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1912

1911-1912 Linden Leaves

Lindenwood College

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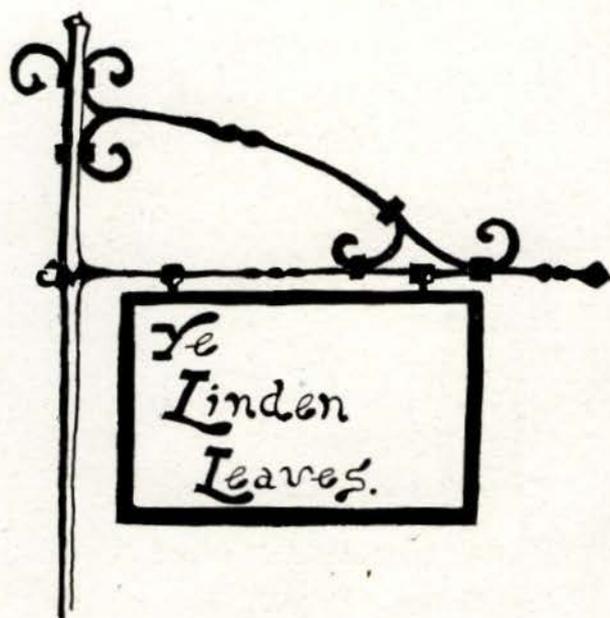
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Duplicata.

1912 -



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
If no soft bosom welcome thee.*

*My fond heart shall hold a nook
Ever for thee, little book.*

—Love Man.

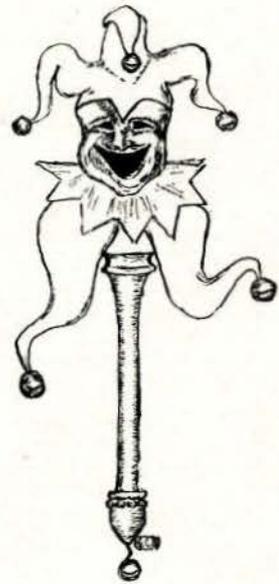
Preface

*In this book we've laid aside
All our dignity and pride;
Seen ourselves as other folks,
Full of laughter, jest and joke.*

*College life has much of fun
In spite of hard work to be done.
Memory dwells on happy faces
And forgets the gloomy places.*

*So pray excuse our cap and bell,
Laugh with us and wish us well.*

—Louise T. Crandall.

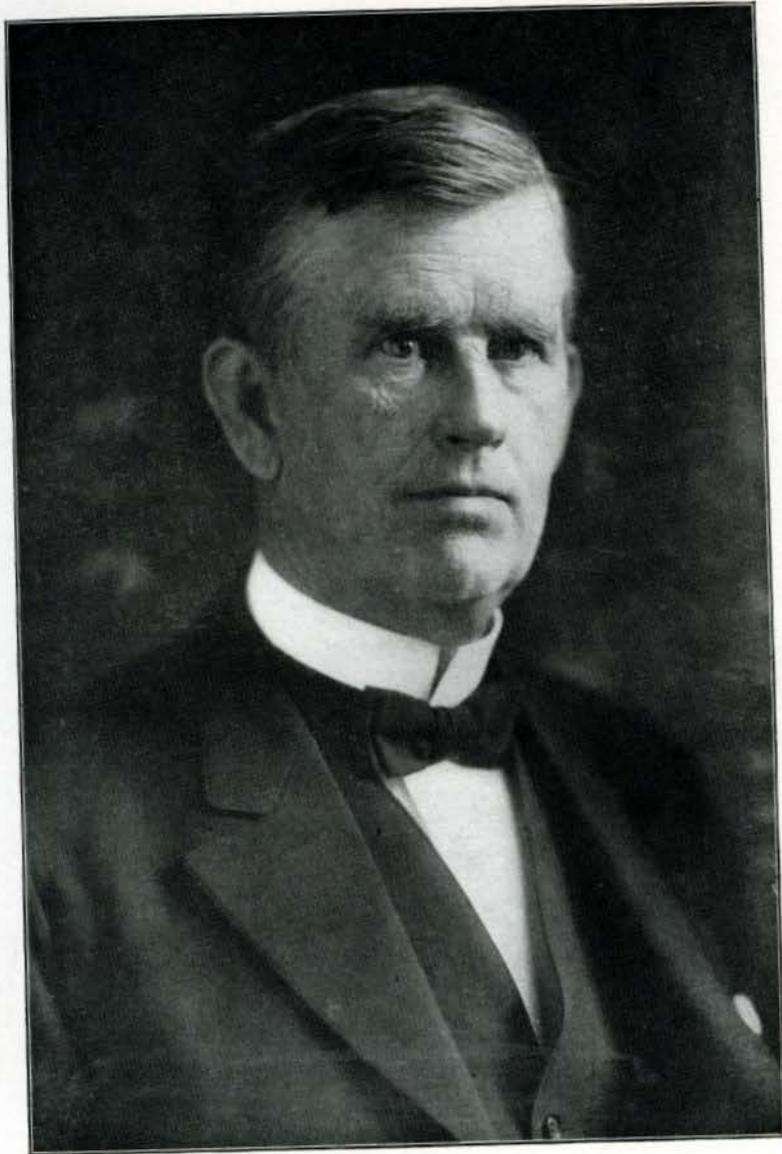


To the man who entertains as well as instructs us;

To the man who thinks our present life very worthwhile;

To the man who occasionally visits us and shares with us his
wide knowledge of men and books;

To Dr. William John McKittrick, this book is
affectionately dedicated.



DR. WILLIAM JOHN McKITTRICK

Dr. George Frederic Ayres

To whom we look for aid

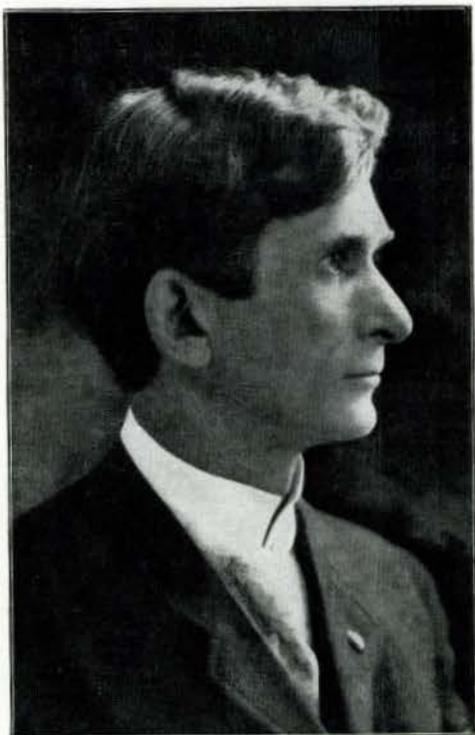
and guidance,

and who does so much to

bring out the better side of a girl's character.

To him we owe

our happy school life.



DR. GEORGE FREDERIC AYRES



SIBLEY HALL



JUBILEE HALL



SIBLEY HALL



JUBILEE HALL



Linden Leaves Editorial Board, 1912

Editor-in-Chief		REBECCA HOULT
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		IDA BELLE MOORE
		ADRED CROSBY
		ADELAIDE STEWART

Acknowledgments

The Board of Editors have certainly appreciated the help and interest of the students and faculty toward the composition of this annual. We, therefore, wish to thank the school and would especially thank the following:

DR. AYRES

MISSES STUPP

MRS. AYRES

ANNETTE DAVIS

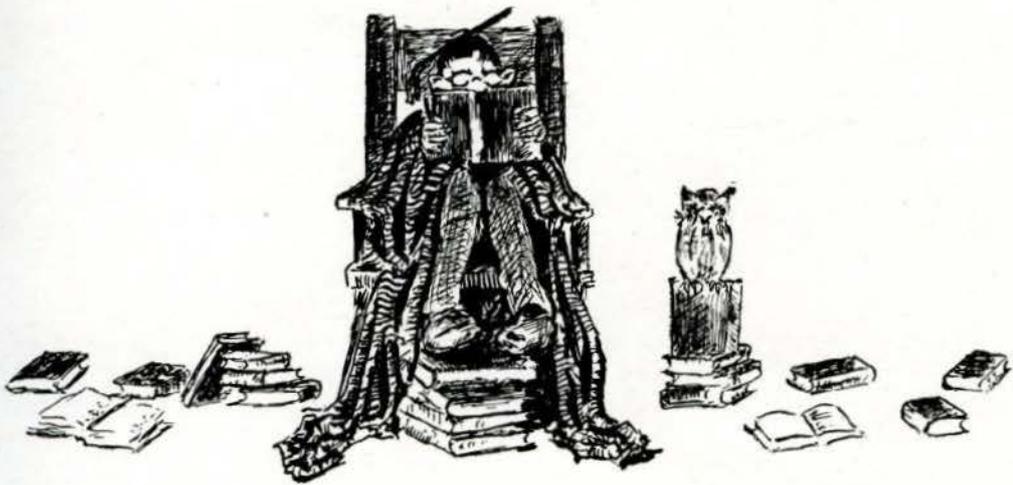
MISS LINNEMANN

MINNIE DINKLER

ADVERTISERS! WE THANK YOU!

*No one knows what time it took,
For us to compose this little book;
But we hope 'twill give you a little knowledge,
About our life at Lindenwood College.*

—M. D.



Faculty



MRS. GEORGE FREDERIC AYRES
Lady Principal



JAMES T. QUARLES, A. A., O. G.,
(Paris)
History and Harmony



FRANKLIN S. HORN, Ph. D.
(Illinois Wesleyan)
History, Political and Social Sciences



BELLE PATTERSON
(Full Graduate of New England
Conservatory of Music)
Associate Professor of Piano



ALICE A. LINNEMANN
(Lindenwood)
History of Art



EDNA ALICE HANNA, B. L.
(Lindenwood, Berlin)
Associate Professor of Piano



R. ADELE ALLEN, B. A.
(Western College for Women)
English Literature



CORA SCHWARTZ
(Pupil of George Hamlin and Frank B.
Webster, Chicago; Arthur Lawrason,
New York)
Voice



MINA PEARL FINGER
(Lindenwood, Morse School of
Expression, St. Louis)
Expression, Physical Training



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



M. SANFORD COOMBS, B. A.
(Mt. Holyoke)
Psychology, English History, Algebra



MARY E. MCGLOTHLIN, B. S., B. A.
(Missouri University)
Physical and Biological Sciences



ELIZABETH ORT, B. A., M. A.
(Wittenberg)
French and German



ESTHER BRANCH, B. A.
(Hillsdale)
Instructor of Domestic Science



MRS. ALIE LUCKIE
Housekeeper



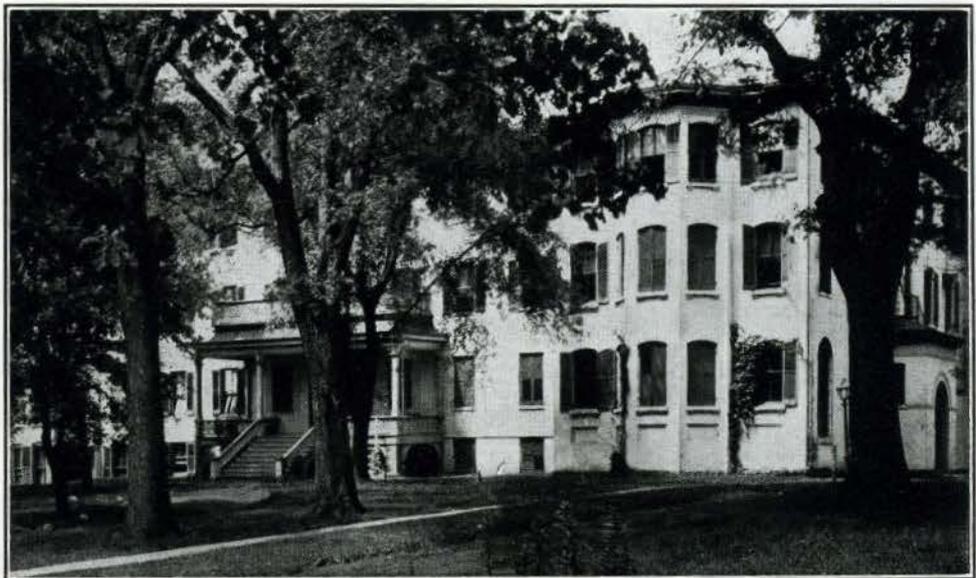
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Matron



MRS. JOSEPHINE WILSON
Chaperon

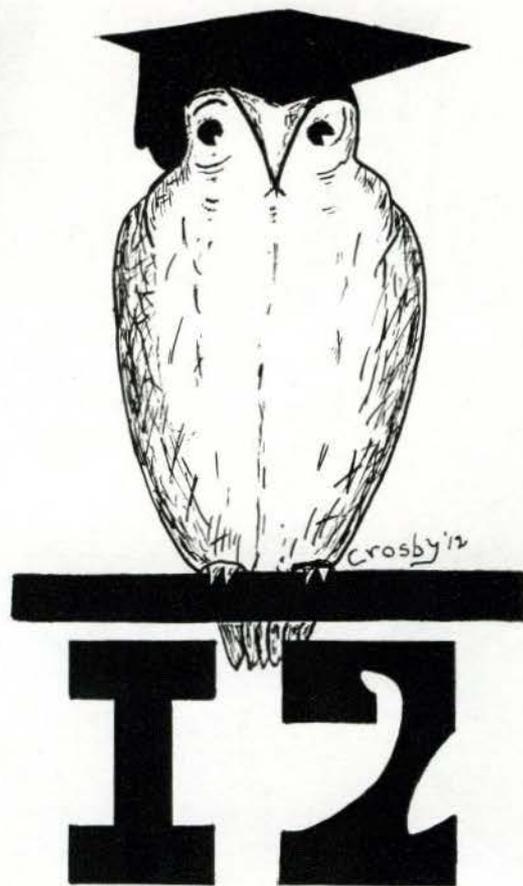


MARGARET HALL



SIBLEY HALL





Senior Class

DONNA R. NASH.....President
FLORENCE FINGER..Vice-Pres.

LEORA DAVIS.....Secretary
SIBYL NEFF.....Treasurer

COLORS—Green and White.

FLOWER—White Carnation.

MASCOT—Owl.

MOTTO: "Take the heyewey and let thy gost thee lede."—Chaucer.

YELLS

Hop-i-tater; Hop-i-tater,
Half past alligator;
Ram, bam, bool-i-ator,
Chick-a-waw-saw.
Seniors! Seniors!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Ho fuer dem Koenig,
Ho fuer dem Hof,
Lindenwood Lindenwood!
Neun, zehn, zwoelf.
Rah! Ree! Rio!

WHO! WHO! WHO! WE?



MISS MARY E. MCGLOTHLIN, Advisor

"But love is such a mystery,
I cannot find it out;
For when I think I'm best resolved
I then am most in doubt."

ELEANOR ADELLA ASDALE, B. L.

H Y F

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn;
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."





LEORA DAVIS, B. L.

HYΓ ΚΦΟ

"For if she will, she will—
You can depend on't;
And if she won't, she won't—
And there's an end on't."

REBECCA HOULT, B. L.

HYΓ ΚΦΟ

"She had a head to contrive,
A tongue to persuade,
And a hand to execute
Any mischief."



DONNA ROSAMOND NASH, B. L.

HYΓ ΚΦΟ

"To me, fair friend you never can grow old;
For as you were, when first your eyes I eyed,
Such seems your beauty still."





SIBYL NEFF, B. M.

Σ I X K Φ O

"Though vanquished, she could argue still."



RUTH PARR, B. M.

Σ I X

"One who to herself is true,
And, therefore, must be so to you."



BERTHA ELIZABETH SMITH, B. L.

H Y Γ K Φ O

"But a smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires,
Hearts with equal love combined,
Kindly, never-dying fires."



AGNES JULIA ADAMS

Σ I X K Φ O

"A friendly heart, with many friends."



ADRED CROSBY

Σ I X

"A rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun."



ELIZABETH CHRISTY

Σ I X

"She was admired by all."



FLORENCE FINGER

Σ I X K Φ O

"She's pretty to walk with,
Witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to look on."



FRANCES PRILL

"A shy little maiden with a winning smile,
Who by her sweet ways does everyone beguile."



HELEN WEST

K Φ O

"A careful maiden, faithful, gentle and good;
Wearing the rose of womanhood."

Can You Imagine???

Bertha and Eleanor without each other?
Florence Finger not neat?
Bess Christy without her bracelets?
Becky with a little mouth?
Agnes without her oranges and toast?
Sibyl without her Mandalay sauce?
Adred without her tongue?
Helen without her books?
Frances Prill without her curly locks?
Donna without Miss Branch?
Ruth Parr not a busy soul?
Leora with her mouth shut?

WHO IS ???

"Chubby?"	"Donner?"
"Bessie?"	"Billy?"
"Becky?"	"Prillie?"
"Sib?"	"Berthe-e-e?"
	"Flossie?"
	"Pokie?"
	"Shortie?"
	"Rutie?"
	"Stubby?"

WHO SAYS ????

"That's just the awfulest thing?"
"Not for muh?"
"Oh! you idiot?"
"Oh! I'm so mad?"
"My soul!"
"Perfectly nice class!" "Lovely?"
"Cubby."
"Well, for John's sake, what do you think of that?"

Lindentwood Hymn

Louise 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 Lindentwood, Old Lindentwood.*

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

*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 Lindentwood, Old Lindentwood.*

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

Amen.



MOTTO: CAN'T FREEZE US; CAN'T FAZE US



MISS COOMBS

Miss Coombs, our backbone and support. What a helpless bunch of protoplasm we would be if we had not her; but as it is we are the mainstay of our Alma Mater.



KATHERINE ABRIGHT

Mop and duster, dust pan and broom,
Katherine's chasing the dirt from her room.



FREDA AMBURG

"Music hath charms to still the savage
breast—"
Of all her studies Freda likes it best.
(We wonder why.)



MARY ANTHONY

She is, indeed, a most quiet girl,
But her playing sets everyone's heart in
a whirl.



MARGARET BAETZ

At first we thot her a demure little girl,
But she's chucked up with mischief to her teeth of pearl.



MARIE BETZLER

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



HAZEL BOYD

In skies there is no star
But she surpasses far.



MAE BOYD

Her eyes are sapphires set in snow,
Mirroring heaven for us below.



ELOISE EYSELL

"Hello, chump" (meaning everybody.)
"See you later."



FRANCES FALES

She is truly the most talented of all,
And is always at home when Leora comes
to call.



HELEN HUDSON

Little Miss Hudson sat in the hall,
Burning the midnight oil.
Along came the preacher,
But before he could reach her
She put a quick end to her toil.



LUCILLE MARKHAM

Lucile manages all things with directness and dispatch, whether it be harmony, class work, or dissolving an affair of the heart.



IDA BELLE MOORE

Ida Belle Moore, whom we all adore,
Talks to us in quaint southern lore.



LAURENA OLIVER

"Why-a." "O, my soul, I got a pain."
Specialty—Basket ball.



BLANCHE PAYNE

The old, familiar phrase—
"Oh, I'm so busy."



CARRIE POOLE

Our human pianola.
Favorite saying—
"My men just worry me so."



MILDRED SCROGGIN

It's sweet to live in a suite, you see.
And Mildred's the queen of honey bees.



ADELAIDE STEWART

Open house and an ever ready welcome. Also an infinite capacity for not
losing her temper.



FRANCES STRATHMAN

Quotations from Frances: "I'm so busy." "Oh, dear, I'm so busy." "Oh, dear me, I never was so busy."



JOHANNA STUPP

The serious side of life appeals to Johanna; she decides and does things. Also we believe she has a mission.



MAGDALEN STUPP

Calm and serene she wends her even way,
From Sunday round again to Saturday.



ELEANOR THACKWRAY

Arouse thyself.

"Oh, I've got to study and I'm so tired."



VIRGINIA TUCKER

A most modest member of our class. Talks incessantly?????



AMY VORWALD

A petite, graceful child, always in a hurry. Her potatoes sprout and bear fruit before they reach her mouth from her plate. Specialty, laying traps.



MERCEDES WEBER

Oh, Art, my Art, thou'rt much, but Love is more.



CARRIE WINTERS

"What are you doing, my pretty maid?"
"Harmony, heavenly harmony," she said.



LORENA WYLIE

Always ready and willing in emergencies,
though slow and decided.



ELIZABETH ZIEGLER

What shall we say about little Bess?
Basket ball and bells, I guess.

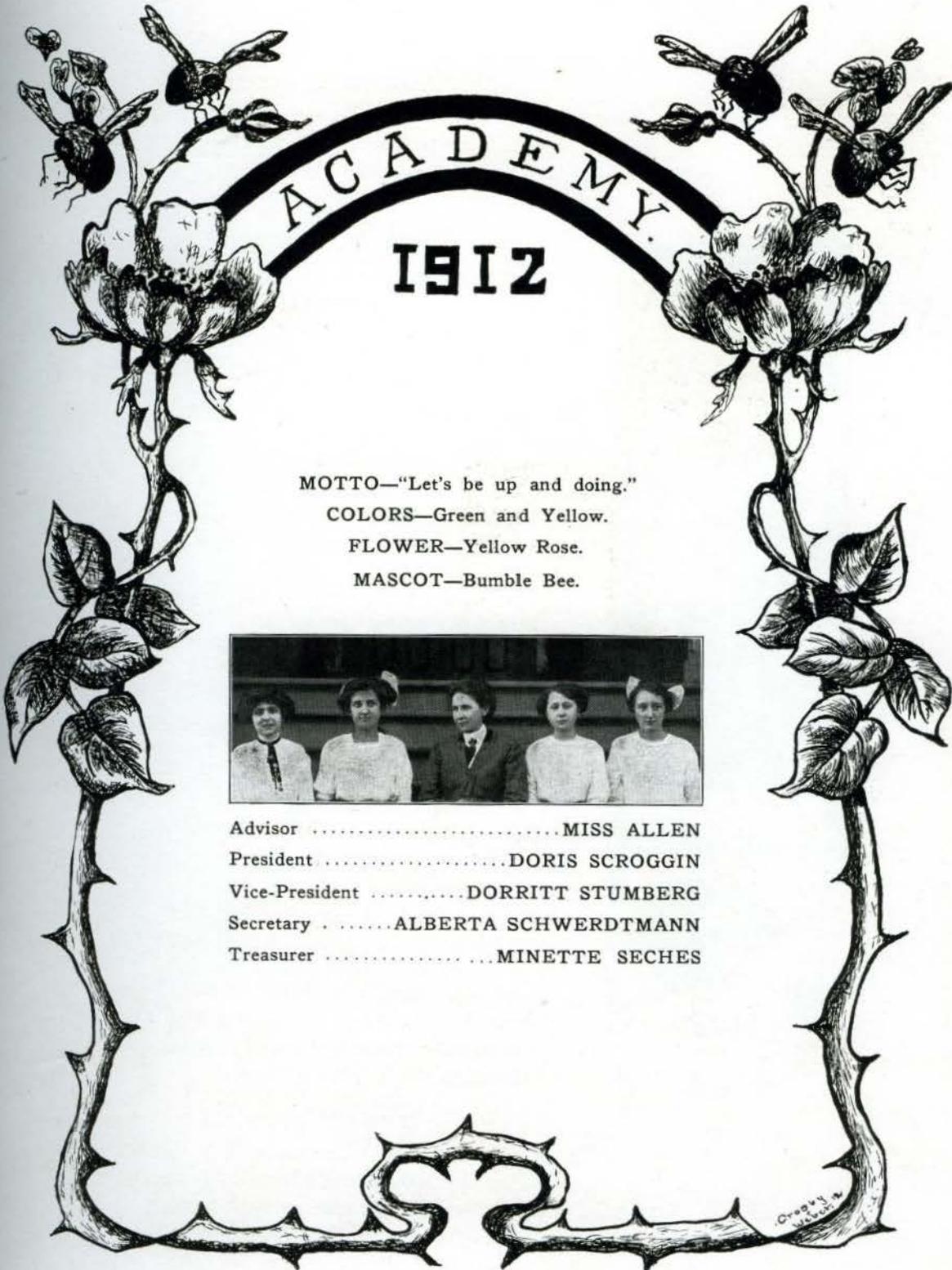
MISS COOMBS, Advisor
COLORS—Black and Gold
FLOWER—Yellow Chrysanthemum
MASCOT—Polar Bear
MOTTO—Can't freeze us; can't faze us

OFFICERS

LUCILE MARKHAM.....President
MERCEDES WEBER.....Vice-President
MILDRED SCROGGINSecretary
FRANCES STRATHMANTreasurer

YELLS

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Zip, Zam, Zee,
Juniors, Juniors,
1-9-1-3



ACADEMY

1912

MOTTO—"Let's be up and doing."

COLORS—Green and Yellow.

FLOWER—Yellow Rose.

MASCOT—Bumble Bee.



Advisor MISS ALLEN
President DORIS SCROGGIN
Vice-President DORRITT STUMBERG
Secretary ALBERTA SCHWERDTMANN
Treasurer MINETTE SECHES

Creedy
Wichita



MARGARET ARNOLD

Margaret Arnold, a girl very bright,
Likes to go to church every Sunday night.
To hear the preacher? Oh! No.
But to see Mr. Baker, her military beau.

REBEKAH ALDEN

Rebekah, our center, so quick,
Gets the ball in a manner quite slick,
And though she's made quite a hit,
You can't but admit
That in her you'll find the "Old Nick."

LOUISE SCROGGIN

A song, a groan, a shriek, a laugh,
Is it Louise or her phonograph?
Wait 'till she says, "Oh! how I hate peas!"
And then you will know that it's surely Louise.

PAULINE SCROGGIN

There was a young miss named Pauline,
A sweeter girl never was seen.
She would laugh and she'd sigh,
Play tricks on the sly,
But when study hall came where was Pauline?

ENA SPEER

There is a girl named Ena Speer,
Who now is in her sixteenth year,
But she'd blush very red,
If she knew that we said,
"She soon will be somebody's dear."

IRENE SMITH

There is a young lady, Irene,
Whose smile is always serene,
We know she is sweet, and surely petite,
And withal, she is fit for a queen.

CHARITY HARDING

A pious little lady as her name would denote,
Her golden locks through the wind do float,
Faith, Hope and Charity go hand in hand,
So she's the sweetest little girl in all the land.



ELIZABETH McCOY

Now there's Elizabeth, so pretty and sweet,
To hear her play is surely a treat,
She wears her hair in one or two curls,
And is one of the prettiest of L. C. girls.

ANNETTE DAVIS

Annette is a dandy good guard,
Though she finds the floor rather hard.
For when chasing the ball, she always does fall,
But still she's a dandy good guard.

ELIZABETH McCLUER

Though Bess McCluer is quite all right,
From early morning 'till late at night,
She giggles and giggles in a manner absurd,
And thinks each joke, the funniest she's heard.

JEANETTE SHEPHERD

In all the world you can't find a maiden
Who half so much with charms is laden,
As Jeanette; so she let us say,
Is as sweet as the violets blooming in May.

GRACE JORDAN

Grace Jordan, a maiden so sweet,
That she really is hard to beat,
Adds much to our class,
For we need such a lass,
And to meet her is surely a treat.

GLADYS GIBB

Gladys Gibb for the ball makes a dash,
And she gets it as quick as a flash.
Side center is she, and I wish you could see,
Her playing, which is brilliant, not rash.



HAZEL FINLEY

Hazel's Masie's sister,
Her elder counterpart,
Beneath her spacious bosom lies
A very tender heart.

ESTELLE SOLOMON

If you hear someone slip on the stair,
Don't let the noise give you a scare;
For with an "Oh, heck!"
"No, I'm not hurt a speck,"
Estelle is away on a tear.

MASIE FINLEY

Masie Finley, a country lass,
Of disposition sweet
A girl more prompt at paying dues,
You'll very seldom meet.

JEANETTE LEBERMUTH

Jeanette Lebermuth, our classmate grand,
Lacks neither the sense nor the "sand."
She works for her class; is a peach of a lass,
And the dearest you'll find in the land.

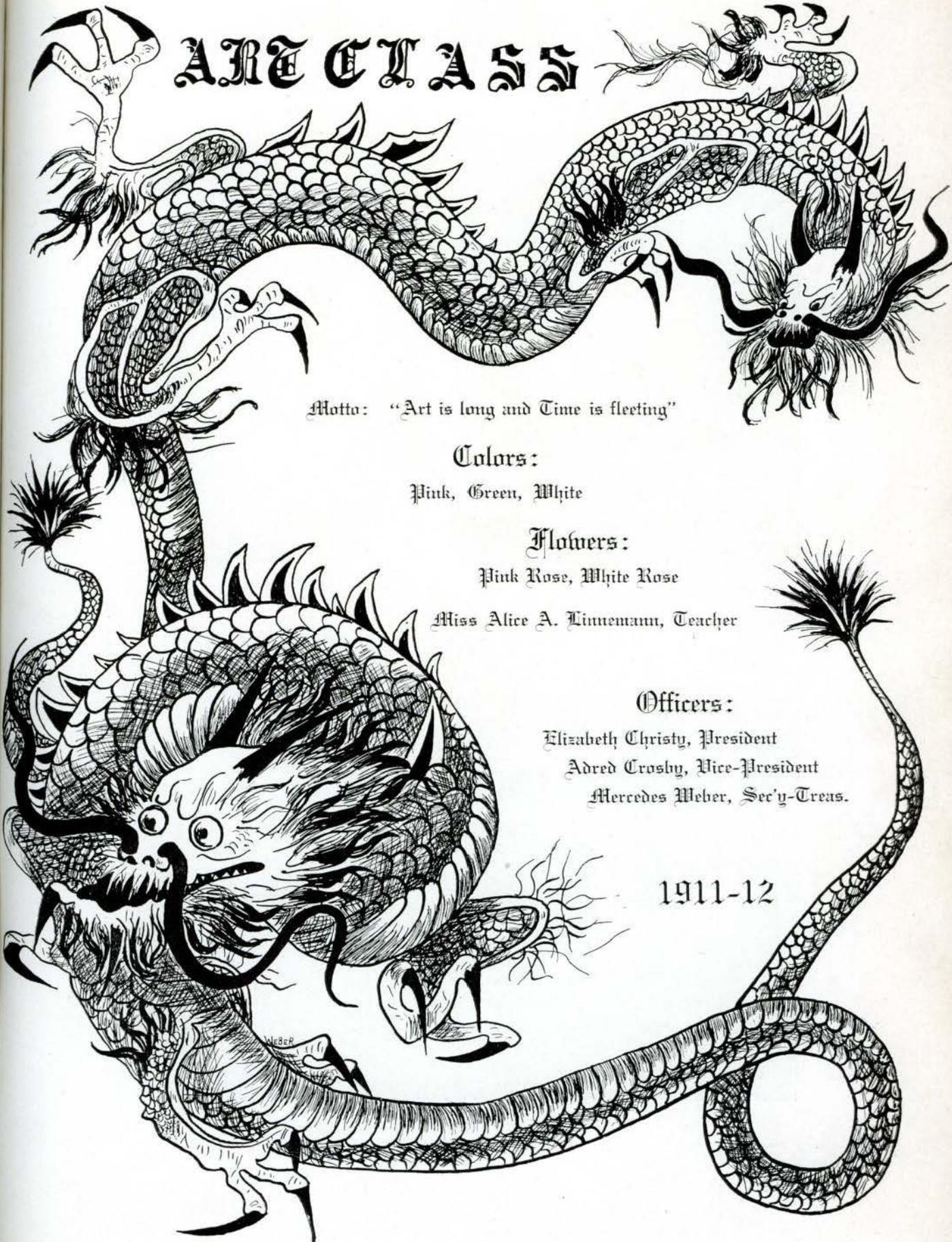
FLORENCE LEBERMUTH

Though rather late our Florence came,
We're glad to have her just the same.
We count on her to help us along,
And we're sure that in her you'll find no wrong.

GERTRUDE ARNOLD

Gertrude Arnold shares everyone's woes,
And welcomed is she wherever she goes.
She lives with her sister in Sibley Hall.
Any old time you can go there and call.





ARE CLASS

Motto: "Art is long and Time is fleeting"

Colors:

Pink, Green, White

Flowers:

Pink Rose, White Rose

Miss Alice A. Linnemann, Teacher

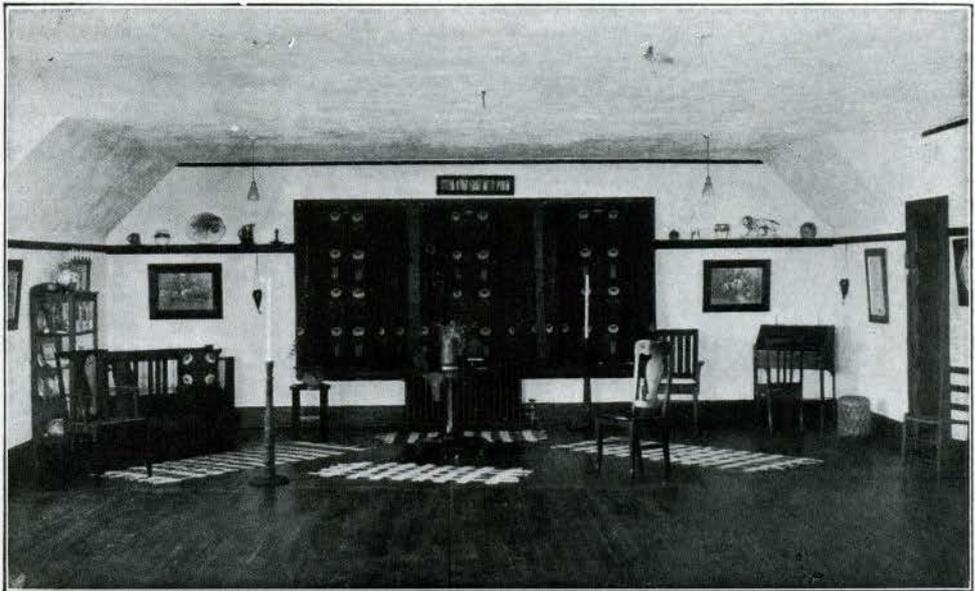
Officers:

Elizabeth Christy, President

Adred Crosby, Vice-President

Mercedes Weber, Sec'y-Treas.

1911-12



Art Class Roll

Ida Belle Moore	Adred Crosby
Helen Sweitzer	Carrie Winters
Cordia Baker	Estelle Solomon
Elizabeth Christy	Jeanette Shepherd
Marie Betzler	Hazel Boyd
Eleanor Aikman	Mae Boyd
Pauline Piazzek	Vinita Hanley
Mercedes Weber	Mildred Kergher
Mrs. R. N. John	Helen Hudson
Beulah Fickel	Irene Smith
Amy Holtward	Geraldine Whyte
Frances Fales	Lola Castlio

History of Art Class Roll

Cordia Baker	Donna Nash
Ida Belle Moore	Elizabeth Christy
Adred Crosby	Mercedes Weber



Domestic Science

Miss Esther Branch, Instructor

SECOND YEAR CLASS

Eleanor Asdale
Florence Finger
Donna Nash

FIRST YEAR CLASS

Hazel Boyd
Mae Boyd
Marie Betzler
Minette Seches
Eva Stephens
Helen Sweitzer
Geraldine Whyte



Lindentwood College Glee Club

Miss Cora Schwartz,
Director

Frances Fales,
Accompanist

FIRST SOPRANOS

Frances Prill
Helen Hudson
Adelaide Stewart
Irene Smith
Rebecca Hoult
Magdalen Stupp
Beula Fickel
Eva Stephens

SECOND SOPRANOS

Sibyl Neff
Eunice Simon
Agnes Adams
Ruth Brown
Johanna Stupp
Lucille Markham
Eleanor Aikman
Pauline Scroggin
Louise Scroggin

ALTOS

Ruth Taylor
Mildred Kergher

Geraldine Whyte
Margaret Baetz

Ruth Parr



Sewing Department

Lorena Wylie, Instructor

Marie Betzler

Mae Boyd

Hazel Boyd

Mildred Keogh

Janet Lebermuth

Florence Lebermuth

Magdalen Stupp

Johanna Stupp

Estelle Solomon

Geraldine Whyte



Y. W. C. A.



Young Women's Christian Association

MOTTO: "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."—Zach. 4:6.

OFFICERS OF CABINET

SIBYL NEFF, President

ELIZABETH CHRISTY, Vice-President

HELEN HUDSON, Secretary

FLORENCE FINGER, Treasurer

ELEANOR ASDALE, Chairman Religious Committee

DONNA NASH, Chairman Social Committee

MISS C. M. PORTERFIELD, Advisory Member

Resume of Year's Work

During the school year of 1911-12 the Young Women's Christian Association of Lindenwood College has tried, to the best of its ability, to follow the example set by the sincere Christian girls of previous years and also to raise new standards.

We are carrying out some Home Missionary plans of our own. One of these is to help to build a little chapel out in the Flat Bottom River District near St. Louis. Another plan is to help Dr. King in his work in St. Louis.

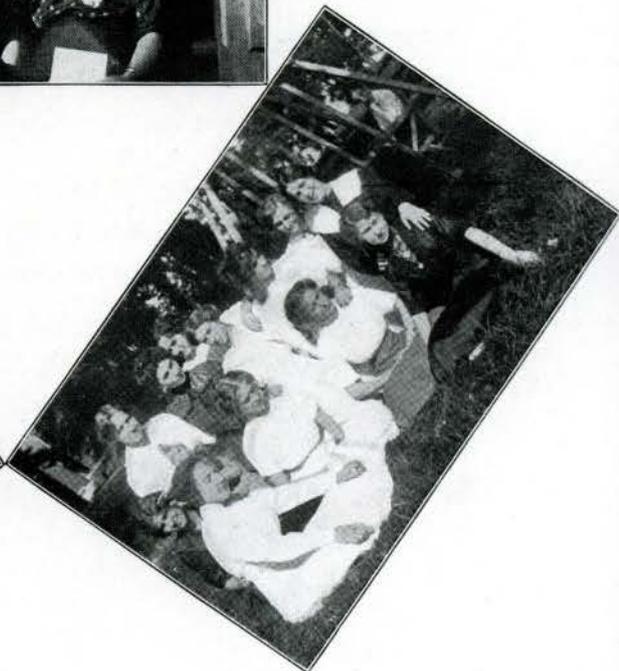
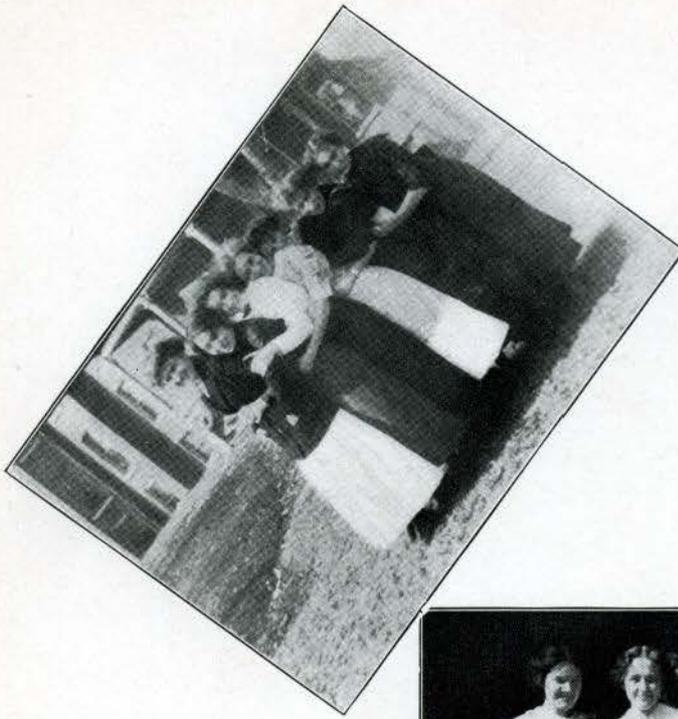
We have sent delegates both to a united meeting of the Associations of Forest Park University, Washington University and Lindenwood, which was held in St. Louis, and to the State Association Conference of Mexico, Missouri.

On the 16th of February, 1912, the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet presented "A Box of Monkeys." We were fortunate in having Miss Schwartz sing for us at this time. This proved most successful financially.

We have instituted Systematic Giving this year. It has proven most satisfactory.

Dr. Ayres has been a great help to the Association this year. He is always ready to help us in our plans and he has also donated one hundred copies of the "Missouri State Road Song" to us, from the sale of which we expect to make a good deal.

The best stimulus to our spiritual life has been the talks of Dr. Arnold, who was here for several days during February. As his influence proved so beneficial, we have decided to have some one come every month or six weeks. In this way and by making our Sunday night meetings as interesting as possible, we try to bring the girls to a clearer understanding and a better appreciation of a close relationship with Jesus Christ, our Friend and Redeemer.



SORORITY







Eta Upsilon Gamma

ZETA CHAPTER

COLORS—Green and Gold.

FLOWER—Carnation

OPEN MOTTO: Be strong in the truth.

CHAPTER ROLL

Eleanor Aikman.....	Eldorado, Kansas
Eleanor Asdale	Tipton, Missouri
Katharine Abright	Hannibal, Missouri
Leora Davis	Gallatin, Missouri
Frances Fales	Jerseyville, Illinois
Rebecca Hoult	Chrisman, Illinois
Roberta Kennedy	Hot Springs, Arkansas
Mildred Kergher	Carrollton, Illinois
Lalie Kroeger.....	St. Louis, Missouri
Ida Belle Moore	Hot Springs, Arkansas
Donna Nash	Glen Elder, Kansas
Alberta Schwerdtman	St. Louis, Missouri
Mildred Scroggin	Mt. Pulaski, Illinois
Doris Scroggin	Oak, Nebraska
Bertha Smith	Chrisman, Illinois
Frances Strathman	Wright City, Missouri
Ruth Taylor	Douglas, Kansas
Geraldine Whyte	Jerseyville, Illinois

Sponsor, Mrs. George Frederic Ayres

In Facultate

Edna Hanna

In Urbe

Florence Bloebaum

Marie Martin

Irene Udstad





Sigma Iota Chi

COLORS—Purple and Gold

FLOWER—Violet

THETA CHAPTER

ROLL

Elizabeth Christy	Illinois
Ruth Parr	Missouri
Lucille Markham	Oklahoma
Florence Finger	Illinois
Adred Crosby	Arkansas
Eloise Eyssell	Missouri
Mercedes Weber	Kentucky
Mae Boyd	Nebraska
Margaret Baetz	Missouri
Hazel Boyd	Nebraska
Dorritt Stumberg	Missouri
Sibyl Neff	Oklahoma
Agnes Adams	Missouri
Blanche Payne	Missouri (pledge)

Miss Alice Linnemann, Honorary

CHAPTERS

Wards' Seminary, Nashville, Tenn.
Cincinnati Conservatory, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Belmont College, Nashville, Tenn.
Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.
Campbell Hageman College, Lexington, Ky.
Crescent College, Eureka Springs, Ark.
Shorter College, Rome, Ga.
Brenan College, Gainesville, Ga.
Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.
Alumnae Chapter, Nashville, Tenn.





Kappa Phi Omicron

HONORARY

AIM: To foster among the students of Lindenwood College a spirit of devotion to study and to the scholarly ideal.

CHAPTERS

Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.
Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.

ROLL

Agnes Adams—'12	Donna Nash—'12
Leora Davis—'12	Sibyl Neff—'11
Florence Finger—'12	Mildred Scroggin—'13
Rebecca Hoult—'12	Bertha Smith—'12
Helen West—'12	

SPONSERS

Mrs. Geo. F. Ayres
Miss Cora M. Porterfield
Miss Mary E. McGlothlin

CLUBS

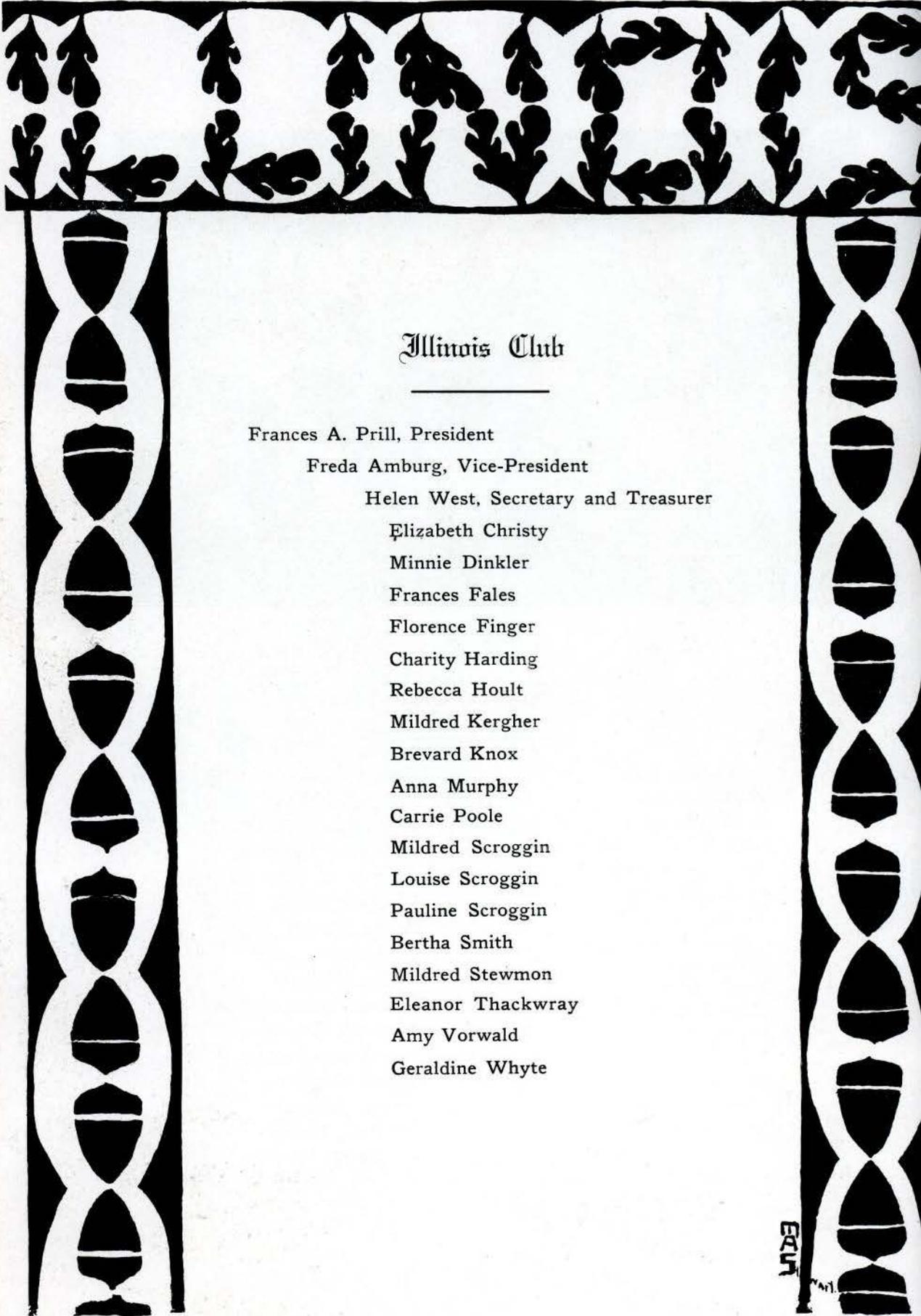




Missouri Club

Alden, Rebekah
 Adams, Agnes
 Asdale, Eleanor
 Abright, Katharine
 Arnold, Margaret
 Arnold, Gertrude
 Baetz, Margaret
 Betzler, Marie
 Davis, Annette
 Davis, Leora
 Eyssell, Eloise
 Finley, Masie
 Finley, Hazel
 Fickel, Beula
 Hanley, Vanita
 Horn, Helen
 Horsdanel, Frances

Kroeger, Lal
 Keogh, Mildred
 Larrimore, Leontine
 Lebermuth, Jenette
 Lebermuth, Florence
 McClure, Bessie
 Payne, Blanch
 Parr, Ruth
 Seches, Minette
 Schwerdtman, Alberta
 Solomon, Estelle
 Strathman, Frances
 Stupp, Magdalen
 Stupp, Johanna
 Sweitzer, Helen
 Stumberg, Dorritt



Illinois Club

Frances A. Prill, President

Freda Amburg, Vice-President

Helen West, Secretary and Treasurer

Elizabeth Christy

Minnie Dinkler

Frances Fales

Florence Finger

Charity Harding

Rebecca Hoult

Mildred Kergher

Brevard Knox

Anna Murphy

Carrie Poole

Mildred Scroggin

Louise Scroggin

Pauline Scroggin

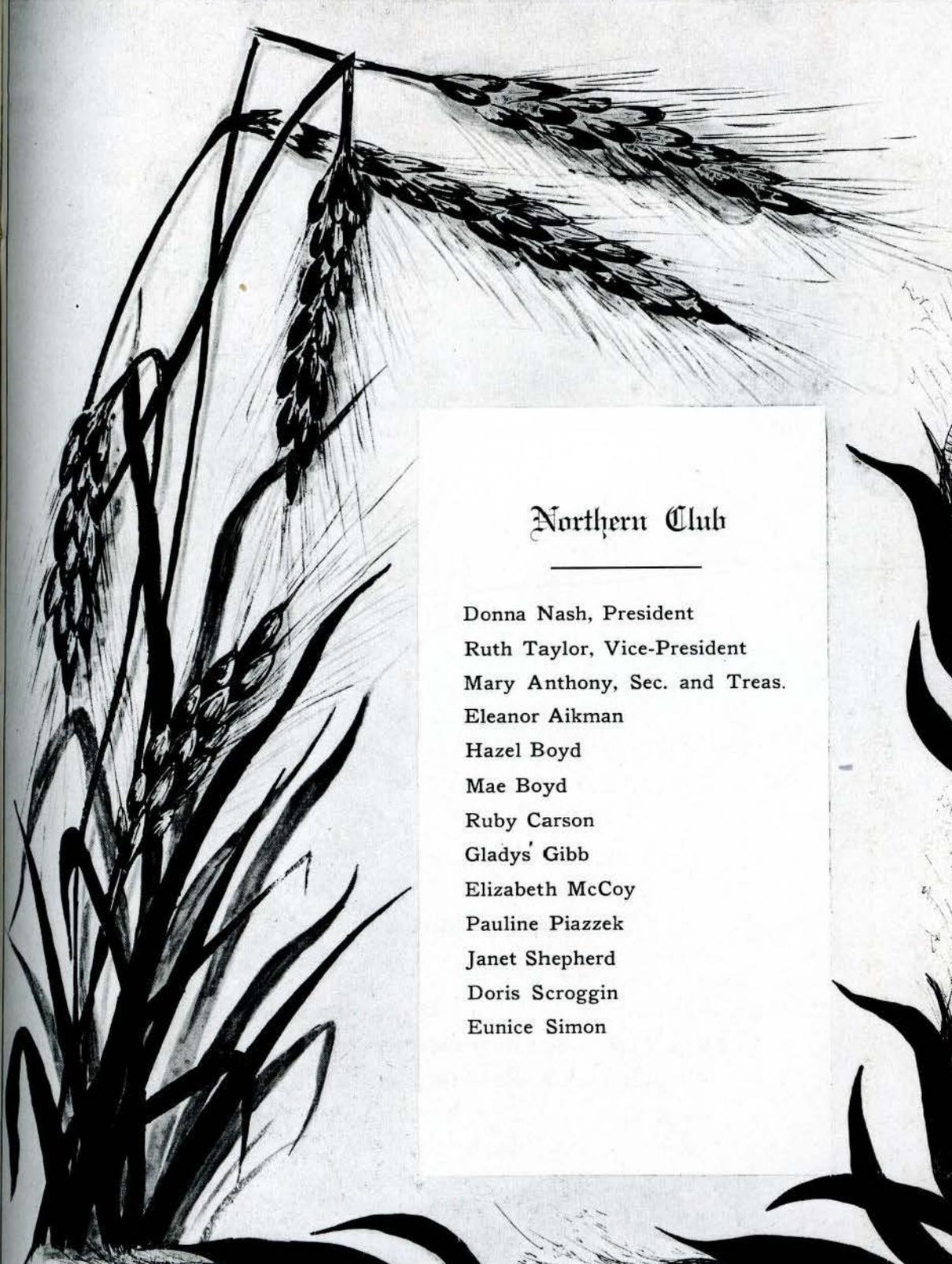
Bertha Smith

Mildred Stewmon

Eleanor Thackwray

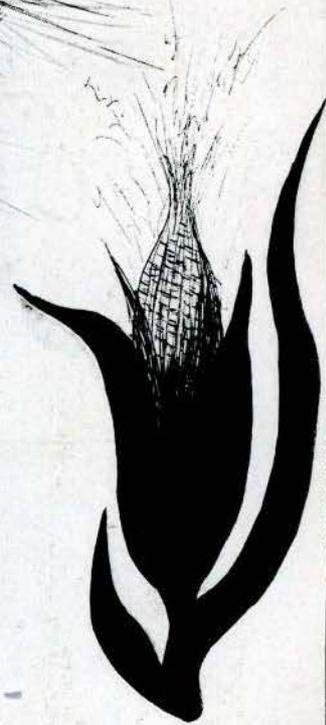
Amy Vorwald

Geraldine Whyte



Northern Club

Donna Nash, President
Ruth Taylor, Vice-President
Mary Anthony, Sec. and Treas.
Eleanor Aikman
Hazel Boyd
Mae Boyd
Ruby Carson
Gladys' Gibb
Elizabeth McCoy
Pauline Piazzek
Janet Shepherd
Doris Scroggin
Eunice Simon



WEBER

Oklahoma



Oklahoma Club

Lucille Markham, President

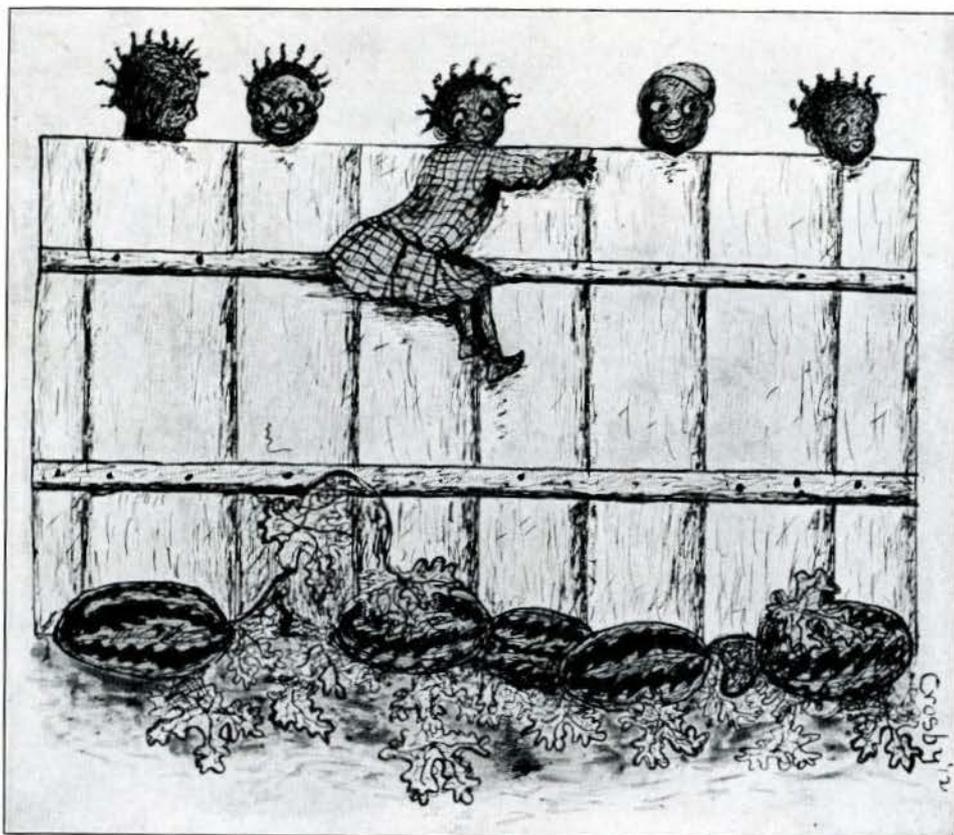
Eva Stephens, Vice-President

Carrie Winters, Secretary and Treasurer

Virginia Tucker Elizabeth Ziegler

Sibyl Neff Helen Hudson

Olive Smith



Dixie Club

MOTTO: "In Dixie Land I'll take my stand."

FLOWER—Watermelon Blossom.

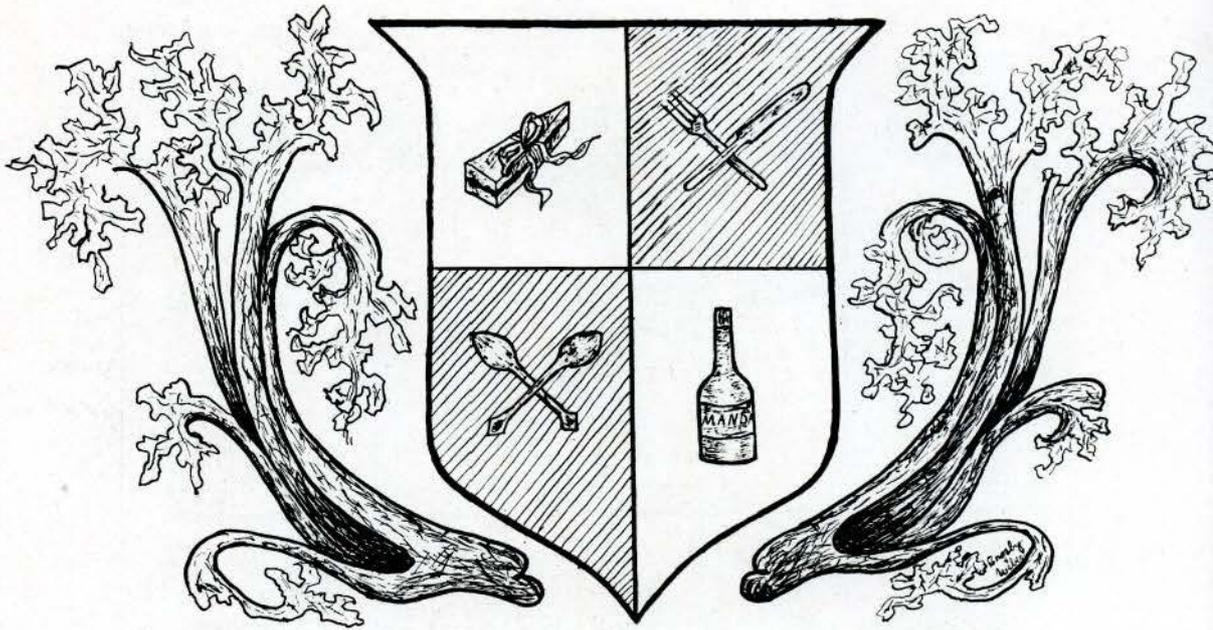
OFFICERS

Mercedes Weber	President
Adred Crosby	Vice-President
Roberta Kennedy	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

Ida Belle Moore	Roberta Kennedy
Grace Jordan	Brevard Knox
Ena Spear	Lorena Oliver
Irene Smith	Mercedes Weber

Adred Crosby

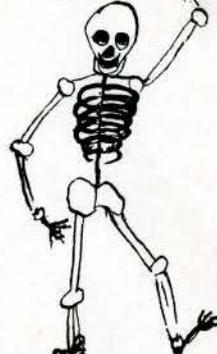
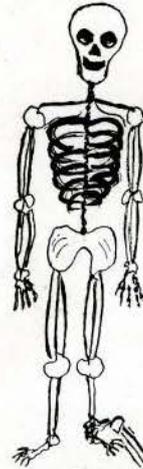
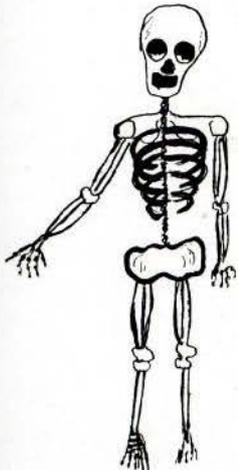


Hungry Dozen

MOTTO: "Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow ye may die!"

ROLL CALL

Chief Consumer	Elois Eyssell
Largest Capacity	Hazel Boyd
Miss Particular	Florence Finger
Queen of the Hammer	Adred Crosby
Onion Fiend	Agnes Adams
Pickle Crush	Lucille Markham
Biscuit Gobbler	Mae Boyd
Mandalay, Morning, Noon and Night	Sybil Neff
Head Boss	Elizabeth Christy
Chef	Mercedes Weber
"Flunky"	Blanche Payne



A. O. H. H.

Organized Nov. 29, 1909.

MOTTO: P. D. Q.

Charter Member, Helen Brimstone

C. F. O. P. Ruth Parr

Elizabeth Christy

Leora Davis

I. M. P. S. Lucille Markham

Eloise Eyssell

Rebecca Hoult

Annette Davis

Adred Crosby

Roberta Kennedy

Mercedes Weber

An I. C. Girl's Motto

To inculcate the spirit of true and loyal friendship.
To be kind, helpful and not too critical of others' faults.
To make our daily life worth while to the other fellow.
To practice as well as preach our motto.

Lindentwood Athletic Association

FLORENCE FINGER, President
ELIZABETH CHRISTY, Vice-President
FRANCES FALES, Secretary and Treasurer
MISS MCGLOTHLIN, General Basket Ball Manager
ROBERTA KENNEDY, General Tennis Manager
LEORA DAVIS, Senior Basket Ball Manager
SIBYL NEFF, Senior Tennis Manager
ELOISE EYSSELL, Junior Basket Ball Manager
IDA BELLE MOORE, Junior Tennis Manager
DORRITT STUMBERG, High School Basket Ball Manager
ALBERTA SCHWERDTMANN, High School Tennis Manager

Lindentwood College Basket Ball Team

DORRITT STUMBERG, Captain

Goals	Guards
DORRITT STUMBERG	LAURENA OLIVER
ALBERTA SCHWERDTMANN	ANNETTE DAVIS

Centers

DORIS SCROGGIN
REBEKAH ALDEN

Substitutes

LUCILLE MARKHAM
ELIZABETH ZEIGLER



LINDENWOOD COLLEGE TEAM



SENIOR TENNIS TEAM



JUNIOR BASKET BALL TEAM



HIGH SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM



JUNIOR TENNIS TEAM



HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL TEAM

March 6, 1912.

L. C., St. Charles, Mo.

My Dear —:

At last L. C. has played her first basket ball game with an outside team. The co-eds of Central College, Fayette, Mo., were our opponents. You should have seen us last Friday morning when we left the college, ribbons and pennants waving gaily from all the suit cases. All the girls came out and gave us a good old send off and most of them promised to "hold thumbs" for us.

While on our way to Fayette we went to the observation car and practiced yells—to the amusement of the occupants of the car. Shortly after we were all much alarmed to find that one of our members had become ill. I am much afraid we were not as sympathetic as we might have been. A chorus of "I told you not to eat so much!" "Oh, how could you!" and "Laurena, if you're sick to-night I'll never speak to you again!" was intermingled with heartless laughter. Besieged by such threats and reproaches no one could be ill long, and by the time we reached Fayette, Laurena was well. The Central team and a few of the Central boys gave us a hearty welcome at the station, and soon after that we departed to rest before the game.

We were beaten in both games, but put up a pretty good fight. Whether it was hard luck, inferior playing, or the failure of someone to hold her thumbs, we cannot tell. But when Howard Payne joined with Central in calling us "the fairest team that has ever played here," "the best losers yet" and in speaking of us in other equally complimentary words, we felt that victory could have been no better.

The dinner at Howard Payne was enjoyed by all of us. The Central boys, too, did much to make us have a good time. Even the bashful Mr. Smith, who heard we were coming and missed his meals rather than meet us, did his full part. The girls here are still wondering how many boys there really were. In our enthusiasm the number has grown from two hundred to one thousand.

But I cannot give in detail the pleasures of that trip, for even the trip home and the long delay at Moberly because of snow-bound trains, was a pleasure, and now we're sure you'll join with us in wishing success and happiness to the future L. C. basket ball teams.

Sincerely yours,

L. C. BASKET BALL TEAM.

YELLS

One two, one two,
Hullabaloo, hullabaloo,
How do you do, how do you do,
Central!

H-O-W-A-R-D P-A-Y-N-E,
That's the way to spell it,
That's the way to yell it,
Howard Payne.

L-L-L-I-N
N-N-D-E-N
W-O-O-D
Lindenwood

*The fudge was knocked over, and it spilt on the floor,
Just then a teacher came and knocked on our door,
When she had gone a girl screamed, "Hurry up!"
"I've got some cakes, the dandiest stuff!"*

*I crept from my room and gazed down the hall,
Then looked in my room and gave a soft call,
"Come, Roomie, they're gone, yes, gone, every one,
Let's hurry and get there, come on, kid, let's run."*

*They made more fudge and ate all the jell-o.
One lass talked of her military fellow.
One was an old maid, and said, "I don't see how you can,
Forever and ever keep talking of a man."*

*But the old church clock is now striking three,
We must go to bed, O, dearie, O, me!
So they kissed and hugged each other tight,
And bade each other a fond good-night.*

—M. D.

The First Caller

"Is to-day Wednesday?" asked Marion, as she looked up suddenly from her Biology. Without waiting for an answer she continued, "Oh! I just can't learn this stuff, it gives me the creeps to know there are so many "microganisms," or whatever you call them, in the world.

"Alice, will you stop kissing Agnes? You will get microbes. Even if you are roommates you needn't love each other so much. Now, do be quiet while I study. There goes the bell, I must go to the office. Pray for me you all."

"To the office?" questioned the horrified group. "What have you been doing now?" began Agnes, but Alice interrupted with, "I just bet you have been sleeping with Helen again. Don't wish you any bad luck, but I do hope you get squelched for it. I never saw such a crush in my life."

"Will you kindly cease?" requested Marion, and with this parting shot she sailed down the hall. At the foot of the stairs she was confronted with a group of girls, seemingly all talking at once.

"Who's giving excuses?" "What do you want?" "Is the bank open?" were the questions which reached her ears.

"Oh! do let me go in first. I have something very important," begged Marion.

These pitiful words made way for her and she then found herself before Mrs. Brigham's desk, who looked questioningly and said: "Well?" Marion discovered she was blushing violently. After a short pause she mustered up courage enough to say in a very weak voice: "May I have company Saturday evening?"

"Who?"

"Mr.—er—Strong—Jack—Strong."

"He goes to the Military College?" was the next question, the answer to which was an almost inaudible "yes."

"Alright," but there was an amused smile on Mrs. Brigham's face for had not Linderwood recently had a reception?

With this encouraging knowledge Marion rushed upstairs to write her very important letter. To be sure it was somewhat of a trial, the very first letter telling him he might call. But at last it was over and there was nothing to do but wait for Saturday.

At last it came. Marion was sure someone had turned the clock back. Why! it was only half past four. What would she do? Dress before dinner? No! The time would never pass then. So she went out and walked until dinner.

The time had almost come. Yes, the clock pointed to eight, and she had been ready since quarter to, but poor child, she was doomed to wait another quarter of an hour.

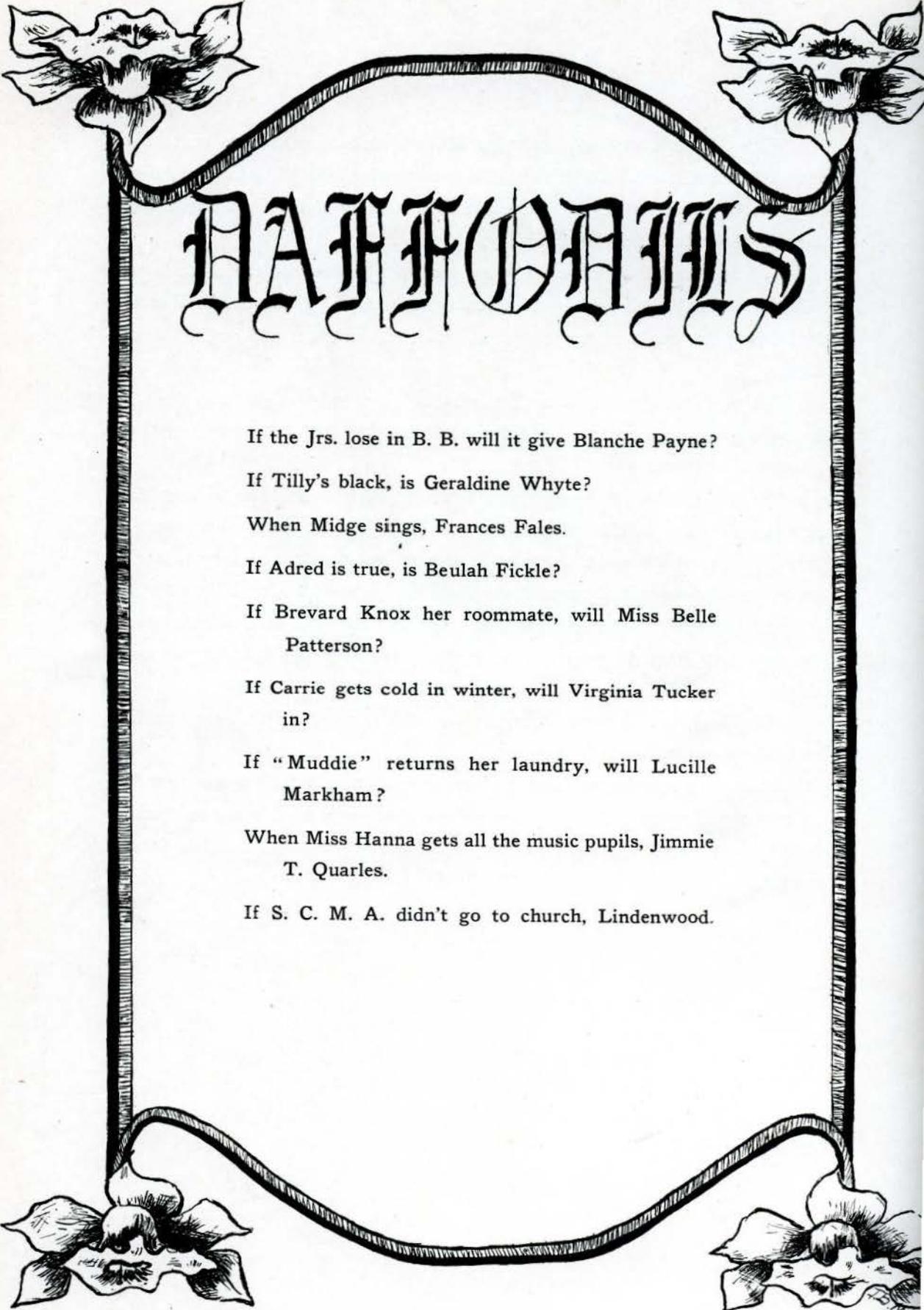
Yes, the maid was coming down the hall and now she had handed Marion the card. She stood looking at the name, Mr. John Strong, and wondering how long she would wait. After what seemed an eternity she very sedately descended the stairs and greeted the awaiting Jack with a cool little smile.

Of course, the evening passed, as most of those do. And all too soon, the sign was given to leave and then the hurried "good night," "you owe the letter," and Marion rushed upstairs right into Helen's arms.

"Oh! he is the sweetest, dearest thing and to think I won't see him for two whole weeks."

About fifteen minutes later a sleepy voice, "two whole weeks, but he said he would write real soon," and with these words sped away to dream-land to meet Jack and continue that exciting conversation so rudely interrupted.

The End.



HAPPY DAYS

If the Jrs. lose in B. B. will it give Blanche Payne?

If Tilly's black, is Geraldine Whyte?

When Midge sings, Frances Fales.

If Adred is true, is Beulah Fickle?

If Brevard Knox her roommate, will Miss Belle
Patterson?

If Carrie gets cold in winter, will Virginia Tucker
in?

If "Muddie" returns her laundry, will Lucille
Markham?

When Miss Hanna gets all the music pupils, Jimmie
T. Quarles.

If S. C. M. A. didn't go to church, Lindenwood.

Bells of Lindentwood

Hear the awful rising bell—
 Brazen bell!
In the dawn's early light,
How it screams with all its might,
In a clamorous appealing for the maidens to get up,
In a mad expostulation for the maidens to get up!
Oh, the clang and clash and roar!
What a horror seems to pour,
Upon the weary maidens sleeping there!
And the cars distinctly tell,
 By the jangling,
 And the wrangling,
'Tis indeed the rising bell!

Hear the tolling of the class bells—
 Iron bells!
What a world of solemn thought their monody compels!
What a world of mad regret of the lessons still unknown!
What a world of sad reproach in that muffled monotone!
How they moan, how they groan,
How they sob, how they throb,
 As we hurry on to class,
Listening to the melancholy knell,
Of that everlasting, unrelenting, old, class bell!

Hear the mellow dinner bell,
 Golden bell!
What a world of happiness its music seems to tell!
Gay, entrancing, brisk and light,
How it rings out its delight!
 How it swells!
 How it tells
Of the eating now to come!
Oh, the cheer and hope that dwell,
In the rhyming and the chiming of that joyful dinner bell!

True Friends

CHAPTER I.

"Great place for a hold up, isn't it?" said Bob Carlton to his companion as they turned into a dark avenue, well protected from the accusing light of the moon by the heavy foliage of large, strong oak trees.

"Well, let's have a try at it ourselves," returned Tom Norwade, his keen, blue eyes sparkling with mischief. "I'll furnish the mask." And he drew from his pocket a stained, black cloth with rudely cut slits for the eyes and short red strings to tie it with.

"Make it Monday night and I'll be with you. I can't run any risks just before the game with Red Hill, you know," replied Bob, whose strong frame gave evidence of what his college would lose if he were hurt.

"Well, then, if you won't, I'll leave you here," and Norwade turned toward his own home.

Carlton continued his way alone. He was lost in thoughts of the coming game. Once or twice he thought he heard a noise. As he came into the light of the moon he was startled by a passing shadow, but he dismissed it from his mind as being only imagination. Again, he entered the darkness. Then, suddenly, he heard a noise and started to turn. At that moment something struck his body with great force and he fell forward. Instinctively, as his football training had taught him, he relaxed as he felt himself falling, and in that way saved himself from broken bones. But his head struck the root of a tree and he became unconscious.

When he came to he was at home, carried there by some men who chanced to be passing. A doctor was by his side and as Bob opened his eyes, he said, "He'll be alright now."

"I can play to-morrow?" were Bob's first words, and then, "I will play to-morrow," as he saw a look of doubt cross the doctor's face.

He rested a moment and then asked where they had found him. But the doctor refused to talk any more that night, so he was forced to wait.

Early in the morning several of his teammates called, and were much relieved to find that he would be able to play.

"We would have had no chance whatever without him," said one, "and we must win this game!"

For years there had been rivalry between the boys of Makin and Red Hill. The year before the score had been tied. This year there was more excitement than ever. A new gymnasium had been promised to the champion school of the section, and this now rested between Red Hill and Makin. There had been weeks of hard practice on both sides. Makin now had a slight advantage, but without Carlton they could do nothing. So now there was much worry lest he should even yet be prevented from playing.

"Were you robbed of anything?" inquired another of the boys.

"My watch and a little money. Did anyone else have a like experience last night?" returned Carlton.

"Several girls were badly frightened, and Mr. Raymond lost a little money, I believe. He said that the man who held him up wore dark clothes and a mask tied on with red strings."

"Well, never mind, now. More important things demand attention. About that backward pass—," and a moment later all had forgotten the recent robberies.

CHAPTER II

A week later the boys were sitting in Bob's room, discussing what they had come to call "that eternal question!" The game having ended in Makin's victory, the boys had time to discuss the robbery, and they lost no chance to argue out the case.

"But, Bob, who could have done it if Norwade didn't?" said Phil. Brant.

"I don't know," impatiently answered Bob, "but he didn't, I know. First place; haven't we all known him for years? and it's so like him to rob his friend!" he added sarcastically. "Second place; he didn't have on a dark suit, anyway, that night. Lastly, Tom doesn't play football, and I tell you none but a football player, and a good one at that, could have tackled me as that fellow did. Why, I tell you—"

"Oh, yes, we know," wearily interposed he of the cold gray eyes, "but you say yourself that Tom had a black mask with red strings and—"

"Well, couldn't there be more than one black mask with red strings?"

And what would he have showed it to me for, if he really was going to rob me?" interrupted Bob.

"We don't know!" Brant exclaimed, becoming in his turn exasperated. "But it wouldn't have taken him long to put on dark clothes, and you know he had the mask, and anyway, if he didn't do it, what's he hiding for?"

"He isn't hiding! He is bound to turn up soon!" said Carlton, indignantly. "And what'd he want to do it for, anyway?"

"He needs money," Brant replied. "You know that a year ago his father lost his fortune. Tom's mother was sick for a long time and he had to stop school for that year. During the summer he got some money somehow, enough to start in school, and here he is."

"Was, you mean," added another, "and it is lucky for him that he isn't."

"Well, he will be soon!" exclaimed Carlton, "and he'll explain his absence, too. In the meantime, I for one, won't go back on him."

The class bell ended the discussion for that particular time; but the same conversation was repeated many times that day and the next, with never any more satisfactory conclusion.

CHAPTER III.

In spite of the chilling November wind, a group of boys lingered about the gate of Makin, discussing in excited tones the last turn that the robbery of Bob Carlton had taken.

"Surely," said Bob, "you will admit now that Norwade had nothing to do with it. I received this," holding up his watch and a little money, "through the mail to-day. Mr. Raymond's money was also returned. And, as you know, Tom returned last night. I suppose he told you that he had simply received an unexpected invitation to visit his sister. While he was there he hurt his foot so he could not return until now. He cannot find the mask and thinks he must have lost it that evening."

"That doesn't throw any light upon the fellow that did do it," gloomily ejaculated Brant.

"No, it doesn't," said another.

Half an hour later the lengthy, if ineffectual, conversation ended, and

the boys parted with as little knowledge as when they started.

Upon reaching home, Carlton was surprised to find that the captain of the Red Hill team was waiting to see him.

"I have come to explain something which, I assure you, all Red Hill would give fortunes to be able to deny," he began. "It is about the so-called robbery, the night before our game. One of the boys of our team, knowing that Makin's strength lay in you, absolutely without our knowledge, decided to injure you so that you could not play. He held up Mr. Raymond and frightened the girls to avoid suspicion. Your watch and money he has already returned, and none would ever have been the wiser if we had not found a black mask with red strings which he had in his room. One of the boys recognized it as belonging to Norwade, and soon after, Black—the boy who held you up—admitted all that he had done. I can never tell you how sorry the whole school is."

"Well, don't worry about it," said Carlton, generously. "As long as we won anyway and nothing serious happened, we can easily afford to forget all about it."

Norwade never lacked friends after that unpleasant occurrence, but he always considered Carlton his very best.

End.

Mildred Scroggin: "Donna, has rising bell rung?"

Donna (in her sleep): "No, I'm not married!"

Dr. Horn, Bible 4: "Miss Vorwald, what is a scape-goat?"

Amy: "Let's see; Oh, it's a goat that runs away with itself and escapes."

Lucille to Leontine: "Leontine, are you going to join the mission class?"

Leontine: "No, I ain't no suffragette."

Frances Strathman, in Rhetoric: "This is a metaphor, The eagle is a bird of large ideas."

Mercedes Weber: "Is this to be a 'search' light picture?"

Rebekah Alden, reading: "Thus Troilus sat on his baye stede," said, "Thus Troilus sat on his bedstead."

Dr. Horn: "When is the famous Dead March in 'Saul' frequently used?"

Miss P.: "In operas."

Eleanor Thackwray: "There was a man and his wife on the train to-day and he surely must not have seen her for a year, for he treated her perfectly lovely."



Louise Scroggin, to someone at the table: "Are you going to the reception?" On receiving the answer that she couldn't afford thirty cents for cab (?) fare, she said: "O, but you can't get a man any other time for thirty cents."

Mildred Kergher, in literature: "His father was an educated man and so was his mother."

Elizabeth Christy, when going home one week, said she had legal business to attend to, that she would sign her first papers. On returning her friends noticed a new diamond ring and the first question asked her was: "What kind of papers did you sign?"

Louise Scroggin, telling Becky a story: "He 'gabled' (cabled) to his father and his father 'gabled' back no."

Dr. Ayres (before S. C. M. A. reception): "The health department of the school requests that you wear high-heeled shoes."

Lucille Markham: "It makes my feet hurt to take a vocal lesson."

Bertha Smith, in Victorian prose: "He was born at the age eleven."



Frances Prill, returning from the infirmary: "'Muddie' gave me salts of tartar."

Question: Why did Agnes come to Lindenwood?

Answer: To get rid of the gout.

Teacher: "What is a collective noun?"

Small Girl: "A collective noun is a street car conductor."

"Now I lay me down to rest
Looking to to-morrow's test,
If I should die before I wake,
Then I will have no test to take."

—Ex.

WARNING TO THE SENIORS

"Teachie, teachie—all day teachie;
Nightie gradie papers; nerves all creepy;
No one lovie, no one huggie,
No one kissie, poor old maidie."



Calendar

- Sept. 20—School opens. New Girls arrive.
- Sept. 21—Work supposed to begin.
- Sept. 22—Old girls entertain the new girls.
- Sept. 23—First shopping day in St. Charles.
- Sept. 24—Everyone attends the Presbyterian Church.
- Sept. 25—Convocation exercises, address by Dr. Hill of Missouri University.
- Sept. 28—Dr. Ayres leaves on a vacation.
- Sept. 29—Eta Upsilon Gamma and Sigma Iota Chi reception.
- Oct. 3—Girls go to Veiled Prophet's parade.
- Oct. 10—Orpheum Concert Company—first number of lecture course.
- Oct. 19—Dr. Ayres entertains the faculty. Model study hall.
- Oct. 21—Boiler burst.
- Oct. 23—Illustrated lecture on Sicily.
- Oct. 27—First snow.
- Oct. 28—Ralph Parlette on "The University of Hard Knocks."
- Oct. 31—Gamma dance. Ethel Alexander comes.
- Nov. 1—Pledges begin to appear. Dr. Slocum advises mission study.
- Nov. 8—Juniors entertain the Seniors at a hay ride.
- Nov. 16—First students' recital.
- Nov. 21—President Stout of Howard Payne was here.
- Nov. 24—Basket ball game, Juniors vs. High School. High School won.
- Nov. 26—Illustrated lecture on the story of Esther.
- Nov. 27—Second students' recital.
- Nov. 29—Vacation begins at noon.
- Nov. 30—Thanksgiving Day.
- Dec. 4—Vacation ends.
- Dec. 7—Seniors receive their privileges.
- Dec. 9—Had school to-day (Saturday) in place of the 21st.
- Dec. 11—Katherine Oliver gives "What Every Woman Knows."
- Dec. 15—Annual reception.

- Dec. 17—First Senior Sunday.
- Dec. 19—Annual Christmas exercises. Seniors sing carols.
- Dec. 20—Vacation begins at noon.
- Jan. 4—Vacation ends at 8:15 a. m.
- Jan. 10—Girls attend Mrs. Weil's tea.
- Jan. 11—Death of Mrs. Heron.
- Jan. 12—School exercises suspended.
- Jan. 14—Funeral of Mrs. Heron.
- Jan. 20—Litchfield trio—last number of lecture course.
- Jan. 21—Girls attend union Y. W. C. A. meeting at Forest Park University.
Choir sings at Episcopal Church.
- Jan. 22—Third students' recital.
- Jan. 27—Exemptions posted.
- Jan. 30—Examinations begin.
- Jan. 31—Examinations end. Faculty entertains the girls at an Advertisement Party.
- Feb. 1—Second semester begins.
- Feb. 2—Groundhog saw his shadow.
- Feb. 4—Had church in the chapel, Mr. Knox Conducting.
- Feb. 6—First prayer meeting. Girls go to the opera and to the church play.
- Feb. 8—Day of Prayer for Colleges. Dr. Arnold conducts services.
- Feb. 9—Dr. Arnold talks to girls.
- Feb. 10—Dr. Arnold holds last prayer meeting.
- Feb. 13—Mr. Finger is here and talks on the Opium Congress.
- Feb. 14—St. Valentine's Day. Kappa Phi Omicron entertains the faculty.
- Feb. 16—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet play. Delegates go to Y. W. C. A. convention at Hardin.
- Feb. 19—Students' public recital.
- Feb. 22—Senior Washington's Birthday dinner.
- Feb. 23—S. C. M. A. reception.
- Feb. 24—Sigma dance.
- Feb. 25—Had to go to church.
- March 1-2—Girls play basket ball at Central College, Fayette, Mo.

April—Arbor Day.

May—Spelling contest.

May 28—Graduation recital.

May 29—Thirty-minute play contest.

May 30—Graduating recital.

May 31—Undergraduates' recital.

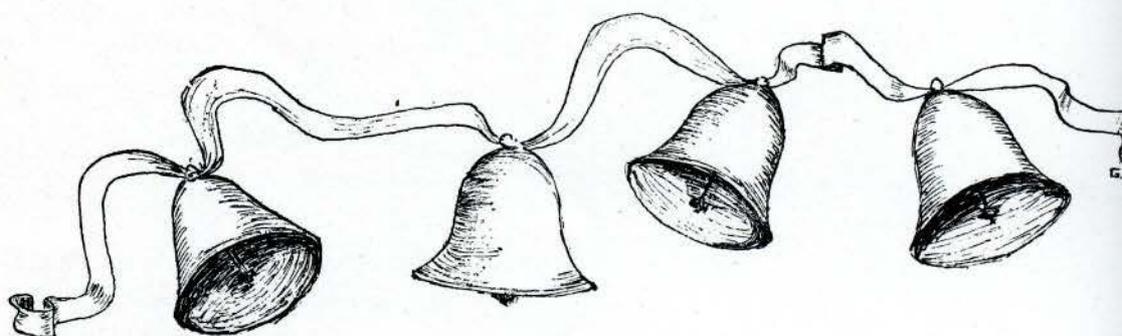
June 1—Art reception.

June 2—Baccalaureate Sunday.

June 3—Class day.

June 4—Commencement Day.

Light Bell—Good-Night





WE EXPECT to remain in business for a good many years yet, and we cannot afford to use anything but the best materials or employ other than skilled workmen. Our prices are as low as is consistent with good quality, which spells economy.

Henry Broeker
WALL PAPER AND PAINTING

FRENCH DRY CLEANING

We clean ladies' silk, wool and lace dresses, skirts and shirt waists by this process and guarantee not to shrink or fade them. We also do pressing and repairing

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WM. H. RECHTURN & CO.

Bell Phone Main 1532

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CUT THE COST OF LIVING

DRINK

GRIFFIN'S
COF-E-TU

TRADE-MARK

THE BREAKFAST BEVERAGE

EQUALS **30c** COFFEE

IN 50 AND 100 LB. DRUMS 18c LB.

Guaranteed by Griffin & Co., under Pure Food and Drug Act, June 30, 1906

REFUSE IMITATIONS

MAKE AND USE SAME AS COFFEE

COMPOSED OF PURE COFFEE, CEREALS AND OTHER WHOLESOME INGREDIENTS

If you want to go where crowds go to select
from a large and complete
assortment of

Groceries, Meats and Vegetables

GO TO

H. F. MERTEN MDSE CO.
304 N. Main Street ST. CHARLES, MO.

We are sole agents for Monarch and White
Horse Brands of Canned Fruits and Vegetables



"Make your home or room attractive, by useful decorations of pillows, pennants etc. We make a specialty of all kinds of decorations relating to your school days."

GO TO

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FOR

DRY GOODS,
SHOES AND
READY-TO-
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ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI

Present this Program at Our
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VIOLETS

With Our Compliments



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J. P. NEED & CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A large showing of
NEW STYLES for
Spring and Summer

Special Values at
\$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50

Black, White, Tan

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Seventy-fifth year begins
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A military preparatory school
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Louis on main line of the
Wabash and M. K. & T.
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College Preparatory, Modern
Language, Science and Com-
mercial Courses. Develops
the whole man. Special Em-
phasis on character building
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Strict discipline combined
with a delightful home life
makes this an ideal school
for the young man. Lower
school for boys under 11
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NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE A GROUP PICTURE MADE

Let me show you my special
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I am perfectly equipped for
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of my work. Make the appointment to-day.

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FINE SOLID GOLD JEWELRY

IS MOST DURABLY MADE AND THE VERY BEST VALUE



\$4.00 Solid Gold
SIGNET RING
Hand-carved
Monogram
Engraved Free



ARTISTIC
Hand-pierced Monograms
for Fobs, Purses, etc.



Class and
"FRAT" PINS
\$2.00, \$3.00 and
up to \$150.00
each

SIGNET RINGS
\$2.25, \$3.50
and up to \$8.00
Diamond Mounted
\$8.00, \$10.00
and up to \$33.00

Sterling Silver	- - -	\$ 4.00
12K Gold Front	- - -	5.75
Solid 10K Gold	- - -	13.50
Solid 14K Gold	- - -	19.00

Special Signet
Rings and Class
Pins made to
order. Send for
Samples.

"Frat" or Sorority Stationery 50c and up to \$1.50 per quire. Name dye furnished free with order for 20 quires or more.

Calling Cards

Calling Cards in correct style and size.
\$1.00 for 100 fine cards from plate.
\$1.50 for 100 fine cards and engraved
script plate.
\$2.75 for 100 fine cards and engraved
solid Old English plate.
\$3.50 for 100 fine cards and engraved
shaded Old English plate.

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Correct in every detail. This season's
styles are engraved in script and Old
English; prices from \$8.00 to \$35.00
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100—complete with 2 envelopes.

New foreign styles of stationery and correspondence cards are indeed clever. The paper and envelopes have a border in tint deeper than the paper; also come with a gold edge. Prices range from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per box, stamped with your monogram free.



YOUR INITIAL OR TWO-LETTER MONOGRAM
STAMPED FREE ON PAPER IN FANCY BOXES
which you purchase at Jaccard's Stationery Department,
either a single letter or two letters in dainty colors.



Send for our FREE catalog containing 5,000 illustrations of the choicest gifts
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610-612 Washington Ave.

LEADING MILLINERY
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GARMENT HOUSE

Creators of Exclusive Styles

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS FOR
MISSES AND JUNIORS

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The PHARMACY

With a Reputation gained by
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tion to business, backed by

Stock (LARGEST)

Quality (HIGHEST)

Service (BEST)

Respectfully,

CHARLES E. MEYER
REXALL DRUG STORE

THE FAMOUS

LADIES' SUITS,
DRESSES, SKIRTS
AND COATS

THE FAMOUS

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ST. CHARLES, MO.

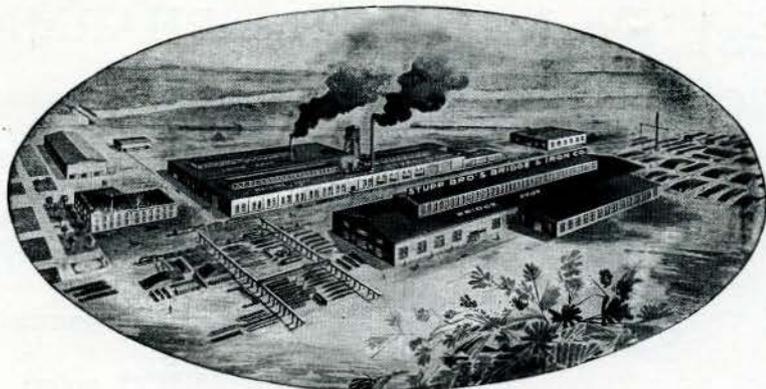
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Memorandum package sent to any fraternity
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Special designs and estimates furnished on pins,
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The degree conferred by Lindenwood is the equal in 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 and expression.

For a booklet more fully describing the courses of study write to

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The Only Modern Equipped Shop
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Floral Decorations
Designs
Plants and
Cut Flowers

Both Phones 217 S. Fourth St.

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BANK**

ESTABLISHED 1870

Capital and Surplus - \$195,000
Resources - - - - 925,000

WE PAY 3 PER CENT ON TIME
DEPOSITS

CHECKS CASHED ON ANY BANK

H. F. PIEPER, Pres.

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GUS. H. WILKE, Ass't Cash.

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Detroit
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509 Washington Ave., Near Broadway

*St. Louis' leading Specialty Store where
you will always find the most pleasing
styles and select assortment of*

Ladies' and Misses' Tailored Suits, Silk and Cloth Dresses, Coats, Waists, Skirts, Millinery

Buying as we do, in immense quantities for all our famous stores, we enjoy advantages and obtain concessions not offered to the average store, and are thus enabled to offer you values that cannot be equalled anywhere else in this city.

*WE INVITE SPECIAL ATTENTION
TO OUR COMPLETE SHOWING OF
CHARMING STYLES IN*

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This display is attracting the favorable attention of discriminating young ladies and their mothers, and is generally regarded as the most comprehensive showing of its kind in St. Louis

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THIS BOOK WERE
MADE BY THE

**RELIANCE
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**Cook With
GAS**

A gas stove is a coal
stove with a college
education.

**St. Charles
Gas Co.**

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DEALERS
UNDERTAKERS
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Saint Charles, Missouri

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

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Washington Avenue and 4th
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Blue Label Bakery Co.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
BREAD, CAKES and PASTRY

WE ALSO CARRY A LARGE LINE OF
CANDIES and FRUITS



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SAINT CHARLES, MISSOURI

Why are Lindenwood Girls like our
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BECAUSE THEY ARE

“JUST RIGHT”



**Kroeger - Amos - James
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DISTRIBUTORS OF

**“JUST RIGHT” “FAULTLESS”
“GOLDEN SLIPPER” “ACME”
and “CHIMO” BRAND
GROCERIES**

YOU WILL FIND NO STORE IN THIS CITY
BETTER EQUIPPED TO SERVE YOU THAN THE

H. B. Denker Grocer Co.

Your every want can be supplied at prices that will please you. They extend to you a special invitation to see their large and varied line.

For Picnics and Luncheons

OUR CHOICE DELICACIES:

Canned Turkey, Chicken, Ham, Salmon, Sardines, Pickles, Olives, Potted Cheese and Peanut Butter, Jams, Crackers, etc., is as near a royal treat as anything we can recommend just now.

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Plow's and Peters' Fancy Chocolates and Bon Bons

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ST. CHARLES, MO.

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS FROM ONE DOLLAR UPWARDS ACCEPTED. INTEREST 3% PER ANNUM. THIS DEPARTMENT IS OPEN EVERY SATURDAY FROM 4 TO 5:30 P. M.

ERNST ROBYN, President
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St. Charles Savings Bank

Capital - - - \$100,000

Surplus and
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