

THE BARK STRIPS

Volume 46 Number 5

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE, St. Charles, Mo.

Thursday, January 20, 1966

Playboy Head Assumes Presidency Next Fall

Mr. Hugh Hefner will assume the position of President of Lindenwood College next fall. The announcement was made to a cheering student body last Thursday by Dr. P. L. Aboy, chairman of Mr. Hefner's election campaign. This is the unusual fact of the situation: Mr. Hefner (henceforth to be called Uncle Hugh) is the first president to be elected by popular vote in the history of the college.

Prior to his decision to make Lindenwood his pet project, Mr. Hefner lived in Chicago and did independent research studies in the field of human reactional development. His work also took him into the realm of philosophy which has been the basis for many published essays. This May he is to receive an honorary Doctorate of Divinity from the University of Missouri at Rolla for his outstanding (and unknowing) contribution to the student's prac-

tical intellect: thought provoking, substantial arguments defending the theory that man and beast are in the same.

While Mr. Hefner is preparing himself to step into his new office, he has already made plans for a "new" Lindenwood. The actual content of these proposals are as yet unknown but it is known that 73% of the faculty have turned in their resignations. In addition, Admissions reports a flood of applications have been received since the announcement last week.

One final note—Mr. Hefner will be giving several all college lectures throughout the year in order to give the students an opportunity to become acquainted with him.

Attention: Feb. 2nd is THE day . . . Lindenwood College is holding a special sale of language lab equipment. Anyone interested in owning their own earphone set, cubicle or recorder will have a chance to bid on the 975 piece ensemble donated by the Library Extension Committee.

Jordan Cleaners

Happy Christmas

PICK UP AND DELIVERY AT COLLEGE BOOK STORE

2022 W Clay
CALL RA 3-1200

Classified

Wanted: a photographic memory . . . urgently needed

Lost: A full night's sleep; last seen about five months ago

Wanted: \$10; purpose: to change a Friday afternoon final

Lost: Peace and Quiet

Wanted: the pied piper of LC — please come to Niccolls Hall

Lost: First Semester text book; if found, keep it

For Sale: one slightly used Ouiji Board; will sell very cheaply due to technical difficulties . . . wrong answers.

Swap and Trade: One bottle of sleeping pills for one box of NoDose.

(Cont. from p. 5 c. 2)

we must realize from the very start that Ta-Taism is a "gripping" movement, to put it in existential terms . . . (that should get them) . . . Has anyone ever thought of the world in terms of mass and meaningless indoctrination? . . . (if they only knew) . . . it is most relative to the subject at hand, in hand by hand, of hand through hand, and for hand, and furthermore, and this is the uh, uh, uh, er, the most salient characteristic, foreign hand, second hand, which amounts to the same shattering significance, as I'm sure you are well aware. To put it in terms of that eminent scholar who said . . . (Whew!) . . . with brilliant clarity: "foreign hand and second hand being the same thing relates to the Ta-Ta movement in Western Sellasia." This was translated by the renowned Dry Pen . . . (suckers!)

Now I hope you will all be ready to take a quiz, next class hour, on this topic . . . (I'll lose my student corrector for this!)

FLOWERS!

We pick 'em . . .
You give 'em

Dawson's
Greenhouse

Coming

Attractions

Playboy's Bunny Mother to take sabbatical leave at Lindenwood . . . course offered under the auspices of the Development Office.

Lecture: "New Math Can Be Fun" by guest speaker Pogo.

Song Fest: including such numbers as "How to make your millions double" by the Ford sisters.

Play Production: A unique selection of one-act plays will be presented by the Spot Sales Thespian Society. Presentations include "The Lost Dime," "Let-tuce and/or Tomatoo 5c More" and their own version of an Albee classic, "The Gourmet's Nightmare."

Group Discussion: "Who is going to take over what position," everyone apathetic invited to participate.

All Campus Bonfire: featuring back issues of the BARK, deleted pages from the Year-book, effigies of blind dates, 1,298 empty cigarette packages with "Damaging to Health" labels, and 45 wilted daisies.

Wanted: 16 points; anyone possessing them should turn them in to the Social Probation Board immediately!

Lindenwood And Euphemism

Euphemism as a way of Life (Or the uses of kindly understanding language)

The philosophy of euphemism, much in vogue in the universities throughout the land and other efficient organizations (Re the late Third Reich) is going to make a loving entry, wend its way through and completely riddle our little hill. For example . . . the drastic change

Italian Foods,
Steak, Chicken, Sea Food
Sandwiches

Saullo's

RESTAURANT
RA 4-7083 500 Morgan
(For Carry Outs) St. Charles

will concern and encompass admissions, which from now on bears the title "The Discerning Line." The janitorial staff will no longer be referred to with so base a name as "green men." Henceforth: Sanitary Technicians. Our faithful watch dogs of the midnight hours are to be knighted into the order of "Protectors of the Shrine." The kitchen too needs slight revision. The Head Cook has been ordained "The Main Dispenser of the Culinary Service." Behold! Professors are to be called on all future occasions: "The Minotaurs of the Cretin Maze,"

and furthermore all failing grades are to be referred to (with pride) as "Failure of Self Aspiration." Librarians are not to be forgotten. They have been raised to the ground as "Keepers of the Light." It is certain that you can see the elevation this will lend to everyday thinking and expression. The far-reaching consequences are immediately apparent . . . the bland becomes dazzling and the already dazzling becomes glorious . . . All men.

(Cont. from p. 3 c. 1)

quited love for Mic. Meantime, Mic lured another chap, L by name, into the tunnels under her house. She soon discovered that she preferred the company of the butler and left L to fend for himself as she went in search of her true love. The butler was quite pleased and as he took her into his arms he said, "Looks like I . . . er . . . win again!" and he never roemed after that night.

Dr. Edwin Corey of the YAF Speaks at Special Convocation

Last week Y.A.F. (Young American Flushers), in conjunction with the Birch John Society, held a special convocation in the basement rest room of Cobbs Hall. The rest room, you will recall, is to your far right as you come in the door, if you turn left you will find yourself in the Tea-Hole.

The meeting began with the group's anthem, "Girl from Nothern Country," after which Ima Plumersfrend blew her nose. Then the guest speaker, Dr. Edwin Corey, was introduced by the local president of Y.A.F., Miss O. U. Thouse. Dr. Corey is a member of Y.A.F., S.M.U.T. (Save Moderately Used Towels), S.O.P.P. O.S.E.D. (Slightly Organized Polish Plummers Opposed to Stopped Easily Drains), the Birch John Society, and the socially prominent group, the D.A.R.R. (Decorators of Artistic Rest Rooms). He has written several best sellers, or is it cellars: **The Man in The Blue Denim Suit**, the life and times of a Roto-Rueter man; **My Wicked, Wicked Ways**, the shocking expose of a door to door Air-Wick salesman in

modern suburbia; and recently a musical, **The Fantastinks**.

His lecture began with some comments about the charmin girls on campus and got worse. His main theme was "Is America going to pot?" "Here's some dope for you" he began, "put that in your pipe and smoke it." I refrained, feining a bit of nasal trouble—he said I was stuck-up and went on. Ima Plumersfrend blew her nose. "Don't laugh," Dr. Corey slurred when I began to snicker at Ima, "that's not funny."

I managed to sleep through most of the 17 hour lecture, but awoke in time to hear Dr. Corey talk about the plumbing in his own home, leaving out all verbs as he spoke, it was an interesting genre, to say the least. He then gave his closing address—0000 Drain Drive. Ima Plumersfrend blew her nose.

The evening ended with a round of applause, which isn't too bad if you drink it slowly while nibbling crackers.

In closing, let me just add, 2 plus 2 equals 4, that it was the most punishing evening that I have ever spent.



Have Your Picture
Taken For Any
Occasion
KISTER STUDIO
508 Jefferson
RA 4-1287

Science Building Will Bite Dust

According to the latest development from the Development Office, the Science Building now being erected on campus is to be torn down. The proposed alteration is the first step in keeping with Lindenwood's program to remain small.

Under this plan, one building a year will be dismantled until the college has reached its former capacity—Sibley Hall. The demolition will be carried out according to building seniority: the newest edifice goes first on and down the line. It should be noted, however, that the razing will not begin until the building is completed and all the equipment from Roemer has been moved.



A Sundae's Not
A Sundae unless
it's made with
ice cream
from
St. Charles Dairy

Literary Editor Salvages Talent: Rejects from Frosh Writing Contest

It is felt that one of the duties of a student newspaper is to discover creative talent and give this said talent a chance and place to be expressed. Think (or ponder) for a moment where the majority of literature originates. As scholarly critics, we feel it is born from the scraps of creativity of the unknown that are gathered by the known and used as original material. With this philosophy in mind the literary editor of the campus publication, the Gritton, rummaged through the trash can by the post office to see what tidbits of creativity could be salvaged. The following are just a select few from the wealth(?) of material discovered. For a more complete picture, this benevolent scholar is now in the proc-

ess of compiling the findings into book form. The title of the forthcoming book is, **THE MISFITS, OR HOW NOT TO WIN A NOBLE PRIZE.**

POEMS:

I once knew a maid from LC
A homlier one never was seen
She would walk after dark
all around Central Park
Scaring even the knots
out of trees.
* * *

A sophomore we'll call Nancy
Drew
Was in love with a man from
Wash U.
She remained ever faithful
Til he was proved to be playful
By dating her roommate too.
* * *

(Cont. p. 2 c. 5)

Wanted: one BARK Editor; if interested contact Box 389 (for real!)

Cupid's Gift Suggestions

Valentine's Day is not too far off to begin pondering over what little gift should be given to that "some one" be it male or female. It goes without saying that funds may prove to be the first stumbling block to the purchase of any present. With this in mind, the campus gift counselor has devised a few inexpensive items that show you are giving a little bit of "you."

1) For the fraternity man—no Greek house should be without refreshments so why not give him a few jugs of coke syrup (compliments of Spot Sales) packed in one of those Budweiser boxes to be found on 3rd floor Roemer.

2) For the graduate student—in law school . . . his first case; defending you on a shoplifting charge. in medical school . . . his private skeleton straight from the cemetery behind Sibley Hall. setting up a new apartment . . . a complete set of dishes, silverware, serving plates, pitchers, etc., in a lovely pattern—white, very breakable porcelain bordered in yellow gold—service for up to 650.

3) For the working man—a lovely green suit; adaptable to many occasions, complete with hat and embroidered lettering; see a green man.

4) For Mother and Father—fantastically inexpensive gift (on your part at least) . . . a lovely blue sheet of the finest quality paper complete with letters and configurations: two types—all A's and B's or all D's and F's with a sprinkling of incompletes.

5) For a favorite professor—particular if said professor is in music why not give an antique organ in walnut finish; supply limited; slight mechanical failure (no insides) allows this gift to be sold at five finger discount; found in Sibley's parlor.

Shams and More Shams

The pre-final panic has at last come into focus. Dormitories and previously placid domestic residences have been dominated by the ending flow of factual jibberings ranging from the spiritual aspects of demography to the scientific scrutini-zation of the structure of Ovidian poetry. With all this hyper-intellectualism rampaging normal life, it seems timely to take a close evaluation of testing techniques.

Perhaps the primary function of testing could be stated as the 'measure of unlearned cranial experiences.' Consequently, examinations should be of much greater length and of a more total nature. A suggestive question that might activate the prodigious thinker into expounding upon some specific specificity is completely unrewarding to both student and stimulator (alias professor). How much better, then, to place before the alert, eager orbs of the prepared mental robot a series of unrelated, short answer, multiple meaning questions that must be thoroughly deciphered prior to being incorrectly answered.

To give a more lucid, illustrative, qualitative hypothesis, suppose you have before you a 32 page comprehensive "questionnaire."

Question: What is the correct word used by the African Bushman to describe emulsifying agents?

Or . . . Multiple choice:

Which of the following dignitaries recently took part in the peace march through Saigon?

- A. True
- B. False

Or . . . Essay Question:

Write all that you know about the mating habits of the Japanese silk worm.(maximum of 5 sentences)

The test atmosphere is most important as without the im-proper environment a member of any educational institution might not be properly relaxed enough to concentrate. Stereophonic records of British racing cars rounding the last turn at the Grand Prix, minus 10 degree floors with plus 92 degree air circulating at eye level, and a constant supply of carbonated celery soda to remedy parched throats are in keeping with the ideal testing conditions used by the leading authority on comfort, Dr. Strangelove.

In addition, the grading of these prolific examinations should be done by highly personal IBM computers specially designed to mark with an electric shock for each correct answer and a shot of peach brandy for individual incorrect ones.

With these suggested improvements, final week could be a thrilling and stimulating addition to education.

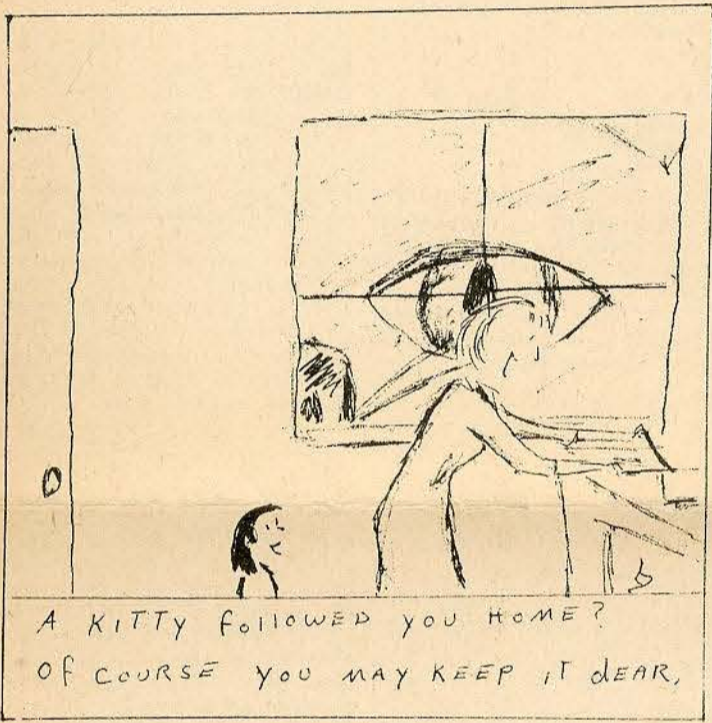
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from the annual quarterly put out
by SIP (Stampout Intellectual Pursuit)

(Cont. from p. 3 c. 5)

Lord, no." Vitale was too humble to say anything; and Christ, who was looking straight out at the people, rarely took the time to say anything. He wanted to listen to the things that were said about Him. Haran had tried to cover his feelings, but sometimes it was difficult.

In the last five hundred and eight years, whenever a visitor would ignore him, Haran would step on one of the white flowers that were placed around the feet of the five of them. This disturbed the order of things. Christ would become angry, and He would point His little finger which was hidden by the crown at Haran. When He did this, a piece of Haran's robe would fall to the floor. A workman would complainingly come and put a piece back on. Christ had threatened to send

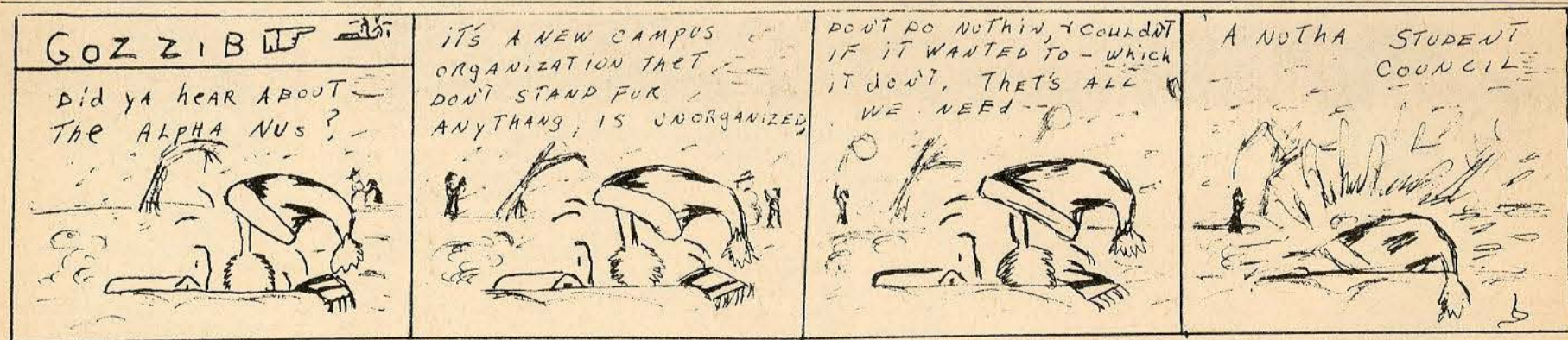
(Cont. p. 2 c. 1)



The Bark Strips is a once a year fiasco published by the illustrious Linden Bark staff and assorted friends. Any remarks that can be taken personally (directly insulting) dont . . . 'tis all in good wholesome(?) fun.

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| Betsy Ireland | Susan Matlock |
| Heath Niemann | Nancy Nemece |
| Ann Smith | Viktor Kemper |
| Melissa McKenzie | Laura Platt |
| Lisl Westbrook | Dorothy Goodspeed |
| Effie Philippides | Holly Vince |
| Bertita Trabert | Linda Hunt |

The Griffin



(Cont. from p. 2 c. 5)

all of Haran down to the floor, but it took so long to place back one piece that Haran knew Christ would never do it. The working man would have to place a piece of canvas over them while he was repaired. Haran had seen it happen to other groups. Christ would want all the people to see Him. He wouldn't want to be covered by a piece of canvas.

One winter night the man who knew how old they were was excited. His youngest daughter was marrying the village baker, and the wedding was taking place that night. When the last visitor had left he rushed around straightening up

the building and out the door. In his excitement he left the door open. That night it was cold in the building. The wind rushed up to the altar and brushed their five faces. The next morning Christ woke up sniffling. All day it got worse. Alfred tried to cover Him with his robe; Vitale and Maximilian prayed; Haran didn't do anything. The last group of visitors were coming up to see them when it happened. Christ sneezed and all of Him fell loudly down on the altar and on the floor. The man who knew how old they were got the workman, and they were covered up with a large piece of canvas until all the pieces of Christ were found.

(Cont. from p. 2 c. 2)

A young man from Rolla I met
Was in charge of his frat house
pet.

We always went out
Accompanied by Scout
And all we could do then was
pet.

(Cont. p. 3 c. 5)

Student Assistants Demand Early Ladies Meet Entrance into Science Building Modern Rolos



Illustrious scientists demand entry into their new home dedication personified.

Administration officials have announced that the increased enrollment of Lindenwood will make it necessary for them to be somewhat less lenient than at present concerning the social regulations of the school. In conjunction with this new code future applicants will be required to submit a certificate of good moral character and a certificate of scholarship from the last school attended along with their applications for admission.

To be adopted by the college next year is a regular course of lectures on the requirement of modern etiquette.

Also next year parents will be requested to furnish a list of approved correspondents for their daughters. Letters addressed to young ladies by any other parties than those expected, will be mailed unsealed to the parents or guardians. All letters addressed by young ladies to improper parties will be destroyed.

No callers will be permitted to see young lady pupils with-
(Cont. p. 3 c. 1)

"Those Are Angels" - Fable of Our Times

The following fable, by Mary Lee Brannock (Class of '64), first appeared in the GRIFFIN; May, 1963.

The five of them—Christ, Saint Vitale, the Bishop Maximilian, the other angel, and himself—had been sitting over the altar for about one thousand five hundred and eight years. They knew how old they were because people dressed in strange clothes would look at them and say, "Imagine, those mosaics are so many years old." Then the people would ask the man who seemed to know a few things about the five of them how old they were, and he would tell them. Christ was sitting on a round blue circle that was supposed to be the earth. Alfred the angel was on the left side of Christ, and next to him was the Bishop Maximilian; he was holding a replica of the church at Ravenna. Over his hat was written the Bishop's name. Haran, the other angel, was on the right hand of Christ. Christ's hand was in front of Haran; He was handing the gold crown of martyrdom to Saint Vitale. Saint Vitale was dressed in a robe that looked like a patchwork quilt; his name was written over his halo. When the people started coming to stare at them they would say, "That's Christ, that's Maximilian, that's Vitale." Sometimes they would say, "Those are angels." But that was only when there were children with them.

Alfred never had much to say, but Haran was a little tired of the whole thing. No one had ever said, "That's Haran." After all he was supposed to be introducing Vitale to Christ, and that was important. None of the others seemed to agree with him. Maximilian would only say, "Yes, Lord, yes," or "No,"
(Cont. p. 2 c. 4)

(Cont. from p. 3 c. 5)

butler was beside himself with joy. "What are you doing out on a night like this," he questioned. She replied that she thought the ayre would do her good and suggested that they go swimming in the T Hole, a most famous spot for moonlight swims. Afterwards he became more bold and hinted that a game of post office would round out the night, but she declined and explained that she had to take care of her sister's siblings. The butler felt very dejected and sulked around the grounds which, in the rain was very unhealthy, and centered his thoughts around his unre-
(Cont. p. 1 c. 5)

WHEN I TOLD MY FAMILY I WAS GOING TO MARRY A COLORED GIRL - THEY ALL OBJECTED

SO I TOLD THEM THAT TIMES WERE CHANGING + THAT THEY SHOULD BE PROUD THAT I WAS HELPING TO IMPROVE RACE RELATIONS.

THEY THOUGHT ABOUT IT + THEN SAID YES!! SO I WENT RIGHT OVER TO SYLVIA'S + TOLD HER.

BUT SHE SAID SHE KNEW I WAS JEWISH + WOULDN'T MARRY ME. SO I JOINED THE KLAN.

(Cont. from p. 2 c. 5)

The Butler's Way by Elsie Bank

This is the story of Mic, a young innocent girl with a mind that was anything but stable and whose thoughts were not worth more than a niccoll.

One cold, dark night the butler who was employed by Mic's parent's was roeming through a cobb field. Now this butler was a roemer at heart and a lover of fine art. He had admired Mic from afar but had naturally assumed that nothing could possibly develop because of his position. While he was roeming about he saw the love of his life. Mic lured him into a parker's place and the poor
(Cont. p. 3 c. 1)



Just a Block North of Lindenwood SNACK BAR

Open Sun. 'til 1:30 p.m.

(Cont. p. 3 c. 3)

out first having been announced to the Lady Principal. The Lady Principal will send for all young ladies when she deems it proper for them to see their callers. Acceptable hours for receiving callers will be on Saturday evenings between the hours of 7 and 9. Requests to receive callers must have been made to the Lady President on the Wednesday preceding the call.

Any young man personally unknown to the President must present letters of introduction from the parents before he is permitted to call on any young lady under the care of the college. All callers will be entertained in the parlors except when the permission of the Lady President has been obtained for entertaining them elsewhere.

Young ladies leaving the grounds for any purpose will be chaperoned and where expense to the chaperone is involved this expense shall be shared by those being chaperoned. All shopping must be attended to on Saturday in com-

pany with one of the teachers.

No permission to be away from the campus overnight will be given unless written request is sent directly to the President by the parents.

Further regulations will require students, immediately after the bell is rung in the morning, to assemble in Roemer Auditorium for the daily Bible reading and prayer. Ten minutes after the ringing of the bell in the morning, and directly after it has been rung in the evening, the roll will be called, and every young lady will be expected to be present to answer to her name. There will be no excuse, other than illness, for being absent.

Every student will be expected to attend public worship on the Sabbath morning with the President and family unless permission is given to attend a church of another denomination.

Students are advised to bring the following from home:

Books: Bible and dictionary. Clothing: waterproof and over-

shoes; a gymnasium suit of black serge; plaited bloomers and all-white middy blouse; white sneakers; heavy walking shoes—the ordinary kid and suede shoes do not stand the wear of outdoor life, nor do they afford sufficient protection from cold.

Room supplies: one pair of sheets, pillow cases. Where single beds are used, 2 pair sheets, two pillow cases. One blanket and towels.

Miscellaneous: Teaspoon and fork; umbrella; napkin ring and napkins.

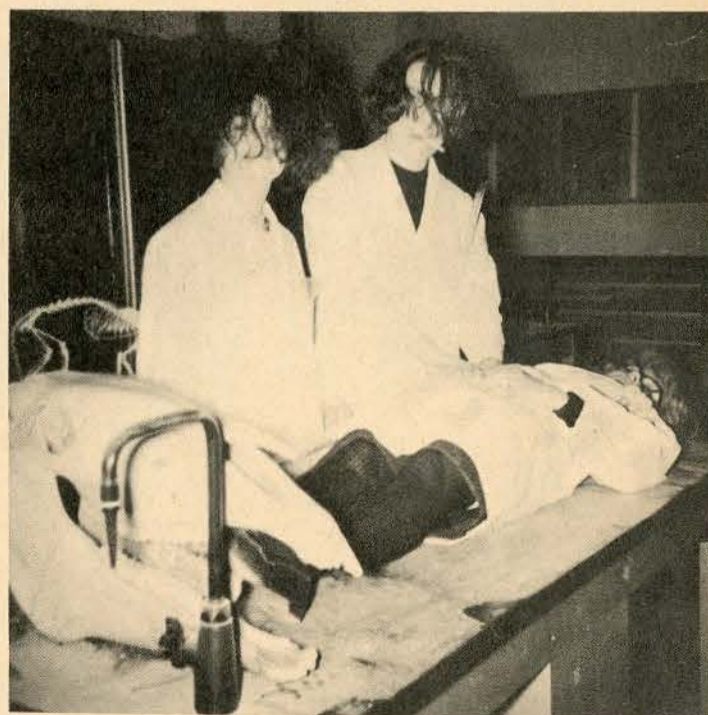
Boxes of edibles will be delivered to pupils only at holiday seasons and birthdays. These boxes should contain fruits and other wholesome food. Boxes containing canned goods of any description will not be delivered to pupils, but will be returned to owner at his expense.

Young ladies will be permitted to have chafing dishes, but all chafing dishes must be deposited with the matron, and used at such times and under such conditions as she may determine.

Finally, in addition to the time spent in study, one hour daily is to be set apart, during which the Principal will read aloud to the young ladies while they are engaged in sewing or fancy work.

Disorderly conduct, such as boisterous talking, laughing
(Cont. p. 5 c. 1)

Equipment More than Adequate in Young Hall to Begin Experimentation



"Well, is she dead or alive?"
"With the available facilities, how are we to know for sure?"

Hurry Up, Please, It's Time!

True Confessions About The Very Latest Thing

Editors' Note: The following is a true story. The names have been omitted to protect the innocent but the facts are all there and they are unchanged.

Despite recent emphasis on appropriate dress for Lindenwood Ladies, we regret to say that we have become aware of one area in the dress code which still needs to be brought to the attention of the student body. The heretofore unmentioned area of dress concerns proper evening and dating apparel.

The problem was brought to our attention the night of January eighth, when one of our "ladies" was seen leaving Cobbs Hall for an evening in St.

Louis, accompanied by a nice-looking, well-dressed young man.

We shall attempt a brief, and certainly inadequate description of this "Lindenwood Lady" (whose name is being withheld upon request), as she looked when seen in one of the nice St. Louis restaurants.

She was wearing a stylish, black cotton, wrap-around skirt, with a beautiful lace slip showing a sexy four inches below the hemline. Her blouse was an unironed, fly-collared, white with a red monogram, matching her red wool vest. The vest was enhanced by gold buttons. Over this, she wore her Camp Watri Staff jacket, to guard

against the chilly night air.

Ready for a night of dancing, she was sensibly shod in white ankle socks (rolled down) and red flats, and had her knee safely wrapped in an Ace bandage. Her mouth was plentifully covered with a bright, fire-engine red shade of lipstick. Matching accessories consisted of a red, pearlized plastic purse, a yellow patrol-boy raincoat, and black ear muffs, finishing off the ensemble to perfection.

Yes, she was a lady we can all be proud of, as representative of Lindenwood. The impression made on all who saw her, is one we may be able to live down in ten or twenty years.

Oblivious of the scornful stares, snickers, pointing fingers, and looks of pity, she went on her merry way, leaving behind a path of crushed im-

ages and ruined reputations of the Lindenwood populace.

Worse still, is the probable harm done to the masculine pride of all males who have heard, or will hear of the events which took place that night.

Her unsuspecting date entered Cobbs to find a "dorm meeting" (or a reasonable facsimile thereof) in full swing in the living room. When his date majestically entered front hall from behind the double swinging doors of "no man's land," he befuddled himself the subject of the complete attention of the "dorm meeting."

When he so needed comfort, support, and a strong stomach, all he got from our "ladies" was laughter. While he "graciously" helped her on with her yellow patrol-boy raincoat evening wrap, and held her red, pearlized plastic purse while she donned her black earmuffs,

he was further ridiculed by taunts and jeers. As the handsome couple descended the stairs into the outside world, and the cold, hard world of reality, the look on our Lindenwood Lady's face changed from smugness to complete and total panic and shock.

Come on, girls—if we continue to allow the few guys who find their way into the pearly gates of Lindenwood to be subjected to such treatment, we will soon have full student body attendance at the movies in Roemer on Friday nights. Candlelighting ceremonies will become so few and far between, that they will be proclaimed campus holidays, with a fortnight of celebrating, merry making, and feasting.

We have brought this matter to your attention, ladies, and feel that no further action on our part is necessary, for we know you will take just revenge for the severe wrong done to you on that fateful Saturday night.

We will say no more, except to add a word of apology to each and everyone of our readers from the guilty party, and a word we can't print from her date.

Helen Clement

Alumnae Accolades*

Yes, you too can be a success in twenty years. As we look at these past years, we see that the alumnae of the 60's have wandered far and wide—Bobbe Macy has attained enough weight that she can even be seen standing sideways. Bobbe is currently filling another year as social coordinator for Affordable African Lines, doing her best to make the cannibals mix. Mary Jardine is still palling around with Bobbe, and, too, is employed by the freight-cargo line. Mary is now in transit to Inner Outer in order to photograph the historically known hooded chimpanzees. We hope to hear more from these two girls in the future as a pigeon-relay system has recently been established.

Another of our illustrious graduates is currently making the social whirl as coquette in the Dallas society circle. Rose Lyn Zaneville in her original creations and saddle shoes is a smash as she reigns as that cultural center's chief party-giver. Moving north, we hear that Vicki Smith is at present serving an undetermined sentence in the Lexington Federal Prison for fixing horse races at the St. Charles Fairgrounds. Another ex-inmate of McCluer Sanctuary making a niche for herself in the art circle is Damie Brownlee. Damie recently was appointed lead model for the new series of Keane paintings.

The really real girl of the 60's now occupies a prominent place in the literary world. Betsy Ireland spends her working hours designing and spelling mastheads for *Playboy*. Betsy writes that she also has entertaining after hour life.

Lindenwood's answer to the Library of Congress writes that she has recently been appointed supervisor, a promotion from assembly-line worker, for International Business Machines. Best wishes to our former leader, Havalva Henderson. Another leader, our own Becky Trammel, recently wire-tapped us—in code yet! Becky is currently employed in promoting honesty and fair play in the Washington branch of the Mafia. Good luck to Becky—she may need it!

The pages of Variety inform us that Donna Burgess's hair recently received the Drama Critics Circle Award for her thought-provoking performance in the Prell shampoo commercials. Donna has at last gotten a-head in this competitive pro-

fession. She can even remember her lines in order! A last graduate of the 60's, Karen Ell, has made her mark close to home. Our dear Lindenwood herself claims Karen in her role as chief counselor and psychologist. It is now Karen's official place to tell neurotic freshmen that they really have no problems.

Yes, the alumnae of the 60's have wandered far and wide. May we add that we only wish they would wander farther and wider, er, something like. Yes, Lindenwood will never see another period like that of the 60's—thank goodness, well, yes, we mean . . . well, at least, dear alumnae, do keep us posted, but watch that pornography through the mails.

*Formerly known as the Bull Bulletin.

SPECIAL SERVICES NOW AVAILABLE

DATE BUREAU:

Don't let others get a head
and not you

CONTACT CLIPPER WON'T-SEE

3rd floor McCluer

LETTER WRITERS GUILD:

Specialists in —

Weekly Letters to Parents

Love Letters in Latin — Greek — Russian

Dear John Letters

CONTACT PERSONNEL OFFICE

BUILD - IT - YOURSELF KITS:

Flats, Glue, Paint, Etc.

BUILD YOUR OWN

WITH WHATEVER YOU WANT

ROEMER BASEMENT

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Done, And It Couldn't

by Eh . . . Ah . . . Oo . . . Lesspound

On Giving Home Permanents

by Dr. Wreckstraight

The Seven Year Itch

by C. Lever

And This Too Shall Pass

by Mrs. Fox

I Heard On The Way To The
Forum . . . by Mrs. Eversleep

Cooking for Two

by Mr. Geesky

A Pound of Flesh

by Mr. Trollson

Each year our bookstore manages to supply us with needed and un-needed works of fiction, nonfiction, texts and non texts.

The following list of books and authors should be most definitely among those recognized by National Book Week or some one. Although they might be literary defeats, their titles alone make an avid book fan clamor to find what alluring facts could possibly be contained within its crumbled bindings. Perhaps anyone can and will write a book, eh?

I Love Khatmandu in the
Springtime by Panda Bear

If You Wish Hard Enough

Campus Seens

It has been announced by the Admissions Office that all students presently enrolled must reapply for 2nd semester due to a mishap in filing procedures . . . all students wishing to participate in a stand up demonstration for a surprise cause report to the tunnel between Niccolls and Cobbs at 7 pm Sunday morning . . . the five mile limit now applies to kissing . . . it is reported that in place of blue cards for point taking the Student Council has initiated green cards, yellow cards, red cards, purple cards and black cards for students in the health center, students who don't attend meetings, students participating in nonviolent protests and students who carry white pens respectively . . . rumour has it that a Tea Hole machine kicked back at a student last week . . . cars instead of scholarships are being awarded this year by the Kiwanis Club of St. Charles . . . food kits containing watercress sandwiches, sweet potato pudding and chocolate fritos may be purchased from Mr. G. between meals . . . Dr. Dawson was last seen locked in the new Science building—by choice! . . . the college bank is giving Kennedy half dollars for all sandwich quarters—hurry, supply limited . . . LC now has a graduate school for those of you who just can't bear to leave after just four years—sign up in Mr. Bushnell's office . . . word has it that the horses are planning a demonstration next semester in protest of unfair working conditions. A strike is threatened if the protest fails to instigate a shorter work week . . .

LONELY GENIUS is looking for an understanding friend. The curious may obtain a copy of "Are You My Friend?" for \$1 by writing c/o box 505, Portland, Ore. 97207.

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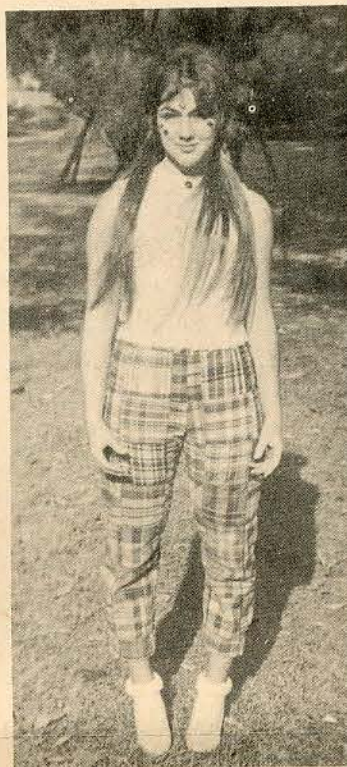
Sample of Lindenwood's Newest Publication: "Quasi Fashion"

Winding amongst the wavering trees and ivy-strewn dorms of Lindenwood are the paths that carry the promising young women of today, tomorrow, and yesterday.

Lindenwood has long been famous for her "glamour-look" girls and their "in-famous fashions." Luckily we were able to secure some raving examples of our girls in their latest night wear, dress-up, and even sports wear.

Also seen in the new fall-look for horseback riding is Miss Peggy Reid. Riding classes were requested to design uniforms that all girls could wear with comfort and style. This little number, after being judged by obliging faculty members, was picked as "outstandingly trim and PRETTY."

Cocktail Attire



Miss Rogers

Those in the more sophisticated realm of Lindenwood dress will surely recognize Miss Rogers' cocktail outfit taken from Vogue's latest issue. Her sequin top and matching pumps contrast her dress slacks worn by young women everywhere. Accessories were chosen by Miss Rogers and as a fashion tip to the wise—"earrings are now worn encircling the entire ear for emphasis." Thank-you, Miss Rogers.

Dating Apparel

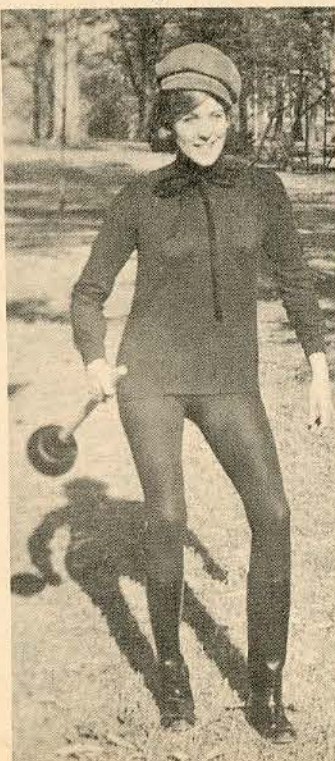
Our Queen of the "Miss Lindenwood Dates" contest agreed to pose in her winning outfit of perfect date-time wear.



Miss Atherton

Both faculty and students were overwhelmed with the becoming taste of our campus trend setter, Miss Atherton. She is arrayed in the widely accepted casual slacks-outfit, worn on canoeing and flower picking dates.

Riding Habit



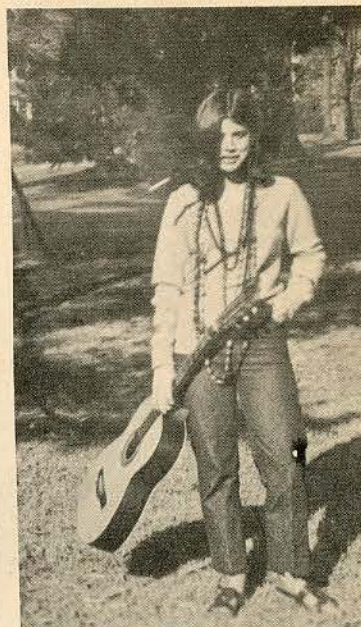
Miss Reid



Another Miss Reid

Campus Clothes

For the all-American-girl-look around campus is Miss Dorothy Goodspeed's simple outfit. Girls are often seen wearing similar apparel as they skip to and from the library, language lab, or when they are demurely studying in their own rooms. Miss Goodspeed finds it practical and easy to care for.



Miss Goodspeed

We know not where the paths of Lindenwood will carry her students, but we can be assured that always—they will walk in style.

Note earrings

Night Fashion

Dorm parties, candlelights, and devotionals set the scene to show off night-wear. Miss Anita Reid delights in saying, "I feel so secure when I'm wearing my Dr. Dinton Sleepers." High points of the sleepwear are the covered feet that keep the pajamas from creeping up your legs at night, and the handy buttoned bottoms

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Lecture with Relavent Rationalistic Comments

In preparation for this lecture I would like to speak on . . . (charming bunch of Cretins this morning) . . . the Logos principle of the Ta-Ta movement. Now, obviously we must take . . . (looks average, 60% of the class asleep in the back . . . that is of the 20% that came) . . . de Clamp's rationalistic truth principle and compare it to the shell shock of Paul Klay in a Munich Bierstube . . . (my, my . . . euphemism . . . if they only had ¼ of the intelligence of a neo-neanderthal they would know what this lecture is all about . . .

all mankind, enmasse . . . (by refusing to speak longer than 85 minutes . . . he lied) . . . on this very topic. Now to get right into the heart of the matter . . . I mean the deep down core of it . . . the final reality of the situation . . . the truth of the matter is . . . (I forgot my aspirin this morning) . . . and what is of even greater meaningful significance . . . (I hope it wasn't MY draft card they burned at that party last night) . . . of utmost importance, to lay the ground work of this lecture upon fact and fiction . . . (how much longer! ! think, think, 25 minutes left to improvise) . . .

I must state from the very start that Ta-Taism can only be understood on the first of Frud's three levels and secondly in terms of Clair istotelian logic, which you all must grasp firmly before any of you can expect to receive a BA or a BS degree from this school . . . (what? oh well, wherever they're heading for) . . .

Now the preliminary remarks having been passed over in the most astute manner . . . (I hope this lecture goes over, they're voting on tenure this year) . . .

(Cont. p. 1 c. 3)

(Cont. from p. 3 c. 3)

and romping, will not be allowed at any time.

Catalogues formerly published by the college were consulted in compiling the above regulations further emphasizing the common viewpoint that there is "nothing like the past."

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LC Gym Classes Take On New Idea: Useful Gymnastics

January 15, 1929

The most efficient way to descend from a burning building—the most graceful way to run for a street car—the proper technique to employ in escaping a bunch of Chicago gangsters—these are only a few of the useful arts taught in the newest feature of Lindenwood's physical education department: the course in gymnastics. This novel is causing much interest, and many skinned knees, around campus. Its purpose according to the instructor Miss Duggan, is to enable girls to "live more gracefully." It includes a brief training in formal gymnastics, but the main emphasis is placed on exercises calculated to fit the students to meet the demands of everyday life more gracefully and efficiently.

The class began with a series of tests—mysterious things such as standing on one foot with the eyes closed for ten seconds (just try it!), turning flying somersaults without touching the head on the mattress, or walking on a narrow cross beam four feet above the ground on the hands and knees. The day the class learned the proper method for descending from a burning balcony by a rope; Lucile Kelly was the first to take the leap from the tower, and just ask any of the girls who are complaining of sore hands and muscles if it is scary!

Formal gymnastics are rapidly giving way to freedom and independence of exercise and Lindenwood's gymnastic course, rather than being a tiresome rehearsal of unison exercises to count, offers every day some new kind of play exercise. The class is one of the largest in the department and undoubtedly one of the most interesting.

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Student Body Begins Burning Midnight Oil As Zero Hour for Final Examinations Nears

January 22, 1946

The zero hour is 8 o'clock on Monday morning, Jan. 28. (1946).

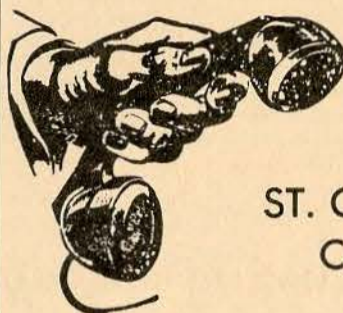
This marks the beginning of the first semester examinations, which will continue through the week, ending at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon. The schedule of exams has been posted on the bulletin board across from the Dean's office. Many a sigh was heard as some students discovered that "just one Friday exam" would stand in the way of their getting a few days at home between semesters.

Plans for relaxation and entertainment during the coming week are being made by the Residence Council. The tentative schedule is as follows:

Snacks: Monday—variety of cheeses, crackers, tea and coffee; Tuesday—popcorn, apples, and cokes; Wednesday—sandwiches, coffee and tea; Thursday—soup and potato chips.

Games: Monday—bridge and cards; Tuesday—singing; Wednesday—bingo; Thursday, students' choice. Friday night a Community Sing, with games, will be held in the Gym.

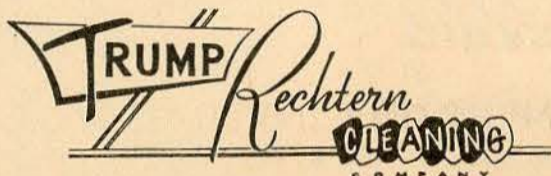
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Everything's Up-to-Date, We're Now Ready for the Air Age at Lindenwood

February 18, 1946

It's a bird! It's Superman!
It's a plane!

Lindenwood girls rubbed their eyes in amazement as they stared dumbfounded at the sight of an airplane nearly filling the campus between the Health Center and the Tea Room. Almost outranking the interest in the plane was the interest in wondering what happened to the pilot! Isn't it just our luck to have an airplane and no pilot?

The airplane, a B-T 13, was purchased by the college. This plane is a two passenger training plane. Parts of it will be dismantled and used in the physics laboratory. According to Guy C. Motley, secretary of Lindenwood College, enough war bonds were purchased by Lindenwood to pay for 20 planes like this one.

If planes could talk and tell us about their life history, undoubtedly this plane could tell us many interesting and ex-

citing war stories. Probably among its friends are some of the greatest pilots trained during the war. It would be interesting to know if it likes its new home—but what plane could ask for a nicer place to retire than Lindenwood. I wonder if its minds being stared at by inquisitive college girls.

Psychologists Eat

November 13, 1926

Everyone has been wondering what makes the Psychology Class think it is powerful. Maybe it's because it is the only class in school that has dined at the new St. Charles Hotel. And perhaps it is right for, from all rumors, the party was a huge success. In the dining reserved for them Miss Morris and her class enjoyed a tempting dinner of tomatoe soup, steak, French-fried potatoes, green beans, pineapple salad

(Cont. p. 6 c. 5)

Four Rules of Life: Wooden, Brazen, Diamond, Golden

October 14, 1930

Dr. R. T. Case, of the Bible Department, delivered the address at the vesper service of Lindenwood Sunday night October 5, in the college auditorium. Speaking on the subject of Philosophy, Dr. Case said that everyone has some philosophy of life. Sometimes we are unconscious of it but if we would stop and analyze our thoughts we find that they formulate some kind of philosophy.

Philosophy has been grouped into seven characteristics, by an authority on the subject. These seven may be cut down to four: the wooden rule, the brazen rule, the diamond rule, and the Golden rule. The wooden rule is found among the primitive types of man. If we look in the Bible in the first book, we find a good example of this rule. Esau sold his own birthright for a mere nothing. All was for self and nothing

for others.

In the "brazen rule" we find a higher level than in the wooden rule. All is for self, and as much for others as possible. In the Bible again we find many instances where this rule is illustrated.

The "diamond rule" is on still a higher plane than the other two, but there is still self-interest found in it.

It is not until we get to the Golden Rule that the element of self-interest disappears entirely. The rule is the whole philosophy of Jesus. Perhaps we can best find the true meaning of this rule in the Bible. That familiar passage, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you," is the keynote to the philosophy of Jesus. There is nothing for the self but everything for others. If we are to try and live as He did we should try to keep this rule in mind and let it guide us everywhere.

New Things Next Year

April 9, 1929

Two weeks ago a certain enterprising Bark reporter interviewed the Dean about the new catalog and view book. The results of this review will appear in the Bulletin for April, but for the benefit of those who only read the Bark, it is well to point out some of the salient features of Lindenwood's spring publication.

Robin's egg blue has replaced the yellow and white cover of last year. The general arrangements of subject matter is much the same, but the article on "Aims and Purposes" by Dean Gipson is one of the most interesting and important of the "write-ups."

The Physical Education Department has introduced some clever ideas—gray tank suits to be bought at the P.O. and red bathing caps, so the beginning swimmers may be distinguished from the rest.

Many fascinating new courses are offered in the College of Arts and Sciences, Morphology, Pliny and Tactics for Latin Majors, and a special Adolescent course in psychology—not for freshmen.

The new state requirements for certificates are given in full under the School of Vocations head.

The catalog mentions the fact that the New Library building will "probably be ready for occupancy" at the beginning of the next year, but at the rate the construction company is working it seems more probable than probable to the onlooker.

(Cont. from p. 6 c. 2)

and ice cream and wafers. Some of the girls played the piano while the others danced and sang between courses and after dinner until 7:15 when everyone had to hurry back for Study Hall.