

Beware Of  
Cupid's Little  
Sting

# LINDEN BARK

Unless He's  
Given You  
A Ring

VOLUME 30

ST. CHARLES, MO., TUESDAY, FEB. 15, 1949

NUMBER 6

## Special Committee Frames Outline For Honor System

Faculty And Students To Vote On  
System Upon Completion Of Plans

Tentative plans have been made by a special committee of Student Council members concerning our own system of "code" for the honor system. These plans will be approved by both the Student Council and Dr. McCluer, and upon completion will be submitted for the approval of the student body and faculty. It will then become the right of each girl to study them, and to vote.

In attempting to establish student self-government, L. C. is by no means a pioneer. As early as 1842, the University of Virginia students required a written statement with exams, "I, A. B., do hereby certify on honor that I have derived no assistance during the time of this examination from any source whatever, either oral, written, or in print, in giving the above answers."

From this beginning grew the model for present day honor codes in colleges and universities. Other schools employing similar methods of government are Mt. Holyoke College, Wheaton College, the University of North Carolina, and Radcliffe College, to mention but a few. All of the schools have an honor system in practice now, proof that it can work and is working.

## Miss Ethel Cook Submits to Operation

Ethel B. Cook, bursar of the College Bank, is recovering from an operation at Barnes General Hospital in St. Louis. Miss Cora Waye is in charge of the College Bank until Miss Cook's return.

## 'Forty Niners' Launch St. Louis Attack During Secretive Senior Skip Day

Night fell Thursday, Feb. 10 . . . "Whoopee," screamed the Senior Class as they picked it up and galloped to St. Louis as Senior Skip Day, 1949, officially began.

In a dark, smoke-filled room sometime last year the Senior Class convened and grimly plotted the plan of escape for this year's skip day . . . "It won't be easy," warned Senior Prexy Susie Martin, "I guess you all know they're on to our plans . . . no longer can we make our departure in the wee hours of the morn!" "No," shouted Babs Bush waving her fist threateningly as she advanced to the podium . . . "We'll need a new plan of attack . . . I just happen to have with me a map of St. Charles and St. Louis. Now suppose we divide into two armies. The girls from Irwin, and Sibley take the Eastern Front and Ayres and Butler Seniors will manage the Western Theatre of Operations. Roger?" The class nodded with agreement shining on their lovable faces. Just then Suzi sneaked back on the stage . . . "It'll go like this," she said, "Girls covering the Eastern Front will begin with the Showboat and work west, those covering the Western Front will start at the Chase and work east. We join forces at the Statler!" From

## Student Body President



Miss Jo Ann O'Flynn, president of the student body, who has announced the introduction of the honor system to be voted upon by the students and faculty.

## Dr. George Sweazey Speaker Religious Emphasis Week

Using the theme "One World—One God," the Student Christian Association planned and developed Religious Emphasis Week at Lindenwood.

Dr. George Sweazey, secretary of the Division of Evangelism on the Board of Foreign Missions for the Presbyterian Church of the United States, led the week's vesper, chapel, and convocation programs. He also held personal conferences with the students.

Dr Sweazey's topics ranged from the very wide concerns of Christians, "Is God 'HE' or 'IT'?" to definite questions of "How to make religion real" and "What we can do about it."

Informal discussion groups in the dormitories were held Wednesday evening. Leaders were John V. Machell, Dr. C. Eugene Conover, Dr. William W. Parkinson, Dr. George Sweazey, and the Rev. James R. Blackwood. Nancy Bailey was general chairman of the observances.

## Gridiron Prepared To Roast Campus V.I.P.s At Press Club Massacre

(V. I. P.—Very important people.—They won't think so after the Gridiron Dinner!)

It's coming, the Press Club's Gridiron Dinner that we've been talking about. Gaiety, laughter, and a dig here and there, will all provide a good evening's entertainment for you and your friends. So far as we are informed, the fun will take place on the eve of March 16 (Wednesday, that is), and believe me you miss a real treat when you fail to attend the renowned festivity. Champagne, songs, skits, and one swell meal will be cause enough for you to attend.

Don't miss the one and only chance to see your favorite faculty member analyzed, or your best pal quite ripped apart, or maybe you. Now it wouldn't be exactly fair to let you in on all the happenings, for the surprise is half the fun, but you can count on a skit about Dr. Roberts, Mr. Motley, Mr. Colson, Dr. McCluer, Miss Lichtler, Dr. Talbot, and just everyone on the faculty, so be sure to be there when . . .

Last year the theme of our skit was, "The March of Slime," or "Slime Slides On," so come and see for yourself the theme of this year's. It promises to be equally as good. This is your last reminder until the time comes, so wait if you can, cause it's worth the wait.

## The March Of Dimes

Come on girls, let's all of us join the March of Dimes! Remember, that even the last dime is a great arm against the polio! We at Lindenwood have already reached the sum of \$75, but it's not enough.

Come on girls, for a real crusade against the polio, before the end of the drive!

## Martha Reid Crowned Queen Of Hearts By Gil Newsome

## Archibald MacLeish Praises Work Done By UNESCO



Archibald MacLeish, poet statesman, who recently spoke here at a convocation.

"This cold war is a war that is found and fought in men's minds," stated Archibald MacLeish, distinguished poet and statesman, in his address in a convocation in Roemer Auditorium on January 31.

Mr. MacLeish said that the word, "culture," was misconstrued by a majority of the people. He proceeded to prove that UNESCO as a cultural organization is one of the greatest means toward peace today.

Dean Eunice C. Roberts of Lindenwood College introduced the speaker of the evening.

Holder of a Phi Beta Kappa key, Mr. MacLeish has worked with the government as Librarian of Congress and Assistant Secretary of State. He recently resigned his position as United States representative on the executive board of UNESCO. A Pulitzer Prize winner, Mr. MacLeish's essays and poems have made him famous throughout the world.

At the conclusion of his talk on UNESCO and world peace, Mr. MacLeish read several of his poems.

## Valentine's Day; Sorrows And Sighs Or Happiness For Harriet?

Valentine's Day is here, St. Val is full of cheer, And if you should feel sad, When your true love treats you bad Then FOR crying out loud try again next year, my dear! Here's that gay old day when true love has its way, or better known as: Happy days are here again but who likes to find out by air mail! Everbody is probably elated beyond all recovery by this time what with all the valentines, candy and otherwise floating around the campus. But! we forgot someone. Everyone except Harriet Gigglesop is floating around. She hasn't gotten even just one teeny tiny valentine from the one and only back in Holeinroad, Kentucky, and the 9:00 mail is every bit up. She rushes

## Carolyn Furnish, Nancy Doran Are Attendants At Valentine Dance

Martha Reid of Carrollton, Mo., reigned as Queen of Hearts at the Valentine Dance in Butler Gymnasium on Saturday night. Her honor attendants were Carolyn Furnish of Kansas City, Mo., and Nancy Doran of Eagle, Colo.

Disc jockey Gil Newsome of St. Louis, honor guest of the Sophomore Class, crowned the Queen with a wreath of red carnations.

The honor court carried heart-shaped nosegays. Martha's flowers were red carnations, and the attendants carried red and white carnations.

Novel Valentine decorations carried out the theme of "Cupid's Capers." Music was by Stan Daugherty and his orchestra.

Committees for the dance were: General chairman, Jennifer Sullivan; decorations, Eloise Batts; advertising, Mary Sivalls; refreshments, Muriel Jacobson; entertainment, Betty Joy Haas.

Special entertainment was given for the honor court immediately after the crowning.

The candidates for Queen were chosen from the Sophomore Class, which sponsored the event.

## Lindenwood Will Be Represented On Court At Flower Show

March 13 marks the opening of the annual Greater St. Louis Flower and Garden show at Kiel Auditorium.

College Day is Friday, the 18th. Every year a delegate is chosen from Lindenwood to compete with delegates from other schools for the honor of being crowned queen of the flower show. Formerly, the girl has been enrolled in one of the biology classes, but this year she will be selected from the entire student body.

all in a huff back to her dormitory and writes a scorching letter all the while with fire flaming from her nostrils. Slapping a three-cent stamp on with great gusto she dashes off to her 10:30 class. Sitting in her criminology class the thought keeps running over in her mind—Would it be murder in the first degree if she rid the world of the varmint from Holeinroad, Kentucky, or would it be considered a mercy killing? With this inspiring thought in mind she dashes off to her dorm again, and this time the letter is twice as gruesome with a little bit of Edgar Allen Poe thrown in to add horror. Being just a little madder this time she unlocks her safety deposit box and slaps an air-mail stamp on the letter. Dropping

Continued on page 5)

## On Smooching In The Parlor

Two weeks ago at the Student Assembly, it was brought to our attention that our behavior was a bit amiss when we were reminded there was to be "no smooching in the parlors or in cars parked on campus." So side streets of St. Charles are probably going to be pretty crowded, lined with parked cars and Poor Mayor Clevenger, who has just managed to get the downtown streets equipped with parking meters for the Saturday crowds, will have to provide the residential streets with meters to care for the Lindenwood lassies and their laddies who date over the week ends.

The possibility of necking in the parlors is far from probable; for as anyone who has tried it will know, these lovingly-referred-to rooms are not private or comfortable. Just as one is comfortably settled (if that is possible), one of the active P. E. majors of the dorm organizes an impromptu exercise class above you and your date. At this point the chandelier begins to gently swing to and fro; a fine plaster dust sifts down; the walls quiver with hip-reducing routines; and the whole room vibrates slightly. Not infrequently in the later part of the evening one finds it necessary to turn her date's head away from the parlor door as various members of the dorm intent on mailing letters or making phone calls trip by. They are attired in anything handy. In a single evening one date saw an old-fashioned red flannel nightgown, pajamas under a raincoat with and without the pant legs rolled up, abbreviated shorts, and jeans, and a pair of alluring black lounging slacks.

Aside from the style show, most of our parlors are not furnished with pieces highly adapted to heavy smooching. Take Sibley for instance! Who would want to neck on a late Victorian, rosewood loveseat? The other parlors are a bit more comfortable, but all of them seem unmistakably designed to curb any great activity of this type.

But it seems that even the restrained kiss goodnight is unapproved. Will the lassies and laddies have to drive out to the quarry or park on the St. Charles streets?

## Do You Have 'Cabin Fever'?

Just the other day an old almanac was found. From its content, it seemed to be the account of our Pilgrim forefathers following their landing at Plymouth Rock. Tales of bitter cold and lashing storms, the hungry people and the friendly Indians, all were vividly described in this valuable mass of crumpled and yellow paper. There was one episode in the tiny volume which particularly rang a note, and this fell under the title of "Cabin Fever."

Not a physical disease as undulant fever and the like, but a mental disease which completely overtook this forlorn and despondent group so far from their native lands. Cabin fever, as described in the booklet, was the state in which the Pilgrims found themselves; the state in which they wanted to escape from their tiny homes (cabins) and flee to their old country. Desperate from want of food, warmth, and more suitable living, the band of freedom seekers threatened to give up their quest and return to civilization. The less patient of the group began to curse the day they had ever become a part of such a venture, and the lonely silently wept for friends and dear ones. The tide of dissatisfaction slowly rose and soon spread over the entire community, and had it not been for a tribe of friendly Indians, we may never have had this land we live in.

This familiar note previously spoken of, is the fact that there seems to be a striking resemblance between the courageous Pilgrims and Lindenwood college students, insofar as both groups have had this disease known as cabin fever. "Sure wish it were June 4," or "Wish I had stayed home Christmas," or "Let me out of here," are all familiar tales of woe. Yet there is one point of controversy, the girls at L. C. have their share of good food, warmth and suitable living conditions, where the Pilgrims did not, and yet that same wave of dissatisfaction is rolling over our campus. Of course we still have hopes that our Friendly Indian (Mr. Springtime), will come and chase the blues away. He (Mr. Springtime) is quite a remarkable fellow, for within a few days time, he brings out the smiles on everyone's face, and gives them that "Love all" feeling. At times it seems a shame that we should have to wait for our Friendly Indian to come along, for if we tried, we could push along without him. Ah how dependent we mortals be.

## Chiang's Retirement Shocks World

The people of the world were astonished at the retirement of Chiang Kai-Shek. Many were wondering if Chiang had deserted his people or if he would try a comeback from his questionable retirement. Acting President Li Tsung-yen's party included Shoa Li-Tze, one of the four delegated by the government to negotiate with the Communists. General Huseh declared February 1 that China's four southern provinces centered on Canton will make a last ditch stand against the outcome of peace efforts elsewhere. He had already mapped a four-province defense coalition. He said "We are fighting feudalism and communism. Nanking has failed because they were feudalistic." He included Chiang Kai-Shek among the feudalists. We here at Lindenwood as well as the rest of the world are looking forward to the day when there will no longer be hunger for the masses, fears of war and oppression, the day when peace won't be just a word but a reality for China.

## LINDEN BARK

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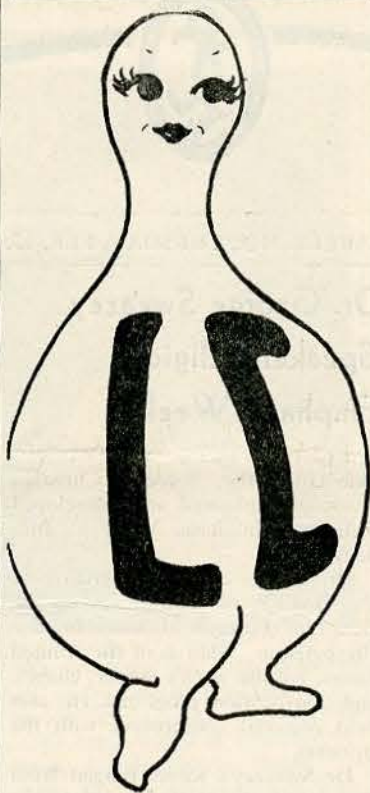
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## Schmoo's Schmoothies



Hey everybody! Do you realize that spring is just around the corner? Last Tuesday when it reached 62 degrees it was our grand opening preview of what's to come in a few weeks. That day showed us that low resistance can ravage our souls with that disease, "spring fever." The question of the day is: How can we make ourselves immune to that effervescent plague that will ruin all the beautiful resolutions we made at the beginning of the New Year

Well girls, it's up to each and every one of us to be on the lookout to hold it in check. See you girls in the swings!!

## OF ALL THINGS

They find fault with the editor,  
The stuff we print is rot;  
Why, the paper is as peppy  
As a cemetery lot.  
The articles show poor arrangement  
With jokes and features stale;  
But when we leave them out,  
The upperclassmen rail.  
But when the paper's printed  
And the issue is on file,  
If someone missed his copy,  
You can hear him yell a mile.  
—William Jewell Student

Letter from a College Student:  
"Dear Dad—Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t of all. That\$ right. Send it along. Be\$t wi\$hes. Your daughter, \$ally."

Letter from Dad to Daughter:  
"Dear Sally—NOthing ever happens here. We kNOW you like your school. Write us aNOther letter aNO. Jimmie was asking about you Monday. NOW we have to say goodbye. Love. Dad."

Did you know that they met in a revolving door and started going around together?

Professor to students: "This exam will be conducted on our highly acclaimed honor system. Please take seats three seats apart and in alternate rows."

Modern Woman: A beautiful vision in the evening and a perfect sight in the morning.

Charge Account: A device that permits the enjoyment of Christmas until January 10.

Bachelor: An amour-plated male.

Celebrity: A person who works hard to become famous; then wears dark glasses so she won't be recognized.

## ALL BARK AND NO BITE

By Sally Joy

As Omar Khayyam, (or was it Billy Rose?) once said in that immortal work, "Casey at Bat":

"Ah yes,  
Somewhere in this favored land,  
The sun is shining bright . . ."

Brrrrrr, it sure isn't 'round Lindenwood! Cabin fever in February, did someone say? Love to, but who could have a fever in this kind of weather? (Ed. note . . . to those not acquainted with the term "cabin fever" we refer you to the editorial on the left of this page.) However I'm only too familiar with the idiosyncrasies (Hey mom, lookit what their teachin' me in collidge!) of Missouri weather so if you happen to be sunbathing Tuesday while reading this don't sue me for libel, misconstruing the truth, slander, *ad infinitum*. It's mighty cold tonight, and who left the window up in the Bark office?

After several years of crusading, a concrete solution has finally evolved concerning the problem of L. C. girls having too many activities outside the classroom. A list of recommendations was drawn up by the Student-Faculty Committee on Student Activities and recently the Student Council accepted these provisions. One which will meet with cheers from all sides provides that there be no more than one convocation a week and not more than from eight to ten a semester. Any other programs will be called "assemblies" and attendance will be voluntary. Sounds pretty terrific, doesn't it? Some of the other recommendations included in this list are: There shall be no required meetings of any type during official exam weeks; state clubs shall not be reactivated though provisions can be made early in the term for social meetings; all honorary and departmental clubs limit their meetings to two a semester; purely social activities, such as, teas, movie parties, etc., be limited to week ends. This is only a partial list of the rules to go into effect, and the Student

Council is now working on a new system concerning participation in various campus activities.

The work that is being done along these lines shows great progress in the process of student governing, not only by our representatives in the Student Council, but also by the Student Body who has raised its voice in protest to the multitude of extra-curricular activities. It is proof that the wishes of the students are being heard and acted upon as nearly as possible.

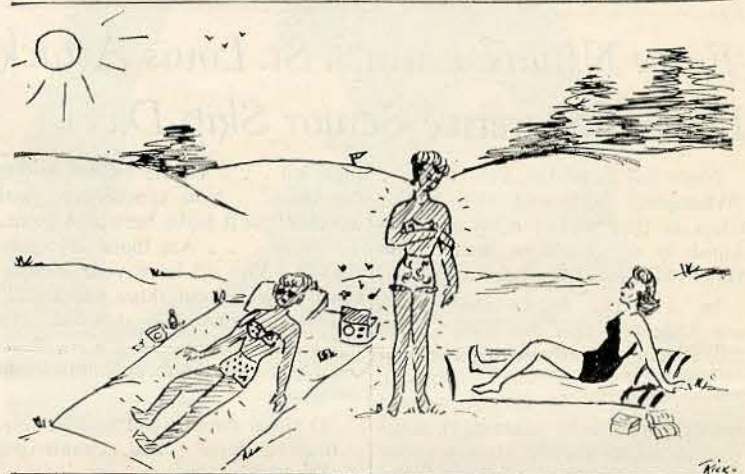
Last week Dr. Sweazey certainly gained a large group of admirers as he spoke to us on "One World . . . One God" during Religious Emphasis Week. Approaching the subject from the viewpoint of the student, he was able to both understand and explain the attitudes toward religion which a college student has.

Many of his words provoked thoughts which ultimately led to the answer to some particular problem, and prompted many bull sessions that ran late into the night. Everyone enjoyed his dynamic presentation and the days he spent on the campus were a great asset to the Student Body.

With the Bridge Tournament talk of the campus next Saturday, and quite popular with everyone, both student and faculty, why don't the winners join in the Intercollegiate Bridge Tournament? Students from universities and colleges all over the United States will be competing for honors and certainly L. C. could be well represented? Hear that the first round is to be played by mail the latter part of this month.

Hey Gals, latch on to this; . . . achtung schamltz . . . have ya caught on to the new slang that's goin' around the campus? Don't know wha' hopped, but I'll clue yo' . . . it's frantic . . . but I'm beat, so think I'll flake.

## Au Revoir Reservoir



A phase in our life is past. No more will we sneak past the hedges, tightly clasp our beach towels. No more will we be seen on a bright sunny day toddling across the golf course in our raincoats. No, a phase in our life is past; the old reservoir is no more. The other day we heard a story about the

lucky girl who is spending these winter months in Florida. But who can possibly compare Florida to the old reservoir? No tan could compare to those we obtained from the heights of that dubious edifice. However, there is no doubt in our mind that we'll find an equally formidable place to bake ourselves.

Holiday travel sent many of the faculty as well as the students to different parts of the country. But this year the faculty went for a purpose other than the common variety of enjoyment. That is, to attend numerous academic conventions.

While vacationing in New York, Dr. Agnes Sibley, Dr. Elizabeth Dawson, Dr. Louisa Hastings and Miss Anna Worster attended the annual meeting of the Modern Languages Association of America.

Mr. and Mrs. Machell vacationed for four days at the home of Mrs. Machell's mother in Illinois.

Dr. and Mrs. Parkinson enjoyed the holidays at home, preparing a big Christmas for Patty.

Manson M. Brien had a calm and peaceful Christmas at home doing such things as reading, sleeping, and doing some manual labor in his home. As a result new banisters have appeared.

## L. C. Politicians Return To Campus After Semester In Washington, D. C.

"It seemed so strange to look back on the lights of Roper Hall and know that a new semester had moved in." Roper was the co-ed dorm that Lorraine Peck, Miriam Rielly, and Betty Jack Littleton lived in during their exciting semester in Washington, D. C.

While in the capital, they each completed a project about some phase of national government. Their days were spent in interviewing government officials, learning how to get around in such complicated situations as the Library of Congress, (Betty Jack accidentally got locked up in one of the spiral staircases here) and knocking on Congressional inner-doors. They went to school three nights a week at the School of Social Science and Public Affairs, a branch of American University.

Lorraine Peck's project was called "American Woman in Politics," and before it was completed she had interviewed Congresswomen Bolton, Harden, Bosone, St. George, Douglas, and Smith. By making the necessary contacts on Capitol Hill, Lorraine was able to sit with the House of Representatives during Truman's inauguration, and to lunch in the clerk's office with the ambassadors, representatives, and clerks. Lorraine cooperated with station KCLC by sending recorded interviews back to Lindenwood. She was able to talk to Mrs. Long, executive secretary of United Nations Club; Morgan Beatty, NBC news analyst; Mr. Baukhage, ABC news analyst; Harry McGill, associate clerk of the House of Representatives, and Don Stone, personal administrator of ECA.

Miss Peck liked Washington very much. She said that all the cultural advantages to be desired were in Washington, and even though it was the nation's capital and crowded, everyone seemed to know where they were going.

What's in a title? This is the name of Miriam Rielly's project: "United States Government in Service Training Program in Federal Security Agency for Specialists From Latin America," the sub-title being, "National Bureau of Vital Statistics

## Bridge Tournament To Be Held In Butler Gym On February 19

Plans for the Bridge Tournament have been completed by the Student Council. Playing will be by partner teams, and the winning student pair will compete with the victors of the faculty tournament for the championship and the grand prize.

Twenty-four hands will be played by each couple on Saturday, Feb. 19, either in the afternoon from 2 to 5:30, or in the evening from 7 to 10:30, in Butler Gym.

All competing students will return the following Friday, Feb. 25, to play the same number of hands. Then the eliminations will be made on the basis of total scores for the entire 48 rounds of play. Initial opponents will be drawn, and upon the conclusion of eight hands, the high scoring couple proceeds forward to the next table.

Tournament rules will be placed at each table, and prizes awarded to the top scorers during each afternoon and evening of play.

Dates for the play-offs between the uneliminated couples will be determined later. The Council will serve refreshments for the players in the Gym lounge.

Details of the faculty contest have not been announced.

## THE CAMPUS HALL OF FAME



As living proof that "music hath charms . . ." we submit Miss Katherine Pemberton, new nominee for the campus Hall of Fame. During her four years at L. C., Kay has been outstanding in both leadership and talent. Her performance of the first movement of Rachmaninoff's "Piano Concerto" with the orchestra last November was as unforgettable as is Kay, herself. In recognition of her musicianship, she has for two years been the recipient of the Presser Foundation Scholarship for Music Majors, and is president of the campus chapter of Mu Phi Epsilon. Kay is a member of Delta Phi Delta, Encore Club, and Future Teachers of America. Last year she was president of Ayres Hall, treasurer of Mu Phi Epsilon, secretary of Delta Phi Delta, secretary-treasurer of Red Cross and a member of Residence Council. Here's to your future, Kay—good luck.

## New Students Enrolled For Second Semester

Nine new students have been added to Lindenwood's enrollment for second semester. They are Enid Stelzer, New York; Louise Braz, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jane Loebenstein, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Betty Austen, Dallas, Tex.; Mary Louise Matthews, Neosho, Mo.; Sandra Chandler, Kansas City, Mo.; Carolyn Fieber, Albion, Ill., and Carolyn Sloan, Walnut Ridge, Ark.

and the Children's Bureau." But Mimi says that her project was as interesting as it was long. It concerned the trainees that had come up from Latin America to work and study in Washington. Though this program is little publicized, it is considered very important by the State Department. Each one of the 42 different government agencies offers grants to employ trainees of corresponding Latin American offices. This enables specialized study to improve the methods of our neighboring governments to the South.

One of Mimi's most interesting experiences was attending the fourth Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations when they met at the Shoreham Hotel in Washington. It was an opportunity to see UN in actual operation. She said that it made one realize the involved process that little items had to go through before they could be considered by the Conference. This atmosphere of international cooperation was very impressive.

Betty Jack Littleton's project was called "A Lobby: Friends' Committee on National Legislation." Her first two weeks were spent in the Friends' office in Washington. Betty Jack said that one of the most ironic things that impressed her about her project was the fact that all the office buildings across from the White House held the offices of the different lobbies; they have grown into an important working function of the government. One of the things that Betty Jack will remember longest was the United Nations Ball. From their ringside table in the Statler ballroom, they watched Attorney General Tom Clark crown the Queen of the United Nations. She was chosen from a group of candidates selected from the different embassies in Washington. Another exciting experience was seeing Congress and the Supreme Court in session.

Dr. Gipson, former dean of Lindenwood, enjoyed her stay in Washington too. She taught two classes at the American University—Modern English Dramatists and American Literature. She was loved and admired by the students in Roper hall for her kindness and good sportsmanship. The Good Dean, as she was affectionately called, will return to her home in Idaho, and in her own words, "I'm just going to rest, and maybe write a little."

## Beware And Combat Spring Fever, Soon To Descend

Beware the Ides of March. With this prophetic warning we want to put all L. C. lassies on guard against a malady that is scheduled to descend on this campus and surrounding area at almost any moment now. The annual plague of spring fever is in the air. Jonquils, hyacinth, and cyclamen are blooming in the greenhouse, a sure sign of things to come.

As in the case of the common cold, there is no sure cure or prevention against spring fever. For the general welfare of the community, however, some of the symptoms of this dread disease follow.

At the onset one may find that her vision is impaired by a myopic-hyperopic condition or the inability to see anything distinctly. This accounts for the vacant glazed look of the eyes and constant gazing out any nearby window. Also this renders study practically impossible unless you care to learn the braille system.

This eventually leads to a state of partial paralysis, both mental and physical. In this half-baked condition many people begin hacking and cutting things, mainly classes, as

a kind of bloody last resort. This is a dangerous operation and may end in tragedy. At this stage, spring fever may end in scholastic suicide. Another word to the wise, we hear that a law has been passed against this at Lindenwood.

In this last and most serious phase, the victim seems to lose her reason, and her inhibitions. At the slightest provocation—sunshine heads the list—clad in very little, she will dash madly to the golf course. Hours later, our fellow sufferer returns, now looking slightly more than half-baked. Don't mistake her for a lobster—it may be your roommate!

When this myopic-hyperopic, lethargic paralysis is this far advanced there is no cure for it known to the world of science. Our authority for these conclusions is Dr. Psychopathic McQuack, SFS, Spring Fever Specialist, of the Bark.

To be brief, spring fever is incurable. Quarantining yourself with your books, blinders or dark glasses may stave off signs of spring for awhile. Be prepared or your fate is sealed.

## Germany As I See Her Today

Editor's note: The following is an article written by Miss Marianne Mohl, of Denmark, an exchange student now studying at Lindenwood. It is the first of a series of articles to be written by foreign students that will appear in the Linden Bark.

NOBODY would call Denmark a war-torn country, and yet it is definitely marked by the occupation of the Germans during the last world war and by all the problems of the world of today. Set it beside its nearest neighbour, Germany, however, and you will realize that Denmark is in excellent condition compared to this country.

The authors of a recent article in *Reader's Digest* on the European Recovery Program, however, seem to be of quite a different opinion. They say, "The general western European health conditions, including Germany, are now as good as before the war," but I don't think that these two men are capable of writing about this subject if they know so little about the problem that they can say this concerning the situation in Germany. The truth is that she suffers from nearly all possible evils, though of course some things have improved since the war ended. Germany suffers from hunger, from shortage of everything, houses and clothes as well as capable people to do the important and difficult jobs. Still worse than this is her indifference to everything except what concerns her momentary necessities and her burning hatred of the allied powers, whom she considers the cause of her present condition, of course without any right.

I should know what I talk about, though I cannot guarantee that everything I say is the truth all over the country, for I have the information from my own relatives in Germany, who know how they themselves feel and what is the general opinion in their part of the country. My family at home has never sympathized with Hitler or any Nazis, and we have not forgotten what they did to our country and our people; but we cannot go on hating a country forever, especially not a country so near to us and a people to whom for centuries we have owed much of our culture.

I wish that Mr. Hard and Mr. Vinson, who wrote the article for *Reader's Digest*, would go to live with one of my mother's cousins in Germany. One of them lives in Leipzig in a house of which one half has been bombed away and the other half, with room for one family, is divided among three. This cousin of my mother has three children and her husband living with her in one room. They have very little to eat and scarcely anything to heat the house with when

it is cold. The husband, who before the war was the principal of a great bank, unfortunately became a member of the Nazi party, which of course was wrong, but that is so easy to say afterwards. Because of that membership this highly qualified and clever man cannot possibly get a job adequate to his education and experience, but has to work on a farm, in a store, or in the streets, while it is impossible to get well-trained people for the important jobs.

When people hear about all these things, they usually say, "Well, whose is the fault? Isn't it Hitler's? Isn't it their own?" and the answer is and must be "Yes." But does that allow us to say, "They must solve their own problems. There is nothing we can do about it"?—No, it does not, for we can do a lot of things, and fortunately we do do much—all of us do, in Europe as well as in the United States. But it takes time. There is specifically one organization that works all over the world to better conditions, namely the Red Cross, which has offices and depots in every country and sends out members to help people in the war-torn countries. Through Red Cross millions of packages are sent out every month to people who need them, and much food is distributed among children and sick people in the heart of Europe.

Near to this organization in work and goal is the European "Save the Child," which, as the name suggests, mainly is concerned with the suffering children. Thousands of these are sent to Scandinavia every year, and thus Denmark has received boys and girls from Holland, Belgium, France, Italy, Hungary, Austria, Poland, and even from two other Scandinavian countries, Finland and Norway, whereas Sweden has received many German children. The time they stay varies from two months to one year except for the Finnish children, of whom we had a great many living in our homes for three, four, or five years during and after the war.

Through help of these two organizations and through ordinary freight transportation we can all send a certain amount of food, clothes, and other necessities each month to relatives, friends, or quite unknown people; and at home we receive much pleasure from knitting or sewing clothes to send to our family in Germany. We know how extremely happy and grateful they are from the letters they send us. They tell about how they use every little thing we give them, and in the most touching words they express their only worry about these gifts: how they will ever be able to repay us our help. Though of course that part of the matter does not bother us at all, because we never expect or wish any payment or reward; if we did, it would be no help and no pleasure.

Another very good way of helping—not so much in material as psychological respects—is the establishment of international schools, vacation- and work-camps in Germany itself. If I had not won my scholarship in the United States I would have gone to one of these camps for the summer vacation. This, I am sure, would have been very interesting, and all of us would have learned much about each other and about the world situation. I hope that experiments of this kind will be repeated and extended next year, for I believe that if friendships thus established between nations were made in sufficient numbers, they might lead to international understanding on which to build up democracy in Germany and thus be a basis of the world peace for which we are all longing.

## Work On Peter Pan, Literary Magazine, Nears Completion

Peter Pan has his jacket on. This boy who would never grow old, stands as a modernistic print on the cover of Lindenwood's first literary magazine. He invites each reader to look into 64 pages of writing by Lindenwood students and faculty.

Staff meetings have been held to consider manuscripts, and Mr. Belding, publisher, has already been notified about the size and color scheme of "Peter Pan."

Marie Koch, who designed the cover, is also in charge of inside illustrations. Several original line drawings will accompany the themes of different poems.

The staff has been greatly encouraged by the interest that L. C. alums have shown in "Peter Pan." Not only subscriptions, but also manuscripts have been received. There is still time for writing to be entered for consideration, but as April rolls around, so will Peter Pan swing off the press and into the hands of eager subscribers.

## THE LINDEN LEAVES ARE WHISPERING

By Dot Steiner

Here we are deep into the second semester and still the gossip is flowing. Lend an ear and again I will take you into the land of Gossip A Plenty. Don't be offended if you're left out.

Joan Reehoff has gone home to marry that Eagleson fellow about whom there has been so much talk. Through an error of mine, it was Joan Kircherr whose name was printed as the young lady to be "Mad about" this fellow. Apologies to Kircherr and best wishes to Reehoff. O. K. now?

From Sibley hall it's Diane Breen and Marion Hall who have departed from among us to become married. We'll miss both of these gals and wish them happiness always.

Excuse me for leaving anyone out if perchance I do, but for heaven's sake don't blame me. People have sung "Congratulations To You," so many times in the dining hall that I can never trace them all. Now the secret of the column has escaped and I once again face utter ruin.

Bertha Chun is another lady bound for matrimony. She has returned to Honolulu and him. Things won't seem the same without Bertha, but we wish her tons and tons of happiness.

Our first and main question of the week is—Who did call Suzi Martin and ask a few intimate questions?

Since I am typing this column in the post office, it has been requested that I mention the names of our two favorites—Amy and Katie. They're pretty nice to us, especially when we have a little mail in our boxes.

This portion of the column is devoted to the new girls who have come in this semester. We the old girls all say "Hello, we're mighty glad to have you with us."

### SEEN ON THE BEATEN PATH . . .

Polly Allen having fits of laughter in Roemer trying to tell me a story . . . Peggy Hale slightly exciting the girls working on the grid-iron dinner, she saw a bug and screamed so loud we thought it was a mouse—well there we were, up on the table shrieking our poor heads off, all for an innocent bug . . . Everyone so glad to see the gals from Washington back with us . . . Woolpy up and about again, she had the measles . . . Fleet more interested in another Steiner . . . Mel Bemis but thrilled over a thrilling incident . . . Pat Underwood full of electricity . . . Lots of L. C. gals went to see Hamlet . . . Doris Weber and her terrific interpretation of Slaughter On Tenth Avenue . . . Janice Werbin taking Jane Wyman's place (mute that is) . . . Sandy Chandler really looking good . . . Jackie Fish playing TB or not TB . . . People trying to get spring fever before the right time . . . All the lovely girls and their Valentines at the dance on Saturday . . . Sarah "The Shawnee" Hilliard and her cute little Indian doll . . . Dorothy Steiner getting sick and tired of writing, so I shall close . . . Here is a belated Valentine for all of you from me . . .

My Valentine she is belated As was previously stated. Although my poetry doesn't shine Will you be my Valentine?

### Antiques & Gifts

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## Progress Continues On New Dormitory As The Construction Crew Tears Down Old Reservoir

For days we thought they were dynamiting the old reservoir—but following an investigation, we discovered that the reverberations resulted from 3,500 pounds of pig iron being swung against solid walls of concrete. It makes Saturday morning sleep pretty hard for the inhabitants of West Lindenwood, especially since drilling has begun, but what's a little sleep compared to the new dream dorm under construction.

We asked if anything interesting had been dug up besides the foundation, but the contractor reported nothing but a rusty pony shoe, and the city water main. "Old Faithful" herself appeared the other day in full force, and made a muddy lake comparable to the other new L. C. pond.

The old reservoir surprised everyone. Built about the turn of the century, the thick concrete structure sprang a leak and has been out of use for some time; however, tearing it down has proven to be a tremendous task. The construction crew has been working out a strange-looking yellow contraption that looks

like a grubworm with a safety razor in its mouth. It is called a Le Tourneau. This fancy title is also the last name of the Mormon who invented it. It not only scoops the dirt up, but lays it down again in any desired degree of thickness from an eighth of an inch on up.

This Le Tourneau has also invented a machine that you set on a lot, pour concrete in, let it harden, and presto chango, you have a new block house.

Parts of the east and west walls will be left standing, and will serve as protection for an outdoor patio. Roses and shrubs will grow around the walls, and grass will be planted in this patio for inside-outdoor sports.

But here we are, practically moving in, and the new foundation is just now being laid in the north wing. The building will be up in no time, though, because the crew wants to finish before that Le Tourneau invents a one-man machine that builds dormitories, so keep a close eye on it . . . one of these days it's going to start to grow just like Topsy.

### CLUB CORNER

### Latest Fashions Are Presented At Dinner

Soft lights, sweet music and models in the latest fashions, was the atmosphere of dinner the evening of January 31, in the dining room. It was as if Paris itself had come to Lindenwood College when the French design class under Madame Helene Lyolene presented its style show of the year. The dresses, all creations of students themselves, set the dining room talking with the new materials and new lines. Patsy Kloss played the piano while Joan Reed acted as commentator.

Outstanding among the dresses presented was a green satin brocade dress of Nancy Darnall's. It featured a high empire or rolled collar. The blouse was fitted and the skirt laid in unpressed pleats. Several beautiful evening dresses were presented. Sherry Armijo showed her beige satin, old fashion style evening dress which complimented her blonde hair. An outstanding black dress was made and modeled by Carol Cole. This dress had a high neckline with a fitted basque. The skirt was fitted but had soft drapes over the smooth hipline.

Ceremonial costumes of different countries were modeled by the foreign students including the commentator, Joan Reed of Mexico City. To conclude the show Joyce Miles presented her handmade wedding dress. It was a fitted dress with lace trim. On her head were tiers of pure white flowers from which fell a white veil.

These dresses were made under the direction of Madame Lyolene, who now has returned to Kansas City to be with Nelly Don.

### Speech Recital To Be Tomorrow

A speech recital will be given in the Little Theater tomorrow afternoon at 5:00. Everyone is invited to attend. The program will consist of miscellaneous readings of prose and poetry taken from the writings of Robert Frost and Eugene Field. The people giving the program will be people who have not had experience in speech recitals this year. They are Suzanne Campbell, Dorothy Hall, Dorothy Frye, and Donna McBride.

SCA will have charge of Vespers on February 20. Jean Callus is the chairman for the program committee. The program will be a follow-up of Religious Emphasis Week and will concern prayer.

Alpha Sigma Tau is sponsoring a White Elephant sale in the Library Club Room on February 18 at 7 p. m. The prices will range from 10 cents to \$1.

### Student Council Calls Song Contest Off

The contest for lyrics for an alma mater song ended January 7. The judges decided that none of the entries warranted continuing the contest for music, the Student Council announced.

The Council plans to sponsor another type of contest during the second semester. Completed plans will be made known in the near future.

### Paging Mr. Holmes . . .

This story should be entitled "Case of the Missing Woman" or "Now You See Her, Now You Don't."

You see, it's this way. Miss Yen Chan Yang, new exchange student from Shanghai, would appear to have been "shanghaied" from under our noses.

Several people stake their lives on the fact that they saw her at the Senior dinner, Yu Yi Lu is sure she knows her, and Mr. Motley's office is just as sure she is living in 104 Butler.

Contrast with this the fact that 104 Butler shows nary a sign of her, none of our contacts there have seen her, and there is no record of a room change. When sought for an interview, she had apparently vanished into thin air.

Puzzling, eh? But really quite elementary, my dear Watson. Five minutes in the Student Guidance (at that point we needed it) and the light dawned. After Miss Yang's transcript was checked, it was found that she needed graduate work. She is now at Washington University.

"Federal Aid to Education" will be the theme of a panel discussion at a meeting of Future Teachers of America at their meeting on February 24.

Members of the Triangle Club toured the American Car and Foundry in St. Charles on January 15. "We saw everything from blueprints to the finished car with music playing in it," said Betty Keighly, secretary of the club.

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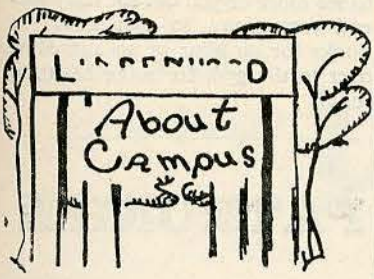
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By Nancy Bailey

Muttering has ceased, coherence is back in conversations and in general everyone seems to have returned to a normal state. The reference, of course, is that pleasant little exam week. Don't really know of anyone actually put under the weather by it, even though we were all ready to dig our graves at the time. It is such a shame that we have to wait four more months till we can dig a little deeper on those graves.

Believe we have all learned that it is almost impossible to have confidence in old man weather. Spirits soared a couple of days last week when if applying the imagination enough one could almost believe that spring was almost on the verge of springing. The joys and hopes were quickly blown away with a piercing cold wind. Nothing like variety to keep you fit, just so it isn't a fit of pneumonia or something similar. Perhaps by the time this is in print spring will, really have sprung, although the odds are against it, but we can always hope.

Some people might be led to believe that a great many L. C. students have sadistic leanings if the ears were open to a portion of the current conversation, or should I say rage. It's all this talk about slaughter but let's just hope it's on Tenth Street and leave it there. Music can do wonders.

The old belief that women are afraid of mice and always scream is still true, even in the atomic age. Even if it's a bug thought to be a mouse, the top of a table or chair still seems to be the best location for issuing a blood-curdling scream. For particulars see Dot Steiner.

In closing a word of advice for second semester. Work hard, play hard and don't die in the process.

Nice girls don't run after men, but some have known to get up a fairly brisk trot.—Southwestern Collegian.

## Groundhog Day One Of Superstitious Methods Of Predicting Spring's Arrival

"Did the groundhog see his shadow?" was a familiar question on February 3, the day following that traditional day of the groundhog. Long before there ever was a weather bureau, the frontier man had various ways to determine the weather, the most renowned of which was Groundhog Day, February 2.

In different communities there was a great disagreement on the date of this memorable day and also as to whether or not the groundhog really saw his shadow, which was a great determiner of the weather. It was an established rule that if the groundhog did see his shadow, there would be six weeks more of bad weather. In metropolitan cities and small communities much has been said about the groundhog.

This uncanny animal grows to the weight of 10 to 15 pounds, and is known to some people as a woodchuck. He is a herbivorous animal and was a favorite food among the frontier people. Because of his cleanliness he surpassed the possum and the "sweet-tater" for meals. The groundhog naturally lives in the ground as you can tell by its name.

He has two long front teeth and is a vicious fighter for the first few minutes.

But the groundhog isn't the only weather prophet . . . For instance there is the raccoon; if his fur is thick a long winter is indicated. Another indication of a mighty bad and long winter is lots of down on a wild goose, or long quills in the wing feathers of a wild duck, or even thick husks on corn. And there are many more to add, but the most famous of all is the groundhog.

Farmers would watch the flight of birds to indicate the coming of winter and also the livestock, who usually prepared for the season ahead. Of course some always had to be gathered in by the natives, but it was commonly known that animals were pretty good weather prophets and really more accurate than the weatherman.

Today when you visit the different communities you will probably hear an assortment of old folk stories about the weather and how animals prophesy what is to come . . . So don't tease an animal too much for he may outwit you—it has been done.

### VALENTINE'S DAY

Continued from page 1

it in the P. O. box, she races off for Roemer. Just barely making her 11:45 class. Time passes and the noon mail is up. Harriet, walking confidently over to the P. O., is positive that she will have something in the noon mail and it would be just silly to imagine that she wouldn't have any. She's strolling along nonchalantly about halfway to the post office when who should come bounding along but her truest friend?, Nina Noseinbox. "Ha, Ha, Ha, you haven't got any mail—you haven't got any mail." Resisting an impulse to see how long her neck would stretch, Harriet, unable to believe she didn't have any mail, went ahead to the post office anyway. But! Alas! It was true, there was no mail to be seen. Then as flames began shooting out of nostrils, ears, mouth, and eyes, she shot back to the dorm faster than a speeding bullet. This time the letter was really going to be a flaming rocket. After writing the letter and sealing it in an asbestos envelope, on went, not only the three cent stamp and the airmail stamp

but also a special delivery! Harriet Giggleshopper was really mad. Time passes—! Harriet has just gotten out of her last class and is trudging wearily back to the dorm. Everyone she sees has happy smiles on their faces which does nothing to help poor Harriet's state of mind for by this time she is no longer mad, and instead has become resigned to her fate. The only thing left for her now is to leave the country and go into seclusion. Her life has ended in a tragedy. Dragging her feet up the dorm steps, she is on the last lap of her journey. She glances mournfully over at the desk as she starts by when all at once she sees—guess what?! You guessed it. There, lying on the desk are three special delivery letters and a package from Holeinroad, Kentucky. With one great leap and bound she has them in her arms and is bounding up the steps five at a time. And guess where she's going? To write another letter that one and only in Holeinroad, Kentucky; only this time Harriet Giggleshopper isn't mad!

## Romeos Capture Hearts Of Bark Staff Members

All the entries for the Romeo contest have been received by the Linden Bark and a bunch of mighty fine entries they are, too. The only regret of the staff of the Linden Bark is that the phone numbers weren't included along with the pictures.

The only big problem about the contest is that the movie queen that judges the entries is going to have a lot of trouble picking out just one Romeo! This is one year that there will be no worries about the lack of handsome prospective Romeos.

As soon as the entries have been judged by the movie star, the pictures will be returned to their owners and the winners will be announced.

Kappa Pi will give a tea in the Memorial Arts Building on February 20. Guests will be the art students, administration, and faculty.

Plans are being made for a showing of the reproductions which Kappa Pi bought for a rental system in the school. The date will be announced later.

Except when learning to swim, it's best to begin at the bottom.

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## KCLC Begins New Schedule This Week

Station KCLC went on the air last night to begin its revised schedule of programs for the second semester. Following the slogan, "Monday Night is Music Night," last evening's shows included the old standbys, Picked Platter Parade, Novelty News, and Piano Playtime, and spotlighted several new shows. Show Time, with Lee Josephson dishing out the chatter, is a half hour of music on records taken from some hit Broadway musical . . . it's a good program to keep you up to date on the latest along the Great White Way, and also let you reminisce a few of the oldies . . . Your Favorite, another program taking over a Monday night spot, each week will feature the favorite four songs of the gals on one floor of one hall. Last night the gang on First Nicolls heard their favorite four, and next week Second Sibley will name the tunes . . . At eight o'clock the only non-musical program of the evening hits the air waves, and when you listen to it make sure you have the card table up and a deck near at hand for that wizard of the thirteen, Miss Williams, is going to present a fifteen-minute program all about the bridge game. The name of this program, incidentally, is Kibitz.

Other new programs on the schedule will include a half-hour record program by Mary DeVries on Thursday night . . . Melody Mart is the monicker, and Mary has worked up a cute method of giving commercials that should be amusing and interesting to everyone . . . Without A Song, on Friday night, will present light classical music by Suzi Bingham.

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## GRACIE GREMLIN



### JUST RAMBLIN'

Gracie Gremlin dropped in on us this week, waved her mischievous hand over our work, and confused us no end. She rather resents Susie Schmoo taking her place, and was as annoying as she possibly could be. But we took it with a grain of salt because into each life some gremlins must fall. So because of Gracie Gremlin we find ourselves at press time with three empty columns, with nothing in sight to fill them. Wait a minute . . . here's some news we just heard. Mr. Charles C. Clayton was called from his work at Lindenwood last week by the illness of his mother. Also, Miss Martha May Boyer was called from Lindenwood last week because of the illness of her mother.

St. Louis has presented the college with two of its star musicians for a concert here February 17. Edith Schiller will be featured on the violin with her husband Harry Farbman at the piano.

Dr. Harry Scherer, who is now serving on the Presbyterian Board

of Directors, will speak here February 27.

We've heard rumors that you liked the "Letters to the Editors" column. If you did, why don't you drop some letters in the Bark box in the Post Office? After all it's your paper and we'd like to have your opinion of it and your campus difficulties.

Miss Pearl Walker, voice instructor is back with us after a long siege in the hospital.

Connie Darnall of Illiopolis, Ill., has been elected president of Sibley Hall, succeeding Corrinne Weller, who resigned last week. Connie is a very popular Senior on campus and a psychology major. We know she'll make a worthy president.

Why don't more of us attend the recitals given on Tuesday afternoons by the students in the music department? They are given in Sibley Chapel, and they are really very good. See you there.

Let's hope Gracie won't bother us for a while now. This has been a very noble attempt to still her.

## Athletic Activs.

By Steiner

Basketball, in both the regular teams and color teams, is the highlight this week, so all you BB fans read carefully and prepare to be on hand for the games. Remember, all the cheering you can squeeze out of those lungs brings our girls closer to an overwhelming victory, so be at the games, ready to scream, and scream some more.

Our first regular team game will be on the LC campus, and it's Lindenwood vs. Harris in two exciting games. February 18 is the date, check the bulletin board schedules for the time.

For our color teams, this week marks the beginning of a spirited set of games, so be sure and listen for announcements which will be made in Student Chapel and in the dining hall.

Formal initiation for AA will be on February 23, so set aside that date, you people who are joining.

Besides the basketball news, there is very little else to report from the sports world. We still would like

to see more of you out for the week-end recreations, so cast aside the books for an hour or so and come over to the gym for some healthful fun.

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William Bendix in  
THE BABE RUTH STORY  
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and

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Lois Butler in  
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"MICKEY"  
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Sun.-Mon. Feb. 20-21

MISS TATLOCK'S MILLIONS  
with John Lund  
Barry Fitzgerald  
Wanda Hendrix

Tues.-Wed. Feb. 22-23

Tyrone Power in  
LUCK OF THE IRISH  
with Anne Baxter

Thurs.-Fri.-Sat. Feb. 24-25-26

Rod Cameron in  
BELL STARR'S DAUGHTER

Sun.-Mon. Feb. 27-28

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