

CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE ROMEO
WINNERS

LINDEN BARK

HAIL THE 1945
POPULARITY
QUEEN

Vol. 24 No. 7

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, March 6, 1945

\$1.00 A Year

Lindenwood's Romeo of the Year Presented By Linden Bark

Popularity Queen To Be Crowned At Dinner March 14

One of these 13 girls will be Lindenwood's Popularity Queen for 1945; Jacqueline Schwab, Donna Lee Werhle, Dorothy Heimrod, Carol Landberg, Barbara Wertz, Lynn Jackson, Patricia Proctor, Joan Emons, Ruth Neef, Patricia Latherow, Virginia Gilreath, Elizabeth Franke, or Marjorie Green.

This is one of the main high lights of the year at Lindenwood, and according to tradition the Queen and her Court will be honored with a dinner March 14 in Ayres dining-room. There is to be a reception after the dinner.

This year's Popularity Queen succeeds Miss Florence Barry who was last year's queen.

The Queen and her Court always make their entrance after the other guests are in the dining room. In such a manner great suspense occurs because the Queen follows her attendants who enter in single file.

Beverly Wescott Receives Praise From Her Major Professor

Dean Gipson, last week, received a letter from the major professor of Beverly Wescott who is our fellow student at Washington University where she is engaged in biochemical research. Dr. Saloman said:

"I feel that Miss Westcott possesses a combination of qualities which are of utmost importance in research work. The great Russian physiologist, Pavlov, in his message to the younger generation of Russian students, emphasized the gift of observation, perseverance, and passion as essential qualities of a scientific mind. I think I have found in Miss Westcott all the aforementioned traits of character. During the period of our collaborations she has shown enthusiastic interest in the problems of our field of research. She is never satisfied with mere knowledge of the procedures involved, but always attempts successfully to understand the underlying chemical and physical reasons. Besides being a very successful student, she has proved to be an enthusiastic and valuable collaborator, with whom I can freely discuss problems which arise in our work."

All the faculty and students will be gratified to know that Miss Wescott is doing such splendid work at the University.

Art Department Sponsors Exhibit

An interesting exhibit of posters, designs, and floor plans done in color has been hung on the 2nd. floor of Roemer Hall. The work was done by the Introduction to Art Class, and it will be there the first two weeks of March.



STOPER RINGO
Most Marriageable



CHARLES RUPERT
Most Intelligent



TOMMY McEVERS
Romeo
Most Kissable



HERB ROBERTS
Most Athletic



ELLA RAINES

Above you find the winners in the various classifications of the Romeo Contest. Upper left is Stoper Ringo, who won the Most Marriageable. Upper right, is Herb Roberts, the Most Athletic. Lower left is Charles Rupert, the Most Intellectual. Lower right is Miss Ella Raines, the judge of the contest. And last but not least, in the center, Tommy McEvers, the ROMEO OF THE YEAR, who also won the title of Most Kissable.

Katherine Bacon, Noted Pianist, Is Campus Guest

Miss Katherine Bacon, noted pianist, was Lindenwood's campus guest February 23 and 24. She gave her recital Friday evening. Miss Bacon played: Four Sonatas—E major, C major, B minor. A major by Scarlatti; Sonata in D minor, Opus 31, No. 2 by Beethoven; Benedictions by Dieu dans la Solitude by Lizst; Sonnet in A flat by Lizst; Balade in B minor by Lizst; Jenx d'eau by Ravel; Soiree dans Grenade by Debussy; Berceuse, Op. 57 by Chopin; Scherzo in C sharp minor, Opus 39 by Chopin.

Dr. John Thomas introduced Miss Bacon and told a few of the many interesting and successful parts of her life. Miss Bacon is English but lived in New York City the last several years. She gained great success in 1927 when she played 32 Sonatas in the Beethoven Symphony. Kathryn Bacon has gone on four tours for the Association of American Colleges, and now she is on the faculty at the Institute of Art of Julliard School of Music in New York.

Miss Bacon's power of memory is one of great distinction, which was shown when she played the 32 Sonatas.

In Spring An L. C. Girl's Fancy Turns To Thoughts of Dust

by Phyllis Maxwell

Spring is come and to seduce the spring breezes from the outside inside you open a window and the gentle breezes of spring mingle with the long laid dust of winter causing a howling dust storm. Because of this, and because you have a strong desire to convince yourself and your roommate that you're not essentially sluggish but that deep within you is some hidden, and inherent trait toward industry, you roll up your jeans, grab dust cloth and broom and make a verbal declaration of your intentions. Your roommate is carried to the infirmary; your friends, astounded, gather in such droves that you are tempted to charge them a nickel apiece to watch your endeavors.

Nothing daunting youth in spring, you begin. First, all furniture, clothing, unanswered mail, and stale cigarette butts are pitched out on the lawn to air. Then you scrub the floor beginning at the entrance to the room and scrubbing forward until you find that the only dry spot is the far corner in which you are standing. For thirty minutes you fight

a pitched battle with an irate cobweb who keeps screaming "You can't sweep me out, my lease is still valid. My lease is still valid." You break his lease and lay his ghost and then your only remaining problem is how to get out of the corner without tracking up the floor. Solution: crawl out the window. Results: A sprained ligament acquired while attempting to crawl the wall. When the floor is sufficiently dry, or at least enough so that you don't have to stand out the outside looking in, you rearrange the furniture in the room, the cigartette butts in letters in your desk drawer. Then sCm fvrpiep-h'btis4hpeCn qsiH ha crowing with satisfaction you stand back and admire your handiwork. There is something wrong. The place looks too stiff and formal. You work quickly. A few ashes on the floor, a few misplaced papers, a little disorder. The place looks like home. You laugh happily. You throw open the windows, gasp for a taste of spring and suddenly you're lost again . . . dust.

Keep YOUR RED CROSS at His Side.

Audrey Romann Wins Contest With Tommy McEvers As Her Entry

The news you have waited for has finally arrived. So here he is—the Lindenwood Romeo of 1945.

The Linden Bark proudly presents Tommy McEvers, Petty Officer 3/c who is now stationed with a Naval Supply Depot somewhere in New Guinea. His picture was entered by Audrey Romann, a freshman from Granite City, Ill.

The photographs were judged by Ella Raines instead of Deanna Durbin as had been previously announced. Miss Durbin is currently working in a new picture and there would have been much delay if we waited for her to complete it, so the pictures were turned over to Ella Raines.

It was after a lot of thought and consideration the boys were selected. Tommy, the Romeo, was also selected as the most kissable; Sonny Roberts, submitted by Betty Poton, is the most athletic; the most intellectual, Charles Rupert, entered by Pat Latherow and the most marriageable, Stoper Ringo, who was turned in by D. J. Priest.

Lindenwood's Romeo lives in Granite City, Ill. Audrey has known him all her life and they went to school together. Tommy is an electrician's mate and is hankering for some real action. He's getting tired of being in New Guinea, or so he says. Tommy is 19 and has been overseas for almost a year, Audrey says Tommy is a real good friend and lots of fun. He likes all kinds of sports and is a nice kid all round. All this came as a surprise to Audrey who entered his picture but didn't think he'd win.

Lindenwood's most marriageable man is Stoper Ringo who hails from Louisville, Ky. Danny Priest, who entered his picture, says, "He's the kind of boy I want to marry." Danny says it's not love now, but thinks it used to be. She has known him for seven years and met him very legitimately—through her family. Stoper is 23 years old, 6 feet tall, and has light brown hair and hazel eyes. A the present he is a Lt. (j. g.) in the Navy Intelligence somewhere in the South Pacific. He went to Yale where he played basketball, then upon entering the Navy he was sent to Princeton. How about that? He's a wonderful dancer according to one who knows, and for the crowning touch, he used to work for Lucky Strike.

Our most athletic is Sonny Roberts who came from Hobart, Okla. Betty Poston says they've known each other for 4 years. He is now stationed at Parrin Field, Texas, with the Air Corps. Betty says when he first moved to town she was one who didn't pay any attention to him and apparently it worked. She met him officially through his best friend. Truly

(Continued on page 4)

V-Day Is Coming

As the fight in Germany continues to go our way, we start thinking about the great day that is coming. V-Day. V-Day, the day when we can start looking forward to "when Johnny comes marching home again". The end of the war in Germany does not mean a day of complete victory. After Hitler is beaten, we must continue to send smashing blows against our other enemy, the Japanese.

V-Day in Europe does mean that we are just that much nearer our goal; and will no doubt be a day of celebration but while we are celebrating one victory let's not forget the boys who are doing a great job on the other fronts.

Spring Housecleaning

The dust flies right. The dust flies left. The cobwebs come down from the ceiling. The blanket fuzz comes out from under the beds. The mops swish back and forth, Bedspreads and drapes take a quick trip to the cleaners.

Then at last the effect is complete with fresh curtains, clean rugs and bedspreads, a spotless floor, a new desk blotter, and the ashtrays are even shining.

The room is clean and the effect is good but do you feel equal to the room? If not then why not try to do something about it. Sort out the things in your mind the way you sorted out the things in your dresser drawer, putting some things back in and discarding others.

Discard all those unpleasant things you have been thinking about people. If you like them then they will like you, but give them a chance. Throw away that chip that you have been carrying around on your shoulder. Remember you aren't the only person, there are millions of us. Spring housecleaning can be done in various ways. Why don't you try several of them?

Curfew Rings Every Night

Can America take it? That is the test the American public is being given. When the Byrns curfew order went into effect at midnight on Monday throughout the nation, much discussion resulted. According to the War Manpower Commission, this ruling was made to save electricity, manpower, fuel, and to help conserve transportation. There have also been hints the government felt it necessary to curtail unseemingly hilarity and carousal during time of war. Perhaps this is a measure to sober the people down—or up—as the case may be.

Some people believe these post-midnight shows, dances, and restaurants were patronized primarily by war workers on swing shifts and service lads seeking a little diversion from the routine. A little over a year ago, Washington encouraged such establishments to remain open for these same reasons. Now the question is, will this prove effective to our war effort? And, will there be a marked difference on the home-front morale?

The curfew should be given a fair trial. Surely it isn't so tough that we Americans can't crawl in between fresh sheets for a restful night of sleep. We ask you, can America take it?

Are You Doing Your Part?

"What are you doing to help the war effort?" "How are you fighting this war?" How often we have heard people direct these questions accusingly at us, the college girls. How often we have meekly answered, "I'm going to school", and have fervently wished that we could say something else, that we could be doing something startling to prove our worth in winning ultimate victory.

Although we sometimes don't realize it, the college students of America are doing a job as essential to the war effort as the factory workers, the nurses, even the fighting men. Our job is that of "keeping up the home front"—a much used phrase and sometimes the subject of ridicule. But it is, nevertheless, of prime importance. Our purpose in colleges and universities was adequately summed up in this statement made by a returning serviceman. "Besides the denation are fighting for America's future—and that future lies in the hands of the college women. Perhaps that may sound strange but all our hopes and dreams are in the women at home. They're the basis of the American home, the backbone of democracy. Their duty to their country is to prepare themselves to build that home and to mould a nation of freedom-loving, intelligent citizens."

Yes, our job is important. We must make the utmost of the opportunities afforded us in college so that we may do our part in winning the peace. Before final victory is won, we must enter into the Red Cross War Drives with our generous contributions, offer our time to the many Red Cross courses and get all we can out of our college educations. These may seem like little things; but they are vitally important cogs in the huge machine of Victory.

LINDEN BARK

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Gracie is a sad little girl. She's just been over to Red Cross Sewing and found exactly two girls there doing their bit. She wants to know if that's the kind of spirit we have here on campus. She knows that a lot of you are contributing valuable time to other phases of Red Cross; but she knows, too, that others aren't doing a thing. Gracie's gotta a guy out there in the Pacific, and she's pretty disappointed at a few of you for not givin' ihm the support he so well deserves.

OF ALL THINGS

THINKING OUT LOUD

The present -day sandwich is said to be an unsuccessful attempt to make both ends meet.

EARLY BIRD

A gal I can't quite understand
Is one who's gay at dawn.
Some day I think I'll stifle HER.
Instead of just a yawn.
—Christian College Microphone

A soldier is a civilian with cigarettes.

Elsie Lindenwood says:

Battleships are not made out of paper but it takes 25 tons of paper to make one. And paper is actually used in parachutes, camouflage gas-mask canisters, containers for hand grenades and about 700,000 kinds of items contributing to the process of war.
SO, SAVE PAPER, EVERYBODY

U. S. O. Show Organized on Campus Gives First Performance

The U. S. O. show has recently been organized on campus. Try-outs were given and members of the radio class selected the performers. About 24 girls gave their first show Sunday, March 4, at the Y. M. C. A. in St. Louis before a group of service men. They will soon give a show at the Scott Field Hospital.

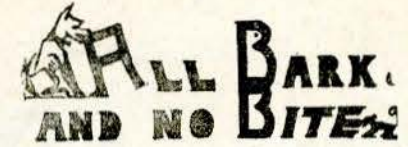
The performances consist of skits, dance groups, baton twirling, avriety shows, etc.

Ibbie Franke is the chairman of the U. S. O. show.

Lindenwood Girls Hear Jose Iturbi

Jose Iturbi attracted 72 Lindenwood girls Tuesday night February 27 in the St. Louis Kiel Auditorium. He has been seen in the news lately because it was he who played the music by Chopin in "A Song to Remember". He also appeared in "Thousands Cheer" and his next picture is "Music for Millions".

Diplomat . . . a man who convinces his wife that a woman looks stout in a fur coat.



by Jane McLean

Officially, Spring is here. Last Thursday—March 1—the Weather Bureau set its machinery up one notch and publicly announced to all interested that from now until June 1—we call it Spring.

Lindenwood, a little puzzled as just how to celebrate the new arrival tottered on the edge the first day with a fastly melting snow, then, on the second day, went all out in favor of getting rid of winter with a good, old fashioned lightning and thunder storm—just a prelude, however to what's coming.

The regular parade of activities associated with spring time at Lindenwood has already begun—the Press Club has presented its Gridiron Dinner, and last Friday, Tau Sigma held its annual recital. The Pop Court has been chosen; everyone now is wondering just which one of the thirteen girls is to be queen next week. The May Day Court was selected this week, certificate recitals have begun, and awfully important—that glazed, glassy stare meaning, "When can I take a sunbath?" is beginning to be noticeable.

One infallible sign of spring is the greenhouse. When it gets all yellow and red and white with daffadils and cyclamen, and the cultivated plants class begin to go around with mild expression mur-

muring incomparabilis or is it Leedsii or maybe Poetaz, then one can be sure that before long, trees will be budding, peonies will be in bloom, and lessons will be forgotten.

In order that they might fully enjoy spring on Lindenwood campus, the freshmen and new students need some advice. First of all, don't let one Saturday pass without making a trip into St. Louis. In that way, you can enjoy the progressive signs of the new life each week. Secondly, allow yourselves plenty of time to get from class to class. There's no mad scurrying in the spring—it's just a slow starter—one that permits you to take in all the sights—robins pulling at worms, airplanes passing overhead, Happy spading the rosebeds, slow enough to get you to class before quarter after the hour, anyway. Thirdly, don't carry too many books around. If you should happen to get a bad case of that well-known fever, you're liable to drop them, and while trying to pick them up, decide its easier to sit down than to continue.

If you remember these few little hints, it won't be hard to get through to June—in fact, it will be a lots easier—and much fun. You'll see.

—Nuff said—

BARK BAROMETER OF CAMPUS OPINION

Seventy-Three Per Cent of Girls Questioned Believe Order Right.

The midnight curfew will ring tonight. This jolt came to the American public last week when War Mobilizer James F. Byrnes clamped a midnight curfew on 'All night clubs, sport areas, theatres, dance halls, road houses, and other similar enterprises, whether public or private.' Only restaurants engaged exclusively in serving food are excluded from this order.

Primarily this order was issued to save coal consumed in heating and providing electricity after midnight. Since Byrnes' office lacked resources to enforce the curfew, the War Manpower Commission was asked to use its powers. Other assistance, when needed, is coming from the War Production Board, the Office of Defense Transportation, and the Office of Price Administration.

The greatest outcry of the public came from New York. Billy Rose, producer of night club shows, thought of bankruptcy and the rebirth of prohibition. Sherman Billingsley of the Stork Club said, "I'll be glad to get home early."

Lindenwood replies to these statements by 3 per cent believing the midnight curfew is justified. Seventeen per cent do not agree. Pat Poling stated, "Heck, yes, we haven't got anyone to go out with anyway."

When asked if they believed exceptions should be made for war workers and military personnel, 63 per cent said yes, and the remaining 27 per cent said no. Mary Lee Nathan was heard to say, "Yes, this should be done, according to the section where war plants and military camps are located."

Seventy-three per cent do not feel that such drastic measures will impress the people with the seriousness of the war. Carolyn Hilligross stated, "Some people never realize there's a war going on." However, the remaining 17 per cent feel the American public has not lost its seriousness, especially concerning the war.

Joanne Swanon remarked,

"Perhaps this curfew will encourage people to go home and get more sleep. Sleep is essential to good health, and perhaps now there won't be as much absenteeism. Then, too, it will encourage people to go home after work if their hours are late, and homelife will be further stimulated. The American home is the basis of democracy. I think it's a darn good idea.

Dr. Gage Speaks At Methodist Dinner

President Gage spoke at a dinner at the Methodist Church, in St. Charles, last Wednesday night. He spoke on the subject "Organized Religion".

THE POETRY CORNER

IN SOME FAR DREAM

It seems I've stood on some high hill;
Have seen this valley in the bend
Of mountains' laps, quiet and still.
I know, but can't recall just when.

I saw the patchwork fields below
Where browns and emerald greens are stitched
With laurel oaks that catch the glow
Of summer's sun.

And there the thread has knotted
Where barns and houses stand,
And here the thread has crossed itself
Where footpaths cross the land.

It seems that long and long ago,
In some far dream's deep hush,
I knew just how each green corn row
Would bend as now to hear the thrush.

—June Yvonne Fields

Even A Lining In the Box Wouldn't Help

We propose a bill providing for the remodeling of the postoffice. The old one is outmoded—it can not meet the demands of present wartime conditions declares Delphi, eminent postmistress of Lindenwood College, D. of M. and M., C. I. B. of E. T. (Dispenser of Mirth and Merriment, Cupid Incarnate, Bearer of Evil Tidings.) The bill which we propose provides for:

1. A nickel-plated soda fountain bar completely equipped with bicarbonate of soda for the disappointed.
 2. Sound-proof booths for those who wish to tear their hair in despair.
 3. Red plush linings for the mail boxes so that the precious epistles will not be rattered, tattered, battered, or even scratched.
 4. Roller skates with ball bearings, of course, for Delphi and Amy to alleviate the strain.
 5. Naturally the post office will have to be enlarged by tearing out one side of Roemer. This will also furnish air conditioning.
 6. A corps of L. P's (Lindenwood Police) to maintain law and order and to see that the freshmen walk on the floor—not on the feet of the upperclassmen.
- With the increase in V-Mail and the deluge of packages flooding in every day this bill must be passed.

THE LINDEN TREES ARE WHISPERING

by Betty Gilpin

An unexpected visitor and his brand new wings are soon parted. Just ask Betty Ozarlinky. The editors would like to know where to apply for men with wings—and we don't mean angels. Guess we'll have to ask Betty about that too.

Add Mary Williams to the list of those who sport diamonds and make us wish that we did too. It sorta looks like Willy is pretty proud of her new diamond. She can rattle off the month, day, hour and minute that the ring arrived.

THE men Bob and Johnny, belonging to Jeanne Sturner and Betty Fox respectively, and exclusively, arrived on campus last week end. Visitors are the nicest people.

Betty Hunter has heard from Kenny for the first time since he was reported a prisoner of war in Germany. We're all glad for you, Betty.

Jo Garvin, Marti Young, and Mary Lou Peterson swear that they will never forget St. Louis, for that is where they experienced the thrill of a life time. "It was the first time that we ever saw blind dates who were actually blind," says Jo.

THE CLUB CORNER

Beta Pi Theta, honorary French fraternity had Monsieur Philippe L. Melville as speaker at their meeting on March 5. Monsieur Meville is from France and he is now studying mechanical engineering at Perdue University. He is doing graduate work toward his doctor's degree.

The Press Club is planning a meeting and initiation for March 12. Miss Sibley and Miss Isaac are to be initiated. Miss Mina Semmott, editor of Beimestey, will speak at the meeting.

Pi Gamma Mu, the sociology fraternity, will have as their guest speaker March 12, Charles C. Clayton, member of the editorial staff of the Globe-Democrat. Mr. Clayton will speak on Peace Time Military Training.

The Texas Club had a fun hour March 5 to raise money for the boys at McClosky Hospital at Temple, Texas. Each member brought 50 cents which will be sent to the hospital. The girls played bridge, sang, danced and drank cokes.

The International Relations Club showed movies furnished by the Mexican Consulate on March 8. The Mexican Vice Consul was unable to attend as was planned.

Future Teachers of America met on Feb. 22 in the Library Club Rooms. The president, Mary Ann Parker introduced Dr. Gregg who gave an interesting review of novel "Separate Star" by L. G. Erdman. The book was especially interesting as it was the story of a young woman in her first teaching job, facing all the problems that the members of F. T. A. will have to contend with in the future.

Last Friday about 20 members of the Commercial Department accompanied by Miss Sheahan and Miss Albrecht made a field trip to St. Louis. They were conducted on a tour of the Missouri Pacific Railroad offices.

Pi Alpha Delta, the honorary classical fraternity held a meeting and initiation of new members February 8. Those initiated were: Sue Berry, Helen Lant, Marjorie Benson, Jean Milroy, Barbara Ann Little, Jacqueline Harvey Marcia Kelly and Dorothy Gnaeby, association member.

Virginia Blattner is the president of the organization, Mary Swilley is vice-president and Mary Reeves is treasurer. Miss Hankins is the sponsor of Pi Alpha Delta.

Encore Club To Donate Library To American Merchant Marine Ship

The Encore Club has taken as its project for the year the obligation of presenting a library to the American Merchant Marine Library Association.

Because merchant vessels aren't fitted with libraries by the government, this important project to provide entertainment, must depend totally upon the donations of private organizations. Merchant seamen sometimes spend five or six months at sea, so reading is one of the fellows' favorite pastimes.

At the next meeting of the Encore Club in March, the admission will be a book. Between 40 and 50 books are needed to fit a library—fiction, biographical, or any other current book will be acceptable. Keep in mind that fellows will be reading the books, so remember what men like to read. At that meeting, Lt. Orville Entenman, MCWR, a graduate of Lindenwood in 1923, will speak to the group on the importance of a library on shipboard.

After the collection, the books will be sent to the association in Washington, D. C., where they will be fitted for a ship's library. A plaque will be made for the library, which will bear the words, LINDENWOOD COLLEGE ENCORE CLUB.

Physical Education Department News

Butler Hall won the finals in basketball intramurals, which began February 19. The day students were defeated by Nicolls Hall 31-10. Ayres Hall defeated Irwin with a score of 32-12 but had to default because one girl on the team did not have two practice hours before participating. Butler defeated Senior Hall 43-10. Butler beat Sibley 14-12 and also Nicolls 25-11.

Volley ball practice for intramurals is on Monday and Wednesdays from 4:00 to 5:30. A team will be selected from the intramurals group to play at the Washington University sports day on March 24. In addition to the volley ball team, swimmers and a basket ball team will be taken to the university so there will be ample opportunity for many girls to participate. The sports day will begin at 11 o'clock in the morning and last until 3 o'clock.

The Athletic Association wants to emphasize the fact that a plaque is given at the end of each year to the hall winning the most intramural sports. This plaque has the hall's name inscribed on it and is hung in their hall the following year.

Lindenwood defeated Webster College in a basketball game Saturday morning, March 3, in Butler gymnasium. The next game will be Friday, March 9, at 8 o'clock with Washington University's team. This will be the first time these girls have been guests on our campus so let's give them a good welcome.

BUY WAR BONDS NOW!

Spring Fever Is Beginning to Hit Molly--Even With Lots To Do

Dear Diary,
Aren't the Romeos beautiful? Beautiful, or should I say handsome?? Regardless, I'll still say they're beautiful. My man, Mike, didn't win, but in my estimation, he's still the only Romeo that I want.

Weren't the basketball games fun? Yelled and yelled until I was hoarse.

Enjoyed the Grid-Iron Dinner, and the skits were really something. It was true that nothing and nobody was spared from the cutting remarks of the actors.

The Red Cross Drive went over big, and why shouldn't it? With all these girls out here, who have fellows in the service who know the meaning of the Red Cross.

Gave up cigarettes for Lent and have really stuck by the resolution. Didn't think I would be able to endure it but I have so

far and I don't intend to do so now.

The Tau Sigma recital was very good. All the dances showed signs of some very hard work on the part of the members.

Scott Field here we come. U. S. O. show. Girls! Girls! Girls!

Hats off to the school basketball team. We're really proud of them. Spring fever has hit me. Have that lazy ready-to-go home look. Sit in class and think about all the things I would be doing if at home.

Have you been to Red Cross Sewing lately? No, I thought not because there's never anyone there but the instructors. What's happened to you? Come on out.

Ho, hum. Am s-o-o-o sleepy. Yes, I think it's time for bed. Goodnight, dear diary, will see you again soon.

With love,
Molly Freshman

Twenty-Two Girls Initiated Into Alpha Sigma Tau Last Week

Alpha Sigma Tau, the honorary scholarship fraternity, admitted twenty-two members on February 21. The girls to be congratulated are:

Lovetra Langenbacher
Keltah Long
Jean Milroy
Marie Szilagyi
Gail Willbrand
Barbara Buckley
Margaret Kendall
Ruth Stevenson
Betty Jean Loerke
Louise McGraw
Betty Gilpin
Gwyed Filling
Mary Lou Gillette
Marian Pendarvis
Virginia Blattner
Barbara Park
Mary Tillman
Mary Welshons
Marian Eakin
Helen Horvath
Betty Kirk
Mary Swilley

"I can drive this jeep like lightning."
"Yeah, always striking trees."

WHO'S BIRTHDAY OR ANNIVERSARY THIS MONTH?

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"
PARKVIEW GARDENS
Phone 214
Opposite Blanchette Park

TRY OUR SANDWICHES
LYNDA'S CONFECTIONARY

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

Symphonic Band Gives Concert In Roemer Auditorium

The Lindenwood College Symphonic Band under the direction of Mr. F. G. MacMurray gave a concert in Roemer Auditorium, Tuesday evening, February 20. Suzanne Hixon read program notes and interesting bits of information before each number, and Doris Jones, Student Director, conducted **Stars and Stripes** while Mr. MacMurray retired to the back to play the trombone.

The following program was given: The Star Spangled Banner, Key; Invitation to the Dance, C. M. Von Weber; Concerto for Clarinet, W. A. Mozart, by Kathleen De Croes with Marthella Mayhall at the piano; Les Preludes, F. Liszt, a trumpet trio by Betty Stevens, Betty Swisher, Lovetra Langenbacher; Charmant Osieau, Felician David, and The Russian Nightingale, Alabeiff-Liebling sung by Betty Roark; Ave Maria, Fr. Schubert, Poet and Peasant Overture, F. Von Suppe; Suite Antique (for two violins), A. Stoessel, by Doris Jones and Peggy Kendall with Betty Blassingame at the piano; and Stars and Stripes, J. P. Sousa.

STRAND

St. Charles, Mo.

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs., Mar. 6, 7, 8
Jack Oakie in
"BOWERY TO BROADWAY"
with Marie Montez
Susanna Foster

Fri.-Sat., Mar. 9, 10
Wallace Beery in
"BARBARY COAST GENT"

Sun.-Mon.-Tues., Mar. 11, 12, 13
Deanna Durbin in
"CAN'T HELP SINGING"
with Robert Paige

Wed.-Thurs., Mar. 14, 15
Katherine Hepburn in
"DRAGON SEED"
with Walter Huston

Fri.-Sat., March 16, 17
2-FEATURES-2
Charles Laughton in
"CANTERVILLE GHOST"
with Margaret O'Brien
and
The Dead End Kids in
"BLOCK BUSTERS"

Sun.-Mon.-Tues., Mar. 18, 19, 20
Greer Garson in
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Wed. thru Sat., Mar. 21, 24
Claudette Colbert in
"SINCE YOU WENT AWAY"
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Press Club Presents Its Second Annual Gridiron Dinner

"To Lindenwood, our Alma Mater." Thus began the second annual Gridiron Dinner sponsored by the Press Club last Wednesday night.

The toastmaster, Marjorie Green, began the dinner with the single toast.

Between courses, parodies and skits—or take offs on campus personalities—were presented. The first one, "Strictly Birthday Business" was a birthday party for little Dickie Orr who was played by Carol Landberg. Guests at the party were Lynn Jackson as Mary Talbot, Dorothy Heimrod as Marion Dawson, Ginny Gilreath as Katy Hankins, Gert de Croes as Mac MacMurray, Bugs Rouse as Guy Motley, Genee Head as Mary Terhune, Marion Clark as Janie Seavey, and Ann Hardin as Margot Ver Krusen.

"Accentuate the Positive" by the Faculty Quartette was next. Bugs Rouse as Mr. Motley, Ginny Gilreath as Miss Hankins, Jane McLean as Dean Gipson, and Dorothy Heimrod as Dr. Marion Dawson advised the students of L. C. to "Accentuate the Teamwork and eliminate the homework"—and "if you flunk to go to Old Trails for 'One Meat Ball.'"

The second skit, "Oh, What A Beautiful Morning?" portrayed the housemothers of L. C. as they appear at the breakfast table. Barbara Park as Mrs. O'Rear, Merryl Ryan as Miss Mottinger, Carolyn Levy as Mrs. Stanley, Betty Fox as Mrs. Arends, and Sally Cramblit as Miss Holt told about the experiences of the night before, and then rushed off to find some soft soled shoes.

After the skit the Faculty Quartette reappeared to render "There'll Be a Hot Time at Lindenwood When They Make the School Co-ed."

The program ended with the Rebuttal by Mr. Motley, Dean Gipson, and Dr. Finger.

Helpful Hints In Hiders-out From Harried, Hopeful Nurses' Aides

by Barbara Park

Notice: To all roommates and neighbors of Nurses' Aides.

Your lives are in danger. I have learned (from a dependable source, of course) that these Nurses' Aides are hunting for victims upon which to practice their newly acquired knowledge. Just the other day this startling report was brought to my notice. A Nurses' Aide just returned from a lecture on pulseology (the science of determining whether or not a person is dead by finding their pulse, if they are alive and have one, and counting it) approached her roommate and expressed a desire to take her pulse. The roommate, since she was using both arms to hold up her bridge hand, refused. The Nurses' Aide became incensed. "It's your patriotic duty," she cried, "to let me take your pulse." "But I'm using it right now," returned the roommate. However, the Nurses' Aide did not consider this a valid excuse. She grabbed her roommate's arm and accidentally broke in. Gangrene set in and the funeral will be held tomorrow.

Having studied this case diligently, I have arrived at the conclusion that there is only one way to avoid its recurrence. Roommates and neighbors of Nurses' Aides, you must be prepared with a valid excuse. For your convenience and welfare I have compiled a list of valid excuses.

1. "I have just returned from the Red Cross Blood Bank where I deposited a bucket of red corpuscles." Nurses' Aides respond very favorably to the users of this alibi. Merely utter these

HALL OF FAME



She's attractive! She's witty! She's Hall of Fame for this issue. L. C. gals, meet Ibbie Frankie of Senior Hall, Webster Groves, Mo. should be awfully proud of its representative to the campus. Serving as vice-president of the student council, Ibbie has won a host of friends.

Many activities share her interests, however radio work seems to top the list. She is an active member of the "Children's Theatre of the Air" radio program. She has also appeared in many campus plays.

Ibbie hasn't neglected her war work, for she is a member of the Red Cross and has received the Staff Assistance Certificate. Other activities include. Encore Club, League of Women Voters, Y. W. C. A., International Relations Club, Future Teachers of America, and Tau Sigma.

Knowing Ibbie is a pleasure. We're sure there won't be any doubt in your mind that she qualifies—but good.

The general ability tests which were given at the beginning of school in gym classes were repeated at the beginning of the second semester and the results will be posted on the bulletin board outside the Physical Education office the week of March 12.

magic words and you will be gently tucked into bed. You might even get your pillow fluffed up. However, if the Nurses' Aide finds that you are exaggerating and that you actually have not parted with an ounce of plasma, the consequences are dire. Best you give the Red Cross a little blood so that you can use this excuse with a clear conscience.

2. "I spent all afternoon sewing on Navy kits." This also exempts you from the perils of pulse takings, for Nurses' Aides feel that a person who had contributed her time to helping the Red Cross needs her pulse.

3. "I must hasten over to my First Aid class and can not stop to let you hold my hand." This is an infallible excuse. If you rush away to the safety of the First Aid class, you obviously cannot be molested.

4. "I am receiving instruction in home nursing and this pulse is already taken: Use this excuse with care. It might lead to a lengthy discussion of hypodermics.

There are other valid excuses. But by now you should get the idea. Don't let the Nurses' Aides get ahead of you. They are hard workers. All you can do is work hard too or there won't be a girl on campus with a pulse to call her own.

And there was the freshman in engineering who thought that steel wool was fleece of an hydraulic ram.

Everyone you run into these days seems to be working on the War Production Board.

Tau Sigma Presents Annual Recital; Theme Is Lindenwood Life

LEAVES FROM THE LINDEN TREES was the theme of the Tau Sigma recital Friday night, March 2, given in the Roemer Auditorium. It presented Lindenwood in its past and present, from the arrival at school in our mother's day to the final graduation of the present.

As the curtain opened on the prologue alone on the stage stood the gate through which every Lindenwood girl has passed as she entered the college. Celeste Salvo, as narrator, gave opening cues to each scene. Then the girls began to arrive... such dresses... all the way back to the frontier girl tumbling out of a covered wagon. The girls met their instructors, entered the gates, and the next time we saw them they were well informed on Lindenwood Traditions.

The first scene gave three phases of L. C. life in the past. Dressed in middy-blouses the girls portrayed a class in physical culture with such energy that would be astounding even today. In the dormitory scene, four girls were having their last fling before lights out. (Did you ever know P. A. Love to be so sick over a cigarette or Bugs to be such a bookworm? Much fun, until the house mother appeared and took them all off... to where?)

Next was that ever important part of L. C. life, the party. Dressed in their best dresses and smiling at the men who couldn't be seen by the audience, they waited and waltzed until the housemother appeared again to drag off the only girl who seemed to be having a good time. (That's all right, Sturner, social life isn't what it was).

Evidently that housemother Jane McLean, meant business, for when the curtain rose again, Jeanne Sturner was sitting in her room slaving over her embroidery... that is, until she fell asleep. Then the different colors of thread that she had been using came into her dream and finished the patterns she was making.

Scene II brought the campus life up to the present day. The girls were interested in riding, and to the tune of "Don't Fence Me In", they showed off their horses and their best ring manners. Another tap oddity was the class in typing. The girls, representing keys, stood on a huge typewriter and wrote the words THE END on the paper in the machine.

A study in nature gave Jody Shroder, as Dr. Dawson, a chance to bring her class out on a field trip. Something unusual in trees was the one with the two-way stretch.

In the spirit of service Bev Butcher and Marie Szilagyi gave an interpretive dance of workers on the battle field... caring for the wounded and listening to their last wishes.

Sunday evening vespers was portrayed by a dance to Ave Maria sung by a sextet. Last of the traditions was the Halloween party. Girls were jitter-bugging when the music changed and the Halloween court entered. Finally Carolyn Hempleman as Queen of the Ball was announced. She was dressed in a blue ballet costume sprinkled with silver dust. The Queen toe danced; then was crowned and held her court

BEAUTY WINNER



Here's a toast to the beauty of the 15th AAF J-51 fighter group in Italy—Rosemary Dron.

Rosemary Dron Wins Beauty Contest of Air Squadron In Italy

Pretty Rosemary Dron, Sophomore, was chosen winner of the beauty contest sponsored by the Christian Men's Club of the 15th. AAF P-51 fighter group in Italy. The men of this group purchased a \$10 war bond which will be mailed to the winner.

Rosemary hails from Madison, Ill. Her photograph was submitted by a close and admiring friend, Capt. Robert W. Snow of Fulton, Ky., group technical inspector. Rosemary met Capt. Snow when he was stationed at Scott Field, Ill. Congratulations, Rosemary.

Picture Presented By Alumnae Group

The Lindenwood College Alumnae Association has presented two pictures to the college. They are "Sailboats" by Claude Monet and "Poppy Fields" by Vincent Van Gogh. The pictures are hung at the far end of the Library Club Rooms. They are color reproductions of oil paintings by the two well known artists.

during the grand march, which was interrupted suddenly by the appearance of Mrs. Sibley's Ghost.

The Epilogue was the graduation. The girls in white robes and caps heard the speeches of the faculty and marched up to receive their diplomas.

The audience joined to sing School of Our Mothers before the graduating girls marched out in the recessional.

This recital was dedicated to the senior class of 1945.

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Lindenwood's Romeo Of The Year

(Continued from page 1)

athletic, he played football, basketball, wrestled, and was a track man. He is 5 ft. 11½ inches tall with blond hair and blue eyes. Betty isn't sure whether or not she is in love with him. She thinks he had a few expectations when he was home Christmas, but the Navy intercepted.

The most intellectual is Charles Rupert, better known as Rupe. He is 6 feet tall with black hair and soft brown eyes, to quote Pat. She says he has been the one man in her life since she met him at a picnic when she was a freshman in high school. They were introduced then and have gone together ever since. "Rupe has a great many outstanding qualities; he is considerate, kind, and lots of fun to be with," says Pat. He loves to dance, swim, play golf, and basketball. In fact, he can enjoy himself wherever he is. He is very adaptable; seems to learn from experience. "Intelligent? Yes, very. He has a wonderful knack of seeing his way through difficulties and coming out on top." Rupe appeals to Pat for all these things mentioned and one more. Pat says, "He knows the way to my heart by sending flowers and perfume and remembering all the important days." Rupe is in the Navy and now on his way to San Francisco.

Senior Skip Day In The Offing

Every year the Seniors take off for their Skip Day. So far they haven't done much about it—but then we wouldn't know even if they had. One can never tell about Seniors—they're here today and gone tomorrow. Who knows, they might be gone tomorrow really. But a word of warning to all those who don't understand some of the rituals of the Senior Class, if you hear alarm clocks going off in what seems to be the middle of the night, a scurry of slipped feet trying so hard to be quiet, muffled giggles and finally doors slamming, don't be alarmed it will just be the Seniors trying to sneak out. Oh, to be a Senior now that spring (?) is here.

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