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Linden
Leaves

1918

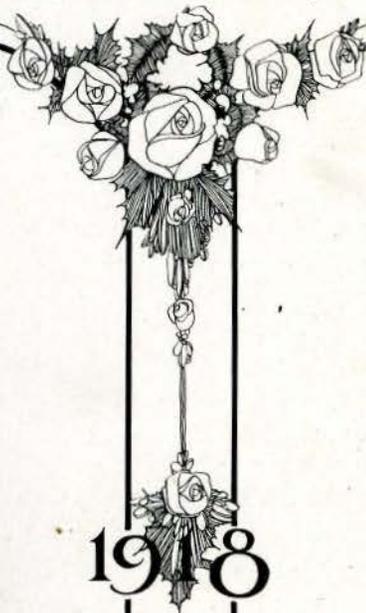
1918 - Duplicate

LINDEN LEAVES

THE STUDENT ANNUAL
of LINDENWOOD COLLEGE



VOLUME TWELVE



1918



LINDEN LEAVES 1918

FOREWORD

THE LINDEN LEAVES is a record of a year of student enterprise at Lindenwood. It reflects the life of all the college activities as they appear to the students.

Whatever success may be attributed to the book is due to the hearty co-operation of the whole student body with the staff.

To
Lucinda DeLestwich Templin

Deau of Lindenwood College

who is spending her strength,
with the ardor of her soul
In maintaining the present high standards
of this educational institution,
In building a superior womanhood
which shall serve humanity
and fulfill the vision of the

Wellesley of the West

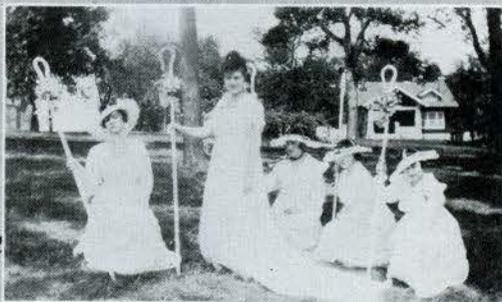
we gratefully dedicate the
Linden Leaves of 1918

MEMBERS 1918 LEAVES



LUCINDA DE LEFTWICH TEMPLIN

LANDEN LEAVES 1918



MAY DAY, 1917



BOARD OF DIRECTORS

OFFICERS OF THE BOARD

THE REV. JOHN L. ROEMER, D. D. President
 THE REV. DAVID M. SKILLING, D. D. Vice-President
 GEORGE B. CUMMINGS Secretary and Treasurer

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 ORVILLE P. BLAKE St. Louis

CLASS OF 1921

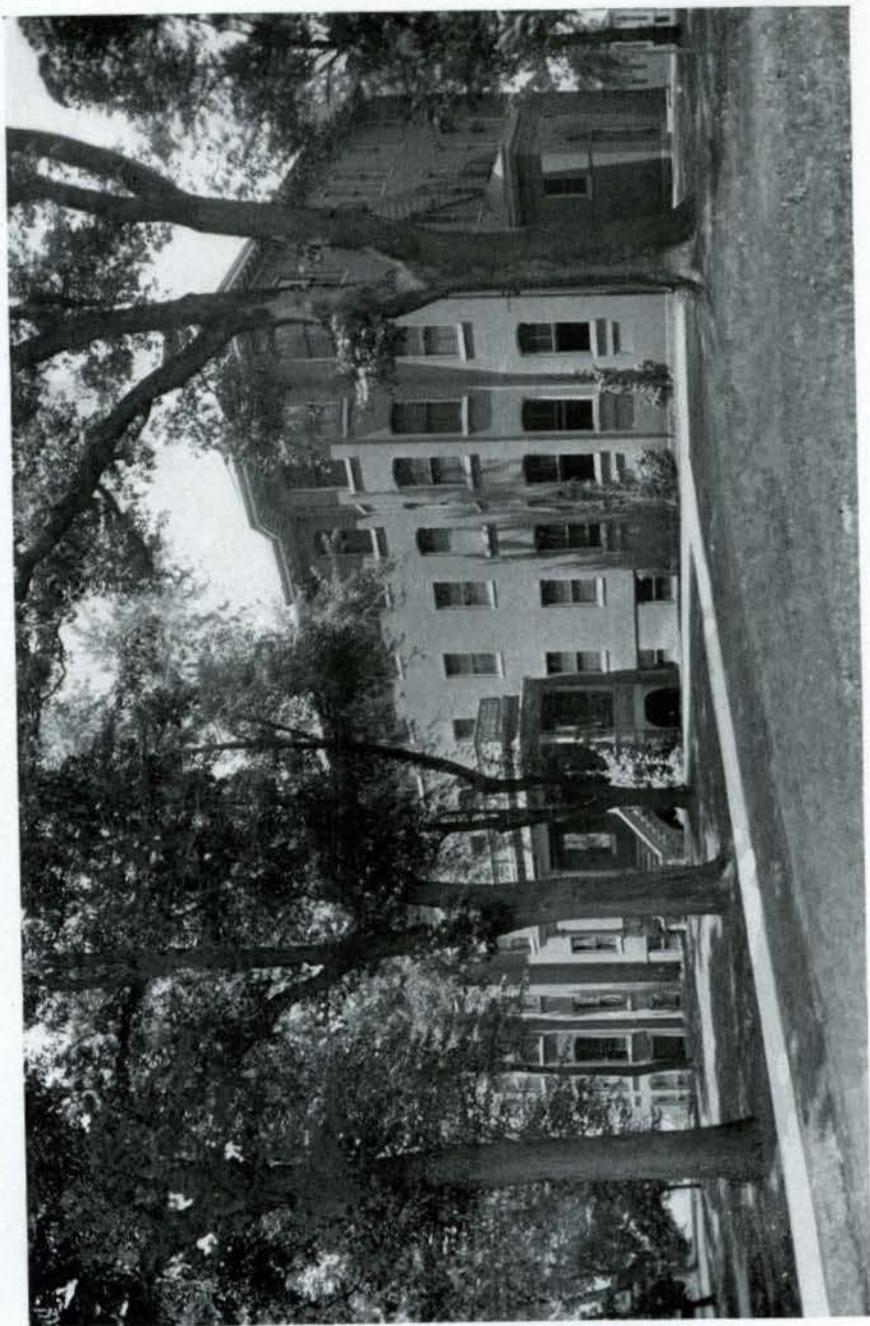
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 THE REV. JOHN L. ROEMER, D. D. St. Charles
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MINNENNAVES 1918



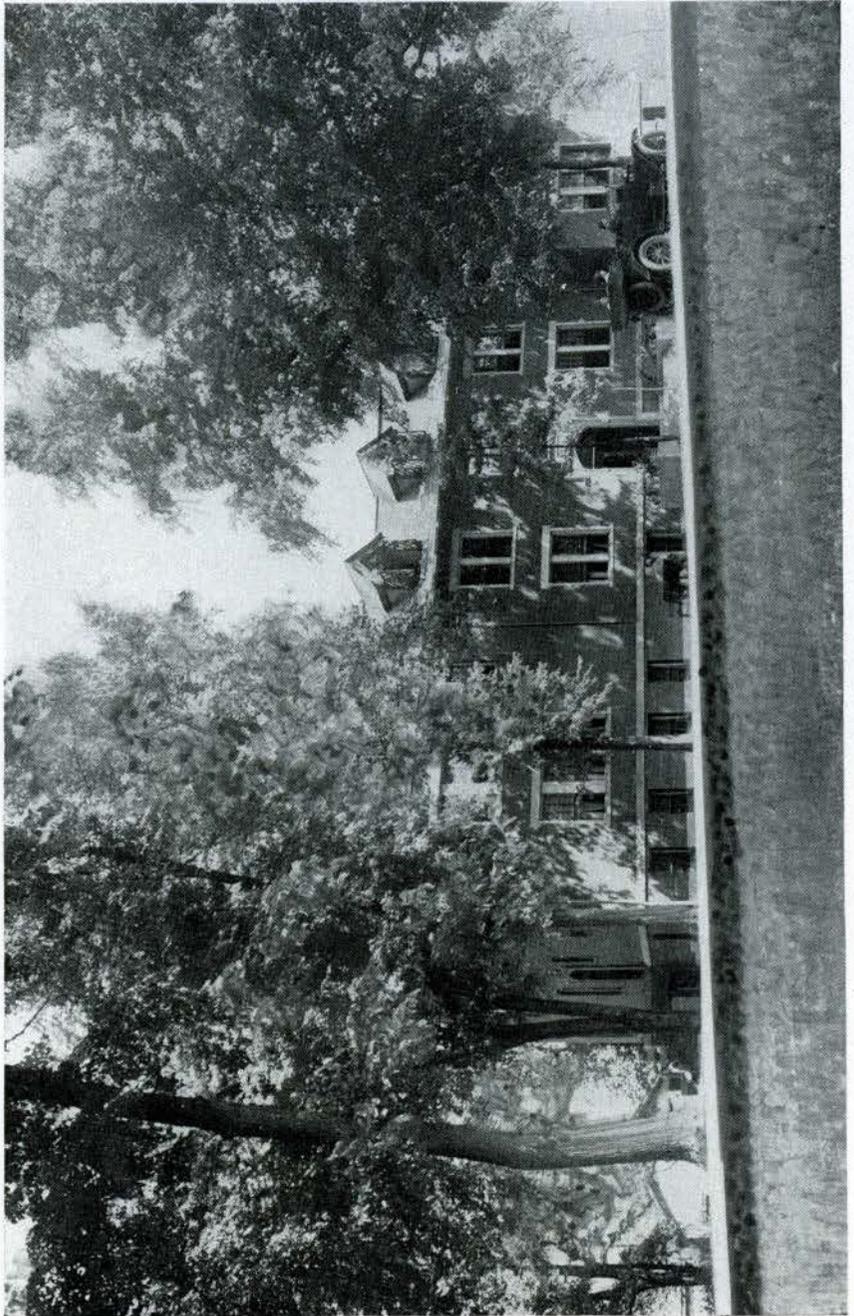
NICCOLLS HALL.

LANDMARKS 1918 LEAVES



SIBLEY HALL.

MINNEN LEAVES



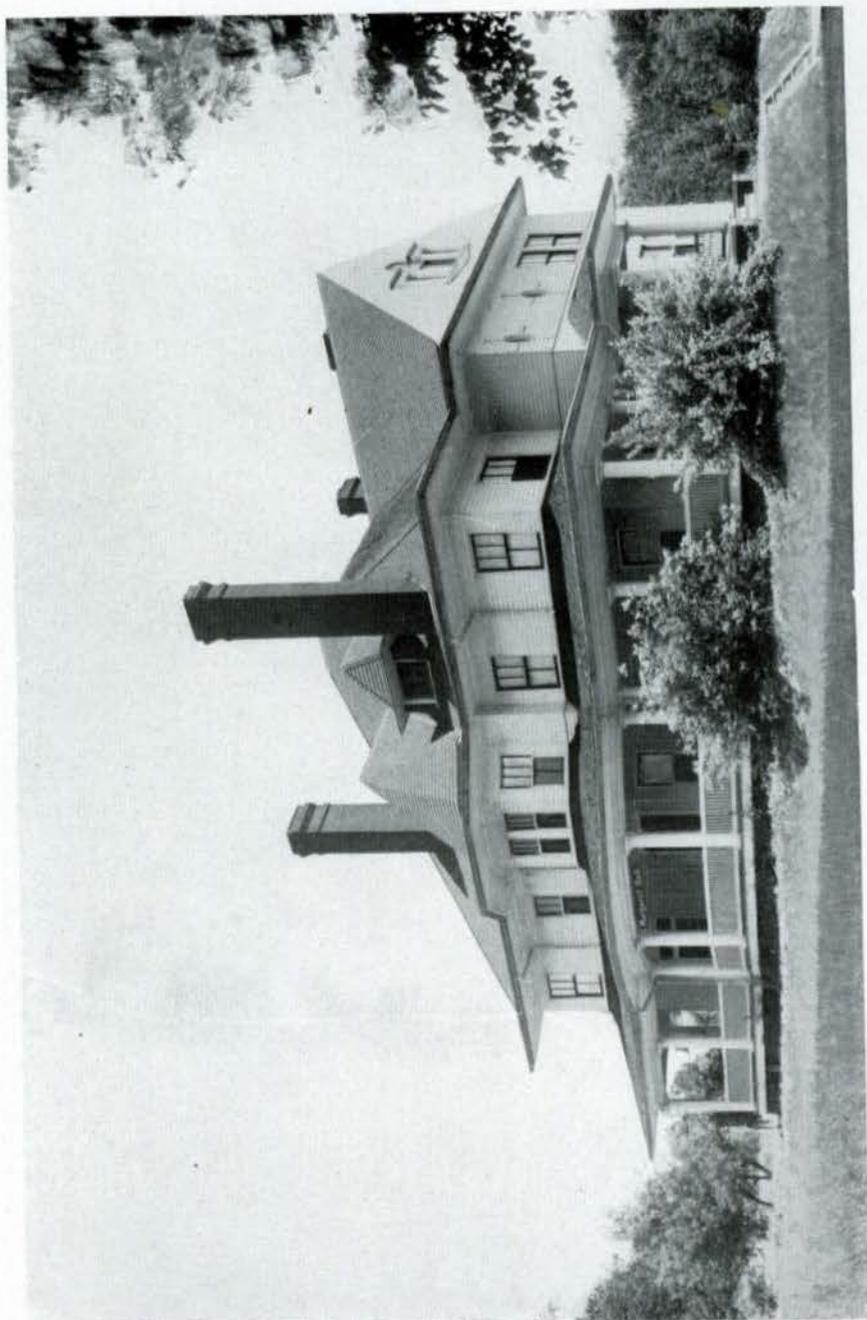
JUBILEE HALL.

INDENTED LEAVES 1918



BUTLER HALL

MINNENAPOLIS LEAVES 1918



MARGARET HALL

MINNEDOTA LEAVES 1918



BUTLER WAY



SNOW SCENE



LINDENWOOD HYMN

LOUISE T. CRANDALL



School of our mothers in days of yore,
 Goal of their fond ambitions long,
Within the portals of thy door
 Ideals were formed and wills made strong.
Thy honored rule was ever good,
Old Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

The tumult and the shouting dies,
 The seniors year by year depart;
Still stands thine ancient edifice,
 A stately and a noble pile,
With arched limbs of sacred wood,
'Round Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

Far called, old teachers pass away,
 But new ones rise to take their place;
And all the pomp of yesterday
 Goes on with but a change of face;
Few hearts but throb with kindly good
Towards Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

On girls that come and girls that go,
 On all that walk beneath thy shade,
A heaven sent gift wilt thou bestow;
 A graceful and a gracious maid;
With brain for power and heart for good;
Old Lindenwood, Dear Lindenwood.

—Amen.

THE WHITE ROSES

CL-ANG! Cl-ang! Cl-ang! rang the rising bell through the dim gray halls. Eleanor Patrick opened one sleepy eye and stuck her inquisitive little nose out from under the heap of covers. What she saw made her sit straight up in bed and cast an indignant glance at her sleeping roommate.

"Margaret Murrey, if I wouldn't like to hit you! Twenty below, both windows wide open, and a snowdrift in the corner."

This aggrieved young person had gone to bed early the night before after trying to impress on Margaret's mind the fact that the window was not to be opened more than two inches. She now covered the distance from the bed to the window in two hops and then jumped back into bed to wait until the frozen radiator should begin to thaw.

After several unsuccessful attempts to awaken the sleepy Margaret, Eleanor gave up and lay staring aimlessly at the snowdrift, thinking. Her thoughts wandered to the War Relief Fund and the fifteen hundred dollars the school had raised the week before. How could girls deny themselves for the fund, she wondered. Then she thought of the L. C. graduate who had gone "over there" to face hardships, dangers, and perhaps death, for the sake of people that she had probably never seen.

While she lay looking at the drifted snow it suddenly seemed to sway back and forth, gently at first, then faster and faster. With each movement it grew higher and higher, until at last it stood a slender graceful figure clothed in clinging white draperies. As the amazed girl stared, mouth and eyes wide open, the figure began to float nearer until it stood at length by her bed. She was uncertain whether to scream or duck under the covers, but she did neither, for just then the mysterious one began to speak. Or was it really speaking? It seemed more like the soft whisper of leaves when the teasing summer winds try to coax from them their secrets, or like the liquid murmur of clear water over pebbles.

"I am the spirit of Lindenwood, and today is my birthday. Every year I must tell my story to some mortal, and this year I have chosen you."

Eleanor stared up at the spirit but she could discern none of the features. A soft glow radiated from the head, but there seemed to be no face. In its transparent hands the spirit carried a shimmering white veil. For once in her life Eleanor's ready tongue refused to work, but the spirit did not wait for an answer. Instead, it leaned down, took one of her hands and flung out the white veil. In a moment everything changed; they were standing in the midst of a rolling tract of forest land. In the distance lay the peaceful waters of the old Missouri, and over everything hung an atmosphere of wild loneliness. The only living beings near were a man and a woman, who were dressed in a quaint fashion of long ago. But the woman was beautiful in her hoop skirts and bobbing curls and the man was handsome enough to make Eleanor's romantic heart gain a beat or two.

"The young Major Sibley and his wife," whispered the spirit.

The little lady was speaking: "Oh, just think how much it will mean to our dear new West. It is just beginning to awaken from its long sleep and stretch out its hands to the East. Surely, George, we cannot resist its appeal for true and noble womanhood, when it is in our power to help. This will only be a small beginning, but some day all my dreams may come true."

"But, dear, think of what you are doing. If I buy this land and you start your 'Lindenwood' it will mean that you must renounce your East and give your life to this lonesome West."

The woman's great dark eyes were turned to the man by her side, and though her voice was low, it vibrated with emotion. "It is worth giving up everything for; I am only sorry that I did not come sooner."

Then the spirit dropped the white veil, and when it was lifted again a log cabin nestled among the linden trees. The time was spring and a certain restlessness seemed to fill the air. As the spirit and the girl stood watching, a great iron gong rang out and girls came crowding out of the cabin and gathered around the steps. While they stood there Mrs. Sibley came

LINDENWOOD SEVEN



out, looking but little older, yet something firm, noble, more maternal, showed in her face. A little hush fell over the group and the sweet voice said, simply, "Girls, you are leaving me now and going home; your school days are over; try to remember Lindenwood's standards of pure and consecrated womanhood, and remember that her spirit is always with you." Tears stood in the eyes of the girls as they kissed her and clung to each other for the last time. Then the stagecoach came, and they drove away.

The white veil fell over the peaceful scene, and when it was drawn back, instead of the cabin stood a new brick building. The lindens seemed to lift their heads more proudly than ever as they nodded to each other, and cast their swaying shadows on the fresh spring grass. It was June again, and once more did Eleanor see Mrs. Sibley tell her girls good-bye. This time there were many more, but the same love and loyalty shone in their faces as they listened to her parting words.

The spirit sighed as it dropped the veil this time, and when it was lifted again it seemed as though a cloud of gloom had spread over the whole earth. The lindens drooped sadly, the birds hopped mournfully from branch to branch, and the windows of Sibley Hall stood out like sad unseeing eyes. Here and there girls hurried about with red eyes and trembling lips. One face was missing now, and in a darkened room in a long black box lay that dear dreamer, who had passed on. Mrs. Sibley was dead. Would the work she had started cease now or would it go on?

Eleanor was glad when the veil descended like a mist on the lindens and the spirit said, softly, "You have seen the Lindenwood of yesterday; now, behold the Lindenwood of today." With these words, Niccolls, Butler, Jubilee, Margaret Hall and Butler Way seemed to form themselves out of the chaos, and on the steps of Jubilee stood two familiar figures.

"Dr. and Mrs. Roemer," murmured the spirit, "have taken up the unfinished work, and under their influence Lindenwood is surpassing its founders' most golden dreams."

As Eleanor looked she saw around her other faces which she knew and yet which

seemed subtly, intangibly different. She turned to the spirit, "Who are they? They look like my friends and yet they are so changed." "They are your friends as you would see them next June could you look into their souls. During this year, my best friend, True Womanhood, and I have entered into their hearts. Would you like to see True Womanhood?"

She nodded her head, and instantly there appeared a creature in robes of dazzling white. The new spirit's eyes were bright as stars, and in her hand she carried seven perfect white roses.

The spirit of Lindenwood spoke: "These roses each represent one of True Womanhood's seven virtues; one is Love, one is Truth, one is Purity, one is Self-Sacrifice, one is Knowledge, one is Courage and one is Loyalty. If you would wear these sacred flowers you must uphold my standards and live up to my ideals."

As Eleanor held out her hands for the roses, something buzzed in her ear, the odor of the flowers became sickeningly sweet, the two spirits instantly faded away, and she was sitting up in bed, rubbing her eyes. The room was full of winter sunshine, the radiator was steaming away, and in the corner was a puddle where the snowdrift had been.

"For goodness sake, Eleanor, don't sit there staring. Warning rang ages ago. I never will get up all this rose perfume I spilled. Oh, dear, where is my shoe?"

Eleanor looked up and saw Margaret's black curls disappearing under the bed in search of the missing shoe, and realizing that the last bell wouldn't wait while she thought about spirits, she jumped up and began a mad scramble for spats, hair pins, slippers and a tie.

For the moment the spirit of Lindenwood was forgotten, but that night Eleanor slipped out and stood at the head of Butler Way, looking down the avenue. The lean lindens had assumed an air of haughty grandeur with their load of glistening ice and snow, and as she looked up at the stars she thought of True Womanhood's eyes.

"I will win the white roses," Eleanor murmured as she passed on, her heart full of determination. One more girl had felt the call of the true spirit of Lindenwood.

—FREDERICKA PRIESMEYER.

LINDEN 1918 LEAVES



FACULTY

MINISTERS OF THE CHURCH



THE REV. JOHN LINCOLN ROEMER, A. B., B. D., D. D.
President
ETHICS

MINNESOTA LEAVES 1918



MRS. JOHN L. ROEMER
Dean of Students

MINNAPOLIS LEAVES 1918



LUCINDA DE LEFTWICH TEMPLIN, A. B., B. S., A. M.
Dean of the College
HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE

MINNENNA LEAVES 1918



THE REV. DR. R. S. CALDER
A. B., A. M., Ph. D., D. D.

BIBLE



ALICE ANNA LINNEMAN, B. L.

ART



CORA MAUD PORTERFIELD
A. B., A. M.

ANCIENT LANGUAGES



SARAH M. FINDLEY

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INDIAN LEAVES 1918



FRANCES H. HAIRE
PHYSICAL EDUCATION



GRACE GODFREY, B. S.
HOME ECONOMICS



MARY E. LEAR, A. B., B. S.
CHEMISTRY — MATHEMATICS



LENA A. BARBER, B. S., A. B., M. S.
BIOLOGICAL SCIENCE — MATHEMATICS

INDIAN LEAVES 1918



ANNA PUGH, A. B., A. M.
ENGLISH



JOSEPHINE MacLATCHY
A. B., A. M.
EDUCATION



CONSTANCE MARGUERITE
McGOWAN, B. J., A. B.
JOURNALISM — ENGLISH



EDNA I. SCHMITT
EXPRESSION



ELIZABETH BROOK, A. B., A. M.
HISTORY

INDIAN LEAVES 1918



MARY LOUISE PALMER
HOME ECONOMICS



WILLIE OVERTON MINOR
EXPRESSION



ZETA ANDERSON, A. B.
FRENCH — GERMAN



PAULINE E. JONES, A. B., B. S.
FRENCH — SPANISH



ELEANOR MOEHLKAMP
STUDENT ASSISTANT IN ENGLISH

INDEPENDENT LEAVES 1918



LEO C. MILLER
Director of Music

LINDEN LEAVES 1918



ARIEL F. GROSS, M. Mus.
PIANO — HARMONY — SIGHT SINGING



FRANCES E. OLDFIELD
VOICE



GEORGE A. CIBULKA, A. B.
PIANO — PIPE ORGAN

MINNEN LEAVES 1918



DOROTHY BIEDERWOLF, Mus. B.
VIOLIN



KATHERINE A. GAINES
PIANO — HARMONY



MAY PERO
VOICE

WINDEN LEAVES 1918



MISS ROSE M. SWEENEY
Dean of Nicolls Hall



MRS. EFFIE LINK ROBERTS
Dean of Jubilee and Butler Halls



ALICE MARIE LEFEBRE
Domestic Director



NELLIE CUSTIS CHILDS
Head of Hospital, Graduate Nurse

MINNEDOTA LEAVES 1918



OLIVE A. RAUCH
Registrar



ETHEL B. COOK
Bookkeeper

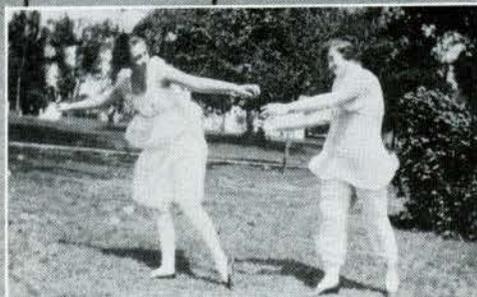


AGNES CAVANAGH
Stenographer



DORRITT STUMBERG, A. B.
Secretary to the Dean

INDEN LEAVES 1918



LANDMARK LEAVES



MINNAPOLIS 1918



MISS EDNA SCHMITT
SPONSOR

MOTTO: "Over the Top"
FLOWER: Pink Killarney Rose
COLORS: Coral and White

TRUE, CHEER ILLINOIS

There's a song in the air,
It's a cheer, it's a cheer,
And you hear it all the time;
It's for girls that are true
To the coral and white,
Singing with all their might.
It's class work and pep,
We're willing to bet,
That will lead us to victory;
And our hearts throb with glee
As forever we'd be
A Senior at Old L. C.

Then cheer that good old Senior Class;
Spurn it on to victory;
Let's give them our best,
Best all the time—
We will show our loyalty.
Then S—E—N—I—O—R—S
Keep the coral and white waving high;
All you girls of L. C.
Cheer all the time;
Cheer 1918.


INDIANANNA REVELLERS



HELEN BAYSINGER
Rolla, Missouri
President

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Revellers Club, 1916-17
Missouri Club, 1916-17
Choral Club, 1916-17
Intercollegiate Basketball, 1916-17
Athletic Association, 1916-17
President Junior Class, 1916-17
President Senior Class, 1917-18
President Y. W. C. A., 1917-18
Student Board, 1917-18

HTT



FLORENCE SCHAPER
Washington, Missouri
Vice-President

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Diploma in Expression
Secretary Missouri Club, 1916-17
Revellers, 1916-17
Dramatics, 1916-17
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18
Editor-in-Chief of Annual, 1916-17, 1917-18
Vice-President Senior Class, 1917-18
Secretary Student Government Board, 1917-18
Choral Club, 1917-18

Φ Γ Κ



MARTHA WAITE
Kansas City, Missouri
Secretary

Certificate in Home Economics
Teacher's Certificate
Secretary French Club, 1916-17
Revellers, 1916-17
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Secretary Senior Class, 1917-18
Vice-President Student Government Board,
1917-18 Σ I X Φ T K



MADGE MOORE
Benton, Illinois
Treasurer

Associate in Arts
Revellers, 1916-17
Illinois Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18
Student Board, 1917-18
Treasurer Senior Class, 1917-18

WINDEN LEAVES

1918



ALICE WEBB AMIS
 Fordyce, Arkansas

Associate in Arts
 French Club, 1916-17
 Athletic Association, 1916-17
 Arkansas Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
 Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18



MAY BECKMAN
 Webb City, Missouri

Certificate in Home Economics
 State Certificate to Teach
 Y. W. C. A., 1916-17
 Revellers, 1916-17
 Hikers Club, 1916-17
 Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18



HAZEL BETTS
 St. Louis, Missouri

Certificate in Expression
 Vice-President of Special Class, 1916-17
 Dramatic Art Club, 1917-18
 Missouri Club, 1917-18
 Y. W. C. A., 1917-18



MAE BRIANT
 Hope, Arkansas

Associate in Arts
 State Certificate to Teach
 Treasurer of Student Government Board, 1916-17
 Revellers Club, 1916-17
 Arkansas Club, 1916-17
 Athletic Association
 Vice-President of Junior Class, 1916-17
 President of Student Government Board, 1917-18
 President of Arkansas Club, 1917-18
 Y. W. C. A.

MINDEN LEAVES

1918



MARTHA L. CASTLES
St. Louis, Missouri

Diploma in Expression
Certificate in Playground
Normal Certificate in Physical Education
Hikers Club, 1916; President, 1917-18
Missouri Club, 1916-17; President, 1917-18
Captain Basketball, 1916-17
Athletic Association, 1916-17, 1917-18
Hockey, 1916-17
Pyramid Team
Hikers Numeral, 1918
Business Manager Dramatic Art Club, 1917-18



PAULINE CROWL
Webb City, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Revellers, 1916-17
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18
Hikers Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Spanish Club, 1917-18



FRANCES CONKLIN
Hutchinson, Kansas

Associate in Arts
Treasurer Kansas Club, 1917-18
Dramatic Club, 1917-18
Hikers Club, 1917-18



MARY DUNWOODY
Joplin, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Secretary Junior Class, 1916-17
Revellers, 1916-17
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
President Spanish Club, 1917-18
Hikers Club, 1917-18
French Club, 1917-18
Student Board, 1917-18

BZO

INDIAN LEAVES



MILDRED ADELE EBERLY
Joplin, Missouri

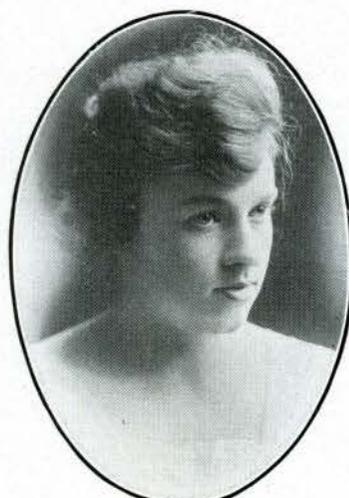
Associate in Arts
Revellers, 1916-17
Spanish Club, 1916-17
Athletic Association

Σ I X



ELEDITH ELLIOTT
Fairfield, Illinois

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Certificate in Home Economics
Hikers, 1916-17, 1917-18
Revellers, 1916-17
Athletic Association, 1916-17
Spanish Club, 1916-17
Illinois Club, 1916-17, 1917-18



MAURINE FIRESTONE
Lawrence, Kansas

Associate in Arts
Playground Certificate
Business Manager Revellers, 1916-17
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17; Cabinet, 1917-18
Athletic Association, 1916-17, 1917-18
Vice-President Kansas Club, 1917-18
Treasurer Annual Board, 1917-18

H T T



HELEN A. FINGER
Marissa, Illinois

Bachelor of Oratory
Revellers, 1916-17
Hikers, 1916-17
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17; Cabinet, 1917-18
Dramatic Art Club, 1916-17; President 1917-18
Illinois Club

MINNENNA GRADUATES



MARY LOUISE FORD
Carlyle, Illinois

Bachelor of Music (Voice)
Certificate in Public School Music
Choral Club, 1917-18



GODNER FORSYTHE
Joplin, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Missouri Club, 1917-18
Hikers Club, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1917-18



PAULINE HART
Quincy, Illinois

Diploma in Music
Vice-President Hikers Club, 1916-17;
Secretary, 1917-18
Revellers, 1916-17
Athletic Association, 1916-17
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18
President Art Club, 1916-17, 1917-18

H T F



DOLLIE HAMILTON HAWKINS
Foreman, Arkansas

Bachelor of Music (Piano)
Arkansas Club, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1917-18
Choral Club, 1917-18

INDIAN LEAVES

1918



MILDRED HENDERSON
Morrisville, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Missouri Club, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1917-18
Choir, 1917-18
Choral Club, 1917-18



MARION HOYT
Nokomis, Illinois

State Certificate to Teach
State Certificate in Home Economics
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17
Revellers, 1916-17
French Club, 1916-17; Vice-President, 1917-18
Illinois Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Athletic Association, 1916-17



OUITA JOHNSTONE
Claremore, Oklahoma

Certificate in Voice
Certificate in Public School Music
Choral Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18
Vice-President Oklahoma Club, 1917-18
Choir, 1917-18
Athletic Association

M I X



ADRIENNE LLOYD JORDAN
Vincennes, Indiana

Associate in Arts
Secretary and Treasurer Special Class, 1915-16
Vice-President Eastern Club, 1915-16
Y. W. C. A., 1915-16, 1916-17, 1917-18
Revellers, 1916-17
Assistant Treasurer Annual Board, 1916-17
Intercollegiate Basketball, 1916-17
Junior Basketball, 1916-17
Secretary Student Government Board, 1916-17
Choral Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Choir, 1917-18

H T T


MINNENAPOLIS LEAVES



ALMA KINKADE
New Hampton, Missouri

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Athletic Association, 1916-17, 1917-18
Junior Basketball, 1916-17
Hikers Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Senior Basketball, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1917-18
Choral Club, 1917-18
Choir, 1917-18



MARGUERITE LEOPOLD
Belleville, Illinois

Diploma in Piano
Athletic Association, 1916-17
Choral Club
Y. W. C. A.

Σ I X



ELENORE MOEHLKAMP
St. Charles, Missouri

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Revellers, 1916-17
French Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Vice-President Spanish Club, 1917-18

Φ T K



MARY JULIET MOORE
Hannibal, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Revellers, 1916-17
Latin Club
Athletic Association, 1916-17

Σ I X


WINDEN LEAVES



HAZELLE MORAN
King City, Missouri

Diploma in Expression
Dramatic Club, 1917-18



LILLIAN PIERSON
Quincy, Illinois

Associate in Arts
Normal Certificate in Physical Training
Revelers, 1916-17
Treasurer Spanish Club, 1916-17
Choral Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Choir, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1917-18

H T T



JUNE PRICE
Joplin, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Y. W. C. A., 1917-18
Missouri Club, 1917-18



HAZEL REA
Plattsburg, Missouri

Diploma in Piano
Athletic Association, 1916-17
Junior Basketball Team, 1916-17
Missouri Club, 1916-17
Student Board, 1917-18
Choral Club, 1917-18

B Z O


MINNEDOTA LEAVES



RUBY A. SANDBERG
St. Louis, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Certificate to Teach
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Athletic Association, 1916-17
Revellers, 1916-17
Spanish Club, 1917-18



ANNETTE SIMMONS
Clarence, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Teacher's Certificate
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17
Revellers, 1916-17
Intercollegiate Basketball, 1916-17
Hikers, 1916-17, 1917-18
Secretary Athletic Association, 1916-17
Hockey Team, 1916-17
Annual Board, 1916-17, 1917-18
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Spanish Club, 1917-18

Σ I X



RUTH ROGERS SOUTHARD
Fort Smith, Arkansas

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Revellers, 1916-17
Athletic Association, 1916-17
Treasurer Arkansas Club, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A.

Σ I X



ELLA IDA STUMPE
Washington, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Certificate in Home Economics
Revellers, 1916-17
President German Club, 1916-17
Y. W. C. A., 1916-17; Delegate, 1917; Secretary, 1917-18
Hikers, 1916-17, 1917-18
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Athletic Association, 1916-17, 1917-18


INDIAN REVELLERS



CORINNE TIEMANN
St. Charles, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Certificate in Home Economics
Revellers, 1916-17
Illinois Club



FLORENCE TIEMANN
St. Charles, Missouri

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Revellers, 1916-17
Illinois Club



VELMA ELENOR THOMPSON
Kahoka, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Revellers, 1916-17
Athletic Association, 1916-17
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Spanish Club, 1917-18



PETRONELLA TOOMEY
Aspen, Colorado

Associate in Arts
Literary Editor Annual Board, 1917-18; Secretary, 1917-18
Circle Romanique, 1917-18
Secretary Spanish Club, 1917-18
Athletic Association, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A., 1917-18
Choral Club, 1917-18


UNIDENTIFIED LEAVES



LOUISE TRAGITT
Rolla, Missouri

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Certificate in Home Economics
Revellers, 1916-17
Junior Basketball, 1916-17
Missouri Club, 1916-17, 1917-18
Spanish Club, 1916-17
Hikers, 1917-18



LIV. UDSTAD
St. Charles, Missouri

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Revellers, 1916-17
Missouri Club, 1916-17

H T T



ELENOR WALLENBROCK
St. Charles, Missouri

Associate in Arts
State Certificate to Teach
Revellers, 1916-17
French Club, 1917-18
Latin Club



HELEN WIENER
St. Louis, Missouri

Associate in Arts
Revellers, 1916-17
Missouri Club, 1915-16, 1916-17, 1917-18
Y. W. C. A.
Treasurer Dramatic Club, 1917-18
Secretary French Club, 1917-18
Annual Board, 1917-18

H T T

LEADERS 1918 LEADERS



PAULINE WEISSGERBER
 Lebanon, Missouri
 Associate in Arts
 Associate Editor-in-Chief of Annual,
 1917-18
 Missouri Club



ALMA WILLIAMS
 Farmington, Missouri
 Diploma in Piano
 Choral Club, 1917-18



EDELAINE GERONIN
 Holly Grove, Arkansas
 Music
 Arkansas Club



DORTHY WILSON
 Wichita, Kansas
 Associate in Arts
 State Certificate to Teach
 Athletic Association, 1916-17
 Revellers Club, 1916-17
 Y. W. C. A., 1916-17, 1917-18
 Kansas Club, 1916-17, 1917-18

HTT



AGNES WILSON
 St. Charles, Missouri
 Associate in Arts
 State Certificate to Teach
 Revellers, 1916-17
 French Club, 1917-18

UNION LEAVES

1918





TO THE CLASS OF 1919

We, the Class of Nineteen Eighteen,
Must now bid you all adieu
As we launch upon life's journey
And our daily work pursue.

College days are almost over,
And we'll soon Alumnae be;
Then we'll take our place with others:
Ever on to victory.

Pleasant hours we've spent together
Here at our beloved L. C. ;
But our hearts are full of sorrow
As we say farewell to thee.

Ever onward we'll continue
Till the goal at last we reach;
"Never languish, never falter,"
Is the maxim we would teach.

Alma Mater, shield us ever
From life's bitter cares and strife;
Be a beacon light to guide us
O'er the rugged paths of life.

When our destined work is ended
And the good once sought is won,
Then we'll praise our Alma Mater
For the work that she has done.

She has been a kind protector
To the children of this land;
Her we'll ever love and cherish,
By her we will always stand.

Now to you, the Class of Nineteen:
Courage for your future days;
To each of you we say "adieu,"
Lindenwood we'll ever praise.

M. HOYT, '18

INDEPENDENT WAVES

JUNIOR

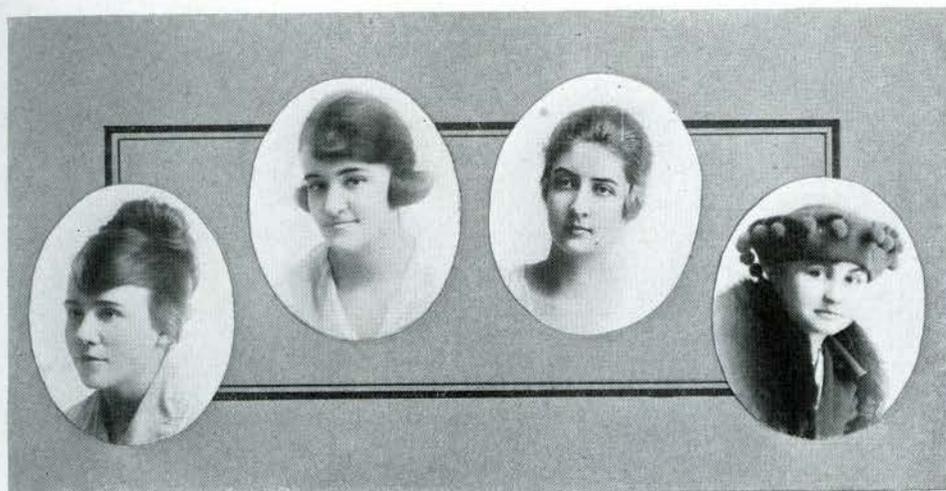


MISS MARGUERITE MCGOWAN
SPONSOR

MOTTO: "Help Win the War" FLOWER: Carnation COLORS: Red and White

We are the J—U—N—I—O—R—S,
The class that every student here adores;
Come, Nineteen Nineteen girls, all gather 'round
And send to heaven above a ripping, tearing sound.
We are the J—U—N—I—O—R—S;
We are the peppy class — well, yes, I guess
We are the same that put the aim in fame —
Always game — JUNIOR CLASS!

TUNE: "Washington-Lee Swing"



DOROTHY VINEYARD
President

BZO

SARAH JANE MURRELL
Vice President

HTT

JEAN CATRON
Secretary

LOUISE CHILDS
Treasurer



JUNIORS



**MARTHA
AMIS**
Y. W. C. A.
Arkansas Club
French Club

**EDYTHE
CORNELIUS**
Hikers Club
Missouri Club
Y. W. C. A.



**MARJORIE
ALFORD**
Y. W. C. A.

**SUZAINÉ
BRECHT**
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Hikers Club
French Club



**CORNELIA
ACHELPOHL**
Annual Board

**HELEN
BROWNLEE**
Y. W. C. A.
French Club



**ELIZABETH
CLARK**
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club

**HELEN
CHALFANT**
Y. W. C. A.
Choral Club
Hikers Club
French Club





JUNIORS



**DOROTHY
DUNN**
Missouri Club
Y. W. C. A.

**IRENE
FRIEDMAN**
Y. W. C. A.
Hikers Club
Illinois Club
Dramatic Art Club



**BERTHA
EASTIN**
French Club
Missouri Club
Hikers Club
Y. W. C. A.

**LOULA
FRANKLIN**
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club



**MARCIA
EBERLEIN**
Missouri Club
Hikers Club

**CLOTILDA
FENWICK**
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club



**MARY LEE
FARIS**
Missouri Club
Spanish Club
Dramatic Art Club

**SYBLE
FICKES**
Choral Club
Missouri Club
Y. W. C. A.





JUNIORS



IRENE FARLEY

Choral Club
Choir
Smart Set Yell Leader
Y. W. C. A.
Spanish Club
Yell Leader of Junior Class

CLEORA JENNER

Kansas Club
French Club
Hikers Club



LEONTINE GINTER

Y. W. C. A.
French Club

RUTH KEELING

Spanish Club
Y. W. C. A.

Φ Τ Κ



FLORENCE GRAVES

Business Manager
Annual
Y. W. C. A.
Hikers Club

MARION KNAPP

Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club
Orchestra
Hikers Club



ADA HAVERKAMP

Missouri Club
Y. W. C. A.

MARJORIE LOONEY

Y. W. C. A.
Hikers Club
Missouri Club
French Club





JUNIORS



**DOROTHY
INGERSOLL**
Associate Advertising
Manager Annual
Y. W. C. A.
Choral Club

**FRANCES
HARRISON**
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club
French Club



**NADINE
IRWIN**
Y. W. C. A.

**SIBYL
HARRISON**
Y. W. C. A.
French Club
Hikers Club
Illinois Club



**BETTY
JOHNSON**
French Club
Treasurer Missouri
Club

**HELEN
HARE**
Dramatic Club
Missouri Club



**DOROTHY
JONES**
Y. W. C. A.
1915-16 1917-18
Missouri Club
Spanish Club
Hikers Club 1916-17
BZO

**ADELE
HOUX**
Y. W. C. A.
Spanish Club
Missouri Club





JUNIORS



**LILLIAN
McCLUSKY**
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club
French Club



**ANN
NICCOLLS**
Y. W. C. A.
French Club
Missouri Club



**LOUISE
McGEE**
Missouri Club
Y. W. C. A.



**EDITH
OWEN**
Missouri Club



**VIRGINIA
MILLER**
Missouri Club



**FERN
PARKER**
Missouri Club
Dramatic Club



**IDA
MILLER**
Y. W. C. A.



**HELEN
PECK**
President Kansas Club
Y. W. C. A.



JUNIORS



**MARTHA ELLEN
PEEBLES**

Y. W. C. A.
Choral Club
Illinois Club

**MAE
RICKER**

Y. W. C. A.
French Club
Missouri Club



**EDWINA
PECKHAM**

Y. W. C. A.
Local Editor Annual
Board
Kansas Club
HTT

**MILDRED
ROETZEL**

Y. W. C. A.
Intercollegiate B. B. '17
Vice-President Senior
Academy Class, '17
Athletic Association, '17
Savage First Team B. B.
Arkansas Club
Vice-President Hikers
Club, '18



**LOUISE
ROMINGER**

Y. W. C. A.
Spanish Club
Hikers Club

**MARIE
REINTGES**

Y. W. C. A.
French Club



**MARJORIE
REYNOLDS**

Y. W. C. A.
Hikers Club
French Club
Choral Club

**JOSEPHINE
RUSSEL**

French Club
Missouri Club
Orchestra





JUNIORS



**FRONCIE
ROWELL**
Y. W. C. A.
French Club
Missouri Club
Hikers Club

**BLANCHE
SHIRLEY**
Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club
Illinois Club



HELEN C. RICE
Bartlesville
Oklahoma
Hikers Club
Spanish Club
Oklahoma Club
Choral Club
Athletic Club
Savage
Choir
Y. W. C. A.

**FLORENCE
STAUFFER**
Hikers Club



**HELEN
SHEPHARD**
Spanish Club
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club

**RUTH
STEVENSON**
Missouri Club
Y. W. C. A.



**LEONTINE
SHARON**
Y. W. C. A.
French Club
Illinois Club

**DOROTHY
SHERER**
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club





JUNIORS



LELIA SAMISH
Y. W. C. A.
French Club

CHRISTINE WEBSTER
Secretary of Dramatic Club
Y. W. C. A.
Secretary of Missouri Club
Hikers Club



HELEN G. WILSON
Chanute, Kansas
Kansas Club
Choral Club
French Club
Athletic Club
Savage
Hikers Club

DAPHNE WILSON
Chanute, Kansas
Kansas Club
French Club
Hikers Club
Smart Set



HELEN UHL
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club

LUCILE WILSON
Missouri Club
Y. W. C. A.



LUCILLE WINGATE
Y. W. C. A.
Missouri Club
Savage B. B.

DORIS WINTERS
Missouri Club
French Club
Art





THE PERFECT GIRL

By BLANCHE SHIRLEY

"Some silly old man is advertising for a wife! Read this notice, Miss McGowan," exclaimed Louise Child, as she burst into the office of her Journalism teacher and thrust the newspaper in her hands.

"Five hundred dollars offered for a perfect girl. Box 235, Nowoman City, Mo."

"Oh, that's a joke," said Miss McGowan, laughingly.

"If it is, I'm going to have some fun; I'm going to answer it," said Louise.

Time passed; the advertisement was forgotten by Miss McGowan, until one day Dr. Roemer read the following letter in chapel:

My Dear Miss Child: You misinterpreted the meaning of my advertisement. I was not seeking a wife. I was advertising for a college which would properly develop the character of my granddaughter. I have been fortunate in securing from the Dean of the College characteristics that make up a perfect girl. The directions are as follows:

INGREDIENTS

HAIR: Christine Webster

FOREHEAD: Edwina Peckham

CHEEKS: Edythe Cornelius

NOSE: Marjorie Alford

MOUTH: Dorothy Ingersoll

NECK: Dorothy Wilson

VOICE: Lucille Wilson

HANDS: Edith Owens

COMPLEXION: Dorothy Jones

EYES: Sarah Jane Murrell

DIMPLES: Mae Ricker

EARS: Martha Ellen Peebles

CHIN: Helen Rice

FORM: Louise Rominger

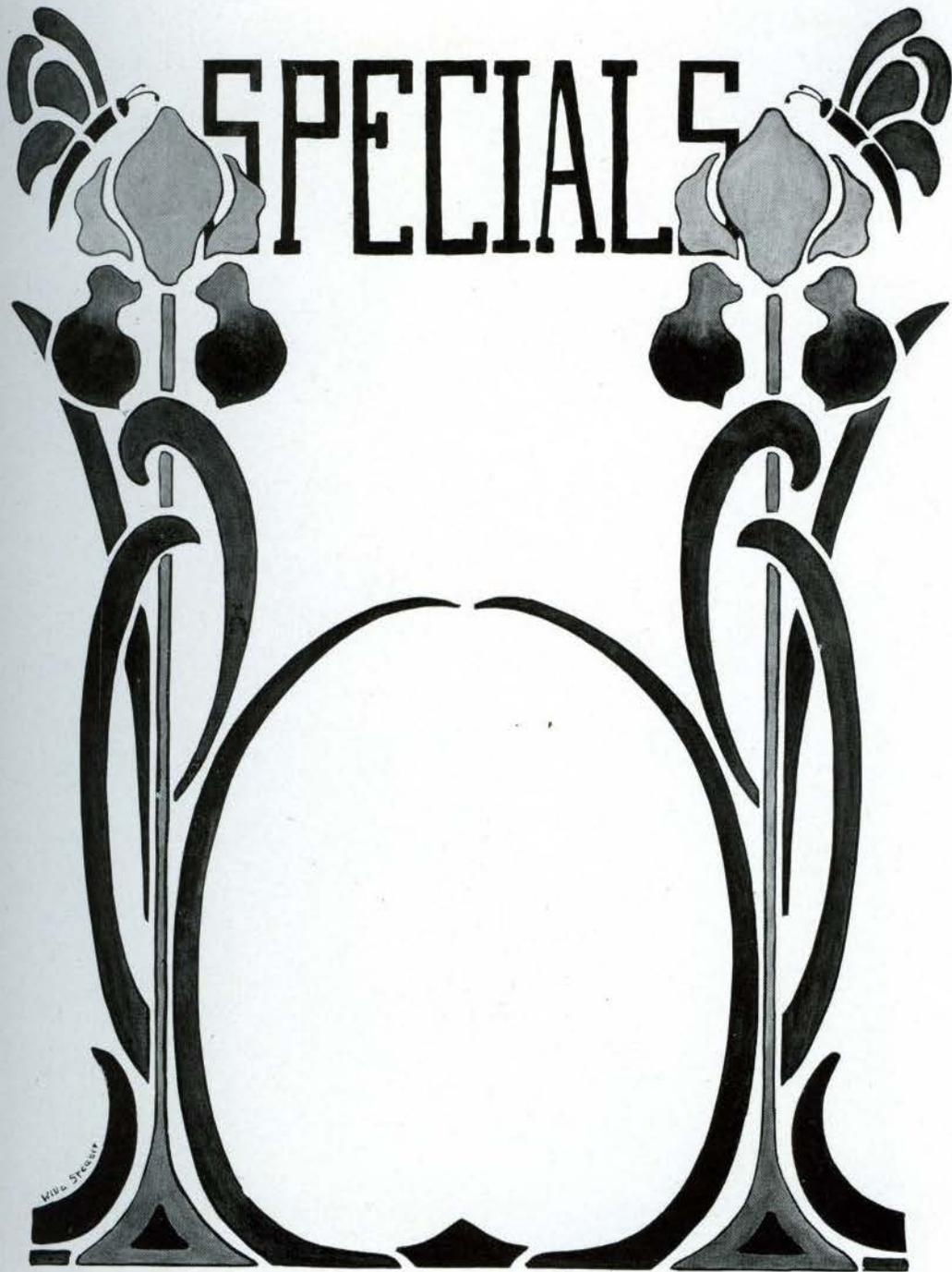
SMILE: Mary Lee Faris

METHOD

Mix well "Mug" Reetzels' wit, Betty Johnson's sincerity, Lulu Franklin's dependability, Louise McGee's earnestness, Lillian McCluskey's friendliness, Josephine Russel's perseverance, Lucille Wingate's athleticism, Ruth Keeling's decorum, Florence Grave's capability, Virginia Miller's independence, Doris Winter's and Jean Catron's artistic temperament, Marjory Looney's brilliance, Marie Rientges' friendliness, Helen Peck's originality, Dorothy Sherer's darability, Froncie Rowell's charm, Dorothy Dunn's adorability, Marcia Eberlein's generosity, Elizabeth Clark's reserve, Helen Shepherd's serenity, Suzaine Brecht's nobleness, Florence Stauffer's loyalty, Clotilda Fenwick's studiousness, Helen Uhl's quietness, Fern Parker's and Minnie McKie's dramatic ability, Leontine Sharon's carefree disposition, Ruth Stevenson's affection, Helen Wilson's charitability, Ida Miller's faithfulness, Lelia Samish's kindness, Marian Knapp's popularity, Adele Houx's pep, with Louise Child's journalistic ability, Ada Havercamp's botanical likening, Martha Amis' art in sewing, Irene Farley's ability as a chemist, Bertha Eastin's skill driving a car and Frances Harrison's companionship.

Serve with music, with Ann Nicolls as pianist, Helen Chalfant at the pipe organ, Dorothy Vinyard as soloist, Marjory Reynolds as violinist, Helen Haire as mandolinist, Sybil Harrison as ukelele, Ted Carlton as harpist and Nadine Irwin to beat the drum.

INDENTED LEAVES



Wm. Stearns

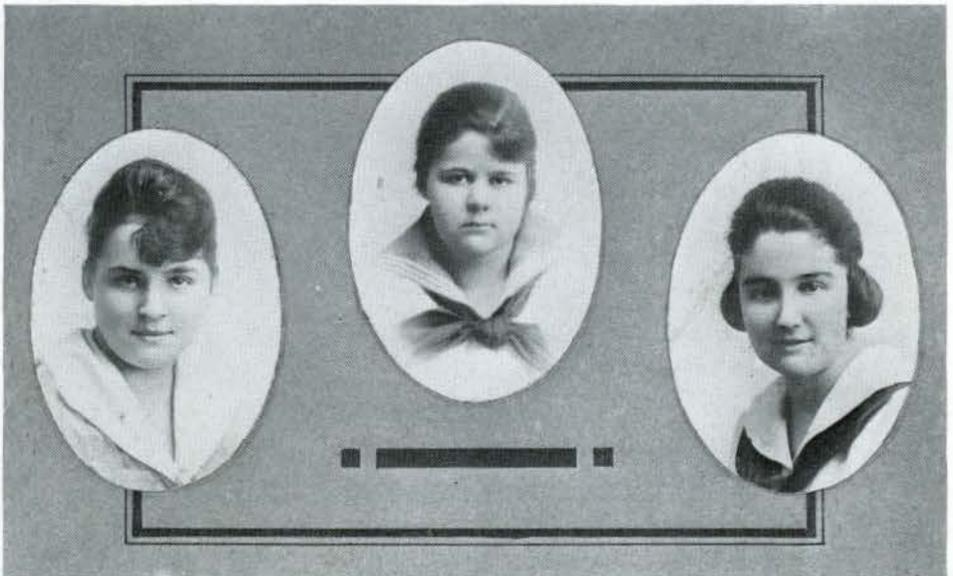
INDIAN LEAVES

SPECIALS



MISS DOROTHY BIEDERWOLF
SPONSOR

FLOWER: Purple Flag
COLORS: Purple and White
MASCOT: Kewpie



ELIZABETH ROWLEY
President
BZO

RUTH SKINNER
Vice-President

GRACE MORRISON
Secretary and Treasurer

SPECIALS



LE NELLE
BRECKENRIDGE



ANNE
BURLINGAME



JOSEPHINE
CARNER



PRISCILLA
CALDER



MARGARET
ATWOOD
H T F



ERNESTINE
BALDWIN



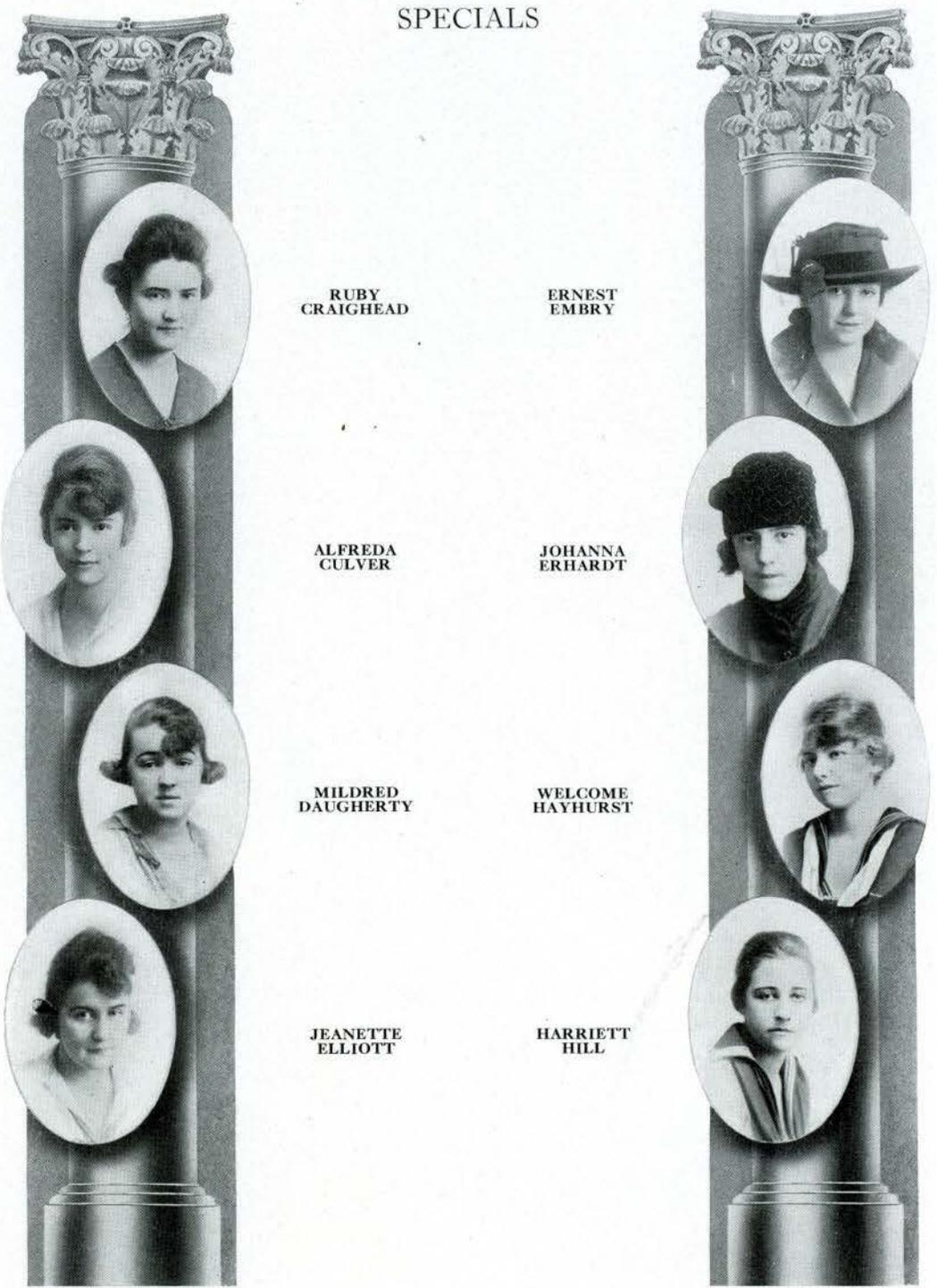
IRENE
BALDWIN



RUTH
BONSOL



SPECIALS



RUBY
CRAIGHEAD

ERNEST
EMBRY

ALFREDA
CULVER

JOHANNA
ERHARDT

MILDRED
DAUGHERTY

WELCOME
HAYHURST

JEANETTE
ELLIOTT

HARRIETT
HILL

SPECIALS



HELEN
McCUNE



MELBA
JASPERING



MINNIE
McKIE



MILDRED
KELLEY



RUTH
PHILLIPS



MILDRED
KING



LULA
RENC



BLYTHE
McCORMICK



SPECIALS



RUTH
TRUSKY

ERMA
WEISS

MARGERY
WHITE

HILA
WILLIAMS



ALENE
ROBERTSON

LILY
ROSE

HELEN
RUEBEL

WILLA
STEWART

SPECIALS



PAGE
WRIGHT

MARION
CAMPBELL

MILDRED
WUNDERLICH

MARJORIE
GROVE
21 X

MARY ELLEN
YOUNG

CAROL
WHITMARSH
21 X

MINNENBAVES 1918



SENIOR ACADEMY



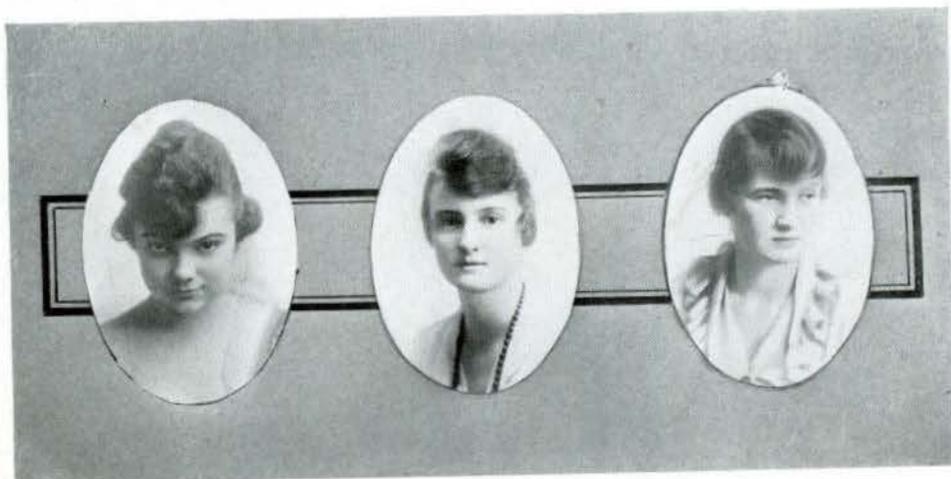
LINDEN LEAVES

SENIOR ACADEMY



MISS WILLIE O. MINOR
SPONSOR

MASCOT: French Orphan
FLOWER: Purple Sweet Pea
COLORS: Purple and White



BERNADINE WEBER
President

ELIZABETH HARMON
Vice-President

JASSAMINE WOODRUFF
Secretary and Treasurer

SENIOR ACADEMY



ANNIE LAURIE
BLOODWORTH



EUNICE
BEGGEMAN



MARY
BUCHNER
H T T



ALICE
DOCKING
H T T



NINA
FIORITA



SIBYL
FLAGG



EDELAINÉ
GERONIN



FLORENCE
JOHN

SENIOR ACADEMY



KATHERINE
KOCH



MARGARET
LOHMAN



MARJORIE
MERRIAM



MAUD
OBERMAN
Σ I X



ETHEL
CARLTON



JULIET
PRICE
Σ I X



ALICE
SEBREE



EUNICE
SCHAUS
B Z O



CORINNE
SUTTON

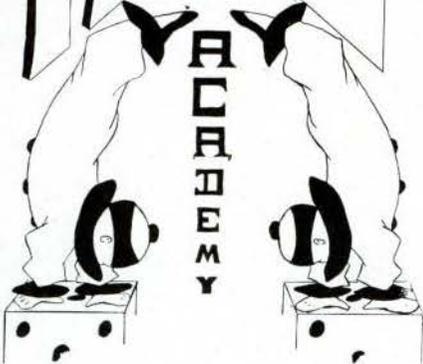


MILDRED
MARTIN

LOUISE
McCLELLAND

LINDEN LEAVES 1918

JUNIOR



SCHEM

EST

INDIAN LEAVES

JUNIOR ACADEMY

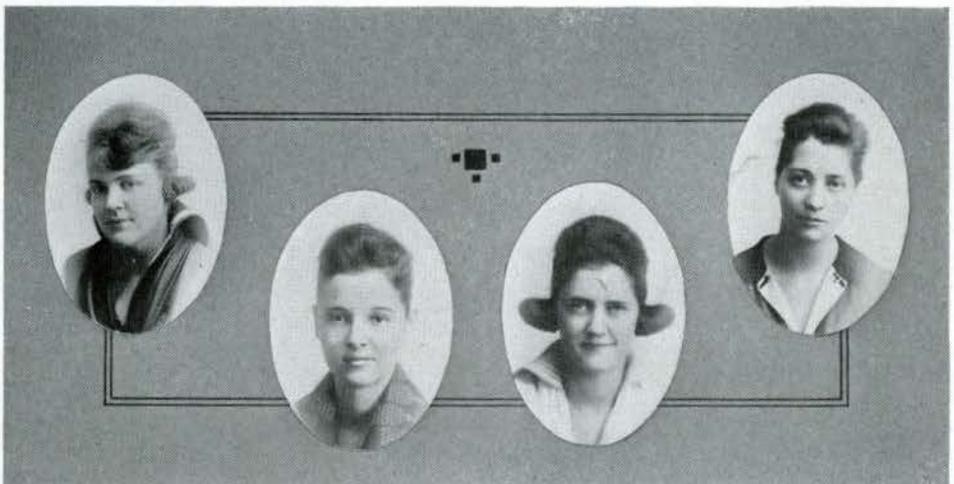


MISS FRANCES HAIRE

SPONSOR

MOTTO: "Do unto others as they would do unto you; but do it first"

COLORS: Black and White



FREDERICKA
PRIESMEYER
President
HTT

DOROTHY
SMITH
Vice-President
HTT

CONSTANCE
ADAMSON
Secretary

MARTHA
SCROGGIN
Treasurer

JUNIOR ACADEMY



LUCILE
ARMSTRONG



MILDRED
ALDEN



BETTY
COMSTOCK



FRANCES
COOPER



INEZ
ERNEST



ESTELLE
ELZEMEYER



JESSIE
FRENCH



MARIAN
HAIRE

JUNIOR ACADEMY



LAURA MAE
HARRIS



LOUISE
MALKMUS



DOROTHY
MILLER



WILLELLA
PEARSON
B Z O



EVA
REED



ALENA
SALVETER



BETTY
SCROGGIN



VIRGINIA
SMITH



DOROTHEA
SODEMAN
B Z O

INDEN **1918** LEAVES



SOPHOMORE ACADEMY



MISS FRANCES E. OLDFIELD

SPONSOR

MOTTO: "Little Pitchers Have Big Ears"

FLOWER: Bitter Sweet

COLORS: Maroon and Silver



JULIA McGOWAN
President

VIRGINIA MARBURY
Vice-President

MARGARET OGLE
Secretary and Treasurer

SOPHOMORE ACADEMY



FRANCES
CARLTON

ESPERANCE
FREEMAN

RUTH
FLIPPIN

STEVIA
GREEN



MIRREAM
KENNEDY

EMILY
MCGOWAN

MILDRED
OGLE

EVELYN
PAYNE

SOPHOMORE ACADEMY



HARRIET
TERRY

IOLA
WOODFILL

MINNEN 1918 DEAVES

Physical Education

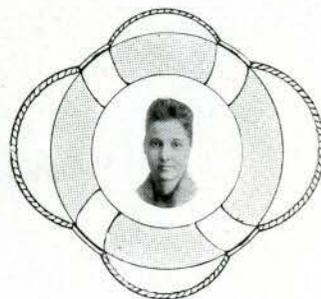
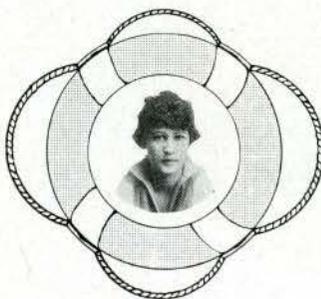
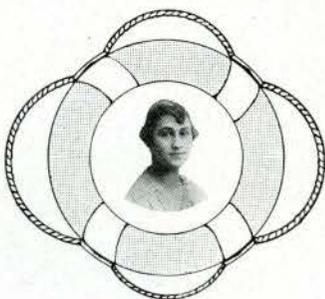


We Love Our "Gym"

SWIMMING



OLE SWIMMIN' HOLE



Life Guards

EXPERT SWIMMERS

COMSTOCK
 FRENCH
 FORSYTHE
 HARRIS
 HAIRE, M.
 HARMON
 INGERSOLL

ROSE
 SUTTON
 SCHAUS
 SMITH
 WHITE
 WHITMARSH
 WEISS

FANCY DIVERS

HARRIS
 ROSE
 SCHAUS
 WHITE
 WHITMARSH

PROMISING BEGINNERS

ARMSTRONG
 COOPER
 FLIPPIN
 RUSSEL
 WRIGHT
 WINGATE

MINNAPOLIS SAVAGES

SAVAGES

CHIEF	Dot Smith
YELL LEADER	Scroggins
WAR CRY	"Scalp 'em"
WAR PAINT	Black, Yellow, Red
MASCOT	Elmer Ordelheide

BASKETBALL



Roetzel Catron Scroggins Harris
Wingate Smith

BRAVES

ALDEN	ELZEMEYER	KELLY	RICE
ALFORD	FENWICK	KOCK	ROBERTSON
AMOS	FINGER	HARRIS	ROETZEL
ARMSTRONG	FIRESTONE	LOHMAN	ROMINGER
BALDWIN	FORD	LOONEY	RUEBLE
BEGEMANN	FRANKLIN	MARBURY	RENC
BECKMAN	FRENCH	MILLER, D.	SCHAUS
BRECKENRIDGE	FORSYTHE	MILLER, V.	SEBREE
BROWNLEE	GEROUIN	MARTIN	SHERER
BONSAL	GRAVES	McCORMICK	SHIRLEY
CATRON	GROVE	MORAN	SMITH, V.
CARLTON	HARRISON	MOORE	SOUTHARD
CARNER	HAIRE	MORRISON	STUMPE
CHALFANT	HAYHURST	McCLUSKY	STEWART
COOPER	HOUX	McGEE	TERRY
CROWL	HENDERSON	McGOWAN	THOMPSON
CRAIGHEAD	HART	OBERMAN	TRUSKY
CULVER	HILL	OWEN	WEBSTER
DOCKING	IRWIN	OGLE	WEISS
DAUGHERTY	JASPERING	PARKER	WILLIAMS
DUNN	JOHNSON	PEARSON	WILSON, H.
EASTIN	JONES	PECKHAM	WILSON, D.
EBERLY	JORDAN	PRIESMEYER	WINGATE
ELLIOT	KING	PRICE	WOODFIELD
EMBRY	KNAPP	REINTGES	WHITE

SMART SET



BASKETBALL TEAM

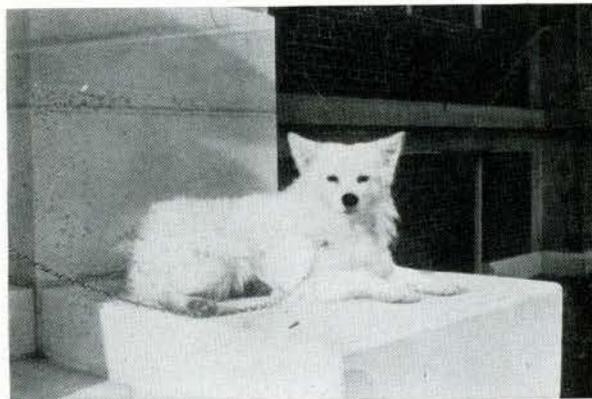
FIRST TEAM — Frances Conklin, Hazel Rea, Martha Castles, Alma Kinkade, Lillie Rose, Annette Simmons

SECOND TEAM — Leopold, Tragitt, Sutton, Peck, Carlton, Wiener

THIRD TEAM — Toomey, Weber, Wright, Shepard, Russel, Stevenson

Smart Set girls are full of pep!
Make the school fall right in step.
Athletes of every class there are,
Rising above all others by far.
Then, too, in the Y. W. C. A. campaign
Superior co-operation won them fame;
Envious looks on them are cast:
Three cheers for the girls who'll not be surpassed!

—L. R.



OUR MASCOT



L' ELITE

ANNETTE SIMMONS	Mademoiselle La Présidente
MARTHA CASTLES	Mademoiselle La Vice-Présidente
LILLIE ROSE	Mademoiselle La Secrétaire
DOROTHY INGERSOLL	Mademoiselle La Trésorière
PREMIÈRES D'ACCLAMATION	Mademoiselles Vinyard et Farley
COULEURS	pourpre et vert
LE MASCOTÉ	Lin

LA SOCIÉTÉ

ADAMSON, C.	HARE, H.	ROSE, L.
AMIS, M.	HARMON, E.	RICKER, M.
ATWOOD, M.	HARRISON, F.	SAMISH, L.
BALDWIN, I.	HAVERKAMP, A.	SCHAPER, F.
BAYSINGER, H.	HOYT, M.	SCROGGIN, B.
BLOODWORTH, A.	INGERSOLL, D.	SHARON, L.
BETTS, H.	JENNER, L.	SHERER, D.
BRECHT, S.	JOHNSON, B.	SHEPARD, H.
BRIANT, M.	JOHNS, F.	SIMMONS, A.
BUCHNER, M.	KINKADE, A.	SKINNER, R.
BURLINGAME, A.	KENNEDY, M.	SMITH, V.
CAMPBELL, M.	LEOPOLD, M.	SODEMAN, D.
CARLTON, F.	MALKAMUS, L.	STAUFFER, F.
CASTLES, M.	MILLER, V.	STEVENSON, R.
CALDER, P.	MOORE, M.	SUTTON, C.
CHILDS, L.	MOEHLINKAMP, E.	TOOMEY, P.
CONKLIN, F.	MURRELL, S.	TRAGITT, L.
CORNELIUS, E.	McCLELLAND, L.	TIEMAN, F.
COMSTOCK, B.	McCUNE, H.	UHL, H.
CLARK, E.	McGOWAN, J.	VINYARD D.
DUNWOODY, M.	McKIE, M.	WAITE, M.
EBERLEIN, M.	NICCOLLS, A.	WEBER, B.
ELLIOT, E.	OLMSTEAD, D.	WIENER, H.
ERNEST, I.	OGLE, M.	WILLIAMS, H.
ERHART, L.	PECK, H.	WILSON, D.
FARIS, M.	PEEBLES, M.	WILSON, L.
FARLEY, I.	PIERSON, L.	WINTERS, D.
FICKES, S.	PRICE, J.	WOODRUFF, J.
FIORITA, N.	REA, H.	WEISGERBER, P.
FREEMAN, E.	REED, E.	WRIGHT, P.
FRIEDMAN, I.	REYNOLD, M.	WALLENBROCK, E.
FLIPPIN, R.	ROWELL, F.	WUNDERLICH, M.
GINTER, L.	ROWLEY, E.	WHITMARCH, C.
GREEN, S.	RUSSELL, J.	YOUNG, M.

VIVÉ L'ELITE

STUNTS



BACON BAT CAMP FIRE



DAUGHERTY



COASTING

Night! Full moon, camp fire, bacon and wieners cooking, marshmallows browning, happy-go-lucky girls in gym suits sprawled on the ground; ukelele, college songs,—stunts! Doesn't that give you a thrill in memory of those wonderful times last fall—a memory that will always hold a special recollection of college life, and Lindenwood?

Did we give shows? Why all we needed was the opportunity. Take-offs on the faculty, vaudevilles, costume dances, dancing fetes—and all on a minute's notice.

Will you ever forget those coasting parties, with six new flexible flyers and that long wavy path down the hill; and you traveling down head-first because you wouldn't refuse a dare or else climbing on a sled with three others, just to be jostled off in the descent? The days of real sport!

STUNTS

"Hewoh, tid, tum dance wid me." Bobbed hair, "nickers," half socks, curls, short dresses, big bows and sashes; everybody different—except the twins—and everybody eating stick candy and lisping. To add to the reality of things, nurse maids and mothers were always quite in evidence, and to give them something to do there were always those "rude bad boys" who teased the little girls and mussed up the clean little boys.



KID PARTY



DOT OVERALL

This isn't a stunt? Well, I should say it was! You have to have long hair, gym suits, a warm windy day, and somebody has to have a kodak with a film inside. All of these have to happen at the same time. To be honest, it took us just eighteen years to get this picture (at least those who collected kodak pictures for the Annual will believe me).



VINYARD AND WEBER ON CAMPUS

LINDEN LEAVES 1918



HIKERS

MINNEDOTA HIKERS

HIKERS CLUB

"A jolly good time" is the slogan of our Hikers, and that tells the whole story of our many hikes. After a twelve-mile hike to St. Peters or O'Fallon, we are always ready for—yes, sir—a regular chicken dinner. Then the ride home in Henry's Ford, or even the walk home, brings us in singing the songs we have made up during the day's trip. No wonder everyone envies us. Hikers for ever.

Sung to the Tune of "Huckleberry Finn"

Arizona Bill, if I were Arizona Bill
 I'd do the things he did—
 I'd be a kid again.
 You'd find us out hiking along some country road
 A hunting for a dinner, for a load.
 If I were Arizona Bill,
 N'er from studying would I be ill,
 And never would you find me all dolled up in frills;
 I wouldn't rouge my face or curl my hair for any man;
 All I need for a make-up is a coat of tan—
 If I were Arizona Bill.

OFFICERS

MARTHA L. CASTLES	President
MILDRED ROETZEL	Vice-President
PAULINE HART	Secretary and Treasurer
MISS WILLIE O. MINOR	Hike Manager
MISS FRANCES HAIRE	Directress

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 EDITH CORNELIUS
 FRONCIE ROWELL
 LOUISE TRAGITT

WINNER OF NUMERAL
 MARTHA L. CASTLES

Walked one hundred and twenty-six miles first semester

Setting-Up



At Home

VERSE BY JESSAMINE

Turn backward, turn backward, O Time, I do pray,
And let me "Set Up" again in the old-fashioned way;
Once more let me have my breakfast in bed,
Where ten o'clock found a lace cap on my head.
In freedom let me stretch my arms in the air,
And hear my bird his good morning declare.

Exercises



At "L. C."

VERSE BY JESSAMINE

"Setting Up" here is a quite different thing:
I arise at six thirty and dress with a fling;
I breakfast at seven, and while other bells ring
I study and swim and do most everything.
My shoulders are straightened,
My muscles are strengthened,

I am no more as I was.
The reason is simple,
The answer is short,
So to you I'll now it impart:
I'm a girl with an '18 heart!

DANCERS WE SHALL REMEMBER



WIENER for her original dances and her clever costumes

EMBRY for her talent for interpretation and her smile

WHITE for her wealth of golden hair and her brown eyes, making her just suited to fairy parts

PARKER for the exquisite way in which she uses her arms and hands

M. SCROGGIN for her wonderful leaping steps

WINTERS for the graceful way in which she carries her head

MILDRED OGLE, ROSE, ARMSTRONG, FIRESTONE, ROMINGER and FLIPPIN for their joyous spirit in folk dancing

CASTLES for her wonderful technique

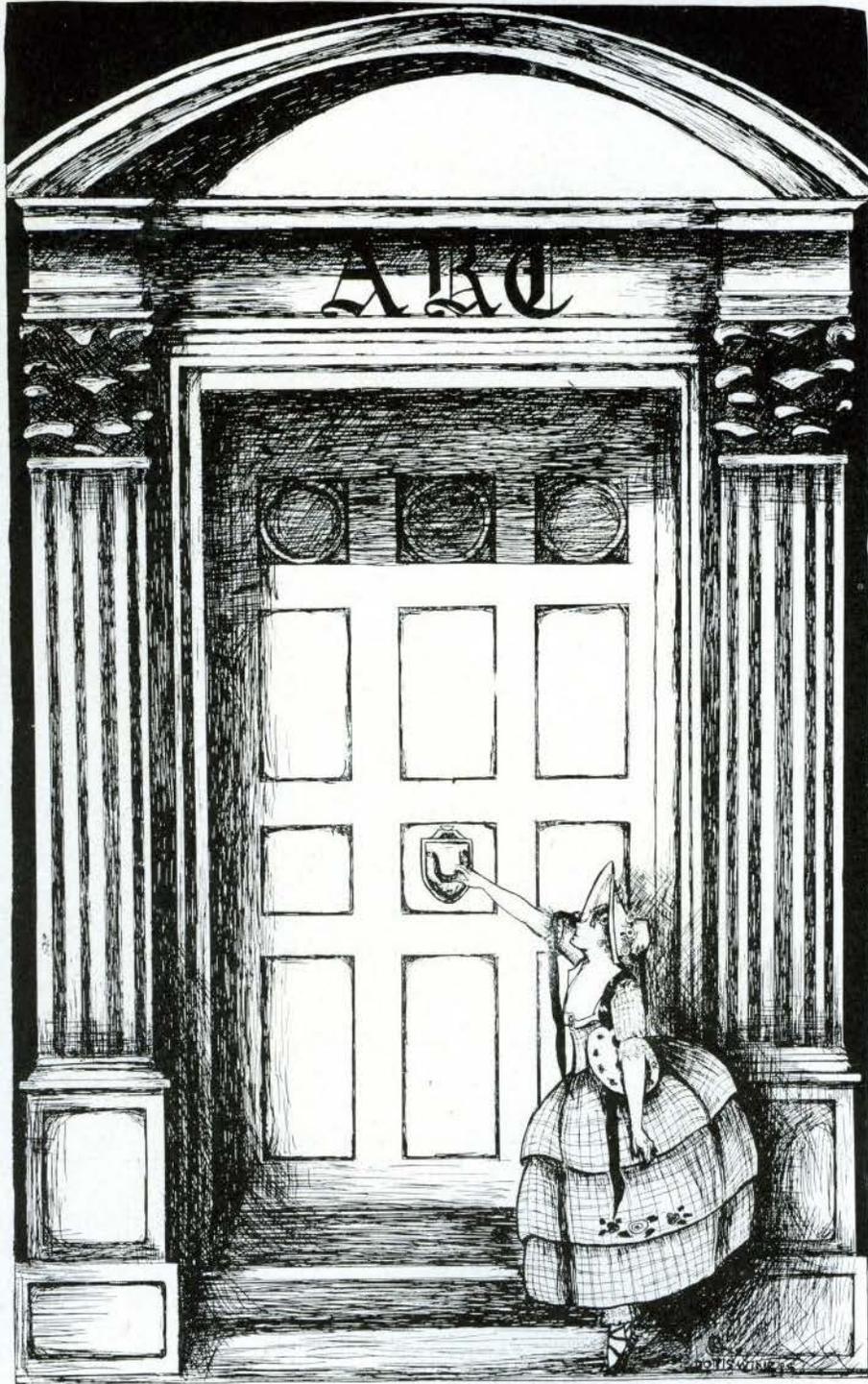
JUNE PRICE for her elfish personality, which permeates all her movements

SCHAUS for her dainty airy-fairy dances

BALDWIN for her tiny, rolly-polly self

BETTS for her poise and grace in social dancing

MINNEN 1918 LEAVES





Art Department

MOTTO: "Art is Long and Time is Fleeting"

COLORS: Pink, White and Green

FLOWERS: Pink Rose, White Rose

TEACHER: Miss Alice A. Linneman

Class Officers

PAULINE HART	President
JEAN CATRON	Vice-President
DORIS WINTERS	Secretary-Treasurer

Art Class

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 DOROTHY INGERSOLL
 DOROTHY CREWE
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 EDITH CORNELIUS
 MARGARET OGLE

DOROTHY JONES
 DORIS WINTERS
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 ALICE AMIS
 MARTHA SCROGGINS
 HELEN McCUNE
 CONSTANCE ADAMSON
 RUTH TRUSKEY
 RUTH FLIPPEN
 MAY RICKER
 EUNICE SCHAUS
 ALICE SEBREE
 ANNE BURLINGAME
 BETTY JOHNSON
 DOROTHY SMITH
 ELIZABETH HARMON

PAULINE WEISGERBER
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 MELBA JASPERING
 MARION CAMPBELL
 MARJORIE ALFORD
 DOROTHY ROEMER
 MAUDE PARKER
 LOUISE ROMINGER
 BLANCHE SHIRLEY

Introduction to Art

JEAN CATRON
 HELEN McCUNE
 MARTHA SCROGGINS

WILLA STEWART
 RUTH TRUSKEY
 FERN PARKER

MAY RICKER
 HELEN FINGER
 HAZELLE MORAN

Interior Decoration

LILLIAN IVEY
 JOHANNA ERHART
 RUTH BONSAI
 MILDRED WUNDERLICH
 MARION CAMPBELL

HELEN McCUNE
 RUTH TRUSKEY
 HELEN STRANG
 CHRISTINE WEBSTER

ALENE ROBERTSON
 ANNE BURLINGAME
 LULA RENC
 CAROL STEPHENS
 HELEN GROSSART

Costume Design

ALENE ROBERTSON
 BLYTHE McCORMICK
 DORIS WINTERS
 JEAN CATRON

RUBY CRAIGHEAD
 ALICE AMIS
 HELEN McCUNE
 WILLA STEWART
 JOHANNA ERHART

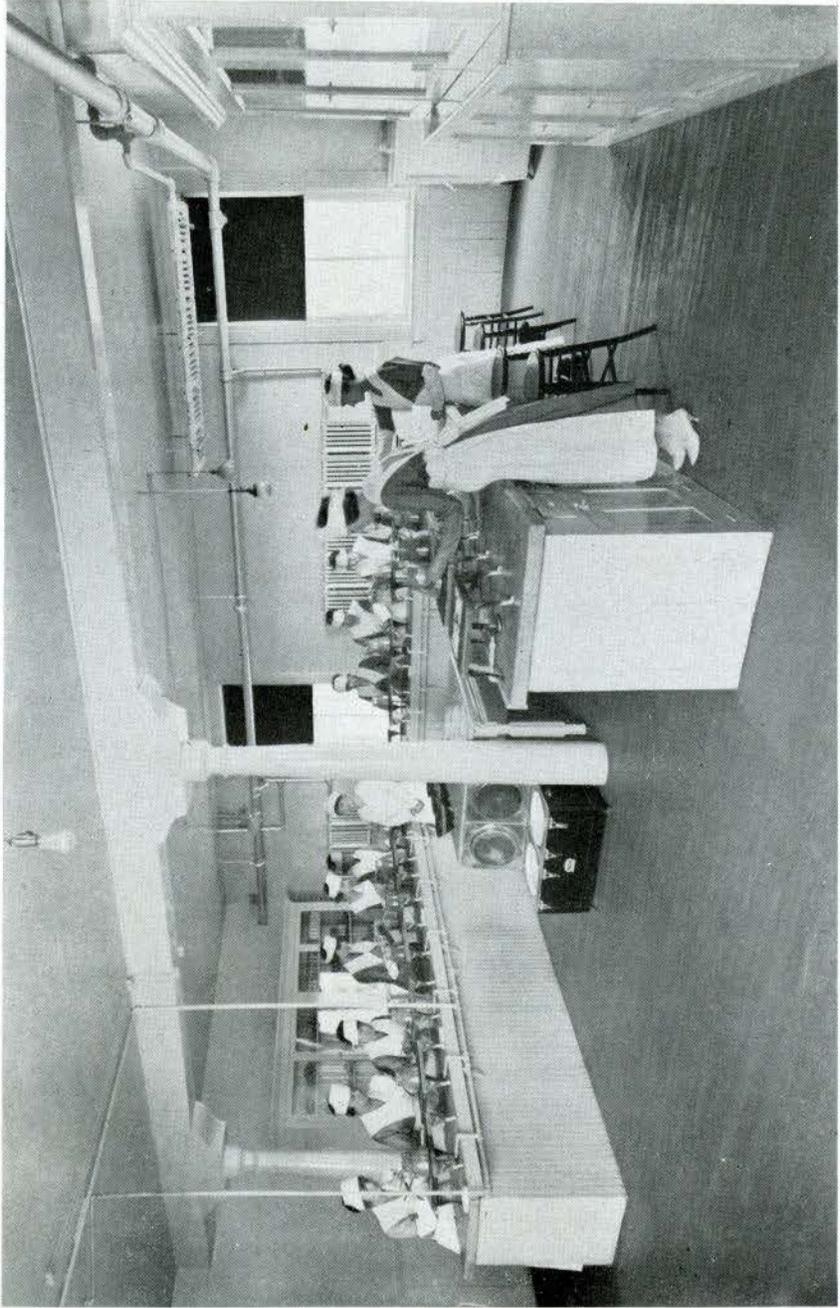
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 LUCILE ARMSTRONG
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LINDEN LEAVES 1918



HOME ECONOMICS

INDIAN LEAVES 1918



DOMESTIC SCIENCE LABORATORY

LANDEN LEAVES 1918



LANDEN LEAVES 1918



WINDEN 1918 HAVENS



Music

CHORAL SOCIETY



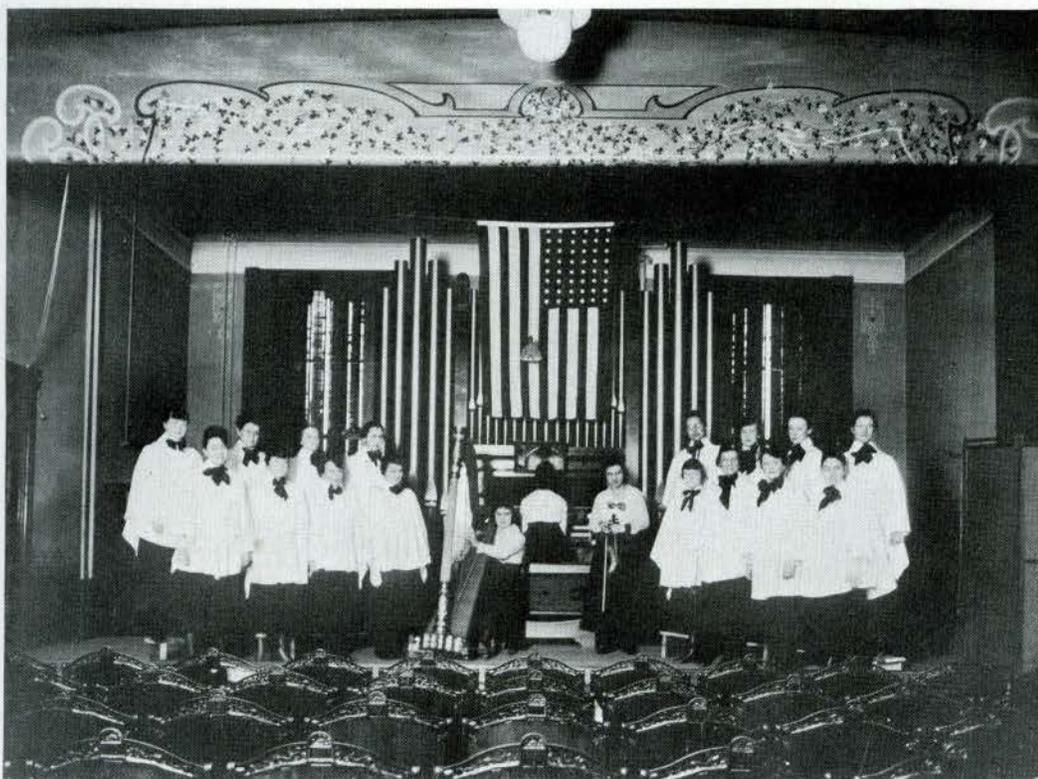
RUTH FLIPPIN
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 ELIZABETH HARMON

MARJORIE WHITE
 WELCOME HAYHURST
 MAY BECKMAN
 DOROTHY MILLER
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 STEVIA GREEN
 LE NELLE BRECKENRIDGE
 GRACE MORRISON
 DOROTHY VINYARD
 MARJORIE REYNOLDS
 MARION CAMPBELL
 OUITA JOHNSTONE
 MARIAN KING
 MARY BUCHNER
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 HELEN CHALFANT
 DOROTHY INGERSOLL
 FLORENCE SCHAPER
 HELEN WILSON
 MILDRED HENDERSON
 PETRONELLA TOOMEY
 HELEN RICE
 SYBIL FLAGG
 HAZEL REA
 ADRIENNE JORDAN

MINNENAPOLIS LEAVES 1918

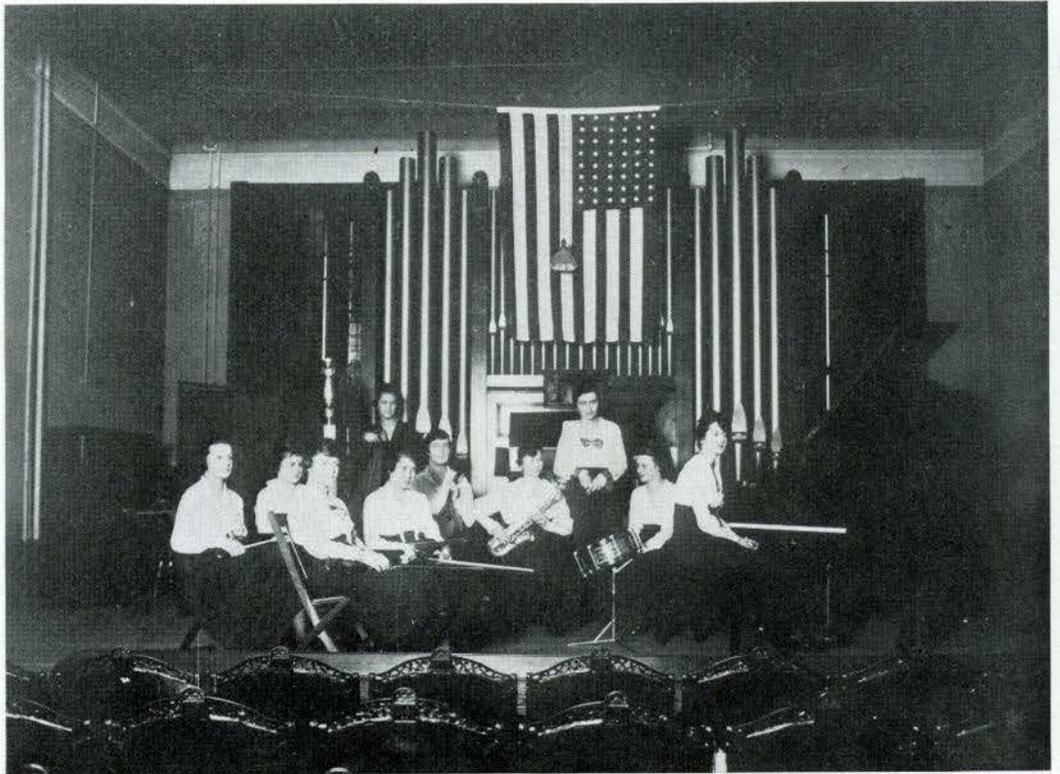
CHOIR



MARGARET ATWOOD	MARY FORD	MISS MCGOWAN
HANNA MAE BECKMAN	STEVIA GREEN	MARGARET OGLE
LE NELLE BRECKENRIDGE	MILDRED HENDERSON	MILDRED OGLE
HELEN BAYSINGER	ADRIENNE JORDAN	LILLIAN PIERSON
MARION CAMPBELL	QUITA JOHNSTONE	HELEN RICE
ERNEST EMBRY	ALMA KINKADE	DOROTHY SMITH
IRENE FARLEY	BLYTHE McCORMICK	DOROTHY VINYARD
JESSIE FRENCH	LOUISE MALKMUS	MARGERY WHITE
SYBLE FICKES	GRACE MORRISON	

MINNEN 1918 LEAVES

ORCHESTRA



MARIAN HAIRE, Piano
MARGERY WHITE, Violin
FRANCES CARLTON, Violin

JOSEPHINE RUSSEL, Violin
MARION KNAPP, Violin
VELMA THOMPSON, Saxophone

ANNE NICCOLLS, Mandolin
NADINE IRWIN, Drum
ETHEL CARLTON, Harp



PRIZE SONG 1918

MARIAN HAIRE

Oh, the girls all come to Lindenwood,
From North, South, East and West,
For education
And 'ssociation.
In everything we lead the rest;
We always come out best.
Co-operation!
Our reputation!
Fancy anybody going away—
They always stay if they come here a day;
So here's three cheers for the dear old school
Where the honor system is the rule.
Oh! Lindenwood, in all the years to be
Our hearts with love will overflow for thee;
You are dearest to our heart,
And with tears from you we'll part;
There's no place like home, you see,
But Lindenwood spells home to me.



INDEPENDENT LEAVES 1918

Prize Song

1917 - 18.

MARIAN HAIRE.

The musical score is presented in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a series of chords and a melodic line, and a bass staff with a similar accompaniment. The second system continues the piece with similar harmonic and melodic structures. The third system features some rests in the treble staff, indicating a change in the melodic line. The fourth system concludes the piece with final chords and a melodic flourish. The notation includes various musical symbols such as clefs, time signatures, notes, rests, and slurs.

MINNEN GRAVES



Prize Song 2.

LINDENWOOD LEAVES

LINDENWOOD SONGS

MELODY: "Illinois Loyalty"

We're loyal to you, Lindenwood;
 We're Yellow and White, Lindenwood;
 We know you can stand
 'Gainst the best in the land,
 For your standard is grand, Lindenwood.
 Rah! Rah!

Then on with your work, Lindenwood;
 Not one girl will shirk, Lindenwood;
 Our school is our greatest pleasure;
 On, girls, with great endeavor:
 Three cheers for New Lindenwood!

Cha! he! Cha! Haw! — Cha! he! haw! haw!
 Lindenwood, Lindenwood, Rah! Rah! Rah!

We Lindenwood girls are there on looks
 And full of pep, you see;
 We've said enough about ourselves
 So we'll mention the faculty.
 They are a very brilliant set
 And order they preserve;
 But sometimes we are forced to go
 Before the student board.

But firm we stand for you, Lindenwood,
 Our hearts and hands for you, Lindenwood,
 Our colors we unfurl,
 To wave for every girl.
 You stand for the best that's in the land.
 We sing our praise to you we love the best,
 For you're the Wellesley of the West;
 And our hearts will all be true
 When we wave farewell to you;
 For we're White and Yellow, Lindenwood.

TUNE: "On Wisconsin"

Lindenwood to you, our College,
 Will we be ever true;
 We are working, we are fighting
 Always just for you.
 In the first ranks you're the foremost,
 For the best you've stood;
 We love and honor you,
 Our Lindenwood.

Of all the schools in all the world, it's Linden-
 wood for me—

In play and work you'll find we're always
 fair and square;

The girls and all the faculty show loyalty to
 thee;

For memories dear and friendships we will
 ever care.

At Lindenwood we've lots of sports, our swim-
 ming stands the test;

Our hockey and our tennis, too, are full of lots
 of zest.

And when it comes to basketball, we're simply
 out of sight;

Oh, Lindenwood, we love you, yes, with all our
 might.

MELODY: "My Heidelberg, My Heidelberg"

Here's to our fair, new Lindenwood;
 Here's to the flag she flies;
 Here's to the girls that boost for her;
 Their spirit never dies.
 Here's to the Marguerite, so white;
 Here's to our colors true;
 Here's to each daughter of old L. C.;
 Lindenwood—here's to you!

CHORUS:

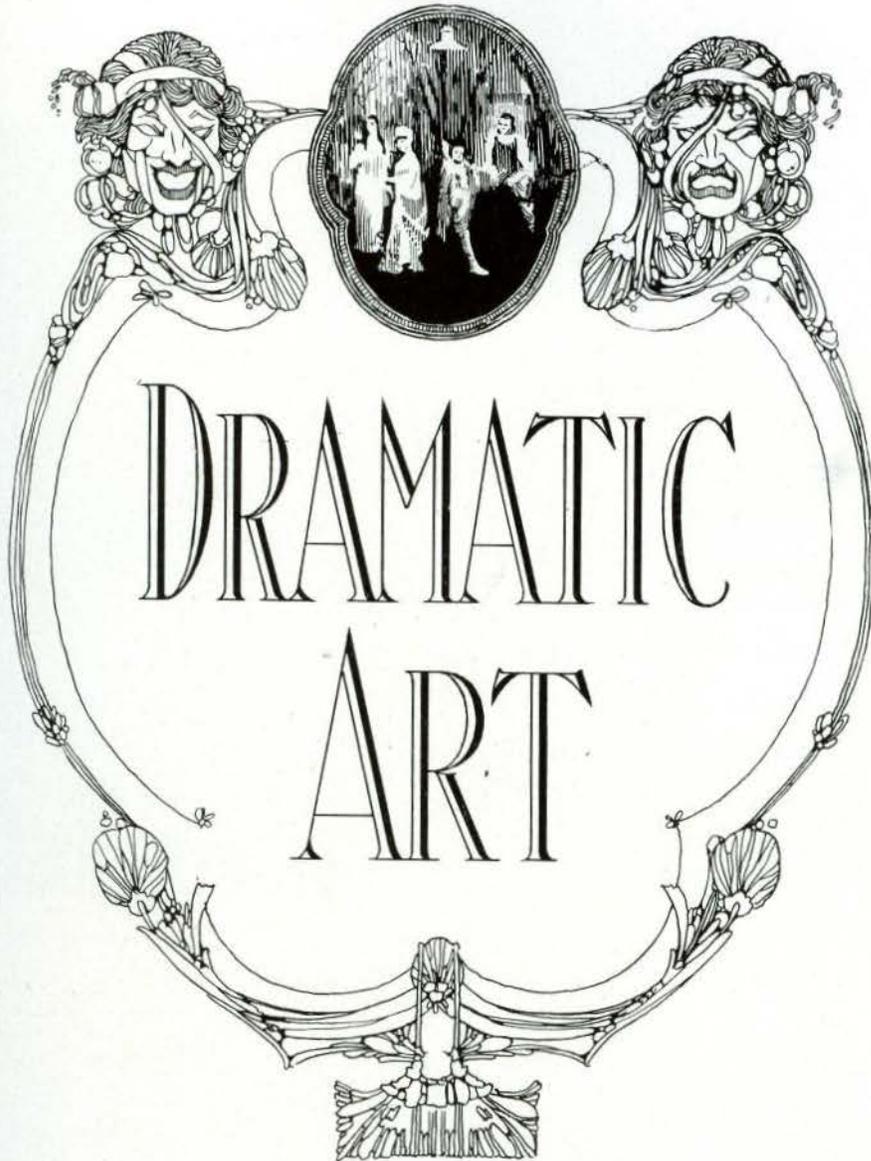
Oh, Lindenwood, dear Lindenwood,
 Thy daughters sing thy praise;
 That golden haze of student days
 Will linger 'round thy name.
 And cherished be the memory,
 Through all the coming years,
 When far away that memory
 Will fill our eyes with tears.

DEAR OLD LINDENWOOD

Here's from dear old Lindenwood,
 Our college of wide renown;
 You'll find it in grand old Missouri,
 At the edge of St. Charles town.
 Hail! To the White and the Yellow,
 The Elms and the Lindens we love;
 And for a grand, glorious future,
 We look to the Power above.

MINNEN LEAVES 1918

DRAMATIC ART CLUB



SPONSORS

MISS EDNA I. SCHMIDT MISS WILLIE O. MINOR

OFFICERS

HELEN A. FINGER	President
CHRISTINE WEBSTER	Secretary
HELEN WIENER.	Treasurer



“THE ABBOT’S NAP”

CASTE

L'ABBE VALMORT, an elderly French abbot	HAZEL BETTS
TOINETTE DE BREVILLE, in love with Philippe	HELEN WIENER
PHILIPPE DE L'ORME, in love with Toinette	HELEN FINGER

MINDEN
1918
LEAVES



“ PYGMALION AND GALATEA ”

SCENE: Pygmalion's Studio

CASTE

PYGMALION, an Athenian sculptor	FRANCES CONKLIN
LEUCIPPE, a soldier	CHRISTINE WEBSTER
CHRYSOS, an art patron	HAZEL BETTS
AGESIMOS, Chrysos' slave	BETTY SCROGGINS
MINOS, Pygmalion's slave	HELEN A. FINGER
GALATEA, an animated statue	HELEN WIENER
CYNISCA, Pygmalion's wife	MAUD OBERMAN
DAPHNE, Chrysos' wife	MARTHA CASTLES
MYRINE, Pygmalion's sister	ERNEST EMBRY

“ THE BELLS ”

(With apologies to Poe)



I.

Hear the clang of rising bell!
 Awful bell!
 What a world of sleepiness its ringing does
 dispel!
 Hear its clang, clang, clang,
 Down the dim and dusky hall!
 But as the maid goes on her round
 Most girls are left as they are found—
 Fast asleep.
 When warning rings they rise in haste,
 And realize no time's to waste.
 But long before they're dressed—again the
 ringing of the bells!
 Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
 Bells, bells, bells—
 Of the clanging and the jangling of the
 bells.

II.

Hear the ringing of the bell,
 Many bells!
 What a world of merriment their melody
 foretells!
 How they ring, ring, ring,
 Every hour throughout the day!
 While the girls that overhear
 Seem to hurry as in fear
 Of delay.
 And they talk, talk, talk,
 As they run instead of walk
 To the class of which they are reminded by
 the bell,
 By the bells, bells, bells, bells,
 Bells, bells, bells—
 By the jingling and the tinkling of the
 bells.



III.

Hear the mellow dinner bell,
 Golden bell!
 What a world of happiness its chiming
 does foretell!
 Among the noisy yells of girls,
 How its ringing starts a whirl!
 Ah, what dancing and what prancing
 Now is seen! For no girl is chancing
 To get left.
 But its chime, chime, chime,
 Always gives you plenty of time,
 Because this is the most delightful and the
 best of bells.
 Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
 Bells, bells, bells—
 Of the rhyming and the chiming of the
 bell.

—ELIZABETH HOWELL



ORGANIZATIONS







Y·W·C·A



PRES.
Helen Bayringer



V. PRES.
Ruth Dolan



SECT.
Ella Ida Stunpe



TREAS.
Helen Finger



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

MRS. JOHN L. ROEMER	Faculty Advisor
HELEN BAYSINGER	President
RUTH DOLAN	Vice-President
ELLA IDA STUMPE	Secretary
HELEN FINGER	Treasurer

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

SUZAINÉ BRECHT	Devotional
MAURINE FIRESTONE	Social
ADA HAVERKAMP	Missionary
JESSAMINE WOODRUFF	Advertisement
LOUISE CHILD	Association News
DOROTHY VINYARD	Music
FLORENCE GRAVES	Social Service
HELEN FINGER	Finance

THE PURPOSE OF Y. W. C. A.

The Christian life should be the potent factor in the social life of the new student. As a chain has links, so has college life; and the Cabinet this year tried to make the work of the Y. W. C. A. one of the most important links in each girl's life.

The Young Women's Christian Association purposes to take up the task of making life more abundant. When we have learned to know what it means to live in the spirit, to identify one's self with life, with eager, pulsating, abundant life, then shall we be able to understand more clearly what Jesus meant when He said: "I have come that ye might have life and have it more abundantly."

A RESUME OF THE Y. W. C. A. FOR 1917-18

The Y. W. C. A. of Lindenwood College is now in its seventeenth year. From its modest beginning the Association has grown until the membership is almost three-fourths of the entire college. Since September, 1916, its membership has increased and its activities cover a wide field.

At the Cabinet meetings, brief devotional exercises are held, then the work of each department is discussed. The Cabinet members have been alive to our needs. Last summer, this Association was represented by three delegates at the National Conference held at Hollister, Mo., and now they are planning to send several delegates to the conference to be held in the East this summer.

The devotional meetings held each Wednesday evening show a marked increase in attendance. The programs are led by faculty members, persons outside of the school, and students. In each there is a special message for the girls. The visit of Miss Ina Scherebeck and Miss Frances Y. Smith, secretaries for the South Central field, stimulated all the girls to do better work and helped the new Cabinet members particularly.

Realizing our obligation, as Y. W. C. A. girls here at Lindenwood, we have bent our path in various directions, the way of cheerful givers. Outside of the regular schedule for the Y. W. C. A., we have had charge of the Red Cross work done here. Every one is actively engaged in knitting, sewing and preparing surgical dressings and bandages.

Not only have we been making things for the soldiers and orphans, but we have also cheerfully given. The first night of the campaign for the Y. W. C. A. War Relief Fund, one thousand dollars was given in individual pledges. Miss Templin talked to us on the value of our co-operation in this work, while Miss Tittman, State Executive, made her appeal to the spiritual side. Each girl made every act count toward reaching a fifteen-hundred-dollar goal, and in a few days it was successfully reached.

THE SOCIAL LIFE

The breadth of the work of the Y. W. C. A. has brought those actively engaged in it into a closer companionship and understanding, and the social life of the Association strengthens those bonds.

In September, when we returned to continue our courses of study here, there was, for our use, the coziest suite of rooms, made complete in every detail, the kitchenette included. Here the girls can have candy pulls and even an old-fashioned spelling bee occasionally, at the comfortable fireside. Two of the rooms are furnished with gray furniture and old rose hangings. The third room is in delft blue and ivory, adding to the home-like atmosphere of the suite.

In September, a series of teas were given for the faculty and new girls of L. C. During mid-year examinations the tired girls were refreshed each evening with good music, and with tea and cake, served in the Y. W. C. A. rooms.

The Cabinet had a joint meeting with the Cabinet of Washington University in February. Also during this month a week of prayer for colleges was held.

—ELLA IDA STUMPE, '18

STUDENT GOVERNMENT COUNCIL



PRES.
Mae Briant



V. PRES.
Martha Waite



SECT.
Florence Schaper



TREAS.
Helen Bayringer



Hazel Rea
Head Proctor of
Butler



Mary Dunwoody
Head Proctor of
Niccolls



Madge Moore
Head Proctor of
Jubilee

FACULTY ADVISORY COMMITTEE

THE REV. DR. J. L. ROEMER
MRS. J. L. ROEMER

MISS LUCINDA DE LEFTWICH TEMPLIN
MISS ROSE SWEENEY



STUDENT GOVERNMENT

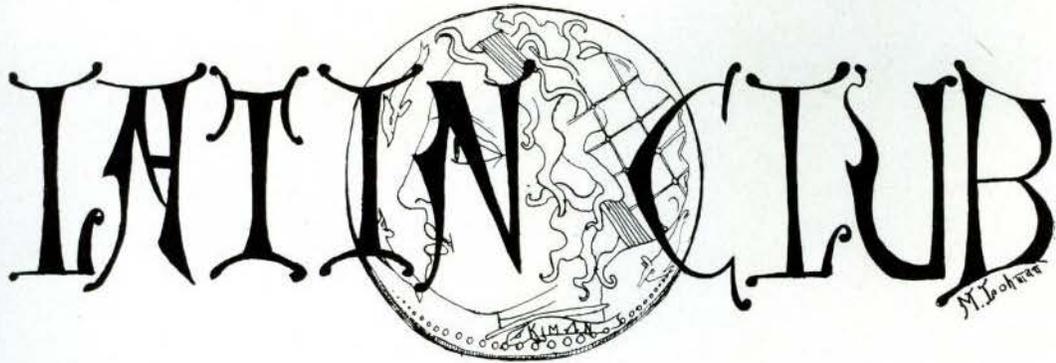
STUDENT GOVERNMENT as it now exists in Lindenwood College was incorporated in September, 1916. This organization was instituted for the purpose of enabling the students at Lindenwood College to assume individual responsibility in their own life and conduct in the College. Since this date, the organization has gained in prestige and has become more of a vital factor in the life of all the students.

Immediately upon entering the College each girl automatically becomes a member of the Student Government Association, subject to its rules and entitled to its privileges.

The Student Government Association controls the management of all matters pertaining to the conduct of the students in their daily life, which is not academic or reserved to the jurisdiction of the faculty, as agreed upon by faculty and students in the Constitution. The executive power is vested in an executive board composed of president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer and a head proctor from each hall. The board holds regular meetings on Monday night of each week, at which time matters of misconduct are heard and decisions rendered. The board confers frequently with the advisory committee from the faculty as to means of improving the general welfare of the student body in all its activities.

Student Government has proved itself to be one of the foremost factors in the development of the best ideals among the girls, not only in stimulating a greater degree of college loyalty and a hearty spirit of co-operation, but also in nurturing democratic ideas, an essential phase of our present day education.

With the lofty principles of loyalty, co-operation, democracy, and, in fact, all that Student Government stands for, ever before them, the girls of Lindenwood will leave her portals as young women with noble purposes in life, fully equipped to assume the duties, which our courageous men have been called from for the sake of humanity, to share the burdens of this sanguine world, to solve its mighty problems, and to make the world a better place to live in because of their untiring efforts.



THE DEPARTMENT OF LATIN

MEMBERS OF MANAGING BOARD

COLLEGE CLASSES

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HELEN BAYSINGER

ESPERENCE FREEMAN JESSAMINE WOODRUFF
MISS CORA M. PORTERFIELD

HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES

LATIN ROLL

FRANCES CONKLIN
FLORENCE GRAVES
ADA HAVERKAMP
ADRIENNE JORDAN
HELEN WIENER
FRANCES COOPER
ESPERENCE FREEMAN
KATHERINE KOCH
LOUISE McCLELLAND

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MARJORIE MERRIAM
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MARY YOUNG
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FRANCES CARLTON
MARTHA CASTLES
BETTY COMSTOCK

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HARRIET TERRY

ELEANOR WALLENBROCK
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MYTHOLOGY ROLL

HELEN BAYSINGER
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GOODNER FORSYTHE
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HELEN McCUNE
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FLORENCE GRAVES

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MARTHA PEEBLES
RUTH SOUTHARD

Among the special programs given at the monthly meetings, where song and Latin games are enjoyed, was the report of a visit to the Saalburg Collection at Washington University, by Ada Haverkamp; the Orjetorix Episode, by the members of the Caesar Class; reports upon Rowan houses, by members of the Virgil Class, and the Alcestis of Euripides, by the second semester class in Mythology.

SPANISH CLUB



OFFICERS

MARY DUNWOODY	President
ELEANORE MOEHLENKAMP	Vice-President
PETRONELLA TOOMEY	Secretary
RUTH KEELING	Treasurer

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 ALMA KINKADE
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MARY LEE FARIS
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 GOODNER FORSYTHE
 ADELE HOX
 DOROTHY JONES
 HELEN UHL
 MARY BUCHNER

ETHEL CARLTON
 MARY DUNWOODY
 NINA FIORITA
 FLORENCE JOHN
 RUTH KEELING
 KATHERINE KOCH
 MARGARET LOHMAN
 LOUISE McCLELLAND

JUNE PRICE
 LOUISE ROMINGER
 ALENA SALVETER
 RUBY SANDBERG
 ANNETTE SIMMONS
 PAULINE CROWL
 VELMA THOMPSON

MISSOURI CLUB

Two years ago an effort was made to secure a State song, and a large prize was offered for the winner. Thousands competed, but none of the offerings filled the bill. No one song can do justice to the State; no one poem can sing the praises as they deserve to be sung; no one editorial can adequately describe one of the big advantages of the State.—Carthage Press.



OFFICERS

MARTHA CASTLES	President
CHRISTINE WEBSTER	Vice-President
ANN NICCOLLS	Secretary
BETTY JOHNSON	Treasurer

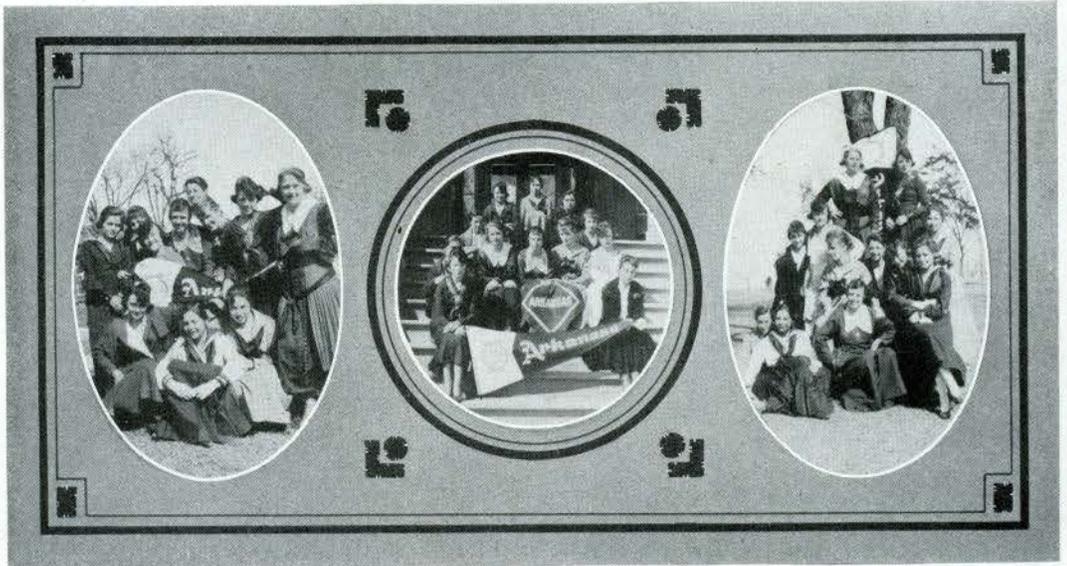
INDIAN LEAVES

ARKANSAS CLUB

OPEN MOTTO: "We Ain't so Pretty but Does so Cute"

SECRET MOTTO: "Don't Sit Up and Sit, but Git Up and Git"

FLOWER: Cotton Blossom



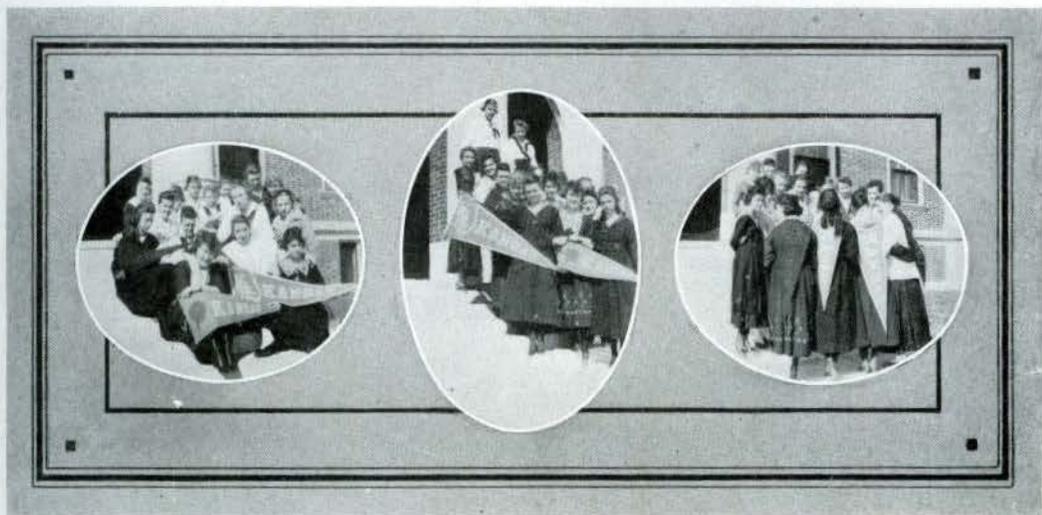
OFFICERS

WILLIE O. MINOR, "Teacher"	Sponsor
MAE BRIANT, "Honey"	President
MARTHA SCROGGIN, "Dixie"	Vice-President
RUTH SOUTHARD, "Huthy"	Secretary
MILDRED ROETZEL, "Mug"	Treasurer

ALICE AMIS, "Sister"	
MARTHA AMIS, "Pete"	
MAE BRIANT	
EDELINE GERONIN, "Eddy"	
DOLLY HAWKINS, "Doll"	
MINNIE McKIE, "Curly"	
HELEN RUEBEL, "Rube"	
MILDRED ROETZEL	
BETTY JEWEL SCROGGIN, "Diamond"	
MARTHA SCROGGIN	
RUTH SOUTHARD	
CAROL WHITMARSH, "Whit"	
MARY ELLEN YOUNG, "Papu"	

MINNENNA LEAVES

KANSAS CLUB



OFFICERS

HELEN PECK	President
MAURINE FIRESTONE	Vice-President
CLEORA JENNER	Secretary
FRANCES CONKLIN	Treasurer

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 ALICE DOCKING
 JEANETTE ELLIOTT
 INEZ EARNEST
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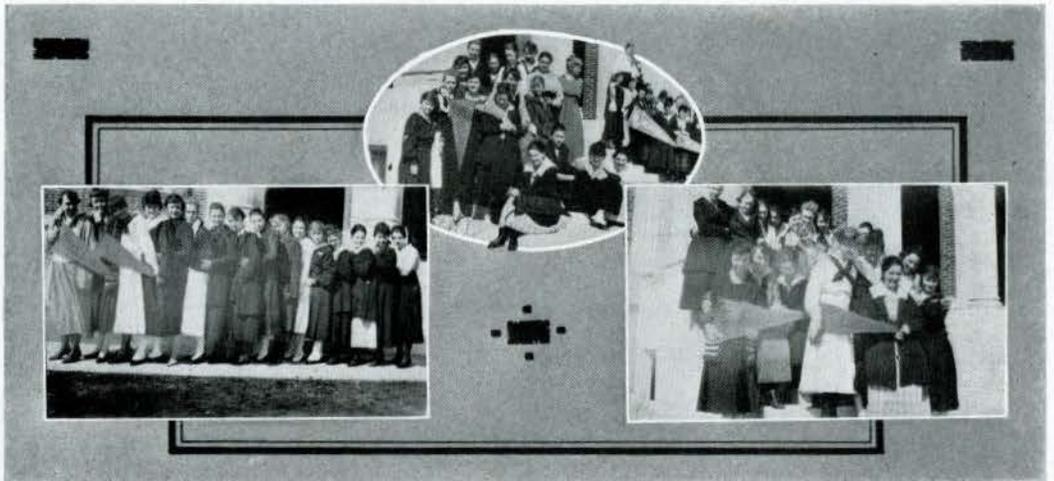
NADINE IRWIN
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 EDWINA PECKHAM
 LULU RENC
 DOROTHY SMITH
 FLORENCE STAUFFER
 DAPHNE WILSON
 DOROTHY WILSON

HELEN WILSON

LINDEN LEAVES

1918

ILLINOIS CLUB



ALFREDA CULVER

MADGE MOORE

HELEN FINGER

MARION HOYT

ELEDITH ELLIOTT

POLLY HART

MILDRED KELLEY

BLANCHE SHIRLEY

MARJORIE REYNOLDS

FLORENCE JOHN

WELCOME HAYHURST

IRENE FRIEDMAN

MARJORIE WHITE

SYBIL HARRISON

GRACE MORRISON

MARY FORD

HARRIET TERRY

LEONTINE SHARON

LILLIAN PIERSON

LINDEN LEAVES



INDIAN LEAVES 1918



MINDEN LEAVES

1918

ETA UPSILON GAMMA

Founded at Christian College, 1901

ZETA CHAPTER

Established May 25, 1905



COLORS: Green and Gold

FLOWER: Yellow Rose

RESIDENT MEMBERS

MRS. GEORGE NULL

MISS MARGARET MARTEN

MISS MARIE MARTEN

MEMBER IN FACULTY

MISS ARIEL GROSS

SORORES

1918

MAURINE FIRESTONE	Anthony, Kan.
HELEN BAYSINGER	Rolla, Mo.
DOROTHY WILSON	Wichita, Kan.
ADRIENNE JORDAN	Vincennes, Ind.
LILLIAN PIERSON	Quincy, Ill.
HELEN WIENER	St. Louis, Mo.
PAULINE HART	Quincy, Ill.
LIV UDSTAD	St. Charles, Mo.

1919

EDWINA PECKHAM	Lawrence, Kan.
SARA JANE MURRELL	Marshall, Mo.

ACADEMY

ALICE DOCKING	Lawrence, Kan.
MARY BUCHNER	Millville, Ark.
DOROTHY SMITH	Topeka, Kan.
FREDERICKA PRIESMEYER	Moberly, Mo.
MARGARET ATWOOD	Oklahoma City, Okla.



MINNIE LEAVES 1918



MINDEN LEAVES

SIGMA IOTA CHI

Founded at St. James Xavier Academy, 1903

THETA CHAPTER

October 26, 1907



COLORS: Purple and Gold

FLOWER: Violet

SORORES IN URBE

MRS. JOHN WERNER
MRS. FRANCIS RAUCH

MISS ALICE LINNEMAN
MISS KATHERYN GROSS

MISS DOROTHY PIEPER

SORORES IN FACULTATE

MISS WILLIE OVERTON MINOR
MISS DORRITT STUMBERG

SORORES

1918

MAE BRIANT
MILDRED EBERLY
OUITA JOHNSTONE

MARGEURITE LEOPOLD
RUTH SOUTHARD
MARY MOORE

MARTHA WAITE

1920

MAUD OBERMAN

JULIET PRICE

COLLEGE SPECIAL

CAROL WHITMARSH

PLEDGES

MARJORIE GROVE

HONORARY MEMBER

MRS. JAMES GAY BUTLER



WINDEN LEAVES 1918





BETA SIGMA OMICRON

Founded at Christian College, 1888

TAU CHAPTER

Established September 28, 1916



COLORS: Ruby and Pink

FLOWERS: Richmond and Killarney Roses

SORORES

1917-1918

MARY DUNWOODY
HAZEL REA
DOROTHY JONES
DOROTHY VINYARD
DOROTHEA SODEMAN
EUNICE SCHAUS
BERNADINE WEBER
WILLELLA PEARSON
ELIZABETH ROWLEY
JESSAMINE WOODRUFF

LINDEN LEAVES 1918





PHI THETA KAPPA

HONOR SOCIETY

GAMMA CHAPTER

Phi Theta Kappa is an outgrowth of the honor society of Kappa Phi Omicron, and was organized by the presidents of the Missouri Junior Colleges in March, 1918.

The aim of the organization is to foster among students a spirit of devotion to study and the scholarly ideal.

FACULTY COUNCIL MEMBERS

MISS CORA M. PORTERFIELD

MISS LUCINDA DE LEFTWICH TEMPLIN

MRS. J. L. ROEMER, ex-officio

RESIDENT MEMBERS

LEONA MOEHLENKAMP

DORRITT STUMBERG

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918

ELENOR MOEHLENKAMP

FLORENCE SCHAPER

MARTHA WAITE

1919

RUTH KEELING

PLEDGES

1918

HELEN BAYSINGER

MAE BRIANT

FRANCES CONKLIN

HELEN FINGER

MAURINE FIRESTONE

MILDRED HENDERSON

1918

ANNETTE SIMMONS

FLORENCE TIEMAN

PETRONELLA TOOMEY

ELENOR WALLENBROCK

PAULINE WEISSGERBER

DOROTHY WILSON

1919

HELEN CHALFANT

LOUISE CHILD

LULA FRANKLIN

FLORENCE GRAVES

ADELE HOUS

MARJORIE LOONEY

JOSEPHINE RUSSELL

LINDEN LEAVES 1918

MILESTONES

We are seven, representing L. C. girls
of yore,
We are seven, staunch and firm we stand
For old L. C. the best that's in the land.

Aunts of three of us within these halls,
Have ancient Greek and Latin learned
And e'en the midnight oil have burned.

We four have mothers who were girls
of Lindenwood,
And one of us can even boast
A grand dame as a girl of yesterday.



May we be all that they
desired to be,
May those who follow us
try with greater zeal
To grace the name and
bring far-reaching fame
to old L. C.

WHO'S WHO

MOST POPULAR TEACHER



Miss McGowan

POPULAR

PLEASANT

PERSUASIVE

MOST BRILLIANT



FLORENCE SCHAPER

BRILLIANT

BUSY

BELOVED

WHO'S WHO

MOST ATTRACTIVE



MAUD OBERMAN

ATTRACTIVE

AWAKE

AMUSING

MOST ATHLETIC



DOROTHY SMITH

ATHLETIC

ACTIVE

AGILE

LENDEN LEAVES 1918

WHO'S WHO

SWEETEST



LILLIAN McCLUSKY

SWEET

SUNNY

SINCERE

MOST PROMINENT



MAE BRIANT

PROMINENT

PRUDENT

POLITIC

MINNAPOLIS LEAVES 1918

WHO'S WHO

BEST DANCER



HAZEL BETTS

DANCER

DEMOCRATIC

DRAMATIC

PRETTIEST



HELEN WIENER

PRETTY

PLEASING

PROUD

INDIAN LEAVES 1918

WHO'S WHO

MOST STRIKING



ADRIENNE JORDAN

STRIKING

SENSATIONAL

SENSIBLE

PEPPIEST



MARTHA CASTLES

PEPPY

PLUCKY

PERSISTENT

WHO'S WHO

MOST ORIGINAL



JESSAMINE WOODRUFF

ORIGINAL

OBLIGING

OBSERVING

MOST CAPABLE



ANNETTE SIMMONS

CAPABLE

CHEERFUL

CHANGELESS

WHO'S WHO

MOST POPULAR



DOROTHY VINYARD

POPULAR

PATIENT

PRUDENT

MOST MUSICAL



MARIAN HAIRE

MUSICAL

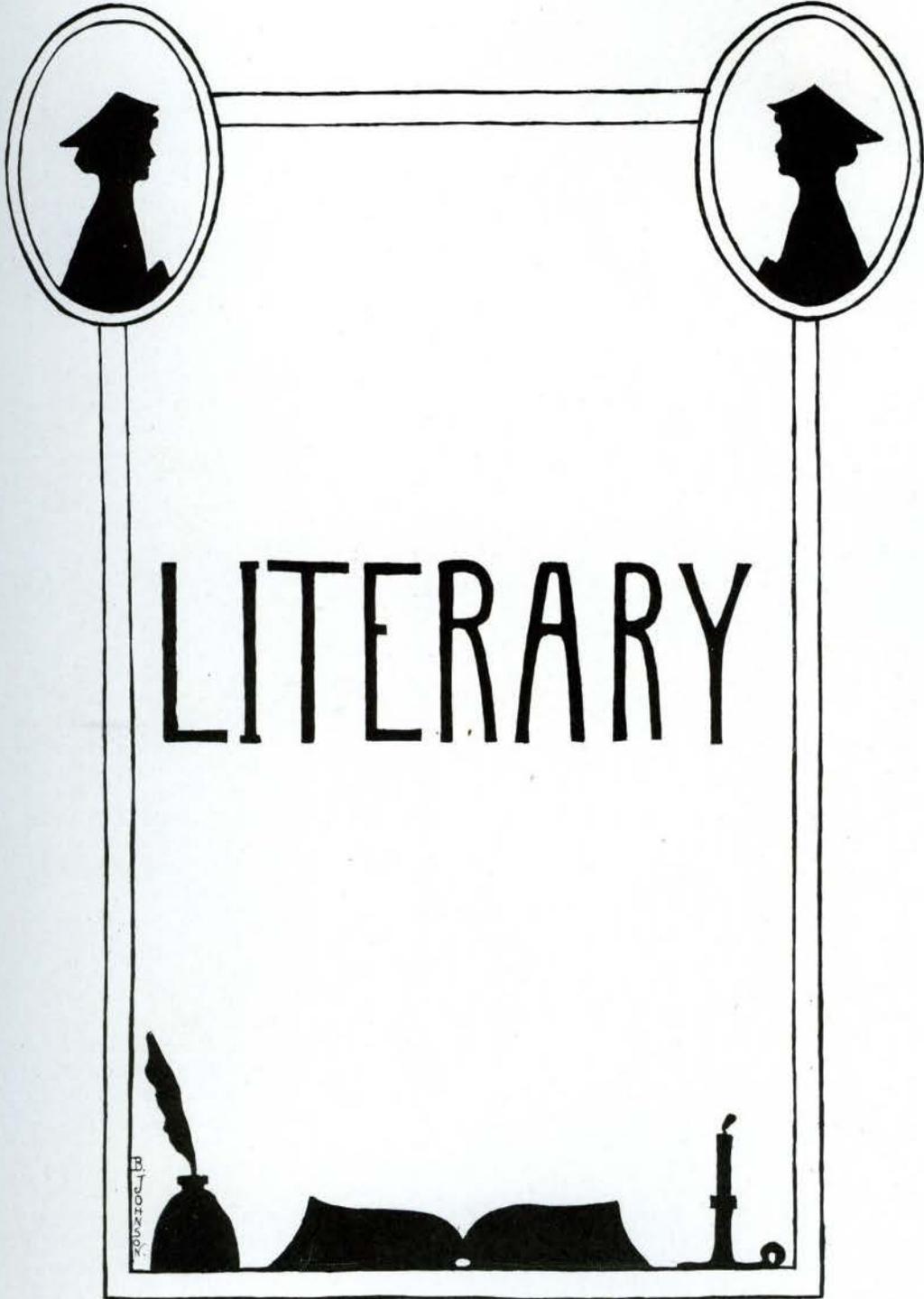
MATCHLESS

MIRTHFUL

LINDEN LEAVES 1918



WINDEN 1918 GRAVES



“OUR BIT”

“KNIT! Knit! Knit! Since my arrival an hour ago, Mary, you haven’t done another thing, and you talk about it constantly. You don’t mean to tell me that you actually like to do that stupid work?”

This was Ethel Lanier’s first visit to Lindenwood, and although she was delighted with everything she had seen, she could not reconcile here former idea of her friend with this enthusiastic and industrious girl before her now.

“Yes,” replied Mary, “you will hear that word on the lips of everyone here, but the pleasure that both teachers and pupils take in this occupation can be imagined only when you see us at work.”

“But when do you work? I should think that you would not have time to do enough to amount to anything.”

“Well, you just ought to watch us in the station as we wait for the train to bring us back from week-end visit, on the campus, in the library, at parties—anywhere, everywhere. Even while an interesting pillow-fight is in progress in one part of the room, some of us are making the needles fly as we watch with interest the outcome of this battle. And, some way, most of us have learned the art of knitting while walking. On the way to and from classes and as we take our daily walk, how the needles click. Not only that, but the number of surreptitious stitches that have been taken on the back rows in chapel or in the classroom this year will never be known. We feel amply repaid, however, for the risk we run at such times, when we see the numbers of wristlets, socks, helmets, scarfs and sweaters for the boys ‘over there’ increasing so rapidly.”

“Well, it’s all right, of course,” replied Ethel, “but it seems to me you could do a great deal more good doing something else. I’d hate to spend all my energy just knitting.”

“Oh, we don’t spend all our time knitting. We have sent several bales of clothing to those whom this war has made destitute in Belgium and France. And to keep our donations from seeming per-

functory, little French letters, paper dolls and bright pennies were hidden in the pockets of the garments made for the children. This was to show our love for them, for some of them are our children. We have adopted ten, and have the entire responsibility of feeding and clothing them. We made hospital shirts for the wounded soldiers, too. We also make washcloths, covers for hot-water bottles, pajamas and operating shirts. Some of us have even taken a course in the making of surgical dressings.”

“Gracious! You must be preparing for all the soldiers to be sent to the hospitals.”

“Well, I guess we are not! But those that are sent there are going to be provided for, and provided for well, too. But we do not forget the boys in training over here. We get scrapbooks and fill them with interesting kodak pictures, brief sketches of the happenings of each day, and clippings about those in whom the boys are interested, and send them to the cantonments. We also send smileage books, and on Saturdays when we are allowed to cook, we do not eat all the candy and good things we make, but send it to some one in the camps. In addition to this, we send boxes of books and magazines from time to time; and when the American Library Association began to raise money for the purpose of establishing libraries in the cantonments, L. C. was the first college in the State to donate to that fund.”

“I am proud of you, of course, but I don’t see why you do it. Don’t you know that those things will be done anyway?”

“Why, we want to do it. Officers and privates alike—three hundred and forty-four of them—our relatives, not to mention the hosts of friends and acquaintances, call to us from our army. Do you think we are going to let them feel that they are fighting these battles alone? No, sir! We are going to do our bit and then do it over and over again. When we go home, we expect to be able to assist materially in the Red Cross work if a unit has been organized there; and if not, we are going to organize one as soon as possible.”

MINIDEN LEAVES

"Don't you ever have any good times?"

"Oh, yes, we have good times; plenty of them. But our parties and dances are different this year. It has been the custom at the dinner dances here, to have an orchestra from St. Louis. This year the Lindenwood orchestra under the direction of Miss Biederwolf has furnished the music for all our parties and dances. When the Junior Class gave their formal dance in honor of Mrs. Roemer's birthday, instead of using the cut flowers and other expensive decorations of former years, the girls gathered vines and leaves and transformed the gymnasium into a veritable 'Forest of Arden,' where nymphs danced and frolicked before our loved dean, who sat upon a throne made and decorated by the students. As a birthday gift, she was presented with a one hundred-dollar check for the Red Cross work in which she is so intensely interested."

"How proud you must be of your school to raise that much money."

"Oh, that was just the Junior Class. I do not know just how much the school has given. By the end of the first semester we had collected three hundred and seventy dollars for the Red Cross work and were paying a monthly sum of ten dollars, but we have given a great deal since then. We have had dances, rummage sales, etc., and given the proceeds to whatever branch of the war work that happened to need it most at that time. In October we pledged fifteen hundred dollars for the student war relief work, and again L. C. was the first college to pay the entire sum pledged. Nor did the different members of our school fail the government in the Liberty Loan campaign. Our Liberty Bonds amounted to fifteen hundred dollars."

"When you tell me about your work, I get so interested. I believe I'll start something like this in our school. But, then, if I ever got them started, we'd be sure to lose interest as soon as the new wore off."

"We couldn't possibly lose interest here, for if our love for the country did not hold us to our work, every phase of the work at L. C. would remind us of the importance of standing back of our government at this time. Every day the bulletin board confronts us with news from the war zone, and when we enter the library we find that Miss Findley is still filling the shelves with the newest and best war books. In our English classes we study 'Democracy Today,' and we find it such a help in aiding us to understand why we are at war; and to show us that, as Lincoln and Lowell had a vision in life, so have Wilson and Lane a vision in life—a vision of freedom and of peace."

Although every one is patriotic, it some times happens that we forget the true significance of the war, but it is brought to our attention very forcibly by four-minute chapel talks, which are just the thing to make us wake up and realize that we are fighting. Stirring accounts are given of the battles, of the methods of warfare, and of the ways in which money is being raised and spent. I know I just look forward to these talks and they certainly have taught all of us that sacrifice is a privilege; and I tell you, Ethel, it is a privilege to sacrifice ourselves for the country that we live in, for the flag for which we stand—for which we will fight and give our last dollar and man, for this cause that breathes liberty and freedom for all men, for all nations.

PETRONELLA TOOMEY, '18.



“SUGGESTIONS FOR A GIRL INTENDING TO ATTEND BOARDING SCHOOL”

I HAVE been here—so I know. It has taken me two years to gain the knowledge which I now so kindly impart to you at this present date. It has cost the Student Government Board countless meetings; it has meant to me many anxious moments, many hours of perplexity, endless schemings. So to you, who are not here yet, but are to come, I dedicate with true hopes to your best luck and repeated successful successes, my “Suggestions” and hope they may mean to you what “WHAT TO DO BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES,” does to the anxious father of the one child who has just cut his first tooth.

SUGGESTION No. I:

Provide yourself with a flashlight, to use in case you have time to extinguish the candle before admitting the teacher.

SUGGESTION No. II:

Bring pillows to cover defective wrinkles in the bed clothing—a prize is awarded for neatness.

SUGGESTION No. III:

Don't forget not to bring toothpaste—your roommate is usually stocked up.

SUGGESTION No. IV:

Provide yourself with canned goods; leave the cans at home.

SUGGESTION No. V:

By all means bring your brother's picture; lack of love letters can easily be explained by “He's ‘Somewhere in France.’”

SUGGESTION No. VI:

Cultivate walking in your sleep, as it assures freedom after lights.

SUGGESTION No. VII:

Remove all resemblances of freckles and red hair, for convenience at masquerades.

SUGGESTION No. VIII:

Cultivate a grouchy disposition—you are then allowed to study in private.

SUGGESTION No. IX:

Dust rags are *not* a necessity; lowered window curtains produce the same effect.

SUGGESTION No. X:

Insist upon a large closet and a fire-escape; they are handy to conceal visitors and to harden jello.

SUGGESTION No. XI:

Be a twin and sit at the birthday table twice.

SUGGESTION No. XII:

Bring abundant incense to camouflage fudge fumes.

SUGGESTION No. XIII:

Get campused—embarrassment over financial condition is thus relieved.

SUGGESTION No. XIV:

Cultivate a fondness for fish, to be especially evidenced on Fridays.

SUGGESTION No. XV:

Schedule for swimming, and relieve congested condition for tubs.

SUGGESTION No. XVI:

Forget not to be late to breakfast; you create a sensation and envy in the secret hearts of many and lend excitement to the oatmeal.

Yours truly,

JESSAMINE WOODRUFF.

LINDENWOOD LEAVES 1918

Fair May
MAY

LINDENWOOD  CALENDAR

MARCH
Noisy



Rosy Cheeks
JANUARY



JUNE
Bright Day



APRIL
Showers and Sunshine



JULY
Fireworks



DECEMBER
Wintry



AUGUST
Dreamy



NOVEMBER
Pep



FEBRUARY
Shortest of All



SEPTEMBER
Sports



OCTOBER
Brilliant Tints

M. Lohman



JUST KNITTING

Why do you sit so quietly, maiden,
And as you knit, so sadly smile?
Do tears ease that heart, heavy laden
With the sorrows of women who wait while
Their men are over there, gone to fight
In a war blacker than the blackest night?
Oh, maiden, as you're sitting, just sitting,
You're saving our men by knitting, just knitting.

Tears won't heal, or help, or mend — you're right —
But the smile, though sad, weaves itself into the stitches,
And the man who wears your knitting might,
As through the dim and murk of the ditches
And the dark, the damp, the cold, cold night,
Through the nerve-wracking of the perilous fight,
Be saved as he dreams of one sitting, just sitting,
Weaving love and courage into her knitting, just knitting.

— PAULINE CROWL, '18

MINDEN WAVES

1918

" WITH ALL DUE REGARDS "

F—ailing us—sometimes.
 A—dvising us—always.
 C—alling us—often.
 U—rging us—ever.
 L—oving us—possibly.
 T—eaching us—usually.
 Y—anking us—seldom.

F—is for faculty, honored and wise;
 A—for the grade which looks good to
 our eyes;
 C—for the "calling" we get often times;
 U—for the urging of poor lag-behinds.
 L—is for lessons we all love to get;
 T—for the tell-tales, we'll get them
 yet!
 Y—is for you our teachers so dear,
 May your love for L. C. e'er keep
 you here.

APRIL FIRST, NINETEEN

EIGHTEEN

Doctor Calder is getting bald.
 April Fool!
 For practice cut no name is called.
 April Fool!
 Henry's Ford has a new coat of paint;
 Student Government makes one a saint;
 Miss Haire has no announcement to make.
 April Fool!

The Seniors a lovely sleigh ride get;
 April Fool!
 We never get any omelet;
 April Fool!
 There were many pledges on the fifth;
 All shoulders gradually begin to uplift;
 Zero weather is a myth;
 April Fool!

The ferry ran on through the ice;
 April Fool!
 Semester grades were awfully nice;
 April Fool!
 Alfreda Culver cannot play;
 Taxies get up Butler Way;
 Helen Wilson has nothing to say;
 April Fool!

Lindenwood was not vaccinated;
 April Fool!
 Our war relief work is seldom related;
 April Fool!
 Dunwoody never was heard to laugh;
 Teachers never display their wrath;
 Schafer does her work—just half;
 April Fool!

" CAN YOU GUESS? "

Who is the coolest girl? Miss Winters.
 Who is the butterfly girl? Miss Miller.
 Who is our walking dictionary? Miss
 Webster.
 Who comes in handy at any time? Ann
 Niccolls.
 Who is our sweetest flower? Lilly Rose.
 Who should be ruler? Mildred King.
 Who is our best president? Miss Wilson.
 What do we get at the end of each month?
 Miss Dunn.
 Who is never satisfied? Miss Moore.
 Who is always with us? Miss Finger.
 Who is the best girl in school? Miss Wright.
 Who is the biggest gambler? Miss Betts.
 Who is the most innocent? Miss Childs.
 Who 'can go without water a week? Miss
 Campbell.
 Who is the best measure? Helen Peck.
 Who guards the flock? Helen Shephard.
 For whom do we stand? Miss Flagg.



THE SONG OF A SWEATER

The hours I spent in sweater art
 Are as a string of purls—I sigh
 To count them over, everyone apart—
 My rows awry; my rows awry.
 Each hour I purl, each purl take care
 To drop no stitch, lest I be stung;
 I count, yea count, unto the end and
 there—
 A sleeve is hung; a sleeve is hung!
 Oh, memories that bless and burn;
 Oh, raveling out at bitter loss
 I drop a purl, yet strive at last to learn
 To knit across; to knit across.

—J. WOODRUFF

—ANONYMOUS



THE KING OF THE CAMPUS

WHY shouldn't it be the King of the Campus? Next to Sibley Hall, isn't it the oldest object on the campus? This linden of lindens with its great size and majestic branches allows nothing to escape its view as it stands on guard at the entrance of Butler Way.

All summer long he has dreamed; dreamed of secrets he has heard told underneath his branches, secrets which he has kept faithfully through many years. They are almost the same secrets every year, only different faces. But they all, in some manner, concern that one object for which he, the tall and stately king, lives and guards, the Wellesley of the West.

Every fall, in the middle of September, the King of the Campus begins to rustle and swish in an uneasy manner. Then the lindens and all the other trees begin to nod back and forth among themselves, for they know their leader is preparing for something.

Taxies speed up and down Butler Way with suitcases and girls crowded together in every available space. The campus is also crowded with girls, girls wildly embracing each other, homesick girls with maybe a few tears in their eyes. When you have known the King of the Campus you will know how he smiled at these scenes and how he proudly watches them.

Late fall comes on quickly, and the king hears the secrets all over again. First comes the secret of the homesick girl; how her brother or her dear friend is going to France. All told on the way from the "Cookie Woman's," between huge bites of cake. And maybe his majesty drops a bright colored leaf or two in sympathy with the homesick girl.

Winter strips him of his bright foliage but covers him with a downy white cover, adding, rather than detracting from his beauty. When, too, do not the Juniors and Seniors decorate him with their class colors?

Spring comes with its picnics, outdoor plays and May Day Festival. This is the time of year when the King of the Campus is happiest, for everyone around him is happy. From Margaret Hall come notes

of happiness. In this way he learns the secret of the girl who will give her recital soon. He hears her, weak in her first lessons, become stronger and stronger, and he knows that she will succeed when the eventful night comes.

Why do girls stroll up and down Butler Way in the evening? Because if you listen you will hear his great branches nodding and his leaves rustling in the breeze. All the other trees soon follow his example. This is very soothing after a day's trials, and it gives the girl courage to continue the work she had almost decided to give up. Here he hears the two Seniors promise they will never forget each other. Younger girls make plans for the following year in Lindenwood. Others about in couples—in groups. Sometimes they sing, and strains of "There's No Place Like Home, but Lindenwood Spells Home to Me," float up to him.

It seems as if Commencement might be his birthday. He spreads his branches gloriously and swells to his greatest height as he sees those girls who have passed him day by day, whose faces he has learned to love, about to go out into the world. And as they sing, "On Girls That Come and Girls That Go, On All That Walk Beneath Thy Shade," he knows that his faith has been repaid.

After the Seniors sing, they weep. Not just a few sentimental tears, but tears which mean genuine regret. Again taxis speed up and down the avenue, a great quiet—and then with a rustle that resembles a sigh the King of the Campus settles himself once more to dream through the summer.

—EDWINA PECKHAM, '19



Mug Roetzel: "Say, Miss McGowan, have you heard about the new quarters with submarines on them?"

Miss McGowan: "Why, no; tell us about them."

Mug: "Why, have you seen them?"

Miss McGowan: "Why, no; I hadn't even heard about them."

Mug: "Well, I reckon you haven't—they haven't come up yet."



OVER THE TOP

BY A LINDENWOOD GIRL WHO WENT

With apologies to Arthur *Guy* Empey and all other "*Guys*" connected in any way with the original "Over the Top"

IT WAS in the chapel at Lindenwood that I first conceived the idea of going to war. Lieutenant Haire, in private life, gym teacher, made a rousing recruiting speech and first thing I knew, I was standing with an enlistment blank before Sergeant Simmons, who looked me over nonchalantly and said, "You're all right, we're taking anything we can get now."

Our barracks were John's, made right out in front of Jubilee Hall. When we were in them they showed up right well. Trenches had been made with dugouts, observation posts and chewing gum placements. We were given a trifle of note throwing, reconnoitering, gossiping and the procedure for bloody nose attacks.

CHAPTER II

Into the Trench

Our draft was inspected by the nice captain whom we disrespectfully call Willie O., and we were assigned to companies. Then came our first baptism of snow. From the waist down I showed my appreciation by moving but from the shoulders up I was stunned. The girl in front of me named Wiener crumpled up—a snow ball had penetrated her left snow-proof dimple. I felt weak.

We zigzagged our way forward to the front line. There were Mike and Jimmie, our lookouts, peering over into savage land. Suddenly a whiz and then a plop—my comrade to the right, named Sharon, not Rose of Sharon—Leontine—had gone down and stretcher bearers, little Baldwin and Mary Young and Daugherty, came up and bore her to the rear where Doctor Porterfield and Nurse Childs awaited the wounded with bandages and cocoa.

In a few minutes Old Simmy came down the line, whispering, "Who'll volunteer for listening post?"

Nobody said a word. "All right, Mac, old girl, it's you and the Italian who are 'it,' so come on."

So Fiorita and I reported for instructions, which were very simple. All we had to do was crawl out on our stomachs into "No Girl's Land" and lie there with a new kind of ear trumpet which reached from our ears over into the savage trench and hear what we wanted. Of course, we were cautioned not to get too near Dorothy Smith—lots of breath was wasted that day in foolish cautions. The only prisoner that we succeeded in carrying back with us was Marg Grove. We sent her to the rear, because we felt like somebody who knew shorthand would have to handle the information she could give.

We were getting pretty nervous with all the gossip that came floating down those ear trumpets and when a clutching hand from the rear embraced my ankle I was ready to die. But I wasn't called to yet—for a whisper in the well-known voice of Siam—"Aw, g'wan back, we've got to relieve you."

By her side was Betty Johnson. With a groan of relief, we surrendered the ear machines and left.

Fiorita and I learned lots of things—this is in parenthesis because we aren't supposed to let war secrets become known. Froncie Rowell is going to have *six* silk dresses soon; a fortune teller once told Helen Hare and Martha Scroggin both, that in time they would be about Skinner's size. Loula Franklin and Emily McGowan were spreading the smallpox all over school because their vaccinations didn't take. Goodner is engaged to a man named Baddner from "Bosting." Juliet Price and Frances Harrison have a crush on each other, and Helen Houghton is engaged to be married. We heard something about Mildred Eberly and Lillian McCluskey, but Fiorita and I both decided we'd better not tell *that*.

OVER THE TOP

Simmy come around again just as I got back to the trench with the cheerful

news that in ten minutes we would take the Savages' front line trench. "Get a good pile of hard snowballs, girls," she said, "be sure to have enough. Spare no one—aim accurately and remember that our purple and green flag will wave over L. C. if we win."

Some of the girls, Pet Toomey and Jo Russel and Dot Crewe especially, wrote some very important letters before this attack, which they gave nurse to mail for them if they were taken to the infirmary because of wounds.

And then came the war—I could hear the whistle of stinging balls around me. Girls on my right and on my left staggered

and fell. Suddenly in front of me loomed a tipsy turvy trench. Queer looking forms like "Santy Clauses" were scrambling up the back side. I laughed out loud, and then it was all a blank.

I dreamt that I was driving a Ford mail car over the roughest road in St. Charles, and opened my eyes to see a good looking nurse bending over me. This was Blighty and the infirmary combined. My wounds were not very serious, and I am now recovered and waiting the call for France.

Here's hoping it comes soon.

—LOUISE MCCLELLAND

THE SCHOOL CRUSH

THEIR eyes met; amid the noise of greetings, introductions and whoops of delight as an old face appeared; the whirl of starting taxies and the puffing of the train that had just deposited many of its passengers at this little station—their eyes met. Not for the first time; but, although they were acquainted, they had never appealed to each other before. It was now, in this crowded station, in the midst of hurry and bustle, that their eyes met. Their hands clasped. They knew that their souls were akin.

"May I take you to dinner tonight?"

"Oh, I'd love to go with you! Thank you so much."

The engagement was made, and with many thrills on both sides, kept. They were a striking couple as they entered the great dining room. Their joy at being together was poorly concealed, for to love is to serve, and where serve each other so well as at the table? To pass the bread was joy. To fill a glass of water for her was pure delight; and stewed prunes for dessert would have seemed like ambrosia, so enraptured, nay, even fascinated, were they with each other by the time dinner came to an end.

They folded their napkins, for, yes, they hoped to return many times to this place where they had come really to know each other. Their hands met beneath the table; an electric shock ran through them both. They looked into each other's eyes.

And saw there—everything.

It was dusk, and the shadows almost concealed two figures standing very close together in the deepest shadow of the evening.

"I wonder—do you—can you—think as much of me as I do of you?" Softly, wistfully, came from one.

"Oh, how can you doubt me for a second?" the other murmured rather reproachfully.

They drew nearer together; their outlines were merged into one.

"You beautiful creature!" they murmured to each other.

The walks were crowded with strollers enjoying the idle half hour before lunch. The groups passed up and down laughing and gossiping together. Only one couple was oblivious of the bright day, the nearness of lunch and the happy people all around.

These two walked with arms twined about each other, heads bent close together, heeding neither the greetings of friends nor the stares they drew from strangers. Every few minutes their feelings would overcome them—and their lips met—

"Aw, it's only a school crush! Don't let those two girls bother you; just try to pretend you don't see them, and let them be happy." The old girl, wise to the ways of the school, advised the new girl who wanted to know.

—BETTY JOHNSON

“WHEN WE WERE FOUND OUT”

“SH! Gee, girls, do be quiet; it would be terrible for us to get caught,” was the cry of one of the seven girls who were making fudge during Study Hall. “Are you sure that you locked the door and shut the transom? My, but I feel so nervous. You know I am proctor, and they would be much harder on me than anyone else.”

“My cow! What do you think about me, when it is my room,” said Ethel. “Hurry, the fudge is burning, and it is so dark in here that I can’t see my hand before me. I do wish we had a candle; but goodness, one thing is bad enough. What, no butter! Why I thought someone was to snitch the butter from the table. Here, use this cold cream and maybe it won’t taste. It will do to grease the plates, and will be fine for our complexions.”

“Say, but it is cold in here; I think it is just terrible to have to have the window open, but anything for a piece of fudge. Are you sure, Mary, that you put powder around the door, so that the odor would not go out?” said Bill.

“Hurry into the closet and put the fudge under the bed, someone is knocking. Oh! I’m so relieved. It is only another one to join our happy party. Oh! My dear, I was never so afraid in my life. It would be just like Miss Maxfield to come visit us,” was Ethel’s contribution to the argument.

“Oh, girls, the fudge looks grainy, and I don’t believe it is going to be any good, and it will never get done. I could just die, I am so nervous. Why on earth didn’t we select a better room than this one?”

“Ouch! I spilt fudge all over my hand, and what shall I do? I can’t go to ‘Nursie,’ because she would know that something was up. Have any of you any soda, alcohol or peroxide? I am about to die, and it is the arm on which I was vaccinated. Do you suppose it will hurt? It feels better now that I put alcohol on it, and it doesn’t hurt—much.”

“Hurry, the fudge is burning, and someone is coming. It won’t do any good to run. They can smell the fudge.

Two months for us is all that I can say, and no St. Louis trip for me next Saturday.”

“Come in,” said Martha.

And who should walk in but the Dean?

“Young ladies,” she said, “I am very much surprised, and very much hurt. I did not think that any of my girls would do such a thing. Don’t you know that this is a very, very dangerous thing to do, and that you might set the building on fire? And, besides, it is forbidden—above all things—to cook in your room.”

There was a death-like silence for a few minutes, as the Dean stood looking at first one and then another.

“You may report to the Student Board next Monday evening, for making fudge.”

With these few impressive words the Dean left, and each girl looked at the other with a very blank expression.

Finally, Betty said, “Well, what do you think? How did she find out about it? I don’t see how she knew it. You could not smell it on the outside.”

“I don’t believe I want any fudge after all,” said Louise, “I am kind of sick of it. I never, no never, want to see fudge on a chafing-dish again.”

“Well, girls,” said Ethel, “I hate like everything to see you all go, but I suppose it is for the best. All we can do is to pray for the best to come; so ‘Goodbye and good luck.’”

Monday evening each one of the eight daring girls received a little notice in her mail box, which read:

“This is to notify you to appear before the Student Council on Monday evening, January 21, 1918.”

President
Secretary

Room 19, Sibley

“Campused for four weeks. ‘Nuff said.”

—JOSEPHINE RUSSEL, '19



Miss Godfrey (in domestic science):
“Don’t fuss about the butter, you may get old some day.”



LINDENWOOD DIRECTORY

NAME	WHERE FOUND
WELCOME HAYHURST	Most any place but home
PAULINE CROWL Loula's room
LE NELLE BRECKENRIDGE With Miss Oldfield
MISS BIEDERWOLF In Miss Brooks' room
MISS BROOKS In Miss Biederwolf's room
MILDRED EBERLY With Maud and June
MARY FORD With Josephine Carner
MARJORIE GROVE Wherever her voice is
MISS HAIRE In Miss Templin's office
LEONTINE GINTER In Hila Williams' room
DOROTHY JONES With the rest of the Dorothys
MISS LE FEBER Going downtown in the Ford
MARGARET LEOPOLD In the Library—Why?
SARA JANE MURRELL In Lil and Wiener's room
NOISE Butler Hall
JULIET PRICE Anywhere Frances is
RUBY SANDBERG In the city
ANNETTE SIMMONS With Lilly Rose
MARTHA WAITE In the Sigma suite
DOROTHY WILSON With Miss Minor

LOCALS

Louise: "Can Jimmie sing?"
 Goodner: "Yes; she's a good Bay-singer."

¶ ¶

Miss Curiosity: "Where did they get these leaves?"

Martha Castles: "Down in the graveyard."

Miss Haire: "Yes; don't you know they're dead ones?"

¶ ¶

Miss Templin (making an announcement): "I find it convenient to take my sociology class to jail today."

¶ ¶

Miss Brook: "Miss Atwood, would you like to tell about the French Revolution?"
 Peg: "I'd like to, but I can't."

¶ ¶

Miss Haire (in folk dancing): "Now, a nice costume for this dance would be a little hat with a feather through it; and that's about all."

¶ ¶

Miss Oldfield (coming into the infirmary to use the 'phone): "Do you suppose I can get Margaret Hall from here?"

Fern Parker: "I don't believe I know her, Miss Oldfield."

HEARD IN RHETORIC CLASSES

Ann Burlingame: "They were wounded on the Russian front."

Alma Kinkade: "They craned their necks out of the window and saw a town approaching."

¶ ¶

Miss McClatchey (in psychology): "All those who haven't used the stereoscope yet, come next hour; the classroom will be here."

¶ ¶

Miss Sweeney: "Robert, have you done your bit?"

Robert: "Yes, I've done two bits; I gave a quarter."

¶ ¶

Louise Rominger (to druggist): "I want some alcohol."

Druggist: "Pure grain?"

Louise: "No; liquid."

¶ ¶

Frances Conklin (in sociology): "In California they have appointed an official fly inspector."

¶ ¶

"Mug" Roetzel (in sociology): "The best way to get rid of paupers is to illuminate the unfit."

LINDENWOOD 1918 TRAVERS

WHY I CAME TO LINDENWOOD

Frances Conklin: "To learn to run an orphan asylum."

Marjorie Grove: "To make Kappa Phi Omicron."

Miss McGowan: "To get material for my latest book."

Clotilda Fenwick: "To keep Butler Hall quiet."

Mary Ford: "To become a grand opera singer."

Ella Stumpe: "To preserve the dignity of the school."

Ruby Sandberg: "To spend the weekend."

¶ ¶

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
Or a key for a lock of his hair?

Can his eyes be called an academy because
he has pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are set?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?

What can he use when shingling the roof
of his mouth? The nails on the ends
of his toes?

What does he raise from a slip of his
tongue?

Can a crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?

I don't know; do you?

¶ ¶

Miss Brook: "What started people to
Oregon?"

Dorothy Jones: "Lewis and Clark
founded the Columbia River."

¶ ¶

Annette: "Why do they call your
brother Bill?"

Maude: "Because he was born on the
first of the month."

¶ ¶

Miss Childs: "Why didn't you write
your theme on me instead of Marian
Haire?"

Dorothy Pearl: "Well, I had to write
it on a celebrity."

¶ ¶

Dr. Calder (in Academy Bible): "And
the shepherd sheared his flock and took
their fleece from them. What is fleece,
Miss Lohman?"

Margaret: "Fleas is little bugs."

¶ ¶

Dr. Calder: "Lost! A Tale of Two
Cities."

FOR CONSERVATION

Of laundry—Use electric hair dryers
after bathing.

Of elbow grease—Do the same thing.

Of soap—Use Dutch Cleanser.

Of water—Stand out in the rain.

Of powder—Use lye or cornstarch.

Of rouge—Use mashed cranberries or
rub face with ice.

Of darning—Use ink.

¶ ¶

Martha Castles: "I'd like to ask you a
question about a tragedy."

Miss Pugh: "What is it?"

Martha: "What is my grade?"

¶ ¶

June Price: "I laughed till the tears
ran down my back."

Ouita J.: "Why don't you go to the
doctor and be treated for bacteria?"

¶ ¶

Alice Sebree: "Can you knit in
French?"

Ann Niccolls: "No; English is the
only language I knit in."

¶ ¶

Welcome: "May, loan me a nickel for
a minute."

May: "Wait a minute and you won't
need it."

¶ ¶

VACCINATION !

A sudden fear the school had grasped;
A stern decree had just been passed:

Every person on the place
The same ordeal would have to face—

Vaccination !

The vision of a wooden arm
Was quite enough to start alarm;

But then they heard, with bated breath,
That this same thing had caused one death:

Vaccination !

But "over the top" to the infirm,
To battle on the awful germ;

'Twas smallpox that had caused this scare,
And every girl must have her share—

Vaccination !

When their arms began to ache
Every lesson was a fake;

And each one gave the same wild cry:
"From my sore arm I'm doomed to die."

Vaccination !

—LILLIAN McCLUSKY, '19



ETERNAL GIGGLERS ASSOCIATION

Elizabeth Howell, Martha Castles, Adele Houx, Doris Winters, Maude Oberman.

¶ ¶
 Just a little bluffing,
 Lots of air quite hot,
 Makes a recitation
 Seem like what it's not.—Ex.

¶ ¶
 "Mug" Roetzel (pointing to an ink spot on paper): "What is that?"
 Mary Ford: "That's a tear."
 "Mug": "You must have the blues."

¶ ¶
 Miss Barber: "What is density?"
 Ruth: "I don't know, but I can give you an example."
 Miss Barber: "Your example is good; sit down."

¶ ¶

TESTS

BEFORE	AND	AFTER TAKING
The Lord of Hosts be with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget.		The Lord of Hosts was with us not, For we forgot, for we forgot.

¶ ¶
 Marjorie Groves (at Miss Lear's table): "I'd hate to be a new maid."
 Martha Castles: "Well, I'm sure I'd hate to be an old one."

¶ ¶
 Miss Minor: "Was that the class bell that just rang?"
 Observing Freshman: "No, M'am; that was the electric bell."

¶ ¶
 Miss Brook (in history class): "Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"
 Mary: "At the bottom of the page."

¶ ¶
 Miss Biederwolf: "Why do you always keep time with your foot?"
 Mary: "It's the music in my sole, I guess."

¶ ¶
 In voice and diction class: Miss Schmitt (at piano): "Hazel, run up the scale with 'me.'"
 Betts: "Oh, all right, but I'd just as soon go alone."

MY FRENCH CREED

I believe in French because the soldiers are studying it.

I believe in French because it familiarizes one with the pronunciation of toilet articles, musical terms, war terms, etc.

I believe in French because it gives one five hours' credit a week.

I believe in French because it gives one a new way of expressing one's thoughts to soldiers abroad.

I believe in French because it is the proper and fitting thing to do.

—BLYTHE McCORMICK

ENGLISH I

Sophomore (timidly): "Shall I write that question?"

Miss Barber: "No; write the answer."

¶ ¶
 Pet Toomey: "How's your cold been?"
 Goodner (misunderstanding): "Empty."

¶ ¶
 Miss Gross (in sight singing class, explaining the use of beating time): "Come on girls, let's beat it."

¶ ¶
 Marjorie Reynolds (in history class): "This report skips around a great deal."
 Miss Brook: "Well, skip along with it then."

¶ ¶
 Miss Haire: "I intend to have my folk dancing class go in swimming in the spring."

Dorothy Smith: "Why not in the pool?"

¶ ¶
 Mr. Miller: "Miss Gross, I hardly think that will be necessary."

Miss Gross: "But, my dear!" Blushes and great confusion follow, and we never knew what Miss Gross was going to say.

¶ ¶
 Sound travels at the rate of four hundred yards per second. Exceptions to this rule:

Gossip: One thousand yards.

Trouble: Five hundred yards.

Breakfast bell: Two and a half yards.

L. Malkmus' voice: ???

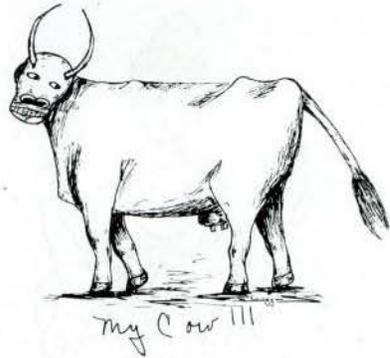
¶ ¶
 Miss Childs: "Did you ever take ether?"
 Innocent Freshman: "No; who teaches it?"

MINNAPOLIS LEAVES

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

12. Old girls and new girls
Begin to arrive;
Some very timid
And some much alive.
14. Party for new girls;
Wear your name on a card.
All are here welcome,
Not one girl is barred.
15. The fashions of Nineteen Seventeen
Seem queer to you we know,
But L. C. girls tonight
Will future fashions show.
17. Thursday came, and Doctor Calder
Delivered the Convocation;
As a speaker you'll ne'er find
One like him in this nation.
20. The fire-bell rings;
We all run out.
Butler's out first
With one big shout.
26. Doctor Dobson to us speaks;
What he says you cannot guess,
But you may know it's something to eat,
And you can imagine the rest—
P—I—E!



OCTOBER

1. The Savages on the Smart Set
One evening made a raid,
And all the lazy stay-at-homes
Were forced to give them aid.
6. Tonight there is a kid party
To be given in the gym;
So wear your clothes of former days:
Come on, get in the swim.
11. Doctor Shepard of Africa
Came to us to speak;
He tells us lots of funny things
We wish we could repeat.
13. One evening on the campus
We had a wiener roast;
Of the happy hours we've spent,
Of these we speak the most.
16. The Miller-Biederwolf recital
Was enjoyed by everyone,
But of course you've heard it mentioned
How well this thing was done.
21. At Sunday evening vespers
Mrs. Tithman touched our heart;
By pledging a thousand dollars,
We tried to do our part.
31. October thirty-one you know
Is a day we can't forget;
Witches and goblins everywhere—
Sh—h, the spooks will get you yet.



MINDEN LEAVES

CALENDAR



NOVEMBER

9. Mother Roemer's birthday
Comes once in every year;
The Juniors gave a party,
Of its success you'll always hear.
17. A picnic by the Juniors
Was given on this day;
Just ask them how they got there—
They'll say on loads of hay.
26. This evening we did gather
To hear the Gray-Olk Quartette.
Did we like it?—Well, rather—
Would that we could hear it yet.
28. Thanksgiving is a day of turkey
And other stuff to eat.
Kansas beats Missouri—
Oh, my, what a defeat!

DECEMBER

6. "What is your air castle?"
Did Doctor Harkness ask.
What they are we well do know,
But to live up to them is a task.
8. Rudolf Ganz, a noted musician,
Played for us tonight;
Doctor Roemer's Christmas present—
Then he must be all right.
14. The prize song of Nineteen Seventeen
Was won by Marion Haire;
"The best he'd ever heard"
Doctor Roemer did declare.
17. Miss Schmitt's recital comes tonight,
With the Choral Club assisting;
For all this fall they worked hard,
And long they've been persisting.
18. Tonight Miss Fits appeared
In costumes very queer;
They sang with voices loud,
So every one might hear.
19. The Sleepy Hollow School
Proved our faculty's pep;
There were many stunts and clever, too;
'Twas thus they gained their rep.
20. It's Christmas vacation,
That's why we smile;
And home we'll be
In a very short while.



MINNENNA LEAVES

CALENDAR

JANUARY

8. Back again—
With laughing and screaming
Take up our books
And stop all our dreaming.
16. Oh, why the limp,
And why the sigh?
Vaccinated girls
Is the reason why.
25. Girls born in January
Are lucky tonight,
For they sit at the birthday table
With the candles so bright.
28. Worried looks and ruffled brow,
Our hair is turning gray;
And oh, for the time that is to come
When exams are out of our way.
31. Today is a very popular day,
Many things are happening:
A lecture, tea, and dance so gay;
Our pep is never slackening.



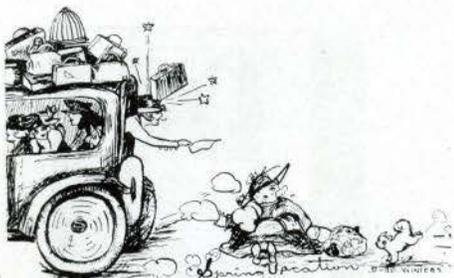
FEBRUARY

3. With a hurry and bustle
Does the new semester begin;
If we go on at this rate
We will all get thin.
6. Such a wonderful thing
To live in Nicolls Hall;
They are entertained at tea,
To the joy of all.
8. Many funny costumes,
And lots of coal-black masks;
Who can that be?
Is the question everyone asks.
14. Flowers and candy,
From whom no sign,
Just these words:
"Be my valentine."
15. To be a Senior
Is our only aim,
For these dignified persons
Many privileges claim.
22. Washington's birthday
Is Senior night:
They appear at dinner
Dressed in coral and white.



MINNEDOTA LEAVES

CALENDAR



MARCH

1. Come to the big play
On this Friday night,
Pygmalion and Galatea
Will be given just right.
6. Three cheers for Red, White and Blue
Is all we can say,
But we've all set to work
Without one delay.
22. Tonight another dance,
And all is well;
'Twas given by the Seniors,
And that's enough to tell.
28. Suitcase in hand,
And our hats on our ears,
We catch a train home
And vacation brings cheers.



APRIL

15. For girls born in April
Miss Le Feber has a celebration;
And then we rush to the gym
Without much hesitation.

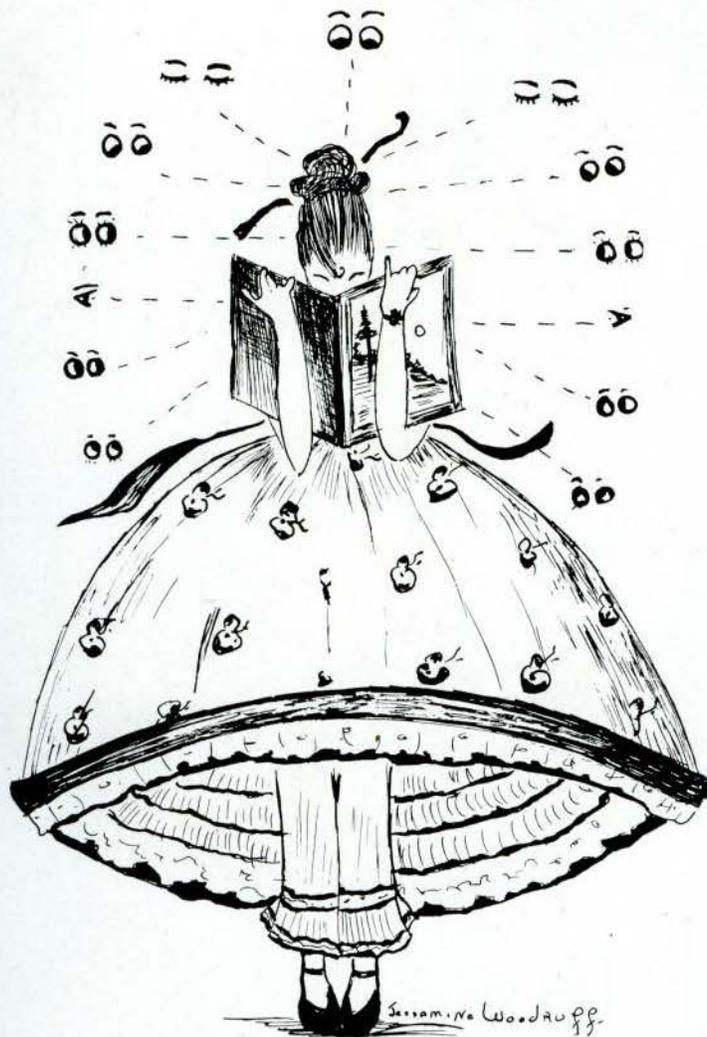


MAY

16. The Queen of May—
Oh, fair is she!
We all are wondering
Who she'll be.
26. Baccalaureate Sermon
Is solemn and sweet,
And we listen with rapture
To this wonderful treat.
27. The Junior president speaks,
And the Seniors plant their tree,
As they give words of counsel,
Advice for the years to be.
28. Two by two the Seniors go
As the Commencement hymn they sing,
And their husky voices, soft and low,
Making dear L. C.'s praises ring.

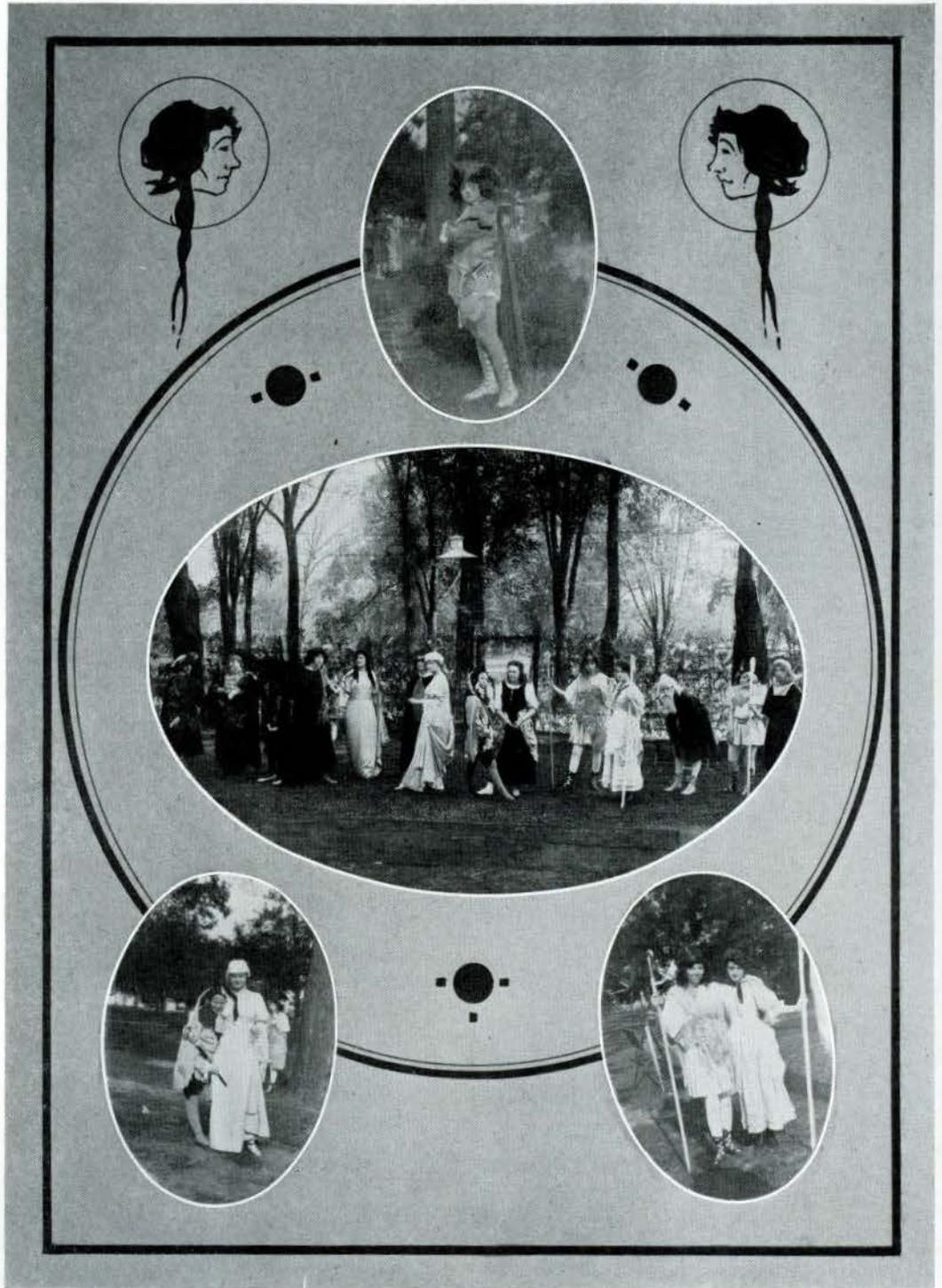
LINDENWOOD 1918 GRADUATES

TIMES WHEN THE EYES OF LINDENWOOD
ARE UPON YOU



1. When you have a date
2. When you dine at the birthday table
3. When you lead in Y. W.
4. When you wear a clean middy to gym
5. When your name is read for a practice cut
6. When you wear flowers
7. When you receive a "special"
8. When you dive
9. When you are "asked" to report
10. When you are a SENIOR

MINNEN 1918 LEAVES



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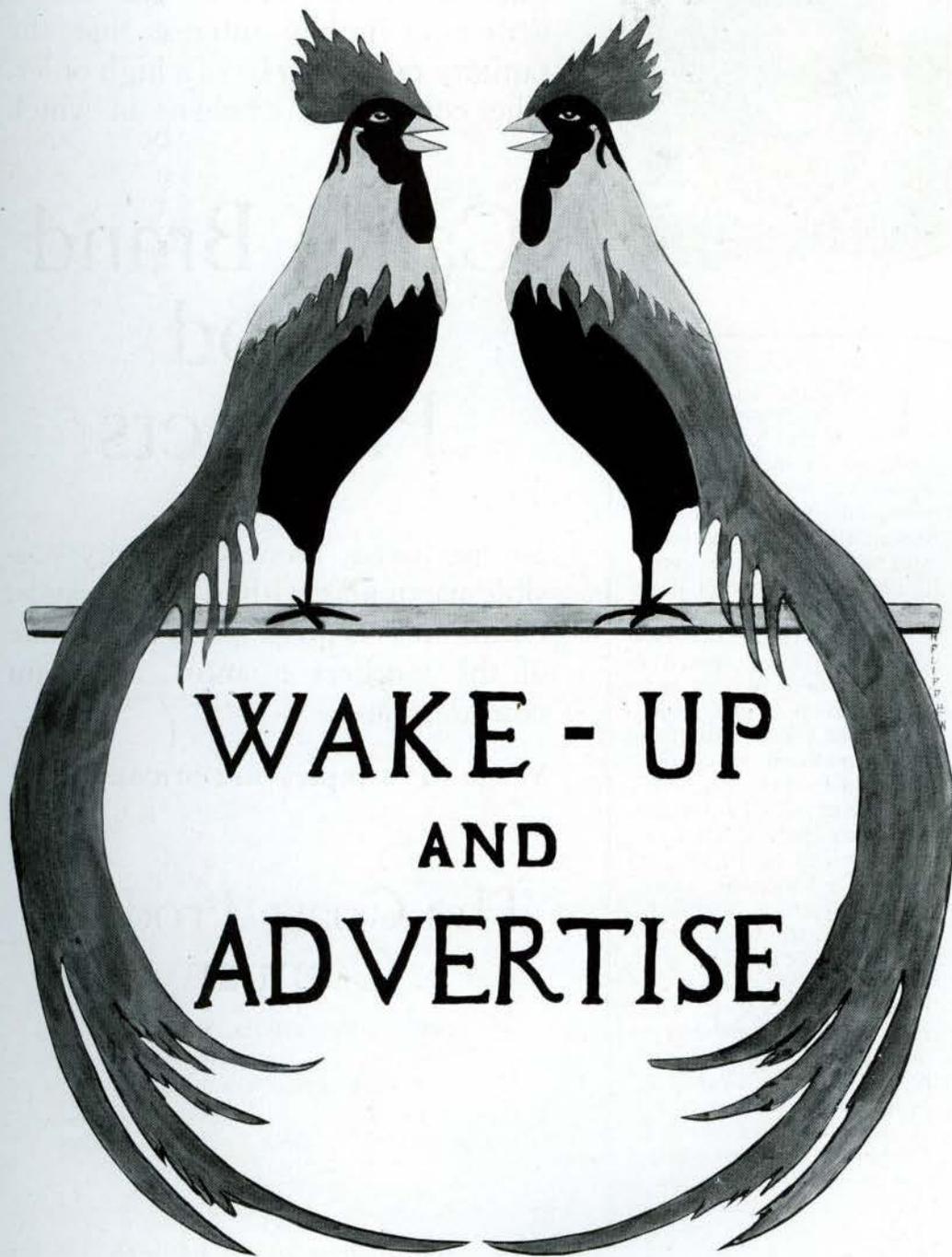
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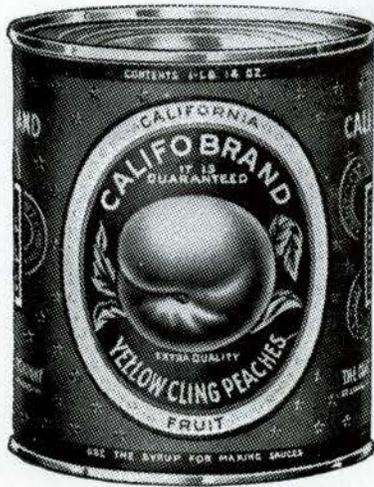


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—From an Address by John A. Lee, before Chicago Steward's Club.

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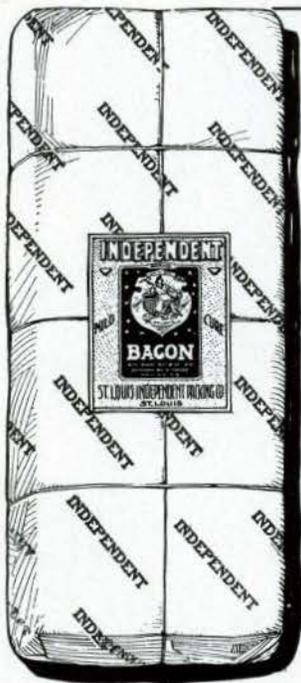
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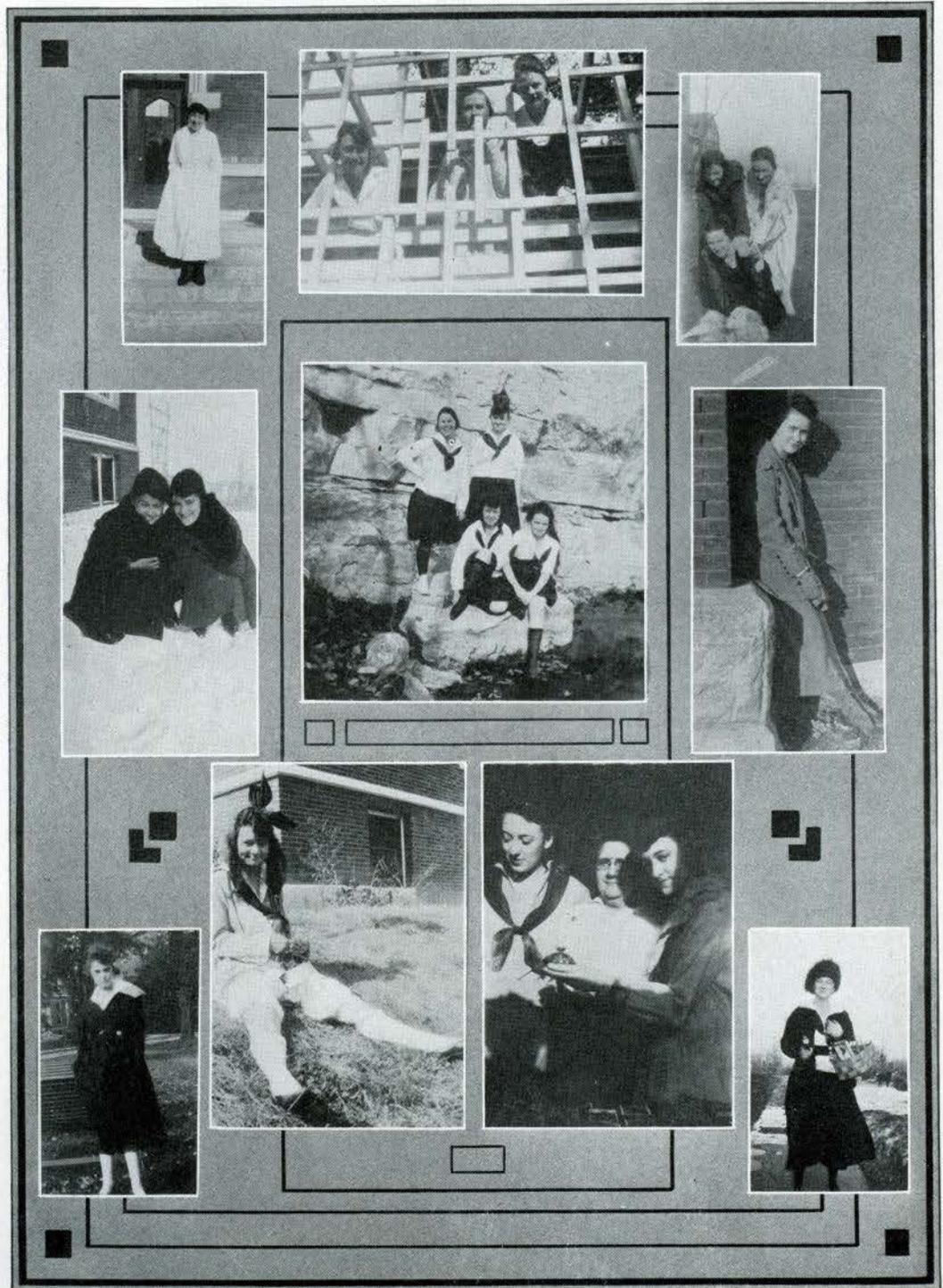
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