THE ARROW
OF PI BETA PHI

VOLUME 59 · NUMBER 3 · PART 2

MARCH · 1943

Song Supplement

For several Conventions past, it has been our custom to have the prize songs submitted for the contest of that year published as a song pamphlet for use at Convention. In consequence we have accumulated a number of song plates, for future use in compiling a new song book. War conditions as to printing and publishing, rising costs, and the fact that there are still a number of unsold copies of the old song book at Central Office, have pushed the issuance of an entire new song book into the future with the rest of the fine things we intend to do After Victory. It occurred to us that a supplement made up of these fine songs would be welcomed. We give it to you here, and hope that it will be welcomed wherever Pi Phis love to sing.

ADELE TAYLOR ALFORD

What a Fraternity Girl Thinks

(*Continued from page 296, March* ARROW)

Wherever You Go

Did you ever wait in a deserted station for a train? Well, I did this last summer. A station is a lively, bustling place when train time draws near, but in between trains it is as lonely a place as one could imagine. I was sitting on an empty bench, waiting for a late train last summer, when a middle aged woman and came in and sat down not far from where I was sitting. At first I didn't know if I should speak, but finally, because she looked quite as lonely as I felt, I asked her if she were waiting for the same train as I was. I learned that she was, and with this opening our conversation drifted on to college, studies, and finally to sororities. To our surprise and delight, we found that we were both Pi Phis. At once we were no longer strangers but women with a bond of common ideals and friendships. We discussed fraternity and what it had come to mean to both of us. When we parted later, we had established a lasting friendship and our wait at the station had become the medium.

In these critical times that are deciding the future of our world and our lives, there will be many Pi Phi women waiting in lonely stations. Others will be living far away from home and friends. Wherever we, as Pi Phis, go by train, bus, and car, through unfamiliar towns and cities, we will have the comfort of knowing that there are Pi Phis in every section of our United States who would be only too happy to meet a sorority sister and help her along on her journey.

Doesn't it make a trip far away from home seem less difficult if we keep in mind that wherever we go we are almost certain to find a friend who holds the same ideals and believes in the same traditions as we do? So as you travel in these war times make Pi Phi friends wherever and whenever you go. You will gain much from their friendship and they from yours.

LOUISE EASTMAN, *Maine* A

Of the Necessity of the Whole

How secure many of us feel in our own snug little college life while the world proceeds to tear itself apart—half of the world trying to tear out the heart of democracy and part of the other half hugging it to its breast. However, it takes more than a "part" to retain that dearest of possessions—the "whole" is vitally necessary, beginning with the whole of every individual.

Each fraternity girl knows that for her chapter to succeed, the strength of every member is needed. Therefore, every time we disagree with rationing or war time restrictions, part of "our side" is missing. True, these optimists reassure their neighbors that we will win the war eventually. Little do they realize that optimism must be coupled with hard work to fulfill that belief. This doesn't mean that every girl should join a women's armed force or leave school to work in a defense plant; it does mean that she should fulfill her duty as a maturing young woman and should comprehend the gravity of the country's situation.

As Pi Phis, striving for truer womanhood, we can begin to do our part by keeping alert to the country's emergencies, as well as by doing our bit for the Red Cross, the USO, Defense Committees and maintaining our scholastic standing. If we stop to think twice as often as we did a year ago, perhaps it won't take a Nazi bombshell dropped in our own back yard to awaken us to full realization and cooperation.

MARJORIE ABELL, *Vermont* B

Of Sabotage

Hitler isn't the only one who can wield the nasty weapon of sabotage. An occurrence doesn't have to be plotted by gutteral speaking Teutonics across the Atlantic to come under that heading.

When Marge comes stringing in after three blue books and a hectic hockey practice, and you, who are sitting serene and beautiful on the front steps after nothing more exhausting than the afternoon coke, remark, "Sometimes she's the sloppiest thing." That's not only unfair—that's sabotage!

When Cookie, who isn't good looking, but who pulls down a point average that makes yours look as strong as a report of the number of snowstorms in June rates a date with the top man on campus, and you, green-eyed with envy, whisper, "Gad! How did *she* ever do that." That's not only little—that's sabotage!

When you form cliques, work against each other, run out on your share of the dance decorating, or just don't bother to get acquainted with the new transfer, you're indulg-

ing in sabotage—and you know what that can do for chapter morale.

For chapters—like heroes—are made and not born. Destruction from within is always twice as damaging. Remember it's the little things in life that count. Watch what you say and how you say it. Turn your F.B. eye on yourself—and don't be surprised if you find yourself guilty—of sabotage!

BETTY FEEZEL, *Ohio* A

A Challenge

College life is undergoing a great upheaval. There is a growing restlessness, a spirit of "what's the use" and "why not." It is understandable from the boy's viewpoint, as his plans have been set aside for the duration but it is this crisis that is the true test of the college girl. Will she give way to the changing times with its crumbling ideals or will she hold fast and stand firm to that which she knows is right?

This is where the fraternity girl can make herself felt. She has been chosen by her fraternity, she has taken its sacred and noble vows and has promised to live up to the high ideals of its ritual. In what better way can she show her devotion to her fraternity than by practicing and upholding these ideals? She must keep her values straight in the midst of confusion; she must be true to herself and hold herself high in the midst of cheapness and laxness; she must encourage and embody all that true womanhood stands for. She holds in her grasp all that the boys are fighting for; homes, ideals, and honor.

Out of this chaos, a new world is promised. What calamity, if during the upheaval, woman has lost her high and sacred place in man's esteem. The moral and spiritual standards of a country can never rise higher than its ideal of womanhood, so with this in mind, we must hold ourselves true to our fraternities' teachings, the homes that we represent and to those gallant ones who are risking and giving their lives to defend our way of living.

ELIZABETH ANN PIERCE, *Texas* B

What Freedom of Education Means

On November 17, 1939, two hundred Czechoslovakian students were massacred in their own college building because they had attended the funeral of a fellow student killed by the Nazis. International Student Day is to be celebrated on November 17 by students all over the world. What shall their thoughts be in that two-minute period of silence?

What are the Czech students thinking while they work for their Nazi masters in the labor camps of Germany?

What are English students thinking—those many over eighteen who are working on farms, in industries, in the army—those few who have so proved their merit that they are allowed to continue study?

What are Chinese students thinking who have walked hundreds of miles to rejoin their universities in the far interior of China, who have so few comforts that they must carry their chairs with them to lectures, to meals, to living quarters?

What are Russian students thinking, whose proven abilities have enabled them to go on studying for the future, making whatever contributions they can?

What are exiled students in America thinking, Polish, German, Austrian, Spanish, Italian, Czech, students who have been forced to leave their homelands, and who have found here a place where freedom of education is a reality?

To all of these education is something worth fighting for, something worth more than physical comfort.

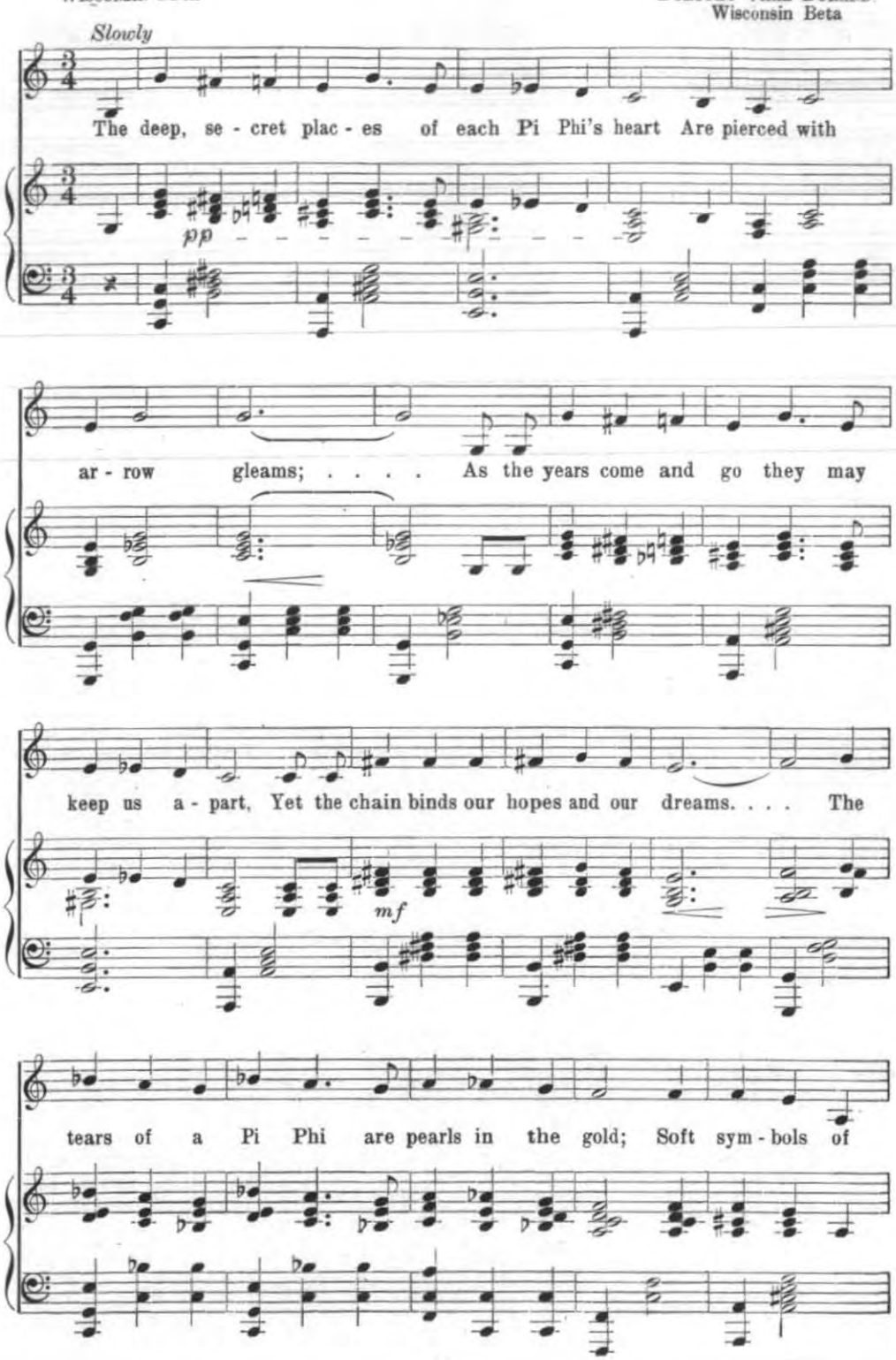
What are their thoughts when they look towards us, the students of America? Perhaps they look towards us with envy of all our opportunities. Perhaps, instead, they have only pity for those of us who fail to realize the meaning of freedom of education. Let us accept the challenge and resolve that we shall never be deserving of pity!

JEAN MACDONALD, *Massachusetts* A

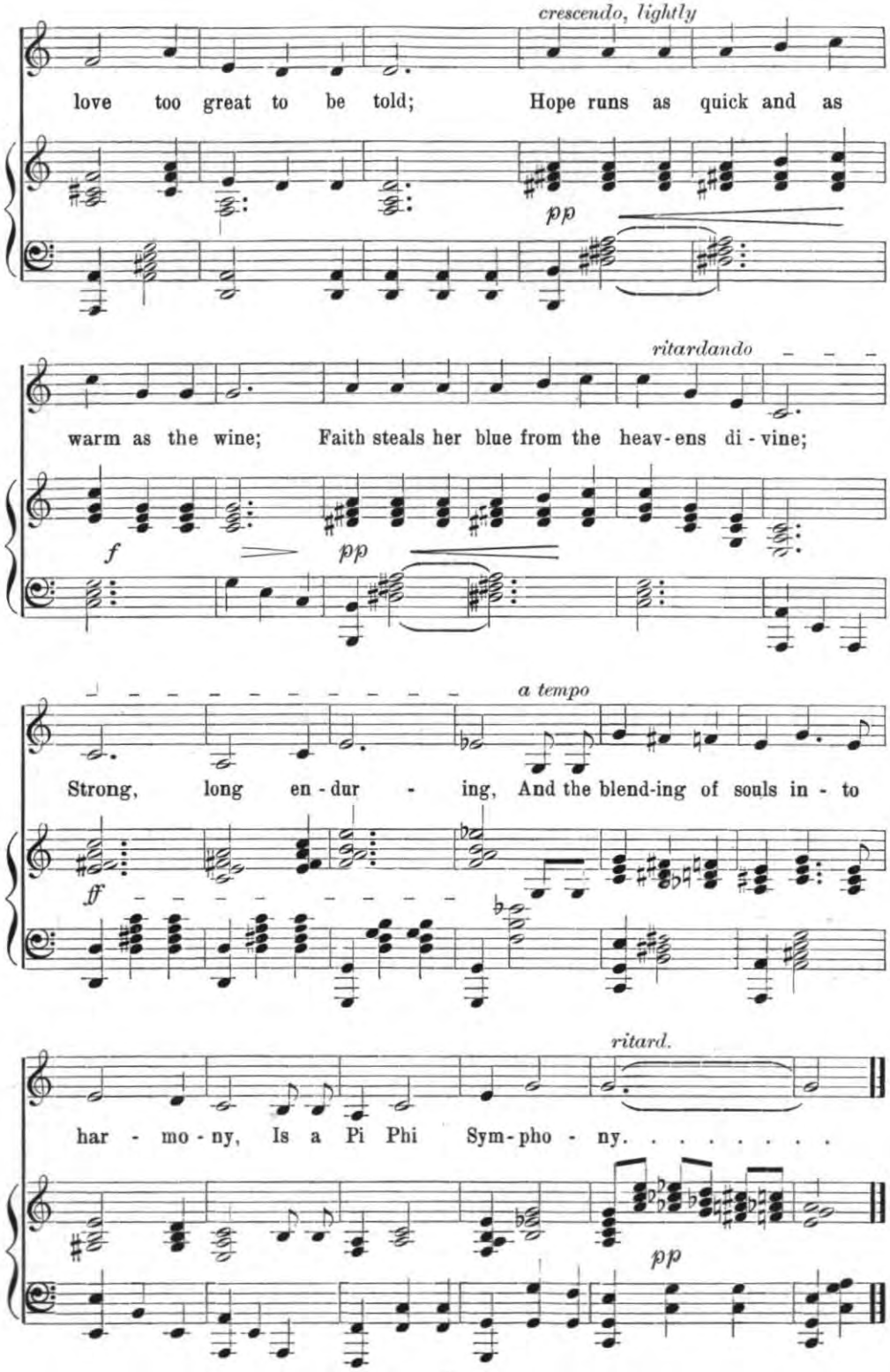
PI PHI SYMPHONY

WISCONSIN BETA

Words and Music by
DOROTHY VALE DURAND
Wisconsin Beta

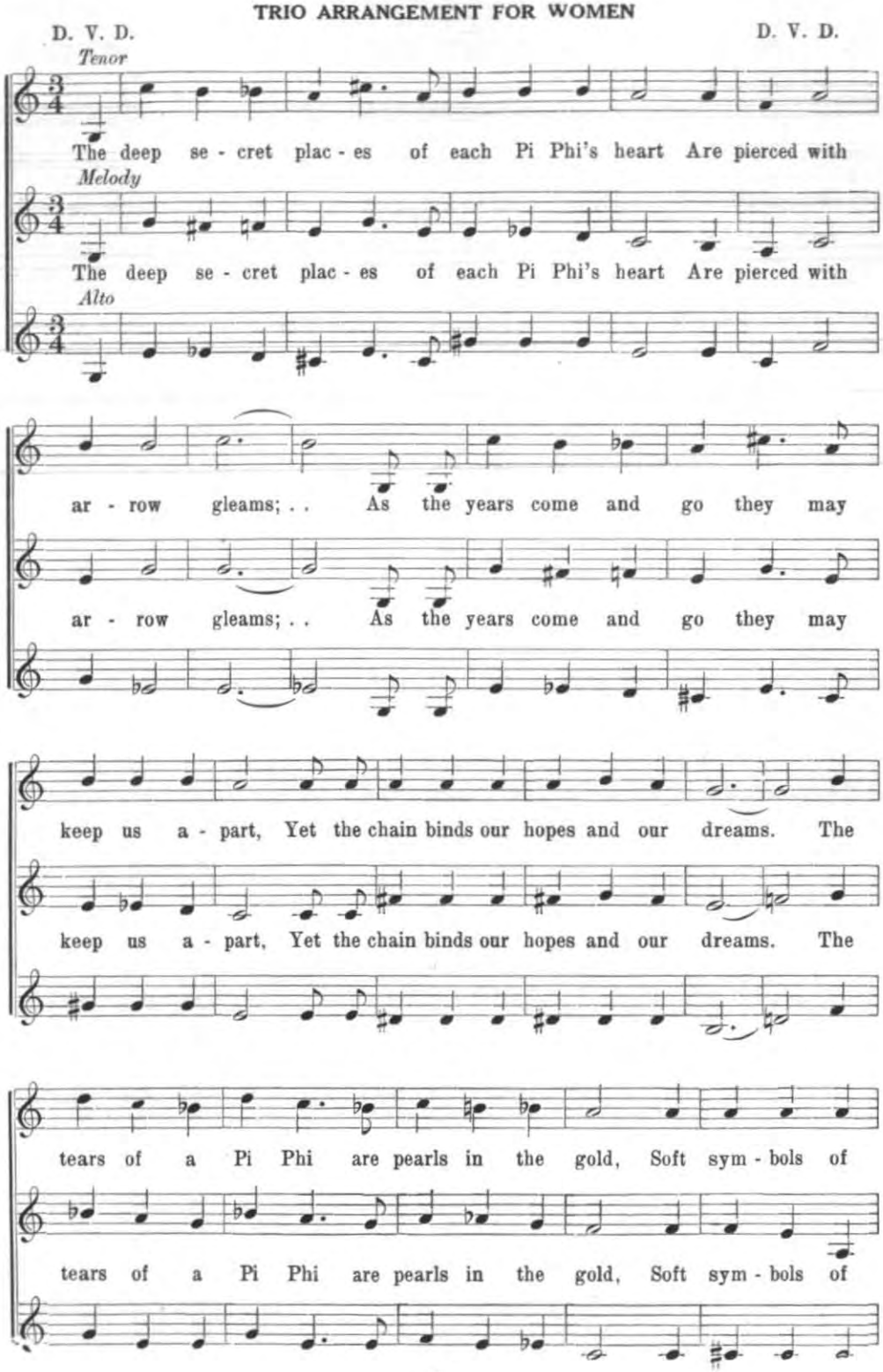


Pi Phi Symphony

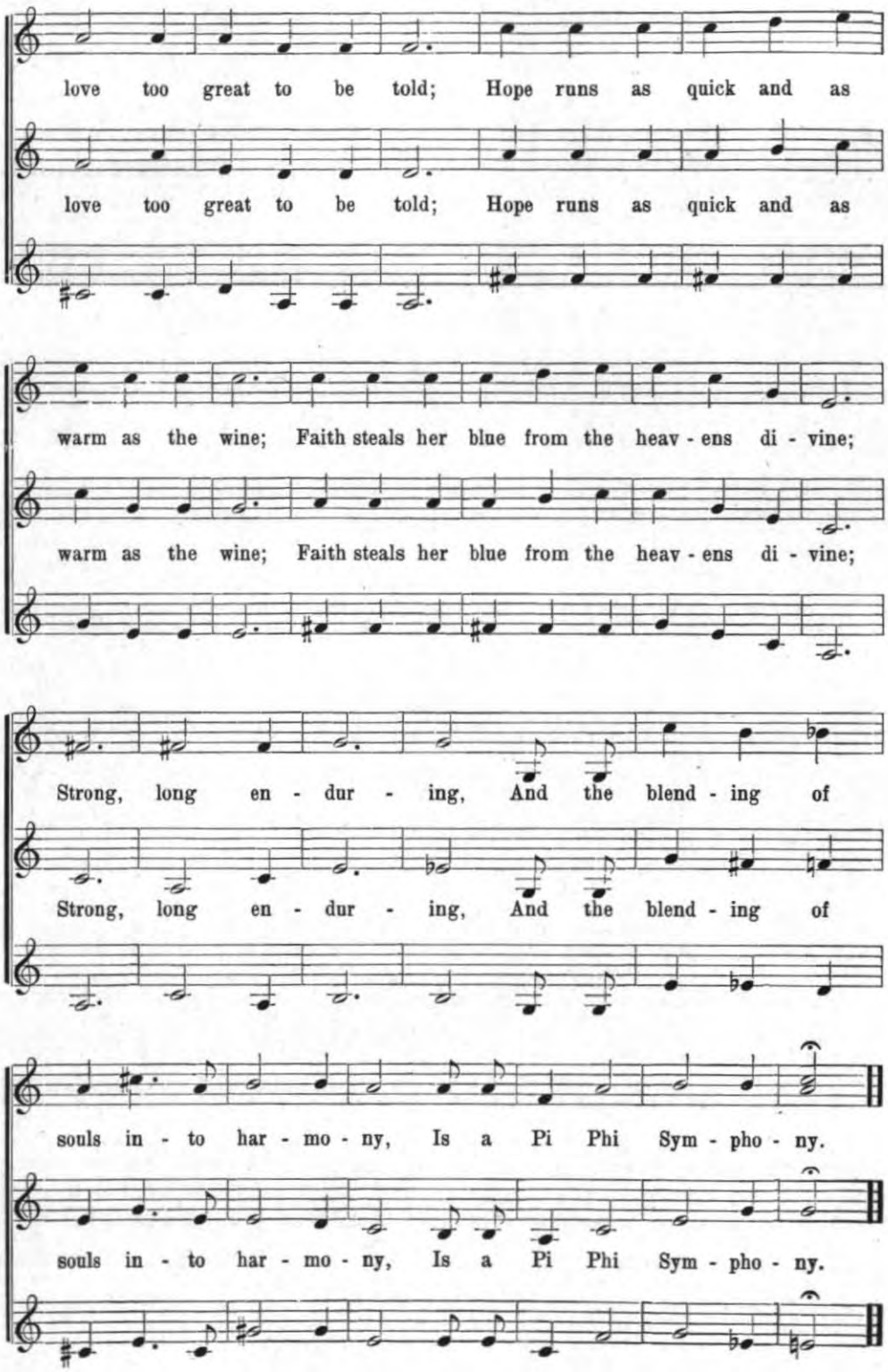


PI PHI SYMPHONY

TRIO ARRANGEMENT FOR WOMEN



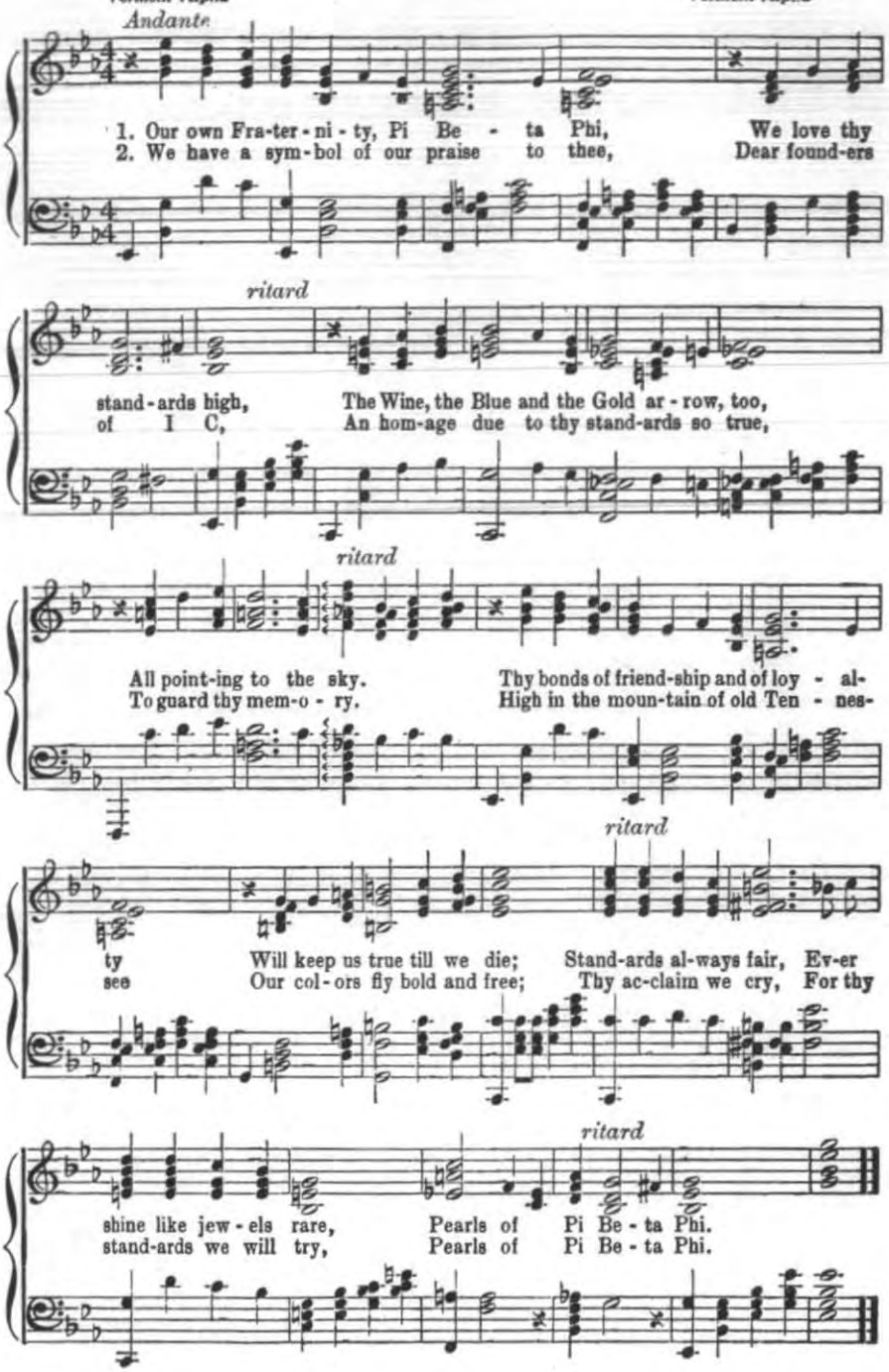
Pi Phi Symphony



Pearls of Pi Beta Phi

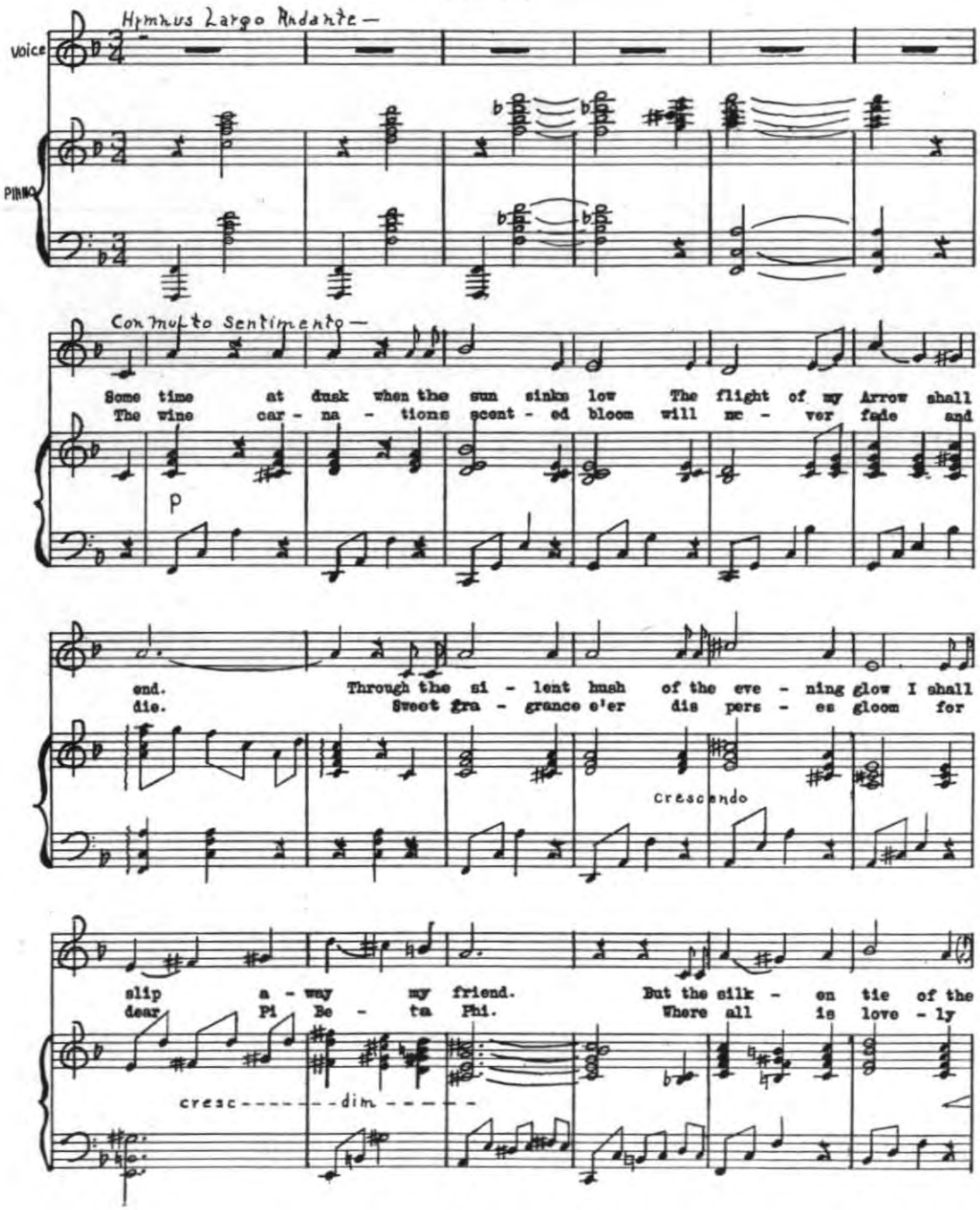
Words by Alice E. Denio
Vermont Alpha

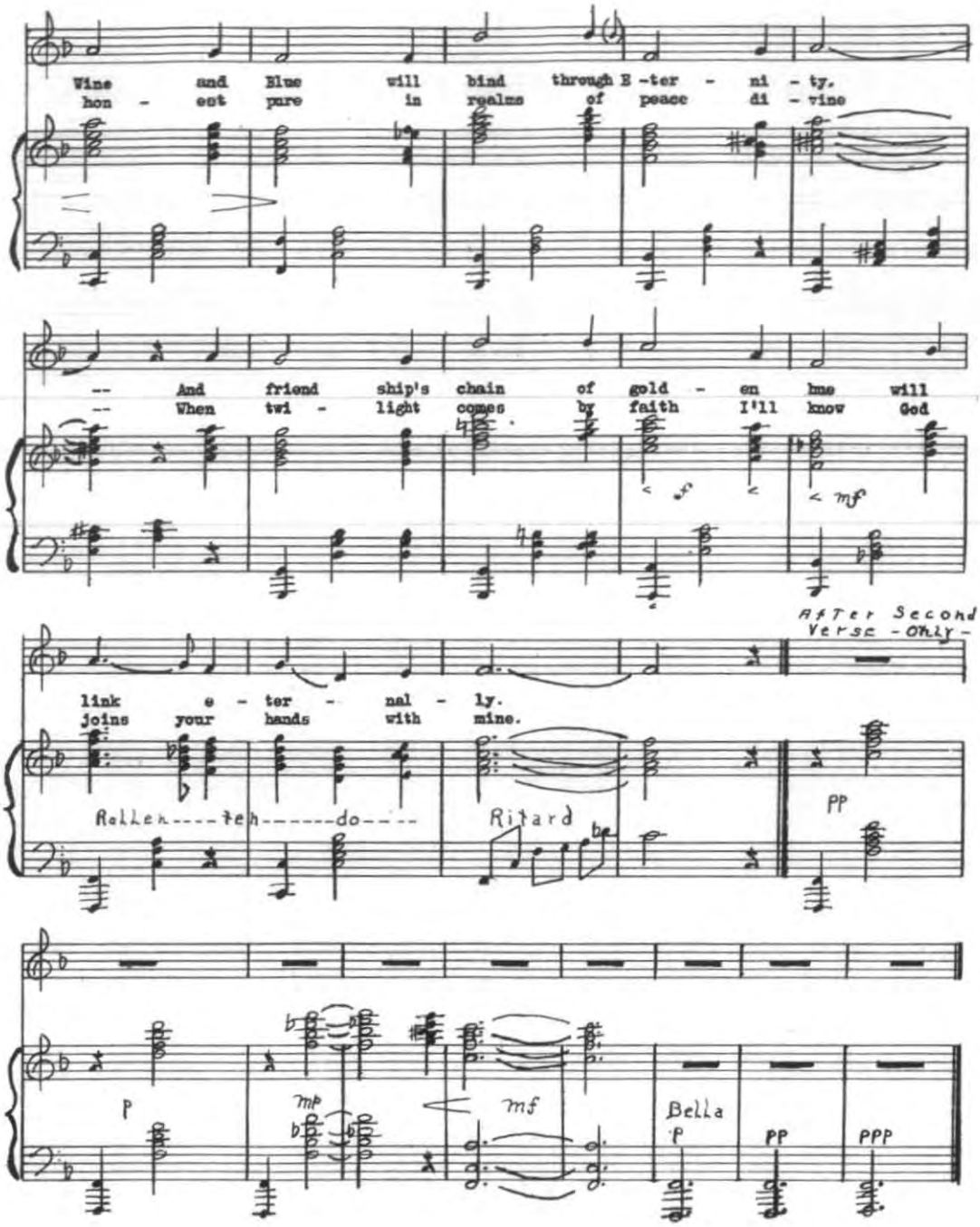
Music by Christine Jones
Vermont Alpha



PI BETA PHI MEMORIAL HYMN

By
LOUISE SPALDING MALIN
Iowa Beta



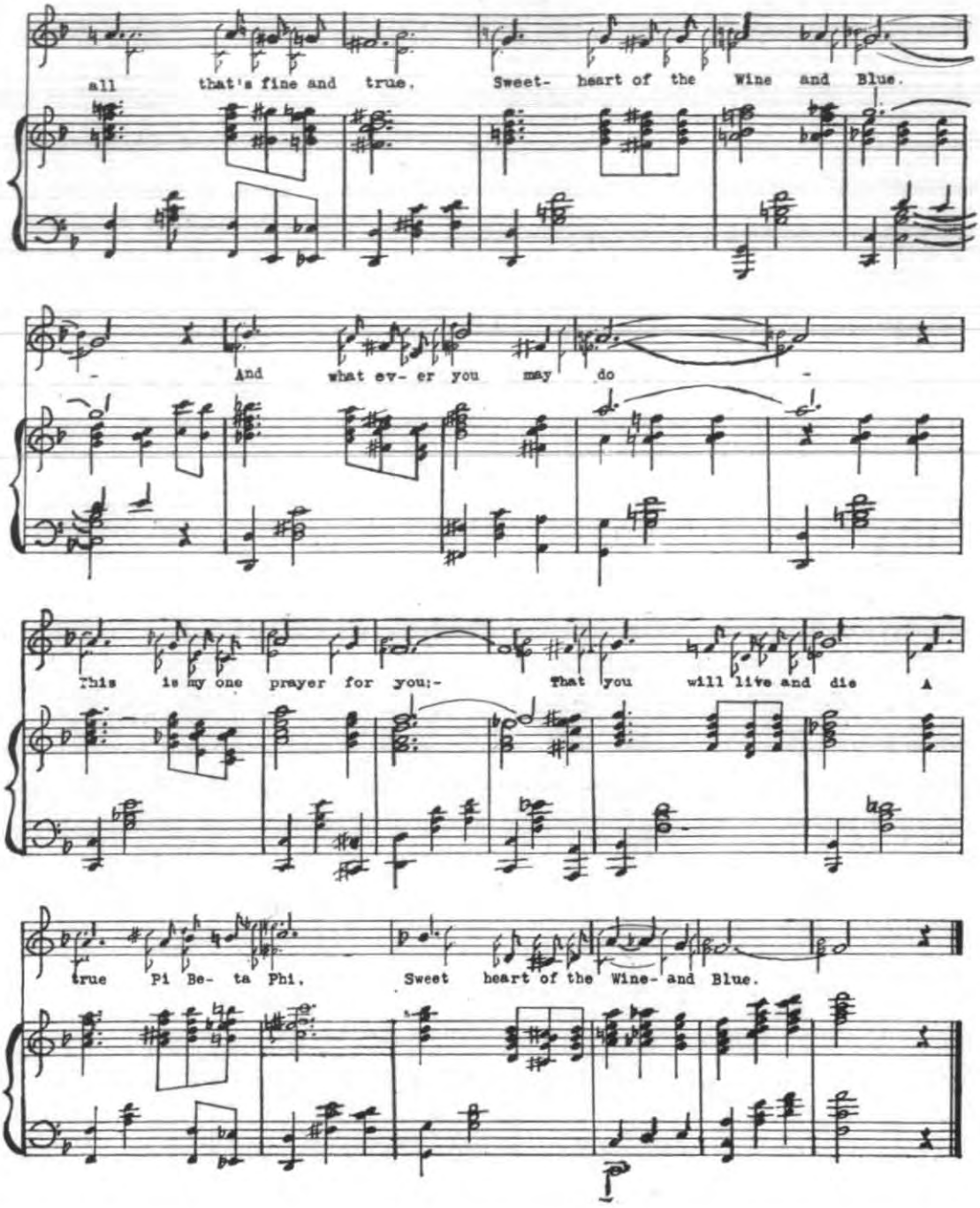

Wine and Blue will bind through E-ter-ni-ty.
hon-est pure in realms of peace di-vine
-- And friend ship's chain of gold-en hue will
-- When twi-light comes by faith I'll know God
link e-ter-nal-ly.
joins your hands with mine.
After Second Verse - Only -
Rallen---te---do---
Ritard
PP
P
mp
mf
Bella
P
PP
PPP

Hymnus largo andante
Con molto sentimento

Some time at dusk when the sun sinks low the flight of my
The wine car - na - tions scent - ed bloom will nev - er
ar row shall end. -- Through the si - lent hush of the
fade and die. Sweet fra - grance e'er dis-
eve - ning glow I shall slip a - way my friend.
pers - es gloom for dear Pi Be - ta Phi.
But the silk - en tie of the Wine and Blue will
Where all is love - ly hon - est pure in
bind thru E - tern - i - ty - and friend ship's chain of
realms of peace di - vine. When twi - light comes by
gold - en hue will link e - tern - al - ly.
faith I'll know God joins your hands with mine.

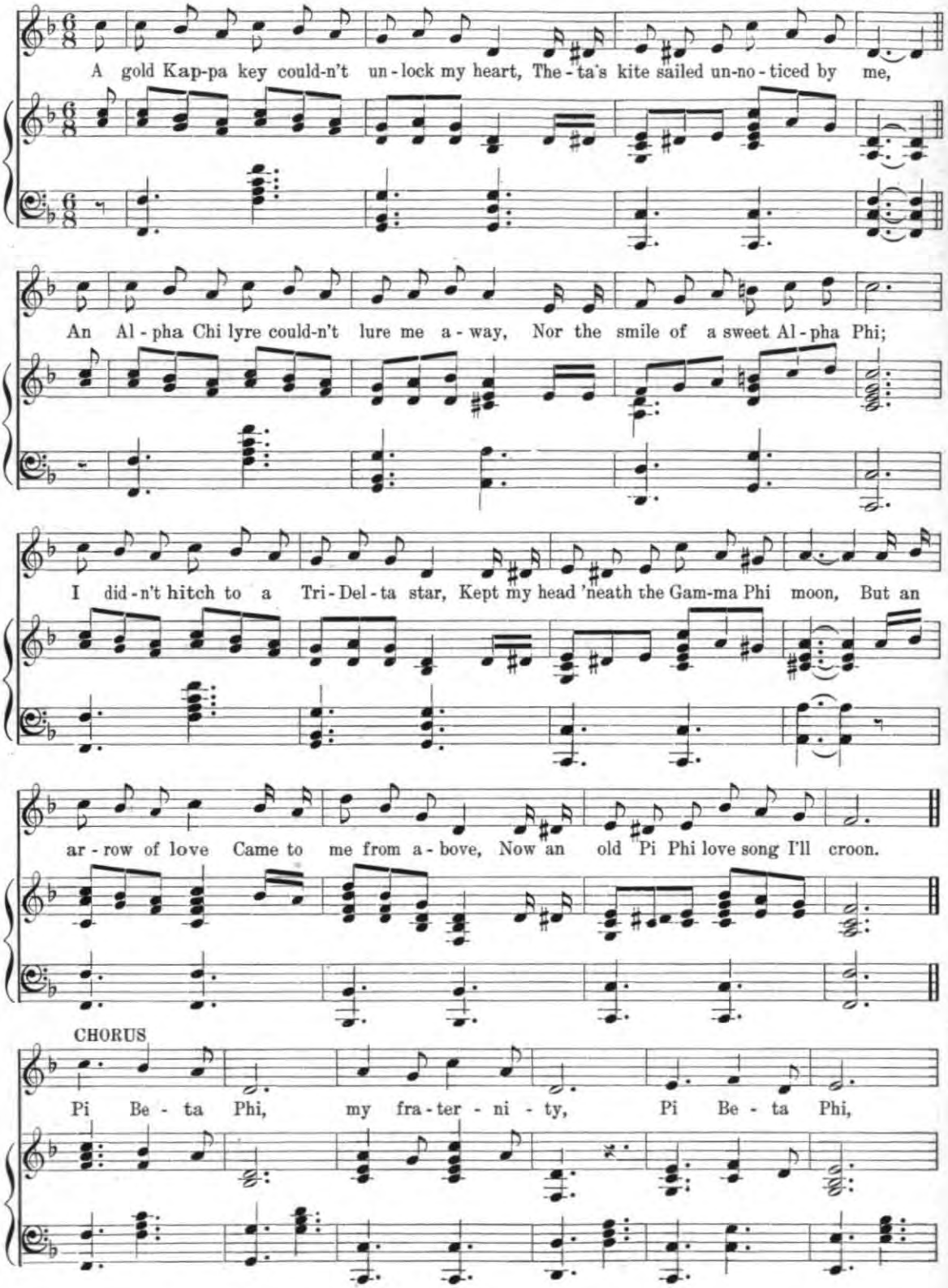
SWEETHEART OF THE WINE AND BLUE

Sweet- heart of the Wine and Blue - I know you'll be
al- ways true. - True to your I- deals of

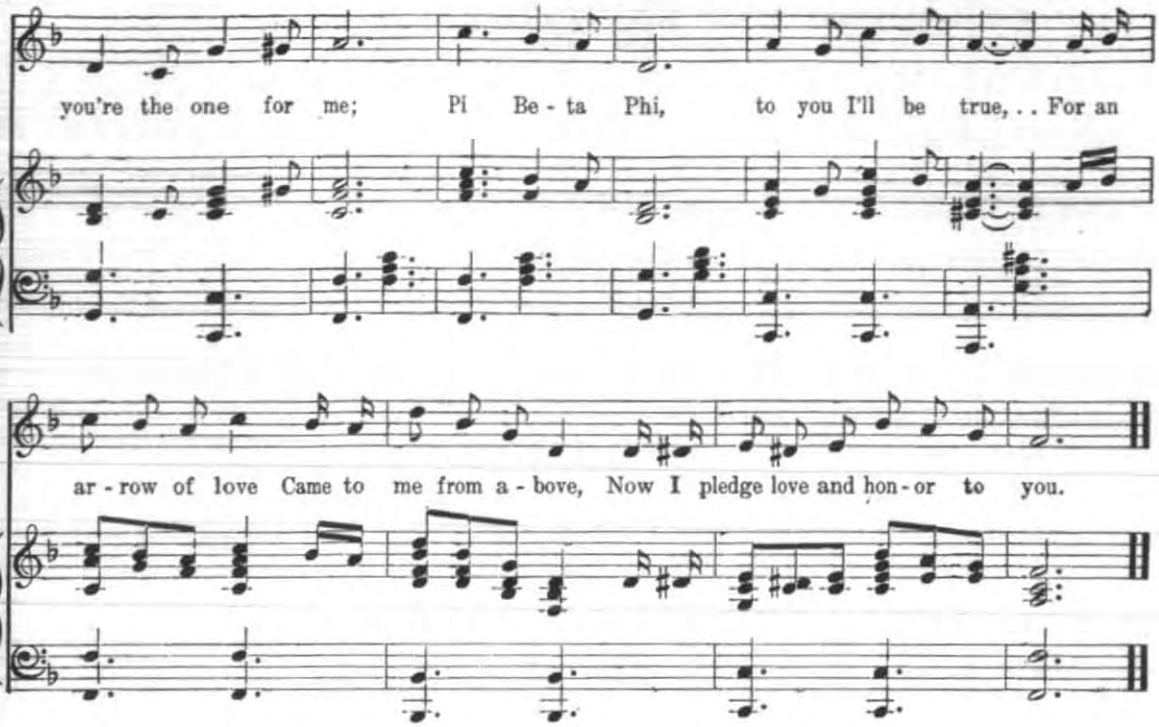

all that's fine and true, Sweet- heart of the Wine and Blue.
And what ev- er you may do
This is my one prayer for you:- That you will live and die A
true Pi Be- ta Phi, Sweet heart of the Wine- and Blue.

ARROW OF LOVE

Idaho Alpha

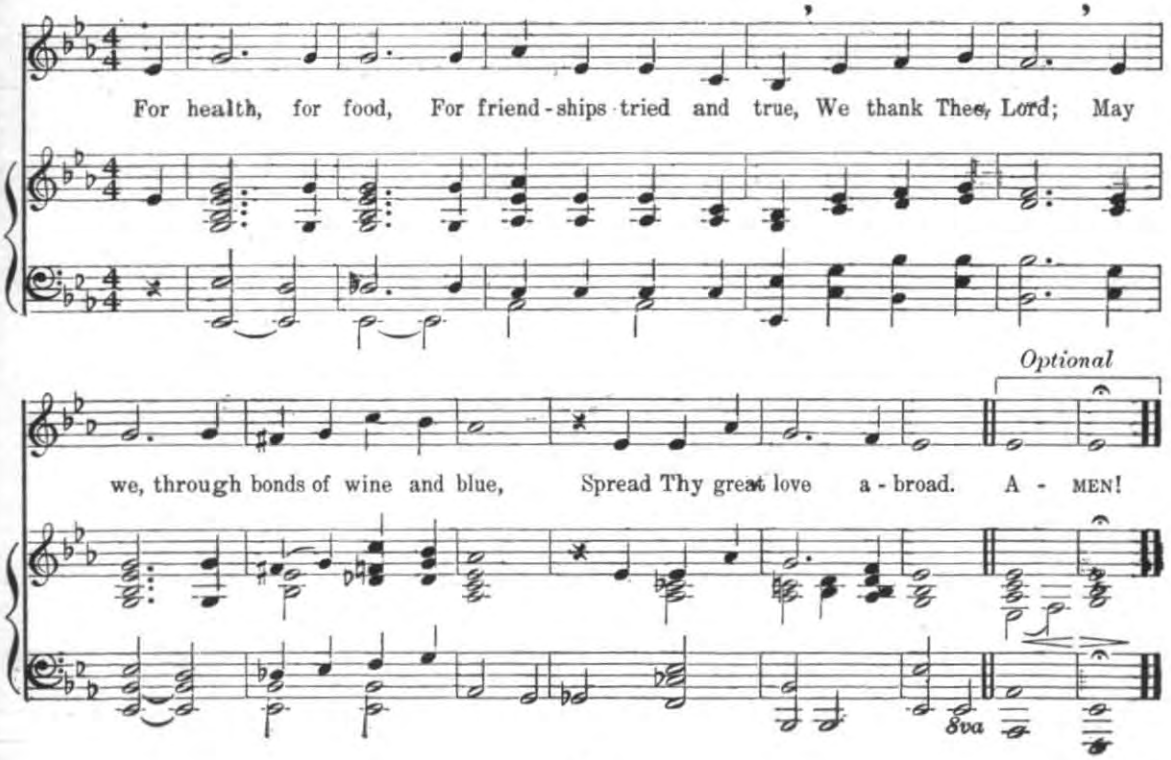


ARROW OF LOVE



PI BETA PHI GRACE

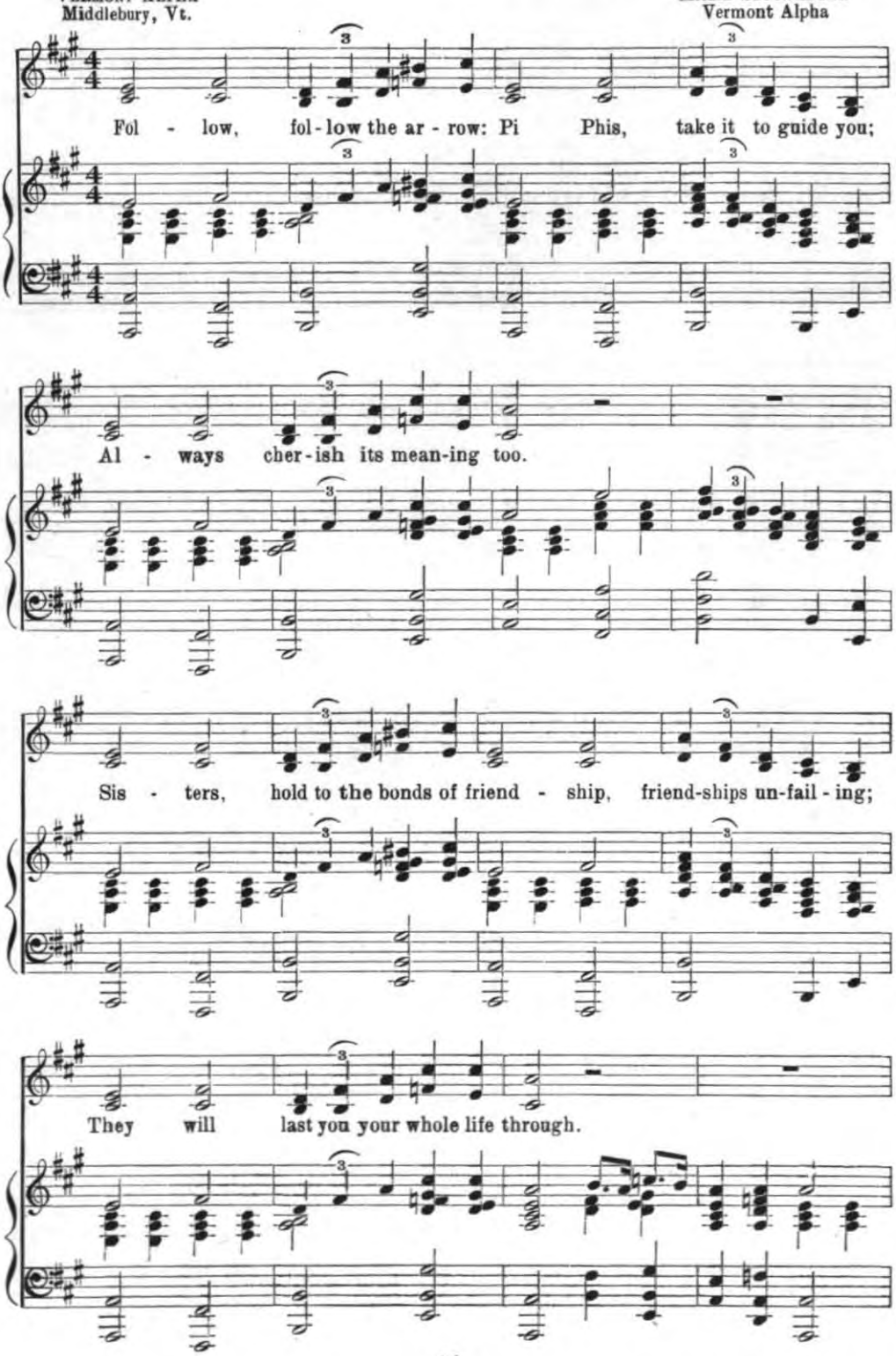
By Harold Josef Bachmann
Written for Adèle Taylor Alford, D.C. Alpha



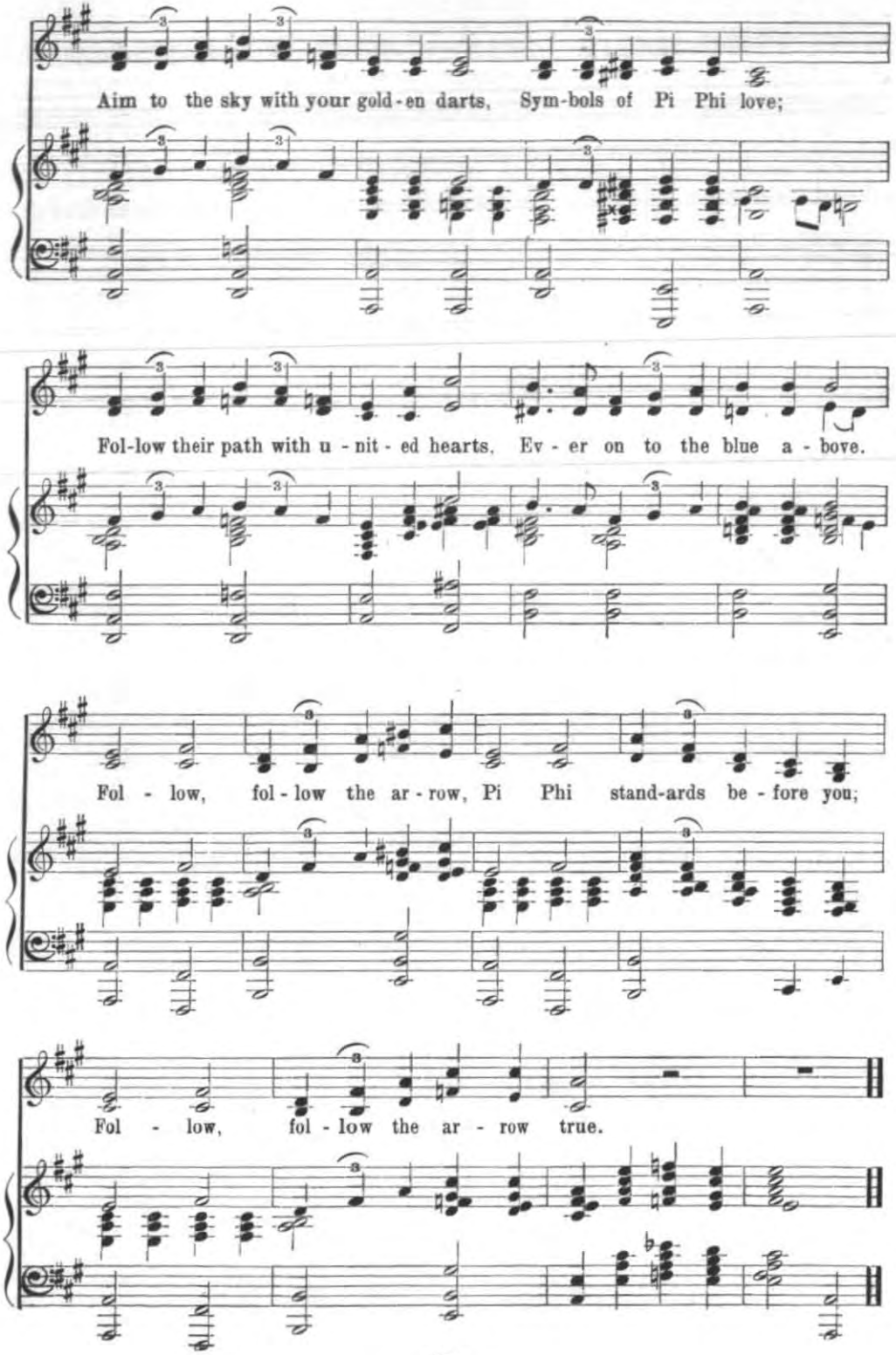
Follow the Arrow

VERMONT ALPHA
Middlebury, Vt.

Music by
MABIE STOCKMAYER
Vermont Alpha



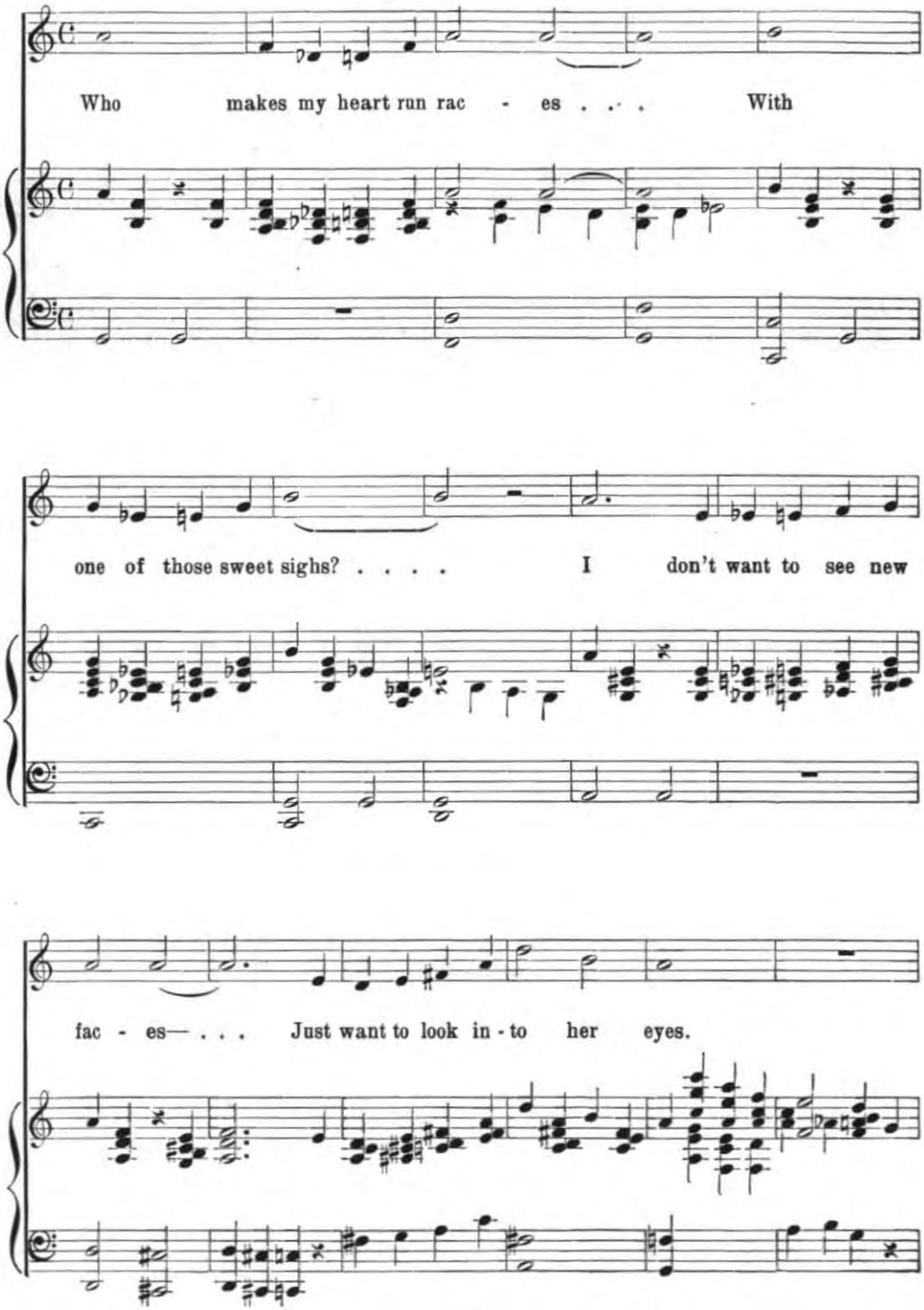
Follow the Arrow



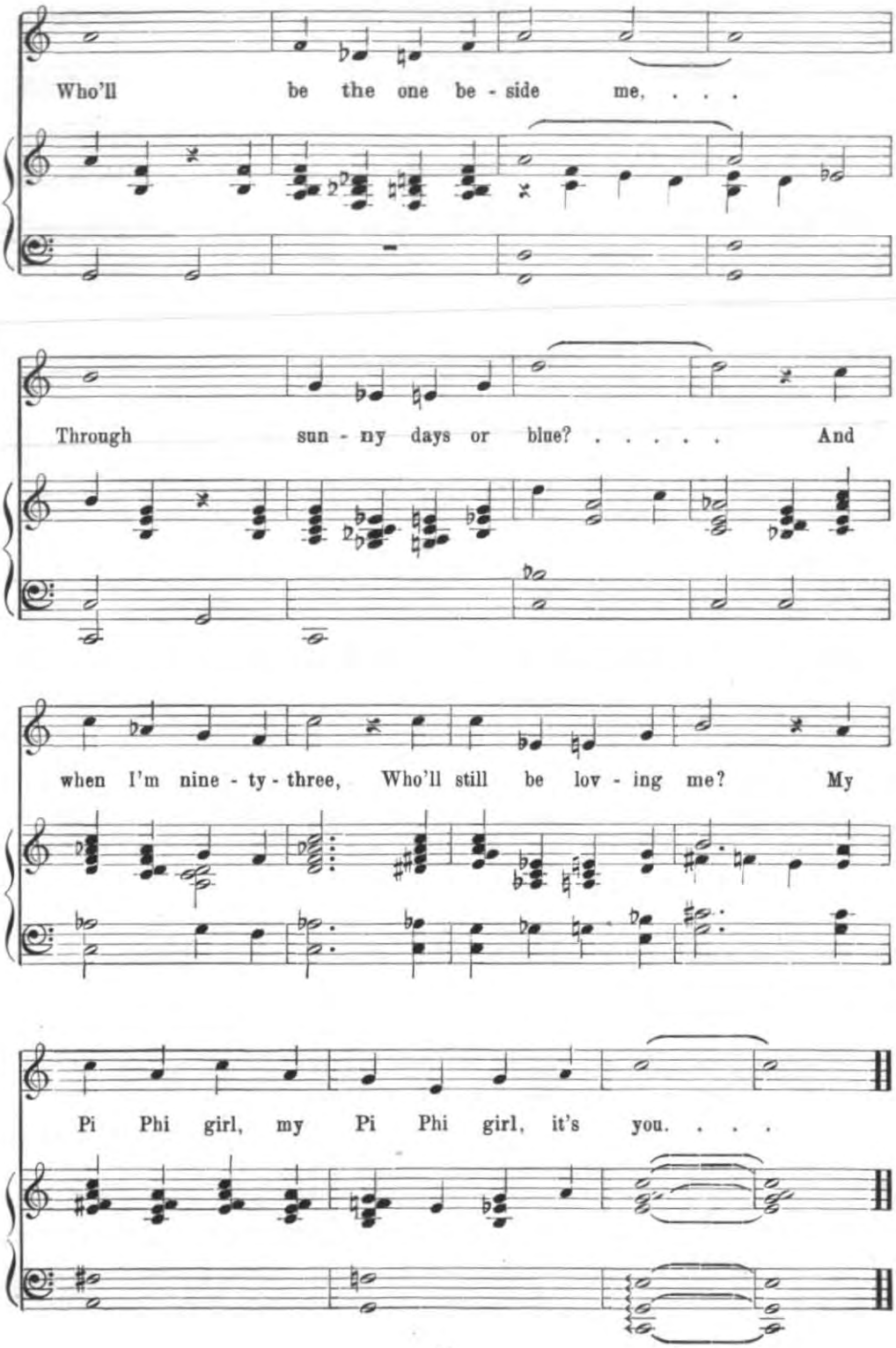
PI PHI SWING SONG

TEXAS BETA CHAPTER
Southern Methodist University
Dallas, Texas

Words and Music
by
SAMUELLA WYNNE

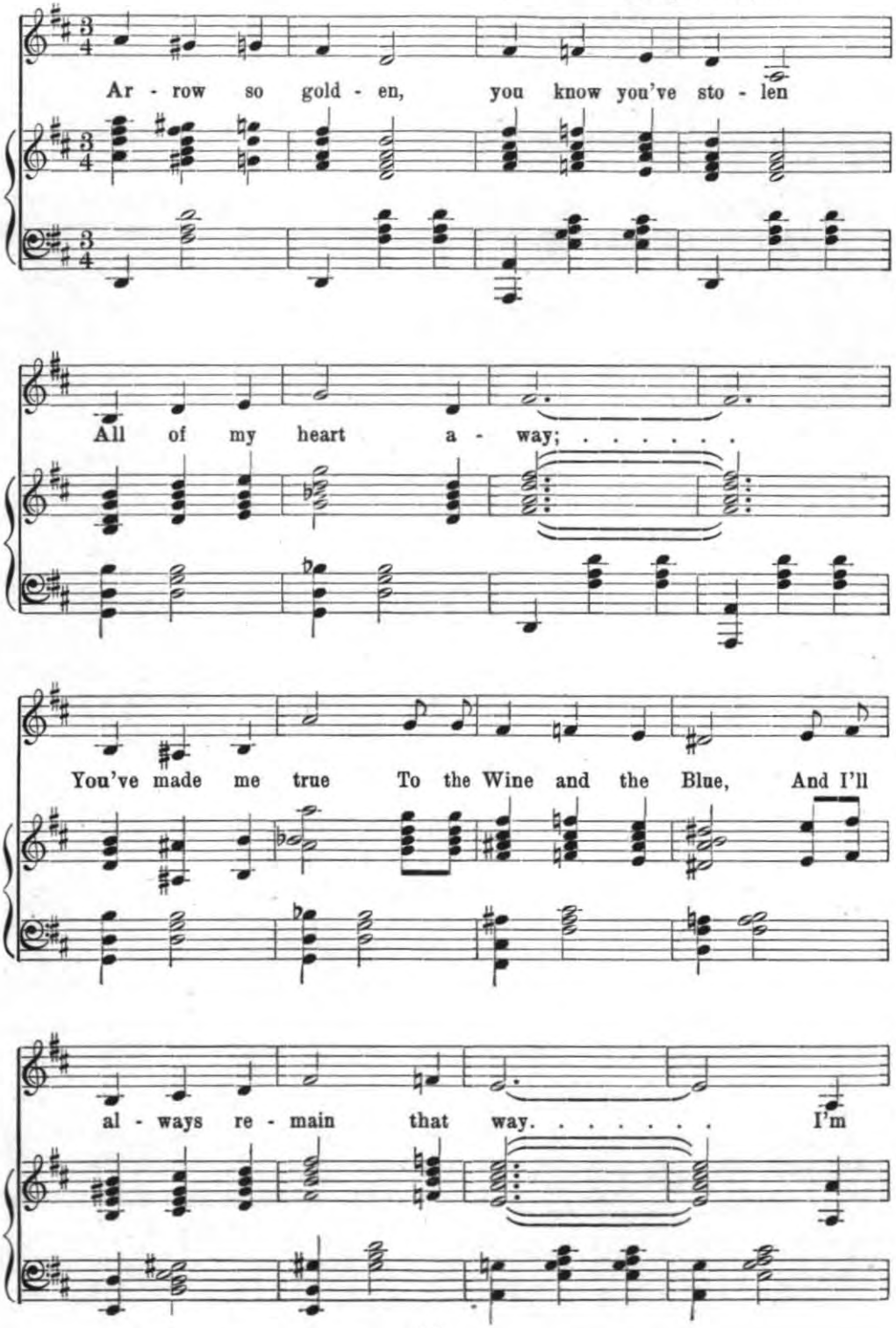


Pi Phi Swing Song

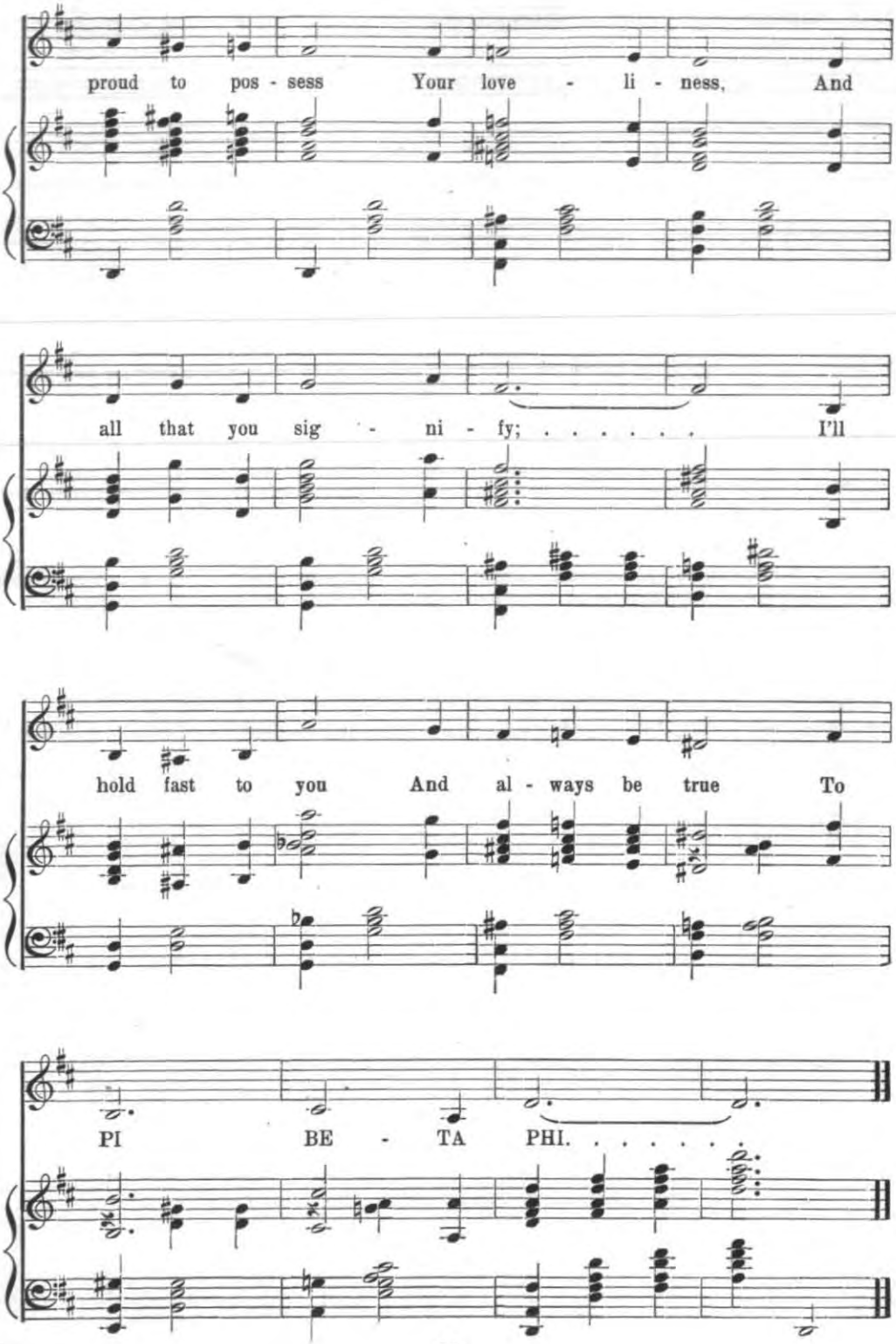


ARROW SO GOLDEN

Words and Music by DORIS MERKER,
Michigan Beta, '41

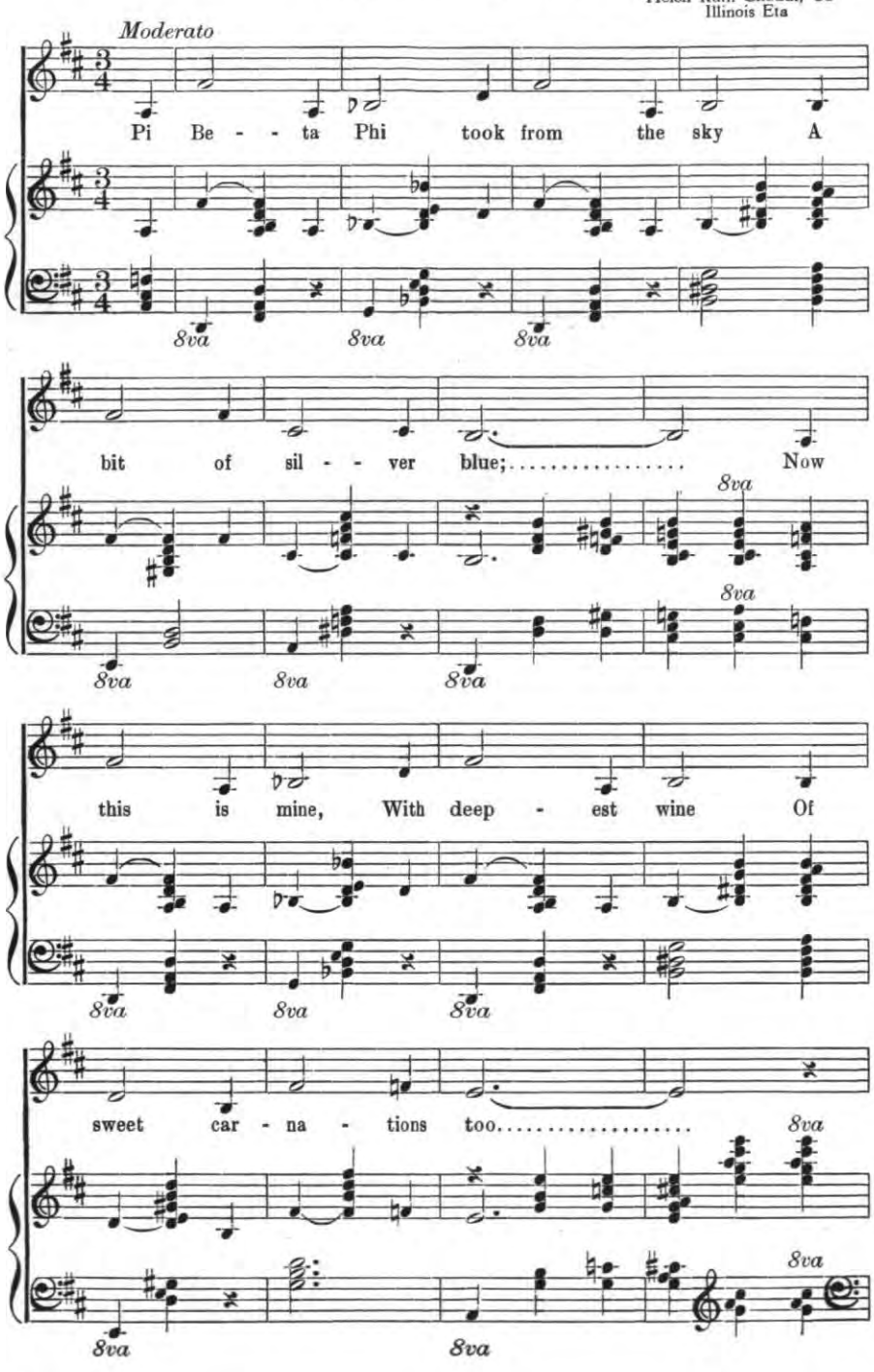


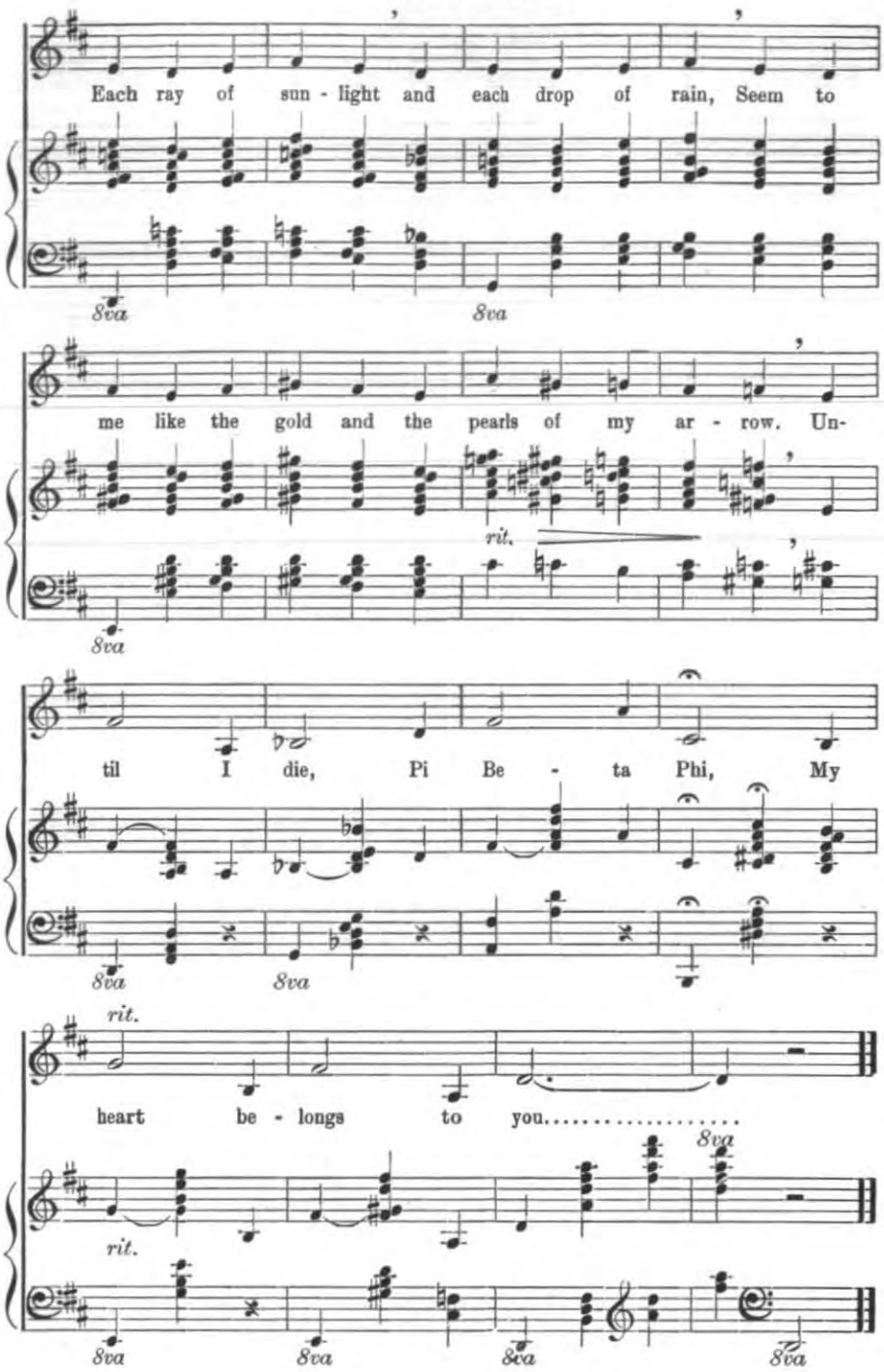
Arrow So Golden



A Pi Phi Tribute

Helen Ruth Chodat, '36
Illinois Eta

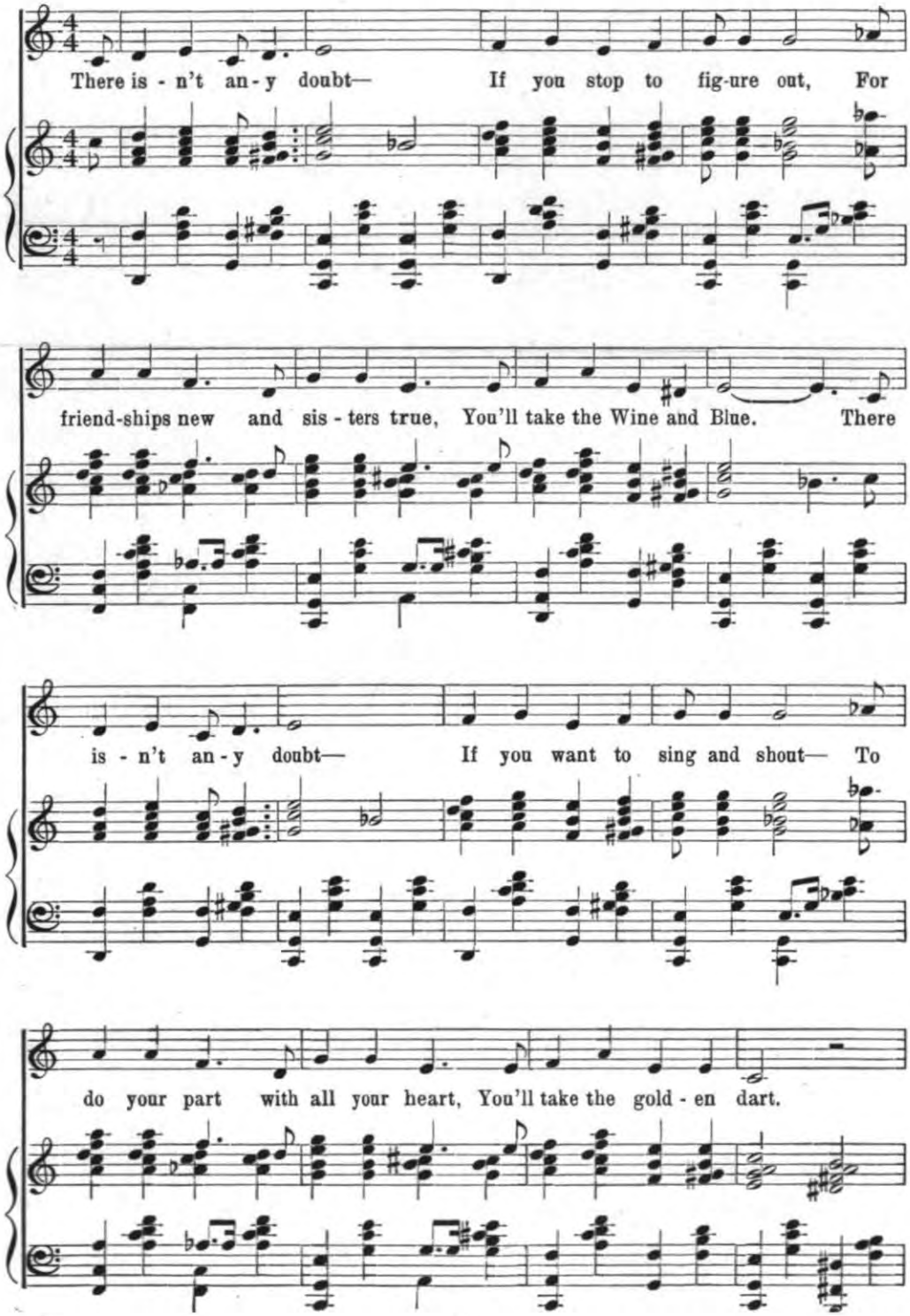



Each ray of sun - light and each drop of rain, Seem to
me like the gold and the pearls of my ar - row. Un-
til I die, Pi Be - ta Phi, My
heart be - longs to you.....
rit.
8va

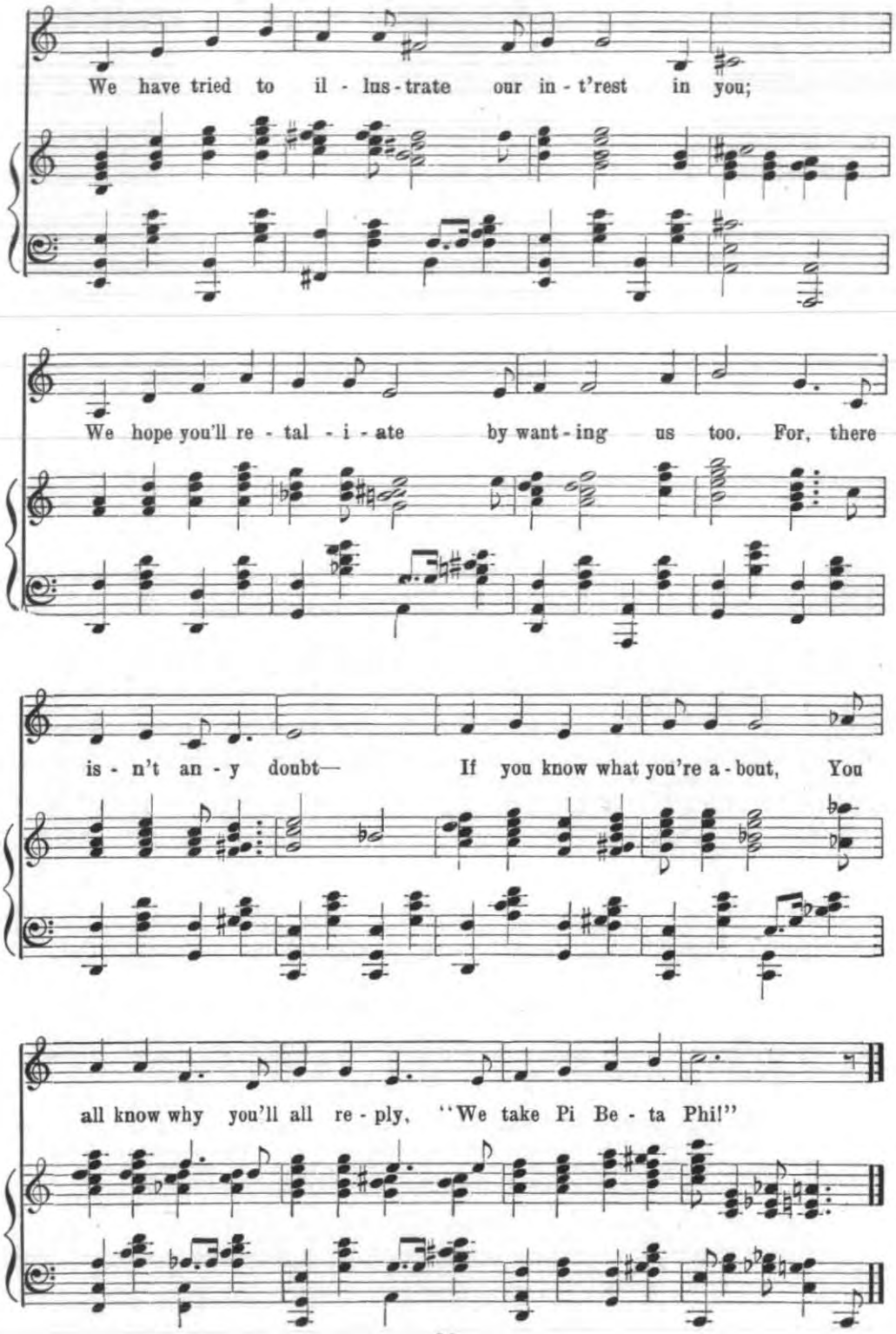
THERE ISN'T ANY DOUBT

(Rushing Song)

Words and Music by
MARIE STOCKMAYER,
Vermont Alpha

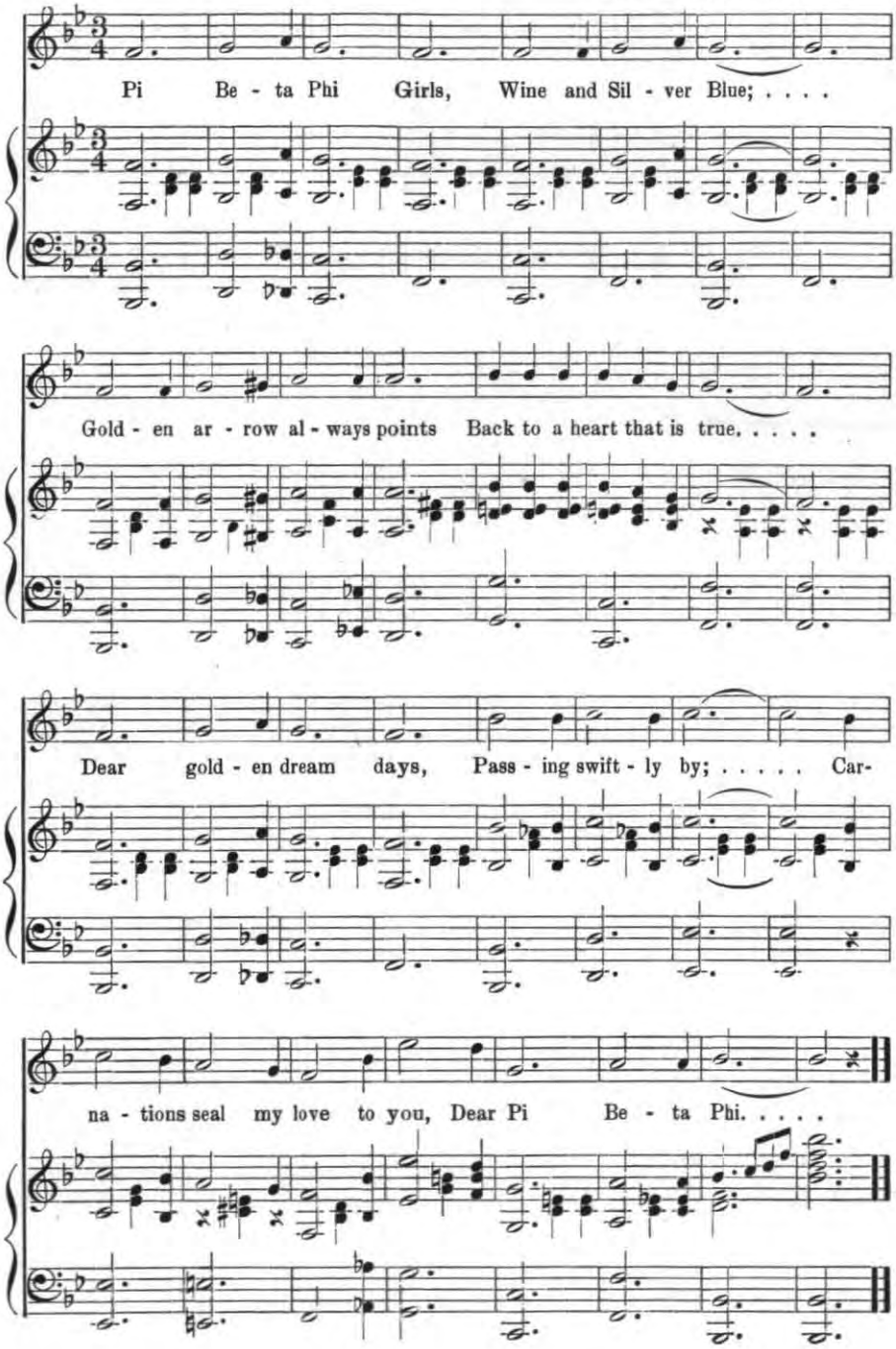


There Isn't Any Doubt

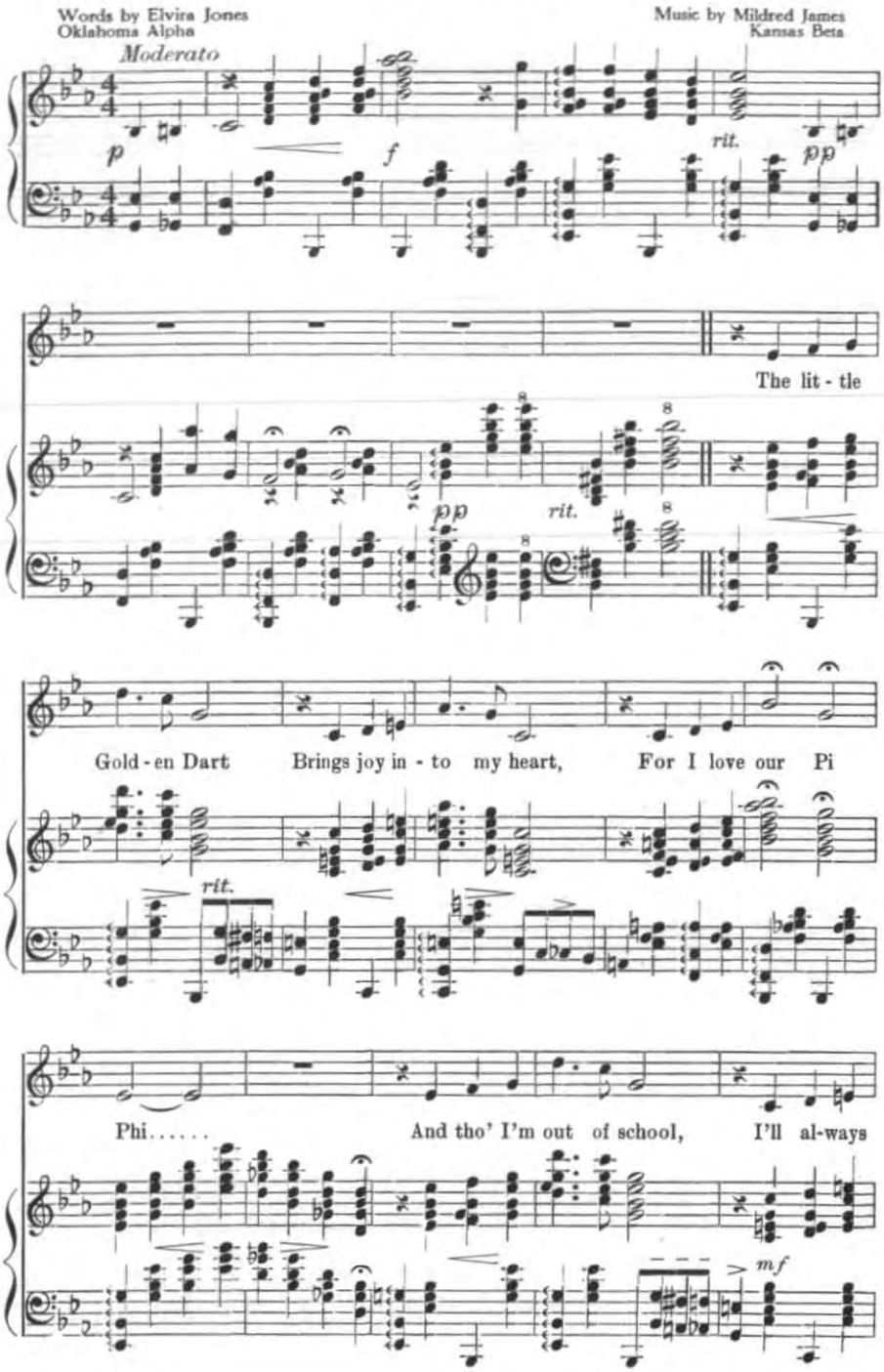


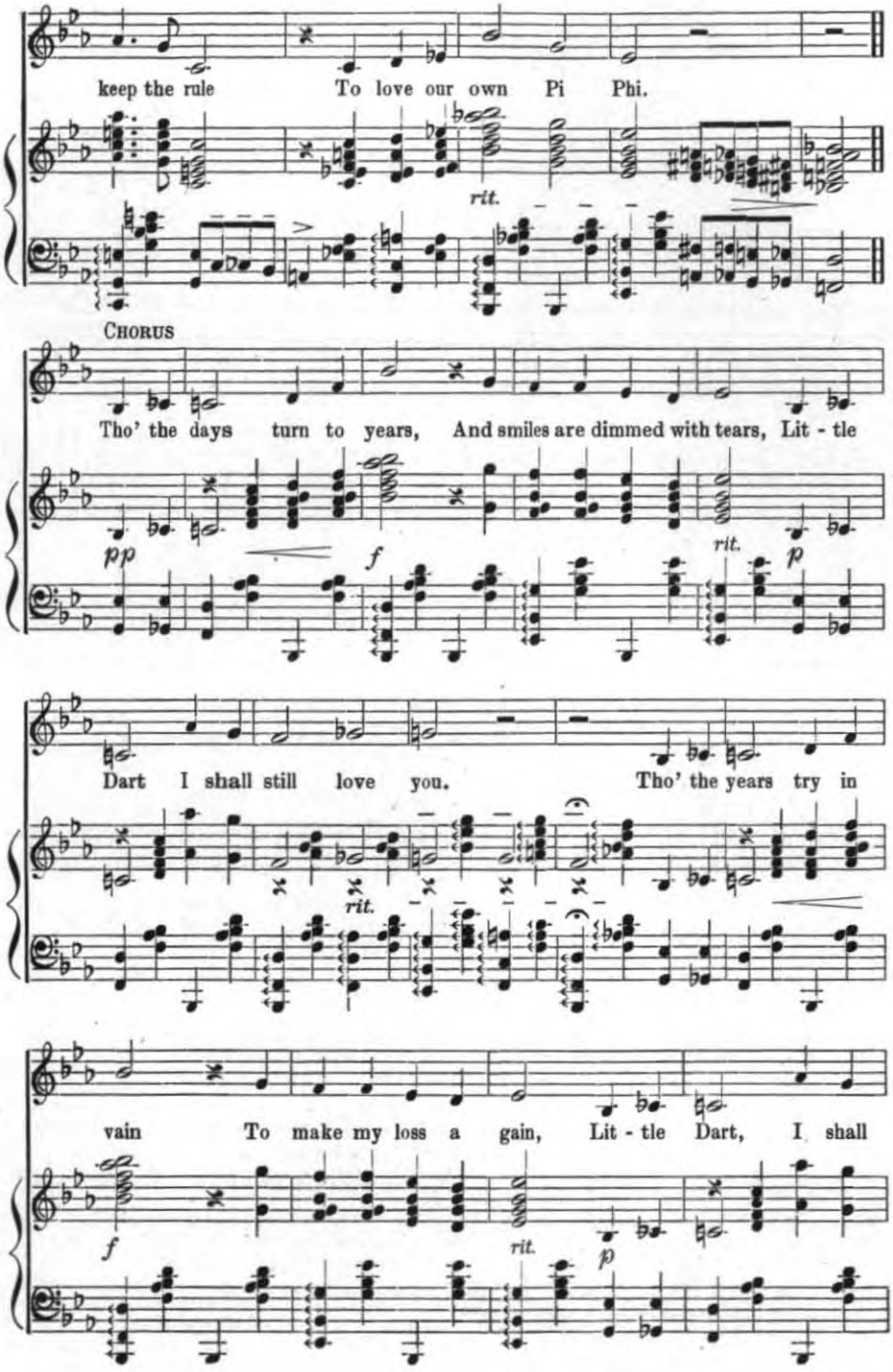
Pi Beta Phi

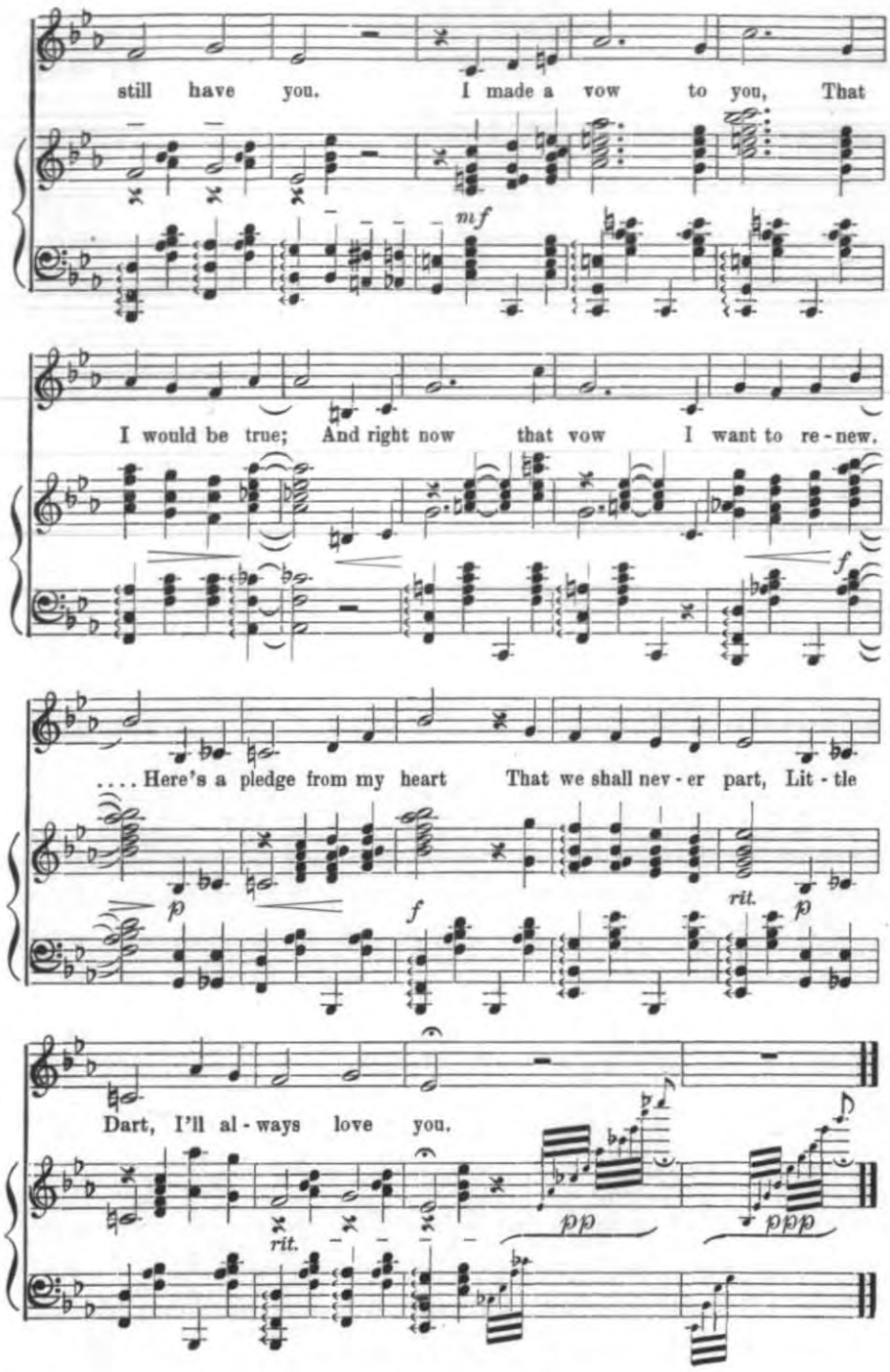
Words and Music by
Louise Martin, Missouri Gamma



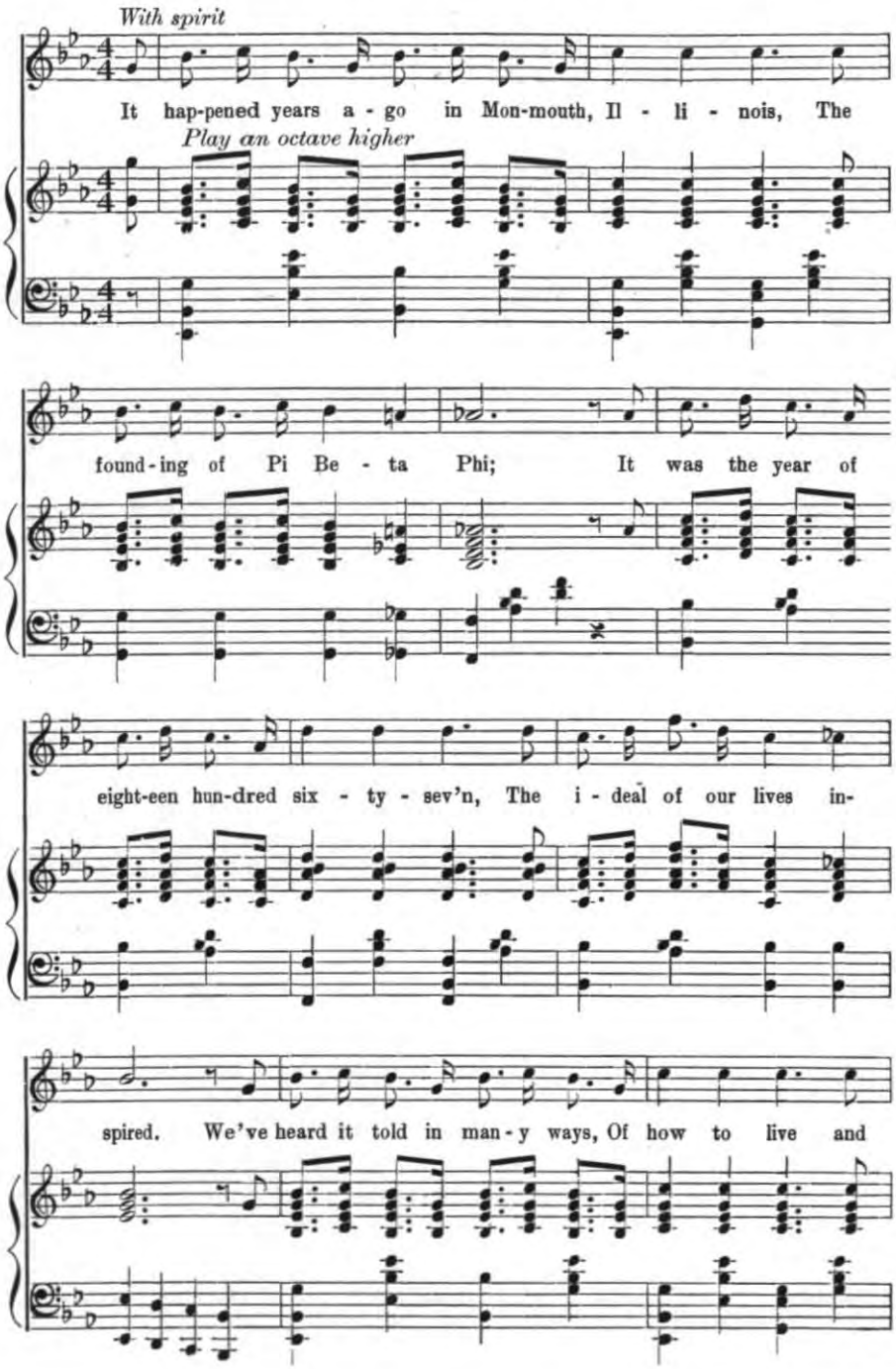
The Golden Dart



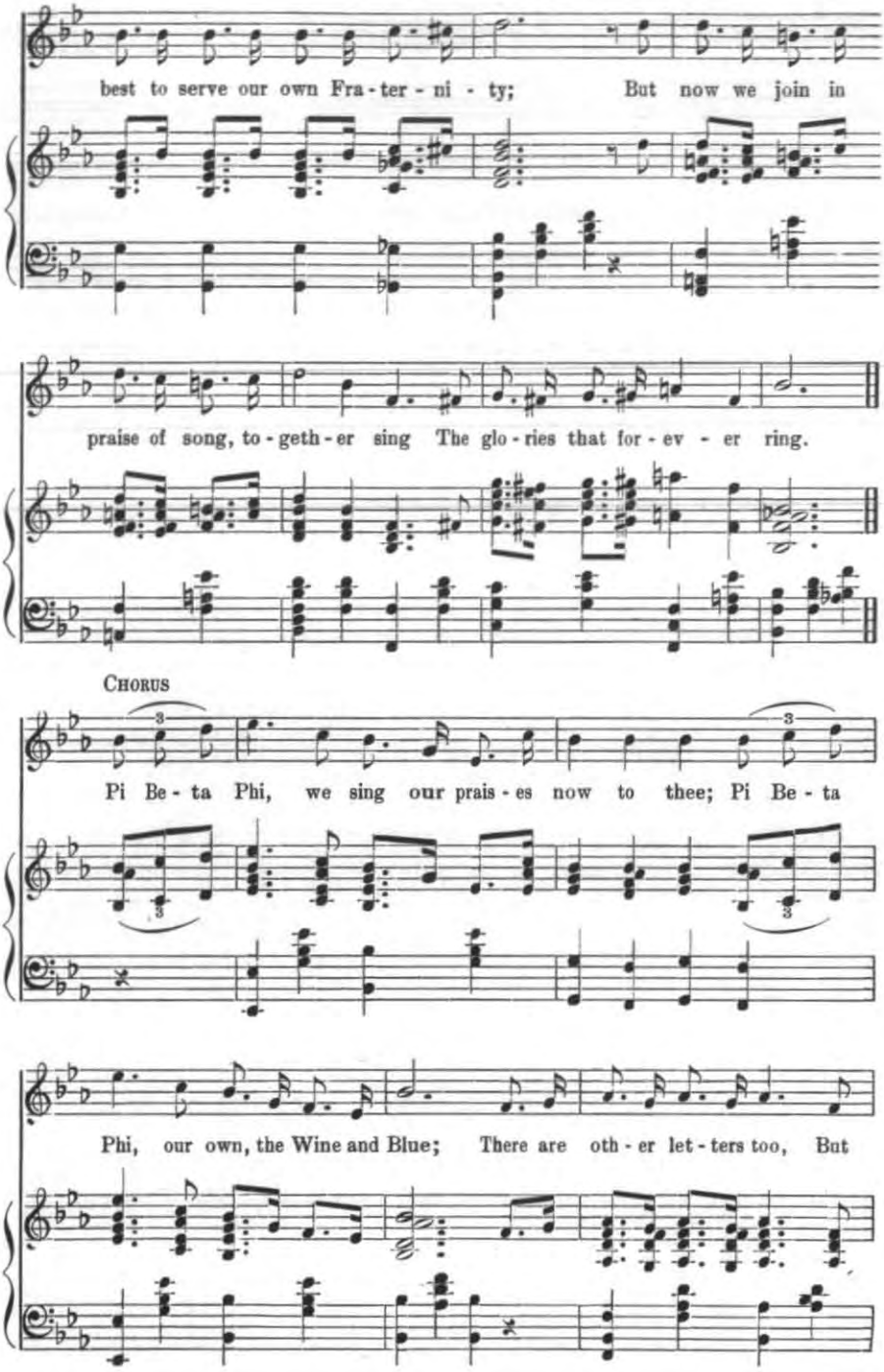
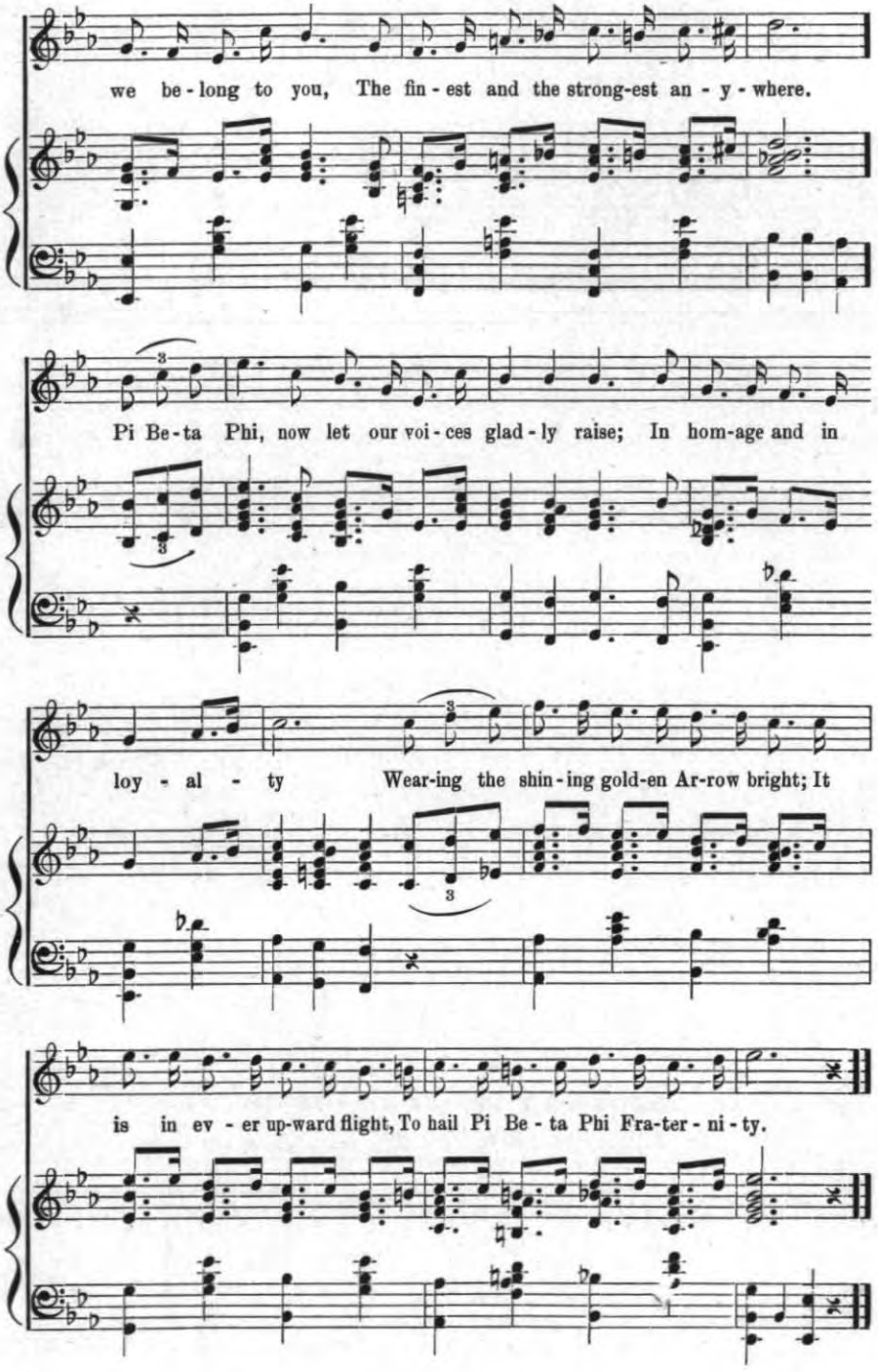

keep the rule To love our own Pi Phi.
rit.
CHORUS
Tho' the days turn to years, And smiles are dimmed with tears, Lit - tle
pp
f
rit.
p
Dart I shall still love you. Tho' the years try in
rit.
vain To make my loss a gain, Lit - tle Dart, I shall
f
rit.
p


still have you. I made a vow to you, That
mf
I would be true; And right now that vow I want to re - new.
f
.... Here's a pledge from my heart That we shall nev - er part, Lit - tle
p
f
rit.
p
Dart, I'll al - ways love you.
rit.
pp
ppp

Hail to Pi Beta Phi



Hail to Pi Beta Phi



Hail to Pi Beta Phi