

# LINDEN BARK

Vol. 3.—No. 15. Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, February 8, 1927.

Price 5c.

## ST. CHARLES COMMITTEE HELPS SCHOLARSHIP FUND

### *Drive To Take Place Some Time In March*

A committee of business men and women has been asked by the St. Charles Lindenwood College Club to assist in raising subscriptions for the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship Fund. Part of the committee's subscription is to be designated specifically to help worthy girls of St. Charles to get a college education.

The committee in charge is: Miss Theo McDearman, Miss Katherine Lemon, Mrs. Frank Ahmann, Mrs. Frank Rauch and Mrs. Erich Schulz.

The men assisting them in this organization are: Messrs. J. C. Willbrand, J. F. Rauch, Geo. Kuhlmann, Frank Kister and George Null.

This drive will probably take place some time during March.

## Y. W. DISCUSSES

### ALL-IMPORTANT SUBJECT

"Jealousy" was the general subject discussed at Y. W. on Wednesday, February 2, under the leadership of Helen Condon. The little undercurrent of talk that goes around the campus if two girls are seen often together was discussed by Teddy Bunseth in a way that made everyone sit up and think. She made a plea for less conversation on crushes and more on friendships.

Marjorie Bright spoke on True Friends and their characteristics. In contrast to a friend she brought in crushes, who are wrapped up in themselves and care for no other friendships.

Dorothy Monier believes that each girl some time in her life finds another girl who is her ideal and whom she treasures, but jealousy should not cause her to spoil this feeling.

Y. W. meetings are getting more and more interesting and the increase in attendance shows that attractive programs, such as have been given informally, are all that are needed to make this weekly get-together occupy the place that it should on the campus.

## CENTENNIAL HOSPITALITY

President and Mrs. John Lincoln Roemer will entertain at a dinner for the Lindenwood College Club of St. Louis Friday, February eleventh, at seven o'clock at the Missouri Athletic Association. The invitations which were issued had the Lindenwood seal in gold at the top. The decorations will be the Lindenwood colors of yellow and white used along with Valentines to carry out the February 14, idea.

## EARLIER SPRING RECESS

When Dr. Roemer announced the change in the dates for the Christmas holidays there was great cheering and much rejoicing; but with the announcement of the change of the spring holidays to March 30 from nine o'clock until April 6 there were heard many sighs and groans. Everyone's first thought was "I won't be home on Easter Sunday."

The cause of this change in dates is that all must begin practicing for the Centennial pageant and other events in May. It will necessitate many practices and much work. For this reason the administration thought it best to move the vacation up two weeks so that practices could go on uninterruptedly.

## OLD SOL GREETINGS

### MR. GROUND HOG

Six more weeks of bad weather! Everyone may be sure of this forecast because on February 2 the Ground Hog saw his shadow, and of course that is a sure sign that spring won't be here for some time.

In the early morning it was quite foggy and there were some hopes that it would stay that way during the day, but then it seems to be the custom for Mr. Ground Hog to see his shadow at noon on that particular day named for him and the sun came out and humored him.

But then one knows the old saying that everything comes to him who waits so if people wait long enough they will be able to don the new spring clothes and have a "sure enough" style show. But still, six weeks does seem a long time to wait for that time to arrive.

## SENIORS' COMMENTS

### *Clothing Budgets Approved and Disapproved*

Lindenwood's senior Home Economics students are fairly "riled up" about the budget formulated by the Household Arts Home Economics class at Teachers' College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., for that budget, worked out on the basis of the average High School teachers' salary of \$1250 a year, calling for 30 per cent for room and board, 21 per cent for savings; education, church, travel, and gifts 25 per cent; allows only 24 per cent for clothes. The outraged vanity of most of the seniors, refusing to be "shelved" as of no great importance, declares that it cannot be satisfied with a budget that calls for \$20 for hats, \$47.50 for coats, \$85 for dresses, \$12.50 for cosmetics, and \$15 for hose.

Annivere Brookshire and Lorraine Lyster, after puzzling over the matter, decided that it couldn't be done. Annivere doesn't see how teachers live on such small salaries, and hopes that she will make more than that. Lorraine says that her college girl standards of living are too high for her to live within that budget. To begin with, she declares, she couldn't get a decent winter coat for less than \$100, and that \$80 would hardly cover dresses, let alone having only \$6 for cleaning and pressing. "You'd certainly be dirty!" she says.

Marjorie Wills, president of the Home Economics Club, thinks that \$35 is not enough for a good spring coat, and that she would need about \$30 for hose per year; that \$7 is not enough for hairdressing, but that \$30 is a little too high for an afternoon dress. On the other hand, Marguerite Tainter and Agnes Boschert (the most economic, apparently, of the economic set) find that \$1250 would well cover their expenses for a year if they made their own clothes, and hint that they are planning to manage their salaries next year on the budget plan.

On only two items in the entire budget are the seniors agreed. They all believe that \$52 is a little too much for shoes, and that \$12.50 will do for cosmetics.



## Linden Bark

A Weekly newspaper published at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., by the Department of Journalism.

Published every Tuesday of the school year. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year, 5 cents per copy.

### MANAGING EDITORS:

Ruth Bullion, '29.  
Ayleen Baker, '27.  
Martha Buxton, '29.  
Dixie Laney, '27.  
Bessie McNary, '27.  
Catherine Staley, '28.  
Frances Stumberg, '28.  
Evelyn Teller, '29.  
Laura Lee Thomas, '29.  
Geraldine Thompson, '28.  
Kathryn Walker, '28.

### ASSOCIATES:

Peggy Denise, '29.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1927.

### The Linden Bark:

"O Wind,

If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?"

Shelley

### CALM FOLLOWS STORM

Everything is serene and calm again. The storm is over and everyone seems to be alive, in spite of the ordeal which has just been passed through. Last week did look dull and quite black to all of us but now that all of the examinations are over and we are started in on a new semester things have taken on a decidedly brighter appearance. There is the excitement of going to the new classes for the first time, the new girls to be entertained and made to feel at home in the college, and then too, we know that we have really started in on the Centennial year of Lindenwood.

With all of this to occupy our minds it is no wonder that we are quite enthusiastic over the beginning of a new semester. And besides, there are many of the old girl returning to be with us during this gala year. With such a large number of girls and with all of their pep and fun anyone can surmise just what will culminate when the final celebration for the centennial is launched in May?

### "MAY I BORROW YOU"

If Webster were here to compile a new dictionary for college girls he would, without hesitation or forethought, give one particular word the prominence which long years of persistent and ill-advised usage has endowed upon it. He would conjugate it thus: present, borrow; present participle, borrowing; past participle, changed ownership.

Borrowing is more than a habit, it has become a contagious disease. People borrow clothes, hats, shoes, original ideas, themes, history notes, books—everything except a toothbrush and it probably won't be long

until a community molar sweeper will be making the rounds.

Jealousy is described as a green-eyed monster. Borrowing is a wily serpent greedily devouring personality, friendship, and respect. It is a thirsty sponge which absorbs all types of individuality. Let us follow Shakespeare, that great man of learned speech who said: "Neither a borrower nor a lender be: For loan oft loses both itself and friend, and borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry."

### STAFF PERSONNEL

There have been three new girls to join the Journalism department. They are Ayleen Baker, a wise and superior senior, Bessie McNary, also a senior, who is majoring in the Home Economics Department, and Frances Stumberg of the class of '28.

They are all very warmly welcomed as managing editors of the Linden Bark and so one may look for some extra good work from these new "newspaper women".

However, everyone will regret to learn that some of the "old standbys" had to "drop out" because their schedules just wouldn't fit in. They are—Betty Birch, who is known for her clever writings; Peggy Denise, who just "knows her stuff"; and Alice Kingsbury, who will also be missed a great deal.

### JOURNALISM GUEST

Mrs. Edith Matthews, who is editor of the Woman's Page of the St. Louis Star, will be the guest of the Journalism Class on Thursday, February 10. Both Mrs. Matthews and her husband were prominent in newspaper work in Dayton, Ohio, before they came to St. Louis where he was managing editor of the St. Louis Times until his recent death. Mrs. Matthews then went to the Star and became editor of the Woman's Page, a position of importance due to the emphasis which this paper gives to subjects of interest to feminine readers. She will speak to the class on "Women in Journalism" in Room 309 at 10 o'clock, Feb. 10 and anyone interested may come and get an inside view of this vocation which is becoming increasingly popular.

### NEW EQUIPMENT FOR "HOME EC" DEPARTMENT

The latest addition to the modern equipment of Lindenwood's Home Economics laboratory is a Kelvinator, which has been installed in their ice chest. The necessary appliance was put right into the ice compartment, and cools the entire box. In addition to this it freezes ice in two trays that each hold twenty-one squares for ice water and in a tray which freezes a large block. In this second tray ice

### COLLEGE CALENDAR

Wednesday, February 9, 8:10-8:40  
KMOX Radio Recital, by Miss Isidore and Mr. Thomas.

Thursday, February 10, 11 o'clock.  
Music Recital.

Friday, February 11,  
Illinois Club Party.

Sunday, February 13, 6:30 P. M.,  
Vespers.

cream may be made, with only an occasional stirring just as one uses a vacuum freezer.

Miss Stewart is very enthusiastic about the Kelvinator, as it keeps the ice box at an even temperature and thus ensures the preservation of everything that is kept there.

HELLO! HELLO! HELLO!

GREETINGS TO NEW GIRLS

With the coming of the new semester Lindenwood finds new faces. There are eight new girls and three of last year's students entering this semester.

The new girls are: Carol Blum, who is entering as a Sophomore and is from New Orleans, La.; Margaret Black from Anderson, Ind.; Alma Willis, Wichita Falls, Texas; Flora Lou Wallace, Hastings, Neb.; Mary Kelly and Vera Anderson of Lincoln, Neb.; and Ethel Hasson of Texarkana, Texas.

Adelina Merrick of Pine Bluff, Ark., was intending to enter this fall, but just a few days before the opening of school she became seriously ill and was unable to come until this semester.

The three old girls returning are: Beata Busenbark, Sidney, Neb.; Eloise Evans, Lexington, Okla.; and Minnie Seip from Kansas City, Mo. Everyone is very glad to greet the new students and eager to help them all get acquainted and to learn the Lindenwood customs.

**JUST A WEEK**

till the

**FRENCH PLAY,**

**February 17th**



"THAT COLLEGIATE  
DROWSINESS

By Florence Lottman

Everywhere on the campus we hear expressions of a desire for sleep; every turn we make someone is yawning and we, unconsciously, yawn too. Even tonight at dinner one of the girls said, "Ooh! I'm so sleepy I can hardly walk; I can hardly stay awake until bed time. I believe all I look forward to around here is eating and sleeping." This statement would apply to more than a few of us who are here at Lindenwood, supposedly "working" to get the most out of college this year.

These same girls would be getting only an average of five or six hours sleep a night at home; yet they would always be ready for another dance. Here at Lindenwood, they all get enough sleep. Yet they drag around, poke along, stretch, and yawn some more, of course, this does not apply to the whole student body, for Lindenwood has its "peppy" girls. However, we cannot deny that many girls, ourselves included perhaps, do present just such pictures as this.

Certainly it cannot be that they are such poor, tired, overworked creatures that they find it impossible to stand up under the terrific strain of college studies. No, I would rather believe that too many boxes of food arrive from home, and too much allowance money slips away in the Tea-Room. For it is possible to eat to such an extent that all desires maybe centered on sleeping—and more eating! Also, sometimes, when work piles up and stares its victims in the face, the poor victim's first inclination is to take the line of least resistance—just drop off to sleep and forget all her troubles in a beautiful, colorful dream of vacation.

But, of course, even though that is not probable, it is being done on the campus this year. It would be a real help and kindness to the rest of the students and to the faculty, who try in vain to fill their sleepy heads with knowledge, if these individuals would present a wide-awake appearance for even one whole day. If anyone who is afflicted with this malady wishes to present herself for cure, I imagine we might all combine to prescribe a remedy. But, speaking seriously now, I am sure Dad and Mother could not possibly feel a thrill of pride in our endeavor and accomplishments. We all need clear, alert minds to become girls of whom they and Lindenwood can be truly proud. Why not, then, wake up and find every day full of the enjoyment as these college days of ours can be if we will only put forth a little sincere effort? And they will be bull of real collegiate satisfaction in hard work well done, not steeped in drowsiness.

Read the Linden Bark.

SHAKESPERIAN SONNET

By Mary Alice Lange

If pictures lie, then yours tells truest tale  
Of one whose hair is dead, whose eyes not blue,  
Whose cheeks are wan whose lips are nought but pale,  
Who beauty never had, I say 'tis true.  
Thy picture dies not flatter thee at all;  
It shows thee as thou art,  
Not beautiful nor pretty can I call  
The one it's of—and yet you've all my heart.  
For beauty's not the all of any life;  
It fills a space when nothing else is there,  
When it is gone, a face shows only strife.  
I love thee for thyself, nought else I care.  
'Tis thee I love, thy heart thy mind,  
and soul;  
Put them together and beauty is the whole.

A COLLEGE AFFLICTION

By Louise Lamb

What does this word "crush" mean that everyone hears so much about among the younger and livelier generation? It means simply a wild infatuation, but why is it so harmful to the young collegians, to which it seems to be limited? Some very emphatic comments as to the silliness of these "crushes" have been heard and have provoked much thought.

Perhaps "crushes" are more susceptible between those of opposite sexes and perhaps it is from these "crushes" that the recovery is easy and made rapidly. It is just as well that this is the case because school days are not best filled when the student is in love or thinks himself to be. It is, however, girl "crushes" which are the most damaging. Some go so far that the "crushee" sends flowers and even candy, if she is not too hungry. It seems that there are the kind which are quickly broken off. Some real friendships are branded with that awful term "crush" causing both girls to feel badly. Some of these supposed friendships are "crushes," but some are not and should not be labeled as such.

A crush is simply a state of mind you imagine yourself to be in. You do not eat regularly; you do not sleep soundly. You are not happy unless you are thinking about, talking of or being with the object of your affection. This state of mind is a necessary part of your college days. Every student is at some time afflicted with it. "Crushes" run their course, so to speak, and, if they are lasting, real friendships are formed.

THE POST OFFICE

By Marjorie Young

One of the most popular places on the campus is the post office. Other interests may wane after a time but the post office has a lasting attraction for every girl in school. She may completely forget a practice hour or even an English conference but, strange to say, she never forgets the time the mail is put up. What does it matter if she has to eat her lunch hurriedly and leave the table after one serving if only she can get first chance at that precious mail? Before 12:45 there is always a crowd around the doors impatiently waiting for opening time. When, at last, after what has seemed hours, the doors are opened, everyone tries to rush in at the same time. Anyone standing near the doors cannot help being swept into this terrible maelstrom of struggling humanity. Delicate, little girls who ordinarily are shy and reserved suddenly show an astonishing strength of body and spirit as they viciously shove their way through the half-crazed mob. As the boxes are hastily opened, and their contents eagerly snatched, the air is rent with shrieks of joy—especially if there happened to be some notices of packages. A special brings a real thrill but after all there is nothing like a box from home. But of course not everyone has mail. Some bravely fight their way to their box only to find it empty. The expressions on their faces are really pathetic as they turn away, neglected and forgotten.

Wherein lies the unnameable charm of the letter? Surely it cannot be that each one contains some unusual, astounding news. No, it is probably the idea of getting one, rather than the letter itself, which gives the thrill. When a girl is away at school, her correspondence is the most intimate tie between her and her friends. Every letter received means that someone has at least thought of her, and has taken time from other things just to write her. When Mary gets a letter from John, her first thought is not "Now I shall hear how John is getting along," but is more likely to be "John hasn't forgotten me!" Perhaps the real joy of getting mail comes from having ones vanity gratified.

EXALTATION

By Norma Paul Ruedi

Tonight I know my joyous heart,  
Is anchored to a big balloon,  
That I shall sail to heights sublime,  
And visit princes of the Moon.

Perhaps I'll even find the land  
Where Christmas comes four times a year,  
And there I'll stay until the hour,  
That you shall call me back, my dear!



CHAUCER AND THE  
FOURTEENTH CENTURY

By Dorothy Jansen

Reflections on the fourteenth century are brought out in Chaucer's characters, and the various stories which they relate. The characters of the Canterbury Tales are true people of this century, and show that Chaucer was a good observer of the appearance of things. He took men and things as he found them, and consequently, has given to the world a vivid, moving picture of the Dark Ages.

In this picture one sees the dominance of the church; the corruption existing in the church; the hatred existing between the Jews and the Gentiles; the chivalry of the time; a tinge of romance; new interest in learning, and the people's love for debates and fables.

The dominance of the church is manifested throughout the poem. A theme of religion, or rather a religious element pervades the world. Then, too, the fact that the characters are going on a pilgrimage shows the religious devotion of the time, for a pilgrimage was in itself a religious act securing merit and reward for one who performed it.

The corruption prevalent in the church is shown in the character of the Monk, the Nonne, the Frere, the Sommoner, and the Pardoner. The Monk who hunted most of the time, did not abide by strict rules, and who wore a pin with a love-knot, was an excellent example of the corrupt clergy. The coy Nonne who was very entertaining, and who believed that "Love conquers all things," is not exactly one's idea of what a Nun should be. The Frere, the Sommoner, and the Pardoner all represent the licentiousness, greedy desire for money, and trickery practiced by the clergy.

The hatred existing between the Jews and the Gentiles is brought out in the story told by the Prioress. The theme of her story is the murder of a Christian Child by Jews, and this was a popular one in the Middle Ages.

The Knight represents the chivalry of this period. His love for truth, honor, freedom and courtesy was natural for a knight of that time. The many battles in which he fought; his numerous travels; the Crusades were all characteristic of the chivalry of the age.

A tinge of romance comes in, in the Knight's son, the Squire. The description of the Squire hoping to stand in his lady's brace and his ardent wooing are examples of the romance which the people loved.

During this century a great revival in learning began. One gets a glimpse of this beginning of learning in the Clerk of Oxford who spent all the money he obtained from his friends on books and learning.

The people's love for the debate and

fable was great at this time. Both the debate and fable can be found in the Nonne's Preestes Tale. The debate between chauntecleer and his wife was one of the type which became very popular. The whole story told by the Nonne's Preeste is really a fable concerning Reynard, the fox, chauntecleer and his wife. This type of fable was common in the fourteenth century.

All the characters of the Canterbury Tales and the stories which they relate, represent some phase of life of the fourteenth century which Chaucer has brilliantly colored in true tones.

## TREES AND SOULS

By Susan Woodruff

In summer God the great oak gave his care;  
He blessed the rain and soil from which it grew,  
He sent the sun, the wind, that it might wear  
His glory in the fall, and yet He knew  
The pride and vain conceit that grew from out  
The joy of flaunting leaves in wind display,  
And so He sent the slayer first to rout  
These children born before love beamed grey.  
Thus friends conceived in hours of pride and power,  
Are scattered as the leaves by fortune's frown,  
And break their bond of trust in needful hour,  
They seek no love but one that wears a crown  
Of baser things, still, God, who blest the trees,  
Measures not the man, but the soul he sees.

## SNOW WHITE LILIES

By Laura Decker

These valley lilies that I sort with care  
Upon a light, ethereal Easter morn,  
So deck the room, send forth their perfume rare  
Proclaiming that the Master is reborn.  
But soon their tender beauty groweth dim,  
For they will rest their heads upon thy grave  
So bloom in Heaven in all their lovely trim  
Unchangingly thru time's eternal wave  
So even joy of Resurrection Day  
Cannot e'er stay the quiet hand of Death,  
Who comes in stealth, creeps calmly on his way  
When we have felt the chill of his deep breath.  
Dear friend, may snow white lilies sleep with thee  
To be a sweet remembrance of me.

PROBLEMS AND  
THEIR SOLUTIONS

By Hazel Houchin

There are many serious problems which confront girls who are in their first year of college. Some girls never find a solution for these problems and their work seems doubly hard for them.

One problem is learning to organize one's time so that every minute is well spent. Many girls find that their work is piling up to such a great extent that they do not know where to begin. Thus, they may delay in doing their work, or perhaps they may never do it. This is a serious problem but nevertheless one which can be easily remedied. A student should have a specified time in which to study each lesson. This method will enable him to prepare thoroughly every lesson on time.

Another problem of equal importance is that we are wasters and spendthrifts. Not wasters of hard metal money, perhaps, but spendthrifts of time, and time is money. Every hour of waste during the preparatory years means a dollar in after-life, to say nothing of the cultural and social side.

Now we will look for a solution of this problem. The next time you have a study period look at the clock and jot down the exact time. Open your books and concentrate on the material at hand as long as you possibly can. When your mind begins to wander, look at the clock again, and as soon as you have organized your thoughts coherently start to work with a will. Continue this practice for each study period during the day, remembering to count out the idle moments and in all probability the sum will reveal the startling fact that you have wasted, utterly lost half of your valuable time.

Study by a stop-watch! Set a task for yourself and a certain amount of time to complete that task. Then direct your efforts toward finishing on the stated minute.

Just as most forms of sport are conducted by the stop-watch system, so your mental activities should be trained. Accomplish so much by the quarter so much more by the half and the final score will surprise you. It would be a good idea to keep this little poem in mind:

"I have only just a minute,  
Only sixty seconds in it,  
Forced upon me, can't refuse it,  
Didn't seek it, didn't choose it,  
But its up to me to use it,  
I must suffer if I lose it,  
Give account if I abuse it,  
Just a tiny little minute—  
But eternity is in it."

Having arrived at a safe solution for these two problems, I am sure that the work will be much easier and less complicated than before.



## QUEEN OF SLEEP

By Marion Suleeba

When dreaming at my  
casement ledge I sit,  
And gaze at hidden  
spirits of the night.

When lady moon from  
out her cloudy rift  
Sends down her rays  
of silvery shimmering light;

I like to think the Queen  
of Sleep has come  
And waves o'er all, her  
glittering magic wand.

And in the moon's rays,  
poppy dust has spun  
For elves to toss into all  
fairy land.

Perhaps she sings the  
fairy babes to sleep,  
As in their flower cradles  
high they swing,

Or bids the crickets play  
lullabys sweet,  
Or sends a kiss to them  
on butterfly wings.

Her dark gown whispers  
softly as she stands  
And holds in her two  
hands, all dreamy land.

## EXCITEMENT IN THE GARRET

By Mannie Cotter

The soft rain pattered gently on the roof and tinkled down the gutter to the occasional claps of thunder but inside the musty, dark, cobwebby attic quiet reigned, although not peace.

The spiders were wide awake with curiosity; the old highboy by the window creaked; the pewter dishes in the ancient cupboard rattled uneasily; the whole garret, full of boxes, trunks, furniture, clothes, odds and ends, was agitated and wondering.

Two hitherto unheard of things had happened. First, a very wonderful new member had been placed in their midst, a graceful, polished, twentieth-century chair, which, owing to a broken leg, leaned unhappily against the wall; and second, word had gone about among the antiques that they were great treasures, and to-morrow they were to go into the lime-light of the world.

The old spinning wheel lying on the floor, turned a bit under the dust, hesitated uneasily, and then asked the dethroned aristocrat, "Now tell us, how does it happen that thou art here? 'Tis not because thy leg is broken, that can be easily mended. Then, too, why are we to be taken away from this old habitat yours?"

The chair hunched more dejectedly against the wall, and this is what it

said, "To the modern world I am of little value; I am factory made, easily bought, and new. Yes, new, and fashion want old, moth eaten; dusty things. You, my friend, will be quite popular because John Alden's wife used you to spin thread for her husband's coat; and yonder tattered quill pen will go into a museum case since Thomas Paine wrote a word or two with it. You see those old flintlock guns, trenchers and samplers? They are from the home life of past generations. Moreover, from these threadbare, frail aged clothes in this leather-bound chest will come the future trend of styles. Other things here are of value simply because they belonged to some particular ancestor, as that brocade slipper; and others have a personal story connected with them, as those kid gloves which Lafayette kissed.

"You see how it is. I am useless, unvalued, not wanted, all because I am not antique; and you are to be adored, desired, prized, inasmuch as you relate this generation with the past in your histories, styles, associations, and relations to domestic life.

"Ah me, and it will be fifty years before I too am an antique."

So saying, the unhappy chair lurched disconsolately from its support and fell sullenly on the floor amid the dust and the spiders.

## REFLECTION OF THE 14TH CENTURY IN CHAUCER

By Marian Kraettley

The reflection of the 14th century in Chaucer's 'Canterbury Tales' can be seen through the social, religious and political life.

The Prologue describes how people moved by the passion of spring, find themselves going on pilgrimages. In social position these pilgrims ranked from knight, squire and prioress to the drunken cook, and humble plowman.

The rising class of people, who formed the back-bone of England could be found in the yeoman, shipman and plowman.

Merchant guilds which were prominent in the fourteenth century were illustrated in the merchants, the thick skulled miller, haberdasher, tapicer, webbe, carpenter, and dyere.

The center of chivalrous society was found in the knight, a man of noble birth skilled in the use of weapons.

During this period corruption of the church was taking place. The church was becoming too wealthy and powerful. The somnour, a wicked old fraud was enough evidence of the corruption of the church. Even the monk friar, and pardoner were swindled and shrewd wicked members of the church. It was a period of great immorality in the church.

French influence exerted since the Conquest can first be seen in the characterization of the squire. In this characterization Chaucer first began using French models, later he also wrote under the inspiration of the Latin models.

The fabliau which was a prevailing form of medieval literature was splendidly illustrated in the Nun's Priest's Tale. Chauntecler and Pertelote were very good examples. Through the conversations of the two animals, debate and soliloquy of animals another medieval form, was illustrated.

Nearly all the kinds of medieval narrative are represented in 'Canterbury Tales.' Romance, saint's legend, best of fables, and sermon and satire, all are here.

## FANTASY

By Margaret E. Patterson

I eagerly await for night's cool dark;  
That flows round me in deep, engulfing waves  
Of throbbing quietness. Then gay,  
glowing sparks  
Of thoughts do come to me—jumbled,  
a maze:  
Where e'er my mind may wander in  
azure caves  
Of golden-glinted, dew-besparkled  
dreams,  
There venture spirit hopes my sad,  
soul craves  
And gay, ne'er-mentioned, fairy-  
visioned schemes.  
And there—designer of my fantasies—  
I rule supreme.

## TO MY COLLEGE FRIEND

By Louise Dorothy Wielandy

When in some future hour I'll take the  
key  
And ope my heart, I'll find these  
things we've seen:  
The moon through lacy leaves in  
silent glee;  
A group essaying thoughts of God  
serene;  
The eyes of girls all glistening one  
June;  
A comforting arm o'er sorrowed  
shoulders flung;  
Triumphant, ringing joy, a conqueror's  
boon;  
A hall for dancing hearts with festoons  
hung;  
Then will I muse a while on thee and  
me—  
How I into your eyes did deeply look,  
And there a soul so wondrous fine did  
see  
That proud was I when to your heart  
you took  
Me. Oh, my dear, I'll ne'er forget these  
days  
Although we part and seek own  
separate ways.



## COME TO THE FRENCH PLAY

*Bring Your Friends and Enjoy a Good Comedy*

Who's going to the French Play? Surely everybody will "turn out" in full force on February 17, to see "Le Voyage de Monsieur Perricleon", a clever comedy that has been such a success in other colleges that we are positive that it will go over "with a bang" at Lindenwood. And why shouldn't it? The cast is of the very best as the students are in advanced French classes and a few of them have had dramatic training as well. Besides the characters being of the best, Miss Stone, assisted by other faculty members, is directing it. Now, what could be better?

Oh! you are afraid you won't understand it? But have no fear, for there is a complete resume in English on the program. And so with the superb acting and lovely costumes you will be sure to enjoy it. So come on and show the French Club that you appreciate their efforts and also help the Mary Easton Sibley Fund.

The cast is as follows.

M. Perrichon..... Mary Louise Blocher  
Le Commandant Mathieu.....

..... Miriam Robinson  
Majorin..... Pauline Davis  
Armand Desroches..... Frances Stumberg  
Daniel Savary..... Lillie Blumenstiel  
Joseph, domestique-du Commandant.....  
..... Audrey Weinberg  
Jean, domestique de Perrichon.....

..... Maxine Block  
Madame Perrichon..... Rosalind Sachs  
Henriette sa fille..... Aline Davidson  
Un Aubergiste..... Elizabeth Tracy  
Un Guide..... Beth Campbell  
Un Employe du chemin de fer.....

..... Ruth Bullion  
Un Facteur..... Elizabeth Frenkel  
Commissionnaires, Voyageurs, etc.

There will be a German play, "Der Rezenschirin" on the same night as a curtain raiser (lever rideau). This is the first German play in years owing to the fact that the study of German is just being introduced in schools since the war. The cast for this play is—Herr Johann Fritz—Helen Holtgrieve, Tranlein Ritter—Cornelia Moehlenkamp, Gretchen the maid—Mary Newton.

Songs will be sung by Clara Bowles and Dorothy Gartner, there will be an instrumental solo, and music will also be furnished by the Jazz Orchestra. So let the French Play be your "rendez vous" on February 17.

MAKE UP  
YOUR PARTIES  
— for —  
COLLEGE NIGHT  
FEBRUARY 21

## MISSES EDWARDS AND GRAVLEY GIVE PLEASING RECITAL

On Monday night, January 31, a recital was given in Roemer Auditorium by Miss Mildred E. Gravley, pianist, and Miss Cora N. Edwards, contralto. Miss Edwards gave as the opening numbers the following "L'Heure Exquise" by Poldowski, "Ninon" by Tosti and "Tes Yeux" by Rabey. Miss Gravley's first selections were "Nocturne, Op. 48, No. 1" and "Etude, Op. 10, No. 3" by Chopin. The next group of songs by Miss Edwards were "My Peace Thou Art" by Schubert, "Wanderer's Night Song" by Liszt, and "Press Thy Cheek Against Mine Own" by Jensen. Miss Gravley gave as her concluding numbers "Eglogue" and "Les Jeux D'Eau a La Ville D'Este" by Liszt and "Rhapsody C Major" by Dohnanyi. "Go Lovely Rose" by Quilter, "Water Boy" by Robinson, "The Last Hour" by Kramer and "At The Well" by Hageman were the selections which Miss Edwards gave as the concluding numbers of the program. The recital was an exceptionally interesting one and was enjoyed by both faculty and students.

## POPULAR PLAY READ TO LINDENWOOD STUDENTS

On Friday, the twenty-first of January, Lindenwood had the honor of hearing Mrs. Myra L. Stranahan read Abraham Lincoln. She was introduced by Miss Diven who said that we always appreciated the things most that we had to wait for longest, as the weather was so miserable that night that Miss Stranahan was late in getting here. Miss Stranahan's manner was most gracious and almost all of her characters were brought out strongly, especially that of the leading part—Abraham Lincoln. In this impersonation she made you feel that you really knew the man as he was. However quite a few people will agree that her female characters were portrayed better than the male ones and all the Southern girls declare that the Southern dialect was exaggerated a great deal. But each and everyone present must have enjoyed the play immensely and felt that she heard something very worthwhile.

The speaker was applauded very much and was most accommodating, for she gave two light pieces as an encore. "A Greek Poise Instructor" and "The Owl and The Pussy Cat".

## ENJOYABLE PROGRAMME

One of the most delightful recitals of the year was given by advanced music students in Thursday morning assembly on January 20. Frances

Wachter, diminutive Freshman, opened the program by playing the difficult "Impromptu, Opus 90, No. 4," by Schubert, with remarkable ease. Chopin's "Impromptu, in A Flat Major" was then played exceptionally well by Vivian Nicholas and Virginia Miller beautifully interpreted a modern number, "Danse E Major," by Debussy.

These numbers were followed by a group of vocal selections. Helen Massey sang "Celia" from the Old English, "A Brown Bird Singing," by Wood, and "Where 'ere You Walk," by Handel. Her enunciation was unusually clear. Iris Fleischaker charmed the audience with her pleasing stage appearance and her lovely voice. She sang "Porgi Amour," from "LeNozze di Figaro," by Mozart, and "Under the Greenwood Tree," by Buzzi-Pecia.

Eddie Loud then played "Sonata, Opus 2 No. 2," by Beethoven with brilliance, and the selections of Audrey Weinberg, "Viennese Dance," by Friedman-Gartner, and "Rhapsodie, C Major, by Dohnanyi, formed a perfect culmination to a very fine program.

## STUDENTS DO WELL

A students' recital was held in Roemer Auditorium Tuesday, February 1, at five P. M. The recitals this year have been of a very high type and this was one of the best. Miss Susan Patterson played Krakowiak by Paderewski; Elizabeth French played A La bien Aieme by Schutt, and Sylvia Carmichael played Capriccio by Longo and Valse by Lovitzki.

The next number was a group of solos. Carrie Boschert sang Lotus Flower by Schumann, and Lullaby by Iljinsky. L'Heure Exquise by Hahn and Angels ever Fright and Fair by Handel was sung by Hortense Wolfort. Marjorie Smith sang Tipton's Spirit Flower and Bullard's Fern Song.

O, Rest in the Lord, by Mendelssohn, and Star Eyes, by Speaks, were the numbers which Geraldine Schwartz sang. Helen Roper next played Rondo G Major by Beethoven and Pauline Davis played Sonnet de Petrark, No 123 by Liszt. All in all the program was one of very great interest and every one who took part in it did very well indeed.

## JOKE

Dr. Martin: (calling roll) "Miss Haie".

Miss H.: (from the back) Hi!  
And everybody just laughed and laughed 'cause they knew all the time that that was the way she pronounced her name. High and not Hay. Gee! Such a play on words.

## DON'T FORGET THE FRENCH PLAY



## NOTABLE PORTRAIT

*Lindenwood Student of the '30's  
Honored by Her Son*

Colonel Nicholas Bell of St. Louis has recently presented Lindenwood College with a handsome portrait of his mother. Mrs. Bell was known on the Lindenwood College campus in 1837 and 1838, as Miss Caroline Page Harvey. When the picture first appeared in Roemer Hall it attracted the attention of all those who passed by. It was of interest to those who observed it not only because it is the picture of one of the Lindenwood girls, but because she is the mother of Colonel Nicholas Bell.

Colonel Nicholas Bell is especially well remembered by the girls of Lindenwood because he comes out and talks to them and often remains for lunch. Colonel Bell is one of the most prominent citizens of the city of St. Louis. He has constantly held public offices, and he has been behind some of the most important movements which the city has sponsored for many years. It is Colonel Bell who did the most for the establishment and the forwarding of Forest Park. His influence in civic and governmental affairs has long been felt. It is reported that when Colonel Bell was elected to the legislature, his mother said: "If he isn't able to do some real service for the people, I much prefer that he had not been elected." This statement alone is a true index to the mother's character, and it gives a clue concerning the ideals which were constantly held before Colonel Bell when he was growing up.

This being Centennial year, the girls in Lindenwood are constantly making various comparisons between the girls of yesterday and those today. It is interesting to notice that in the picture of Miss Caroline Page Harvey, the girl of yesterday the contrast in the style of her dress, and yet the many points of style that are good today. For instance she wore a high neck and long sleeves. One rather peculiar thing is that she also wore a simple band ring on the second finger of her left hand. Even today many girls are seen with the same style.

## PERSONALS

Misses Adeline Brubaker, Ruth Bullion, "Chubby" Chin, and Lucy Baker spent the week end of exams in St. Louis at the home of Mrs. W. C. Ferris. From all reports they certainly had a magnanimous time. The main event of their visit was attending the Carnival at the Missouri Athletic Association. Some people just have all the luck!

Read the Linden Bark.

## OLD L. C. GIRL

## WINS HONORS

*"Mag" Bostic Elected R. O. T. C.  
Queen at O. N.*

Miss Margaret Bostic who was a Freshman at Lindenwood last year has been elected R. O. T. C. Queen at the University of Oklahoma. She was in the school of Fine Arts at Lindenwood, and is continuing her work at the University. She has done a number of drawings for the "Whirlwind," Oklahoma's monthly Magazine. One of her works of art last year was the painting of the Queen's robe. An Oklahoma daily credits Margaret's success to the fact that she has that unforgettable crop of flaming red hair which distinguished her on Lindenwood's campus last year.

## DO YOU WANT POPULARITY?

## READ THE FOLLOWING

Shh! The Secret to popularity! Want to know it? I learned it by a poster outside of the English office. It said "Spell correctly and you will have popularity." Well, I'm not so sure that that's it, but at least we know that it's a close race between good spelling and listerine. However, good spellers are demanded today. A letter is a terrible thing if it is filled with misspelled words no matter how nice the stationery. The Freshmen are having a spelling campaign and the halls have been filled with posters of all sizes and descriptions but containing the one idea, of being a good speller. One clever poster had the picture of a Policeman on it holding up his hand commanding, "Stop! Learn to spell!" This drive is hard to beat, for spelling is a hard thing to get around. Everyone admires a good speller so get to work and learn to spell correctly. Learn a new word every day and soon you will be an EXPERT. Be sure that bac-kac-he, spells "backache."

**Subscribe  
to the  
M.E.S.S.**

REV. EUWER SPEAKS TO  
GIRLS AT SUNDAY VESPERS

*"Personality" and Different Phases of  
the Word"*

Sunday night, January 23, Rev. N. L. Euwer brought an inspiration to his audience in Lindenwood College. The subject was "Personality" which was developed from the lesson read from John I. The theme of the discourse was; Jesus Christ, the Living Word, is the living expression of God.

Rev. Euwer said; "Personality is an uncertain concept, but when God used personality to declare himself to us, he chose the best agent by which to make himself known. The Living Word is transitional between the written word and the Gospel. Many people like to read widely and hear much, but in the details of their faith they differ a great deal. But after considering the various creeds, all the religious teachings must be brought to the personality, which is Jesus, the Living Word of God."

"In the son of God there is unparalleled fullness. He reveals God, and imparts himself. We are made sons of God, then of the Living Word. Spiritual life is divided not from the Book, but from the Incarnate Word."

Mr. Euwer asked: "What is the best book ever written on business? The Bible. Not only is the Bible a good guide in business but it is an encyclopedia of human nature. It is a life giving food for men and it is a vision. The Bible makes a great difference with man and should be kept where it will affect man the most because it gives him faith."

"According to John; "In the beginning there was a word, and the word was God." To think of the Holy scriptures as a living word of God is a beautiful idea. If God seems far away, he continues to talk, and we have His word."

"The expression of God is Jesus Christ. The word is God's means of communication with us. In Jesus of Nazareth we find God seeking men, and not men seeking God. His last word is Christ who said: "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father."

The speaker concluded: "The purpose of the scriptures is to lead you and me to the Living Word. It is available. There is no one but me who can separate me from me and the Living God. Who walks beside me in the gloom? It is not a matter of what I believe, but whom. Then, Jesus Christ, the Living Word, is the living expression of God."

A. A. MUSICAL  
COMEDY SOON



# The LINDEN BITE

by  
The Campus  
Hound



"We love the College girl, we love the college girl, I'll say we do." They ARE intellectual, at least some of them are, but man alive! Some of 'em sho' are dumb. Fr' instance if you could just see that Martha Buxton when she tries to get zoology into her head. She's sure a scream. And her partner is as dumb as she is. Between the two of them I just don't know what under the sun is going to happen. We'll just have to wait developments.

Isn't it nice to have those terrible exams off hand? But I guess as yet they're not entirely off, as some of the girls aren't so sure as to how they got along on them. I'll admit they looked pretty hard to me so you know they must have been hard, since I'm the keenest intelligence in school. Now, shut up! You know the Bark said one time how brilliant I was and it sure has gone to my head. I guess it would to yours too though.

A lotta things are happening around th's place. A lot that I guess you know about. But I just wondered if you'd been watching the little affair between the little Soph running center and Betty. It looks mighty fine to me, but I just can't help wondering what happened to Miriam. She used to be the idle of Betty's eye, but I suppose there were too many Betty's in Butler.

That Rosalind Fox is sure some punkins! The lucky thing to get a box from the A T O House at Oklahoma. Or hadn't you heard? Her mother made a mistake and sent the poor girl's laundry box to her brother's address. And when the Laundry came!!!! My Goodness, it was a sight. Those naughty boys had opened it up and filled it with pictures, bright sayings, hanky's, candy in fact everything those clever foolish boys could find to fill the box. And to think that Rosalind is not in the least interested in any of those fellows, but has one stuck back home that demands all of her attention. Too bad it couldn't have been some of you girls who aren't interested in any particular gentleman. Or is there such an animal?

It does seem kinda strange that a girl would go to sleep while she was in the tub, doesn't it? But she was just studying, the naughty thing. It's good enough for her to get a good soaking if she tries to study in the tub after lights. It's also a good thing she awoke when she did or we'd have had a drowned lady in our midst. Even if she is a champion swimmer I bet she can't swim in her sleep.

Things are being kept pretty quiet

around here, so I haven't much to gossip about. Oh! There's plenty 'cause I know a lot, but they're just things that I want to keep to myself a while. Well, Goo'by for this time. I'm gonna trot over and see if "Hap" won't tell me about the picture show she saw Saturday. Then I'm off to wash my Dead Protoplasm.

As Ever and good wishes for a Rip Roaring new Semester.

## THE HOUND

### LINDEN CAT-GRAM

By Ye Olde ME—ouch

Dear Campus Hound:

The C. A. T. Broadcasting Station was closed when I called the other night, so I'll have to send this "Cat-gram". I just got a few things on my mind and you know how that is. So here they go off. Heave-Ho!

Don't worry about what people say. Those who say horrid things are the ones who usually read your column first. If it's so polluting as some people make it out to be then the girl who is older 'nough to know better shouldn't go on reading such trash. I've never noticed you not telling the truth. In fact I can't recall a single case that has had a bit of untruth in it. You have done exceptionally well and should congratulate yourself on having kept a lot of things out of your column. The people who have been talking the hardest against you have done some of the most dastardly crimes on this here campus. And look what you got for it! Nothing but a lot of hard cruel words.

To Be Continued

## Strand Theatre

FRI. NIGHT & SAT. MATINEE  
CORINNE GRIFFITH

in

"THE LADY IN ERMINE"

SATURDAY NIGHT

RICHARD DIX

BETTY BRONSON

in

"PARADISE FOR TWO"

(Now at Missouri Theatre St. Louis)

NEXT WEEK

FRI NIGHT—SAT. MATINEE  
FEBRUARY 18-19

"EVERYBODY'S ACTING"

(Also at Loew's State Theatre St. Louis)

SATURDAY NIGHT FEB. 19

"SILENT LOVER"

(Also at Missouri Theatre St. Louis)



Mercy me! You campus inhabitants aren't very curious to know things. Haven't you something you want to find out that "even your best friend won't tell you?" All your questions are 'bona fide' with me so come on and whisper a few little lines with an exclamation point at the end—

HOOT, THE OWL.

Q.—Where is the Washington monument?

A.—The monument, a memorial to the first president of the United States, is in Washington, D. C. The shaft erected in 1888 is 555 feet in height and is built of marble to which almost every country contributed. An elevator carries visitors to the top of the monument from which a splendid view of the city may be had.

Q.—Who is Anne Morgan?

A.—Anne Morgan, born in 1873, is the daughter of the late J. Pierpont Morgan. She is a prominent and active member of various charity organizations and was influential in carrying on relief work in France. Miss Morgan employs her own press agent who manages her publicity and press notices.

Q.—When is Mardi Gras?

A.—The day, Mardi Gras, comes on Shrove Tuesday, the last day before Lent. However, in many places where big celebrations are held before Lent the name has been used to indicate the whole period of festivities. In New Orleans the celebrations are begun soon after the Christmas holidays.

Q.—What is insulin?

A.—Insulin is a secretion in the body which acts as a reaction against diabetes. It was discovered by Banting and Best of Toronto University. Injections of insulin are used, not as a cure for diabetes, but as a means of prolonging and saving the lives of people stricken with the disease. Insulin is found to be more abundant in children than in grown people.

Q.—Why do we observe Sunday instead of Saturday?

A.—It is found in the New Testament that the Christians assembled on the evening of the first day of each week for worship and to break bread in remembrance of Jesus because He rose on that day. The first day of the week was Sunday, named after the sun. During the Middle Ages Sunday grew in importance as a holy day from the church ordinances. In 1573 the word Sabbath was applied to Sunday in Bulletin's Dialogue against the Fever Pestilence. He explains that the Sabbath "is the seventh daie that is son-daie."