

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 13.—No. 9

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, February 13, 1934

\$1.00 A YEAR

News from the Dean's Office

"Grades for the first semester are out" is the news that sounds from the Office of the Dean this week, and they are, as Dean Gipson says, being received with mingled feelings on the part of the students.

The new 1934-35 Lindenwood catalogues will also be out within the next few days, Dean Gipson says. The catalogues, while not making any specific changes for the coming year, will state the new objectives adopted in connection with the enlargement of the curriculum. Dean Gipson has received many comments upon this advance instituted by Lindenwood and states that these comments have been universally favorable.

Dean Gipson expressed pleasure over the success of the Social Usage class introduced in connection with this enlargement of the curriculum. Over seventy-five girls have registered for this class.

Pi Gamma Mu Approves Child Labor Amendment

Mary Cowan, president of Pi Gamma Mu, social science fraternity, spoke in chapel Friday, February 2, on Child Labor. She said:

"The present week has been set aside by the National Child Labor Committee for the observance of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Child Labor Week. Never before have such strides been taken toward the elimination of this evil as have been taken during the administration of Roosevelt. Although he stated in his message to Congress that child labor had been abolished, this is true only in a restricted and temporary sense.

"When we think of the 100,000 children who have been turned out of industry under the NRA we must remember that there are at least that many more engaged in some sort of agricultural work that is in no way regulated by the codes. Also, it must be remembered that the present regulations on child labor are due to expire with the NRA in 1935. Unless the amendment is passed, the Committee feels sure that there will be a return to cheap child labor at that time. Such has always been the case before.

"Growing interest in the amendment may be shown by the number of the states that have ratified it. In the eight year period, 1924-1932, there were six states that approved of it. Last year, 1933, fourteen states voted in favor of the amendment.

"In refutation of the many erroneous arguments that are being advanced against the passage of this amendment, let it be said that the federal government has no desire to keep all children under 18 from working. It merely intends to regulate the conditions of the work, interfering in no way with parental authority. Pi Gamma Mu ratifies this movement and urges all of Lindenwood to cooperate."

Dr. Rollo W. Brown Speaks To Lindenwood

"Should intelligent people read novels?" was the question which Dr. Rollo Walter Brown of Harvard University placed before a Lindenwood audience, Thursday, February 1. Dr. Brown, who spoke to Lindenwood students last year, introduced his subject with the same humorous tone for which he was so well remembered.

A writer of novels himself, Dr. Brown explained to his audience the reason for his choice of such a subject. It was not, he said, until readers began to question him as to why he wrote in a certain style that he began to think of discussing such points. Matters really became acute, however, he told his audience, with a visit to a neighboring drug store. While awaiting the fulfillment of his order there he happened to glance over the Circulating Library. "In that collection," Dr. Brown said, "I didn't see the name of a single book or author I'd ever seen before." When he commented upon this to the druggist, the latter explained that, "We run this library for feeble-minded women. We specialize for tired housewives."

It was then, Dr. Brown said, that he began to interest himself in what people read, began to follow them home. "The chances are", he generalized, "that these people live in comfortable homes or comfortable apartments. They have their shoe laces wrapped in cellophane, their kitchens furnished in white with blue or pink edges and their food nicely labeled—food that no vile human hand has ever touched." In short Dr. Brown described these people as living in "one hundred per cent safety. Yet these same people," he pointed out in contrast, "will go into living rooms, sit down and read from the printed page any kind of fluff, dirt, and sewage that happens to be there. These people are not interested in reality. They do not want to come face to face with tragedy. If they get it, it must be from China or some such place. They don't want anything real. It must be slithered over."

Dr. Brown's answer to his question was contained in the statement that it was up to the great body of college graduates to constitute a large public for serious novels. Dr. Brown placed his restriction on novels by admonishing his audience not to accept the word of the printed page but to "nose around" and find for themselves those novels with a serious purpose. "If you will do that," he said, "you will make the dual discovery that life will be enriched, that you will have a sense of assurance."

Dr. Brown in concluding urged each student to "go to the library and get a book. You'll be disappointed perhaps five or six times," he said, "but someday you will find a novel that will be the bread of life. Then you will have made a discovery. You will have a sense of assurance. You will know then that sometimes intelligent people should read novels."

Reverend J. C. Inglis Speaks in Vespers

Rev. John C. Inglis, in the vesper services Sunday, January 28, chose as his text, "Thy speech maketh thee known", taken from the twenty-sixth chapter in Mathews the twenty-sixth verse.

"Words are the tools of man, and it is by our use of these tools that we are usually judged. They have the power of making us successful or the power of making us failures. They have the power of blasting our lives, of making us commit crimes we otherwise would not do, or injuring others as well as ourselves. It is the wrong type of words that have caused most of the violent mob scenes. 'By thy words thou shalt be justified or condemned.' And as there are words of harshness and injustice, so are there words of kindness, such as the words of love of helpfulness, of encouragement.

"Since there has been such a shifting and changing of words we very rarely hear them in their original usage. Such words as charity, grace, and love have all undergone a great change and are used in many different ways. The Bible speaks of a charitable heart; today we speak of charity in terms of fancy-dress balls, bright lights, music, people gathered for a good time. Likewise with grace and love, we hardly ever speak of the 'grace of God' as did the bible, but it is now used more commonly as the grace of the pianist, the dancer, etc. Love, in 'love thy neighbor as thyself', has a deep, reverent, sincere meaning, but today we say such things as, 'I love that dress', or 'I'd love to go.'

"We are not known entirely by our dress, our manner, our material wealth, but it is by the language we use that we are judged by others."

Lindenwood Receives Gift of Paintings

Mrs. C. W. Barber, of Wyoming, Ill., formerly Miss Bertha Goebel, a Lindenwood graduate of 1893, sent her Christmas greetings to Lindenwood and to Dr. and Mrs. Roemer in a very substantial manner this year. She sent two copies of the famous painting, "The Doctor" which is in the Tate Art Gallery in London, painted by Sir Luke Fildes. One of the paintings is for the Roemers and the other for the Infirmary. The picture represents the home of Queen Victoria's favorite maid in Scotland near "Balmoral Castle". The maid's child was seriously ill, and Queen Victoria had telegraphed to London for her own physician to try to save the baby. The physician came and after a long struggle, saved the child from death. The Queen requested Sir Luke Fildes to paint the scene in commemoration of the faithful devotion of the doctor. That is the history of the picture. Go to the Infirmary and take a look at the sympathetic character interpretations Sir Luke Fildes has achieved in "The Doctor."

Rev. W. L. McColgan Speaks in Vespers

Rev. W. L. McColgan gave the sermon in Sunday evening chapel, January 21. His text was, "One day is unto the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day."

"While God is so constant and eternal—and the future, past, and present are His," he said, "man is ever changing. A man may change the course of his life in a day or by a single decision demanding immediate action; there is often not time for weighing the problem back and forth. College should be a place for making a definite decision as to one's life work. Many waver between one vocation and another, never making any decision and so they shift to and fro all through life, with no definite goal ahead of them. This is one of the real tragedies.

"There is the decision made in a time of great temptation, the choice between right and wrong. Judas took the temptation of money to betray his Lord and lived in dishonor the rest of his life.

"The decision of a person's life in a few moments sometimes involves taking or losing some great opportunity. As Napoleon Bonaparte knew, at the crisis in a battle, the one is victorious who uses best his opportunity. So it is that people should build up spiritual forces to control the crisis when the day comes for a momentous decision."

A. A. Presents "Sonia"

February 23 Date for Annual Musical Comedy.

The musical comedy, "Sonia", written by Geoffrey F. Morgan, will be presented by the Athletic Association, under the direction of Miss Margaret Mantle Stookey Friday, February 23, in Roemer auditorium.

The story tells of a group of college students, led by Sonia Markova, who plan a surprise party for the "absent minded professor", Smythe. In the midst of the merry making, Sonia's Aunt Martha Mayflower makes her appearance. Quite disturbed by the frivolity of modern college life, she threatens to take her niece out of school.

Sonia has never seen her father. He was a Russian nobleman imprisoned during the Bolshevik revolution. She receives a letter saying that he is alive in a Siberian prison and if money is sent to him he will be able to escape. Pat Dunn, the popular hero at the college, mistrusts the source of the letter. Sonia, however, prepares to go to Russia herself and find her father.

The rest of the play tells of Sonia and the experience of her friends at a Siberian castle. They stage a musical comedy and a real Bolshevik revolt breaks out, which at first is believed to be the rehearsal for the

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Linden Bark

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Evelyn Wood, '36.

Katherine Henderson, '35.

Mildred Rhoton, '36.

Emmeline Lovellette, '34

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1934

Linden Bark:

"Good Morrow, 'tis St. Valentine's day,
All in the morning betime
And I a maid at your window,
To be your valentine."

William Shakespeare

"O little loveliest lady mine,
What shall I send for your valentine?
Summer and flowers are far away,
Gloomy old Winter is king today."

Laura E. Richards

Lenten Season Approaches

Tomorrow will begin the Lenten season, the period of quiet meditation and repentance preceding Easter. Wednesday is Ash Wednesday, which was so called in order to remind the people that they were only dust and ashes at the beginning of this great penitential season. Almost all of the ancient peoples fasted during Lent, and, even now, this fast is observed in some Anglican Catholic and Lutheran communities. Lent has always been a very serious and impressive part of the year. The quietness and general atmosphere which prevails reminds us again of all that it symbolizes. Every year some girls give up something during Lent. Some deprive themselves of candy, desserts chewing gum, or even peanuts. Last year one little sophomore gave up candy through the week and stuffed all day Sunday.

It is not necessary to deprive oneself of material things in order to feel the spirit of Lent, but we really should take out our Bibles and read again the meanings of this season, probably make some new resolution, get into the spirit, and really understand Lent.

Romans Provide Valentine Day

St. Valentine's, the day in the year set apart especially for those in the throes of love, is one of those holidays whose true significance has become warped through the ages.

On February 14, in the reign of Claudius, ruler of the Roman Empire, two Christians, both by the name of Valentine, were put to death. For many years the day of their deaths was held in deep veneration by the church and was a time of much solemn prayer and meditation.

The Romans, in control to the great joy they felt in seeing Christians suffer, were fond of sponsoring the love affairs of all the young people of the Empire. Every spring a day was set aside for a Love Festival, on which day the young men sent flowers, scrolls, and fruit to their heart's desires. This day could fall on any date. So it came about—no one knows quite how—that the Saint Valentine and the Love Festival all got mixed up together. Perhaps it was just another quirk of Roman humour, the idea of a martyred Saint reigning over a Roman bacchanalia—but anyway, the idea stuck and today St. Valentine could no more be disassociated from love and lovers than could St. Patrick from snakes and the Irish.

DEEP IN DOWN

By Dorothy Hoffman

Nothing, no, not one single thing could ever be as soft as my grandmother's featherbed. Have you ever slept in a collection of goose feathers? It is an "awfully" lot of fun, especially if some of the feathers belong to a pet goose.

When I was about seven years old, I used to sleep in my grandmother's featherbed. The bed was a piece of family furniture, one of those high beds with tall, massive bed posts at each of the four corners. And then, in the middle, puffed up like a huge mold of soft, snowy whipped-cream, was the featherbed. It reached at least half way up the posts. Now, of course, we had no such marvelous creation at home. That made it all the more interesting.

If I had my way, I went to Grandmother's every night. Mother sometimes objected, however. So I'd "sneak" down. It so chanced that the

grade school building was about three blocks from Grandmother's, while it was at least six blocks from home. Every morning that I thought it safe I would go to Grandmother's after school. Then she, the sweet, gray-haired dear that she was, would call Mother and ask if I might stay for supper. Sometimes Mother would send Daddy for me; sometimes, if Grandmother pleaded hard enough, she would give me permission to stay.

After supper I was always eager to go to bed. Wasn't that the reason I had come? I would undress and sink into the soft, soft down. Feathers would crowd up all around me and keep me nice and warm. Sometimes they talked me to sleep—especially Tom, my favorite goose that a neighborhood dog had killed. It seems that a little girl should have gotten lost in the high, feathered hills of fairyland, but Tom took care of me through a peaceful night.

Read the Linden Bark.

DOG-TOOTH VIOLETS

By Dorothy Tull

Morning, late in May; luminous sunshine pouring down from an intensely blue sky; the sharp, rich scent of warmth from the earth; the sound of a thunderous stream rushing over its rocks; gleaming snow in distinct patterns at the bend in the canyon; a little trail winding on ahead of us: the setting was perfect. Here, several rods from the water, the new leaves of buffalo grass were beginning to curl up over the last summer's growth in gray-green masses; here and there stood silvery clumps of sage brush; and smooth boulders, gray with long growth of lichens, sheltered innumerable wildflowers. Shooting-stars sprang up in little groups, with their brilliant red-violet heads turned to the ground. Star-flowers, each holding its five serrated petals delicately rigid at the top of its wiry stem, formed masses of pure white. And here and there, a few late pasque-flowers were a bit incongruous in their furry purple coats. Had we not known what awaited us two or three miles up the trail, we might have been content to spend the day in that fragrant meadow.

The trail wound closer to the creek. Here the greenness of the grass was vivid; and it was spotted with huge violets, deeply purple with a shade belonging only to things so soft that they are delicious to touch. Spring beauties scattered their rose and white veined blossoms in profusion. And occasionally we perceived the shiny round leaves of the twin-flower plant, whose minute cream-and-pink bell-shaped blossoms have the sweetest odor in the world. It would be a week or two before the first flowers appeared on those little plants.

At length we came to the forest, where the valley narrowed into a canyon and the stream was below us in a long, irregular line of whiteness. And here, stretching under the shade of the dark-green spruce trees and all among the little aspen groves, we found the greatest loveliness of a Wyoming spring—miles on miles of dog-tooth violets.

These exquisite blossoms are not violets at all; anyone could tell that by their resemblance to their larger and more brilliant cousins, the wood lilies of late summer. Personally, I have always wanted to call them by their truer name of spring lily; but no one knows them by that name. They are the most fragile flowers I know. The long stem, rising perfectly straight from a little cluster of broad, dull-green leaves on the ground, arches over suddenly at the end, so that the flower head hangs loosely, bending toward the earth. The throat of the blossom is perfectly white, and from it hang long white stamens tipped with the palest, purest gold. The six narrow, pointed petals that curl back almost into circles are the same gold color. Nothing in the world approaches nearer to fairyland than a close array of these delicate lilies, eternally swaying as if in a slight breeze, even when the air is perfectly still.

That is what we had come to see—the hillside covered endlessly with pale yellow flowers. It looked, somehow, as if the fairies might have been playing there only a moment past, and had hidden suddenly at our approach. Perhaps, if we had stayed there long enough, they would have appeared again. The blossoms were beautiful in the shade of the trees, growing up through the fallen spruce needles; but where the sun struck them, they were almost too brilliant

to look at—bright as if they had absorbed some of the fresh spring sunshine and were themselves little petaled suns.

At no great distance off in the trees, an oven bird began to whisper, and in a moment he was fairly shouting: "Teacher, teacher, teacher, teacher!" Somewhere in that expanse of flowers, his nest would be built—one of those queer little adobe houses that one sometimes stumbles on by accident but never finds when he searches. Occasionally we heard the whistle of bluebirds, and once or twice a little wind brought a meadow-lark's song up from the plain. It was so pleasant to be there with the trees and the flowers and the birds that we could not think of leaving the spot soon.

In the afternoon a little rain came up, and the clouds settled down over the mountain-side where we were. And, strangely enough, the dog-tooth violets neither folded up their petals nor lost their sun-like brightness. They were more beautiful than ever when the rain filled up the places between the trees and blended every flower into another. And so we said farewell to them for that year and turned down the trail, remembering the beauty of golden lilies swaying gently in the vaguely silver rain.

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comedy. In the excitement it is discovered that the absent-minded professor is the father of Sonia who had lost his memory as a result of an accident during the revolution. Pat Dunn has unravelled the mystery and wins his reward.

The cast includes: Maurice, college sophomore and cheer leader, Louise Paine; Sally, a campus belle, Nancy Montgomery; Peggy, a coed by choice and a Colleen by necessity, Peggy McKeel; Martha Mayflower, Sonia's aunt and guardian, Emmeline Lovellette; Pat Dunn, a regular fellow, the football captain, Frances McPherson; Ajariah Smythe, professor of Oriental philosophy, Beatrice Hill; Sonia Markova, queen of the campus, Sara Nel'e Pickett; Veda Verona, in cosmetic line, Helen Lightholder; Boris Ivenuff, a Russian by adoption, Marion Reeder; Count Ginwhiski, a no-account Russian nobleman, Virginia Rugh; Drosky, Cossack, officer, Virginia Spears.

Most of the dancing will be done by the soloists Mildred Rhoton, Ruthelaine Smith, Niski Britian, Ella Margaret Williams, and Dorothy Miller. Other girls appearing in solos will be Kathleen Breit, Camille McFadden, Sue Johnson, Marjorie Hickman and Margaret Jane Stormont.

There will be various types of

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College Calendar

- February 14:
4:30 p. m.—Mu Phi Epsilon, Alpha Mu Mu, and Delta Phi De ta Tea in Clubroom.
- February 15:
11:00 a. m.—Miss Englehart's Recital.
8:00 p. m.—Elizabeth McSpadden's oratory recital.
- February 17:
8:00 p. m.—Student Board-Freshman Class Co-ed Dance.
- February 18:
Vespers: Rev. W. L. McColgan.
- February 22:
11:00 a. m.—Cyril Clemens, "President Roosevelt as a Man of Letters."
- February 23:
8:00 p. m.—A. A. Musical Comedy.
- February 25:
Vespers: Rev. J. C. Inglis.

Argument for Child Labor Amendment

On the Occupational Bulletin Board set up by Dr. Schaper there is a discussion of the proposed Child Labor Amendment. The arrangement includes the following statements by Secretary Perkins:

"Unlike the 18th amendment, the child labor proposal contains no prohibition on regulation of the employment of children. It merely gives Congress the authority to legislate in this field. Some people seem to think that the amendment gives the power to control the lives of some 45,000,000 children are gainfully employed come children are laborers. Only places where children are gainfully employed come within the scope of the child labor law.

"The general abolition of child labor has met with approval throughout the country and has been hailed as one of the outstanding accomplishments of the recovery program; however, the codes prohibiting the employment of children may not remain in effect later than 1935, unless renewed. If the NRA should terminate at the end of its legal life of two years the great social gains already made may be gradually undermined.

"A few object to the age limit set by congress and say that it intends to prohibit children under 18 years of age from working at home, but the amendment gives congress power only over the labor of children for hire, and nothing else. Congress would have absolutely no power to send inspectors into homes, schools, or churches—but only where work for hire was being carried on.

"The Child Labor amendment has been ratified by twenty states. Thirty-six ratifications are necessary to secure its adoption and it may be ratified at either regular or special sessions.

"Under the proposed amendment no child under 16 years of age can work in a textile mill. Boys must be 18 before they can have employment in the hazardous lumber industry; children 14 years cannot work in stores; and those between 14 and 16 may work only three hours a day."

Lindenwood Has New Students

Among the new students at Lindenwood this semester, is C'audia Smith, a little brown-eyed person who makes her home on first floor Irwin. She hails from Rolla, Mo., and attended the Rolla School of Mines last year. She plans to take the home economics course.

Another attractive newcomer is Mildred Stearney, a tall brunette. Mildred is from Oklahoma City and attended Oklahoma City University last year. She is quite interested in Dramatic Art and plans to major in it.

Marjorie Hammer from St. Louis, a former Lindenwood student, has returned to school this semester bringing her cousin, Betty Bergs, with her. They are rooming together in Irwin.

Bertha and Harriett Kent from St. Louis arrived at Irwin Hall, Sunday week. They are transfers from Washington University Art School.

Kathleen Breit, a last year's student, has returned to graduate with this year's senior class.

Zoe Morrell, a former student has resumed her studies after a semester's absence.

Effie Reinemer and Marian Schulzke, students who withdrew because of illness last semester, have returned.

Don't miss "SONIA"!

Dr. Dewey and Family To Live in Eastlick

Old Eastlick Hall, which has served many purposes in the history of Lindenwood, is being made ready to serve yet another. Eastlick, which is located on the east side of the campus, was used many years ago as the home for a group of teachers, then it was converted into the music hall and was used in this way for several years. When the college annexed the Bruere home and converted it into a new music hall, it seemed that Eastlick was relegated to things of the past, but the Bruere family moved in temporarily, awaiting the completion of their new home. And now, carpenters, painters, paper-hangers and what not are busily at work on the old building, making it ready for a new set of occupants. It is to be the new home of Dr. Dewey, his wife and small daughter. The Bark welcomes Dr. Dewey and his family to the campus.

Y. W. C. A. Program Interesting

A variety program given at the regular Y. W. C. A. meeting, Wednesday, January 31, demonstrated to the Y. W. members the intention of their organization to maintain the excellence of its programs through the new semester.

The meeting was opened by a medley of light opera numbers played by Mary Agnes Hamacher, including a variety of old and new numbers. Elizabeth McSpadden added a humorous touch to the program in her presentation of three musical readings. She was accompanied in her first two selections, "Foolish Questions," and "The Three Trees," by Reba Mae Showalter. She played her own accompaniment for her encore number, "The Usual Way." Dorothy Palmer's two vocal selections, "Moonlight Madonna" and "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes," served as concluding numbers to the variety program. Mary Jane Stormant accompanied Dorothy Palmer.

Let's Swim to New Orleans!

Come out for open pool and see how far you can swim down the Mississippi River toward New Orleans. Anybody can try for it. The number of lengths each member of the class teams swims adds to the average of the team. Thirty lengths of the pool is equal to one fourth mile. Everybody starts at St. Louis going down the Mississippi and the goal is New Orleans. Come out and work for your class team!

WHO'S WHO?

Sure enough, she's one of these southern girls. She has that same sweet manner, that same warm smile that we've always associated with a southern miss. Her assets aren't limited to a southern smile, though, but she is very talented along the musical line. She's a prominent member in the Lindenwood music department, not only as a solo pianist but also as an accompanist. As for the rest of her identification—well, it's just a proof of Lindenwood's admiration of one of its southern members. She is president of her class and secretary-treasurer of the Lindenwood chapter, Mu Phi Epsilon, of the national honorary music sorority.

Read the Linden Bark.

Lindenwood Girl Describes Hawaii

By P. A.

Among Lindenwood's freshman students is a very charming young lady who has lived in unusual and interesting places due to her father's position as superintendent of national parks.

During the years of 1922 to 1927 Margaret Boles lived among the natives of Hawaii. Her home, which was thirty miles from the city of Hilo, was directly across the street from the famous living volcano, Kilauea or "Madame Pele". Research has revealed that the eruptions of this volcano ran in cycles of 134 years. The last eruption was in May, 1924, while the Boles family were there. Margaret interestingly described Madame Pele's last temper tantrum, "The explosions always come when the water reaches the depths of the crater, turns into steam, and then blows up. Our home was saved only by the wind which blew from the house toward the crater. Big rocks fell on the other side of Kilauea. But one day when the wind wasn't so favorable, the house was smothered with ashes and rock flakes. The ground shook so it was hard for us to stand up, and just a few feet away we saw a crack six inches wide open in the ground." Madame Pele at the present time has no fire in it, and another explosion is not expected before 2058.

The island is inhabited by Japanese, Chinese, Hawaiians, and a few Americans, most of the latter being on'y tourists. These people gather two or three times a year to participate in what they call a Luau, or feast. Although the natives considered the Luau an event of their life Margaret was not so enthusiastic about it. "They spread cloths or papers on the ground, and place in the center two or three bowls of pai, a gray sticky liquid substance made of different kinds of roots. We didn't have silver-ware or individual plates but instead everyone stuck his fingers in the bowl, got as much pai on them as possible, licked the fingers, and then dug back in the bowl for more. Another treat they have there is the cooked pig. A hole is dug in the sand, it is filled with hot stones, the pig is wrapped in leaves, placed in the hole, and covered with more hot stones. Then when it is cooked we all ate it." Upon being asked how the natives served it, Margaret said, "Why, they just pulled off a leg or so and hand it to you."

"The fruit was grand; they had mangoes, coconuts, guavas, a pink

B-a-r-k-s-!

A house mother's sense of humor brought this incident to our pages. It is just an illustration of what is at the depths of all the droning one hears resounding around the Lindenwood dining-room at meal times. We liked this so well that we're giving it to you as one kind house mother passed it on to us.

The dinner conversation of one particular table had turned onto the subject of masquerade parties. The members of the table were discussing the possibilities of novel costumes. One student, a talented freshman pianist, conceived the brilliant idea of fashioning a costume from empty capsules. But we think the retort offered by a junior at the table ranks among the bright sayings of 1934. The retort, should you care to know, was, "What a pill you'd be!"

Buy Your Ticket Now

for

"SONIA"

Athletic Association
Musical Comedy

February 23rd.

sweet fruit which grows on trees, papaias, orange colored melons, and avacados. These fruits were always available and were really good. Of course," Margaret explained, "these luau's weren't very sanitary since the food was eaten out of one bowl without individual spoons, then too, the chickens and little woods animals ran around all over the table, but we all thought it was fun, and everyone from miles around came to Kalapana for the feast."

On being asked about the climate Margaret told us it was really delightful. Nearly every day from an apparently cloudless sky there is a gentle shower—the tourists usually welcome this rain because it gives them an excuse to carry one of the fascinating brightly-colored Chinese umbrellas—then after a brief sprinkle, there is a lovely rainbow, the sun comes out again and one is hardly aware that there has been any rain.

"If they call the days heavenly they must call the nights fantastic; I can't describe them, but here is a description from the Hawaiian Monthly Magazine", Margaret concluded:

"Picture a sky of deep, velvet blue, which seems much closer to you than in northern zones, the stars so large and bright that they cast a path on the water, a huge moon shining on the roaring surf, and, waving in a gentle breeze, the palms silhouetted in feathery blackness against the sky—an unforgettable picture—it is on nights like this that music is often in the street—guitars, ukuleles and saxophones."

Classical Corner

Hippocrates, a Greek, born in the year 460 B. C., has been called the Father of Medicine. This title came, not from discoveries, but from the principles he laid down. His oath, given below, shows the ethical standard he set for physicians:

"I swear by Apollo the physician, and I call all gods and goddesses to witness that, according to my ability and judgment, I will keep this oath and this bond. I will follow the system of regimen which, according to my ability and judgment, I consider for the benefit of my patients, and abstain from whatever is de'terious and mischievous. I will give no deadly medicine if asked. With purity and with holiness I will pass my life and practise my Art. Into whatever houses I enter I will go into them for the benefit of the sick, and will abstain from every voluntary act of mischief and corruption. Whatever in my professional practice or outside it in the life of the world I see or hear, which ought not to be spoken of abroad, I will not divulge, considering that such things should be kept secret. While I continue to keep this oath unviolated, may I be allowed to enjoy life and the practice of the art, respected by all men, in all times. But should I trespass and violate this oath, may the reverse be my lot."

Sidelights of Society

Ethics Class Dinner

The Ethics class was honored with a three-course dinner given by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Thursday, February first, in the tea-room.

Two long tables were prepared length-wise, with Dr. Roemer at the head of one, and Mrs. Roemer at the other. Fruit cocktail was served as the first course, veal bird, potatoes, peas, and hot parker house rolls as the second with an attractive stuffed artichoke and lettuce salad, and apple pie a la mode with coffee was the third.

Only the members of the Ethics class were present: Polly Atkinson, Mildred Ann Atkinson, Betty Bell, Adele Cote, Sarah Crews, Virginia Dana, Mary Louise Ellis, Marjorie Filkins, Mary Helen Gray, Sarah Louise Greer, Nancy Hendy, Theo Frances Hull, Jane Laughlin, Emeline Lovellette, Peggy McKeel, Frances McPherson, Virginia Porter, Langston Ratliff, Eileen Reitz, Geraldine Robertson, Dorothy Rosborough, Louise Scott, Nancy Smith, Rachel Snider, Jane Tobin, Helen von Unwerth, Nancy Watson, Ella Williams, Lillian Willson, and Marjorie Wycoff.

Saw Hindu Dancer

On Tuesday evening, February 8, Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Miss Stookey and a group of thirty-two students attended a recital of the Shan-Kar dancers held at the Odeon at 8:30 P. M.

The Shan-Kar dancers are natives of India and portray the dances of that country with unsurpassed artistry, accuracy, and skill. In addition to the dancers, the troupe included a company of native Indian musicians whose weird music made a perfect accompaniment for the dancers.

Its excellence can be attested by the unbounded enthusiasm with which the dancers were received.

Lindenwood students join with the faculty in expressing their sympathies to Miss Rutherford at the recent death of her father in his home in Illinois.

Three of the Lindenwood faculty members, Dr. Appleton, Miss Stumberg and Miss Cracraft have been chosen to act as judges at the St. Charles high school debate which will be given February 16.

Miss Mitchell who is on a years leave of absence, sailed February 1, for England. Having completed her resident work for a Doctor's degree at Columbia University, she will now be occupied in doing research work in London.

Mr. Guy C. Motley has returned from a few days' visit in Oklahoma City. While there he was an honor guest at a program tea given at the Biltmore Hotel on Sunday afternoon. The invited guests included parents of girls now attending Lindenwood, and a group of alumnae, their husbands or escorts.

Ruth Schaper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Schaper of St. Louis, Mo., who has been a Junior at Lindenwood, was married Monday afternoon to John H. Willbrand, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Willbrand of St. Charles, Mo. They have gone to Sheffield, Alabama, for their wedding trip.

A charming affair of Friday, January 26, was the wedding of Mildred McWilliams of Oklahoma City, former member of the Junior class, and Thomas Britt Burns of St. Louis.

The marriage rites at which Dr. Roemer officiated, were solemnized at 10 a. m. in the college club room which was beautifully decorated. The wedding party formed just outside the club-room doors and marched in to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, played by Frances Marie McPherson. The attendants, Mr. and Mrs. J. Phil Burns, brother and sister-in-law of the groom, appeared first, walking the length of the club room. They were followed immediately by the bride and groom who were met at the end of the room by Dr. Roemer, who read the impressive Presbyterian ring service.

Immediately after the service, congratulations were showered on the newlyweds and they were presented with a beautiful white satin bride's book, the gift of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer in which were signed the names of all the wedding guests.

The bride wore a spring costume, a Lanvin creation, in beige with dyed squirrel trim. A brown hat with a stiff, stand-out veil, brown shoes, purse and gloves completed the outfit. Gardenias were worn as a shoulder corsage.

Mrs. Burns, the bride's attendant, wore brown with matching accessories.

The former Miss McWilliams is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. McWilliams of Oklahoma City. She received her elementary education in the Oklahoma City schools and would have completed a four year course at Lindenwood next year. During her three years here she took part in many college activities and made many friends on the campus.

Mr. Burns, a member of a pioneer family of Durant, Oklahoma, has been in St. Louis for four years and is prominently connected with the Butterick Publications. He attended Oklahoma University, where he was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. He was also outstanding in the dramatic work of the University and was on the staff of the Oklahoma Daily, the University publication.

After the informal reception which followed the ceremony, the bridal party were guests at a wedding breakfast at the Hotel St. Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Burns then left for a wedding trip to Chicago. They will return in several weeks to St. Louis, where they will make their home.

Although unable to attend the wedding, the bride's mother and father wired their heartiest approval and congratulations. The guests included Mrs. John L. Roemer, Mrs. Effie Roberts, in whose hall the bride had lived, Mrs. E. Lovellette Seay of Denison, Texas, and the following close friends of the bride: Geraldine Robertson, Margaret Ringer, Emeline Lovellette, Martha Lou Lovellette, Mary Roberts, Louise Mc-

Miss Mitchell, who is on a years Violet Wipke, Elizabeth McSpadden, Florence Wilson and Frances McPherson.

Music Sororities Entertain

Tomorrow afternoon at 4:30 o'clock a St. Valentine's Day tea will be given by the three music sororities, Mu Phi Epsilon, Alpha Mu Mu and Delta Phi Delta, in the college club room. Edith Knotts, Kathryn Eggen, Bornman and Rachel Hinman, officers of the sororities, will be in the receiving line. The guest list will include all members of the faculty and majors in the music department.

Marietta Hansen returned Monday evening from Chicago where she attended the wedding of one of her close friends.

Margaret Ringer spent the week-end with Lucille Chappel at the latter's home in Bowling Green, Mo.

Kathryn Fox spent the week-end of January 26 visiting a friend at Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.

Ruth Adele Baldry spent the week-end of January 26 with Kathleen Eames at Kathryn's home in Bowling Green, Missouri.

Theo Hall spent the week-end between semesters at her home in Cleveland, Ohio.

Roman Tatler

Instead of dealing with the ancient civilization of the Latins, the Roman Tatler this semester will show us through interesting pictures and explanation the Italy of today. It will portray the life of the people, their occupations, and modern social and economic standards. This particular issue describes the winter sports, the arts and crafts, and a few cartoons from life.

Because we have always thought of Italy as a land of warm balmy weather, clear blue skies, and bright colorful flowers, "a mere mention of winter sports provokes a feeling of contrast that almost amounts to incredulous surprise." But among the many Italian sports is the forever fascinating skiing. "In Italy it may have been said to have originated at Clavieren where the first long runs were held and the first winter sport hotels were built, together with two refuge huts for skiers at Kind and Mantino."

The Italian arts and crafts are notably lovely. Their thin decorative pottery, fine delicate lace work, and toy dolls surpass those of most nations. The curly-headed dolls, both blonde and brunette, are especially interesting. The girl dolls are dressed in clever Italian peasant frocks, with puffed sleeves, full skirts, and tight waists made of tiny prints. The boy dolls wear checkered overalls and sandals.

An economically interesting cartoon shows an archeologist digging up an ancient tomb, but instead of the expected dummy under the lid, a farmer pops out. The title is "Unearthed at Last". Evidently the American farmer is not the only one who has been sadly neglected.

Commercial Club Meets

The Commercial Club met Tuesday evening, February 6, in the Y. W. C. A. parlors. After the business meeting a very interesting program was presented. Gertrude Wessling read a paper, "Silver Showers in Illinois". Celeste Lang played a xylophone solo, accompanied at the piano by Lorraïne Snyder. Kenneth Poll sang several popular numbers, and the program ended with Evelyn Poll reading an article on, "Etiquette of Business."

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dancing: "Sailors", "Beauty Parlor", and "Time Step Marathon." The modern dances are "Slow Motion", "Sophisticated Lady" and "The Song of the Bayou." Many interesting Russian Dances and the toe ballet will be given and a special number of the new dance, "Carioca."

The chairman of committees for the musical comedy are: president, Peggy Blough; general manager, Geraldine Robertson; tickets, Nancy Montgomery; lines, Emmeline Lovellette; dancing, Mildred Rhoton; music, Frances McPherson; properties, Louise Paine.

The lines are being directed by

Miss Lucille Craycraft.

The girls appearing in the group dances are: Mildred Spencer, Gretchen Stein, Madeline Chandler, Nancy Smith, Regina Levy, Ella Jolly, Marguerite Eckelmeier, Langston Ratliff, Jean Thompson, Jean Kirkwood, Louise Thygeson, Louise Snyder, Elaine Slothower, Mary Agnes Hamacher, Betsy Sherman, Mary Elizabeth Stouhler, Katherine Amesworth, Theima Stevens, Phoebe Taylor, Mary Helen Gray, Helen Mary McLatchey, Virginia Simpson, Florence Fuller, Dorothy Marie Jrvin, Mary Adeline Wilson, Anna Marie Kistner, Roberta Lee Strange, Catherine Kuster, Theresa Crispin.

Dean Gipson is leaving Wednesday, February 21, for Cleveland, Ohio where she will represent Lindenwood in the meeting of the National Association of Deans.

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TUES. and WED.

"DAMAGED LIVES"
with

Diane Sinclair—Lyman Williams
Harry Myers—Marceline Day
Jason Robards

THURSDAY, Feb. 15th.

James Dunn—Claire Trevor

in

"HOLD THAT GIRL"
also

Jackie Cooper in
"LONE COWBOY"
with Lila Lee and John Wray

FRIDAY, Feb. 16th.

Bebe Daniels and John Barrymore in

"COUNSELLOR AT LAW"

Also Zasu Pitts—El Brenden
"THE MEANEST GAL IN TOWN"

SATURDAY, Feb. 17th.

"8 GIRLS IN A BOAT"