

# Lindenwood College

BULLETIN



President F. L. McCluer awards Lindenwood graduate scholarships to two seniors. Judith Glover (center) and Jean Gray. (See graduation story on page 3.)

JULY • 1956

# And Now

*Baccalaureate sermon delivered at Lindenwood College, June 1*

By DR. THEODORE A. GILL.

*Managing editor, Christian Century; former Dean of Chapel at Lindenwood*

JUST AS REGULARLY AS Pavlov's poor dogs would drool when a certain bell was rung, so do I melt with longing when certain sights and sounds come my way. There are scenes so beautiful, so full of the wonder of the world and the loveliness of life that my untalented hand twitches to put this sudden glory to paper or to canvas. In such moments I long to be a Jan Vermeer or a Paul Cézanne or an Art Kanak — and only those who have frowned over my inept doodling can know how funny that is.

Certain music brings on similar longings. There are some symphonic sounds which I cannot hear without wanting to dance them, to give living line and movement to the music itself by the patterned sweep and swirl of my body. Then I want to be Vaslav Nijinski or an Andre Eglevski — and only those who have seen me painfully worrying my not exactly willowy way through a carefully calculated 1-2-3-4 square-step could know how funny that yen is.

There are bodies of water that give me even weirder yearnings. Let the pool be deep; let the blue water be glassy clear to the white sand bottom (and let it not be too cold) — and every time I find myself wishing I were Esther Williams. I hope it will be clear to everyone how far-fetched that brief longing is.

The sight of a congregation like this at a moment like this always tingles up a particular response, too. Wishing I could do justice to the occasion, longing to speak the right word at a fateful moment, I find myself every time wanting to be a cross between St. Paul and Plato, Demosthenes and Sir Winston Churchill.

There are certain times, certain dates too that trigger the same reaction every time they come around. New Year's Day is such a date and so is commencement time in any year. At every New Year and at every graduation time I find myself wishing the same old wish. Oh, if only we could look ahead at what comes next. If only we could rip through that maddening veil between present and future, between this very moment and the next one, between what is and what is going to be. It is a recurrent New Year's and commencement vexation. On Great Divides like this, we look back, and long to be able to look ahead just half as well and one-tenth as far, as we can look back.

But we can't. We can't look ahead like that. There are no peek holes into history ahead. It would be nice if there were, but there aren't. You have all noticed, I am sure, how some construction companies put windows in the high board fences they build around their excavations. Knowing full well the fascination in watching the deep foundations being laid for a great building, they cut windows into the protective fences so

passersby can check up on construction progress. We who love to watch through those handy windows are called "sidewalk superintendents". Would that we could be "sidewalk superintendents" of the future. Would that we could find some window cut especially for us in the tight board fences around history. But there isn't such, so we needn't waste time looking. History is going to go right on happening, never calling its shots much beforehand. We may confidently anticipate the unanticipated. You should expect the unexpected. We foresee what we earnestly hope will be a long sequence of unforeseeables.

Now, of course, we can have expectations, and we ought to have them. We can make plans, and we ought to make them. But the little packet made up of me and my plans and my expectations always rolls forward into mystery.

There is nothing forbidding about this to the healthy mind. It should be exciting and exhilarating. The great map of the future is not yet drawn. So we, every day of our lives, adventure into novelty. The great drama of history is not yet composed, so we make up the dialogue as we go along. Written history, you know, is the strangest play ever. It is a script set down for the first time only after the first and only performance of the drama is over. We are improvising actors. We ad lib history. And what could make life brisker? Brighter than that? What if we knew everything or even almost everything that was going to happen? What if everything were set down in advance? What point would there be in bothering? Why live it out? We could just give the book to the fool who was still interested, tell him to read it for himself, and we could check out.

No, the mystery, the impenetrability of the future makes its own problems, but they are as nothing to the problems that would be left if we knew everything beforehand. Who would not accept the risk of being blown to death, in exchange for the certainty of being bored to death? Who would hesitate long in choosing between a world that might end with a bang, and a world that surely would end with a whimper?

I have not spoken of the ongoing mystery into which you graduate tomorrow in any spirit of foreboding or

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LINDENWOOD COLLEGE BULLETIN

Vol. 129

JULY, 1956

No. 8

A monthly paper published by  
LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

ST. CHARLES, MO.

Entered at the St. Charles Post Office as Second Class Matter

# Education Best Road to Peace, Says H. Roe Bartle

*Kansas City Mayor Gives 129th Commencement Address; Oreen Ruedi,  
LC Alumna, Honored; 28 Degrees Granted*

Improving education in America and strengthening education throughout the world would be the best method of achieving a peaceful and happy world in which to live, the Honorable H. Roe Bartle, mayor of Kansas City, said in an address at Lindenwood's 129th commencement on June 2.

"This country spent 387 billion dollars on World War II," Mayor Bartle said. "If we had channeled that sum into education in America and throughout the world, we might have the kind of world we long for." A lawyer, Mayor Bartle has been active in civic work and in promoting improved human relations through such organizations as the National Conference of Christians and Jews.

He spoke at the outdoor commencement on the campus at which President F. L. McCluer conferred the honorary degree of doctor of laws upon Dr. Oreen Ruedi, Lindenwood class of 1924 and now professor of sociology at Southwest Missouri State College, Springfield, and awarded degrees to 28 seniors. Four other seniors, who took part in all commencement events except the degree-granting ceremony, will be awarded degrees when they return credits for minor requirements still uncompleted.

Dr. McCluer presented Lindenwood graduate scholarships to two seniors: \$300 to Judith Glover, Park Ridge, Ill., for study in art at the State University of Iowa, and \$200 to Jean Gray of Rockwell City, Iowa, for study in English at the University of Arkansas, where she has been granted a teaching fellowship by the English department. At the senior luncheon following graduation, Dr. McCluer announced that Judy will postpone her study at Iowa for a year, during which she will serve as instructor in art at Lindenwood.

The Rev. Dr. Harry T. Scherer, chairman of the Lindenwood board of directors and pastor of the Webster Groves Presbyterian Church, presented Dr. Ruedi for the degree. In the early part of the citation, he said, "Of the many and varied qualifications and notable distinctions which make Dr. Ruedi worthy of this honor, one of the greatest is that she is a graduate of Lindenwood College. With such a splendid college preparation, Mr. President, one can readily understand the reason for the many outstanding contributions made in the field of education and the positions of responsibility and trust that have come to Lindenwood's honored daughter."

He recounted her educational career: Lindenwood A.B., 1924; Smith College M.A., 1926, and Clark University Ph.D., 1932. He detailed her service as social worker in Missouri and South Dakota; instructor in sociology, Mount Union College, Alliance, Ohio;



*Oreen Ruedi*

associate professor of sociology, Hollins College, Virginia; and since 1949, professor of sociology at Southwest Missouri State College in which position "she has served well and been honored by countless positions of trust."

Her co-authorship of a textbook, *The American Way of Life*, her appointment last fall to a two-year term on the National Social Studies Committee, her active church work, and her Founders' Day address at Lindenwood in 1950 were brought out in the citation.

Dr. Scherer ended by recommending Dr. Ruedi for the degree "because of her significant contribution to the advance of knowledge and for her distinguished service to the welfare of mankind."

Dr. Paulena Nickell, dean of the college, presented the seniors for degrees. Members of the class of 1956 are:

#### BACHELOR OF ARTS DEGREE

Nancy Alvis, Mary Ann Arrington, Margaret Bittman, Ann Carlisle, Penelope Creighton, Carol FitzRoy, Florida Garland, Judith Glover, Jean Gray, Beverly Harrington, Joanne Houser, Katherine Kolocotronis, Erika Krajicek, Marilyn Mitchell, Elisabeth Schurr, Lowell Sharpe, Marguerite Terrell, Virginia Woodman.

#### BACHELOR OF SCIENCE DEGREE

Donna Drury, Starlin Edwards, Janet Lewis, Phyllis Meadows Millen, Patricia Miller, Jern Rule, Mary Lou Thayer Sanden, Jennelle Todsen.

#### BACHELOR OF MUSIC DEGREE

Shirley Patten.

#### BACHELOR OF MUSIC EDUCATION

Beverly Randall.

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## AND NOW—GILL

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forbidding. I can only tell you what I know and that is that. Instead, the pressing urgency of the future, the irrepressible novelty of what comes next—new people, new places, new things—keep you alive and alert, tip-toe and straining for you know not what. There are glories and briefs beyond that veil, beauties and beasts, good moments and bad, all with intensities and vividness not yet even guessed by you, not even hinted so far in the brief lexicons of your experience. Go out to meet them all, greet them all, not as accidents but as accents—as sudden splashes of color in your life, some flashing and some sombre; as sudden bursts of flavor, some sweet, some sharp, and some a salty tang; as sudden sounds, some high exalting song, and some dark bass *de profundis*: as sudden sensations, some soaring, some stabbing—accept them all as accents in living and the life that is coming at you now can be a many-splendored thing.

## WE HELP MAKE HISTORY

On one other particular I would not be misunderstood either. When I spoke of history as coming on willy-nilly, without waiting for your permission, without posting advance information, I did not mean to minimize your own creative role in what happens. There are those, you know, who would say that history is not only inevitable, but is also invariable. They say we can't do anything to affect history, that we can't do anything to shape the mystery of the future as it unfolds. They say that atoms and accidents account for everything that happens and that we on earth just go along for the ride.

Obviously as a Christian I cannot agree to any of that for a moment. God has not abdicated his creative freedom, and even if I wanted to He would not let me lay down my creative responsibility. But even if I were not a Christian, if I were a wise humanist, I hope that I should say the same thing. As the late Alfred North Whitehead said, "One of the most remarkable sights in modern science is the dedicated purpose behind some thinkers' effort to prove there is no such thing as purpose." We do have purposes and they are significant. We may not be able to do anything and everything we want to with the world (though I am sure some of your summer conference speakers have told you that you could when you were in high school—that sort of thing appeals somehow to the adolescent endocrinology), we may not claim anymore than any one of us can do anything he wants with the world—to say that we can is not brave or courageous, it is a brazen, arrogant refusal to face stubborn facts. But we can always do more with the world and more about the world than any of us ever have.

The truth is that the world not only makes us but

we help make the world. History not only shapes us, but we help shape history. There is a reciprocity about the way things happen. Men and events meet, and each comes away from the encounter changed. We figure in each other's development. The future is a mystery, but as it materializes in the ever-renewed present we all have something to say about the shape it will assume. Oh, the atoms will continue to have their mechanical influence on what happens; accidents will continue to have their fortuitous influence on what happens; great impersonal political and economic trends and tendencies will continue to have their sociological influence on what happens. But all of them together will be acting upon free individuals who can react upon them—free individuals who can by their attitudes and actions alter the context within which the great fateful forces operate, and so alter those forces' significance and their effects.

This, as a matter of fact, is where your education comes in. The old day when every individual could make immediate and decisive impact upon his own life and times is largely past. Political life is so vast and complicated now that one voice can rarely have as direct an effect on the life of the nation as when town meetings were the adequate order of the day. Economic life is so vast and complicated that the single venture is no longer as widely significant as it was in less organized days. Scholarly life is so vast and complicated that no single new discovery is ever quite as revolutionary as it was when all ideas were newer and fewer.

No, the way you affect your world and shape your history and insure that marvels come out of the mystery of the future is to nurture around you the culture and civilization whose seeds have been planted in you here.

## IMPRACTICAL IS PRACTICAL

I am not now appealing to you to use well the skills and techniques you have learned here. Those you will use anyway in making a living. What I am urging on you now is the use of that other knowledge you have learned here, knowledge you may have thought impractical while you were learning it. That is the knowledge that you need in making a world. Those arts and sciences which seemed so impractical during the academic grind may finally be the most practical of all your studies. Don't use part of what you have learned here just to make a living. Use all of it to make a world.

That means take seriously everything you have learned. Let it make a difference in you, and that is the way you let it make a difference in the world. The educated person is not one who knows all the different facts. The truly educated person is the one in whom a difference has been made by whatever facts he has. You are not girls at college after tonight. You are women who cannot, if you have truly learned anything

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here, be the same people you were when you started this course.

Think, for instance, about what you learned in biology and physiology and anthropology and history classes about the commonality of man. You learned about our common origins and our common make-ups and our shared destinies and our common problems. In your notebooks you jotted down all the facts that prove that in all essentials we are one people. But now, having all that in notebooks, having written passing exams on all that, does not make you an educated person, nor does knowledge limited to that exercise do one tiny thing for you or the world. Where is your growth; where is your cultivation; where is your culture; where is your education—if you write down all the facts that make us one world and one family and one mankind and then forget every item of it the first time you address or meet or think about someone with different color or nationality or religion or race?

#### LET LEARNING MAKE A DIFFERENCE

Then if you are not careful, out the window goes all the information scientists have been to such pains to provide you, and your parents have gone to such expense to have you learn. Out the window they go the very first minute you have a chance to practice them, try them out, show whether they have any meaning for you at all. If you do not stay conscious of your learning, you may suddenly revert to the prejudice, fall back to the level of your great-grandparents' ignorance, become an archaic relic in your behavior while posing in the world as a contemporary thinker with a fresh piping-hot B.A. Listen, I could appeal to the Christians in this crowd on the level of their faith—fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man—but I'm not doing that tonight. I'm appealing to all of us to get the gist, the drive, the direction of learning and to let it make a difference in our living. I'm not threatening anybody with anything if they don't make their education operative. No, but I am saying that they are cutting themselves off from the most exciting thing about life and that is its multitudinousness. Every item you have learned here underlines this. The world is a glowing welter of differences. Don't go on living as if this were something wrong with the world, as if you had to make it right by sticking to your own, ignoring whoever or whatever is different, closing your own circle around you. That kind of cliquishness probably has its place in high school; maybe that's a stage in our development. But in all piety I say for God's own sake, get over that now. You'll be blinkering yourselves, you'll be missing the best things there are, you'll be limiting yourselves where you have all the chance in the world to make yourselves big of mind

and full of soul and rich in the contacts and connections with a richly various world.

Don't cut down on your affections. Don't immure yourselves in these tedious mutual admiration societies that sometimes get started in college. You'll really be burying yourselves in them. You'll be sealing yourself off from the only kinds of contacts that can stimulate you to real growth. You'll think you're having fun in your little gang, and you'll be smothering yourself to death—mental, spiritual suffocation. That's why there is variety in the world. So the interaction will keep currents going and life circulating in our cultures. You are going out now. You can be in touch with those currents and that circulation. Don't miss the chance. I'm not asking you to broaden your scope and your interest and to break open your thinking so that those races or groups you may now overlook or scorn will be benefited. Not at all. It is *your* good I'm thinking of; you are the honor guests tonight; it is to your benefit that such enlargement will work.

#### THERE IS NO AVERAGE MAN

Then there are the psychology courses you took. If you learned what I did, you know that what psych proves is that there is no such thing as an average man, that we are all different, that some of us are more mixed up than others but that all are individual mixtures of urges, tendencies, and appetities. There is no average man; we are all a bunch of characters. But now, as we saw before, the important thing to us and to the world and to the future is not how many right details about repressions and sublimations and deviations we got down in our notes, but what kind of a difference it makes in us as we live along from here on in. If we act as if we never heard any of it, then we might just as well never have come here and the world had better not wait for us to have any very creative influence on it.

How shall we know whether we just got through psych, or whether psych really got through to us? If we go on judging others as meanly, narrowly, censoriously as ever, then we shall know that no matter how many hours of psych we took, we were never educated in it. It never made a difference in us. How can we be bitter or censorious in our judgments of each other if we know that no one knows from the outside what anybody else has to contend with from the inside? Yet isn't that just what psychology teaches: that I can't tell what the fellow next to me has to put up with in himself? I can't judge him by myself because our heritage, our environment, our glands, our temperaments, all are different. How can anyone judge anyone else? Some people are so put together that they have no trouble at all abiding by the conventional norm, while others are so put together that they could struggle from now till doomsday and never come close.

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Dare we judge the first good, and the last bad?

There is no credit due to people who comply with laws that don't bother them, and who resist sins that don't interest them. Doing what comes naturally and not doing what doesn't come naturally has little moral significance. And on the other hand, who can ever say what credit should be given the man who has broken some of the law and succumbed to some of the sins, but who, if the whole truth were known, had struggled terribly in himself to keep the infractions as low as they were, because everything in his psyche was yearning the other way. It is conceivable that in the eyes of God some moral failures are really victors and that some whom we would consider moral victors are really simply floaters.

The upshot of it all is that if we have truly learned what we got in those "impractical" psych courses we may find that knowledge turning into the most practical wisdom of all. For now we shall judge, when we must, gently and tentatively and terribly aware of all the decisive factors about which we know so little. As a Christian minister I could describe all this in terms of forgiving and reconciling, as these were taught by our Lord. But right now I am not doing even that. I would give no one a crawl out at this point. To pitch all this at the level of evangelical Christianity might allow some who think they have outgrown that to reject this insight into human relations. Just at the academic level, if you have truly been educated here, if you will let your instruction count for real, then you cannot but approach your fellows with new understanding, new sympathy, new forbearance. And the hope for the future and for the world will be in that circle of reconciliation which will spread out increasingly around the educated man and woman.

## LET INSTRUCTION COUNT

The same is true again with what you have learned here of the fine arts. The test of your education will be in what happens hereafter, to what you have seen and heard and enjoyed here. Will novels and poetry and drama be remembered as assignments? Will art exhibits and great concerts be as "once upon a time" occasions? Or will minds and spirits and imaginations go often to books and to the abounding and inexpensive reproductions of art and to new concerts and recitals and to those thrilling records whose Fi has never been so hi, seeking over and over again the stretching and the agitation and the aspiration there is in art? Will your homes be the same as all too many others: the least possible furniture around the largest possible television? Or will there be some sign in your books and pictures and records that all the treasures of the ages, all the

greatest and best of man's creativity has been focused on fortunate you and it has made a difference in you? And that can make a difference in the world too. How lucky the child who will grow up in your home beginning where your education leaves off, coming to take for granted what you had to learn the hard way, and going on from there to his own enrichment of the world.

And now, the time is fulfilled. The moment toward which, as far as you are concerned, all time has traveled and all nature travailed will come with the morning. You who till now have been taught go out to teach; you who till now have been led go out to lead; you to whom so much has been given go out to give. How the world needs you. How we pray that your education has taken. There are new truths to be discovered, new beauties created, new goodness done, new justice established, new love and reconciliation spread. And now it is your turn. We who got here first are not giving up just yet. But oh how we rejoice in having added to our common efforts your youth and your education. It is an effort—I have not tried to blink that. But it is so good and worthwhile an effort that every one of us would like to be beginning it again with you. But history is ineluctably one-way so we just move over for you new colleagues, grateful that we can go forward together. May the blessings of Almighty God be on us all.

### Faculty Travel, Lecture, Study During Summer Months

Lindenwood faculty are traveling, lecturing, studying, teaching, this summer. Here is a partial list of their activities.

Miss Margaret Lindsay of the home economics department is studying fashion design in Paris. Dr. Alice Parker of the English department is lecturing in the British Isles. Henry Turk of the English department is traveling with Mrs. Turk in Europe.

Miss Pearl Walker of the music department is teaching at Columbia University, New York, and Professor John B. Moore of economics is a leader in the Washington University summer economics workshop. Dr. Agnes Sibley, English, is traveling in the West.

Miss Carolyn S. Gray, chemistry, is studying on a National Science Foundation fellowship at Indiana University, and Miss Mary E. Lear, chemistry, also is working at I.U. Faculty who are working toward their doctorates are Miss Marguerite Ver Kruzen, physical education; J. Walter Grundhauser, biological science; Thomas W. Doherty, modern languages; Bremen Van Bibber, education; William C.

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## Alumnae President Reports On Drive for Gifts, Dues

Dear Alumnae:

Your alumnae association officers have been checking the mail eagerly for your replies to our letter of April 20 appealing for your support to the association through payment of \$1 dues and your support to the college through gifts to the chapel fund, the scholarship fund, or for unrestricted use. We believe you will be interested in the returns, too. And when you know them, you will understand why we find ourselves in a state of mixed emotions — feeling grateful toward those who responded, frustrated because so far (on June 8) only 426 alumnae out of 7,500 have responded, and hopeful that many of you just forgot to reply and will do so immediately upon getting this reminder.

Here's our report as of June 8:

426 women have contributed. A total of \$2,441 has been received.

The contributions divide up this way: Chapel contributions, \$1,175; Scholarship contributions, \$118; unrestricted gifts, \$699; dues, \$449. We spent \$416.50 for printing and mailing the letters of April 20. Thus with \$449 returned in dues, the treasury isn't much richer now, as you can see. But we're confident that returns in the next weeks will give us some working capital. Actually replies still are trickling in on almost every mail, but we're hopeful of a deluge!

Meanwhile we've started to form an alumnae council. We hope to have a nucleus, at least, in operation by alumnae weekend, October 12-13. We're feeling our way to determine how to make it most useful to clubs and alumnae everywhere, as well as to the college. We hope to have representatives from different parts of the country. If the council is to be forceful, it should have planning meetings. And if we can build up the association treasury, we can help pay the expenses of the members, as many other colleges do, to travel to council meetings and organize an effective program.

Will you help? We send our thanks to the alumnae who already have sent dues, and the college joins us in thanking those who have helped increase the still-too-low percentage of alumnae who contribute to the work of the college. And we send this reminder to the many who surely want to share in this program but have forgotten to enlist.

Sincerely,

DONALEE WEHRLE HOOD,  
President.

## FACULTY

(Continued from page 6)

Engram, psychology, and James Gardner, history and government.

Dr. Mary Talbot, biological science, returned for

## Lindenwood Family



Betty Parrish Van House (1937-39), her husband, Max, and their children, Michael, 12, Penny Louise, 8, and Marc, 5, pictured in Peoria, Ill., where they have lived for two years, before heading "home" to Tulsa where, until their new home is completed, they will be living at 1366 E. 45th Pl.

## Walter Beattie to Join Staff as Sociology Chairman

Walter M. Beattie, Jr., of Madison, Wis., will join the Lindenwood faculty next fall as professor and chairman of the department of sociology, President F. L. McCluer has announced.

Mr. Beattie, who is working on his doctor's degree at the University of Wisconsin, taught sociology at Westminster College, Fulton, Mo., before going to Madison three years ago. He received the B.S. degree from the U. S. Merchant Marine Academy in 1944, the B.A. from Rutgers University in 1948, and an M.A. degree from the University of Chicago in 1950. He succeeds Dr. Marian Froelich, who is leaving Lindenwood to be with her husband, Dr. Robert Froelich, during his assignment with the Air Force.

Mr. Beattie's wife is the former Elizabeth Watts, who was chairman of the Lindenwood art department in 1945-52. The Beatties have a small daughter.

research at the Edwin S. George Reserve, the University of Michigan's research center at Pinkney, Mich. Douglas Hume, speech, was awarded a Danforth scholarship to attend a conference on fine arts and religion in New Jersey.

President and Mrs. F. L. McCluer visited alumnae clubs in the southwest in late June and will have a vacation in Michigan later. Dean Paulean Nickell is working on a revision of her textbook, *Management in Family Living*, and will have a vacation in August at her cabin in the Colorado Rockies.

## Gala Alumnae Weekend Planned With 19 Reunions, Oct. 12-13; High Enrollment Ousts Alums

Mark October 12-13 on your calendars now, if you didn't do it after you received the May bulletin with the announcement that the annual alumnae weekend will fall on those dates. Plans are for a gala weekend. It's none too early to start writing your classmates to plan to meet you on campus.

Nineteen classes scheduled to have reunions are those of 1897, 1902, 1907, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1932, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1947, 1952, and 1956. All alumnae and former students, however, are cordially invited to attend all weekend events.

Because the college enrollment promises to be large next fall, it will not be possible to house alumnae on campus. Ayres Hall, which has been available for alumnae in the past three years, is being redecorated and refurnished to house students next year. Alumnae returning from a distance who wish to stay in St. Charles may write to the alumnae office at the college about accommodations in the St. Charles Hotel, a nearby modern motel, or private homes.

The main events of the program of the weekend are as follows:

6:30 p. m. Friday, Oct. 12, Alumnae and senior dinner in Cobbs recreation room.

8 p. m. Friday, "Twelve Angry Women," a suspense-filled drama about an all-woman trial jury, presented by the drama division of the college in Roemer Auditorium.

9:30 p. m. Friday — Reception for alumnae and faculty at the home of President and Mrs. McCluer.

11 a. m. Saturday, Oct. 13, Founders' Day convocation in Roemer Auditorium. Nila Magidoff, Russian born and educated wife of Robert Magidoff, author and former NBC correspondent in Moscow, will speak on "My Discovery of America."

12:20 p. m. Saturday, Alumnae luncheon in Ayres dining room.

1 p. m. Saturday, annual meeting of the Lindenwood College Alumnae Association in Sibley Chapel.

### EDUCATION

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Music diplomas were awarded to four students: Barbara Koeller in piano, and Shirley Holcomb, Tillie Micheletto, and Sunny VanEaton in voice. The four students on whom degrees will be conferred later are Verlee Caro, Eleanor Day, and Patricia Smith, candidates for the B.S., and Shirley Holcomb, candidate for the B.M.E.

## Campus News in Brief

Students at Lindenwood during the closing days this spring were busy and happy, sometimes tearful, and predominantly expressing gratitude for the experience of the year. On all counts it has been a good year.

The seniors gaily and wittily gave away their possessions on will day and gravely and with dignity pinned the juniors on pin day. They elected JENNELLE (JACY) TODSEN of Mexico, Mo., to be their permanent secretary . . . Other classes elected officers. The juniors chose CAROL LEE KNIGHT of Ft. Smith, Ark., to be their senior president, and the sophomores elected JUNE HECKMILLER of Barrington, Ill., to head them next year . . . The Bark put out its last issue and an editorial board of four, NANCY BOWSER, Tulsa; ANN HAMILTON, El Dorado, Ark.; BETTY LAYTON, Louisville, and DIANE STANLEY, Guatemala City, drew up a schedule for next year's issues . . . CAROL LEE KNIGHT was named station manager for KCLC next fall . . . AA awarded JACY TODSEN its coveted white blanket with a gold Lindenwood seal and elected JACQUELINE KEEN, Knightstown, Ind., president for next year . . . Clothing classes put on a colorful style show in Cobbs lounge and recreation room . . . Orchesis put on an excellent modern dance exhibit . . . Commencement weekend came and seniors left — in tears. Exam week came and undergraduates departed after lingering goodbyes . . .