

## Faculty Facts by Carol Schramm



Among the many new faces we met at the beginning of our school year, there is one person who is always wearing a smile. Her pleasant manners and cheerfulness charm all who have had the opportunity of meeting her. This person is none other than our librarian, Miss Margaret Horn.

As a young girl, Miss Horn attended Hancock School in St. Paul. After completing the sixth grade she began Jr. High School at the Lindsay School for Crippled Children. Following this she entered the Mechanic Arts High School taking a commercial course with intentions of becoming a secretary. During her senior year, however, her work as a library assistant made her decide to become a librarian. She spent four years at Hamline University and received a Bachelor of Arts Degree. A fifth year was spent at the University of Minnesota taking a course in Library Science. She graduated in 1949 with a Bachelor of Science and Library Science Degree.

Besides her library work Miss Horn has developed many other interests. A collector in her own right, she has a collection of over 300 novelty salt and pepper shakers. Also, being a music lover, she has a fairly large collection of classical and semi-classical records. She also confesses to being a "Travel Bug".

Miss Horn is a member of the Jehovah Lutheran Church, St. Paul, where she keeps busy as a Sunday School teacher. She sings in the choir and belongs to the Altar Guild. Her Confirmation verse has become her favorite Bible passage: Romans 1:16, "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth."

Although Miss Horn claims there is a lot of work to do in the library and has many other interests, she is looking forward to meeting and working with all of the students, especially in our 26,000 book Buenger Library

## Believe It Or Not

Well, it sure is good to be back to the campus of old Concordia once again. Most of us are almost as happy to be back as we were to leave last spring.

After the first weeks of confusion, things have settled down to the old routines, including the jobs of trying to find out some of the new girls' names and remembering the phone numbers of Belle or West. Others include listening to the radio, selling haircuts, books, and shoes, etc. There has also been a rumor around that someone in our dorm spent some time studying!! Always someone has to be different.

This is the time of the year the ducks start migrating to the South. There are even a few odd birds from Luther who have their directions mixed up and they fly west in their new (but wrinkled) Thunderbird about as far as Colfax Ave. in Minneapolis. Nothing to worry about though; latest reports say that it's just to visit relatives--???

Attention Mrs. G.: If the Braves win the pennant, don't be too surprised if your TV set disappears during the World Series---the guys in 126 will take extra good care of it.

## Without Further Ado by Stan and R. John

Luther Hall, contrary to popular belief is not an animal sanctuary. Upon entering the dining hall a few days ago this reporter was confronted by a group of hoarsley-shrieking feminines; between their legs crawled a harmless, fun-loving, patient, and above all persevering turtle. To the common reader, this might seem as a surprise, having live animals such as turtles in our Dining Hall, but not so at Concordia, (no inference on the food, which we must admit is holding up in the true Concordia tradition) here it is a commonsight. The turtle was then rescued and brought back to Luther Hall, where it is growing old gracefully, under the guiding eyes of a watchful upper class-man. Dogs also have found their way into the Halls of Luther, as can be proved by a variety of Concordia boys.

At this time the Hockey team would like to enter a word of gratitude to the volunteers from amongst the Quintie class who have devoted some of their time to the reconditioning of the hoc-

Some of the new guys in room 105 look awfully familiar--- didn't we see their pictures in a Rogues Gallery or on a Bulletin board in a Post Office?

It seems as though 101 is a regular stop for the mailman. He is especially overburdened with letters from Illinois. (This was put here to inform Prof. Otto) that Clark J. doesn't read Robin Hood or shoot archery all the time.

Well, that's most of the news from our corner of the campus for this week. If you can't understand everything in here, don't worry, you weren't supposed to.

COOP CHAFF cont'd.  
gree. "Del's secret love's no secret anymore."

In closing we welcome all transfers from foreign institutions of??? It is not necessary, of course, to mention that the town of Seward didn't have any outside interests, such as Hamline College. I. E. Bob Peterson.

Again we assure you that our feeble attempts to "spott" are surely "jest" in fun. We are the first to be aware of the fact that we are surrounded by glass walls, and that we have the least right to cast stones. It sure is fun though!

key rink. Keep it up fellows, we need you!

Last Friday there was quite a roar down by the Canteen. Someone whose initials are M. M. flipped, -er we mean broke her lid-for her popcorn popper that is. She felt so bad about it that everyone decided to take up a collection for her. First of all they collected all of the broken pieces of glass. However this didn't seem sufficient so everyone contributed all their pennies. The total sum was 15¢. This still wasn't enough so the fellas took the popcorn popper up to Luther Hall. There everyone who contributed pennies received 15 "rahs". Then shouting and singing they returned the popcorn popper to M. M. Its total contents equalled 83¢ and a lot of broken glass. We hope that M. M., whose real name is incidently Marge Miller, put this money to good use.

These two reporters would finally like to welcome all new students and we hope that everyone takes part in the coming Home-coming activities.