

Oh I have grown weary of writing letters, and tired of everything. I never was so completely low in spirits in my life as I have been for sometime past. And I have striven to appear cheerful till it almost seems a vain effort. And I cannot comprehend how you can always feel so happy. Do write me something cheerful, for I scarcely care whether I live or die. I am not homesick, neither are my feelings the result of imaginary griefs. If I ever see you again perhaps I will tell you just the truth. Till I came west I never knew much of trouble, but I like here, and probably shall live and die here. The weather has been so dreadful for two or three weeks, that it was sufficient to cloud any one's brow. It has rained every day and there have been several long heavy tempests of lightning, thunder, hail etc. I never knew so much thunder in the Spring before. —But I will not complain, I ought not, for only think what a comfortable little room I have, no nice and cosey, with a little stove, a little bookcase for my big dictionary and its minor companions, and place for my Accordion on top with room for a vase of wild flowers. There they are blooming now—the bright, painted cup and wild phlox so sweet and modest. Then we have a little wardrobe—Oh hush! little fingers tapping at the door Come in! And here is a large, beautiful bouquet of sweet williams and, and—a variety of flowers I never saw before sent up by one of my young ladies. I could not live without flowers I believe. Now it is schooltime and I must wait till noon to finish.—Noon has come and gone, and I have just dismissed school for the night. But I find myself nearly sick abed. A cold, which I felt first last night, has been increasing all day, and now I can scarcely speak above a whisper but I am delighted with my school. The young ladies were all so orderly and behaved so well that it will be nothing but a recreation to teach them, that is, if they continue so. I believe there are some pleasant spots in life after all; don't you? Zina

The State of College Athletics

The history of college athletics in Iowa is . . . not as edifying as it might be. The interest of athletic enthusiasts over the state is centered in the action which Iowa college faculties are going to take . . . for greater emphasis on clean sportsmanship and high scholarship with less attention to the question of mere professionalism. There has been a decided movement for a revision of the antiquated rules which govern Iowa intercollegiate sports.—*The Register and Leader* (Des Moines), October 1, 1905.

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