

LINDEN BARK

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Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, February 7, 1933.

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News from the Dean's Office

Grades for the First Semester are in the office and are being recorded as rapidly as possible. To show the importance of these grades it is necessary to mention the number of copies that must be made of them and have to be filed. Two copies remain in the registrar's office, one copy goes to the parents, a copy to the student and, in the case of freshmen, a copy is sent to the North Central Association, and to the principals of the high schools from which they graduated. It takes a long time to complete the clerical work and the students should not become impatient if their own records are not given to them at once.

The new semester started off nicely, the following new students making entry: Mary Morton of St. Joseph, Mo., will be a member of the Junior class. Mary Ellen Springer of Manhattan, Kansas, entered as a Junior. She previously attended Lindenwood, being a student here in 1930-1931. Mary Keeling of Elsberry, Mo., entered this semester. She also attended school here at a previous date, the second semester of 1931-1932. The Freshman class has been increased two members by the entrance of two St. Louis girls into the school. They are Mary Lucile Morley and Lorraine Henry.

The final proof of the new catalog has been received and read and returned and the new catalog and Views Book will be out in a few days.

New York Times Honors Dr. Stumberg

Brilliant Young Scientist Well Known in the East.

The following account of the life of Dr. John E. Stumberg, eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. B. Kurt Stumberg and brother of Miss Frances Stumberg of Lindenwood, appeared in the New York Times of Sunday, January 22, showing how highly this young scientist was regarded in the world of achievement:

"Dr. John H. Stumberg, a member of the research staff of the Rockefeller Institute at Princeton, was found dead Friday night in a bath tub at his boarding house on Vandeventer Avenue. An examination by Dr. Charles H. Mitchell, county physician, and Dr. E. L. Shaffer, analyst, indicated that death had been due to chronic myocarditis, induced by an influenza condition. Coroner Frank K. Grove issued the necessary papers. Dr. Stumberg was 26 years old.

"The young scientist, who was specializing in pathology, complained yesterday of feeling ill while attending a meeting of the institute in New York, so he returned here earlier than other members of the staff.

"He was the son of Dr. and Mrs. B. Kurt Stumberg of St. Charles, Mo., where his father is a prominent physician. After an early education at mid-Western institutions he attended

Missionary to India Speaks in Vespers

Rev. Mr. Dodds Describes Religious Conditions Abroad.

Rev. Mr. Joseph L. Dodds, Presbyterian missionary at Saharanpur, Punjab, India, spoke at vespers on January 22. Mr. Dodds is principal of the North India United Theological College and has been in the foreign field since 1917. In addition to his administrative duties at the college, he conducts courses in Bible and Church History.

The subject on which Mr. Dodds spoke was, "How Christ Today is Working in India and Making Himself Felt There."

"This is an age of doubt", he said, "and our old institutions are breaking down because we are unable to see ahead. The family and church seem to be waning. The age out of which America is passing is measured in decades, while in India which is changing from a matriarchal to a modern country it is measured in centuries. In any change, the problem is to preserve the old values while accepting the new.

"Mahatma Gandhi, a great Indian figure today, has secured one of the highest English educations offered, as well as obtaining the culture of the West. With these, however, he has maintained the simplicity of the East. A man of his appearance must have a strong personality to keep the admiration of the people. The Indians admire his simplicity, his dress, his power, his asceticism. Gandhi is representative of the India of today.

"Christ", Mr. Dodds said, "old to us, is one of the new things in India. In the West many people are tearing down the old religion, while in India, Christ is new and they are taking Him seriously. The Sermon on the Mount is the highest teaching in India and is spoken of in glowing terms of praise. India is accepting Christ, and Christ is taking hold of India."

In conclusion, Mr. Dodds said, "The women of India are the soul of India and are being transformed more quickly than men. They need our friendship, and it is our part to put Christ at the center of our lives, thus showing India how to put Christ at the center of their lives."

Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore and received his doctor's degree from the Institute of Hygiene and Public Health there. He had been with the Rockefeller Institute for about two years and was said by his colleagues to have had a promising future.

"Dr. Stumberg was a graduate of Washington University at St. Louis, where he obtained the degrees of A. B. and M. S. He also had attended Louisiana State University. After receiving his doctorate in science at Johns Hopkins, he studied at the Puerto Rico School of Tropical Medicine. He was connected with the faculty at Washington University for a year, and had also been a research



Miss V. Sackville-West, distinguished English poet and novelist, who lectures tonight at 8 o'clock, in Roemer Auditorium, on "The Modern Spirit in Literature."

Dr. Stoll Visits St. Charles

Dr. Norman Stoll of Princeton, New Jersey, a distinguished scientist, accompanied the remains of Dr. John E. Stumberg, as official representative of the Rockefeller Institute of Princeton, and made a short visit here.

Dr. Stoll, who was associated with Dr. Stumberg on the Research Staff of the Rockefeller Institute, is a native of New York, had his training at Johns Hopkins and is a very distinguished scholar in the field of Pathology. Together with Dr. Stumberg, he has worked upon problems of parasite diseases that affect both man and animal.

It certainly was a very great comfort, not only to the family of Dr. and Mrs. B. Kurt Stumberg but to the many friends of the family, to meet such a quiet, easy and helpful friend of the young citizen whom this community has just lost.

Dr. Stoll took a keen interest in the historic phases of St. Charles and was impressed with the general possibilities of the surrounding country; he asked particularly concerning soil and crops, and showed a direct interest in all the community problems. Dr. Stoll's visit was a sad mission, but though he remained only a few hours, he made many friends. His presence was a great comfort to the Stumberg family and their host of friends at this trying time.

worker in marine embryology at Puget Sound Biological Station in the Summer of 1929. From 1929 to 1931 he was a research assistant at Johns Hopkins.

"In the last two years he had achieved prominence for his studies in the pathology and immunology of parasitic infections of man and animals. He specialized in worm parasites, including hookworm in man and dog."

"The Perfect Creed" Vespers Subject

Rev. Mr. Gearheard Classifies Prayer

Rev. A. J. Gearheard chose the first six verses of the second chapter of Timothy I as the text for his sermon at Sunday night vespers, January 29, "The Perfect Creed" was the subject of the sermon.

Rev. Mr. Gearheard said, "Prayer, which is really much neglected today, is divided into four kinds. They are supplications, prayers, intercessions, and the giving of thanks." Supplications are probably the weakest of prayers, and they are merely desires. Prayer is a habit, and a part of the Christian nation; sometimes we scarcely know what we are mechanically saying. Intercession is a form of desire that drives to the bottom of the soul and is the holiest form of prayer. The giving of thanks is a result of your inner soul, and one of the first signs of high character."

Rev. Gearheard emphasized in his sermon the fact that God is back of every thing, and that every single action is an expression of God. Therefore, a prayer should be made for all men. "In a perfect creed, there is no class distinction."

"It is the easiest thing in the world to criticize. People are glad enough to say unkind things about other persons." Instead, we should pick out the good things in the lives of our associates.

The advice given by the speaker was "to lead a quiet and peaceful life, because the perfect creed has no place for the fighters." A comparison was made to Napoleon. He raised a great empire, only to have it perish, which only goes to prove that those nations that are the war powers of the world are doomed, for God wants peaceable and quiet people. "He is interested in people being saved, and in the eternal soul of the person," quoted Rev. Mr. Gearheard.

"If we follow the text 'There is one God, and one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus', we can reach God and receive his gracious help."

Penny Dated 1828 Found On Campus

A new piece has been found for the Lindenwood museum in the form of a penny dated 1828 which was discovered when the men were digging the tunnel back of Butler Hall. The penny was lodged six feet underground in the lower six inches which is the original soil, and must have been dropped by one of the Sibleys. The penny is larger than a modern quarter and the copper is in an excellent state of preservation. Plainly discernible are the head of Liberty, similar to the head found on our ten cent piece, and the word "Liberty" printed on her headband. Surrounding the head are thirteen stars, and beneath, the date 1828. On the other side appears a laurel wreath which is

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Linden Bark

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1933.

Linden Bark.

"The night was winter in its roughest mood;
The morning sharp and clear. But now at noon,
Upon the southern side of the slant hills,
And where the woods fence off the northern blast,
The season smiles, resigning all its rage,
And has the warmth of May. The vault is blue
Without a cloud, and white without a speck
The dazzling splendour of the scene below."

—Cowper.

The little birds twitter and cheep
To their loves on the leafless larch;
But seven foot deep the snow-wreaths sleep,
And the year hath not worn to March.

John Addington Symonds.

February's Events And Men

February, that lovely month of the year when the woodlands lie deep in snow and the song of the brook is hushed beneath a crystal covering, and only the burnished oak and the green pine brighten the wood, is here again. In the distance a bird calls and the wind whispers telling the history of the great people who have been born in this month. "And for all of the chilly breezes", says February, "I have recompensed the world with famous people in all walks of life."

Sidney Lanier was born February 3, and at an early age found the melody of singing poetry in his words and thought. Two of his most familiar creations are "Tiger Lilies!" and the "Marshes of Glynn." The two lines that summarize his life are:

"His song was only living aloud,
His work, a singing with his hand."

Abraham Lincoln, statesman and fighter for a great cause, was born February 12. In his later years he looked back on that world of his youth with its lovely forests, its loneliness and lampless nights of stars, and died in the same lonely fashion, leaving the memory of being one of America's greatest characters.

On February 22, back in Virginia, America's first president made his advent into the world. Born amid wealth, with an early military career, he fought for freedom and a new nation, and was rewarded with victory and preservation of his native country.

A lyric poet who has written poems of home joys and sorrows that have a deeper and more intimate appeal is James Russell Lowell, born February 22. It was he who said:

"Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune."

The writer of "Day is Done", "Evangeline", and "The Courtship of Miles Standish", was a native of the New England States, having been born on February 27. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow spoke of the Forest Primeval, and was an artist that touched the hearts of children in "The Children's Hour" and made lasting friendships with all people. His last words were: "Peace to the embers of burnt-out things; fears, anxieties, doubts, all gone".

We must not forget the day commemorating the memory of St. Valentine, a saint's feast-day that falls on February 14.

There is an interesting tradition which the Germans brought over to America about the badger, which we have transferred to the shoulders of that little animal called the wood-chuck or groundhog. Groundhog day is also the day of Candlemas. The legend goes that the groundhog awakes from his long sleep, stretches, and comes out of his hole to look for his shadow. If the sun be shining out of a clear sky so that the woodchuck casts a shadow he hurries back to sleep again, thinking the sunshine will speedily be followed by a renewal of winter severity.

Lincoln's 125th Birthday Anniversary Next Sunday

In Gentryville, Indiana, in the year 1816, might have been seen a log cabin without doors or window glass, but with a dirt floor, a bed made of dried leaves, a stool or two and a table formed of legs. The tenants were Thomas Lincoln, a good-hearted man who could neither read nor write; Nancy Hanks, his wife, a pale-faced, sensitive, gentle woman, strangely out of place in her miserable surroundings; a girl of ten, Sarah; and a tall, awkward boy of eight, Abraham.

On the morning of November 18, 1863, a special train drew out from Washington, carrying a distinguished company. The presence with them of the Marine Band from the Navy Yard spoke a public occasion to come, and among the travellers there were those who might be gathered only for an occasion of importance. There were judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, there were heads of departments, the general-in-chief of the army and his staff members of the cabinet. In their midst, as they stood about the car before the journey, towered a sad man, preoccupied, unassuming; a man awkward and ill-dressed; a man, as he leaned slouchingly against the wall, of no grace of look or manner, in whose haggard face seemed to be the suffering of the sins of the world. Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, journeyed with his party to assist at the consecration, the next day, of the national cemetery at Gettysburg.

Campus Diary

By A. M. B.

Monday, January 30—The beginning of a brand new semester. I cleaned my note book during my first hour class. Had great sport laughing at all the funny pictures around the edges of my pages. Everyone around me was amused. Well, after all, that is as good a mission in life as any, to keep people laughing. Resolution for the new semester—to frown less and smile more. Lindenwood really should make that a resolution for the entire campus. More upperclassmen wandering around and getting lost and can't find their classes. I guess so much familiarity with the place makes them sort of scatter-brained.

Tuesday, January 31—My, the day seems so queer without getting a Linden Bark. Everyone seemed right grieved when they went to their post office boxes this noon and there wasn't any Barkie. The Staff hopes that the student body missed the lovely piece of literature they always get on Tuesday and not the bulk in their box. Much commotion in Student Chapel. No fair telling what caused so much hilarious laughter. It ought to be a secret but whenever I think of it I can't help smiling a bit. The late arrivals after the week-end. Some of the less fortunate take sick while away visiting after exams and must arrive some two or three days later. In spite of their ailings they report

a grand time, so being sick isn't so "worse".

Wednesday, February 1—A new month. My, how this year is flying! Oh dear! Let's see, this is the month that Washington, Lincoln and Little Cupid have birthdays. Too bad mine couldn't have been added to the list of notables. Nothing like being real good and conceited, is there? At Y. W. this evening a certain Senior discussed Technocracy. Everyone entered into the discussion in a right sprightly manner. I just sat and looked. I can't even figure out what that big word means, much less carry on a conversation about it. Would I were smart!

Thursday, February 2—I guess that we are doomed for more winter weather. Old Man Ground Hog couldn't help but see his shadow today. Well, that's all right, though, as far as I'm concerned. I haven't a Spring coat nor hopes of getting one, but I do have a winter coat. I'm always getting disappointed. Here I was, all keyed up for a lovely Dramatics recital in Chapel this morning and the performers would have to go and get sick and have the thing postponed. Well, I hope they don't forget their pieces by the next time they have to give them. Cheerful thought. In the hour when we would have had chapel we worked Jig-saw Puzzles. My mind is getting to the point where it functions right alertly on those things. It's all in the training. You can do anything after you get used to it—even hanging, if you hang long

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He—Abraham Lincoln—the same lad bred in a cabin, tutored in rough schools here and there, fighting for, snatching at crumbs of learning that fell from rich tables, struggling to a hard knowledge which well knew its own limitations—it was he from whom the people expected an eloquent and polished oration on the following day.

We wonder how this poor boy became so famous. Lincoln's own words, later when governing thirty million people, give us a clue: "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Blessings to her memory." He had lost his mother, a victim of consumption, due to the hardships of pioneer life, when he was ten years old. She died early, but not until she had laid well the foundation-stones in one of the greatest characters in history.

Distinguished Novelist, Lindenwood's Guest

The Honorable V. Sackville-West, eminent English authoress, who is appearing at Lindenwood tonight, is making her first lecture tour this year. Few writers are so well qualified to discuss literature, politics, and social life. As the only daughter of Lord and Lady Sackville of Knole in Kent, her visit is of more than ordinary social significance. As the author of "The Edwardians", "All Passion Spent" and several other books, her visit has a great literary significance. Miss Sackville-West is an accomplished and excellent literary speaker, being constantly in demand on the lecture platform in England. Some of the subjects upon which she lectures are: "Travels Through Persia", "The Modern Spirit in Literature", "Tennyson and His Poetry", and various others equally as widespread in scope.

Miss Sackville-West was born at Knole, a very interesting old estate which she uses to a great extent in her novels. This old castle is said to contain three hundred and sixty-five rooms, one for each day in the year; fifty-two staircases, one for each week, and seven courts, one for each day of the week. The whole atmosphere of the place, from the thick, heavy walls to the portraits of the last ten generations of the Sackvilles by such artists as Van Dyke and Gainsborough, lends itself beautifully to the conception most of us hold of medieval splendors. In this mysterious fifteenth century house Victoria Sackville-West was educated. As Hugh Walpole puts it, "Whereas most English authors come from the middle classes, she grew up, without thinking it in the least odd, among the Edwardian aristocracy of England. A duke was as little interesting to her as a police officer is to Edgar Wallace". She is not like many of the people of her class who spend their lives in a more or less futile way; instead she started out quite young to make a name for herself, not to live on the glory of her family. For several years she wrote, only to store the manuscripts away in drawers. This love of writing has continued but no longer do the manuscripts end up in obscure places.

In 1913 she married the Hon. Harold Nicholson, who was then at the Embassy at Constantinople, where they went to live. Then the war broke out, they returned to England, and lived near Knole, in a lovely old house, Long Barn, the birthplace of Caxton, the inventor of the printing press. There they ran a farm which, during the war was looked after by Miss Sackville-West herself. She is fond of living in strange places and is very seldom seen in London. The romantic adventures that she and her husband have had form a vivid background for anyone interested in writing. There is no doubt but that her travels have had a great effect upon her.

Miss Sackville-West is one of the most brilliant members of the Bloomsbury group, a distinguished gathering of writers who have collected about Virginia and Leonard Woolf. For her long poem, "The Land", Miss Sackville-West was awarded the Hawthornden Prize in 1927. She was again honored by having her book, The Edwardians, chosen by the Book Society and the Book of the Month Club.

Lindenwood is honored to welcome such a distinguished person.

Technocracy Discussed

Margaret Ethel Moore Leads
Y. W. C. A. Talks.

Margaret Ethel Moore addressed the Y. W. audience Wednesday evening. Her talk was directed toward a study and enlightenment on the subject of Technocracy.

"A new word", she said, "is being passed about at the first of the year for those who wish something to think about: it is 'Technocracy.' It is applied first to a small group of engineers and architects who adhere to a set of tenets which they are busily working out. Second, it is used to describe the philosophy which this group promulgates. Third, it is supposed to denote a state of society into which we are being precipitated."

The group centers around Howard Scott, director of a group of engineers at Columbia University, who began to develop his ideas in 1921, when he formulated the "Technical Alliance." It was supposed to be collecting information from the strategic places in every industry against the day when the rule of the business man would crumble in the general confusion and the engineer would be called upon to run things in alliance with labor.

The philosophy, as suggested, is described as being totally new. It abolishes politics and economics. It will have no traffic with such outworn ideas as those of standard economists and social theorists, economic planning, socialism, communism, or fascism.

Technical progress has performed marvels in making possible more output with less labor. But the rapidity of technical advance creates unemployment, which certainly does not satisfy the needs of the present day. The application of technical advance tends, also, to destroy the price system.

The Technocrats seem to have devised, instead of money, as a unit of measure, an "energy unit" which can cover at the same time the B. T. U.'s buried in a coal mine, the capacity of an electric generator, and the calories consumed by human exertion. For money as a medium of exchange, they would substitute tickets denoting a certain number of energy units, issued to individuals, non-transferrable and good only for a month or a year. The purchasing power distributed could be equated to the goods made, and vice versa. Nobody could hoard money or lend it at interest. Prices could be fixed according to the energy units consumed in making and distributing the product. The price (capitalist) system is certain to collapse, it is predicted, if not in this depression, then in the next one.

An "energy survey" was made by the Technocrats. This shows that we have resources for a high standard of life, Europe for a somewhat lower one, China only for a considerably lower one. England, having exhausted her principal resources and expanded her population, is doomed to decline.

"People, in general, know very little about this new experiment, for it is rather a hazy subject and still in its formative stage. No science is yet worked out, merely an Utopian idea, but it will be interesting to watch the movements of this ultra-modern scheme."

Spring Beats Prosperity In A Great Race

Prosperity may be just around the corner, but Spring is turning the corner. You don't believe me? There are more proofs than the weather too. Just look around, the fresh green

Dr. Groundhog Flees Shadow

February the second has come and gone, end with its passing follows the greatest tragedy of the month. Imagine the poor little ground-hog's plight on that memorial day. After a year's hibernation spent in dreaming of the wonderful times he would have in 1933 and in waiting for his call back to earth, it had to end like that. When he was awakened on the morning of February the second, he stretched and stretched to see if he really was alive and going to realize his dreams in a very few minutes. Everything looked natural enough, so he stuck one foot out and then stuck the other one out and began to crawl toward the light. He stuck his head out of his winter home and glanced around. The little spring trickled and sparkled at his feet; the sun was shining brightly over his head; and the little animal sang to himself in ground-hog language, "It is six o'clock and all is well." So he scampered to a certain little rock that served as a foot stool, near the edge of the stream, placed one paw on it, and leaned over to have a look at himself. For all he knew, the moths might have been nesting in his fur, but fortunately his figure was as trim as ever, so he decided to have a drink. And here is where the tragic part occurs. As he leaned over to touch his nose to the water, something black and strange jumped in ahead of him. He jumped back from the water, but the big black thing jumped back with him. He even turned his head to the side and ran and ran, but wherever he stopped the big black thing was sure to stop too. It was too much for the little ground-hog. His heart was beating so fast and his knees were about to shake out from under him, so he took one last look at this black dragon and scampered back into his hole again, where a German legend tells us that he will remain for six weeks.

The German legend also has an interpretation for this strange happening. The strange black monster that frightened the little ground-hog was the little animal's own shadow. And because he saw his shadow on this memorable day, there will follow six-weeks bad weather. So, you see, it is quite a tragedy, for think of all the great celebrations that will have to take place in the rain. There will be Washington's birthday and Lincoln's birthday, besides the birthday of a certain Lindenwood senior, to celebrate. To be born during the first of the year, between January and June, is supposed to foretell great deeds and worthy accomplishments. There is no doubt concerning the fulfillment of this prophecy as far as Washington and Lincoln are concerned, but for the Lindenwood Senior, there is some doubt. At least, she is getting a good send-off.

Is the ground-hog promise of February 2nd coming true? If there is bad weather for six-weeks, the world will simply have to set about breeding bigger and braver ground-hogs.

leaves of the violets are colored with purple flowers. One yellow dandelion has made its appearance on the lawn along the walk to Irwin Hall, and the soft, fuzzy pussywillows are peeping out of the branches of the Pussy Willow. Tiny white flowers of the Chick Weed can be seen over the entire campus, and the buds of the Forsythia have begun to swell.

Did you notice that the Red Maple and the Elm are in bloom? Most assuredly, they are, and there is even a speck or red on one of the branches. A robin red breast. Now are you convinced that Spring is truly turning the corner?

Lindenwood Coiffures Show Spring Improvement

Have you been noticing the neat coiffures that the girls on campus are taking around with them? Such a group would be the pride of the hair-dressing department if Lindenwood had one. Miss Stookey oftentimes suggests ways of wearing hair to girls who ask her and it seems that her advice has been put to good use.

A number of girls have begun parting their hair in the middle. As one knows, it is difficult to wear a center part successfully and really takes courage for one to attempt it. But the efforts on campus seem to have received their reward, for the girls have achieved that dignified, well-groomed look. It is hard to tell, but the recent photographs of Princess Astrid, Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt in the Pond's Cold Cream ad, and Helen Wills Moody may have brought on the movement.

So many of the girls are wearing long bobs a la Garbo—Hollywood isn't the only place her influence has been felt—and the actress should be thanked, for the girls certainly have profited by her example. Note: the style makes one look younger, too.

Some of the girls say that they were "just tired of the way they were wearing their hair", which is responsible for the half-long, half-short state that is now exasperating those who had bobbed hair. It is also the reason why local barbers are being patronized—yes, local; the expert on second floor Butler is recommended. Curling irons are more in vogue, it might be added, since something has to be done with those wayward ends of hair.

To have or not to have a permanent is a question that seems to have strong adherents on either side. A number of girls manage beautifully, wearing perfectly straight tresses, but since classic features cannot be bought, most of us have to work hard for those appealing curls. Of course, there are a few lucky girls whom nature provided with ringlets.

White Rat, The New Pet of Butler Hall

Butlerites are generally prone to have the queerest pets of any group of girls on the campus. This past week-end brought a new acquisition to their number. Have you heard? Helen Bloodworth has a white rat.

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WHO'S WHO?

Our Who's Who of this week comes from the Day Students. She is medium in height, has dark wavy hair and dark brown eyes. The Senior Class claims her as a member, and the Commercial Club as their president. In the recent organization of the German Club she was elected president. She is outstanding scholastically, making excellent grades, writing articles for the Linden Bark, and practicing enthusiastically on her course in Dramatic Art. Her obliging personality is always a joy to the student who is uncertain just what references to use in the library.

Her ability to serve one in the library comes from her training in Library work in St. Louis before her return to Lindenwood last fall. She has told the readers of the Bark her interesting experiences in meeting the public in a library in an article she wrote for the Bark several weeks ago.

It is useless to tell any more meritorious things about the girl we all like. We say "to know her is to love her."

Campus Guardian Has Triumphant Birthday

"Kurt" has again celebrated a birthday, and what a celebration! Only two or three days before the honored occasion, Kurt, while on a mysterious adventure, received several hard knocks and bruises which were quite evident and caused much wonder to his master and mistress. However, owing to the courageous and determined temperament of Lindenwood's canine friend, he returned to the same group of offenders, and this time came home in high spirits and with a tone of victory in his voice. One wonders if the cause of the hostilities on Kurt were not brought forth through jealousy and envy of his friends, owing to the fact that Kurt's birthday was so near, and his superiority and experience were much in evidence? For Kurt was well rewarded on his twelfth birthday. He was presented with a white and yellow ribbon, which he proudly displayed all day, and he was the recipient of a large birthday cake with twelve candles on it.

We believe Kurt was well rewarded for his acts of bravery and wish him many more equally successful birthdays.

B-a-r-k-s-!

What is this thing technocracy? The speaker of the evening thought she could at least pronounce the word but she found out she couldn't even do that.

Nancy, a knoll is a hilltop—you remember—See the little violets smelling on the knoll.

Heard the new volcano song? You haven't? "Lava Come Back to Me."

Did you hear about Dr. Gregg's tombstone accident? Tombstones are not as dead as they are supposed to be when they can smash a finger. Dr. Gregg said she couldn't write very good, the "little fellow" just wouldn't work.

Did you ever read the 17th chapter of Mark in the Bible about liars? You have? Well, what a liar you turned out to be.

An old saying is that a student is one who knows there is much she doesn't know. My, the exams certainly showed us there are many students.

To a man, falling in love is a form of mathematics, inasmuch as symmetrical shapes and attractive figures have much to do with it.

Lindenwood makes girls gain. It is quite apparent when Betty Barker received a letter from her father who said, "The house is so empty without you." How Lindenwood changes us!

Vacations always causes new "falling-in-loves." Just ask one of the third floor Butlerites. Haven't you noticed the sparkle in Louise's eyes?

Wonder when all the Freshmen will learn all of the table manners they need? Please, "little-end-of-the-table girls" don't cause a commotion in the dining room as there was on Wednesday night by not walking out with your hostess, particularly, if she is a faculty member.

February 2—ground-hog day. What a commotion that caused in Journalism room. Gretchen had never heard of it. And even though the sun was shining, Anna-Marie wondered if the little ground-hoggy really saw his shadow.

COLLEGE CALENDAR**Tuesday, February 7:**

Students' Recital in Roemer Auditorium at 5 o'clock.

V. Sackville-West will speak on "The Modern Spirit in Literature" in Roemer Auditorium at 8 P. M.

Thursday, February 9:

Emily Grant Hutchings, "The Glorious Art in Florence", Auditorium, 11 A. M.

Friday, February 10:

Freshmen formal dinner dance at 6:30 in Ayres Dining Hall.

Sunday, February 12:

Rev. W. L. McColgan at Vespers at 6:30.

Sidelights of Society

Rachel Hinman visited her sister in Urbana, Ill., the week-end of January 27.

Margaret Love visited her home in Sedalia, Mo., the week-end of January 27.

Theresa Crispin and Jane Hawkins went to Kansas City, Mo., January 28 to spend the week-end.

Marian Carlson visited friends in Excelsior Springs, Mo., the week end of January 27.

Elinor Runnenburger enjoyed several days in Milwaukee, Wis., recently.

Elizabeth Kelly had the pleasure of entertaining her parents at the college, the week-end of January 27.

Betty Morgan, also, enjoyed having her mother with her for several days.

The bridge club of the St. Charles day students, former members of the college and girls who are now attending, held an informal bridge party and dance at the Country Club Friday night, January 27.

Just before the Christmas vacation Alpha Psi Omega, the dramatic fraternity, held an initiation and took in to the organization Dorothy Holcomb, Frances Vance, Eleanor Foster, and Margaret Moore.

Lindenwood College will be represented at the state meet of the League of Women Voters at Fulton, Missouri, the week-end of February 10-12. The delegates from Lindenwood who will attend are Katharine Leibrock, Lucille Chappel, Mary Cowan, Alice Rice Davis, and Peggy Blough. Dr. Tupper and Jane Bagnell also contemplate being in the party. They will all stay at William Woods College. On Saturday morning, February 11, the delegates will debate on the negative side of the question on the Unemployed Reserve Bill. Saturday afternoon they will be entertained at a tea at the governor's mansion in Jefferson City. Saturday evening they will attend a formal banquet.

Triangle Club Makes Plans For Spring Exhibit

The Triangle Club, honorary scientific society, met in the college club room, Wednesday, February 1, at 5 o'clock. The members discussed plans for a Spring Exhibit which the chemistry, physics, mathematics, and biology classes will help in making a success. If the plans are carried out, the exhibit will be held on the third floor of Roemer Auditorium in the month of May, and should be interesting to everyone.

After the discussion, the members were served coffee and cake.

Pamper St. Valentine

February brings up instantly in the minds of some people the thought of Valentine's day. At that time the post office is liable to be over-run with mail. But in case you fear there is a chance of your being neglected, here is a bit of advice. Begin your attack now. Start deluging the desired one with lovely letters that sort of leave him up in the air, not knowing just what he does feel, or if he does. Then keep this up, and on the big day you should at least rate a Valentine, if not a luscious box of candy or some flowers. At any rate, it's worth the trying.

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encircled by the words "The United States of America", and within the wreath the coin is said to be worth one cent.

The penny is a thrilling find, especially when one knows that it must have been in the possession of the Sibleys. They took up land at Lindenwood in 1827 and in 1828 directed the erecting of the first frame building. This finding of the penny is one more example of the ability of the past to catch up with the present and extend into the future. The coin will be placed in the college museum along with the other objects in the Sibley collection.

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enough.

Friday, February 3—The end of the week. I think that I am going to like this semester. Classes are very agreeable and I like my teachers too. Things promise to do very well. Miss Gordon gave a lovely performance this evening. I sat there with my mouth hanging open most of the time in rapt attention and admiration. From the number of gifts and flowers one can easily tell that she stands ace high in the hearts of more than one person on this campus.

Saturday, February 4—I spent the day convincing my friends that I did not want to go horse back riding. I have never been on a horse in my life and I see no reason now why I should go around and deliberately incur the disfavor of some animal at this stage of the game. I think that I won the argument for this time but heaven only knows what will happen next time the question comes up. A new way to get out of embarrassing situations when one can't remember the name of a person. Just yodel out, "My Friend". It works every time. A certain Sophomore is using it to good advantage and I think that I shall capitalize on the idea. I never have been good at remembering names.

Sunday, February, 5—To-day was such a grand time to sleep and did I ever enjoy it. All morning long I sat and wished that I'd get a letter but "when I got there the cupboard was bare." The joy of having a "male" is that one is sure to have "mail".

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Now, the name of this young gentleman is Henry G. Noll, Jr. He was brought to her by Arametha McFadden when she returned from a visit home this week-end.

It seems that Arametha had many and wild experiences transporting this young gentleman from her home to Lindenwood. The rat turned bird and made the journey in a cage. Ask her to tell you what the porter said, for it seems that he didn't seem to particularly relish the idea of having a young rat running up and down the aisles of his coach. Come over to Butler and see the new freak. No admission charged yet.

RIVERS

By Langston Ratliff

Rivers are strange. They seem to want to be friendly but they are so busy with their own affairs that most of them have only a minute to chat with you, then must be off again. It is only when you put yourself into their mood and make their business yours that you discover their real charm.

For as soon as you show an interest in all their little affairs and go with them to attend to all their little duties they take you into their confidence. Then, suddenly they decide to sit with you and talk a while. Or they run and laugh with you and, chasing on ahead, unearth for you their choicest treasures and spill them out in your lap.

Show a continued interest in a river and you will find your idle hours your most worthwhile ones. Learn of the waters their music, their hidden shells, their delightful little fishes, and their pet wild flowers. Follow along the banks of the stream to where the ferns and bracken make new patterns in lace work. And sail a homemade boat or float a lighted candle or make a wish on falling leaves enroute to the sea. But never forget that the main business of a river is weighty and of great importance and not to be considered lightly. Only so will you ever come into the great secrets which it seldom tells.

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STRAND THEATRE

TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7-8

"NO MAN OF HER OWN"

with
Clark Gable—Carole Lombard and
Dorothy Mackaill

THURSDAY, FEB. 9th.

"SECOND HAND WIFE"

with
Sally Eilers—Ralph Bellamy
alsoREX BELL, Western Star
(Husband of Clara Bow)in
"BROADWAY TO CHEYENNE"

FRIDAY NIGHT—SAT. Matinee

Claudette Colbert—Frederic March

in
"TONIGHT IS OURS"

SATURDAY NIGHT, February 11th

Show Starts at 7:30 p. m.

LEE TRACY
in
"THE HALF NAKED TRUTH"with
Lupe Velez
also

MORAN and MACK

in
"AS THE CROWS FLY"