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## 1904-1905 Linden Leaves

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# 484

First copy of Linden Leaves was published - 1905

LINDEN  
LEAVES

EXHIBIT 5

FIRST LINDENWOOD COLLEGE ANNUAL 1905

# "Linden Leaves"



1904 -- 1905

Published By The Class Of 1905

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.



To our honored President, Dr. Ayers, whose inexhaustable energy has contributed so largely to the present success of the class of '05 of Lindenwood College, this volume is respectfully and affectionately dedicated.

## EDITORS:

Bess Pearl Roter  
Martha Miller Lemmon  
Lucille Wae Glover

## OFFICERS:

President.....Miss Coila Myers  
Vice-Pres...Miss Marion Blackwell  
Secretary .....Miss Hazel Kirk  
Treasurer.....Miss Bess Roter

## PATRON TEACHER

Miss Alice Anna Linnemann

## CLASS MOTTO

Ad aspera, per astra

CLASS COLORS—Red and white

CLASS FLOWERS—Red carnation

## CLASS YELL

Hykel, hykel, hykel

Wah, wah, wee

Naughty-five, naughty-five

L— L— C—

## CLASS ROLL

- Hattie Virginia Andrews, Washington, D. C. "The prudent girl who foreseeeth an examination and crammeth for it."
- Ella Beremise Barr, Clinton, Mo. "Do others before they do you."
- Marion Ruth Blackwell, Raton, N. M. "Of all sad things of tongue or pen, the saddest of these 'I'm squelched again.'"
- Florence Ellen Bloebaum, St. Charles, Mo. "Laugh and the world laughs with you."
- Lillian Eveyln Gable, Peoria, Ill. "Listen not to the idle words of a loafer, lest thou skip the wrong class and art caught."
- Lucille Mae Glover, Shawneetown, Ill. "Silence is golden."
- Inez Dorothy Gordon, Chillicothe, Mo. "The proper study of womankind is man."
- Edith Irene Handley, St. Charles, Mo. "A still tongue maketh a wise head."
- Hazel Newcomb Kirk, Holden, Mo. "Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers."
- Martha Miller Lemmon, St. Charles, Mo. "'Tis well she is no worse."
- Martha Hester Miller, Nevada, Mo. "So young yet so un-tender."
- Coila Von Trout Myers, Kansas City, Mo. "Knowledge is power."
- Erma Beth Nisbet, Coulterville, Ill. "Never buy stamps when you can borrow."
- Beulah Belle Reese, Bucklin, Mo. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."

- Bess Pearl Roter, Parsons, Kan. "Trust not to thine own translation, But be wise in the knowledge of a —?"
- Florence Therese Russey, Denver, Col. "I am Sir Oracle and when I ope my lips let no dog bark."
- Myrtle Violette Teichman, Cario, Ill. "Boast not thyself about future grades, For thou knowest not what Miss Reubelt may do."
- Mary Grover Talbot, Parsons, Kan. "She talketh much but sayeth little."
- Irene Kjerstine Udstad, St. Charles, Mo. "Better late than never."
- Fannie Cecelia Vidler, Pana, Ill. "Eloquent but useless."
- Mae Isabella Vidler, Pana, Ill. "Deep but not dangerous."
- Rebecca Elizabeth Wilhelm, Collinsville, Ill. "She seeth a good thing and doeth it."

## CLASS HISTORY

MARTHA MILLER LEMMON

WHAT is History? In turning to thoughts of great men for an answer to this question, we see Dr. Ayres has said, "History is a miracle". Therefore we write the history of a miracle. To prove this, Webster tells us that a miracle is something which "does not obey the known laws of nature." Therefore we are a miracle and have performed miraculous deeds. This influential organization had its beginning in "Noah's Ark," where we studied zoology. Our career in the ark was short however, as Florence Bloebaum and Martha Miller kept teasing the animals and we were put out. Fortunately we were rescued by Columbus, who brought us over to America in private yacht "Hard Times." Virginia was the first to see

land, but she was so busy cracking a nut and looking for the kernel (Col.) that she forgot to mention it.

Mr. Dixon persuaded us to locate in St. Charles, and after looking the field over, we settled at Lindenwood College, and enjoyed the distinction of being the largest class of Seniors ever enrolled at L. C. Soon we recovered from our tiresome trip. So met and settled the important question which makes all class organizations a success; that of choosing a sensible, capable, leader. We elected Miss Coila Myers for President. She is remarkable in many respects, and possesses the requisites of a class President; namely, the skill of overriding constitutional rights and parliamentary usages in a natural way. She even has the audacity to hold a class meeting after Miss Gordon has left. We elected as our honorable Vice-President Miss Marion Blackwell, who performs her duty well. The most active and esteemed member of the class—Miss Hazel Kirk—we exalted to the position of Secretary. The election of Miss Bess Roter as Treasurer was a wise one; she leads a strenuous life. Although burdened with the class purse and oppressed by duties of office, she bears all these trials uncomplainingly. The fine judgment of the class is clearly seen in the selection of Miss Alice Linnemann for "Patron Teacher." She fills her position with ease and dignity. We are still in the "Miracle Business," and are producing to the limit of our capacity, which is so clearly expressed in the following (due respects to Longfellow)

"Faculty and Juniors all remind us we should make our little 'pile',  
And departed leave behind us, a Chapel for them to live in style"

No longer do its walls look black and forlorn. The new chapel is the pride and joy of the class of '05 and the hope and boast of the future. Its beauty will speak for the work of the Seniors. Bright are the stars of the "Senior Heaven"

Many hundreds of volumes have been written about the "Elizabethan Age". Then sailors put a girdle around the world. Every Capt. had a General's capacity, every fighting man could be a General. All women from the Queen downward were heroines, etc. It was the age of rich literature and great deeds. But why was the Elizabethan Age riper for magnificent deeds than the present age of the Seniors. By an amazing oversight they have said nothing of the deeds of the class of '05. I will give briefly a few glowing outbursts of this class. May Talbots "theory on blushing" has attracted much attention in physiological circles. No writer in the English language has done more as a writer of love sonnets than "Dot". Her productions are read with refined and soothing pleasure, and their chief charm is that they are weighty in form, and light in thought. Glover has distinguished herself by making a good grade in a logic test. Tom has won great fame by painting our numerals on the Chapel wall. The greatest literary character of this period is Erma Nesbit. In her life we find much to admire and condemn. We cannot deny her woman's rights and her right to greatness. Marion Blackwell stands at the head of English poetry, and is the best representative of the culture of the Senior Class. Her poetry is exquisite and surpasses Pope in perfection of form. Myrtle stands at the head of the spelling class, she is wise and otherwise. Perhaps the most noted member of our class is Florence R. who is noted for her gigantic memory and enormous capacity for work. "Curfew shall not ring to-night, but Gable will sing." In this era of great writers the name "Udstad"—after those of Shakespeare, Gordon, Blackwell—stands out in prominence. She has improved on Bacon's essay "Scale of the Understanding." Coila

and Ella hold down the chairs in "chemistry". The most appreciated member of the class of '05 is the inventive genius "Edith" who on April 1, 1905, invented a new "breakfast food" for Lindenwood. Time and lack of material prevents me from writing more about the wonders of the Class. Our history may lack the aesthetic culture of the "Age of Pericles," the great martial spirit of ancient Rome, but we compare the Seniors of the present with those of the past and who can doubt that we have done more for Lindenwood than the Seniors of the past. We have proved loyal to the red and white.

"Our deeds still travel with us from afar, and what we have been makes us what we are."

#### V E R S E S

The past has departed forever,  
Its memories, bright though they be,  
Are nought but the fast flitting shadows,  
We leave behind on life's sea.

#### II.

The present is ours for a season  
It calls us to work while we may;  
But only a moment it lingers—  
The night cometh fast o'er the day.

#### III.

The future? How faintly we lisp it,  
For what does it hold for each one?  
Great effort and noble attainment,  
Reward for the work nobly done?  
Or trial, bereavement and sorrow  
Baptising our bosoms with tears,  
Till at last nought is left but a memory,  
Reminder of once golden years?

#### IV.

And so as I close up my message,  
This word I would leave with each one---  
So live, that when life's task is ended  
The Master may crown thee "well done!"

## C L A S S P O E M

MARION BLACKWELL

When the autumn leaves were falling  
And the summer breeze grew cool,  
Came we girls with hopeful faces,  
Came our class to this, our school.  
There were days of homesick longing,  
Here and there some silent tears,  
For it's hard to leave the loved ones  
Even for a few short years.  
But those days were quickly over  
And the winter's work and fun  
Made the time fly swiftly onward  
Till, at last, the friendly sun  
Shines down through the snowy blossoms  
Of the trees that welcome spring  
And too soon we reach the ending  
Of the joys that school days bring.  
Now we see the day approaching  
When in sadness we must part  
And we Seniors leave behind us  
Scenes grown dear to every heart.  
Twenty-two our class has numbered  
Through the fleeting season past,  
To the end we've toiled together,  
Close, united till the last.

Not one girl has left our circle  
Through our months of work and play,  
Side by side we've struggled onward  
And reward has come to-day.

Now, at last, with pride and pleasure  
We are come to show to you  
What, by care and study mingled,  
Such a class as ours may do.

Some in gentle Music's service  
Humbly toiled a weary while  
Till at length their long devotion  
Earns her prize and wins her smile.

Some of us in Elocution  
Voice and gesture tutored long;  
They have learned to give to others  
Meanings hid in tale and song.

But our simple, sterling English  
Claims the most our ranks among,  
Quite content we've gathered knowledge  
Of our native books and tongue.

We have toiled and now we're ending  
Our bright, happy college year,  
Like a victor won the finish  
And we claim the victor's cheer,

Which shall spur us ever onward  
Through our years of womanhood,  
That our lives may be devoted  
To the noble, true and good.

Now, dear Lindenwood, we leave you,  
Bidding you a fond farewell.  
Hearts are aching but with courage  
We go forth; may all be well.

## CLASS SONG

MRS. MARGARET R. ANDREWS

### I.

Way down upon the old Missouri  
Dear to our hearts,  
Stands Lindenwood, the grandest college,  
That's found in all these parts.

### CHORUS

Lindenwood, dear grand old college,  
We're glad to-day,  
To know that we have gained some knowledge,  
Under her helpful sway.

### II.

There's where we've spent delightful hours,  
Within these walls  
And happy as the birds and flowers,  
Have roamed about these halls.

Chorus—

### III.

We've had such kind and patient teachers  
Who've faithful been,  
And guided by three earnest preachers  
Ought not be lost in sin.

Chorus—

### IV.

Here's where our joys and tears have blended  
In friendship true;  
Now that the glad days are ended,  
We cannot but feel blue.

Chorus—

### V.

And while we love our Alma Mater,



It grieves each heart,  
To feel the time so soon—not later  
We shall have to part.  
Chorus—

IV.  
Oh may we say good-bye dear class-mates  
With hearts of love,  
Hoping to meet and know each other  
In the school that's kept above.  
Chorus—

## CLASS ROAST OF 1905

LUCILLE GLOVER

### I.

MISS Hattie Virginia Andrews is better known as "Jinny", she is from "Rag-land," of course, her chief reason for being at Lindenwood is to look after the Colonel. She is famed for that "Washington culture", and as for her favorite expression you will all recognize this remark, made at Easter-time "We'll look just like a bride and groom." Her highest ambition was centered in "organizing a sorocity and now that it is organized to impress us with its importance, her most highly prized possession is one of those "civil engineers."

### II.

Miss Ella Bernice Barr is better known to her intimate friends as the "Major Premise," she is from the "Coroner's mansion" and is here mainly to live and to learn. She is famed for being an excellent traveler. Her favorite expression is "Just wait till I get back to Clinton." Her highest ambition is to be large and tall and her most precious possession is what she wears on her head.

### III.

Miss Marion Ruth Blackwell, familiarly known as "Liz," especially by other peoples room mates. She hailed from "Cottey" and is here mainly to bear the squelches of the Senior table, and it is only due her to say that so far she has splendid success along that line. She may be easily identified by her wealth of curly hair. As her favorite expression I can't begin to say it although I've tried many times. Her highest ambition is to make people love her and her highest prized treasures are one-half a dozen eggs as the girl's at the Senior table all know. .

### IV.

Miss Florence Ellen Bloebaum is better known as "Muffet". She is close enough to walk and her chief reason for being here is to keep us awake. She is famed for skipping geometry tests, which Miss Harwick admits she does very gracefully. She remarks on every occasion "Well that's all right if you haven't any memorizing to do." Her highest ambition is to keep house, and her most highly prized treasure is Geo. Null—since those opera glasses arrived.

### V.

Miss Lillian Evelyn Gable, better known as "Gable" although Dr. Ayres has repeatedly ask us to call her "Miss Gable," if you ask her where she's from she always says "Peoria". She is here mainly to officiate in our numerous pillow fights, she is famed for missing trains, and in that end of the hall is heard at all hours saying "Now, Myrtle" her highest ambition is to be a counterpart of Maxine Elliot, and she treasures more than all, the memories of "our crowd".

### VI.

Miss Inez Dorothy Gordon, always spoken of as "Dot." She is from the Inquisitive climate and is famed for asking

questions. She is here mainly to gain information; she is an ardent admirer of the phrase "What is it girls, what did they say?" or at least she uses it at all times and in all places. Her highest ambition is to be a great vocalist, her highest prized possessions are those selections of "Gibsons," not Charles Dana Gibson however.

#### VII.

Miss Edith Irene Handley is known by her "Peak Sisters" name of "Susanna" and is from "Say-little town," she is here mainly to reform us and is famed for her exquisite musical qualities, her favorite expression is usually inaudible and her highest ambition is to teach school, her highest prized possession has not yet been brought to light.

#### VIII.

Miss Hazel Newcome Kirk is our good friend "Sir Thomas" although in a case of haste it is often shortened to "Tom," she is from — "well, the train stops there," (to use her own words), her chief reason for being here is to make the people at home appreciate her. She is famed in the senior class for keeping such "bum" secretary records and reports of the meetings. When anything out of the ordinary happens we can always depend on Tom to say "well, great hat," her highest ambition is have some one wait on her and her dearest beloved article is that \$10 hat.

#### IX.

Miss Martha Miller Lemmon is best known as "Mat." She is from the same old place, she is famed for keeping the "Meeting house." Accommodating isn't she? On special occasions she has been heard to murmur, "Yes you may have squeezed Lemmons, but not this variety." Her highest ambition is to change her name, now we wonder why(?) her most highly prized possession is her towering height.

#### X.

Miss Martha Hester Miller is our own jolly twin, "Daisy," she is from the place where all "Grays" match and is here for the express purpose of getting a special on Sunday, she is known for having so many ailments, she always asserts on Friday nights, "Now, I have the sitting room, Mrs. Heron promised it to me." Her highest aim in this years career is to acquire, that "Senior dignity" that we as a body have obtained, her highest prized possession are the "A's" on her report card.

#### XI.

Miss Coila Von Trout Myers is better known as "Trouty" but I warn you she should be at a safe distance before you call her that, she is from Michigan University, everyone knew that within twenty-four hours after she arrived. She came purposely to give the Major some where to go, she is famed for her excellent grades and the infant newspapers, her favorite expression is one which she keeps in constant use, "Well I'm a gahner (goner)" her highest ambition is to keep on the good side of the faculty, I'm sorry to say her highest prized possession is, "Gahn," but not far away, Coila, so don't worry.

#### XII.

Miss Erma Beth Nisbet is known as "Sister Clementina" she is from that mining center and is famed for that calla lily stunt, she is here so she can use that immense suit-case, her favorite expression is, "Well, I'll bet a ham he'll have to lead the band that night." Her highest ambition is to economize and her highest prized possession is that last lot of "trash."

#### XIII.

Miss Beulah Belle Reese is our "Sister Louisa," she is from "Away down East", her only reason for being here and in

our class is just for the name of the thing, she is famed for her willingness to play in the gym, her highest ambition is to show the people how, her highest prized possession will be her diploma, her favorite expression is only five cents a week for the chapel fund.

#### XIV.

Miss Bess Pearl Roter, known especially to certain members of the faculty as "Son", she is from the ice regions, her chief reason for being here is to look after the interests of our class, she is famed for being always ready to eat. Her favorite expression is unbecoming a dignified Senior, did you ever hear her say, "Well, I'll be barn-swaggled?" her highest ambition is to reform her room-mate, her highest prized possession is "those dreamy eyes."

#### XV.

Miss Florence Therese Russey answers to the name of "Timothy," she is forever explaining that she is from St. Louis just while she's in school, her reasons for being here are too numerous to mention, she is famed for the ability to memorize the book of Job and write it in three hours, such wonderful talent. Her favorite expression is the very annoying one, "Please push the water bottle." Her highest ambition is to get a picture of Mr. Darrach for our crowd, her chief treasure is a fine Premier kodak.

#### XVI.

Miss Myrtle Violette Teichman starring as "Sister Gertrude" in the Streets of Cairo, is famed for her punctuality to meals, and is here for the sole purpose of getting a B. L. degree, her favorite expression on Sunday mornings is "Did Miss Teichman get a special?" her highest ambition is to find some one to argue with, and her highest prized possession is a good excuse.

#### XVII.

Miss May Grover Talbot, the "little angel child", is from "Talker-ville near Podunk Junction", she came chiefly to sleep, next for Imogene's health she is famed for keeping appointments and skillfully cutting church, her favorite expression is, "Well, if Miss Myres doesn't come up soon I'll just die." Her highest ambition is to get out of work and she treasures above all that string preserved in alcohol.

#### XVIII.

Miss Irene Kjirstine Udstad known by all as "Tuts," is from "Slowville" her chief reason for being here is to give the Political Economy class something to look forward to. She is famed for not understanding; her favorite expression is "Now, do you mean etc?" Her highest ambition is to get there. Her highest prized possession is that old proverb, "Better late than never."

#### XIX.

Miss Fannie Cecelia Vidler or other-wise "Big Vid," is from the same place as the Shaffers and her chief reason for being here is to make Pana proud of her, she is famed for being a good elocutionist, her favorite expression when the mail is distributed, "That's not a daily newspaper that's Jim's letter, her highest prized possession is that bunch of small-pox signs.

#### XX.

Miss Mae Isabella Vidler or "Sister," is from that same railroad crossing, her principle reason for being here is to get that "so-called culture," she is famed for her rare sweet smiles, as to her favorite expression we are quite sure we've never heard it, her highest ambition is to stand on the corner once more, when speaking of treasures Mae will tell you that, "Hearts are trumps and she has the right "Bower."

#### XXI.

Miss Rebecca Elizabeth Wilhelm as she takes pains to

inform us oftener than we care to hear it, is from "Collinsville, connected with St. Louis by street car." She is famed for her inevitable good nature and her chief reasons for being here is to give us some sound advice. Her highest ambition is to make a name for herself, her favorite expression is, "Now where is it that you live?" Her highest prized possession is the privilege of having us for class mates.

## XXII.

Last but not least by any means is Lucille Mae Glover she answers to most any name but more quickly to "Glover." She is from ten miles the other side of no-where as the girls say, but she declares she is just as happy as though she didn't live under water half the time. She certainly is famous for saying just exactly what she thinks. She was sent here on purpose to make Miss Catron's bed, her favorite expression is one as uncommon as it is undignified, "Well, I'll be dad-busted," her highest ambition is to be as good as she is beautiful and her highest prized possession is the happy school days spent at Lindenwood with the jolly girls of the class of 1905.

## CLASS PROPHECY

FLORENCE BLOEBAUM

THE first of my class mates who came in the line of my vision was Beulah Belle Reese. "Behold the change," said the witch, "but the musical bent is still there. She is still thumping—beating on a tin-pan—and the chickens are hurrying up for the first repast of the day." Now, I see the interior of a theatre. As I gaze the great audience sits impatient as though waiting for better things and—thunderous applause. I looked towards the stage to find the cause and beheld Hazel Kirk blossomed into a star. The assembled people were curious to see her throughout the entire per-

formance the manners and good breeding of the vast throng was much in evidence, but at the end of the last scene there came an inevitable sigh of relief. My companion then remarked, "I will now show you Florence Russey. In my hand is a circular announcing that she will give a reading at "Fisher Hall" next Wednesday evening Miss Russey is very prominent among readers. She can make her tones as light as fancy or several thousand fathoms deep. No tragedy is so superb as hers, no comedy so sprightly, and her rendering of Shakespeare is something never to be forgotten—or forgiven."

"Miss Erma Nesbit is still the woman with rights. A man weary of directing his own affairs asked her to be 'his,n' and she out of consideration for her self consented as was to be expected. Erma at once took charge of the finances and completed her work in a year and a half. At this embarrassing time she asked her husband to come to her rescue and he has been rescuing ever since."

At the mere mention of a name I could see the person before me. The witch then continued: "An ideal home in Washington, the resort of the Capitol's. society Within see your school girl friend H. Virginia Andrews, married and grown to womanhood of the most pronounced type. She and her husband are the junior senator from Kentucky. They are foremost in all measures concerning their country's welfare, though the careful observer will tell you that they seldom neglect their own. The husband is the ideal Kentucky senator while all the beaux of Washington declare he has an ideal wife so far as they are concerned."

In Washington we also find Coila Myers now Mrs.—I'll not tell the name as I'm sure you have never heard it before. She is the same who lived the exceedingly active life at Lindenwood in the days gone by. Coila is now at

the head of a great agitation to beautify the Capitol and is very sorry that she has nothing in stock that will help matters along.

Coila's friend Bess Roter has married on the leap year plan and with her husband is living in a mining camp in Colorado. Life there is not entirely pleasant but they intend going to the East soon to enjoy the revenue obtained by the sale of nuggets brought to the surface as a result of John's sweating brow. It is no change of climate that they need but allow me to say to you that John seems to need a change of something.

My! have all the girls surrendered their hands, hearts and minds to the ever insisting man. 'Tis not to be wondered at for a finer lot of girls than the class of '05 was never— But stay. Here is one who has withstood the charms of men and vice versa. Martha Miller Lemmon is the principal of the school of elocution where young ladies and other ladies are taught this worthy accomplishment under the able direction of this celebrated product.

"Do you see yonder great building which has the look of a colossal asylum? You can see the name over the archway: 'The Misses Vidder's Refuge For Single Ladies Who Have Tried And Failed.' Just below this chiseled in the solid rock is the following: 'If ye have abandoned all hope enter here.' Within may be found the larges: collection of sallow complexions, perpendicular figures, cork screw curls, etc., that is to be found in the United States. To the Misses Vidler alone belongs the credit of making this great institution what it is, as they are especially endowed by nature to be the ideals of the inmates."

"Miss Lillian Gable is just bringing to a close a social career that has dazzled the Capitols of three nations. All these years she has been in society. Her campaign was well

planned and nobly executed and the number of broken hearts in her wake might arouse the jealousy of Venus. But now Lillian realizes that the end is near; the 'yes' for which princes have begged must be spoken soon. The world is looking on and taking up a collection for the next man to ask the monotonous question, 'Will you be mine?'"

"Lucille Glover is still doing the sort of work for which she exhibited such excellent taste while at Lindenwood. She is in much demand among the female colleges of our land as a director of clever minstrels and a leader of real nice choruses. You may think her work is light but if you could see the way the stage must be propped and strengthened before her appearance you would change your mind."

"Behold the sad face behind yonder iron screen. No, the place is not a penitentiary nor is the person a prisoner. It is simply Mrytle Teichmann doing penance in an Information Bureau. When Mrytle was younger she added to her store of knowledge by having her friends answer innumerable questions. Later in life came a great awakening she saw the the sad error of her way and is now giving the world a chance to get even."

"The country now unfolded to you is the central part of Africa. Behold the black horde listening to the words of wisdom falling from the lips of Martha Hester Miller. Making Christians of the Cannibal was a problem that for a number of years could not be solved in the Missionary Circles at home on account of the great danger to the life of the person who was sent to them. But when Martha asked permission to go it was granted her because she was considered one whose appearance would not appeal to the appetites of these ever hungry people.

"Irene Udstad, cold and fair, is still unmarried. Who

that saw her in the rare grace and radiant beauty of youth would have dared to guess that this late hour would find her still making the best of single blessedness. Three times has the date been set for her wedding and three times has the groom been disappointed. The first time Irene completely forgot that she needed wedding clothes, the next time she misunderstood the date and the third time she reached the place of action too late to take part. What a pity she could not see the end from the beginning.

"Now let me show you something startling," continued the witch. I looked and saw a lady carrying an ominous looking hatchet enter a saloon. Within she rushed behind the bar and vigorously attacked the bottles, glasses, bar-keeper, etc. The barkeeper minus an ear escaped but the place was totally destroyed. Then and not till then did this energetic woman look up and I saw it was Marion Blackwell. She was quite a singer at Lindenwood but now she has dropped this accomplishment entirely finding that the hatchet is more entertaining.

My strange friend continued, "Here is a place of great interest. Notice that the little boys have their hair parted in the middle and look sweet, while the little girls have mellow eyes which have the knack of melting sidelong glances. This kindergarden is under the care of Mary Talbot. Mae is not yet married but she has numerous suitors under her care and doubtless will soon make a choice.

"This is a familiar sight indeed, the usual group of people gathered about the usual band of Salvation Army workers. It is of unusual interest to you as the Salvation people are led by Rebecca Wilhelm. See how she manipulates the tambourine and that other melodious musical agent her voice in the good cause. Being an officer in the Y. W. C. A. is very beneficial to one desiring to take up this sort of

work. "The young lady you see there in the garb of a nurse is Ella Barr. She is doing noble work in a large hospital; many a patient's fever has been cooled and his throbbing heart set to rights merely looking into her face which is of a very pacifying nature.

"Inez Gordon is a reporter for the "Windville Gazette." She has shown great ability to get at the heart of whatever news there is and is always sent to pry into divorce proceedings. Her articles to the Gazette are vital and snappy—the work of a genius with some inventive power, who never hesitates to tell the truth as well as other things of interest.

"From the first you rather suspected that Edith Handley would marry a farmer and such is a fact. She is an ideal farmer's wife. Every animal on the place, large and small, look upon her as their special friend and merits their kind feeling. The horses nicker as she enters the barnyard gate and the cows low with delight, even the chickens when they hear her calling are reminded of the fond cluck of their mothers."

The scene changed and I beheld a rather large person reclining in a rather large chair. My companions continued, "This is Florence Ellen Bloebaum. She doesn't amount to much, in fact she never did although it is very fortunate that she is not lazy." This scene was not very pleasing and I was glad when it changed."

"Your patron teacher Miss Alice Linnemann has succeeded remarkably well with her art and is now considered one of the finest teachers we have. She has met with much favor abroad and her work is favorably commented upon by the foremost critics of Europe. And last but not least she is married!

I looked up in astonishment. The decifuturescope was snatched from my hands and my companion jumped into

the picture and resumed her former horrible expression. Presently the church clock struck three.

## CLASS WILL AND TESTAMENT

MARTHA MILLER

Be it remembered, that we, the graduating class of 1905 of Lindenwood College of St. Charles in the county of St. Charles and state of Missouri, about to go forth from our Alma Mater into the vast arena of life, realizing the hardships through which we have passed, and knowing too well that those who follow in our steps will have to experience even harder trials, owing to the progress our college is constantly making and at the same time fully appreciating each and every trial our faculty has endured in our behalf and trusting that a bequest and devise of our personal and real estate which we have acquired at college may be of benefit to our successors; hereby revoking all former wills and codicils by us made, do make this our last will and testament in form and manner as follows:

Item I. We give and bequeath our dignity and enthusiasm to the Juniors with injunction not to call on us when building the "new building."

Item II. As our parting gift to our patron teacher, Miss Alice Linnemann, we willingly give the half-dozen paper napkins left from the class feast on February the twenty-second, knowing that she will appreciate them as they are the only things the class ever really owned.

Item III. We hereby will all feathers, pillows and cow bells accumulated by the faculty during "pillow fight week" to said faculty hoping that these articles will be put to better use next year.

Item IV. We order and direct that one ten pound bowling ball be taken from the "gym" and presented to Miss Alice Ellis for future use.

Item V. Among the various possessions of the class of 1905 is the expression "I have it". We bequeath this expression to the class of 1907, hoping that they will cherish it and hand it down to their successors.

Item VI. We extend our thanks to the "town people" for their liberal patronage throughout the year.

Item VII. To each "old girl!" who expects to return next year we cheerfully leave a box of crackers and a case of potted ham in memory of the meals we did not get one Sunday. And to each teacher who kept guard that day and also to each senior who stayed in chapel the following week we leave a sofa cushion and one late magazine.

Item VIII. Some of the members of the class are the proud possessors of rare articles of clothing which we feel belong to us as a whole. Among these said articles are Florence Bloebaum's old chemistry apron which we give to Miss Harwick. And Mae Talbots plaid waist we leave to Miss Mable Blattner as she has been such a faithful guard since last February.

Item IX. To Miss Lillian Gable we do give and bequeath one alarm clock to keep her from missing trains. With the provision that she will sometimes lend it to Miss Irene Udstad.

Item X. We appoint Miss Eva Marie Myers guardian of little Imogene, the class pet.

Item XI. In one will we do order that Miss Myrtle Teichman be presented with a copy of answers to all the questions she has asked this year.

Item XII. We leave to Dr. Ayres a box of cigars. We also wish to thank him for the turnips and onions taken by

Miss Lucille Glover during the past year and confiscated to her own use.

We appoint Mr. Robert Allan McPheeters guardian of the class of 1906. We hereby constitute and appoint Mr. McPheeters the executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we, the graduating class of 1905 of Lindenwood College, have hereunto set our hands and seal, this sixth day of June, in the year nineteen hundred and five. [SEAL]

Class of 1905 of Lindenwood College. Signed, sealed, published and declared by the Graduating Class of 1905 of Lindenwood College, as and for their last will and testament.

## SENIOR SOCIAL CALENDAR

- Feb. 22nd. "Capt. Racket."  
Mar. 22nd. Senior dinner to Faculty at the Planters.  
Apr. 11th. "Peak Sisters."  
May 5th. Rededication of Chapel with Faculty Recital.  
" 6th. Junior trolley ride to Seniors.  
" 12th. Martha Miller Lemmon's elocution recital.  
" 20th. Faculty banquet to Seniors.  
" 23rd. Seniors entertained Juniors.  
" 26th. Florence Ellen Bloebaum, elocution; Beulah Belle Reece, music; graduating recital.  
" 29th. Miss Linneman entertained the Seniors and Faculty.  
June 2nd. Florence Therese Russey, elocution; Rebecca Elizabeth Wilhelm, music; graduating class.  
" 3rd. Art reception.  
" 4th. Baccalaureate Sermon.  
" 5th. Class Day.

June 6th. Annual Recital.

" 7th Commencement.

## RUSTLING OF THE LEAVES

THE FACULTY AS WE HEAR THEM

Prof. McPheeters: "Well I - - - - ! ! - - don't know."

Mrs. Heron: "The dishes may always be replenished."

Miss Harwick: "Now, girls we will have a little lesson in quietness."

Miss Reubelt: "Seniors lights out on Sunday nights too, ha! ha! those so-called seniors."

Miss Lund: "Room bell's rung, young ladies."

Miss Johnson: "No I can't excuse you from gym, Mrs. Heron is granting all excuses."

Miss Myers: "Oh! I guess so, but be quiet."

Miss Catron: "Are you sure you haven't any studying to do?"

A STUDY IN PUNCTUATION

Interogation points (?) Dot Gordon, Mrtle Teichman, Irene Udstad.

Exclamation points (!) Mat Lemmon, Fannie Vidler.

Comma (,) Bess Roter, Lillian Gable.

Periods (.) Florence Bloebaum, Virginia Andrews, Beulah Reese.

"Quotation marks (") Florence Russey, Marion Blackwell.

Dash (—) Tom Kirk, Martha Miller.

Semi-colon (;) Ella Barr, May Talbot.

Apostrophe (') Coila Myers.

Parenthesis ( ) Mae Vidler, Erma Nisbet.

Brackets [ ] Rebecca Wilhelm, Lucille Glover.



WE WANT TO KNOW

- If the Seniors are not the brightest class alive?  
Why Florence R. doesn't diet?  
Why Mat invited so many men to the banquet?  
Why Myrtle visits Olivette?  
Why Gable takes anti-fat?  
Why the Major didn't call?  
Who is Mae Vidler's right "Bower?"  
How some of the Seniors can graduate?  
What became of the live stock?—(We suppose it disappeared by "Force.")  
Why the Senior table was changed after Xmas.—Pike scenes plus fly funerals.  
Why Ella doesn't give lessons in Pronunciation?  
What became of the suit case when Lucille fell down the Jefferson street hill?  
What May Talbots gives her friends as souvenirs?

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY

- If the Seniors were silent in ethics.  
If Martha turned Gray?  
If Dot could carry a tune?  
If Muffet was thin?  
If Bess was tall?  
If Marion's hair curled?  
If S. C. M. C. have a good football team next year.  
If Tom would play in the gym?  
If Myrtle didn't argue?  
If Rosamond A. was our mascot?  
If Gable was in the pillow fights?  
If Beulah could play tennis?  
If Coila forgot for one minute that she was from Ann Arbor?  
If Lucille didn't eat pickles?  
If those sundaes has been 10c.

If the conversation at the Senior table could be recorded in a graphophone?

If Mat Lemmon was a peach?

GREAT MYSTERIES OF THE AGE

From which end of the car can you see the World's Fair buildings?

Is Major Burton married?

How many bricks are used in a square inch?

Who stacked Miss Catron's room while she was sleighing?

Where to find a man for the banquet?

Who tacked Colonel Raglan's rubbers to the porch?

Why Glover stopped sleeping late on Saturday mornings?

What became of "Our crowd"?

Who rolled the bowling alley balls down stairs?

Will Martha Miller be the Wagner of the future?

Who threw the fatal cherry seed?

DON'TS

(Extracts from home talks.)

Keep food stuffs in your rooms.

Loiter in the pasture—Bulletin No. 5.

Put tacks in the wall-paper.

Dry your hair on the front campus.

Eat with your knife.

Scratch your names on pianos.

Eat more than ten biscuits. Funeral expenses extra.

Get up with the warning bell.

Put the wind out of business by blowing so much.

Kill yourselves studying, let others do it.

Rush to refreshment room till all guests have been served.

"THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE"

She'll soon receive the sheepskin, and so we may surmise  
That she will find it useful to pull wool over our eyes.

Coila in the hammock swings, Dawley is there beside her,  
The hammock is like a spider's web and Cupid plays the spider

May's motto: "Give me liberty or give me demerits"

Mrs. Heron (rushing into a feast) "Girls, what's up?"  
Seniors—"The mercury."

Dot (In class meeting) M'lle President, I'll have to leave  
do you want to adjourn the meeting?

Why is the tea at Lindenwood like the "Quality of  
mercy? Because it is not strained.

Miss Catron (pounding on a practice room door during  
her first week of duty). "Lights out please, young ladies."

Muffet (in chapel) "I don't want to sit in the sun, I'll  
melt.

TO FLUNK OR NOT TO FLUNK, THAT'S THE QUESTION

Whether it is nobler in the minds to suffer  
The jeers and banter of an outraged faculty.  
Or to use a "pony" against the seas of exams,  
And by using them

Be a failure no more, and by ponying, end  
The worry and thousand and one ills  
The Seniors are heir to, 'Tis an ordeal  
Greatly to be avoided.

But the dread of not passing makes us use the pony rather  
Than fail.—(Apologies to Shakespeare.)

Place—Planters Hotel. Scene—Dinning room. Time  
—Tenth course. Characters—Lucille and waiter; (with  
a plate of cheese.) Lucille—"What is it?" Waiter—  
"Cheese, if you'd like some." L.—"What shall I do with  
it. Is this all for me?" W.—"Take this knife and help  
yourself to as much as you'd like, Miss." L.—"Why

didn't you begin at the other end of the table?"

Martha Lemmon's life's battle:

Tell me not in major premises,  
Logic is but an empty dream,  
And the brain is stunted that attempts it,  
For syllogisms are not what they seem.

[Apologies to Longfellow.]

Beulah [about to have a picture taken] "I don't know  
which is most becoming with my hair parted or pomped,—  
guess I'll get on the good side of the editors and have them  
not put that in the book about those "civil engineers."

Ella---(groaning) "Oh, I do feel too wretched for any  
use." Dr. Ayres (sympathetically) "Well my dear, you  
won't need to take the Bible exam."

A CONUMDRUM

If Miss Myres is trusted to chaperon the girls, why isn't  
she trusted to turn on the lights in the Parlor when she  
has company?

M.—"Dr. Ayres did you know the Major was here this  
afternoon, and he was afraid of the cows?" Dr. A. "Is  
that so?" M.—"Yes, I rescued him with my little hatchet."  
Dr. A.—"I shall have to prosecute you for taking away the  
fit food for my cows."



## OUR ALMA MATER

Under the spreading linden trees  
Our Alma Mater stands  
The school, a loving union, they  
Bound by friend-ships truest bands  
The blessings of our college days  
Were given by God's own hands.

Thanks, thanks, to thee our college dear,  
For the lessons thou has taught  
Some have been bitter, others sweet,  
All forever good were wrought,  
Thus, on each of our memories shape  
Each college deed and thought.

OFFICE OF THOMAS S. CAMPBELL, ST. CHARLES, MO.