



LINDEN BARK

Volume 44 Number 6 LINDENWOOD COLLEGE, St. Charles, Mo. Thursday, February 13, 1964

Washington Semester Students Describe Projects, Activities, Government Leaders Whom They Met

"One of the first things we discovered is that D.C. is like alphabet soup, everything was called by its initials."

"The city is mostly government workers and it is surprising to see how it reflects the moods of the Administrations."

"We lived on the end of embassy row. I loved the cosmopolitan atmosphere."

"Walking on 'The Hill' and visiting other historic spots near D.C. gave me a very real sense of purpose and brought me face to face with the fact that all heroes and politicians are merely men."

These were the comments of the Washington Semester students for the year 1963-64. Annually three to five students

are able to study government first hand through an honors program in political science at the American University in Washington, D.C. Participating in this seventeenth year of the program were Joyce Bailey, a Cobbs Hall history major from Robinson, Illinois; Mary Ferrall, an English major also from Cobbs and a resident of Indianapolis, Indiana; Barbara Rhodes, a history major from Denver, Colorado now living in Sibley Hall; and Irene Ritter, a history major from Butler Hall and Centerville, Iowa. All of the girls are juniors.

Through their seminars the students were able to meet and converse with many leaders of the government, such as, Speaker of the House John McCor-

mack, Minority Leader Senator Everett Dirksen, Supreme Court Justice Hugo L. Black, and Presidential Advisors Ralph Dungan and Meyer Feldman.

"Not only did we talk with government personnel," added Joyce, "but also with columnists, such as, James Reston of the N.Y. Times and Neil McNeil of Time Magazine, lobbyists from both the Chamber of Commerce and a labor union, and a secretary from the Soviet embassy. I feel we got all sides of the question presented, although some were presented more forcefully than others."

"Each person on the program did an original paper of fifty to sixty pages on some phase of government," said Barbara. "The purpose, of course, was to utilize the unique resources D.C. offers. I was perhaps one of the luckier ones, in that I was able to become intimately acquainted with the people of the State Department whom I interviewed."

Barbara's topic was "The Role of the Country Desk Officer in the Office of Near Eastern Affairs." Joyce studied the Democratic Study Committee of the House of Representatives and Irene the Democratic Steering Committee of the Senate. Mary interviewed both Senators and Representatives for her study of the appropriations subcommittees on the District of Columbia.

Although their projects took most of their time the girls found fun and excitement in the entertainment spots of the nation's capital. Irene told how exciting "The Hill" can be when one gets lost in the basement of the Capitol or attends an investigatory hearing. The girls will present an assembly for the student body on February 20, at 11 a.m. Afterwards they will be available for questioning and will show their projects and manuals to interested students. Anyone interested in the program is urged to contact Dr. Clevenger.

Arthur L. Kanak Has Oil Reproduced in Top Art Book

ST. CHARLES, MO. — Arthur L. Kanak, associate professor of art at Lindenwood College, has a full-color reproduction of one of his oil paintings in the third volume of "Prize-Winning Paintings," the first series of art books ever published to include the top award winners in major exhibitions in North America. Statements and reproductions of 68 different artists are included in Book III of this art book, a recent Margaret Harold publication.

Top award winner in North Mississippi Valley Artists' Exhibit, Springfield, Ill., "St. Charles Sunday" is Mr. Kanak's work appearing in this collection. The painting is owned by the Illinois State Museum.

In his statement which appears beneath it, the artist says, in part:

"Whether it be Chicago or Sheboygan, there is one thing all towns have in common on Sunday: solitude. This is the day when they catch their breath to start another week of activity. St. Charles is no exception. The traffic is gone, but the buildings remain as silent reminders that people were there and will return.

"What is a city without people? It is a graphic display of geometric shapes and forms. In "St. Charles Sunday" it is a mixture of the old and new. These quiet shapes suggest a dignity to me that I find most people can respect.

"I am not content to paint with a narrow framework of a singular style. When an image presents itself that requires an association with a style other than the one expressed in this painting, I feel certain that my experience will allow me to describe it in the manner of expression most suitable to my abilities of perception and ex-

ecution."

The artist's "Winter Orchard," owned by the St. Louis Artists' Guild, appeared in Book II of "Prize-Winning Paintings," published a year ago.

Mr. Kanak recently was the special guest artist for The Missourian's Seventeenth Annual Art Exhibition in the newspaper's offices in Cape Girardeau, with 35 paintings and prints on exhibit.

MENC Holds Musical Tour

The local chapter of the Music Educators National Conference (MENC) has been rather active on our campus this year. On January 7, they sponsored a musical tour of Europe, "Long Live the King" (of instruments), which was presented by Mr. Franklin E. Perkins of our faculty. This program included slides and taped music from London, Paris, music festivals in Germany, and Holland.

On January 9, 10, and 11, the chapter attended the Missouri Music Educators Convention at the Hotel Continental in Kansas City, Missouri. Joyce Arras is the state secretary of student MENC and Margaret McGinnis and Fran Huber are the delegates to the executive council.

Mrs. Martha Wurtz, a doctoral student in music education at Washington University, was a guest earlier this year and she spoke to the group concerning a career in music education and also graduate school.

Mr. Groff Bittner is again the chapter's sponsor. The officers are Joyce Arras, president; Bonnie Zummo, vice-president; Jane Ellen Curtis, secretary; and Gail MacKenzie, treasurer.

Dean Pixler Announces Top Students in All Four Classes

Dean Paul Pixler has announced those students who received high point averages for the fall semester of 1963-64. The Dean's List includes eleven students with 4.0 averages and forty-six students with grade points of 3.5 to 3.99.

Two freshman students received a perfect "A" average. They are Eileen Dangler, and Linda Pratt. Paula Bowlin, Freda Dangler, and Patricia Sharpe, members of the sophomore class, achieved the same distinction. One junior, Sheila Reynolds, and five seniors, Claire Armentrout, Gaye Graves, Mary Jean Gross, Anne Hutchinson, and Mary Stockenberg, earned 4.0 averages.

Freshman students who earned a grade point of 3.5 or above are Theresa Anthony, Jean Cameron, Amelia Crispell, Nancy Dickison, Janet Engle, Cynthia Graham, Lucia Jah-

mann, Pamela Koehl, Carolyn Kusy, Nina Lesh, Barbara Ludwig, Vijaya Malurkar, Karen Ogden, Jill Orthel, Barbara Phelps, Judith Prowse, Francis Scott, Carole Seitz, Randy Steinmann, Diana Wittenborn.

Members of the sophomore class on the Dean's List are Susan Biehl, Havalva Henderson, Brigitta Ingemanson, Jean Romelius, Rebecca Trammell.

Students who are juniors and received high averages are Lillian Bushnell, John Dinkmeyer, Imogene Erod, Glenda Gerred, Jean Grigsby.

Members of the senior class who deserve recognition for their scholarship are Janice Adlersfluegel, Jewe Billen, Betty Byassee, Mary K. Carrothers, Joan Dykema, Judith Engelhardt, Mildred Hines, Judith Huntington, Shirley McKee, Treijke Meijer, Margaret Rayon, Sue Snyder, Avis Spooner, Marianne Thiel.

Marguerite O'Dell Selects Jack West As Lindenwood's Heart-throb for '64

Miss Marguerite Odell, social director of Lindenwood College, was judge for the annual Romeo contest sponsored by the Linden Bark. She selected the five winners from a group of thirty-four pictures submitted by Lindenwood students. Miss Odell stated it was a difficult job because there were so many handsome men in the group.

"This will look like a put-up job," said Miss Odell when she learned that the one she selected as Romeo was submitted by the Linden Bark editor, Martha

McDonald. He is Warner (Jack) West, 22 years old, and formerly of Monticello, Indiana. Jack attended Indiana University for a year and is presently stationed in Hawaii with the Armed Forces. In high school and college Jack was active as a football player. He also enjoys water sports and is an excellent swimmer and water skier.

The young man who captured the Most Fun To Go Out With Title is Charles (Bo) Farmer. He is a freshman at Arkansas Tech in Russellville, Arkansas, where he is majoring in chemistry. The picture was submitted by Dottie Witherington.

Most Intelligent Looking is Midshipman Paul Kanive, a plebe at the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. He is 20 years old and attended the University of Nebraska for a year. Paul is the boyfriend of Elizabeth Smith.

Miss Odell selected a friend of Freda Dangler as Most Kiss-

(Story cont'd p. 4 c. 2)
(Related pictures p. 4)



1964 ROMEO
Jack West

Public Affairs Club Shows Film on 17th

Judy Beard, president of the Public Affairs Club, today announced that the February 17 meeting will feature a film on the "Nature and Function of Political Parties." She urged everyone to attend the meeting which will be in Room 225 at 7 p.m.

The timely subject of the film is expected to bring about vigorous discussion on such issues as the differences between the Republican and Democratic parties, the advantages of realignment of parties along strictly conservative and liberal lines, and the place of the national committee in the majority party.

The club, which incorporates members of the former League of Women Voters and International Relations Club, will have its next meeting March 10 on nationalism. A program on Arab culture is planned for April 6.

Dr. B. Davie Napier, of Yale, Speaks at Religion-in-Life-Week

From February 3-5, this year's Religion-in-Life Week, Lindenwood was fortunate in having one of the outstanding Old Testament scholars present his latest work, *Come Sweet Death: A Quartet from Genesis*.

Dr. B. Davie Napier stressed in humorous and anachronistic fashion the estrangement of man from God. By variations upon the stories of the Garden, the slaying of Abel, the Flood, and the Tower of Babel, he made clear the responsibility of man towards his brother, the God who is God because He is

beyond comprehension, and the unending struggle of man for communion with his Maker.

"Come Sweet Death should be in print soon," the professor said. He held up publication in order to rework the third quartet. Dr. Napier is the author of four other books: *Song in the Vineyard*, an introductory text to the Old Testament, *The Layman's Bible Commentary, Faith to Faith*, and *Prophets in Perspective*, all of which are in the L.C. library.

When asked how he became
(Cont'd on p. 3 c. 1)

What Kind of Valentine Will You Choose at the Shop?

Way back in a corner of the shop, hidden behind row upon row of frilled, sparkled, ruffled, glittering valentines is one particular and special valentine. It has no sugar-sweet verse, no bright and clever motto, no extravagant pledge of devotion. There are no chubby, laughing cupids or ribbons, no gold or tinsel or lace. And very probably nobody is going to buy it this year.

It is so much easier, so much more convenient, to choose one of the valentines in the front row, just like those chosen by everybody else. The bright colors are more appealing and the trite, worn verses seem to sit a bit easier on the tongue.

Who wants a valentine that is different from all the others, a valentine that is stuck away almost out of reach? For even though a valentine is an expression of love, can we afford to allow our own feelings to be different from what we have been told they should be?

Tradition, and the tastes of others, must surely be the deciding factors in our choice. Is not love a universal, deriving its beauty from the fact that it is an emotion experienced by all lovers in the same way? It would seem that being in love is basically the same with everyone, and that a love which is lacking in sufficient starry-eyed glances and tender phrases would be a love which is just a bit out of the way.

So we choose our valentines. And even though something deep inside us may protest, we make so much noise stuffing our pretty card into the envelope that we do not hear.

Because love is a universal there is every good reason for us to value it even more highly when it exists on a personal level. Anyone, anyone at all, can have love. There are no restrictions of any kind placed upon it. Love belongs to everyone.

Therein lies its beauty and also its greatest failing. For the goodness and worth of love is not in a universal expression, but rather in a personal and individual evaluation and discovery: "This is what *my* love is."

The kind of sentiment expressed by that one lonely little valentine hidden away behind its noisier, more sensational fellows requires a great deal more effort and thought. When we fall in love, it is much easier to let love flow smoothly along, according to the pattern which seems to be accepted. How often we fail to give our love an honest chance to be all that it is capable of being, simply, because we are satisfied to have met what seem to be the "standard requirements."

Love is, in essence, a simple thing. Yet it finds its fullest and most meaningful expression only when it is allowed to become unique and individual, a product of much giving and sharing.

No one can say that there is a certain way of loving which is right; just as no one can say that a particular way of thinking is the only acceptable and worthy method. There is as much "rightness" in the quiet, calm kind of love as there is in its bubbly, noisy counterpart. What *can* be said is that love should not be treated as a single, isolated quality—never going beyond the accepted definition and limitation necessitated by assigning it a four letter name.

Because we must communicate with workable tools, we had to select a word to give substance to our feelings. Yet it is so much, much more than could ever be captured by human language. If we but understand this, we will be able to give love its full measure, and it will accordingly give back a world of meanings.

Choosing a valentine is just like choosing the kind of love that we want for ourselves. How much easier it is to select that which is pleasant to look at and simple to read!

But satin ribbons fade and pretty lace crumbles—verses grow tired and worn. A bright, attractive valentine which is within effortless reach may be purchased in haste—later becoming a symbol of regret and unhappiness.

The one valentine which is unlike all the others is just a bit harder to get hold of. But then, stones are more easily touched than stars.

There are no flowers or cupids or bows upon its face—and no manufactured verse written inside.

Not very many people are ever going to see it, let alone choose it from all the rest. It may remain hidden there for another lonely year.

Campus Capers

By Reiley



"See, Emmy! I told you it would be like this when we got in that new shipment of Valentine cards!"

Volcano, Plague and Boon to Mankind, Spreads Fine Ashes on Homes and Crops of Costa Rica

Volcanoes are, you know, those things that you study in the fifth or sixth grade science and then again, maybe, in ninth grade general science . . . and then, briefly, in Geography 102. A volcano is an opening—more accurately described as a **conduit**, the upright tunnel, and a **crater**, the opening in the earth's surface. Through this opening comes an igneous rock called **magma** which is so hot that it is in a gaseous state.

Briefly, it is generally believed that volcanoes are formed in this way: Chambers of hot magma lie 20 to 40 miles below the earth's surface. Magma contains many gases which are released as this magma pushes up against the melting roof of the chamber. The pressure of these hot gases on a weak place in the earth's outer crust literally blasts a conduit through the surface of the earth at that point. The magma cools as it comes to the top and becomes lava which flows over the lac-

colith, outside of the crater, until it hardens.

The action of the gas in the upper part of the conduit produces the eruption at the mouth of a volcano. This opening may become choked by cooling magma which causes gases again to build up pressure to blast the plugging material into the air. These gases and smoke which are blasted out are chiefly steam. The explosion is made black by the fine dust which is carried up with the steam. In addition to steam, most volcanoes also erupt carbon dioxide, hydrochloric acid, hydrofluoric acid, hydrogen, or other gases. Among the products of the eruption of a volcano is volcanic ash—rock which has hardened from a melted state.

While volcanoes are usually thought of as destructive and related to other disasters such as earthquakes, they are, in some ways beneficial. Volcanic

steam is used for heat and power in Italy, Sicily, Iceland, Chile and Bolivia. Hot springs have been exploited for medicinal, laundry and bathing purposes. Lava contains pumice which is used for grinding and polishing and in the building of roads. Sulfur is produced by some volcanoes. Some lava beds are porous and are, therefore, important sources of water because these porous beds are a natural storing place for underground water reservoirs. These reservoirs are the main source of drinking water in Hawaii. The decaying of volcanic products creates a rich soil.

Still, the eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A.D. was a tragedy and there are a list of other such tragedies.

This is what is happening in the area around **Irazu**, a volcano in Costa Rica.

The sun is clouded by the cloud of ashes. These ashes fall like snow. But the result is more like the dust storms of our southwest. The fine ashes seep into houses through tiny cracks, pile up on roofs, and choke vegetation. The people who live around Irazu find it necessary to wear masks to keep at least some of the ash out of their eyes and lungs. And, unlike the Texas dust-storms, rain doesn't help, because lava is not soluble in water. The eruption of Irazu

(Cont'd on p. 4 c. 5)



LINDEN BARK

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Orchids And Onions

ORCHIDS: Romeo, Romeo, Romeo . . . Dr. Napier . . . Those who made the Dean's List . . . Those who tried, but didn't . . . The last mixer . . . The Perkins' new songbird . . .
ONIONS: Alas, alack, no Juliet . . . The snow that took away our brief preview of Spring . . . Mondays and its eight long hours of classes . . . Evil-Eye Fleegle and his coffins of dirt . . .

Serviceman Tries to Locate Girl Through the Linden Bark

(Editor's Note: This letter was received by me a few weeks ago. If the young lady the author is speaking of recognizes herself, I will be happy to give her Mr. Wood's address. That is—if she wishes to continue the correspondence.)

Dear Miss,

First of all I fully realize this is going to be a most unusual request. I shall be depending entirely upon the hope that you are kind-hearted, generous, very understanding, and willing to help a serviceman.

Allow me to introduce myself briefly. My name is Terry Wood, 21 years of age, and a member of the U.S. Navy.

Now that the formalities are complete, I shall release your curiosity. Without beating around the bush or giving you a sob story here is my exquisite problem.

I'm trying to get in touch

with a girl who attends your college. The problem being that I don't know her last name. These are the pertinent facts I know about her: first name, Deanna, which is uncommon. She's 20 years old, born on Feb. 29, 1944, is in her second year of college, hails from Warren, Ohio, has a 14 year old brother and her father is a mechanical engineer.

The only way I can suggest that you find Deanna's last name and address is to check the school records. If that's not possible, then maybe a notice on the bulletin boards in the dorms would do it.

At least give it the old college try. It's crazy but people do crazy things everyday. Let me know one way or the other, any information you may find.

Any help you can give me will be very greatly appreciated. Thank you very much.

Sincerely yours,
Terry

DR. NAPIER

(Cont'd from p. 1)

a minister, he said, "It was actually an accident. My brother was studying at seminary and invited me to spend a year with him just taking a few first year courses for fun. I was twenty when I graduated from college and this was to be a free year before graduate school in English. I became so interested, I stayed."

Dr. Napier became ordained in order to serve as chaplain of Judson College for Women in Alabama. Later he answered a call to become a parish minister in Massachusetts. Most of his ministry, however, has been on the college campus. Recently

he accepted a position as Master (equivalent to president) of Calhoun College. Calhoun is one of twelve undergraduate living complexes on the Yale campus. Its purpose is to provide a small college atmosphere on a large campus.

"I feel the biggest problem of the campus today is satisfying the urge to serve before settling into a permanent career which many graduates feel. Dr. Napier expressed gratification at the increasing number of students who give of their time unselfishly. He is on the Peace Corps Committee and the Yale-in-China Committee.

(Yale-in-China is an educational mission for Chinese which now are in exile in Hong Kong. Each year two graduate divinity students serve at the mission.)

With regard to the morality issue being debated in current literature, Dr. Napier commented that it is impossible to tell where we stand now or where we are headed but it is certain that we are undergoing a revolution in sexual mores.

Mr. William Thomas, assistant professor of religion and a graduate of Yale Divinity School, suggested Dr. Napier to the Religion-in-Life Week Committee which is chaired by Imogene Elrod. Other members are Ota Alexander, Margaret Duffy, Cynthia Graham, Lucia Jahnmann, Vivian Lane, Marilyn Lewis, Karen Roschke, and Dean C. Eugene Conover.

The enthusiastic reception and the ease with which the student body appears to have grasped Dr. Napier's message is a tribute to the speaker and the committee.

Long-stemmed Red Rose Suffers as Girl Admires Card Instead of Rose's Beauty

Once upon a time there was a long-stemmed red rose. The rose was very beautiful and everyone who saw him admired him, but no one wanted to buy him from the florist. The customers made remarks like "Isn't that beautiful, but a dozen daisies will last longer" and "I'd love to buy that rose but I can only afford a carnation." This made the rose very unhappy.

But one rainy day a young man came blowing into the florist shop. He pointed right at the rose and said "I want that. Put a ribbon and some fern with it and send it to this address." The rose was taken from the refrigerated case and put in a long thin box with a red ribbon and some very fuzzy green plant that made him sneeze. (This was fern but the rose could not have known this for he had only met frilly carnations and very proud orchids during his life in the shop.)

The box was put in the back of a truck with other boxes, but none as long as his. The rose would have jostled around on his trip except that he was surrounded by green paper that crinkled when he tried to stretch his petals. And there was a small white card in the box which kept poking the rose in the side and made him very uncomfortable.

He was taken from the truck

and had a sensation of rising. (This was when the driver was walking up the steps to the building but the rose couldn't have known this because he was closed up in the box and could not see where he was going.) The driver gave the box to a young woman sitting at a desk inside the building. She read the name on the outside of the box and gave a squeal and a yell and a few lilting laughs ending her operatic performance with a sob. (Needless to say, it was for her.) The rose had heard these strange sounds and he began to be afraid.

Then the girl began frantically clawing at the ribbon which tied the box shut and the rose was a bit shaken up. She tore off the lid, flung back the green crinkly paper, and clasped the rose to her heart. Now the rose had just about suffocated in that box and when he felt air again he started to breathe but before he could get in one good inhaling he found himself smothered in a bulky mohair sweater. And he began to sneeze again.

After what seemed an interminable time to the rose he was replaced in the box. He thought about those calm days in the refrigerated case and if he had known that human appreciation was like this he would not have wished it. He

lay in the box and looked up at a light directly over his head and wished the girl would turn it off. He tried to tell her but she did not understand him. (If she had been a carnation or an orchid she could have but she did not speak the same language.)

When the girl was relieved of her duties at the desk she took the rose upstairs and unceremoniously stuck him in an empty Coke bottle. He did not like this for the little bit of liquid in the bottom of the bottle made the end of his stem sticky. The bottle was filled with water and placed on the girl's dresser. The little white card was placed leaning against the bottle and the rose shook his petals at it in triumph at being freed from its sharp poke in his side.

For days the rose stood in the same spot and was admired by a number of the girl's

(Cont'd on p. 4 c. 1)

Barth Lectures At Missouri U.

Professor Markus Barth, son of the famous systematic theologian, Karl Barth, and a New Testament scholar in his own right, will be the speaker at the sixth annual Missouri Ecumenical Study Conference this weekend, February 14 and 15, at the University of Missouri.

The conference will begin at 8 p.m. Friday evening with the presentation of the play *Gideon* by Paddy Chayefsky. Following the play, Dr. Barth will deliver the first of three lectures entitled, *The Folly of God: a study of the Book of James*. Lindenwood's Carolyn Ledford, a religious education major, and Mr. James Wolfe, intern minister at the St. Charles Presbyterian Church, will help direct discussion groups after the Saturday lectures.

Assistant Professor Donald Mandell and several Lindenwood students will accompany Carolyn and Mr. Wolfe to the conference.

Father-Daughter Dinner Held 29th

The Father-Daughter banquet, sponsored by the Junior Class, will take place on February 29, at the Sheraton-Jefferson Hotel. Several committees have been formed to take care of the refreshments, decorations and tickets. The tickets are \$4.50 per person.

The Juniors are also putting on a skit called "Take Her, She's Mine," a parody of daughter's growing up.

KCLC Announces New Staff And Anti-Smoking Campaign

John Dinkmeyer, manager of the campus radio station KCLC, stated in an interview that KCLC is revising some of its programming schedule, and that anyone interested in having a show should contact Janice Adlersfluegel or himself in the Fine Arts Building. The new KCLC staff appointments are Kay Cushing and Judy Leatherby, traffic and production; Pat Merrill, publicity; Janice Ad-

lersfluegel, programming; Mary Beth Korb, engineering; Cheryl Ashley, sales; Margaret Arnhart, announcing; and Carrie Torgerson, special events.


KCLC has also formed an apprentice staff for the purpose of instructing interested freshmen as to the operations of the radio station. This staff will be responsible for one evening's programming each week. The apprentice staff members are Sue Alexander, Jane Calvert, Magi Campbell, Judy Forstmann, Cheryl Maser, and Roxy Young.

KCLC is starting a public service department for campus events. The station will make announcements about club meetings, special events, and other campus interests. Anyone who wants announcements read over the air should put all pertinent information in Box 6.

Due to the recent findings concerning cigarette smoking, KCLC is starting a campaign to inform everyone on campus about the health hazards of cigarette smoking. Included will be suggestions on how to break the cigarette habit. Said Mr. Dinkmeyer, "I, myself, smoke a pipe—due to these findings."

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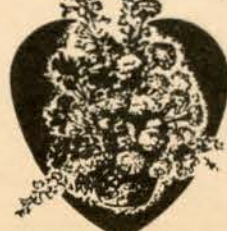

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FABLE

(Cont'd from p. 3)

friends but somehow the name on the card always drew more attention than his beauty. This made him very unhappy.

After a while his petals began to lose their softness and become brittle. His stem lost its silken surface and began to turn brown. One morning he was rudely tossed into the wastebasket. From this he was thrown with a lot of papers into a large barrel and soon he found himself standing with a lot of trash before a roaring furnace.

All through the night the rose watched barrels being dumped into the fire and when the furnace door was opened to receive more, all he could see was a pile of ashes. (Now this rose had had a very limited experience but by deducing that what goes in does not come back out, he concluded that he was about to be destroyed.) And this worried him.

He had fallen asleep between an old history test and a shopping bag when he felt his barrel being lifted and moved toward the fire. The gruesome details of his demise need not be enumerated here.

There will now be a minute of silence.

Moral: Beauty should be allowed to die with grace.

Hallmark

Contemporary

Cards

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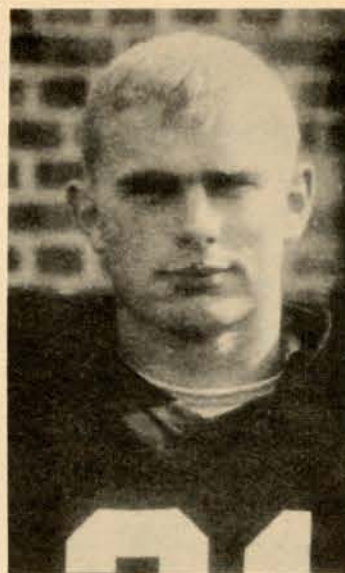
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MOST INTELLIGENT



MOST KISSABLE



MOST ATHLETIC



MOST FUN TO GO OUT WITH

ROMEO CONTEST

(Cont'd from p. 1)

able. His first name is Steve, but no further information was submitted with his picture. Perhaps his title should be Mystery Man.

Most Athletic is the handsome man in the football uniform. He is Rich Bowers, a sophomore at Princeton University. His picture was submitted by Jane Winkelman.

The Linden Bark staff wishes to express its appreciation to Miss Odell for her assistance and to all the Lindenwood ladies who volunteered their boyfriends, brothers, etc. for this contest.

Radio Fraternity To Initiate New Members Today

On February 13, Alpha Epsilon Rho, the National Honorary Radio and Television Fraternity, will hold its initiation ceremony. Kay Cushing, Margaret Arnhart, and Janice Adlersfluegle are the three initiates.

After the ceremony, Mr. Dean Moore of Condor Films, St. Louis, Missouri, will show a series of three filmed commercials which were done by the Motion Picture Workshop class last spring. This showing is open to the public.

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RA 4-1234

Current Griffin Staff Seeks Entries for Writing Contest

Judy Muntz, editor of the 1964 *Griffin*, a literary magazine published by the English department, has announced the opening of the annual Freshman Writing Contest. This contest is open to all Lindenwood freshmen and the deadline date is March 1, 1964.

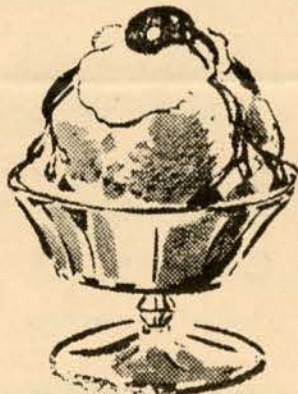
Any piece of original writing may be submitted. Poetry, one-act plays, short stories, personal essays, sketches, radio scripts, and editorials are eligible.

The writing will be judged by the *Griffin* staff on the basis of originality, talent, interest, and excellence of style and material. All contributions are to be signed with a fictitious name and an envelope containing the same fictitious name and the real name of the author should be attached to the manuscript. The same fictitious name should be used on all entries from the same person.

The manuscripts are to be typewritten, double-spaced, with numbered pages firmly attached together, and clearly labeled for the Freshman Writing Contest.

The contributions should be placed in Judy Muntz's mailbox, 168, or in a box outside the English seminar room, Roemer 328. The awards will be book prizes and honorable mentions and the manuscripts will be considered for *Griffin* publication.

Upperclass Entries
The *Griffin* staff also wishes



A Sundae's Not
A Sundae unless
it's made with
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from
ST. CHARLES DAIRY

to encourage upperclassmen to submit original writing for consideration of inclusion in this year's publication. Any type of manuscript is acceptable and these may be placed in a box provided for them in the English seminar room.

The 1964 staff of the *Griffin* includes Judy Muntz, editor; Margaret Duffy, Kristie Hammack, Havala Henderson, Joan Hiserote, Marilyn Lewis, Martha McDonald, and Patricia Sharpe. Dr. Agnes Sibley is faculty advisor.

Social Council An- nounces Ros Lyn As New Chairman

The new social chairwoman for 1964 is a pretty brunette from Dallas, Texas, Ros Lyn Zanville. Ros Lyn is a junior living in Cobbs Hall; her major is English. Her other duties include student counseling and Student Council Honor Board Representative.

On the social calendar for the rest of February are four plays and one mixer. The mixer will be with engineers from Missouri School of Mines on February 22. Details will be announced later.

The play *Seven Ways of Love* starring Joseph Cotton and Patricia Medina will open February 17, at Kiel Auditorium. Those students interested in going should pay Miss Marguerite Odell for their tickets by

Friday noon.

From March 2, to March 21, the National Repertory Theatre performances of *Ring Around the Moon*, *The Crucible*, and *The Seagull* will be produced on alternate nights. These especially fine performances should not be missed. Contact Miss Odell for further information.

The Sophomore class dinner-dance at the Three Flags Restaurant is slated for March 21. The entire school is invited to attend the dance.

VOLCANOES

(Cont'd from p. 2)

which has been going on since last March is causing an economic disaster in Costa Rica. San Jose, described in sixth grade geography books as one of the cleanest cities in South America, cannot cope with the relentless raining of ash.

The ash falls on and clings to grass and trees. Pastures have to be washed before cattle can graze on them. As a result many cattle have been slaughtered to relieve the food shortage. So far Costa Rica's coffee has not been severely damaged. But Costa Ricans fear more agricultural damage if the volcano does not settle down soon.

Before volcanoes were understood, people who realized that a volcano had the power to destroy them, worshiped volcanoes as their god. There was nothing tangible that they could do to stop the destruction of a volcano. Now that the physical causes of volcanic eruptions are better understood, volcanoes are no longer worshiped as gods. Still, there is little that the Costa Ricans can do to combat the destruction of Irazu except to wait and hope that it runs out of steam soon.

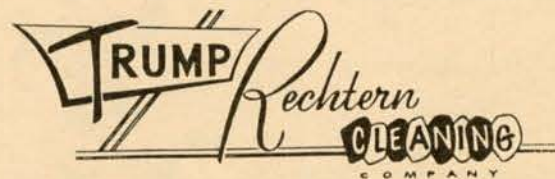
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