



THE ARROW

◀DECEMBER▶

1886.

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THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→ OF THE I. C. SOROSIS ←

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VOL. III, NO. 1.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

DECEMBER, 1886.

THE ARROW.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY,
DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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A PICTURE.

BY KATE B. REED.



All beautiful the landscape
lay,
A master hand had touched,
that day,

The picture, with a wondrous power,
And stem and leaf and bud and
flower

The brighter seemed, the fresher
grew,

With every curve the artist drew.

For eyes "unseeing," there might be
Something that seemed monotony.

In this 'twas true, that everywhere
Was beauty; earth and sky and air,

The swelling slopes and restful glades
Stretched far away in different shades
Of green; while here and there

Were patches white of daisies fair,

And golden shades, where buttercups
Lifted their yellow faces up

To meet the kiss Old Sol sent down
The morning beams, the flowers among.
The brooklet, tumbling through the glen,
Shot straight its course, then back again,
As though to lead the mind astray,
Though no intent to run that way;
And over all a peaceful calm.

But hark! a sweet, low, chanting psalm
Comes from the vineclad village church,

Where people gather in the search
Of truth divine, and there to raise
Their voices in a song of praise.

And white winged messengers of love
Bear them rejoicing to that Throne above.
Just this to make it all complete,
That Sabbath scene, divinely sweet.

NATURE AND LABOR.

BY LIBBIE EVANS.

Ringling of bells, blowing of whistles, screeching of engines, rattling and rumbling of cars, greet the first beams of light that have sped on their way through limitless realms of ether and through the mist and fog and smoke of earth to announce the coming of a new day. Soon the streams of humanity begin to emerge from their hiding places, men, women and children, grave and gay, thoughtful and thoughtless, anxious and careless, despondent and hopeful, weak and strong, all hurrying, pushing, jostling, rushing along, each to perform his part in the never-ending work of the world. Now "labor with its hundred hands knocks at the golden gates of the morning," wheels begin to turn and buzz, machinery begins to clank, vehicles rattle everywhere along the streets; work, work, all around men are up and doing. This is no time for lagging. Here is no place for quiet rest or thoughtful silence. Work, noisy, incessant work, around, above, beneath, everywhere. And the day advances repeating the story that so many days have told before, till it gradually fades away and silently sinks into the bosom of the past. Night clogs the wheels of industry, weary feet are homeward turned, and in garret and hovel aching heads and troubled hearts seek repose, and darkness and silence reign o'er the city.

But this selfsame day, bearing sorrow and joy alike to the restless hearts of mortals, views another scene in its circle of the earth. Its journey lies over countless hills and valleys, over forests deep and dark, which it vainly seeks to pene-

trate, over a sea of rolling prairies and boundless plains adorned with murmuring brooks and majestic rivers, along whose banks shady groves rustle their responses to the whispering breezes, while the birds in their branches mingle their voices with the music of the waters. Everywhere, on the plain and hill-side and nestling in the valley, are the peaceful homes of men, adding dignity and beauty to the scene. With the day man and nature spring into activity. The sun calls up the dew drops, the birds break forth into wonderful harmonies, the trees softly flutter their morning welcome, and man, sovereign creature, goes further into his broad fields—to work. For even here labor holds dominion and only when compelled by the hardy hand of toil does the earth yield up her "seed to the sower and bread to the eater." The day revels in the glory and the beauty its allotted time, then lingers, dallying with night, till the stars come forth and banish it forever.

Thus is labor ever surrounded by varied scenes and influences, each leaving its unmistakable trace upon the laborer. The difference in the circumstances attending manufacturing and agricultural industries is especially significant. In the one case man's labor is united with blind mechanical force, in the other with the forces of nature. In the one men are constantly kept in too close contact for the natural development of intellectual and moral strength. They are not placed in position to act independently and individually. In the other independence is developed of necessity, by the diversity of condition and the boundless range given to life and activity, and individuality strengthened. Connected with the one there is noise and confusion, the other is comparatively quiet. The operation of secondary causes in the one tends to make men disregard and forget the great Ultimate Cause of all. The processes of nature in the other direct and lead out the mind to a higher over-ruling power.

The one stunts the intellectual and moral powers, the other exercises and develops them. The one is repressive, the other is expansive.

Shall we look at these facts and fail to learn the lessons they teach? Political economists may estimate the exact amount of profit which labor should have and precisely how much is due to capital, and capitalists may conform to their demands, and riots and mobs and strikes will still continue to do their works of destruction and death.

It is not because of low wages that it is possible for a few leaders to work up a crowd of men into a passionate, raging, furious mass. It is not because of hunger and want that during the past few months almost every day has come to us laden with the news of strikes leading to riots and ending in bloodshed. True, hunger and want have too many victims in our large cities, but their pale faces and mute lips are all that tell of their misery. Men who never want for bread march up and down the streets demanding bread. They need something. They know not what. They get an idea that it is more bread, higher wages, or eight hours instead of ten, when it is not the body that is suffering for nourishment, but the mind, and not fewer hours are needed to lessen fatigue, so much as the sustaining power of a thoughtful mind and cheerful spirit. No; the root and cause of all these labor difficulties is not on the side of capital. It is in the stunted intellectual and moral condition of the laborer himself. Why are these agitations confined to our great cities? Why have they not extended among our agricultural population? Is it because it has never known times of depression and suffering? No; but because here difficulty is met with intelligence to endure or to overcome. Because in the very pursuit of his vocation the farmer develops of necessity the power of independent thought and activity. The very character of his work requires and strengthens the stability of purpose. Accustomed to direct his efforts in

accordance with the law and order of nature, he naturally and easily learns to recognize law and order in Society. The dynamite policy was never suggested as a remedy for social evil from any observance of the processes of nature. Her teaching is, whatsoever a man would reap, that must he sow, and then wait till the sunshine and rain have brought forth the ripened grain. Thus nature teaches her great lessons of patience and perseverance, and the seeds of discontent and strife, continually brought into our country with the thousands of foreigners who flock to its shores every year find no soil among our fertile hills and broad prairies. Many and great minds to-day are grappling with the labor problem. How to secure amicable relations between labor and capital, how to render the laboring classes in our cities content are the questions they are seeking to answer. But how long will men expect to gather grapes of thorns and figs of thistles? Whatever shall be instrumental in bringing about a solution of this problem will be something that shall develop, not repress, the intellectual and moral power, something that shall lead out and lead up the mind and heart from things sordid and base to things pure and lofty. Meanwhile men may seek in vain, by concession, by arbitration, by legislation, by theories of the common interests of labor and capital, to escape the evils of strikes, violence, lawlessness, and anarchy. The seed has been sown that bears such a harvest and it must be reaped. Enormous masses of humanity have been allowed to accumulate in our large cities, illiterate, unprincipled men, in whose minds law is oppression and its resistance the way to liberty. Though out of the greatness of her heart our country has offered a home to such as these within her borders, they shall turn again and rend her. If she shall be able to survive that hour of her danger and extremity, if she shall be able to endure the storms she must encounter, it will be by means of the sustaining and upholding power of the courage and patriotism

of those sons of hers who have grown strong in body, stable in mind and pure in heart, in the free air and upon the broad acres of her great plains and prairies.

FROM AN I. C. ABROAD.

On Aug. 2d last it was my privilege and delight to hear the great Wagner opera, *Parsifal*, given at Beyreuth, in the theatre built by the late King Ludwig, of Bavaria, for Wagner's use. It was an event in my life I shall never forget. The day after the opera, Liszt was buried there, and the funeral pageant and ceremonies were another impressive scene I shall ever remember. During the day of the opera the streets were as gay as the flags of Bavaria and the Empire could make them, in honor of the Crown Prince of Germany and his Princess, who came to attend *Parsifal* (I had a very good look at them by the way), and the whole town was out in holiday attire. After the funeral the town was again on the street, but the air of the crowd was very different. The same flag poles that had supported the blue and white of Bavaria, and the red, white, and black of Germany now floated the sombre black. The street lamps were lighted and heavily draped. The funeral train was a long one. Leading the procession were guards; then a car, carrying wreathes, floral tributes and mottoes, and followed by the catafalque. The catafalque was accompanied by priests with lighted tapers, boys with crucifix and urns for incense, and three officiating priests. Then came a few carriages and a great many on foot. I do not know who were in the carriages unless the singers, for the nearest relatives, the daughter of Liszt, widow of Richard Wagner, and her children walked, which is the custom here. I could hear

but little of the services at the grave, but after the crowd had gone, I saw his resting place and the memorial wreathes, and carried away a bay leaf from one of them as a souvenir of the sad occasion. Jean Paul Richter lies near Liszt. His grave is uniquely marked by a huge boulder, which he had brought from the mountains near by, and much enjoyed while in life. A simple plate of metal is sunk in the stone, inscribed with his name and the usual dates. English ivy twines all about it, a fitting memorial of Jean Paul.

On the last day of August I found myself in the pretty town of Saltzburg, among the spurs of the Alps, just on the borders of Austria. Here Mozart was born and lived many years. The room in which he first saw the light is now a Mozart museum. The very corner in which his cradle stood is carefully pointed out. A lock of his hair and several specimens of his hand-writing are shown. A queer little instrument, something like a small melodeon, was opened by the guide for us to try. Its keys responded with a melancholy rattle. Its life and spirit must have passed out into those beautiful strains composed upon it, so long ago. Mozart's concert piano stands by, a more pretentious instrument, and still retaining something of its former sweetness, in spite of its great age—two hundred years or more. But of more interest than all these things are the portraits that line the walls. The master appears first as a chubby boy of four, playing in concert before some of the nobility; again as a twelve year old, making a concert tour through Holland; another picture shows him at sixteen, another at twenty-two; and so the series continues till ended by a portrait taken a short time before his death. Each artist seems to have presented some peculiar phase of character, and from them all we get a view of the whole man. These relics, with their memories, and his musical compositions, are all that remain to us of the great master.

EDITORIAL.

**

Send in your chapter letters.

**

Let us hear from our scattered alumnæ.

**

Send us your lists of absent alumnæ that we may send them sample copies of the *ARROW*, and, if possible, secure their subscriptions.

**

The encouraging financial recognition which was given to the *ARROW* at the last convention ought certainly to insure its permanence and financial prosperity. It only remains now for the chapters to remit promptly their prescribed number of dollars, with as many additional subscriptions as they are able to obtain. We send this number of the magazine to all chapters so far as we are able to obtain a list of their members, but expect the subscriptions to be paid before the next issue.

**

The editors owe an apology to the supporters of the *ARROW* for the long delay in the appearance of this first number of the year, as well as for the poverty of interesting reading matter. We can only plead in excuse unfortunate circumstances, chief among which were, first, the very short time between the convention, when the publishing was put in the hands of the Iowa City chapters, and the time fixed for the first issue (Dec. 15th); and, second, that it has been found necessary to change the editorship twice. This has been due to unforeseen circumstances, but we hope not to

be so trammelled again. If we were disposed to complain we might also suggest that our assistants have been slow in sending in chapter letters and reports. We hope that in the future the associate editors will realize the responsibility which rests with them in keeping up this department of our magazine. On the whole, we are sorry, and promise to have No. 2 out at the specified time if possible.

**

In assuming charge of the publication of the official organ of I. C., the present editorial force feel keenly their weakness and inexperience as well as the responsibility of the position. But we have courageously resolved to bear the burden cheerfully, since it has been placed upon our shoulders, and do the best we can.

We are heartily in sympathy with the prevailing sentiment among our members which demands in the *ARROW* a magazine of high literary value as well as of social interest. There seems to be some doubt in the circles of fraternity journalism as to the precise province of the secret society publication. At least, we are led to infer a difference of opinion on that point from the wide range of sentiments expressed and the variety of plans pursued in the different publications of this kind which have come into our hands. Not a few devote the greater part of each issue to chapter letters, chapter gossip and reports of conventions or other interesting fraternity doings. The object of some seems to be principally self-congratulation. Subscribers are asked to pay a dollar a year to be told how mighty they are, what a blissful state of perfect harmony reigns in their organization, and how far superior they are to their would-be rivals. Others, again, give the ring of the true metal when they provoke and invite the discussion, through the pages of the magazines, of questions of general interest to their organization, and when they insist upon and provide a full and able literary department.

Just how fully our venture will result in making the ARROW the exponent of our views on this subject, time and succeeding numbers of the magazine alone will tell. We will, however, endeavor, in a few words, to present our own aims and the general wishes of the sorosis as to the standard of the ARROW.

First of all, the ARROW is the *organ* of I. C., and is devoted to the interest of the sorosis; hence, its pages should contain whatever will be of interest to the members, whatever will help to a better understanding of the sources of our prosperity, or will help to perfect and strengthen the organization, and, lastly, it should contain articles of a purely literary character, on various subjects, which will be food for thoughtful I. C. minds and exercise for ready I. C. pens. The first of these requisites is supplied by chapter letters, which should be more punctually and generally contributed than they have been in the past; the second, by free and widespread discussion of questions of I. C. methods and policy and of anything connected with secret society work. This must not be left to the editors, or questions will necessarily be presented in a one-sided and local light. We want the ARROW to represent the sorosis as a whole and not merely the editorial staff or Iowa City chapters; hence, we invite contributions in this line from all members. If you have a plan to suggest or an idea to promulgate, or if you differ from any opinion expressed, send it in in black and white and in this way all members may become informed and interested.

As well do we solicit aid from I. Cs. everywhere in contributing general literary matter. If you have something good send it in without waiting to be asked. Let us have plenty of material to select from for each issue and we will have a better opportunity to give our readers something good.

Too much cannot be said in praise of our Lawrence sis-

ters for the ability and success with which they have conducted the *Arrow* for the past two years. Amid hindrances and delays most aggravating, lack of financial support, and especially the countless difficulties of the *beginning* of such work, they have succeeded in producing a really valuable magazine which ranks well with other publications of like nature. We solicit for ourselves the encouragement and support which has been accorded them, and more.

REPORT OF THE CONVENTION.

According to the decision of the last convention, held at Lawrence, Kansas, the tenth National Convention of the I. C. Sorosis was called at Indianola, Iowa.

The promptness with which the grand officers and delegates arrived, indicated well the spirit of energy and enterprise that each one felt, to make the organization stronger and healthier.

The members of the Tau Delta Tau Fraternity, kindly tendered the use of their parlors, and at 9 A. M., Oct. 19th, the ears of this hall were first opened to I. C. secrets.

After the cordial greetings and "hand shakes" that I. C.'s always extend to one another, Grand I. R. Mrs. Small opened the convention in due form.

In a few well chosen words she impressed upon all present, the urgent necessity of strictest attention to business, so that the various points could be expeditiously and satisfactorily settled.

The committee on credentials reported the following delegates present, and bearing proper credentials.

Belle Hudson, Iowa City, Iowa; Minnie Ely, Iowa City, Iowa; Leota Kennedy, Indianola, Iowa; Cary Dorr, Boulder, Colorado; Ella M. Grubb, Galesburg, Illinois; Mrs. Wharton, Ottumwa, Iowa; Laura Lyons, Lawrence, Kansas; Miss Wilson, Ames, Iowa; Fannie Thompson, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa; Flora Housel, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa; Mrs. Harrison, York, Nebraska; Clara Poehler, Lawrence, Kansas; Maude Smith, Galesburg, Illinois; Mrs. Wilson, Bloomfield, Iowa.

Roll call showed Fairfield, Iowa; Denver, Colorado; Carthage, Ill; Burlington, Iowa; and Cincinnati, Ohio, unrepresented.

The sessions of the first day were mainly devoted to the discussions of minor points, and to systematizing the work before us.

In order to perform the required duties it was moved and carried to omit the programme prepared for an open session.

Reports were called for from the various committees holding over from last convention, and some given.

The routine of work laid out for Wednesday and Thursday was very promptly gone through, and was delightfully varied by greetings from the different Fraternities.

The main point gained was the constitutional support granted to THE ARROW. The delegates, more than ever before, were made to feel the value and importance of a fraternity organ. Iowa City, appreciating the responsibility resting upon her, after a modest decline, was finally prevailed upon to attend to the future publication of the magazine.

The financial condition of the Sorosis was shown to be better than at the previous year. Yet, several chapters had been very negligent about discharging their obligations. The new constitution will undoubtedly make this henceforth improbable. May the report at the next convention be more commendable.

With Friday came the grave responsibility of framing a revised and permanent constitution. By judicious manage-

ment of Grand I. R. the time of every delegate was occupied by this important task. The committees reported as promptly as possible, but owing to the great amount of work that fell to the chief committee, the convention was not called to order until 7 P. M.

Pursuant to decision of the last session, the constitution was read and adopted article by article.

The Grand I. R. then announced that election of grand officers for ensuing years was next in order. Three of the present incumbents, Mrs. Small Grand I. R.; Miss Elva Plank, Grand R. S.; and Mrs. Leech, Grand Scribe, were unanimously re-elected. Miss Lizzie Flagler was made Grand Quaester by acclamation.

Several charters were granted for the founding of new chapters, which *venit secundis*, will be introduced to the fraternity world at large, by the next issue of THE ARROW.

After absolving the settlement of a pecuniary misunderstanding, the convention adjourned at 2 A. M. to meet at Ottumwa in two years. Can anyone doubt zeal and enthusiasm when they consider the time of adjournment?

The important feature of this convention was its business like proceeding, and the earnest desire of every delegate to dispose of the little difficulties that have a tendency to bring discord to a fraternity.

The harmonious way in which most matters were settled is an incident to be proud of. Only a few questions were brought up where radical differences of opinion prolonged discussions.

The value of the satisfactory decision of a vital question that has crept into the last four conventions, will certainly be felt in the future, making the Sorosis more harmonious as a whole.

For what was accomplished the palm should be awarded to the Grand I. R., Mrs. Small, who by her business ability, true devotion to I. C. and untiring zeal, enthused every delegate.

The convention passed too soon, and when the girls met at the depot Saturday morning to speak that painful word "farewell" who can doubt but that all wished they had assembled to give greetings.

The open-hearted and cordial hospitality of the Indianola girls will make the memories of this convention ever fresh and sweet.

ALPHA OF KANSAS.

CONVENTION GREETINGS.

The I. C.'s, while in convention at Indianola, derived much pleasure from the cordial reception given them and kindly interest felt by their friends.

The Delta Tau Deltas very considerately gave them the use of their hall as the place of meeting which they fully appreciated. The delegates had not all arrived before words of welcome were sent to them by the Kappa Kappa Gammas. While drowned in the business at hand on the first evening they were pleasantly rescued by the Phi Kappa Psi's in the form of a beautiful floral offering with $\Phi \text{ K } \Psi$ across the center and an arrow extending diagonally wrought in exquisite flowers. Some time before the convention closed they were again delighted by a telegram of greetings sent by the Pi Delta Theta fraternity then convening at New York City.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

LOMBARD UNIVERSITY.

GALESBURG, ILL., December, 1886.

Iota Chapter begins her fifteenth year with a small but courageous band. Several of our older and more active members left school last spring, three of these being members of the graduating class, and we that are left miss them very much. But while we are sorry to part with our older sisters, we are glad to welcome the new faces in our midst. We have already initiated three new members this fall and expect more in the near future. Our new sisters promise to make good, energetic workers for I. C.

Until recently we have had no opposition, but this fall several of the girls in school have organized a rival society. They are much ahead of us in numbers, having invited to membership almost all in school who do not belong to us, and, although it was organized to injure us, we feel no great fear for our future welfare.

Our literary program for the past year consisted in the reading and discussion of selections from different authors. This is all we felt able to do after attending to our school duties. We intend to begin soon to read one of J. G. Holland's novels in our society.

One of our old members, Mrs. Linnie Meyers Bowen, is here visiting, and was present at our last meeting.

We recently celebrated our fourteenth birthday by a party at the home of Alvira Myers, one of our sisters.

Our most notable social event was the wedding reception which we gave to our G. I. R., Mrs. Small. The wedding took place on June 16th, at the residence of Pres. White.

We never had more pleasant meetings or a more sisterly feeling in our society than we have had during the past year, and our prospects for the future are bright.

LIZZIE WIGLE,
Corresponding editor.

KNOX COLLEGE.

GALESBURG, ILL., December, 1886.

Our chapter, the Upsilon of Knox College, is not yet three years old, and is still the only one among the ladies of our school.

At present we have seven active members, and several of the members not now in school but living in the city, frequently meet with us.

Last winter a course of Hawthorne was commenced, beginning with "The Marble Faun." Now we have laid out a course in Thackeray, thinking that he amongst the English novelists has been especially neglected by us.

Last Commencement our I. R., Miss Carrie McMurtie, took the highest honor in the Scientific course, being salutatorian of her class.

Miss Olive Barnes at the same time graduated from the Conservatory of Music with high honors.

We have not entertained any this year, but the Phi Delta Thetas gave our society a picnic and boating party this fall.

HISTORY OF "LAMBDA CHAPTER."

The Lambda Chapter of I. C. situated at Simpson College has been prosperous and has materially strengthened itself since the last convention by the initiation of a number of new members. The following are the names of those initiated since the last convention: Mollie Groves, Afton, Iowa; Princess Fegtley, Nevada, Iowa; Lillian Kern, Norwalk, Iowa; and Ida Hartman, Indianola, Iowa. We have been rather conservative in choosing new members, believing that the secret of our success lies not in numbers but the in quality of the candidates chosen. Death has mercifully spared our number in the last year, but Cupid has not. We have lost three members by matrimony, Ella Brook, Ella Jones and Minnie Smith.

We have given two entertainments within the last year. One, at which only our own members were present, and a banquet last spring at which our gentlemen friends were invited. Both were enjoyable occasions. Our Sorosis has had its full share of honors in the college. Sister Lou Humphrey and myself represent the Sorosis on the editorial staff of the college paper, being reporter and assistant editor respectively. We have at present nine members in school and an active membership of sixteen. Our total membership dating from the beginning of our existence as a chapter,

twelve years ago is ninety. We are justly proud of our record as a Sorosis and we feel able to compete with any of the other societies that we meet in our Institution.

LEOTA KENNEDY.

BLOOMFIELD CHAPTER.

This fall begins the sixth year of our existence. Other years have found us more numerous, but none other more enthusiastic. We still hold our meetings on alternate Saturday afternoons, and have frequent called meetings. We have had two "grub suppers" this fall, and gave an "apron social" also. This was quite an enjoyable affair. We I. C.'s all wore unhemmed aprons tied around the waist with ribbon, a piece of which had previously been cut off and sealed in an envelope. At the proper time the envelopes were passed, and the gentlemen present were requested to take the ribbons from the envelopes, find the aprons to match and hem them. Then came the time when "laughter reigned among the girls, awkwardness among the boys, and merriment over all." Two prizes were given when the work was finished—"grand prize" to the best, and "booby prize" to the poorest hemmer.

We are now preparing to give a parlor concert on Mendelssohn's birth-day, Feb. 3d. Our music is to be exclusively from Mendelssohn. If we consider our effort a success, you shall hear from it again. "Otherwise, otherwise."

May "THE ARROW" prosper, and become to all I. C.'s not a *luxury*, but a *necessity*.

DELLA GREENLEAF.

UNIVERSITY CHAPTER, S. U. I.

Our chapter consists of 7 members, three having been initiated during the Fall term, Eva Elliot, Bessie and Nellie Peery.

Besides our regular meetings, we have met with the Alumnae Chapter on several very enjoyable occasions.

ALUMNÆ CHAPTER, S. U. I.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, December, 1886.

"Great bodies move slowly," and hence (I suppose) Delta Omega was a long time in getting under way this fall.

Several of our members being away from the city and the rest of us being *tired*, we took a vacation during the warm weather, having only one meeting during the summer.

Having pursued our programme for last year as far as was thought advisable, we have arranged our work in a different line for the coming year. The purpose is to make a clear, though necessarily superficial study of art in its different phases. Of course we cannot all be artists, but we think we may educate ourselves, so that we may appreciate art intelligently. Our work is not definitely laid out yet, but we shall use whatever authors seem best suited to our purpose. We take one chapter of Herbert Spencer's *Education* for a foundation. Our list of active members at present numbers twelve, with several ladies in the city who are interested in our work but are unable to meet with us.

At our last meeting we initiated Miss Sarah Loughridge, instructor in Latin in the University, who will be a valuable member.

We hope to ordain another votary of Pi Beta Phi at our next meeting. We are usually invited to tea by the sister with whom we meet, so that the social feature of our meeting is not lacking. Our sisters of the school chapter usually meet with us also.

We are very conservative in the matter of increasing our membership, believing that the only wise and safe way to do.

As a chapter we are in a healthy condition, though I am sorry to report the poor health of several of our sisters during the fall. But all are better now. More anon.

KAPPA CHAPTER.

Kappa Chapter has had a very happy year so far. We started into school with seven members, and the next week initiated six, four of whom had been asked by other societies, and the other two were I. C.'s "little sisters."

In October we had a delightful visit from Annie Wright, of Indianola, who assured our delegates to the convention of a hearty welcome; and they did have a glorious time, coming home better I. C.'s than ever. The only thing that disappointed us was that Pi Beta Phi was not added to our pin.

Although we have had no parties as yet, a number of "cookey shines" where the Phi Psis and Phi Gams were usually to be seen, have kept up our reputation as entertainers.

We are now rejoicing over the initiation of May Page, of Leavenworth, on whom we have been patiently waiting for three months.

But you have had enough of I. C. gossip and I will tell you something of K. S. U.'s new natural history building of

which she is justly proud. Two years ago the Legislature voted \$50,000 for it, and on Tuesday, Nov. 16th it was dedicated as Snow Hall, named after our honored professor of that department. But this beautiful white stone building is not enough, and we are asking for a Chancellor's residence and a Gymnasium. There are even hints of a Preceptress, but the I. C.'s at least feel sure they don't need one.

FROM OTTUMWA, IOWA.

OTTUMWA, IOWA, Dec. 3rd, 1886.

DEAR ARROW:

We want to report to our I. C. sisters, that our chapter at Ottumwa is in a flourishing condition, and especially since our members returned from the convention, have we felt a renewed vigor and a new interest in our work. Our whole membership is fifty-three, though of course we have not many here, for some have moved away and some are attending school at Iowa City, Cedar Falls, etc. Our girls reported a delightful visit at Indianola, and we all feel grateful to the ladies of that chapter for their kind and courteous treatment toward our members, and to say that we are well pleased with the work done at the convention feebly expresses our sentiments. We have places innumerable laid out for the winter, both in our chapter work and in social way. We have given an oyster supper since the girls came home, which was a financial success. We are looking forward anxiously for the next two years to roll away, so we may all become acquainted with our sisters of the chapters. We have had the pleasure of meeting our Grand Scribe, Mrs. Leech, and we found her a very pleasant lady, and trust she will come again at no distant day. And now one request

before I close. Will some of the sisters send either to THE ARROW, or to us, some I. C. songs? We are very anxious to learn some, but have none, and are trusting some of the chapters will help us out. Yours truly,

ANNA C. MATHER,
Corresponding Editor.

MARRIED.

December 29th, 1886, Jennie D. Walker, of Lawrence, Kan., and Douglass E. Hamilton, of Des Moines.

Miss Walker has been a member of Pi Beta Phi for six years, and will be sure to find a welcome with her sisters in Des Moines. Mr. Hamilton is a member of Beta Theta Pi.

At Iowa City, Sept. 14th, 1886, Miss Nell G. Custer and Stephen A. Swisher. Nell will be remembered by all our sisters as Grand I. R. in '84-6, and a most enthusiastic I. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Swisher make their home Iowa City, so her chapter have not lost her. They are only a little jealous because they are now compelled to divide her devotion with the man. May their whole married life be as happy as the present seems to be.

Also from the Iowa City Chapter, Miss Lou E. Ham was married to Myron E. Westover, at her home near the city, Nov. 4th, 1886. Mr. Westover is located in Boston, and thither they went immediately after the quiet wedding,

to lay the foundations of another happy home. They report everything lovely, and married life *not* a delusion. *Pax vobiscum.*

At the home of Mr. Jas. Lavery, near Indianola, Mr. Ross Noble and Miss Delia Fisk. Delia has been a loyal I. C. for eight years, and "the girls" will miss her very much. The wedding was a quiet one, owing to the recent death of the bride's mother. The best wishes of our chapter go with our sister to her new home.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Chapman, *nec* Carrie Lane, a Pi Beta Phi indeed, of Ames, is now in San Francisco in the employ of the Journal of Commerce. Her sisters will be grieved to learn of her recent sad bereavement. Last summer, when on the point of starting to join her husband, who had proceeded her to San Francisco, she received word of his serious illness, and before she could reach him he was dead. They had been married but little more than a year, and the future seemed full of promise.

Belle Hudson is spending the winter with friends in Ithaca, N. Y.

The many friends of Cora Rynearson, B. S. '84, S. U. I., were surprised and delighted by her sudden reappearance among us on the 19th. She has returned to Iowa City to pursue a post-graduate course and recuperate her health.

Miss Clara Poehler, of Lawrence, Kan., visited Belle Hudson and other I. C. friends in Iowa City in November.

Mrs. Emma Haddock read a paper on "Women as Land Owners in the West," before the A. A. W., or Woman's Congress, in Louisville.}

Mina B. Selby, of Iowa City, Iowa, has gone to Florida to enjoy the climate and take a position in the preparatory department of the McCormick University, to be established at De Fuinak Springs.

KAPPA OF KANSAS.

Mamie Woodward returned from an eight months European trip in September.

Eoline Cockins landed in New York, Sept. 5th, after a delightful summer abroad.

Mina Marvin is traveling in Europe with Miss Morgan, professor of Literature at Wellesly.

Maud Mansfield is with us again, having spent the autumn in Kentucky.

Sue Miles is attending Lasell.

Clara Coffin of Leavenworth, and Dot Mead of Topeka, spent Thanksgiving with their Lawrence sisters.

Maud Mansfield entertained Hon. Jesse Grant, Nov. 26th.

Ethel Allen, the former editor of the *ARROW*, was, when last heard from, in Paris. She will remain abroad two years.

Addie Sutliff has been in Cincinnati for the last seven months.

Franc Hunt and Al Yohi, Phi Gamma Delta, were married in Leavenworth.