

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 10—No. 14.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, January 26, 1932.

PRICE 5 CENTS

News from the Dean's Office

Dr. Gipson reported that this week everyone in the office has been busy working on final examinations, and on the knotty problems of registration in order that students will begin right on hand February 1. Grades covering the first semester work will be out the first week in February and as soon after that as possible, grades will be sent to parents, and in the case of Freshmen, to the High School from which they were graduated.

Dr. King Writes Appreciation of Offering

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer recently received a letter from Dr. George Wales King of the Markham Memorial Church in St. Louis expressing his appreciation of the contributions that were sent in before Christmas from Lindenwood and many other places. It is an annual custom at Lindenwood to take up a Christmas offering, part of which is sent to Mr. King, and to make a collection of discarded wearing apparel just before the girls leave for the Christmas holidays. Part of this collection also is sent to the Markham Memorial Church.

The best idea of the Christmas season at this church is gained by reading part of Dr. King's letter:

"The attendance and participations in our various Christmas-New Year's programs and services has been gratifying. If the gifts we have received, and have distributed to our needy families have not been as numerous or as valuable as in other years, there has been a spirit of deep and true appreciation of the gifts distributed, and the spirit of friendship inspiring the gifts. Not having as many 'things' as in other years, the sum total of human happiness has been greater. Such is the marvelous transforming power of the blessing of God upon the givers and their gifts, and upon those who have received. Our own folks also have shared with others in an unusual degree. It has been a pleasure to see this growing spirit of sharing with others, even from a scanty store. The children's Christmas programs have been joyous, and notably successful. A boy not more than seven exclaimed at the close of a kindergarten party, in which his younger brother had shared, 'Gee, I wish I were a little kid again!' So far as we could, not a child of our congregation was overlooked in the distribution of Christmas gifts. Our Christmas baskets were not as other years, not as numerous, but they were given families where the need was greatest. Not more than four families were over-looked in the distribution of baskets, and these were cared for within two days after Christmas."

This gives a good idea of the fine work that Dr. King is doing and echoes again some of the stories he has told in his talks at Lindenwood of the willingness of even the poorest to help others.

Miss Cracraft's Recital

Miss Cracraft, a member of the faculty of the Dramatic Department reviewed a four-act play, "The Barretts of Wimpole Street", by Roudolf Besier Friday evening, January 22. Her review of the play was given in an interesting manner. This play is at present in New York, and is favorably spoken of by the critics.

It is a story of Elizabeth Moulton-Barrett and her romance with the poet, Robert Browning. Another romance is in this story also—that of Bella Hedley, a cousin of the Barretts. Elizabeth Barrett is an invalid, and the entire play takes place in her bed-sitting-room. Her father, Edward Barrett, was very much opposed to her or any of the rest of his children marrying. In spite of his opposition, the marriage of Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning proved to be a very successful and happy one, as every reader of Browning knows.

Student Recital Thursday

A most delightful student recital was enjoyed by the student body and faculty on Thursday, January 14.

Emma Jo Swaney, who is a freshman, played Kroeger's piano number, "Moment Musical (Espagnol)" in opening, with noticeable poise. Her touch was very nice, especially the subdued latter part of the composition when the high octaves took up the swaying melody.

The second number of the piano group was the brisk and rhythmical allegro assai movement of C. P. E. Bach's "Sonata" which Audrey McNulty played. Her display of technique and finger action was splendid.

Alice Denton sang a lovely group of Rogers' Chinese music. The first one, "Absence", was sad and dreamy and Alice sang it in her clear way with lovely resonance and interpretation. The second number, "Wild Geese", was a delightful contrast to the first with its faster movement. Alice was accompanied very proficiently by her suite-mate, Allie Mae Bornman.

Tearle Selling then sang a group of songs. Her first number, Gretchanioff "On the Steppes" was sung with composure and feeling. Tearle's beautiful high tones made this number most enjoyable. Her second number, "L'Amour Captif" by Chaminade was sung in French and had a charming melody. Albertina Flach accompanied her with fine understanding.

The second piano group was opened by Alabieff-Liszt's "The Nightingale" played by Millicent Mueller. This lovely number was very effectively interpreted, and the recurring clear trills were a splendid musical description of the nightingale's song.

Jane Thomas next played a piano group of Chopin's "F Minor Nocturne" and Friedman-Gartner's "Viennese Dance No. 2." Jane played with her usual ease and artistic touch, and her interpretation and technique were fine.

The concluding number proved an

Can We Discard The Past?

Rev. J. C. Inglis Vesper Speaker

Rev. Mr. John C. Inglis of the Jefferson Street Presbyterian church was the speaker Sunday night, January seventeenth. Although Mr. Inglis has never spoken at Lindenwood before, he has been a frequent visitor on the campus since his arrival in St. Charles.

The text Mr. Inglis chose is found in Hebrews, 13:8. "Jesus Christ is always the same, yesterday, today and forever." Mr. Inglis brought up the question of whether or not Jesus Christ could be accepted as "modern" or not, today. He said:

"To be modern today it is thought we must take up every fad in art, and literature and be forever changing our beliefs on things. Religion is now old-fashioned. We are questioned with 'How can Jesus, who lived in that day be of any advantage today?'"

"As an example let us take a young man in a chemical laboratory. He mixes many things together and the mixture explodes. The reason it did so was because he did not follow rules of the past."

"Let us turn back in the ages a bit. Let us turn to 400 B. C. and draw a circle of 40 years about this time. Here we had the dramas of Sophocles, Socrates was teaching the youth of the country, and Plato was a professor. Has the country produced any one greater than these?"

"Then let us turn to 1620 with Shakespeare and Jonson as play wrights and Spenser, Dryden and Milton as poets. When we can produce things like this we can talk about discarding the past."

"Another important date is that of 1800. Let us draw a circle of 20 years around this date. This was the period of German culture in music, art and philosophy. If we can produce anything greater than Kant, Beethoven, Goethe, then we can talk of discarding the things of the past."

"Has character changed any? The early christians, the martyrs before beasts, had a deepness of character and a loyalty to consciousness of God. Can we be so sure that character has changed for the better today?"

"Jesus puts a value upon life. Jesus is far ahead of us, he puts a new bit into character and a new bit into personality. One modern scholarly writer has said, 'In all my study of ancient times, I always felt the want of something until I took up the new testament.'"

"All good things go on. . . All the good institutions are led by His work. He is ahead of us. Jesus Christ is always the same yesterday, today and forever."

Instantaneous "hit" with the audience. Doris Oxley, with Mr. Thomas at the second piano, played the delightful first movement of Mendelssohn's "G Minor Concerto". It is hoped that Doris will again play this movement with the remainder of the concerto.

Seniors Pilot Lindenwood To Marine Success

Sailing, sailing, down to the deep blue sea! The members of the senior class outdid themselves last Friday night when they took the entire school "adventuring" down to the bottom of Davy Jones' locker among all the octopi and many legged deep sea fish. The big adventure was preceded by a lovely dinner in the dining room where every one was presented with a cunning little green ship with which to transport them to the sand floor of the sea where the dance was to be held.

The favored guests to this unique party shone brilliantly against the eerie green of the waters, and gorgeous evening gowns scintillated in and out in time to the music. The gracious hostess of the evening, Lois McKeenan, her dark beauty set off with a lovely creation of white, stood at the entrance-way of the mysterious cavern to welcome all those who came sailing in, borne in little green ships.

As a special favor to the guests and the senior class the inhabitants of Neptune's court came out of retreat long enough to entertain those assembled with an incident indicative of the charm of the deep sea life.

In spite of the ever-present pall of approaching examination week all cares were cast aside in this magic land of the sea and the party could easily be declared one of the social successes of the Lindenwood "season".

The program of the Senior party was entirely in keeping with the undersea world in which the affair took place. It was written and planned by Margaret Jean Wilhoit.

The window opening from the landing on the stairway in Butler served as the deck of a ship from which sailors songs drifted. Mary Louise Bowles, Katherine Davidson, and Margaret Jean Wilhoit were the sailors on deck. An anchor was let down, and a rope, down which Marjory Alice Taylor, as William Beebe, climbed to do some exploring at the sea's bottom. This was especially remarkable, because Marjory Alice was very much involved in her diver's helmet and her air line, a rubber hose which extended from the ship's deck. The first of the undersea creatures she encountered was "hoar Neptune", Jane Tomlinson, who carried a trident and whose beard was "even salt with brine". All was done in pantomime, and a great unseen voice, Gladys Crutchfield, told in blank verse the story of the adventure.

After the diver paid obeisance to the king, he turned to explore this strange world and his eyes fell upon Madeline Johnson:

"A nymph, a fabled creature of the sea,
With woman's body and a fish's tail,
Garbed in a cool blue-greenish hue,
she sways
With the soft motion of the waves."
Overcoming the temptation to "seek

(Continued on page 4, Col. 3)

Linden Bark

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Marjetta Hansen, '34	Roslyn Weil, '34
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TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1932.

The Linden Bark:

The melancholy days
are here.
We're full of
academic fear.
Professors clasp their
hands and grin
To think of what
a fix we're in.
And up and down
our little spines
Trickle pangs of
looming finals.
There's no use
moaning, though—because
We know there ain't
no *Santy Claus*.

From "The Periscope" from
the University of California
"Daily Californian"

New Semesters Bring New Experiences

In the midst of term papers and final exams everyone looks forward to the new semester. A clean slate, so to speak, is before us, and everyone has hopes and secret ambitions for its being a record one. New resolutions are listed similar to those called our New Year's resolutions. Sighs of relief are audible as note books are cleaned out and stacked up with a new supply of paper. Purses become slimmer as purchases of books grow larger, and even the Tea Room experiences a slight decrease.

Classes will start and opinions for or against will be formed. New friendships will be gained by new associations in the class rooms. Interests will spring up in the subjects taken and new talent will be brought to light. Maybe a future Edison or Einstein will discover her talent capabilities. Students who have had difficulty in readjusting themselves to an entirely new environment will feel more at home, and June will come too soon for all.

Before long, buds will appear on the trees, crocuses will make the landscape more colorful, and birds flying north will serve as alarms clocks when they gather in the trees to have their morning carol. Then spring with its long days will serve as a temptress to those who are seeking knowledge. Resolutions are forgotten as the spring fever epidemic hits everyone.

Seniors will have an intermingled feeling of joy and sorrow as the new semester passes. It is like the last crumb of a delicious piece of chocolate cake. It tastes much better than the entire piece, but this extra tastiness makes the parting of it so much more difficult. Seniors are enjoying this last semester so much that graduation will be a rather tearful time for them. Whether Seniors or otherwise, this semester will pass much too quickly and another semester will be past history.

The College Girls' Candidate

The Long-Awaited Presidential Year of 1932 is with us.

The Long-Awaited Leap-Year is with us, too.

It is time for the business of picking candidates for Presidential nominations and silk dresses for refusals.

And yet the real battle and war has not begun. As yet the Democrats have only had activity with the formation of clubs for various candidates, none of whom have avowed any Presidential intentions. But the approach of the primaries for choosing delegates helps to stir up the discussion wherever people gather.

One of the editors of this "moral guide and bearer of intelligence" desires to acquaint the reader with the coming of the next Presidential nominations according to the propaganda on Lindenwood campus. Until one week ago Governor Roosevelt and President Hoover were the only expected nominations for the Democratic and Republican ticket, respectively. But since last week a new and most promising figure has risen, and it is said that he is hailed to be President!

He broadcasts over his own political broadcasting station every Sunday evening at seven o'clock. His name is Eddie Cantor. It is a well known fact that General Cantor has had wide experience in state affairs—(Now I could show you my operation)—. Since Sunday night, January 18, 1932, "Eddie" has "gotten up the norve", to nominate himself as competitor against "Little Roose", and President Hoover. He has taken his nomination for granted, in spite of the people; Cantor says: "I take my nomination for granted. And as for my election! Well, you 'goids' wouldn't go wrong on me, now would you?"

General Cantor guarantees that if made President—"Tomatoes will be cheaper—and potatoes will be higher." By the way he has originated a new party—"The Reducing Party." He also said not to worry about the depression—"It takes a high spot on both sides to make a depression—and it won't be that way when I'm The President."

YOUR FUTURE

What are you going to do when you get out of college? Well, you say, there isn't much for a girl to do—either teach school or be married. That was true once perhaps but now it is entirely different, especially for a girl who is anxious to do something that is new. Miss Schaper has prepared an interesting bulletin board and placed it just outside her office door. It bears the heading of Occupational Information, and is helpful as well as attractive. It contains various pamphlets and clippings which tell of opportunities for young women to get good jobs.

First there is a folder about Music and its Opportunities. The requirements, positions, salaries, and details are discussed. Next a new profession is introduced in a clipping announcing a need for package stylists. Their job is to design or select the particular kind of package, box, jar, or wrapping that would be most suitable for the article offered for sale. Women seem to be very good at that sort of thing and now what will be most likely to appeal to the customer. Another clipping tells of work offered in museums, radio field, and engineering. Profitable work at home was shown at the Tenth Annual Exposition of Women's Arts and Industries. One woman had made money with her milk farm; another with a rabbit farm. In direct contrast to these occupations is that of mental hygiene nurse for which there is a great demand. It is said that 95% of nurses are without training in psychiatry or mental hygiene. For the girl who wishes to continue her college work, there are fellowships offered by the New York School of Social Work.

For the girl who is wondering whether to get a job or be married, there is the article on "The College Woman—Her Family and Her Job", which says that a woman can carry on a job and married life together very successfully. Read the bulletin board.

Another plank in his platform that is the favorite one of college students was also stated in his last political talk. "I know what it means to be a college student—always working and such. If I get to be President of this United States I will guarantee every College student, an amendment to the constitution—that instead of five days of work—there will be five days rest and two days school."

Cantor for President!—We—Want Cantor!—We Want Cantor!

This Is No "Winter Of Our Discontent"

Although Uncle Sam has given us his step child Depression to stay by our fire-side this year, Father Weather has taken pity on our plight. Realizing that it would be impossible for the mistreated population of our country to maintain its self-respect and optimism under the barrage of economic and international disasters which threaten us, the Powers-That-Be have cooperated in a sort of relief program. If it is necessary that Depression remain an unwelcome visitor in our homes, at least we have been able to escape outside into the mildness of a warm winter. Fortunately there have been no severe cold spells or destructive blizzards this season. We have all been blessed with an unusual number of sunshiny, warm days in which to lift up our arms in the open air and shout to the Powers-That-Be, "Give us sunshine and warmth and we can live on air!"

On the college campus weather is an important factor in determining the spirit of the students. Cold, gray, dreary days spell doom to collegiate enthusiasm. Girls sit slumped and heavy-eyed in the classroom chairs and moan: "Why does it have to drizzle? Can't it have the decency to snow or clear up for just one day?" Fog full of smoke hanging over the campus drags down mouth corners and grades. But sunny, crisp autumn and winter days are tonic to the college girl. She smiles and shouts, sometimes too gleefully; she either pitches work to the winds or digs in manfully and accomplishes astonishing amounts of labor. The girls are more alert, more interested, and college goes on with a quickened spirit. Thanks to the benevolent Powers-That-Be, winter winds that cut and chill have not descended upon us to cause the wails of depression-struck girls without fur coats. There have been no slick walks and slippery stairs to cause bruised backs and broken bones, no messy snow to soften firm ground into treacherous bog that threatens every dainty slipper and sturdy oxford. Yes, Lindenwood has been lucky this winter, and to! scholasticism has increased!

Ground-hog Day is coming, and what after that? Will exams have crushed us so that weather, good or bad, will have no effect on our spirits, or will the ground-hog see a shadow caused by the beaming of satisfied faces and dash into his hole again? If Father Weather is as good to us in the spring as he has been this winter, Lindenwood should thrive astonishingly, if from nothing else than the joyfulness of girls reveling in fine weather.

It's Up To You Women

Education—our resort to keep our
Independence

Thursday afternoon, January 14, Miss Schaper gave the summary lecture on Vocations. Fifteen years ago it was a common expression in the United States, for people to say Marriage or Career? Today such an expression is obsolete. American women are engaged in both marriage and career. Living is a reality and everyone has to do something.

Figures show that approximately 20% of all the wage earners in the United States are women. About 10,000,000 women are wage earners, either married or unmarried. "How many are maintaining Homes?" In a recent study of 568 married women, made by the Southern Women Professional and Occupational Group for a period of two years, it was found that 49.2% of this group worked because they had to increase the income of the family. It was also found that of professional women (of a study of 40,000) married or unmarried, 88% have dependents. In brief, the majority of women are working because they have to.

The characteristics of our present civilization are constantly changing:

1. Because of specialization there has been a change.
2. Extension of formal education.
3. Decline of parental authority and information.
4. Beginning of appreciation of human interests and abilities and resources.
5. Our civilization is so integrated.

Because of these reasons we must take a very broad type of education so that we can be flexible and versatile. The first years of our college career should be given over to exploration courses. By this means we can take courses that lead to more than one type of education so that we do not get too narrow vocationally.

Read the Linden Bark.

Better Ask Belinda

In this issue of the Linden Bark a new question and answer column makes its first appearance. We hope that the students will patronize this by handing in questions. Belinda Bark will be glad to answer any questions she can through this column. Take your questions to the Journalism room on Tuesday or Thursday.

Dear Belinda,

Who do you think will be the next president? People are always asking me about it and I thought that perhaps your opinion on the matter would give me something to think about.

Just a friend,

Susan.

My dear Susan,

I'm no political prophet, but the only remedy I can see for all the present confusion and speculation on your question is a dark horse. Ask me again in November and I'll give you a more satisfactory answer.

Belinda.

Dear Belinda Bark,

What is a word with seven letters meaning those things that go through button holes? It begins with B but we can't figure it out and we're trying to work a crossword puzzle. We've been working on this for days and this one word has stopped us.

M. F. and M. N. R.

M. F. and M. N. R.,

I would suggest that you try the word "button". If that doesn't work I'd like to hear from you again.

Belinda.

Dear Belinda,

How do you suppose the bang fad got started on the campus?

Jane.

Dear Jane,

The best solution, I think, is Greta Garbo's picture, "Susan Lennox". All women want to be alluring, you know. Come again.

Belinda.

Dear Belinda,

Why is a certain Butler Blond always seen coming out of a certain building on campus?

Betty.

Dear Betty,

The certain building you suggest is, I believe, the Tea Room. The girl, I suggest, might be called Cassius because she has a "lean and hungry look." Now you guess why she is always seen coming out of the Tea Room. Don't you ever see her going in?

Belinda.

Dear Belinda,

I want to make a good impression on my teachers. What books or magazines would you suggest that I carry to class with my text books?

Jerry.

Dear Jerry,

It all depends upon what courses you are taking. To your English classes I would suggest that you go to the library and get a volume of The Encyclopedia Britannica. Place this on top of your notebook. Over this place a copy of the last "Harper's". They always have orange covers and can easily be seen. The teacher will not miss seeing the encyclopedia because of its size. To your history classes you might take a copy of "Current History" and perhaps some large history book from the library. No matter what, my dear, I suggest that you get something that will attract attention either by its size or the color of the binding.

Belinda.

Read the Linden Bark.

Last Orientation Meeting

Dr. Gipson Gives Excellent Advice

Dr. Alice E. Gipson was the speaker at the last Orientation Class of the year, on Tuesday, January 19.

Excellent advice on the proper way to approach, and proceed through the ordeal of examinations was given to the Freshmen. "Don't be afraid of an examination. It is only a review of what has been gone over. Have confidence in yourself." Have enough sleep and exercise, don't overeat, and face this three months review calmly.

"It is extremely interesting to meet this class for the last time because time has passed, and a lot of water has flowed under the bridge. At first you were an unknown quantity. We had no knowledge of how you would work out as college material. Today I know who you are, you are not strangers. You have begun to establish a reputation and some personalities stand out already. You have formed social contacts and learned that life is a matter of give and take. One of the most valuable things college gives a girl is gotten in the first semester sometimes—the ability to live with people."

The public school gives the student fundamentals of knowledge but college will do more for her if she will only let it. "College is not only a preparation for life—it is life." Dr. Gipson stressed the necessity of honesty in any individual. "Sooner or later, evil, dishonesty and lack of integrity will bring about the downfall of the individual. A civilization cannot be built on anything but uprightness. The individual who lets himself open to dishonesty with any of his fellow men is bound to reap the results at some time. In any college, as in life, there are incipiently dishonest individuals who cannot measure up to the highest standards of the civilization in which they live, but it is only the sterling qualities which build our civilization."

Dr. Gipson closed her lecture with a discussion on the necessities of scholarship, which had been given the class at the first of the semester, and the progress which had been made regarding rapid reading, ability to concentrate, memory cultivation, note taking, and thinking for oneself.

Art Among The Indians

Kappa Pi, national honorary art sorority, met Wednesday afternoon, January 20, at five o'clock in the club room. Each member of the sorority answered to roll call by a talk on an interesting current-art event.

Carolyn Frasher gave a talk on the Inter-Tribal Indian Exhibition, which is being shown in the leading museums of America. It will come to St. Louis sometime in December of 1932. The exhibition has many noteworthy and valuable collections from thirty ancient Indian tribes. The poetry ranges from geometrical patterns to the naturalistic motifs of birds, and much of their history is revealed through this form of art. The Navajo blankets show a fineness of weaving and exquisite coloring. The designs are so perfectly worked out that the design is just as pleasing when the blanket is folded as when it is open.

Carolyn said it should be noted that the Indians painted with an unusual technique and they cannot be excelled by the more sophisticated white painter. It is marvelous to think of the fascinating results that they executed on prepared skins without instruction from anyone experienced. The Indians work reveals a subtle interpretation that even words cannot convey.

Students' Recital

Various Numbers Given by Students Greatly Enjoyed

Another very interesting student recital was given by the music department at five o'clock Tuesday afternoon, January 19, in Roemer Auditorium. This was the second recital this year in which St. Charles pupils, not attending Lindenwood, appeared.

Jane Reed, a St. Charles pupil opened the program with Poldini's rhytmic "March Mignonne, Op. 15, No. 2". Her touch was very clear-cut and she displayed a nice technique.

Rosa Lee Roche followed in another piano selection, Chopin's "G Flat Major Valse" which has a delightful melody. This was her first appearance on a recital this year and she played with a fine light touch and Chopin interpretation.

The next number was unusual for it was played by a St. Charles boy, Kenneth Ahmann. The selection, "Intermezzo in Octaves" by Leschetizky was very interesting and he played it with a firm strong touch, and splendid technique and interpretation.

Maxine Namur opened the voice group with Strauss' "Morgan". She sang this beautiful number very well in German. She was accompanied quite ably by Albertina Flach.

Evelyn Johnsen sang the next group of two voice solos, Fox's "The Toy Balloon" and Rogers' "The Star". Both were short and very attractive numbers. Evelyn sang these contrasting numbers with poise and good enunciation, with her high and airy voice. Thelma Harpe played her accompaniments beautifully.

The only violin solos on the program were played by Kathryn Eggen, accompanied by Millicent Mueller. Kathryn played the first number, "Arioso" by Bach with fine tone quality and this slow well-liked number of Bach's proved very effective. The second number was the contrasting "Tambourin" of Leclair-Kreisler, a most enjoyable number with its marked rhythm and fast tempo, and a slower and melodious middle theme.

Mary Louise Bowles sang the last group of songs with her usual poise and she was accompanied splendidly by Thelma Harpe. The first number was Rasbach's "Mountains" sung in a majestic way in Mary Louise's low voice. Rasbach is known for his popular "Trees", but this number though having the same melodious qualities had more feeling. "Harlequin" by Sanderson was her second number and was a very different type of composition with its changing moods. This was sung with a great deal of resonance.

In the last number, a piano selection, "Mazurko, No. 2, in F. Minor" by Leschetizky, Mary Elizabeth Hudnall showed some fine technique and musicianship. She also played with a great deal of composure, and the number was most enjoyable.

Saraetta Hadaway was to have played Chopin's "E Minor Valse" but was unfortunately in the infirmary.

Athletes Taken Into A. A.

At a recent initiation of the Athletic Association the following girls were taken into the organization: Johanna Achelpohl, Margaret Carter, Jean Brownlee, June Bradbury, Elaine Barnes, Matilda Conover, Jeannette Caplan, Barbara Everham, Harriett Ann Gray, Barbara Hirsch, Blanche Edna Hestwood, Margaret Hill, Mary Helen Kingston, Ruth Kelly, Eva Mae Livermore, June Messner, Zella Owens, Dorothy Seiling, Lillian Ehlenbeck, and Margaret Jean Wilhoit.

WHO'S WHO?

Yep! She's a Day-Student. Village Maiden, Home Grown product, or what have you. She's a good 'un too; so good in fact, that she's been elected President of their Royal Order. Not only that, but she's head of Track in A. A., Corresponding Secretary of Beta Pi Theta, Assistant Editor of Linden Leaves, and played Right Half-back on the Junior Hockey team. Who could be more?

Now this girl is rather tall, slender, and possesses dark brown hair. Her eyes are the kind poets call "pools of limpid brown fringed with dark curly lashes." She receives huge epistles from eight to ten pages long from Texas U. Now, I got the girl—you do the rest. Try hard and guess who she is. Her initials spell MEB.

Interesting Chapel Announcements

Isabel Wood, who was in charge of the chapel Tuesday, January 19, announced a meeting of the League of Women Voters after chapel, and a music recital to be held Tuesday afternoon at five o'clock.

In chapel Wednesday, January 21, Dr. Gipson told of the new books in the Library consisting of all types of literature.

Dr. Case told of an important man vitually interested in religious affairs in Japan, Mr. Toyohaka Kagawa. He quoted Mr. Kagawa as saying, "We must have fire in our hearts to be Christians." Dr. Case compared him to Paul. Both had an easy life with a background of culture. But when he entered the religious world, he had varied experience of trial and difficulty. He has written books to try to reveal truths of Christianity through poetry, fiction, and philosophy. Besides being a religious leader, he has been outstanding in social work in which he opposed the use of force in social reforms. He has stood for reform in economic and unemployment situations. His slogan is, "One million souls for Christ in Japan."

Wonder Why?

We can't get Xmas vacation off our minds? Everyone is so griped and worried before exams? Seniors are watching hours so closely? Pee Wee cut three classes Monday? A certain Senior dreamed she was covered with fish scales? Keile is taking sewing? The little white platform is back of Sibley? The dining room doesn't have its own cows? Second floor Ayres was disinfected? The Greta Garbo haircut rage hits third Butler?

ON THE CAMPUS

Vacation forgotten except as a vague dream.....mail looked for since vacation finally coming in.....much rushing around to check up on exam schedules.....registration for new semester.....every one trying to carry too many hours.....a few people trying to carry too few.....cap and gown advertisements being posted on the Dean's bulletin board.....many invitations going out for the Leap Year dance.....classes composed of just one report after another.....and every dormitory resounding with the click of typewriters as term papers are turned out by the dozens.

Read the Linden Bark.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Monday, January 25 to Friday, January 29—Examinations.
 Thursday, January 28:
 7:30 p. m.—Illustrated lecture by Mrs. Gladys M. Petch—"Where Time Stands Still".
 Sunday, January 31:
 6:30 p. m.—Rev. W. L. McColgan, First Presbyterian Church, St. Charles.
 Monday, February 1:
 Second Semester begins.

Sidelights of Society

The Leap Year Dance to be given February 6 was announced by Dr. Roemer in the Friday morning Chapel. It is a novel idea, suggested by the students, and the guests are to be invited and the entrance paid for by the girls. This dance is of interest to everyone and a good time is assured all who attend.

Dr. Roemer left at noon on Monday, January 18, for Cincinnati to represent Lindenwood at a meeting of the Association of American Colleges. The meeting lasted until Friday, January 22.

On Friday evening, Miss Hough sponsored a small supper party for a few girls in Irwin Hall. Waffles, sausages, and coffee were served. The guests were Elizabeth French, Mary Norman Rinehart, Virginia Baker, Pearl Hart, Jennie Jefferis, and Betty Barker.

Visitors at Lindenwood

Lady Macbeth and one Leper make a call

Have you ever heard of the January Hallowe'en? But maybe Lindenwood has gone original, and proclaimed a second "spook's day"—or is it a week?

Strange things have been happening on campus. Last Monday it all began—and could you guess, in Niccolis? What floor? Why third of course. But it didn't happen at the bewitching hour of midnight—just half an hour later. Some of the more studious, or was it ambitious, freshmen were still very much awake while their more weary neighbors had gone to bed at "lights out". Suddenly, a blood-curdling scream was heard ringing up and down the corridor. Was someone being murdered or was it just a nightmare caused by approaching exams? No, it was Dracula, or possibly Frankenstein, so realistic that even the bravest would have screamed.

And then Tuesday night Irwin had nocturnal visitors. These came somewhat earlier in the evening, however and made a "room to room canvass".

The first apparition was a leper with a consumptive cough. "Ghastly" is entirely too mild for a descriptive adjective. Blond hair hanging around a chalky face was horrifying enough to cause choruses of screams.

And then Lady Macbeth made her Lindenwood debut. With outstretched hand and draped in white sheet-like robes, she paid her unwelcome calls on first, second, and third floors. From all appearance she had been in the grave too long, for her lips were colorless, and her hair was a tangled mass over a face, deathly white with two sunken glassy eyes that sent terror into the hearts of any who dared to take one look.

Were they really "spooks", or has Lindenwood unusual dramatic talent going to waste?

Newspaper Reporter's "Beat"

Miss Warren of the St. Louis Globe Democrat spoke to the Journalism class Tuesday, January 19, on "The Reporter's Beat: Its Difficulties and Pleasures".

Miss Warren defines a beat as, "having a double meaning. It may mean a frequent route the reporter covers, or news that he collects with the idea of beating the other fellow to it. A reporter's beat has to be worked as thoroughly as does a policeman's beat."

Miss Warren's beat covers many things. She has to watch the Municipal art news, Shaw's garden, various universities, the City Art Museum, the Missouri Historical Society, and the Zoo. In reporting University news the reporter has to do a lot of digging. "Each school has its publicity agent who sends in routine news such as meetings and sports. There is nothing newsy about this. The agent bids in only news concerning the school's advantages; he never reports the scandal. The reporter has to dig up this interesting news that is often hidden from the public. Students 'acting up' is always good news, though the school tries to keep it out of the paper."

"The zoo is a very interesting beat. The reporter reports new animals, dead ones, or the capers some of them. The St. Louis Zoo is very courteous to reporters, for by this means they get national publicity."

"Lindbergh crooks his finger, and it's news. Old documents, letters and manuscripts that the Historical Society have on hand make good stories."

"Shaw's Garden is an interesting assignment. The reporter writes about all the flower shows, for the Garden desires publicity. The Scientific school there has research work that makes news, but this has to be worked out for human interest."

"The Medical schools are hard to report, for Doctor's do not allow publicity as a rule, they declare it unprofessional. On the other hand, hospitals will give out news for publicity, especially concerning charity work."

Charities of Y. W. C. A.

Y. W. C. A. meeting was held in the auditorium last Wednesday night and a very interesting program was given.

Miss Torrence sang three lovely numbers: "In a Luxemburg Garden" by Kathleen Lockhart Manning; "Maid of Cadiz" by Delibes, and the favorite of the audience "L'Amour Toujours L'Amour" by Firmil. After this Katherine Davidson presented two numbers "Rondo Brillante" by Cecil Burleigh and Victor Herbert's "Ah Sweet Mystery of Life".

After this delightful program Rose Keile spoke on the Social Service work that Y. W. has been doing. She said that at Thanksgiving and Christmas about 50 girls went out to the poor farm and were received very appreciatively. She said that the Thanksgiving offering of \$150 and the Christmas offering of \$75 had been distributed in part. She then read the letter which she had received from Dr. King telling of the wonderful work he had done and was still doing with the money and old clothes which he had received from Lindenwood. She also told of another collection of old clothes to be given in the spring, and asked everyone to contribute as much as possible because the people to whom they were distributed appreciated them so much. She said that the other money which had been spent was spent for flowers on various occasions.

Just Try It Once

The first weeks as a practice teacher which are spent in observing make one either very self-conscious or nonchalant. It is rather disconcerting to have an entire room of thirty start at you with open-mouthed curiosity. At recess they all make a dash to satisfy this feeling and questions such as, "Are you the story teller? Are you going to teach us? Are you a mean teacher?" intermingle in the ozone.

The various emotions experienced before the first day of teaching are many, some being very undesirable. Doubts concerning discipline and ability all enter the mind. Then the time arrives! There is an expectant air in the room and in the excitement of it all, the practice teacher interprets the children's grins as diabolical. From a distance a voice is heard saying, "Will the first section come to the front of the room for readings?" You discover it is your own, and then all doubts that have been assailing you vanish and teaching becomes an enjoyment.

A teacher's life is in danger at recess. It is a continuous struggle between the boys trying to make her play football or marbles, and the girls each wanting a hand. God should have created teachers with ten hands in order to satisfy the desires of little girls. Amid all the yells of laughter of boys and girls playing, there comes a terrible scream, and an object that once was a boy, but now is a mass of dirt and blood, rushes forward. What a satisfied feeling it is to stop a nose bleed when acting in the capacity of a teacher! It makes one feel so capable even if perfectly good food is passed up because of the experience.

Walking home from school is another struggle. Little girls crowd close to get a hand and insist on carrying your books, which you just know they'll drop in the mud or in one of their many falls tear or ruin in some way. Then the conversation begins. The pupils make up for the time they lost during school. Life histories are learned backward and forward. After a holiday, such as Christmas, is a very trying time. Everyone talks, telling what they did and the presents they received. Have you ever heard of a plunging robe? One girl's brother had received "the best looking plunging robe." It turned out to be a lounging robe. Always rationalizing, she worked out this mistake by saying, "Well, it could be a plunging robe. He plunges on the sofa when he lounges."

All good things must end, and so it is with practice teaching. But experiences derived from this work will never be forgotten by the teacher, whether they be good or bad.

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ablivion in her arms", the diver's attention was called to two dreadful pirates fighting over a chest of treasures. They were none other than Long John Silver and Davy Jones. Long John, (Rose Keile), had stolen the chest from Davy Jones', (Elizabeth French), locker, but in the end Davy won back his property.

"Two lonesome ghosts of two dead sailors long ago been drowned" next appeared in the persons of Eleanor Eldredge and Caroline Brewer. They danced the Sailor's Hornpipe as if the vaguely remembered it. The diver felt a pull upon his rope and life line, but not wishing to give up this "wondrous world of fairy beauty and idyllic peace", he tore off his line and remained behind where he was welcomed by the "mermaid, Neptune, pirates, sailors, all."

New Coats Cure All

Even After-Vacation Blues

The girls at Lindenwood either haven't been weighed down by the depression or, with the proper spirit, are doing their best to help conditions. The new coats that made their first appearance after Christmas vacation were enough to clothe an American Army. Only they are far too beautiful to be appropriate for that.

The Thomas Sisters both are proud possessors of new coats. But like most sisters they have a wide diversity of tastes. Mary has a pony coat with a red fox collar, and Nelle chose light muskrat. Maurine Davidson arrived in Roemer on Tuesday wearing a silver muskrat, trimmed with fitch collar and cuffs. True to the modern trend it is slightly fitted at the waist.

Muskrat was again favored by Madeline John, but this time dark skins are used and set off with a beaver collar. Eva Mae Livermore and Marguerite Metzger also chose light and dark muskrat. Eva Mae's has a wide band of the darker fur at the bottom, and a clever belt makes it distinctive. Marguerite's collar and cuffs are of the darker fur. The sleeves are clever with the inner sleeve fitted and a wide outer one. Theo Hull has a light pony coat with a beautiful fox collar. "Kha" Baker's Alaskan seal has caused many a person to gasp at its beauty.

There are many sport coats flying around the campus too. Lois McKeehan has a brown and white tweed coat which is fitted at the waist with a flaring skirt. Marjorie Wycoff's is of the same color. The unusual cross-fox color makes her coat very attractive.

Madeline Johnson is sporting a black coat with a huge black fur collar.

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Thursday
Helen Twelvetees in
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Friday Night—Saturday Matinee
New Technicolor—Perfect Nature
Colors
"THE RUNAROUND"
With Mary Brian—Joseph Cawthron
Marie Prevost

Saturday Night
Lew Ayres in
"THE SPIRIT OF NOTRE DAME"
With Sally Blane—Wm. Bakewell