

PARTIES PICK POLITICAL PROFS-



ROMEO CHOSEN

Paul, the "pretty boy" of the Biology Department, has been chosen by the faculty as the "LINDENWOOD FACULTY ROMEO OF THE YEAR."

Paul is a favorite among all L.C. students. He "hangs" - - - that is, in his little corner, never lectures, never gives tests, and never is a menace to a student's life.

Paul attended Cartilage College, Mo., where he received his ICU, BONS, NOIS, degrees from this college.

The winner of the contest was chosen, also, as the best looking faculty member.

HAVE YOU?

HAVE YOU?

Classes Halted As Girls Collapse Of Fatigue

Dean Roberts called a halt to all classes yesterday afternoon to make a special announcement in a ten minute convo.

The Dean warned the students against driving themselves too much with their studies. She said, that since the infirmary was making too many reports of girls who had been admitted as patients of fatigue breakdowns, that our fun would have to come to an end.

She said that papers in surrounding men's colleges were telling how all the Lindenwood girls fell asleep

on dates, and how bedraggled, worn out, baggy eyed, listless, we all were. They seem to think that we are single minded in the pursuit of knowledge.

The Dean announced her plans to organize a Kuta Klas Klan and a Cuta Convo Club on campus. Each and every student will be forced to belong and to fulfil the obligations of each organization. If any one girl shirks the requirements, she will have her books taken away for a period of two weeks.

GOP Nominates Clevenger And McCrory

The G.O.P. proudly nominated a co-ed slate at its convention last week. For President they're supporting Homer (What is straight up?) Clevenger, and for Vice President Juliet (Oh - goody - a - speech-major) McCrory.

They feel they can't lose. Even though H.C. refuses to leave his desk to campaign, the great mass of voters, they believe, are behind him.

"What's a foreign policy, after all?" asked Unesco Roberts, national campaign manager, today; "to quote Chris Fry, 'It's only another thing to keep clean.'" Dr. Roberts made the statement at a national FLEA convention held at the Deanery.

Sen. McCrory, on the other hand, is campaigning actively. She's entering her running-mate's name in every primary in the country. "Dr. C. is so busy," she explained, "that he just doesn't have time for PEOPLE. He plans to return to Missouri in time to welcome Harry home."

NO

CLASSES

TODAY

Queen For Every Day Is Slogan Of Monarchist Party; Sir Hume Pledges All-Out Support

"A Queen a Day" is the slogan of L.C.'s third party, the Monarchists. "Lindenwood doesn't have enough queens," stated Sir Robert Hume, in an exclusive interview today. "Therefore our party stands firmly on its plank of more royalty for the masses."

Sir Robert is the party's candidate for President, and Lady Marge Hiller is the candidate for Vice President. The two hope to win by a landslide. As Lady M. put it, "Who wouldn't like to be a queen?"

The Monarchist platform is strong, and carefully written. Excerpts follow:

"The Monarchist Party stands on its record"

Domestic Policy

"No taxes will be levied by the new government"

"We highly commend the stand taken by Lady Marjorie Hiller in allowing only one burning a week in her kingdom, and in her strong statement against hanging."

"We approve of farmers, laborers, and small businessmen, because

Foreign Policy

"We heartily disapprove of war. "Believing that this world of ours is just too big, we advocate a policy of complete isolationism, liberally sprinkled with a high tariff and strict immigration laws."

"We move the adoption of this platform (Sorry, notes left over from the convention)

The Democrats finally selected their slate but it was a tough fight. For a while it almost looked as if Mr. V.B. would beat his wife out of the presidency, but she won on the 1,396th ballot, and Bremen won the nomination for V.P. by acclamation.

The Van Bibbers stand for fair play, equal opportunities for men, and kind treatment to the new White House.

Their daughter has no aspirations in the fields of television, radio, or the concert stage.

One of the planks of the platform is higher taxes for the middle classes. "The Democrats," says Irene, "need more money."

Mr. V.B. promises long, objective tests, for a change, given liberally, and a smile for each of his students as he passes them in the hall. "It will be tough," he says, "but I'll do it."

Irene, on the other hand, says, "No conflicts in the exam schedule is my motto."

Irene and Bremen are planning a long campaign, including a tour through swampeast Missouri and a short jaunt to Australia.

HAVE YOU?

WELL! HAVE YOU?

Talent Scout Discovers Many Future Movie Stars On The Campus

By Douglas Hume
Bark Hollywood Correspondent

One morning a little man wearing a red shirt, a purple tie, and a green coat arrived on campus. A battered cigarette drooped from his lower lip, his bald pate and his yellow shoes gleamed in the sunlight. He glanced momentarily around the campus and made a beeline for Sibley Hall. Dashing up the front steps, he paused before the imposing door. "Chee," he said, "I'll never find anything here." Running back down the steps, he took out for Roemer. Inside the front hall, he looked up and down. No one was in sight, at one end of the hall, but at the other, a line of likely looking females outside one of the doors. Deciding to investigate, he casually strolled down. "Hey," he asked, "what's goin' on?" One short redhead turned around and, in a thoroughly disgusted tone of voice, said, "We're waiting for the Dean to get through talking to one of her visiting salesmen." The little man looked bewilderedly at her and said, "Dean? What's a dean? I only heard of one dean, Dizzy Dean. He announced for the Cardinals." "Our dean is Dean of Women here at L.C.," said the little redhead. "Dean UNESCO Roberts." "Roberts?" said the little man. "That's who I am supposed to see." With that he started to shove his way in. Arriving in the Dean's office, he found her lounging back in her chair, smiling delightedly at a young man across the desk from her. Just as he stepped in the room, the young man got up. "I have to leave now, but I'll be back," he said. "I'm so sorry you have to go," Dean Roberts said, "but I'll be expecting you back." At this point the little man strode up to the desk and perched himself on one corner, jauntily pitching his hat on top of a table. He glanced momentarily at the Dean. "Cheez," he said, "would you be willing to take a long term contract as the mother of Amber?"

Dean Roberts looked him up and down. "I beg your pardon, young man. May I ask exactly what you're doing in my office sitting on my desk?" The little man calmly flicked ashes on her hat. "Don't get impatient. I'm looking over your bucolic acres for some new talent for "PICTURES WITH POISONALITY." Now, if you

wouldn't mind I'd like to be introduced to some of the slick chicks on campus." Before the Dean could take her feet off the desk, Dr. Talbot walked into the room. The little man looked her over carefully. He bounded up and grasped her hand. She blushed like a Methodist minister at a book review of around the campus and made a dash for Sibley Hall. Dashing up the front steps, he paused before the imposing door. "Chee," he said, "I'll never find anything here." Running back down the steps, he took out for Roemer. Inside the front hall, he looked up and down. No one was in sight, at one end of the hall, but at the other, a line of likely looking females outside one of the doors. Deciding to investigate, he casually strolled down. "Hey," he asked, "what's goin' on?" One short redhead turned around and, in a thoroughly disgusted tone of voice, said, "We're waiting for the Dean to get through talking to one of her visiting salesmen." The little man looked bewilderedly at her and said, "Dean? What's a dean? I only heard of one dean, Dizzy Dean. He announced for the Cardinals." "Our dean is Dean of Women here at L.C.," said the little redhead. "Dean UNESCO Roberts." "Roberts?" said the little man. "That's who I am supposed to see." With that he started to shove his way in. Arriving in the Dean's office, he found her lounging back in her chair, smiling delightedly at a young man across the desk from her. Just as he stepped in the room, the young man got up. "I have to leave now, but I'll be back," he said. "I'm so sorry you have to go," Dean Roberts said, "but I'll be expecting you back." At this point the little man strode up to the desk and perched himself on one corner, jauntily pitching his hat on top of a table. He glanced momentarily at the Dean. "Cheez," he said, "would you be willing to take a long term contract as the mother of Amber?"

The little man, bored with the whole procedure, gazed out into the hall. Dr. Betz was rolling by the door. The little man ran out and grabbed him. "I've got just the part for you. I'm gonna star you in The Male Animal. You'll make passionate love to a beautiful woman." Dr. Betz took off his glasses and said, "Do you mean me?" "Yeah, dat's right." "No," said Dr. Betz, "I absolutely refuse." He stamped his plump little foot and scurried out of sight. The little man dug out a cavity with a bent toothpick and shook his head. "Dat guy is screwy. Dem dames is screwy. I'm going screwy." The little man screamed, bolted out the door and ran all the way back to Hollywood and Vine, where he stands and howls at passerbyers, but it's all perfectly legitimate because he thinks he is a police car siren.

HAVE YOU?

LINDEN BARK

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

"What's cookin'?" Houston

OFFICE BOY

"Boil the Democrats!" Betz

Sports Editor Dr. "May the best man win" Clevenger
 Society Gossip Miss "Republicans only" Mottinger
 Crime Reporter Mr. "Root em out" Colson
 ADVICE TO LOVELORN EDITOR .. Mr. "Lone Republican" Betz
 Advertising Manager Mac' and Bryant Inc.
 Business Manager Dr. "Watch out in '52" Moore
 Beauty Hints Ed. Miss "They both need it" Watts
 Keyhole Reporter Mr. "I know all" Slatts
 Woman's Page Editor Dr. "We need Adlai Badly" Talbot
 Printer's Devil Dean "There's an angel somewhere" Roberts

MEMBER OF THE MISSOURI PSYC ASSOCIATION

? We don't know why—we don't know how—but we sure got you up this morning, to STAY UP! !

Published on the first day of every April by the Renoun Faculty of Lindenwood Female Seminary

The Campus Hall of Blame



This week, the Bark features Mr. "Chick" Belding in its Hall of Blame. Mr. Belding is the one responsible for the printing of this paper and our other Linden Barks.

Anything that has been said, done, or overdone, in the paper (and especially) this issue, is through the fault of Mr. Belding's printing machines.

If anyone has any grievances about what is said in the April Fool's Issue, you know who to blame.

But seriously though, we all thank Mr. Belding for putting up with our nonsense.

HAVE YOU?

Faculty Frolics In St. Louis On Day Off

"The Dixie-Land Jivers" were already warming up their instruments for the first performance when the Burlesque Queen called, saying that she would be late because she had to call a special Freshman Convocation at Lindenwood in order to warn the girls about the vices of "strong drink" and "St. Louis."

"The show must go on," said "Light Foot Walker" as she tripped onto the stage singing "Temptation." The Dixie-Land Band swung into the St. Louis Blues—featuring "Fiddler Isidor" and "The Voice Rehg."

"STOP!! STOP!!!" cried "Jive Thomas;" "someone hit a sour note—begin again." "We're sorry," whimpered the "duo-talent" Swing-en and Winham at the twin pianos. "It was my fault," said "Page Turner Freiss."

"Start the show or we'll demand our money back," came from "Tight-Wad Colson."

All at once everything was still as death as "Fiddlin Isidor" began to pick a soft Hawaiian melody on a ukulele and as the house mothers began to dance slowly onto the stage with their grass skirts swaying in the warm tropical breezes coming from "Hotair Doren's" tuba.

"Stop the show," cried Queenie Roberts, "I am here. Where's my Follie Girls? Come on, line up and let's go!"

Need any more be said by this reporter or by any other?



Charles, Copy-Copy-Clayton

Clubs Cornered

Damma Phi Datum held a meeting in the phonebooth last night. A discussion was held to make plans for a new meeting place since the membership has grown due to the recent draft laws.

Ala Mode met in Ayres dining room last Saturday. "What-is-it" Foster led a discussion on the methods of curing food poisoning. Refreshments were served in the Tea-Hole.

The monthly meeting of Buma Siga was held at the Orchard last night. Miss Boyer gave a talk on new and improved methods of bumming cigarettes and Miss Ver Kruzen gave smoking lessons to new members of the club.

The Y-B Here Club met this morning in the tunnels under Butler Hall. After their regular "Complaint and Grievance" panel discussions, refreshments were served. The club is proud of the continuous growth of their membership list.

Editorial

We of the Lindenwood Female Seminary Faculty have a request to make of the student body and are hopeful that the girls will comply with as few squemes as possible. We know that the student council and the house mothers, with the aid of the hall proctors, will help us explain to the girls why they should lay down their books and take a long rest. Girls, Please!! Forget about your term papers—think of your health, both mental and physical. We, the faculty realize that you hate to leave your studies for a minute, but we are so concerned about you that we think it is our duty to interfere.

Please, please, we are begging you, pleading with you—don't study so hard. You keep us busy trying to keep up with you and the college is running a tremendous medical bill with so many faculty breakdowns.

We of the faculty aren't begging for a rest for ourselves or for your health, which is more important, but we are pleading for all your young gentleman friends who haven't been able to get a glimpse of you for months. So girls, when you hold your next convention, please bring this amendment up and vote favorably for it.

Think twice the next time you pick up a history or a chemistry text; remember your health, the poor overworked faculty, and your boyfriends. We know you won't forget us—will you girls?

Faculty Fashions Reveal Latest Paris Trends

By Margo Ver Kruzen

Madame (Paris beware) Lyolene's French (heaven help the French) Design class presented its annual spring style show on April 1, in Romer (Execution) Auditorium at midnight. This year's creations were the oddest that have ever come out of the Paris underground and that have been smuggled into the states—according to Dr. Franc L. McLuer, head of the Lindenwood F.B.I.

This year's class (according to some outsiders) either are admirers of modern art, or, if not, then someone must have let the designers out of some institution for the color blind. The auditorium was packed with sardines (what else could stand that show). The Lindenwood students marched in together in single file to watch the show—with guns in their backs—for this was not a required convo, you see. This semester the faculty had wished to outdo the girls in something, so they chose to do so with spring wardrobes. Madam's class was only open to those who were on the Lindenwood faculty.

At long last after many misfits and much gnashing of teeth, the faculty was ready to present its fashion show before the world.

Mr. Dougherty and Mr. Schmidt, the two most daring members of the faculty, really set the latest styles for men by Mr. Dougherty's modeling a brown suit, with a green shirt, a red-flowered tie, and khaki-colored stockings. Mr. Schmidt also went in for an interesting color scheme. He wore a blue suit with a green striped shirt and a brown flowered tie. Playboys Middents, Canty., Conover, Bauer, and Colson all modeled red-polka dotted shorts and carried fuchsia striped swimming trunks. The latest beach styles of the 90's were designed and displayed by Dean Roberts, Miss America Lichliter, and the House Mothers Inc.

Misses Lear, Parker, Terhune, Dawson, and Gray—all well-known debutantes of '52, were in a quandary because each had designed and they were all wearing identical costumes of the latest mode for glamorous sirens. The costume described in detail is as follows: a chartreuse draped dress with bunches of ruffles at the neck and sleeves. Fuchsia vamp pumps and matching gloves were included with each outfit.

So with this sorrowful note your fashion editor leaves you until next year in hopes that such an event might never occur again!!

HAVE YOU?

HAVE YOU????

The girls on the faculty are all in favor of the new plan. Miss Beasley is quoted as saying, "At last, a calculus class with two or more students!" and M.M.B. remarked that no longer would members of L.C.'s K.L.C. be forced to permanently lower girls' voices by putting them in men's parts on Dramatically Yours

Even R. C. (Capitalist) Colson was rubbing his hands with glee. "Boys get hungrier than girls," he said. "We'll starve 'em in the dining room and raise the prices in the bunny convention will be here!! be dancing in the Cabbage Patch after dinner. Our delegates can delegation to vote for Harry (the Hare) Hendren as new International President of the Bunnys Association. The South African delegates, it is rumored, want Easter moved to an earlier date, so our group hopes to arrange a trade.

The girls themselves are apathetic about the plan. "What difference does it make?" remarked a certain junior. "Who has time for men? And with the feeling on the faculty they'll probably be forcing us to date, even on week nights. I just can't stand ter moved to an earlier date, so delegates, it is rumored, want Easter moved to an earlier date, so our group hopes to arrange a trade.

To those who care, this word (And a word to the wise is sufficient.) (TRITE): Happy Hunting!

ALL WOOF AND NO NIP

MUSCLE BOUND

By Dr. "May the best man win" Clevenger

Monday, March 31, was a day that will go down in the annals of Lindenwood sports history, the faculty members had a swift-moving basketball game. In an interview before the game Rachel Morris, captain of the "Baby Bouncers," told us she intended to beat the other team to a pulp. "Terry" Terhune, captain of the Willey Nilles, violently protested and the battle began and lasted during the entire game.

It was a close fight throughout the game, and at the end of the half time the score stood at 3 all. At this time Conover was high scorer with 6 points.

In the next half, Betz and Lizz Dawson took over the scoring. Pearl Walker of the Willeys, and Tom Tom Thomas of the Bouncers fouled out of the game on personal fouls. Doren was disqualified for pulling Rachel's hair during one heated period of the game. The final score was 7 to 8 in new class.

favor of the "Baby Bouncers." The Willey Nilles took their defeat to heart, but say they are going to win the Tiddie Wink tournaments next week.

"Daffodil" Dawson and "Ant" Talbot are getting in conditions now for Terrapin tryouts next fall. No doubt you have seen them down at Lake Success practicing their swimming strokes. Ant informed us she is, at the same time, making experiments on how mammals breathe under water. Daffodil has learned how to swim under water now and is making investigations of the plant growth on the bottom of the lake.

The faculty square dancing class has created a lot of interest in the dancing world and the faculty is now making plans for the organization of a modern dance class for the faculty. Mr. Hume states that modern dancing is another good way for expressing one's inner feelings. He and "Leaping" Lear are in charge of conducting this

The Dogwood Trees Are Barking

By Sarah "Play-around-with the-problems" Beasley

With the Gridiron Dinner coming up tomorrow night, the faculty thinks they have been on their best behavior as of late, but just let me try and think some good gossip about them . . .

Did you know that Ant Jane T. is planning a new hobby during summer vacation? She has her ants in training now for an ant circus she is presenting out at West-lake amusement park, starting July 1. She is scouting around for some new talent, however, and I bet she just can't wait for the ants to start flying so she can look over the new possibilities.

Hear that Dean "if-you-can-get-in-to-see-me - without - waiting - an hour-you're-good" Roberts is opening a contest soon for a new motto or theme song she can use on the girls next year. Seems how "Budget Your Time" is getting worn out and she realized, much to her dismay, that L.C. students don't budget their time anyway.

Dr. Grundy is working an experiment for a new, sensational toothpaste guaranteed to remove all flannel from your mouth. This should especially interest certain members of his Bugology class.

Margo Ker Vuzen announced recently that she is making plans to start a new Physical Culture class next year. It will be for the benefit of those girls with flat feet. She will allow the girls to study while they sit and pick up marbles with their toes for an hour, twice a week. I might add that if enough girls are interested, Miss KV may conduct another class, "The technique of riding motorcycles."

Dr. Parker was recently elected unanimously as "The teacher of 1952 with the neatest desk."

Miss Bryant announced yesterday to the Board of Directors that activities on Lindenwood campus must be limited, for the college is getting too much publicity.

"Cocoanuts" Colson and "Fix um Num Num" Foster are happy to tell us (but we are happier) that the apples that were used to pay some girls' tuition last year, have all been used. This year someone paid tuition in turnips and parsnips, so now all who come to the dining-room meals can be assured of at least one of these nourishing vegetables each night for dinner (on special occasions, you may get both).

HAVE YOU?

FOR A SHIGHT FEE—
I Will Announce All Humanities Tests
Ahead Of Time
"Never Know When" Clevenger

DINE AND DANCE

at
FOSTER'S STEAK HOUSE

We Guarantee You've Never Tasted
Food Like This

HAVE YOU?

LOVE LETTER SERVICE

Prose Or Poetry
Guaranteed Results

Elizabeth "Barrett" Dawson

CLASSIFIED

An attractive woman to escort on Saturday nights throughout the spring hunting season. She should be strong enough to protect me from any co-ed, and she must be a student in a woman's college. I am tall, extremely nice looking, drive a cadillac convertible, pipe smoker, wear tweeds, a marvelous dancer, am attending both Princeton and Yale, have that Continental accent, and I WANT TO SPEND MONEY.

Wire, phone, or telegraph Linden Bark if interested.

WANTED

CLASSIFIED
WANTED: A new species of sweet potato for my greenhouse—"Amaryllidaceae" Dawson.

FOR SALE: The latest model of Rolls Royce. In beautiful condition—runs at least one-fourth of the time—L.C. Belle Crew.

NOTICE: Watch for opening of new Snack Bar in the Library—quiet but not tolerated!—Kohnstead & Eggman, Inc.



HAVE YOU?

KCLC-TV HITS AIRWAVES TONIGHT WITH "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN AMOeba."

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
"A Day in the Life of an Amoeba" "Protozoa" Gruenheuser	E String Quartet Isador, Rehg, Barker	Lindenwood Philharmonic "Maestro" Van Doren	Dancing Delights "Hitterbug" Wats	Operation Planet X Bullet McCluer
"Exercise with Music" "I did it" Walker	"How to Get a Fur Coat" "I'm a Democrat" Clevenger	Marriage for All "Ipana" Croft	Cheesecake "Break the Bank" "Giveaway" Colson	"Budget Your Time" "UNESCO" Roberts
"Vigoro" Marigold Dawson	"My Friend Marjorie" Sir Douglas Hume	"20 Questions" Student Council	"Keyhole Capers" Long John	"Till Catch 'em" Mot-tinger

KCLC - PICK OF THE AIR

HAVE YOU?

LEARN HOW To Make Money Fast —
Contact My Agents Personally
"Counterfeit" Colson

(THIS IS A PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT)

SPECIAL! !
Reduced Rates On Bagpipe Lessons
Bring Your Kilts And Come—
"Off-Key" Thomas

TV or not TV—
that's the Question

KCLC - TV HITS AIRWAVES
TONIGHT WITH "A DAY IN
THE LIFE OF AN AMOEBIA"

Martha "Let 'er roll" Boyer has been appointed the new manager of Station KCLC-TV. "Let 'er roll" will take over her new duties tonight as KCLC-TV begins its first television broadcast at midnight. Other members of the staff are: Production Director, "Psychologically Stimulating" Morris; Scene Creator, "That's What I Said" Talbot; Camera Man, "Watch the Birdie" Bauer; Music Director, "Swing and Sway" Ver Kruzen; and Page, "Educatin" Van Bibber. This staff has produced a variety of interesting and boring programs, alike.

The first show to be televised tonight is entitled, "A Day in the Life of an Amoeba" and stars Dr. "Protozoa" Grundheuser. Other equally amazing programs which can be seen this week are: "Six Easy Lessons in Cheesecake Photography" with "Watch the Birdie" Bauer; "Exercise with Music" with Pearl "I did it" Walker; and "How to Get a Fur Coat" starring "I'm a Democrat" Clevenger. Check your program for your viewing schedule.

Robert "Greenback" Colson has had television sets installed in every room, including the swimming pool, so you have no excuse not to watch. When you become tired and weary after that last hand of bridge, don't go to bed—Tune into KCLC-TV and get revitalized — Listen to "Marigold" Dawson's show, "Vigoro."

With this tremendous staff and these super-duper programs, KCLC TV guarantees you the best it has to offer. You don't need textbooks, just watch television . . . KCLC television, that is!

WANTED MEN!!

VISIT WINTERS DATE BUREAU

Tall Dates

Short Dates

Fat Dates

Thin Dates

Rich Dates

Poor Dates

Blind Dates

No Dates

COME EARLY — Bargains Going Fast

STRAND

TAKE CARE OF
MY LITTLE GIRL
starring
Mamma Barton

BEHIND THE
TINFOIL DRAPERIES
true story
all about Lindenwood

THE VOICE OF THE TURTLE
featuring
Der Bingle Mac Murray

ONE FOOT IN HEAVEN
starring
Eugene Pushmeover

CAPTAIN DOUGIE
NOSEBLOWER
with
Snuff-up Hume

CAGED
true story
as told by Irwin girls

THE TEXAN
starring
Martha "Let me Leap" Reese

THE NIGHT HAS
A THOUSAND EYES
co-starring Nite Watchmen
and Housemothers

BETTER BY THE DOZEN
featuring "Pop Test" Clevenger

APRIL FOOL

HAVE YOU
Been Fooled?