

# LINDEN BARK

Vol. 19—No. 8 Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, January 30, 1940 \$1.00 A Year

## FROM THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN

Final exams were completed for the first semester last Friday afternoon. For three days of last week students were enrolling in their second semester courses.

The second semester for 1939-40 began yesterday morning at 8 o'clock.

## • College Calendar •

- February 1—Thursday**  
11 a. m.—Mr. Lester of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.  
5 p. m.—International Relations Club (Club Rooms).  
6:30 p. m.—Alpha Mu Mu (Y. W. C. A. Parlors).
- February 2—Friday**  
8 p. m.—Barn Dance (Athletic Association).
- February 5—Monday**  
5 p. m.—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet and Student Council meeting.  
8 p. m.—Evelyn Swarthout, Pianist.
- February 6—Tuesday**  
Beginning of Spiritual Emphasis Conference.  
5 p. m.—Student Recital (Sibley Chapel).  
6:30 p. m.—Poetry Society (Club Rooms).  
6:30 p. m.—Open Forum on Spiritual Emphasis.
- February 7—Wednesday**  
11:45 a. m.—Lenten Service, Dr. J. Walter Malone.  
5 p. m.—Commercial Club (Club Rooms).  
6:20 p. m.—Open Forum on Spiritual Emphasis.  
6:45 p. m.—Y. W. C. A.
- February 8—Thursday**  
Spiritual Emphasis Conference ends.  
Illinois Club meeting (Club Rooms).  
Arkansas Club (St. Louis to see "Gone With The Wind").
- February 10—Saturday**  
8:30 p. m.—Date Dance, Sponsored by Student Board.  
4 p. m.—Mu Phi Epsilon Tea for St. Louis Chapter.
- February 12—Monday**  
5 p. m.—Pi Gamma Mu (Club Room).
- February 13—Tuesday**  
5 p. m.—Sigma Tau Delta (Club Room).  
6:30 p. m.—Pi Alpha Delta (Club Room).
- February 14—Wednesday**  
11:45 a. m.—Lenten Service, Rev. R. W. Fay.

On display on the bulletin board across from Roemer auditorium are two very beautiful color photographs of the new Fine Arts building. The photographs were done by Paul Piaget, a St. Louis photographer who has done many of the scenic views for the LINDEN LEAVES in the past few years. The pictures now on display are full color interior shots of the reception room and the Lillie P. Roemer Memorial room. The colors are magnificently brought out, especially in the rugs and draperies.

## Speakers For Lenten Season

Lenten services will begin on February 7, Ash Wednesday, at 11:45 a. m. The hours will be shortened every Wednesday during Lent so that chapel may begin early.

The following is an outline of the services and speakers:

February 7—Dr. J. Walter Malone, Jr., minister of the McKinley Foundation at the University of Illinois. Dr. Malone will be here to conduct the week of Spiritual Emphasis.

February 14—Rev. Robert W. Fay, St. Paul's, Overland.

February 21—Rev. Paul Stumpf, Presbyterian pastor at Collinsville, Ill.

February 28—Dr. Arnold H. Lowe, pastor at Kingshighway Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, and a member of the Board of Directors of Lindenwood.

March 6—Rev. George Sweazey, new pastor of Tyler Place Presbyterian Church, St. Louis.

March 13—Dr. Harry T. Scherer, pastor of the Webster Groves Presbyterian church.

March 20—Dr. Harmon will conclude the series.

## Knickerbocker Predicts Long War

### World Journalist Gives Inside Slant On World Situation

On Monday evening, January 15, Mr. H. R. Knickerbocker was a guest speaker, brought here by the International Relations Club. Mr. Knickerbocker began his talk by answering the question he was sure would be asked: "How long will this war last?" Mr. Knickerbocker told us some French soldiers had asked him that question a few weeks ago, and the answer that he gave to us was that the war would last several years, and unless something unforeseen takes place it cannot help but last more than several years. He predicted that the end of the war would bring chaos, anarchic conditions, and the world will feel triumphant in taking Hitler down off his pedestal for it is thought that the only way Hitler will ever be overtaken is in these war times.

Four great forces operating in the world to bring about the greatest crises in the world in many years, surpassed all previous historical changes, and are more profound. First, Hitler and his Germany wish to dominate this world. Second, Joseph Stalin and Russia wish to Bolshevize the world. Third, Imperial Japan wants to seize first Asia and hopes to carry on farther than that. Fourth, Britain and France are endeavoring to prevent the first three of these causes from becoming realities. France and Britain are fighting for every other nation not mentioned above.

Mr. Knickerbocker told many interesting stories about Herr Hitler, which brought out interesting points in his personality and his different characteristics that ordinarily are unknown to the world, and are only found when one has

## "Is College Worth While?"

### Training Points Considered From Social Science Standpoint.

Pi Gamma Mu met Monday, January 15, with six students and seven faculty members present. Lucille Vosburg resigned as president as she had too many points, so a business meeting was held and Helen Martha Shank was elected president, and Helen Rose Bruns, vice-president.

The program consisted of a student discussion led by Lucille Vosburg on the topic, "Is College Worth While?" They discussed to what extent a college education helps in getting a job, and whether it is best to have vocational and social schools and teachers, colleges, or the Liberal Arts College. They also considered the relative progress made per year through college, the primary needs in the curriculums of high schools and colleges of today, and the development of personalities and social studies.

The material used consisted of a study by Meyer F. Nimkoff of Bucknell University; one by Dr. William S. Learned of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, which was a study of relations of Secondary and Higher Education in Pennsylvania; and also a study by Maxwell B. Stewart called "Schools for Tomorrow's Citizens", considering the study of the cost and character of public education in the state of New York.

come into direct contact with Herr Hitler, such as Mr. Knickerbocker has done so many times.

Mr. Knickerbocker said that this conflict of today, was "a conflict that concerns everything that makes life worthwhile and worth living". In telling of what he thought the outcome of the war would be as to the settlement that would be made if the allies won, he said that the allies would be torn between two different desires for settlement. Some people will want to take everything and all weapons away from Germany, while other allies will want to handle Germany more nicely than they did in the world war and be more lenient with their penalties. If Germany won, Mr. Knickerbocker stated there wouldn't be any more France and England. The same would happen to these countries that is now happening to Poland.

In conclusion, Mr. Knickerbocker told of how he and another fellow reporter were denied the rights to go into Germany a few weeks ago, but managed to get into Germany by marching in with the French Army.

Today, Dr. Gipson is in St. Louis as one of the hostesses at a tea given by the St. Louis branch of the American Association of University Women.

Christine McDonald has resigned as humor editor of the Linden Leaves. Anne Earickson and Barbara Bruce are working together in taking Christine's place.

## Spiritual Emphasis Week Coincides With Lent

Dr. Walter J. Malone, of the McKinley Foundation of the University of Illinois, will conduct a Spiritual week at Lindenwood, beginning February 5 and continuing through February 8. Dr. Malone will begin Lindenwood's Lenten observance on Monday, February 5, by a conference with the members of the student council and the board of the Y. W. C. A. On Tuesday, Dr. Malone will speak in chapel on the Great Christian Tradition. On Wednesday, his subject will be the Temple of Happiness; and on Thursday, his sermon will be entitled, "That Nothing Be Lost".

In addition to his sermons, Dr. Malone will combine an open forum at 8:30 o'clock on Tuesday and Wednesday. For girls who wish to see him privately, Dr. Malone will be available for individual conferences from 2 until 5:30, Monday through Thursday.

## Five Best Dresses Out of Many in Show

The home economics class in sewing has finished its first semester project, that of making a dress. These costumes were finished before Christmas at which time a style show was held in the sewing room before members of the class.

As the girls modeled their dresses, they were critized, and a vote was taken on the following qualities. 1. The popular model that a buyer would pick for popular college trade. 2. The dress that each girl likes the best; and 3. The dress that was best suited for the individual girl. The three were combined and the outcome of the contest was: first, Carol Bindley; second, Carol Ann Hammerschmidt; third, Gretchen Neuman; fourth, Lola Warren; and fifth, Mary Catherine Downs.

The dresses were made of various materials such as wool, wool crepe, flannel, rayon crepe, rabbit's hair, jersey, basket weave and serge; and included many bright and dark colors as wine, rose, red, burnt toast, tan, black, olive green, dark green, royal blue, teal blue, and light blue. Styles were tomboy dresses, suits, "date" dresses, sport dresses, and the well-known variety of the shirt waist style. Various color combinations and adoptions of buttons, belts, and collars were used. Prices on the dresses ranged from \$5 to \$15 depending on the price of buttons and belts, cost of material, and the time spent on the making of the dress.

The girls who are in the sewing class besides the five mentioned are: Martha Abend, Ruth Ashton, Verne Baghaus, Lorraine Bauman, Peggy Cassell, Marion Claridge, Barbara Clifton, Virginia Cote, Deloris Davis, Peggy Dodge, Rosemary Ewan, Peggy Flint, Elsa Frankowsky, Molly Guard, Margaret Grier, Joan Houghton, Jeanne Kahler, Helen Kellam, Jeane Kenitz, Betty Merrill, Isabel Moore, Dorothy Norris, Dorothy O'Daniel, Marion Olsen, Ruth Peterson, Owanna Post, Vir-

(Continued on page 2, col. 1)

# LINDEN BARK

A Bi-Weekly Newspaper published at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.,  
by the Department of Journalism

Published every other Tuesday of the school year  
Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
Mary Ekberg, '41

ADVERTISING MANAGER  
Phyllis Carpenter, '42

#### EDITORIAL STAFF

Margaret Cannon, '42	Gloria Stunkel, '42
Ann Earickson, '42	Dorothy Jean Mathias, '42
Lulagene Johnson, '42	Jacqueline Morrison, '41

TUESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1940

#### The Linden Bark:

February makes a bridge and March breaks it.

### Leap Year Calls For Adroit Campaigns

Now is the time for all fair, or otherwise, maidens to follow Robert Herrick's advice, "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may"; now is the time "to make much of the time", for dear little 1940 is the very essence of opportunity; now is the time—period!

Tradition calls! To arms! Leap Year is no longer just around the corner; it is here, and there are exactly 336 days left of this golden year. All ye wise and designing damsels, a word of wisdom: Let no more days slip by without at least outlining your campaign. Turn on the charm and dazzling smile, and thus fully armed, "over the top"!

The old saying, "the early bird gets the worm", should be remembered at this point of the game. One should not expect to wait until the last few days of this year, which is a gift from the gods, and still hope to get the "pickin's". Prepare now, and then get on the ball!

Any unattached male is hereby given fair warning that he should not wander onto Lindenwood campus with a feeling of security, for there devious plans underway and, if he values his freedom he must fight for it. Forward march!

### Full of Significant Days, Although So Short

February, the shortest month of the year, is also the busiest. It has more holidays and semi-holidays than any other month every year, but this year it takes on special significance because 1940 is leap-year.

The first day of note in February is Ground Hog Day, which falls on the second of the month and is supposed to determine the weather for the next six weeks. St. Valentine's Day on the fourteenth has completely lost its original significance and is now a day of red hearts, bon bons, and lacy declarations of undying love. The birthdays of two of our greatest statesmen come in February, Lincoln's the twelfth and Washington's the twenty-second.

However, the Lenten season, beginning on the seventh this year, affects not only our own country, but the whole Christian world. It is the beginning of the most truly religious period of the church year. This season of fasting was at one time observed only by the Catholic and Anglican churches, but in recent years the protestant churches have begun to deprive themselves during this time.

A tradition which accompanies the Lenten season, not so much in this country, but one which is very popular in the European countries is Mardi Gras, the celebration which immediately precedes Ash Wednesday. The carnival pervades all until midnight when the fast begins.

However, February and Lent at Lindenwood usually mean one long series of broken self-promises about desserts and candy.

(Continued from page 1)

ginia Rose, Corrinne Sagness, Virginia Sanders, Margaret Sandoe, Shirley Sandstrom, Wilma Schact, Marjorie Sims, Phyllis Steward, Mary Jane Tarling, Harriet Thistlewood, Marjorie Vanderlippe, Helen Rose Bruns, Miriam Ramey, Mary Elizabeth Rape, Irene Hummelhoff, and Genevieve Herter.

### Songfest for New Year

Y. W. C. A. met Wednesday, January 17, in Sibley Hall. The meeting opened with the group singing popular songs, accompanied by Laura Nelle Harris. Following this, Jean McPherson sang two songs and Dorothy Nieman played two piano solos.

Vera Jean Douthat sang two numbers. She was accompanied by Dorothy Nieman. Anna Sue Riley gave a reading and Genevieve Kniese played a cello solo, accompanied by Evelyn Wahlgren. The meeting closed with the singing of more songs by the group.

READ THE  
LINDEN BARK

### CAMPUS DIARY

By P. C.

#### Thursday, January 18

No chapel—had a coke in the tea room.

#### Friday, January 19

There is a good show on, but I guess I should begin that studying as my first final is at 8 Monday morning—gee, the show was good.

#### Saturday, January 20

Ho, hum, got up in time for lunch. Not many ventured out today—too cold. Those that did got their knees frozen.

#### Sunday, January 21

Strawberry shortcake for dinner—real strawberries. Lots of us studied in the library in the afternoon—certainly is a good idea. Even Dr. Roemer and Cotton came in for a few minutes. The concert this evening at Vespers was well done.

#### Monday, January 22

Finals have begun—the halls are as quiet as a morgue. Sandwiches and drumsticks (ice cream ones) were served to us at ten, and lights were on till twelve.

#### Tuesday, January 23

Big surprise to the dining room tonight—turkey dinner. An orchid to Miss Walter. Oranges and doughnuts were welcomed at ten. Snow has been on the ground exactly one calendar month. Wonder what the good green earth really looks like.

#### Wednesday, January 24

Finals going strong—many haggard faces. Last night for food and it was bananas and delicious chocolate cup cakes.

#### Thursday, January 25

Suitcases in the halls for a between semester week end—those lucky girls who finished exams today. Of course I'm not finished till three tomorrow.

#### Friday, January 26

Happy day—a whole week end without worrying about studying. Yes, there are a few left on campus.

#### Saturday, January 27

Cold as Helsinki, but some girls braved the cold and went to the city. Saw some new faces on the campus.

#### Sunday, January 28

What a nice day to sleep, but I got up for breakfast and went to church. Took some snapshots in the afternoon. No vespers.

#### Monday, January 29

The first day of our new semester. Hope my resolutions will stay in effect—I must keep that good grade average up.

#### Tuesday, January 30

Well, at least we had the Bark in our mail boxes this morning. The boxes do have to be dusted occasionally.

noses straightened, warts removed, cauliflower ears fixed, and many other things. The play revolves around six people who meet in the surgeon's office. In the cast were: Mary James, Barbara Cobbs, Sarah Jane Murfey, Kathryn Craig, Susan Kent, Mary Alice Lilliard, and Beverly Mayhall.

### Finely Balanced Program

#### Selections From Five Readers in Speech Department.

A speech recital was presented by the speech department on Thursday, January 11. The readings were varied in their content and emotional value, and the variations formed an interesting program.

"The Heart Being Perished" by Frances Frost, was given by Anna Sue Riley. This selection was filled with pathos—the story of a man and his undying devotion for his wife. To protect her, he introduced into her life the beauty of the poems of distinguished English poets. The reading illustrated well the happiness which can be brought into a

simple life by simple things.

Peggy Davidson read "Araminta and the Ladder" by Myrtle Reed. An amusing account of an old and unwilling aunt, the humor of the poem was accented by the actions and remarks of the old woman. A "terror" if there ever was one, she made the life of her niece, Araminta, miserable until a kind doctor interfered.

"Home Burial", presented next by Shirley Gardner, was a poem characteristic of its famous author, Robert Frost. All the simplicity and humanism which are found in Frost's works were especially noticeable in this selection. The sincere tone and every-day allusions of the poem made of it a dramatic and entertaining reading.

"For distinguished Service" was given by Susan Kent. Although the reading was anonymous, it is safe to say that the author understood the loyalty of men to their families and to their country. The interesting situation of a man torn between his own weaknesses and the desire to do right, was climaxed in a brave act in which he gave his life for his country.

The last selection, a cutting of Act 1, scene 2 of "The Tempest", was dramatically presented by Sarah Jane Murfey. The portrayal of characters as widely different as those of Shakespeare, is not easy, but each of them was clearly distinct from the other. Prospero, Miranda, Ariel and Ferdinand were done in the true Shakespearean manner.

### Choir Gives Concert

#### Mr. Fay at Christmas Vespers

"But—there cometh He." With this comforting and trusting statement, Mr. Fay began his Christmas address, Sunday, December 17. His theme was the idea that though Christ sometimes seems very far away and mythical to many people, He has never left the world. Surrender, change, and melancholy—all these things are a sort of astigmatism which blur the sight of most people in regard to the realization of a living and working Christ.

"In this troubled world," said Rev. Mr. Fay, "it would be very pleasant to 'ease up'; but that never-sated thirst for God should keep our faith." The turmoil and failure which is in the world today, he said, is greatly the result of an utter disregard of the principles which Christ taught. There must be justice, and a union among the people of the world—for this Jesus was born. God loves us all—to show this love, Jesus was killed. We want to think of Jesus in his human aspects, for in those He seems most like our Ideal. We like to remember Him as He was at Galilee, in the temple, at His judgment before Pilate, and on the road to Calvary. He is no myth; He is a living, breathing Truth. To live as He lived is our aim; to believe as He believed should be our highest goal. "Beauty, purpose, and hope are the meaning of Christmas," concluded Mr. Fay. "His gifts have been ill-used—indifference, grief, and greed are everywhere. But—there cometh He."

The Christmas concert, given by the choir and the orchestra, was a lovely and inspiring presentation of Christmas music. A Christmas cantata, "The Wondrous Story", was beautifully sung. It included the Shepherds, the Angel Choirs, the Three Wise Men, the Town of Bethlehem, the Manger, and Christmas Dawn. In conclusion the choir sang "Christmas Fantasie", a combination of traditional carols and the Hallelujah Chorus.

After the service, the choir, followed by the audience, proceeded to the lighted Christmas tree on the campus, where carols were sung.

This first literary supplement of 1940 includes material inspired by a variety of interests. Literary studies, lyrics, experimental poetry, informal essays—both classroom and extracurricular interests are well represented, in all cases, in the opinion of the editors, with a fine touch of style and imagination.

### RECOGNITION

by Margaret Hatala, '43

Woman's place in the business world dates back to the arguments advanced by women in the days of the suffrage struggle, in support of their claim, with reference to women and public employment. One argument was that there were positions for which the experience of women especially qualified them. This would include inspectorships in establishments employing girls and women, and directorships of institutions in which women and girls or young children of either sex were cared for. The idea was to transfer to the larger platform the services rendered by women in the home, and to allow women to follow their job even when that job took on aspects of public authority. A second argument supported the admission of women to legislative bodies for the same reason that many laws embodied principles truly domestic in character. A third and very important plea was to widen the occupational opportunity which had been limited.

With the invention of the typewriter and the labor saving office machines, the calculating machines, comptometers, multigraphing, and many other machines, the employment of women has greatly increased. The increasing demand for clerical workers through the increased use of office machines has affected the employment of women more than that of men. Women have either replaced men to some extent in clerical occupations, or new opportunities have developed of which they have taken advantage. It is true that women are concentrated in occupations of typing, stenography, bookkeeping, cashiering, and office machine operating; the men are in miscellaneous clerical work, including shipping and stock-room work, time-keeping, and weighing. Formerly men were employed to some extent as typists and stenographers, but now women practically monopolize the field. Women have been increasingly employed as bookkeepers and cashiers, and in occupations in which men were formerly more important. Employment of women has also become more common in miscellaneous clerical work. In the particularly skilled occupation of accounting and auditing, however, women made slow progress. In the occupations of agents, collectors, demonstrators, and bankers women have taken little part.

It is rather difficult to say how far women are now employed in the better paid and upper grade clerical positions, and whether their number in the upper grade positions is increasing. There is no doubt, however, that a considerable number of women do have high grade clerical positions, but the proportion is probably relatively small.

The claim that men have more initiative, take responsibility better, and are more regular in attendance at work than women, no doubt still retards the progress of women in the upper grade clerical positions, although they are accepted as indispensable for certain types of work in the more routine positions. No matter how reluctant women are to recognize it, they know that men predominate at present time in the higher salary groups within each occupation. Positions classified as chief clerks, head bookkeepers, senior clerks, and cashiers are those

in which salaries are the highest. Women are the great majority of the stenographers, but in secretarial-stenographic positions, where the school girl to "work in an office" the girl rather than the prospect of an adequate financial return.

It is rather difficult to say a great deal about women in business without mentioning their educational training. It is the ambition of the school girl to "work in an office" in preference to work in a factory. The social status of office work and the relatively pleasant surroundings as compared with the factory attract the girl rather than the prospects of an adequate financial return.

With the rising standards of schooling set up by school attendance and child labor laws, and with the increasing enrollments in high schools and commercial courses in high schools, there can be no doubt of the growing number of girls with high school training available for clerical jobs. But then the question rises as to whether or not educational qualifications for clerical workers have risen. Many employers now demand high school graduates for clerical jobs, whereas several years ago one or two years of high school sufficed. Firms that employed girls from the seventh and eighth grades now employ girls with two years of high school training and prefer graduates of full-time high school courses.

A tendency toward requiring specialized work for each position, a trend toward substituting workers with technical training for those without such training, and a lessening of the opportunities for promotion from the lower to the upper levels of commercial occupations is probably discernible. Especially in large business offices, clerical jobs are becoming highly specialized and the tasks subdivided. Typists do typing only, the duplicating machine operator operates that machine only, and stenographers take dictation and do not act as private secretaries. The idea that a girl with a knowledge of stenography and bookkeeping entering a subordinate office position has a chance to rise to a position of responsibility is becoming out of date.

Machines have taken over much of the specialized part of bookkeeping, and comptometers and adding machines have provided an opportunity for young women of limited education to work. Office machine companies conduct training courses for machine operators in which they accept grammar school graduates, and with the simplification of many office processes by machine, an increasing proportion of women in some of the more routine positions will be admitted at a lower education level. No statement about educational requirements for office workers in general can be made because of the differing demands for the various kinds of clerical work. It may be that business is opening more attractive prospects and permanent careers for women, and that this is reflected in the larger attendance at the higher levels of preparation.

There is an increase in the number of university registrations in courses in commerce and business administration. For the work of service representative, work which involves meeting customers and adjusting difficulties as well as miscellaneous clerical work, college women are now being tried.

Besides exploring the field of business, women are also taking their place in various occupations which their ancestors never would have dared to enter. More and more, man is beginning to accept woman's place in business; and in spite of all the criticism that he has voiced, he is now recognizing her

position. Of course, he will not acclaim her position too obviously because he is too proud to admit that woman's work equals and at times excels that of man. Since man has always been considered the superior and more adept, he has not yet fully condescended to acknowledge the importance and efficiency of women in the business world.

### POEMS

by Jane Mauk, '42

#### I I WANT TO DIE

I want to die as a maple dies,  
In a sudden glory of golden light;  
I want to go as a sunset goes,  
In a burst of color before the night.

I want to live as a candle burns,  
Clear and bright, and at the last  
A quick-blown breath that kills my  
fire,  
And some beauty gone when I have  
passed.

#### II HOUSE FOR RENT

We looked at the house for rent.  
She saw  
Weedy, neglected grass,  
A sagging roof on an unpainted  
barn of a shack,  
Neglect.  
I saw  
Where the gentle rain had  
dropped her tears upon a fresh,  
green lawn,  
A dipping roof covering a  
season-mellowed house,  
Home.

#### III A THOUGHT ON THE MOON

Like a precious opal  
Set in dusky, damascus steel  
Stainless, pure—  
The harvest moon gazes  
Over the slumbering earth  
Below.

### AN ADIEU

by AnnaSue Riley

The art of ending a visit on a pleasing note requires practice and experience in order to produce a perfect farewell. It is an accomplished study and may be compared with the technique of baking a cake. The ingredients must be accessible, and the exact brand to be used is essential. One must have an agreeable facial expression, a quiet smile, and an occasional laugh—a low murmuring sound. The conversational tone should be low pitched and soothing, but it should not resemble the rumbling of a subway train. The gracefulness of one's walk must also be included in these elements. Nothing is more distasteful than to see an otherwise charming woman stride across the room in a long, rangy tread, covering in six strides the space which should absorb ten or twelve steps.

After completing the preliminaries one is next concerned with their blending. The smile must be sifted slowly into the bowl of conversation, which is being stirred constantly. The changes in the countenance are to be combined in the mixture with a small sprinkling of alluring gestures.

The final process is the walk to the door, which should be taken with small steps, firmly but not as if a fire engine had just passed. Upon arriving at the threshold, do not linger but promptly depart after returning the idioms usually given. Once embarked upon the departure, do not look back, or all is lost. The importance of gazing straight ahead is comparable to the right temperature of the stove in baking. Should it be too hot, the cake is ruined. But the correct degree of warmth results in perfection. Any one who can leave graciously and promptly will receive a second invitation from the hostess.

### QUATRAIN

by Phyllis K. Carpenter, '42

A tiny, laughing boy in blue,  
Erect his tousled yellow head,  
Runs gayly toward a butterfly,  
But fails and grasps a flower  
instead.

### ON THE EVALUATION OF POETRY

by Barbara Bruce, '42

Before delving into the stricter points of my discussion, I feel that there is a need of drawing a line closely around my subject, as one closes a pouch of tobacco with the string. To begin with, let us consider poetry and poetry alone. Let us isolate it from any confusing ideas that may surround it. In my estimation, poetry and verse belong to entirely different spheres; poetry being definitely sublimated above verse. If, after that statement, there are some who demand me to hold up my weapon of defense, I add this opinion for serious contemplation: poetry is capable of any subject, whereas verse oftentimes has not the strength to handle finer ideas.

The evaluation of poetry is far more complicated and difficult than many of us imagine. For a reader to prepare himself to be an able judge of inferior and superior poetry is a tedious task. Many readers fail, in the beginning, to understand and ascertain the correct sense of poetry. This difficulty is likely to trouble any judge, whether he be experienced or not, for our personalities differ too widely in what they visualize. Along with this there is danger of personal associations with the poetry that have nothing whatsoever to do with the writing. Our own experiences flash before us when similar thoughts are expressed in the poem; personal likes and dislikes also sway our estimations. For this reason, a judge must, to a certain extent, be detached and objective. He must be well informed in the accurate meaning of words; otherwise, he defeats his purpose of formulating substantial opinions about poetry.

I think that in addition to the difficulties in getting the sense of a poem, there lies another important factor in the failure to appraise poetry. This is the slight fear of, or shyness toward, poetry. The inexperienced reader realizes that poetry is an elevated form of writing, and expects much of it to "be over his head." When one has outgrown this feeling of inferiority that accompanies poetry shyness, he has taken a definite step towards his aim. Even worse, in my opinion, than fear of poetry is the acceptance of a poem because of the writer's reputation. I do not mean to say that reputation is a void note in poetry evaluation, but in the light of my discussion, to accept or denounce without careful study and consideration is a useless pretense to good judgment.

With the fallacies of poetry readers in mind, let us turn to the qualities in good poetry that we should recognize as we estimate the worth of a poem. Supreme poetry will contain all of the attributes; good poetry will contain the greater part of them.

First, clear meaning is inherent in good poetry. The poet's sense or what he says is grasped without too much difficulty, and his own attitude is outlined. The tone of the poetry should be equally clear. The tone of the attitude of the writer towards the reader. Still another factor to recognize is the aim or intention of the poet. Consider these points in the following poem:

All women are so perverse  
No man need boast their love

possessing.  
 If nought seem better, nothing's  
 worse:  
 All women are so perverse.  
 From Adam's wife, that proved a  
 curse  
 Though God had made her for a  
 blessing  
 All women born are so perverse  
 No man need boast their love  
 possessing.

Very little need be explained in this light poem, for the poet has aptly applied to it the principles of a good poem. The sense of it is obvious enough in the last two lines; the tone is that of slight mockery of the idea of man's feeling superior to woman. Its intention is that of amusement primarily, with a thrust aimed at the man who considers himself capable of obtaining and possessing completely woman's love.

Turning now to a more serious phase of good poetry, I want to stress the fact that superior qualities lie in high truth and seriousness. Poetry of acclaim will be absolutely sincere and honest in the content. Examples are perhaps the easiest method of illustrating this, and I quote from Housman's "To an Athlete Dying Young":

Smart lad, to slip betwixt away  
 From fields where glory does not  
 stay,  
 And early though the laurel  
 grows  
 It withers quicker than the rose.

It would be difficult for the most critical to doubt the sincerity, high truth, and seriousness of this poem.

Admirable style and form in poetry have an accent and worth as well as the aforementioned traits. The worth of an excellent poem will come in the ability to move the reader, to form thought that accents the poetry. Beauty, another element of superior style, is achieved to a certain degree, by two more principles: an internal order and a precision of form. A short poem here may clarify these principles somewhat.

As butterflies are but winged  
 flowers.  
 Half sorry for their change,  
 who fain,  
 So still and long they lie on  
 leaves,  
 Would be thought flowers again.  
 E'en so my thoughts, that should  
 expand,  
 And grow to higher themes  
 above,  
 Return like butterflies to lie  
 On the old things I love.

Check this poem with the question: does it have accent, a fresh thought, a worth in the idea that it holds? In my opinion, it definitely does. It possesses beauty attained by precision and internal order, besides the loveliness of imagery. The poem also has in its lines sound representation, good sense, and a steadiness of form and style. It is necessary to add here that superior poetry will have very careful alliteration, for unless used with discretion, this becomes tiresome. The above poem has used alliteration in a praiseworthy amount—there is not too much, for the delicacy of thought and subject would not permit any greater quantity.

Poetry has a high destiny; therefore, it is extremely important that we be able to judge as closely and unerringly as possible. This matter of judgment must be more than lightly skimmed, and to deepen the well of discussion of the characteristics of good poetry, I believe that two more qualities should be added. Poetry should have a power of sustaining, or in other words, the ability to aid and perhaps comfort the reader. Along with this it

should provide delightful reading that may be regarded as relaxation. These final qualities are gained through a careful management of the preceding attributes which have been discussed, and it is a combination and sum of these traits that enables us to say very positively that the writing is good. It is from them also that we can scrutinize and examine poetry closely without breaking down the worth of it.

The ways to become a good judge of poetry have been presented, up to this point, entirely in terms of the writing itself. Now we turn to a more personal view; we are considering traits that you may develop in order to judge poetry fairly. It is necessary to cast out of your mind the stereotyped methods of evaluating poetry, and to be willing to apply even tighter methods of judging than ever before.

Contrary to many opinions, beautiful poetry does not demand the use of metaphor and simile. True, these may often add richness of imagery, but they may also act as a sidetrack to the directness and thought of the poem if it is complicated or too long.

This passage:

The cherry-trees are seas of  
 bloom and soft perfume,  
 The cherry trees are seas of  
 bloom (and oh, so near to  
 London!)

is almost too sweet in its metaphor; its "soft perfume" could easily become a little sickening from "the seas (and more seas) of bloom!"

On the other hand, these lines, barren of metaphor:

On moonlit hearth and lone-  
 some bank,  
 The sheep beside me graze . . .

are more refreshing, and are done simply, without attempt at metaphor.

Fully to appreciate poetry, it must be read and re-read, it must have as its reader an individual with a discriminating taste for words, an imagination, and an ability to analyze his own sensations. Some people come by sensuous apprehension more easily than others, but there are very few who at some time or another do not have to work to get it.

Ask yourself this of poetry—does it have a direct contact with life and the actual world? The question may well determine the value of a poem, for it is vitally important that a poem reveal this quality. In my opinion, this question is the cue to why good poetry becomes immortalized, why it maintains its universality for centuries. If a piece of poetry has this element, there is little need to ask, does it achieve its aim and function? Housman says, "I think that to transfuse emotion—not to transmit thought but to set up in the reader's sense a vibration corresponding to what is felt by the writer—that is the peculiar function of poetry." It is only a matter of reasoning to see that ability to transfuse emotion is more or less a matter of direct contact with life and the actual world.

After a long discourse of good and bad poetry, I should like to show, by a comparison of a very bad poem and a good one, how you may easily train yourself to know good poetry from bad.

The country needs a man like  
 you;  
 It has a task for you to do.  
 It has a job for you to face,  
 Somewhere for you it has a  
 place.  
 Not all the slackers dodge the  
 work  
 Of service where the cannon lurk,  
 Not all the slackers on life's  
 stage  
 Are boys of military age.

The old, the youthful and unfit  
 Must also do their little bit.

Aside from a tone of a confirmed pollyanna, the too regular rhythm in metre, the very trite "life's stage," the entire verse has an irritating shallowness of language. To me, the reason why the poem is bad (other than mechanical) is that it fails to live up to the one expectation of poetry. There is no sublimation whatsoever, though it is intended for poetry, not verse. No feeling of power, beauty, or any of the qualities we desire to feel in poetry are here. There is also an utter lack of discrimination and sensitiveness to words. The rhyme appears forced, amateurish. The writer obviously has no ability in setting down in print more profound conceptions than my own—the thing which I admire in poetry. But enough of this . . .

Thou still unravished bride of  
 quietness,  
 Thou foster-child of silence and  
 slow time,  
 Sylvan historian, who canst thus  
 express  
 A flowery tale more sweetly  
 than our rhyme:  
 What leaf-fringed legend haunts  
 about thy shape  
 Of deities or mortals, or of  
 both,  
 In Tempe or the dales of Arcady?

Here is a poem, deeply sensuous, with a delicacy of words, a style that is subtle and refined. Keat's own words describe it—"I have loved the principle of beauty in all things." His hand could manage the chisel; he has expressed what other men have merely dreamed of being able to say.

## TWO SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY IMPERSONATIONS

by Margaret Barton, '41

### I

#### L'Allegro

"Hence loathed Melancholy,"\*  
 That burdens man with sad and  
 pensive thought,  
 That sombre moods has brought  
 To counsel falsely 'gainst his  
 harmless folly.  
 For I, in seeking fame,  
 Have chosen hearty cheer to  
 elevate  
 In poetry elate;  
 Such solemn furrows mar a kind-  
 ly brow  
 That frolic should endow  
 With mirth, say I; and Herrick  
 is my name.

### II

#### Il Penseroso

"Hence, vain deluding Joys,"\*  
 That blind faint will to glories  
 of the sight  
 Of pure and holy light,  
 Illum'ning deeds that Heaven  
 alone employs.  
 For I, in verse and song,  
 Have only time to dwell upon the  
 love  
 Sent from the Lord above  
 To comfort others as he comforts  
 me,  
 George Herbert, in this army  
 Of human souls that strive to  
 conquer wrong.

\* First lines of Milton's "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso."

## DUST UNTO DUST

by Virginia Rose, '43

When the sidewalk was first laid  
 it caused great excitement. The  
 pioneer residents of Prairie Falls  
 felt sure that it was a sign of per-  
 manency, a symbol of everlasting  
 life for their new little mining town.  
 The sod that had once known only  
 the footprints of Indians and the  
 marks of bison would now feel the  
 steady beat of feet hurrying about

the business of mining. Where  
 once had been a faint buffalo trail  
 there was now a shining strip of  
 concrete. Yes, it was surely a proof  
 that this town would not be a fly-  
 by-night, a here-today-gone-tomor-  
 row sort of village such as many  
 other Western settlements had  
 been.

The sidewalk wasn't very long,  
 nor was it wide, but it held a po-  
 sition of honor. It stretched  
 down the main (and incidentally,  
 only) street just as big as you  
 please, the first thing you saw in  
 the morning as you hastened off to  
 work in the mine, and the last  
 thing you noticed at night as, with  
 weary step, you stumbled back  
 home.

The housewives were exceedingly  
 proud of the sidewalk, too, as in-  
 deed they should be, and whenever  
 a stranger came to town they took  
 care to point out to him the merits  
 of it. Many an aimless wanderer,  
 looking for a site on which to locate,  
 was persuaded to settle down in  
 Prairie Falls as a permanent resident.

But a strange thing happened to  
 this enterprising village. Unfortu-  
 nately the mine was not so rich in  
 ore as had been believed, and the  
 miners found themselves with  
 nothing to do. With no work, the  
 town could not prosper. It no longer  
 attracted settlers; in fact, many  
 of the "permanent" residents pulled  
 up stakes, packed their belongings,  
 and traveled on. Gradually the pop-  
 ulation diminished. With only a few  
 old people left, there was no steady  
 tramp of feet on the sidewalk to  
 keep it free from weeds. These  
 grew at an alarming rate, and small  
 cracks began to appear in the con-  
 crete, cracks which got wider and  
 wider as the months went by.

Finally the entire population of  
 Prairie Falls was gone. The side-  
 walk stood alone, its vanishing glory  
 known only to the Indians and the  
 buffalo. As the years went by the  
 sidewalk crumpled and disintegrated  
 under the pressure of animal hoofs.  
 At last not a trace of it was visible,  
 but marking its site, the original  
 path, a buffalo trail, still stretched  
 across the prairie.

## THE SYMPHONY

by Martha Sosey, '42

Deep sounds beneath the reach of  
 mortal heart,  
 Clear, bell-like tones of liquid beauty  
 bright,  
 The bows beneath the master's  
 fingers dart,  
 And open channels of unbroken  
 light.  
 The mellow echoing of weird French  
 horns,  
 Brunhilde's call to her wild Valkyrie,  
 The thrilling perfect tone of flute  
 is born,  
 Like cry of flying bird, high-pitched  
 and eerie.  
 I find myself rejoicing with the beat,  
 As soft allegro movements die away,  
 Within my soul conflicting forces  
 meet,  
 And gloom fades out as swift as  
 dying day;  
 All this and more the music means  
 to me,  
 Emotions now released and so set  
 free.

## WINTER SOLSTICE

by Harriet Heck, '42

The daylight fades  
 Like the falling flame  
 Of a long-lit lamp,  
 Leaving the world too dark too soon.  
 The sky hangs suspended  
 From one lone star  
 That glows steadfast in the west.  
 The moon now follows  
 To take up her watch  
 In the pitch-dark heavens,  
 And the longest night is begun.

**Lindenwood Challenged  
Rev. Niedner**

Rev. Frederick Niedner, pastor of the Emmanuel Lutheran Church of St. Charles, was the vesper speaker, Sunday, January 14. Preceding his address, Pauline Gray Sang "O Lord Most Holy" (Franck).

Mr. Niedner opened his address with a most interesting example of Martin Luther in his school days. How the school teacher said he knew there was someone in his class who would some day be great. Martin Luther's achievements are very evident. Mr. Niedner said that no one knows what girl in Lindenwood may be the second Jane Addams, Marie Curie or Joan of Arc.

In conclusion Mr. Niedner stated that everyone should achieve what they strive for. He cited examples as they appear in the book of Revelation.

**THE SAILOR**

by Martha Sosey, '42

Oh! once there lived a manly king,  
And happy was the day,  
As round about the great log hearth,  
His minstrel men would play.

One night the evening meal was o'er,  
The king called for a song,  
A bard came forth to him and said,  
"I know a song not long."

"Speak up, speak up!" the king then said,  
"And bring a story brave,  
Of love or knights and ladies fair,  
And us from boredom save."

The bard began to tell this tale:  
"A lady lived near here,  
Who was a beautiful lady,  
And had a voice so clear.

"She was of courtly build and poise,  
And knew the court full through,  
But water made her heart beat fast,  
A sailor she was too.

"For well she loved to sail the sea  
Although not fitting then,  
As forth she sailed upon the sea  
With brave companions ten.

"As she defied the wind and sky  
She sailed upon the sea,  
The wind increased in gale and force,  
And rocked the boat in glee.

"Then to the bottom of the sea,  
The boat began to fall,  
Each time a gust of wind came by  
The boat became less tall."

"Stop! Stop!" the king cried out to him,  
"The woman is my kin:  
I know she died upon the sea."  
With this he dropped his chin.

The king then left the hall so sad,  
As did his noble court,  
And never more was heard this tale,  
Of death of grievous sort.

READ THE  
LINDEN BARK

**FREE!**  
**CASHMERE BOUQUET HAND LOTION**  
WITH 3 CAKES  
Cashmere Bouquet SOAP  
ALL 4 ITEMS ONLY 25¢



"The Friendly Place to Meet"  
**Standard Drug Store**

**You Never  
Have Enough . . .  
SKIRTS  
BLOUSES  
SHIRTS**

New Colors  
New Styles  
New Details  
Buy Several

**\$1.98 to \$5.98**



**WHOSE  
ANNIVERSARY  
OR  
BIRTHDAY  
THIS MONTH?**

**PARKVIEW  
GARDEN**

Phone 214  
1925 Randolph

We Telegraph Flowers

**SADDLE  
OXFORDS**

BLACK and White  
BLUE and White  
BROWN and White

**\$2.49**

Phone 677

We Deliver to Your Hall

**Huning's**

**Let Your Mother  
Be Your  
VALENTINE**

TELL HER YOU LOVE HER  
WITH FLOWERS!

**VALENTINE'S DAY  
FEBRUARY 14th**

Let Us Wire Your Order  
Anywhere She May Be

Nosegays - Corsages - Bouquets  
Novelty Valentine Pottery  
for Your Chum or Roommate

**Buse's Flower Shop**

400 CLAY STREET  
Phone 148 We Deliver

**• All Bark and No Bite •**

by  
COTTON CANNON

Now that finals are over, we can all start studying again so we can get ready to take more finals in June . . . There ain't no justice . . . Our equestrians are weeping over the passing of Laddie, one of the favorites of the stables . . . Mr. Dapron believes it was acute indigestion . . . Leave it to Ayres to think up the original ideas . . . Witness that birthday cake decorated with kitchen matches instead of candles . . . Three freshmen on third Ayres also have original ways of taking in date dances . . . Ardelle Welter, Norma White, and Jerry Lewis got all dressed and performed for three boys from Park, who, they knew, would be able to stay for only one dance . . . We hope they were good dancers . . .

Ah ha, This was kept quiet for a whole month but it all came out in the thaw . . . Scene, Ayres Parlor; time, Christmas party; decorations, mistletoe; chief characters, Miss Cook, Miss Waye, Miss Mottinger, Mary Kern and Helen Kanne who were verra verra embarrassed, and Mr. Motley, who just laughed and laughed . . . tsk tsk, Mr. Motley, that ain't no way to act at a party . . .

Brandy has had another tooth pulled . . . that's the third one this year . . . Anybody wishing to contribute to a new upper plate, contact this column . . . Margaret Funk and Marie Smith discovered one day that the mice had eaten the side wall out of their room . . . at least they were gentlemen about it and fixed the wiring while they were there . . . Jerk Morrison is having lapses of memory again . . . This time she neglected to go to a Pi Alpha Delta Initiation, and they have to hold a special one for her . . . A memorandum book might help in a case like this . . . Elizabeth Holley had better make up her mind about that pin . . . Will she, or will she not be stuck with it? . . .

We wish to announce our first contest of 1940 . . . This one is to guess who has the middle name of Hildegarde Alfalfa . . . Entries may be typed on three sides of the paper and will be received by the judging committee at any time with the exception of Saturdays, holidays and week days . . . The first prize is \$1000. (Try and get it.) . . . The contest is open to all students with the exception of Terry Larson, who is excluded for reasons we do not wish to print, (It ain't fair, that's all.) . . .

Gripping has become one of America's favorite indoor sports, so we here give space where anyone is permitted to gripe about their pet peeve . . . (We snuck up and asked these folks) . . . Jeanne Briles feels simply "ugh" about dirty ashtrays . . . Becky Rath tears out her hair and rattles the bars of her cell in Nicolls when she has to listen to music before breakfast . . . Ruth Dayton is hereby ostracised, and sure can't play in our back yard . . . Her pet peeve is listening to people gripe . . . Miss Dunaway becomes most upset about chewing gum . . . She rarely chews it herself, never buys more than a nickel's worth in a year . . .

Raquel is dating a new Jack . . . Rose Marie Jones is attracting St. Charles boys like honey can bring on the bees . . . Naomi Schuler's Wayne gave her a scottie for Christmas . . . It's the real McCoy with a yip yip . . . Maybe he wanted company in the dog house, or did he figure there wouldn't be room for him out there now? . . . June Ortez fell out of bed, causing a rumbling,

**WHO'S WHO**

Clue 1. She hails from Little Rock, Ark.  
Clue 2. She wears a "significant" ring.  
Clue 3. She was an attendant to the popularity queen.  
Clue 4. Her agile fingers pound the ivories.  
Ratings: Clue 1—uncanny; clue 2—good guessing; clue 3—okay; clue 4—it's a dead giveaway.)

**Fashion Is Spinach**

From the clothes angle this season is the most unsatisfactory of the year. Most of us suddenly are consumed with a passionate hatred of all our clothes and are harboring an even more passionate desire to be Florida-bound. However, several of our number have come back with attractive pick-me-ups to tide them over the rest of dreary winter.

Billie Vance has one of the best looking semi-dress coats seen in a long, long time. The material is soft wool in the new moss green color, and the fitted lines of the coat are beautifully accentuated by exaggerated lapels of leopard fur.

Kitty Traylor brought back a dressy suit composed of a green wool tailored dress and a nubby wool coat lined with yellow, green, and bronze plaid. Her ensemble is completed by a turban made of the same plaid as the coat lining.

Betty Hartness has a new silk jersey evening dress with a very full coral shirt over which she wears a green fitted cocktail jacket trimmed with gold braid.

In the height of fashion is Harriette Wilson's slate blue afternoon dress with Schiaparelli cash and carry pockets, the new long torso, and an all around flaired skirt with special front fullness.

Carol Bindley's newest edition to her skirt wardrobe is a distinct novelty and most attractive. She has taken a brightly colored crocheted petticoat which belonged to her grandmother and made an unusually outstanding skirt. It is ingenuity like this that makes us ordinary individuals want to give up.

**From Active  
Staff, Newspaper  
Woman Speaks**

Tuesday morning the journalism class had a guest speaker Miss Edna Warren, from the staff of the Globe-Democrat. Miss Warren spoke to the students on "The Qualifications for Being a Newspaper Woman". The speaker brought out many very interesting experiences that she had while she had work in many different departments on the Globe-Democrat.

Mrs. Julia Underwood entertained the guest speaker and her journalism class at a luncheon in the tea room. Everyone enjoyed so very much, chatting about the interesting things and attractions in a newspaper, and too, all the girls enjoyed being able to discuss her questions with a newspaper woman of great experience.

not unlike an earthquake . . . Had Lulagene Johnson who lives in the room below, practically down the firescape . . . Martha Robbins is positively dizzy over the most intoxicating new romance . . . His name is really Tom Collins, but her letters all start, "Dearest Teddy Bear." . . . What's the address, a bar or a zoo?

READ THE  
LINDEN  
BARK

## Sidelights of Society

### Borrowing Brilliance From Wintry Season

The Freshman Crystal Ball certainly is worthy of loads of praise for the freshmen, for the date dance on January 13 was one of the nicest of the year. Blue and white crepe paper was drawn to the center of the gym where a crystal ball, scintillating under the glow of flood lights, revolved; the orchestra pit was cleverly transformed with blue and silver; the walls of the gym were sparkling with silver stars.

Dancing under the glow of blue lights, the girls all looked lovely in their formals. Marilyn Casebier was quite the glamour gal in a white formal whose skirt was a frothy swirl of net and whose minute, close-fitting bodice was of lame. Harriet Dillman's red sandals and red hair ribbon aided an exciting accent to her very satin formal. A yellow orchid was the high spot of the evening for Louise Olson.

The rain did not keep many adventurous couples from tripping to the tea room, but it did make every one appreciate even more the cherry beauty of the dance floor.

The program dance was the most successful of any attempted at Lindenwood. Freshmen, take a bow.

### Advanced in Latin

At a meeting of Pi Alpha Delta, Wednesday, January 10, in the Library Club Rooms, three girls were formally initiated. These three, Dorothy Owen, Mary Jean DuHadway, and Jane Steinman, have attained an "S" average in their Latin courses in addition to a satisfactory scholastic standing in their other work. Following the initiation ceremony, of which the regular officers of Pi Alpha Delta were in charge, an informal lunch was served.

The next regular meeting will be held February 13.

### Sheila Willis, Bride

Cards were received recently announcing the marriage of Miss Sheila Willis to Mr. Charles Roy Shaw, on Monday, December 25, 1939, at Canton, Okla.

The bride, who received her A. B. here in 1931, is a former editor of the Linden Bark.

Tuesday, January 18, Dean Gipson served as one of the hostesses for the St. Louis American Association of University Women meeting. This meeting was held in the College Club House and they were celebrating the 25th anniversary of the organization in St. Louis.

Dr. Garnett has been appointed a member of the summer school of the Rolla School of Mines. This is indeed an honor and all agree that Dr. Garnett will fill the bill in his own inimitable way. He taught at Rolla last summer in this same capacity.

Vesper speakers in the next two months will include Dr. D. C. Boyd, from Belleville, Ill., who will speak on February 11; Rev. Ralph D. Evans, Kirkwood, who will be here February 18; and Dr. R. Calvin Dobson, who will speak March 3.

Jeanne Briles, Bette Rowe, Harriet Dillman, Janet Goodjohn, Harriette Wilson, Phyllis Hoffman, Marion Van Druff, Janet Thomas and Jacqueline Morrison were entertained at tea on Sunday afternoon, January 14, at the St. Charles residence of Virginia McCarty and her mother.

### Piano, Vocal, Violin and Organ

The Sibley Chapel recital on January 16 was one of interest and entertainment. Several of the girls who played will receive certificates in the spring. De Alva McAlister opened the program singing "Vittoria, Mio Core" by Carissimi, and "I Bring My Love" by Cuerzon. The piano numbers were next, with Evelyn Knopp playing "Chorale—Mortify Us by Thy Grace" by Back-Rummel, and "Improvisation, E Flat Minor Op. 48, No. 5" by Mrs. H. H. A. Beach; Laura Nell Harris played "Humoresque, Op. 20" by Schumann; and Evelyn Wahlgren played "Pastorale" by Scarlatti, and "Treasure Waltz (from The Gypsy Baron)" by Strauss-Dohnanyi.

John Lammers' violin solo was "Romance" by Wienawski. Mary Benner sang "Sebben Crudele" by Caldara, and "Silent Strings" by Bantock. Dorothy Nieman played "Sonata No. 5" by Felix Mendelssohn, and "Starlight" by Karg-Elert. The "Sonata" was a first movement-andante. These numbers of Dorothy Nieman were organ numbers.

### Among the Professionals

Miss Stookey, as we all know, is a very fine photographer, and recently she had many of her pictures of Guatemala published in the art-gravure section of the Sunday Globe Democrat. The pictures showed the life of the people of means and of the peasants. It showed the picture of the Indians in their costumes of many colors. All of Miss Stookey's pictures are very picturesque.

Last September Miss Stookey also had two pages of her pictures in the same section of the Globe Democrat, showing many of her Mexican pictures.

### VAINGLORY

by Margaret Barton, '41

"O Mary fair, your charms have led astray

The hearts of men who gazed but once on you;

Your beauty dazzles those who dare not stay,

Lest they forget their present loves so true.

There is not one who willfully resists

When he has subject to your favor been;

There is not one but hopefully insists

That he be given a chance your love to win.

O lovely Mary, queen of destinies,

You've gathered hearts that men before you laid;

With them do what you will, do what you please;

You cannot lose—your beauty cannot fade."

All this I told her; she believed in me,

For I'm the mirror of her vanity.

### INVERSION

by Gerry Rasdal, '41

Once I laughed and gaily cried,

"For no man, wait time and tide—And I.

To no man, we scrape and bow; We are past his grasp somehow—Too high."

Viewpoints change, and friendship ends.

Now I find these trusted friends Too high.

Heartless scheme of hardened fates, Every night some sweetheart waits, And I.

### READ THE LINDEN BARK

### Cooking Splendid Dishes Part of One's Class Work

Miss Anderson's homemaking class and her foods buying and preparation class have been having their luncheons and dinners. On Wednesday, January 10, the girls in the homemaking class served three dinners. The first one was served by Kitty Traylor, Eleanor Jean Petty and Amelia Allen. This menu was: club steak, French fried potatoes, creamed green peas, fruit salad, and snow pudding with whipped cream. This meal cost 20 cents per person. The second dinner, served by Phyllis Whitaker, Joy Crudup, and Patricia Parnell consisted of T-bone steaks, baked potatoes, buttered asparagus, orange salad, bonnie scones, chocolate pudding, and coffee. The cost was 35 cents each. The third dinner was served by Virginia Short, Elaine Anderson and Virginia Bauske. Their menu was baked stuffed potatoes, baked green peppers filled with vegetables, individual broiled steaks, fruit salad and apple pie.

The luncheons, served by the foods buying and preparation class, were on Monday, January 15. Harriet Wilson, Kay Wagner, Frances Brandenburg, and Betty Merrill served cream of tomato soup with cheese croutons, fruit salad, butter horns, date tortes, and coffee. This cost 24 cents each. Grace Gantt, Helen Bruns, Marjorie Lee Young, and Louise Billings served Welsh rarebit, Vanderbilt salad, buttered asparagus, chocolate pudding, and coffee. This cost 15 cents per person. Mary Jane Tarling, Jeanne Miller, Anne Rayburn, Peggy Flint, and Shirley Spalding served spinach and cheese timbals, fruit salad, corn bread rolls, Norwegian prune pudding, and tea. The cost was 10 cents. Dorothy Felger, Catherine Lague, Jacqueline Davis, and Owanna Post served egg cutlet, candle salad, biscuits and jelly, and tea. The average cost was 20 cents each. These girls set their own tables, followed their own ideas of color schemes, and prepared all the food themselves.

Yellow  
Cab  
•  
Phone 133

For Finest . . .

**MALTED MILKS**

and

**Other Dairy Drinks**

Visit Your Dairy Store

**ST. CHARLES  
DAIRY CO.**

BENTON AVE. & CLAY ST.

SEE US FOR  
ELECTRIC APPLIANCES  
TABLE & STAND LAMPS  
LIGHT BULBS

Let Us Do Your Repair Work

**Floyd Reeves Electric  
Company**  
136 N. MAIN  
Phone  
443

**FRISINA  
STRAND**

Wed.-Thurs. Jan. 31-Feb. 1  
"RAFFLES"  
with David Niven  
Olivia de Havilland

Friday February 2  
Gretta Garbo in  
"NINOTCHKA"

Sun.-Mon. Feb. 4-5  
"CHARLIE MCCARTHY,  
DETECTIVE"  
with Charley McCarthy  
Edgar Bergen  
Mortimer Snerd

Wed.-Thurs. Feb. 7-8  
"THAT'S RIGHT,  
YOU'RE WRONG"  
with Kay Kyser

Friday February 9  
"BALALAIKA"  
with Nelson Eddy

Sun.-Mon. Feb. 11-12  
"SWANEE RIVER"  
with Don Ameche  
Al Jolson  
Andrea Leeds

Wed.-Thurs. Feb. 14-15  
"DESTRY RIDES AGAIN"  
with James Stewart  
Marlene Dietrich

**The Merry Marie Shop**  
In A Freshly

**Decorated Interior**

Has A Brand

**NEW STOCK**

from which you can select  
that mid-season "pick-up"

dress  
sweater 'n skirt  
jacket  
flower bedecked hat  
pastel colored gloves  
or purse

to be Worn NOW with great  
chic, with winter things.  
Later, meet the Spring as  
part of your costume for the  
new Season.

We extend you a welcome.

Come in and look at these  
gay, new things.

It will lighten your cold  
weather doldrums.

It will make you feel like  
Spring is on the way!

**Merry Marie Shop**

303 North Main St.  
'phone 756