

Lindenwood University

Digital Commons@Lindenwood University

---

Yearbooks

Lindenwood University Archives

---

1917

## 1916-1917 Linden Leaves

Lindenwood College

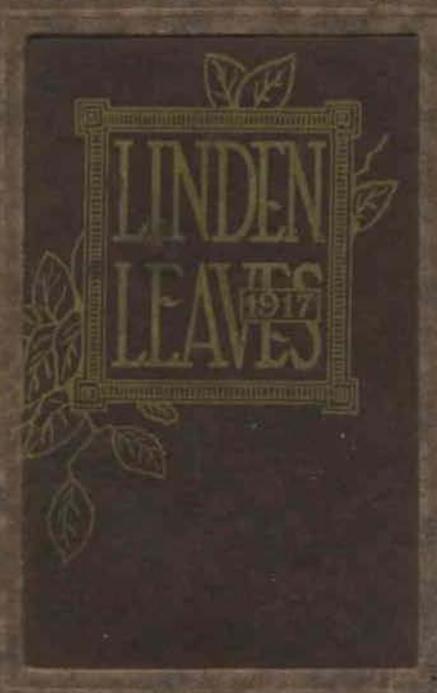
Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.lindenwood.edu/yearbooks>

---

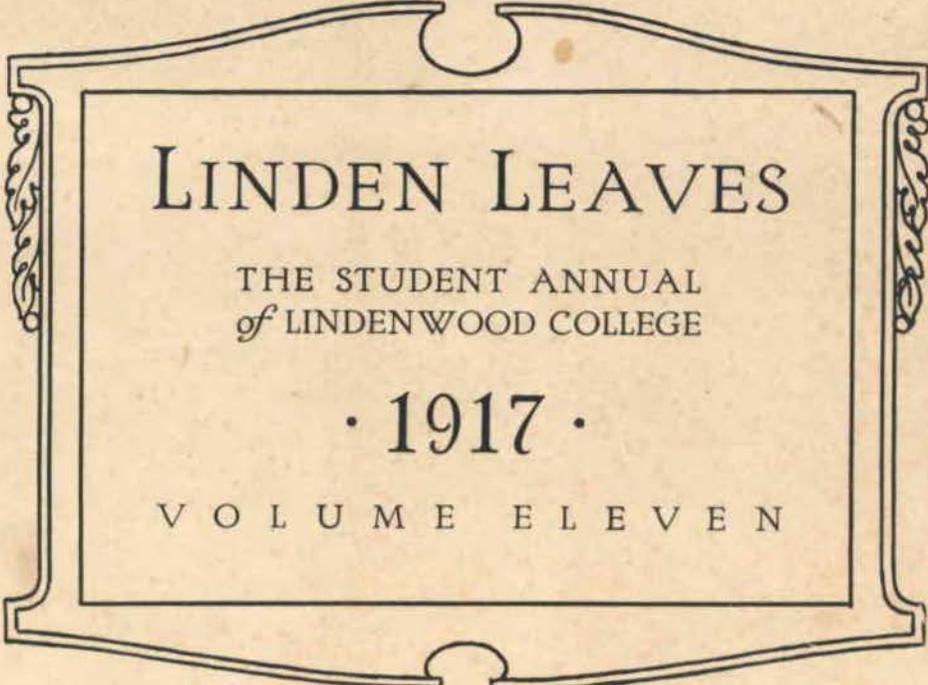
### Recommended Citation

Lindenwood College, "1916-1917 Linden Leaves" (1917). *Yearbooks*. 82.  
<https://digitalcommons.lindenwood.edu/yearbooks/82>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Lindenwood University Archives at Digital Commons@Lindenwood University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Yearbooks by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Lindenwood University. For more information, please contact [phuffman@lindenwood.edu](mailto:phuffman@lindenwood.edu).



1917



# LINDEN LEAVES

THE STUDENT ANNUAL  
of LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

• 1917 •

VOLUME ELEVEN

*Helen L. Hibbard*

*316 Nicolls Hall.*

## To Our Book

■

Go little book to every heart ;  
Woo them and win them with thine art.  
Go little book to every eye,  
Begging crumbs of sympathy.  
Stay little book against each breast  
That promises to give thee rest.  
Come little book again to me,  
In no soft bosom welcome thee.  
My fond heart shall hold a nook  
Ever for thee, little book.

—Love Man.







To  
MRS. MARGARET L. BUTLER  
the true and loving friend of  
LINDENWOOD COLLEGE  
Who has enlarged the horizon for  
a Greater Lindenwood  
Its wide vistas for service, its  
ideals for true womanhood,  
this volume is  
Dedicated



MRS. MARGARET L. BUTLER

## In Memoriam

COL. JAMES GAY BUTLER

In the death of Col. James Gay Butler, Lindenwood College lost its best friend. His presence at the College was always an inspiration to faculty and students; his wisdom in planning greater things was acknowledged; and his generous gifts were unstinted. When Col. Butler dedicated himself to Lindenwood and its work, he characteristically remarked—"I am going to try to transmute wealth into life." He believed in Lindenwood and his faith is evidenced by his large gifts of the past three years and his provision for the continuance of the work. To Col. Butler we owe the slogan—"The Wellesley of the West." His aim was to make Lindenwood to the Southwest what our largest women's colleges are to the East. Just before leaving this world he asked for an interview with the President of the College and gave him this injunction—"I want you to carry out my plans for the College. It is the biggest project I am interested in in this world. I mean what I say when I tell you to make it the best college for young women in the West."

Col. Butler was an educated man, having attended the University of Michigan. He continued his education in the great University of Life and rose from the humblest position to an acknowledged world leader in education and philanthropy. Saugatuck, Mich., claimed him as one of her sons, he having been born there January 23, 1840. His early education was received in the public schools of Suffield, Conn. In 1858 he entered the University of Michigan. He missed his senior year by joining the army in 1861. Forty-three years after the University conferred on him the degree of B. S. The degree would have been granted sooner but Col. Butler never asked for it. Many of those in authority at the University had been separated by the war and when the fact of his connection with the University was revealed in the war records, the degree was promptly conferred. Col. Butler never insisted on his army title in private life, although he had been a member of the regular army of his country.

He was married to Miss Margaret Legat, who still survives him. Mrs. Butler shared with her husband the enthusiasm for building up Lindenwood College. Since the death of her husband Mrs. Butler has given generously to the work and made provision that the wishes of her husband should be carried out to the fullest extent.

When the years shall have passed and other generations are recipients of the bounty of Col. and Mrs. Butler, their names will be enshrined in the hearts of countless Lindenwood Girls.

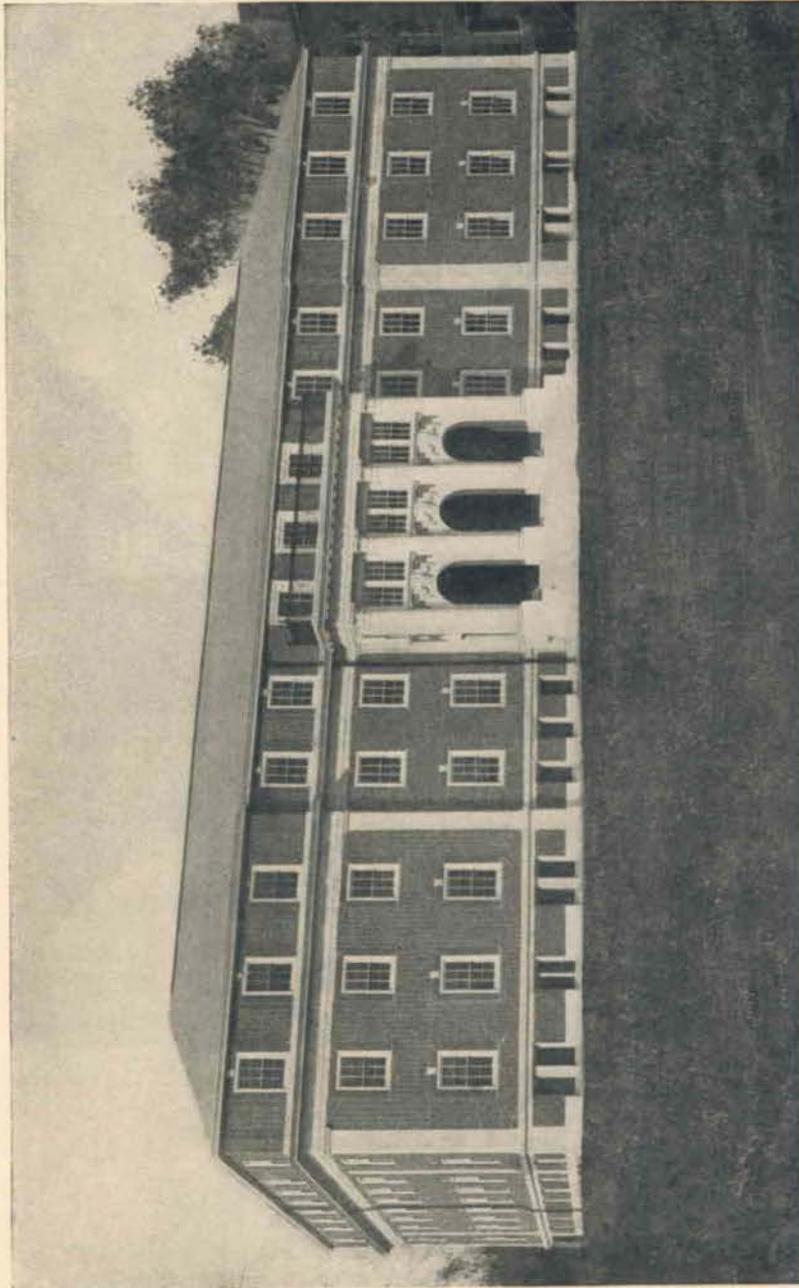
Upon his death August 22, 1916, the St. Charles Cosmos-Monitor editorially remarked:

In the death of Col. Butler St. Charles has lost a benefactor. He was a friend of St. Charles because he was a friend of Lindenwood. Lindenwood College owes much to the memory of its greatest benefactor and in his death the people join the mourners because a friend has passed away, but his name will live for ages as a man who did much for St. Charles. When Lindenwood was in need he came as a God-send and from his bounty he put the college on its feet—he built it up, and today all that Lindenwood is, all that it hopes to be, is through the generosity of Col. James Gay Butler.



COL. JAMES GAY BUTLER

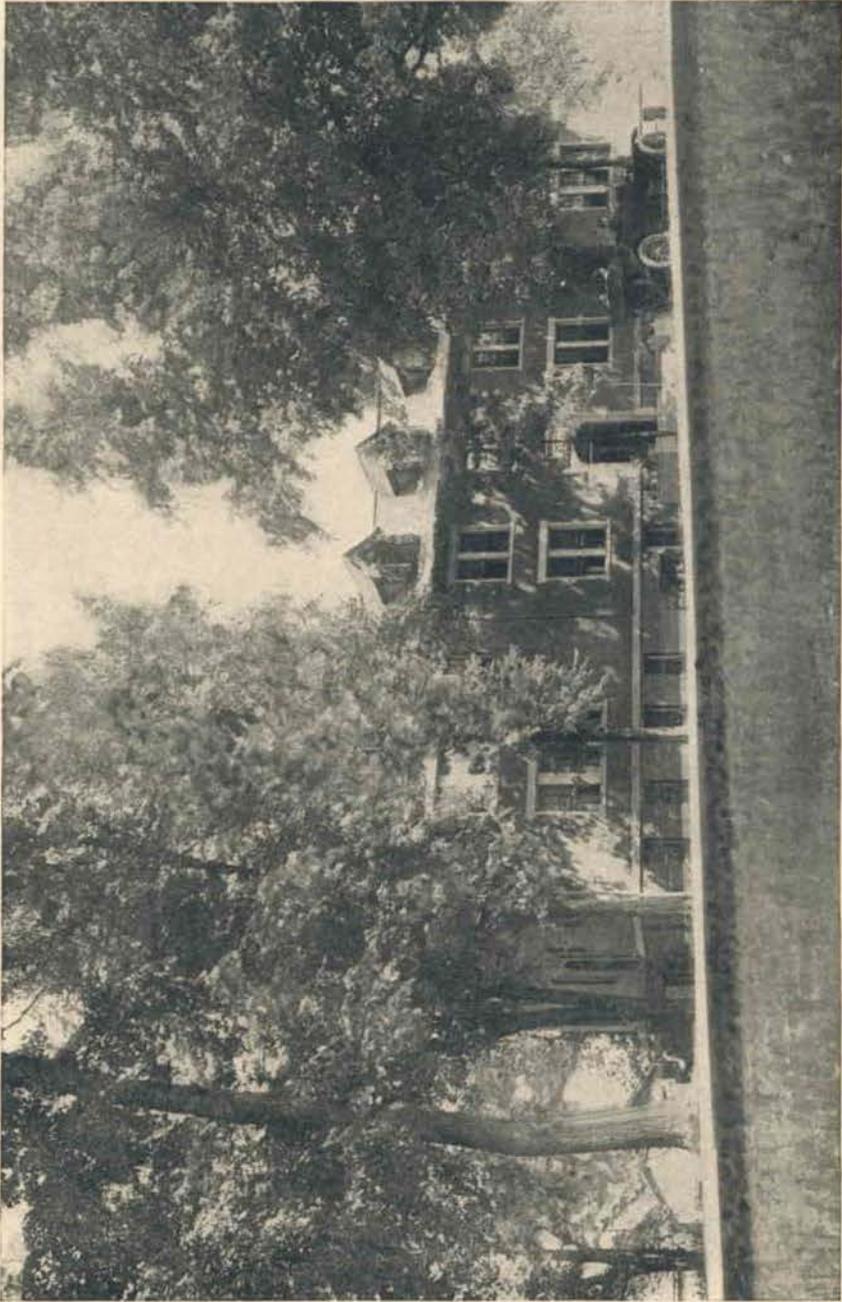




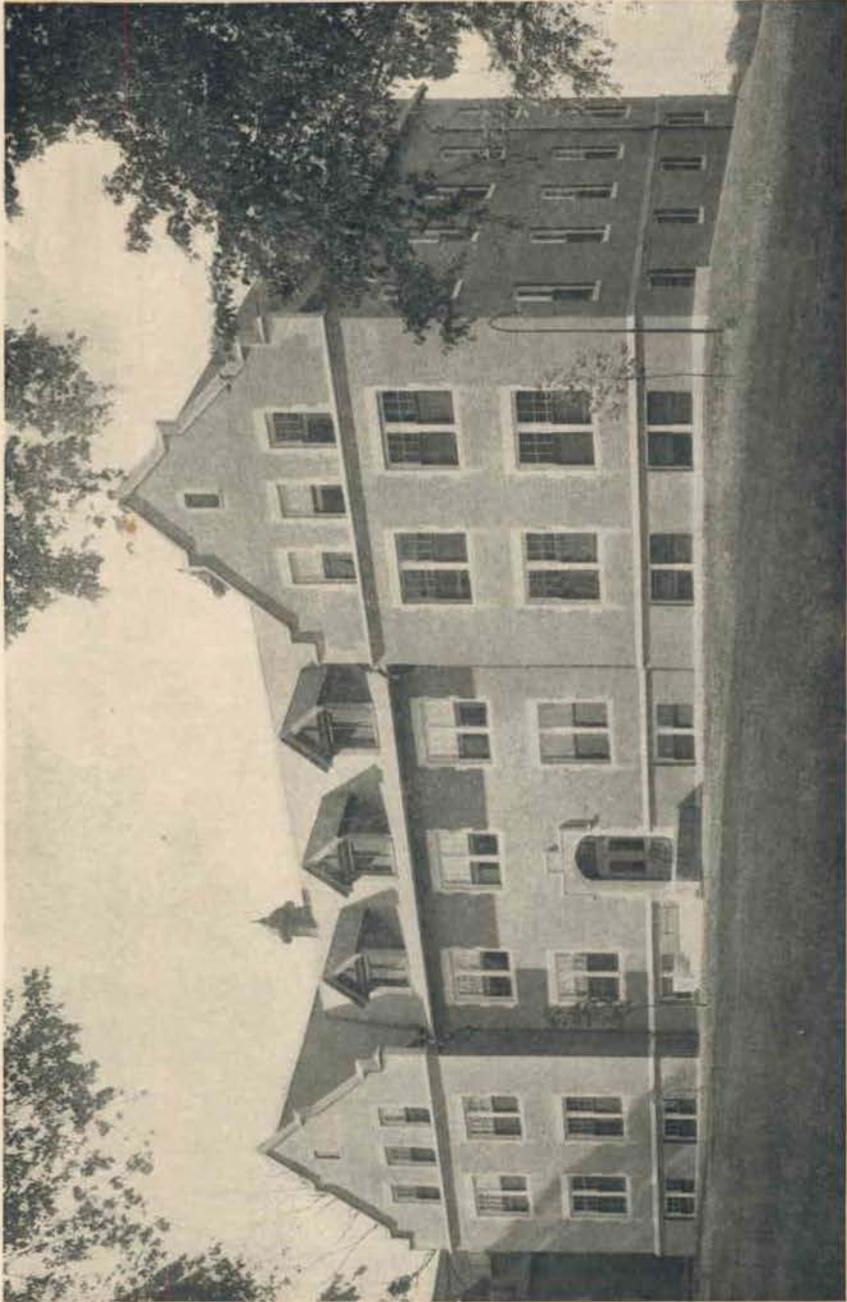
NICOLLS HALL



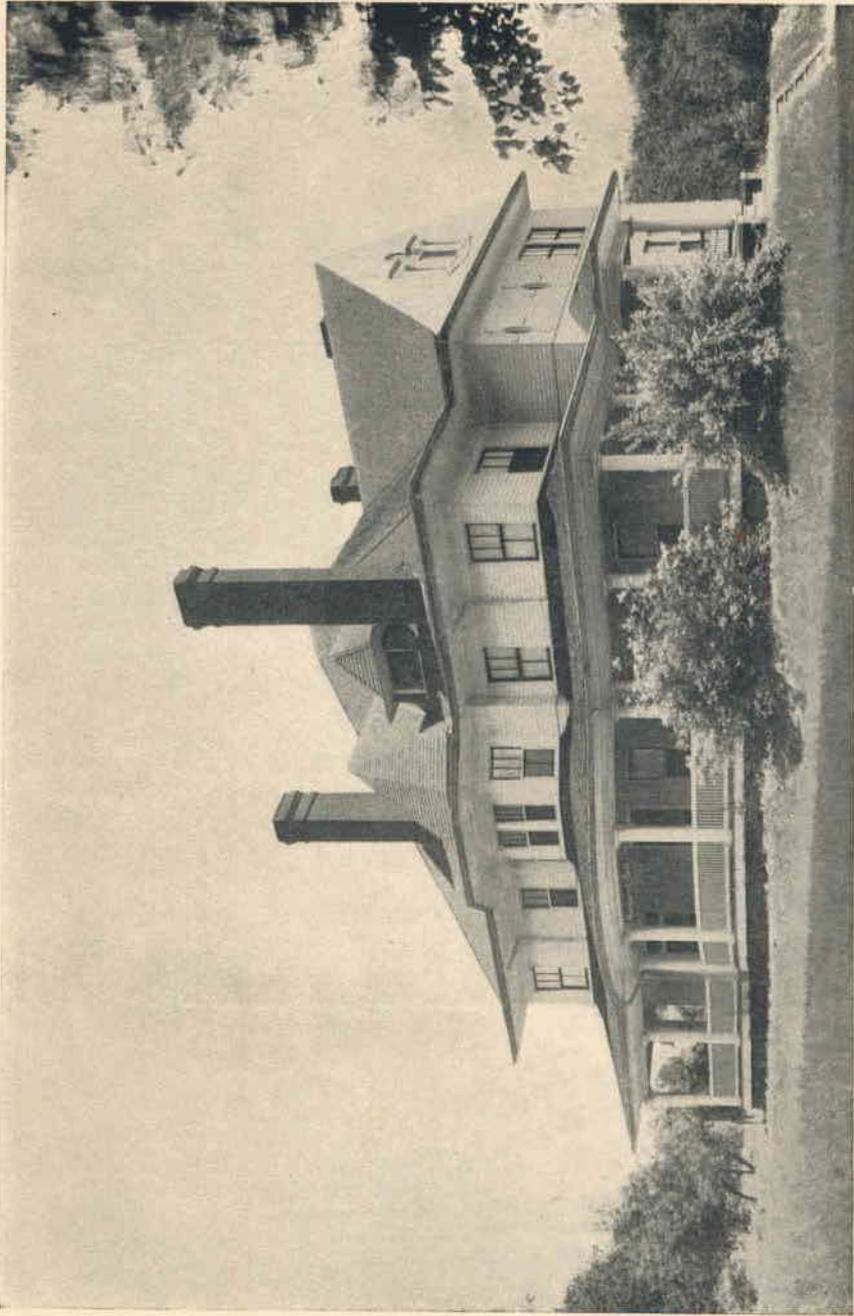
SIBLEY HALL.



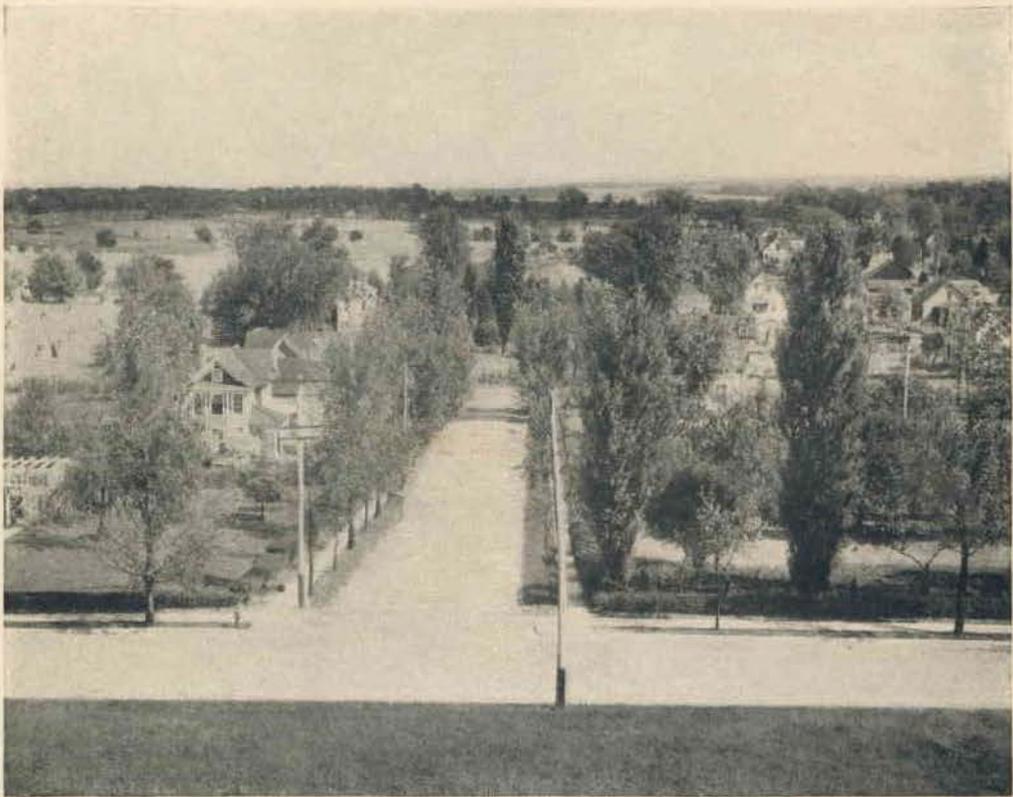
JUBILEE HALL



BUTLER HALL



MARGARET HALL



SCENES ABOUT CAMPUS



TENNIS COURT



BUTLER WAY

## 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.

## History of Lindenwood

**I**N THE days when our great grandmothers were beginning to pin up their curls and to do away with the toys of their childhood days; when quaint old flatboats with their cargoes of corn and cotton lazily plowed their way up and down the "muddy waters of the Missouri," a woman had a vision—a vision of a school which should be the best of its kind in all the great southwest, and the result of her vision is Lindenwood.

At this time, which was about 1828, Major George C. Sibley and his wife, Mary Easton Sibley, were stationed at an army post at Fort Oswego, in the western part of the state, and in the course of events it became necessary that Major Sibley should journey to St. Louis to attend to certain matters connected with his commission. As he was returning home, by boat, of course, as at that time not even the crudest kind of a locomotive was to be found west of the Mississippi, a delay of several hours was occasioned by an accident to the machinery, which occurred just as the boat reached St. Charles, then the capital of Missouri.

But it was only another case of its being an ill wind that blows nobody good, for while Major Sibley was waiting for the boat to be repaired he made a tour of the town, and about a mile north of the river found a beautiful grove of lindens. He was so delighted that he immediately made arrangements for the purchase of the land, with the possible intention of establishing his residence at this place.

Now it seems that Mrs. Sibley was a woman of uncommon learning for her time, and when she learned of her husband's transaction, she decided to make her dream of an institution for the higher education of young women a reality. Accordingly, late in the year of 1830 land was broken and a log house was erected on the present site of Sibley Hall. Here, according to an old diary, young ladies came by stage coach from all parts of the southwest.

After a period of twenty years Lindenwood was incorporated by the legislature and by 1859 the school had grown so large that a new building was needed. Accordingly, in that year work was begun on Sibley Hall. In 1870 the college was placed under the Presbyterian Synod of the State of Missouri.

In 1908, Jubilee Hall, so named because it was in this year that the seventy-fifth or Jubilee anniversary of the founding of Lindenwood was celebrated, was erected. This building was made possible largely through the generosity of Andrew Carnegie, Colonel James Gay Butler and Mrs. John A. Holmes. In this building are the president's apartments, the dining room, post office, guest rooms, and rooms for forty-three girls.

But in a few years even this seemingly spacious building was filled to overflowing, and the need of a new dormitory became urgent. Again Colonel Butler came to the rescue and on June 9, 1914, ground was broken and the work progressed so swiftly that in the spring of 1915 Butler Hall, named in honor of the man whose generosity and breadth of vision made its erection possible, was completed.

A few years previous to this the Prosser home had been purchased and renamed "Margaret Hall," after Mrs. Margaret L. Butler.

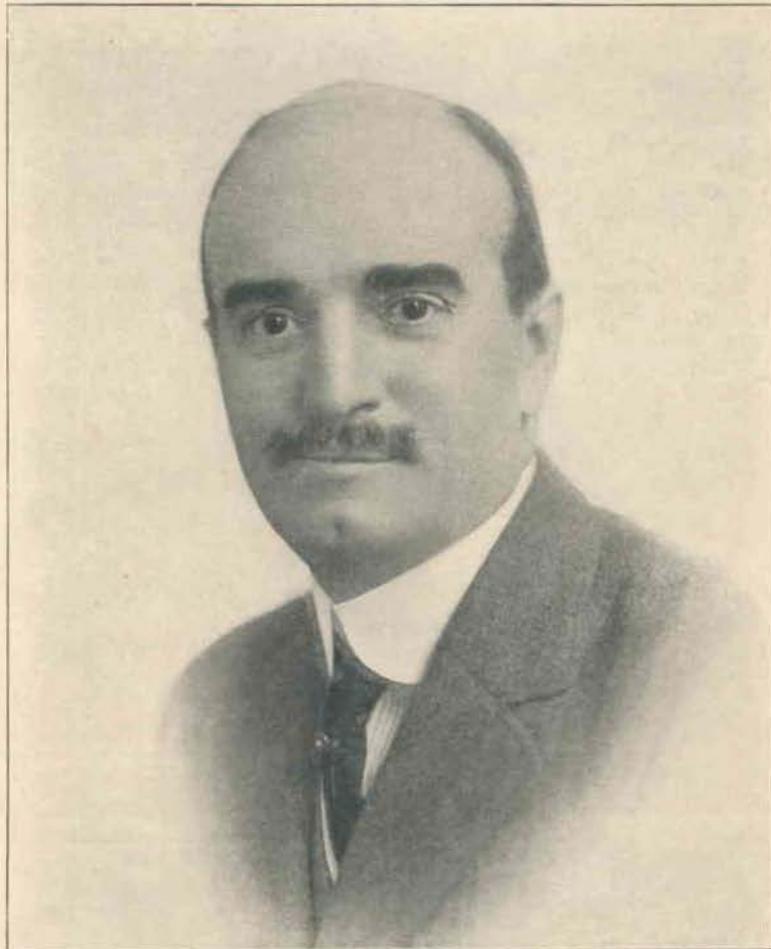
In the spring of 1916 work was begun on a fourth building, and when the girls resumed their studies in the fall of that year Niccolls Hall was well on its way toward completion.

From the foregoing it is evident that Lindenwood owes its growth largely to Colonel Butler. He recognized the need of a school that would really offer to girls of the south and southwest advantages as attractive as those of the great schools of the east. It was his fondest dream to see completed Niccolls Hall, which he had erected as a memorial to his personal friend and pastor, Dr. Samuel Niccolls. Although his death in August of 1916 prevented the realization of this dream, the work that Col. Butler began will never end, for the recent endowment of two million dollars precludes all possibility of degeneration.

May Lindenwood continue to thrive and to grow; may its beautiful buildings shelter continually increasing numbers, and may it ever deserve the name which it has been given, "The Wellesley of the West." N. M. W., '18.







JOHN L. ROEMER, D. D.  
(West Virginia University)  
President of the College  
Bible and Ethics



MRS. LILLIE P. ROEMER  
Dean of Students



LUCINDA De LEFTWICH TEMPLIN, A. B.,  
B. S., A. M.  
(University of Missouri)  
(Post Graduate, Harvard University)  
Dean of the College  
History and Political Science



SARAH M. FINDLEY, B. S.  
(Simmons College)  
Librarian



ELOISE RAMSEY, A. B., A. M.  
(Ohio State University,  
University of Chicago,  
Columbia University)  
Head of Department of English



FRANCES H. HAIRE  
(Sargent School of Physical Education)  
Physical Education



ARIEL F. GROSS, M. MUS.  
(New England Conservatory of Music)  
(Pupil Prof. Karl Baermann, a Pupil of Liszt)  
Piano and Harmony, Sight Singing



MRS. C. E. EOFF  
Voice



ELLA CUMMINGS  
Chaperon



MISS ROSE M. SWEENEY  
Dean of Niccoll's Hall



ELIZABETH J. PARKER, A. B., A. M.,  
M. S., LITT. D.  
(Radcliffe College, University of Pennsylvania,  
University of Alabama)  
Romance Languages



MARY GRACE GODFREY, B. S.  
(Wisconsin University)  
Head of Home Economics



ABBY BEACH TILLOTSON, A. B.  
(Vassar)  
English



HELEN JENKINS, B. M.  
(Ross Conservatory of Music,  
Kansas University)  
Piano



GERTRUDE LITCHFIELD  
(State Normal School, Framingham, Mass.;  
Emerson School of Oratory, Boston;  
College of Spoken Word, Boston;  
Harvard University,  
Extension Course)  
Expression



AGNES CAVANAGH  
Stenographer



MRS. EFFIE LINK ROBERTS, B. S.  
(Ewing College)  
Domestic Director



AGNES L. STURGES  
(Pratt Institute)  
Home Economics



WALTER R. GERAK  
(Pupil of Frank King Clark, Berlin, Sbriglia,  
D'Aubigne, De Reszke, Paris)  
Dean of Vocal Music



EDNA HANNA, B. L.  
(Lindenwood, Berlin)  
Dean of the Conservatory  
Piano, Harmony and  
History of Music



NELLIE CUSTIS CHILDS  
(Salem School of Nursing)  
Head of Hospital



ALICE A. LINNEMANN  
(Lindenwood)  
Art and House Decoration



AGNES GRAY  
(Chicago School of Music)  
Stringed Instruments



CORA M. PORTERFIELD, A. B., A. M.  
(University of Chicago)  
Latin and Education



IRENE SCRUTCHFIELD, A. B., B. S., IN ED.  
(University of Missouri)  
French and German



EDNA E. RALSTON, A. B., B. S., IN ED.  
(University of Missouri)  
Science and Mathematics



GEORGE A. CIBULKA, A. B.  
(St. Louis University; Pupil Professor  
Charles Galloway; Pipe Organ;  
Piano, Victor Ehling)  
Piano and Pipe Organ



OLIVE A. RAUCH  
Registrar



RUTH CHIVVIS, A. B.  
(Wellesley)  
Sociology, History, Bible



MARY E. LEAR, PD. B., A. B., B. S.  
(Kirksville State Normal, University of  
Missouri)  
Chemistry and Mathematics



MAY DAY, 1916

# SENIORS





ADALYN FARIS, Jefferson City, Mo.  
College

Treasurer Missouri Club '15-'16; Assistant Business Manager of Annual '15-'16; Mandolin Club '15-'16; President Senior Class '16-'17; Student Government Board '16-'17; Senior Rasket Ball '16-'17; Revelers '16-'17; Choral Club.

Σ I X



ANNE CORINNE SOUTHARD,  
Fort Smith, Arkansas  
College

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '15-'16-'17; Vice-President Senior Class '16-'17; Vice-President Lindenwood Athletic Association '16-'17; Arkansas Club '15-'16-'17; Shakespeare Club Revellers '16-'17; Swimming Club.

Σ I X



MRS. SCRUTCHFIELD  
Sponsor



BLANCHE RANDOLPH,  
Jonesboro, Arkansas  
College

Southern Club '15-'16; Secretary Senior Class '16-'17; Arkansas Club '16-'17; Circle Romanique '16-'17.



LOUISE FARISS PETIT,  
Helena, Arkansas  
Expression

Hockey Club; Arkansas Club; President Dramatic Art Club; Treasurer Senior Class '16-'17.

Σ I X



JESSIE GLADYS RANKIN,  
Idona, Kansas  
College

Treasurer Y. W. C. A. '15-'16; President Western Club '15; President Revellers '16; Treasurer Annual Board '16; Shakespeare Club '16; Choral Club.

ΗΥΤ; ΚΦΟ



CECILE ROETZEL, Bald Knob,  
Arkansas  
College

Vice-President Junior Class '15-'16; Vice-President Southern Club '15-'16; Dramatics '15-'16; President Student Government Board '16-'17; Inter-Collegiate Basket Ball Team '16-'17; Hikers Club '15-'16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Shakespeare Club '16-'17; Art Club '15-'16-'17; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '16-'17; Arkansas Club '16-'17; Athletic Association '15-'16-'17.



MABEL ELIZABETH CATLIN,  
Augusta, Illinois  
Piano



LENA GORDON, Mound City, Mo.  
College

Secretary Y. W. C. A. '15-'16; Senior Advisor of Missouri Club '15; Student Reporter of Bulletin '15; Revellers '16-'17; Business Manager of Annual '16-'17.

Σ I X



ADELE HACKMAN, St. Charles, Mo.  
College

Shakespeare Club; Revellers '16-'17; Senior Hockey; Missouri Club; Senior Basket Ball '16-'17.



LUCILLE WILSON, Rolla, Missouri  
Music  
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '15-'16; Y. W.  
C. A. President '16-'17; Choral  
Club '15-'16-'17; Vice-President  
Student Board '16-'17; Treasurer  
of Missouri Club '16-'17; Senior  
Basket Ball; Athletic Association.

H T T



BESSIE DAVIS HARVEY,  
Parsons, Kansas  
College, Domestic Science  
Shakespeare Club '16-'17; President  
Art Club '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Circle Romanique '16-'17.



LUCILLE SPEED, Paris, Missouri  
Expression  
Shakespeare Club; Missouri Club;  
Revellers; Dramatic Art Club.



ESTHER MIDDENDORF,  
St. Charles, Missouri  
Piano



HAZEL M. HUNTER,  
Mineral Wells, Texas  
Piano  
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '15-'16; Vice-  
President of Circle Romanique  
and El Club Espanol; Vice-Presi-  
dent Southern Club '15-'16.

⊞ I X



LILLIAN MEYER, Linneus, Mo.  
Home Economics  
Missouri Club '15-'16; Circle Romanique; Revellers '16.  
K φ O



HELEN HUGHES, Crawford, Nebr.  
Expression  
Dramatics '15-'16; Revellers '16-'17;  
Shakespeare '16-'17; Hikers '16-'17.



MARIE BIGHAM, Kansas City, Mo.  
Art



ALMA RUTH MABREY,  
Kirkwood, Missouri  
College  
Associate Editor Linden Leaves '15-'16; Vice-President of Missouri Club '15-'16; Hikers Club; Circle Romanique; Athletic Association; Missouri Club '16-'17.  
HTΓ; K φ O



LUCILLE D. ROBERTS, Higgins,  
Texas  
Piano  
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '16-'17; President Junior Class '15-'16; President Circle Romanique; Student Government Board '15-'16; Hikers Club; Southern Club; Athletic Association; I. W. W. Club; Choral Club.  
HTΓ



LOIS HANNA, Clay City, Kansas  
College  
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '16-'17; Choral  
Club '15-'16; Western Club '15-'16;  
Hockey Team; Choir; Athletic As-  
sociation; Hikers Club '15-'16-'17;  
Captain Senior Basket Ball Team;  
Circle Romanique.

H T T



HELEN MARGARET SOMERVILLE,  
Kansas City, Missouri  
Voice  
Choir; Missouri Club; Choral Club;  
Senior Hockey Team; Vice-Presi-  
dent Special Class '14-'15.

Σ I X



MAURINE BAITZ, St. Louis, Mo.  
Piano  
Missouri Club '15-'16; Treasurer  
Athletic Association '16-'17.

B Σ O



DORTHY SALEES WETZEL,  
Clayton, Missouri  
College  
Vice-President Revellers; Athletic  
Association; Missouri Club; Senior  
Basket Ball.

Σ I X



VICIE MAY TILLOTSON,  
Elsberry, Missouri  
College  
Shakespeare Club '16-'17; Revellers  
'16-'17; Missouri Club '15-'16-'17.



BETH BRYANT, Dallas, Texas  
College  
Revellers '16-'17; Shakespeare Club  
'16-'17.

⊞ ⊞ ⊞



JEAN BEATRICE CRON,  
Manley, Iowa  
Expression  
Shakespeare Club '16-'17; Hikers  
Club '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Secretary Dramatic Art Club '16-  
'17.



REBECCA GRAHAM, Paducah,  
Kentucky  
Art  
President of Southern Club '15-'16;  
President Art Class '16-'17; Sec-  
retary and Treasurer of Art Class  
'15-'16; Hockey Club '15-'16; Art  
Editor of Annual '16-'17; Y. W.  
C. A. Cabinet; Choir; Choral Club;  
Athletic Association.

⊞ | X



LILLIAN FOSTER STALCUP,  
Shelbina, Missouri  
College  
Athletic Association; Missouri Club;  
Senior Hockey Team.

## Senior Class History

SEPTEMBER 13, 1915, was a memorable day in that it ushered into Lindenwood the most illustrious class this school has ever known, the class of 1917. Several of our members were returning for the second year; but most of us were new girls, who were quickly impressed with our own brilliancy in having selected the best school in the country to start us on our college career.

We did not have to suffer the ignominy of the usual college freshman. At Lindenwood we were Juniors, with no class but the seniors above us even in name, and our prowess soon proved that they were our superiors in name only, for great were our numbers and skill.

This skill we showed especially in our class fights. Who could say the Juniors were lacking in "pep"? Our songs rang out over the campus, and as for our colors! Why, even the haughty seniors, when spring vacation began, were forced to ride to the train in taxis vividly decorated with our purple and green. And this was just the culmination of our victory in an all-night, all-day class fight, following the class play contest, which they, through one of their occasional bursts of talent, had won.

We showed that they could not get the best of us, however; for when they tied their coral and white to the topmost branches of the "King of the Campus," three of our Juniors "went them one better" by tying our colors to wave from the top of Sibley, whence they flauntingly greeted the Seniors returning to school after spring vacation.

It was we, too, who won from the other classes the title of the "Butler Brigade" by our skill in marching tactics. So when we walked behind the Seniors on Commencement Day, we felt that our year had by no means been wasted.

On September 18, 1916, we returned to complete our good work. As Seniors we were admired and respected by all; we were even allowed to chaperone others instead of ourselves being chaperoned! Somewhat decreased in numbers, we were just as strong as before in our loyalty to Lindenwood and devotion to her ideals.

At the dawning of our Christmas vacation we sang our Christmas carols just a little more sweetly than they had ever been sung before, though we felt ourselves martyrs to the bitter cold as we walked from building to building.

Our Martha Washington dinner did us credit, too, as those who were there can testify.

We furnished the student president and vice-president, and one of the best members of the school basket ball team. Speaking of basket ball, it was perfectly glorious when we defeated the Juniors! They really felt crushed, they confided to us, after marching around with the bold manner they assumed at the beginning of the game. And the color fight after the game—that WAS exciting. Again our colors waved from the top of Sibley, to the great chagrin of our inferiors.

And ask the academy team how badly we beat them in basket ball. They will ruefully tell you that the score was 19-11 in our favor.

Our "Senior Follies" given on May 5 made even Ziegfield envious, and he wanted to make chorus girls of us all.

And now as our Lindenwood career nears its end, in looking back over the past two years we rejoice and are exceeding glad. We have faced many difficulties, without flinching, without flunking, and great will be our reward in Assembly Hall on June 5th, when we fondle our coveted sheepskins.



We're the Seniors, here we come,  
Hipporay!  
Look out Juniors, you are in our way.  
Get away!  
Step aside, don't stare so hard,—  
S-e-n-i-o-r-s.





MISS JENKINS, Sponsor

# “JUNIORS”



HELEN BAYSINGER, Pres.  
MAE BRIANT, Vice-Pres.



MARGARET McFAN, Treas.  
MARY DUNWOODY, Secy.



DOROTHY KEITH, Flat River, Missouri  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17.

"When do the grades go in?"

B ≈ O

MAURINE FIRESTONE, Lawrence, Kansas  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Cabinet '17-'18; Revel-  
lers '16-'17; Kansas Club.

"Good nature is the most precious gift of  
Heaven."

H T T

HELEN A. FINGER, Marissa, Illinois  
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '17-'18; Revellers  
'16-'17; Shakespeare Club '16-'17;  
Dramatics; Hikers.

"In the right place is her heart and her  
hand is ready and willing."

ELIZABETH RUSSEL, Breckinridge, Mo.  
Revellers '16-'17; Missouri Club.

"Didn't my special come today?"

≈ I X

GRACE VAN SICKLIN, Weiser, Idaho  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Athletic Association; Choral Club '16-'17.

"For the wisdom of the world is foolishness."

B ≈ O

MARIAN HOYT, Nokomis, Illinois  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Circle Romanique; Illinois Club; Athletic  
Association.

"Many a wicked smile she smole and many  
a wink she wunk."

HELEN WIENER, St. Louis, Missouri  
Revellers '16-'17; Missouri Club '15-'16

"A woman that speaketh with her feet, that  
maketh signs with her fingers and that  
winketh with her eyes."

H T T

RUTH MARY SHARP, Sharpsburg, Illinois  
Revellers '16-'17; Intercollegiate Basket  
Ball '16-'17.

"In her bewitching eyes, ten thousand loves  
appear."

≈ I X

MAY BECKMAN, Webb City Missouri  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Choral Club; Missouri Club; Hikers.

"But the rambling that I ramble when awake  
are as nothing to my rambles when  
asleep."

LAURA HIPOLITE, St. Louis, Missouri  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Missouri Club; Athletic Association;  
Hikers.

"A solemn maid of sober fizz, who eats her  
grub and minds her bizz."

ELIZABETH YOUNG, Hannibal, Missouri  
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Secretary '17-'18;  
Revellers '16-'17; Assistant Advertising  
Manager Annual Board '16-'17; President  
of Missouri Club '16-'17.

"My tongue also shall talk all the day long."

B ≈ O

AILEEN MANTZ, West Plains, Missouri  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Missouri Club '16-'17; Athletic Association '16-'17; Hikers.  
 "Quiet and clever."

LOUISE TRAGIET, Rolla, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Circle Romanique '16-'17; Junior Basketball '16-'17.  
 "I say again let no man think me a fool."

ALICE WEBB AMIS, Fordyce, Arkansas  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Arkansas Club '16-'17; Athletic Association.  
 "My own thots are my companions."

ANNETTE SIMMONS, Clarence, Missouri  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Annual Board '16-'17; Missouri Club '16-'17; Secretary Athletic Association '16-'17; Intercollegiate Basket Ball '16-'17; Hikers; Junior Hockey Team '16-'17.  
 "A friendly heart with many friends."

MARTHA WAITE, Kansas City, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Circle Romanique.  
 "All other great women are dead, and I feel sick myself."

Ξ I X

MARGARET LEOPOLD, Belleville, Illinois  
 "Her looks are wise, her words are few."

Ξ I X

MARY MOORE, Hannibal, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Missouri Club '16-'17; Athletic Association.  
 "She is never moved by mere happenings."

Ξ I X

BILLIE FRIEND, Flora, Illinois  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "At first we thought her a demure little girl."

RUTH ROGERS SOUTHARD, Fort Smith, Arkansas  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Arkansas Club; Athletic Association.  
 "You would never know to look at her how noisy she can be."

Ξ I X

HELEN BAYSINGER, Rolla, Missouri  
 President Junior Class '16-'17; Vice-President Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Choral Club; Missouri Club; Athletic Association; Intercollegiate Basket Ball.  
 "I've got the homesickness blues."

ΗΥΓ

LENA DREW, Texarkana, Arkansas  
 Revellers '16-'17; Arkansas Club '16-'17; Athletic Association.  
 "By her walk ye shall know her."

B Ξ O





NAN JO STALCUP, Shelbina, Missouri  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
 Circle Romanique '16-'17; Missouri Club  
 '16-'17; Athletic Association; Hikers.  
 "We know that she knows the "Star  
 Spangled Banner."

MARY DUNWOODY, Joplin, Missouri  
 Secretary of Junior Class '16-'17; Revel-  
 lers '16-'17; Missouri Club; Athletic As-  
 sociation.  
 "Such sweet girlish laughter."  
 B  $\approx$  O

ALMA KINKADE, New Hampton, Missouri  
 Missouri Club '16-'17; Junior Basket Ball  
 '16-'17; Hikers.  
 "In all labor there is profit."

ELEANOR WALLENBROCK, St. Charles,  
 Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "The mildest manner, and the gentlest  
 heart."

MAE BRIANT, Hope, Arkansas  
 Vice-President of Junior Class; Treas-  
 urer of Student Government Board; Re-  
 vellers '16-'17; Arkansas Club.  
 "A lovely maid most dear and taking."  
 $\approx$  | X

HAZEL REA, Plattsburg, Missouri  
 Missouri Club '16-'17; Athletic Associa-  
 tion Intercollegiate Basket Ball '16-'17;  
 Hockey '16-'17.  
 "Whosoever findeth a husband, findeth a  
 good thing."  
 B  $\approx$  O

MARGARET McFANN, Sapulpa, Oklahoma  
 Treasurer Junior Class '16-'17; Y. W. C.  
 A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Athletic As-  
 sociation.  
 "Every girl also gave her a piece of money."  
 B  $\approx$  O

RUBY A. SANDBERG, St. Louis, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Missouri Club '16-'17;  
 Athletic Association.  
 "Vanity of vanities, all is variety."

CORINNE TIEMAN, St. Charles, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "She is indeed a most quiet girl."

ELEANORE MOEHLENKAMP, St. Charles,  
 Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "Wisdom is the principal thing."

ADRIENNE L. JORDAN, Vincennes, Indiana  
 Secretary and Treasurer Special Class  
 '15-'16; Secretary Student Government  
 Board '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Assistant  
 Treasurer Annual Board '16-'17; Vice-  
 President Eastern Club '15-'16; Intercol-  
 legiate Basket Ball '16-'17; Junior Basket  
 Ball '16-'17.  
 "Remove far from me vanity."  
 H T T

RUBY GRAY, St. Charles, Missouri  
"A sweet, shy girl with roses in her heart."

DOROTHY BIRDSOLL, Roswell, New Mexico  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Circle Romanique; Western Club '15-'16;  
Athletic Association; Hikers '16-'17.  
"Let me do unto others, and others do unto  
me, as I wish."

MARY RIDER, Muscatine, Iowa  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Circle Romanique; Athletic Association.  
"Thou sayest many things, but they are but  
vain words."

NELLIE M. WETMORE, Okmulgee, Oklahoma  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Literary Editor of Annual '16-'17; Junior  
Basket Ball '16-'17; Hikers; Hockey.  
"I will also show mine opinion, for I am  
full of words."

RUBY MILLER, Joplin, Missouri  
Revellers '16-'17; Y. W. C. A. '16-'17;  
Athletic Association '16-'17.  
"One who, while she might never do a great  
thing, could not do an unkind thing."

Σ I X

PAULINE CROWL, Webb City, Missouri  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Missouri Club '16-'17; Athletic Associa-  
tion '16-'17.  
"Always your Irish friend."

ELLA IDA STUMPE, Washington, Missouri  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Athletic Association '16-'17; Hikers.  
"The wicked have laid a snare for me."

MARY FRANCES BAINS, Newport, Arkansas  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
Assistant Art Editor of Annual '16-'17;  
Secretary of Arkansas Club; Athletic As-  
sociation; Hockey Team.  
"Her head is like the moon, forever chang-  
ing, but there is always a man in it."

Σ I X

HELEN LOUISE STEVENSON, Salina, Kansas  
Revellers '16-'17; Athletic Association.  
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful counte-  
nance."

H T T

MADGE MOORE, Benton, Illinois  
Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Il-  
linois Club '16-'17; Athletic Association  
'16-'17.  
"A friend with feed is a friend indeed."

MARY BEAUCHAMP, Wichita, Kansas  
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '16-'17; Choral '16-  
'17; Hikers '16-'17.  
"She thundereth marvelously with her voice."





HENRIETTA GEE, Hamilton, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Shakespeare Club '16-'17; Circle Romanique '16-'17; Missouri Club '16-'17; Athletic Association '16-'17; Hockey '16-'17.

"She reads much, she is a great observer."

H T T

HELOISE WILSON, Lawrence, Kansas  
 Revellers '16-'17; Athletic Association '16-'17; Y. W. C. A. '16-'17.

"'Tis said that still water runs deep, Heloise is still but ne'er asleep."

DOROTHY WILSON, Wichita, Kansas  
 Revellers '16-'17; Kansas Club '16-'17; Athletic Association.

"Happy am I, from care am free."

H T T

MARY FORD, Carlyle, Illinois  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Illinois Club; Athletic Association; Junior Basket Ball.

"The words of her mouth are smoother than butter."

HELEN HIBBARD, Cherryvale, Kansas  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Athletic Association; Hikers.

"A small service is true service while it lasts."

LEV M. UDSTAD, St. Charles, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17.

"Upon earth there is not her like."

IRENE GOFF, Flat River, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Choral Club '16-'17; Missouri Club '16-'17.

"Don't let study interfere with pleasure."

B  $\approx$  O

ALICE WEBB AMIS, Fordyce, Arkansas  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Arkansas Club '16-'17; Athletic Association '16-'17.

"My own thots are my companions."

MADELINE REYNOLDS, Boise, Idaho  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Assistant Editor of Annual '16-'17; Athletic Association; Choral Club '16-'17.

"Hear the noise of her voice."

B  $\approx$  O

MILDRED STERLING, Carlton, Kansas  
 Revellers '16-'17; Kansas Club '16-'17; Athletic Association; Hikers.

"She has a head to contrive."

MARTHA L. CASTLES, St. Louis, Missouri  
 Circle Romanique; Athletic Association; Captain Junior Basket Ball; Hikers; Dramatic Art Club; Hockey; Missouri Club.

"She's strung on wires and goes on strings, and flies about as if she had wings."

KATHRYN MERRILL TUKEY, Boise, Idaho  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
 Shakespeare Club; Athletic Association.  
 "The righteous eateth to the satisfaction of  
 the soul."

FRANCES HARRISON, Carthage, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Circle Romanique  
 "Morning exercise—a new crush."

FLORENCE TIEMAN, St. Charles, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "I hate the assembly of evil doers."

AGNES WILSON, St. Charles, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "Her words are faithful and true."

MARTHA BANKER, Tahlequah, Oklahoma  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "Thou knowest that I am not wicked."

ELIDITH ELLIOTT, Fairfield, Ill.  
 Revellers '16-'17; Hikers; Athletic As-  
 sociation; Y. W. C. A.  
 "She had a hand to execute any mischief."

CORA BELLE SCOTT, Bucklin, Missouri  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17;  
 Missouri Club '16-'17; Hikers.  
 "I have more understanding than all my  
 teachers."

LOUISE TOLER, West Plains, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Athletic Association  
 '16-'17; Y. W. C. A.  
 "For if she will she will."

B & O

KATHRYN GIDDINGS, Hamilton, Missouri  
 Vice-President Missouri Club '16-'17;  
 Athletic Association.  
 "I am as a wonder unto many."

H T T

PATIENCE KAMPS, Marshfield, Wisconsin  
 Revellers '16-'17; President of Shakes-  
 peare Club '16-'17; Secretary of Spanish  
 Division of Circle Romanique '16-'17;  
 Athletic Association; President of Hik-  
 ers.  
 "Her candle goeth not out by night."

VELMA THOMPSON, Kalwka, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17.  
 "Modesty never fails to win good will."





**ELIZABETH JENKINS**, Joplin, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Circle Romanque '16-'17; Missouri Club '16-'17; Hikers.  
 "She has a jolly little twinkle in her eye."  
 B ≈ O

**FLORENCE SCHAPER**, Washington, Missouri  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Shakespeare Club '16-'17; Editor-in-chief of Annual '16-'17; Dramatics; Secretary Missouri Club '16-'17; Athletic Association.  
 "I labor and have no rest."

**RUTH DOLAN**, Joplin, Missouri  
 Y. W. C. A. '16-'17; Revellers '16-'17; Missouri Club; Athletic Association; Hikers.

**PAULINE WILLARD HART**, Quincy, Illinois  
 Revellers '16-'17; Vice-President Athletic Association '16-'17; Hikers.  
 H † †

**MILDRED EBERLY**, Joplin, Missouri  
 Revellers '16-'17; Shakespeare Club '16-'17.  
 ≈ | X

**DOROTHY DOLAN**, Joplin, Missouri  
 Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '16-'17; President '17-'18; Revellers '16-'17; Circle Romanque; Missouri Club; Athletic Association; Hikers.

**DOROTHY KAMPS**, Marshfield, Wisconsin  
 Revellers '16-'17; Athletic Association; Hikers Club.





# SENIOR ACADEMY

Pres., RUTH SPOENMAN  
Her's first to reason why  
Then to do or die .



Vice-Pres., MILDRED ROETZEL  
Mug is full of vim and push and  
pep.  
At basket ball she makes those  
forwards watch their step.

Secy., DOROTHY JONES  
Fairest of all is our Dorothy;  
She is one of the heavenly three.



MISS RAMSEY, Sponser  
Motto: Love, laugh and labor  
Flower: Fleur de Lis.  
Mascot: Welsh grape-juice girl.



Treas., EDWINA PECKHAM  
Edwina's a peach though watch  
her blush,  
When ever one's speaking of a  
crush.



**MARGARET MAXFIELD**

Mar is not by lessons bored  
For she—most wisdom has absorbed.

**RUTH GOULD**

Ruth is our friend none the less  
Because she boasts an M. R. S.

**ELSIE PAGE**

A diamond ring is a dangerous thing  
But Elsie thinks her's a lovely thing.

**MILDRED KEOGH**

Come laugh with me  
Forever I am happy.

**RUTH KEILING**

We love her wares but we love her more  
Ruth is the mistress of the cookie store.

**LILLIAN WAIT**

Who knows what a sport is?

**SARA JANE MURREL**

A groan, a sigh, a shriek, a laugh  
Is this Sara Jane or her phonograph?

**ALICE VAN GUILDER**

She did adore to paint and draw  
The cleverest things you ever saw.



# ACADEMY JUNIORS



Sponsor: MISS CHIVVIS

#### OFFICERS

Pres., DOROTHY FORT

Secy., LILLIAN SLAVENS

Treas., DOROTHY VINYARD

Motto:—

Colors: Green and White



ALICE DOCKING

MAUDE OBERMAN

EUNICE SCHAUS

DOROTHY FORT

MARGARET ATWOOD

DOROTHY VINYARD

EUNICE BEGEMAN

MARY BUCHNER

VALLE HIGGINBOTHANE



MISS HAIRE, Sponsor

OFFICERS

Pres., ELIZABETH BROCK

Secy., DOROTHY SMITH

Treas.—

FREDERICK PRIESMEYER

Motto: Learn to live by living  
to learn.

Colors: Black and gold



ELIZABETH BROCK

DOROTHY SMITH



ERNESTINE HOWARD

JESSIE FRENCH



FREDERICK PRIESMEYER

ESTELLE ELZEMEYER



DOROTHY SODEMAN

WILLELIA PERSON



LEONA OLIPHANT

IRMA WIESS



# SPECIALS



MISS TILLOTSON, Sponsor



Pres., LOTTIE MAY ROBERTS

Secy., ONETA KELLER

Treas., BERNARDINE WEBER

Colors: Rose and gray





NATALIE BAIRD  
Don't leave me, Dorothy!

RUBY CRAIGHEAD  
"Smile and the world smiles with you."

EVA REED  
"Happy am I, from care I am free,  
Why aren't they all contented like me."

ALMA WILLIAMS  
A contented spirit is the sweetness of  
existence; but she won't be contented  
without her "uk."

ONETA KELLEY  
"A mirror of all courtesy whose little  
body lodged an active mind."  
H T T

DOROTHY OLMSTEAD  
Why isn't Dot with us more? Ask Marie  
Bingham and Alice Van Guilder.



**JEAN CATRON**

What would the Senior-Special score have been without Jean?

**HAZEL BETTS**

Was ever a laugh so cheery, was ever a speech so well said on that fatal night when Miss Sweeny sent Betty to bed?

**EDNA STEINBRINKER**

She makes us happy.

**HELEN HOUGHTON**

A splendid hiker with a big heart and how she can root for the Specials!

**RUTH SKINNER**

L. C. without Skinner. It cannot be, was it?

**VERDAN KINKADE**

Our "special" special.

**CAMILLE HAYGOOD**

"Hello, Doll!" and a hearty laugh will remain with her forever.

**MARIE WYRICK**

She is glad she lives where diamonds are plentiful.

**JOY NEIL**

The swagger stick becomes her and we wonder if it is for military training or self-defense.

**AILEEN ROBERTSON**

The sample she has given us of herself is so good that we wish we might have had more of her.

**JESSIE ROWLAND**

Pleasure and action make the hours seem short—no wonder she is surrounded by "Joy."

**MARGARET LOHMAN**

Brains and all that goes with them.





ALMA HOPKINS  
"An owner of an over-worked speedometer."

NEVA CRUMB  
"Crumbs is crumbs, wherever they're found, but Neva's from cake. I'll be bound."

ELSIE LANE  
"True merit is like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes."

JESSAMINE WOODRUFF  
B X O

ELIZABETH MAJOR  
"Forty-five minutes from Broadway."  
X I X

ELLEN MAGLESSEN

QUITA JOHNSON  
"Quita can be summed up in the word 'talented,' but with this word omitted she would be loved as well."  
X I X

DOROTHY ROEMER  
"Eat, drink and be merry."

ROSE BOTHMAN  
"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure and pleasure is my business."

JAYNE BOWLES  
"Rich in saving common sense."

VIRGINIA MARBURY  
"Who is to be Virginia's next crush."

AGUSTA KLINE  
"Has anyone around here seen Ruby? (Blushes) Yes—Craighead?"



# Physical Education



We Love Our "Gym"

## Athletic A



### OFFICERS

Dorothy Fort .....	President
C. Southard .....	Vice-President
Maurine Baits .....	Treasurer
Annette Simmons .....	Business Manager
Miss Haire, Directress	

"Dot" Fort, Captain F., Annette Simmons "Sputter" F., "Cec" Roetzel, C., "Jim" Baysinger, S. C., "Mug" Roetzel, G., Ruth Sharp "Sharpie," G., "Chick" Rea, G., "Bean" Jordan, G.

Wearers of numerals: Fort, Simmons, Roetzel, C., Roetzel, M., Baysinger, Sharp.

**SCHEDULE**

Dec. 2	St. Charles .....	6	Lindenwood.....	67
Dec. 9	Howard Payne .....	35	Lindenwood.....	29
Jan. 20	St. Charles .....	10	Lindenwood.....	33
Feb. 10	Stephens .....	17	Lindenwood.....	21
Feb. 23	Howard Payne .....	22	Lindenwood.....	16
Mar. 3	Stephens .....	18	Lindenwood.....	23
Total opponents .....			Lindenwood.....	189
				108

**INTER CLASS GAMES**

Seniors .....	15	Juniors .....	8	Specials .....	6	Academy .....	18
Seniors .....	20	Specials .....	22	Specials .....	6	Juniors .....	20
Juniors .....	23	Academy .....	7	Seniors .....	19	Academy .....	11

**CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM, JUNIORS**

**MEMBERS OF TEAMS—SENIORS**

Wetzel, G., Wilson, G., Hanna, F., Hackman, F., Faris, C., and Southard, S. C.

**JUNIORS**

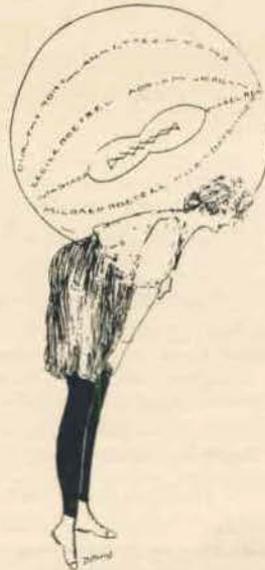
Leopold, F., Jenkins, F., Rea, F., Jordan, C., Tragett, C., Castles, S. C., Captain, Wetmore, G., and Kinkade, G.

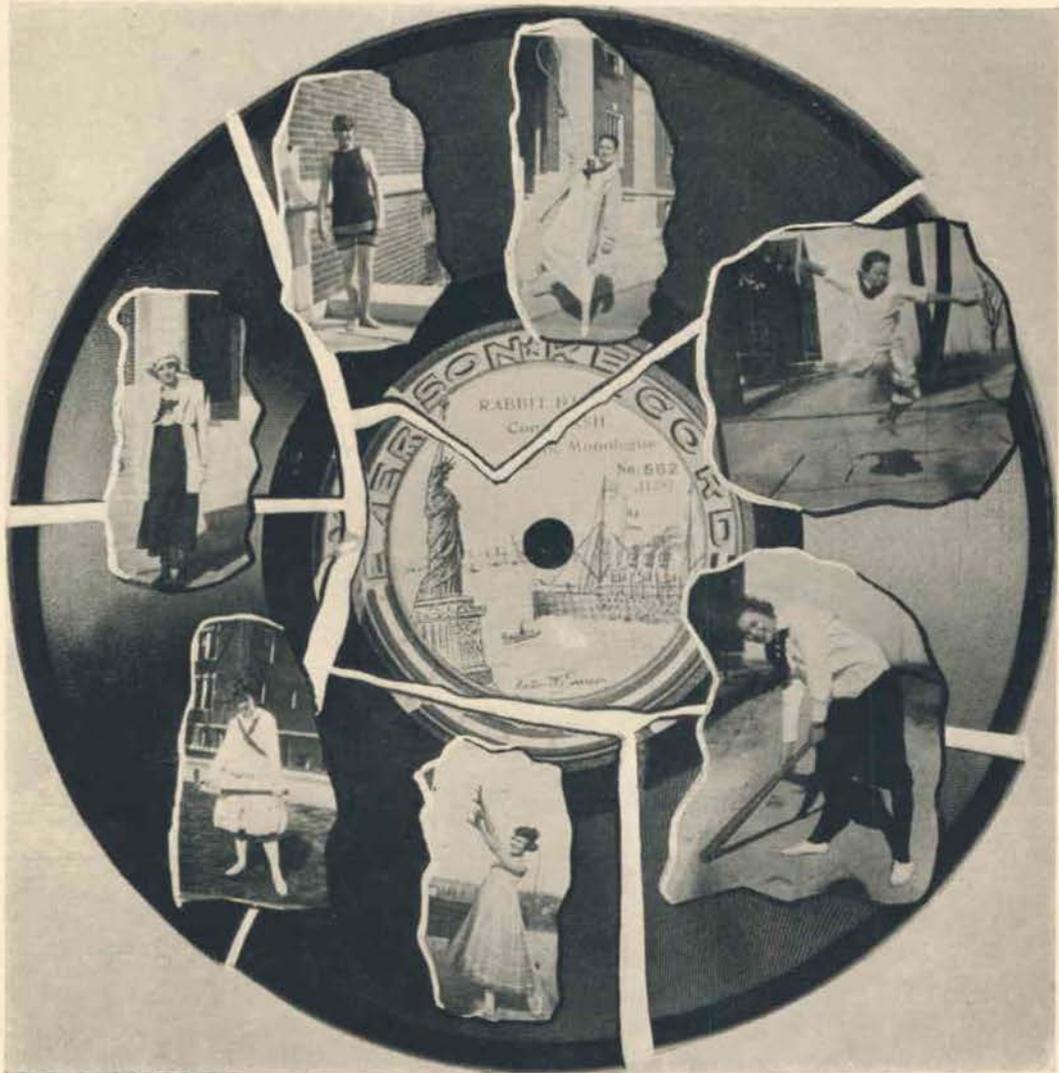
**ACADEMY**

Smith, F., Captain, Pribble, F., Wilson, C., Baird, S. C., Oberman, S. C., Priesmeyer, G., Keeling, G., and Keogh, G.

**SPECIALS**

Elzemeyer, F., Reed, F., Roberts, F., Catron, C., Captain, Weber, S. C., Cromb, G., and Bowles, G.





### FAVORITE L. C. "VIC" RECORD

Perhaps you've heard of Lindenwood  
 As every school you know,  
 Is raving 'bout our athletics  
 Oh! yes, they're quite a show.

Wiener's fame for dancing  
 Will never, never die,  
 And Betty Jenks, our base-ball fan,  
 Can catch just any "fly."

In swimming Oberman does any stroke,  
 She learned them in just an hour;  
 And Castles has hurdled with such vim  
 That she can jump the water-tower.

The hockey ball rushes to Mary Francis' goal  
 When she is in the game;  
 Hopkins walked a hundred miles,  
 No wonder she won the hiker's fame.

Dot Fort—why, yes—she is our best,  
 An athlete that will never be surpassed;  
 Tennis is her favorite sport,  
 Zipp! (She breaks all records of this sort).

—A. S.

## Items of Interest

L. C. is the first Junior College to use hockey.

Practice of this sport began at L. C. early in the fall. The following teams were selected:

**SENIOR**—Graham, Harvey, Mabrey, Baits, Somerville, Hackman, Wilson, Hughes, Hanna, Meyer, Pierson, Randolph, C. Southard.

**JUNIORS**—Jordan, McFann, Jenkins, Tukey, Dunnwoody, Harrison, Rea, Sterling, Southard, Simmons, Wetmore, Bains.

**ACADEMY**—Baird, Wait, Wilson, Brock, Fort, French, Keeling, Keogh, Murrell, Peckham, Pribble, Smith, Schause, Sponeman.

**SPECIALS**—Castles, Bowles, Rowley, Vinyard, Roberts, Betts, Freeman, Weber, Hesserick, Majors, Rowland.

Many visitors have been impressed by our pyramid team, who have performed on various occasions.

L. C. Pyramid team—Sharp, Wetmore, Moore, Goff, Howard, Jenkins, Hopkins, Hoyt, Hipolite, Birdsell, Castles, Kinkade, Roberts, Smith, Hanna.

After a "hard" day's work our swimming pool is a welcomed retreat.

The early fall festivities began with a bacon-bat, followed by a Hallowe'en marshmallow roast. The bloomer girls assembled around the camp-fire and aided by the ukeleles sang all the favorite college songs. The athletic department plans a party for each Saturday evening, so that no student is permitted to be introduced to the "Saturday Homesick Blues."



## Our "Gym"

In your acquaintance with "gym" have you met Billy Buck, Harry Ladder, Bradley Boom, Rastus Rope or Benjamin Box?

Miss Haire (in chapel): "The swimming class will walk today. You need not wear your swimming suits."

[We could print worse ones than this but we refrain.]

Maurine (telling fairy tale in Playground class): "And they crowned her King."

Do these gymnastic terms still make you giggle?

Fall in!

Break ranks!

Dress right!

Cover from front to rear!

Forward, fall out!

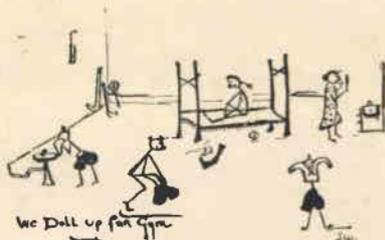
Form fours to the left by evading!

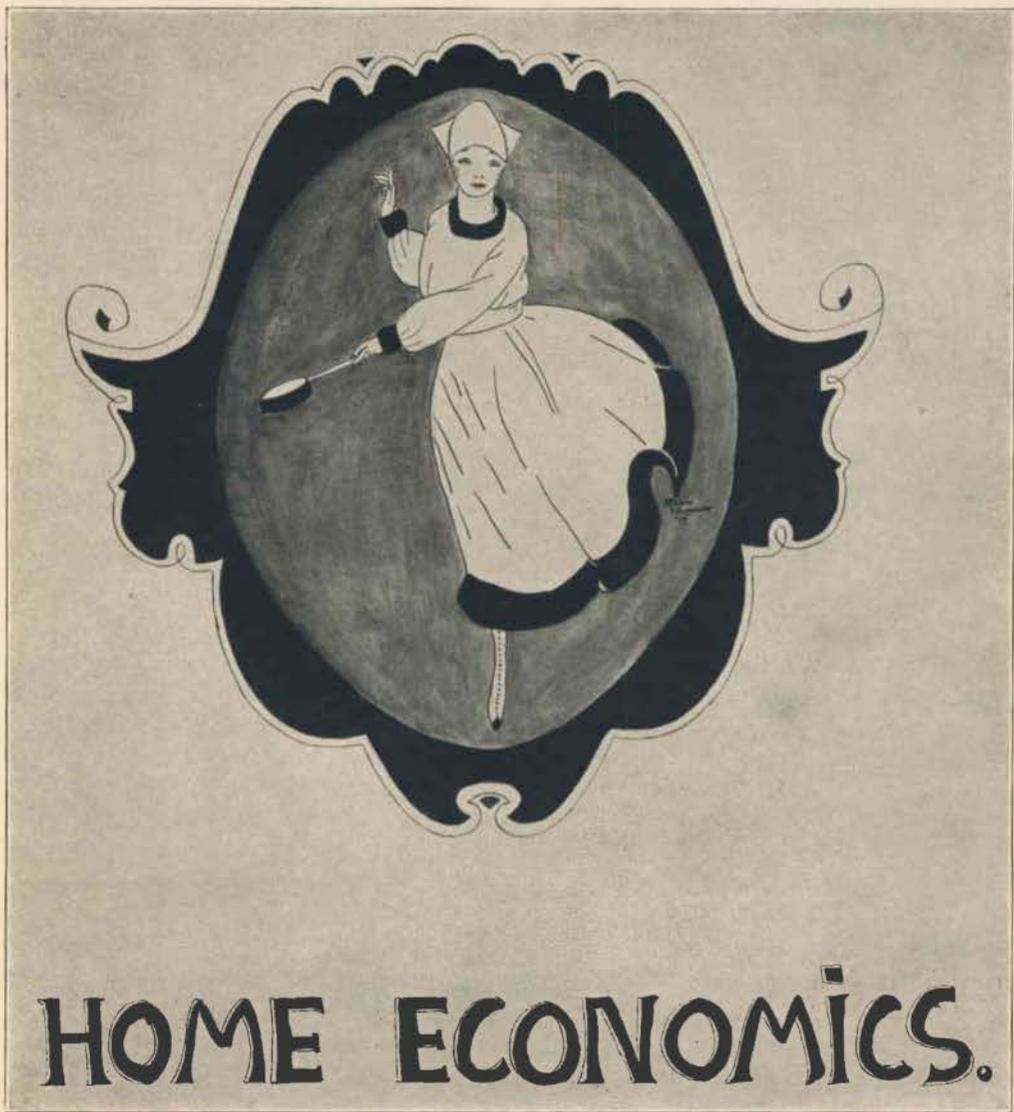
Hips firm!

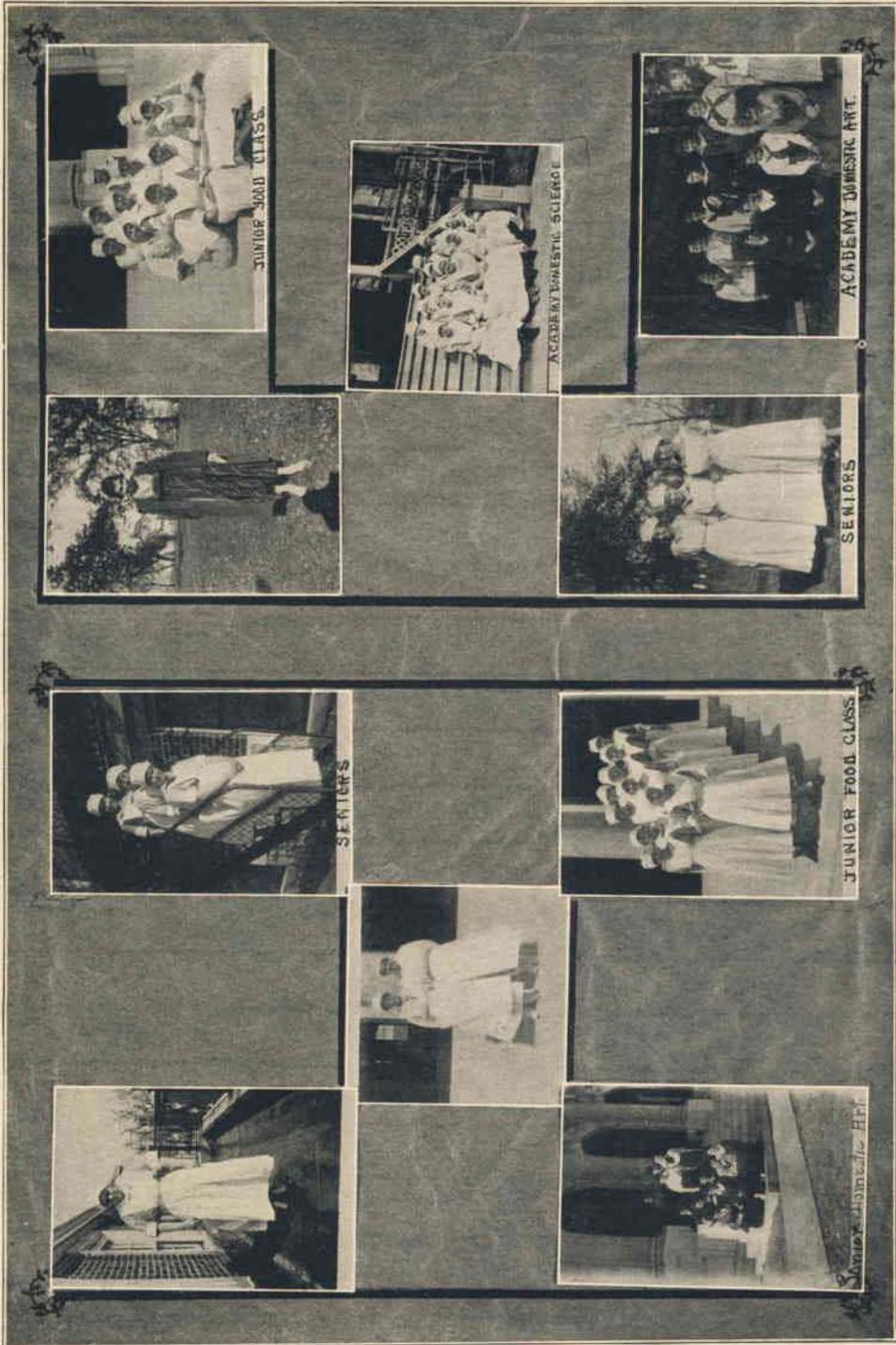
Arms sideward fling!

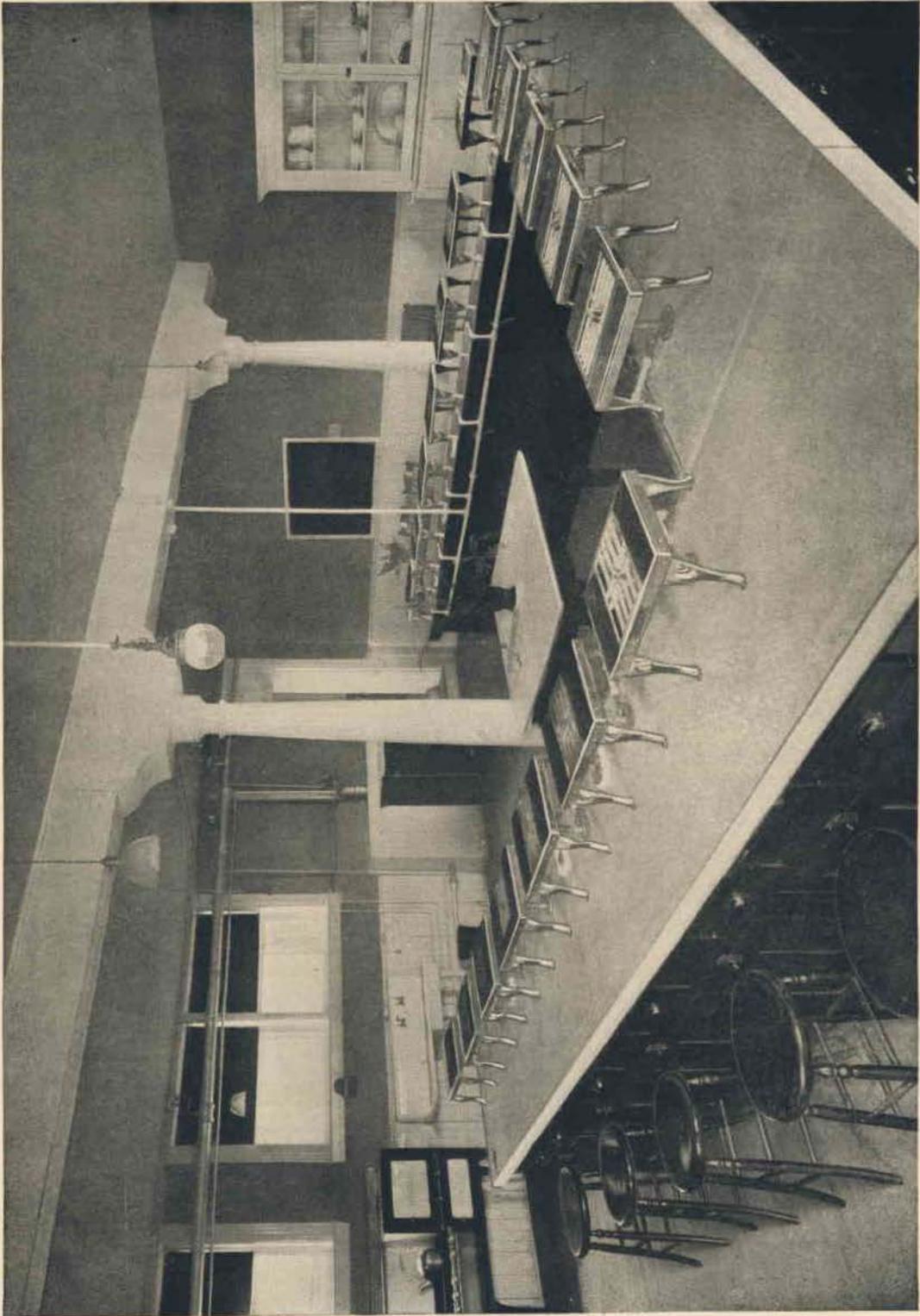
Front leaning rest.

Martha Castles (giving arguments for college education): "We go to school to improve our faculties."









DOMESTIC SCIENCE KITCHEN



Plays Presented

- "She Stoops to Conquer".....Oliver Goldsmith  
 "Our Mutual Friend".....Dramatization of Novel by Charles Dickens  
 "Shades of Night" (A Fantasy).....R. Marshall  
 "As You Like It".....Shakespeare  
 "Madame Butterfly".....John Luther Long  
 Dramatized in One-Act by Miss Bernadine Weber for Students' Program

Miss Gertrude Litchfield, Instructor

## Class Roll

Hazel Betts  
Mary Beauchamp  
Martha Castles  
Beatrice Cron  
Helen Finger  
Kathryn Fisher

Elizabeth Hughes  
Helen Hughes  
Elizabeth Jenkins  
Joy Neil  
Louise Pettit  
Madeline Reynolds  
Florence Schaper

Helen Margaret Somerville  
Lucille Speed  
Louise Toler  
Bernadine Weber  
Nellie Wetmore  
Marie Wyrick



"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"



CAST OF CHARACTERS

Sir Charles Marlow.....Marie Wyrick  
 Young Marlow..... Florence Schaper  
 Squire Hardcastle..... Hazel Betts  
 George Hastings..... Mary Beauchamp  
 Tony Lumpkin.....Martha Castles  
 Diggory .....Helen Finger  
 Roger .....Louise Toler  
 Stingo, Landlord of the Three  
     Pigeons' Inn.....Helen Hughes  
 Muggins .....Joy Neil  
 Slang .....Bernadine Weber  
 Mrs. Hardcastle.....Louise Pettit  
 Kate Hardcastle.....Beatrice Cron  
 Constance Nevile.....Kathryn Fisher  
 Dolly (a maid).....Lucille Speed



## Art Class

Motto: "Art is long and Time is fleeting."

Colors: Pink, Green, White

Flowers: Pink Rose—White Rose

Teacher: Miss Alice A. Linnemann

### OFFICERS

Rebecca Graham.....	President
Bessie Harvey.....	Vice-President
Bernadine Weber.....	Secretary-Treasurer

## Art Class Roll

### ART

Marie Bigham  
Alma Williams  
Rebecca Graham  
Bessie Harvey  
Oneta Kelly  
Bernadine Weber  
Jean Catron  
Marie Wyrick  
Louise Scott

Dorothy Jones  
Alice Van Guilder  
Pauline Hart  
Helen Finger  
Marjory Hirsch  
Louise Pettit  
Helen Stevenson  
Ruth Sharpe  
Alice Amis

Louise Toler  
Cornelia Hurst  
Irma Weiss  
Cecile Roetzel  
Eunice Schaus  
Helen Houghten  
Aileen Mantz  
Joy Neil  
Jessamine Woodruff

### THEORY OF ART

Ruth Sharpe  
Neva Cromb

Irene Goff  
Alice Van Guilder

Lillian Stalcup  
Nan Jo Stalcup

### HISTORY OF ART

Marie Bigham  
Rebecca Graham

Cornelia Hurst  
Oneta Kelly

Alice Van Guilder  
Louise Scott

### COSTUME DESIGN

Edna Baldwin  
Joy Neil  
Elizabeth Rowley  
Mary Beauchamp

Roberta Roberts  
Cornelia Hurst  
Marie Bigham  
Elizabeth Russel

Lena Miller  
Rebecca Graham  
Martha Waite  
Lottie May Roberts

### HOUSE FURNISHING

Marie Bigham  
Vecie Tillotson  
Ruth Keeling  
Elizabeth Russel  
Alice Van Guilder

Bessie Harvey  
Roberta Roberts  
Dorothy Jones  
Marie Wyrick  
Virden Kinkade  
Joy Neil

Rebecca Graham  
Lottie May Roberts  
Mary Beauchamp  
Lena Miller  
Martha Waite

DEPARTMENT OF

LATIN



GREEK

ROMANS

Helen Brownlee  
Lois Hanna  
Patience Kamps  
Alma Mabrey  
Aileen Mantz  
Mary Moore  
Edwina Peckham  
Ruby Sandberg  
Florence Tieman  
Heloise Wilson

Alice Docking  
Mildred Keogh  
Margaret Maxfield  
Florence Schaper  
Lillian Wait  
Neva Cromb  
Marjorie Grove  
Alma Hopkins  
Margaret Lohman  
Virginia Marbury  
Eleanor Wallenbrock

Natalie Baird  
Elizabeth Brock  
Mary Buchner  
Martha Castles  
Ernestine Howard  
Maud Oberman  
Fredericka Priesmeyer  
Dorothy Smith  
Dorothy Vinyard  
Helen Wiener  
Jessamine Woodruff

SONG OF THE CLASSICS

O, Latin and Greek and Mythology, too!  
They say by you culture is rated,  
So with Caesar in battles victorious we've fought,  
And the silver-tongued lawyer translated;  
The terrible Alps we in fancy have crossed,  
Aeneas' sad tale heard related;  
We've learned the Greek letters and charming old myths,  
And now say: Are we not educated?

We know Horace's odes and philosophy, too—  
Word pictures of nature he's painted—,  
Of Terence and Ovid we've dutifully learned,  
With Tacitus we are acquainted.  
In fact with all Latin, prose, drama, and song  
In whatever age it is dated,  
We've grown quite conversant; we'll never forget,  
And now say: Are we not educated?

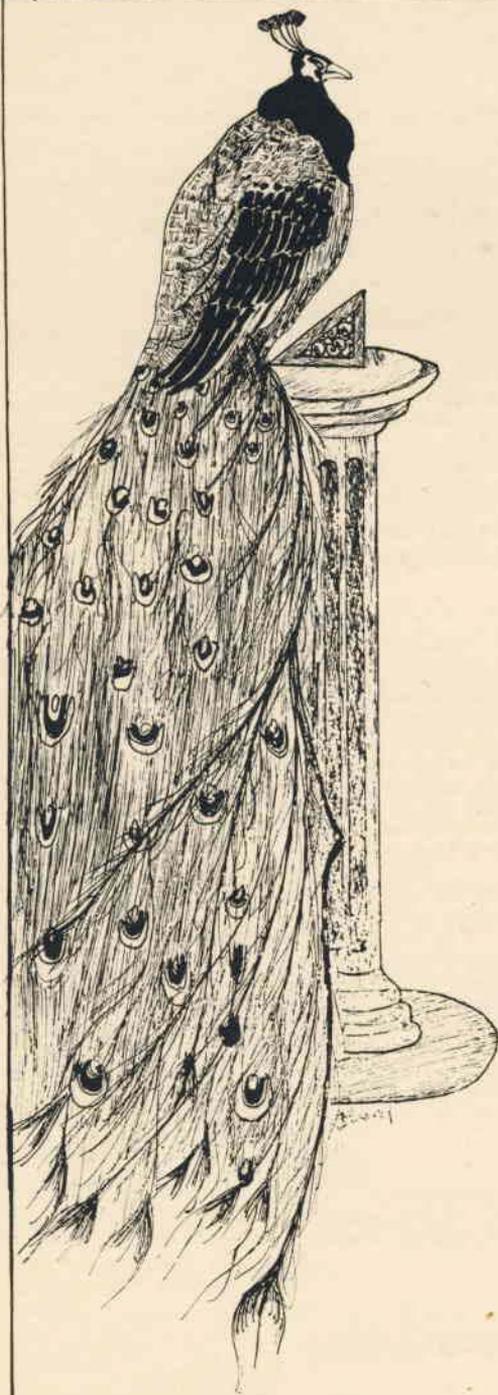
By iota subscripts and by accent marks, too,  
By the aroist tense we're not bested,  
By dative and ablative case and the like  
Our peace of mind's no more molested.  
Of Zeus and of Juno, Athen and Mars—  
Epimetheus who mankind created,  
Of goddesses, gods, and great heroes we learned,  
And now say: Are we not educated?

Words by Patience Kamps  
Music by Lois Hanna

HELLENES

Beth Bryant  
Adalyn Farris  
Lena Gordon  
Adele Hackman  
Laura Hipolite

Lillian Meyer  
Cecile Roetzel  
Corinne Southard  
Lillian Stalcup  
Vecie Tillotson



# ORGANIZATIONS

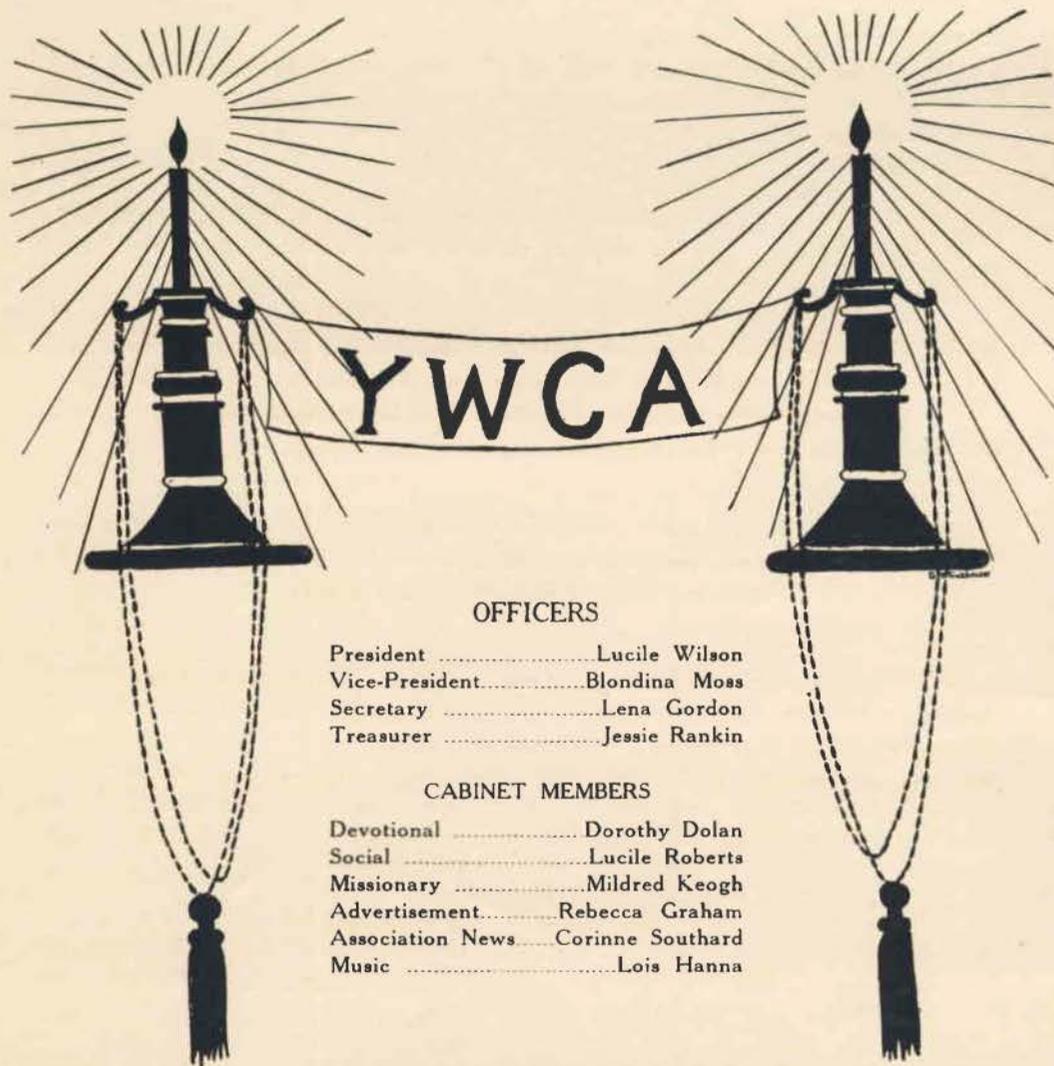
'MID the hills of old Missouri, there's a school that's dear to me;  
Where the mighty "Muddy water" wanders down toward the sea;  
Standing there among the lindens with her open doors for all,  
Lindenwood, to every daughter, sends out this reverberate call:

"Give, oh girls, of L. C. training,  
To the world your very best;  
And forevermore be faithful  
To the WELLESLEY OF THE WEST."

And her daughters, 'tho' they're scattered from Los Angeles to Maine,  
And from Idaho to Georgia, all take up the loyal strain,  
As they go about their duties in this busy land today,  
Be they teachers, wives, or artists, they, responding, seem to say:

"We are striving, dear old L. C.,  
To the world to give our best;  
And we'll evermore be faithful  
To the WELLESLEY OF THE WEST."

V. M. T., '17.



OFFICERS

President ..... Lucile Wilson  
 Vice-President..... Blondina Moss  
 Secretary ..... Lena Gordon  
 Treasurer ..... Jessie Rankin

CABINET MEMBERS

Devotional ..... Dorothy Dolan  
 Social ..... Lucile Roberts  
 Missionary ..... Mildred Keogh  
 Advertisement..... Rebecca Graham  
 Association News..... Corinne Southard  
 Music ..... Lois Hanna

**The Young Women's Christian Association**

THE organization in Lindenwood College showing the largest enrollment is The Young Women's Christian Association, familiarly known as "The Y. W.," thus testifying that the girls realize the necessity of their spiritual development and are willing to put into practice their beliefs and ideals.

The Y. W. C. A. should be not merely a convention, but a very vital thing, wherein each member is made to feel the debt she owes to herself, to her

parents, and to her Creator; and the necessity of developing a fully rounded character in which Christianity is the most important element. The organization serves the end of making each member realize its purpose, namely, the furthering of Christian fellowship in harmony with the other religious activities of the College.

#### ACTIVITIES:

**Meetings:** The meetings of the president and cabinet members are held on Monday nights, when the work of each department is discussed and brief devotional exercises are held.

The regular meetings are on Wednesday night, and are conducted by Student or Faculty members, and outside speakers. Among those addressing our Y. W. C. A. this year have been Mrs. Truex; Mrs. James McClure, of India; Dr. and Mrs. Cleveland, of Joplin, Mo.; and several times, Miss Smith, our field secretary.

#### MISSIONARY:

Contributions were made to aid Dr. Schimun in relief work for the Assyrian. Monthly contributions for the regular Y. W. C. A. Missionary fund have been sent to headquarters at the end of each semester.

#### SOCIAL ACTIVITIES:

A series of "teas" given in September were greatly enjoyed, and during examination week the tired girls were refreshd each evening with tea, cake and music in the Domestic Science rooms.

The president and cabinet members of the Y. W. C. A. were hostesses at a reception given for Dr. and Mrs. Cleveland, who were with us during the week of prayer for Colleges in February.

#### HOLLISTER, MO.:

The Conference of the Y. W. C. A. will be held at Hollister this summer, June 15 to 25, to which Lindenwood will send a delegation, hoping for as great benefit and inspiration as was experienced by our delegate last year at Estes Park, Colorado.

#### OUR DREAM:

Lindenwood is the constant scene of the realization of dreams and plans for its growth and uplift.

The dream of the Y. W. C. A. is for a suite devoted to its sole use, and we hope when the next year's "Linden Leaves" unfold they may show a picture of our new quarters, no longer a dream, but an accomplished fact.

MILDRED KEOGH, '17.

## Student Government Council



LUCILE WILSON, Vice-Pres.

MAE BRIANT, Treas.

CECILE ROETZEL, Pres.

ADALYN FARIS, Head Proctor

ADRIENNE JORDAN, Sec'y

## Student Government Council

THE students at Lindenwood College maintain a system of self-government which was organized at the beginning of the school year 1916-17.

It developed from a desire on the part of the students to assume the duties pertaining to their own government and to secure it with the co-operation of the Faculty.

The constitution was modeled after those in force in the Eastern Colleges. Each student is an important factor of the Association, and each one is placed upon her honor to abide by the rules and to assume a personal responsibility for her own conduct and that of fellow students. However, the executive power of the Association is vested in an Executive Council, consisting of a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. All questions for the general welfare of the students is referred to this Council.

Student self-government prepares the girls to face intelligently the demands of life which women encounter after college days. Particularly at this time are women called upon to be leaders in their communities, and even to guide the mighty affairs of state. College women who have been trained in the administration of justice and obedience to rules are the ones who can solve the nation's problems in the most efficient manner.

This first year of student self-government was only an experiment, but it has proven to be a most successful one, and faculty and students are keen to see what the following few years will do toward developing that spirit of self-control on the building of noble characters.

The first Executive Council has rendered excellent judgment in all its work and too much praise can not be given to the President for her never-failing courage and interest to make self-government a permanent feature at Lindenwood.

The keynote to the ultimate success of student self-government is co-operation. The more earnestly faculty, students and the Council work in perfect harmony, the sooner will student self-government become the fibre for a greater Lindenwood.

F. W. S., '18.



1917

Editor-in-chief .....	Florence W. Schaper
Business Manager .....	Lena Gordon
Advertisement Manager.....	Annette Simmons
Treasurer .....	Jessie Rankin
Art Editor .....	Rebecca Graham
Literary Editor .....	Nellie Wetmore
Local Editor .....	Jessamine Woodruff
Assistant Business Manager.....	Elizabeth Young
Assistant Treasurer .....	Adrienne Jordan
Assistant Editor .....	Madaline Reynolds
Assistant Art Editor.....	Mary Frances Bains

## Vested Choir



Miss Edna Hanna, Directress

Mr. Chas. W. Eoff, Organist

Sopranos—

Dorothy Vinyard  
Lois Hanna  
Ouita Johnstone  
Helen Margaret Somerville  
Mary Ford  
Marie Wyrick

Altos—

Lucile Wilson  
Mildred Howard  
Rebecca Graham  
Irene Goff  
Kathryn Giddings  
Mary Beauchamp

## Rebellers

THE English Club organized by the students in the College classes in English is very prominent and has added much to the interest of the college world. The Club chose for its name the old Elizabethan name, "Revellers." Both in form of organization and in purpose this club is unique.

The members of the club work in two groups: The Journal Section and the Festival and Story-Telling Section. The Festival and Story-Telling Section have done a considerable amount toward the making of festivals for the college.

The Christmas Festival, "Christmas at the Court of Queen Elizabeth," given on Monday evening, December fifteenth, was very successful. Each member of the Revellers had a definite part in realizing the spirit and manners of the age of Shakespeare as revealed in the customs and history of the court of Queen Elizabeth. Students not members of the club were most generous in their co-operation and helpfulness in adding to the long cast of characters. The faculty also aided the Revellers in making this festival the first in the history of the College, truly a community affair.

The next festival of the Revellers was made in honor of St. Valentine's Day. The undertaking was notable because the members succeeded in restoring the beautiful customs connected with this day, that have fallen into abeyance. As a benefit for the student loan fund the occasion was highly successful. The festival was kept in the gymnasium of Butler Hall, Wednesday evening, February the fourteenth.

The first year of the club being so very successful, it is sincerely hoped that it will continue its good work from year to year, and that all its interests will increase.

D. S. W., '17.

## The Rebellers

### OFFICERS

President .....	Jessie Rankin
Vice-President .....	Dorothy Wetzel
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Elizabeth Jenkins
Chairman of Festival Section.....	Annette Simmons
Chairman of Journal Section.....	Eleanore Moehlenkamp

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

Literary Committee .....	Henrietta Gee
Stage Setting and Management.....	Cecile Roetzel
Social Preparation and Business— Management .....	Maurine Firestone
Music .....	Helen Baysinger
Dance .....	Helen Wiener
Costume .....	Cornelia Hurst
Refreshments .....	Louise Tragitt

### LITERARY COMMITTEE:

Henrietta Gee, Chairman	Meyer, L.	Tiemann, F.
Brownlee, H.	Sandberg, R.	Tillotson, V.
Hughes, H.	Simmons, A.	Wallenbrock, E.
Hypolite, L.	Stumpe, E.	Wilson, D.

### STAGE SETTING AND MANAGEMENT:

Cecile Roetzel, Chairman	Kamps, D.	Stalcup, N. J.
Eberly, M.	Keogh, M.	Tukey, K.
Hackman, A.	Schaper, F.	Waite, M.
Howard, J.	Speed, L.	Wetmore, N.
		Gordon, L.

### SOCIAL PREPARATION AND BUSINESS MANAGEMENT:

Maurine Firestone, Chairman	Dolan, R.	Kamps, P.
Beckman, M.	Ford, M.	Miller, R.
Bryant, B.	Freeman, G.	Moehlenkamp, E.
Dolan, D.	Friend, W.	Tiemann, C.

### MUSIC COMMITTEE:

Helen Baysinger, Chairman	Faris, A.	Hart, P.
Briant, M.	Finger, H.	Hibbard, H.
Dunwoody, M. L.	Goff, I.	Rider, M.

### DANCE COMMITTEE:

Helen Wiener, Chairman	Sharp, R.	Stevenson, H.
Bains, M. F.	Southard, C.	Young, E.
Moore, Mary	Sterling, M.	

### COSTUME COMMITTEE:

Cornelia Hurst, Chairman	Jordan, A.	Pierson, L.
Drew, L.	Kinkade, A.	Russell, E.
Harvey, B.	McFann, M.	Waite, L.
Hoyt, M.	Moss, B.	Webber, B.
		Wilson, H.

### REFRESHMENTS:

Louise Tragitt, Chairman	Harrison, F.	Stalcup, N. J.
Baldwin, E.	Haygood, C.	Toler, L.
Birdsall, D.	Houghton, H.	Udstad, L.
Crowl, P.	Keith, D.	Van Sicklin, G.
Elliot, E.	Scott, B.	

## Christmas Festival



At the Court of Queen Elizabeth





## El Club Español

Las Discipulas de Cervantes

Colores—Rojo y amarillo

Divisa—Haz bien y no mires a quien

Presidente .....	Elizabeth Jenkins
Vice-Presidente .....	Hazel Hunter
Treasorero .....	Lillian Pierson
Secretario .....	Patience Kamps
Director.....	Miss Elizabeth J. Parker

### MEMBERS

Helen Brownlee  
Neva Cromb  
Mildred Eberly  
Eledith Elliott  
Josephine Howard

Hazel Hunter  
Elizabeth Jenkins  
Patience Kamps  
Ruby Miller

Lillian Pierson  
Louise Tragitt  
Dorothy Vineyard  
Helen Wiener



FRENCH CLUB



## French Club



President .....	Lucille Roberts
Vice-President .....	Hazel Hunter
Secretary .....	Henrietta Gee
Treasurer .....	Lillian Slavens
Director.....	Miss Elizabeth J. Parker

Colors: Red, White, and Blue

Flower: Fleur-de-lis

### MEMBERSHIP

Martha Castles  
 Dorothy Dolan  
 Marion Hoyt  
 Nan Jo Stalcup  
 Martha Waite  
 Nellie Wetmore  
 Mary Rider  
 Unice Begeman

Jessie French  
 Valle Higginbotham  
 Mildred Howard  
 Ouita Johnstone  
 Eunice Schaus  
 Lillian Slavens  
 Heloise Wilson  
 Ruth Gould

Mary Buchner  
 Henrietta Gee  
 Hazel Hunter  
 Corinne Southard  
 Bessie Harvey  
 Lucille Roberts  
 Lois Hanna  
 Alice Amis



## Missouri Club

Elizabeth Young .....	President
Kathryn Giddings .....	Vice-President
Florence Schaper .....	Secretary
Lucile Wilson .....	Treasurer

### MEMBERS

Natalie Baird  
 Maurine Baits  
 Helen Baysinger  
 May Beckmann  
 Eunice Begemann  
 Hazel Betts  
 Marie Bigham  
 Mary K. Cardy  
 Jean Catron  
 Pauline Crowl  
 Dorothy Dolan  
 Ruth Dolan  
 Mildred Eberly  
 Mary Dunwoody  
 Eledith Elliott  
 Estelle Elzemeyer  
 Dorothy Fort  
 Henrietta Gee  
 Kathryn Giddings  
 Irene Goff  
 Ruth Gould  
 Marjorie Grove  
 Frances Harrison  
 Valle Higginbotham  
 Laura Hypolite  
 Alma Hopkins  
 Ernestine Howard  
 Mildred Howard

Elizabeth Jenkins  
 Dorothy Jones  
 Ruth Keeling  
 Dorothy Keith  
 Mildred Keogh  
 Alma Kinkade  
 Virden Kinkade  
 Alma Mabrey  
 Elizabeth Major  
 Aileen Mantz  
 Virginia Marbury  
 Lillian Meyer  
 Ruby Miller  
 Mary Moore  
 Sara Murrell  
 Joy Neil  
 Maud Oberman  
 Willella Pearson  
 Fredericka Priesmeyer  
 Hazel Rea  
 Eva Reed  
 Elizabeth Rowley  
 Elizabeth Russell  
 Ruby Sandberg  
 Belle Scott  
 Eunice Schaus  
 Annette Simmons

Ruth Skinner  
 Florence Schaper  
 Dorothea Sodemann  
 Lucile Speed  
 Nan Jo Stalcup  
 Lillian Stalcup  
 Helen M. Somerville  
 Ella Stumpe  
 Velma Thompson  
 Vecie Tillotson  
 Louise Tober  
 Louise Tragitt  
 Alice Van Guilder  
 Dorothy Vinyard  
 Lillian Waite  
 Erma Weiss  
 Dorothy Wetzel  
 Helen Wiener  
 Alma Williams  
 Lucile Wilson  
 Jessamine Woodruff  
 Elizabeth Young  
 Helen Brownlee  
 Margaret Lohman  
 Frances Forney  
 Alene Robertson  
 Martha Castles



ARKANSAS "SEEGINS"

Open Motto—"We ain't so pretty but we do so cute."  
 Secret Motto—"Don't sit up and sit, but git up and git."



Amis, Alice  
 Bains, Mary Frances, "Bainsy"  
 Buchner, Mary  
 Drew, Lena  
 Howard, Josephine, "Jo"  
 Haygood, Camilla



Pettit, Louise, "Petit"  
 Randolph, Blanche  
 Roetzel, Cecile, "Cec"  
 Roetzel, Mildred, "Mug"  
 Southard, Corinne, "Cutie No. 1"  
 Southard, Ruth



## THE HIKE R'S CLUB

### OFFICERS

President.....	Patience Kamps, Marshfield, Wisconsin
Vice-President.....	Pauline Hart, Quincy, Illinois
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Jayne Bowles, Paris, Texas
Business Manager.....	Nellie Wetmore, Okmulgee, Oklahoma
Directress .....	Miss Frances H. Haire

### MEMBERS

Jayne Bowles  
 Dorothy Birdsoll  
 Natalie Baird  
 Martha Castles  
 Mary Beauchamp  
 Helen Baysinger  
 Alma Mabrey  
 Dorothy Dolan  
 Ruth Dolan

Helen Hughes  
 Pauline Hart  
 Helen Hibbard  
 Alma Hopkins  
 Vanda Hillman  
 Laura Hypolite  
 Elizabeth Jenkins  
 Mildred Keogh  
 Patience Kamps  
 Dorothy Kamps

Aileen Mantz  
 Cecile Roetzel  
 Mildred Roetzel  
 Blanch Randolph  
 Lucile Roberts  
 Bell Scott  
 Mildred Sterling  
 Jessamine Woodruff  
 Nellie Wetmore

### FACULTY MEMBERS

Miss Agnes L. Sturges

Miss Grace Godfrey  
 Miss Frances H. Haire

Miss Abbey Tillotson



## Hikes

### OCTOBER 28

Chaperones—Miss Francis Haire and Miss Abbey Dorothy Birdsoll Dorothy Kamps	Miss Francis Haire and Miss Abbey Patience Kamps Joy Neil To Wellston, 16 miles from St. Charles	Tillotson Nellie Wetmore Jayne Bowles
---	---	---

### NOVEMBER 11

Nellie Wetmore Patience Kamps	Chaperone—Miss Haire Martha Castles Dorothy Kamps To Cottlesville, 11 miles	Jayne Bowles
----------------------------------	--	--------------

### NOVEMBER 11

Eileen Mantz	Chaperone—Miss Alma Mabrey Alma Hopkins Hike, 11 miles	Mary Beauchamp
--------------	--	----------------

### NOVEMBER 25

Pauline Hart Alma Hopkins	Chaperone—Miss Patience Kamps Dorothy Dolan Elizabeth Jenkins To Cottlesville, 11 miles	Blanche Randolph Dorothy Kamps
------------------------------	--	-----------------------------------

### NOVEMBER 30

Dorothy Smith Alma Mabrey	Chaperone—Miss Agnes Sturgess Lucille Roberts Pauline Hart Patience Kamps Hike, 5 miles	Ureda Hillman Martha Castles
------------------------------	---	---------------------------------

### MARCH 31

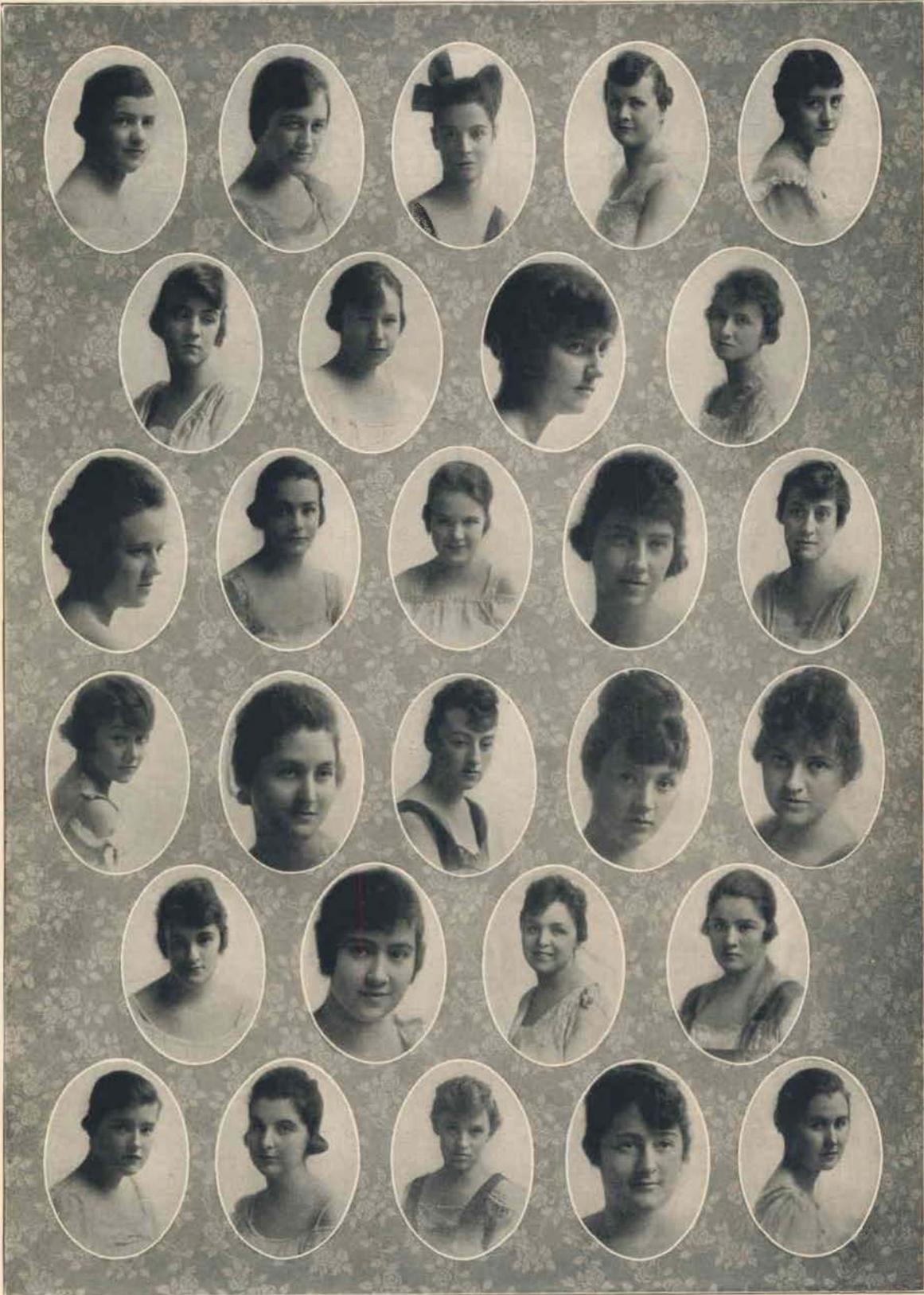
Helen Hughes Helen Hibbard	Chaperone—Miss Cecile Roetzel Helen Houghton Jessamine Woodruff Hike from O'Fallon to St. Charles, 17 miles	Mary Beauchamp Patience Kamps
-------------------------------	--	----------------------------------

### APRIL 21

Hike to St. Louis Chaperoned by Miss Tillotson and Mary Beauchamp Nellie Wetmore Patience Kamps	Miss Cecile Roetzel Betty Jenkins Jessamine Woodruff Martha L. Castles Mildred Roetzel	Cec. Roetzel Hazel Rea Dorothy Birdsoll Aileen Mantz
--	--	---

Record time, 3 hours and 45 minutes





# Eta Upsilon Gamma

Founded at Christian College 1901

## Zeta Chapter

Established May 25, 1905

Colors—Green and Gold

Flower—Yellow Rose

### RESIDENT MEMBERS

Mrs. Geo. Null

Margaret Martin  
Lois Ely

Marie Martin

### MEMBERS IN FACULTY

Edna Hanna

Ariel Gross

Irene Scrutchfield

### SORORES

1917

Jessie Rankin  
Lucile Roberts

Lillian Pierson

Lois Hanna  
Lucile Wilson

1918

Lottie Mae Roberts  
Oneta Kelley  
Helen Stevenson

Adrienne Jordan  
Helen Baysinger  
Cathryn Giddings  
Pauline Hart

Maurine Firestone  
Dorothy Wilson  
Henrietta Gee

1919

Dorothy Fort  
Mary Buchner  
Margaret Atwood

Edwina Peckham  
Alice Docking  
Moyné Pribble

Mary Louise Scott  
Sally Moore  
Fredericka Priesmeyer

### INACTIVE

Alma Mabrey

### AFFILIATED

Sara Jane Murrell

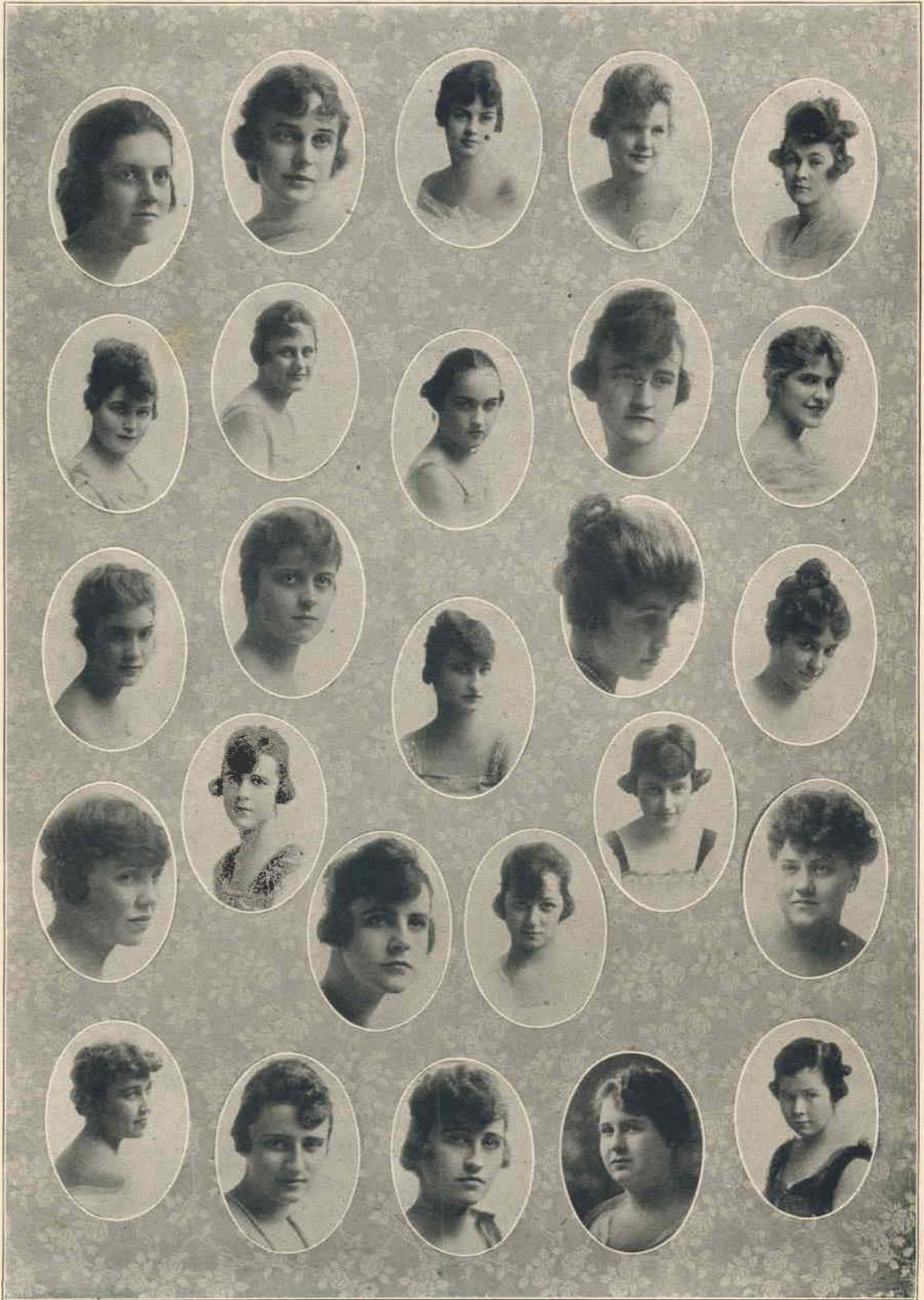
### PLEDGES

Liv Udstead

Helen Wiener

Dorothy Smith





## 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 Rouch

Miss Alice Linneman  
Miss Kathryn Gross

Miss Dorothy Pieper

#### SORORES

1917

Adalyn Faris  
Lena Gordon  
Rebecca Graham  
Hazel Hunter

Helen M. Somerville  
Corinne Southard  
Louise Pettit  
Dorothy Wetzel

1918

Mae Briant  
Mildred Eberly  
Ruby Miller  
Mary Moore  
Mary Frances Bains

Marguerite Leopold  
Elizabeth Russell  
Ruth Southard  
Ruth Sharp  
Martha Waite

1919

Mary Kathryn Cardy  
Margaret Maxfield  
Ruth Spoeneman  
Lillian Slavens

Maude Oberman  
Elizabeth Brock  
Elizabeth Major  
Ouita Johnstone

#### PLEDGES

Marjorie Grove

#### HONORARY MEMBER

Mrs. James Gay Butler





# Beta Sigma Omicron

Founded at Christian College 1888

## Tau Chapter

Established September 28, 1916

Colors—Ruby and Pink

Flowers—Richmond and Kilarney Rose

### CHARTER MEMBERS

Maurine Baits  
Elizabeth Jenkins  
Mary Dunwoody  
Madeleine Raynolds

Grace Van Sicklin  
Lena Drew  
Hazel Rea  
Margaret McFann

### SORORES

#### Class of 1917

Maurine Baits

Beth Bryant

#### Class of 1918

Elizabeth Young  
Josephine Howard  
Bernadine Weber  
Mary Dunwoody  
Lena Drew  
Hazel Rea

Elizabeth Jenkins  
Grace Van Sicklin  
Louise Toler  
Madeleine Raynolds  
Margaret McFann  
Dorothy Kieth

#### Class of 1919

Dorothy Vinyard  
Dorothy Sodeman

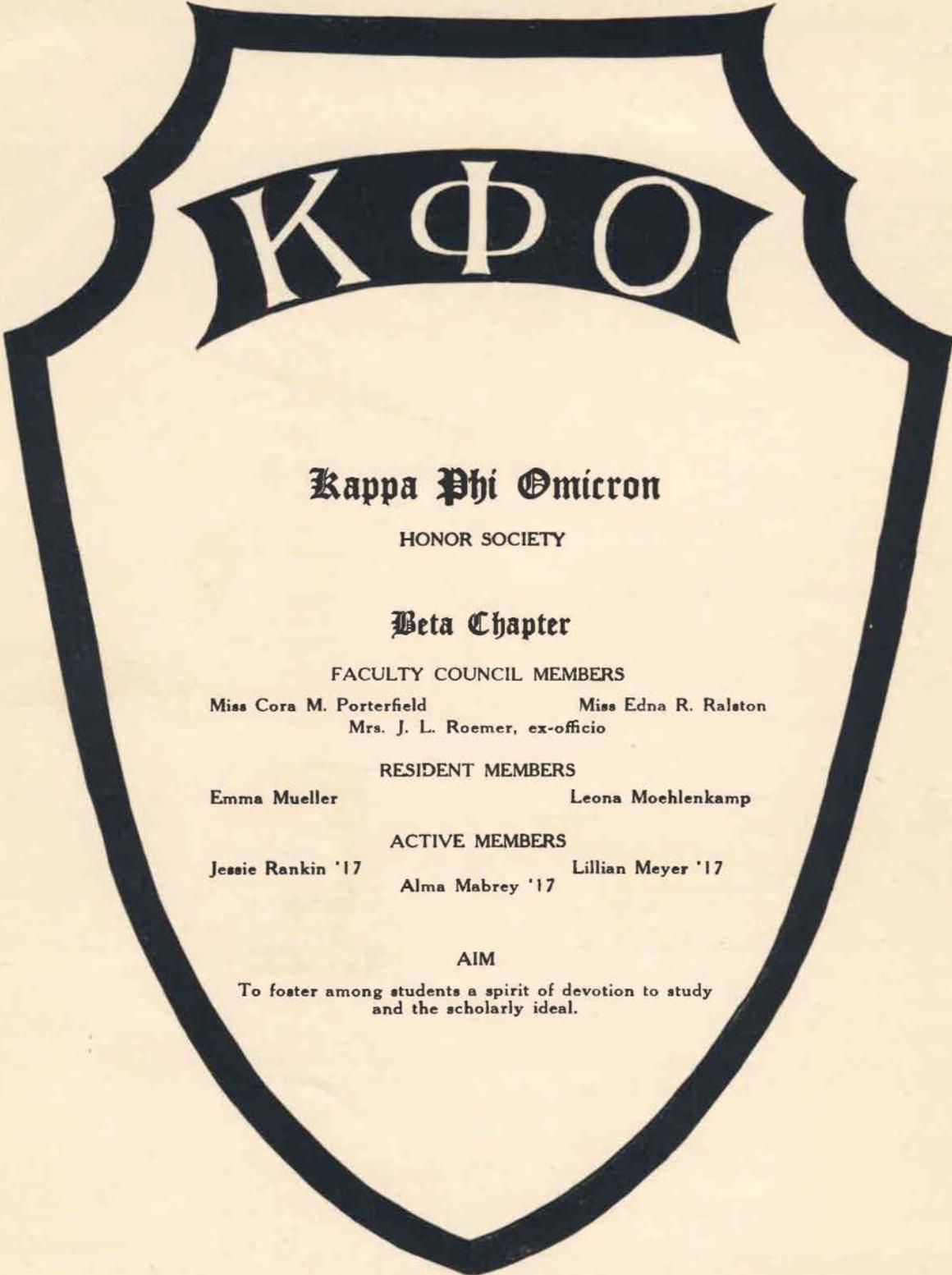
Jessimine Woodruff  
Elizabeth Rowley

Eunice Schaus

### PLEDGES

Irene Goff

Dorothy Jones



Κ Φ Ο

**Kappa Phi Omicron**

HONOR SOCIETY

**Beta Chapter**

FACULTY COUNCIL MEMBERS

Miss Cora M. Porterfield

Miss Edna R. Ralston

Mrs. J. L. Roemer, ex-officio

RESIDENT MEMBERS

Emma Mueller

Leona Moehlenkamp

ACTIVE MEMBERS

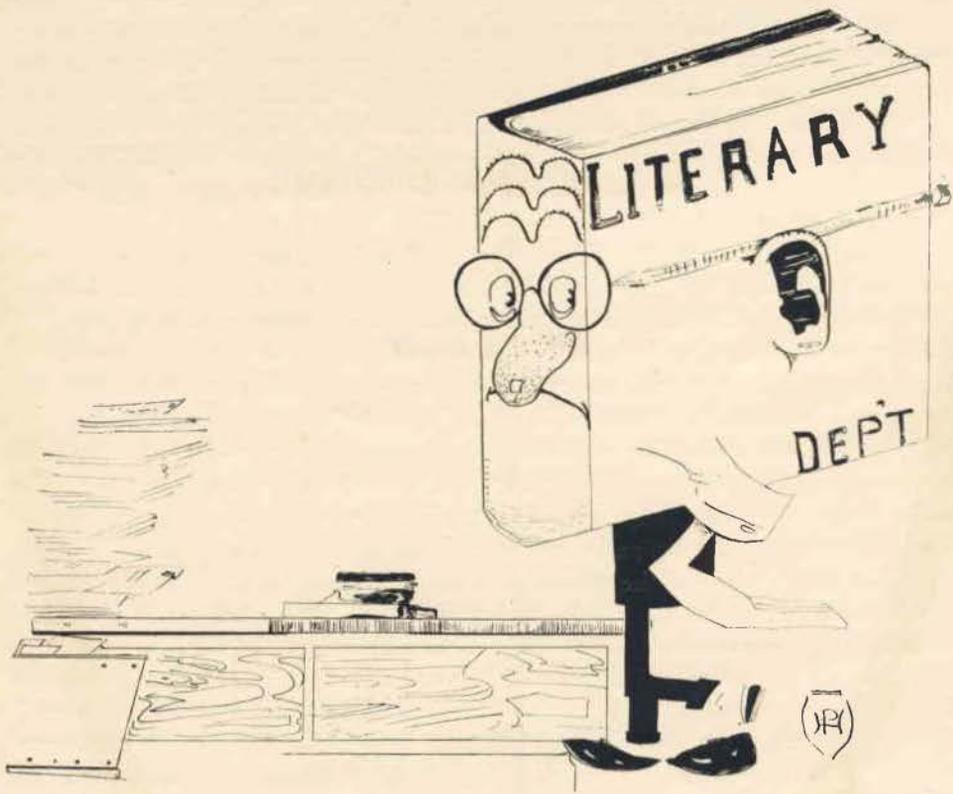
Jessie Rankin '17

Lillian Meyer '17

Alma Mabrey '17

AIM

To foster among students a spirit of devotion to study  
and the scholarly ideal.



## The Pedigree of the Hairband

ALTHOUGH Irene Castle may fondly imagine that she has bequeathed to the world of fashion a legacy which will place her portrait in the Hall of Fame somewhere near that of Beau Brummel, there may be some of us who could not conscientiously bow before the everlasting pet monkey which is a part of every official press notice, and which the temperamental dancer would without doubt insist upon including in her picture. So, if you do not share the views of Darwin concerning our relation and duty to this species, and yet you realize what a contribution the hairband has been to civilization and you feel the need of acknowledging this publicly, you may rightfully satisfy your conscience by giving the credit of introducing this charming style to a little French noblewoman of the court of Louis XIV.

From his courtiers the King demanded a handsome appearance more than anything else, so it behooved the thousands of nobles who whiled away the time so pleasantly at his palace to make themselves as attractive as possible. History tells us that he had the brightest and gayest court of any monarch. What woman today would not relinquish her cherished ballot to bow to the commands of a sovereign who believed in "dress before pleasure?"

At Christmas the King received in state his court. On this occasion they were more beautifully appareled than ever. The jewels and gowns which the ladies wore were especially magnificent. The hair was dressed high on the head with many elaborate puffs and curls.

The King received the nobles according to their rank. The ladies fluttered about for a last peep into the glass before they made their courtesy. Then as they passed slowly into the audience chamber, the King's favorite, a vivacious and popular noblewoman, gasped excitedly, "My curls are coming down; they were not securely fastened. My position demands that I go on." With the quick wit of her race she slipped behind the folds of a curtain to remedy this misfortune. When she reappeared the curls were held firmly in place by her dainty pink garter.

Her coiffure pleased the King so much that he complimented her publicly. Bright bands of ribbon bound the hair of every other lady of the court at the next fete, soliciting for the wearer his majesty's favor.

Today at a decree from the world of fashion we arrange our hair that same way, but today, since few of us know the family tree of the hairband, it is necessary that we carefully arrange the blush which the originator of the hairband tried so hard to conceal, for doesn't one properly accompany it?

H. G., '18.

## To the Student Board

Believe me that all of the poor little sins,  
Which you do in a thoughtless way,  
Make you stand up in line when board meeting begins;  
For we all must the penalty pay.  
If you don't come to meals, or if chapel you cut,  
Or "sleep out" with your very best friend,  
No matter how small an offense it may be,  
Student board is your ultimate end.

All the board members sit there and look very stern,  
While they tell you your tale to relate;  
There is no hope for you, 'cause they'll be very firm,  
So you tremble your story to state:  
Well, your room was so cold that you had to "sleep out,"  
Or, you slept through the chapel bell.  
Oh, you're campused for two weeks, there's no getting out,  
It's no matter what lie you tell.

A. M. '17.

## Letters from a Japanese School Girl

September.

Most honorary Sir:

By me much close thought has been taken on your require for impressions to be made written by desirable Japanese school girl on Lindenwood—most esteemed place of learning acquiring in United States, America. Japanese school girl will make most hard work attempt to write to editor all which has inspired.

I make extreme gradual entrance to outstanding institute on Date September 9, on much shaky and great jerky Wabashly train. When conductor man says we are arrive at St. Charles much laughing is heard by me. Many girls meet and much embracing is seen by me. Hon. Chaperon make demand for new girls to follow she. I make bold to say I am one newly come girl and she shows me one thing called a Ford and she requires me to enter. I desire great to ask how much a Ford might be, but I soon learn. It is one very shaky and noisy and uncomfortable jinrickshaw, which serves for honorable purpose of taking learning seeking people to said Lindenwood.

I make hurry call to office in Jubilee Hall, where I meet hon. president of college and his wife and his dog—whose name is Lin, for hon. institution, but looks not a bit like said school. I am give desirable permission to live in room in Sibley hall, which is most joyful to me.

Now I make informative to you all that most entertainable college girls make happen in September.

There is not muchly to inform about. All I do is buy books out of which I learn what honorable teachers relate to me must be learned in order that flunk not be received.

On date Sept. 25 three sorority clubs entertain at much enjoyed reception—who much desire friendship of new girls. Also much free giving of parties and other obliging entertainments occur during this month, much being given by three sorority clubs.

I make deep study of what is in most hon. English requisition book and find myself still much uninformed as hon. professor Ramsay would say. One girl compose composition called "Pedigree of the Castle Hair band. I make bold to inquire what said Castle is and receive much valued information. It is not a castle but a ribbon called for a castle. I give sympathy to girl who is about as much unlearned as I that she knows not what is a castle for which I receive one dagger for my pains. I feel much blue.

Hoping you are the same, I am,

IMI PUR KNUTT,  
Per M. Keogh, '17.

October.

Much esteemed Sir.

I wish to report to you the news of this month.

On date Oct. 29 one sorority club called Aatce Upsylomn Saami give one big dance party. Much fun was had by all present. The girls all wore most fancy lacey evening dresses which was enjoyable to all present. Dr. Roemer and his dog, hon. Lin, was only man there and was muchly in demand. Many beautiful trimmings in green and gold and much good refreshments were had. Also very fine music for dancing.

Much campaigning is being done for election of hon. president of United States, America, which will take place in early part of next month. Linden-

wood is one democratic school, but the Republikeens are extreme anxious for hon. Hughes for said president. The Democrats go round with one small donkey for decorations on hair band. I inquire of one girl if that are kind of president she desires and she make reply that is maskot of hon. demokratik party and walks away. I noe more require why some people wear elephants, some ribbons, and some donkeys. I draw conclusions all things unnecessary are maskots of hon. president candidates.

Much practice is being made in basket ball for game with Howard Payne College, which will be played on Dec. 9. I like much amusement in watching said practice. it is just like one fight but seems to be enjoyed by all who anticipate. I inquire of one girl what part she play and she make reply that she is a guard. I make bold to console her by saying Abe Lincoln was only a rail splitter so there must be some chances for even a guard. For which trouble I receive reply "Thanks" and hon. guard walks away.

I receive one card which makes to inform me that hon. dean desires to see me in her office at 10:15 Tuesday, for which I feel much flattered that such a austere person desire my company and write a card for said purpose, but I learn that she only wish to inform me that I have received an I in psykology, and that I am required to work more diligent to raise said I to M in danger of being again asked to visit hon. dean. For which I feel much ashamed.

Hoping you are the same, I am,

IMI PUR KNUTT,  
Per Mildred Keogh.

March.

Most Honorary Sir:

Japanese school girl desires to make information to you for month of March.

On date March 3 hon basket ball team go to Columbia, Mo., for purpose of beating Stephens College at game of basket ball, which they did, and arrive home in much decorated taxi at 3 p. m. Sun. Much excitement and joy was had by all.

On Mar. 8 Japanese school girl received one card saying on date Mar. 16 hon. EIX Sorority will hold dance party in gymnasium, which she accepts with pleasure to all. Much enlisting is being made by hon. students for programs, and much hard work is being made by members of hon. sorority to disguise gymnasium in colors of purple and gold.

I take much enjoyment in watching most entertaining school girls when men are around. On Mar. 14 a band of six men in much beautiful uniforms with tassels on cap came to make entertainment for hon college girls. All around me girls were making choice of which six men she would have, which the rest of 200 girls were doing the same. Japanese school girl desire great to know how they will divide 6 men by 200 girls but she find they do not divide, for after the concert when much music was had by all present hon men took departure and hon girls took to respectable rooms and forgot the band men. I noticed much inhaling of cigaret smoke by hon. girls which were enjoyed by the anticipants of the troupe.

Japanese school girl is at present greatly busy with school duties and are now enjoying one very bad headache. Hoping you are the same, I am,

IMI PUR KNUTT,  
Per Mildred Keogh, '17.

## Lindentwood

Thru the zephyrs of the night something sings to me,  
The trees nod and rustle their leaves whispering to me,  
Joyous messages of hope and wonder for you,  
Oh, Lindenwood, my college true.

Glory of God springs thru the veins of the earth,  
And for you, oh Lindenwood, there is a new day, a new birth.  
Every tree cherishes for you a gift of beauty,  
Birds sing of life and love,  
And all the world beside note thy worth.

Friends plan the ways of thy future growth,  
Each in his own might offers his gift,  
The student-youth, the teacher—wisdom,  
The wealthy, gold to build thee stately halls,  
And give thee books and treasures rare.  
To thee, oh Lindenwood, youth and hope calls,  
Forget them not, hearken ye unto these, the legacies of God.

—Pauline Crawl, '18.

## In Defense of Family Portraits

A FAMILY portrait is a joy forever. It has been said that a thing of beauty is a joy forever, and thus it can be stated that a family portrait is a joy forever, because it has all the characteristics of a thing of beauty. All photographers have a definite scheme for the grouping of these works of art. Mother and father are always the center of attraction, and hold the attention by their smiling countenances. They are seated on elaborately carved chairs. The younger members of the family stand at the knee of mother and father and hang on for dear life, grinning broadly all the while. The grown up sons and daughters peer wildly out from behind the backs of the chairs. They realize the full meaning of a family portrait.

The coloring is always unique. There are snowy clouds in the blue sky overhead, giving a heavenly atmosphere and a feeling of the presence of unseen guardian angels, who will protect them ever after.

Oh! the comforts to be derived from a family portrait. Its presence means the transfiguration of an otherwise unattractive room into a palace. Jimmie's red tie and Tillie's pink waist help make a rainbow for the household, no matter how dark the day may be outside. It makes one recall the happy days of childhood when one dreamed of pink monkeys frolicking with purple lizards and canary-colored snakes. And what is more pleasing than the recollections of childhood?

If at one time, far back in the vistas of my life I was not in favor of the antiquated social custom of family reproductions, I can thank the Lord or somebody that I have seen the dawn and awakened to the true sense of beauty. A family portrait is of great consequence to a man, for the stronger (?) sex upon beholding a family portrait, and especially if it features numerous pieces of feminine bric-a-brac, can have none but the very holiest of thoughts, and tell me, what do the men need more?

Aside from all these aesthetic valuations of a family portrait, it has a very important historical one. Family reproductions serve as milestones in the past. Each generation should be reproduced in the same grouping and delightful color scheme, for it would be a pleasure to look back a hundred years by means of the family portrait. It would also serve as a means of determining from whom in the far past Jimmy got his squint eyes or Jane her big ears.

When I behold a family portrait my heart leaps up within me. It is an art treasure comparable only to the old masters, and personally I consider it more valuable as well as beautiful, than any of Velasquez's or Michel Angelo's or Titian's. But why try to do justice to something that far outdoes what poor mortals could ever say of it?

RUBY ALINE SANDBERG, '18.

## An Incident of the Civil War

ONE day in early January, as my brother and I rushed into the room, a welcome sight greeted us. Grandmother was sitting before a huge fireplace reading, the deep blue glow from the blazing logs throwing the snowy white hair and dear figure into relief against the dusky atmosphere of the surrounding room. It was just the setting and time for story-telling! Eagerly we children dropped at her feet and begged for some tale befitting the hour. She started to tell us not a fairy story nor a mystery, but a true one, something that had happened to her in her youth. Although her soft voice and southern accent really gave the greatest charm to the narration, I shall try to relate it in her own words, as I remember them.

"Our family was quite old-fashioned when it came to numbers, there being five girls and two boys, besides mother and an invalid father, and three young mules. Our home, a large plantation, or rather, stock farm, was just out of Carrollton, Mo., and although out of the thick of the fighting, we were worried a great deal by the bushwhackers from Kansas. All of our masculine relatives had answered to the first bugle call from the South, and only we five girls and mother were left to take care of father. As I was the youngest, responsibility never rested heavily upon my shoulders, and it was always a source of sorrow to me that I could not go to war.

Toward the last of the war, I think it was in 1864, Carrollton went under the rule of the North. As the soldiers had been on duty in Missouri, and then only participated in skirmishes, they presented a fresh and pleasing appearance as thrown more into relief by the fatigued and broken remnants left of our army.

Of course the invasion of these northern soldiers caused both excitement and resentment, but I think none resented it as greatly as my older sister and myself. We would not talk with any of the soldiers nor enjoy ourselves as many of our friends did, for we thought it disloyal to our own boys in gray. But when the most prominent family in town was put under arrest and their house patrolled, our anger against these invaders knew no bounds. As none of the people seemed to be able to do anything about this outrage, my sister and I decided to at least show our loyalty to the South. We did not consider for a moment the outcome or the seriousness of such a plan as ours, for girls of sixteen have always been known for their impetuosity. Consequently the following afternoon found us all prepared for our escapade. We dressed in white, with a broad ribbon, gray and white, flung across our shoulders and tied in a huge bow. We completed our costume by carrying a Confederate flag in our hands, and with white parasols to shield us from the sun, we started for an

afternoon stroll up the main street. This route took us directly past both the patrolled house and the Federal headquarters. We had not gone far when everyone we passed was begging us either to return home or take off the Southern colors, as the Captain of the Northern troops had strictly forbidden any demonstration of loyalty to the South.

But we were not to be turned from our course by any such threats. When we reached the unfortunate home, the soldiers guarding it were nearly dumbfounded at the sight of two young girls so arrayed. The hotel where the Northern captain was staying happened to be just across the road, and before we had a chance to retreat or escape, a courteous voice politely informed us that we were under arrest and would kindly follow the officer. For a long moment neither of us spoke, as we were completely astonished. Little did we dream that our sport was to end this way.

There was nothing for us to do but to follow. When we finally came before the captain we were so frightened we dared not even look at him. His first words sent a thrill of delight and relief through us, for instead of throwing us into a dungeon, which we foolishly feared, he only reprimanded us, saying that as soon as we took the oath of allegiance to the United States we might go.

The oath of allegiance to the North! Was ever a sentence more surprising or more impossible? Indignantly I declared my refusal, and no matter what he might do I said I would remain true to the South. Very gently he tried to persuade me, but I remained firm. At last he grew impatient.

'That being the case,' he said, 'you will both remain in this hotel until you shall see fit to take this oath.'

Of course there was nothing to do but stay, and we went to bed that night much sadder girls. A week passed, each day finding our resolve growing weaker and weaker. Our mother was worrying about us and begging us to give in. I am afraid that we did not mind our imprisonment as much as we should for it was queer how suddenly our dislike for the Union men disappeared. The captain, who at first seemed such a terrible being, was miraculously changed into a charming man. Finally we very meekly agreed that we would yield and take the necessary steps for our release. But I could not resist one last fling of loyalty.

'I will take the oath, but you cannot make me swallow it,' I declared. 'As soon as I speak the words I will spit them right out.'

The captain only laughed, and curiously enough I did not mind, for, you see, that same captain happens to be your grandfather."

M. W., '18.

## Concerning Red Ink

CONSIDER our Puritan fathers, how they flourished and prospered—yet they had no red ink with which to vary the monotony of letters written in an irritating, melancholy shade of blue. For, sad to relate, a superlatively thorough study of the subject, produces no trace of the use of this exceedingly valuable writing fluid before the year 1632. But on June 21st of that year a memorable incident, which established the supremacy of red ink, occurred. The story, which I found in an old diary written by Mistress Prudence Winthrop, is as follows:

Samuel Smythe, a studious young man of Plymouth Colony, whose noble ambition was to write a commentary on the Book of Job, was seated at his desk one hot summer's day when he suddenly discovered that his self-filling fountain pen was dry. His sister, a few minutes before, had silently slipped into the room and placed on his desk a refreshingly cold drink made of the juice of a curious red berry which she had found along the roadside that morning. Now, Samuel was so absorbed in his task that he failed to notice which receptacle he had dipped his pen into, and had written several words before he noticed that they were a brilliant shade of carmine. However, young Smythe did not seem cast down at this astonishing change, but on the contrary, refused throughout the rest of his life to use any other sort of ink.

And who can scorn him for his preference? Is there not something inviting, mysterious, about red ink? It is without doubt an emotional liquid. When used by an English teacher to correct themes, it is prophetic, foreboding, sullen. At other times it is cheerful, soul-satisfying, altogether delightful. Its uses are countless. If the baby cries at night, give him a bottle of red ink—your slumbers will never more be disturbed. If nature has not seen fit to endow you with a sufficient rosy complexion, a little red ink on each cheek will produce the desired result. These and many other ways in which this fluid may be utilized makes red ink of such importance that without it civilization would be at a standstill.

N. W., '18.

## Senior Class Will

WE, the senior class of 1917, of Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., being of sound mind (we hope) and **non compis mentis** (we don't know what that means, but it shows our knowledge of Latin) do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament.

We desire that Lin shall act as our executor, and to him we entrust the following bequests:

To the Juniors we bequeath:

1. Our Senior privileges, to-wit: permission to sleep late on Saturday mornings, while five alarm clocks clang at fifteen-minute intervals and all the crushes shout to each other; the right to go shopping in St. Charles on school days, when you're too "broke" to go anyway; the privilege of attending on one Sunday a month any church you choose, when you don't choose to attend any.

2. Our places at the foot of the tables, where we can dish up the breakfast food and salad.

3. Our seats at the rear of the chapel, where we can study during services without getting caught.

4. The admiration and respect shown us by our inferiors.

5. The privilege of chaperoning aforesaid inferiors to the picture show on Saturday nights, thereby getting in free and saving a dime.

6. Our Shakespeare notebooks, upon which we have expended all our literary and artistic talent (and money).

To the school at large we bequeath:

1. The memory of our glory (and that's **some** memory).

2. Our good behavior (our most valued possession).

3. That part of our brains which we have outgrown.

Codicil I.

We do likewise bequeath:

1. To Marjorie Grove our dignity (if she needs any more).

2. To Edwina Peckham Miss Godfrey's love (if she wants it).

3. To Miss Hanna our practice cuts (in case she runs out of names to read on Friday nights).

Codicil II.

We do likewise bequeath:

1. To Maud Obermann some of Hacky's superfluous inches.

2. To Verita Hillmann all the candy we have not eaten.

3. To Miss Ramsey's English classes more books for collateral reading (if there could be more).

Codicil III.

We do likewise bequeath:

1. The student board presidency to Peg Atwood.

2. All the "Vogue" magazines in the library to Elizabeth Major.

Codicil IV.

We do likewise bequeath:

1. To Lindenwood College our love and loyalty.

We, the aforesaid, do hereby affix our hand and seal this fifth day of June, one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Witness:.....

Signed, THE CLASS OF 1917.

## Miss America

### I.

OF course she is beautiful and lovely, as her name implies. She is vivacious, quick and intellectual and dignified. Too, she is of quite an eligible age; hence she is much sought after for her wealth as well as for her personal attractions.

It was a balmy June night in America's summer home when Senor Mexico wandered up the many terraced lawn to the villa, intent upon gaining that which he had so long desired.

When Senor Mexico was announced a suspicion of a frown clouded America's gray eyes, but only for an instant.

"Very well, Marie, tell him that I shall be there presently."

A swift repairing of milady's toilet and then America appeared in the dainty lighted living room.

"Ah, good evening, my fair one. So long since we have met," said Senor, rising.

"Yes, not since you last paid me a visit unannounced," was America's roguish reply.

This time it was Senor Mexico's turn to frown.

On the veranda, an hour later, Senor's low voice was heard to say:

"America, you know how long I have wanted you. Accept me and all of my possessions shall be yours."

"Yes, I'm well aware of how long you have wanted me. Are you sure that all of your possessions shall be mine—not that all of mine will be yours?" America archly responded.

"You have such unusual ideas, Senorita. Do I not always keep my place; do I ever trespass beyond your boundary laws, my fair one?"

"Senor, you have overstepped my boundary laws many times. In fact, your trespassing began with my first acquaintance with you. Do you know that even now you are out of your element? You had better return at once if you want to abide by your statement. Good night, Senor. I hope when I awaken I shall not find myself surrounded by some of your noble followers who desire to bear me away by force. Again, good night," and America disappears within the French windows, a delightful smile on her face.

### II.

In the drawing room of her Fifth avenue residence America was talking in earnest tones to Count Von Germany.

"But don't you see how impossible it all is? There is too much difference between us. We should be forever quarreling, just as we have been ever since this madness entered your head, only worse, for then I should not be able to forget you during the intermission of your visits, for there would be no intermission. Then I do not think you have treated me quite fairly—the hospitality has been all on my part and you have used it only to argue this futile cause," America frankly explained.

"No, Miss America, I see it not. Why would you not be anxious to accept the Ambassador of the most wonderful country in the world? It is one big honor," pursued the illustrious Count.

"I should like to correct you in one statement, Count. Yours is not the most wonderful country in the world to any but you. We all think our country the best, so I shall let mine speak for itself. If you cannot understand reason I hope you will comprehend a request. I am weary of your suit, Count. Good night and good luck to the most wonderful country in the world!"

### III.

At one of the most elaborate receptions of the season Miss America chanced to meet M. De La France.

"Most charmed to meet you once more, Mlle. America. Our fathers were such very good friends. Tu ne rapellez vous pas?"

"Yes, indeed, Monsieur," replied charming America.

It chanced that Count Von Germany and Senor Mexico, who had been endeavoring to carry on a confidential conversation had seen this meeting. Both followed the couple with their eyes, dark frowns on their faces revealing some of the jealousy, anger and envy in their hearts. Of one accord they followed the disappearing couple.

In the conservatory Monsieur De La France and Miss America were gaily laughing and talking and the orchestra was playing "America, I Love You." As the strains of the popular music came to them M. De La France turned to his companion and said:

"America, I love you. Will you be mine? Machere, for the sake of my love and our fathers' love, will you be mine?" implored France.

"Monsieur, I cannot decide so suddenly. It has been so long since I have seen you. I feel that we must get acquainted first. I shall give you my answer in a month," America replied in low tones.

But she never gave her answer to M. De La France for Senor Mexico and Count Von Germany had witnessed this conference and had waylaid France on his way home that night. They had so crippled and wounded him that he was forced to return to his fatherland with America's answer hanging in the balance.

### IV.

It was on a visit to Mount Vernon that America encountered Mr. U. States—some less respectful people called him Uncle Sam. There was quite a party visiting the illustrious homestead of the father of our country.

"Isn't it all wonderful?" inquired America, "when you think that here the most esteemed citizen of the United States lived and died—the one who made this country the United States of America?"

"It is indeed wonderful. It makes one have such a very reverential feeling toward the old spot," was the grave reply.

Just then a crowd of young people passed in a machine, singing "America, I Love You." The words echoed and re-echoed back to the steps of the dwelling and to the couple standing there. Turning to his companion Uncle Sam said:

"America, I love you. Will you be mine?"

And America turned to Uncle Sam and said simply:

"Yes. It has been you whom I loved all the time, and because we shall unite. We will call our country the United States of America."

MILDRED KEOGH, '17.

## Handkerchiefs

SEVERAL centuries ago, our modern taken-for-granted handkerchief was unknown to the world. It was not only unknown, it simply did not exist.

The first handkerchief, a fascinating alluring bit of nothing was invented by Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth. The revelation was chanced upon in an interesting and unsuspected manner. In spite of her many charms and courtly beauty the Queen was, unfortunately, the owner of a hopelessly unattractive set of teeth. Of this repelling drawback, our frivolous Queen was always supremely conscious, and therefore forever trying to hide them. One day her Majesty appeared in the Court, vivid and charming as usual, but this day she carried a small fastidious bit of lace and silk. Her smile was hidden behind this dainty screen which she held in her delicate fingers. Before long the handkerchief appeared not only in the audience chamber in the Queen's hands, but they were seen everywhere. Every lady carried one of some description.

From the small, dainty bit of lace and silk of Queen Elizabeth has descended our modern handkerchief in all its many types and prices. Most attractive of all is the flimsy lace variety. It is modest, it is aristocratic, it is alluring. These exquisite cobwebs have never been, and never will be, for service.

Strangely in contrast to these are the brighter, spicier bits of gayety—quite distantly related to its shy, dainty ancestor. It is the colored handkerchief—the yellow, the brown, the blue, the green, the crimson, the scarlet, the rose or lavender—as the fancy dictates. This variety is silk, but one observes that there is silk of many changeless types and prices.

At times we are apt to overlook a most common variety, the cotton handkerchief. This is the most distinctly practical, durable, unexposed and hopelessly uninteresting type, but nevertheless a handkerchief that is needed much more than desired; more useful than ornamental.

Then here's to them all—the modest, the aristocratic, the bright and the useful—always the touch of distinction among accessories.

D. W., '18.

1

As the years grow long and lengthen  
Then the memories come and go,  
We'll look back to you oh, Lindenwood,  
In the dreamy twilight glow.

2

We'll think of the days we spent with you  
In care free sport and happy song,  
And we'll sigh for you oh, Lindenwood,  
And for days that then are gone.

3

We'll grow old but still as strong  
Will our memories be for you,  
For 'tis you we love oh, Lindenwood,  
And to you we'll e'er be true.

—Anonymous.

## Concerning Student Government

Miss Hettie Sawyer,  
Lowell, Mass.

Dear Aunt Hettie: The all absorbing, all important topic of the day at Lindenwood just now is student government. St. Charles home coming day, even the presence of Champ Clark, he of "You Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dog Aroun'," renown, shrinks into insignificance before the supremacy of this new interest.

Last Thursday afternoon a meeting was held in the chapel, and student government formally organized with dependable "Cec" Roetzel as president, and Lucille Wilson, "Beau" Jordan and Mae Briant filling the other offices, the prospects seem bright indeed for the ultimate success of this project.

If a girl does anything contrary to the rules laid down by the association she must report to one of these officers. Each Tuesday evening a meeting is held and punishment administered by the student board.

Hoping that it will not be my fate to report very often, I am,  
Yours affectionately,

Lindenwood College,  
St. Charles, Mo.,  
October 2, 1916.

ETHEL.

Lowell, Mass., Oct. 27, 1916.

My Dear Niece: Well, you never would acknowledge it, but I guess that now you'll have to admit that your old aunt wasn't so far behind times when she used to advise your mother to use a slipper or shingle on her refractory child. So "punishment is administered by a student board" down there in that new-fangled school, is it? In my time, when a girl was old enough to go away to school, she had learned to behave herself without such means as corporal punishment, but in this day and age I never know what to expect next.

Now, niece, do be careful. Wear plenty of warm clothes; don't forget your rubbers, and for goodness sake don't disgrace your good old Puritan name by having that student board used on you.

Your aunt,

HETTIE A. SAWYER.

There was a girl came to our school  
Who was wondrously fat,  
She tried getting thin by different ways—  
Not eating and all that.

But one day she had a bright idea  
I'll just swim and swim,  
Until Mother Nature will just have to  
Let me get very slim.

So she learned the side stroke  
And she learned the dive,  
When she thought she was thinner  
The scale had gone up five.

It was a maiden all forlorn that  
Left the scales that day,  
What shall I do to lose my weight  
I am getting still fatter, they say.

The next thing she decided to do  
Was to roll on the gym floor,  
And she rolled and rolled  
Until alas! Could scarcely roll any more

I must confess 'tis a foolish thing  
To roll away your days,  
But roll away if it gets you thin  
For in the end it pays.

But there are exceptions to every rule  
And with all the work to roll,  
The scales kept creeping ever up  
And she is still the same, poor soul.

She thought and thought of things to do  
When Hikers began to meet,  
And suddenly thought she'd grow thin  
By the use of both her feet.





AND WEIGHED MORE THAN EVER

She was right there for every walk  
And trotted for many a mile  
Until her weary bones began to ache  
And she lost every sign of a smile.

I've done 'bout all that I can do  
I've rolled, walked and tried to swim,  
I have just to give up the notion  
Of ever being slim.

So call it sour grapes if you wish  
But I guess it is best after all,  
To be just what you're made to be  
If you're large, don't try to be small.

—Dorothy Kieth, '18



SHE TRUDGED

## Why People Get Fat

ONCE upon a time the world was inhabited by tall people who were so thin they had to be very careful not to break. Some days when everybody had been very careful not a single soul was really broken, and only a few chins were chipped or a few noses, ears and fingers broken. But on a windy day or a very cold day, when everything was slick with ice, one would find a whole town deserted, for everyone would be scattered around where they had fallen, or huddled together in heaps, waiting for someone to come and put them together. And when one at last untangled a friend from the heap sometimes it took years and years to find an eye or a hand or tongue or some other very necessary part of a dear friend. And I have known cases where people could never talk again, as they lost their voices and could never find them. It was very distressing.

Things went on in this way for centuries and centuries. Many discoveries and inventions of protection were tried, but they all seemed to fail. And it was the fault of the public, too, because the inventions were perfect but it takes time to convince fifty million, five thousand and fifty-five and a fifth people (he, poor thing, never found his arms or legs since he coasted down a hill on his nose a few years ago) that these inventions really would work, and in the meantime people went on breaking at an alarming rate.

One day the king of the Skinnies, called King Skinniest, broke off all ten toes in a fit of anger, and as the mending of ten toes at once is very painful, he sent out all the heralds of his court throughout his vast kingdom with a proclamation saying:

"Hark ye, all ye Skinnies, thus sayeth your king: Unless some one of ye Skinniest hath invented by daybreak a brand new invention which will prevent people from breaking, when they don't want to break at all, I will roll all fifty million, five thousand and fifty-five and a fifth of you down the highest mountain until you are all broken into so many splinters you will never be able to find yourself."

And when all the Skinnies heard this they turned rosy red with fear and then turned white again when they realized they had only one night to do it in, and thought and thought all night.

But what new inventions were there to invent? Everything had already been invented, and now the stars were disappearing one by one and it was almost morning, but there was not a single invention to take to King Skinniest.

Suddenly something tickled the Very Tallest one right by his heart and it spread through his body, and the corners of his mouth went up and his face

wrinkled all up until you could barely see his eyes, then he opened his mouth and yelled, "Haw! Haw!"

No one knew what was wrong with the Very Tallest, and they watched him in amazement because this was the first laugh. The tickling became so great that the Very Tallest hopped up and down, first on one foot and then on the other. The Skinnies were terribly alarmed, for they feared that poor Very Tallest would surely break himself, and then King Skinniest would be more enraged than ever, for there would be only fifty million, five thousand and fifty-four and a fifth people to roll down the mountain and break into splinters.

But the Very Tallest did not break, or even crack, but when he straightened up again he was so different even his brother, the Next Tallest, hardly knew him. His face was all puffed up until it was as wide as it was long, and his eyes were almost hidden behind his cheeks. His whole body was disguised under rolls and rolls of fat, and the Very Tallest drew up into a round ball and bounced, but still he didn't break a bit, and so he showed all the Skinnies how to laugh, and when the sun came up it shone upon a very different world—a world of short, fat people, and they all went to tall castle, and there on the tall wall taught King Skinniest and his court, parrot, cat and dog to laugh. King Skinniest liked to laugh so well that he has never stopped to this day, although he is the very fattest man on the earth, and his court is the sunshiniest one and the rainiest one, and the windiest one, and the mooniest one in the whole world because it is so jolly the sun and rain and wind and moon fight with each other to visit it.

L. D., '18.

# Music to Prize Song

MILDRED HOWARD

The first system of piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand (treble clef) features a complex, rhythmic accompaniment with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes. The left hand (bass clef) provides a simpler accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

The second system of piano accompaniment continues the musical texture from the first system, with similar rhythmic patterns in both hands.

Chorus

The third system of piano accompaniment is labeled "Chorus". It features a more active right hand with frequent sixteenth-note patterns, while the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment.

The fourth system of piano accompaniment shows the continuation of the chorus, with the right hand maintaining its rhythmic intensity.

The fifth system of piano accompaniment concludes the piece, ending with a final chord in both hands.

## Lindenwood Songs

### Prize Songs

Of all the schools in all the world, it's Lindenwood 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 mem'ries dear and friendships we will ever care.

At Lindenwood we've lots of sports, our swimming stands the test,  
 Our hockey and our tennis too, are full of lots of zest.  
 And when it comes to basket ball we're simply out of sight.  
 Oh, Lindenwood we love you with all our might.

—Mildred Howard.

Tune "On Wisconsin"

Lindenwood, to you, our College,  
 We'll 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.

—Patience Kamps.

## Other Lindenwood Songs

Melody "The Mining Engineer"

There's maplewood and cherry, and poplars grand and tall,  
 And Christmas trees so merry, and elms and pines and all;  
 But all the trees you mention, to us would not seem good;  
 For there's only one we cherish, and that is Lindenwood.

CHORUS

Oh, Lindenwood, Oh, Lindenwood,  
 You are the one we love;  
 Oh, Lindenwood, Oh, Lindenwood,  
 All other trees above;  
 You make the campus shady  
 For everyone you know;  
 So we hope you'll keep your head up high  
 And grow, and grow, and grow.

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.

## Other Lindenwood Songs

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.

### Melody "Fol-De-Rol"

For jolliness and push and vim,  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol—  
 We used to honor Sunny Jim  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol—  
 Now his chance is very slim,  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol—  
 Dr. Roemer's ousted him,  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol.  
 Literary dean is Horn,  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol—  
 His announcements do not scorn,  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol—  
 "These young ladies please see me,"  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol—  
 "When they can conveniently."  
 Fol-de-rol de-rol-rol.

### Melody "Solomon Levi"

Lustily we cheer for thee  
 Everywhere we go;  
 Our president's of high degree,  
 The others are not slow;  
 There is no other school can boast  
 So fine a Faculty,  
 And that is why you hear us cry—  
 Hurrah! for new L. C.!

### CHORUS

Ho, for our College,  
 L. C., tra-la-la-la.  
 Ho, for the knowledge,  
 Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la.  
 A midnight feast is not the least  
 Of all the fun we've had;  
 But pranks are limited, you see,  
 To nothing very bad.  
 There is no other school can boast  
 So much of jollity;  
 And that is why you hear us cry—  
 Hurrah! for new L. C.!

### Melody "Stein Song"

Oh, there's many a school and college,  
 For years and years have stood;  
 But for fun and friends, and knowledge,  
 The best is Lindenwood.

Alma Mater is our glory,  
 Our greatest joy and pride;  
 And we'll sing to her the story,  
 As we stand here, side by side.

### CHORUS

Oh, it's L. C. forever,  
 We're school-fellows here together;  
 We will sing her our praises,  
 We will sing for Lindenwood.

### 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!

Where does our money go?  
 Where does it go?  
 Where does our money go?  
 Where does it go?

Snappys and photo-plays,  
 Hersheys and shows,  
 Sandwiches and ice-cream cones,  
 That's where it goes! !

What is a midnight feast?  
 What can it be?  
 What is a midnight feast?  
 It's a mystery to me.  
 Twelve o'clock and the lights are out,  
 You step out in the hall,  
 Teacher comes, you run back in—  
 Sh-sh, that's all! !

### 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.

## The Faculty

The faculty at Lindenwood,  
Oh, they are wondrous wise!  
If they don't think you study hard,  
They give you "low down" I's.

But if they think your work is fair,  
They'll dole out M's to you,  
And these you do not mind so much,  
At least you're "pulling through."

And when they see your work is fine,  
With S's they will part,  
Or now and then they'll give you E's  
To prove they "have a heart."

Remember, then, if you get I's,  
In Latin, Greek or "chem.,"  
Our faculty are wondrous wise!  
Don't lay the blame on them.

—A. M., '17.

## Cheers

Here they come, watch them go!  
Go! Lindenwood!  
Win! Lindenwood!  
One—two—three—four,  
Three—two—one—four,  
Who are you for?  
Lindenwood, Lindenwood, that's who we're for.

## Song to Sister Susie

Stephens says she's some at shooting baskets,  
Swift shooting Stephens sometimes seems to show,  
But some students say they'd rather sample suicide together  
Than see certain sorts of simple shooting Stephens sometimes shows.

S-i-z—Boom!  
S-i-z—Boom!  
Siz! Boom! Bah!  
Lindenwood, Lindenwood, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!  
Rah! Rah! Rah!  
Rah! Rah! Rah!  
T-e-a-m!

JOSIE SLAVENS,  
Cheer Leader.





## L. C.

(A LA MARC ANTHONY.)

**F**RIENDS, rivals, emulators, lend me your ears!  
 I come to praise and to laud Lindenwood.  
 The good students do, lives after them.  
 So let it be with Lindenwood.  
 Our noble rivals have told you that Lindenwood was ambitious,  
 If it were so, it was an applauded fault,  
 And loyally have her girls answer'd it.  
 Here, under leave of Dr. Roemer and the rest,  
 Come I to speak for Lindenwood.  
 She hath many friends, faithful and just to her.  
 But our rivals say she is ambitious,  
 And our rivals are honorable colleges.

She hath brought many victories home from "Mo."  
 Whose ransoms have filled Butler gym.  
 Did this in her seem ambitious?  
 When they see our athletic fields  
 Have cried, "Stop! Respect our score."  
 We did.  
 Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.  
 You all did see that on the Supercal  
 She was thrice presented with a Wellesley "rep"  
 Which she did thrice refuse.  
 Was this ambition?  
 Yet they say she is ambitious,  
 And, sure, they are honest folks.  
 I speak not to disprove what our rivals have spoke,  
 But I am to speak what I do know.  
 You all love Lindenwood, not without cause.  
 What cause withholds you then to praise her?  
 O judgment! flee thou to the ears of the world!! and whisper "Come to  
 Lindenwood,"  
 And do not let girls lose their reason.  
 My heart is in the future of our college,  
 And I must pause, until it comes back to me.

M. B.

---

Dorothy (to Jessamine, who is writing at a terrific rate): "What are you in such a hurry for?"

Jessamine: "I want to get this written before my fountain pen runs dry."

Mr. Gerack (at Choral Club): "Listen while Miss Summerville runs through the air." (This is just a passing example of the wonders of Lindenwood.)

Miss Lear (in chemistry): "What is the smallest part of a combination?"  
 Grace Van Sicklen: "A button."

Lucille (at the table) "The Dolan twins had a birthday today."  
 Mary (enthusiastically): "Sure 'nough! Which one?"

Dorothy (the first breakfast after Senior cuts were allowed): "Do you call missing breakfast a privilege?"

Miss Haire (calling roll): "Miss Slavens." No answer. (Josie has cut to visit an hour in the infirmary.)

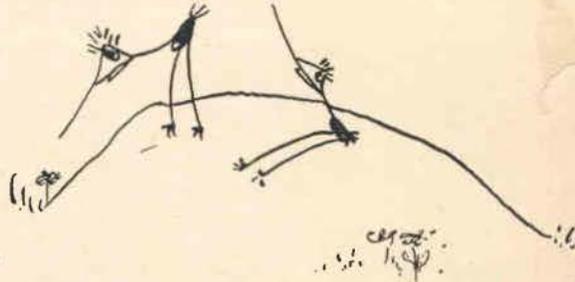
Miss Haire: "Miss Slavens!"  
 Chorus of Voices (going to the rescue): "Here!"  
 Miss Haire: "Good team work, girls!"

"Have you seen the Tillotson twins?"  
 "No. What do they look like?"  
 "Each other."

"Let thy face be cheerful as long as thou livest;  
 Hast anyone come out of the coffin after having once entered it?"

Two little fleas sat on a rock,  
 And one to the other one said:  
 "I have no place to hang my hat  
 Since my old dog is dead.  
 I've traveled the wide world over  
 And farther will I roam,  
 But the first darn dog that shows his face  
 Will be my 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

—Awagan.



Beau: "Did you hear about the circus being unable to perform?"

Steve: "No, why?"

Beau: "The cook left the coffee pot outside and the elephant swallowed the grounds."

My roommate's middy's clean and white;  
 My roommate's tie's a gorgeous sight;  
 In fact, she wears the best of clothes,  
 For **she**, you see, before **me** arose.

—Lampoon.

Miss Ralston in Biology: "Does anyone know from what plant tapioca is made?"

Moyné Pribble: "I do. I read somewhere it was made from the juice of the rubber tree."

Miss Ramsey: "Your answer is about as clear as mud!"

Weiner: "Well, that covers the ground, doesn't it?"

## Friendship—Nothing Personal(?)

Our Alma Mater: "At school F. S. is a passion. It entrances the being, it tears the soul. All love of after life can never bring its rapture or its wretchedness; no bliss is so absorbing; no pangs of jealousy or design so crushing and so keen."—Disraeli.

Should Dot W. Jilt Elizabeth Rowley: "They seem to take away the sun from the world who withdraw friendship from life, for we receive nothing better from the immortal gods, nothing more delightful."—Cicero.

For Proctors: "We find nothing false or insincere. Everything is straightforward and springs from the heart."—Cicero.

For Miss Porterfield's Logic: "F. S. is the ideal. Friends are reality; reality remains far apart from the ideal."—Joseph Roux.

Mr. Gerak: "There is magic in the memory of school boy friendship, for it softens the heart and even affects the nervous system of those who have no hearts."—Disraeli.

Ask "Peg" and "Dot" If: "F. S. is nothing else than a complete union of feeling on all subjects, divine and human, accompanied by kindly feeling and attachment, than which, indeed, I am not aware whether, **with the exception of wisdom**, anything better has been bestowed on man by the immortal gods."—Cicero.

Ma Roberts: "The feeling of F. S. is like that of being comfortably filled with roast beef."—Johnson.

Nursie: "To hear complaints with patience, even when complaints are vain, is one of the duties of F. S."—Johnson.

Domestic Science: "Preserve F. S."—Stubeous.

Margorie's un loyalty: "A sudden thought strikes me—let us swear eternal F. S."—Hookham Frere.

Sammy: "The endearing elegancy of female."—Johnson.

Keep Away From Dean Templin's Office: "The soil of F. S. is worn out with constant use."—Hazlett.

The Story of Old Ralston and Findley: "That F. S. only is indeed genuine when two friends without speaking a word to each other, can nevertheless find happiness in being together."—George Ebers.

F. S. that exists on Butler's "Passing of the Third Floor Back:" "The highest F. S. must always lead us to the highest pleasure."—Fielding.

Are You Quite Sure, Miss Gross? "F. S. is but a name. I love no one."—Napoleon I.

In conclusion, and "last but not least," little Miss Skinner: "Nobody who is afraid of laughing, and heartily, too, at his friend, can be said to have a true and thorough love for him, and on the other hand, it would betray a sorry want of faith to distrust a friend because he laughs at you."—J. A. and A. W. Hare.

Miss Scrutchfield (in German): "What is the verb 'know' in German?"  
 Vecie: "Weiss nicht!"

Miss Jenkins: "Some people are just pretty in spots."  
 Martha C.: "Yes, when they have freckles."

Bessie Harvey: "Is a quadruped a four-sided figure?"

Miss Ralston: "Do you have any trouble in determining the base of a triangle?"

Ernestine H.: "No, I don't."  
 Miss R.: "How do you do it?"  
 E. H.: "Why, it sits on its base."

Lillian Pearson (to librarian): "Say, honey, can I see 'How the Other Half Lives' for a minute?"

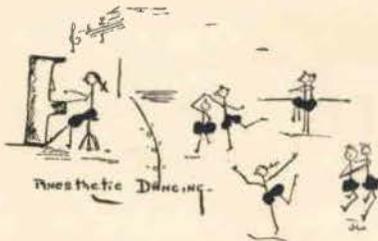
Stephen's Girl: "Do you eat things between meals?"  
 L. C. Trainer: "We're not supposed to."  
 S. G.: "Oh! that's what I meant—supposed to."

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
 The saddest are these, its **beans** again.

Variety is the spice of life. Can't we think of some new ones?

"I just got this far."  
 "Someone stole my book."  
 "I **know** it, but I can't express it!"  
 "I lost my assignment."  
 "I was ill and couldn't study."  
 "I studied the wrong lesson."  
 "I didn't have time."  
 "Didn't hear the bell."  
 "Missed the train."

"It's not the clothes that make the man."  
 P. H.: "No! I have a swimming **suit**, but swim?"



## Tips

1. To sin is human, to be found out is crime.
2. Most of us are not at home when our conscience calls.
3. After dinner speeches are what your guests say about you on the way home.

4. One touch of romance makes a fat girl thin.
5. The only big things about small natures are their mistakes.
6. Kisses, like clothes, are only a matter of taste.
7. Everything comes to him who takes.
8. Platonic friendship is love on an enforced diet.—Ex.

"The smallest cows in the world are from the Samoan Islands."  
 "Is there where they get condensed milk?"—Ex.

Senior: "Have you any thumb tacks?"  
 Brilliant Junior: "No, but I have finger nails."

Little dobs of gladness,  
 Little chunks of mirth,  
 Banish care and sadness  
 And brighten up the earth.—Ex.

Sarah Jane, as radiators in dining room begin to pop: "Hark! I hear love's message."

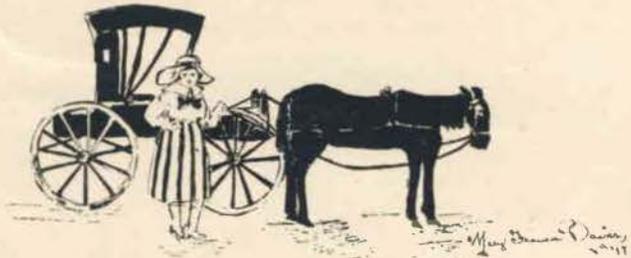
Teacher: "Where was the charge of the Light Brigade made?"  
 Wise Senior: "In the battle of Waterloo, wasn't it?"

Mae B.: "Miss Chivvis, what is the fourteenth commandment?"  
 Miss Chivvis: "Look it up!"

Cecile walks into the dining room with a stiff collar and a black tie.  
 Maude O.: "Beware, girls, of the dignity at board meeting tonight."

Miss Ralston: "What do you call the distance around a field?"  
 Josie: "Circumference."  
 Miss R.: "Oh, then fields in Kansas have a circumference?"

Adalyn Faris (to Mr. Cibulka): "How is every little thing?"  
 Mr. C.: "Oh, they're all right."



"I DROVE THE OLD MAE  
 OVER TO THE COUNTY FAIR."

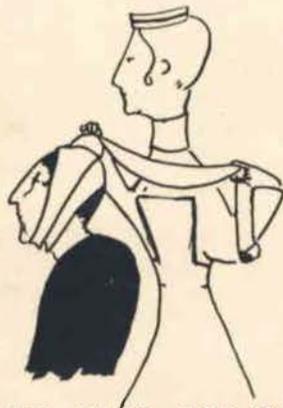
Miss Templin: "Where are the Canary Isles?"  
Verita: "Oh, I know; that's where the canaries come from."

Says a Special to a Hi: "Why is the Senior death rate so low?"  
Hi: "Class rushes, I think."

Miss Porterfield: "What is volition?"  
Miss Baysinger: "The will."  
Mary Frances Bains: "No, it is the exercise of the will!"

Miss Porterfield: "What are the elements that control voluntary acts?"  
Mae B.: "Sensory and Ideational."  
Miss P.: "Is that right, Miss Baysinger?"  
Miss B.: "Well! I——"  
Mae B.: "Say it!! You will have to admit that it was a good guess."

Here's to the Specials, sweet and fair,  
Here's to the Academy, who are right there!  
Here's to the Seniors, who are peppery enough,  
But here's to those who believe that there is "no philosophy like bluff."  
Here's to the Juniors.



## "MUMPS"

'Twas quite stylish, don't you know,  
To have the "mumps" and look just so,  
And very nice, (?) you'll not forget,  
To stay in the infirmary and be a pet. (?)

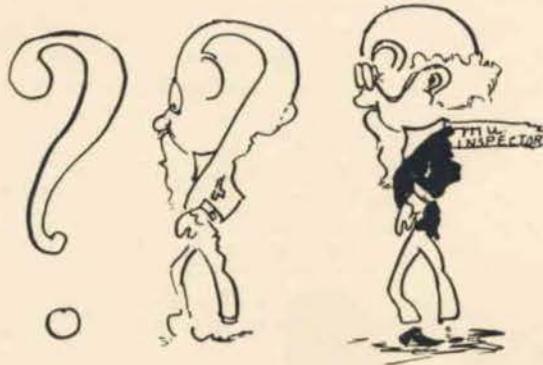
But when the girls looked in and laughed,  
A circus they seemed to see,  
It made the poor old girls with "mumps"  
As "huffy" as they could be.

—M. F. B.

## Special Junior Version

### "IF"

If you can love to work when all about you  
 Are raising Cain and acting like the deuce,  
 If you can calmly swallow Miss Ramsey's lectures  
 Without giving up and saying, "What's the use?"  
 If you can keep your love for chemistry  
 When you get burned and things explode,  
 If you can get your hundred outside readings,  
 Always smile and never kick about the load,  
 If you can keep French and Gym and Music  
 Firmly planted without mixing in your head,  
 You're sure to be a Senior in the future,  
 Of course, this is providing you're not dead.



### NO'S!

1. A thin Vereda Hillman.
2. Marge without a crush.
3. Sunday breakfast minus the coffee cake.
4. Lin, where Dr. Roemer isn't.
5. Dorothy Vineyard without a song.
6. Student Gov't without Cecile.
7. "Canned goods!"
8. Ella Stumpe without flowers.
9. "Mumps!"
10. Chapel without Mr. Ely.
11. Pettit with — black hair.
12. Niccoll's without Miss Sweeney.
13. Friday and no practice cuts.
14. Dot without — (?)!

P. S. for table rules: "When the maid comes in, butter, please."

One Freshman says: "Longfellow used the 'Wayside Inn' as a sitting place for his 'tales.'"

Lillian Slavens in Bible class discussing Salome: "Well, what was her previous record?"

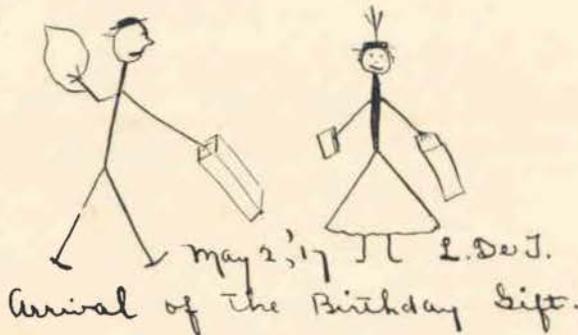
"A SPRING POEM."

By Dr. Roemer.

I love my dog,  
Listen, and I will tell you why:  
Every spring  
My wife and I  
Have new spring coats.  
We visit the stores,  
Select,  
And the coats come to us.  
My dog  
Has a new spring coat.  
He does not visit the stores,  
Or select,  
Yet the coat comes to him.  
I do not pay for the coat.  
That is why  
I love my dog.

A Chinaman's first idea of an electric street car: "No pushee, no pullee, but goee likee heelee!"

Miss P.: "Why was Dardanelle called Hellespont?"  
Peckham: "Because it was the spot where hell fell."





## “John”

Behold this busy scarlet car,  
A Ford—its rattle sounds afar,  
As up and down thro' Butler Way  
It travels many times a day.  
The chauffeur is a famous one,  
His name is John, our John.

Who brings so frequently the mail  
And photos ordered “without fail?”  
Who buys our hairpins, takes our shoes,  
An errand never did refuse?  
Who washes Lin, and rakes the lawn?  
Why, always John—just John.

## From a Real Diary of a Real Girl

### SEPTEMBER—



Masque Dance  
SEPT. 22.



Our First Sunday  
SEPT. 24.



BACON BAT.  
OCT. 27.

18. Arrived; like it; very busy.
19. Love it. School began this morning.
21. Adore this place! Big Masque in the gym, "just to get acquainted."
22. Burlesque and dance for new girls—only by now I feel quite like an "old girl."
24. All go to church; still day; much ice cream and chicken.
25. Convocation, Dr. H. C. Rodgers, Kansas City, Mo. Fine sermon and very inspiring. I once had an aunt who lived there.
26. Lovely fire at St. Charles Bridge's expense.
27. First Y. W. C. A. meeting of year. Invited with an invitation and a pink rose at the breakfast table.
28. We march in Home Coming Week parade and win first prize—a big flag. What's a foot ache after all!

### OCTOBER—

2. Lyceum Course, music, Grey and Livine.
3. Veiled Prophet's Parade. Sweet rest, for I stayed home.
4. "More Fun!" Bacon Bat on Lower Campus.
8. Talk by Bishop Tuttle. He says Latin, tho' one *doesn't* like it, makes one strong. I prefer "pink pills for pale people."
14. Kid Party; nuff sayd.
17. Jenkins-Grey recital. Made me wish I'd taken music in my youth.
27. Annual Gamma Dance.
31. Big Hallowe'en dinner and ghost walk. Ended with huge bonfire and ghost stories in Sibley Park.

NOVEMBER—

1. Went to "Carmen."
3. Y. W. C. A. marshmallow roast. **The twenty-one!** This school will be the death of my thinness yet.
6. Rushed to death. Cause: Campaigning!
7. Election day. **Wilson's won.** I could heave a sigh of relief and upward float. Fifteen pounds of candy coming and we don't have to get up for breakfast!
9. Juniors, in honor of Mrs. Roemer's birthday, give big dinner dance. I'm so glad we have a "President's Wife!"
14. "Butler Day," flavored with "no school," sprinkled with "entertainment," garnished with "Lindenwood girls of the past," and fed to us. "Lindenwood girls of the present" leaves us full, but longing for a second helping.
20. Gross-Litchfield recital. The saying goes, "Hitch your wagon to a star," but the question is: which **one**?
28. Home Economics Dinner Dance. Why didn't I take cook training?
30. Thanksgiving Day. Miss Case and turkey.



DECEMBER—

2. Defeat St. Charles, 67-6.
8. "She Stoops to Conquer," by D. A. C. **Fine!**
9. Howard Payne vs. Lindenwood, 35-26.
13. Recognition service, Y. W. C. A.
21. Sorry; profuse apologies for not writing sooner. **We're out.** Seems tho' I hazily remember a Christmas Festival, Christmas Service, Christmas Dinner, Christmas Tree, and Christmas Carols. Now for **Christmas!**





Jan. 6. ART LECTURE.

(J.W.)



Jan. 20.

"Knitting Craze"

(J.W.)



(J.W.)

We are Inspected  
Feb. 2.

JANUARY—

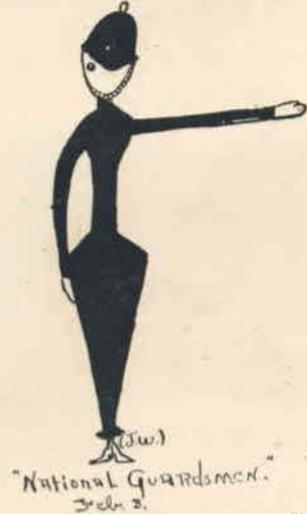
9. School again.
6. Art Lecture. Would that I were an artist. They are so unbelievably graceful.
12. New Year's Dance.
24. I'm all in! Played on students' recital. Hit numerous notes incorrectly, so was thankful some members of the audience had colds.
29. Exams.
30. Same thing.
31. Today also, too. My brain's a blank and I spilt my coffee at dinner. Nervous condition, on verge of breakdown.

FEBRUARY—

1. Numerous inspectors arrive and we are duly inspected.
6. Moved to Niccolls. If I weren't broke I'd feel quite like I'd just married a millionaire.
10. Played Stephens, 21-17! O. G., but we're proud of our team.
12. Lincoln programme. Mr. and Mrs. Cleaveland come for prayer week.
14. Valentine dinner, ice cream and flowers from Dr. Elwanger. Valentine Festival by Revelers.
15. Joy, Bliss and Rapture! Senior privileges begin!
20. Dedication of Niccolls.
22. Senior Dinner, "a la" Martha Washington's."
23. Go to "Birth of a Nation." Tho' my ancestry traces back to Patrick Henry and I have green eyes, I'm a Southerner.
24. Return game, Howard Payne. Only beaten six points.

MARCH—

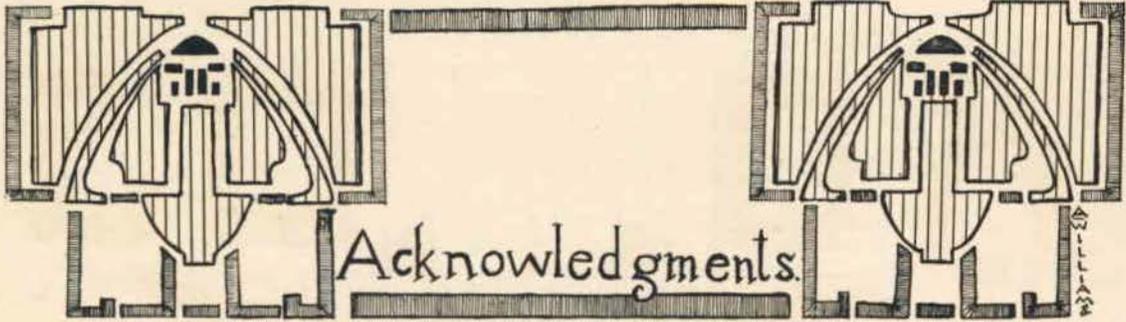
3. Play Stephens. Win again.
9. Shakespearean plays given by English Club.
10. Over-slept!
12. Student Gov't—"three weeks."
14. "National Guardsmen."
16. Annual Sigma dance.
17. St. Patrick's Day. I feel very patriotic.
23. "Our Mutual Friend" presented to all proud owners of a quarter by Dramatic Art Class. **Fine!**
25. Jules Falk, violinist.
26. Great excitement! Class games start.



APRIL—

1. Fooled! I always bite.
3. Easter service at school. Much rain.
5. Easter dance and close of class games. Juniors won. Immense grief.
6. This is my last page, also my last day before vacation. So good-bye, Diary, we've had some good times, haven't we?





We, the 1917 Linden Leaves Staff, desire to extend our hearty thanks to all the students for the co-operation rendered in the publication of this book.

We are especially indebted to the following:

Our advertisers	Marie Bingham
Dr. Roemer	Alma Willams
Dr. Ellwanger	Alma Mabrey
Miss Rauch	Patience Kamps
Miss Ramsey	Mildred Keogh
Miss Sturges	Eunice Schaus
Miss Sweeney	Alice Von Guilder
Miss Haire	Martha Castles
St. Louis Lindenwood Club	Dorothy Kamps
Bessie Harvey	Cecile Roetzel
Pauline Hart	



Should auld acquaintance be forgot?  
Then why forget these ads  
In picking out the spending place  
For the dollars of our dads?

---

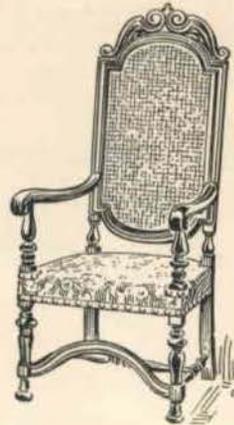
## “Largest Furniture Institution West of New York”

**F**ASHION has reverted to the old, both in feminine attire and furniture, reviving the bewitching charms of Miss 1830 and the staunch dignity of seventeenth century English homes, “when knighthood was in flower.”

*Come to Lammert's for the proper modes in furniture. You will find here displays unequalled west of New York for variety or sterling worth.*

# Lammert's

Tenth and Washington  
SAINT LOUIS



*Elizabethan  
Chair*

---

## A Cube of Gold—

Measuring five-eighths of an inch each way can be beaten into a sheet 12 feet square, or 144 square feet.

So it is with little Savings—they may seem small to you at first, but if you keep up the good work of weekly saving and deposit these small sums in a Mercantile savings account they will go a long way toward financial success. If you haven't already started your Mercantile Savings account—do it today.

Savings Accounts can be opened and deposits made by mail.

### Mercantile Trust Company

(Member Federal Reserve System—U. S. Government Protection)

Eighth and Locust  
St. Louis

---

---

# LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

FOR WOMEN

*"The Wellesley of the West"*



The School that has given Character to the  
Education of Women in the Middle West

The book which carries this advertisement illustrates the life and environment of the school; it gives a pictorial representation of the beautiful grounds; the commodious buildings; the ample teaching force; the representative class of young women who are here receiving their preparation for their life work.

The degree conferred by Lindenwood is the equal in extent and thoroughness of the degrees offered by any of the representative women's schools of the Middle West. Unusual facilities are here offered for special work in Music, Art, Expression, Domestic Science and Physical Education.

For a booklet more fully describing the courses of study, or for information of any character in regard to the College or its work, write to

JOHN L. ROEMER, D. D., *President*

BOX G

ST. CHARLES, MO.

---

---

1838—SEVENTY-NINE YEARS IN BUSINESS—1917

## *Science in the Kitchen!*

When You Insist Upon Getting

## The Celebrated Robin Brand Food Products

From your dealer, you get the benefit of the result of years of experience, then why be so careless as to accept brands of less reputation? The Scientific Housewife has learned that the best is the cheapest, and that ROBIN BRAND has advanced less in price comparatively than have cheaper grades.

## The Scudders-Gale Grocer Company

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Branches at—Cairo, Ill.; Quincy, Ill.; Olney, Ill.; Eldon, Mo.

---

## UNION SAVINGS BANK

The Old Solid Bank of St. Charles, Mo.

Organized 1870

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$250,000.00

THE LARGEST OF ANY BANK IN ST. CHARLES COUNTY

J. F. Rauch, *President*  
H. H. Steed, *Vice-President*

Gus. H. Wilke, *Cashier*  
Edw. Schnedler, *Asst. Cashier*

---

---

## A. H. Fetting Manufacturing Jewelry Co.

Manufacturers of

### Greek Letter Fraternity Jewelry

213 North Liberty Street  
BALTIMORE, M.D.

Factory, 212 Little Sharp Street

□ □ □

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity member through the secretary of the chapter. Special designs and estimates furnished on medals, rings, pins, for athletic meets, etc.

---

# THOROUGHLY SCHOOLED

Are

The officers of the Central Bank in all that pertains to the varied phases of Modern Banking.

We beg to tender our best service in the care of your account.

WE PAY YOU TO SAVE

## Central Bank

ST. CHARLES, MO.

---

## Imperial Filter Manufacturing Co.

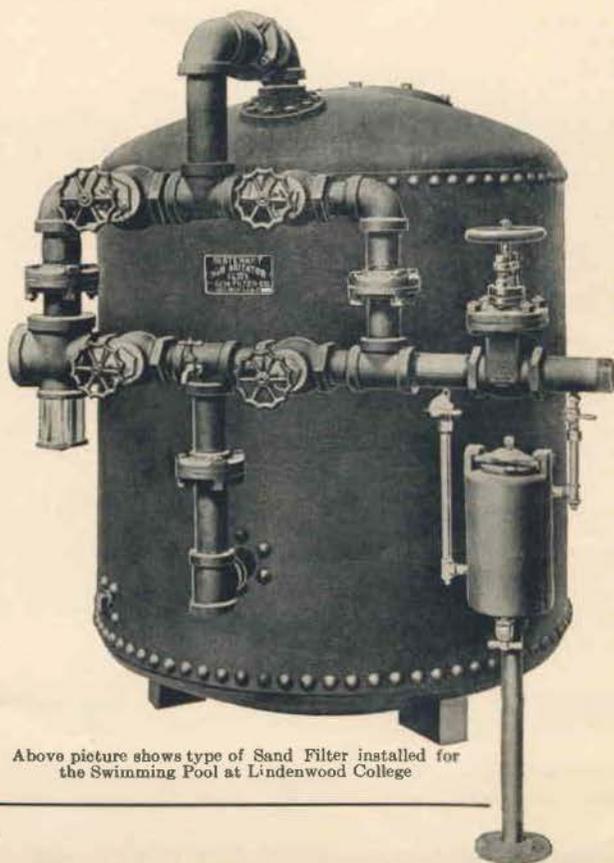
Home Office, 1405 Olive Street  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

*Manufacturers of*

### Stone and Sand Filters of All Capacities

Stone Filters for Bottling Works, Drinking  
Water and the Entire Supply  
to Residences

Sand Filters for Swimming Pools, Muni-  
cipalities, and Generally Large Supplies



Above picture shows type of Sand Filter installed for the Swimming Pool at Lindenwood College

---

# George Kilgen & Son

Builders of  
High-Grade

## Pipe Organs

St. Louis, Mo.

Best of References.

Correspondence Solicited.

## The Largest Stock of Sheet Music and Musical Instruments in St. Louis

All the New Music of the Foremost American  
and Foreign Publishers.

Complete Schirmer Library Edition.

Litoff, Peters, Wood and Fischer Editions.

All the Popular and Operatic Hits.

Nunes & Co., Honolulu-Hawaiian Ukuleles.

Hawaiian Steel Guitars.

Band and Orchestral Instruments.

Silvestre & Maucotel Strings for Violin and Cello.

The Leading German, Italian and French makes  
of Violins and Bows.

*Now Housed in Our New Home on Locust St. at Sixth  
Five Entire Floors*

**HUNLETH**  
MUSIC CO.  
518 LOCUST ST.  
MOST COMPLETE MUSIC HOUSE IN ST. LOUIS

The former complete Val Reis Sheet Music Department  
unquestionably the most select stock ever in St. Louis  
has been recently taken over by us.

	INVITATIONS		PROGRAMS
PENNANTS	OUR BUSINESS IS BUILT AROUND		MENUS
	QUALITY		
			
BANNERS	THE INTER-COLLEGIATE PRESS		FAVORS
	KANSAS CITY, MO.		
	MEMORY BOOKS		STATIONERY

### FREE LESSON ON UKULELE AND HAWAIIAN GUITAR WITH EACH INSTRUMENT PURCHASED

Ukuleles.....	\$3.50 to \$ 20.00
Guitars.....	\$4.50 to \$ 50.00
Mandolins.....	\$4.00 to \$ 50.00
Violins.....	\$5.00 to \$150.00

Cases for All Instruments

Music Rolls, Music Stands and All Musical Mer-  
chandise at Lowest Prices

**Shattinger Piano & Music Co.**  
910 Olive Street ST. LOUIS, MO.

## Fred T. Hug

Manufacturer of

**Cornice, Guttering,  
Spouting  
and  
Roofing**

All Kinds of  
Sheet Metal  
Job Work

*Repairing a Specialty*

Agent for Famous  
Front Rank Hot Air Furnace

# "Katy" to Texas



When it comes  
to traveling  
comfort there  
are no half  
measures about  
the service via



For any travel information,  
see or write  
W. S. St. George, General  
Passenger Agent, Railway  
Exchange Bldg., St. Louis.

---

# Theo. Pundmann

## General Contractor

*Dealer in*

Coal, Wood, Stone, Lime and Sand

Kinloch 153

Bell 423

Office, Main and Adams Streets

---

H. von P. Cooke, *Pres. and Treas.*  
Wm. F. Stubinger, *Secretary*

Central 3198

Olive 2149

### Cooke-Stubinger

Hotel Kitchen Equipment Co.

—  
*Expert Kitchen Engineers*  
—

913-915 Market Street

ST. LOUIS

### Krenning - Westermann China Company

Manufacturers, Agents, Importers  
and Wholesalers of

Hotel, Restaurant and  
Institution Supplies  
—

916 North Sixth Street

ST. LOUIS, MO.

---



## COURTESY

is required of Wabash employes and appreciated by Wabash patrons, who for this reason patronize

# Wabash to Chicago

From the ticket agent who arranges the details of your trip, the porters on the chair cars, parlor cars and sleepers, the waiters in the club and dining cars, you will receive polite and cheerful attention, making travel a genuine pleasure.

### Four Daily Trains

9:01 a.m. 12:05 noon 9:17 p.m. 11:55 p.m.

Steel parlor car. Steel equip. Steel equip. Steel club car.

Lv. St. Louis 9:01 a.m. 12:05 noon 9:17 p.m. 11:55 p.m.

Lv. Delmar Av. 9:18 a.m. . . . . . 9:32 p.m. . . . . .

Ar. Chicago 4:53 p.m. 7:45 p.m. 7:00 a.m. 7:40 a.m.

Tickets at 309 N. Broadway,  
Union Station and Delmar.

---

# Over Fifty Years

In business, we have introduced more Pure Food Products on this market than all the other groceries combined, and the name of Denker is a household word where Quality, Service, Reliability and Satisfaction are concerned.

We carry the largest assortment of Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Fancy Glassware, Angle Lamps, etc.

Imported and Domestic Canned Fruits and Vegetables.  
Sardines, Fancy Cheese and Famous Milwaukee Sausages.  
Heinz's 57 Varieties of Pure Food Products.

*Sole Distributors of*

Chase & Sanborn's famous Coffees and Teas.

Morrell's finest and best-cured Hams and Bacons.

Auerbach's Pure New York Candies.

*All goods guaranteed by a reputation of over fifty years.*

## H. B. Denker Grocery Co.

---

### You Are Right

When you request us to care for your wardrobe.

We spare no effort to give you service which is unequalled.

We clean, press and repair clothes so carefully and so thoroughly that you are sure to be satisfied.

*Try Us and See*

Wm. H. Rechtern & Co.

*Red Store*

### Stop In!

On your next trip down town stop in and partake of the most delicious

Home-Made  
Ice Cream and  
Candies

---

St. Charles Candy Kitchen

Special orders promptly attended to  
Both phones

---

---

# The Best of Everything

*in*

Dry Goods and Women's  
Ready-to-Wear Apparel

*and*

Millinery

Sole Agents for

*Queen Quality Shoes*

---

A.R. Huning Dry Goods Co.

# *The Pharmacy*

with a reputation gained by  
many years of close applica-  
tion to business, backed by

---

Stock (Largest)  
Quality (Highest)  
Service (Best)

---

Respectfully

*Charles E. Meyer*

Rexall Drug Store

---

# St. Charles Steam Laundry



400 to 402 South Main  
Saint Charles, Missouri

---



W. C. FUHR, CITY EDITOR

## The Banner-News

Congratulates Lindenwood College upon the acquisition of a School of Journalism. Your interests have always been a leading consideration with our paper, and this late departure, happily in alignment with our every-day thought, cannot but make a pleasant impression. As far as is practicable, and within our mechanical limitations, the students of the class in Journalism are invited to use the columns of the Banner-News for laboratory work.

On all occasions we shall be glad for personal items or other news matter which your instructors may permit you to furnish.

All news received over the telephone will be worked up into readable form by the man whose noble countenance you see lighting this page.

---

### First National Bank of St. Charles, Mo.

—  
Total Resources  
\$1,150,000.00

—  
Under Supervision  
of the United States  
Government

—  
Henry Angert, President  
C. Daudt, Vice-President  
J. A. Schreiber, Cashier  
Chas. B. Mudd, Asst. Cashier

### West End Grocery and Market

Suellentrop  
Brothers



912 Jefferson Street  
St. Charles, Missouri

---

---

Go to  
**Kuhlmann's**

for  
**Dry Goods**  
**Shoes**  
and  
**Ready-to-Wear Goods**

---

Saint Charles, Missouri

## Cook with Gas

What is a Gas Range?

A gas range is a coal range  
with a college education

---

When in need of Gas Appliances  
of any kind, see the ones we  
have on display. It is always  
our intention to show the best  
at the lowest prices.

---

**St. Charles**  
**Lighting Company**

214 N. Main Street

---

## Steinbrinker Furniture Company

Furniture Dealers

*Undertakers  
& Embalmers*

Saint Charles, Missouri

---

## Edwin Denker

*Florist*

Flowers for All Occasions

217 South Fourth Street

Bell 175

---

## The St. Charles Cosmos-Monitor

Published Daily and Weekly  
at St. Charles, Mo.

*Established in 1836*

One of the Oldest Papers in the "Show-  
Me" State, and a paper that has the news  
when it is reliable news.

The Official Paper of St. Charles County.

Unequaled for Advertisers in the Ninth  
Missouri Congressional District.

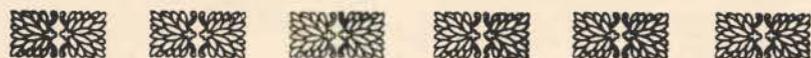
An excellent Job Office where anything in  
the printing line can be obtained at rea-  
sonable rates. Satisfaction is guaran-  
teed. Give us a chance to please you.

**The St. Charles Publishing Co.**

E. Lee Renno, *Editor* M. L. Comann, *Business Mgr.*

Central Bank Building, Room 3

---



# Mike's San-Tox Drug Store

227 North Main Street  
St. Charles, Mo.



Fresh Home-made Candies  
and Ice Cream, Eastman Kodaks and  
Spalding Sporting Goods



*Prescriptions Our Specialty*



---

The  
American Light & Power Co.

▼  
Extends its most hearty  
congratulations  
to the graduates.

---

## The Difference

between paper that is "good enough" and  
that which is really artistic may be a trifle  
in cost but infinite in satisfaction. Do  
it right the first time is our suggestion.

Henry Broeker

*Wall Paper, Painting and Decorating  
in all Branches*

Both Phones  
St. Charles, Mo.

---

---

# Austin S. Fox

## HEATING AND PLUMBING

*Steam, Hot Water and Vacuum Heating*

ST. CHARLES, MO.



Water Works and Electric Lighting for Country Homes

BELL PHONE 99

---

### Blue Label Bakery Company

HEADQUARTERS FOR

BREAD  
CAKES AND PASTRY

*We Also Carry a Large Line of  
Candies and Fruits*



G I V E U S A C A L L

923

NORTH SECOND STREET  
ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI

IT PLEASES US TO PLEASE YOU

### The Famous *Wolfson's*

DRY GOODS AND LADIES'  
OUTFITTERS

Saint Charles, Missouri

---

Patronize  
Our  
Advertisers

---

---

St. Charles  
Taxicab Company

---

---

A. J. Gorg

Wholesale Dealer in

GRAIN AND LUMBER

739-740 Frisco Building

St. Louis, Mo.

---

Joseph A. Bottani

Contractor for

*Stone Masonry and Granitoid Work*



Bell 'Phone 201

528 N. Benton Avenue

ST. CHARLES, MO.

---



The Photographic Studio of

**Sid Whiting**

is centrally located at

*520 North Grand Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.*

Where the finest Photographs are made

Always at Moderate Prices



---

Specializing, as we do, on Hats and Shoes for the "younger set," you will find *Myles* the logical store in which to shop

The only  
\$5, \$7.50 and \$10  
Millinery Shop  
in St. Louis

NO HAT OVER \$10

*"Style all the While"*

We have assembled for your  
inspection the newest creations  
of

*Smart Shoe Styles*

which meet the demand created  
by the prevailing trend  
of costumes

*Moderately Priced*

JUST SOUTH  
OF BUSY BEE



BETWEEN LOCUST AND  
ST. CHARLES STS.

---

*Why are Lindenwood Girls like Our Brand of Goods?*

Because they are

**"JUST RIGHT"**

**Kroeger - Amos - James  
Grocer Company**

Distributers of

"Just Right" "Faultless" "Acme" "Golden Slipper"  
and "Chimo" Brand Groceries

---

---

Compliments of  
H. J. HEINZ COMPANY  
*57 Varieties*  
PURE FOOD PRODUCTS

Special Assortments of Unusual  
Interest to  
Students in the Seminary.

*Women's Shoes  
and Hosiery*

A complete knowledge of and a particular catering to the needs of the seminary attendant enables us to supply you with by far the most satisfactory shoes and hosiery that can be found in this section.

*Particular attention is given  
to all Seminary patrons.*

St. Charles Shoe Company

---

We make a Specialty of Fine Correspondence Papers and carry a complete assortment of Stationery Supplies. Our department of Printing is perfectly prepared to produce work of the finest quality and in the quickest possible time.



Skinner & Kennedy Stationery Co.  
416-418 North Fourth Street  
Saint Louis, Mo.

---



HUGH H. MACE

Health conditions in St. Charles are carefully watched by the business men. Result—A low mortality rate.

Ninety per cent of the 12,000 people living in St. Charles own their own homes. Result—A happy, contented community.

Sixteen miles of the St. Charles streets are paved.

A municipally owned water works turning out water of the best quality, supplies all of the people of St. Charles, and the 200 fire hydrants. Result—Elimination of practically all diseases produced by bad water; excellent fire protection.

St. Charles has five banks.

St. Charles has a forty-acre park.

Chills, fever and malaria have never been known in the city.

St. Charles is naturally drained to the Missouri River.

St. Charles is located on six Cross State Continental Highways.

The welfare of every individual in the city is looked after by the wide awake St. Charles Chamber of Commerce.

Write—

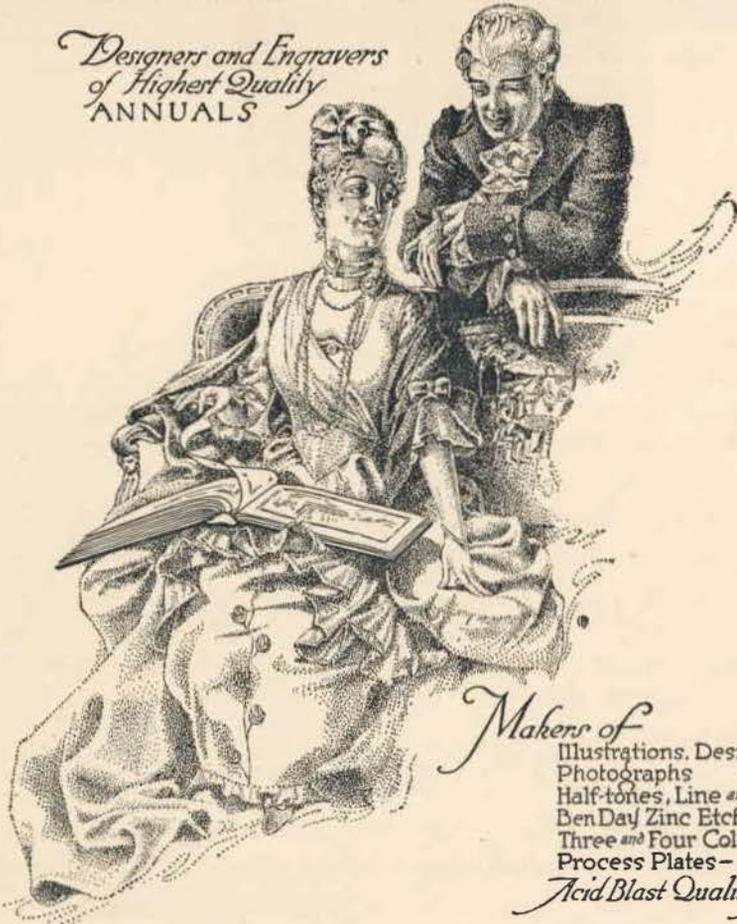
**HUGH H. MACE, *Secretary-Manager***

---

---

# JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING COMPANY

*Designers and Engravers  
of Highest Quality  
ANNUALS*



*Makers of*  
Illustrations, Designs  
Photographs  
Half-tones, Line and  
Ben Day Zinc Etchings  
Three and Four Color  
Process Plates -  
*Acid Blast Quality*

*Main Office and Plant* **CHICAGO** *Atlanta - Davenport - Kansas City  
554 W Adams Street Milwaukee - South Bend - Toledo*

---

# AUTOGRAPHS

- Laura Parker Hipolite  
Valle's Higginbot  
Helen Isabel Houghton  
Varenda Hillman  
Helen B. Brounlee  
Nellie M. Wetmore - Coyville, Starbuck.  
Ruth Keeling

