

DIG DEEP AND
GIVE
RED CROSS WAR
DRIVE

LINDEN BARK

READ THE
BARK
BAROMETER

Vol. 21—No. 6

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, February 20, 1945

\$1.00 A Year

POPULARITY COURT WILL BE PRESENTED ON MARCH 14

Election of Thirteen Girls Held Last Tuesday At Noon

The Popularity Queen and her Court will be presented to the students at dinner, Wednesday, March 14, in Ayres Dining Room.

The election to choose the thirteen most popular upperclassmen on campus was held Tuesday at student meeting. Later this week the Queen will be chosen from the thirteen girls elected, when special house meetings will be called in each dormitory. Only girls who have purchased an annual will be allowed to cast a ballot in the final election.

In order that more students might vote, and also to enable new students to purchase a copy of the *Linden Leaves* an annual sale was held in Roemer on Friday.

Due to wartime conditions, the annual ball which usually accompanies the crowning of the Popularity Queen has been cancelled in favor of a simpler ceremony in the dining room. A reception for the Queen and her Court will be held immediately following dinner in Ayres Parlor.

President and Mrs. Gage Hold Reception For Son and His Wife

President and Mrs. Harry Morehouse Gage held an informal reception at home for their son, Major Avery Morehouse Gage and his wife, the former June Hall, Sunday night from 8 to 10 o'clock.

The guests included members of the faculty, administration, and St. Charles friends.

Late Sunday night, Major and Mrs. Gage left for Canada, where they will live. Major Gage is in the Army Air Force.

Pity the Poor Ground Hog---No Flags or Hoopla on His Day

"I'm the forgotten groundhog," sighed Mr. Woody Chuck, eminent meteorologist, in an interview with a Linden Bark reporter. For six long months, Mr. Chuck hibernated in a dark dreary hole, dreaming of the day when he would rise to the earth's surface and give to mankind the greatest weather forecast in history. "Then came the second of February," added Mr. Chuck, morosely stroking his frizzled red goatee. "The second of February—My Day (apologies to Eleanor) but no one remembered." There were no bands, no politicians giving speeches. In fact there were no speeches at all to celebrate Woody Chuck's return to society, or to acclaim his great prediction.

Mr. Chuck was deeply hurt by the negligence of Lindenwood students. "They were all careening about campus screeching something about I'm through—through

HALL OF FAME



This candidate for our Hall of Fame needs no introduction. Anybody knows Jane McLean, that versatile Junior from Sibley, for she has her finger in practically every pie on campus, and does a mighty good job of everything she undertakes.

Besides being president of Sigma Tau Delta and the International Relations Club, Jane's activities include Alpha Psi Omega, Alpha Sigma Tau, Athletic Association, Spanish Club, Pi Gamma Mu and Triangle. Along the journalistic line, she is a member of the Press Club, and conducts the "All Bark and No Bite" column in the *Linden Bark*, and is on the *Linden Leaves* Board.

But this doesn't mark the end of Jane's activities. She's publicity chairman for the Y. W. C. A., a member of Terrapin, and has taken part in several school plays. See why we call her versatile? Whatta girl.

"I'm handling this 'plane pretty well, instructor."
"Yes, just keep it up."

Lindenwood Opens Basketball Season With Two Victories

Lindenwood is off on their 1945 basketball season by winning the first two games of the season. Final score for the Fontbonne game played February 9, was Lindenwood 23, Fontbonne 16. The team played at Fontbonne, Harris played here last Friday, the latter score being 29 to 27.

Donna Baughman was high scorer at the Fontbonne game by hanging 9 points to our total. Freshie Platt, captain, made the most outstanding play of the game. Last year the team seemed to be more individual from the scoring standpoint, but this year the girls are working as a "team." High scorer for Fontbonne was Eileen Wiss, captain, stacking up 11 points to her credit. You can't help noticing L. C.'s Ruth Waye as she gets in some acrobatic actions by leaving the floor much of the time to recover the ball.

The members of the team are: Freshie Platt, Ruth Waye, Lovetra Langenbacher, Jean Milroy, Nancy Papin, Carolyn Hempleman, Jean Roberts, Rosalie Evans, Donna Baughman, Helen Bartlett, Elizabeth Leeper, Bobby Kennedy, Jane Wilson and Ginny Gilreath.

The next game will be at Princeton February 24. Transportation is easily obtained from Weston by taking the Page Bus and getting off at Belt.

Romeo Pictures Are Now Being Judged By Miss Deanna Durbin

Hear ye! Hear ye! The pictures for Lindenwood's Romeo of the year are now in the hands of their judge, Miss Deanna Durbin, Universal star of "Can't Help Singing."

From the number of "droolie" pictures that flooded the journalism office it seems that the manpower shortage isn't what it is reported to be. It seems also the boys in service still reign supreme in the hearts of Lindenwood girls. Civilian heart throbs were conspicuous by their absence, but the army navy, and marines turned out in full force. It can never be said that Lindenwood girls aren't the women behind the men behind the guns.

As soon as the many entries have been judged and returned by Miss Durbin, the winners will be announced and prizes presented in chapel. After the contest all pictures will be on display in first floor Roemer. Come, look, and drool. Kleenex will not be furnished.

Dr. Parker Speaks to Women Voters

"I Like Foreigners; I Was One" was the theme of Dr. Alice Parker's talk at the League of Women Voters' meeting, January 25.

There was a big turnout to hear Dr. Parker tell of her experiences in France and Greece, and the way she was treated by the people in these countries.

Dr. Parker closed with her views on the Dumbarton Oaks plan.

RED CROSS WAR FUND DRIVE TO OPEN WITH ALL CAMPUS DRIVE

TO SELECT ROMEO



Miss Deanne Durbin, Universal movie star, who will choose Lindenwood's Romeo of the year.

Tau Sigma Goes Into Final Preparations For Spring Dance Recital

Behind the footlights, costumes are being made and dances are being rehearsed. Tau Sigma, the nonorray dance fraternity. The members are preparing for their spring recital which will be given March 2, in Roemer Auditorium.

The theme of the program will be "Past and Present of Lindenwood." All dances are being made up by the members of the fraternity.

Carolyn Hempleman, president of Tau Sigma, has been busy arranging and making plans for the recital.

March 2—Put a big circle around this date for a must—you can't miss it.

Ho Hum---Spring Fever Hits Campus

Warning to all Lindenwood students. Already daffodils, nasturtiums, and crocuses are blooming in the greenhouse. Watch out. The annual plague of Spring Fever is apt to strike campus any day now. Do not fall a victim of this dread disease. It saps your strength, glazes your eyes, causes a temporary deafness to all ringing sounds such as school bells.

For the safety of the community, it would be wise at this point to list the symptoms of Spring Fever.

The first symptom is sititis. Sititis may be recognized by the fact it causes you to sit in class and wish that you were elsewhere. This usually develops into gaze-alysis, the state of gazing out the window at nothing in particular. Under favorable conditions, namely lots of sunshine and considerable warmth, gaze-alysis gets a firm hold on

Full Program of War Work Is Planned For This Semester

The Red Cross War Fund Drive will open at Lindenwood College on March 1. Mr. Motley, chairman of the drive on the campus, has planned for an all campus meeting at 11 o'clock, Thursday, February 22, in order that our part will be completed by the time the national drive begins. At this meeting a Red Cross movie will be shown, and our goal will be set.

Members of our faculty are taking vital parts in the St. Charles campaign—Dr. Homer Clevenger is the county chairman, Dr. Lloyd C. Harmon is chairman of the block drive, and Dr. Raymond Garnett is chairman of the public schools.

On display at the J. C. Penney store in St. Charles is a war prisoner package. This is a sample of the type of thing that will be sent to prisoners of war and internees with the money contributed by the citizens of the United States.

In the way of activities in which Lindenwood girls can take part, there are many. The Blood Bank is coming in April. Releases will be distributed to each girl wishing to give blood, these to be signed by her parents if she is under 21.

Surgical Dressing meeting are held on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 to 4:30. Our quota was filled the first semester but because of the recent advancements on both fronts, more supplies will be needed soon.

The Nurse's Aid class has been organized. There are 19 girls taking the course. After the lecture course of 35 hours, the girls will work in the St. Charles Hos-

(Continued on page 6)

the victim and eventually reduces her to a state of lethargy or semi-consciousness. By this time the fatal disease is well advanced. The only cure is the application of a pair of blinders to sever the patient from the source of infections, any sign of spring flowers, birds, bees, almost anything.

In the more serious stages of spring fever, the victim has spells of insanity. She thinks she is a potato and tries to bake herself in the rays of the sun. When the disease has advanced this far, there is practically no cure. Some authorities believe in surgery, that is: they believe in cutting classes. However this is dangerous. One cut leads to another until what started as an innocent operation ends in brutal mutilation.

In short, spring fever is incurable. Watch out for it. Quarantine yourself with your books or you are doomed.

New Constitution For Missouri

On February 27th Missouri votes on a new constitution. This change has been needed for many years and now just when it is closer than ever before, the opposition has gone to work full blast. We are here to counteract that opposition.

In reality, the proposed constitution isn't new at all—each part has been tried before and found to be successful. Therefore the people of Missouri need have no fear of going into something entirely new and different. The new constitution provides for a great advancement of educational facilities. It promotes equal opportunities for men and women alike. All in all, February 27th should be a red letter day in the lives of all Missourians—it is time we got out of the horse and buggy era and brought our state up to date.

The League of Women Voters on campus has endorsed the new constitution, as have many other noteworthy organizations in the state. With such a worthwhile following, the new constitution must be good. All those who can—vote FOR the new constitution next Tuesday.

It's Still V For Victory

It's not hard to remember those Valentine days when you were in grade school. Remember the box that was gaily decorated with red hearts, cupids, and purple doves? Remember when you got more Valentines than anyone else in the room and, oh, yes, the time Johnny gave you a Valentine that said, "I love you."

And now this our fourth year at war, found many of us waiting eagerly outside the postoffice for a V-mail—like so many many others and yet so different. This Valentine day was certainly different, but remember, he would have liked to be sending hearts and flowers.

Let's look ahead to better things, for that's how we Americans are—this time two V days.

Student And The Peace

With the recent Crimean conference just completed, our thoughts are rightly turned to the idea of peace—a lasting peace. What the "Big Three" decided upon is not fully known, but we do know that foundations we laid to promote the future welfare of the European nations now suffering under the domination of Nazi Germany.

We, the students, as the coming generation hold in our hands the success or failure of the ideal toward world organization now in the formative stage. It will be our right, and perhaps more important, our duty, to know the problems to be found in the future. With a clearer understanding of the plans made now, we will be able to successfully carry them through to completion.

Whatever policies are decided upon, even if we are not in accord with them, it is up to us as the future world citizens to make them workable in order to assure us that end toward which we strive—a permanent peace.

"With Malice Toward None"

This February the great Allied nations of the world, the United States, Russia and Great Britain, published their intention to work together for a lasting peace in the world. It is interesting to look back eighty years into the history of the United States and to observe that then too, the president, Abraham Lincoln, was concerned with the problem of peace. The country torn by civil war, he faced a future of reconstruction, smoldering resentment, and bitter returning veterans. Lincoln's second inaugural address, in which he spoke of these problems might well be today as they were then: "With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations."

Why Not A War Memorial?

Have you noticed the service flag on first floor Roemer? It represents Lindenwood's alumnae who are now serving in the war in every branch of the armed services on every important battle area. There are now over 120 who are represented on this flag.

What do you think about having some kind of a memorial for these women? This is the first time women have been able to take much part in a war and therefore it seems that we should honor them in some way.

One possibility would be to dedicate to them the new chapel which is to be built after the war. Another would be to put their names on a big plaque of some kind which we could display.

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

Member Missouri College Newspaper Association

EDITOR OF THIS ISSUE
Barbara Park, '47

ADVERTISING MANAGER
Merryl Ryan, '46

EDITORIAL STAFF

Marian Clark, '47
Joan Elson, '46
Betty Gilpin, '47
Genee Head, '46
Babs Wexner, '47

Jeanne McDonald, '46
Jane McLean, '46
Phyllis Maxwell, '47
Ruth Titus, '46
Pat Lathrow, '46

Gracie Gremlin



We regret to announce Gracie is critically ill. Her temperature is high, her blood pressure is low and her heart is palpitating. Her expression is blank, her brain is empty, and her memory is gone. Gracie is the victim of a serious and contagious disease . . . spring fever. If you have a sure cure for Gracie's malady it would be appreciated if you would place a copy of your formula in the hands of the editors.

OF ALL THINGS

Elsie Lindenwood says: "Contrary to campus opinion the Battle of the Bulge has no relation to reducing classes in the Gym."

A human attitude toward the world is the Medal of Honor of a battle with yourself.

Add Similies

As synthetic as a radio cowboy singing, "Don't Fence Me In".

As helpless as an unprepared student at examination time.

Good Reason

Yes, I love her dearly
You ask the reason why?
When I ask her how she is
She asks me how am I.

Lindenwood freshman: "Its raining cats and dogs today."

Lindenwood Senior: I know, I just stepped in a poodle.

Cupid Weather

Silver hearts and gold hearts and crimson hearts together,
Whole hearts and broken hearts,
for this is Cupid weather.
Roses in a little wreath, forget-me-nots of blue,
Silver hearts and gold hearts, and all of them for you.

Tiny girls with noses pressed against the window pane,
Waiting for the postman to make his rounds again;
Big girls with wistful eyes and lips of eager red,
Thinking all the wonder words that Valentines have said.

Little boys with envelopes held tight in chubby fists,
Old folks looking back through tear-entangled mists;
Young folks standing hand in hand, youth and love together,
Hearts that sing a new-old song, for this is Cupid weather.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

Rumor—Inside war news you get from a civilian.
Erminette—Just a bunny, honey, made to look like much more money.—From Macy advertisement.

"It is better to light one small candle than to curse the darkness"—Confucius.



by Jane McLean

February, the month of hearts and flowers. It certainly has been a full month here at L. C. Finals were finished, the Romeo Contest off to a big start, two dances for a couple of lucky classes, and bright, gay Valentine's Day.

Valentine's Day was a big success. The number of beautiful corsages that were worn and the huge vases of flowers to be seen in many of the rooms showed exactly where the boys hearts were. Those dreams of diamond rings made lovely presents, too. Margie Warner and Virginia Moehlenkamp are the two latest girls to receive theirs.

The weather for February has been about as interesting a topic as could be found. One day the sun shone as though it were May—the next day, there was a snow-storm that made the campus look like a picture-scene again.

The basketball team has been doing swell. Their first two games were huge successes—as well as victories. The way that little Ruthie Waye leaps into the air and Rosalie Evans manages to cover the floor is worth coming out to see.

At the basketball game last

Friday night, the German band made an appearance. They didn't play long apparently, because everyone from the visiting team to the faculty clapped and called for more. But, like most other musicians, they had their union orders—and besides—the game must go on.

Our cheerleaders are certainly the most vivacious and peppy girls that have appeared in a long time. When Dee Hill, Jo Emons and Bobby Kennedy get started with their antics and gesticulations, it's so interesting to watch one almost forgets to yell.

Lindenwood now has its own U. S. O. unit. Rehearsals are under way, and from all advance indications, with the talent that appeared to try out, the show should be quite a professional one.

There isn't a War Bond drive on at the present time, but, remember, when a bond is bought, it just helps those fellows to get back a little quicker. Typical Elsie bought a big one the other day—she likes to start fads and feels that this would be about the best fad to hit the campus right now.

Guess there's nothing new in the way of barking. See you next time.

—'Nuff said—

THE BAROMETER OF CAMPUS OPINION

Sixty-Four Percent of Girls Favor Voting Age Be Lowered to 18.

Sixty-four percent of the Lindenwood campus feel that the voting age should be lowered to 18 for men and women. This particular problem has been the current discussion question among many factions in our country. Many people feel that if a person is old enough to fight and be called for the service of his country, then he is certainly old enough to form judgment on political measures.

In the presidential election last fall, Georgia entitled its young people to vote. This measure was passed by its state legislature. At the time of the passage, much national discussion was brought forth. Other states thought they should pass a similar measure; others disagreed.

While 64 per cent favored this measure on our campus, 35 per cent disagreed. One per cent expressed their desire to have it intended for boys only.

Should this measure be adopted now or after the war, was the second question asked. Sixty-four per cent favored the adoption, 24 per cent were undecided, while 12 per cent felt we should wait until after the war.

Eighty per cent agreed that if the opportunity were given the young people, they would vote. The remaining 20 per cent did not think they would. The same 80 per cent would vote in the elections if they were permitted by law. Twenty per cent said they would not.

This Bark Barometer of Campus Opinion is taken by the various staff members. We endeavor to question a new percentage of students each time.

Carolyn Hilligoss Father Dies

Lindenwood students and faculty extend their deepest sympathy to Miss Carolyn Hilligoss on the death of her father on February 10.

GIVE TO THE RED CROSS

FROM THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN

The First Semester Grades

I have been spending some time the past few days in going over the first semester grades. There are some low grades; there are also some rating grades, but taken all in all, I think you did well. The Dean's Honor List will be posted before many days, and I rejoice in the number of girls whose names will be on it. This list contains the names only of those who have an average of S or above in all of their work. This means that a grade of M in one subject implies an equal number of hours of E in another subject to make an average of S. Each student thus honored has a record of generally superior work. I know that the faculty and the administration join with me in congratulating the girls who have this record.

However there are some students whose names do not appear on this list who are to be commended, as much if not more than some of those whose names do appear. They have made a record only a little under the honor list, and this in the face of ill health, family grief, or in the case of many of you, of the necessity of making all the adjustments that college means. Most of these girls, I believe, will have their names on this list the close of the year.

An average of M is the minimum satisfactory average for a student at Lindenwood College. Few of you, I am glad to say, are satisfied with that. I wish you all success in your work for the second semester. I believe that most of you are beginning well this spring period of the year.

—ALICE E. GIPSON

FLOWERS . . .

for All Occasions!

WE TELEGRAPH FLOWERS

PARKVIEW GARDENS

Phone 214

Opposite Blanchette Park

THE LINDEN BARK LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

CONTENTS

Stevenson's Love of Romantic Adventure.....	Maridee Hill
Dialogue	Margaret Lee Groce
Mr. Binns	Gail Willbrand
"Captain Fog"	Gail Willbrand

STEVENSON'S LOVE OF ROMANTIC ADVENTURE

by Maridee Hill, '47

Introduction

According to Webster there are distinct differences between romanticism and realism in literature. Realism is defined as "fidelity to nature in real life; representation without idealization; adherence to actual fact", while romanticism is "romantic principles or characteristics; asserting imagination and sentiment." Therefore, it must be said that the writing of Robert Louis Stevenson in three of his books, *Treasure Island*, *Kidnapped*, and *David Balfour*, is romantic rather than realistic in that he does portray his settings, characters, and plots in an idealized manner.

But what quality in Stevenson makes his tales some of the best loved of all literature? Of course it is his love of romantic adventure. "Romantic adventure" is a term very often used in describing certain books but one is always quite hazy as to the correct definition of this phrase. I, myself, do not know the perfect definition, but having thought about the term I would interpret it to be the account of the journeyings of a person or a group of persons through many parts of a country, or indeed through many countries, encountering and overcoming exciting dangerous experiences in the quest of a certain object or in the fulfillment of a mission. This is precisely what *Treasure Island*, *Kidnapped*, and *David Balfour* are; and through Stevenson's skillful use of setting, characterization, and a few of the standard plot devices, which never fail to arouse interest, the purpose of each book in arousing the reader's interest, and in bringing out his own love of adventure is fulfilled and the reader is satisfied.

Stevenson's love for adventure first began when he was a small boy. Because of a lung ailment he was unable to engage in the active sports and share in the fun of other boys of his age. So he in part made up for this by writing stories about young boys' adventures in which they accomplished feats of physical endurance. This is shown in *Treasure Island*, *Kidnapped* and *Balfour* by the young heroes' adeptness in escaping their enemies' snares by crossing wild country or in sailing ships single-handed. These stories have satisfied young readers for many years, and as Stevenson himself says in his "Gossip on Romance":

"In anything fit to be called by the name of reading, the process itself should be absorbing and voluptuous; we should gloat over a book, be rapt clean out of ourselves, and rise from the perusal, our mind filled with busiest, kaleidoscopic dance of images; incapable of sleep or of continuous thought. The words, if the book be eloquent, should run thenceforth in our ears like the noise of breakers, and the story, if it be a story repeat itself in a thousand colored pictures to the eye. It was for the last pleasure that we read so closely, and loved our books, so dearly, in the

bright, troubled period of boyhood."

I shall, in the following pages, discuss the three chief devices which I think Stevenson uses in *Treasure Island*, *Kidnapped*, and *David Balfour* to make his statement true of these books. These devices are his romantic treatment of settings, characters, and plot incident.

Romance Through Setting

In the first place, Stevenson's love of romantic adventure is shown by the title of these three books. *Treasure Island* suggests a small desert island which holds some buried treasure. Immediately the reader wonders whose treasure it is, why it is there, and how and why it is discovered. Since most people associate buried treasure with pirates and the romantic days of pirate adventures, the reader undoubtedly expects pirates to be in the story. This promises to be exciting, especially to younger readers.

Kidnapped immediately suggests visions of a person being bodily snatched from his home, blindfolded, gagged and tied, and taken to some distant place to be held there for ransom or some other reason. Such an intriguing title as this promises an exciting story, and as the reader gets deeper into the story he finds that thought the person isn't blindfolded and gagged, he is tied and taken to a distant place, which to me is what "kidnapped" really implies.

The title, *David Balfour*, is taken from a character's name, but it is an interesting name and one suggesting that something happens to this hero, and if the reader has previously read any other Stevenson books he knows that an exciting adventure is in store for him.

In the second place, Stevenson makes the setting more real by telling these three stories in the first person singular than if the tale were simply narrated as one recounting the experiences of another. By using the first person, "I", Stevenson makes the story seem more personal, as if it were being told by the person undergoing he experiences directly to the listener. For example, the opening of *Treasure Island*, and closing of *David Balfour* both convey the personal touch to the reader:

"Squire Trelawney, Dr. Livesey, and the rest of these gentlemen having asked me to write down the whole particulars about *Treasure Island*, from beginning to end, keeping nothing back but the bearings of the island, and that only because there is still treasure to be lifted, I take up my pen in the year of grace, 17... and go back to the time when my father kept the "Admiral Benbow" inn and the brown old seaman, with the sabre out, first took up his lodging under our roof." And in the ending of *David Balfour*.

"For the life of man upon this world of ours is a funny business. They talk of angels weeping but I think they must more often be holding their sides, as they look on; and there was one thing I determined to do when I began this long story, and that was to tell

out everything as it befell."

Treasure Island, *Kidnapped*, and *David Balfour* are all opened by a description of the setting for each story.

The setting for *Kidnapped* and *David Balfour*, is in Scotland during the last half of the eighteenth century, it in itself being a romantic period of history during the time when every man carried a sword and was prepared to fight for or against his king.

Having been born and lived in Scotland a great part of his life, Stevenson's accounts of the localities in which action takes place, yes—even to the very hills, streams, and villages, can be counted on by the reader to be exact in every detail. By describing these places so vividly Stevenson gives the reader a clearer picture of the surroundings of the particular characters who are doing the acting. Stevenson is one of the few authors I have read who have included maps of the story's setting in their books. These maps are complete, naming the important "lochs", or lakes, towns, hills and mountains, even to the rout of the voyage taken by *David Balfour* in *Kidnapped*.

In neither *Kidnapped* nor *David Balfour* does Mr. Stevenson go into much detail over specific faults of the Scottish country nor does he over glamorize its beauty.

Treasure Island, on the other hand, has its setting on a desert island in the West Indies along the sea lanes traveled by valuable cargo ships and preyed upon by the buccaners of the 18th century. Since *Treasure Island* is usually read when the person is a child this romantic setting is ideal. What more could a young reader ask than to have an exciting adventure occur on a desert island? Contrary to the settings of *Kidnapped* and *David Balfour*, however, *Treasure Island* exists purely in the imagination of Stevenson, who wrote about it without actually having been there. A very complete map is also included with this story and greatly aids the reader in following the action.

Therefore, I say that through the romantic settings of these three books Stevenson carries through his love of romantic adventure to the reader.

Romance Through Character

Not only is a feeling of romantic adventure found in the settings, but also in Stevenson's characters and in their dialogue.

Stevenson's characters may be divided into two groups—those who are queer and odd enough to set them apart from any people the reader has ever known or heard about, and those who are quite ordinary and act as people the reader may have met or known all his life.

Perhaps the first characters are, of course, the pirates. In *Treasure Island*, for example there is nothing more romantic and excitement-creating than a pirate, "a brown old sailor, with earrings in his ears and a squint." What a superb description of a pirate.

It seems that a favorite trick of many authors is to disfigure their villains in a way to make them appear as horrible as they can. Stevenson uses this device through Long John Silver and old Pew, having one wooden leg and the loss of eyesight respectfully. This successfully creates an air of mystery.

Another character which suggests mystery and adventure is Billy Bones, the old sailor whose sea chest starts the sequence of exciting events. He was a rum-loving, seafaring man, having "none of the appearance of a man who sailed before the mate; but seemed like a mate or skipper, accustomed to be obeyed or to strike." The captain, or Billy Bones, was also a mysterious

character. The reader wonders why he bought the old chest, for he never seemed to use anything from it why he continually watched for ships and kept inquiring whether "any sea-faring men had gone by on the road", especially the man with one leg.

The description of the other sailors are all good, but I particularly like the way Stevenson describes Israel Hands, the coxswain, watching Jim Hawkins after Jim had captured the schooner single-handed and was preparing to sail it around the island.

"I should, I think, have had nothing left for me to desire but for the eyes of the coxswain as they followed me derisively about the deck, and the odd smile that appeared continually on his face. It was a smile that had in it something both of pain and weakness—a haggard old man's smile; but there was beside that a grain of derision, a shadow of treachery, in his expression as he craftily watched, and watched, and watched me at my work."

In this description one may feel all the evil thoughts usually attributed to pirates and it also conveys the feeling that something sinister is going to happen.

The dialogue used in *Treasure Island*, consists, for a great part, of sailor language. Long John kept repeating "dooty is dooty" and frequently led the crew in the singing of an old sea chanty, "Fifteen men on the Dead Man's Chest, Yo-ho-ho-and a bottle of rum." Many expressions common to seamen are used in this book and are sometimes confusing to the inland reader. However, the general situation is conveyed to the reader by the context of the rest of the particular episode. For example, the speech of Long John Silver frequently contained such expressions as: "glad to get the duff", "he's dead now and under hatches", and "shiver my timbers".

While Alan Breck, one of the main characters of *Kidnapped* and *David Balfour* is not one of the bloodthirsty or "queer" types of characters he is certainly one of the most picturesque and I believe he, too, belongs in the first group of characters. Alan is a very charming man, in my opinion. Although he is Scotch and a member of the royal family, he has transferred his loyalty to the French king and travels between the two countries securing rent money from his chief's tenants to help support his clan.

Stevenson gives Alan a spectacular entrance into *Kidnapped* by having him leap from a small boat to the larger brig's bowsprit when the smaller boat was struck and sent hurtling into the air. "It showed he had luck and much agility and unusual strength, that he should have thus saved himself from such a pass."

Alan also made a very dashing figure as *David Balfour* describes him:

"He was smallish in stature, but well set and as numble as a goat, his face was of a good queer expression, but sun-burnt very dark, and heavily freckled; his eyes were unusually light and had a kind of dancing madness in them that was both engaging and alarming; and when he took off his great coat, he laid a pair of five silver-mounted pistols on the table; and I saw that he was belted with a great sword. His manners were elegant, and he pledged the captain handsomely. Altogether I thought of him, at the first sight, that here was a man I would rather call my friend than my enemy."

After such a description the reader could hardly help knowing that Alan is going to be a gay, lovable, and daring fellow.

In definite contrast to Alan is *David's* Uncle Ebenezer, who most certainly belongs in the

"queer" group. Not only was he a cross, stingy miser, but he also plotted to have *David* kidnapped and taken away to a strange land so that *David's* rightful inheritance would be his.

In the other group, which includes straight characters, that is, those who are similar to people we meet in our everyday life, I would list Jim Hawkins, Squire Trelawney and Doctor Livesay, who are described by Stevenson as looking and eating like men of their position, and, too add a little contrast to the pirates, speak correct English. Also, *David Balfour*, *Catriona*, *Advocate*, *Grant*, and his daughters and described as being ordinary people.

Stevenson shows an adeptness in writing about the many social levels of his characters. He ranges all the way from rascally pirates to members of royalty, including in this scale an inkeeper's son, Jim Hawkins; a squire; a doctor; highland country folk who appear in *Kidnapped* and *David Balfour*; and men of wealth and power such as the *Advocate* *Grant*.

Ages seem to make no difference to Stevenson, the heroes of all three books were young boys; to be treated Silver, the doctor, Alan Breck, and even old Uncle Ebenezer with as much skill as the young boys.

Stevenson shows that he has lived in many parts of Scotland by writing so that even the speech of highland and lowland characters can be distinguished. He does this by using many words characteristic of the highland folk which are not used by those living in the lowlands. For example, the people from around the country from which *David Balfour* started his journeys use such words as *muckle*, *soople* for *subtle*, *chapping* for *knocking*, *lee* for *lie*, and *troking* for *dealings*. I did not find any of these words used by the characters from the highlands. In fact, at times I found Stevenson's use of the Scotch dialect too profuse. In several paragraphs my reading was slowed up while I tried to grasp the meaning of the sentence and then of the whole paragraph. I quote the following from a speech of Alan Breck:

"There shall be no sleep the night. From now these weary dragoons of your will keep the crown of the muirland, and none will get out of Appin but winged fowls."

One of the differences I noticed between the two main characters in *Treasure Island* and the two in *Kidnapped* was that in *Treasure Island* the two central figures, Jim Hawkins and Long John were enemies, veritably after each other's blood; while in *Kidnapped* Alan Breck and *David Balfour* were the best of friends, *Balfour* were the best of friends, each willing to die to save the other.

After Jim discovered that Silver was really a dangerous pirate he came to fear him and shuddered each time Silver was near; *John* feigned loyalty and friendliness towards the men in charge of the ship.

On the other hand, the friendship between *David Balfour* and Alan Breck is shown by the conversation between the two while they were traveling across the moors pursued by the King's army for a crime they did not commit. After a quarrel *David* developed a pain, or "stitch", in his side.

"This it was that gave me a thought. No apology could blot out what I had said; it was needles to think of one, none could cover the offense; but where an apology was in vain, a mere cry for help might bring Alan back to my side. I put my pride away from me. "Alan", I said; "if ye cannae

Wide Variety In These Selections From Student Writers

help me, I must just die here." I had no need to pretend; whether I chose it or not, I spoke in a weeping voice that would have melted a heart of stone.

"Weesht, weesht, cried Alan. "Dinnaw say that. David man, ye ken—" he shut his mouth upon a sob. "Let me get my arm about ye, tha's the way." Again he came near sobbing. "Davie", he said, "I'm no right man at all; I have neither sense nor kindness; I couldnae remember ye were just a bairn, I couldna see ye were dying on your feet; Davie, ye'll ahev to try and forgive me."

"O man, let's say no more about it." We've neither one of us to mend the other—that's the truth."

"My poor man, will ye no be better on my back?"

"Oh Alan," says I. "And, me a good twelve inches taller?"

"Ye're no such thing", cried Alan, with a start. "There may be a trifling matter of an inch or two; I'm no saying I'm just exactly what ye would call a tall man whatever, and I dare say", he added, his voice trailing off in a laughable manner, "now when I come to think of it. I are say, ye'll be just about right. Ay, it'll be a foot or near hand, or maybe even mair."

It was sweet and laughable to hear Alan eat his words so in the fear of some fresh quarrel.

"Alan," cries I. "What makes ye so good to me? What makes ye care for such a thankless fellow?"

"Deed and I don't know," said Alan. "For just precisely what I thought I liked about ye, was ye ever quarreled—and now I like ye better."

Stevenson seems to prefer the male sex as the main characters of his stories. When most people hear the word "romance" used in connection with a story they immediately think of a love affair as the main plot. But not so with Stevenson. Where most writers have used one or more women as main characters Stevenson has proved that women are not necessary to make for a romantic narrative. In *Treasure Island* and *Kidnapped* he shows that by using men as the main characters and exciting romantic adventure can be created.

In each of these books young boys are the heroes. Stevenson give to each of them the usual characteristics of young manhood, even at times emphasizing this fact by attributing various shortcomings to the youth of the boys. For instance, when Alan Breck and David Balfour were once quarrelling Alan said:

"Ye had better let me take you pack," said he, for perhaps the ninth time since we had parted from the scout beside Loch Rannoch.

"I do very well, thank you," said I, as cold as ice."

Alan flushed darkly. "I'll not offer it again," he said. "I'm not a patient man, David."

"I never said you were," said I, which was exactly the rude silly speech of a boy of ten."

It is in the sequel of *Kidnapped*, *David Balfour*, that Stevenson uses a woman as his main character and also as the object of the love interest. However, when Stevenson chooses to create a female character he does it very prettily, giving all the wit and wiles, grace and charm usually accredited to that sex in a very entertaining and romantic manner. Catriona Drummond is the name of the beautiful young girl with whom David Balfour falls in love.

In the foreward of *David Balfour*, by Mr. Stevenson, she says that Stevenson really preferred Barbara Grant to Catriona. "From Catriona, who was meant to be the conventional heroine of

the book, my husband gradually transferred his affection to Miss Grant, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he was able to keep her in her secondary position in the story." However, I could see that Stevenson lets this affect his descriptions and the actions of the two women. He makes Catriona, the heroine, all that a heroine should be. Even though Miss Grant is portrayed as a beautiful, vivacious, and witty woman, he still makes "Grey Eyes", or Catriona, the main feminine interest.

In the preceding paragraphs I have stated my reasons and examples as proof that Stevenson expresses his love of romantic adventure through the actions and dialogues of his characters.

Romance Through Plot Situations

Stevenson says: "We read a storybook in childhood, not for eloquence or character or thought, but for some quality of the brute incident."

And again:

"While we read a story we sit wavering between two minds, now merely clapping our hands at the merit of the performance, now condescending to take an active part in fancy with the characters. This last is the triumph of story-telling: when the reader consciously plays at being the hero."

I believe that the plot situation is the most important means of accomplishing this. Of the thirty-six plot situations listed by Glenn Clark I found that Stevenson uses almost one-third of them. In listing these plot incidents I shall use the terms employed by Mr. Clark in his book, *A Manual of the Short Story Art*.

In *Treasure Island* I found that the following plot situations were used:

Obtaining is, of course, the main purpose of the story, which includes a description of the events leading up to the obtaining of the buried treasure.

Ambition is also used as a plot situation. Clark says that "ambition, when once awakened in a man, is the most powerful of passions and will continue to dominate him till he dies." This, of course, was one of the main characteristics of every member of the pirate crew, and in some cases did result in death.

Mistaken identity. A good example of this is given in *Treasure Island* when Jim discovers that Silver is in reality the leader of a dangerous pirate crew.

Revolt is used as a plot situation when the crew mutinies.

War, love, business, and in this case, adventure, "offer attractive opportunities for the rivalry of kinsmen or friends," incident. In fact there was such rivalry that it changed to enmity, another plot incident, as Stevenson shows by having a real battle fought on the island between two parties.

In *Kidnapped* Stevenson used the following main themes:

Abduction. This is one of the authors' favorite themes. The whole story of *Kidnapped* centers around the adventures of David Balfour as the result of his abduction.

The pursued. This is used as a chief incident because all through the book David and Alan are pursued by the king's army for the murder of a man whom they did not kill.

Obtaining and ambition are again used in the sense that David has the ambition to obtain his rightful inheritance from his uncle, thus also involving a sort of enmity of kinsmen incident. Although David and his Uncle Ebenezer were not out for each other's blood, his uncle did dislike David enough to arrange for his abduction, and David in turn disliked his uncle enough to speak ill of him several times during the course of the story.

Audacious attempt, which in *Kidnapped* is the murder of the Red Fox, is also one of the main themes because it is his murder which causes David and Alan to be pursued.

Vengeance taken upon kindred is the final plot situation Stevenson uses by having David trick his uncle into admitting that he arranged for David's abduction, and at last David receives his rightful inheritance.

In *David Balfour* there are also several plot incidents, chief among them being the love interest and the obstacle to love situation. In his case, the obstacle is that David must help his friends to safety and deliver Catriona to her father before he can even think of proposing marriage. As Clark says, the obstacle to love theme is "so common as to be the very quintessence of the trite, and yet so broad and deep in its appeal, and so varied in its possibilities, that it still remains the greatest of all plots of romance." A love interest in a book never fails to arouse the interest of the reader. However, I feel that a boy from ten to fourteen years of age reading this book would classify this situation as so much "mush."

Abduction is also used in this story, for David is forced to stay on a rock island until so much time has elapsed that his information would prove unusable at the trial.

Vengeance pursuing crime is finally achieved, for James Stewart is hung for the death of the Red Fox.

And lastly, the incident of self-sacrifice is included in *David Balfour*, for David was quite willing to testify in behalf of his friend, Alan, and also for James Stewart at the expense of his own time, money, and reputation.

Thus we find that Stevenson uses several plots simultaneously in these three books to such an advantage that, in his own words:

"It is not character but incident that woos us out of our reserve. Something happens as we desire to have it happen to ourselves: some situation that we have longed dalleid with in fancy, is realized in the story with enticing and appropriate details. Then we forget the characters: then we push the hero aside; then we plunge into the tale in our own person and bathe in fresh experience; and then only, do we say we have been reading a romance." And indeed, we do put ourselves in the heroes place in such books of *Treasure Island*, *Kidnapped*, and *David Balfour*; and after reading them we most certainly know that we have read an exciting romantic adventure.

MR. BINNS

By Gail Willbrand, '47

When was it? Ten or eleven years back, things started to happen that have made many colorful chapters in the half-finished book of my life. A few people, a few events and a lot of memories, I will try to set down in the hope that they will relive as friends of yours as well as mine.

During the depression of the early thirties, my family like millions of others, suffered many difficulties. It was then that we met Mr. Binns in a small town in Alabama called Sheffield. He lived next door to us in a pretentious but failing hotel on the main street of the town. Although he did nothing really spectacular, he accompanied miracles by doing common things in an uncommon way.

What he lacked in finances he certainly made up in ingenuity, for his room was completely filled with make-shift "Rube Goldbergs". His ice-box was nothing more than an empty lard barrel

lined with tin and sealed tight against the outer air. In this barrel he placed all perishables packed in lumps of dry ice. In colder weather he merely set his milk and butter on the ledge out, side of his one window. He rounded life out by spreading tasty bits of humor about himself. Undoubtedly it was this that attracted his countless friends much in the same way that honey attracts flies.

Binns loved radios and had one in his small room. It was usually on its good behavior for company, but more often omitted a wailing sigh and settled down complacently to a satisfied hum. It was uniquely wired to click on when the door to Binns' room opened. Many a time I skipped over to his room for a new fairy tale to be frightened out of my childish wits by a guttural voice saying as I pushed open the door, "Have you tried 'Post-Toasties'?"

Mr. Binns picked up pocket change by doing odd jobs of carpentry around town. They were odd in the real sense of the word, for economizing as he was, he used several dozen nails to fasten securely each board.

Yes, he was the first of the nights that have ridden astride white charges right into my life. My memory of him was faded and dimmed; but still shining is his smile, a smile as real as a bite of apple.

"CAPTAIN FOG"

by Gail Willbrand, '47

Unlike the natives of the West, I was not born on a horse, nor am I particularly skilled as an equestrian. However, I do like to ride occasionally. I have always wanted to be able to leap astride a stamping horse and go riding "swift as the wind."

My first experience with a horse leaves a sad memory. I was eager enough to learn, but couldn't seem to synchronize my bumps with those of the horse. We were always meeting in mid-air with resounding whacks. But I've known a lot of horses and we seemed to get along fine; for I'd reassuringly pat each one in an appropriate place, and with ever-gaining confidence I'd cross streams and jump logs without the slightest fear.

Then "Captain Fog" came into my life. He resided at a fashionable stable in the suburbs of with the best of his breed. He was selected for me to ride because we both seemed rather uncertain about the whole business. I mounted from the correct side, gathered the reins together, and chucked the "Captain" gently in the ribs. There was no movement. I urged him with honey-floated tones. There was still no movement. The rest of my party had gone on and disappeared, while I sat perched high atop that "antique". Then, without warning, "Captain Fog" dew his feet under him, sighed, lurched forward and we were off.

"Tally-ho."

Trotting at a brisk pace, we soon saw the rest of the riders slowly winding through an open field. I'll admit that I saw the other animals. They were donkeys and mules, I believe; but I didn't know of the age-old rivalry between them. "Captain Fog" remembered, however. Someone yelled, "Hold 'm back." I screamed, "Oh golly." "Captain Fog" came to life and with the spirits of all of his venerable ancestors turned loose inside, he raced across the field. With his ears laid back and his tail streaming, he galloped for all he was worth. I wasn't any too happy, but my discomfort increased when looming directly in front of me, appearing from nowhere, was a tree. Staunch, unmoving it stood; and we were headed directly for it. I

don't know what was in "Captain Fog's" heart, but I wanted to stop. Enough was enough. Suddenly when it seemed that disaster was certain, "Captain Fog" swerved. As gravity has certain rules that have never been overcome, I kept a direct course. It was then that "Captain Fog" and I parted company, and I found myself lying prone in the autumn leaves.

As soon as I had investigated to find the usual number of legs and arms still in place, I got up. Drawing myself up to full dignity, I limped homeward along the trail with "Captain Fog" trailing at a safe distance behind.

DIALOGUE

by Margaret Lee Grace, '48

While the fuddy-duddies and the ickies put on the drizzle-pan and the blue nose act, Young America is hep to the step and goes merrily on rockin' to the rhythms of sling lingo.

"Hi there, Jill. How's about being a zazz gal and accompanying a hunk of heartbreak to the cinema this P. M.?"

"Really, Ted, I couldn't; we do have school tomorrow you know."

"Oh, jeepers, don't be a moth ball. Stack the kill joys, and get in the groove. You're too able Grable to be a book beater."

"Sorry, the answer's still no, Ted. It's very sweet of you to ask me, but Monday morning exams in Spanish have dulled many an evening for me—perhaps some other time."

"Jill, you're strictly a rare dish. Friday night's the night then, and for once in a moon indigo we'll chalk up the footnotes in big print."

"The date sounds like lots of fun, Ted I'll be looking forward to seeing you."

"Sure thing—better come prepared for some ducky shin-cracking; cause I'm a jive bomber on active duty. So long now."

"Good-bye, Ted."

March of Dimes at Lindenwood Nets \$100;---Doubles Goal

Harry Ordleheide, Superintendent of Grounds, and Guy C. Motley, secretary of the college, better known as "Pop" and "Uncle Guy", were standing downstairs in Roemer talking over the problems of the day, when "Pop" dropped a dime. Ah! Ha! The beginning of an idea. "Uncle Guy" dropped one too . . . then someone tacked up a sign "MARCH OF DIMES".

Yes, that is how it started. Mr. Ordleheide tells me, and he wanted to thank the girls for coming through and carrying out the idea. His first goal was only \$50, but Mr. Motley confirmed the report that during the week ending February 1, we had 1,000 dimes . . . that makes \$100, girls.

GIVE
TO THE
RED
CROSS
WAR FUND
DRIVE

THE LINDEN TREES ARE WHISPERING

by Barbara Park

The delightful mingled aroma of roses, gardenias and carnations penetrating Ye Olde Halls tells us that Valentine's Day has come and gone. And from the looks of those big boxes of candy and gorgeous bouquets, Lindenwood was certainly not forgotten despite the crucial man shortage. Ain't love grand??

If you wonder why Marty Moen has been looking a little dazed lately, just glance at that pin on her sweater and you'll know the reason. Yes, the one-and-only Johnny has presented her with his Phi Psi pin. Congratulations, Marty.

Barbara Carroll has been giving "first date" lessons down at Mexico, Mo. Just ask her about that cute little 15-year-old. Hope you treated him nice, Barb. First impressions are soooo important.

Note to Rosemary Dron: Tell us, Rosie, just how does one go about rating two telephone calls in one evening? Nice work if you can get it, but we can't get it. What's the secret of success?

M. H. Marrow is a mighty lucky gal. Her sailor man, Ken, has been here to grace our fair campus for awhile, and she hasn't seen him for 30 months. Liz Leeper saw her man after just 19 months. Tell us, girls, does absence make the heart grow fonder? You really oughtta know.

If you see a little group of cotton-clothed girls trudging over toward the library, their arms full of towels, wash clothes pajamas, toothbrushes, etc., don't let it worry you. They're not running away. They're just members of the Nurses' Aide class with their "equipment".

The sounds of singing, dancing, and piano issuing from the Little Theatre prove that Lindenwood is going to do its part for the U. C. C. If you have any talent, c'mon and let us know. You can help out the boys, too.

This is station LCFW signin' off until next time. Be good.

THE POETRY CORNER

THE PIONEER

by Polly Ganssle

Now slightly stooped with age he sits
 Wrapped in a blanket, weary feet stretched toward the fire.
 He still presents the image of the strong man
 Who bought his wife across the prairies
 To an unknow world.
 Beside him on the bench are carved-wood-birds—
 Birds carved by memories into cherry wood.
 His dimming eyes are closed for sleep
 And dreams of pioneering permeate his mind—
 those happy days.
 When he was greeted by her cheering smile
 After his heavy work in woods and fields.

He does not hear me close the door,
 But rouses when I brush his arm.
 With tear-filled eyes he stirs from reverie
 And stabs my heart with these pathetic words:
 "My spirit died with her. Why must this body live."

BUY WAR BONDS.

Bundles for British Chapter Thanks Girls of Sibley for Aid

The St. Louis Chapter of Bundles for Britain extended its appreciation to the Sibley Hall girls for their generous contributions. Two months ago the girls collected unwanted clothing and toys to send to the children of the war-torn countries. These were gratefully accepted, and the Sibley girls were urged to continue their good work.

Any contribution, the chairman of the chapter wrote, will be appreciated and badly needed. This is a plea to the rest of the Lindenwood girls to search their closets and see what they can find for "Bundles Britain."

Montelle Moore And Miss Staggs Attend Home Economics Meet

Miss Fern Staggs, head of Lindenwood's Home Economics Department, and state advisor for Student Clubs of Missouri, participated on a panel concerning the organization and activities of student clubs, when she attended a two day workshop on the campus of Kansas University at Lawrence, Kan., February 9 and 10.

Montelle Moore, a Junior in the department of Home Economics, represented the students of Lindenwood at the meeting. She led a discussion on International Relationships and the Foreign Fellow.

Attendance at the meeting was limited to 25. Only representatives from Province Nine of the National organization of Home Economics of Student Clubs of the college division were in attendance. The state colleges, universities, and privately endowed colleges who participated were from Nebraska, Oklahoma, Missouri, and Kansas.

Day Students Hold Dinner in St. Louis

Twenty-eight of Lindenwood's day students held a dinner party on February 2, in the private dining room of Hotel Statler. Following dinner, they attended A Song To Remember.

YELLOW CAB

PHONE 133

STATIONERY SUPPLIES

CARDS, FILMS and

MAGAZINES

AHMANN'S NEWS STAND

Main Street

St. Charles, Mo.

THE CLUB CORNER

A meeting of the Triangle Club was held Tuesday, Feb. 13, in the Library Club Rooms. A movie on mathematics was shown by Miss Carr. There will be initiation of new members at the next meeting.

The Press Club met Feb. 12 in the Library Club Rooms. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Plans for the forthcoming Gridiron Dinner were discussed.

On Tuesday, Feb. 6, the International Relations Club met in the Y. W. C. A. Parlor in Sibley. There was a panel discussion by the Far East class.

Pi Gamma Mu met to elect a new president to fill the vacancy left by Marjorie Allen who didn't return second semester. Carolyn Levy was elected for the remainder of the year.

The spring dance recital presented by Tau Sigma will be Feb. 23. The theme of the recital is "Lindenwood—Past and Present."

Kappa Pi met Feb. 12 in the Fine Arts building. There were discussions concerning the sketchbooks and the "Play Day" presented Feb. 16. There is to be a Kappa Pi Art exhibit sometime in the future.

Harry Farbman of St. Louis Symphony Gives Violin Concert Here

Harry Farbman, concert master and assistant conductor of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, presented a violin concert in Roemer Auditorium Sunday, February 5. Accompanied by Edith Schiller at the piano, Mr. Farbman played Franck's "Sonata in A Major", "Symphonic Espagnole" by Lalo, "Variations on a Theme by Corelli" by Tartini-Kreisler, "Menuetti" by Mozart, "Hebrew Melody" by Aehron, and Sarasate's "Caprice Bosque".

Faculty Members Present Music Recital

Four members of Lindenwood's faculty presented a concert in the auditorium Sunday evening, February 11. Miss Gertrude Isidor and Dr. John Thomas opened the recital with a joint violin and piano selection, "Sonatina, Op. 100" from Dvorak.

Miss Doris Gieselman, soprano, sang "Frühlingssone" by Trunk, "Vado ben spesso" by Bambaschek, "Moonlight" by La Forge, and several others. Her accompanist was Miss Cordelia Stumberg.

Miss Janet Coulson pianist played three selections: "Intermezzo, E Flat Minor" by Brahms, "Variations on a Hungarian Theme" by Dohnanyi, and "Toccata (Le Tombeau de Couperin)" by Ravel.

Sergeant: "Did you sleep well on you cot? I'm afraid it was a little hard and uneven but—"

Conscript: "It was all right, sir, I got up now and then during the night and rested a little, you know."

Patronize our Advertisers.

Valentine and Dreams of Romeo Fill Mind of Little Molly

Dear Diary,

What a relief. Those horrible old exams are finally over, so now we can forget them until June.

Second semester started off with a bang as everything does around here, only I don't feel as badly as I did first semester cause I'm not in the lowest class on campus anymore. No. not since some other freshmen came in just a few days ago. Course we don't want to scare them, we just want to welcome them and say, we hope they like Lindenwood as much as we do.

Entered my man, Mike, in the Romeo contest. Can hardly wait till the results come out. I just know that he won a least one of the prizes, cause he does look kiss-able (wow!), he looks marriageable (and how, but how?), and he is athletic, and you'd be insultin' both of us if you dared say he isn't intellectual. So there, he could win any one or all of the prizes; I think so anyway.

Wasn't our Pinafore Party fun? Just us and no one else there. Very nice indeed. Only wish we could have more of them.

And our Valentine dinner. Didn't you like that? And to think a bunch of Freshmen could put on such an affair. Was real much surprised when it turned out such a success, but then we have the best Freshman Class ever, don't we?

Am really taking to this one night off campus a week rule. Now perhaps we won't miss all the good movies that come to the Strand.

Valentines' Day was a big event on campus. The Post Office was packed with packages that contained big heart-shaped boxes of candy, and if you were one of the lucky gals who had a man in the states then you no doubt received one. The man in the flower truck was kept quite busy too, delivering all those beautiful roses and so forth. Wonderful day, this Valentine's Day. Should come more often.

Must be leaving now. Have so much to do that I just don't have time to write any more now, but will be back very soon.

My love,

Molly Freshman.

VALENTINES AND VELVET

by Babs Wxner

With the thermometer hovering near bottom and our best open-toe pumps soaked from sloshing about campus and thawing streets, we can't help looking with dismay at the gay frocks being shown for spring.

February is a month when spring fashions seem too light, too gay, too charming. And yet—lot of red and white wools are being worn to give us the Valentine spirit. Among the many gals that are cheering the campus with bright colors are Helen Thompson, Nancy Owen, Hildagard Stanze and Judy Finrock.

Flowers are being worn by Betty Fox, Patsy Geary, and Jo Crawford give prematurely a spring effect and certainly help us forget the February frost.

Shirley Lierk, Jo Schaeffer and Audrey Renner show us hat head bands are still as smart as ever. And as for the chapeau, the cloche still takes the cake.

Until the time of coat shedding comes, gabardine outfits will remain the favorite. Then with a jigger of thought and a dash of imagination—we'll be set for March.

Whether you're in love, on the verge, or fresh out—here's wishes for a happy Valentine from Babs.

TRY
 OUR
 SANDWICHES
 LYNDA'S
 CONFECTIONARY

BAND BOX
 CLEANERS

CALL and DELIVERY
 SERVICE at the
 COLLEGE POST OFFICE
 *Phone 701
 316 No. Main Street

Miss Ida Krehm Gives Piano Recital In Roemer Auditorium

Miss Ida Krehm, noted pianist, gave a concert at Lindenwood College Thursday evening, January 25. Her selections consisted of Vivaldi Stradels "Concerto in D Minor", Chopins "Nocturne in B Flat Minor", and "Ballade in G Minor", three numbers from Couperin, two compositions by Debussy, and several other novelty numbers.

Miss Krehm played at the college several years ago for the Community Concert Series which was sponsored by the citizens of St. Charles, and was remembered for her outstanding performance.

She was a guest soloist last month of the St. Louis Symphony orchestra and played Mozart's "Concerto" and Liszt "Hungarian Rhapsody".

STRAND

St. Charls, Mo.

Wed.-Thurs., Feb. 21, 22

Edward G. Robison

in

"MR. WINKLE GOES TO WAR"

Fri.-Sat., Feb 23, 24

2—FEATURES—2

Eddie Bracken in

"HAIL THE CONQUERING HERO"

and

Joe McCrae

in

"THE GREAT MOMENT"

with Betty Field

Sun.- Mon.-Tues., Feb 25, 26, 27

Bob Hope in

"THE PRINCESS AND THE PIRATES"

Wed.- thru Sat.

Feb. 28 thru March 3

Juyd Garland in

"MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS"

with

Margaret 'OBrien

Sun.Man., March 4, 5

Irene Dunn in

"TOGETHER AGAIN"

with Charles Boyer

Tues.Wed.- Thur., March 6, 7, 8

Jack Oakie in

"BOWERY TO BROADWAY"

with Marie Montez

Fri.Sat., March 9, 10

Wallace Beery in

"BARRARY COAST GENT"

THE MUSIC BOX

by Dorothy Schaeffer

The last music recital of the first semester was given in Roemer Auditorium on Thursday evening, January 25, by the well known pianist, Ida Krehm. For her first group, Miss Krehm chose numbers from the pre-classical and classical periods. The opening number was **Concerto in B Minor** by Civaldi. It was arranged by Stradal for the piano. This Concerto is in pre-classical style and not in the traditional form of Haydn's time. **The Grape-Gathers, L'Alante, and La Couperine** by Couperin are not often heard. At the present time these numbers are out of print. Miss Krehm dug them up out of the Library of Congress in Washington, D. C. and copied them. Couperin's music showed the influence of the French Operatic dance in that it tried to imitate the action of the ballet, which resulted in descriptive music, an important phase in the development of keyboard technique. **Le Soucan** by Dacquin, a short number portraying the call of a cuckoo bird. **Chorus of Whirling Dervishes** by Beethoven was transcribed by St. Saens. It is taken from "Ruins of Athens". This number requires great technical facility of the performer.

The second group consisted of **Nocturne in B flat minor** and **Balade in G Minor** by Chopin, and **Le Terrasse Des audiences on clair de lune, and Feux D'artifices** by Debussy. The last two compositions were taken from the second book of Preludes. The latter a brilliant and showy number was contrasted with the former quiet impressionistic piece.

The last group were of the modern school. **L'Alouette** by the first Russian Nationalist composer, Glinka, was arranged for piano by Balakireff. **The Rails**, by Vladimir Dechevov, was repeated as an encore. This is a most unusual number in that it tries to capture the sound of a departing train. **Fairy Tale** by the German contemporary, Nikolai Medtner, has an interesting melody with an accompaniment of rapid scale-like passage for the left hand. Miss Krehm concluded her program with **El Vito** by Manuel Infante, a modern Spanish composer.

Harry Farbman, concert-master and assistant conductor of the St. Louis Symphony orchestra presented a violin recital in Roemer Auditorium, Monday evening, February 5th. Mr. Farbman's wife, Edith Schiller, a well known artist in her own right, accompanied him. The opening number on the program was **Sonata in A Major**, by Cesar Franck; the only violin sonata which Franck wrote, and showing his highly developed contrapuntal style. **Symphonic Espagnole** by Edouard Lalo, the French romanticist, characterizes typical Spanish rhythms and harmonies.

For his last group, Mr. Farbman played **Variations on a Theme** by Tartini-Kreisler, which is a study in unusual bowings; **Menuett** by Mozart, a charming number in Rococo style; **Hebrew Melody** by Aehron, who, incidentally serves as Heifetz's accompanist; and **Caprice Basque** by Sarasate, a nineteenth century violinist who wrote a great number of Spanish dances and brilliant violin compositions.

Mr. Farbman is an excellently-schooled violinist with a fine command of bowing technique, good interpretative sense, and full-rounded tone.

"I'll go walkin' with you as soon as I change my traffic cop shoes."

"Why do you call them that?"
"If I park them too long in one place they pinch me."

Dr. Clevenger Has Article Published By Historical Magazine

Dr. Homer Clevenger professor of American History at Lindenwood College, has written an article for a recent edition of the Missouri Historical Review. Dr. Clevenger, a native Missourian, wrote on "The Farmer's Alliance in Missouri".

This article covers the Populist revolt in national politics in 1892 and the split of the Democratic party in 1896, which proved to be a strong influence in Missouri's policies.

From this party split, developed the Alliance and the Farmer's Wheel. Through these organizations, "farmers demanded regulation of railroads, prosecution of monopolists, restriction of bankers, and inflation of the currency silver either by free coinage of silver, or some other scheme.

Although the Farmer's alliance did not develop a third party in Missouri, its purpose had not been a total failure. Many of its measures were passed by legislation and "its teaching lived on."

Finals Are Finished And We Too, Until--

"How 'bout that game of bridge, kids? C'mon, finals are over, relax. We were going to do everything after finals, remember? Let's take off this week end and go to St. Louis."

"Oh gosh, I just know I flunked that Chemistry test. Do you suppose he grades on the curve? That's my only chance."

"Forget about it. You worried for a month before the exam and now I suppose you'll worry another month."

Recognize these familiar conversations? It does feel great to be finished with exams, doesn't it? As much as we griped about that week though, we have to admit we had a lot of fun along with it—residence council fun hours, free food in our rooms every night, a chance to sleep late in the morning (at least one morning), and maybe even a week end at home if lucky enough to finish tests on Wednesday or Thursday.

Since exams were over on Feb. 3, our worries will not begin until mid-semester. (Well, it sounds good, anyway.)

Junior Class Are Hostesses to Men Of Scott Field

One of the highlights of the Valentine season on campus was the Junior class formal held last Saturday night in Butler gymnasium. About 50 Juniors were hostesses to 40 soldiers from Scott Field.

The gym was decorated with a Valentine motif with Dick Radford's band playing the music. Light refreshments were served in the gym lounge.

PATRONIZE
OUR
ADVERTISERS

SPRING IS THE TIME FOR FLOWERS
WIRED TO
SOMEONE YOU LOVE—FROM

Buse's

FLOWER SHOP

Phone 148

400 Clay Street

Sophomores Travel To Scott Field To Be Guests At Dance

Last Friday night about 130 members of the Sophomore class traveled to Scott Field for their Valentine Dance. Grabbing a bite to eat when they could, they struggled into four busses provided for the jaunt, tucked their formal up of the floor and settled down for the ride. And what a ride it was. After bumping along for what seemed to be entirely too long, "destination Scott" was reached.

The dance was held in the Third Area Service Club with a Scott Field orchestra providing the music. Things got off to a good start with a grand march. During the course of the evening prizes were given for different types of dancing. The Sophomore class entertained with a skit as part of the program. Refreshments were served for the benefit of those who needed a few extra vitamins to continue throughout the evening.

At 11:15, tired but happy, the Sophomore climbed wearily back into the busses and made the trip home. The dance was lots of fun and now the question arises—"Why don't we do this more often?"

Red Cross War Fund Drive

(Continued from page 1)

their caps.

The girls taking the Staff Assistant's course learn every phase of the background concerning the Red Cross. Upon receiving their certificates, they are equipped to do filing and recording.

The course in Canteen meets on Mondays at 2 and 3 o'clock. Twelve lecture hours, given by Miss Karen Rugaard, and actual canteen work in St. Charles or St. Louis, are required for successful completion.

Sewing classes are held on Tuesday nights between 7 and 9 o'clock. There is a great deal to be done, because of the number of kits ordered.

GOOD CLEANING!
GOOD PRICES!
GOOD SERVICE!

Pechtern
Cleaning Company

Your St. Charles
DRUG STORES

WELCOME
YOU!

REXAL DRUG STORE
SERVICE DRUG
TAINTER DRUG
STANDARD DRUG

AT YOUR SERVICE

Our interest is to serve you
etter

Former Lindenwood Students Publish Casualty Paper

Two former Lindenwood students, Janet Schaefer and Marjorie Allen, recently had a joint research paper published in "Social Forces", a quarterly Sociology magazine. The title of their paper is "Class and Regional Selection in Fatal Casualties of World War II."

The report comprises two studies dealing with the selective nature of World War II during the first 18-24 months. The first question deals with the problem "Is there a class bias in the selection of fatal casualties?" Extensive research was done on the problem: collecting sources of data, determining a method by which to study these sources, arriving at results, and finally drawing the conclu-

sion that the present war, so far as St. Louis is concerned, is not a "class war". No one class, as measured by economic status or by education, contributed more than its share to the war in terms of fatal casualties.

The second question deals with the problem "Is there a regional bias in the selection of fatal casualties?" Data was obtained from various sources and a study was made of the ratios between the proportion of men and the proportion of fatal casualties for each state. The results show that, in general, the larger the number of men in each state the larger the number of fatal casualties, also that in general the West shows a higher proportion of fatal casualties than the East.

Colleges Should Teach Democracy Dr. Gage Believes

"The most important factor in American post war education is the teaching of the democratic way of life," Dr. Harry Morehouse Gage, president of Lindenwood, believes. In a time of world upheaval, people are vastly worried about the educational preparation for the future, he stated.

"The study of humanities is important," Dr. Gage pointed out in an interview with a Linden Bark reporter. "It is imperative that we understand the way the human race has taught and felt in the past so we may profit by its mistakes."

We must be able and we must be prepared, he continued, to meet the problems of post war world and overcome them. Religion, too, plays an important part in democratic education. "There cannot be a brotherhood without a fatherhood". Self-government in schools, said Dr. Gage, is the basic step in molding democratic minds. We here at Lindenwood have more self-government than most of the colleges in the country.

Dr. Gage has recently returned from Atlantic City, where he attended a conference of intercollegiate education associates. Every year the Association of American Colleges holds a meeting in which is discussed educational problems. This year the Standing Commissions in Teacher Education placed emphasis on the preparation of college teachers by universities. A report of this meeting, written by Dr. Gage, will be published in the March bulletin of "Better Colleges—Better Teachers".

BUY WAR BONDS
NOW!

TRY US!
PICTURES
TO BE PROUD OF
KIDERLEN'S

568 Madison Street
Phone 1204

• RECORDS
• SHEET MUSIC
• GIFTS

at the

ST. CHARLES
MUSIC HOUSE

230 North Main

Freshmen Present Valentine Party For Entire Student Body

"Will you be my Valentine?", was the theme of the Freshman dinner last Wednesday night. Candy hearts, valentines, and little leather address books were given to each person. Peggy Brazel, Margaret Eberhardt, and Sue Berry were in charge of arrangements for the dinner.

Mac's Merry Maids played during the meal, after which a short program was presented. Helen Benschmidt, as mistress of ceremonies, introduced the Andrews Sisters who sang "Rum (I Mean Milk) and Cocoa-Cola." The sisters were Pat Polling, Billie Churchill, and Margaret Bomer. Joanne Swanson and Helen Ditson presented a skit with a musical background. The skit was "A Letter From My Boy Friend." "I Can't Say No" was sung by Peggy Brazel as the last number of the program.

Rev. Lautenschlager Speaks About China To Student Body

"Christianity in China has made the greatest expansion in a century. The war drove it in," said Rev. Stanton Lautenschlager in an address to the student body on Feb. 8. Introduced by President Gage, Rev. Lautenschlager made one of the most inspiring speeches ever heard on campus.

Born in Canada, Rev. Lautenschlager went to China 25 years ago to become the pastor of a church affiliated with the high school where he taught history. For the past 15 years he has been a college teacher, then the Japs came. The school was moved 2000 miles inland to another campus where there were five universities. One faculty was training students of all denominations. In the meantime he had gone to Canton where he became dean of Canton Christian College. With the coming of the Japs there, he rejoined the university inland, where he taught International Law and Political Science.

With one fourth of all the people in the world living in China, they have suffered approximately 33 million war casualties including those killed, injured, orphaned, and even those now starving to death. Still, in spite of all this, they have gone on and will continue to do so long as possible.

Movie on Life of Brother Francis

"Brother Francis" a movie depicting the life of St. Francis was presented to the Humanities classes on February 6. Dr. Feemster is the teacher of these classes.

GIVE TO THE
RED CROSS