thy lofty ambition,— one pure aspiration.

* * * * *

Be strong, oh, my spirit, and never surrender
Aught that is noble, or holy, or tender,
The songs of our youth are not all we may sing.
Youth's smiles, hopes, ambitions, not all life may bring.
Then find in each phase of existence the force,
The truth, and the light it may bear on its course.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

SUFFRAGE IN WYOMING.

GRACE RAYMOND HEBARD, CHEYENNE, WYO.

THE agitation of the subject for Woman's Suffrage in Washington Territory most naturally prompts the question, "What has suffrage done for the women in Wyoming Territory," or, "How do women do who have the right of suffrage?"

In the first place the power was given to them more under a hoax than to any liberal views of a body of men. Our first Legislature was a Democratic assembly, and the bill was introduced and passed both houses, that woman should have an equal privilege with men as to their voting powers. They had no idea that the Governor, who was a Republican, would ever entertain a thought of making this a law, but he did, and since 1869 the women of Wyoming have cast their votes at each election.

How do they vote? Their tickets are made out at home before going to the polls. They are perhaps not so closely tied to party lines as the men—the best men for the place, or, the place for the best man—and it is for this reason, doubtless, that you find a great many scratch tickets among the lady voters. In the West and younger towns it is quite universal that the partisanship is not as iron-clad as it is in the East, the people are more liberal, and do not seem to see the actual need of putting the unqualified man into office just because "he belongs to our party" and keep out the qualified man for no other reason than that he is of "the other side."

On election day a closed carriage comes to your door, you are driven to the polls; a gentleman comes to the door of the carriage and helps you out; not the smoking, profane, rowdy

man, but a gentleman, and with as much politeness and courtesy as if he were assisting you from your carriage at home; a gentleman goes with you to the place of voting. All men step back, unasked, your rights are equal to his, and he recognizes and respects them; you cast your ballot; suffrage; the gentleman sees you to your carriage, you are driven home; ten minutes; surely household duties cannot have suffered and have been greatly neglected by this act!

The polls are not at the saloons, these are closed on election days, but at some place where women might properly go alone. They do not necessarily vote as do their husbands; they make up their tickets to suit themselves. I know of a Republican gentleman who held an office of much trust and who works in this party's fight, whose wife is a Democrat, and votes that ticket; and also of an enthusiastic Republican whose husband is a Democrat and holds a Government position under the present administration. You notice the mentioned verbs "held" and "holds," change of administration makes changes.

At the "primaries" women are not seen, but when a public meeting is held in the Opera House the bonnet element is there in good force. In a very quiet way ladies do some electioneering. This is most noticeable when the husband is running for office: When one of our Mayors successfully ran for that office, on election day his wife was out all day in her private carriage taking ladies to the polls, his success was due to her efforts during that time.

Do women run for office? No. When this law first came into effect two women at different times ran for the office of Justice of Peace; one was successful in her ambitions and acted in the capacity of Justice for her terms of office. Most of our counties have women for their County Superintendents of Schools. This is the extent of office seeking among women of this Territory; although women very frequently are employed at the polls to count the votes. I

have never heard of the ballot box being "stuffed" by reason of the women being there.

The women do not vote blindly nor do they vote ignorantly; they vote intelligently. They all vote, it is their duty and they do it. The lower element cannot further their political schemes by bringing their wives to the polls to swell the number of votes cast, for the higher element is there as well. The lady of leisure with the hard-working woman, side by side, co-workers in a common cause, go to assert their rights and have a voice in law making. "I saw a lady, a widow, who owns 10,000 sheep, go to the polls. She was followed by a worthless, drunken man. I thought as I compared them that she had vastly more interest in government than that shiftless man. I saw a woman going to the polls, carrying in one arm a bucket, on the other arm bearing an infant. As I looked at that mother and infant I thought of the infinite interest she had in government. They know that they are a factor in the government, a part of it, and what is right in the laws they had a voice in making it such, and what may be faulty they equally feel that they must share their part of the responsibility of that wrong. Is this not enough to make them ambitious to know the needs of their Territory, and strive to obtain laws in order to have them supplied, through the to-be-elected candidate? It is, and does.

When we realize what advances women are making to-day in education and in their ability for self-help and support, one would be justified in thinking that the day will come, by a gradual growth and natural development, when in American civilization one of the most potent factors, with their subtle influence, will be women.

If the following be true they still have time for much work and development:—"Westward the star of woman's empire takes its way. It will reach New England by the way of Japan, China, Russia and England."

A HEROINE.

The Omaha *Herald* calls for a medal of honor from the state of Nebraska for Minnie Freeman, and THE ARROW seconds the motion. She teaches a school in the vicinity of Ord. When the big blizzard of Friday last came along, it blew the door of the school-house off its hinges, and then lifted the roof from the walls. The brave school mistress tied her thirteen young charges together, took the smallest one in her arms, and set forth in the fearful storm to seek shelter. They were blinded and buffeted by the merciless north wind; they were tripped up in the drifts and blown down between times; but they struggled along together, and finally reached a sheltering roof, where the nearest patron of the school lived, to be welcomed from the very jaws of death. It was the pluck and level head of Minnie Freeman that saved those thirteen lives.

TO MINNIE FREEMAN.

"When e'er a noble deed is wrought,
When e'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise."—*Longfellow.*

The night and the storm fell together,
On prairie and woodland and lea;
And trembling, the mighty snow-tempest
Held out its cold hand toward the sea,
Like the quick, sharp flash of the lightning
The wind swept the streets and the shore;
It wrenched off the roofs and the chimneys;
It burst 'gainst windows and doors.
Like a savage excited and frenzied,
It surged up the prairies and down;
It screamed the harsh cry of "Destruction!"
O'er cottage and hilltop and town.
'Twas a night when we all love our shelter,
And dare not to venture abroad;

When the rider clings close to his charger,
 And trusts in the mercy of God,
 Oh, cruel and merciless blizzard!
 We sons of the pioneer know,
 Whenever unfriended we meet you,
 That you are our bitterest foe!
 You snatch off the forms of our darlings;
 You bury them under the snow;
 And only the days of the future
 Your cruelty ever shall know.

But see! Far off in the whirlwind,
 A school-house without roof we behold,
 The children crouched closely together,
 Mute with terror and anguish and cold,
 While the fair, girlish form of the teacher
 Looks out on the snow-clouds around her
 And glances with fear at her fold.
 Her sweet face with courage is lighted;
 And, taking a wee child in her arms,
 A chain of humanity is fastened,
 And hastens to brave the alarms.
 But look! look! the procession is stumbling,
 While trembles the brave, fragile girl;
 They struggle 'mid snow fierce and blinding,
 While the merciless winds rise and whirl.
 On, on through the storm the chain plunges,
 With strength unaccustomed and might,
 Till bright through the gloom and fierce storm-clouds
 Gleams the home of the children at night.

Thank God that whatever the sadness
 That seems to cover this world's feeble sight,
 He always provides a deliverer, and
 Sends us a sweet ray of light.
 Let us praise His omnipotent mercy,
 Coming down with the clouds from above,
 And rescued our Minnie from ruin,
 And made her an angel of love.
 To Minnie, brave sister Minnie,
 Our message of love we unfold;
 And our hearts with gladness are throbbing,
 As we point to the *arrow of gold*.

Elwood, Nebraska, 1888.

MRS. FLORA LAMSON.

* OPEN LETTERS.*

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

BY LOU E. WESTOVER.

Your kind invitation to me to write a letter for the "Arrow" has been duly considered, and while I recognize my inability to do full justice to the subject assigned me, I will try and give you a few things of interest concerning Boston and my life here. You have all read descriptions of the city by abler pens than mine, but while I may not be able to tell you anything entirely new it is possible an old subject presented by a sister "L. C." may be entertaining.

This has been my home for the past fifteen months and not once in this time have I tired of the place or failed to find in it a continual source of enjoyment, a stimulus to intellectual growth and study. One feels as if he must try to keep pace with the higher minds, must investigate new fields of learning, must explore new regions of thought, must grapple with new problems, scrutinize and fathom questions that are agitating the minds and hearts of the people of the age. There is a charm in the contact with new ideas, novel opinions, different customs, etc.

Many New Englanders are conservative and narrow. There is not as a rule that liberality, that breadth of thought, that cordiality and genialness common among Western people. There are many able, eminent men and women in New England, and Boston has her share, but it is sometimes amusing to find even among the most cultivated and well educated classes, such an opinion as this for instance: that drunk-

eness is much more prevalent in the West than in the East. I was asked in all earnestness if this be not so, by an old gentleman who is well educated, indeed a fine old man, a cousin of Emerson, and who spent much time with him, and one from whom I least expected such an opinion.

The city still retains some of the quaintness of other times (in its older parts), in the narrow, contracted, winding streets, which turn this way, and that, until a stranger is in utter bewilderment and totally at a loss as to his whereabouts. Boston is rich in its libraries, its museums of fine arts, its fine churches and great ministers, its institutions of learning, its music, its beautiful situation and surroundings. Within easy reach of the country and sea, both of which are only fully appreciated after living a while in the stress and confusion of the city.

Our Public Library is the largest in this country, except the Congressional Library at Washington, its bound volumes alone numbering 475,000. There are also branch libraries in various parts of the city.

The Museum of Fine Arts is almost opposite Trinity Church. The building is fine and contains a magnificent collection of paintings, statuary, tapestries, and casts.

I have also derived much pleasure from an examination of the relics at the Old State House. The building itself is one always visited by strangers, and it has undergone but few changes since its erection, being still surmounted by the lion and the unicorn. At the foot of its steps occurred the Boston Massacre, to commemorate which a statue is being made. The upper portion is being used for exhibition rooms, containing relics of historic interest. In the Old Representatives Hall are a number of cases filled with quaint old crockery, pitchers, plates, bowls, mugs, etc., coins of various kinds, medals, badges, soldiers' epaulets and ornaments, a pair of iron-bound spectacles used during the Revolution, which are so big and cumbersome and heavy. How queer people would

look wearing such to-day. There are also surgical instruments which make one shudder, they are so large and rough, old pistols which look like small guns compared with those we see to-day. Among the swords is one carried by Capt. Rowe at the battle of Bunker Hill. An old door knocker which came over in the Mayflower is another relic. One case is devoted entirely to articles owned by John Hancock. A crimson velvet coat and blue waist-coat embroidered with gold, gold knee huckles, a sword, a Bible and prayer book, printed in 1721, a pair of blue kid slippers worn by his wife, and various other things. A pair of gloves worn by Lafayette on his visit to Boston in 1824, are also to be seen. Another case is used for old copies of funeral notices, among which are Sumner's and Webster's, programs and tickets for dinners. The walls are hung with portraits and paintings. In the Old Council Chamber are portraits of Washington, Adams, Quincy, Paul Revere and others. It has also one of the original chairs used in the Council Chamber before the Revolution, a clock made in 1750 and still running.

Bostonians take pride in pointing out to strangers the Old South Church and Fanueil Hall (pronounced by country men Fan-u-il, correctly Fannel, and by old Bostonians Funnel.)

Even a non-church goer would be attracted to the churches here. The music is always excellent, and with such men as Philips Brooks, James Freeman Clarke, Brook Hereford, Edward Everett Hale, Minot J. Savage and Dr. Bartol in the pulpits, the discourses are always fine. This brings to mind a visit in last June to Christ Church or the Old North Church, as it is sometimes called. You are all familiar with "Paul Revere's Ride" but it would give you a new impression if you should climb,

" By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,
To the belfry chamber overhead."

if you should see the windows shattered by British balls,

look out from the tower over the city, country and towns. This church was erected in 1723, and is the oldest public building in Boston, with one exception. In the church you will find a Bible, prayer books, and a silver communion service given by King George XI. in 1733, which are still in use, a bust of Washington, the first made of him, and the one carried in his funeral procession, old paintings, etc. In the rear are two galleries, once called the slave galleries, and it was customary for the slaves to enter the tower, not being allowed admission with their masters. Below the church are vaults, where are buried about 1000 bodies, and the feeling that possesses one on entering this place of darkness and gloom is not a particularly pleasant one. I do not wonder much at the negro who, though he boasted that he was not afraid of goblins and ghosts, when he saw before him the gleaming eyes of some black monster as it leaped from vault to vault, fled, and could never be induced to continue his work there, even though the monster was only a poor, half starved, old cat. It is said that from the steeple of this church Gen. Gage witnessed the burning of Charleston and the Battle of Bunker Hill.

On Christmas day we attended services at King's Chapel. This too has its history, but I will not weary you with so much that you can find elsewhere. I will give you briefly a few points. The Chapel was first erected in 1686, rebuilt and enlarged in 1710, and the present building erected in 1749. It is a dark granite building, with a portico of peristyle and twelve huge columns. Some of its present furnishings were given by English kings. It has the old style pews, where the seats ran round on all sides, galleries on three sides, and an organ in the rear end. It is said that Handel selected the first organ used in the Chapel. The galleries are supported by six pairs of fluted columns on each side, extending to the ceiling. Christmas morning the Chapel was beautifully decorated with princess pine, spruce and evergreen, the col-

umns, cornices and gallery fronts being covered. We sat in the upper right hand gallery, near the pew of O. W. Holmes. He has been a constant worshipper at this place since his boyhood. He was there alone that morning, and I, never before having seen him, watched him with interest as he followed attentively the long service and took part in the responsive readings. Washington, Webster, and both the Presidents Adams have worshipped within these walls. Such names as Lowell, Motley, Curtis, Bigelow, Emerson and others are identified with its history.

We have also visited Cambridge a number of times. This, you know, is just across the Charles River, and about one-half hour's ride from our home. The Agassiz Museum alone is worth a trip to Boston or Cambridge. It is of exceeding great interest, containing classified specimens from every continent and zone. When we were in Cambridge the last time, we saw a game of foot-ball between the Harvards and Princetons. It was very exciting, but I was more interested in the Harvard cheer than in the game. It is the last syllable of hurrah, rah, rah, rah, they yell, giving it sharply and quickly so that it sounds exactly like a pack of dogs barking. Near the Common opposite the college grounds is a famous elm tree, under which Washington first took charge of the American Army in 1775.

When I want a good look at Boston and vicinity, I go to the top of the Equitable Building, just opposite the post office, from which there is a magnificent view of the sea. I went up a few weeks since when every thing was covered with snow. I reached the building after passing through the busiest parts of the city, jostled by hurrying crowds, half deafened by the noise of wheels and the cries of men. How different every thing appeared from the quiet summit of the building. The air was so clear that objects 10 and 15 miles away could be seen with startling distinctness. The city lay beneath my feet; the rumble and noise of factories, the busy

whir of wheels, the clatter of vehicles, and the peal of bells came to my ear mellowed and softened by the distance. The rushing, thronging crowds below looked like children; the smoke from foundries, factories and mills curled lazily over the city; many of the spires of Boston's 350 churches were visible and it seemed, looking out over the buildings, as if some mighty hand had lifted them, shaken them like dice, and thrown them out at random, so intermingled are churches, theatres, dwelling and building houses. Not only is Boston visible from this height, but also its suburbs and the outlying country extending for miles and miles in the distance. To the north and eastward of the city are Charleston, Chelsea, East Boston, Medford, Malden, Lynn and other places. Westward, Cambridge, Arlington, Cambridgeport, Somerville, Brighton, etc. To the south, Jamaica Plain, Brookline, Roxbury, Neponset, etc., and to the eastward, the harbor and the sea. Near the shore the gulls circle; the white winged fleets skim over the waves; the lordly ocean steamers come boldly along, while the puffing, saucy little tugs and the smaller craft stir the water in all directions. The harbor is very beautiful with its lighthouses and more than half a hundred islands. Boston Light, 10 miles away, stands out in bold relief with the rays of the sun flashing upon it. The water sometimes appears like a great silver lake; again as in "Shandon Bells" it is "moving water, that is a constant distraction of lights and shifting shadows and forms—lightning touches, ye might say, so swift are they—all bewildering and glancing around ye." Again revealing in foreground and distance all shades of blues and greens and even purple.

There is also much to interest one in the cemeteries in and around Boston. Mt. Auburn Cemetery, lying among the hills west of Cambridge, is a place of great beauty. A city of the dead, almost perfect in its loveliness, for what Nature lacked has been supplied by art and loving hands. It con-

tains 135 acres, its highest eminence being 125 feet above the Charles River. Its winding paths lead one among flower beds of various designs and rare beauty; past sparkling fountains and clear lakes, in whose quiet waters are mirror—the grass-covered slopes and fine old trees. The birds fill the air with sweet songs and the squirrels leap from branch to branch among the trees, or stop and look with friendly eyes upon the visitors. Among the honored dead will be found the tombs of Louis Agassiz, W. E. Channing, Rufus Choate, Charlotte Cushman, Edward Everett, Longfellow, Josiah Quincy, Sprague, Joseph Story, Charles Sumner, Emory Washburn, N. P. Willis and others. There are many notable works of art: monuments erected in memory of Bowditch, Binney, Magoun, Margaret Fuller Ossoli, Story, Webster, Worcester, Bigelow and others. Another interesting feature is the Chapel, in which are statues of John Adams, John Winthrop, Story of his father, and James Otis. Just in front of the Chapel is Millmore's "Sphinx." It is a huge granite monument, "An Egyptian symbol of might and intelligence combined, but, in its human features, modern or American, not brooding on death, but looking forward to the larger life."

Forest Hills Cemetery, while it does not contain much of interest, is equally beautiful.

King's Chapel burial ground, in the heart of the city, established in 1630, Copp's Hill burial ground, the second place of interment in Boston, and the Granary, established in 1660 and also in the midst of the city, are all of exceeding interest, and contain the remains of many of the earliest settlers of Boston. We are familiar with a few names of those buried in the King's Chapel burial ground. The most noted tomb in Copp's Hill is that of Increase and Cotton Mather; and I am sure you will find it of interest to know that in the Granary are interred the remains of the victims of the Boston Massacre, parents of Benjamin Franklin, Peter Faneuil, Paul

Revere, John Hancock, Samuel Adams, Robt. Treat Paine and many others of note. There is much of interest connected with Copp's Hill that I would like to speak of, but I must hasten on. Those early days, and the people whom we know only through history, seem much more real after a visit to these places. It no longer seems like a story, a fairy tale, vague and visionary, but something tangible and true, in which we have had a part.

I would like to tell you of some of the trips we have had to the beaches; of the sails and rows we have taken; would enjoy living again in memory those days spent in rambling over the hills, through forests dark with pines, gathering berries and flowers, and eating our lunch in the shade; how we climbed the heights and viewed the country in its first robes of spring, and in all its autumn splendor; but I have already written so much that there is not room for more.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 7, 1888.

LETTER FROM DES MOINES.

It is suggested in the December ARROW that we have a steel cut made for engraving note paper. Last year the Callanan Chapter considered the subject thoroughly, and got estimates on the cost. But we thought lithographing would be much handsomer than the steel cut, and the father of one of our girls being president of the State Lithographing Co., we could get fine work for low figures. The cost can not be estimated accurately until it is known how many girls would care for the paper and how much each one would take. But this may be said: We can have a handsome manogram I. C. lithographed in two colors, blue and wine, on both paper and envelopes; the paper to be the finest quality, double sheets, regular note size, in packages of twenty-five sheets and twenty-five envelopes, for from 75 cents to

\$1.00 each. If the sheets are single, it will cost less, and still less if the monogram is not in colors: while the greater the quantity ordered, the cost lessens in proportion. After the first it could be ordered in any quantity at the same price. We sincerely hope it will be decided at the next convention.

The Lambdas.

Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 23d. 1888.

LETTER FROM BLUE ISLAND.

In my communication with I. C's, all agree that we could not do without THE ARROW. I believe that we not could do well without it, but I also believe we could do much better if each, who ought to be interested, would do her part.

The managers of our magazine do all, and I feel more than, they ought. We should keep in mind that THE ARROW is published not for the benefit of the Grand Officers nor Editors, but for the benefit of the chapters. This being the case the chapters should be very prompt to furnish material for publication. To those chapters which have been the most slack to furnish items, I put this question, "How much would THE ARROW have been worth to you, had other chapters done no more for its success than yours?"

I should not utter a word on this subject did I not feel sure that, had the proper effort been put forth, every chapter could have had an interesting letter in each issue. If your chapter editors can not find the time to write one letter every three months, ought any of you to ask that a few do it all?

We must remember that our editors and officers are quite as busy with local and personal affairs as any other I. C's, and it is not just that they should do their own and your work too. Chapters, I would repeat, "THE ARROW is for your special benefit," and you must in a great measure be respon-

sible for its merit or demerit. I ask that you *all* put forth an extra effort, if necessary, and write something for every issue. I am confident that you will feel well paid in the end.

Yours in ΠΒΦ

Rainie A. Small, G.I.R. of I.C.S.

Blue Island, Ill. Feb. 1st. 1888.

LETTER FROM HASTINGS.

How often do we sign ourselves "Yours in the bond," and how seldom, I fear, do we realize the full meaning of that expression. A bond may be a fetter binding an unwilling slave, or a silken cord sealing a union of hearts. And the bond is often the one or the other, as we will. Two loving hearts are not more closely united because of the words which join their lives; and without the bond of love, the legal bond becomes truly a fetter.

I think we ought to consider this bond of ΠΒΦ more in the light of a marriage ceremony, and honor it as conscientiously as do the married pair. If we would—if we could live out our theories perfectly in this respect, I think we would not so often hear remarks from fraternity infidels to the effect that members of a fraternity were simply banded together to uphold each other in wrong-doing; that those were associated intimately who were not congenial, and the like. But, however thoroughly we may believe we are right, and however happy may be our Pi Phi relations, there is still enough weight in these objections to warrant us in considering thoughtfully the nature of the relation into which we enter when we take upon us Pi Phi vows, or invite others to come into the fold.

In every chapter that is organized, there is more than our sacred obligations and a common cause to bind us together; and if we fail to realize that higher and stronger tie, we

come far short of the ideal of our order and of our duty toward each other. Of course it is impossible to cherish a personal affection for ladies of other chapters whom we have never met, or always to be in perfect sympathy with Pi Beta Phi's of an entirely different style socially from our own chapter; but are there not ladies of your own chapter whom you have never taken any pains to become well acquainted with? You meet them at chapter meetings week after week, and talk in a friendly way about chapter work or local gossip, and it ends there. You perhaps have one or two intimate friends in the chapter, and perhaps all are less to you than outside friends. If there is no stronger tie among us than mere organization, any of the multitudes of other organizations will answer the purpose. One of the best things we ought to learn in this work is to open our hearts to many worthy friends, and be less selfish and exclusive than we are apt to be. Let us get down our constitutions and read over again, thoughtfully, our preamble and promises, and ask ourselves whether we are carrying out the spirit of that preamble, and whether we are fulfilling those promises to our utmost.

If there is a girl in our chapter different from what we thought her when we voted for her, let us make an effort to find out what there is in her that is congenial and worthy of our regard. Let us cultivate her as assiduously after initiation as before, and I am sure there is no one of our sisters, however distant she may seem, in whom we will not find much that is lovable and loving. We need to cultivate a wider charity for our sisters, and a stronger spirit of loyalty to the spirit of our sorosis. We need to examine as to the true feeling existing among the members of our chapter; and if this is not quite what it should be, let us see where the fault lies, and each remedy it as far as lies in our power. Then, if the bond is strong among the members of each chapter, there is no doubt that the wider bond will hold. A Pi

Phi is a Pi Phi anywhere and for life; and if she goes away among strangers, she learns to appreciate and love more and more the old chapter life and the dear associations. I never realized so well the difference between Pi Phi friends and friends out in the cold world as since I have left the dear old chapter home, where I spent so many years of happy friendship with my sisters. It is with a feeling of home-sickness that I sit in my western retreat and think of those "old familiar faces;" and I make a new resolve to do all I can to make my new chapter relations dearer to me and to my sisters. In the meantime, I am

Yours in the hond,
Lillie M. Selby.

Hastings, Neb., Feb. 25, 1888.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

IOWA ALPHA.

Our chapter is moving steadily on, gaining daily in influence and interest. The New Year opened most pleasantly, and, it being "Ladies' Year," we think all ladies' fraternities should make unusual progress. We availed ourselves of our rights first by calling New Year's day. The gentlemen quietly dropped into their places, and very gracefully and elegantly were we entertained. Feb 14th we celebrated by a *parlor* picnic at the home of Misses Laura, May and Minnie Cole. A picnic in February may sound as improbable as a toboggan party in July, but we can assure you it (the picnic) can be accomplished.

Only gentlemen friends were invited, who, after selecting their own valentines in the reception room, were ushered into the parlors, where the tables were spread on the floor, *a la* picnic; and the company, numbering a hundred, seated themselves *a la* tailor. After refreshments, music by I. C. orchestra and singing fraternity songs was followed by dancing in one room, and pinning on donkeys' ears in another. Prizes awarded the most successful "pinner" and the least. Three beautiful floral pieces adorned the rooms. A floral ship bearing on its sail the letters "I. C." was the remembrance of an absent gentleman friend.

From the Phi Delta society a shield and dagger, joined by a chain of smilax, and from the Betas a triangular basket bearing at the corners our characters, Π Δ Φ.

Our meetings are well attended; slowly and carefully we add to our number, preferring always a harmonious few to the doubtful advantage of large numbers.

The Arrow.

We hope to increase our lists for the ARROW by writing to absent alumni for their subscription; the gain will be theirs after reading its interesting pages.

With greeting to all Π Β Φ,
Emily Putnam.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA BETA.

The outlook for the college being exceptionally good for the coming term, the Fraternities are therefore in good spirits. Simpson, as has been the case with all other colleges, has had its ups and downs, but we are glad to say it is on solid foundations now and new buildings will be erected immediately.

Last week a subscription list being opened, the different secret societies, determined to show their loyalty to the College, marched up headed by I. C. and gave a substantial testimonial of that regard. One of the most pleasant parties we have ever given, was the one of Nov. 14th, at the beautiful home of Stella and Ida Hartman. An original poem and song were enjoyable features of the program. Hand painted cards, two of which were exactly alike, gave each one their partner for supper. As we wended our way homeward in the "we small" hours all seemed to think that to attend an I. C. party was the highest state of bliss. We are expecting Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman to lecture for us sometime during the coming month. We hope to be more successful than the κ κ Γ's were in a similar enterprise, for they lost quite a considerable amount, but if there is anything in enthusiastic working we will surely succeed.

Can't we have a song book sometime in the near future? We know that this is an old suggestion, but one that will have to be made a good many times before we are ready to

carry it out. If some one chapter could take it up, Mt. Pleasant for instance, then it would be sure to materialize.

During the Holidays several of us started for the home of Delia Fink Noble about four miles from Indianola, intending to surprise her, but when we were within a mile of the place we were the surprised party when we found that it would be impossible to go any farther owing to the heavy snowdrifts. But we were not willing to come back and be laughed at so we started off in another direction and safely arrived at the home of Mrs. McElroy, the mother of our dear lost sister, Elsie McElroy Miller. We spent a very pleasant day unmarred by anything save the thought of the bright young face that we would never see on earth again.

Kate B. Miller.

Indianola, Iowa.

IOWA EPSILON.

"Time flies The swift hours hurry by."

Three months have almost gone, and the time near at hand when we may look for another ARROW. The reading of our little journal gives us much pleasure. That of publishing an I. C. journal has proved to be a very happy thought. It is a delightful way to hear what our sister chapters are doing.

Alice Johnson Steele, of David City, Neb., visited relatives and friends in this her old home, during the winter months. Her I. C. sisters gave her an old time cookey shine, which continues to hold sway as a source of amusement where informality certainly and truly exists.

Wonder how many of our sisters have been reading Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's "Sermons to Women of America, with important hints for men." A number of us have been reading them with a great amount of interest, but at our next I. C. meeting we are to have some one of his sermons read to us and commented upon.

Sude Weaver.

Bloomfield Iowa.

IOWA ZETA.

The promise made at the beginning of the year have been fulfilled. The University and I. C's. are both prospering.

We have had a very quiet term, no leap year festivities to gladden the hearts of our gentle friends, no receptions, no banquets, but withal a pleasant time.

Another sister, Miss Zoe Williams, greets you, and is ready to give each the friendly grip. The goat was disabled at the time of her initiation, so that she was not called upon to endure the horrors that most of us are before becoming *real* I. C's.

The renowned Bill Nye being in the city one of our evenings, and a celebrated actress another, we adjourned, thinking that even our intellectual palates might be gratified by the morsels of wit and humor praised by so many. We were not disappointed.

The S. U. I. entertained many visitors from other colleges during the State Oratorical Contest, and Delta delegates from Boulder, Col., Ames and Simpson spoke enthusiastically of our sisters in those respective colleges. Many other words of commendation were received, grateful to our hearts. Though we know what work our fraternity is doing, yet it is gratifying to hear such good reports.

We are looking forward with interest to next term's work, and are contemplating the study of Volapuk, with a view of founding a chapter in Honolulu or Singapore.

Iowa City, Iowa.

Eva. M. Elliot.

IOWA THETA.

Iowa Theta has been very quiet since our last letter. Our meetings have been quite well attended, considering the severe weather. The first week in February we gave an en-

tertainment for the benefit of the Public Library. The program consisted of tableaux, shadow-pictures, music and recitations, and the latter part of the evening was given over to dancing.

We are beginning to talk of, think about, and plan, for the coming convention. Our I. R. was in receipt of the program for one evening's entertainment, from Miss Plank, the G. R. S. It will probably be in this month's issue of the *ARROW*, so it will not be necessary for me to tell you of it.

We are planning to give another entertainment after Lent, so at present we are resting.

Two or three of our absent sisters return to us next month and we shall be rejoiced to see them again.

To all the sisters Iowa Theta sends a warm greeting.

Carrie C. Flagler.

Ottumwa, Iowa.

IOWA IOTA.

Allow me to introduce to you our youngest member, Miss Stella Salterthwait already an enthusiastic I. C. As she has two sisters members of Iowa A. We think with good work and her promise being given to bring up four-year old Gladys; as an I. C. sympathizer, we may in time be able to get her.

Two of our girls did not return to school after Holidays, so that we now number but seventeen.

At noon, Jan. 24th, we sent invitations to our gentleman friends which read: "Find us if you can. College I. C. Jan. 24th, 7-30 P. M. The "find us if you can" was written so that it had to be read with a looking glass. When evening came the girls quietly gathered at the home of Lena Bereman, while all our girls living here had their houses lighted up. At about 8-15 P. M. the boys came in a body and were ushered into the parlor; not a girl was to be seen.

They asked for the ladies and Lena went down, they seemed astonished but were asked to step up stairs to the dressing room: when they returned all the girls had appeared. The gentlemen agreed that it was a success and for an informal party it certainly was.

Our I. C. orchestra consisting of seven pieces, seems to be in great demand, but their fame has been spread scarcely beyond our own city.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Lizzie Kirkendall.

IOWA KAPPA.

Although rather unexpected, the duty of saying a few words for Iowa Kappa devolves upon me. Like many others, I suffer from the dread of the first attempt, yet knowing the charitable spirit of our girls, I have the courage to make the attempt to "write up" our chapter.

We find the I. C. bond means more to us with each passing year. Trials and sorrows come, yet I. C. love and sympathy are the cheering followers, helping us to bear more patiently the burdens of life.

The beloved husband of our sister, Hattie Cochran Robinson, was called to his final rest a few brief days ago. His loss is deeply felt by all of us and he will be much missed. To his loving wife, our dear sister, our hearts go out in tenderest sympathy in her bereavement, and yet her sorrow is such that with all our love and sympathy, we can only stand on the threshold and are unable to enter into its deepest recesses.

We keenly miss those of our chapter who are absent this year. Our meetings have not been regular, owing to sickness and crowded time of the members. Still, we have had many pleasant evenings together. In the future, we hope to follow more regularly our work on Art, which we have en-

joyed very much as far as we have gone with it. We have finished our study of the Art of the Oriental nations: Egypt, China, Japan, India, Phœnicia, etc., and are now ready to take up early European Art. We are also devoting some time to the discussion of current events. At our last meeting, we devoted a short time to the study of Volapuk. We found this curious mixture of an international language entertaining, nay even amusing.

Iowa Kappa sends greeting to the sisterhood.

Ella M. Ham.

Iowa City, Iowa.

ILLINOIS BETA.

Our Sorosis requested me to write the chapter letter, and as I am a "younger member of the happy family", it is with some hesitancy and delicacy of feeling that I contribute these few lines.

Our chapter numbers twenty-one members at present, and is in a flourishing condition. We hold our regular meetings every two weeks on Tuesday afternoons. Our officers are at present as follows: I. R., Carrie Rice; R. S., Lizzie Wigle; S., Jennie Grubb. At several of our meetings we have had excellent programs, both instructive and entertaining. Our sisters of the Illinois Delta kindly invited us to meet with them two weeks ago. We gladly accepted the invitation and looked forward to the time with happy anticipations. It came at last, and twenty-eight devoted I. C. sisters gathered in their beautiful rooms to spend the evening in pleasant converse. They entertained us most royally, giving a splendid musical program, after which a delicious feast was spread. We found our Knox College sisters "dear girls," indeed. A most delightful time was spent until Father Time pointed his finger towards the "wee" hours, when all departed for their home, having one more happy

event cherished in their memories, and feeling, deep down in their hearts, the words of the poet,

"Some souls there are that never change,
Some friendships that endure;
That neither time nor years estrange,
Some hearts divine and pure—
And as we meet them here and there
About the world, how dear they are !

And were it not for friends like these,
To bless our cheerless fate,
The life we live on earth below
Were more than desolate,
And this dark, lonely world of ours,
Were like a garden void of flowers."

We would, no doubt, gain mutual help and pleasure by an occasional interchange of thoughts, therefore we should be glad to hear from any of our sisters at any time.

Annie L. Yeomans.

Galesburg, Ill.

ILLINOIS GAMMA.

By some unhappy arrangement, the ARROW has been a stranger among us, as we must seem to be to our sisters. But with this date we wish to renew our acquaintance. Very few of our members are now in school, and it is a matter of doubt whether this gives us more time to devote to the interest of the Sorosis or not. The hold which the I. C. has upon the hearts of each and every member consists mainly in the pleasure which the "meeting together" gives us. Some time ago our resident members were so few we were almost despondent, but as the season advances, and the sky grows brighter, we are more encouraged and encouraging. We have added to our number Abbie Davidson, Addie Prentice, Mrs. Helen Durkee Ferris and Phœbe Ferris.

We are very anxious to give some entertainment this spring which would be worthy of an I. C., and toward that end our efforts are concentrated. To all other chapters of the order we send a loving greeting.

Ellen Ferris.

Carthage, Ill.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

Since the last issue of the ARROW, Illinois Delta has been more than prosperous. Into our magic circle have come three of the best girls in college, Misses Anna Hoover, Blanche Smith and Hattie Brockway, and just here it might not be out of place to say that we succeeded in snatching one of them from a rival, which has been making every effort to start here. Indeed our chapter girls never were so enthusiastic as this year. Heretofore we have had no opposition, and everything seemed to fall into our hands with almost no exertion on our part. Lately two ladies' societies as yet unorganized, have given us quite enough work; but *our* success has been complete, theirs we will report in our next letter.

Many pleasantries have fallen to our lot this term. Leap year festivities were celebrated by I. C's in form of a sleigh-ride to Henderson, nine miles, and return. One of our beloved alumnæ, Carrie McMurtrie, entertained us there at her home. Progressive euchre and dancing were the main amusements. Nice refreshments were served, and about midnight we started homeward; by two o'clock we had taken our gentlemen to their respective homes, each expressing his delight over the first Leap Year party of the season, and thanking us for the pretty souvenirs—dainty little sachet-bags, upon which were gilded an arrow and the name of their entertainer—which were given them at the close of the evening's entertainment.

hitherto looked up with awe and veneration. Of one thing we are sure: it was not the giddy "Prep.," or indeed any under-graduate, who led in the wildest revels of that eventful evening.

Say not that the age of miracles is past; in the course of the "spread," nearly forty girls ceased their round of jest and chatter, and profound attention greeted the speakers of the evening. Well worth hearing were they all, and Anna Cockin's Welcome to the alumni will long be remembered. After a response by Mina Marvin, a history of the founding of the chapter, from Sarah Richardson, and vigorous impromptus from Jo March and Hannah Oliver, we all joined in singing the "Founding Song," which closed the formal exercises. A letter from the chapter at Boulder was read, and we were glad to hear of the good times our sisters there were having.

Three new members helped us celebrate: Effie Scott, Rose Hornor, and Edna Jones.

And now we must change our note. Franc (Hunt) Yohe, a sister of a few years ago, is ours no longer. We mourn her loss, and sympathize with her stricken family. May we have few such partings to chronicle, but let us remember to look forward to a re-union. And so, as Tiny Tim says, God bless us every one.

Lawrence, Kansas.

Mary Manley.

MICHIGAN ALPHA.

Since our last writing to "THE ARROW" we have added three more names to our chapter. Misses Grace Higbee, Louella Treat and Retta Kempton, nice girls of whom we are proud.

We hold our meetings every Saturday evening, and we all take an interest in having them a success, and we think our meetings have never been more interesting than at present.

Last year as we were a new chapter and many of the members were busy with school work, we didn't do as much in the literary and self improvement line as we would have liked. But this year we all seem to be imbued with the spirit to do something for the improvement of our Sororis, and we are beginning to feel that, though not doing wonders, we are at least accomplishing something and we feel that the Sorosis is a mutual benefit to us.

We are fond of having a good time [in season of course] and so we take one evening out of every four weeks in which to enjoy ourselves. We had one of our good times last evening and we would have enjoyed having some of our Pi Beta Phi sisters with us. Though knowing you only by name, we feel acquainted, and would like to know you all personally.

The gentleman of Phi Delta Theta, gave a banquet last week at the home of Mr. Marks, one of their resident members; about fifty guests were present, and everything passed off in a delightful manner and we congratulate the gentlemen.

We were all kindly remembered with invitations.

With our best wishes to all our sisters through the columns of "THE ARROW."

Hillsdale, Michigan.

Jessie C. Sheldon.

NEBRASKA ALPHA.

Through this severe winter weather we have been unable to meet very often, but our meetings have not been lacking in numbers or enthusiasm. We rejoice in the milder weather and few slight indications of spring, for we can meet more frequently, and participate once more in the touching and pathetic solemnities of a "grub."

Our long-cherished wish is at last gratified, and we have a Chapter at Hastings. We were glad to read such a glowing account of their progress in our last ARROW.

While we miss a number of our sisters from our Sorosis, we have re-enforcements: during the fall term we initiated three new members, Mary Greer, Mabel Sheldon and Miss Brown.

We would be glad to add some tribute to the flood of praise that comes from all to our now distinguished I. C. sister, Minnie Freeman. Truly, the "tiny cord" has been transformed, and is drawing to her and firmly binding many friends. We are proud to claim her as "Our Minnie," and wish for her that these ties may be strong enough to hold through all the "storms of life" she has to face.

Blanche M. Burns.

York, Neb.

NEBRASKA BETA.

The girls of Nebraska Beta send greeting. The last *ARROW* gave the account of our organization, and now we want to relate our subsequent growth.

There are nine of us—two *Π Β Φ*'s coming from other chapters are a power in keeping the coals of interest glowing. We have not begun a regular line of work yet. We are experimenting in various fields, so to speak, before settling on any definite work.

Each girl has a chance to display her ingenuity in preparing programs for our meetings. Taking the list alphabetically, we are each having our turn. At our last meeting we discussed Madame De Stael. For our next meeting we take in hand the "Health of American Women," whether it is as bad as represented, and how bad when compared with that of the women of other nations. We are anticipating a very interesting meeting.

There are no other secret societies in the school. The tide backs strongly against fraternities.

Miss Bena Barnett, after having been initiated into the mysteries of *Π Β Φ*, has carried her secrets to Council Bluffs, and is meekly hiding them in a convent in that place.

Miss Clara Stuart, another of our sisters, has just returned to school, after spending two weeks at her home on account of ill health. Misses Edie L. Haynes and Caroline L. Kimball, of class '88, are other additions to Chapter Beta since the last issue of the *ARROW*.

Yours in *Π Β Φ*,

Caroline L. Kimball.

Hastings, Neb.

COLORADO ALPHA.

When we try to muster our material for this letter we feel that it is like "giving to airy nothingness a local habitation and a name," yet alas! the result will not be poetry.

Our December letter omitted to state our Alma Mater is under a new regime this year. The former president having been deposed by the board of regents. President Hale now wields the sceptre. There have been also some slight changes in the faculty. The buildings and grounds have been much improved, and the library, laboratory etc, enlarged. One of the improvements was the repainting of our chapter hall. Altogether the State University was never more prosperous. We fear that this is the winter of our discontent, as only three of our members are in school and our chapter numbers but seven. We really cannot find any girls quite up to our standard of eligibility, so we are obliged to "hibernate" this winter, and cherish the hope that in the spring time nine of us may be in school. We comfort ourselves by the thought that our only rivals, the Delta Gamma's have but three members in school also. We hold our meetings every two weeks and try to be enthused with the genuine *Π Β Φ* spirit. On Xmas day our sister, Georgie Rowland lost by

death her only brother, a bright young man, recently graduated from the University. If sympathy could do aught, she has it from all.

Sister Bessie Culver's school ends in March, she will probably enter school for the spring term. A short time ago the Delta Tau Deltas gave a reception at the University in honor of $\Pi B \Phi$ and $\Delta \Gamma$. That jolly conveyance, the "bus" gathered up our beauty and our chivalry and deposited them at the festive hall. Progressive euchre was indulged in; sister Bessie Culver winning the $\Pi B \Phi$ prize, and many tripped the light fantastic toe in the chapel. An oyster supper was served in the Delta's mystic hall, and the revellers dispersed shortly after midnight, unanimously declaring they had had "a perfectly lovely time."

We would like very much to have a fraternity seal or monogram, and we hope the subject will be well agitated before the next convention. We regret very much seeing the precedence given "I. C." and $\Pi B \Phi$, either figuring in the background or conspicuous only by its absence. We would like to see all this changed and I. C.'s used explanatorily if *at all*. But all we could say on this subject has been better said in May Gilmore's March letter.

Doffing our feathers and war paint, we bid you

"Auf Wiedersehn"

Boulder Colorado.

Lelia R. Peabody.

COLORADO BETA.

We are three, and two of us are struggling with essays for commencement in June. Our other sister has passed through that ordeal successfully, and is now our college student. We expect that our number will increase in the near future.

Every Wednesday our chapter meets for carrying out a course of reading which we have planned for ourselves, and which we find both profitable and interesting.

One of our Boulder sisters, Mrs. Wells, is now living in Denver, and we have found in her the true I. C. spirit.

Denver, Colorado.

SELECTIONS.

All women are, in some degree, poets in imagination: angels in heart, and diplomatists in mind.—*Emanuel Gonzales*,

Endurance is the prerogative of woman, enabling the gentlest to suffer what would cause terror to manhood.—*Wieland*.

Women will find their place, and it will neither be that which they have held, nor that to which some of them aspire. Nature's old Salic law will not be repealed, and no change of dynasty will be effected.—*Husley*.

The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history.—*Geo. Elliot*.

A masculine character may be a defect in a female, but a masculine genius is still a praise to a writer of whatever sex. The feminine graces of Mme. de Sevigne's genius are exquisitely charming, but the philosophy—eloquence of Mme. de Stal are above the distinction of sex.—*Sir J. Mackintosh*.

Learned women are ridiculed, because they put to shame unlearned men.—*Geo. Sand*.

A woman's mistakes are especially those of a clever, self-educated man, who often sees what men trained in routine do not see, but falls into errors for want of knowledge of things which have long been known.—*J. Stuart Mill*,

The knowledge that women lack stimulates their imaginations; the knowledge that men possess blunts theirs.—*Mme. de Sartory*.

I believe that for one woman whom the pursuits of literature, the ambition of authorship and the love of fame have rendered unfit for home life, a thousand have been made thoroughly undomestic by poor social strivings, the follies of fashion and the intoxicating distinction which mere personal beauty confers.—*Grace Greenwood*.

The brain women never interest us like the heart woman; white roses please less than red.—*Halmes*.

To love one that is great is almost to be great one's self.—*Mme. Necker*.

Sagacity and penetration take the place of wisdom and experience with womankind.—*Alfred de Musset*.

The excellent woman is she who if the husband dies can be a father to his children.—*Goethe*.

Literature gives woman a real and proper weight in society, but they must use it with discretion. If the stocking is blue, the petticoat must be long, as my friend Jeffrey says.—*Sydney Smith*.

EDITORIAL.

There is no help like that which comes from our equals in sex, age and environment. Why can't we have a series of communications on the subject "Books that have helped me?"

* *

York Chapter may well be proud to own their brave sister, Minnie Freeman. She is a heroine of the right stamp. The ARROW wishes to add,—“It's just what might be expected of an I. C.”—to what has already been said in her praise.

* *

A very interesting and profitable series of scripture readings could be arranged by seeking out those passages which refer especially to women. “The ARROW” would gladly print any such list of references or suitable passages arranged as lessons. Will not the various chapters take up the work?

* *

The Sorosis welcomes with open arms the new chapter just established at Franklin, Ind., and feel certain that it is one which will reflect credit upon the sisterhood. Could Pi Beta Phi make herself as strong in the East as she assuredly is in the West, she might well be proud of her record. Let us make an earnest effort in that direction.

May not a reasonable woman (masculine exchanges please pardon the seeming paradox) be allowed to change her mind? At least we have heard it faintly intimated that she may be induced to. We have become persuaded that "I." will never find herself on an even basis with other Greek letter fraternities, until she becomes Pi Beta Phi. Our indifference has become enthusiasm, which we think, in time will reach a culminating point equal to that of our sister chapter at Boulder, Colo., who continually do cry Pi Beta Phi!!

* * *

The State Oratorical Association, which met in Iowa City, in February, brought to our city many fraternity men from other colleges and universities. The Western Division of Delta Tau Delta was also in conference at that time. Many were the hearty words of good-will expressed towards Pi Beta Phi's in general, and "our chapter," and "our girls," in particular.

* * *

Are you all aware that our convention meets next fall? And do you fully realize that there is a great deal of work to be done? For most of our chapters, this is practically the last *ARROW* before the convention. The June number comes just in hubbub of commencement, and the September number in the uncertainty of the beginning of the year. So we feel it necessary to take this early opportunity of urging thorough preparation for the work of the convention. The *ARROW* has not been the organ of the sorosis as fully as we had hoped, in the sense of its being a medium for the free expression of opinion on business matters (we hope to improve in this respect). But we may fall back upon the usual editorial resort—exhortation, and we will endeavor to be "instant in season and out of season" in holding before your minds the necessity of chapter action before the convention, and instructed, or, better, intelligently interested delegates.

Without reflecting in any way upon the work accomplished by former conventions, we wish to say that what was done might have been done much quicker and more satisfactorily had the delegates in all cases been fully posted as to the views and wishes of their respective chapters. We do not favor scheming and wire-pulling in any organization, but we do like to see a body of ladies meet in convention each a zealous representative of the needs and ideas of her chapter.

During these spring months, while school work is light and initiations are scarce, get out your constitution and read it frequently at the meetings, and see whether you are living up to it; whether there is anything you want amended; whether it works in all respects with yourselves and other chapters as the framers intended that it should. Are sections 1 and 2, Art. 4, just as you think best for the prosperity of the sorosis? Is the definition of active membership definite enough? Should not Sec. 2, Art. 3, (d), Sec. 3, Art. 13, all of Art. 7, and some other regulative matters belong rather to the by-laws than to the constitution proper? Does the present time and term of holding conventions suit you best? The constitution as given us by the Indianola convention is certainly a good one, but working under it for two years may have developed some weak points. There are one or two clauses that cannot be construed quite literally without rendering them unsafe and contradictory. Such faults can be remedied by mending the language.

Think of such matters seriously, and discuss them freely; and let us see if the convention of 1888 may not be worth as much to the members who stay at home as to those who go. Choose for your delegate the girl who will best represent you and is the most earnest worker; not necessarily the girl who happens to live on the way, and wants a short vacation at home, nor the girl who dresses the best and has the most leisure. Moreover, choose your delegate in time—this

spring, if possible, that she may have time to study up and go prepared.

These things we say from the standpoint of a profound and melancholy experience, and with the most kindly and motherly motives. Please read.

OUR EXCHANGES.

We receive with commendable regularity the following exchanges: The *Ancora*, the *Rainbow*, of Delta Tau Delta, the *Sigma Chi*, *Sigma Nu*, the *Shield*, the *Alpha Tau Omega Palm*, *Kappa Sigma*, and *Beta Theta Pi*. The *Ancora* seems to have awakened to the duties and obligations of its existence and is certainly improving. The exchanges, we note, are well written up by an *exchange editor*, whom we hope, contrary to the much abused *chief* of the *ARROW*, has time to at least glance over her exchange list.

The June *Rainbow* is in excellent trim. Among other literary material it contains a take-off entitled "From Barbarian to Grecian," in the form of a Greek play. Editorials and personals are abundant and good.

The *Sigma Chi* has as a frontispiece a fine engraving of Miami University. An article follows in review of that school's founding, and noting it as the birth-place of Sigma Chi. The last pages are devoted to "Information needed for the Catalogue," published at the request of the Catalogue Committee.

The *Sigma Nu* contains in the December issue an address and chapter letters, and little else. Exchanges are not written up.

The *Shield* still keeps its standard high, and continues to take the lead among fraternity publications.

The *Palm* has a bright little poem "An Editor's Plight," good chapter letters, and pointed, though brief editorials. The ladies magazines are mentioned with flattering, southern gallantry.

The *Beta Theta Pi's* editorial contains the first self-deprecatory statement which we have ever noted on its fair pages. It extends sympathy to its readers for the change of editorial staff. However, the issue seems quite up to its average, which is a good one.

The *Kappa Sigma* exhibits a happy-go-lucky fraternity spirit, and faithfully writes up its exchanges, not omitting a good-natured fling at *Beta Theta Pi*. Thus endeth the first chapter.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

FOUNDING OF INDIANA ALPHA.

Through the efforts of Iowa Beta at Indianola, a charter was obtained for the establishment of an I. C. chapter in Franklin College, Franklin, Ind., Jan. 16, '88. The young ladies who wished to become I. C's had a *local* organization. Knowing this, you will not be surprised that there were fourteen charter members of Indiana Alpha. Their names are as follows: Emma H. Turner, Martha Noble, Inez Ulery, Jennie Zeppenfeld, Lizzie Middleton, Hattie Palmer, Maud Metsker, Emma McCoy, Ona Payne, Pearl Wood, Florence Shuh, Anna McMahan, Nellie Turner and Mary B. Ellis. The first two are graduates, and most of the others are from the upper college classes. These young ladies have had considerable experience in society matters; I feel confident that we have in our Indiana Alpha a good, strong and active chapter.

Rainie A. Small, G. I. R.

Program for the Convention at Ottumwa, Iowa, October, 1888.

Music and Address of Welcome.....	Iowa Theta—Ottumwa
Response.....	Kansas Alpha—Lawrence
Recitation.....	Iowa Alpha—Mt. Pleasant
Essay.....	Colorado Beta—Denver
Music.....	Iowa Lambda—Des Moines
Declamation.....	Nebraska Beta—Hastings
Review.....	Iowa Epsilon—Bloomfield
Poem.....	Colorado Alpha—Boulder
Music.....	Iowa Zeta—Iowa City
Selection.....	Franklin, Ind
Choice.....	Michigan Alpha—Hillsdale
Oration.....	Illinois Delta—Galesburg
Music.....	Iowa Beta—Indianola

Will the sisters please inform me, as soon as convenient, whether it will be possible for their chapter to prepare the part given them on the program, and the names of the delegates as soon as elected?

Yours in H B O,

ELVA PLANK, G. B. S.

 IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, the spirit of C. Edwin Robinson has gone to God who gave it, and there remains only the remembrance of a noble and well-spent life.

Resolved: That we, the Kappa and Zeta chapters of I. C. Sorosis, tender to our bereaved sister, Hattie C. Robinson, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in her deep sorrow, and trust the sympathetic love of her sisters may prove a solace to her grief.

BELLE T. HUDSON.
MIRA E. TROTH.
GERTRUDE DAWLEY.

 PERSONAL.

IOWA ALPHA

Mt. PLEASANT: Miss Ella Penn and Mrs. Lulu (Penn) Ingersoll, are spending the winter at De Funiak Springs, Fla.

Miss Sarah Ambler, '82, is visiting in Des Moines with the family of Judge Day.

Mrs. Lillie (Cooper) Weber, '73, and children of Villisca, are visiting parents and friends in the city.

Mrs. Lib Phillips and Cora Widick, of Burlington, visited I. C. sisters in our city last week.

Miss Anna Kurtz has returned from an extended visit with friends in Des Moines. She speaks in glowing terms of I. C. hospitality while there.

Miss Tinnie Harrison, of York, Neb., was with us a few weeks ago, called here by the death of Miss Brown, aunt of our sister Flora Housel.

At the Parlor Picnic Miss Franc Pitcher sang the "Founding of I. C." to the tune "Blue Alsatian Mountains." The girls joined in the chorus and made it ring for I I B O.

Miss Clara de Laubenfels came up from Burlington to attend the picnic and visit I. C. sisters.

IOWA BETA

INDIANOLA: Jennie Buttington, of Glenwood, is with us again after an absence of two years.

Lou Humphrey, '87, will go to St. Charles soon, where she has quite a large music class.

Miss Lillie Spray is in Cincinnati attending the Conservatory of Music.

Allie Hinshau spent the holidays with friends in Kansas.

Clara Buxton will not be in school next term, to the regret of all who have known her.

IOWA THETA.

OTTUMWA: Miss Sallie Warden returned from spending the winter in Omaha, the 1st of February.

Miss Hattie Tisdale and Miss Clara Warden are both expected home in March.

DIED: On Tuesday, Jan. 31, 1898, Garaphelia, only child of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Merrill, of scarlet fever. Our sisters will sympathize deeply with this sorrowing family. Garaphelia was a particularly bright and sunny child. Wherever she was, at home, in the Kindergarten, among her playmates, her music was the sweetest, her laugh the gayest and her face the brightest. So much of a sunbeam was she, that the all-wise Father knew she would adorn His courts, so took her home. May He soothe the hearts of those bereft of her presence, is the earnest wish of all Mrs. Merrill's sisters in I. C.

IOWA KAPPA.

Mrs. Westover and Mrs. Tyndale have proven their loyalty to I. C. by sending us excellent material for ARROW publication. They both find Boston life charming.

Mrs. Estella Ball's home has been made happy by the advent of a baby daughter.

The article on Woman's Suffrage, from the pen of Miss Grace Hebard leaves no doubt in our minds as to the ability of an I. C. to discuss one of the leading questions of the day.

Mrs. C. L. Chapinan, of Ames chapter, is to speak in Indianola within a short time. Iowa City I. C's will be glad to learn that arrangements are being made to secure her in her lecture "America for Americans" in this place.

Miss Mina Selby writes from DeFuniak, Florida, that she finds the southern climate even more agreeable than last year at this time.

Both Kappa and Zeta have taken a "linguistic fever."

Mrs. Swisher and Miss Dickey are reading German; while to one of the school chapters (Zeta) belongs the honor of suggesting Volapuk as a "universal language" for both chapters.

Miss Lillie Selby finds time in her busy office life to remember the Beta Phi and "THE ARROW."

Married, at Iowa City, Ia. Feb. 8th, '88, Miss Hattie C. Cochran and Mr. C. E. Robinson.

It is our sad duty to add to this information, that of Mr. Robinson's death, which occurred Feb. 24th, '88. We grieve with our sister and realize that in Mr. Robinson's death the I. C's of Iowa City lost a loyal friend and brother.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

GALESBURG: Margaret M. Sisson, who was obliged to remain at home a week on account of sickness, is now with us again. We are glad to say she has fully recovered.

Emily M. Brooks made a short visit to her new home in Bloomington the last of January.

Mame C. Barbeo has been enjoying a short visit from her friend Miss Emma Martin, of Chillicothe, Illinois.

Margaret W. Phelps went to Oneida to assist in a concert given by the First Church (Cong'l.) Choir, of Galesburg.

ILLINOIS EPSILON.

CARTHAGE: Miss Belle F. Gilchrist, of Fort Madison, Iowa, a devoted member of the I. C., frequently makes us business-like visits.

Miss Phoebe Ferris is at Monticello Seminary.

MARRIED: At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Griffith, in this city, Dec. 21, 1887, Miss Kate Griffith, to Prof. W. K. Hill, of Carthage College. Mr. and Mrs. Hill will be at home in Carthage, and so we will not lose our dear I. R.

Miss Julia Kellog left us last fall to make her home in Santa Fe, N. M.

Miss Julia Ferris has been spending the winter in Spokane Falls, Washington Territory.

Miss Leila Carleton has been absent from home on quite an extended visit to Quincy, Ill.

Mrs. Margaret (Stapp) Aleshire, of Buchanan, Mich., spent the holidays at home.

NEBRASKA ALPHA.

Vinnie Harrison has just returned from a visit to Mt. Pleasant, Ia.

Flora Wyckoff is at Oberlin, Ohio, finishing her musical education.

Lizzie Eberd is spending the winter at Staunton, Va., visiting friends and coaxing back her failing health.

Anna Harrison and Mattie Smith are attending the State University at Lincoln.

Jennie McCan has charge of the Musical Department of Mallilier University at Bartley.

Our dearly loved sister Mrs. R. N. McKaig has gone far from us. her husband is pastor of the First M. E. church of Minneapolis, Minn.