

Lindenwood College

BULLETIN



These are two gallant leaders in the \$25,000 undertaking of the Lindenwood Alumnae Association for the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship Fund. At the left is the alumnae president, Mrs. R. C. Morris of University City; at the right the secretary, Miss Anna Louise Kelley, of St. Louis.

Do Lindenwood Girls Read?

See page 9

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE BULLETIN

Vol. 110

February, 1937

No. 8

A Monthly Paper Published By

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

ST. CHARLES, MO.

Entered at the St. Charles Post Office as Second Class Matter

Lindenwood By Proxy Was President Roosevelt's Guest

Twenty-Member Club in Washington, D. C., Will Be the Next Thing

AMONG many pleasant events of Lindenwood transpiring recently was Secretary Guy C. Motley's trip to Washington, D. C., on the Governor's special train for the Inauguration, and his finding such a cohort of former Lindenwood students in that beautiful city that a Washington (D. C.) Lindenwood College Club is soon to be organized.

With the 530 other Presidential Electors from all the States, Mr. Motley had the honor of a warm hand-clasp from President Roosevelt, and the cordial greeting from the President, "But for you, I would not be here today." This was at a tea for the Electors, in the White House, Wednesday afternoon, January 20, after the Inauguration and on the same day. Mrs. Roosevelt, too, went all around the room, "just as friendly," and Mr. Motley made his best bows. He was intensely pleased, several hours earlier, when the rain was pouring above his head, in the open, as the Inauguration ceremonies began, to look up from his seat into what seemed a friendly, familiar face. Lo, that was Mrs. Roosevelt, too, dodging about in the rain, to look closely and see if anyone in the crowd had been left outside who should have had a better seat.

And the Lindenwood girls who live around Washington! There was Mrs. Jesse M. Jones, Jr., (Mary Alice Lange, 1925-29, A. B., who reached the peak at Lindenwood when she rode on horseback at the Centennial in the spring of 1927, impersonating the lovely Mary Easton Sibley of 1827). Also Mr. Motley met her sister, Miss Dorothea Lange (1927-31, A. B.), who lives in Washington, and Mrs. J. R. O'Bryen (Loretta Howe, 1929-31, Certificate in Home Economics), besides others who passed in quick succession across his vision.

There are now more than 20 alumnae and former students in Washington.

Mr. Motley was a guest at the Missouri Society meeting, in connection with the Inauguration, where 2,000 former Missourians greeted those who still reside here. A reception was given for Missouri's Governor and his Colonels, also a ball, all of which was enjoyed by "the gentleman from Lindenwood College."

Miss Elizabeth K. Brown (1932-33) is leading an active life in charge of the department of dietetics, at the Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco.

"Calling All Alumnae"

AS THE BULLETIN has not appeared for two months (giving precedence in January to the Catalogue), there has been time to realize a popular chord has been struck in the Lindenwood Alumnae Association's Symphony for Founders' Day, 1937. Already a great many of the girls have expressed warm approval of the plan of so nobly helping the Mary Easton Scholarship endowment with a gift of \$25,000, which will then make the total \$100,000.

Even as early as it is, responses are coming in, with gifts. Some of the contributors are of advanced age, and those who are getting in on the ground floor with their gifts range from the early class of 1878-79 (Mrs. Robert E. Ryan, who was Christiana May Harman, whose home is in St. Louis), down through the years to donors who attended Lindenwood as late as 1936.

The response is most generous. A hint was dropped about an "average"; 50 cents was suggested. But all the donors seem to be going above this "average," some of them are giving four times that amount. As a free translation of the Scripture text goes, they are giving "with hilarity."

Raised \$35 for Scholarship

The Lindenwood College Club of Southern California showed how easily each one can do something to augment the scholarship endowment fund, by giving a scholarship benefit dessert bridge, December 19, at the lovely home of Mrs. Fred Elser (Margaret Mitchell), in Glendale. The proceeds of \$35.20 have already been received for the Mary Easton Sibley scholarship fund.

At an earlier meeting, November 21, at the Women's Athletic Club in Los Angeles, this club received three new members: Mrs. Robert P. Conklin (Thelma Harpe, B. M. 1933); Mrs. Nelson Leonard, Jr. (Jane Bagnell, A. B. 1933); and Mrs. Hulda Haerberle Bettex (1887-88). There was a delightful luncheon, followed by a short business meeting, and at this party the benefit dessert bridge of December was arranged. Guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Reed Gentry, of Chicago, who are spending the winter in California.

The most recent meeting of the Southern California club was a delightfully "different" entertain-

ment, January 16, at the Palestine House, in Edendale, when a typical Bedouin Feast was served. The hostesses were Miss Alma Kinkade, Miss Cora Coogle, and Mrs. Robert P. Conklin (Thelma Harpe).

At this feast, those who wished to be 100 per cent "Palestinian" sat on the floor, on Persian rugs. Others who wished to "go less native" occupied small stools. Each course of the meal was accompanied by an interesting lecture by Dr. A. F. Futterer, who is in charge of Palestine House. After the luncheon, the guests were taken to see Dr. Futterer's collection, which is one of the finest and most complete exhibits extant of articles from Babylon, Persia, Egypt, Damascus, and Palestine. Moving pictures and a lecture on the Holy Land followed.

New Officers Elected

At this meeting on January 16, the Lindenwood College Club of Southern California elected as its officers for the coming year: president, Mrs. Ollie Dameron (Maurine McMahan), 300 La Paloma, Alhambra; vice-president, Mrs. C. H. Baker (Nellie Ingram), 1080 Arden Road, Pasadena; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. R. W. Bilsborough (Mary Louise Blocher), 210a 34th St., Hermosa Beach; treasurer, Knight Chapel fund, Miss Cora Coogle, 753 South Harvard Blvd., Los Angeles.

The meeting was well attended, and a number of guests were present, including Mrs. Jack Harpe, mother of Mrs. Conklin, and Mrs. Jastrab (Thelma Alexander), of Montana.

Dr. Roemer filled the pulpit of the West Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, Sunday morning, January 10, preaching a sermon on "The Kingdom of God," the powerful concluding words of which were: "Let us as a Church have a slogan of inspiration for a Kingdom whose conquest is for saving all nations and peoples. Let us go forth not to destroy but build up the world in righteousness and in truth with this inscription on our banner—'CHRIST OVER ALL.'"

Dr. David M. Skilling, vice-president of Lindenwood's Board of Directors, after 35 years as pastor at Webster Groves, has definitely resigned and becomes pastor-emeritus of the church. He and Dr. John W. MacIvor, president of Lindenwood's board, were officiating ministers, with others, at the installation, January 17, of Dr. Harry T. Scherer, of Hutchinson, Kan., as the new pastor of the Webster Groves Church.

DEATHS

Widespread sorrow is felt at the death, early Monday morning, January 18, of Mrs. Mathilde Linnemann, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of St. Charles, whose daughter, Dr. Alice A. Linnemann, head of Lindenwood's art department, has been Alumnae Advisor for the former students for many years. Other daughters, Miss Hulda and Miss Kathryn, each also spent years in the college. Mrs. Linnemann was a relative of the Stumberg family. Born in Ruenderoth, Germany, she was brought by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christian Heuser, to America at the age of nine months. They settled in St. Charles; here she was married to Mr. Henry Linnemann, and here she spent her life. She passed her eighty-eighth birthday last October. It is a pleasant recollection to know that scores of old friends visited her on her birthday, and also at Christmas and New Year's. Although confined to her home, she was seriously ill only one day.

Dr. Roemer officiated at the funeral Wednesday afternoon, January 20. The college attended en masse, and Miss Isidor of the music faculty rendered two beautiful violin solos.

Besides the three mentioned, Mrs. Linnemann leaves another daughter, Miss Laura Linnemann, and two sons, Mr. Robert Linnemann of St. Charles, and Mr. Carl E. Linnemann, of Jacksonville, Fla. Two other children died in early years. She had been a widow 45 years.

Lindenwood mourns with many friends the death, November 20, of Mrs. Burton P. Smith, Jr. (Margaret Rankin, 1925-26), who died at the Junction City (Kan.) hospital, leaving an infant daughter. Her sister, Mrs. Theodore Hogan (Jean Rankin), attended Lindenwood a few years earlier than Margaret. Her husband, parents, and a brother also survive. She gave devotion and service to her family, her church, and her friends. The local pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. Lynn H. Ruppert, officiated at her funeral, November 22.

A press dispatch from Los Angeles tells of the death in that city of Adela Farrington, once a noted actress, who as Adelaide Wiggins was a student at Lindenwood in the Class of 1883. She was 69 years of age and had been ill for two months. Miss Farrington, former wife of Hobart Bosworth of the movies, was a native of Brooklyn, N. Y. She was successful on the stage, in comic opera, in stock and in vaudeville, at one time appearing with the late

Marie Dressler. She is credited with introducing the popular song of the '90's, "On a Bicycle Built for Two," into this country.

Silence of Storm

By ELEANOR HIBBARD, '37

Silence—silence—silence
 Thick fluffy snowflakes muffled every sound,
 Rocks were smothered out of sight.
 Under the feathery weight,
 Pine boughs ceased their constant whispering—
 The half echo of a wind rustled—then died.

Dr. Case Returns to Pastorate

Much to the regret of seven and one-half years packed full of students, and particularly freshmen, Lindenwood's professor of Bible and philosophy, Dr. Ralph T. Case, gives up his collegiate chair with the beginning of the new semester, February 1, and returns to the pastorate. He has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church at Blackwell, Okla., a congregation of 400 members, which has offered him good prospects for the future. This is in line with Dr. Case's keen interest all his life in ministerial duties. He has been busy in extra-curricular work, in training schools and institutes at Lindenwood, and in preaching where a congregation was in need. Lately he has been moderator of the Jefferson Street Church in St. Charles, which post is now to be taken, at the Presbytery's request, by Dr. Roemer until such time as a new pastor is called.

A faculty reception honoring Dr. and Mrs. Case was given Monday afternoon, January 25, in the college club room. The farewell gift was a toastmaster hospitality tray. Another reception was given a few evenings later, by the Jefferson Street Presbyterian Church.

With freshmen, two hours of Bible a week is obligatory, from the days of that pioneer Bible teacher, Mrs. Sibley, so the girls began their acquaintance with Dr. Case immediately on entering Lindenwood, and he has continued an influence in the upper-classmen's lives. He will be much missed.

Dr. Lloyd B. Harmon, of Parsons College, Fairfield, Iowa, is to be the new professor of Bible and philosophy.

The St. Charles Lindenwood College Club gave a delightful tea, Friday afternoon, December 4, from 4 to 6 o'clock, at Mrs. E. Salveter's, 620 Jefferson Street.

A Ghost Town

By BETTIE JEANNE McCLELLAND, '40

Grass grew in the streets, and field flowers struggled to squeeze through cracks in the once proudly laid brick road. Weeds knew no bounds, for they flourished like a field spotted with yellow dandelions. The click of our heels upon the scanty pavement was the only sound that broke the silence. Once the valley had resounded to the clang of steel picks upon the rocks, to the dynamite explosions on the ridge, to the avalanching and crumbling of the dirt. Now this gold town is brooding in silence. It had grown over night, and it had been deserted over night.

On either side of the partly mapped-out road, leaning perilously upon their foundations, were resemblances of houses. Minus windows, their doors sagging, their boards rotting, they stood in their declining grace. Having never been painted, the wooden buildings were the color of natural wood fast turning gray under the influence of the elements. The tar roofs, that had been made for temporary use, were sticky and glistening in the sun. The largest of the buildings was the old saloon, its familiar swinging saloon doors sagging on their hinges. The splintered porch gave way under our weight. The door still groaned under a strain that it had not felt for years. The place was a perfect habitat for spiders. They fashioned their homes in the most convenient angles, spanning the ceilings and filling the corners. The counter with its high stools, long expanse of a broken mirror, glass cupboard and broken dishes, had lost its original color under years of collecting dirt. A multitude of tables and chairs stood straight and stiff like an army. At one end of the room was a platform, such as it was, which had proudly been the stage of some Flora-Dora girls. We could almost see them with their high top shoes, knee length dresses, top-heavy hats overloaded with feathers. We could see them under the dim light of kerosene lamps making love to the drunken miners. Turning from the past we hurried toward daylight, but the voices of the boisterous miners and the banging of the piano rang in our ears.

The rest of the town seemed much the same. Nature had taken advantage and had overrun the place with vines, mosses, and mold. It was in an entanglement of vines that we saw a living creature peacefully eating—a snowy-bearded goat who stood very placidly in the sun. He seemed slightly alarmed at the entrance of foreigners in his parts. Tied to his collar and dragging forlornly in the dust was an old rope which had probably been attached there for

years. He evidently belonged to old Joe who lived up the path in a shack overlooking the ghost town. Old "Gold Dust Joe" is a broken man with a broken mind who keeps vigil over a worthless mine. We climbed up his path, but he and his picks had disappeared for the day. He still looked for gold in his eroded mines.

It was a picture of dappled grays against dark green mountains and pale blue skies. The town was beautiful in a quiet way, sleeping peacefully in a deserted valley. Branded by the name of "Ghost Town" it is an outcast city lying undisturbed, solitary, with a busy world around it.

Arizona Lindenwood Girls Organized at Luncheon

In response to an invitation from Miss Olive Rauch, former registrar, a group of the alumnae of Lindenwood met at Donofrio's in Phoenix, Ariz., at one o'clock luncheon on Saturday, December 12, 1936. The table was beautifully decorated in chrysanthemums in Lindenwood colors.

The time each one present had spent at Lindenwood stretched over many years, but the daughters of our Alma Mater are never strangers, and the "girls of yesterday," which name, we think, was coined by the college, are never allowed to grow old. The time was enlivened by reminiscences bridging the years and extolling the beauty and excellence of the college which is the oldest as well as the finest in its locality.

After luncheon a permanent organization was formed, having for its president Mrs. Mary Lindsay Johnson, Class '83, of Mesa; and Mrs. Julia Adams Fish, Class '76, of Phoenix, as secretary and treasurer. The date of the next meeting was set for the last Saturday in April.

Those who were present at the delightful luncheon arranged by Miss Rauch, were Mrs. Mary L. Johnson (Mary Lindsay); Mrs. S. P. Fish (Julia Adams); Mrs. Louis T. Croxton (Julia Anne McGowan); Mrs. J. M. Nixon (Laura Hipolite); Mrs. Clyde F. Rowe (Catherine Burk); Mrs. Charles M. Burton (Elizabeth Miltenberger); Miss Mary Ellen Lutz, Miss Hilda Culver, Miss Celeste H. Rauch, and Miss Olive Rauch.

The Arizona Lindenwood Club hopes to enroll as members other Lindenwood girls, residents of the state.

Mrs. W. J. Davidson (Mildred Trippel, 1929-30), writes from her home in Indianapolis, "I wouldn't miss a copy of the Bulletin for the world."

Muskogee's Christmas Party

Before New Year's Day the Muskogee (Okla.) Lindenwood College Club had begun its work toward the Mary Easton Sibley Fund, sending \$10 as an initial offering. "We are proud of this gift," Miss Totsy Mills, social secretary of the club, writes, "and we are going to make it larger, we hope."

The Muskogee Club had a lovely dinner-party Monday evening, December 28, at the Muskogee Country Club. The table was decorated with yellow and white flowers, and the favors were small yellow and white corsages. Talks were made, between courses, by present-day Lindenwood students, Mollie Ellis, Helen Gertrude Clark, Roselyn Janeway, Martha Jane Reubelt, and Bertha von Unwerth. Everything went off perfectly.

Besides those mentioned, there were present as guests Lillian Ann Leaird, Betty Peckanpugh, Betty von Unwerth, Betty van Arsdale, Eileen Rooney, Irene Hoss, Elaine Ried, Lynn Bernard, Carol Ann Clark, Bobby Ellen Alfrey, Caroline Ambrister, Betty Beasley, Evelyn Ann Burleson, Nellie Clonts, Mary Elizabeth Cook, Virginia Gossett, Ann Kelly, Doris Gayle Atkinson, Nancy Jane Davies; and from Tahlequah, Frances Stauss, Rosemary Stauss, Nancy McSpadden, Carolyn McSpadden, Gloria Wiggins, and Marion Brown; also Mary Jane Means, of Stigler; and Clara Weary, of Richmond, Mo.

The members of the Muskogee Club include Mrs. Joe F. Aceba, Miss Margaret Bostic, Miss Emily Floyd, Miss Dorothy Holcomb, Miss Rose Kiel, Miss Mary Louise Mills, Mrs. Mack Palmer, Mrs. Elsie Schiefelbein, Miss Nell Shouse, Mrs. Brown Oldham, Mrs. Mary Virginia Tomlin, Mrs. Fred Turner, Miss Faith Way, and Miss Helen von Unwerth, all of Muskogee; also Miss Margaret Buford, Mrs. Robert Simpson, Miss Mary Jo Wolfert, Miss Grayson Fuller, all of Eufaula; Mrs. R. J. Kock and Miss Dorothy Lafayette, both of Checotah; Miss Grace McGregor, Mrs. J. W. McSpadden, Mrs. H. B. Upton, all of Tahlequah; Miss Mary Thomas and Mrs. Loran Rhodes of Webers Falls; and Mrs. Frank Rainey, Stigler; Mr. and Mrs. F. G. McMurry, of Oklahoma City, were also present.

Dr. Roemer gave some very entertaining reminiscences of his Tyler Place Presbyterian pastorate (which he left in 1914 to become Lindenwood's president) at the fortieth anniversary dinner of that congregation, December 15. He told of his first coming to St. Louis, beginning his nine years' pastorate, and of the very human incidents around that time.



*The Graceful Art of Robin Hood.
Never Was Archery So Popular at Lindenwood.*

Kansas City Luncheons and Teas

The most recent news from the Kansas City Lindenwood College Club is the organization, on January 15, of an evening club. A group of alumnae met with Mrs. Clarence McGuire (Virginia Hoover), found out there are a good many of the girls unable to attend the luncheon meetings on the second Tuesday, so they will constitute an auxiliary group, and will meet on the third Tuesday in the evening. Mrs. Lloyd Ketcham will be the hostess on February 16, at 8 p. m. at 4045 Walnut.

The November meeting of the Kansas City Lindenwood College Club was a most successful one. It was guest day, and 58 were present. The luncheon at the Woman's City Club was followed by a most interesting address by Mrs. Margaret Eulich, who took her hearers on "a magic carpet" to visit her in

her former home in Africa. (A cousin of Mrs. Eulich's, Imogene Hinsch, is a sophomore at Lindenwood.)

On December 30, the club entertained with a tea at the home of Mrs. Homer Neville (Alice Docking), for the L. C. girls home for the holidays: Kathryn Ackerman, Martha Creamer, Virginia Douthat, Elaine Koenigsdorff, Virginia McFarland, Ruth Mering, Frances Metzger, Jane Montgomery, Constance Osgood, and Marjorie Skinner. An enjoyable music program was given by Emma Jo Swaney.

Mrs. D. C. Durland (Lenore Mittlebach, 1904-05), who has gone back from Kansas City to her old home in Boonville, Mo., writes: "I recently had the pleasure of having four L. C. girls in my home. They were charming, and brought back many pleasant memories."

WEDDINGS

Miss Jean Kirkwood (1932-36, A. B.), daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Tom Kirkwood, of Lawrenceville, Ill., was married to Mr. John Phipps, also of Lawrenceville, Monday afternoon, January 25, in St. Charles. The bride's parents and other friends made up the wedding party, which was at the home of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McColgan of the First Presbyterian Church of St. Charles. Mrs. McColgan, the former Miss Allie Mae Bornman, when she was May Queen, had Miss Kirkwood as her junior maid of honor. During her senior year the bride was head of Lindenwood's Student Board.

On Christmas Day, 1936, occurred the nuptials of Miss Mary Helen Kingston (A. B. 1935), and Mr. John Gordon Nix, Jr. Cards are sent from the bride's mother, Mrs. C. D. Kingston, Denison, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Martin Boyes sent announcement cards for the marriage of their daughter, Phyllis Mae (1930-32, Certificate in Business) to Mr. Keith Alan Freseman, of Lewistown, Mont., which occurred Thursday, April 18, at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. They will live in Washington, D. C.

Mr. William H. Farthing has sent cards announcing the marriage of his daughter Mary (Certificate in Business, 1929) to Dr. J. Alden Langenfeld, on January 17, at Centralia, Ill.

Miss Daysie H. Long (1927-29), her mother writes, from Rolla, Mo., was married on October 23, 1936, to Mr. Eugene Ellis Truslow. Mr. and Mrs. Truslow are living at Niagara Falls, N. Y., with the address, Gray Gables, Lewiston Road.

Mrs. Edward L. Droste sent invitations for the marriage of her daughter Holly (1932-33) to Mr. William E. Kelley, on Friday, December 18, at 4:30 o'clock, in the Dundee Presbyterian Church, Omaha, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Howell Austin Scott, of Muskogee, Okla., have sent announcement cards for the marriage of their daughter, Mildred Luise (A. A. 1934), to Mr. William Haywood Mitchell III, on December 11. At Home announcements are included, after Christmas, at 3841 Madison Ave., Denver, Colo.

Cards from Mr. and Mrs. James W. Atkinson announce the marriage of their daughter Mildred Ann (A. B. 1936) to Mr. Virgil G. Edwards, on Saturday, November 28, at Evansville, Ind.

Cards from Mr. and Mrs. Sampson Alexander Cassetty tell of the marriage of their daughter, Alberta (1927-28), to Mr. David Clarence Williamson, Saturday, December 26, at their home, Gainesboro, Tenn.

Cards from Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Party announce the marriage of their daughter, Nelda Mae (1931-33), to Dr. John D. Maddux, on Thursday, November 26, 1936, at Kansas City, Mo. At Home cards are enclosed for Columbia, Mo., after December 15.

Mr. and Mrs. William Groves Dinning send announcement cards for the marriage of their daughter, Dorothy (1927-31, A. B.), to Mr. H. Embury Meyer, on Thursday, December 24, at Los Angeles, Calif. The bride was in Lindenwood's May Queen court one year, and shared in many popular activities. After January 1, At Home cards are given for Beverly Hills, Calif., at 148 E. South Palm Drive.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Armour Ratliff have sent cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Olivia Langston (1933-34), to Mr. Walter Earl Rogers, on Friday, December 11, at Neosho, Mo.

The marriage of Miss Bettie Frances Hooks (1933-35, Certificate in Public Speaking), to Mr. Robert Donald Blair, on Thursday, December 17, at New Harmony, Ind., is announced in cards from her mother, Mrs. Proctor Gentry. At Home announcement is made for New Harmony.

Miss Frances Laughlin (1932-33) was married June 3, 1936, to Mr. A. Robert Fuller. They reside in the Laughlin Apartments, 614 West Jefferson St., Kirksville, Mo. She enjoys the Lindenwood news so much, Mrs. E. H. Laughlin writes, as she kindly sends the new address.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Miss Roberta Mackecknie (A. B. 1925), daughter of Mrs. W. D. Mackecknie, to Mr. W. H. Rankin on August 18, in Denver, Colo., in which city they will continue to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Raymond McSpadden sent invitations for the wedding reception of their daughter Elizabeth (1932-34, Certificate in Public Speaking) and Mr. Henry Kenneth Lieb, on Tuesday, December 29, at 8 o'clock in the evening, at the home of the bride's parents, 309 North Pine St., Nowata, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kenneth Lieb's card was enclosed, At Home after January 10, at 2637 Kenwood Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Ree Vance Smith sent cards announcing the marriage of their daughter Vivian Alberta (1927-28) to Mr. James Petty Crow, on Thursday, January 14, at Spiro, Okla. At Home announcements are included, after January 30, at Hominy, Okla.

ENGAGED

Dr. and Mrs. Jacob A. Bialick, of University City, Mo., announced the engagement of their daughter, Annetta (1931-32), to Mr. Meyer Michael Fishman, of Clayton, at a dinner given for the immediate family December 27. The date for the wedding will be announced later.

Do Lindenwood Girls Read?

Someone has asked the question: "How much is the Lindenwood Library used?" Suppose we let these figures tell their story.

In compiling circulation statistics from September 15th to November 30th, the librarian reported that 5,197 books were taken from the library by students and faculty members in the first 2½ months of the present school year. During the same period last year 4,057 books were issued, making an increase of 1,140 more library books used this year. These figures include only those books actually taken away from the library. It is estimated that an additional 25,000 reserve books, which must be read in the library during the hours it is open, have been used.

It is also interesting to note that more than twice as many non-fiction books circulated as fiction: in actual figures 2,363 non-fiction and 940 fiction books. This seems to indicate that serious work is paramount, although the library encourages recreational reading and provides the best current books of fiction and general interest.

The library book collection numbers 19,875 volumes; and 150 magazines and 15 newspapers are received regularly.

To Horace

By BETTY JANE BURTON, '39

You lived a life which everyone admires;
 You labored much, and nothing interfered—
 Still, too, you played and tasted Cupid's fires.
 The poor you loved and were to rich endeared.
 "Oh, live content with what you have and strive
 To gain no more but what the gods decree,"
 This golden mean was born and flamed alive
 Throughout your life of sweet philosophy.
 And true thy words, "Not all of me will die,"
 For with thy gentle teachings, wisdom rare
 You light for them who with great error sigh
 The way to Him so Heavenly and fair.
 Yet with thy Christian truths, ideals divine
 A pagan still they call you—man so fine.

Christmas Fun, St. Louis Club

Mrs. Gene Messing, of 622 Forest Court, Clayton, was hostess to the Lindenwood College Club of St. Louis, Monday afternoon, December 21. Mrs. Messing, who is first vice-president of the club, presided at its business meeting.

Mrs. Kenneth H. Cope, who spent some time in Williamsburg, Va., last summer, was the guest speaker, and described the reconstruction of the historic Revolutionary buildings there. She brought with her several illustrated books which showed the buildings that have been restored.

The guests were served tea and cakes around a tea-table attractively decorated in red and white Christmas colors. Mrs. Arthur Krueger and Mrs. R. C. Morris assisted the hostess.

Mrs. Arthur Kehl and Mrs. L. H. Robinson entertained the St. Louis Lindenwood College Club on November 16, at Mrs. Kehl's home, 41 Ridgemoor Drive. Mrs. Gene Messing, first vice-president of the club, presided at the business meeting.

Miss Anna Louise Petri, president of the Eighth District Federated Music Clubs of Missouri, who played the piano so skillfully at the Homecoming tea at Lindenwood in June, described the most recent of her trips to Hawaii. She spoke enthusiastically about the beautiful islands and discussed the habits and occupations of the people. She passed photographs of island scenes and various articles made by the Hawaiians.

Mrs. Arthur Krueger and Mrs. R. C. Morris poured tea. The flowers and mints on the tea table carried out the Lindenwood colors, yellow and white.

An Extent of Wretchedness

By LA VERNE LANGDON, '39

Old Mrs. Ryan sat squinting her eyes in the sunlight that glared through the west window of her cell. It made bars of shadow across her, strips of something that she wanted to pluck off, something that clung to her, not a mere rigid pattern which was relentlessly straight no matter how she squirmed. She felt she'd almost scream when she rumbled up her blouse and the shadow which fell across it didn't even quiver. Soon the sun would go down and the shadow bars wouldn't be there. They would escape her. It was impossible that they shouldn't move when she writhed so. Going up to the window she gripped one of the bars and tried to shake it. She could shake her brains out and the thing wouldn't even tremble—shake her brains o-u-t. She banged herself against the wall trying to jerk the round of warm steel. Her fingers relaxed, she took a few faltering back steps, and sank on her bench. The sun went down.

Mrs. Ryan was afraid. That morning the sheriff had appeared, taken her to the city hall and there the Justice had told her she was faced with a murder charge. The brat had died; he'd died just to be hateful, to get even with her. What good would it do him to get even with her? He was dead! He'd known better than to try her—slumping on his back in the shade while she picked out in the hot sun with her back breaking. Hadn't she warned him? Hadn't she told him, three times at least, to get back in that cotton field? He was feeling poorly—he wasn't feeling any worse to work than she was. The lazy kid had just lolled in the shade, l-o-l-l-e-d there. She'd pulled up a cotton stalk and rushed at him. She remembered him cowering, gasping. "Don't! Don't! Quit, mama, please quit!" He'd gibbered it over and over. Then he had floundered around and gotten under the wagon out of her reach . . . She hadn't meant to kill him. They couldn't do anything with her for something she hadn't *meant* to do.

Miss Louise Fitzgerald (1927-29) is teaching school in East Hampton, N. Y.

Mrs. Adolph Richter (Margaret McKeough, 1929-31, A. A.) apologizes for being slow in telling of her marriage, which occurred over a year ago. She and her husband live at 410 Colorado Ave., Trinidad, Colo. "Don't ever stop publishing the Bulletin," she says, and don't ever stop sending it to me. You don't know how very much I enjoy it."

NOTES from the ALUMNAE OFFICE

by Kathryn Hankins

Each month we shall publish changes for the Directory. Add these to your Directory and keep it up to date. We shall appreciate any correction that you can make for us.

CORRECTIONS FOR THE DIRECTORY

Josephine Richey (Mrs. Edwin A. Stone), 419 North 60th St., Seattle, Wash.

Virginia Ott (Mrs. Charles H. Jones), 610 East 70th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Betty Blue (Mrs. Joseph H. Sidwell), Box 125, Shidler, Okla.

Cornelia Hurst (Mrs. Louis Stringhan), 1601 E. Second St., Pueblo, Colo.

ADDRESSES CHANGED

Margaret Hoover (Mrs. R. Lloyd Ketcham), 4045 Walnut, Kansas City, Mo.

Ruth Schaper (Mrs. John Willbrand), 5455 Delmar Blvd., Apt. 321, St. Louis, Mo.

Adele Louise Crandall (Mrs. Edwin E. Keatley), c/o Major E. E. Keatley, Third Infantry, Fort Snelling, Minn.

Ada R. Bliss (Mrs. Niel E. McKee), Greeley, Colo.

Marguerite Louise Koelln (Mrs. S. H. Bergstrom), 206 South Mill St., Pontiac, Ill.

Lynn Brown (Mrs. George A. R. Schuster), 17 Radcliffe St., University City, Mo.

Edna Baldwin, 5159 Raymond Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

MARRIAGES

Inez Gwendolyn Westering (Mrs. Joe S. Hanson), Fairfield, Iowa.

Roberta Mackechnie (Mrs. W. H. Rankin), Cambridge, Neb.

Ann Chase Briscoe (Mrs. John Patton Fullenwider), Mechanicsburg, Ill.

Claudine Schofield (Mrs. Henry W. Browne), 405 N. W. 33rd St., Oklahoma City, Okla.

DECEASED

May Beard (Mrs. B. L. Harwood).

NAMES TO BE ADDED TO THE DIRECTORY
Mildred McGraw (Mrs. M. G. Heald), 932 Pleasant St., Oak Park, Ill., res. 1925-26.

Freda Marie Mues (Mrs. Leigh Sherwood Ryan), 3621 Arkansas, St. Louis, Mo.

Can Anyone Give the Correct Addresses for the Following Students?

Beryl White (Mrs. Floyd Broyles), res. 1919.

Otillie Bock, res. 1885-86.

Carolyn Myll (Mrs. A. F. Boening), Class of 1923.

Sarah E. Brachmann (Mrs. E. Brittingham), Class of 1900.

Catherine Ann Bradley (Mrs. Austin D. Sturtevant), res. 1925-26.

Mary Ruth Bonsal, Class of 1918.

Clare Marjorie Bright, Class of 1929.

Mae Belle Burke, res. 1888-89.

Urilla McDearmon (Mrs. Ewell Edmund Buckner), res. 1885-88.

Helen Louise Buchanan, res. 1926-28.

Isabelle Burch (Mrs. Allen C. Stephens), res. 1888-89.

Mary E. Burch, res. 1883-84.

Carrie Campbell, res. 1892.

Bertha Hughes Bown (Mrs. Bertha Trulock), Class of 1895.

An interesting letter has come from Eleanor Payne, Class of 1936, from the American Mission at Teheran, Iran (Persia). A portion of it follows: "At present I am extremely busy. I am my father's private secretary in the morning, and I teach during the afternoon. Three afternoons a week I teach in one of the Iranian government schools: I teach beginning and advanced English there. The remaining two week-days I have private pupils, to whom I teach beginning English.

"It seems natural to be back in Teheran, in spite of the many improvements that have been made. Most of the streets have been widened and paved since I left here in 1932, so the city has changed its appearance a great deal." She sends greetings to the administrative and faculty members who knew her.

Florence Ziegler, Class of 1927, received her B. M. degree from the Chicago Musical College last August. She reports a heavy teaching schedule of private music lessons.

Lena Lewis, Class of 1931, has a new position as research assistant in physiology in Ohio State University. She writes that the work is chemical in nature and is very interesting.

Frances Kayser, Class of 1932, is teaching Latin in the Greenville, Ill., high school.

Innocent Children

By BETTE HURVICH, '40

Edgar Smith always frightened me. He shoved me into the cement mixture which was being prepared to mend cracks in the walk; he chased me with a short length of heavy pipe; he threatened to shove me over the railing of the viaduct which we crossed on our way home from school, and he would have done it if there had been none about to tattle. Even today the Smiths and the type of people they represent frighten me.

A year after we had moved into our new home in a recently developed suburb of the city, the Smiths rented a house two lots over. I was then seven years old. Mrs. Smith, a rectangle of big bones with a knot of skimpy, clay-colored hair, spoke often and depreciatingly of "pore white trash, Catholics," and the "dirty niggers." I can remember no Mr. Smith, so perhaps there was none, but the impression the rest of the family made on me has never been removed. Margaret, a few years older than Edgar and already a hypocritical little cat, pretended to be my friend, but she never returned the lovely volume of Robert Louis Stevenson's poetry or the handsomely illustrated Grimm's *Fairy Tales* I lent her. Three years older than I in years and ten years older in his comprehension of ugly things was Edgar, a bully, a brute, a demon of a boy.

One day the neighborhood youngsters were all in the Smiths' kitchen, where Mrs. Smith was stingily portioning among us the burnt cookies of the large batch she had just baked. Suddenly Edgar pointed at me and screeched, "She shoont get any. She's a nasty ole dirty Jew! That's why her paw has money. All Jews is rich. 'N when she grows up she will be an ole funny lookin' dirty ole thing with an ole awful nose!" The accusation appalled me, for to my knowledge I was exactly like any one else, and no one had ever spoken to me in such a manner. I felt my nose and looked at Edgar and wondered if my father really was rich, and if I was a "dirty ole nasty Jew," and if I was, what was one. Mrs. Smith didn't turn from the cookies she was baking for a church social (indeed yes, Mrs. Smith was a prominent church worker), nor did she rebuke Edgar.

One of the children piped, "What did she do, Edgar? Why is she dirty?"

Snarled Edgar, "Aw, she killed Christ. Nobody likes Jews. They haven't got a real religion or anything."

That gave me something substantial on which to base my defense. Even then I was a determined stubborn person. I declared vehemently, "I never

killed a thing. My father never killed a thing. His father never killed a thing. None of us ever killed a thing. I don't want your ole cookies. I am every bit as good as you. So there!"

Mrs. Smith's strident voice arrested me as I stalked out. "The Jews killed Christ. The Bible says so. But we Ku Kluxers will fix it———" I waited to hear no more but ran home sobbing bitterly.

When the Ku Klux Klan collapsed in Indiana a few months later, the Smiths moved. Edgar was gone, but his repulsive leering face and his taunts are with me still.

Run Child, Run!

By JULIA FERGUSON, 1932-33

Run child, run!
Be coy with the wind.
Let your fancy listen
To his subtle elfin love-song.
Learn with him the thrill of rhythm—
Run child, run!

Run child, run!
Worship thou the moon.
Dance barefooted
On cold white marble
In the haloed moon's cathedral—
High.
Run child, run!

Miss Jerry Chandler (1933-34), writes Miss Allyn she is secretary to the manager of the Midwest Tile and Marble Co., at Tulsa, Okla., and "getting along fine."

Miss Marie Williams (Certificate in Business, 1929), has an excellent position as secretary to a lawyer in Murphysboro, Ill.

Sydney Thompson gave the same dramatic entertainment she presented at the White House, recently in Roemer Auditorium, to the great delight of students and faculty.

Miss Kathryn Hankins, head of Lindenwood's department of classical languages and literature, represented the college in the Holidays at a national American Alumni Council meeting at Columbia, Mo., with delegates from the sixth district, which comprises colleges in Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri, and Kansas.

St. Louis Evening Club Meetings

The Lindenwood College Evening Club of St. Louis held its November meeting at the Food Craft Shop of the Town Club on Monday, November 23. This was Guest Night and after dinner bridge was played. Directly before and after supper, short lectures were given concerning the different foods served, and many Lindenwoodites went home with attendance prizes.

Mrs. George Coolidge gave a review of "Gone With the Wind" by Margaret Mitchell, at the October meeting of the Club, Monday, October 26, held at the St. Louis Town Club.

Mrs. W. C. Scales (Allaine Dunn, 1932-33) writes from her home in Wichita, Kan., of how much she enjoyed the alumnae luncheon held in Wichita, which Dr. Roemer and Mr. Motley attended.

Mrs. Thomas McRae Bemis (Lil Pittman, 1919-21) wrote a Christmas letter from her home in Prescott, Ark., telling of the 12-foot Christmas tree she had for her little daughters, "Tooks" and "Bitty." She makes her "hunting" sound very attractive, with wild duck as a reward. "I wonder," she says, "if every old L. C. girl enjoys the Bulletin as much as I do. If they do, all the time and thought spent by those who edit it is more than worth their efforts." Mrs. Roberts, Ayres' former housemother, is tenderly remembered in this letter, and Mrs. Bemis says to tell all her friends she is "the same red-headed, lazy Lil they knew, hasn't changed a bit, only aged a trifle."

In a letter to Dr. Roemer, Miss Olive A. Rauch, of the Pima Estate, Laveen, Ariz., once registrar of Lindenwood, tells of her appreciation of Lindenwood's Viewbook and of the Alumnae Directory, both of which, she says, are "perfect." Loyal as always, she has some "prospects" for the college. Elsewhere is told the formation of the Arizona Lindenwood Club, in which Miss Rauch had a leading part.

Miss Ellen Ann Schachner (1934-36, Certificate in Speech and Dramatics) is rapidly advanced in theatrical recognition, as is shown by the fact she was selected, January 28, by the Little Theatre in St. Louis to play the leading role in *Miriamne* in "Winterset," a drama by Maxwell Anderson.

A Sidewalk Feels All

By ROBERTA McEWEN, '40

I live a down-trodden life. I'm trampled on all day and all night. I never have a moment to myself or a moment of quiet. Generations have passed over me, but I have changed only in appearance. I have grown a little sunken in spots, and I have contracted a few wrinkles. I cover many miles without moving, and nothing except a cyclone, tornado, or an earthquake can induce me to change my position. The reason I never reach my destination is simply that I am devoid of one.

Nevertheless, my life is interesting. The news of tragic and of happy episodes in many persons reach my ears. There is Tim, the small newspaper boy, who supports his whole family, and the blind man who sells his pencils on my corner. I grieve for them, but I cannot help them. Life goes on over me and without me. My day begins very early in the morning. My first visitors are the workingmen. From them I hear information concerning strikes and labor unions. Next come the harassed business men who tell me the latest reports from the stock market exchange. From the business women and the early shoppers I learn the newest fashions in clothes and the latest modes in hairdressing. Clattering footsteps, screams, and laughter announce to me that the school hour is approaching. At this time of day, especially during the roller skating season, I have a perpetual grinding in my head which human beings term a headache. At noon a whistle from a near-by factory warns that the rush hour is upon me. Now I must carry the whole industrial world on my back. I look forward to the night as a period in which I can rest. I make myself ready for a peaceful sleep under a blanket of candy wrappers, newspapers, and cigarette butts; but if I hope to sleep, I am usually disappointed. Either the policeman is walking up and down his beat, or the street lights keep me awake. Since my corners are used as habitual meeting places during all hours of the night and day, I am just as tired in the morning as I was the night before. From one year to the next I dread New Year's Eve. I never know what new terror that night has in store for me. It seems very ridiculous that people should parade up and down on me all night.

Sometimes I wish sidewalks were really rolled up and put away after nine o'clock in the evening. At least, it seems to me that some kind person might invent a type of button or some device by which a sidewalk could control the number of persons walking on him at one time.

I have heard the story of people "who didn't know enough to come in out of the rain," but for me getting under shelter is a concrete impossibility.

Poem

By SARAH LOUISE GREER, '34

I had not thought you like a flower,
Nor likened you to natural things:
Not like the cardinal whose wings
Each morning stir its shallow bower;

Not like the golden-freckled fawn
Although it would not be too proud
To call you kin, with fine head bowed
To touch your hand; not like the swan;

Nor like the graceful willow tree
That shades its tracéd silver path
On waters of a ruined bath.
You were too cold for such as these.

Nor had I thought you like a flower
Until that day in summer woods
I spoke with beating words like moods
Of a too-early thunder shower.

And then—at last—your eyes became
The tawny violets rarely found
Except on fragrant secret ground
And I knew a joy without a name.

Mrs. Marjorie Taylor Morgan (1928-32, A. B.), is getting her fingers inky and loving it, as editor of the "News," a community newspaper in South Peoria, Ill.

Miss Joan Spangler (1934-36) of Fremont, Neb., was made a "Countess" at the Ak Sar Ben celebration in Omaha, Neb., recognizing the fact she is descended from distinguished pioneer stock in Nebraska.

Miss Elizabeth Kelly (1931-33), who now lives at 512 East Sherman, Hutchinson, Kan., sends Christmas and New Year's greetings to Lindenwood friends, and says she "enjoys the Bulletin every month."

Christmas greetings came from Miss Pauline Davis (1923-27, A. B.), now teaching in the high school at Estherville, Iowa.

Street Scene

By NORMAN RINEHART, '32

Tall, dark buildings
 Against blue-black skies.
 Night air's filled
 With newsboys' cries.
 Claxons twang.
 Street cars clang.
 Car doors bang.
 Crowds push on
 With a frenzied swirl.
 Shop windows flare
 On the surging whirl.
 Mob's wild dash!
 Motley's clash!
 Elbows smash!
 Bright signs flash
 Above the street's loud clamor.
 The soul of a city's
 In this wild glamor.

Mrs. Oliver Grootemaat (Catherine Pullar, 1929-30), writes that her correct address is 2414 North Sixty-seventh St., Milwaukee. "I do enjoy reading the Bulletin," she says.

Miss Ruth Gibbs (1930-32, Certificate in Business) sends Mr. Motley a line from her home, Fernhurst, Honolulu. Since September she has been at Fernhurst, which is a specially endowed home for working girls under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. "I thank my stars for Hawaiian sunshine and tropical breezes," she says. "When I am homesick, all I have to do is to remember it is cold there now."

Mrs. Joseph E. Burger (Eleanor D. Kleinschmidt, 1923-25, A. A.) of Webster Groves, writes that she is delighted with the poems in the Bulletin, "particularly those of Helen Calder and Frances Stumberg in the November issue. I was surrounded," she says, "by our Robert and Joseph, Dorothy and Margaret, but I managed to escape long enough to read those poems, saving the rest of the Bulletin until our strenuous foursome was in bed."

For the fourth year in a term of five years, a Wyoming student at Lindenwood won the first prize for a Christmas story. This time it was Eva Allred, of Rock Springs, Wyo., whose story was entitled, "The Christmas Spirit."

The Mary Easton Scholarship fund is richer by \$71.80, because of the gift this season by the girls of the art department. The total gifts of the art department through several years totals \$891.46. This year's donation, under the leadership of Dr. Alice Linneman, was through the sale of Christmas cards.

Marjorie Hickman, of St. Louis, was elected Popularity Queen and announced at the Christmas eve dinner. She is pep leader of the school, in its singing, and is a master pianist, too.

Lindenwood in Omaha

Miss Alice Buffett, 671 North 57th Avenue, Omaha, president of the Omaha, Nebraska, Lindenwood Club, writes: "Our Christmas Tea was a success from all angles. We had about fifty 'Lindenwoodites' call during the afternoon."

BIRTHS

"Time off" for young William England Rowe to make his bow to the world! He is the son, arriving January 19, of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon H. Rowe (Elizabeth England, 1929-33, B. S.), and his mother is president of the St. Louis Lindenwood College Club. A card of pretty booties in pink and blue announces the happy event.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Spellman (Doris Oxley, 1929-33, B. M., winner of Fellowship), of Poteau, Okla., have sent pretty floral cards telling of the birth, November 30, of their son, John Lucian, with a weight of 8½ pounds.

Robert Bach Keller, who was born July 2, is announced in baby bassinet cards from his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Keller (Katherine J. Bach, 1928-29), of Chicago.

The stork registers in pale blue on white, "announcing the arrival" of little Margaret Ann Smith, on November 20, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith (Margaret Cope, 1924-26, Public School Music Certificate), of Salem, Ill. Another Lindenwood girl?

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gibson Chitwood (Patricia Anderson, 1927-28), of Chandler, Ariz., send cards, prettily embellished, telling of an 8-pound daughter, Patricia Jane, who came into this world December 9.

Pretty stork-cards in red announce the arrival, December 17, 1936, of Donna Jean, seven-pound daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Minter (June Franklin, 1934-35), of Shawnee, Okla.

A babygram "to friends and relations everywhere" tells that on December 21, in Oklahoma City, Okla., little Diana Gay Miller "arrived safely," the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Miller (Bernice Thomas, 1930-31).

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barnes (Annie Laurie Reynolds, 1923-24) have announced the birth of a son, Robert Thomas, on October 1, at their home in Wellsburg, W. Va.

A Christmas Eve baby is little Joye Frances, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Peterson (Marion Frances Pray, 1930-31), of Pittsfield, Mass., who arrived June 24, 1936, as her gaily embellished cards declare.

Another Lindenwood girl, perhaps, is Mildred Ann Hickson, named for her mother, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Watts Hickson (Mildred Morehead, 1922-24, A. A.), of Milan, Mo., who came into this world, November 29. Rose-embroidered cards bring the message.

One of the cleverest baby-card announcements is that sent by Mr. and Mrs. Jack A. Farthing (Jennie Taylor, 1929-31), of Jefferson City, Mo., telling of their son, John Robert Farthing, who arrived January 12. The outside cover is a picturesque stone cottage, with a sign in front, "Boy Wanted." But the sign has been cancelled, as explained within.

"All About Me," says the make-believe booklet, with its blue ribbons and red roses, which tells the news from Mr. and Mrs. Martin Klinger (Lucille Meinholtz, 1931-35, A. B.), of Colorado Springs, Colo. Their little daughter, Helen Lou, was born December 7.

A little daughter, Rodney Anne, arrived on December 18, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Crowe (Wilma Burnett, 1932-34), who send a delightful cottage-card, with the Bluebird singing outside the window. "Are we happy? Are we proud?" ask the parents.

A white stork flying through the stars brings to earth the news, in cards, from Mr. and Mrs. Gilford Moore (Estelle Spencer, 1935-36), of Hot Springs, Ark., of the arrival of Spencer Gil Moore, on November 30, 1936.

With the gaily pictured card from Mr. and Mrs. Harold V. Anderson (Nellie Ruth Don Carlos, 1924-26, Certificate in Public School Music), announcing little Jane Ellen, of date November 21, "Just a line to let you know I'm here," this baby's mother adds: "We have two future L. C. girls now—Judith and Jane."

In the lovely horizon-blue and silver announcement brought by the bluebirds telling of the arrival, December 24, with a weight of almost 7 pounds, of little Joan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Nash (Maxine Wallace, 1931-32), of St. Louis, the baby's mother writes: "Little Carol Ann Nash now has a sister to follow her to Lindenwood. She had asked Santa Claus for a baby."

Sorrow and joy are combined in the letter in which Mrs. Theodore T. Hogan (Jean Rankin, 1922-23), of Junction City, Kan., tells of the arrival, August 24, of the little son who came to her and her husband's home. The sad part is that her little niece, Karen Smith, born November 11, is motherless. She is the daughter of Margaret Rankin (Mrs. Burton P. Smith), who died a week after the birth of her baby. Although all are so deeply grieved over Mrs. Smith's passing, Mrs. Hogan says the little Karen is "doing splendidly, and is a beautiful baby, with big blue eyes and dark curly hair."

The dainty card, "Helen Ann Speir, January 5, 1937," bears also the name of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Guinty Speir (Helen Ann Sills, 1929-30), who live in Newton, Kan., at 725 East Eighth.

Joseph Brian Vangilder is the big baby (weight, 9 pounds, 2 ounces), who came January 11 to Mr. and Mrs. Wendell I. Vangilder (Maurine Brian, 1928-32, B. S.), of Lawrenceville, Ill. He sends a verse:

"I thought perhaps
You'd like to know
That I arrived today,
So here's a card
To tell the news,
My name,
And what I weigh."

