

## LIZABETH SCOTT SELECTS LINDENWOOD'S ROMEO FOR 1947

### Plans Made For Radio Conference

Plans are now being made for a one-day radio conference on the Lindenwood campus to be held this spring under the supervision of Miss Martha Boyer of the Speech and Radio Department.

The meeting will be open to all students and faculty members as well as to others who are interested. A faculty committee of Dr. Sigmund Betz, Miss Elizabeth Isaacs and Dr. Alice Parker has been chosen to lead the discussions.

Forums will be held, accenting education and opportunities for women in radio. The faculty, students and guest speakers will participate in the discussions.

The spring radio conference, by its organized forums, hopes to focus attention on Lindenwood's expanding radio program.

The radio class is entering recordings to the American Exhibition of Educational Radio Programs from May 2 to May 5.

### Dr. Clevenger To Run For Second Term as Mayor Of St. Charles

Dr. Homer Clevenger, of Lindenwood's History and Government Department, will seek the election for another term as Mayor of St. Charles in the April 1 city election. His announcement was made last week.

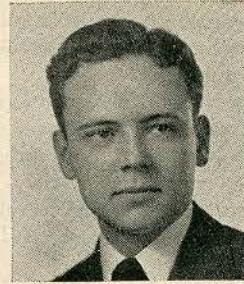
Dr. Clevenger was elected in April, 1945, to serve the two years of the unexpired term of the late Mayor Adolph Thro. His platform since that time, and in the future, is to improve and extend the services of the city without raising property taxes.

This summer Dr. Clevenger will be a faculty member at the University of Missouri. He will teach courses in American History and Contemporary American History, and a graduate course in History.

### Dr. Parkinson Will Teach At U. C. L. A.

Dr. W. W. Parkinson, professor of Religion and Philosophy, will teach two courses at the Summer Session of the University of Southern California at Los Angeles, beginning on June 23.

### Campus Valentine



Presenting to you the Lindenwood Romeo, Boyce Buckner, center; Leonard Ziegenmeyer, the most marriageable, upper left; Howard Fitzgerald, the most fun to go out with, lower left; John Martin, the most kissable, lower center; Johnny Kinmouth, the most intellectual, upper right; and Jack Barber, the most athletic, lower right.

### June Burba's Entry Wins Big Prize

Lindenwood's man of the year, the 1947 Romeo, is Boyce Buckner. He was chosen by Elizabeth Scott, a Paramount movie star, from the entries submitted by the students. Boyce's picture was entered by June Burba, a Junior. Miss Scott chose as the most marriageable, Leonard Ziegenmeyer, entry of Mary Dell Sayer. The most athletic is Jack Barber, "Topsy" Garvin's Romeo. The boy who is "the most fun to go out with" is Howard Fitzgerald, entered by Marilyn Mangum; Johnny Jean Shelton's "one and only," was chosen the most intelligent, and John Martin, the most kissable, was entered by Sue Stegall.

Either it's love or it isn't. The 1947 Romeo hails from Pike View, Ky., Boyce is 20, he is 6 feet 1, he has brown hair, blue eyes and a "wonderful personality." June met him when she was a Junior in high school and for a while it was the real thing. Her report to us is that Boyce is now available.

Lindenwood's most marriageable man is an Army chaplain's assistant, Leonard Ziegenmeyer, 6 feet 1, has light brown hair and blue eyes and plans to enter the ministry next June after receiving his discharge. Mary Dell, a Sophomore from St. Louis, Mo., says that although they went all through high school together, it was not until they graduated that they "found each other." Leonard is not only a handsome specimen, but he is blessed with an excellent voice, and a great appreciation for sports and all types of music.

Jack Barber, entry of Topsy Garvin, has been voted the "most athletic." He is planning to be an engineer, and has started this training and preparation at Iowa State College. "Topsy" says his irresistible charms have caused her a lot of worry, and she never wants to forget the many good times they have shared. By way of a description, Topsy dreamily sighs, "He is 6 feet tall, has light brown hair and entrancing blue eyes that match his sparkling personality."

Howard Fitzgerald, entry of Marilyn Mangum, of Greenville, Tenn., has been chosen the most fun to go out with. Marilyn says he was gifted with an extra amount of wit and humor that make him the life of any  
continued on page 6

### Snow-Bound Students Sigh With Envy At Maggie Marshall's Vacation

Have any of you noticed a certain Senior around the campus? If you don't know her name, you will certainly recognize her by the sun tan. Maggie has just returned from a trip to Honolulu. She and her cousin, Eileen, stayed in Los Angeles for several days before their plane left. While they were in Los Angeles, they went shopping in Hollywood, ate in the Brown Derby, visited the Farmers' Market and watched the movie stars in the Lux Radio Theater.

After their plane landed in Honolulu, they hurried to the Moana Hotel, on the beach in Waikiki. Imagine spending several hours a day lying on the sand or swimming in the clear, cool water!

While Maggie was in Honolulu, she met Gaelic Ching's family. The Chings graciously invited her to their home for dinner, and several days later they took Maggie to the Chinese section for a typical Chinese

meal. In going to the Chinese section they passed through a part of the city which looked, we understand, like a scene from a Bogart-Bacall movie. They had to pass through a narrow, dimly lighted street. Mixed races of people slid in and out of the darkness. An old woman in a long flowered skirt sat on a stool smoking cigarettes. A sign informed them that she was "Madame Wong, Palmist."

Farther on an American sailor leaned in a dimly lighted doorway laughing and talking with a Japanese girl. Above them was a dance hall pouring forth loud music and drunken laughter. After reaching the restaurant, they were served a "community" bowl of lettuce, rice soup with liver, raw fish and hot tea. The girls managed to eat their food with the customary chopsticks.

During her two weeks' stay in Honolulu, Maggie saw pineapple fields, sugar cane fields, banana orchards and papaya trees we

### Romance To Rule At All School Dance

It isn't Leap Year, but the girls are getting ready to take their sweethearts into the romantic setting of the Sweetheart Swirl dance which is sponsored by the Freshman Class.

The Sweetheart Swirl will be a formal dance Saturday night from 8:30 to 12 o'clock.

The valentine theme will be carried out all the way from red punch and white cookies to the Gym decorated with red and white paper hearts of various sizes.

The refreshments will be served in the lounge in the Gym. The music will be that of Bill Emmons' band.

always hear so much about. There were only a few remains of hulks at Pearl Harbor, no longer the hulks or crippled ships  
continued on page 6

### Slacks Take Slack Out Of Exam Week; Jeans Reign As Jane's Cram

By Mary Jo Griebeling

Wasn't the comfort of slacks and blue jeans wonderful? Actually test week was a little more bearable, due to the fine intentions of the humanitarians of the school—namely, our Student Council. I'm sure if I passed any of my finals, I did so as a result of this welcome gesture. Such freedom! Do you doubt that an uninhibited body can be conducive to a stimulated mind? I dislike being termed a radical, but somehow my usually conservative attitude vanishes with the thought that perhaps there may be the possibility of wearing slacks or jeans more often. I wonder whether or not this idea has been suggested at Lindenwood before. . . I should be content with my blessings. I'll simply continue to enjoy the privilege of wearing my faded apparel on Saturdays. I would rather not advocate such drastic action as the adoption of any sort of slacks for classroom wear. The

brainstorm has occurred to many of my fellow students, however, I understand. The underlying motive could not be the arctic atmosphere—or could it?

As an afterthought, I want to emphasize the fact I must retract any statements furthering interest along the line of slacks or jeans. My one miserable pair would definitely not lend any variety to the scene. Then, too, this garb isn't exactly flattering to a person of my proportions. I just can't seem to overlook the advantages of the situation. Here I am—the girl who always complains about the inevitable laundry problem. Wouldn't that be the absolute solution? Oh, oh, I'd better control myself and cease all this daydreaming. The consequence to this event would be the eternal appearance of "yours truly" in blue jeans. I promise to do no more than merely express my appreciation of the school's attitude during test week.

## We Must Choose

There is no known defense against the atomic bomb. What, then, is to be done? That is up to us, as the future citizens of a "one world" to solve. It is certain that this is no laughing matter or one to brush lightly aside and say, "Leave it up to the people who know about it." It is a problem that concerns each one of us individually because it is a weapon so powerful that it could affect the lives, happiness and safety of us all.

Stop and consider what you know about the bomb. Very few of us could voice more than a weak, "It is a destructive weapon upon which there has been much discussion." Do we know what the discussion has been about? Do we know the true meaning of what could happen if the secret of atomic energy was world wide? Do we know what kind of control methods have been suggested and why? Some of us could admit to a small knowledge of the affair, but some will not be enough.

Under strong control which would include all the countries in the world this "energy" could prove to be helpful and profitable to industry. Scientists have discovered innumerable peaceful uses. Therefore, if the secrets were let out so the scientists could develop their theories, atomic energy would be a blessing rather than a terrible threat.

Russia is said to possess already a great deal of knowledge about the manufacture of atomic energy. Time is short, say the scientists, and it won't be long before many other countries discover the secret. It is time to act rather than to discuss, and time to come to an agreement for control. It has been done before as in the control of deadly gases, but we need a sure agreement with no flaws to control this deadliest of deadly wartime weapons.

## Hearts And Flowers

The modern college gal is more practical and realistic than the "miss" in grandmother's or Aunt Eustasia's day. She likes cream with her coffee, and if the box of bonbons isn't from WILLIAM, the cook can have them—with love!

It all began in the Thirteenth Century when the name Valentine was given to several saints and martyrs of the Christian church. St. Valentine's Day has no connection with the saints, but it is famous as a lovers' festival which was observed particularly in England; mention of it is found as early as Chaucer.

The custom was to place the names of young men and women in a box, and on Valentine's eve draw them out in pairs. Those whose names were drawn together had to exchange presents and be each other's valentines throughout the coming year.

But time has made us bolder, and today instead of waiting to draw names out of a box we simply call the florist, or order a candy heart from the baker; our only worry is that the messenger will deliver it to the right apartment or igloo; at Lindenwood, the right hall!

## Spring Is Coming

With spring just around the corner, and a promise of no more final exams for at least four months, students are beginning to realize this is the lush season at Lindenwood.

Now exam jitters are forgotten. They are a thing of the past. Along with the new semester comes another golden opportunity to redeem ourselves before our parents by bringing up any low grades that are on our records from the first semester.

Whether it is advantageous or not, spring brings loads of chances to forget classroom boredom. Outside activities cram free hours and the days simply whiz by. The election of the May Court, the preparation for the May Fete, the spring formal dance and hundreds of Linden Leaves' to sign with "Don't forgets" are only a few of Lindenwood's traditional spring festivities.

## Slang-Language Is Tall Talk To Campus Linguists Who Know Answers

Are you in the know? Can you cut a rug, tickle the ivories, are you all there and all where?

Get hep, Jackson, it's Slang-oanguage time. When your dinner invitation says soup and fish—it's not the chow they speak of, but formal dress.

If your roommate remarks that you look quite doggy—Don't growl, watch your temper, you are actually in grand style.

When your fella tells you that you are a delish dish and strictly on the beam—wise

up and size up, the guy's falling hard.

To be in this jamboree of crew crops and bobby soxes, you must meet the requirements of diction, translation and interpretation. Slang-language is not a simple dialect. The stressed accents and twisted phrases often lead to misinterpretation.

Chaucer had his final "e"; Shakespeare had his puns; but Slang-language is the voice of Jane and Harry High School, the voice of Joe and Susie College, Slang-language is a step ahead and hep ahead to the future.

## LINDEN BARK

Published every other Tuesday of the school year under the supervision of the Department of Journalism

Subscription rate, \$1 a year

Member  
Associated Collegiate Press

MISSOURI PRESS ASSOCIATION

EDITOR OF THIS ISSUE  
Mary Jane Horton '49

ADVERTISING MANAGER  
Joyce Heldt, '49

### EDITORIAL STAFF

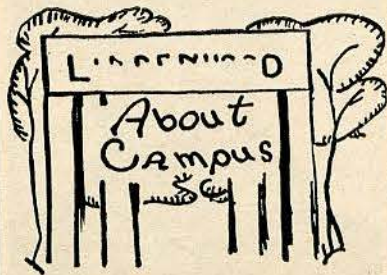
Memory Bland '49  
Margaret Groce '48  
Connie Danall '50  
Jo Griebing '47  
Janet Brown '48  
Jeanne Gross '49  
Sally Elam '49  
Emily Heine '50

Catherine Jones '49  
Donna Mercer '50  
Mary Newbert '49  
Lorraine Peck '50  
Imogene Rindsig '49  
Jo Anne Smith '49  
Mary Titus '49  
Roberta Court, '50

## Gracie Gremlin



Gracie extends a welcome to all of Lindenwood's new students. She hopes you will enjoy your scholastic as well as your social activities on campus. Gracie says to the old students, a hint to the wise is sufficient, so get out and learn to know the new gals, they're really swell. So long, now, see you around the campus.



by Mary Jane Horton

Yes, FINALLY FINALS are a thing of the past. Let's kick up our heels and dance a jig. Farewell, finals, farewell! (For the sake of the readers and my own morale, I fail to mention nine week exams.)

Oh, Romeo, thou art such a handsome man! But it seems our own Dr. Betz, currently starring in "English Literature and Composition," has chosen his "Romeoette" for the year. Yes, it is none other than Miss Elizabeth Scott of Hollywood. Chosen on the basis of most glamorous, and most convenient to remove from the Bark bulletin board, Liz's photograph now may be viewed by appointment only. See Dr. Betz.

### RECIPE FOR HONOR ROLLS

Ingredients:

4, 8092 pages of class notes  
two years of prerequisites  
one set of Encyclopedia Britannica  
one pinch of neurotic neurosis  
complete collection of textbooks  
immeasurable stamina

Directions:

Combine prerequisites with texts, mix thoroughly. Stir in encyclopedias, add pinch of neurotic neurosis and knead firmly. Place class notes over low fire, pour in stamina, and allow to simmer slowly. Mix ingredients together. Pour out into pans, and place in oven. Cook from one to two hours.

The "Old Grey Mare's Stall" has been rejuvenated. Just one step ahead of spring and interior decorators Beta Chi have fashioned their club room for the 1950 edition of "Harper's Bazaar". . . . style, sophistication and the stables.

## Valentine Litany

By Jo Anne Smith

Candy hearts saying "I Love You," in printed letters of red and blue.

Candy hearts with all their trimming which are cold and hard and toothache filling.

Flowers and ivy in a vase, with a poem tucked in by Richard Lovelace.

Music on records by Bing and Frank, and "Clair du Lune," on a 12-inch plat.

Spring and robins for January thaws, and BE MY VALENTINE, in every hall.



by Janet Brown

Ge, for a while Mattie and Florella thought they might have a new neighbor up on fourth, but believe it or not, the school found room for all its incoming Freshmen. They were both a little disappointed, for the new Freshmen look like a grand bunch. Mat and Florella wish to go on record with a large "Welcome, and we hope you like us." Some long-lost upperclassmen a e back, too—good to have them with us again.

"Ah, Romeo, Romeo," here thou art, Romeo. The Bark has presented the Lindenwood Romeo of the year. Mattie and Florella will admit he's cute, nay, even positively dreamy, and so are all the others, but nevertheless, those pictures on their bulletin boards are certainly good-looking, intelligent, athletic, fun to go out with, and as for the rest! Mmmmm.

Things is happening thich and fast again. Finals, praise be, are over, and rarely mentioned. Those of us for whom this was the first experience feel like veteran students—wait till you hear the advice floating around next spring! Neither as bad as the Sophomores said they were, nor as easy as the optimistic Seniors claimed, the finals are behind us, period.

Senior-Soph party Friday night was fun, n'est-pas? Those stunts were really crazy. Florella got Mattie a blind date to the Freshman party the 15th—not a St. Charles boy. According to Florella he's a dream on wheels. Mattie, toughened by years of blind dates, is more philosophical, but you never can tell, and after all, lots of people meet their husbands that way.

The Gridiron dinner is on its way—don't miss it. This is the one time when everyone gets in a good laugh. Come one, come all, and howl at the foibles of faculty and bwoc's. More fun than catching wasps.

Farewell flowers to Mr. McMurry. He's done wonders with that band, in addition to

being a pretty grand person to have around. Good luck to him.

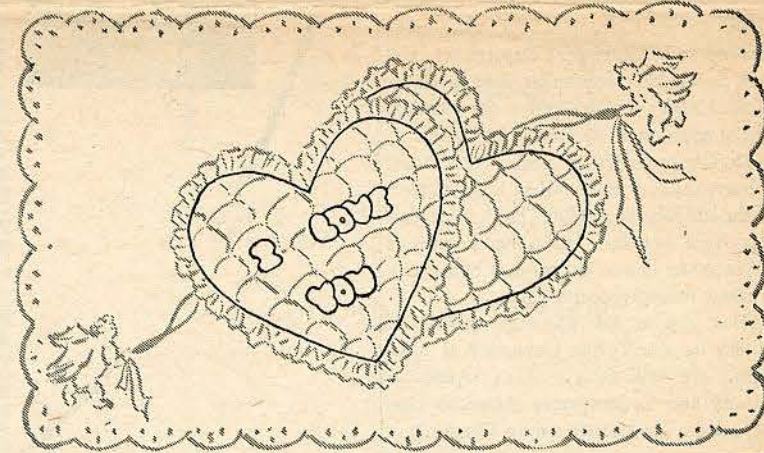
Poor Mattie, she's all in, trying to find her clubs. One day they meet in Sibley Club Room, the next in the Library. Meanwhile everyone is dashing madly to the Tea Room, trying to get all the food over in time. Wish this evanescent rumor about a Union Building, consolidating club rooms, offices, the tea room, game rooms and a grand big lounge for the day students were true, instead of just one of those things we hear. That is one of the things Lindenwood really needs—know any beneficent millionaires? We really do need more informal club rooms that aren't so scattered out—have you ever tried to put a club of 25 into the Irwin Rec Room? Yes, isn't it?

Butler girls are glad to welcome back Miss Pottorf—their Housemom's been in the hospital or resting at home for four long weeks now. It's nice to have her in the Personnel Office again, too.

Florella and Mattie are gaining pounds on their Valentine boxes of candy—they came early. That post office is an exciting spot now, what with squeals of "Oh—the darling" echoing 'round as the girls open mail boxes. Spare some pity for the St. Charles florists; do they ever have time to breathe? Lace and hearts are floating around as some try to invent their own valentines. Others are content with raiding St. Charles; they have some most clever little numbers.

Are you mad at your man? Try the steam-escaping methods of one Butlerite. On letterless days she paints nail-polish horns and a mustache on his picture—(the glass part, of course); hence friends and roommate always know the state of her affections. Gives a charming effect to the picture.

A. A. initiation is coming up—if you haven't already joined now is the time. Sure thankful my memorizing days are over. I wonder if, yep, they're coming back—Blankenship, Burba, Burton, Bush, Bush.



## Bark Barometer of Campus Opinion

Poll Reveals Students Unaware of Plans For Controlling Atomic Bomb—Sixty-five Per Cent Oppose Sharing Secret With Rest Of World.

"I only hope that it is awful enough to induce nations toward making the United Nations organization more successful."

This is the hope of Dr. Homer Clevenger of the History and Government Department, as stated in an interview on the atomic bomb and atomic control. "Only time will tell as to how powerful and deadly it could be," he continued. "However, with a plan similar to the one proposed by Bernard M. Baruch or a United Nations agreement on inspection, the problem of what to do with the secrets and how to control them could be worked into a satisfactory solution." Baruch's plan is one of thorough control of atomic energy to insure its use or only peaceful purposes, and safeguards as in inspection to protect complying States against hazards of violations and evasions.

"The atomic power cannot be kept a secret," said Dr. Clevenger. "Therefore, if the United States turns its information loose it would speed up the more useful purposes of the energy through scientific research. It is plausible that the Russians do have the information on atomic energy, but do not have the industrial experience in producing it. We have the process of manufacture while they are still in the dark as to how to develop mass production of the

material."

"While discussing with Walter Grundhauser the problem of how easy it would be for enemies to hide an atomic bomb producing plant, Mr. Grundhauser said it would be impossible to hide such a huge plant if we had a strict control over atomic energy." A better understanding of the plans for control as well as the uses of atomic energy could be found in the Library in periodicals.

The poll this time includes the faculty members to compare their knowledge of atomic affairs with that of the students. The following questions were asked:

1. From the talks you have heard in chapel, have you made up your mind as to the best solution of the atomic bomb?

2. Do you know the plan proposed in the Baruch report?

3. Do you believe the United States should share the atomic secrets under an organized plan of control?

Faculty:

1. 90 per cent "no" 10 per cent "yes"

2. 100 per cent "yes"

3. 10 per cent "no" 90 per cent "yes"

Students:

1. 76 per cent "no" 24 per cent "yes"

2. 100 per cent "no"

3. 65 per cent "no" 35 per cent "yes"

## The Architecture of St. Charles

By Mary Jo Griebeling, '49

The town of St. Charles, Missouri, is a typical midwestern community possessing definite landmarks of the past. It would be difficult to discover another community retaining a past as rich and as varied as that of St. Charles. History has left its imprint upon numerous charming buildings and many quaint street corners. Few realize that here they may find "palasoid" houses of early French influence, American log cabins of the frontier era, half-timbered German homes of a later period, and formal Classic Revival structures of a more modern age.

French houses built in the eighteenth century present an interesting combination of Canadian and West Indian French architectural styles. The Missouri Creole house is, in form, Creole, but more Norman in outline. The characteristic wide porch is of West Indian origin, probably added as a concession to the Missouri summer weather. An adaptation of the Creole-Norman influence is to be found in the home located at 722 Washington.

Studies have been made of the various types of French homes found in the state, and these buildings have been classified into three groups. Of interest to us are only two, the "maison de pateaux sur salle" and the "maison de pierre," for examples of these are to be found in St. Charles. In the "maison de pateaux sur salle" (house of posts on a sill), massive squared posts were set on a sill supported by a stone foundation, or on wood blocks to remove the frame from the dampness of the ground. Spaces between the posts were filled with clay and grass as in Louisiana, or with stone and mortar as in Normandy. Exterior walls were sometimes plastered, sometimes left bare, sometimes *enconette* (covered with saplings set obliquely). There is a decrepit cottage a block west of "French Town," at Second and Decatur, which has been constructed in this manner. Since it has been covered with wooden siding in recent years, the oblique saplings are not visible. The story has been circulated that the Negro family living in the house added the framework exterior to deceive the many historians from St. Louis who had found the building invaluable for study. The second type is the "maison de pierre" (stone house) found in brick form at 116 South Main. The stone house was introduced from Canada and France at a very early date. Thatching was the first roof covering, but, being impractical, it was replaced by North American shingles, enabling builders to construct wider, less sharply pitched roofs.

Bordering the streets of both "French Town" and the downtown district of St. Charles are French buildings characterized by their arched recesses crowning shuttered, elongated windows; intricate wrought-iron balconies grace tall, expansive facades. Thus St. Charles acknowledges delightfully her old French descent. As in every historic setting, there are evidences in St. Charles of the early American era. In fact, we are able to find traces of primitive log cabins built by the first white settlers on the Missouri River. The first American builders employed horizontally laid hewn timbers or logs in their work. Two types of eighteenth-century log cabins are to be found in Missouri. The use of unhewn logs with V-shaped notchings with the ends of the logs protruding is said to have been of Swedish origin. The use of hewn logs with square timbers and neatly-mortised, smooth-cut corners is said to be a German contribution. Both of these types might at one time have been found near the Boonslick Road, because they were often located at the first line of frontier settlements. Directly across the street from the Road on South Main Street is a relic of this age. Accompanying every cabin construction was the "house warming," a neighborhood event. It has been told that at one such party in St. Charles County, the crowd became so congested that the floors of the newly-built cabin gave way, and many of the guests tumbled into the cellar. One-room log cabins and hewn log houses were the prevailing fashion. The Southern double house had two rooms, however, separated by an open passageway and covered by a common roof. The popular "dog-trot,"

as it was called, possessed no floor, yet it served as a sitting and dining room or it offered ample space for dancing.

The German influence which prevails in St. Charles architecture originally was brought from North Carolina and Pennsylvania in the eighteenth century. The interesting German half-timber houses are so-called because the walls contain a skeleton of carefully squared and filled timbers, a decided contrast to the white-washed plaster filling. Architecturally, these houses show either a medieval or a Renaissance influence. A medieval tradition is the steeply-pitched roof and the single lintel stone over doots and windows. A Renaissance feature is a slightly rounded archway, a less steeply-pitched roof, a round-topped dormer window with a broad wall surfface between the top and the cornice line. Characteristic German houses in St. Charles are rarely over a story and one-half in height, and are built on the series-of-rooms plan, minus the central hall. Between 1855 and 1880, the Germans in St. Charles County constructed or originated, a distinct one-and-one-half story brick house with a long, sweeping roof ending abruptly over a generous gallery, similar to the old Creole porch. This is an outstanding example of a practical and attractive adaptation of architecture to the Missouri climate. It also seems to be one of the state's few claims to architectural originality, for St. Charles may boast of its picturesque trim little red brick homes shuttered in green, trimmed in white, and placed directly alongside the thoroughfare in order that a large back yard may be devoted to a vegetable garden. The home located at 803 Clay is an example.

Yes, St. Charles, Missouri, is wealthy in lore of the past, and her citizens naturally are proud of their heritage and desire to preserve it for posterity.

## A Horse's Holiday

By Jacqueline Brickey, '49

"But he looks so big!" I protested. "Aw, come on—he wouldn't hurt a fly. See how gentle he is?"

The object of our conversation was a large-boned, skinny horse of about medium height. He did look harmless, but in my terrified state I was in no condition to notice how harmless or how harmful he might look.

For some unknown reason I had had a fear of horses from my pre-talking days. It was not that I had ever had any falls; it was just one of those fears which are unexplainable.

This particular day I had let myself be persuaded to go horseback riding. I told myself that it was perfectly silly to fear horses after I had become a senior in high school.

"Here, Donna, I'll help you mount. No, not that side! Over here!" That was Jack, an old buddy of mine.

I gulped and followed the directions thrown at me from all sides. I tried not to be frightened, but the ground looked so far away!

The rest of the gang had started up trail while I was trying to make Jim move. Perhaps he thought he should have had more oats that morning, but something had put him in a contrary mood. Suddenly he started off with a bound which nearly upset me. Was I grateful for that western saddle!

Jim evidently had done a bit of racing, or else, he was one of those beasts who hate to see anyone in front of him. At any rate, we passed the five who made up the rest of our party with flying colors. Maybe I should say I was the only thing flying.

After Jim had gained the lead, he settled down to a gentle swinging trot which surprised me greatly. I was even more surprised when I found that I could let go of the pommel and still remain in the saddle.

## My First Job.

By Marguerite Little, '47

Somewhere in my vivid imagination, I decided that working in a ten-cent store would be fun. That was all a mere delusion. When I actually tried it, I found that it was just plain work! Let me take you through a typical day.

Stiffly starched and scrubbed clean, you stride into the store seeing yourself at the candy counter nibbling here and there on the sweets that you'd always wished your dad had owned the store for. Five minutes later with disillusion stamped on your face, you're stuck behind the men's toilet articles on one side and baby clothes on the other.

"Oh, well, maybe it won't be too bad. Maybe I'll meet some me," you say, trying to kid yourself.

A half hour later you stand (notice this word *stand*—it's a key word in the day's occupation) peacefully dusting under the Fitch's Hair Tonic, wondering when the customer will arrive. Then finally (by this time you've gotten to the razor blades) a little boy ventures toward your counter and asks for the Gene Autry guns. "Autry," as he puts it.

Disheartened, you answer flatly, "Third counter over."

In the next two hours things begin to pick up. Now you've sold two bottles of Vitalis, small size, and a tube of shaving cream. (You have also dusted everything from the after-shave lotion to the diapers!)

After lunch you come back confident that things will begin to happen this time. And surprisingly enough, by the middle of the afternoon you have had so many customers you are beginning to feel like a veteran. But now you're wishing you could make a big sale. Suddenly, a likely-looking suspect approaches the baby counter and states that she is looking for a shower present.

"Aha," you think, mentally rubbing your hands with fiendish glee. "Here's my big chance!" So, like the good little saleswoman you are (or think you are), you begin by showing her the best baby dresses you have. Time passes and you've dragged out everything that even vaguely pertains to a baby. Finally, she decides that since the shower is two weeks off, she'll wait and get her present later. She says so, smiling sweetly. Then you smile just as sweetly and ask her to "call again." (Of course, the thought of how horrible the gas will smell is the only thing that prevents a murder at this point!)

By this time you decide that maybe you should have worn that other pair of shoes. Not that you're getting tired, nor that your feet hurt—it's just that you're beginning to feel numb all over, and you're losing your voice.

However, after supper you feel rejuvenated—or as much so as a coke and a grilled cheese sandwich will allow. Only two more hours to go! Suddenly it is five minutes to closing time and the store is miraculously filled with people. You frantically try to wait on them so you can go home—but no—they're "just looking." Even when the manager begins to lock the doors they just wander around aimlessly.

You try to be subtle by putting all the merchandise under the counter and by trying to ignore the customers. Finally, they are all gone!

With a long sigh you trudge your weary way out of the store. So you see, it's no fun—but I always went back each week for more.

The rest of our ride was uneventful. That is, if you call a runaway horse, a bad fall, and a sprained wrist uneventful. Oh, these did not happen to me. Indeed not! I understand only beginners have the luck.

continued on page 5

## Principles of the Short Story

By Joyce Creamer, '49

A short story consists of one predominant incident and one outstanding character which work together to give an impression of unity. To secure this, one must use imagination in both characters and plot; one must have brevity and organization. The short story is self-contained and self-sufficient. The definition may be stated in the following manner: "A short story is a brief prose narrative, primarily iragitative, which, by means of the adhesion of every part to one central purpose, renders a coherent and interpretative account of some phase of action, character, or mood." 1.

The swift pace of today makes the short story more popular than ever. Not only its brevity is important in these busy times, but also its swift human appeal and concise directness attract modern spirit and insight. It is a means of relaxation and recreation for the short periods of leisure during the day.

The short story should not be confused with other brief narratives. Only a second glance is necessary to see that the broad scope and complex structure of the condensed novel produces more than the single effect of the short story. The mere sketch and the episode both lack the essential plots. Although the synopsis is regarded as a type of the short story, it is actually without either conversation or description. Some biographies are referred to as short stories, but they present neither a central incident nor a unified effect.

Perhaps the short story and the tale can be more easily compared than any of the brief narratives, but even these differ greatly. The lack of a plot makes the tale depend upon the incidents for interest. This results in many loosely connected episodes, which are definitely not a trait of the short story. A better understanding of the characteristics and principles of the short story would do away with such mistakes as those just mentioned.

There are many different types of short stories and they are classified in various ways. According to contents, we have stories with surprise endings like those of John Russel, "actionless analyses of emotion" 2 as shown by Virginia Woolf, studies of egotism as portrayed by Katherine Mansfield, and the dreamlike allegories shown in the works of Lord Dunsany.

The stories classified by their subject matter may be grouped as types of humanity, moral nature, occupations, locality, wonder, social classes, and emotions. The general types are realism, romance, farce, comedy, tragedy, melodrama, and love.

From the writer's standpoint, the classifications may be the nature of time periods or the purposes in writing the story. The former is divided into stories of unusual happenings in the character's lives, stories of ordinary happenings, or stories of a struggle with events, which is known as a story of complication or "plot." There are various purposes in writing the stories. The author may want to show life as he actually sees it. He may provide an escape from life or he may teach a lesson. Whatever the purpose, it should be in the author's mind before he writes the story.

Numerous steps must be taken before the short story is presented to the public. We who are not writers take them more or less for granted. Let us follow the process of creating and writing a short story. This will give us a suggestion of the principles and their places in the short story.

The author may secure his ideas by different means. A theme for a story may come to him suddenly from a paragraph or sentence in a book, from a mood, from a look directed toward him, from a street scene, or from an overheard conversation. Ideas secured by observation or experience give the facts at first hand. To write in this manner, the author must have a broad knowledge with the inspiration for the theme fresh in his mind. Reflections of self-study often suggests themes; but if used to an excess, the author will portray only himself in his characters. The writer who takes notes on random thoughts or sights along the way always has a theme at hand. Trite themes, improper themes which lower the standards of the books in which they are

printed, and themes with which the writer is not familiar should be avoided.

The underlying idea is as important as the theme, though it is not as obvious. One might speak of the person and the shadow of a story in which the person is the theme of the plot and the shadow is the underlying idea. This idea is rarely original, is often complex, and is not necessarily true. "The Outcasts of Poker Flat" by Bret Harte presents many underlying ideas such as "appearances are deceitful" and "trustful innocence can change guilt to its own likeness." The point of chief emphasis in this shadow will determine the type of the story. The abstract idea or philosophic principle, whether it shows a trait of character, a cycle of action, or the center of events, is essential to the story.

The story should not be changed by either a first-person or third-person account. The spectator's viewpoint in third person can give little atmosphere because the moods and emotions are not shown to the reader. The viewpoint of one of the characters is good for beginners because it presents a mental struggle without becoming complex. The shadow viewpoint shows the thoughts and actions of the characters and is rich in atmosphere and detail. The omniscient observation of the actors gives both the conscious and subconscious thoughts, presenting a reason for their actions.

The first-person treatment creates atmosphere and mystery, but is very difficult to manage if the speaker is the main character. Unless the main character is in a reminiscent mood and speaks of himself as he was once and is no more, it is not ethical for him to speak of his virtues.

There are several uses for the speaker of the story if he is a minor character. He may represent the reader in the story or the community about which the story is centered. He may merely tell the story without altering it by his thoughts.

The box viewpoint and the shifting viewpoint are other methods to be considered. The box viewpoint is used for moderating horror, but loses the vividness of first hand accounts. The shifting viewpoint is impracticable because it constantly shifts from one scene to another causing a loss of interest.

With his theme, underlying idea, and viewpoint decided, the author can actually begin the writing of his short story. He should begin as near as possible to the climax, being careful not to lose any of the color of the story. Implications needed to set the tone of the story should be at the beginning because the first impressions of the characters on the reader will be difficult to change later. He will remember to make the little important things known without really saying them. Above all, he will catch the reader's interest at the first of the story.

Once the writing has begun, there are many things to consider. First, there is time. "Time is the inescapable factor in narrative, whether oral or written. It is so because it is also inescapable in life. The habit of thought bred by living carries over to both writer and reader." 3. The importance of the time period should be obvious and not a mere matter of chance. (Very little "chance" should enter into any phase of the story.) If the passage is important, it should be told on a "minute-to-minute" basis. Dull, informational passages are usually summarized. Time is a method of making the story move. The movement may be slow, rapid, or accelerated so that it leads gradually to the climax of the story.

A long, detailed retardation is useful in leading up to an outstanding event of the story, but the author must be sure that the ending justifies the retardation. "Weather, temperature, and scenery are agents of attested usefulness for retardation." 4.

If the characters have relinquished the importance of the story to the plot or setting, descriptions of them must be limited. Even if the character is all-important, he must be portrayed in as few words as possible and, preferably, with his most important traits at the beginning of the characterization. The character is made outstanding by placing him in a certain age or profession, signifying his personal traits, and giving him individualness. A reader's

### LINDEN BARK LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

The Architecture of St. Charles.....	Mary Jo Griebeling, '49	3
My First Job.....	Marguerite Little, '47	3
Principles of the Short Story.....	Joyce Creamer, '49	3
A Horse's Holiday.....	Jacqueline Brickey, '49	3
I Wonder.....	Emily Heine, '50	5
The Comma.....	Emily Heine, '50	5
The Fourth Musketeer.....	Nancy Ames, '49	4

sympathy with the characters in a dramatic situation will add greatly to the suspense of the story. A clear picture of these characters and their relation to the story must be in the author's mind before he writes them down. They should always turn out in the expected manner unless the story has a surprise ending. An unintended caricature, with one feature blocking out all others, should be abandoned immediately after discovery.

The dialogue of the characters is also to be considered. The manner in which the character speaks is a means of expressing both character and personality. Interest is added if the conversations are natural, contain the usual amount of expressions and gestures, and if they are the character's words instead of the author's. Brief speeches with several interruptions appeal to most readers. Dialect should be used, but not to such an extent that it prevents understanding. Dialogue, if used correctly, does much toward forwarding the story.

The plot is the basis of the modern short story. It is "the scheme, plan, argument, or action of the story." 5. The essential characteristic of the plot is a crisis or a climax and must be reached by a gradual climbing to the peak of the story by means of many implications along the way. The most effective climax is a surprise. After the climax is reached, the story should end as soon as possible because the decline which follows is usually dull and uninteresting.

Other than the surprise plot, there are plots of problems, mystery, emotion, contrast, and symbolism. "They" by Kipling is a didactic plot of symbolism. The problem and mystery plots keep the keys to the solution concealed until the end. Hawthorne, Poe, and Maupassant are good examples of emotion plots which use the setting, characters, and incidents to portray the mood. The contrast plot is an opportunity for character drawing. Whatever the plot, the episodes must be connected in a manner which produces a single effect at the last.

Interest throughout the story may be produced by a struggle, by the surprise element, or by the "elucidation of individual characters with yet enough of the general to be in part identified with reader or reader's neighbor." 6. Everyone likes to read about a character who is very much like himself.

The story must be revised after the first draft is drawn. The author checks words, sentence structure, grammar, and paragraphs. Each word must express an exact meaning. The variety and rhythm of the sentences will add to the story. Each sentence must be brief, compact, and emphasize only the important things. The paragraphs should break up the written page (a means of attracting the reader). Each change of speaker should be shown by a new paragraph. The principles to be considered are many and varied.

The things mentioned and more go into the writing of a short story—a simple story which is often read in a few minutes, providing recreation and relaxation for a short time, and then is forgotten or immortalized.

Footnotes

1. Mirrielees, Edith, *Writing the Short Story*, p. 1.
2. *Ibid.*
3. Mirrielees, Edith, *The Story Writer*, p. 34.
4. *Ibid.*, p. 59.
5. Esenwein, J. Berg, *Writing the Short Story*, p. 71.
6. Mirrielees, Edith, *The Story Writer*, p. 16.

Bibliography

- Clark, Glenn, *A Manual of the Short Story Art*, The MacMillan Company, New York, 1922.
- Esenwein, J. Berg, *Writing the Short Story*, Home Correspondence School, Springfield, Massachusetts, 1928.
- Mirrielees, Edith Ronald, *The Story Writer*, Little, Brown, and Company, Boston, Massachusetts, 1939.
- Mirrielees, Edith Ronald, *Writing the Short Story*, Doubleday, Doran, and Company, Inc., Garden City, New York, 1929.

## The Fourth Musketeer

By Nancy Ames, '49

Michelet once wrote to Alexander Dumas: "Monsieur, I love you and I admire you because you are one of the forces of nature." He used the right phrase. The ideology, the social themes, and the ethical problems which are so dear to so many, play no part in his life. That life expresses itself solely on the plane of action and of instinct—therefore its characteristics, violence of tone, boldness of gesture, serene assurance, and innocent gaiety.

The novels of Alexander Dumas were greatly influenced by his life. By giving a resume of his ancestry and life, I will try to show the connection.

In 1760, the eccentric Alexander-Antoine Davy de la Pailleterie, former gentleman of the Prince of Conti and Commissary General of Artillery, led by love of adventure set sail for San Domingo and settled on the western point of the island at a place called "Jeremy's Gap." There he lived like a king. He had many black slaves and in 1762 he had, by one of these, Maria-Cessette Dumas, a son to whom he gave the name Thomas Alexander.

Shortly after this, Alexander-Antoine became homesick; he wanted to see Normandy and the family manor again. So in 1780, he returned to France with his little mulatto son. This little son grew up dreaming only of the hunt and battle, and his visit to Normandy pleased him so little that he joined the army, under the name of Thomas-Alexander Dumas, as a private. This was at the time of the Revolution and he rose to the rank of general under Napoleon. 2. He was brave, audacious, and distinguished himself many times and in many battles. 3.

The general was a sincere republican, who disliked Napoleon's growing assumption of power, and lost his favor by plain speaking in the Egyptian campaign. He was then deprived of his command. 4. Moreover, he was put into prison, where he was very severely treated. When he escaped at the age of thirty-six, after twenty months imprisonment, he was lame, deaf in one ear, almost blind, and suffering from stomach trouble. Upon his escape, he returned to Villers-Cotterets, where his wife, whom he had married in 1792, between campaigns, lived.

In May, 1802, Madame Dumas gave birth to a son, who in accordance with the family tradition was called Alexander. The entire household was overjoyed, but Madame Dumas looked at her son with rapture. She had been afraid that he might be black but, far from it, Alexander had fair hair, light skin, and blue eyes. 5.

When, in 1806, the elder Dumas died, Alexander, though a small child, worshiped his father's memory and must have continued this worship because, in his *Memoirs*, he tells many stories of him. 6. He also put some of his father's characteristics into the characters of his novels.

Young Alexander received the rudiments of education from the village priest. 7. In Alexander's work it was found that the only thing he did well was write, so he became third clerk in the office of Maitre Menisson, the notary. In a short time, even though he began to entertain himself by having an affair with a pretty girl, he became bored and, after saving his money for a long time, went to Paris. 8.

In Paris he became a clerk in the services of the Duke of Orleans at a salary of 1200 francs a year. This sum was definitely insufficient because Alexander Dumas had begun to acquire mistresses.

While living with Catherine Lebay, keeper of a linen shop, he had a child and wrote a play. In order of time, the child came first, but to Alexander the play was much more important.

This first play was not produced, but in a short time, on February 11, 1829, *Henry III* was first performed and with great success. With its performance a new world opened before Alexander Dumas. Criticism was severe. Literary men said he was "an adventurer, not profound but versatile, who had relieved scraps of history with scenes of genuine passion." Historians too objected heartily, but to no avail; Alexander Dumas was hailed as a great dramatist by the young romanticists.

After a short period spent in the army, Alexander returned to Paris in 1831 with a resolution to devote himself to "the art that entertains and interests." 9. He acknowledged the son, Alexander, of Catherine and the daughter of Bell Krebsamer, an actress friend of his, and began a new life.

In this new life, work, love, gastronomy, dazzling successes and heavy failures, splendor and misery were inextricably mixed—the life which with few variations, he was to lead to the end, an even more gay life than before.

In 1840 he married Ida Ferrare and almost simultaneously began to write novels. 10. In 1844 two of these novels appeared; the first was *The Three Musketeers*, which was followed by *The Count of Monte Cristo*.

In these novels, the author's purpose is to entertain, just as his resolution had promised. Dumas led a life in which he was constantly entertaining or being entertained.

The actions of both *The Three Musketeers* and *The Count of Monte Cristo* are very rapid. The plots are not complex, though *The Count of Monte Cristo* is more complex than *The Three Musketeers* because it covers a much longer period of time. *The Count of Monte Cristo* covers about twenty-five years, while *The Three Musketeers* covers only three years.

The characters of these novels are very distinctive; they are graphically portrayed but the plots grow from the outside forces which influence these characters. In *The Three Musketeers*, d'Artagnan, by chance lost his letter of introduction to M. de Treville, the commander of the Musketeers, and by chance made the acquaintance of the three Musketeers, Athos, Porthos, and Aramis.

In *The Count of Monte Cristo* the influence of outside forces is even greater because it is more terrible. The influence of the prison, Chateau d'If, into which Edmond Dantes, who was later to become the Count of Monte Cristo, was unjustly cast brought about the whole series of events which make up the story after his miraculous escape.

Dumas, in *The Three Musketeers*, does not foreshadow events which are to follow to a great extent. However, by his description of d'Artagnan, we learn something of his aggressiveness:

A young man—let us trace his portrait with single stroke of the pen—imagine a Don Quixote without his corselet, his hauberk, or his cuisses; a Don Quixote in a blue woolen doublet, the colour of which had faded to such an extent as to have assumed a shade between the lees of wine and a celestial azure. 11.

This foreshadowing of aggressiveness which is not premeditated but is none the less violent and effective, is given in the advice of the father to his son d'Artagnan, who is being sent into the world alone to become a musketeer:

"My son," had said the Gascon gentleman, in that Bern accent which Henry IV never lost, "this horse was born in the house of your father thirteen years ago, and he has remained there ever since, which should make you love him. Never sell him; allow him to die quietly and honourably of old age; and if you go campaigning with him, spare him as you would spare an old servant." "At Court," continued M. d'Artagnan, "if you should have the honour to go there, an honour to which you are entitled by your old nobility, sustain worthily your name of nobleman, which has been borne worthily by your ancestors for the last five hundred years. Suffer nothing from any unless it be from the Cardinal and the King. Remember well that it is by courage, and by courage alone, that a nobleman makes his way to-day. Whoever trembles for a second may allow the chance to escape which fortune, maybe, held out to him during that very second. You are young; you ought to be brave for two reasons: First, because you are a Gascon, and secondly, because you are my son. Do not fear a quarrel, but rather seek opportunities. I have taught you how to handle a rapier; you have thews of

iron, a wrist of steel; fight upon every occasion; fight all the more because duels are forbidden, and it consequently requires double courage to fight. I can, my son, only give you fifteen crowns, my horse, and the advice which you have heard." 12.

In *The Count of Monte Cristo*, events are definitely foreshadowed by Edmond Dantes' vow to get revenge on all who brought about his imprisonment and the loss of his sweetheart, Mercedes. We then know that he will use the great wealth hidden on the isle of Monte Cristo and given to him by his friend, teacher and fellow prisoner at the Chateau d'If, Abbe Faria, to get this revenge.

The plots of both novels are very logical in that they follow the events preceding them nicely. It is, however, hard to believe that one so young as d'Artagnan could overcome so many older and stronger men with his sword, could outwit so many men (and women) and could influence so many lives. The Count is loved by the reader of the book which bears his title though the reader can see that he is always doing something with a purpose—that purpose being the deaths of all who were influential in his imprisonment. It is hard to believe that any man, though capable of making such plans, could carry them out so effectively.

The climax in each of Dumas' novels occurs at the end of the book. A brief epilogue of one or two pages ends the book, yet the plots have completely resolved themselves. The epilogue of *The Three Musketeers* shows this sudden anticlimax. Until this point it is not known whether Cardinal Richelieu would kill d'Artagnan or not. He gives him his commission and the climax is reached.

In *The Count of Monte Cristo* it is not known until the very end that Valentine and Morrel will be saved from death by the count, the very man who has caused so many deaths. Nor is it known that the and Haydee will fall in love and be happy after waiting and hoping so long for happiness.

Dumas' style is swift and wordy, yet Dumas himself said he lacked style. 13. I would not say he lacked style. He had a style of his own, which is much better than having a style which is liked by people because of its similarity to the styles of other writers of the time.

The critics who said that Dumas trifled with history were no doubt correct to a great extent. But there is often substantial correctness. For example, in *The Three Musketeers*, the Duke of Buckingham was killed by Felton. That is a fact! The Duke was assassinated by a Puritan fanatic named Felton at a moment opportunely chosen to serve the ends of Louis XIII—that is Richelieu; and Anne of Austria believed to her dying day that the Cardinal inspired the crime. So the only thing added by Dumas is the intermediary, Milady, who carried out the Cardinal's wishes.

Dumas' transitions are very rapid, yet complete and impressive. In *The Count of Monte Cristo* the sentence, "Day came, the gaoler entered," 14 is a good example.

At this time romanticism was falling into decline. But Dumas continued to write romantic novels. He knew how to entertain and his novels definitely are of the type which entertains, in part because of his romantic tendencies. His characters were romantic too; they entertained very adventurous ideas, just as Dumas, his father and his grandfather had done.

In both *The Three Musketeers* and *The Count of Monte Cristo*, there is one main character and many subordinate ones. D'Artagnan and the Count stand out distinctly from the other characters. These two main characters do not remain static during the story. They both grow and change with the changes of age and environment. D'Artagnan grew under the influence of his three musketeer friends. Dantes, the Count, changed under the awful influence of the prison.

Because of this influence and the love of Mercedes, Dantes was able to plan the deaths of Danglers, Fernand, Villefort and their families with the exception of Villefort's daughter, Valentine, who loved and was loved by Maximilian Morrel, of whom he was fond. He also let Mercedes, who had married Fernand, and her son, Albert, live. He let them live in poverty, so that

Mercedes could repent her faithfulness to Edmond Dantes.

Dumas assumed no right to be severe, for women succeeded one another constantly with him; one went, another came. He could not, one of his intimate friends tells us, "do without petticoats around him." Not that he was interested in the psychology of the fair sex—his heroines are all of the same type and ordinary; he was attracted only to dangerous or passionate women who "could make virile decisions," like Milady of *The Three Musketeers*, whom he portrayed more carefully than usual. 15.

The only dangerous woman in *The Count of Monte Cristo* is Madame Villefort who, because of her love for her little son, Edward, kills two people and thinks she has killed a third, her stepdaughter, Valentine. She murdered these people so that Edward would inherit their money. When she learned that she had been found out, she killed Edward and herself. All of this was due, of course, to the subtle influence of Monte Cristo.

In *The Count of Monte Cristo*, another example of maternal affection is shown in Mercedes' love for her son. However, her efforts to help him were much less violent. When she discovered that her dead husband's wealth was stolen from the father of Haydee, a lovely Greek slave of Monte Cristo's, whom he later married, Mercedes gave the money to charity and moved to Marseilles. In Marseilles she watched her son sail away and returned to the tiny home where she was to live in poverty. Monte Cristo came and begged her to keep some of her husband's money or let him do something for her. She said goodbye and:

"She touched the Count's hand with her own trembling fingers, ran up the stairs, and disappeared from his sight. Monte Cristo left the house with heavy steps. But Mercedes did not see him; her eyes were searching in the far distance for the ship that was carrying her son toward the vast ocean. Nevertheless her voice almost involuntarily murmured softly: "Edmond! Edmond!" 16.

She was a kind, simple, woman who was being punished for not waiting for the man she loved and firmly believed to be dead. She was, as were the rest of the characters, a victim of chance and circumstance. The characters are portrayed by dialogue, but Dumas' attitude toward them is apparent. He can make you hate a person one minute and love him the next.

In all this, in the description of the affairs of D'Artagnan and his mistresses and the mistresses of the others, there is not an obscene line. There were many places where a less capable person might have done badly, but Dumas, though he led a very wild and immoral life himself, did not make his books that way.

Dumas gave away money all the time. If he was without money today, heaven and his talent would provide for the morrow; he would not change his way of living by a hair's breadth. 17. That is, he would not change it for someone. He would live fabulously for a short time and when his money was gone he lived in poverty. He once planned a home and had it built. It was called Monte Cristo. The home cost a huge sum and he entertained so lavishly that after a short time there was no longer money to keep it going.

He then moved to an apartment in Paris from which he was taken to live with his son Alexander. He lived there re-reading his novels and entertaining his grandchildren until he died in 1870, "the greatest romancer that the world had seen." 18.

Footnotes

1. J. Luce-Duberton, *The Fourth Musketeer* (New York, 1928), p. 2.
2. Basil Davenport, *Alexander Dumas* (New York, 1944), p. 1.
3. Luce-Duberton, *op. cit.*, p. 3.
4. Davenport, *op. cit.*, p. 2.
5. Luce-Duberton, *op. cit.*, p. 9.
6. Davenport, *op. cit.*, p. 1.
7. Davenport, *op. cit.*, p. 3.
8. Luce-Duberton, *op. cit.*, p. 20.
9. Davenport, *op. cit.*, p. 2.
10. Luce-Duberton, *op. cit.*, p. 21-22.
11. Alexander Dumas, *The Three Musketeers* (New York, 1944), pp. 1-2.
12. *Ibid.*, pp. 2-3.
13. Luce-Duberton, *op. cit.*, p. 76.

## THE LINDEN LEAVES ARE WHISPERING

By Mary Neubert

Weddings are in the air again; or should we say still! It's now Keltah and Bill Belinger, and Jack and Dody Vesta. Soon the bells will be ringing for Betty Pacatte and Fred Stiegemeier; Joe Settle and Marjorie Everston.

Knitting seems to be the thing these days. In the day students' room we find Jeanne, Maggie, Genelle and Esther making sox for their men.

We're wondering just who Betty Bishop is knitting the pink mittens for! Anyone know?

The needles are also clicking in Ayres. Jean Sebastian is making a gorgeous yellow sweater for that certain KA in Rolla; namely, George Anderson.

Speaking of Rolla, have you seen Margy Crawford's handiwork? Mighty pretty, I'd say, and all for Jack.

If you see Martha Jo Crable floating by on a pink cloud it's because Don was home between semesters. Isn't love wonderful!

## A Horse's Holiday

continued from page 3

When I reached home I fully expected to collapse, but I found that impossible. Perhaps I should say I was unable to collapse in a sitting position. Need I explain?

The next evening was graduation. Everything went smoothly and without mishap. If anyone noticed my partner helping me up and down the stairs, they may draw their own conclusions.

Sometimes, when looking back upon my first real horseback ride, I wonder how Jim fared. Do you suppose he hurt, too?

## The Fourth Musketeer

continued from page 4

14. Alexander Dumas, *The Count of Monte Cristo*, (New York, 1945), p. 57.

15. Luce-Duberton, *op. cit.*, p. 122.

16. Dumas, (Monte Cristo) *op. cit.*, p. 462.

17. Luce-Duberton, *op. cit.*, p. 121.

18. Davenport, *op. cit.*, p. 2.

### Bibliography

Davenport, Basil. *Alexander Dumas*. New York: Dodd, Mead and Company, 1944.

Dumas, Alexander. *The Count of Monte Cristo*. New York: Dodd, Mead and Company, 1945.

Dumas, Alexander. *The Three Musketeers*. New York: Dodd, Mead and Company, 1944.

Luce-Duberton, J. (translated by Maida Casrelhun Darnton). *The Fourth Musketeer*. New York: Coward-McCann, Inc., 1944.

## Campus League Of Women Voters Wins Place In Mademoiselle

Lindenwood broke into print in the February issue of the nationally popular magazine, Mademoiselle. With an article entitled, "Right In Their League," were pictured several schools where the League of Women Voters has chapters which are especially active. Lindenwood league members were accredited with seeing to it that voters were taken to the polls

## Tau Sigma To Present Annual Dance Recital On February 28

The annual recital of Tau Sigma, honorary dance fraternity, to be presented on February 28 in Roemer Auditorium, will feature a dance-drama adaptation of an old fairy tale, "The Little Match-Girl." Carol Clayton will take the part of the orphan who, on her birthday, wanders cold and hungry through a city, trying unsuccessfully to sell her matches. After striking a match in an effort to warm herself, she faints and dreams she is a rich girl at her birthday party. Solo dancers are Lucette Stumberg, the dream match-girl; Jody Liebermann, her father; Hazel Clay, her mother, and Pat Stull, her brother. Reviving, the girl lights another match, and as it burns out again, loses consciousness from the cold.

This time she dreams that she is at a birthday dinner in the home of a wealthy family. Marilyn Mangum will be the dream match-girl in this sequence. Other members of the organization are colorfully costumed as waiters at the dinner.

As the dream ends, the little match-girl dies. Her mother (Juanita Pardee) and angels come down from heaven and carry her away.

The music of Tchaikovsky's "Nutcracker Suite" is used throughout. Dances to the music from "Oklahoma" and a special number by a group of students from Normandy High School will complete the program.

Jody Liebermann is president of Tau Sigma. Miss Ross is the sponsor, and Mrs. Elizabeth Schneider of Normandy, Mo., is the special instructor.

## Campus Dignitaries Will Be Put On The Grid On February 26

Carol Clayton, president of the Lindenwood Press Club, will serve as roastmaster at the Press Club's fourth annual Gridiron Dinner Wednesday night, February 26, in Ayres Dining Room.

Members of the faculty and student "big wigs" are invited to hear themselves toasted on the gridiron. The traditional toast will be offered, and some of the faculty will be given the opportunity to offer their offense.

The skits committee, under the leadership of Mary Jane Horton and Mary Neubert, has finished writing the skits which are now under production. Miss Martha M. Boyer of the Lindenwood Speech and Radio Department is helping with the direction of the skits.

This year a new and exciting theme has been chosen which promises to be a surprise as well as a treat.

## Music Faculty Gives Pleasing Vesper Concert

Miss Virginia Lee Winham, pianist, and Milton F. Rehg, baritone, gave a faculty vesper concert last Sunday in Roemer Auditorium.

Opening the program Miss Winham played "Variations on an Hungarian Theme" by Brahms and "Scherzo in E major" by Chopin. Later in the concert she played "Jeux d' Eau" by Ravel and "Rhapsody op. 11 no. 3 by Dohnanyi.

Mr. Rehg's voice selections included: "Du bist die Ruh" and "Ungehduld" by Schubert; "To a Water Lily" by Grieg; "Green River" by Carpenter; "Long Ago in Alcalá" by Messenger; "Far Away" by LaForge; "Smuggler's Song" by Kernochan, and "Largo al factotem" from The Barber of

## THE CAMPUS HALL OF FAME



Flaming redheaded Virginia Beazley, from Salina, Kan., who is advertising manager of the Linden Leaves, has been chosen as our seventh candidate for the Campus Hall of Fame. "Gusy," a Sibley girl, is a Junior and active in many campus organizations.

She is a member of Alpha Sigma Tau, Pi Gamma Mu, Sigma Tau Delta, the League of Women Voters, International Relations Club, Press Club, Der Deutsche Verein and the Kansas Club. Virginia is also on the Dean's Honor Roll.

## Rec Room Recipes

The shortest month of the year is long on party-giving holidays, and to answer the ever-recurring question, "What shall we have to eat?" here are a handful of ideas, new and full of flavor and easy on the pocket-book for St. Valentine's Day.

### Menu

Tomato Soup  
Egg Bread  
Ham and Spaghetti Rolls  
Milk, Tea or Coffee  
Strawberry Milk Mallobet

### Egg Bread

1-2 loaf of day-old bread  
1-3 cup butter or other fat  
3 eggs, beaten until light  
1-2 cup milk  
Salt and pepper  
Cut bread into long strips, cubes or doughnut shapes. Brown in melted butter. Beat eggs, add milk and salt and pepper to taste. Pour over bread and fry until brown. Serve at once. Serves eight.

### Seville" by Rossini.

Mr. Rehg was accompanied at the piano by Miss Allegra Swingen.

CLEANING CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED TO THE COLLEGE P. O.

**Pechtern**  
Cleaning Company

Flowers are the Ideal Valentine

Remember FEBRUARY 14th

BUSE'S FLOWER SHOP

400 Clay

Phone 148



We Telegraph Flowers

## Fletcher McMurry Resigns From Faculty To Enter Business

Fletcher Guy McMurry, who has been instrumental instructor at Lindenwood since 1944, has resigned to go into business in Oklahoma.

"Mr. Mac," as he is known on campus, has worked as an educational counselor since the first of June, 1931. During this time he enrolled several hundred girls in Oklahoma, Texas and Kansas.

In 1944, Mr. McMurry organized the Instrumental Association, one of the outstanding organizations at Lindenwood.

The swing band or "Mac's Merry Maids," has given three annual all-school mixers, and furnishes music for floor shows and dancing. The band also plays in the dining room on numerous occasions.

Mr. McMurry regrets to leave the friends he has made in the administration, the faculty, department of residence and maintenance personnel.

"I would like to express my deep personal appreciation to Dr. John Thomas for his careful, efficient and sincere efforts in developing a music department of outstanding merit," stated Mr. McMurry.

Mr. McMurry will be a state representative for Vestal Incorporation, a chemical manufacturing company in Oklahoma. "Since 75 per cent of the business is done with schools and hospitals, my 15 years experience with schools will help greatly," concluded Mr. McMurry.

Mr. Leon Karel, who recently received his Ph. D. in Theory and Composition at the University of Iowa, has succeeded Mr. McMurry at Lindenwood.

## Barbara Hencke Will Broadcast Over KFUE

Barbara Hencke and Pat Stull, members of the radio class, will be on the air!

Barbara Hencke will be heard weekly, through February, over Radio Station KFUE, Saturday at 10:15, in a fifteen minute broadcast for women. Other members of Lindenwood's radio production class will be auditioned for the program and will be heard later in the spring.

Pat Stull will be employed next summer by Station WJPF, Herrin, Ill. She is now furnishing Station WJPF with a monthly script for a Girl Scout program.

FEBRUARY 14

St. Valentine's Day

WE TELEGRAPH FLOWERS  
CALL Your Telegrams To Us Early



PARKVIEW GARDENS

Opposite Blanchette Park  
MEMBER OF FLORIST TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION

## OF ALL THINGS

The Providence College Cowl quotes a Freshman who, when asked by a patronizing "family friend" how old he was, answered: "Well, my latest personal survey shows my psychological age to be 22; my moral age, 10; my anatomical age, 17, and my physiological age, 16. I suppose, however, you refer to my chronological age, which is 18." That silenced all further attempts at conversation.

"Do you think I should put more fire into my editorials?" the writer asked.

"No," said his editor. "Vice versa." —The Peterain.

A green little chemist  
On a green little day,  
Mixed some green little chemicals  
In a green little way;  
The green little grasses  
Now tenderly wave  
On the green little chemist's  
Green little grave.

—The Paseo Press.

## Muscle Bound

By Jeanne Gross

Congratulations, Butler!  
The volleyball tournament came to an exciting end when the Butler girls won the last game deciding victory over the Day Students with the score of 41-26. The semifinals ended with Butler triumphing over Sibley 20-15, and Nicolls losing to the Day Students 29-26.

Ruth Wayne received her Local B sketball Rating from the St. Louis Board of Officials after completing her written examination at University City High School on January 14.

Terrapin has selected five new members. They are: Nancy Fanshier, Betty Brandon, Joan Hake, Annette Morehead, Pat Matusak. Tryouts for the second semester were held January 14. The initiation party was given February 4. After the ceremony, refreshments were served.



TAINTER'S

The New Drug Store With The All Glass Door

STRAND THEATRE

Wed-Thurs. Feb. 12-13  
Lee Bowman—Margureite Chapman  
in THE WALLS CAME TUMBLING DOWN

Fri-Sat. Feb. 14-15  
Lawrence Tierney in  
SAN QUENTIN

Sun-Mon-Tues-Wed Feb. 16-17-18-19  
In Beautiful Technicolor  
Dennis Morgan—Janis Paige—  
Jack Carson in  
THE TIME, THE PLACE  
AND THE GIRL

Thurs-Fri-Sat. Feb. 20-21-22  
Bud Abbott & Lou Costello  
in TIME OF THEIR LIVES

Sun-Mon-Tues. Feb. 23-24-25  
In Beautiful Technicolor  
Robert Walker—Judy Garland—  
Van Johnson and a host of stars in  
TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY

WHEN EVER  
YOU EAT  
**Ice Cream**

BE SURE IT'S  
MADE BY  
ST. CHARLES DAIRY CO.

VISIT OUR  
BEAUTIFUL NEW  
BEAUTY SHOP  
IN THE DENWOL  
BUILDING!

La Vogue

New Address  
Denwol Building

## PAUL REVERE RIDES AGAIN ON LINDENWOOD CAMPUS



Lindenwood students organized a "Paul Revere Ride" instead of the usual March of Dimes this year. A "Paul Revere" went to each building and shouted "To arms!" In less than half an hour the copper kettle in which the contributions were placed, contained over \$250. Mr. Motley rang the college's historical college bell each time a coin was dropped into the kettle.

## Valentine Day And Romeo Fill Molly Freshman's Heart With Romance

Dear B.J.

Time out to proclaim another hearty welcome! This time to the new students who have joined us at the beginning of the new semester. Come along, gals, participate and we will try to live up to what you anticipate—d!

Believe me, changes have been made. Not only in new faces, but in new classes, and above all new plans. My new schedule is a dilly. As for my plans, it has now come to the point where my favorite hobby, procrastination, will cease and forever hold its peace. That cuts down my hours in the Tea Room to half hours, my ten-page letters to five, my movies to one a week, and my week ends to a little work instead of all play.

That long week end I was lucky enough to get exam week enabled me to trot home again. Mother and Dad were quite surprised when I breezed in that Friday. Most all of the girls managed to at least get to St. Louis for a change of scenery. Anyway, if this second semester whizzes by as fast as the first I have no reason for complaint.

For a while there it seemed as if we were at last going to get some winter. Missouri must be situated in such a way that the blizzards skip over it. Of course, though, that morning when the radio reported the tornado in St. Louis I was only too glad that it overlooked St. Charles. Here we are on the third floor and me on the top bunk, too!

February is really a lulu! The results of the Romeo contest are out. Some of those men that were entered, Zowi! How I sympathize with Lizabeth Scott in the tough job she had! Personally it would be a swell idea to have the men all come out here and put on a show for us. Some sort of a style show affair so we could have a glimpse of the winners.

It won't be long now until the "Sweet-heart Swirl" the Freshmen are putting on. Mom and I rushed down to buy a new formal when I was home. After all, when the man in your life gets down on his knees and begs for you to invite him (the fact I had a gun in his back is beside the point) what could I do but go to special pains to primp for the occasion? He is coming down to spend the whole week end. That means I'll have to quiz some of the girls who know their way around St. Louis so he will think that I know the city inside and out. That will take quite some time as I always manage to lose my sense of direction in that town. This may not be leap year, but, brother, am I ever going to take advantage of February 15! Excuse me, mus: try on my formal for my roommate!

Love,  
Molly

## 1947 Romeo

continued from page 1  
party. "Fitz" is described as being 6 feet tall, he has black hair, blue eyes, and is 20. He served in the Air Corps for 18 months as

DELICIOUS  
HAMBURGERS!  
In Fact, All Kinds of  
EXCELLENT FOOD

**Snack Shack**

Variety Of Sandwiches  
Twenty-Four Hour Service  
1176 Clay

a gunner on a B-29. He is now attending the University of Tennessee, where he is majoring in business administration. Marilyn says that it is a friendship only.

Jean Shelton entered her "one and only," Johnny Kinmouth, who was chosen the most intellectual by Miss Scott. Johnny is 6 feet tall, he has dark hair and blue eyes.

Since kindergarten, Johnny and Jean have been "childhood sweethearts." When asked if it were true love, Jean said, "Yes, I'm sure our love is true. If time is a test, then there is no doubt about it."

Sue Stegall has introduced to us John Martin, who was selected as the most kissable. Hands off girls, this love is for keeps.

Each of the winners will be awarded a personally autographed picture of Lizabeth Scott, and all entries will be on display in Roemer Hall. From the Bark staff—Congratulations to the winners and thanks to the girls who entered the pictures.

DROP IN FOR  
A "JAM" SESSION  
RECORDS BY  
YOUR FAVORITE  
ORCHESTRAS!

**ST. CHARLES  
MUSIC HOUSE**

203 N. Main

Phone 225

Softer,  
smoother hands  
... FOR YOU!



Hands thrilling to touch! Your hands... if you use Sofskin. Simply massage your hands with Sofskin—see the difference! Yes...

Just wait  
until you use  
**Sofskin!**

In the Black  
and Gold Jars 49c plus tax

**STANDARD DRUG CO.**  
Missouri's Most Complete Drug Store

WE REPAIR REDIOS INTO  
INTO PERFECT CONDITION



**DENNINGS**

Records by any orchestra

## THE CLUB CORNER

The Lindenwood chapter of the Future Teachers of America met on January 21 in the Library Club Rooms. An interesting panel discussion was presented to the organization about the present teacher crisis.

Der Deutsche Verein met February 6 in the Sibley Club Room. Dr. Sigmund Betz spoke on his experiences during the war. Refreshments were served.

Triangle Club will meet Tuesday to initiate new members. A panel discussion on Wendell Johnson's book, "People in Quandaries," will be led by Dr. Mary Talbot. Refreshments of ginger ale and pineapple sherbet will be served.

Pi Gamma Mu is having a party on February 12 in the Library Club Rooms at 4:45 p. m. Refreshments will be served.

Last Friday evening Beta Chi took a supper ride on the trail followed by a delicious meal of chili at the home of Mrs. Egelhoff. Beta Chi would like to remind everybody that second semester tryouts are coming soon so watch the bulletin board for further notice.

## Honolulu Vacation - Cont.

one would expect to see. The Hula girls are not to be forgotten, either; dancing in their sarongs and "grass skirts" made of red cellophane strips.

Maggie gives all of you some advice; when you go to Honolulu, go ahead and wear your orchid leis, see the glass-bottom boats, but don't pay the high prices asked for California and Mexican imported curios!

BAND BOX  
CLEANERS

Pick Up and Delivery Service  
at the College Post Office

A. E. Honerkamp (prop.)

Phone 701

316 N. Main Str.

Valentines  
for everyone



**Ahmann's**  
News Stand

Special Rates

To Downtown St. Louis

4 Can Ride as Cheap as 1

**YELLOW CAB CO.**

PROMPT AND COURTEOUS SERVICE

PHONE 133