

Lindenwood College

BULLETIN



Roses Bloom, Then Commencement Time and Homecoming

MAY, 1936

*See What the President of the
Alumnae Association Has to Say*

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LINDENWOOD COLLEGE BULLETIN

Vol. 109

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No. 11

A Monthly Paper Published By

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

ST. CHARLES, MO.

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Just What Will Happen at the Lindenwood Homecoming

By MAURINE McCLURE MILLIGAN (A. B., 1933)

DR. AND MRS. ROEMER once again express their wonderful generosity, with which every Lindenwood student is familiar, in permitting the St. Louis Lindenwood Evening Club to sponsor a Homecoming House Party, June 6, 7, 8. Here is the opportunity for which every former student has waited — a chance to enter the inner school life again and renew memories, friendships, and share new experiences with her own schoolmates.

From the many enthusiastic acceptances that are being received every day, it seems that another dormitory will be needed to house the girls, but Lindenwood always finds a way to take care of its own. All the girls are extremely grateful to Dr. and Mrs. Roemer for the House Party invitation, and send them their deepest appreciation.

II.

A car and chauffeur will meet every girl arriving for the Lindenwood Homecoming and be at her dis-

posal during her stay at the college. Mr. Ray Rixman, Ford car dealer of Ferguson, Mo., is giving these cars to Lindenwood, to be used by the Homecoming guests in every way which will add to their pleasure and comfort during the House Party.

In order that arrangements for her transportation to the college will be made, every girl should send word when and where she will arrive. Mail answers to the questionnaire to Miss Anna Louise Kelley, 5084 Raymond Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri.

After reaching St. Charles, the girls' only expense will be the one dollar registration fee. Lindenwood will furnish the rooms and meals, the entire time the girls are here. Everyone is given a souvenir of the House Party when she registers. A gift will be given to the girl representing the oldest class and to the girl coming the farthest distance.

Do not forget that each girl is asked to bring her own sheets and pillow cases.

QUESTIONNAIRE

Married Name _____ Maiden Name _____
Street and Number _____ City _____ State _____
What years did you attend Lindenwood? _____
Will you attend the House Party? _____
State preference in regard to room and roommate _____
When do you plan to arrive? _____ How _____
Do you want to be met? _____ Where and when _____
Signature _____

III.

Honor goes to Nelda Mae Party, '33-'34, Moberly, Mo., for sending in the first acceptance to the Homecoming. She will bring a carload of girls with her. Others who mailed early replies are: Louise D. Martin, 1883-'88 (Mrs. Shirley Johns), San Diego, Calif.; Edna Meyer Salveter, 1887-'89, St. Charles; Charlotte Jeji, '28-'29, Galesville, Wis.; Bell Wordsworth Henem, 1885-'86, Collinsville, Ill.; Mary Weiss Barnhart, '30-'31; Dorothy Holecomb, '30-'34, Muskogee, Okla.; Elizabeth England Rowe, '29-'33, St. Louis; Gretchen Hunker, '29-'33, Salisbury, Mo.

Unfortunately, many graduates are unable to come because of illness, distance, other plans. They all send their good wishes, however. D. Genevieve Jarvis, of Troy, Ill., writes: "Being tied by many weights and a broken hip to St. Joseph's Hospital

and my only mode of transportation an ambulance, I must send my regrets for the Lindenwood Homecoming.

"May you all have the best possible time. Sorry this break makes it impossible to be with you. Special remembrances to any back members of '93."

In filling out the questionnaire many of the girls give information about themselves which would be of interest to all who know them. In a future issue of *The Bulletin* some of their activities will be published.

The College is publishing a new directory, giving the names and addresses of all the Lindenwood students, past and present. Anyone wanting a copy can get it by sending her request to Miss Kathryn Hankins, at Lindenwood.

IV.

PROGRAM FOR HOMECOMING

Saturday, June 6

10 a. m.—Senior class day exercises

Noon—Luncheon

Saturday a. m. and p. m.—Registration

Horseback riding

Tennis

Golf

Swimming

4:30 to 6 p. m.—A tea in honor of the faculty, with the presidents of the various Lindenwood Clubs throughout the country in the receiving line. Anna Louise Petri, (1922), will give a piano recital.

6 p. m.—Classes will sit together in the dining room.

7 p. m.—Twilight singsong on Sibley steps.

8 p. m.—Alpha Psi Omega play.

Dance after the play. Oldtime dance. No dates.

Sunday, June 7

8:30 a. m.—Business meeting. Election of officers of the Alumnae Association.

1 p. m.—Alumnae dinner.

3 p. m.—Baccalaureate

5:30 p. m.—Tea

7:30 p. m.—Vespers. Dr. Roemer will talk. Concert by the College Choir.

Midnight—Pajama dance.

Monday, June 8

10 a. m.—Graduation

—Farewell luncheon.

Some of the other events are surprises, which will add greatly to the fun of Homecoming. We are really going to have a gala time, and affirmative answers to the questionnaire are pouring in. If you have a room preference, write at once. My classmates and yours will be here, and we want you to come, too.

Miss Mary Louise Hoy (1929-30) writes to Mr. Motley, giving a bit of news about her business career which is centered in New York City as secretary to the vice-president of a real estate investment securities firm on Wall Street. She lives at the Pan-Hellenic Hotel. "There one finds young people from many different colleges," she says, "and we have great times discussing our school days. You may rightly surmise the name of Lindenwood comes up often in our reminiscences."

Lindenwood's New Bulletin
Object of Admiration

Letters are coming in concerning the new dress and expanded size of the Lindenwood College Bulletin.

A comment sent to Dr. Roemer from his old friend, Mr. Albert Scholl, of Chillicothe, Ohio, is especially of value, because it is the opinion of an expert. The writer is the head of the Scholl Printing Company, a firm which has been in existence nearly forty years, doing the best class of work, and he says:

"I am in receipt of your New Bulletin, and wish to congratulate you on its fine appearance and the great improvement over the one issued heretofore. The general style and make-up are fine typographical layouts, and your editors are to be congratulated on their fine literary efforts. Tell them, 'God bless 'em,' and to keep up the good work."

Mr. William Pickett, of Trimble, Mo., has sent his appreciation of one of the amusing satires, "Grape-Nuts and Ovaltine," written by Margaret Burton, which appeared in the new April Bulletin. His wife (Betty Walton, 1923-24) writes about it: "Billy exclaimed, 'Who wrote it?' I told him, and he said 'Write her and tell her that I am also a sufferer from reading so much excessive advertising.' We had a good hearty laugh over it."

Mrs. Pickett adds, in a letter to the author of the amusing skit, "You are in a lovely college and at a grand time of year. I hope you go far in your literary efforts."

Bonded

By KATHERINE MORTON, '37

More than Prometheus I am bound to myself,
Fettered securely by fate to fault,
Infinitely bound to imperfection.

I seek to solace myself in beauty,
But beauty extends to me an ache.
I think that love might be the answer
But love of mine is incomplete.

Eternal Father, grant to me
More than a prelude to perfect peace,
For visions are vain when girt to earth.



"And Rejoiceth as a Strong Man to Run a Race." Lindenwood Girls in Action

Staged Elaborate Show

Miss Frances Marie McPherson (B. M. 1934) was director of music and played all accompaniments at a recent annual entertainment at St. Joseph, Mo., of the Central High School Parent-Teacher Association of that city. A men's chorus and a women's chorus sang, and there was a student orchestra, also group-singing and solos. "Plantation Melodies" were sung in a minstrel show, and there was a dramatization, "Back to McGuffey." Miss McPherson sang the amusing, "Can't Help Lovin' That Man o' Mine," among other numbers. Her portrait appeared in the current St. Joseph Times-Press as one of the three women promoting this elaborate, well-prepared entertainment. Lindenwood girls know how very well it was put on, if "Mac" had anything to do with it.

Reflection

By VIRGINIA MORSEY, '39

A mirror held before another glass
 Will give reflections, almost without end,
 To make a hall down which my thoughts may pass,
 In which my broken chains of thoughts may mend.
 For one remembrance very often brings
 A second with it; then will come a third,
 Until I have remembered many things
 To which my chain of thought may be transferred.
 And I recall so many by-gone days
 Made up of pranks and tricks we used to do,
 Perhaps in future time I'll think of ways
 In which I now do things that still are new;
 For thought expands, and as we grow we find
 That many changes must be made in mind.

Notes From the Alumnae Office

By KATHRYN HANKINS

Most valuable information has come to this office in connection with the preparation of the new Alumnae Directory. It proves to us that Lindenwood girls are interested in pursuing academic studies after leaving here, and that they adapt themselves to many and varied occupations. We want to take this opportunity to thank all of those who gave information about themselves, and voluntarily sent in addresses of other girls. This has been a great help in preparing the Directory. We wish all of you to know that all of the information sent has been made a part of our permanent files and from time to time will appear in this Bulletin.

It is indeed a source of pleasure that many girls were only waiting for some excuse, as they said, to write a letter of appreciation for their training and associations at Lindenwood. That excuse was furnished by the questionnaire card sent out this semester. Some felt that they could not send back the card without a letter; some wrote a word of appreciation upon the card for the Bulletin received each month. We welcome letters at all times. Excerpts from some of these follow.

We quote first a letter from Virginia Minor (Mrs. Virginia M. Clark), Lagune Beach, Calif., Class of 1876:

"After filling out the enclosed card I felt I couldn't let it go, without a word of appreciation for my beloved Lindenwood. I went there a young motherless child, and spent five happy, carefree years under its protective roof, and have always been devoutly grateful for the benefits received there which have had a marked influence on my whole life. If I had had a daughter, she certainly would have been enrolled as a Lindenwood girl, for my love and loyalty for my Alma Mater is as strong today as the day I graduated. I read the Bulletin from cover to cover, and hope you will continue to send it, likewise the new Directory, and I thank you for both."

Josephine Peck (Mrs. Daniel Calkin), Portland, Ore., Class of 1931, writes:

"I am now residing in Portland. I like the Northwest very much but unfortunately there is no Lindenwood College Club here. I am eager to get the new Alumnae Directory to see if there are any alumnae living here.

"I have been honored by having been made Corre-

sponding Secretary of the American Association of University Women of Portland, an active and interesting branch of about four hundred members.

"The Bulletin gives me great pleasure; I read every word of it."

Margaret Ellen Boal, "our rose lady" of Glendale, Calif., whose roses bloom on Lindenwood's campus, writes a most interesting account of her rose farm and her work.

Esther Dyer, B. S., 1926, writes from Weiser, Idaho, where she is head of the commercial department in the high school:

"Your card and letter came today and gave me the excuse I've been looking for to write to Lindenwood. So many times when I've seen names I recognize in the Bulletin I've been tempted to write and tell you how I enjoy hearing from Lindenwood and how I look forward to the coming of the Bulletin, but maybe you know how one hesitates dropping a missive from the blue with nothing in particular to say.

"Dean Gipson's home is about fifty miles from here and I noticed by the Bulletin a year ago when I was home that she was in Caldwell. I believe I would have thrust myself upon her had I been in this territory at the time she was here. Miss Meecham lives in this vicinity, I've been told, but I didn't know her well enough to believe she'd remember ever having heard of me, so I've never called on her.

"In spite of my rambling I hope you have been able to gather that I still consider Lindenwood days the happiest and most worthwhile days of my life. I hope the girls who are there now and those to come appreciate their opportunities more than I did but as much as I do now.

"With kindest regards to everyone, and wishing you success in your returns, sincerely, Esther Dyer."

Harriet Pansy Bailey (Mrs. W. P. Hooper), Class of 1907, writes:

"I get the Bulletin and it is priceless. Sometimes I wonder if you folks there entirely realize how much it means to the old girls (whether young or old). I should certainly like a new Directory.

"Lindenwood has a place in my heart that time doesn't change and I'm interested in every bit of her life. Am so sorry I'm too far away to have the pleasure of one of the clubs.

"With cordial greetings and every good wish for our dear old college's success, I am, cordially, Harriet Bailey Hooper."

Whispering Feminine Voices

By MARTHA ANN WOLTMAN, '39

Women for ages have possessed the appellation of unceasing talkers. The idea probably started from certain unpopular types as did the unfavorable opinions attached to mother-in-laws. Everyone knows that innumerable mother-in-laws are most lovable and helpful, but because of outstanding hateful examples there have arisen many jokes and disparaging tales. The same principle applies to the feminine sex as talkers. I refuse to commit myself as to whether I believe men or women talk the more. However, women's voices are more apparent because women as a rule possess higher and more penetrating voices and use gesticulations. Whether unconsciously or deliberately trying to gain attention, women are generally more noticeable when they converse. This does not pertain to "ladies" used in the true sense of the word, but is a pitiful fact in the large run of people. No one likes a person who sits blank as a stone without an idea to contribute. The trouble is, though, that the majority seem too willing to contribute their thoughts, valuable or worthless.

There are several common incidents in public life which do not lessen the opinions toward women talkers. There are few people who have not at some time or other had a good motion picture spoiled by unceasing feminine whispers which seared the hearer's mind more than the show would have done. If a protest was registered, the conversationalists took refuge in indignant silence for a few minutes and then started again with renewed attack. In stores and restaurants, there are again the eternal females who simply cannot breathe unless their jaws are wagging up and down. Many a time one has waited, inwardly boiling, until several shoppings completely exhausted the latest show or last night's date.

In the privacy of the home, silence still does not reign! The invention of the telephone furnishes another outlet for pent-up speech. This is really a woman's territory! Rarely can anyone say that he knows a man who can talk for literally hours on the 'phone as a woman can. Two girls discussing clothes and boyfriends or women spreading the latest news of the neighbors seem to have no sense whatever of time or courtesy. The climax of all, however, is the afternoon bridge club which is the outgrowth of the old-fashioned sewing circle. Tongues used to fly in and out with the needles; now they go up and down in motion with the cards. Low, whispering, or murmuring voices are then a thing unimaginable; as the say-

ing goes, "She who talks loudest is best heard." Those not present are torn into little bits by sharp tongues, and the latest scandal is examined in minute degree. However, talking must be woman's prerogative as a weapon of the "poor, defenseless female" in a so-called "man's world."

Invitation From Alumnae President

"Listen to Florence Bloebaum Null"

DEAR LINDENWOOD GIRLS:

I started to say, "Dear old Lindenwood Girls," but I caught myself just in time. You see I always get into difficulties with Dr. Roemer over that. He contends that there are no old Lindenwood girls. You know of course that I do not refer to age, but just the same if you don't come to the House Party we're most apt to think you have turned old.

How many times have you said to yourself, when you read of Founders' Day or Alumnae Day, "I'd love to go back to Lindenwood and some time I'm going to do it?" And then you begin to think, "Oh, dear! If I did go back, I wouldn't know a soul and everything would be so strange"—and then you decide to stay at home. Some of you are still wishing you had come back in '27. Now here is the opportunity you have been waiting for. It's a very special invitation. We are all invited, young and old, rich and poor. You see it's to be a PARTY, and Dr. and Mrs. Roemer really want us to be there on June 6, 7, and 8.

I wish I could write a letter to each one of you, out there in the busy world. I would like to tell you how those of us who are close by are all agog over the prospect of seeing you again. I would like to tell you how folks are working to make the programs and plans interesting for you, and I would like to send along a bit of their enthusiasm.

So get out the sheet and pillow-case you have been saving for some special occasion (this is it!) and come along. Suppose you haven't got a wardrobe of new fine clothes, who cares? It will do you worlds of good just to hear some classmate say, "Well, if it isn't Jane! I'd have known you anywhere. You haven't changed a bit." You will find things changed on the campus, and new faces of course—but the good old-fashioned Lindenwood hospitality is the same.

Plan right now to come and then don't let anything change your mind.

Yours for a grand time, Florence Bloebaum Null,
President Lindenwood College Alumnae Association.

Eighty-five Enthusiasts in New Club

Invitations were sent out by Lindenwood College through Mr. Guy Motley to all former Lindenwood girls in and around St. Charles to gather together at Hotel St. Charles for dinner Thursday night, April 2, at 6:30 o'clock. A committee was selected by the college to assist in making arrangements consisting of Florence Null, Verna Bredenbeck, Alma Stumberg, and Dorothy Bottani.

The interest of the girls was displayed as the acceptances came in. Eighty-five L. C. girls responded to the call.

The tables were beautifully decorated with centerpieces of yellow and white flowers, the college colors, with daisies, the college flower, predominating. Yellow candles lighted the tables and at each plate was placed a favor, a doll of crepe paper dressed in old-fashioned costume.

After a splendid dinner Mrs. Null, acting chairman, presented Mr. Motley, the official representative, who gave an inspiring talk in which he stressed the fact that the co-operation and continued interest of former students can mean much toward an increased enrollment. He discussed the financial security of the college. He told of the organization of clubs all over the country and the satisfactory response and enthusiasm of Lindenwood girls everywhere.

Mr. Motley then introduced the guests who ranged from the Class of '84 to 1936. The honor guests were Dean Gipson, Dr. Schaper and Dr. Linemann. These three responded with short talks concerning the work at the college. It was interesting to hear from various speakers of the development of the school in 109 years. Lois Ely Dinkmeyer and Roberta Moehlenkamp Weaver of the Chicago Club were also guests.

The matter of a permanent organization was then proposed. This met with astounding enthusiasm. The St. Charles Lindenwood Club was organized and the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Martha Lemmon Cunningham; vice-president, Miss Viola Karrenbrock; secretary, Miss Joan Achelpohl; treasurer, Miss Verna Bredenbeck.

Mrs. Cunningham immediately took charge of the meeting. It was voted that five members be appointed by the president, who with the four officers will constitute a Board of Directors. It was voted to have the club in the very near future sponsor a benefit picture show, the proceeds of which are to go to the Lindenwood Scholarship Fund. A committee

consisting of Dorothy Bottani, Dorothy Ely, Mrs. Marguerite Ahrens, Roberta McElhiney and Roslyn Weil was appointed to make arrangements.

Suggestions for future plans were made—such as a rush party for the senior girls at the high school; and a tea in the Fall for faculty members of the college.

It was regretted that Dr. and Mrs. Roemer were not able to be present. It was voted to send them a telegram to reach them enroute from Florida, thanking them for this happy occasion and pledging loyal support to Lindenwood College.

The singing of several songs brought to close a splendid meeting of fellowship and renewed interest in Lindenwood.

Fort Worth Alumnae Party

The Lindenwood College Alumnae Club of Fort Worth, Ark., entertained delightfully with a tea on the afternoon of Easter Day, at the home of Miss Helen Roper, who resides with Mrs. Maggie Covington. The party was primarily for a group of Lindenwood College students visiting in the city or at home for the Easter recess. The club was especially happy to have a group of alumnae mothers present—Mrs. Fred Speer, Mrs. Chauncey Lick and Mrs. J. D. Southard, all of whom, by the way, had such a good time at the Lindenwood centennial in 1927 that they are "planning big" on the June house-party.

Among the guests were Miss Adele Byers of Minden, Neb., who was visiting Miss Betty Woodson Forbes; Frances Campbell, at home on the Easter vacation; and Margarete Winder and her guest, Dorothy Teters of Livingston, Mont.

The house was beautifully decorated with spirea, combined with purple iris, pink snapdragons and lavender stock. Margarete Winder sang, "Lovely Night" (Offenbach), accompanied by Miss Roper; also a dialect number which was well done.

St. Louis Girls

Mrs. T. Rex McClure and Mrs. Vernon Rowe entertained the St. Louis Lindenwood College Club Monday afternoon, April 20, at Mrs. McClure's residence, 58 Aberdeen place. Maurine McClure Milligan, a bride of the last year, assisted. Dr. and Mrs. Roemer were present, and Dr. Kate Gregg, of the faculty, gave an address, telling some of the new bits of history about Lindenwood which her research has discovered.

The Pike

By BETRIEX LEE, '39

From the Mission Cafeteria the street dipped abruptly to the beach below. As I walked down this hill—too steep to be called a hill, more like a mountain side—I felt dizzy from the height and from the water which came to the very end of the street. Slowly I made my way downward, and then suddenly I turned with the street, and the water lay to the side. As I looked around, I noticed the street was straight and narrow both behind and in front of me. Little shops, booths, amusement stands, and restaurants lined both sides. Men whistled or sang as they sauntered along; women, their interest in the shops, were smiling; the children ran and laughed and joked. A gay scene indeed! The old Italian with his pointed mustache wandered along the streets hoping to sell his bright-colored balloons. He smiled at the children, and his black eyes twinkled while he gave his sales talk in broken English. The red-faced man in the booth across from me was shouting as he balanced a gun in the palm of his hand. A small group of men had gathered to watch the red-faced man and his customer, who was taking measured shots at tiny white ducks revolving on a wheel, only the upper half of which was in sight at one time. The nearest shop was a little Chinese place, and I entered rather quickly, partly as refuge till I became accustomed to the unusual din and partly from curiosity. A little Chinese girl scuttled forward, beaming and bowing as she came. She introduced me to every section of her tiny store, but she did not speak. Here she showed me her brilliant beads, and back of them the brightly tinted pottery, vases, urns, toy dishes, and ornaments. To the right she had carefully woven baskets neatly stacked, with gay-colored umbrellas sheltering them. Chinese knickknacks and small toys filled two wide tables. Finally, the girl led me to the back of the store where her father, his hair still quite black, sat with a piece of flaming silk draped across his knees and held in his fingers a needle with a long, heavy thread. She showed me some of his completed handiwork—beautifully embroidered robes, kimonos, and sandals. Still she did not speak. She seemed to know that the beauty and uniqueness of her collection were sufficient to secure sales. When I walked again into the street, I had many bundles in my arms but a smile on my face. The sun did not shine so whitely, the voices did not sound so chattering, and the water lapped more softly on the shore. The street lay in a pleasing chaos now.

WEDDINGS

Mr. and Mrs. David Dixon Goode have sent cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth (A. B., 1927), to Lieut. Alfred Thomas Brown, U. S. A., on Friday, March 13, at Magnolia, Ark. The bride was president of the Arkansas Club when at Lindenwood, and a class officer.

Mrs. Ben Hamilton Brasher (Lois Stoutimore, 1927-29), who was married June 1, 1935, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Stoutimore, Plattsburg, Mo., to Dr. Ben Hamilton Brasher, writes to request the Bulletin at her new address. She and her husband reside in Lexington, Mo.

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Edmund William Twenhoefel, announcing the marriage of their daughter Ruth (Certificate in Business, 1928) to Mr. Frederick Vernon Schweitzer, on December 8, 1935, at Oakland, Calif. At Home announcement was enclosed for 5160 Claremont Avenue, Oakland.

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Webb have sent cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Jeanette Abigail (1925-26) to Mr. Gordon Earl Pendarvis, on Saturday, July 20, 1935, at Chanute. Mr. and Mrs. Pendarvis are making their home in Iola, Kan., at 320 South Walnut Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Luther in cards from Cimarron, Kan., announce the marriage Friday, April 14, of their daughter Maxine Paula (1929-31) to Mr. Allen Clark Miller.

Cards from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Rowe announce the marriage of their daughter Genevieve Catherine (Diploma in Piano, 1927) to Mr. Kenneth A. Nordyke, on Saturday, March 7. At Home announcement is for Los Angeles, Calif., 221 N. Ave., 52.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Burnett have sent announcement cards for the marriage of their daughter Wilma (1932-34) to Mr. Rodney Crowe, on Friday, January 31, Fort Smith, Ark. It was a home wedding, with the reception hall, transformed into a garden setting. Mr. and Mrs. Crowe will reside in Fort Smith, at 1406 Dodson Avenue.



How Well We Dress at Lindenwood

Perhaps some of the readers of the Bulletin have seen these suits and dresses in the festival array of Easter when the girls came home for the recess (undoubtedly they wore their new clothes!) but for those who wish elucidation of the picture, this represents some of the students in Clothing 4 and Clothing 2 classes at Lindenwood. They are wearing dresses and suits which they designed and made, and modeled at a style show with the faculty as guests. From left to right they are: Martha Lott, Webb City, Mo.; Nancy Platt, St. Louis; Anne Lee Wyatt, Kansas City, Mo.; Marie Ellis, Sioux City, Iowa; Ernestine Thro, St. Charles; Ethel Gard Berry, Elkhart, Ill.; Adele Cote, Omaha; Margaret Wepfer, Hot Springs, Ark., and Eleanor Finley, St. Louis.

Dr. MacIvor, Lindenwood's Board president, has a lovely way of baptizing all babies, it is said, when they come into the Second Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, but never was the ceremony more charming than on the Sunday after Easter, when Dr. MacIvor baptized, among others, his own first grandson, child of Mr. and Mrs. C. Kendall Perkins (Betty MacIvor). This youngster has the full name, no less, of John William MacIvor Perkins. He is now nine months old.

Other notable outfits which were modeled by the girls who made them were those of Camille McFadden, Taylorville, Ill.; Virgene Staley, Wellington, Kan.; Gertie Rose Lambert, Holly Grove, Ark.; Mary Frances Hawkins, Springfield, Mo.; Constance Cockburn, Wyandotte, Mich.; Elizabeth Waldrep, Hammond, La.; Marguerite Raymer, Effingham, Ill.; Harriette Pipkin, Helena, Ark.; Mary Ann Lee, Rushville, Ind.; Minerva Haydon, Columbia, Mo.; Florence Wilson, Chicago; Jane Dudley and Muriel Ward, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Pearl Lawson, Mount Olive, Ill.; Mary Margaret Gann, Gallatin, Mo.; Virginia Konzelman, University City, Mo.; Sue Sonnenday, St. Louis; Catherine Siemer, Lawrenceville, Ill.; La Verne Langdon, Hornersville, Mo., and Imogene Hinsch, Rolla, Mo.

Mrs. Irene Benden Zaring (1894-95) writes that for two years she has been teaching in the Lake View Evening High School, music, theory, harmony, ear-training, sight-reading, and helping to train a chorus for opera performances. She finds adults so "music-minded," and sends an "opera potpourrie" program which she helped to give. Mrs. Zaring is a niece of the late Dr. Knight, a former president of Lindenwood, and she loyally "has her eye" on one or two young girls who may come to Lindenwood.

Verses

By WILMA HOEN, '36

I'd like to walk in the sky tonight
 And use the stars for stepping stones.
 I'd wrap a soft piece of pale cloud around me—
 And then I'd hold my head high in the ether
 And let all the winds in heaven blow my hair.
 I'd walk and walk through the depths of blue
 Until it was almost dawn.

At dawn, I'd stand tiptoe on the morning star—
 And I'd turn toward the rising sun.
 The sun would catch the blue of my wrap,
 And touch pink the starlight twinkling of my toes—
 And turn my wind-swept hair all bright.
 A morning wind of silver blue
 Would blow clean about me.
 Then with the blues of night skies and stars and wind,
 And soft colors of morning sun all in myself,
 I'd stretch myself to the farthest ray of sunlight,
 And walk forever in the sky.

Star Song

I saw stars marking depths of sky;
 I saw trees stretching lengths to stars;
 I felt night winds come down to try
 And set tree music into bars.

My own heart could not think for long
 Its human thought of want and pain,
 Too lovely was the night wind's song,
 Song plaintive, sweet—of star-mixed strain.

My eyes half closed, I saw up there,
 Slight silver strings link stars to trees,
 And soft blue fingers touch the air
 To song—and touch, my heart to ease.

Are They Comics?

By ALICE NEAL, '39

For years I religiously read the comic section of the Sunday morning paper. Reaching a stage in which I realized that this was not the most important part, I neglected reading it for a couple of winters. Then one day I once more started wasting my time on them. However, all things must change, as Darwin said, and so I have discovered that the funnies are not excepted. This is what I found instead of the simple cartoons:

The first page contained the story of a short, fat,

red-headed man who, in trying to sneak out of the house, made a slight noise so his wife bombarded him with numerous miscellaneous articles. The next series had as its hero a large muscular man wearing a scant leopard skin. For twelve pictures he fought apes and native Africans. At the bottom of the page I noticed that eating O'Henry candy bars is the greatest pleasure of the prince of candyland. After watching a little blonde heroine get tricked out of her date by her scheming brunette cousin, I was told that I could win my dream home by answering in a hundred words or less, "Which of the Dionne quintuplets would you adopt?"

So this was the type of thing everyone was reading? I was slightly disgusted, but picked up another sheet. On the front was depicted a hamburger-loving man's vain attempts at removing one small dog which was hanging by the teeth to the seat of his trousers. The dog, it seems, was more persistent than the man was patient. The second page held (1) a basketball play that will win the game; (2) a series about a young boy at a military school; and (3) a series telling all young girls to eat Fleishman's yeast to rid their complexions of adolescent pimples, the cause of lonely, dateless evenings. Immediately opposite was a page telling the hardships of an orphan, showing you can keep your beauty and your husband by using soap containing olive oil, and instructing the laundress to use a certain soap to have sparkling white sheets instead of dull gray ones and to be fresh for a game of bridge on Monday afternoons. The back page was entirely devoted to shouting to the public that Mary won't bite her nails if she drinks Ovaltine.

That was enough; I was bored. This section was no longer amusement or entertainment. Nevertheless, I heard my little sister shout on the following Sunday morning, "Dibs on the funnies!"

Miss Miriam Courtney, who is teaching in Medford, Okla., says in a letter: "I do enjoy the Bulletin so much. I have just read in it, of the new Alumnae Directory and also the Homecoming in June, and think they are both such splendid ideas."

Mrs. A. D. Raffington (Nettie Steed, 1880-85), writes to Dr. Roemer from Hutchinson, Kan., after attending the Lindenwood luncheon in Wichita, "Nellie Callahan Miller said I 'stole her thunder' by being the oldest graduate there. I would not have missed the thrill," she adds, "of mingling with over 70 people interested in Lindenwood. Long may she live."

Sonnet

By HARRIETT BRUCE, '39

Coarse cinders cut their calloused, weary feet;
The stinging storm-winds torture cowering bones.
For nature, too, assails with furious beat
The gaunt, half-starved, dulled poor who walk alone
With fear and avarice, with stealth and greed;
In vain accost the wealth, the warmth, the ward
Of all they freely gave and sorely need,
Since man has turned from that he once looked
toward.

In wretched rooms, on grassless, muddy plots
Of sterile ground, they live their days
In misery—a tapestry of knots;
A fire of life without faith's brilliant blaze.
But still the threads may smoothly woven lie;
The glow may rise reflected on the sky.

California Spring Party

The Lindenwood College Club of Southern California was entertained at a delightful Spring party at the Chevy Chase Country Club, Saturday, March 21, by Mrs. Lloyd Langworthy (Betty Foster), Mrs. Ollie Dameron (Maurene McMahan), and Mrs. B. Cunliffe (Eve Thurman).

First on the program was a lecture, entitled "Chop Suey and Potpourri," by Mrs. E. Shepard. The luncheon followed, with tables attractively decorated in Spring flowers and favors. In the afternoon, bridge was the diversion. Those scoring high were Mrs. Elizabeth Nesch, Miss Cora Coogle, Mrs. H. C. Henning, Mrs. E. Langford, and Mrs. Eloise Bergman.

The club was happy to welcome as new members Mrs. A. W. Billsborough (Mary Louise Blocher) and Mrs. J. J. Scharstmeir.

Active at 92

At Wamego, Kan., lives Mrs. Annie Philomena Merritt, who at 92 is not only the oldest native-born Kansas woman, but the oldest former student of Lindenwood, it is believed (then Annie Philomena Bertrand). Born in 1844, she attended the college in antebellum days, and was married in 1865.

The Topeka (Kan.) Capital of April 15 has written up Mrs. Merritt's life, revealing the fact she was godmother, 76 years ago, to the late Charles Curtis, former Vice-President, at St. Mary's, Kansas, in 1860.

Mrs. Merritt's life was that of a pioneer. She and her husband, who was a lawyer, were intimately acquainted with Louis Vieux, chief of the Pottawa-

tamies. Before his death, he asked the Merritts to take care of his young wife, which they did, receiving her into their home and making her one of the family. They knew many other Indians, and Mrs. Merritt still remembers with regret the battle between the Pawnees and the Pottawatamies. She is a bird-lover, and during the past winter, even in zero weather, she has enjoyed feeding flickers, blue birds, chickadees, junks and sparrows on her front porch. She has a pleasant home in Wamego, where one of her daughters resides with her, and where on April 14 she received congratulations from many friends on her ninety-second birthday.

Kansas City Elects Officers

The Kansas City (Mo.) Lindenwood College Club met on Thursday, April 2, at the Woman's City Club. After a delightful luncheon, a short meeting was held, and the following officers elected: president, Mrs. E. Lawrence Miller (Marion Knapp); vice-president, Mrs. C. P. Barshfield (Elizabeth McCoy); secretary, Mrs. O. LeRoy Berry (Lois Bockemohle); treasurer, Mrs. Arthur Hill (Mildred Barnes); historian, Mrs. T. W. Overall (Fannie Gill); sergeant-at-arms, Mrs. C. H. Kraft (Mildred Mayfield).

All the club members who were so fortunate as to be able to attend the luncheon given by the college March 21 at the Hotel Muehlebach were enthusiastic in their praise, and wish again to thank Mr. Motley and the college for a most enjoyable "get-together." The club's only regret was the absence of Dr. Roemer.

Academic and Vocational Activities of Lindenwood Alumnae

By KATHRYN HANKINS

(Academic)

Marie McCafferty, A. B., 1928, has an M. A. from Columbia University and is at the present time head of the Physical Education department of Marymount College, Tarrytown, N. Y.

Beth Hall, B. S., 1923, has an M. A. from Columbia University and is chairman of the English department in the high school at Independence, Kan.

Norma Paul Ruedi (Mrs. M. E. Hazeltine) has an M. A. in Comparative Literature and English from S. M. U., Dallas, Texas.

Ruth Naomi Foster, B. S., 1928, is working for an M. A. in Home Economics at Ohio State University.

Genevieve Yost, Class of 1923, has a B. S. in Library Science from Columbia University and is now Librarian of Frances Tavern, New York City (Sons of the Revolution).

Lucile Spalding, Class of 1922, has a B. S. in nursing from Washington University, St. Louis, and is now an assistant in nursing in the Washington University School of Nursing.

Sara L. Shomberg (Mrs. M. I. Kearns), A. B., 1925, M. A. from Smith College, 1931, is an administrative assistant to the State Director of the National Youth Administration, Elizabeth, N. J.

Evelyn Johnson, Class of '33, is at present working for an M. S. degree at the University of New York.

Laura Margaret Mellette, Class of '25, has a B. L. S. from Western Reserve and is now librarian in the high school at Sedalia, Mo.

Oreen Morris Ruedi, A. B., 1924, has an M. A. from Smith College and a Ph. D. from Clark University, Worcester, Mass. Her field is Economics and Sociology.

(Vocational)

Lois McKeehan, A. B., 1932, has a secretarial position in the Department of Justice, Hot Springs, Ark.

Fern Halliburton, Class of 1930, is in the accounting department of General Motors in the Medical Arts Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Geraldine Hamblin, Class of 1933, has a position in a designer's office in Los Angeles, Calif.

Mae E. Stedelin, B. S., 1929, is teaching Home Economics in the high school at Salem, Ill.

Mary Louise Wardley, A. B., 1931, is doing case work with the Illinois Emergency Relief Committee, at Joliet, Ill.

Blanche Louise Goulding, Class of 1931, is an assistant file clerk, Millers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Alton, Ill.

Margaret Hoover, B. S., 1933, is principal of the Tindall School, Tindall, Mo.

Jane S. Foute (Mrs. Jane F. Lewis), Class of 1908, is Director of Central Registration Service, Y. W. C. A., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Marjorie Florence, A. B., 1931, has given up her position as teacher in the high school at Roodhouse, Ill., to attend the Traphagen School of Fashion in New York City.

Lucile Marie Ward, Class of 1926, is an artist employed by the Art Department of the Walgreen Drug Company in Chicago.

Miriam Schwarz, Class of 1922, is teaching commercial work in the Junior High School at University City, Mo.

Agnes Currie, A. B., 1929, is teaching Social Science in the Big Spring High School at Big Spring, Texas.

Thelma Ann Cotton (Mrs. T. C. Buckthrope), Class of 1919, is a practicing physician at Van Buren, Mo.

Agnes Julia Adams, Class of 1912, is Deputy Clerk, St. Louis Court of Appeals.

Elizabeth Arveson (Mrs. Harry Seidell), A. B., 1925, is Supervisor of Certifications for Lincoln County Public Welfare Department, State of Wisconsin.

Maude Arveson, B. S., 1925, is teaching English in the high school at Merrill, Wis.

Julia Ayers (Mrs. Julia Ayers Turley), A. B., 1926, is Supervisor of the Kansas City Office, Vocational Rehabilitation Division of the State Department of Public Schools.

Margaret McDearmon (Mrs. A. G. Reid), B. L., 1893, is hostess of the Recreation Center at Louisiana State University.

Frances E. Lehmpuhl, Class of 1931, is corresponding secretary and reporter for the Chicago League for the Hard of Hearing.

Nine Colleges Took Part

About half the large senior class at Lindenwood made up a party to attend the intercollegiate annual dinner of nine senior colleges in Missouri, which this year was held Friday night, April 17, at the Third Baptist Church, St. Louis. Dr. Irving Maurer, of Beloit College, gave the address of the evening. Each of the nine college presidents was called on, and each spoke of the spirit of mutual goodwill and helpfulness which obtains in Missouri. They reserved Dr. Roemer's speech till the last, as he had by far the largest representation present.

Justice Dunn

By VIRGINIA MORSEY, '39

I climbed a rickety old staircase, walked through a dimly lighted hall, and entered a door on the glass of which was painted "F. D. Dunn, Attorney-at-Law." When I entered the room there seemed to be no sign of life. Stacks of bookcases reaching to the ceiling seemed to be looking down upon me as an intruder, and a desk piled high with lengthy volumes hid from view whatever might have been beyond. At that moment, however, a swivel chair creaked, a pair of feet swung down from the desk, and a long angular form raised itself into view. Anyone who was unacquainted with the figure might, at first glance, have thought that Abraham Lincoln had again come to life without his beard, wearing glasses, and with an old felt hat tilted on the back of his head. One who knew the person well, found even more striking resemblance, for his character, as well as his face, was much like that of Lincoln.

Judge Dunn, or Justice Dunn, as he was familiarly called around the court house, for he had once served a term as County Judge, was a man whom you never forgot. His office could not be mistaken. It was the dwelling-place of a real student of the law, and its dusky nooks and corners resembled the mind of its owner; for he always surprised his listeners with his wide range of knowledge and his unusual bits of information. Judge Dunn was never without a funny story, an amusing incident to fit the occasion. He was always in demand as a speaker, for his talks could, if need be, make any audience forget their cares and roar with laughter.

Although his office was not the personification of neatness; yet his stenographic work was always precisely right, for at one time during his youth Judge Dunn had been a court reporter. He was quick to

find fault with his manuscripts, but quicker to give praise, and he usually had some little time—or labor-saving device to offer.

He found his greatest joy in helping others, and he was familiar with all the strings it was necessary to pull in order to get what he wanted for those whom he was helping. He was continually in good spirits and was ready to cheer anyone who needed heartening; consequently as I walked into his office that Saturday, I was looking forward to an entertaining afternoon.

Old Mose

By BETTY JANE LOHR, '39

The creaking old cart rolled down the cindered alley with protesting creaks and groans. It swayed alarmingly, but its load of various iron scraps, offensive garbage, dirty rags, and an ancient negro didn't seem to notice in the least. The bony, disheartened-looking horse that was pulling it, plodded along almost mechanically, as if he had lost all interest in life. Altogether the outfit was a disreputable wreck, and a disgrace to the fair city. But would it ever be banished? Never! The cart, horse, negro, and garbage were all town characters, and would remain as long as they lived. Everyone knew old Mose, and Nicodemus, his horse. They knew exactly what day and hour he was likely to show up, and he was most emphatically missed any time he failed to appear. At times when he didn't come, everyone worried, and fussed for fear something had happened. All had horrible visions of old Mose run down by a careless driver (for he would insist in taking his own time in crossing the street), or dead in a ditch somewhere from the effects of the night before. But he always popped up somewhere the next day, bright and cheery as ever, and ready to answer every question that was put to him with a glib lie. In fact, Mose was the biggest liar I have ever seen. I remember one incident of his telling me of how Nicodemus won the Kentucky Derby. I looked at Mose, and then at the horse, and agreed with my parents that old Mose was even a greater liar than the immortal Pliny.

I don't believe old Mose had ever been to school a day in his life, but he certainly had plenty of knowledge. He was the world's greatest advice-giver, and he had some of the most worldly learning I have ever had told to me. The last time I saw him he cautiously warned me against women smoking any-

thing but a corn-cob pipe, because it positively led to the damnation of the soul. Mose was a great religious figure, too. He would go to a revival meeting on Sunday night, and proceed to get dead drunk. Just why the spirit of the Holy Ghost affected him that way I have no idea, but it was a well-established fact that Mose was better off without religion.

So, I will never forget any of the laughable incidents connected with old Mose, and there will never pass a Saturday morning that I don't see him in my imagination—riding up the alley, dirty, disreputable, and happy, jogging along on the unstable creaky old cart with his bony Nicodemus between the shafts.

Kansas City Activities

Mr. Motley was the moving spirit in a luncheon at the Hotel Muehlebach in Kansas City, March 21, attended by 72 Lindenwood alumnae and former students. An account appeared on the Sunday society page of the *Journal-Post*, as follows:

Mr. Motley told of the endowment fund created several years ago by a St. Louis philanthropist, which had aided the school during the depression. He said the enrollment had been increased to 420 girls during the current year. Plans are being formulated to provide for 460 next year, he said.

Following his talk, the guests introduced themselves, the married women giving their maiden names, and each telling what years they attended the college.

At the suggestion of Mrs. James A. Reed, a graduate of Lindenwood, the local organization will give a tea at her home in the near future, the date to be set by Mr. Motley and the president of the college. A luncheon for prospective students is being planned for some time early in June.

An invitation was extended by Mr. Motley for the alumnae and former students to attend a reunion June 5 to 7 at the school as guests of the institution.

Miss Helen Sweeney (1928-29) writes from Kansas City to Miss Allyn that she is planning to fly to New York and take a trip through the East about May 1. She has taken several air voyages, but this will be her longest trip.

Mrs. Luther Morris (Hazel Anderson, 1928-29) has removed from her former home in Birmingham, Ala., to Bridgeport, Kans.

Miss Phyllis Boyes (1930-32), of Libby, Mont., in letters to Miss Allyn, asks for a trace of her classmates at Lindenwood, Terry Blake, Alda Schierding, and Madeline Connaughton. If she can, she will see them at Homecoming.

Lindenwood's Summer Conference

The St. Louis Presbytery gave favorable attention, at its Spring meeting at the Normandy Presbyterian Church, to the announcement of the Lindenwood Summer Conference for young people, sponsored by three presbyteries, which will take place June 20-27.

"It offers much in the way of privilege and opportunity, to Presbyterian young people," said Dr. E. C. Nesbit, chairman of Presbytery's committee on education.

"We have assurance from some of the churches that their young people have received inspiration from this conference, and have brought home something real and actual in the way of helpfulness."

Another Lindenwood

The question of why the Lindenwood subdivision in St. Louis was so named, and if it ever did have any connection with the college, although so many miles in another direction, has puzzled many. The answer is now unearthed through the researches of Mr. McCune Gill. He has discovered that the name really was given because of a liking for Lindenwood College. The one who named "Lindenwood" in southwest St. Louis was the late Mrs. Sam P. Raithel, who had been Miss Oleatha Didawick. When her husband, who owned this section, subdivided it for residence purposes, he gave his wife the privilege of naming the district and the streets. She had not lived here in her early days and had not attended Lindenwood, but she liked what she knew of the college, therefore the christening name. One of the streets is named for Mrs. Raithel herself "Oleatha." She died 14 years ago. Her daughter is the wife of Judge Robert W. Hall of St. Louis.

Alumna Has Lived Through Three Wars

About the time this Bulletin appears, on May 1, Mrs. Anna Chidester Edgar, who attended Lindenwood in 1871, will be celebrating her eighty-sixth birthday. She was a teacher at Lindenwood in 1890.

Mrs. Edgar writes from her home in Umapine, Ore.: "I have lived through three wars. I can remember many details of the civil war, and have seen much of the devastating aftermath of the Spanish-American war and the world war. You will not wonder that I have a great longing for world peace." Mrs. Edgar says that were many persimmon trees, as well as lindens, on the campus in her day.

Girls in Chicago

Eighty-four alumnae and former students resident in Chicago and environs were present at an enjoyable luncheon given by Lindenwood College at the Drake Hotel, Chicago, on Saturday, March 28, in the beautiful French room of the hotel, overlooking Lake Michigan. Mrs. L. C. Funkhouser (Eugenie Mermod) who attended the college in the early '80's was among the honored guests. Mrs. Byron Downing, president of the Chicago Lindenwood College Club, presided, assisted by Mrs. Gene Vincent. Long distances were covered by those coming in, some of the participants driving 225 miles to get to renew the old friendships. Mr. Motley was toastmaster for the luncheon.

Mrs. Irene Belden Zaring (1894-95) was one of those who wrote in appreciation of the luncheon. "Mr. Motley," Mrs. Zaring says, "was such a gracious and efficient host."

Primitive

By VIRGINIA BUFF, '39

While Wayne King plays "The Beautiful Ohio," I relive the inexpressible ecstasy of one morning last June. I am standing on the top of a hill, mutely surveying the panorama before me. At the foot of the hill scrub oaks, maples, sycamores, and cottonwoods shade a clear green creek across which a swinging foot bridge leads to an old farm house. A wooden bucket hanging above a well, a thatched hog pen, an out-house, and a wagon symbolize the unprogressiveness of the owners. An unsubstantial log fence separates the run-down dwelling from a weedy cornfield. A small patch of pasture land lies beyond it, bordered on the farthest side by a series of densely wooded hills almost black in color.

On the other side of the hill where I stand, about five miles of uncultivated small hills and vales stretch toward a range of mountains, all covered by a smoke-blue haze. Although the sun has not yet appeared over the mountains, it colors the sky pink and purple, which gradually blend into a dark blue-gray. The only sounds audible are those of unseen birds waking, of the creek running over a dam, and of the breeze rustling through the trees. Suddenly a sharp howl startles me. A wolf is standing on the peak of a hill about five hundred yards away. He paws the earth suspiciously, his ears almost vertical, and then vanishes with the same announcement that he gave when he had appeared. Again I hear only the birds, the water, and the wind.

Fairy Place

By EVELYN SEARS, '30

Starlight, candlelight, twilight dim,
I step deep to the moon's bright rim;
A palace of silver find I there,
With turrets tall in the misty air;
A pointed house with windows of lace,
From each of which peers an elfin face.
The fiery-eyed dragon's breath is there;
And tall young princes, and maidens fair;
Milk-white steeds with stirrups of gold—
Oh, so many things for my heart to hold!—
Silver tears on my moonlit face,
For I must leave this enchanted place.
(Starlight, candlelight, twilight dim,
I step deep to the moon's bright rim!)

Mrs. George Miller (Anna Miller, 1892-96), of Cleveland, visited her classmate, Miss Hulda Linne-
man, in St. Charles, recently.

Mrs. Ele Hagelstein (Mary Childress, 1928-29), of Ozona, Texas, writes that she reads the Bulletin every month "from cover to cover, enjoying every word of it."

Gay Dinner-Party Forecast of Lindenwood in 1936-37

CALL it a "family dinner" or a "Lindenwood friendly home night," or what one will, the get-together dinner in Ayres Hall dining-room Tuesday night, April 21, was so enjoyable everyone hopes it will come again, at least one time each year. Faculty, students, administrative staff, all were there in their prettiest clothes. The menu was perfect, the speeches crystallized the glowing plans for next year, and the brilliant American Beauty doll, large-size, at every plate, was a marvelous souvenir in quaint, crepe-paper gowning, silver-lined hat with a plume, and the contrasting Lindenwood pennant which "Miss Lindenwood" always carries.

The time was within a fortnight of Dr. Roemer's birthday. Mr. Motley happily announced the occasion as "dedicated to Dr. and Mrs. Roemer"; as a theme he suggested the words of Dr. Roemer when the Roemers came home after a recent short visit in Miami, Fla., that he "loved the sunshine and the balmy breezes of Miami, but he was coming home to those he knew best and loved most."

At the President's table were seated Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Mr. Motley, Dr. Gipson, Mr. and Mrs.

Thomas, Dr. and Mrs. Stumberg, Dr. Schaper and Dr. Gregg. There was a student officers' table, at which sat the class presidents, Mary Null, president of the senior class; Katherine Morton, junior; Ellen Ann Schachner, sophomore; and Jean McFarland, freshman; with Jean Kirkwood, head of Student Government; Marjorie Hickman, college pianist; and Margaret Keck, Y. W. C. A. president. Tables were grouped all over the room with congenial friends, and everyone joined in the songs of Lindenwood.

Dr. Roemer revealed several surprises. Extensive improvements are to be made this summer. In the dramatic art department, a Little Theater will be added. Walls are to be taken out in what has been occupied by the business classes, ground floor Roemer Hall, and the theater will be across the hall from the class-rooms of its department. Other rooms, well equipped for modern needs, will be provided on the main floor for the business classes.

The music department, too, is to have additional rooms for classes, Dr. Roemer announced, and later on, as will be told, Mr. Thomas gave details of new advantages for the music students.

Mr. Motley as toast-master recapitulated the pleasant life of the year at Lindenwood. "We are coming to understand and appreciate one another," he said. "We have a little community of our own here, and the same things that we find in life are found here. If we learn to solve the problems here in college life, we can solve them out in the world and be prepared, wherever we may go, to live a useful and happy life."

Mrs. Roemer spoke of the students as all "her girls," dear to her as members of the big Lindenwood family through the years.

LINDENWOOD'S EDUCATIONAL PURPOSE

Dr. Gipson told as dean of the new things the college will have this year, mentioning the Little Theater among other opportunities. She had been reading in a recent Saturday Evening Post, she said, an article by Will Durant, giving his ideas of what should be offered in modern education. "His ideas," she said, "are much the same as those we have been carrying out in our curriculum." She spoke of the revised curriculum of recent years, by which Lindenwood includes family problems, citizenship, international relations, child welfare, and other modern needs in the life of a cultured woman of today, as well as her training in the arts and sciences.

The girls will have many memories, Dr. Gipson said, as they leave Lindenwood. Many will recall

the beauties of the campus, and the good times they had while here, the friends they have met and the social privileges enjoyed, but above all as they reach mature life she said she believed the Lindenwood girls will appreciate most the high standard of achievement which has been required of them. They will recognize the fact of keen competition in the outside world. Their training in self-discipline, relationships, and habits of thought will be of the greatest value to them. Lindenwood's curriculum and the solid work required will be something worth while to remember.

NEW OPPORTUNITIES IN MUSIC

Mr. Thomas gave the plans of the music department under three heads. First, next year's classes in history and appreciation of music will include recitals by students and faculty, in Roemer Auditorium, open to the entire college. The music of various periods will be a subject of study and analysis.

Second: Students in public school music will assist in the St. Charles public schools in the preparation and production of operettas and vocal ensemble work. Students will have opportunity to collect material and acquire ability in conducting.

Third: The theory department will offer prizes for original composition, with different sets of awards for upperclassmen and underclassmen.

The choir will have new vestments next year. Among new music books in the library will be volumes devoted to orchestral scores.

VOCATIONAL TESTS

Dr. Schaper, continuing her interest in vocational guidance for the Lindenwood student, told of what she is now doing in vocational interest tests for the seniors who are soon to graduate. Using the tests of Edward K. Strong, Jr., of Stanford University, the system gives individual enlightenment as to the things in which one is really interested. "It is much better," said Dr. Schaper, "to be engaged in work one likes, than to be forced to go into a career which one really dislikes." The tests are entirely voluntary and involve no grades. Among the occupations considered in these tests of inclination and ability are those of lawyer, librarian, nurse, physician, teacher, particularizing in various branches, as English, mathematics, physical science, social science, and so on, or teacher in general; artist, author, dentist, saleswoman, office work, all kinds of social work, secretary, Y. W. C. A. or church worker, and housewife or married woman.

Dr. Stumberg spoke briefly in his own happy vein, and Dr. Gregg told a little of her history researches for Lindenwood.

The four class presidents were called on to reply to the toast, "What Lindenwood Means to Me," and it seemed the college means much to all of them and their associates. Jean Kirkwood's theme was, "A Year Under New Rules." Margaret Keck spoke on, "The Y. W. C. A., a Campus Necessity."

BIRTHS

"Izzy," as she still signs herself, although now for some years the wife of Mr. L. M. McMahon, of Overton, Texas (Isabel Johnson, A. B., 1926), tells of her sturdy son, Thomas Carter, who arrived last December 8, and who has the champion weight of all Lindenwood babies. He tipped the scales, when he was born, at 11 pounds, 14 ounces.

Mrs. Harry G. Waltner (Ruth Laitner, 1923-24) writes from their home in Jefferson City, Mo., of a "brand-new son," Harry George III, who arrived early in February. He is the first boy in the family, the oldest members of which are twin daughters, Barbara and Beverly, who will be seven in July. A third daughter, Lillian, is now five years old. Mr. Waltner is Assistant Attorney General in Jefferson City, and his wife is a lawyer, too, having taken a course, after leaving Lindenwood, in the Kansas City School of Law. Passing the State Bar examinations at the same time her husband did (1928), she worked in the office with him for almost two years. But since July, 1929, when the twins came, she has found sufficient work "trying to administer law and order" in her own household. Mrs. Waltner says "I enjoy the contact with Lindenwood and its students which the Bulletin gives."

"Launching," with a picture of a baby pilot at the wheel, is the caption from a pseudo-newspaper clipping which has set everyone laughing who received it. The "launching" is that of little Stephanie Lee Freeman, March 28, at Greenwich, Conn. "Her owners," it is stated, are Captain and Mrs. R. B. Freeman (Evelyn Walker, 1930-31), whose home address is High Ridge Road, Stamford, Conn. "Her gross tonnage," says this precious comment, "is 8 lb. 9 oz. and the overall length is 21 inches. She appears to be a fine seaworthy craft with sturdy, well rounded spars, a smooth graceful bottom, a full waist well

forward, plenty of beam, and not too much overhang to the stern." The young mother's mother, Mrs. A. A. Walker, writes also:

"We also have a little grandson, Larkin Calvert Smith III, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Smith, Jr. (Meri Lee Walker, 1927-28), of date October 25, 1935."

Little Susan Cameron Hood, who arrived in this world March 24, sends an artistic card of herself in a bassinet, in the home of the Lonnie Hoods. Her mother was Miss Jean Cameron (1927-29, Certificate in Oratory). The Lonnie Hoods live at 4722 Vista street, Long Beach, Calif.

"The Book of Life has opened for Barbara Lee," say the cards announcing the advent of this little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Enlow (Dorothy Isabelle Taylor, B. S. 1930), on April 5, at their home in Washington, Pa.

A baby with an ancestry surely is little Kathryn Allene, who arrived September 11, 1935, the daughter of Mrs. Cyrus Leland Finley (Jane Piper, 1926-27), of Arkansas City, Kans., and the grand-daughter of Mrs. A. S. Piper (Kathryn Dickinson, 1904-06), of Enid, Okla. Will little Kathryn Allene be a Lindenwood College student, or will she be a Lindenwood College student?

Sharmion Margaret is the pretty name of the little daughter who "arrived safely," says a "babygram," at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Simpson, Jr., (Margaret Janeway, 1928-29), in Muskogee, Okla., on April 3, weighing eight and one-half pounds. This is a beautiful "wire," all embellished with roses.

From Norman, Okla., comes a pink and blue cradle card, saying, "I'm here,"—the little daughter named Anne Dorow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Hamill (Barbara Ringer, B. S. in Home Economics, 1932). She came into this world April 8, a little girl weighing 9 pounds, 2 ounces, who certainly will be an addition to Lindenwood some day.

Another baby boy came February 26 to grace the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dalton W. Schreiber (Elizabeth Tracy, A. B. 1929, winner of Scholarship), of St. Louis. His mother writes, "I am looking forward to the Homecoming house-party, and to seeing you all again and renewing old acquaintances."