

LINDEN BARK

LINDEN LEAVES

By C. O.

L—is for Linden Leaves our year book so thick.
Do give us your money and give it quick.

I—is for interest that's found in this book
You'll read it through with more than one look.

N—is for nickels—100 you'll need
To get this fine book—come do it with speed.

D—is for dimes, so essential too
To fifty of these, you'll say adieu.

E—for effort the staff has expended
To cover all fields we're surely intended.

N—is for novelty, a good word to use
You'll think when you've seen the extent of our muse.

L—is for literary, a section you'll find
It's full of verse and prose of all kinds.

E—for enjoyment we hope you'll derive,
Our book makes Lindenwood for you be revived.

A—is for artistry, you'll find every place
We can almost see the smile on your face.

V—is for value that you'll receive
You'll find that we have no intent to deceive.

E—is for ecstasy, we know you won't miss
Buy now, for you can not desist.

S—is for staff that's worked day and night
When you look through its pages you'll see that we're right.

Isn't that a splendid little alphabet now? Especially appropriate at this season too, for the last annual sale is Thursday, February 6, from 1:30 to 4:00 p. m. It's your last chance girls, better gather together the shekels.

LINDENWOOD FELLOWSHIP STUDENT IN PARIS

Miss Elizabeth Tracy, of St. Charles, who won the \$500 Fellowship last June, offered by Lindenwood each year, has sent news of herself to Miss Stone. She is studying at the Sorbonne in Paris, working hard, and having a perfectly marvelous time. Her favorite course is Histoire de l'Art with M. Schneider. Besides, she takes Literature Contemporaine under M. Michant, Geographic de la France under M. Cholley, and Vie Francaise under M. Ripert and M. Mistre.

Miss Tracy has been greatly honored by being asked to help receive at all of the American University Union teas. Those who have come in contact with her charming personality can readily see why.

During the Christmas holidays, she took time off from her studying to go sightseeing in her new home town.



Miss LOIS McKEEHAN

"SHING", QUEEN OF THE CAMPUS

Miss Lois McKeehan the popularity queen of the Linden Leaves, the college year book. Lois or "Shing" as she is better known, is from Hot Springs, Ark., and during her Freshman and Sophomore years has been very active on the Lindenwood campus. Last year "Shing" was vice-president of her class and this year she is the president of the Sophomore class. No one will forget how great "Shing" was on Sophomore Day, and what a success she made of it. She is also a pledge of Sigma Tau Delta, the honorary English fraternity.

SOCIETAS LATINAS BE- COMES PI ALPHA DELTA

"Greece captured, in turn held her conquerors captive", reads the Latin, which in simple English means that in 146 B. C. the Romans conquered the Greeks. But very soon the Greeks, although a much weaker nation as far as military strength was concerned, were much more intelligent, and surpassed the Romans greatly in regard to knowledge.

On Monday night, February 3, at a formal banquet at the Hotel St. Charles Societas Latinas, the group of Romans who are now attending Lindenwood, will change their name to a Greek one, Pi Alpha Delta having been selected as the new name.

For years, under the sponsorship of Miss Hankins, the organization has been noted for its active work on the campus. This year they are celebrating the Vergil year in both their club meetings and in the semi-weekly Roman Tatler.

Watch Bulletin Boards.

DR. ROEMER IN PICTURE WITH PRESIDENT HOOVER

Isn't it thrilling to see our own Doctor Roemer in the same big picture with Herbert Hoover? There he is, in a big overcoat, standing at the left of a stairway—such excitement! The occasion? Oh, he went away off to Washington, D. C. to attend the meeting of the Association of American Colleges, and to represent Lindenwood there. Remember? We surely did miss him, but we're so proud of seeing his picture that we're ready to forgive his absence. It certainly is nice to have Dr. Roemer go to Washington, lest they forget that Lindenwood is on the map.

M. ANDRE MORIZE VISITS ST. LOUIS

Will Be Remembered As Popular
Lindenwood Speaker.

Monsieur Andre Morize, who is remembered by the upper class students as one of the most interesting speakers of last year, spoke in St. Louis Tuesday night, January 28. M. Morize was brought to Lindenwood under the auspices of the honorary French fraternity, Beta Pi Theta, and is still remembered with great pleasure. It is hoped that he may return to Lindenwood some time soon.

M. Morize is a full professor at Harvard, head of the French department. He is head of the Middlebury French School, which lasts during the summer. Miss Stone attended this school one summer, and found it extremely interesting. It is a colony, where nothing but French is spoken. On entering the colony, one must sign a contract stating that nothing but French will be spoken. M. Morize is a very popular figure in this colony, and gives courses in French literature.

M. Morize spoke before the French department and guests of Mary Institute, Tuesday morning. Miss Stone was invited to this. For many years, he has spoken annually before the Alliance Francaise of St. Louis, as he will tonight. His subject will be "The Modern French Idea of Culture". Previous to the lecture, he will be guest of honor at a dinner at the Kings-Way, given by the Alliance Francaise. Miss Stone and Miss Wurster will be guests.

There are two outstanding French clubs in St. Louis. One has as members the intellectual and highly-educated class, and is called the Alliance Francaise. Its headquarters are the Headquarters of French Education of America, in New York. The other is the French Society, which is in St. Louis, and includes everyone who wishes to belong. It has a much larger membership, but the Alliance Francaise has the intellectual and educated group of the city. Beta Pi Theta is affiliated with the Alliance Francaise of New York City.

Read the Linden Bark.

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN

With "Snow Ball"

The dinner-dance, which was given by the Junior class, on Friday evening, January 31, was a great success. The party started with an elaborate dinner which was followed by the dance.

The gymnasium was cleverly decorated, with black silhouettes on white paper, which covered the walls; icicles hanging at the windows; huge three-drop icicle chandeliers; and the orchestra pit was made into an igloo. Clever little white pencils with snow men on the tops were the favors.

The program consisted of an original skit, entitled "A Winter Fantasy", which was written by Mary Louise Wardley. Four girls, Elsie Prieg, Emmeline Geyer, Dorothy Dinning, and Mary Elizabeth Miller, enter followed by Jack Frost, who is played by Elizabeth Thomas. Jack Frost shows the girls a winter scene in which the snow fairies, Helen Weber, Frances Blair, Helen Davis, Isabel Mayfield, Lorraine Robie, and Ruth Clement, come in and dance. Cold and blustery King Winter, who is Margaret Cobb, comes in, and angered at the fairies takes his wand and freezes them into many different shapes. The Queen of Winter, Dorothea Lange, enters, and taking pity on the poor frozen fairies, touches them with her wand, thus waking them up, and Jack Frost gives the command to everyone, "On with the dance."

MISS LUCILLE CRAYCRAFT'S RECITAL

Presented In A Novel Manner

Miss Lucille Cracraft, dramatic instructor gave a most enjoyable recital in Roemer Auditorium, Friday evening, January 24, at 8 o'clock.

The first group of readings consisted of selections from modern poets. Poems from the works of John Masefield, Robert William Service, Joyce Kilmer, and Paul Lawrence Dunbar were read. Florence Boyce's "The Party at Crogan's" and Paul Lawrence Dunbar's "In the Morning" were especially entertaining.

The second group which was offered consisted of two musical readings: "Dear Little Old-fashioned Girl," and "Aw! Go Ask Yer Maw". Miss Cracraft played her own accompaniment. Both of these selections were cleverly given.

A review of the three-act comedy, "The Royal Family" concluded the program. "The Royal Family", written by Edna Ferber and George Kautman, was first presented in 1927. It is a well-known satire on the First Family of the Theater. Miss Cracraft gave the review in a charming manner.

Frances Parks, a freshman, of Clinton, Mo., was called home suddenly by the death of her grandmother.

See Schedule Of Events.

LINDEN BARK

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EDITOR-IN CHIEF
Norma Paul Ruedl, '30

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Charlie Jean Cullum, '32
Georgia Dantel, '32
Kathryn Datesman, '32
Ruth Dawson, '32
Irene Virginia Grant, '32
Margery Hazen, '32
Frances Jennings, '32
Sheila Willis, '32

Roberta Manning, '32
Agnes McCarthy, '32
Phyllis McFarland, '32
Betty Palmer, '32
Gary Pankey, '32
Marjorie Taylor, '32
Dorothy Turner, '32
Mary Louise Wardley, '31

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1930.

Linden Bark:

"Sharp is the night, but stars with frost alive
Leap off the rim of earth across her dome,
More than the nest whereto we strive."

George Meredith, Winter Heavens.

FEBRUARY, A TIME FOR USING ENERGY

In February, things begin to stir—students emerge, shake off exams, and realize that spring is on its way.

It is unusual, indeed, the number of important events occurring in February—that shortest month of the year. The explanation may perhaps lie in the old saying that all truly great men are born when the year is new, and when the sap first begins to stir in the trees. They say that men feel new energy then—that Mother Earth gives up some of her eternal youth, and that great things are bound to occur.

On the 2nd of February, a dark shape comes out from some secluded spot, shakes off the lethargy of a long winter, and looks around. The Ground-hog! And on the 12th of February, 1851, men—perhaps pushed ahead by that strange energy of the earth, discovered gold in Australia. Perhaps that too, was the thing that motivated the Spaniards, on the 15th of February, 1898, to blow up the U. S. S. Maine—in the spring of the year.

A morbid, rising sap, it was—in February some centuries ago on the 8th, 1589, that caused the execution of the fair Mary, Queen of Scots—and, yet, this same energy produced some of the greatest men of our country—an illustrious list. Millard Fillmore on the 7th, 1800—William Henry Harrison on the 9th, 1773—Abraham Lincoln on the 12th, 1809, and George Washington on the 22nd, 1732.

We wonder, just when St. Valentine's birthday is—the 14th. Then it is, that the sap really begins to rise. Doesn't it say—"All truly great men are born when the year is new, and when the sap first begins to stir in the trees. Men feel new energy then—and the earth, and the moon are new."

And the post-office is crowded. Hail, February!

JUST WHAT OF THE SENIORS—POOR SOULS

And what of the Seniors? Just what are they thinking, now that they are on the last stretch of their college career? Some of them, possibly (only a few), are looking longingly at their professors, and wondering if they will be hard-hearted enough to make the throw that will prevent them from running from "third" on in to home. Some are daily receiving replies from employment agencies, and come rushing out of the post-office, frantically tearing the envelope open, only to read that they have been placed on the waiting list. (They sigh and decide to wait for the next mail). Then there are those who are planning, when their studies are o'er and their fate decided, to go home, back to parental fire-side, and just be a little social butter-fly. To these the last stretch, perhaps, seems a little boresome. Why bother? But they might as well—they've stood it this long. Then, there are those select few—very well selected that plan on having a permanent position when their studies have been completed (at least Dame Rumor has it planned this way). The work in which they will be engaged will be more of a domestic nature.

But their fate, as to what they will do after leaving college isn't the only thoughts of the minds of the Seniors. They are looking back over their four years, reviewing all the little details—the good times they have had, girls they have met (and possibly boys), wondering what ever happened to that cute little blonde who sat by her in most of their classes two years ago, and that girl who was so "smart", who always helped her with her Spanish? But then there are the girls in the class whom, probably, she will never see again. But then the world is a small place after all. And on, and on, their minds go until their dreams are suddenly broken by a bell. Lunch—then over to the post-office again to see if a position has yet been "landed".

MODERN LANGUAGES JUSTIFY WORK

Just mention the two words, "modern language", and the majority of students think immediately of their ten hours requirements. To them, "Modern Language" is an everlasting struggle with verbs. They don't realize what is to be had after the verb part is over. It only takes a few years to get your French, or Spanish, or German organized on a working basis, and then you begin to reap. Remember your high school Latin? You did not like Caesar's Gallic Wars or Cicero's Orations, of course. It was not being done. But, honestly now, did you not enjoy Vergil, even if you could not admit it? Well, it is the same story with a modern language. After the first year, when you no longer have to wake up to an eight o'clock every morning of the week, to the tune drills and primers, you begin to feel the comforts.

PROMETHEUS UP TO DATE

How Much More Comfortable is L. C. Than in 1830.

As you dash in from the outside cold, into warm dormitories, run steaming hot water for a bath, switch on your desk light or shriek to your peacefully sleeping roommate that "it is her time to get up and turn off the radiator," do you ever think of just how convenient all this really is, and what a contrast it is to the way of a hundred years ago?

Can't you just picture those Lindenwood girls of so long ago, prim and precise in their hoop skirts and flounces, standing about open fire places, and getting their lessons by candle-light?

Such a contrast! And so many many things have made our modern conveniences possible. They are taken so or granted, with no thought as to the "why and wherefore" of them.

A trip through the Lindenwood power house will impress one, however, the tremendous amount of skill and power required and the complexity of the system that provides our light, heat, and water supply.

The electric current comes from the high line on Clay street. It comes in high voltage, but is reduced and divided for each hall. A huge switch board is maintained, with control switches and meters for every building.

Water is pumped from the reservoir, and heated automatically. When the water is turned on in one of the rooms it passes through pipes that are laid in large tanks of steam, and as the water passes through these tanks it is almost instantaneously heated.

But the heating system seems most complex of all. The whole college is heated from the central plant. There are huge low pressure boilers, of 150 horse power each, with automatic stokers. A dial records the amount of pressure needed, and the very minute the pressure gets below the required amount, the automatic stokers increase the fuel supply. A reserve boiler is maintained so that the school shall never be without heat. A separate high pressure boiler is used for steam and water for cooking.

Great bins of coal are used. About sixty-five cars of coal, averaging fifty tons to the car, are necessary during the seven months of firing. Large heating pipes are laid from the central heating plant to each of the buildings.

LIFE SAVING CLASS WILL TAKE REQUIRED TESTS

The Life Saving class, composed last December, under the direction of Miss Marie Reichert, will take the test required by the board of life savers in the first week in February. The test will be supervised by Miss Reichert, Catherine Orr, and Helen Davis. Miss Orr and Miss Davis fulfilled the requirements for observing tests last spring.

The ability to read another literature opens up an entirely new world to you. The original of any great work has a flavor that a translation cannot reproduce. Only after you have read foreign masterpieces can you really experience a feeling of sympathy and understanding for that nation. If, eventually, enough of this basic understanding is created among nations, will that not be conducive to world peace?

Then, a fluent use of another language adds culture. It is a glorious inner satisfaction to walk into a library and sign out a French novel or two with an intention of reading them gleaming in your eye. Perhaps the librarian will size you up again, this time more favorably. Ease in a foreign language is a mark of education that everyone recognizes. It is not among those branches of learning that one can sit down and work out for herself.

You do not have to travel to capitalize your knowledge of another tongue. In fact, it brings your travel to you, so, if it all seems a hopeless muddle now, look ahead and be consoled, the best part is coming.

REV. R. S. KENASTON

"Blessed Are the Dissatisfied" Is Subject Sunday.

Rev. R. S. Kenaston, of the St. Charles Methodist Church, a favorite among the Lindenwood girls, spoke at the vesper services Sunday night, January 25. Preceding the sermon, Dorothy Gartner sang a solo, and this was followed by a song by the audience.

Rev. Kenaston spoke on the subject, "Blessed Are the Dissatisfied." The main point throughout the sermon was that dissatisfaction is the stimulus for all progress. If men were contented with the world as it is, there would never be any improvements. He gave as an example of the results of being too contented, the cow. The cow, the never dissatisfied animal, never progresses, but lives in the same conditions, all its life. He then told of a man who was on a sinking ship, and in order to save his life, jumped off just before the ship went down. He swam for a while, and finally saw a floating board in distance. He thought if he could but reach that board, he would be satisfied. By long, hard strokes he finally reached the board, only to see a small row-boat in the distance, and decided that if he could reach that, he would be satisfied. He did reach the small boat. But he had been in it only a short time when a large ship came into view. After getting to the ship, he was not contented with the small cabin they gave him, but wanted the Captain's cabin, but he was denied this. By continually being dissatisfied, this man improved himself very much.

It is a human characteristic, this being discontented. Some man said that he was always glad when his children wanted something, for then he knew that they were not sick.

He then said that religion progressed because men were not satisfied, and that God was pleased when men were not contented.

LINDENWOOD VISITORS

From Canada, Kansas and Pennsylvania.

Several mothers took the opportunity to visit their daughters between the semesters.

Mrs. J. W. Davenport of Manitoba, Canada, visited her daughter, Helen. They spent the week-end in St. Louis.

Miss Hocking of Myersdale, Pennsylvania visited her niece, Dorothea Sturgis, the week-end following the new semester.

Miss Doris Paulson of El Dorado, Kansas, was visited by her mother Mrs. W. I. Paulson, and brother Carl, over the week-end. They stayed in St. Louis, where they were accompanied by Eleanor Eldredge, and Rose Keile. The Bark is very sorry to report that Mrs. Paulson became ill, and Doris stayed till Monday night, when she was finally able to leave the hotel. Upon receiving word from her father, Doris left Thursday morning, January 30, to be with her mother at home.

"MAN CAN BE BOTH GREAT AND GREAT AND LITTLE"

Sermon By Dr. Miller, Son of Former L. C. Student.

Dr. W. F. Miller, the pastor of the Tyler Place Presbyterian Church of St. Louis, was the speaker in last Thursday's assembly. Dr. Miller had a peculiar interest in Lindenwood, for his aunt and mother have both attended school here.

Dr. Miller quoted from Shakespeare "What a piece of work is man . . . in reason like a god, in apprehension how like an angel." He said, "It is strange how man can be both great and little at the same time—he travels to the sky yet grovels in the dust, and still reaches out his hands to lay them on tremendous things.

"In the Bible it can be seen how these two sides of man jostle each other. Jesus knew the human heart, and often revealed its inmost workings to the astonishment of the people." In so many instances Jesus showed the understanding of human nature, as when he said to the multitude, "Let him that is without sin among ye, cast the first stone," or "Render unto Caesar the things which are Caesars", and unto God, the things which are His." It was impossible to fool Jesus, and the people said of him, "This man speaks with authority."

"Jesus had the keenest eyes for trickery . . . and was the possessor of amazing faith in men and women. He had audacity and faith for them. What the disciples were, they were because of His faith in them.

"We are beginning to rebel against modern thinking, which poses as hard, brilliant realism. We think of how like the beast man may be, and ignore how different he may be. Meredith said, 'There are those who fancy they are in nature's clasp, when they are wallowing in the muddy shallows.' Christ was the real realist, and His pictures are drawn from the Light.

"Man is a bit of organic scum coating the surface of the universe, and human nature cannot be changed, so say the scoffers. And yet Jesus saw the pettiness of man, and not attempting a tirade against them. He tried to change their inmost nature. Jesus did not have an easy faith; hostility arose from all sides. He died absolutely holding to the belief that man could be won, and would respond. He lied heroically, and man must live the same way—heroically, high-mindedly, work and live for Christ, even sacrifice for Him. In man is hidden spirit and latent heroism, it is a glorious something to be awakened, and I can do it—thus thought Christ.

"Once we realize the faith of Christ, it is inevitable that we respond by living His way, and if we live, hope, pray, the end will be that man's littleness will perish. Man and his greatness will survive, lost in the greatness of God."

MISS BLACKWELL BACK AT LINDENWOOD

Miss Blackwell, house mother of Nicolls Hall last year, had to leave the college because of her health, but she has returned now and is the head of Butler Hall. She said to a Bark representative:

"My hall is working nicely without any changes, so that change isn't necessary. I like the present plan of study hall better than the one last year. It seems to work well in Butler. I am so glad to get to Lindenwood to my work. It is just what my doctor advised me to do."

MISSIONARY FROM INDIA

Tells of Lives Of Foreign People

Mrs. Burl T. Schuyler, missionary and lecturer from India, delighted her audience with a charming talk on India and its customs, Thursday morning January 23, at eleven a. m. in Roemer Auditorium.

How many Lindenwood girls are there who would, after their marriage, graciously submit to covering themselves from their heads to their heels every time they went outside the house? Who among us would be content to call her husband "Master"? Who would be willing to awake the aforementioned husband every morning with a garland of flowers placed gently on his bosom? How many would be content to take mother-in-law a precious gift every time she went to see her? Well, "You ain't heard nothing" yet!"

In India, as in many parts of Asia, girls are not looked upon as in the modern world. There, she is not considered beautiful, wise, or even necessary. Before Christianity began making its way into the heart of India, girls were gotten rid of with much nonchalance. They were either smothered, poisoned or merely thrown away. All is not as romantic "beside the Shalimar" as one is lead to believe by reading Ethel M. Dell.

Mrs. Schuyler told of the marvelous work which is being done for the backward and caste-ridden peoples of India. In the small section of the Punjab where she is working, there are already hospitals, a leper asylum, and schools for boys and girls where the lowest and the highest go to receive a Christian education.

Mrs. Schuyler introduced to Lindenwood a few of her friends who came from India with her. Strangely enough they were dressed in the unique and colorful native garb, and not in European dress. Muriel Weisbaum as—I can't spell it, and you couldn't pronounce it if I did—carried off the honors or the most unusual costume. Gaily colored trousers, a gaily colored tunic, and a gaily colored head-gear combined to make a most attractive—spectacle is the only word I can think of. Those who remained after the lecture to view the costumes were astounded at the beauty and quality of the materials. These were not cheese-cloth and muslin affairs, but honest-to-goodness gold embroidered silks and satins. They were just like the ones the Prince wore in The Arabian Nights.

Alice MacLean, Marguerite Zimmermeier, Muriel Weisbaum, Louise Hayes, and Mardean Hutchinson assisted Mrs. Schuyler.

FIRE-ESCAPES ON THE LINDENWOOD CAMPUS

"All out for the fire drill!" Some years ago this was a well-known cry on the Lindenwood campus. Now the practice is no longer kept alive, but with fire-escapes in every dormitory, and every girl knowing the location, it seems unnecessary. In Irwin there are two well sheltered fire-escapes, one on each side of the building. Enclosed, they serve as wind breakers as well, and aid in keeping the building warm in winter. Nicolls, Ayres, and Butler have two fire-escapes apiece, situated at the back of the hall, while Sibley has three, two at the back, and one on the side. So girls, don't forget where these fire-escapes are, not that there is to be any immediate need, but remember anyway.

See Schedule Of Events.

OLD BOOKS IN LIBRARY RARE AND EARLY EDITIONS

Because of the great interest lying in the rare and early editions of many present day standard works, the collection of old books which the college possesses, donated by Mary E. Sibley, the founder, is especially valuable at this time when realization of a new library is almost completed. This group of books, many of them by authors of great repute, will be filed in the museum of the new building. Dr. Gregg, head of the English department, is compiling a complete history of the college, including the sources and origins of a great number of Mrs. Sibley's books.

Lindenwood is indeed fortunate to have such an interesting and valuable group of books, and they will hold a prominent place when the new library is opened to the public. Among the subject matter and authors are: a book by John Abercrombe, concerning the inquiries of intellectual powers and investigations of truth, written in 1844; Adventures of Gil Blas of Santillane, written in 1814 still read extensively by the girls in school today, according to Miss Russell; A Summary of the universal history exhibiting the rise, decline, and revolutions of the different nations of the world, written by M. Anquetil in 1805; Letters on the improvement of the mind, addressed to a young lady, written by Mrs. Chapone in 1819, is an especially apropos edition; Book of common prayer according to the use of the Protestant Episcopal Church in U. S., written in 1836; Books by William Bartram, William Beaumont, and William Bingley, dealing with travel, geology, and biological investigations; a collection of botanical poems written in 1807; A history of the revolutionary war, by Charles Botto, written in 1837; The Holy War, by John Bunyan, 1841; others writers of note whose works are included in her donation are Lord Byron, Thomas Compbell, Thomas Erskine, Benjamin Franklin, Oliver Goldsmith, Washington Irving, Thomas Jefferson, Thomas Macaulay, John Milton, Alexander Pope, Jane Porter, and Scott Thomas, who is represented mostly in prayer books, Bibles and hymnals.

COVER TO COVER

By E. P.

How often we are in the mood to read something funny and yet with an undercurrent of that something serious. The book that exactly fits these requirements is *Round Up* by that popular author Ring Lardner. *Round Up* is a collection of 35 short stories written in his inimitable dialect, always perfectly suited to his characters. These stories are all witty and very clever. The amazing understanding and tolerance Lardner shows toward his characters is most interesting and valuable to the reader in that it broadens his own understanding and tolerance.

Collected Poems by Vachel Lindsay is a thick green book with many unusual illustrations by the author. Lindsay's poems have a rhythm and swing to them quite unlike that of any other poet. There are historical, children's love, and negro poems, in fact almost every type of subject is dealt with by the poet. It is an excellent book for every one to read. Even if you don't care for poetry, this will not bore you in the least. The poem on the negro race, *The Congo*, is especially recommended.

Read the Linden Bark.

SPRING IS COMING! EVERYBODY HAPPY?

Despite the horrors of examinations there have been no violent deaths. There have even been some new students. It must be a good world after all, one suspects.

When one stops to think of it—if he doesn't think too long—he realizes that it's a pretty good time of the year to be alive and at college, especially at L. C. We have, to brighten our lives, new classes, different teachers, the joy of watching new students wagging about the campus, and SPRING is coming. Yes sir! In about three more months it will be actually here. Believe it or not! It all reminds us of Byron's lovely poem:

Spring is here;
Horses will play.
I will be happy
The live-long day.

In all seriousness, though, The Bark wants to wish everyone a happy new semester. The worst is over. Things couldn't possibly be any worse than they were exam week. Whatever happens now is bound to be better. We are, you see, addicted to that incurable and disgusting habit of optimism.

Too many students at this time of year get disheartened and let their thoughts turn lightly to home and its comforts. If they would only realize that—oh well! All the moralizing in the world can't help a bad case of homesickness, spring fever, or general inertia. We really must stop now, and go down to look at the tennis courts for for the nth. time today.

CALL AN ALIENIST!

O. M. WINTER INSANE

Old man winter is showing his age. Surprises don't tickle his fancy any more. When he was a young man, he took a special delight in letting us believe that winter this year would be easy on us. He let us fool ourselves along into buying spring clothes in February, and wearing them on fine Sunday mornings. More than once we have done that, only to have the tables turned about two o'clock in the afternoon. The picture changes from a sweet zephyr to a gentle gale to an icy wind. And all the time we are out in a light coat in the roadster with the top down. In his youth, O. M. Winter, was an awful practical joker. He had absolutely no delicacy in the matter of personal feelings. His hypocrisy was undeniably revolting.

Age changes all. When a man gets older, childish games and tricks mean nothing. His experience either sweetens and mellows him, or he becomes bitter. O. M. Winter this year became very bitter. He spent all his powers of torture on us in January. Maybe he is afraid he will not last much longer, and is very anxious not to be forgotten in the years to come. Or maybe he is having trouble at home with his wife, or with his willful daughter in the matter of Christmas parties, and is, in man fashion, taking it out on the neighbors. The fact remains that he was very bad to us in January. He ruined the roads, train schedules, water pipes, and dispositions of Sunday night dates. Probably now he is sitting in his igloo smiling his crooked frozen smile, and thinking something about, "I may be short-lived, by crickets, I am powerful."

At least, we can feel sure that we can plant the spring corn and potatoes and petunias without fear of a late spring frost.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, February 6—
11:00 A. M. Music Students' recital.
Friday, February 7—
8:00 P. M. Recital by Miss Gordon.
Sunday, February 9—
6:30 P. M. Vesper services. The
Rev. Henry Marsden, of St. Charles, Archdeacon.

LYDIA DODGE IS EDITOR

Former L. C. Girl Originator of Column

The editor and originator of a clever column in the Milan Standard, the paper of Milan, Mo., is a former student of Lindenwood, Lydia Lee Dodge. Miss Dodge was a member of the journalism class, joke editor of the Linden Leaves, and was later employed at the Democratic State Headquarters in Kansas City. Her father is the editor of the Milan Standard, and Miss Dodge has called her column "Dodgograms". The column is very clever and witty, as may be seen by these selections.

"The editor and originator of Dodgograms greets you one and all with a sweeping salute to Odd Intrye, Art Brisbane, Herb Corey, Ace Landon Laird, and other contemporaries, although not personally acquainted, but just the feeling we gifted souls have for one another.

The purpose of this column is primarily, to try to make the Milan Standard a bigger and better newspaper and to add another feature also, to do justice (if any) to an inherent desire to write. The column will be written in the first person because I have never quite sanctioned the ethical editorial "we". It is my opinion that a closer touch is kept with the reader in the use of the first person rather than the third. I know too that it is far from customary for columnists to voice a political policy, but I've never been accused of being a columnist—not yet, so you're liable to hear from me politically too—and plenty."

COLD WEATHER FASHIONS

From Columbia comes a warning of the fate of people who run about hatless. They have their ears frozen. Isn't that terrible? Then when that is done, they go to the hospital and emerge an hour later with vaselined ears hidden from the cold North wind by layers and layers of bandages. This should be a sufficient warning to the free, hardy Lindenwoodites who will venture across that colder than cold stretch of the way-to-college walk just before the side door. Some fine day when the snow lies thick on the ground and icy are the side walks, a coatless, hatless individual will gain the sanctity of the glass partition, which forms the outer portion of the side door, only to reach up to the side of her head and find no ear. Do not be alarmed, your ear is there, but it is frozen. Then you must rush home to get that hat, you should have worn before you go to see "Nursie," for your life wouldn't be worth a red cent if she knew you went about hatless in this awful weather. You will be scolded, and bandaged, then sent out in the cold to explain those disfiguring bandages to every chance person you meet. This would not be interesting or even nice. Let us be modern and profit by the experience of others. Moral: wear a hat in cold weather (a hair ribbon, being much in fashion after everyone saw Sally, may be substituted, or even a pair of earmuffs if there are any desirous of following the fashion of the motorman on the St. Charles street car).

WEEKENDS—THE VOGUE!

146 Indulge in Vacations After Exams

There were 146 Lindenwood girls who took a vacation the week-end after examinations. Most of the girls went to St. Louis, some went home with friends, and there were a large number, who went in St. Louis just for the day.

Those who spent the week-end in St. Louis are: Jean Pattee, Josephine Bowman, Thyrsa Kaul, Jaundell Shook, Agnes McCarthy, Lucille Lynn, Louise Tidd, Elizabeth Higgenbotham, Turner Williams, Betty Weinert, Molly Kranzberg, Ruth Steinke, Dorothy Onken, Elsie Priep, Margaret Zimmerman, Helen Weber, Margaret Brodie, Cary Pankey, Helen Davenport, Louise Chandler, Mary Ambler, Virginia Bear, Loretta Howe, Mildred Trippel, Phoebe Sparks, Lee Yeager, Margot Francis, Frances Parks, Anna Marie Balsiger, Louise Bellows, Catherine Cone, Lucile Winkelmeyer, Betty Post, Mary Frances Drullinger, Mary Jackson, Martha Lawrence, Frances Jennings, Jane Babcock, Anna Louise Kelley, Virginia Cramer, Ann Armstrong, Lucile Tralles, Betsy Davis, Elizabeth England, Elizabeth French, Thelma Pharr, Betty Blue, Betty Fair, Helen Townsley, Ethel Dawson, Anita Hepler, Mary Louise Bowles, Dorothy Dining, Eleanor McCown, Mary Miller, Sallye Cooper, Helen Wolff, Miriam Courtney, Doris Paulson, Ruth Talbot, Isabel Orr, Muriel Weisbaum, Margaret Baird, Iola Henry, Dollie Kircher, Miriam Runnenberger, Eleanor McFarland, Rose Keile, Eleanor Eldridge, and Helen Duncan.

Those who went to East St. Louis were: Alberta Meints, Corinne Schreiner, Dorothy Hyer, Marion Harszy, Pearl and Marie Hartt, and Virginia Jones.

Ruth Jacobson, Sherley Engle, Louise Tubbs, Charlie Jean Cullum, Anna Vanoider, Margaret Wolf, and Wilma Husselmann went to Kansas City, Mo., and Lola Blommgarten went to Kansas City, Kans.

Helen Culbertson, Irene Brooks and Helene Wilks, all went home with Rebecca Carr to Potosi, Mo. Frances Hill took Nannie Ruth Hunt and Janie Richardson home with her to Carbondale, Ill. Eleanor Krickhaus, Virginia Reece, Harriet Gannaway, and Hilda Glenn went to Mt. Vernon, and Mildred Reid, Dorothy Corbin and Mary Frances McKee went to Benton, Ill.

Lois McKeehan went home with Virginia Green to Belton, Mo. Madeline Johnson and Helen Copenhaver went to Fulton, Betty Brown and Marjory Hazen to Cape Girardeau, Mildred McClain and Mararet Bowman to Columbia, Mary Carron and Marcella Schmitt to Centralia, and Marion Johnson and Frances Parkham went to Nashville, Ill.

Constance Bent, Ernestine Sturgeon and Alfreda Brodbeck went home with Frances Henderson, and Dorothy Hull went home with Nadine Jaeger.

The others who were away for the week-end were: Beatrice Scotland, Mary Sue Wisdom, Marjorie Florence, Katharine Leibrack, Isabel Burkland, Helen Duppe, Mary Chowning, Marguerite Miller, Nadine Couleham, Evelyn Hoyt, Mary Elizabeth Williams, Ruth Medcalf, Mildred Birckett, Mary Miller, Dorothy Reider, Isabelle Wood, Mary Louise Hay, Aileen Donnelly, Audre Johnson, Jennie Jeffries, Elizabeth De Rosset, Jane Welch, Helen Costley, Florence Bankard, Roberta Hunt, Lillian Webb, Maxine Namur, and Margaret Omohundro.

Watch Bulletin Boards.

NEWS FROM THE DEAN'S OFFICE

News from the Dean's office is very good this week, with a report of some very excellent grades on the whole. The grade cards will probably be out some time this week.

The Dean has been very busy with the making of schedules. There will be a relaxation soon, it is reported, as she will attend the National Association of Deans of Women meeting in Atlantic City, some time along the middle of February.

WOMEN IN THE BUSINESS WORLD

Miss Schaper Speaks To Orientation Class

Miss Schaper spoke to the Orientation class, Thursday, January 9, advising the members on the ways and means of settling themselves comfortably in a satisfactory vocation. Now, if all the freshman don't go out and live happily ever after in their chosen work, they certainly can not plead ignorance, or blame it on Miss Schaper.

To form a background for her lecture, she quoted a few vital statistics. There are fifty million wage earners in the United States. One hundred thousand enter the field from college each year, plus a million from the High schools. Fifty per cent are dissatisfied with what they are doing. They go to fortune tellers. They are constantly changing their jobs. It is because they are looking for the "one thing that they can do".

Miss Schaper told the Freshman not to allow themselves to become obsessed with the notion that they can only earn their living by doing one thing. Everyone is sufficiently versatile to be able to do a good many different things. The girls at Lindenwood can play more than one sport, study more than one course. There are many things they can do. The thing is to find something they want to do. It is up to everybody to work out her own salvation. Vocational guidance can only show one the possibilities.

Then, everyone should learn to evaluate herself, often. Has she the personality demanded of the job? Has she the proper training? Is a specific education or a general education required?

Moreover, there are certain facts to keep in mind. One must appreciate the importance of a letter of application and the first interview. Another thing to watch is personal appearance. One should dress in accordance with the position. One must also get used to vocational aptitude tests. Examinations do not end with graduation.

There is much a woman has to fight in the business world. Tradition is against her. She is satisfied with a lower salary. She has the marriage problem to solve. If a girl can only learn to do what is asked of her without quibbling, she is on the right path.

STYLES SHOW WEDNESDAY
SPONSORED BY HOME EC.

The Home Economics Club invites all who are interested to an open meeting February 5, Wednesday afternoon, at 4:15 o'clock. Miss Peyton Hawes who has charge of the college bureau of Stix, Baer and Fuller, has arranged for a lecture and demonstration of advanced Spring fashions to be given by the store stylist. They are bringing doll-like models, dressed in the latest styles, and also suit and dress lengths of popular Spring materials in the latest shades. Everyone will be cordially welcomed.

FRANCES JENNINGS

MAID OF HONOR

Frances Jennings is to be maid of honor at the annual ball of the St. Louis chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. The ball is to be given at the Jefferson Hotel, Friday evening, February 7. It is quite an honor for Frances, and Lindenwood is proud to have Frances as her representative.

WINTER SPORTS BEGIN

Basketball, Dancing, Fencing Are Favored

The favorite activities on the campus are the sports. Most of the work for the remaining time, until the latter part of March will be indoor sports.

Weather doesn't effect swimming so that goes through all three semesters. Life-saving is offered this semester and next. This is a new phase that wasn't given last year except in the spring. Basket ball is the main squad activity. In the spring, there will be Round Robin tournaments. The scores will be on a percentage basis. The swimming and fencing tournaments will be held by elimination and class cups presented. Other sports are the advanced and beginning clogging classes. Miss Duggan says that girls are enjoying their work and feeling their way into it.

The musical comedy, to be given March 7, is also under the supervision of the physical education department, even though it is written and presented by the A. A. Miss-Duggan and Miss Reichart are directing it.

BARK STAFF IN CHARGE

The staff of the Linden BARK is to be headed in the new semester by the same editor-in-chief, Norma Paul Ruedi, senior, Mary Louise Wardley, junior, is a new acquisition, while the fifteen sophomores are again members of the editorial staff: Charlie Jean Cullum, Georgia Daniel, Kathryn Datesman, Ruth Dawson, Irene Grant, Margery Hazen, Frances Jennings, Sheila Willis, Roberta Manning, Agnes McCarthy, Phyllis McFarland, Betty Palmer, Cary Pankey, Marjorie Taylor, Dorothy Turner.

STRAND
THEATRE

THURSDAY and FRIDAY NIGHTS

Saturday Matinee

Vitaphone—Talking

GRANT WITHERS

in

"Headlines"

with

Marion Nixon—Pauline Garon

SATURDAY NIGHT

Talking—Singing—Dancing

BELL BAKER

in

"The Song Of Love"

with

RALPH GRAVIES