

Hail To
Lindenwood's
May Queen

LINDEN BARK

Welcome
Radio Conference
Visitors

LINDEN BARK, TUESDAY APRIL 20, 1948

CAROLYN COONS TO REIGN OVER 30th MAY FETE

Radio Meet To Be Held Here Friday

Delegates from colleges, universities and civic groups in Illinois and the St. Louis area will arrive on the campus Friday to participate in the second annual Lindenwood Radio Conference. Acceptances have now been received from Harris Teachers College, St. Louis University, Westminster College, Washington University, Principia, Shurtleff College, St. Louis Radio Council, St. Louis Art Museum, St. Louis Public Library, A di-Visual Department of St. Louis Public Schools, the KMOX Radio Workshop, Radio Stations KWK, KMOX, KFUD, KXOK, KSD, and KXLW, University City Public Schools, Granite City Public Schools, Webster Groves Public Schools, Ferguson High School, and McKinley High School.

Principal speaker of the conference will be Dr. Keith Tyler, director of radio education, Ohio State University, who will speak on "Radio in the Re-Education of Germany." Dr. Tyler will be introduced by Philip J. Hickey, superintendent of instruction of the St. Louis Public Schools.

A panel discussion will be held in the afternoon on the question "Is Radio of Age?" Chairman will be Dr. Robert Bouling, dean of admissions at Washington University, and members of the panel will include Miss Margaret Fleming, consultant in radio, Harris Teachers College; Ray Dady, manager Radio Station KWK, St. Louis; Harry Renfro, public relations director, KXOK, St. Louis, and Dr. Keith Tyler. A welcome to the delegates will be given by Dr. Franc McCluer, president of Lindenwood, preceding the panel discussion. Following the panel discussion a tea for delegates to the conference will be given in the Memorial Arts Building with members of Sigma Tau Delta and Alpha Psi Omega hostesses.

A pre-conference session for members of the radio classes at Lindenwood will be held in the morning. Edward Breen, manager of Radio Station KXFL, Waterloo, Ia., and Joe DuMond, manager of Radio Station KXFL, Waterloo, Ia., will confer with the students on the subject "So You Want a Career in Radio." The advisory committee on radio includes Miss Martha May Boyer, chairman, Dr. Sigmund A. E. Betz, Miss Betty Isaacs, Miss Juliet McCrory, and Dr. Alice Parker.

Jo Ann O'Flynn To Be Student President; Other Officers Nominated At Chapel

Jo Ann O'Flynn of Owensboro, Ky., has been elected Student Government President for the school year 1948-49. Jo Ann or "Shorty" lives in Butler Hall and is president of Alpha Sigma Tau, the Junior Class, and was treasurer of the Athletic Association in 1945.

She is a member of Triangle Club, Press Club, Terrapin, the Instrumental Association, Linden Leaves Staff,

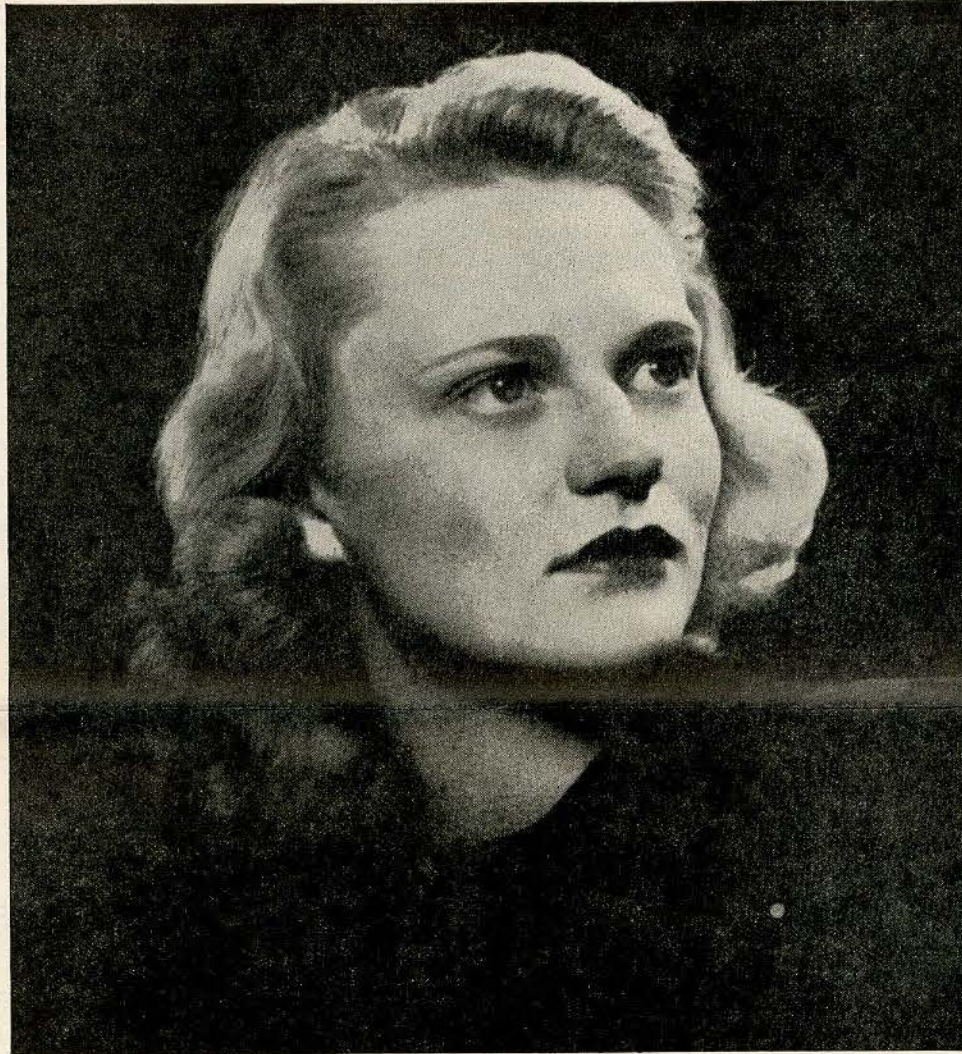
Other officers of the Student Government Association will be announced later.

Election of Vice President and Secretary-Treasurer of the Student Government will be held at noon today.

Nominees for Vice President are Casey Jones and Roberta Walters.

Secretary-Treasurer nominees are Frances Bauer, Joan Reid, and Butch Macy.

Her Majesty, The May Queen



Miss Carolyn Coons of Sioux City, Ia., who will reign over the thirtieth annual May Day activities.

Jeanne Gross Elected As Maid Of Honor

Carolyn Coons, a Senior from Sioux City, Ia., has been chosen by the Senior Class for Lindenwood's May Queen for 1948. She will be crowned at May Day ceremonies, May 8. Miss Coons is a member of Alpha Psi Omega and is majoring in speech and dramatics.

Jeanne Gross of St. Charles, Mo., was chosen by the Junior Class to be Special Maid of Honor to the queen. Miss Gross served as Sophomore attendant to the 1947 May Queen.

Barbara Carroll of Independence, Mo., and Margaret Groce of St. Charles, Mo., will serve as Senior attendants.

The Junior Class has chosen Betty Bivins of Pawhucka, Okla., and Mary Lu McNail of Zeigler, Ill., as the Junior attendants.

Jean Polley of Signal Mountain, Tenn., and Beverly Yarbrough of Renwick, Ia., will serve as Sophomore attendants.

The Freshman attendants are Mary Marlin of El Dorado, Ark., and Barbara Glasson of Waterloo, Ia.

The 1948 May Day activities will begin Friday evening, May 7, with a carnival presented by the Senior Class. The weekend activities will be climaxed Saturday evening at 8:30 with the crowning of Lindenwood's thirtieth May Queen. A dance in honor of the queen will be held immediately following the crowning ceremonies.

Miss Marilyn Mangum of Greenville, Tenn., was the 1947 May Queen.

Bishop Ivan Lee Holt Addresses Pan-American Program

Bishop Ivan Lee Holt of the Methodist Episcopal Church of St. Louis was the Vespers speaker for Pan-American Day, April 11.

Bishop Holt, who serves in a supervisory capacity over the Methodist churches in Central and South America, spoke on the vital need for cooperation between the Americas.

A Pan-American Day reception was held in the Library Club Rooms after the vesper service. The reception was sponsored by the International Relations Club and El Circulo Espanol.

Dr. Kottmeyer Tells Teachers' Institute Of Education In Germany

Dr. William Kottmeyer, director of research, St. Louis Public Schools, was guest speaker at Lindenwood's second annual Teachers Institute which was held here on April 10. His address was titled "Reading Problems."

Dr. S. A. E. Betz, Department of English, was chairman of the morning session which was held in the Library Club Room.

President McCluer brought greetings and introductions were made by Dr. Raymond Garnett, of the Department of Education.

After lunch, during a visiting hour members of the Lindenwood faculty were available for "informal discussion and renewing of friendship."

The discussion of the afternoon was led by members of the Institute. It concerned problems of elementary and high school teaching as seen by former Lindenwood students.

Dr. Betz is chairman of the faculty committee on teacher training. Other members are Dr. Garnett, Miss Kathryn Hankins, Miss Rachel Morris, and Dr. John Thomas.

Convention Memories Linger On; Vandenberg And Truman Nominees

Politics proved unpredictable, as always, at the Lindenwood Mock Political Convention which ended April 3 with nominations for President and Vice President of the United States.

The Republicans, who expected to have a difficult time picking a candidate from many hopefuls, nominated Arthur H. Vandenberg, Michigan Senator, on the first ballot. The Democrats voted five times to put in the supposedly secure Truman over strong Eisenhower opposition and stubborn resistance from supporters of Claude Pepper, Henry Wallace, and Ellis Arnall.

Neither party had much trouble choosing a vice-presidential nominee. Former Gov. Harold E. Stassen of Minnesota is the candidate for that office on the Republican slate, while Arnall, former governor of Georgia, was chosen to be President Truman's running mate.

In the Republican presidential balloting, Vandenberg received 191 1-2 votes; Stassen, 56 1-2; Thomas E. Dewey, 18 1-2, and Robert A. Taft, 13 1-2. Stassen's 239 votes gave him an easy victory over Earl Warren, California, (41) in the vice-presidential counting.

The Democrats required 137 votes for a simple majority and President Truman received just that number. Ninety-four votes went to Eisenhower, 17 1-2 to Pepper, and 24 1-2 to Wallace.

Following the nomination of Vandenberg, David Pausing, head of the caucus for the Michigan Senator, read a telegram from him. (He had previously been informed that Pausing planned to present him for nomination.)

"Deeply appreciate your fine compliment. But I have asked my friends not to present or support my name at Philadelphia. I am sure I can best serve my country by concluding my term in the Senate. Thanks nonetheless for your stimulating message. It is good for my morale."

The three-day convention was attended by 208 delegates, 77 women and 131 men, representing 47 colleges and universities in Arkansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Indiana, Oklahoma, Illinois, Kansas, Iowa, Michigan, Ohio, Virginia, Texas, Kentucky, South Dakota, Tennessee, and Massachusetts.

At the first session on Thursday afternoon each party began the organization of the permanent committees—Permanent Organization, Credentials, Platform, and Rules. In most cases membership remained the same as the assignments which had been made to the colleges before the delegates arrived on the campus. Linda Blakey, Democrat, and Audrey Mount, Republican, Lindenwood students who were National Chairmen of their parties, Continued on page 3.

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Miss L. C.—May We Present Spring

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la." A nice way to look at it, but do you? Do you take a gay, carefree outlook to the purdy flowers and the shiny grass? Do you sigh with ecstasy at being awakened by the sun at 6 a. m.? Why not? Spring—a reawakening; the only time you can enjoy between the cold winter and the hot summer and what do you do? You coop yourself up in the dorms and continue with the winter sports of bridge and cat-talk. Why not show off those new spring dresses by sitting in the swings or just taking a nice, long tramp over the golf course? Certainly the swings squeak—that's the glory of them—and of course the grass is wet—that's spring for you—but it won't hurt to get a bit of that feeble sunshine and catch up on the year's supply of sunburn and poison ivy. Come on, don't hide yourself in that smoke-filled room. Get out and really look spring in the face!

Yes—We Can

Do women have a place in politics? Many girls have asked that question after the student political conventions ended. The answer is yes, of course they do. The only problem is that women feel they are unable to compete with men in this field.

It is possible for women to become leaders or at least a strong force in politics. It is not the women who assume masculine attire and manner that are needed in this field, but women who can carry femininity and common sense into our political organizations.

Women are only resented in politics when they endeavor to assume masculine manner. With personality, charm, and cunning, American women can achieve an active and respected place in the male-dominated world of political science.

Worthwhile Idea

Every year there are numerous drives for collecting money for public welfare organizations. Each drive has many fine merits, but after a certain length of time, students begin to feel that every week will bring a new drive for donations to some group. If all these drives could be combined into one, and each student would pledge a certain amount to a Lindenwood Community Chest drive, the combined donations could be divided among the various groups. If properly administered, such a program would probably accomplish considerably more than the combination of all the individual ones.

Bark Barometer Of Campus Opinion

Poll Of Student Body Reveals Majority For Truman's Civil Liberties Program And Marshall Plan: Opinion Divided On Inflation Controls.

Many persons are of the opinion that students of women's colleges are not consistent in their ideas concerning national and international affairs. It is said they never give much thought to current issues, outside of fashion, and never know from one day to the next what they will say in their belief concerning this issue or that.

About a month ago the Linden Bark conducted a poll concerning the student beliefs on many of the current domestic and international issues of the world today. A second poll of the same questions has been taken. The results are almost identical.

1. Are you for or against President Truman's civil liberties program?

1st poll—For 66 2/3 per cent; against 33 1/3 per cent. 2nd poll—For 62 1/2 per cent, against 37 1/2 per cent.

2. Would you favor the Truman

Marshall plan for European aid or the modified Republican plan?

1st poll—Marshall Plan 78 per cent, Republican Plan 22 per cent; 2nd poll—Marshall Plan 93 per cent, Republican Plan 7 per cent.

3. Do you favor repeal of the Taft-Hartley Labor Act?

1st poll—Yes 43 per cent, No 57 per cent; 2nd poll—Yes 43 per cent, No 57 per cent.

4. Are you in favor of universal military training?

1st poll—Yes 66 2/3 per cent, No 33 1/3 per cent; 2nd poll—Yes 68 per cent, No 32 per cent.

5. Do you favor Truman's plan for inflation control?

1st poll—Yes 50 per cent, No 50 per cent; 2nd poll—Yes 68 per cent, No 32 per cent.

From The Office Of The Dean

From the Dean's office come announcements that have to do with the completion of the work for the year and commencement.

The Junior English exam will be held Monday, April 26, from 4 to 6 p. m. in Room 211. Students who have not obtained a copy of the spelling words for this exam may do so at any time from the Dean's office.

All students who expect to be in the academic procession and have not already signed for measurements of caps and gowns, should go to the Dean's office as soon as possible for this. Students also may come at any time to sign for the number of invitations they want for commencement if they have not done so.

"I am sure that most students will see the need from now on for eliminating outside activities. Many grades are not as high as they should be which indicates that the students are not devoting enough time to their studies. Academic records are of great importance and if too many outside interests interfere, it is impossible to maintain a good scholastic standing. Do not try to take more outside activities than you can accomplish and keep your college work on the highest level that you can achieve. There are only a few more weeks of school and any deficiencies must be made up by the close of this semester.

"In the friendliest way possible I am urging students to devote more time to their studies than they have been during the first half of this semester."

ALICE E. GIPSON

L. C. Designers To Display In St. Louis Fashion Revue Soon

Students in costume design at Stephens and Lindenwood Colleges jointly will present a fashion review of the best of the year's work to St. Louis designers and manufacturers at a luncheon on May 15 at the Club Caprice, Hotel Sheraton, St. Louis.

The fashion show will be sponsored by the St. Louis Fashion Creators, an organization of over 110 St. Louis manufacturers of junior and misses fashions. The showing will include dresses, sportswear, formals, suits and lingerie, representing a cross-section of the year's work by the students. A committee, consisting of fashion magazine editors and professional designers, will select outstanding work in the presentation for recognition.

This is the second year in which the St. Louis Fashion Creators have sponsored this plan. This market is very interested in young design talent, and many manufacturers now have on their staffs of designers young college graduates from the schools in this midwestern area.

All students are invited to attend and bring along their friends to see the excellent work these costume design students have done in creative fashion design. Admission is by reservation only, and luncheon tickets will be sold at the door for \$2.25.

Approximately 70 Lindenwood students will participate in the spring style show to be held Wednesday evening, May 12, at 7:30 p. m. in the Auditorium. Each of these students will show garments which she constructed or designed and constructed.

Madame Lyolene, fashion consultant for Lindenwood, will arrive this Saturday for a month's visit on the campus.

ALL BARK AND NO BITE

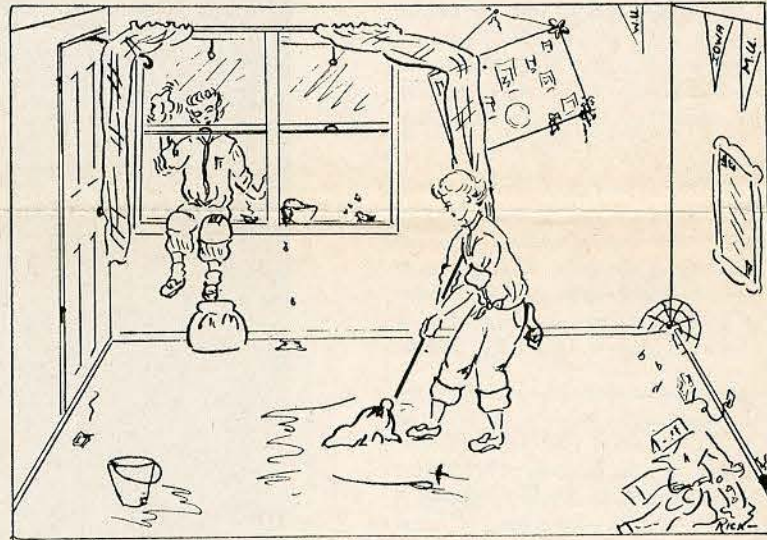
By Janet Brown

At last we can make a safe prediction—spring has arrived (watch it turn cold Tuesday!) How do we know—not by the little buds popping out, not the little birds twiping, not by the little girls walking lazily and reluctantly to class, for these time-worn prophets have been known to make mistakes, but by the clean and shining windows in evidence in many dorms. Nature is not infallible, but the domestic housefrau, hidden deep under layers of pseudo-intelligence in the Lindenwood lady, never makes a mistake. When an L. C. ite cleans her room, scrubs the floors and polishes the windows, then we know it's safe to predict spring.

The long-awaited Junior-Senior Prom has come and gone, and proved well worth the time and trouble. The dinner was wonderful and the Gym—now would never know that it sufficed for basketball, modern dance, and everything under the sun—its miraculous transformation into Central Park was something out of this world. A wonderful week end for Seniors to treasure, and for Juniors to look forward to a repeat.

What next? It's just too late at night to be funny or serious! Ah yes—Linden Laurels of the week to the new Student Council officers—looks as if next year's slate will be as good as this year's has been. We tend to forget one thing, though—no student council can operate successfully without the full cooperation of all the students. In the front of our beloved little yellow handbooks is a pledge—a pledge that every student should re-read each time she is tempted to break a rule. Sure, some of the rules seem a little ridiculous, but the adult manner of dealing with this is to attempt to change that rule into a more sensible one; not to break it gaily and gleefully. So let's make a little pledge to ourselves—we can make Lindenwood a great school, if we try.

At long last the dining room tables have been arranged to suit everyone—it's fun to meet new people, but in this mad rat race we laughingly term college life, when one seldom sees one's friends, it will be pleasant to look forward to dinner hours spent renewing old acquaintances. An arbitrary arrangement is valuable in that



Echoes of the convention still linger in the continued interest in politics and the realization that Lindenwood has much to learn. However, most of us feel that the delegates acquitted themselves well and made a good showing. While a few of the younger girls carried out those prophecies made by certain eminent members of the staff—most of us proved to the doubters that our minds were on the business at hand. It has sometimes seemed a shame that when the students do try to behave in an adult manner, they receive a set-back from those most expected to aid them on. A pity—but one becomes adapted to a certain amount of disillusionment.

we undoubtedly meet new people, but it inevitably brings together clashing personalities. This columnist has been lucky all year—praise Allah! Perhaps another year the arrangements could be decided first semester—with tables changing every two weeks, thereby speeding up the getting-acquainted process and leaving the second semester free for dinner with the friends of one's own choice.

New and varied activities accompany the season. The annual spring horse show—teams practicing madly, the usual uproar. Invertebrate Zoo class has been field-tripping madly, wading around in mud and slime to catch wee, small animals that wiggle. The beginning bugology classes are becoming adapted to green and pink pigs—the squeamish ones even learning to conceal a shudder.

Attention All Sunshine Addicts Baby Oil To Replace Red Flannels

Each year when shorts are resurrected from the drawer, baby oil from the shelf and sunglasses from their case, it's sunbathing time. But not until May 1, says the Infirmary, going on the theory that red flannels should be retained until the traditional entrance of spring.

For the benefit of those who have been unable to read the L. C. handbook in past seasons, a special Braille edition has been issued with sections dealing on where not to get a tan. It does not recommend dorm roofs, the reservoir, or the middle of the riding ring.

Like a good many other things, sunbathers can be divided into three parts: Those who tan, those who can't and those who keep trying anyway. The golf course will soon be the scene of action for all those who can get lifeguard tans. "Peelers" and "frecklers" are urged to try the "New Look" complete with parasols.

May 1 will soon be here. In the meantime, in case of emergency, try a trip to Florida or a good strong sun lamp.

THE CLUB CORNER

Ten students were pledged to Kappa Pi, honorary art fraternity, at a recent meeting. They will become members after another semester's work with an S average in art and M in other subjects. The girls are Eloise Batts, Pat Grove, Genola Jo Bellrose, Betty Dearing, Nancy Boyd, Donna Gow, Jayne Collins, Patti Roberts, Audrey Ballard, and Beverly Pannell.

Delta Phi Delta members plan to hear one of the operas presented by the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York when the group comes to St. Louis in May.

The ten members of Mu Phi Epsilon are working on the music for their annual concert which will be given at Vespers on April 25. Initiation services were held April 16 for four pledges, Lucy McCluer, Irma McCormac, Louise Gordon, and Mary Jo Sweeney.

Non-members who made E or S in an English course during the first semester were honored by Sigma Tau Delta at a tea on April 8. In the receiving line were Miss Alice Parker, sponsor of the organization, and the officers, Mimi Reilly, Coy Payne, Jane Morrisey, and Esther Parker.

A Pan-American Day reception held after Vespers on April 11 was sponsored jointly by El Circulo Espanol and the International Relations Club. Students were given the opportunity to meet Bishop Ivan Lee Holt of the Methodist Church, who had been the speaker of the evening.

Press Club members will have dinner in St. Louis soon and afterward tour the City Jail, Morgue, and a radio station.

The Music Box

The Lindenwood Orchestra will present its last concert of the year on next Monday at 7 p. m. in Roemer Auditorium. The program will include: Largo, from Xeres, by Handel; Aria, Dove Sona, from Marriage of Figaro, by Mozart, featuring Elizabeth Becker, soprano; Symphony No. 40 in G minor, by Mozart; Shadows at Dusk, by Lucette Stumberg; Tannhauser March, by Wagner. Miss Stumberg's number was written as a requirement for the class in orchestration and will be conducted by her on the program.

Lucette Stumberg, pianist, will present a Senior Recital for her Bachelor of Music degree, this evening at 7 in Roemer Auditorium. Those selections which she will play include: Prelude and Fugue, A minor, by Bach-Liszt; Thirty-Two Variations on an Original Theme, C minor, by Beethoven; Three Mazurkas, by Chopin; Two Waltzes, by Chopin; Toccata, by Ravel; Shurwood Mountain, by Arthur Farwell, and Rhapsody No. 15, by Liszt.

Two Lindenwood students, Barbara Watkins and Lucette Stumberg, were winners of the Young Artists Contest sponsored by the Women's Society of the St. Louis Symphony. They will participate in a program to be given in Brown Hall at Washington University on May 5.

Prof. Tull Addresses Student Convocation

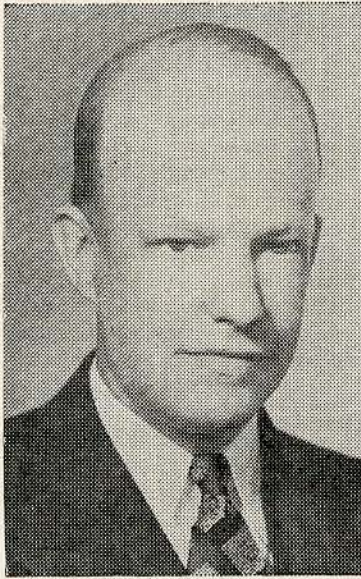
Professor Clyde Tull, head of the Department of English at Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Ia., and Mrs. Tull were speakers at the Convocation last Thursday.

Dr. Elizabeth Dawson and Miss Betty Isaacs, members of the Lindenwood English Department, are former students of Mr. Tull. At Cornell, he began "The Husk," a literary magazine in which the poetry and prose of present students and alumni is published.

In the afternoon the Tulls were guests of honor at a tea sponsored by the Poetry Society. Members of Sigma Tau Delta and the Press Club were invited.

Conferences were held Friday afternoon with students who had written prose and poetry. Later at a joint meeting of Sigma Tau Delta, Poetry Society, and Press Club, editorial policies were discussed for a Lindenwood magazine similar to "The Husk."

Radio Speakers



Dr. Keith L. Tyler



Speakers who will address the Lindenwood Radio Conference: Left to right, Edward Breen, Ray Dady, Miss Marguerite Fleming, Joe DuMond, Harry Renfro.

THE LINDEN LEAVES ARE WHISPERING

By Dot Steiner

Pat Patton, as of Sunday, is sporting an S.A.E. pin, the owner of which is a Bostonian. Good luck to you and Kritz Pat!!

Another lucky gal is Miss Gail Leeb, who is now the proud possessor of someone's Kappa Sig pin. Congratulations!

Betty Brandon was lucky in one respect while home, and very unlucky in another. Ask her about Bobby—then look at her chin.

The choir tour was quite eventful for Mary Lou Kent, who claims she fell down the steps. Also for Mary DeVries, who finds it a bit difficult to talk.

Nylene Vandbeigh has really been hitting some good ones in golf class. She appeared in shorts on the coolest day of the spring, but we still love her.

Congratulations are in order and all the luck in the world to Mrs. Don Woods formerly Janie Hansen (she's the cute blond who lived on third Sibley).

SEEN ON THE BEATEN PATH . . . Lorraine Peck with Howbert . . . Anne Garner with a sexy voice . . . Suzie Love reluctantly watching the heart-beat of that cute little frog . . . June McDonald pulling a fainting act in the Gym . . . Marilyn Maddux with five hamburgers . . . Marjorie Moehlenkamp playing aunt twice . . . Three lucky gas! headed for the Kentucky Derby . . . Ellie Walton trying to vamp a captured rebel . . . Shirley Payton really looking chic with her new haircut . . . Everyone enjoying the water pageant . . . Here's hoping "Butch" gets her cast off soon . . . Barb Sprengle running around tables . . . Parks driving herself wild at the horse show . . . Everyone suffering with spring fever . . . Me getting awful tired of this typing . . . That's all for now.

Better watch out
cause
Dottie gets about



presided at the meetings.

Charles Sheehan, Democrat, from St. Louis University, and Arthur Stoup, University of Kansas City Republican, were elected permanent chairmen of the two parties at the evening sessions of the convention.

President Truman's civil rights bill proved to be the main point of disagreement as both parties met to draft platforms. The Democrats, after heated discussion, said only that they "believe that racial and religious minorities should share the rights that are guaranteed by our Constitution to all American citizens." The Republican party endorsed anti-lynching laws and favored "the principle of fair employment practices as a long range program to insure civil liberties." Both sides were for prohibiting a poll tax as the prerequisite for voting for federal officers.

Sophomores Entertain Seniors At Skating Party

Sophomores entertained Seniors at an informal party on April 9. There were many stiff bones the next day due to roller skating the night before. Bridge and various other games were played and refreshments were served. Butler Gym was the scene of the affair.

Parents Invited To Visit Campus On May 9

Traditional May Day plans have been modified somewhat this year and the time extended to include Parents' Day on Sunday, May 9.

The program consists of a worship service at 11 a. m. in Roemer Auditorium, at which the Rev. Dr. James W. Clarke, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, and president of the College's Board of Directors, will speak, dinner for the visiting parents with their daughters, and a reception in the Fine Arts Building from 3:00 to 5:00. The reception will give the parents an opportunity to meet members of the faculty.

'Up In Central Park' Is Theme Of Annual Junior-Senior Prom

Juniors and Seniors with their dates danced to the smooth music of Russ David and his orchestra at the Junior-Senior prom, "Up in Central Park," April 17. This affair was a dinner dance. Dinner was served in Ayres dining hall at 8 p. m. Music for dancing started at 9:30 p. m. in Butler Gym. Decorations followed the theme with the setting as a park. Umbrella tables surrounded the dance floor and the band played from a platform fixed as a park bandstand.

Jo Ann O'Flynn, president of the Junior Class, headed the affair. Key workers for the various committees were: Menu and Refreshments, Dolores Thomas and Marie Heye; Decorations, Jane Foust, Nancy Boyd and Helen Ray; Invitations, Suzy Martin; Programs, Jean Gross.

Of All Things

DAFFYNITIONS—Experience: What you get when you're looking for something else . . . G.I. Haircut: A circle of hair with white sidewalls . . . Diet: The triumph of mind over platter . . . Salt Shaker: A sailor shooting craps . . . Forger: A man who makes a name for himself . . . Mischievous: An Indian chief's daughter . . . Fiancee: A young lady with bride ideas . . . Mushroom: A place to hold hands . . . Economical wife: One who uses only 30 candles on her 40th birthday cake . . . Public Speaking: Something which people, though unaccustomed to, still do.

The modern girl adores spinning wheels, but she wants four of them and a spare.

Professor (in the middle of a joke): "Have I told you this one before?"
Class in chorus: "Yes."
Professor: "Good, then maybe you'll understand it this time."

Many a woman thinks she bought a gown for a ridiculous price when in reality she bought it for an absurd figure.

It doesn't take long to make you hard-boiled after you've been in hot water a few times.

STRAND

LINDEN BARK STRAND AD
Tues-Wed' Apr. 20-21
Dennis Morgan in
BAD MEN OF MISSOURI
with Jane Wyman, Wayne Morris
also
James Cagney in
EACH DAWN I DIE
with George Raft
Thurs-Fri-Sat. Apr. 22-23-24
In Glorious Technicolor!
John Wayne in
TYCOON
with Laraine Day
Sun-Mon-Tues. Apr. 25-26-27
Continuous Sunday from 2
Filmed in Technicolor!
June Haver in
SCUDDA-HOO SCUDDA-HAY!
with Lon McCallister
Wed-Thurs. Apr. 28-29
Errol Flynn in
ESCAPE ME NEVER
with Ida Lupino, Eleanor Parker
Fri-Sat. Apr. 30-May 1
2 Features - 2
John Hodiak in
THE ARNELO AFFAIR
with George Murphy, Frances Gifford
also Pat O'Brien in
RIFLE RAFF
with Anne Jeffreys

Rolla Miners' Glee Club To Present Concert Here April 30

The Missouri School of Mines Glee Club will present a concert at Lindenwood on April 30. It will be the first concert ever to be given by this organization away from Rolla since its organization in 1941. The group will be under the direction of Miss C. H. Black, and accompaniment will be provided by Miss Ruth Cagg. After the program a dance will be given for the members of the Glee Club.

Bark Staff To Go To MCAN Convention

Members of the Linden Bark staff will attend the Missouri College Newspaper Association Convention at the University of Missouri in Columbia, Mo., May 7. Janet Brown, eminent Lindenwood journalist and president of the association, will preside over the business meeting which will be held in the morning.

Following the business meeting, a luncheon will be held at which Frank Martin, Jr., former war correspondent, will be the speaker. The Bark staff will attend a banquet held by the association that evening.

..Flowers for all occasions..

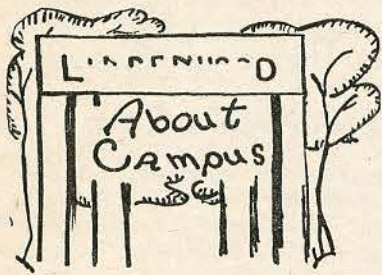
Parkview Gardens

Flowers Telegraphed

103 N. Main
PHONE 1947

1925 W. Randolph
PHONE 214





By Emily Heine

Practice your best social smile, dig out your afternoon dresses, and brush up on the techniques of the R.S.V.P.—the spring tea is with us again. As inevitable at Lindenwood as the April rains, the annual affairs deluge the campus in much the same way, but the effect is more pleasing. A word to the wise on the subject of "floating." It is a gentle art commonly practiced at these Lindenwood gatherings and has nothing whatsoever to do with Terrapin.

Speaking of Terrapin—and who isn't these days—wasn't that a wonderful water pageant? Although the swimmers may have been worried about anything from Willie Viertel losing her batteries to Jeane Sebastian's capacity for blowing water a la whale, outwardly they remained calm, relaxed, and—to the envy of the spectators—cool.

Other envy on campus—of the Juniors and Seniors, who amassed the most unbelievable-but-wonderful collection of special permissions in connection with their Prom.

Advertisement: For efficient and cheerful disposal of insignificant items, including laundry cases, see Martha Murrill, 202 Ayres. Guaranteed to make a big hit with United States Post Office Department, Bell Telephone Company and any Lindenwood student to whom the article belongs.

Those labor-saving Bendixes are fascinating, as well. We hereby open a contest for the best story in connection with the use of one of them. Another contest that you super-sleuths might like to enter deals with interesting problem of Dean Gipson, the Mandolin Player. We want to hear more about these hidden talents.

With the posting of the final examination schedule we at last realize that the end of the year is in sight—but in feeble protest we mutter to the faculty in general, "Stop pushing!"

Dr. McCluer To Address Students At MacAllister

On April 20, Dr. McCluer will be convocation speaker at MacAllister College, St. Paul, Minn. The address, which will be broadcast, will concern "Higher Education and Citizenship."

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Miss JoAnn O'Flynn of Ownesboro, Ky. president of the Lindenwood Student Government Association for 1948-49.

Lindenwood Choir Returns From Week's Tour In Mid-west States

Thirty-one members of the Lindenwood Choir have returned after a week long concert tour which took them into Nebraska, Ia. The girls were accompanied by Milton Rehg, choir director, and Miss Lela Williams, head resident of Sibley Hall. Traveling by bus, the choir left on April 7 and returned to the campus on April 14. Sixteen concerts were given in 14 cities. In Des Moines, Ia., they presented a radio concert on April 12.

Cities where concerts were given are Jefferson City, Mo.; Mexico, Mo.; Moberly, Mo.; Brunswick, Mo.; Richmond, Mo.; Kansas City, Mo.; St. Joseph, Mo., Omaha, Neb.; Council Bluffs, Ia.; Atlan

Radio Class Finds Politics Is Unfair Competition

The class in radio music was faced with some stiff competition during the political conventions. In order not to miss Senator Taft's speech on Saturday morning, the radio production and radio music classes worked overtime to rehearse and record the Children's Theatre of the Air Program Friday. Right in the middle of the transcription, while Kerplunk the tadpole was fighting it out with his rival Chug to the accompaniment of appropriate music written especially for the occasion, what should come drifting in through the open windows but the strains of "Happy Days Are Here Again." This so unnerved the actors that there was a big chunk of that most undesirable commodity, silence, in the recording. Needless to say, the next transcription was made with the windows closed, warm but quiet.

THE CAMPUS HALL OF FAME



The Bark staff proudly nominates for its April candidate to the Hall of Fame—Dottigail Roberts of Chester, Ill. home economics major, Dotty is in great demand now for her ability to forecast the menu in the dining room. This year she has been busy leading the activities of the Senior Class as its president, and working on the Linden Leaves as photography editor.

Active in many campus organizations, Dottigail is vice president of the Home Economics Club, a member of the Student Christian Board, Athletic Association, Encore Club, Future Teachers of America, League of Women Voters, Illinois Club and Press Club, of which she was treasurer in 1946-47. Well-liked by all students as well as her fellow Butletites, Dotty was elected to the 1948 Popularity Court. If you're curious about her plans for the future, take a glance at the third finger of her left hand and put your mind at ease. Best wishes from the Bark staff for a happy, and successful marriage, Dottigail!

'Stars On The Sea' Proves Enticing Review By Terrapin Club

Terrapin, the honorary swimming club, presented its annual water pageant last Wednesday and Thursday in the Butler pool. The program was divided into two parts: "The Sea," which was composed of "Over the Waves," "Fishing for the Moon," "The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea," and "How Deep is the Ocean"; and "The Sky," which was comprised of "Stanway to the Stars," "Stars in Your Eyes," "Moon Love," and "Stardust." The entire cast was presented in the finale—"It's a Grand Old Flag."

The title of the pageant was "Stars in the Sea," and it depicted a transition of civilization to marine life.

Those who participated were: Jody Viertel, Jennifer Sullivan, Jeane Sebastian, Lyn Lapp, Jean Gross, Caroline Fritschel, Betsie Bassett, Barbara Sprengle, Jo Hake, Mel Bemis, Willie Viertel, Alice Mack, Mickey Schwarting, Carol Hughes, Nancy Dana, Alice Smith, and Jean Gross. Carolyn Coons was the narrator, and Miss Ross and Miss Krautheim were the sponsors.

Pictures of the pageant will be available shortly for those who want them.

Philip Nagel's Daughter-In-Law Killed In Accident

Lindenwood students and faculty extend their condolences to Philip Nagel head custodian of Roemer Hall, whose daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Nagel, was killed recently in an automobile accident.

Annual Press Club Contest Entries Now Being Received

The annual Press Club publication contest is now open for entries, Suzy Martin, president of the club, has announced.

Every student is eligible, and may hand in as many entries as she desires. The entries must consist of articles used in student publications this year. This does not, however, include writing for the Linden Bark Literary Supplement.

The winner of this contest will receive an award of \$5. May 6 has been set as the deadline date, so students are urged to start collecting their best articles and hand them in at the Journalism Office. The author's name should be placed on each article.

College Contributes \$400 To Red Cross

Lindenwood faculty and students have contributed approximately \$400 to the 1948 Red Cross drive. This is announced by Guy C. Motley, secretary of the College, who said the contributions are now being tabulated.

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The Weather Is My Fate

By Mary Anne Merten, '51

WORRY! Worry! Worry! That is the life of the farmer. He toils from sunrise to sunset, never knowing if his hard labors will bring him anything but heartache and more worry. His troubles first begin in the fall when he prepares to plant his crop. The field is either so dry that the grain blows away, or it is too wet to get into with the machinery. Next comes the hard, cruel winter, which sometimes is not cruel enough. Near the first of the year one can hear a group of farmers talking about the lack of moisture to help the crops grow in the spring. Then spring approaches and by some strange luck the crop has greened out. Now the farmers have to talk about a late freeze. Day after day one hears of the coming frost that is to be the worst in ten years. But somehow again the crop survives. June comes, and the crop (we will use wheat as an example), stands golden yellow, waving in a gentle breeze. The farmers are busily getting the combines and tractors ready for the harvest. As evening draws near, dark clouds gather in the west. Next comes the beating rain and hail. All the farmer and his family can do is stand by and watch their money crop for the year being beaten into the ground. Watching this horrible sight, the wife can think of nothing but the long nights of worry she and her husband will go through, not knowing if they can survive another year without mortgaging the farm. Rain and hail is only one of the worries of the farmer. He may watch his corn patch literally burn up under the hot July and August sun. There again he can do nothing but pray that God will give him the faith and patience to face another year of hard labor. But every year there are those families who have had all their faith burned out of them by endless hours of labor that have gained them nothing. These poor people move to towns and cities to be swallowed up with the rest of the day-laborers and slum-dwellers. Once a farmer has given up his land he very seldom gains enough capital to start anew in farming.

above water, but day by day more and more needed food is reaching the starving.

The weather has had more effect on my life than any other factor in the world. I was born during the crash of 1929. My parents, having been married only two years, had to plan carefully for my coming. The lean years were upon the farmers of Kansas. Since the price of wheat was sliding down more every day, they had no money crop. Even with these troubles I consider myself very lucky for having been born into a farm family. No matter what the weather, there is always something that can be raised on the farm to feed the family. I have been able to have all the milk, vegetables, and meat needed to build my body into the strong structure it is. With this also comes security because land is security. If one can keep the land there will always be a living. To an outsider farming may seem the biggest gamble of all because of one's laying to depend upon the unpredictable weather for crops. It is a gamble! But that deep-down feeling within one's self of belonging to and having the power of something larger than oneself will always make up for the endless years of worry and hard labor. That will be my happiness through life.

All my life I have wanted to marry a farmer and next year I shall. We both are fully aware that we have a long life of work ahead of us. We shall always have our needs but it is the fulfilling of our wants that will make our marriage worth while. When the wheat crop is good we will be able to save for the bad years and also be able to improve our farm. We will then have the money to enlarge the barn so that it can hold more cattle. Or with the money from a good crop of oats I can have rooms for the children put in the upstairs of the house. As we grow older we will want to be able to send our children to college and also to provide for them a start in life. These things we have set as our goal in life.

Linda's going A-Playing

a parody on

Corinna's going A-Maying

By Emily Heine, '50

GET up, get up for shame, the blooming morn

Your empty pillow struggles to adorn.

Watch how your roommate scrubs her fair Sleep-clouded face, and combs her hair:

Get up, sweet slug-a-bed, and see How glad my day's first smile will be.

Most other girls are up without protest Above an hour since; yet you not dressed; Nay! not so much as out of bed?

When all your friends have goodbyes said And gone along to class, it's sin

To let such idling keep you in,

Since your five hundred sisters on this day Awoke and did time's call obey.

Rise and put on a sweater and a skirt

Or come forth, like your father, in the shirt You took from him. And pay no heed

To powder—it you do not need.

Fear not to things around you strew No one will pick them up save you.

Too bad in such a state this room is kept. Until you come with broom it goes unswept.

Get up. As this I speak, the beams Are dancing on your head. Your dreams Are gone with Morpheus to the shade.

Oh, try no longer to evade Your tasks. Wash, dress, and if you're brief in staying,

Few hours will be until we go a-playing.

The Fantasy Of A Farm Freak

By Letitia Jane Kneen, '51

FARM life is the only kind of life. At least it's the only kind I know. The time will doubtless come when I will even more fully appreciate my experiences on the farm—doubtless. Thoreau, who retired to Walden Pond for two years, has nothing on me who have spent eighteen years, seven months, and three weeks at Lone Oak Farm. I have long been a "back-to-nature" enthusiast, but I have reason to believe that I have gone too far back. Ah, the country—I've found in it an atmosphere of sunshine and fresh air for happy, healthy people far away from the hustle and bustle of the city. My Uncle Herbert, who lived on a farm all his life, died of loneliness at the age of thirty-two. To further illustrate this adventurous life, I would like to relate an incident that I remember most clearly.

The birth of a two-headed calf presented more of a problem than a phenomenon. Previous to the surprising event, we had chosen Clara Belle for the name of the coming arrival. An additional head put us in a quandary for another name. After much lengthy debate, we chose Clara and Belle as the two best one. The calf caused a great deal of bitterness between my younger brother and sister. Even though the calf had two heads, the children both wanted the same one. When the task of feeding the calf developed into a perplexing situation, Mother, who had become quite attached to Clara and Belle, had the calf moved into our kitchen. She would heat two bottles of milk at regular intervals three times a day, and each time carefully test the temperature of the liquid. This, however, soon became an irksome task.

But the life of Clara and Belle was not altogether a pleasant one. In her four discontented eyes, I could see that she had many troubles of her own. Since the other farm animals hunted her, Clara and Belle had to become friends. This was quite difficult because there were so many important matters on which they disagreed. Clara was especially fond of alfalfa while Belle found this type of nourishment most repulsive. Indigestion was usually the result. By the time our calf had developed to maturity and to a cow, my father decided that Clara and Belle would never make a suitable product for deep freeze. It was his inspiration to sell her to a circus to be used in a sideshow with the hope of promoting higher education. Mother had ceased to show any affection and condemned the cow as a nuisance. Even the children didn't mind the thought of losing Clara and Belle, for the excitement caused by the oddity no longer existed. My attitude was one of indifference because, after reading an article on the appalling number of existing abnormalities, I decided that Clara and Belle was nothing to be especially proud of. Since there were none who vetoed the plan, arrangements for Clara and Belle's departure were made.

After the Barnum and Bailey Circus truck hauled our cow away, we again settled down to a normal life. The next month we received a telegram from the circus. It read: "We regret to inform you of the death of Clara and Belle." The moral of this story is: Two heads are not better than one.

A Proud Head

By Beverly Waltner, '51

QUALITIES shown by the head of my ideal horse are majesty, pride, beauty, spirit, and intelligence. The broad, wide forehead between dark, fiery eyes, a small, fine muzzle with full flaring nostrils, and two tapering ears, well set and alert, form the princely head of a horse. The head is held high, gracefully arched. Nothing can outshine its beauty.

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First Day

By Alice Baber, '50

WHEN the "country kids" literally shed their wool underwear and battered tin lunch pails and entered Middleton's high school, Margaret Williams made an unspectacular entrance too. The town "grade school kids" wildly greeted each other and gathered in groups. On the rim of the activity Margaret listened eagerly to the comments.

"Let's go get our gym lockers."
"Be sure and get to Latin early so we can sit together."

A different voice said, "Are you uns taking general math?" The groups passed on.

Margaret turned to the fountain and bent over. Better look as if she were doing something, not just standing around. There was a bulletin board at the end of the hall. She wandered down to look at it. Some fellows came out from the gym, and Margaret hurried on upstairs. She felt shy and alone with no one around that she knew. For Margaret had been the only graduate from County School No. 4 last spring. She walked down the hall to her locker. Nearby another girl was opening her locker and taking some things out; so Margaret opened her locker too. Inside, the books, the blue ink, and the three sharpened pencils were all in the neatly arranged positions, as she had left them earlier in the morning. The other girl also looked lonesome; so Margaret smiled and said, "Hello." "Hi," answered the other girl without looking up, and then she rushed down the hall and disappeared into one of the rooms. Everyone else is busy, everyone else has friends, thought Margaret wistfully.

The bell to begin classes rang deafeningly in the empty hall. Soon everyone came drifting upstairs. Margaret got out her general science book and her mimeographed class schedule.

"Room 209—general science—Mr. Colson," she read. It was no trouble to find the room, for just a short time before in the beginning assembly Mr. Wilson the principal, had explained the number system of the rooms. Margaret went inside the general science lab. It soon filled with freshmen students. The veterans of Middleton's grade school threw pencils at each other and laughed loudly. In order to be doing something too, Margaret opened her book and looked at the names already written there. First of all Williams, then Margaret Williams. She wondered how John had felt the first day. Her thoughts were interrupted by a few latecomers who slid into their desks just as Mr. Colson strode into the room.

"Just call me 'Coach,'" Mr. Colson's booming voice greeted them. "Now to give us an idea of how many schools are represented here, each one of you stand and give your name and grade school."

In the first row were some girls from County School No. 3, then Margaret. In the last three rows were the teacher-wise students of Middleton's grade school. They let it be known that they knew better than to sit near the front!

Bells rang and classes went on. Finally an extra long bell sounded for noon. The "town kids" took off on bicycles while the "country kids" congregated in

the gym. Margaret took in her sack of lunch. She knew enough to bring her lunch in a sack because John had never carried a tin pail after he came into Middleton. The girls were sitting at one end of the bleachers, and Margaret joined them. The others were chattering along, when the conversation turned to Mr. Wilson. Margaret entered in enthusiastically.

"I like Mr. Wilson. He told me I should take world history because I said I always liked history. I taken American history last year and . . ." One of the other girls turned away and deliberately interrupted:

"Have you seen Tom lately?" The other girls began to talk about Tom.

Margaret swallowed a lump in her throat and stolidly got out another sandwich. Why didn't they want her to talk? Perhaps she shouldn't have broken in so casually, but everyone else did.

By this time the girls had taken out their apples and were crumpling up their sacks. They soon left. Margaret threw the rest of her lunch away. Already the boys were out on the gym floor playing basketball in their stocking feet.

Margaret went into the girls' locker room just as an influx of boisterous town girls took over the place. One of them lent the others her lipstick, and they all put on a new layer. Then fighting for mirror space, they combed their hair. Some country girls came in with dipping ice cream cones. As soon as the town girls left they too combed their hair. Margaret's braids, in a tight coil around her head, needed no combing.

The bell rang for assembly, and after another talk by Mr. Wilson, school was dismissed.

Like everyone else, Margaret walked the two blocks uptown. Mr. Olson, a neighbor, was supposed to pick her up. He was not in view on Main, street however. The door of Middleton's Drug Store stood invitingly open, so Margaret took a firm grip on her books and went in. Groups of hilarious boys and girls were waiting for booths. Margaret looked vainly for a seat. She turned to leave, but as she did so her elbow hit a stack of boxes. They rattled on the floor and scattered in all directions. The roar in the room diminished for a moment. As all eyes centered on Margaret, one of the boys cracked:

"Hey, Alfalfa Seed, why don't you look where you're goin'?"

Another boy laughed, and the girls simpered at each other. The druggist came back and started picking up the boxes. It was agony for Margaret to help him, even though the attention of those in the room had returned to their sodas and sundaes. Finally, when everything was in place, she made her way to the door. As she left, a boy mimicked, "Goodbye, Alfalfa Seed." She rushed into the street smothering a rush of tears.

Mr. Olson was just coming out of the nearby pool hall. She held back her tears and wiped her eyes before she caught up with him. As they walked to the car Mr. Olson said, "Well Maggie, how do you like high school?" She put her books in the back seat of the car.

"I think I'm going to like it," she said.

Eighteenth Century Poets As Hymn-Writers

By Lucy Anne McCluer, '49

THE eighteenth-century poets of England are well represented in *The Hymnal*, the hymnbook that we use in the Lindenwood College Chapel. Poems of such men as Alexander Pope, Joseph Addison, and William Cowper have been set to music and are in the present-day hymnbooks in American churches.

The author of "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken" is the Reverend John Newton. Newton was a wild youth, engaged in the slave trade. One day, when he was twenty-three years old, he began to pray while steering a ship through a gale that threatened at every moment to overwhelm it. He turned from infidelity to God, and he studied for the ministry. He was ordained and became curate of the Church in Olney, and during his years there, he became friendly with the poet, William Cowper. They together produced a book of hymns called, *The Olney Hymns*, which is one of the outstanding contributions of the eighteenth-century to the development of English hymnody. Of the three hundred and forty-eight hymns in this collection, Cowper wrote sixty-eight and Newton wrote two hundred eighty.

Five hymns by William Cowper are in *The Hymnal*. Of these five, probably the best known is "Oh! For a Closer Walk With God" which is a beautiful prayer-like poem.

"Oh! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!"

Joseph Addison, of the famous Addison and Steele partnership, is represented in *The Hymnal* by two hymns. His better known hymn is "The Spacious Firmament on High," which first appeared on August 23, 1712, in *The Spectator*, the periodical that he and Steele edited. The hymn was preceded by the following statement: "Faith and devotion naturally grow in the mind of every reasonable man who sees the impressions of Divine power, and wisdom in every object on which he casts his eye. The Supreme Being has made the best arguments for his own existence in the formation of the heaven and the earth, and these are arguments which a man of sense cannot forebear attending to, who is out of the noise and hurry of human affairs. The Psalmist has sung very beautiful strokes of poetry to this purpose in that exalted strain (Psalm 19). As such a sublime and bold manner of thinking furnishes very noble matter for an ode, the reader may see it wrought into the following one:

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim;
The unwearied sun, from day to day
Does his creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand."

Only one of Alexander Pope's writings is in this hymnbook. It is "Rise, Crowned With Light, Imperial Salem, Rise!" set to the tune, Russian Hymn, which was composed as the National Anthem of the old Russia by Alexis Lwoff. The last stanza of this hymn is:

"The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His Word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns!"

Charles Wesley and Isaac Watts are two great men who may not have contributed much to the general field of English Literature, but they have greatly influenced the growth of English hymnody. Charles Wesley collaborated with his brother, John, in writing hymns. Charles was the poet, and John the composer. Four thousand hymns were published in

their lifetime, and since their deaths, a book steward has discovered fourteen volumes of manuscript hymns in their handwritings in a small underground room, boarded up, in London. Both Charles and John were promoters of good music. John's singing rules, which he wrote for the religious group that he helped start, the Methodists, are interesting and could be well applied in our own chapel and vespers as well as church services:

1. Learn the tune.
2. Sing them as they are printed.
3. Sing all. If it is a cross to you, take it up and you will find a blessing.
4. Sing lustily and with a good courage.
5. Sing modestly. Do not bawl.
6. Sing in time. Do not run before or stay behind.
7. Above all, sing spiritually. Have an eye to God in every word you sing. Aim at pleasing him more than yourself, or any other Creature. In order to do this, attend strictly to the sense of what you sing, and see that your heart is not carried away with the sound, but offered to God continually."

Among Charles Wesley's hymns is "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," one of the fine hymns of the world. George Saintsbury says of it in his *History of English Prose*, "Of the two hundred and thirty-six words of the poem, all but thirty-six are monosyllables. The images are vivid and quickly drawn, its movement is swift and melodious, the lines are aglow with life. It is a perfect and immortal song." Wesley is represented in *The Hymnal* by fifteen of his hymns; among his other well-known ones are "Christ the Lord is Risen Today," "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing," "Love Divine, All Loves Excelling," and "Ye Servants of God."

Isaac Watts, known as the "Seraphic Doctor," ruled the sanctuary as no one else had done since David. Only the metrical versions of the Psalms were the material for congregational singing in his time, and we marvel at his great courage in substituting hymns of his own composition for the Psalms of David. Dr. Samuel Johnson, that great figure of the Age of Reason, says of Watts: "He has provided instruction for all ages—from those who are inspiring their first lessons, to the enlightened readers of Malebranche and Locke; he has left neither corporeal nor spiritual nature unexamined; he has taught us the art of reasoning and the science of the stars."

In his "Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun," Watts pioneered the missionary hymn. During his time, "missions" was not the popular subject that it is today. The world was large, then, and the people had not been aroused to preach the Gospel to everyone. His "Joy to the World," a most familiar Christmas hymn, is a "burst of prophetic triumph and missionary zeal." He put his verbs in the present tense, even though the great missionary movement of his century had not begun. His "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" is one of the most powerful hymns ever written. The original title of this hymn, written in the days when poets and authors tried to tell the whole story in the title, and people had time to stop and read lengthy titles, was "Caucifixion to the World by the Cross of Christ."

For a long time, worshipers in some churches would sing nothing else than Watts' hymns. We, of the present day, sing other hymns as well as those of Watts; yet his hymns are among the most popular. *The Hymnal* itself has twenty hymns of his, and three responses in acclamation.

Many other well-loved hymns, such as "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," "Come, Thou Almighty King," and "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," were written in the eighteenth-century. The authors of these hymns may not have been recognized by literary critics, but their contributions to the development of hymnody have become immortalized.

Markham Memorial

By Pat Schilb, '50

LET'S push the thoughts of spring vacation, new clothes, and seeing Tommy again out of our minds and think back several months. Do you remember the contribution you made at Thanksgiving and the toy you donated at Christmas for Markham Memorial? Did you really know why or to whom you were giving these gifts?

Most of us have read about Jane Addams and the work she has done for Chicago with Hull House, or about Samuel Barnett with his University Settlement on the lower east side of New York City. Markham Memorial is another of these institutions, only on a smaller scale.

It is located at Menard and Julia Streets in St. Louis, Missouri, in one of the poorest and neediest sections of this city. It is an organized Presbyterian Church with a regular Church program. It also serves as a neighborhood or a settlement house with a Pre-kindergarten, Day Nursery, Summer Bible School, Mothers' Club, Boys' and Girls' Clubs, and a Relief Station.

Markham Memorial is geographically located at Menard and Julia Streets by choice. The founders of this institution realized the need for such a place in south east St. Louis. Most of the residents in this area are stragglers from the hills of Arkansas, from Missouri, and from the mining towns of southern Illinois. They settle in this region because of the low rent rates and the opportunities offered by several factories and a small shipyard.

A typical family of this locality is the Ewing family. They formerly lived in a small mining town in southern Illinois. During the war Mr. Ewing decided to take his family and move to the city. There he thought he would be able to find a job with higher wages and his children would have more opportunities for small odd jobs. When they arrived in St. Louis the only available rooms they could find and afford were two small dingy rooms in the Markham Memorial territory, renting for \$9.00 per month. With seven children in the family the rooms were rather crowded, but the Ewings found they were much more fortunate than many of their neighbors.

Mr. Ewing got a job in one of the nearby factories offering \$25.00 per month. The children started to school and spent their free time loafing in the corner tavern, since they knew of no near-by playgrounds. They existed like this for several months until one of the older boys was taken to the local police station for stealing. The boy was paroled to the Reverend L. V. Osborne, then superintendent of Markham. He visited the home of the Ewing boy and took the family food and clothing that had been donated by other individuals and institutions. He got the family interested in some of the activities at Markham Memorial, had the children come there for recreation after school, and enlarged their opportunities for living.

The area around Markham extends five blocks north and south and six blocks east and west, including in its scope 22,000 people. They are for the most part people who have not had opportunities presented to them or have not been able to grasp those which have come their way. They are not residents in these districts because of choice, but because of circumstances. Therefore living at this disadvantage, they need help from some outside source. This source has become Markham Memorial.

Markham needs more funds and more competent workers in order to cover this huge territory. They have about four regular trained workers and a few boys and girls of the neighborhood who have had leadership training at summer camps and conferences.

The main purpose of Markham Memorial is to try to educate the children and adults of the surrounding neighborhood so that they will know what it really means to live. To achieve this goal, they have organized their many clubs and or-

ganizations.

The pre-kindergarten group is the only one of its kind in the United States. The Markham workers take the children between the ages of two and five and work with them every morning, five days a week. They are taught to sing, play, and work together, things their mothers are either too busy or too ignorant to teach them.

In the summer, the Bible School has about 250 girls and boys in attendance. Here they do work in weaving, basketry, sewing, wood carving and music, along with their Bible study.

The Mothers' Club was organized to educate the mothers in such matters as sewing, cooking, child care, budgeting, food preparation, and personal hygiene. Most of the fathers work, so that the education of both parents must be accomplished indirectly through the mother. Her influence upon the rest of the family has done a great deal for its improvement.

Instructions on personal appearance, cleanliness, cooking, sewing, table manners and all forms of etiquette are emphasized at the meetings of the Girls' Club.

As a relief station Markham furnishes clothing and food for hundreds. The institution has kept many children in school and fed older penniless people who otherwise would not have had these necessities. At Christmas, toys and food are given to many and constitute their only Christmas.

Once a week a movie is held at Markham, which helps keep the youngsters off the streets and out of the taverns.

The latest project at Markham is a program for bringing together the boys and girls in this neighborhood with boys and girls from other parts of St. Louis. This is accomplished by dances, radio broadcasts, an other mixed programs.

Markham Memorial has done much for the improvement of social conditions in St. Louis. It has become such a part of the district in which it is centered, that it would be absolutely impossible for many people to exist without this institution's assistance.

The contribution to social knowledge made by settlements has put them in an important place in this field. Both in centers of education and in the everyday walks of city life have they made great contributions. As the *Social Work Year Book of 1945* says, "After sixty years they are established as an international creative force for mutual understanding of neighbors"—neighbors living on two sides of an alley or the same floor of a rickety firetrap tenement house.

The Snow

By Mary Ann Smith, '50

SNOWFLAKES whirling, falling,
blowing

Form a curtain 'gainst the sky.
Snowflakes white and fine and lacy
All around us here they lie.

Stand the trees arrayed in garments
Of the clearest, purest white.
Sit the houses draped in mantles
Almost blinding to the sight.

Far away, a distant memory
Is the gay and laughing Spring,
With her flowers that blow wildly
And her happy birds that sing.

Winter's winds are blowing fiercely.
Cold and wet they whistle by.
'Tis for Spring and all her beauty
That I pause and give a sigh.

Just One Off Key

By Shirley Payton, '51

IT was New Year's Eve 1945: the first time in four years a war weary people had celebrated in peace. In one of the more recently become popular supper clubs in New York City everything was just as some contemporary painter would have depicted it. Noisy, colorful, and gay. Multi-colored serpentine spirals from the ceiling, writhing about the merry-makers and binding the happy dancing couples together. A thick snow of red, green, yellow, and blue confetti blanketed the small room with gaiety. Beneath the ridiculous little hats shining with gilt and silver, the faces of the people were relaxed, wartime tension gone, and from every side came giggles, chuckles, guffaws, and shouts of laughter. The popping of corks and the freely flowing wine called forth jesting toasts which rose above the lively music of the orchestra.

Yet there was one face in the room that was out of harmony. I saw it once as the crowd parted for some over-enthusiastic dancers. Across the dance floor at a small table next to the wall sat a young man, alone and brooding. Never have I seen such hopeless bitterness. Perhaps it was just the incongruity of melancholy in such surroundings; nevertheless it fascinated me.

When the flourish of trumpets sounded and the orchestra leader shouted, "Happy New Year!" bedlam became uncontrolled. Horns blared, drums resounded, and people cheered. I edged toward the table of the young man, thinking that in the hubbub and reveling indiscriminate of the holiday crowd I could wish him good cheer. After being slapped on the back, kissed, toasted, and generally hustled about, I arrived at his table. Above the din I exultantly cried, "Happy New Year." Barely lifting his eyes from the glass on the table, he inquired: "Is it?" I sat down hoping to discover a cause for his mood. But just then the orchestra began playing "Auld Lang Syne" and I stood to join the jubilant crowd as they sang together.

When I turned again he was gone. Shugging my shoulders, I rejoined the clamoring throng and tried to forget those haunting eyes.

Mud Is Where You Find It

By Patricia Underwood, '51

THE country road was tucked neatly between the fields. Remnants of snow edged it, but the sun had made the middle sloppy. The girl thoughtfully avoided the muddiest places; her hands thrust into her pockets, her hair tangled by the wind, she was being very gay. It seemed to her that it was wonderful to be alive, wonderful to be exactly who and where she was. A herd of cows surveyed her approach in surprise, or so it seemed to her. She jumped the small ditch separating the road from the fence which inclosed them. Leaning on the top rail, she addressed the nearest cow. "Don't you often see a girl? Can't you possibly imagine how pretty I think you are?" The cow flicked her tail and the girl, laughing aloud at her own silliness blew a kiss at the cow, and started to skip down the road. Odd, she mused, how little it takes to make a person happy—a smile, a special word from a special person, a promise of something that may happen—but I'm not going to think about it; I'm just going to be. She came to the brow of a hill and paused a moment. The next second she was running, only it wasn't a muddy hill, nor was she running. She was winging her way through pink clouds.