

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 13.—No. 5.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, December 5, 1933

\$1.00 A YEAR

News from the Dean's Office

Six weeks grades have been handed in to the Dean's office, and the Dean reports that she will be busy during the week interviewing those students whose work has not been satisfactory.

The Dean emphasized the fact that short stories for the Christmas story contest are due at five o'clock today, December 5.

Mrs. Hutchings Speaks On Art at World's Fair

St. Louis Artist Disgusted With
Modernistic Exhibition.

"Four Centuries of Art at the World's Fair" was the topic discussed by Mrs. Emily Grant Hutchings Thursday, November 16, at the eleven o'clock assembly hour.

"The Chicago Fair is the reductio ad absurdum of the modernistic idea", Mrs. Hutchings said. "Modernism started in 1905 with Matisse and Picasso. One room at the fair is given over to these two. A visit to that room before luncheon will save you the price of a meal. It is actually the most sickening exhibit that I've ever seen. When these two artists finished art school they decided they would find out exactly why artists' work sold or why it did not. They went back to the beginning, and found that the artist who had the ability to paint something new and different was the one who sold his paintings. So these two men started a movement which we call "shock your grandmother". The painting 'Nude Descending the Staircase' marks an era in American painting—but it looks like refuse from a planing mill," Mrs. Hutchings says.

This movement is blamed on Cezanne, Gauguin, Van Gogh, and when these men seem to no longer to be able to carry the load, it falls back on El Greco. Mrs. Hutchings told the students that these artists' works were all pathological studies. None of them seemed able to paint anything showing good common sense.

The gallery at the fair shows earliest Italian work by Fra Angelico, "Temptation of St. Anthony," painted in 1487. Here is also shown Bernardo Daddi's, "Vision of St. Dominic", a part of the predella of an altar in imitation of mosaic. Gallery 27 contains the German, French and English primitives among whom are Altdorfer and Amberger. One gallery contains Italian and Dutch art and shows how these artists progressed hand in hand from tempera painting on wood to oil painting on prepared canvas. The Van Eyck brothers are famous in this work. Then there was the Spanish School which was represented by a great collection of El Greco. The most significant of these pictures is "Cardinal Guevara" or "Assumption of the Virgin", in which there is no distortion. From the early Italian, Flemish, German and French, the collection jumps to English por-

Thanksgiving Service Given in Vespers

Dr. R. Calvin Dobson Speaks.

The theme of the vesper service, Sunday evening, November 26, was Thanksgiving. After the processional hymn and invocation, Florence Wilson read President Roosevelt's Thanksgiving Proclamation. Following an anthem by the choir, Gaublier's "A Song of Praise" and the taking of a Thanksgiving offering, the sextette, consisting of Frances McPherson, Ruthelaine Smith, Virginia Jaeger, Dorothy Ball, Dorothy Anne Martin, and Ruth Bewley rendered the selection, "Give Thanks Unto the Lord", by Harker.

The speaker for this occasion was Dr. R. Calvin M. Dobson of St. Louis, who spoke on the subject of giving thanks. His text was taken from the Apostle Paul's words in I. cor. 3:21: "For all things are yours". He spoke of God as a composer of national symphonies, a giver of many wonderful gifts. Dr. Dobson suggested that we look at life as a tower of chimes on which we play out thanksgiving—each blessing a separate chime. The first chime, he said, is the great inheritance of spiritual realities which we possess. The second, the wonderful world in which we live. The third chime is our fellow men and the assistance they render us in life. Life itself is the fourth and a very important chime in the tower of our Thanksgiving. Another is the present. "Live in the present", Dr. Dobson said, "The future is far away, the past is through—close the book". Another blessing is the future. The last and muffled chime is death. All terror of it has been overcome by Christianity and we may face it without a qualm. In conclusion, Dr. Dobson said, "All the world is yours, therefore ring out the chimes of gratitude in your heart."

The Thanksgiving service was concluded with the recessional hymn, "Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven."

Lindenwood Receives Splendid Endowment

Thanksgiving atmosphere at Lindenwood has been greatly augmented by the news of the recent endowment, bequeathed by one of Lindenwood's friends, the late Mrs. C. Lulu Peters of St. Louis. Mrs. Peters, who has had a life-long acquaintance with Dr. Roemer and Dr. Stumberg, by the terms of her will bequeaths \$10,000 for the immediate use of Lindenwood. Other clauses in the will provide for \$40,000 which will eventually come to Lindenwood through a trust fund. Lindenwood is also to have a half interest in the residuary estate, which is variously estimated in six figures.

trait painting and landscape. Famous among these are the "Landscape with Bridge" and "Skirts of the Wood."

Practically all the rest of the exhibition is devoted to modern or modernistic painting. There is one whole gallery of Cezanne, in which some are good but most are unformed sketches.

Rev. J. C. Inglis Speaks of Bridges of Ice and Snow

"Building bridges into the future," was the subject of Rev. John C. Inglis's vesper address in Roemer auditorium, Sunday, November 19. "Many young people," he said, quoting from Vera Brittain's recent book, *The Testament of Youth*, are building bridges of ice and snow into the future which melt in time with the sun."

Rev. Mr. Inglis said that, beginning with the pre-Raphael group, which claimed such reknowned members as Rossetti and John Ruskin, the young people have been building their bridges out into the future. It was this group who conceived that all art was not merely imitation. It was they who received some conception of the future and embodied it in their works.

Turning towards another phase of the youth of today, Rev. Mr. Inglis said, "We are engaged in the eternal game of hide and seek. We are seeking out those things concealed from us by God. It is for us, given the talents and the time, to see that we come out ahead."

Follow the highest that we know was Rev. Inglis' first suggestion as an aid to success in this game of hide and seek. "We play this game of hide and seek," he said, "between the yes and no life, between the right and wrong. It is almost a game of hide and seek with God."

"We are," Rev. Mr. Inglis emphasized, "to look to God as a personal help, not as a problem, as we build these bridges. May we not", he said, "as we build these bridges part by part, build them of ice and snow that may melt in the sun but build of something stronger. There will be times when we shall have to come back and repair them because we do not always use the sterner materials, but we must be careful for those times we cannot go back and remove."

"How we are to stand in this eternal test of the yes and no, Rev. Mr. Inglis concluded, "will be based upon the structure of the past. Let us then build bridges of strength and steel and not of frost and snow that will melt as the days go by."

Freshman Formal Dance Outstanding Social Event

Freshman Choose Japanese Motif

The freshmen were charming hostesses at their formal dinner dance given to the faculty and student body on November 17. Under the able guidance of their sponsor, Miss Hankins, and Suzanne Perrin, the president of the class, the evening was a delightful success.

Pink Japanese lanterns overhead lent an air of Oriental brightness. Japanese decorations in happy colors and shadowed silhouettes graced the walls. The orchestra played under a Japanese pagoda perfumed with cherry blossoms, and the favors were

Student Board Dance Success

Large Group Enjoy Japanese Party

The dance Saturday night, November 18, given under the auspices of the Lindenwood Student Board was a great success. It was a gay scene; lovely girls in crepes and satins dancing with attentive young men in uniforms. One hears all around the campus, "Wasn't the music perfect?" and that describes it very well. Amplifiers were arranged so that even the softest music could be heard in any part of the gymnasium. The members of the Student Board, Jane Tobin, Mary K. Dewey, Helen Lightholder, Dorothea McCulloh, Rachel Snider, Lucile Chappel, Carolyn Hoffman, and Jane Laughlin were gracious hostesses. The dance was chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Dr. and Mrs. Case and Dr. and Mrs. Dewey. Mrs. Roemer was becomingly dressed in powder blue crepe with which she wore a rope of pearls.

There were about one hundred and fifty young men present, from Westminster college at Fulton, Western Military Academy at Alton, Ill., Washington University, St. Louis University, and St. Charles. Group pictures were taken while the dance was in progress. Lindenwood presented a group of beauties in lovely gowns. Lucile Chappel wore a simple but striking black crepe gown with extremely smart lines, close-fitting around the waist and flaring at the bottom. Different but also lovely was the gown worn by Ruth Schaper; orange crepe with rhinestone accessories accentuating her dark beauty. Innocent but also sophisticated was the way little Sally Martin appeared in her blue velvet dinner dress with its wide silver belt. A severely plain black velvet dress adorned only with coral earrings and bracelet was the attractively individual choice of Mary Helen Kingston. Jacqueline Ward in scarlet crepe and rhinestone accessories with her black hair braided on one side of her head was quite striking. There were, besides these, many other original and attractive costumes. The gymnasium, decorated in Japanese style by the freshman class was most attractive. Refreshments were served throughout the evening.

lovely chrysanthemums presented by girls of the freshman class, who were gowned in Japanese costumes.

Mrs. Roemer wore a lovely blue lace gown, Dr. Gipson beaded pink satin, and Miss Hankins was charming in a pink crepe gown. Suzanne Perrin was beautifully gowned in a deep orange satin with two rhinestone clips caught carelessly at the shoulders. Annabel Duffy wore a black dress trimmed in pearl blue satin. Betty Butler was most attractive in a red formal and Helen Datesman charming in a black evening gown.

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1933

Linden Bark:

"In December ring
Every day the chimes;
Loud the gleemen sing
In the street their merry rhymes.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire."

Longfellow—"By the Fireside"

November Sunshine

This weather is no subject for lovers but Lindenwood has had such marvelous sunshine for November that the month must be given some credit. The weather man must have known that Lindenwood girls were busy, having pictures taken in the city and making hurried trips for a new dress to be worn on various occasions that for he has made the grandest Saturdays, neither too hot nor too cold for shopping. The only trouble is that lessons have suffered, but who can get down to studying in grand weather like this?

"The Music of Your Voice"

We, who heard Miss Marjorie Moffett in her interesting program, Thursday morning, November 23, have suddenly rediscovered the importance of the voice, whether in reading, lecturing, or carrying on an ordinary conversation. Although our teachers constantly try to impress upon us the fact that most poetry and drama sounds better when read aloud, very few of us ever take that advice. It is said that the voice takes on richer and fuller tones after practicing a certain amount of reading good literature aloud. We may consider it unimportant but most of the great stars of stage and screen keep their voices "in proper trim" by this simple exercise. It is said that no less a person than Bunyan was aided in the rhythm of his writing by reading aloud in the Bible, and that Demosthenes practiced his oratory by trying to speak above the roar of the sea. This simple but effective exercise is helpful in developing the personality of girls; we all know how an unpleasant voice can mar an otherwise attractive appearance. Most of us have small brothers, sisters, or cousins who demand to have stories read to them and, also, many of us have invalid aunts or friends who enjoy such courtesies. If we have attractive voices, think how much more assistance we will be to them. Often in literary societies or clubs of any sort, one is called upon to read selections of poetry or stories aloud; how much more gratifying it is to be able to read with a poised and pleasing voice. Why not cultivate this helpful and simple art? Let's read aloud.

The Meaning of Christmas

Christmas is the only season when the mind of the whole western world turns toward Bethlehem. In a tiny town tucked away in an obscure corner of the Roman Empire was a stable whose door turns the hinges of history. The calendar shows evidence of the fact. The Roman people reckoned their time from the foundation legends of the city. But little more than five hundred years after Jesus was born in Bethlehem, the whole European world began to count its time from that event.

Suppose we were to date the convening of an American Congress from a legend concerning Rome. What relation has that legend to an American Congress? But the thing that came into the world with Christ has much, very much, to do with a Congress which has to legislate on trade barriers and world-peace. No other calendar in history could have anything like a universal meaning. But something started in Bethlehem which is changing things in Bombay, which is sensitizing the social conscience of New York, which is generating a new spirit in Geneva.

In the original record there were two groups going up to describe the manger scene. Together they symbolize two of the hungers with which our weary world turns toward the event. On the one hand were the wise men who came seeking a sovereign to worship. Here was learning looking for wisdom, information seeking inspiration, power hunting for a mastering purpose.

The other group was that of the shepherds. Here were the common people looking for light in their darkness, harrassed toilers hunting for a helper, dispirited sufferers seeking a Savior. At the other end of the social scale from the wise men, they had the same hunger for peace and security and purpose. These are the things that the mind of the Western world is looking for when it turns at Christmas time toward Bethlehem.

Freshman Party Photographs Appear in Post-Dispatch

The Freshmen were honored by having two women photographers as guests at the Freshman party on November 17; on the 21st the results appeared in the picture page of the

Post-Dispatch. Besides Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, the officers of the class, Sue Perrin, Annabel Duffy, Betty Butler and Helen Datesman, Mary Nell Patterson, Mary Adeline Wilson, Olga Marie Glistler, Louise McCulloch, Mary Roberts, Flora Mae Rimerman and Florence Wilson were pictured on this page.

Critics Speak Well of Friday Night's Play

"A Church Mouse" by Ladislaus Foder will be presented in Roemer Auditorium, Friday, December 8, by Alpha Psi Omega, national dramatic fraternity, under the direction of Miss Lucille Cracraft.

The play featured Ruth Gordon in the leading role and was a Broadway success two years ago. Now it is coming to Lindenwood, where dramatic efforts are greatly appreciated, and it is the hope of Alpha Psi Omega that this play will be highly successful here.

Tickets are now on sale. Since this is the only play during the year for which admission is charged it is hoped that every girl will purchase one or more tickets, thus insuring further dramatic productions on the campus.

The New York Sun makes the following comment on the play, "The play is pure Cinderella gayety and tenderness—gives everybody a reason to go to the playhouse."

And from the New York Herald-Tribune comes this comment, "There is enough clean laughter in 'A Church Mouse' to make it a most welcome visitor."

Lindenwood Student From Carlsbad Cavern

Lindenwood has an interesting student, Margaret Boles from Carlsbad, New Mexico, here this year. Her aunt, for whom she is named, came to Lindenwood about eight years ago and is now married and living in Wheatland, Wyoming.

Margaret's father is Superintendent of the Carlsbad Caverns, "the most beautiful spot in the United States." The cavern was discovered by Jim White, a cowboy, in 1901. For twenty years he tried to tell the people of the caves but they thought he was crazy and wouldn't listen.

Now the government has taken it over and made it into a national park. At the present time seven miles of underground corridors and great chambers in the caverns are open to visitors. The caverns are electrically lighted and a small village of houses for rangers and electricians has been built near the cave.

Only a few of its wonders can be described here. The outstanding formation in the caverns is the Giant Dome. It is 62 feet high and 12 feet in diameter, the largest stalagmite in the world. Geologists have estimated its age at 60,000,000 years. The big room is large enough to contain the capitol building of the United States and have plenty of room left over. Just off the Big Room is the Dome Room, sometimes called the Chapel. It is thought by many to be the most beautiful portion of the entire cavern. The Fountain of Fairies is in the Lower Chamber, which is not yet open to tourists, and has many examples of how a stalactite may build down into a pool of water and then develop a cluster or basin of onyx as the water evaporates.

"But", says Margaret, "I can't describe it. You will have to come and see for yourself."

THE BEST NURSE IN FRANCE

By Mary Lucille Bacon

I recall with great amusement the fact that my first ambition was to be a Red Cross nurse. I was influenced, I think, to make nursing my profession by my sister's sweetheart's leaving for France. I could imagine with the greatest of ease that I was in a huge white ambulance, usually my old red wagon, being driven over roads

that were full of shell holes. Bombs were bursting overhead, but they could not frighten such a brave, good nurse as I. Wounded men always felt better and had brighter outlooks on life when I entered the hospital, which was an old stable, the horses being the disabled men.

One night the field hospital in which I was stationed received word that one of the scouts of the relief force, who had very valuable information, was wounded and had been captured by the Germans. That night only one doctor and a few nurses were at the hospital. The doctor could not accompany the rescue party as he was busy operating; so, without hesitating, I said I would go. The rescue party, four men and I, started at once for the little prison where the scout was held. The four men were very clever. I noticed they picked up every gun they saw, and it was not until we reached our destination that I realized the purpose of all these firearms. There was a trench in front of the German camp. The men placed the guns among these sandbags in such a manner as to make it appear to the enemy that there was a large number of soldiers all around their camp. Needless to say, the Germans surrendered at dawn without any fighting. The work of the four men would not have been a success, however, if I had not reached the wounded scout just in time to save his life. Later, I was decorated with a gold medal for being the best nurse in France. If I remember correctly, I believe that medal was a small round button advertising some make of shoes.

THE NOTE THAT WAS READ

By Clare Frances Weary

Every person, especially a little girl in the seventh grade, is apt to say something or write a note concerning one of her teachers, particularly if the teacher is unpopular. Writing the note is all right—if not read by the wrong person, for instance another teacher. That was my predicament!

Seventh grade mathematics was unusually boring that sultry afternoon, and my feelings had just been hurt during the period before by a well-deserved scolding.

"This problem represents—". My mind wandered again, and I picked up a small piece of paper and my pencil. I wrote down the fatal words and began to hand that note to my seat mate when I suddenly felt the hand of my arithmetic teacher on my shoulder. I was so completely startled out of my wits that I handed her that ill fated piece of paper before she asked for it.

I sat in the seat, every nerve tense, hoping, praying, and vainly wishing by turns that the floor would open up and swallow me; nothing happened, and as I heard my verdict I turned pale and felt so weak that I couldn't move. My doom had certainly arrived now!

"You are excused, Miss Weary, to take and read this note to the teacher you have so kindly mentioned here."

How I managed to get out of that room and across the gymnasium, and finally had nerve to knock on the door. I'll never know. It all seems like a horrible nightmare now. The minute or two that it took the teacher to open the door seemed like hours. I couldn't say a word; all power of speech had left me completely. I just quietly put that awful slip of paper in her hand and waited for the explosion. It came, the explosion I mean; and she being a naturally nervous and high strung woman with

(Continued on page 4, Col. 2)

Brilliant Disease Entertains Assembly

Miss Marjorie Moffet in Recital,
November 23.

Miss Marjorie Moffett, disease, introduced a note of variety into Lindenwood Thursday assemblies by her series of brilliant monologues given before the student body, Thursday, November 23.

Miss Moffett's gracious manner, augmented by her attractive appearance in a lovely wine colored tea gown, would have sufficed alone to win a Lindenwood audience. Miss Moffett took her audience with her from the heights of hysterical laughter to the depths of the lump-in-the-throat sensation, through department stores, Philadelphia schools, and fashionable country clubs on into the midst of Little Italy in New York. By simple additions to her costume and a rearrangement of hair she quickly adapted herself to the different character requirements of the monologues.

Miss Moffett's selections were mostly chosen as representative of some aspect of American life. Her program included the numbers, "A Philadelphia Mother Visiting School", "Dedicating the Pottsville Open Air Theater," "Introducing Schroppsie-Toppie", "An Old Woman in a Sick Room," "A Debutante at a Country Club Dance," "An English Lady's Impressions of America," and as an encore, "Little Italy."

Lindenwood Students In Music Recital

Lindenwood music students appeared in a student recital given in Roemer Auditorium, Tuesday, November 28, at five o'clock. The program was composed of piano, vocal and violin selections.

Those giving piano selections were Erma Schaaht who played "Bagatelle, Op. 33 No. 1, E. flat Major," Grace Marie Pitchford, "Ghosts"; Mary Adeline Wilson "Golliwogg's Cake-Walk"; Alice Belding, "Rondo Capriccioso" and "In a Chinese City"; Margaret Jane Storment, "Toccata" and "Bouree, B Minor"; and Mary Marjorie Hickman, "Menuet, Op. 12 No. 2."

Virginia Jaeger presented two vocal selections, "Clouds" and "A Spirit Flower." Eugenia Milde, the other vocalist of the recital, presented two numbers, "Nocturne," and "Ah, Love but a Day."

Edith Potts gave a pleasing violin solo, "Slavonic Fantasie."

Dr. Schaper Lists Types of Social Work

Dr. Schaper, on Tuesday, November 22, talked to the orientation class on occupations for women, emphasizing social case work, which has developed quite extensively in the last fifteen years and is an organized, systematic type of work under the direction of an established social agency which uses definite technique.

There are various types of case work including family, clinical, psychiatric, medical, social work, public health nursing and industrial engineering. These are necessary because of the making of adjustment of individual to its environment.

The qualifications for this position are personal traits, emotional balance, social traits and a background of a good liberal college education with a few months in a good technical school.

Read the Linden Bark.

Mr. Friess Presents Sibley Organ Recital

The second faculty recital of the school year was given by Mr. Paul Friess, organist, in Sibley Chapel, Tuesday, November 21 at five o'clock. The recital, which was of special interest because of the number of modern American compositions included, was well attended by faculty and student members.

Mr. Friess introduced each selection with a brief explanation concerning the composition and its composer. Among the American compositions Mr. Friess included were "Caprice" by H. A. Matthews, a Philadelphia organist; "Legende" by Walter P. Zimmerman of Chicago; "Laudata Domini" by F. J. Zimmerman of Chicago; and "Scherzino" by Guiseppa Ferrata, an Italian by birth, who is now residing in New Orleans. The "Legende" and "Scherzino" both, as Mr. Friess pointed out, had definite modern tendencies. The "Laudata Domini" was built around the old hymn tune, "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come."

Other numbers Mr. Friess played were "Aria" by A. Lotti, an old Venetian composer and an early organist at St. Marks; "Andante" by C. Ph. E. Bach; and "Choral, A Minor" by Caesar Franck.

Miss Stookey Discusses the American Dance

In Miss Stookey's Orientation lecture Tuesday, November 23, she expressed the idea of the dance in the field of physical education.

The dance, she said, has made so much progress in the last few years that they say now, "One may have dancing with one's politics, dancing with one's religion, and dancing with one's education as well as with one's meals."

Lucille Marsh says, "For years it has been said that the future of the dance lies in America. Something must be wrong, for the pure American dance has not yet arrived. We have had several chances to develop a true American dance or dancer and always our innate desire to imitate has stepped in and destroyed the opportunity. When Isadore Duncan first came, she danced her own dance in her own way—and it was typically American. But she received no recognition in this country so she went to Europe where she was acclaimed the 'Prophet of the Dance'. This was America's first chance to make a nation dance art movement. Instead of taking this opportunity we let Europe discover her."

The next dancer to start a fad was the exotic Ruth St. Denis who attempted to express what she had learned in Oriental dances. But she also had to go to Europe to gain recognition. Negro dancing was the next fad and now it is the German dance that has taken hold of America.

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Triangle Club

A meeting of the Triangle Club was held in the Y. W. C. A. parlors, November 21, at 6:30 p. m. at which nineteen members were present.

An interesting talk on "Seed Disposal" was given by Ella Margaret Williams, illustrated with slides and actual seed pods of the trees and plants found on the Lindenwood Campus. Jane Laughlin reviewed several new books in the field of science. Among these was "Noguchi" by Echestein. Plans for a repetition of last year's Science Exhibition were made. Refreshments were served.

Dr. Dewey Outlines Teaching for Women

Dr. Dewey in Orientation class, Tuesday, November 14, spoke on the subject of teaching as a profession for girls and gave its advantages and disadvantages. He began with several significant points: first, that a state certificate is absolutely necessary in order to teach school, second, that one should decide as soon as possible if one is planning to teach, and third, anyone who really desires to teach would be very foolish to let the fact that there is already an over-supply of teachers discourage her. There will never be an over-supply of good teachers, Dr. Dewey said. Any girl planning to be a teacher should have a broad program of extra-curricular activities. It is also important to remember that the records of your grades in college may either help or hurt you. Speaking of the opportunities in the field of teaching, Dr. Dewey spoke of the many different kinds of schools, and of the special types, schools of music, dancing, and art. Requirements in order to be a good teacher are very numerous; among them are: sincerity, love of children, interest in intellectual work, personality and poise, sound body and mind, moral and religious ideals, willingness to prepare well, love of beautiful things, interest in community activities, tolerance, patience, coolness in danger, belief in the inherent goodness of the human nature, desire for improvement, and sincere love of teaching. As we may well believe, Dr. Dewey says that any girl who possesses these assets is sure to be a success in the teaching profession. It is not at all an easy job, Dr. Dewey says; teachers are public servants and must sacrifice many of their own wishes. However, he concluded his talk by telling of the compensations, one of which is the real joy of helping children learn.

Y. W. Delegation

Dr. Terhune, Margaret Ringer, and Nancy Montgomery attended the joint State Convention of the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. in Columbia, Missouri, November 24, 25, 26. This conference was held especially for sponsors and presidents. Most of the colleges in the state were represented in both of these groups.

Among the most interesting meetings of the conference was an address by the Rev. George M. Gibson of the Webster Groves Congregational Church. Another meeting the Lindenwood delegates enjoyed very much was a campfire supper served by one of the young peoples groups in Columbia.

WHO'S WHO?

One of Lindenwoods liveliest Sophomores hopped into this space this week. She is short of stature and has brown hair and eyes. Just now play practice claims most of her time. Almost any time she is wanted she may be seen somewhere between the first floor of Sibley Hall and the auditorium, dressed in riding clothes and trying hard to "look the part." Her room is the most desired on campus because it has that long-coveted fire place. If by chance there is anyone who hasn't guessed yet, she is a language major and her favorite expression is "Por Diosy todos la Santos," rendered in a very serious and dignified manner. What, still is there someone who hasn't caught on? She answers to the name of "Brownie" and that is absolutely all this column will tell.

"Reducing"

By C. L. H.

Are you really anxious to keep that new formal fitting properly? Take heed of that ever increasing waist line. Follow Dr. Thomas D. Woods' formula.

1. Weigh yourself regularly once a week on the same scale, the same length of time before or after meals and go as nearly as possible in the same weight clothing.

2. Keep a record of your weight and what you have eaten at each meal during the day. Record solid food in portions, beverages in glasses, bread in slices, butter in pats, sugar in teaspoons, and fruit in number.

3. Eat three meals a day of which two must be light.

4. Give up entirely pie, pasteries, ice cream and other sweet deserts.

5. Eat whole portions of meat, fish or chicken; full portions of watery vegetables such as spinach, lettuce, carrots, etc. but only half portions of potatoes, peas, rice or shelled vegetables. Use plenty of fresh fruit salads, also some light French dressing. Drink all the water you desire but never while chewing.

6. Use little sugar and cream in coffee. Butter is allowed at one meal but if butter is used, do not drink milk.

7. Have someone in authority check your account each week to see if all vitamins and elements are being supplied.

8. DO NOT EAT BETWEEN MEALS.

9. Take ten minutes of brisk exercise a day, walking preferred.

10. Use no medicines.
Provided these simple rules are carried out, you should lose two pounds a week or more..

CAMPUS DIARY

By P. A.

Friday, Nov. 17:

The annual freshman dinner-dance was held this evening with this year's freshman class as truly original hostesses. Their president, Suganne Perrin, looked lovely in a bronze satin with which she wore gold accessories.

The dinner was marvelous to the starved scholars (so termed because of their most studious week), and the the gym, with its Chinese decorations, a pagoda under which the orchestra played, and the little lanterns under which the faculty and student body danced, was especially attractive.

The favors were lovely crysanthemums which were presented by certain members of the freshman class during the grand march. They were simply beautiful and I know of four that are still rising in Chinese dignity out of a certain pewter golf trophy.

Saturday, Nov. 18:

This evening was the famous "date-dance", an event still spoken of by joyous students with squeals of delight—and some of amusement.

The dates, from Westminster, Alton, St. Louis, and points all around, arrived in civilian clothes, uniforms—and yes—even one tuexdo!

Girls timidly went down the steps (and never did those steps seem so short) to meet their evening's partners—some tall, some short, some broad, and some narrow.

Anyhow the evening went off smoothly and we have the Student Board to thank for one of the loveliest evenings we've had in a long time.

Monday, Nov. 20:

The proverbial day after! Tired and worn out nerves—frayed tempers.

I heard about a feud on third Irvin (better known as the pent-house)—A few things thrown—a silence of two days—and the rest of third Irvin have become renowned as the campus' best peace-makers.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, December 7:
 Recital of advanced music students at 11 o'clock assembly.

Friday, December 8:
 Christmas play in Roemer Auditorium at 8 o'clock.

Tuesday, December 12:
 Organ recital in Sibley chapel at 5 o'clock.

Sidelights of Society

Mrs. Roemer entertained seventy-five guests from St. Charles with a bridge luncheon in the Library Club Rooms, Wednesday, November 22. A three course luncheon was served, and bridge was played at seventeen tables, with a prize given at every table. Decorations were carried out in yellow and white Lindenwood colors. Large baskets of yellow and white chrysanthemums were attractively placed around the Club Rooms.

Dr. Ennis has received a letter telling of a luncheon recently given by Mrs. George Bjerko, who before her marriage last June was Dr. Eleanor Tupper, head of the history department at Lindenwood. The party was given in honor of Mrs. Foster Gambrell of Geneva, New York, the former Miss Lydia John, who taught in the biology department for several years prior to her marriage, Miss Marian Mitchell who has a year's absence from Lindenwood's history department to study at Columbia University, was a guest at the party. The luncheon was at Mrs. Bjerko's home in Bellaire, L. I.

Sextette Sings at Odeon

The sextette composed of Frances Marie McPherson, Dorothy Ann Martin, Virginia Jaeger, Ruth Bewley, Dorothy Ball, and Ruthelaine Smith represented Lindenwood at the College Club Wednesday evening, November 15, when the members sang the college song "Neath the Shades of Massive Lindens." The sextette was accompanied to the Odeon Theatre that evening by Mr. Thomas and Miss Gieselman, directors. They occupied the box of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer during the lecture.

The College Club presented Burton Holmes, traveller and lecturer, who gave an illustrated talk on China, accompanied by victrola music.

Spanish Pledges Announced

Pledges and new members to the honorary Spanish sorority, El Circulo Espanol, were introduced to the morning assembly, November 10, by the president of the organization, Mary Erwin. The introduction was proceeded by a few words spoken by the sponsor, Dr. Terhune, in regard to the purpose of the sorority.

New members to be initiated at the next meeting are Margaret Boles, Sara Crews, Ruth De Wees, Dorothy Ervin, Dorothy Barton and Marjorie Gibson. Pledges to be initiated next semester are Helen Datesman, Ella Jolly, Mary Jane Mathias, Sara Nelle Pickett, Lenore Schierding, and Gretchen Stein.

Y. W. C. A. Social Meeting

Wednesday's meeting at the Y. W. C. A. was devoted entirely to a social meeting. Those who took part in the program were Florence Wilson, who read, "The Littlest Rebel"; Ruth Bewley, who sang "My Rosary" and "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling;" and Margaret Jane Stormont, who played a few of her original piano compositions.

League of Women Voters

The League of Women Voters met Thursday, November 23, in the Library Club Rooms at 6:30. Peggy Blough, the president, was in charge of the meeting. A discussion of the N. R. A. was led by Dorothy Tull and plans were discussed for future meetings.

Miss Elizabeth Lyle Creasy of El Reno, Oklahoma, spent Thanksgiving with Polly Atkinson.

Velda Wagner, Kathryn Custer, Mary Helen Gray, Kathryn Ainsworth, and Phoebe Taylor spent Thanksgiving day in St. Louis as the guests of Phoebe's uncle. They plan to spend the day seeing football games and shows galore.

Mrs. J. L. Greer of Denison, Texas, visited her daughter, Sarah Louise, the week-end of the eighteenth. Mary Louise Burch and Betty Sinclair, former students, and Virginia Radcliffe and Helen Jordan of Columbia, Mo., also were guests.

Dr. Appleton, Jane Laughlin, Mary Helen Kingston, and Louise Scott spent a recent week-end in Chicago visiting the World's Fair.

(Continued from page 3, Col. 2)

Many students and teachers have gone to Germany, stayed two weeks and come back with a few ideas of German philosophy and are now advertising the teaching of real German dancing.

"When will a real American dance take hold of the world in this same way? If modern dance artists could learn to be true to themselves and to their age instead of trying to imitate some other art form, we might some day produce real American dance."

(Continued from page 2, Col. 4)

a violent temper, I trembled at the thought of what she might do next.

There would have been little doubt as to my destiny if just at the crucial moment, my nerves had not weakened and I had not burst into tears. She softened perceptibly at the sight of my evident grief, and patted me on the head. I apologized and staggered back to class. I was positive that the end of the universe had come—but much to my surprise everything went on just as before and—here I am!

A BIG DECISION

By Flora May Rimerman

Martha, a bright-eyed little girl in a dirty yellow dress that sagged on her thin body, pulled open the squeaky screen door of the grocery store, hopped on the one step, and skipped to the glass case. Her long shapeless arms and legs were as dirty as her dress and her feet were crowding out of her scuffed, too-small brown slippers. Her straight-but-silky blond hair was pushed behind her ears except for a thin strip of bangs which stuck to her damp forehead. She stood with her nose and one grimy hand pressed against the glass, clutching something in the other fist, when the grocer stepped from the back room.

He was a fat, jolly man with a bald head, deep-set black eyes, and large white teeth that shone when he smiled. He looked as if he needed a shave. This grocer, the owner of this little delicatessen with the important glass counter containing the penny candy, wore a dirty, long white apron with the strings brought around and tied in front over his protruding stomach. His feet, which were big and wide, shuffled as he walked, and moved nervously when he stood in one

place.

"What do you want today, my little Martha, or are you just window shopping?" he asked as he slid open the glass door at the back of the case.

"I've got a penny."

"Let's see, now, what do you want to get with it?" The grocer bent over to study the different possibilities on display. "Yesterday you had a Tootsie Roll and the day before, a bottle of wine." The latter was a bottle-shaped wax thing containing a swallow of red, sweetish sticky substance. "We won't consider either of those, will we?"

The little girl smiled gratefully at her helper and answered with a shake of her head.

"Have you ever had one of those long, yellow, banana candies? Lots of my young customers eat those regularly."

Martha said nothing.

"I'll tell you something else that's good; that's the little pies. There's the raspberry and the white kind. Most little girls save the tin dishes they come in and the little spoons that go with them."

Still Martha did not reply, she only gazed bewilderedly.

"You like licorice, don't you? You haven't had taffy for a long time. Then there's caramels, suckers, and a scoop of peanuts."

The grocer went on naming good things, but Martha did not know what to choose. Finally the grocer left her alone with, "Now, I'll go away a minute, and by the time I get back I want you to have decided."

"Well, what's it going to be—a caramel?" asked the grocer when he came back a minute later.

The little girl shook her head.

"I'll bet I know what you want—a stick of peppermint!"

She considered this suggestion thoughtfully, but then she saw another candy that tempted her.

"Say," the grocer interrupted her contemplation, "can you blow bubble gum and make it pop? That's what you'll have to get. If you ask Johnny Martin, he'll show you how to do it," the grocer urged. "Do you want it?"

When the grocer held it up to her through the glass, she stared in excitement at the mysterious round thing wrapper in wax paper. She looked perplexed, then smilingly nodded her head and reached for the bubble gum. The grocer watched her kindly as she ran out of the door.

HOW I FEEL WHEN HORSE BACK RIDING

By Flora May Rimerman

Horseback riding is a real thrill. Since my first ride I have wanted "to see the world on a horse." However if my riding ability does not improve, I know I shall never get around the world even if I try. The possibility of my trying is very little because a six mile ride makes me useless the rest of the day. To ride even an entire day takes expert, very expert horsemanship. I am decidedly not expert or even "good for a beginner." When the horse trots, if I know that that is what he is doing, I try to post by gripping with my knees and rising with the horse. My knees seem to have very little grip in them, and soon I lose control of them and begin rising from the stirrups pulling myself up and down with my right hand, which is holding tight to the saddle. Having lost my balance because the stirrups have slipped up around my ankles, I waver around from one side of the saddle to the other. I decide to stop Rambler, the horse, but since I have let the reins become too loose, I have great difficulty. Finally he walks, and I rest. I feel the eyes of the riding

teacher upon me and realize that both of us are thinking how stupid and weak I am. Realizing how hopelessly I have failed I say to myself, "You can't make such a fool out of yourself again." I ride in silence, keeping the horse to a walk. The justified exasperation of the teacher reaches my consciousness, and I argue that "You can't walk all the way," but "You know your knees won't hold for posting, and you'll bounce all over"; or "He's getting sick of always walking, and the others are way ahead," but "Even if he is thoroughly disgusted I'd rather walk than go through that agony of trying to post." Thoughts like these race to get ahead of one another. After a long walk and serious determination I again cluck to the horse, grip with my knees and try to post—A few steps—my knees give out—I pull on the reins. The horse walks; I can relax and consider. I determine to walk the rest of the way and do. But even these beginning failures are forgotten afterwards in the real pleasure of riding, and I am anxious to go again.

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