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# LINDEN BARK

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BAROMETER

Volume 27—No. 8

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, April 10, 1945

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## DR. HOMER HANCHER TO GIVE ADDRESS AT 118th. COMMENCEMENT

### Mr. Hiram Houghton Will Speak At Annual Alumnae Dinner

Lindenwood's 118th commencement address on June 4 will be given by Dr. Virgil Hancher, president of the University of Iowa, Dr. Gage has announced. The two other commencement speakers will be Mrs. Hiram Houghton, Jr. and Dr. Charles F. Wishart.

Mrs. Hiram C. Houghton, Jr. will speak at the Alumni dinner Saturday night, June 2. Mrs. Houghton is from Red Oak, Iowa, and a member of the Iowa State Board of Education. She is an old friend of Lindenwood's and has two daughters who have attended the college.

Dr. Charles F. Wishart will deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, June 3. For 25 years Dr. Wishart was president of Wooster College. Last year he retired and is now living in Evanston, Ill. He is one of the distinguished pulpit orators in America.

### HIS HONOR



Dr. Homer Clevenger, professor of history and government, was elected mayor of St. Charles last Tuesday.

### Dr. Homer Clevenger Elected Mayor of St. Charles Last Tuesday

For the first time in the history of St. Charles, a member of the faculty of Lindenwood College has been elected mayor of the city. Dr. Homer Clevenger, professor of history and government, was elected to that office on Tuesday, April 3.

Wednesday, Dr. Clevenger was kept busy with congratulatory statements of his students. The main question of the day was "Are you going to keep on teaching?" To this the mayor answered, "yes".

## "Spring Holiday" To Be Theme of May Day Celebration This Year

The theme "SPRING HOLIDAY" has been chosen by the Seniors for May Day this year. The court will be held in front of Irwin Hall, with the procession coming from Sibley.

The Sophomore Class will precede the Court carrying colored garlands. They will do a short garland dance before the queen enters. After the coronation Tau Sigma, the Choir, and the Orchestra will present entertainment for her Majesty. First will be the awakening of spring; the blossoming of spring; the wind and the May; and finally the spring heralds bringing in Spring herself. Tau Sigma, dressed in Grecian soft silk, will portray flowers, wind, butterflies, heralds and Spring will be Carolyn Hemplemen. Beverly Butcher will do a dance of worship to the queen.

Two Maypoles stand in front of the throne for the Freshmen dancers to wind. They will be dressed in pastel formals. The Juniors and Seniors will wear pastel formals also, and will follow the Court in the procession. The Sophomore class will wear white street length dresses.

## Lindenwood College To Be Represented At Mock Conference

Lindenwood College will send two girls to represent each of the five major powers at the mock San Francisco conference to be held at Washington University, April 26. Two groups of ten girls each will comprise a delegation to represent one of the smaller nations. Washington University has extended invitations to ten colleges and universities to participate in this parley.

The five major powers representatives are as follows: Russia: Mary Ann Parker, Frances Watlington; Great Britain: Barbara Park, Jane Blood; China: Coy Payne, Marian Clark; United States: Eileen Murphy, Margaret McKinney; France: Gwyned Filling, Maridec Hill.

Mexico is one of the smaller nations Lindenwood will represent and the following girls will participate: Alice Boutin, Ruth Stevenson, Sally Thomas, Pat Hobart, Jackie Forman, Barbara Buckley, Mary Lou Gillette, Mary Marsh, and Nancy Kern.

The other nation, yet to be selected, will be represented by: Jan Miller, Joan Bohrer, Virginia Beasley, Margaret Eberhardt, Sue Berry, Betty Jane Moore, Mary Jane Mertz, Electa Goszkruger, Janet Brown, Virginia Lomison, and Janet Crabbe.

The League of Women Voters and Dr. Wilhelmina Feemster, its sponsor, is in charge of the Lindenwood delegation. Alice Boutin and Mary Ann Parker, officers of the League, are assisting in the arrangements.

In the end the things that count are the things you can't count.

BUY BONDS!

## DISTINGUISHED SPEAKERS FOR VOCATIONAL CONFERENCE

### HALL OF FAME



Here she is, Joan Crawford—our nominee for the Hall of Fame. May she rest comfortably among the immortals.

Jo is Cedar Rapids' pride and joy. Transferring to L. C. from Coe College, she has been one of the girls who really makes being here fun. Coe's loss is L. C.'s gain.

She is a member of the International Relations Club, Red Cross, member of the Residence Council, president of Irwin Hall, and secretary of the Senior Class.

We're mighty proud of Jo, and we'll be sorry to see her leave.

## OPA Official Tells How Price Controls Functions

Mrs. Loretta Vrooman who is connected with the OPA in St. Louis, spoke to classes in Applied Psychology, State and Local Government, Consumer Economics, and Labor Problems on April 2. She discussed functions of the OPA and how it effects the people of the United States.

## Audience Receives "Kind Lady" Spring Play With Enthusiasm

By Pat Latherow

The audience was sitting on the edge of their seats throughout the entire play, "Kind Lady", presented by the speech department under the excellent direction of Miss Juliet McCorry, March 23 in Roemer Auditorium.

Carolyn Hilligoss is to be congratulated for her splendid performance as the kind lady, Mary Herries, and also Susanne Prentice as Henry. The rest of the cast likewise did a fine job of acting. Much credit should be given to the stage and property managers, and the girls in charge of sound effects, lighting, and make-up, in helping to make the play a success. The Art department furnished authentic pictures of the period for the play.

The play was adapted from a story by Hugh Walpole. The plot showed how a dignified and aristocratic old woman, living

## Miss Margaret Hickey Gives Interesting Talk At Opening Session

"Education for the future must make more deliberate provisions for the complicated uncertain role women now assume in our national life. They must be prepared to box the compass—home, career, community, world. It is my long conviction that no matter how adequate a woman may be as a politician or a dentist or a teacher or a secretary, unless she can look with an untimid, dated eye at the kitchen stove and the after dishes her education is incomplete. On the other hand she may be a magnificent housemaker and still be a failure if she is not prepared to make some contribution to the culture and social life of the community of which her home is a part. Then many women are well educated in the conventional sense but with nothing to fall back on if they face economic crisis."

Pointed out Miss Margaret A. Hickey, Principal of Miss Hickey's Training School for Secretaries, National President, Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, Inc. in her speech, the keynote address of a vocational week program which began Thursday morning.

Miss Hickey's address, Tomorrow Is Too Late, puts forth the idea that we, the women of America, must prepare now for the place we are to take in the world peace to come. She says "It's a striking fact that all of the blueprints for the world's future primarily to the basic needs of life with which women have always been concerned—food, housing, employment, education, religion, family security. The attainment of these great humanity centered objectives will (Continued on page 5)

## Literature of Post-War World To Help In Establishing Bonds

"Just what changes in temper and attitude may we reasonably look for in the literature of the postwar world?" asked a Linden Bark reporter in an interview with Dr. Kate Gregg. Dr. Gregg's eyes twinkled and she laughed as she said, "That, you know, is my favorite subject. If you get me started—my goodness, we'll be here all night! There's a book which sums the problem up pretty thoroughly, 'The Shape of Books to Come'. Just read the last chapter in that, my dear, and you'll have your interview."

So the Bark reporter interviewed "The Shape of Books to Come" and asked it the same question. American literature, the book revealed, was deeply and widely affected by the last war. The literature of the 1920's and earlier 30's had vitality and force; but that force was directed toward profound disillusionment, uncertainty, cynicism, and the evils of life. Our country faces bitter disappointment at the close of the First World War. We entered the conflict with our flag of glory

waving high and our hearts filled with exaltation. Yet we came home amid a holocaust of blood and mud and we had to bear the cynical peace of Versailles. The conflict and its aftermath were startlingly revealed in the literature of the period.

"Well, will we once again lapse into that vicious cynicism and those savage attacks upon life that were prevalent in the literature of the 20's and 30's?" the reporter questioned. There is a hope, the book replied, a profound and fervent hope that we will not. "But why would the literature be different at the close of this war?" demanded the reporter. "What assurance have we?"

### Differences in Generations

First, the book explained, there is a marked difference in the temper and attitude with which the two generations went to war. The soldiers of the last war were sentimentalists, romanticists, idealists. All through their training they were flippant, jocular,

(Continued on page 5)



## Let Youth Play a Part In Peace

What part does the youth of a nation play in the government? Not any, in so far as their having a deciding voice. Not any, except that when laws, pacts, and treaties are made it is the youth of the nation that has to live and abide by them. After the last war, when the peace was made, the older generation made a peace that lasted but twenty years and all through that time it was shaking, crumbling, just getting ready for the final blow that came with Hitler in 1938. In reality we won the war but lost the peace. Is this to be done again?

Isn't there some way that peace can come to the world? The youth of nations are going to have to live with the peace. Why not let them have a hand in making it, or better still—why not think of what the world will be like in twenty, fifty, or a hundred years from now and try to decide what the peace plan will have to contain in order to retain peace in such conditions? If this is done and a peace is made that will not harbor resentment—then perhaps security will come to the world and the younger and unborn generations will have no worry about the kind of a world they will be living in.

## Vernal Inertia

"Welcome, sweet spring time, we greet you with ————". We left this space blank purposely, because how you greet spring all depends on who you are and what kind of condition you are in. For example, the girl who has naturally straight hair greets spring with a new permanent April rain decurls your mane, as the old saying says The girl with a light complexion, on the other hand, will rush out and buy a bottle of sun burn lotion to wave under spring's nose. Those poor unfortunates who raised their screens in order to get out on the sun deck and can't get them down again must necessarily welcome spring with a can of insect repellent.

Some toast spring with double chocolate sodas; others raise glasses of water and shout "To April, may my allowance get here soon." The chronic spring fever victim greets spring with a long loud yawn. The incurable bridge fiend twists the wrists of her friends until they agree to play outside where they may accumulate freckles and catch poison ivy. The up and coming young botanist welcomes spring with a smile, saying, "Blessings upon thee, dear spring time. Now get to work on the baby tobacco plant which I am growing for future reference." As for us we're going to hibernate. After this we couldn't look spring in the face. See you next September—if our alarm clock goes off.

## This Summer Could Win The War

Every day brings victory in Europe a little nearer. For that we are thankful, but some people seem to forget that the war won't be over with Germany's defeat. Just because one of our enemies has almost been disposed of there is no need for people to let up on their war work. On the contrary, each of us should renew his work with the hope that the war in the Pacific will end soon.

Students are apt to think of summer as the time for dances, parties, and other things that are fun. This year, summer should be the season in which everyone gets in and takes part in the war effort. Even if you have never worked before, take a job for the summer at least, and help get this thing over.

## Spring Has Sprung

Do you know that it is spring here at Lindenwood, or have you been too absorbed in writing letters, playing bridge, and griping about not having anything to do? Some afternoon when classes are over take a walk back toward the farm, pick some violets, sit on the hillside and chew on a wild onion stem. Some evening when you have finished your assignments go out and sit in a lawn swing. There will be a whisper of trees and there will be stars. If you are lucky you will see a star fall and you can make a wish. Notice that one little star that hangs so near the moon. His name is Dusty. Dusty and the man in the moon have a crush on a willow tree. But poor Miss Willow is mourning a lost love. She was deeply in love with Pudgy Cloud, but Pudgy was punctured by a P-38 and all his air supply leaked out. Unfortunate Pudgy shrank and sank until he was only a piece of London fog. Dusty twined until he was all out of twinkles and the man in the moon made funny faces until he was yellow in the face but still Miss Willow wept. Perhaps some day some kind person will transplant Miss Willow on a London street and all the weeping willows will laugh.

Don't hide yourself from spring by sitting in a stuffy, smoke-filled room and bidding four hearts that you can't possibly make. Grab a fistful of dreams, lean back in a creaky lawn swing and make a call on Dusty.

# LINDEN BARK

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## GRACIE GREMLIN



Gracie has been noticing that more and more girls are not eating at their assigned tables. She wonders why we have never been allowed to choose our seats in dining room as we choose our permanent chapel seats. Then every one would have a place to eat and still be with her best buddies.

## BARK BAROMETER OF CAMPUS OPINION

Do you believe that college education should emphasize liberal arts? Do you believe that college education should favor the old two semester plan or the new wartime accelerated program? What changes would you suggest in Lindenwood's curriculum? These questions constituted this issue's Barometer poll, and the students' answers were interesting and varied.

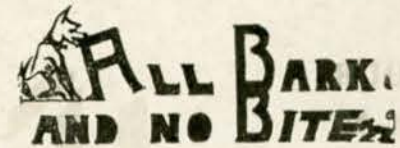
The poll reveals Lindenwood students are, as a majority, satisfied with the college the way it is now. Sixty-eight per cent believe our college education should emphasize liberal arts, while thirty-two per cent favor a change. A few believe colleges should be more concerned with current affairs and direct their educational system toward that end. Fifty-four per cent favor the old two semester plan; on the other hand, four per cent are in favor of the accelerated program. One girl suggested going to school six days a week, thus eliminating long hours in the week. Another thought that the semester should begin earlier in the fall and terminate the middle of May.

When asked for suggestions as to Lindenwood's curriculum, fifty per cent of these girls are in favor of a course in flying for all girls whose parents agree. Sixty per cent claimed that there should be no limit on cuts if the student keeps up her grade. One girl suggested a definitely planned program for four years for the majors. A number of girls claim there should not be so much emphasis on grading. "We are all inclined to work for a grade instead of really learning something," she said. "And that's not the way to get an education."

The Poetry Society gave a tea March 6. Members and their guests were invited.

A panel on "The Meaning of Spiritual Emphasis Week" was presented at the Y. W. C. A. meeting on March 7. The speakers were Dano Wehrle, Virginia Rozyskie, Betty Fox, and Marie Szilozzi.

The Commercial Club gave a tea Sunday, March 25, in the Library Club Rooms. Each member was permitted to bring one guest.



by Jane McLean

April, at last, April at Lindenwood and all that it holds—the Vocational Conference, the Style Show sponsored by Stix, the Junior Freshman party, the Blood Bank, the Junior English exam—(of which the latter promises to be the prize example) held by no other month. Let's look into one other month. Let's look into one just how much it holds.

The Blood Bank—an interesting Friday was had by all 80 or so Lindenwood girls who journeyed forth on that beautiful, spring afternoon to the Methodist Church on Fifth street. It was the first time a number of them had given blood before, so the whole morning was spent by those who had in telling the innocent and unaware all the gruelling details. The afternoon was spent going from chair to chair and finger-punching to the blood pressure test, then on to a glass of orange juice, then into the breach—a cozy, comfy bed on which one's feet were at least three feet higher than the head. During the proceedings, gay shouts of, "Hi, Marge!"—"Hi, Ginn!"—"How much more?"—"About half!"—could be heard. After being helped into the canteen, the by now completely limp figure was seated at a table and succeeded, even though weak and feeble, in devouring large slices of cake and cup after cup of coffee.

That was the afternoon—the easy side of it all. That evening

was the test. Those girls who had not gone were more worn out about midnight than those who had. "I'm weak and sort of unstable. Will you get my cigarettes off the desk?" "Go make me some coffee, will you?" "Run over to Schappe's and get me a hamburger—with mustard." Oh, yes. It was great fun to play nurse to the invalids. And it was one time, too, were you couldn't turn around and accuse the person of faking.

After dinner that evening, the whole school turned out "en masse" to see a collection of new spring styles sponsored by Stix, Baer and Fuller of St. Louis. About ten of our girls and two Stix models showed the clothes for our approval and admiration.

All the Freshmen and Juniors recovered quickly in order to go to their party Friday night. The Freshmen saw themselves panned in a very clever skit put on by Butler and Ayres Hall—all in fun. Irwin had a Truth or Consequence program in which Billie Churchill stole the show with her "brave" request for a stop-day. Sibley gave out with a swing band that surprised everyone with its talent and versatility, especially surprising (and surprised) Mimi Szilagyi at the piano and Merryl Ryan on the H. James instrument. Bugs, the leader, was a combination jitterbug, electric dish-washer, and reducing machine, as she led her "band" into all sort of intricacies.

## Personal Appraisal Clinic Sponsors Spring Show Friday

The Personal Appraisal Clinic of Lindenwood College presented The clothing which was furnished a style show in Roemer Auditorium last Friday night, April 6. The clothing, which was furnished by Stix, Baer and Fuller of St. Louis, featured sportswear, afternoon and evening dresses for the college student. It was keyed to the coming summer season.

Miss Connie Wiedmann, director of special events at Stix, Baer and Fuller, made all the arrangements. Two regular models from the St. Louis store appeared on the program along with ten Lindenwood models. The following girls modeled: Joyce DePuy, Gwyn Filling, Shirley Sagness, Carolyn Hempelman, Betty Birch, Catherine Newman, Lois Davidson, Shirley Lierk, Dorothy Roberts and Joan Douglas.

Music during the fashion showing was furnished by Margo Coons on the violin, with Suzanne Hixon as her accompanist.

## Labor Problems Class Visits C.I.O. Leader Here

Do you think the A. F. of L. and the C. I. O. will ever come together under more peaceful terms? Do you think the farmers will ever be organized? These and many more such questions were answered by Mr. A. F. Kojetinsky when Dr. Jessie Bernard's class in Labor Problems and Industrial Relations went in to see him.

Mr. Kojetinsky, who is one of the C. I. O. union teachers in St. Louis told the class how the C. I. O. is constructed, what it is seeking to do, and how it goes about organizing labor in the different fields. He pointed out that the Political Action Committee is going to continue to operate and that it will do more and more in the election campaigns.

BUY WAR BONDS TODAY!

## FROM THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN

The Junior English examination will be held from 4 to 6 o'clock on April 23, in room 331. All Seniors who have not passed this examination must take it; Juniors may take it. A list of spelling words may be obtained in my office. Please sign for this examination when you obtain the list of words.

Students who expect to march in the academic procession at the June Commencement are asked to call at the office within the next week and have their measurements taken for their academic costumes. Faculty members who wish their costumes from the same firm should let this office know.

Please sign in my office during the next week for the number of invitations to Commencement which you wish.

Students who wish scholarships for next year for assistantships in the departments of the college and the offices of the dormitories are asked to call at the office and fill out blanks with this request.

In general I am very well satisfied with the grades this mid-semester marking period. Many of you improved your records definitely over those made last semester; very few of you have fewer records than last semester. I believe you are to be congratulated on the work you have done, many of you under stress due to the tragic conditions existing in the world at present.

DR. ALICE E. GIPSON,

## Student's Father Ill

We wish to extend our best wishes for a rapid recovery to Babs' Wexner's father who has been seriously ill. Babs was called home last week.

It's a wise bride who knows whether it's Cupid or the Draft.

Patronize our Advertisers.



## THE LINDEN BARK LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

## LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

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## JUVENILE DELINQUENCY IN ST. LOUIS

by Alice Ann Boutin, '46

A student of juvenile delinquency in St. Louis shows what has been done and what is yet to be accomplished in regard to the young social offender.

The juvenile delinquent has been brought before the St. Louis Juvenile Court on many different charges, the most important offenses being the following: truancy, runaways, ungovernable offenders, sex offenses, and stealing. "Acts of carelessness and mischief" is another charge that comes to attention, but this one decreases with the age of the offender while its five closely related charges increase.

Stealing has been the most numerous of all the offenses attributed to young boys. In 1939, when the juvenile crime epidemic broke out in St. Louis, two of the three most important causes of the epidemic were due to stealing—increase in burglaries and auto thefts.

A greater increase in the number of girl delinquents than that of boys seems to have been made as an effect of the war. The most important offenses attributed to girls during the first six months of the war were due to 'runaways' and 'ungovernable offenders'. During this period, juvenile delinquency among the girls increased 55.5% as compared with the same period in 1941.

**Causes**—But the misconduct does not tell us much about the individual. "We need to know the urge or motive that led to the misconduct." In a case of 'stealing', for instance, there are many motives that may have led to the juvenile's urge to steal. It may have been for personal display, for excitement, for remorse, or as a symbol of repressed longing.

In order to understand the source of the juvenile's delinquency, it becomes necessary for us to live the young offender's life over with him. By doing this it may be found that his misconduct is due to a combination of unfortunate influences.

Therefore, from the case of each separate delinquent we can derive several causes.

Bad home conditions will almost always be found in the life of the delinquent. Lack of loyalty and security within the family may cause the child to find an answer to his needs elsewhere. In 10,000 cases of juvenile delinquency passing through the Juvenile Court during 1916-1920, 48.1% of the children come from broken homes. In homes where the parents are foreign-born, bad conditions are sometimes evident. The child's mother and father find it hard to break away from the ideas of the old country. This hinders the child because his parents have not the education necessary for bringing him up in such a country as ours.

Since the outbreak of the second world war, mothers have been employed in defense industries, thereby leaving their children without supervision at home. Many of these mothers do not realize that the first line of defense is the home.

Another major cause of juvenile delinquency is slum environment. Many juvenile gangs have been found flourishing in the disorganized river districts. Delinquency which comes to the attention of people and courts is concentrated in areas that lack adequate resources for wholesome community life."

Low economic conditions are to be found in the standards of almost every delinquent. In one five year period of delinquency arrests, from 1908 to 1913, 52% of the girls were found to have come from families of a weekly per capita income not exceeding two dollars.

A fourth contributing factor comes from physical illness or defect. Porter, in his study of St. Louis children found by dividing the children into two classes—children of manual tradesmen and those of professional men and merchants—that at the age of seventeen, the latter excelled in weight by five and a half pounds. This fact leads one to believe that health is very closely linked with prosperity and social status.

Mental abnormalities is another cause to be considered. Juvenile delinquents are duller—on the average—than non-delinquents persons do not appreciate the set social standards. Being socially maladjusted, then, they have a consequent lack of success in lawful activities. This may lead the child into crime.

This does not mean that all juvenile delinquents have an intelligence quotient lower than average. On the contrary, many of them have brilliant minds, as do older criminals—embezzlers, for example.

School maladjustment often leads to juvenile delinquency. Frequently, the young offender's anti-social tendencies were evident before he reached teen-age. They were known to their teacher as 'problem children'.

When the juvenile 'plays hooky', he comes in contact with the law for the first time. Needless to say, he 'skipped' school because it was distasteful to him. In many cases, unwise treatment by the school authorities makes his troubles worse.

A child may become delinquent through his desire for a new experience. A pleasing outlet must be found for the youngster's physical and mental energies. If he cannot find such an outlet, he may embark on some form of delinquency.

An example of this was shown when a 17-year old filling station attendant set five fires in one night after a prolonged visit at a tavern. In admittance he said, "I felt destructive and wanted to be a big shot."

Only recently has it been realized that circumstances beyond the young offender's control was the cause of juvenile delinquency. "They were potential rather than actual criminals, calling for rescue and recognition rather than vindictive reprisals."

**Treatment**—In treating the juvenile delinquent the main purpose is correction. Each delinquent is studied as an individual. His impulses and behavior patterns are peculiar to him.

Consequently the primary function of the Juvenile Court should be corrective; its punitive aims are only secondary. Delinquent children are brought before the court in three ways; by the police through information filed by the probation officers, and by relatives or interested parties who complain directly to the Chief Probation Officer.

Study of the child by the court involves many things. A thorough physical examination by a competent physician is made of the delinquent. A measurement of the intelligence of the child through a series of mental tests is also taken. Most important of all is probably the skillful and sympathetic study by a person trained in the analysis of mental life and motivation of behavior. An investigation of the home and family conditions, environment, habits, associates, school and employment record is made of each child by the court before the hearing. With these things done, the Juvenile Court can link together, check-up, and evaluate the results of the social investigation, physical examination, and psychological and psychiatric study.

Ruth Moore, in her article, "How Youthful Crimes are Handled," appearing the St. Louis Star-Times presents a typical case study as it was made by the Juvenile Court.

The report stated that George \_\_\_\_\_, fifteen years old, and two companions, both over twenty-one, bought guns and in less than two months had held up eight stores. Upon investigation, the probation officers discovered many interesting facts about the boy; George had come from a self-respecting family one generation removed from its roots in Eastern Europe. This was George's first offense. He had suffered a brain concussion in an automobile accident a few months previously.

The patriotic clinic recommended further study. There appeared to be some mental deterioration that may have occurred since the accident.

George stayed at Bliss Hospital. He was under the careful observation of Dr. \_\_\_\_\_, a noted local psychiatrist, who found the boy normal. The boy's problem was evidently one of behavior. If sent to a penal institution, he would become a confirmed criminal. The doctor recommended a new environment—possible a farm.

All of the information comes to the Court where a decision is made after careful consideration of every fact present. The judge's decision was in this case an adoption of George's family plan. The plan was suggested by his brother-in-law who proposed that he and his wife take custody of George and get a job for him on a farm. They lived in a well-recommended suburb. Bliss Hospital workers approved of the plan. After ordering a careful check the judge dismissed the case. This was a behavior case.

All similar cases are handled through the Juvenile Court according to the Juvenile Court Laws of the city of St. Louis under the act as to neglected and delinquent children. A summary of these laws is as follows: A delinquent child includes anyone under sixteen who violates a state or city ordinance. If a delinquent, arrested with or without warrant, be taken before a justice or any other court, the case shall be transferred to the Juvenile Court. All punishments of and penalties as to delinquent children shall rest in the judge's discretion and he may suspend or remit any sentence.

A child under sixteen shall not be committed to jail or police station, but lacking bail may be suitably detained elsewhere or sent to an association for neglected children. No delinquent child sentenced to any institution contain-

ing adult convicts shall be confined in the same building or permitted any association whatever with them. Commitment to a suitable institution is authorized. Unless otherwise ordered, a child shall become a ward of the association or individual in charge of him.

After the judge of the Juvenile Court has made his decision, the child is paroled to a probation officer (as was done in the case of George \_\_\_\_\_), or sent to one of the institutions for delinquent children.

These are not the only organizations cooperating with or receiving children from the Juvenile Court. The Big Brother and Big Sister organizations have proven very helpful. The Board of Children's Guardians has done both supervision work and detention care. The Missouri School of Social Economy does statistical work for the Juvenile Court. The School Attendance Department has done fine work in being responsible for the maintenance of a continuing census and issuing employment certificates. The department has three persons specializing in problems of neglect and delinquency. It is doing increasingly effective work in handling its own cases and the cases referred to the Juvenile Court have correspondingly decreased. Many cases have been adjusted without even reaching the court.

**Prevention**—But the treatment is not half so important as the prevention. For the prevention of juvenile delinquency is almost synonymous with prevention of poverty, slums, divorces and all social evils.

Being aware of this, St. Louisians have made plans to curb the rise of juvenile delinquency that is always evident during war time. Four preventatives were presented by St. Louis Juvenile Commission, a citizens group appointed by the mayor at Soulard Community Center—"the worst center for juvenile delinquency in the city". Provisions were made for the formation of new clubs for the Soulard District, opening of several parks for play, sponsorship by city and board of education for a training course for playground leaders, and five headquarters for work with children. Howard Robb, chairman of the committee said, "The effect proposes to co-ordinate the work of the Board of Education and city playground systems by having the boardrarin instructors for school and city playgrounds with agreement by the Park Commission to provide equipment and space in the city parks".

To follow up this plan, many organizations were formed throughout the city. Two police districts organized clubs and the other districts were expected to start the same plan. The Blue Jay Athletic Club, organized by first district Juvenile Officer, John P. Dolan, and the Feldkahn Boys' and Girls' Victory Garden Club are now very active.

**Progress**—St. Louis has shown a great deal of improvement in its attitude toward juvenile delinquents since the beginning of the twentieth century. Before that time, the same penal methods were used for juveniles as for adults. When a child broke the law, he was sent to prison like his elders. But about fifty years ago in St. Louis there arose a notion of a differentiated treatment for juvenile delinquents. The idea led to the establishment of separate correctional institutions for youthful offenders under fifteen years of age.

For it was on March 26, 1901, that the committee of the Humanity Club secured the passage of a bill applicable to St. Louis which provided for probation officers to care for children brought before the Circuit Court. This move resulted in the enactment of the next legislature of a juvenile court law which went into effect

on March 23, 1903. On May the fourth, of the same year the first Juvenile Court in the city of St. Louis convened.

By 1920, St. Louis had made a marked improvement. Of 10,000 children appearing before the court during the previous five year period, only 14.4% had reappeared. St. Louis was one of the first three cities to have a woman assistant hear and pass upon all girls' cases.

Another change came about through the development of homes for the delinquent. The first step was in separating the young delinquents and putting them in separate institutions away from the adults. The value of these so-called 'reform schools' soon began to be doubted. Was it called 'reform schools' or just 'come anything better than a makeshift? It was wondered if the detrimental effects of such an institution would overbalance its benefits.

In 1914, it was proved that the cost of running of the House of Detention was not worth the value obtained from it. There were—on the average—only three delinquents in the House at one time. Each child could have lived in the most expensive hotel in the city for the same amount of money that was needed for the upkeep of the Detention House. The house itself was old and inadequate, housing both delinquent and dependent children. Consequently, it was recommended that a \$75,000 dollar appropriation be made for constructing a new home for the juvenile delinquents.

A new area was born in August, 1945, with the purchase of several hundred acres of beautiful Fer' Bellefontaine on the Missouri River. Cottages were built there—at first five hundred wards. A provision for a 'Placing-out' department was made.

On November, 1917, the old Industrial School Building was condemned. In that same year the Juvenile Building replaced the House of Detention which by that time had been termed as a 'fire trap and a menace'. An article appearing in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat said that "There is no such thing as a bad boy". It was also acknowledged that as the public learned of the work being done, the field would be extended.

Then the people began looking hopefully toward other agencies—probation, boys' and girls' clubs and foster homes for the younger delinquents.

The St. Louis Juvenile Commission announced in June of last year that the record of juvenile delinquency in St. Louis although showing a slight increase, was the best of fifty major cities. Regret's began pouring in from cities throughout the country for information and help in controlling juveniles. From Los Angeles, help was asked for calming the 'zoot-suit' epidemic. Joseph Causino of the South-side Y. M. C. A. of St. Louis, said, "With Geissler (Walter Geissler of the neighborhood Association) a group from St. Louis could de-zoot the zoots in two weeks". The Juvenile Commission, born in St. Louis is now in demand everywhere.

**Problems**—The problem of juvenile delinquency has not been solved. We can expect the solution to come from the Juvenile Court rather than from houses of refuge and reformation because already the court has changed from one of criminal law—'punitive aims, inflexible procedure and tradition of finality'—to a court with but one aim predominate. That one aim is for the protection of the child with a procedure that is not exhausted until the end has been obtained.

Wilfred S. Reynolds, director of the council of Social Agencies of Chicago, suggested many good ideas for the lessening of juvenile delinquency in St. Louis. His ad-



## Wide Variety In These Selections From Student Writers

vice was used in many cases because much of his work has been successfully done in Chicago, showing the steps used to combat juvenile delinquency and also disclosing its underlying causes. He suggested that the first step should be the establishment of an independent juvenile court with a full time judge and enlargement of the probation staff from its pitifully inadequate size.

Reynold's believes: "The problem is not one of finding whether the child is 'guilty' or 'not guilty' but of prescribing correct treatment for him". A probation officer is not a law-enforcing officer but an adjuster of personal lives. Staff members of the Juvenile Court must be selected on the merit basis and not on politics.

More supervised playground is needed. It must be remembered that in the slum areas the worse a child is, the more successful he is in the eyes of his companions. He has to be 'taken into the game' as an individual and be found a role that he himself will accept and like.

Although many of Reynold's suggestions have been used, they have not been carried out in quite as successful a way as is necessary.

A great problem has arisen since the outbreak of the second world war. Mothers leave their children without supervision to work in defense industries. To combat this, Frank X. Reller, Chief Probation Officer, suggested that, "A war measure be enacted which will compel a mother of children under seventeen, where the husband is earning an adequate income, to stay at home." Because democracy is built on the home the war will be lost on the home if our homes are broken. One out of every four cases handled by the courts in the first four months of last year was found to have children living in a home where both father and mother are working—a home without supervision.

With the people planning for a greater world after the war, it would not be wise to forget post-war delinquency problems. Charles L. Chute predicts five problems that may rise to juvenile delinquency. They are: employment for youthful soldiers, their adjustments to normal living, increases in crime, hasty war marriages and re-stabilizing the home and family.

The youth of our United States is the backbone of the nation. It is up to the people to keep that backbone straight.

### REFLECTIONS

by Helen Gene Graybill, '48

The mist, like small sheer clouds, still floated gently in the air when I first approached the mountain lake. It was early morning and except for the chirping and trilling of the birds, all was peaceful. The air was fresh and cool and had the clear smell of pine. Carefully I picked my way along the narrow trail that led down to the shore. The dew still sparkled on the underbrush, and as I rushed past, the clear drops felt cool against my bare legs. I sat down on a weather-beaten rock that jutted out into the lake and peered into the water.

The lake was a mirror of loveliness. Close to the shore the water was a clear green. As my eyes moved out from the narrow strip of sandy beach, I noticed the green blending more and more with the blue. In the deeper part of the lake, the water was a deep blue. It was so clear that I could look down and see the small, brightly colored pebbles that made a mosaic pattern of the lake bed. Here and there lay a strip of rich velvet—a twig covered with thick, green moss. The motionless water mirrored the exquisite beauty of the surrounding scene.

The dark pine trees rose out from the shoreline. Occasionally a tree, killed by some blight, gave an additional splash of red-orange color. The blue-grey mountains towered behind the pines. The stark white patches were snow cradled in the darker blue shadows. The fluffy white clouds drifted lazily across the water. Sometimes a faint flicker darted across the placid water, and then the entire picture shimmered a few moments in the bright sunlight. Suddenly a shadow flitted across the placid lake, and looking at the water, I watched the path of a bird in flight. There was a faint sound, and I saw, far out on the lake, the glistening side of a fish as it leaped out of water to catch an unsuspecting insect in its mouth. Another faint splash and all was quite again. The ripple circled wider and wider and finally disappeared completely.

Like those ripples, my troubles and worries also seemed to disappear completely. My mind was as peaceful as the lake, the reflections in my mind as clear as those before my eyes. I should have liked to remain beside that lake forever. Then I heard the voices of my friends back at the camp, and I stood up to leave.

The fine mist was gone now, and the sun was shining brightly. Yet the picture at which I gazed seemed hazy, as though anything so beautiful should somehow be kept hidden and secret at the bottom of my heart.

### PORTRAIT OF A HEEL

By Doris Edminston

A young man turned into a walk leading into a large park. The plaid in his suit was just a bit too large, the color just a bit too bright, the tie just a bit off color. But there were many women who could overlook faulty clothes in a man who had a practised quirk in his left eyebrow and an engaging way of making remarks *sotto voce*. His eyes were hazel, and, if wandering and appraising, they had attractive vari-colored glints in them. Behind the usual laughter in them, they were also slightly secretive and reticent.

Tod Fletcher, for that was his name, was walking slowly with a furrowed brow, which on him was not usual. He raised his head as he rounded a curve in the walk and, setting his shoulders like a man with a duty, he accelerated his step to its usual rate, added a slight swagger and called, "Hi, there," to an obscure but nice looking girl on the bench.

"Hello, Tod," her voice came back, glad and happy. She took his arm proudly and smiled up at him. Her heart was on her sleeve. His ego almost visibly expanded and he casually put off telling her the news. It was several hours later when they were sitting in a booth, he with a beer, she with a coke, that he very casually opened a new topic of conversation. Nonchalant in every movement, he reached over and took her hand.

"Baby," he said, "I had dinner with the boss last night."

She opened her mouth and her eyes lighted up happily, but he silenced her with a quick pressure on her hands and went on. "He's looking for a smart young man for a partner and I think I'm just the man for the job."

"Of course you are," she answered in a you-are-simply-wonderful tone of voice.

He frowned displeased at the interruption. "I'm not through. He won't pick out just any man for the job. He has a daughter and probably the son-in-law will get the job."

"Oh, she's married? I didn't know that."

"No, she isn't married."

A silence followed as a shadow

of uncertainty passed over her face.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I'm going to marry the daughter and get the job."

She stared at him in wide-eyed surprise until a hurt look came over her face. A longer silence followed until she said, "Good-bye Tod. It's been nice knowing you." She rose and reached for her coat.

"Wait a minute", he said taking her wrist. "Sit down." She did so, willing to be convinced she had heard wrong. "I'm not married yet. We can still see each other."

She regarded him thoughtfully in silence. "No," she said.

"Don't be silly." He smiled his most charming smile and for the first time she saw how sensuous his once-attractive mouth was. "I'll always like you best," he said. "We can go on seeing each other. I'd have to, you know," he added as to a small child being pacified, "cause I like you a lot."

"You'll get over it, I imagine," she said in a stranger's voice. She rose again and started out.

He overtook her and grabbed her arm. "Wait a minute. I'll take you home."

"I don't want you to take me home. I don't ever want to see you again."

"Be quiet," he hissed. "People are looking."

"Then let go my arm." He dropped his hand and watched her go out.

In the restaurant, Tod finally dialed a phone number. It was odd, but he didn't feel at all elated when the boss's daughter said she was free the next evening.

### A LETTER

By Joan Bohrer

Jon dearest—

Last night I was in Singapore—that magic land of our honeymoon. My time there was short, but I felt I must revisit all those favorite haunts of ours. I scurried away from the quay and sought out the veranda of the Royal Hotel, where I sat breathlessly in that hot, hot air. When the flunkey came I ordered tea—sorry darling, but I was unfaithful to our procedure there. Time enough for drinks when I should toast ourselves with rice wine at dinner. I'll not load myself down with the Scotchs of the bored British I thought. Then plaintive-drink with, and talk to, but because I needed someone to fanly I wished for you, not only to me. This heat. The eternal punks were monotonously beating behind me, but for all their flapping the air seemed no less stifling.

Then as I sipped and mopped and fanned, I studied the faces around me. Down a little on the veranada where we had sat before—who was there now? Panic gripped my shoulder, and I scooted my chair forward nervously. Was it you? Was it? You sat there on the steps, playing with the white hat in your hands. Standing just above you was a lovely young girl. Yes, she was rather pretty, but not at all for you. Oh, no. Anyone could tell at a glance that you're too nice for her. But is it, was it really you there, with the sweet young girl in white? Or was it just the heat and the bewildering fumes of dust and opium, and the tireless punks? As casually as possible I bot up to wander your way. I was too late to see your face; you, or that shade of you, conducted the girl in white down the veranda steps. I stood stark still and watched you go. I was glad in a way, for that man couldn't be you; now I would have the peace of not knowing—if that was peace. It was cold sweat I felt now, instead of heat. I found I couldn't bear the hotel any longer. Despite the sun I left

the shade of the veranda and walked down toward the quay again, to the little jade and silver and silk shops.

Again I longed for your protection, Jon, as I brushed against the longshoremen crowding the streets, or heard the wierd oriental music coming from behind those closed doors. The shops were a comfort, for I was upset and not a little frightened. It was peacefully cool there in the jade shop, where the pleasant little man smiled amusedly at my attempt at the Chinese "tzau", Exploring. I found in a dark corner a fascinating bit of carved jade—a statuette similar to the one we bought years ago. I fondled it thoughtfully, till, genilike, it brought me my wish. I heard your voice, "Look dear, dear. Here's a jade trinket that would look good on our mantle-piece . . .". Clutching my genil, I sun around. It was that man in white again, with the young girl at his elbow.

From that time on, for the rest of the day, they followed my footsteps, or I theirs. They were there as I watched the bare-footed bearers struggling up the clay passageways; I was there when he bought her an etched cake of ink—like the one you bought me, Jon. I saw them at dinner, when they toasted with rice wine; every movement of his, every gesture, reminded me of yours. I remember what you said that night when we ate dinner there. "Let's drink one for ourselves, darling, and the next for Mauhham. I'd swear I was one of his characters tonight, and not myself at all." I was fortunate that I was not too near them then, for I was afraid I'd hear the man in white say the same thing to his ill-suited partner. It wasn't jealousy I felt for her. It was pity because she was so young and obvious, so awkward, and, despite her prettiness, not too well-groomed. And I felt sorry for the man, too. Above everything, I was suffering an anguish of uncertainty. I argued to myself that you could not possibly be the same man, who nevertheless, acted your counterpart in every movement.

I left that place finally, to take one of the old touring cars up the peninsula to the botanical gardens. The irresponsible driver carried his car up the road, but I was too dazed to care. I longed for a glimpse of the moonlight on the flowering semi-wilderness. Even the sleek panthers seemed desirable. There, away from Singapore, I still was not surprised at the inevitable appearance of my two in white. The moonlight was the last place I expected to see his face, which had been so carefully shielded from me all day. They passed close to the place where I sat. He lifted his head, and the light gave me the final evidence. There was no mistaking those features. I even hear dhim murmur, "Dinny . . . Dinny . . .". I had the strangest feeling then, oh, as if all the surroundings were blotted out except for two white figures that struggled in the blackness. "Dinny, Dinny," sounded even stronger. Then the whole scene lightened. Sunshine streamed in. I found myself lying lonely in our bed. Your sister was calling my name; there was a letter from you.

It was a strange dream, darling, reminiscent of our happiest days, and of the feeling I've always had. Even then, Jon, I didn't feel myself worthy of you. I feel that all I shall ever have to offer you is simply love, from one who is ever your—

Dinny.

University of Texas school of dentistry students and faculty have learned that a woman graduate of the institution—despite loss of both arms—is preparing to continue in her dental profession.

## THE MUSIC BOX

by Dorothy E. Shaefer

On Palm Sunday evening, March 25th, the Vesper choir gave their annual Easter concert assisted by Mrs. Eva E. Douglas, pianist. In the first group the choir sang the cantata *Gallia* by Charles Gounod. The soloists were Helyn Benschmidt and Dorothy Gilliam. Written in a minor key, it portrays a mood of deep sorrow and gloom throughout the composition with the exception of the last chorus "Jerusalem, turn thee to me". This changes to a major key, with a decided quickening of tempo, implying that Jerusalem will be saved if only she will repent and turn to God.

For the second group, Mrs. Douglas played Prelude, Chorale and Fugue by Cesar Franck. The Chorale theme is taken note for note from the Bach prelude No. 13 Volume 1 in the W. T. C. The double fugue is very involved with the chorale theme used as one of the two subjects. Although this was written for piano, Franck was thinking in terms of organ technique, as he did in most of his compositions.

The choir concluded the program with two sacred numbers "Blessed Jesus, Fount of Mercy" from *The Stabat Mater* by Dvorak, and "When Thou Comest" by Rossini. The soprano obligato was sung by Betty Roark.

## Lindenwood Attends Sports Play Day at Washington U.

Saturday, March 24 Washington University sponsored a Play Day for surrounding colleges. Lindenwood, Harris Teacher College, Fontbonne, and Maryville were asked to participate. Lindenwood sent one volleyball team and two basketball teams.

The girls playing volleyball were: Willie Viertel, Bobby Kennedy, Silky Roseberry, Jean Milroy, Jean Sebastian, Jane Wilson, Ginny Herd, Marian Clark, Dannie Priest, Shirley Smith, Rosa Haynes and Janet Crabbe.

The basketball teams were: Helen Bartlett, Rosalie Evans, Liz Leeper, Donna Baughman, Mary Ann Wood, Carolyn Hempelman, Ruth Wayne, Nancy Papin, Jean Roberts, Velta Battenfield, Lucy Bancroft and Mary Helen Morrow.

Competitive games were played in these sports throughout the day. The swimming pool was opened for those who wanted to take a free dip. Refreshments were served in the mid-afternoon.

BUY

WAR BONDS

NOW!



## THE LINDEN TREES ARE WHISPERING

By Ruth Titus

Flash! Wedding of the week . . . Jane Garrett.

Jean Lohr received the oddest gift of them all this week—a beautiful compact bearing the note "Happy Easter, St. Valentine's Day, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, and a very Happy Birthday." Nothing like killing five birds with one compact. Leave it to Curt.

Say, has Clara Mae really disappeared? She was such a beautiful little tadpole that I know all of her little amphibious friends are lost without her. I know Landberg is crushed to think that her namesake is dead.

Keep an eye on Jo Emons' cherub face, because you all know that Harley is recuperating from the mumps—and who knows????

Please don't be shocked when you hear "Hi, Sister-in-law!" floating around Roemer Hall. It is only Caroline and Mary Lou exchanging notes on that daily epistle from George. These two sets of gunner's wings and dog tags clanging around Levy's neck are not mere ornamentation—they are temporarily sufficing for a diamond.

Ginny Moehlenkamp's face was really beaming last Monday when Keny's plane was grounded at Lambert, and he got to come home for a few hours.

Guess Harriet Hudson won't be joining the rush to the Tea House for fags for a few months now. I hear B. J. McIlvane has gone high-hat on us attending all those social affairs at Indiana last week.

Marge Lang's Captain Jim is back from overseas. For evidence look on her left third finger.

Good luck? Allene Francis and Abie Sarah Kevthley, both from St. Joseph, seem to be having all the luck . . . trips home . . . their one and only.

Ask Keltah Long all about the theory of falling in love at first sight.

I think it is expensive . . . at least judging from those air mail specials Helen Joan gets . . . four a week.

To put it mildly, I thought that here was a 12:00 curfew now. Well, just ask Marian Clark to account for the football game she attended at Fort Dodge at 3:00 in the morning. Learn any yells?

Orchids of the week we give to Mrs. Eva Douglas. We are happy to hear that her husband is back in the states and that she is going to get to see him next week.

Popular? Ensign Heap is our man . . . Merry had five operators paging him at Lambert Field while MacDonald paced the floor, to talk to him before the plane left.

Popular pol this week shows the telephone number Forest 8282 most frequently busy.

## Phyllis Maxwell Wins Mademoiselle Magazine Story Award

Phyllis Maxwell has been awarded a \$10 prize for her last Mademoiselle assignment. The prize was given for a short story entitled "Heart For Ren." Each assignment is graded by the editors of Mademoiselle and ten prizes are awarded. One \$50 prize and nine \$10 prizes are presented for the best assignments. Each prize awarded to a college board representative increases her chances of being one of the thirteen representatives chosen to go to New York and help edit the college issue for 1946.

BUY WAR BONDS!

## Seniors Entertain Faculty at Old Time Matinee Picture Party

The Senior Class entertained the faculty and administration with an old time movie party on April 3.

The guests met in the Library club room then were escorted to the Auditorium by the Seniors who were dressed in appropriate costumes. A few old-time movies were run off, and between each reel the group sang old songs which were acted out.

Refreshments were served in the club rooms later.

## OF ALL THINGS

If my love were less romantic My life-story'd be much less ironic

But whatever my aim; They all end the same; I guess my condition is chronic.

The one who thinks our jokes are poor Would straightway change his views, Could he compare the jokes we print With those we could not use.

Reactions on being told that a boy wants to meet her:

Popular Girl: "Is he a slick dancer?"

Athletic girl: "Is he a letter man?"

Studious girl: "What's his grade average?"

L. C. girl: "Where is he?"

Wart-Time Need: One thing the OPA sadly lacks, Is a rear-view mirror for gals in slacks.

"Junior, are you spiting in the gold fish bowl?"

"No, Ma, but I'm getting close."

"I'm a dairy maid in a candy factory."

"What do you do???"

"Milk chocolates."

There are two kinds of people, god and bad. The classifying is done by the good.

Do you know why all the girls are wearing red this year—Little Red Riding Hood wore red, and just look at the wolf she caught.

# YELLOW CAB

PHONE 133

## Vocational Conference

(Continued from page 1)

require the services of people with highly specialized training. Colleges have special responsibility to provide training for international leadership in these fields. For we need a new type of person in the international field. International preparation must be more than just a few political science courses plus a smattering of languages and vague courses on international understanding."

Miss Hickey believes that women, married or single, must take their place in the professions, the trades, and most of all the politics of our country. "We need the creatives, invigorating faith of women to 'move mountains'—of doubt, suspicion, aggression, greed. That is why I am so eager for the American woman to add to all the traditional tasks of wife, mother, homemaker, sometimes breadwinner—the larger tasks of statesmanship. To do so she will need qualities of mind and spirit and outlook. She will need the protection of humility else she will be lured by the pied pipers of flattery and vain glory. She must be able to shut out the pandemonium of conflicting voices, so many things to be said, to be done, to be thought. She must be strong, because she will find herself pulled and pushed. She must reach out for spiritual refreshment so that she can return to the scene of duty serene and thoughtful. She must know the years of preparation, of disappointment too the times of quiet waiting when we 'renew our strength and learn to mount upon wings as eagles and then come back to run and not be weary, to walk and not faint.'"

### Movie Shown

Thursday night Dr. Fred McKinney, psychologist of the Student Health Center of the University of Missouri, spoke on "Psychologists at Work in Fields of Mental Hygiene and Counseling. Friday afternoon, Miss Eloise Buck, representative of the Kathryn Gibbs School, discussed "Professional Attitudes in Your First Job."

Yesterday a motion picture, "Finding Your Life Work" was presented at 5 p. m. and at 6:45 p. m. Mrs. Claire Cari-Cari, of the staff of Radio Station Kmox, spoke on "Women in Radio."

Today Miss Helen Manley, national president of the American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation, will give two talks. During the afternoon she will discuss the organization and development of rhythmic programs in the grades, and at 6:45 p. m. she will speak on "Women Wanted."

To-morrow's program will include an address at 3 p. m. on "Opportunities for Research in Industrial and Laboratory Fields" by Lynn A. Watt, of the Monsanto Chemical Co., and a talk on "Teaching as a Profession" by Dr. Charles A. Lee.

Thursday there will be a panel presentation on "Vocational Opportunities for Women in the United States Foreign Service by Jean McDonald, Mary Ann Parker, Hildegard Stanze and Frances Watington. Friday Charles E. Duck, of the Chicago and Southern Air Lines, will tell of "Opportunities for Women in Aviation."

## Post-War Literature

(Continued from page 1)

and considered war a vast playground of glory. The realities which followed, then, were a grim shock and affected them intensely. From these ranks of disillusioned soldiers sprang many of the writers who were to contribute to America's postwar literature.

This is not so with the modern generation. The fighting men today were well aware of the dirty, bloody job before them. They had grown up in an atmosphere of disturbing disillusion, for this feeling was prominent in the books they read, the talk they heard, the plays they saw. Although they are natural skeptics, they seem to feel a need for a new and better world, a new set of values, and a stronger faith than their fathers had. They are aware of the nature of evil they are fighting, and they understand more clearly the standards which they must uphold. They armed since birth against failure; consequently, they should be better able to maintain their balance and their perspective than the preceding generation. Undoubtedly, the literature which will arise from these men will show very definitely the need for spiritual emphasis and free co-operation among men.

Already, this need for faith has been reflected by modern novelists. Among the best-sellers of

today are: A. J. Cronin's "The Keys of the Kingdom", Franz Werfel's "The Song of Bernadette", Lloyd Douglas's "The Robe", and, most surprisingly, W. Somerset Maugham's "The Razor's Edge". All of these are centered about a religious theme, written around man's relation to God. These books have been widely accepted and show that the American people see a need for recovery of values, for belief, and for a more understandable faith. We do not know if this hunger for truth will diminish after this period of extreme stress; but it is evident that some of this revival of faith will go on after the war, and this revival will be apparent in postwar literature.

### Change in Telling

Ernest Hemingway, who had previously written in that spirit of negation characteristic of the 1920's, revealed in "For Whom The Bell Tolls" a definite tone of affirmation. Robert Jordan, the main character, declares that "the world is a fine place and worth fighting for." This uplift in feeling is a complete change from the cynicism and pessimism of the last war. "Is it not possible," the book asked, "that American literature will continue to contain an affirmative tone?"

There has been a growing rebellion among readers against sadists, chiselers, crooks, and other undesirable characters. We now seemed pleased to meet characters that are decent, intelligent, and human. We seem to enjoy books that do not attack our environment, but praise it as good and beautiful. This longing for home soil is shown clearly in the writings of returning servicemen, and it is altogether probable that this hunger for home will be reflected in the literature of the postwar world.

Formerly we have confused sentimentality and sentiment; but now it is evident that we are no longer afraid of honestly expressed emotions and the expression of this feeling will be more manifest in the books that are to come.

Finally, the book concluded, literature will attempt to make a contact with the social world; that is, books will be written for the benefit of the reader, not as a means of self-expression. The authors of the postwar world will undoubtedly realize the need for social co-operation and universal good will, and books will be written to that end. Literature is reaching out toward a wider audience; it is becoming more realistic; it is coming closer again to the beliefs and aspirations of the nation it represents.

## Freshmen Group Are Hostesses to Scott Field Men at Dance

A group of soldiers from Scott Field were guests of a portion of the Freshman Class at a dance on Saturday, March 14. The girls attending were those Freshmen whose last names begin with the letters "D" to "K".

Music for the occasion was furnished by Dick Radford and his orchestra.

## Radio Scrip by Benet Given at Convocation

"They Burned the Books" by Stephen Vincent Benet was presented in Roemer Auditorium, Thursday, March 29. The performers, B. J. Loerke, P. A. Love, Beverly Butcher (narrator), Jane Blood, Mary Ann Parker, Gwyned Filling, and Ibbie Franke, gave the script without a microphone, but achieved the effect of a radio production by speaking from behind the curtain. They were directed by Miss Gordon.

The radio script, "They Burned the Books" was first presented over NBC in 1942.

# STRAND

Wed.—Thurs.—Sat.

April 11, 12, 13, 14th.

Continuous Daily from 2:00  
CLAUDETTE COLBERT

in  
"SINCE YOU WENT AWAY"  
with Shirley Temple  
Lionel Barrymore  
Joseph Cotton

Sun.—Mon., April 15, 16th.

Continuous Sunday from 2:00  
ABBOTT & COSTELLO

in  
"HERE COMES THE CO-EDS"

Tues.—Wed.—Thurs.

April 17, 18 19th.

ANN SHERIDAN  
in  
"DOUGHGIRLS"  
with Jack Carson  
Jane Wyman

Sun.—Mon.—Tues.

April 22, 23, 24th.

Continuous Sunday from 2:00  
JOHN WAYNE

in  
"FLAME OF  
BARBARY COAST"  
with Ann Dvorak

Wed.—Thurs., April 25, 26th.

RONALD COLMAN  
in  
"KISMIT"  
with Marlene Dietrich

Fri.—Sat., April 27, 28

2—FEATURES—2

CHARLES LAUGHTON  
in  
"THE SUSPECT"  
and  
RUTH TAYLOR  
in  
"SING NEIGHBOR SING"

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MAGAZINES

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## Survey Reveals 1944 Graduates Are Using Business Training

In a survey made by the Business Department recently, it was found that about half of the girls getting two year certificates in 1944 are employed or are using their training in the armed services. The survey was made in answer to the question, "How many girls who have received two years or more of business training at Lindenwood actually go out on the job when they leave Lindenwood?"

Seven girls who received certificates in 1900 are still in school. Four girls of the 1943 group are married and one girl is soon to be married.

Catherine Bishop, '43 of Winona, Kansas, went to Cleveland, Ohio, where her uncle is superintendent of a hospital. For fifteen months she worked as a medical secretary in Cleveland, and then she worked at the Women's Welfare Federation there until she joined the WAVES last fall. After boot training at Hunter College, New York City, she was sent to the Naval Training School at Cedar Falls, Iowa, where she met Harriet Scruby '44 also a WAVE. The Navy is making full use of their business training.

Another WAVE is Dorothy May, '43, a former Commercial Club president. Dorothy is stationed in California as a Navy storekeeper.

Mary Lynn Darby, '43 is employed at the McDonnell Aircraft office at 17th and Locust streets in St. Louis. Upon leaving Lindenwood she was first employed as a secretary at an airfield near Sikeston, Missouri, and she remained there until the government training program ended there last summer. While working at Sikeston, Lynn learned to fly.

Jean McMurray, '43, has had fine position as secretary to the Recreational Director at a Douglas Aircraft Corporation plant outside of Oklahoma City since leaving Lindenwood. Jean was married March 30.

A prospective bride is Julia Yancey, '43. Julia was first employed by the schools at Liberty, Missouri, and she is now a legal secretary in Liberty. Her employer was offered a position as a Federal Judge in Kansas City; and has accepted, she would have continued as his secretary there. Julia writes that her employer "often asks me where I got such fine business training."

Eloise Rowland, '43 married shortly after leaving Lindenwood, as did Hope Ryder, '43, who, however, worked for a brief time in the post exchange at Ft. Riley, Kansas. Helen Wells, '43 has been with her husband, Lt. Col. William L. Wells at Ft. Knox, Ky.

until very recently, when he returned to overseas duty.

Margaret Chace, '44, worked last summer in the offices of the Eastman Kodak Company at Rochester, New York, but returned in the fall to her home, Texarkana, Arkansas, where she is now employed as a secretary in the business office of Texarkana Newspapers, Inc. Attached to her position is all the color usually associated with newspaper life.

Pearl Marie Krug, '44 is employed as church secretary at the First Baptist Church of Paducah, Kentucky. In addition to compiling and mailing the weekly church paper to the congregation and her other secretarial duties, she keeps up with the movements of all the servicemen who belong to the church and sends them a service paper each month.

Mary Louise Mayer, '44 and Doris Vanecek '44 have just returned to Omaha from Washington, D. C. where they were employed in Civil Service positions with the Corps of Engineers, War Department Life in Washington was exciting they said, but Omaha, too, has many opportunities.

A busy person is Marjorie Phillips, '44, who is with National Pumps Corporation, Cincinnati, Ohio, as secretary to Mr. Weaver, Vice-President in Charge of Sales. At night she attends the University of Cincinnati, where she is taking courses in Psychology and Spanish.

Glen Raasch, '44 accepted the offer made last spring by Miss Audrey Bartington of Goodyear Aircraft Corporation, Akron, Ohio, and she enjoys her work there very much.

Patsy Payne, '44, returned to Wichita Falls, Texas, and is doing secretarial work there for the Employers Casualty Company and the Texas Employers Insurance Company.

Still at Lindenwood are Frances Eastwood, Virginia Rozyskie, and Merryl Ryan. At Louisiana State University are Snooky Bain, Carolyn Trimble, and Betty Miller and at Arkansas University is Marjorie Branch. Gerry Bigger is in Indianapolis; Kinta Abadie, '43 and Jo Anne Rae, '44 returned to Aruba, N. W. Indies. Whether or not these girls are employed is not known.

Sitting in a crowded street car, a man noticed that his friend had closed his eyes.

"Wassamatter? Sick?" he asked.

"Oh, I'm O. K. but I hate to see ladies standing."

—The Colegio

We'd like to write a little poem, To end this column with— But we don't know any.

## THE CLUB CORNER

The Triangle Club initiated new members at its last meeting held Tuesday, March 20.

On Thursday, March 22, the Future Teachers of America met to hold a panel discussion and make plans for a tea to be given for the St. Charles teachers.

Mu Phi Epsilon met Thursday, March 2, to make plans for an initiation breakfast to be held in the Tea Room on Saturday morning.

On Tuesday, March 27, Home Economics Club met to dye Easter eggs. The eggs were displayed on second floor Roemer and then sent to the Markham Memorial to be distributed to the underprivileged children.

Sigma Tau Delta met Tuesday, March 20 to elect officers.

YWCA met Wednesday, April 4 to elect officers. The main feature of the meeting was an address given by Miss Mary Jo Sheppard.

The Commercial Club gave a tea Sunday, March 25, in the Library Club Rooms. Each member was permitted to bring one guest.

## Dr. Finger Heads Faculty Committee For Conference

Dr. Marie Finger is the chairman of the faculty committee for vocational week. Other members of the committee are: Dr. Jessie Bernard, Dr. Raymond Garnett, Miss Mary McKenzie Gordon, Miss Mary Lear, Miss Mary Elizabeth McCoy, Miss Mary M. Miller, Miss Mary A. Sheahan, Miss Fern Staggs, and Dr. John Thomas.

The Student Hospitality Committee is headed by Betty Dane-man and consists of Minota Bayliss, Margot Coombs, Virginia Gilreath, Marjorie Green, Betty Kilbury, Phyllis Kobe, Caroline Levy, and Mary Lee Nathan.

Ruth Neef is chairman of the Program Committee. The members are: Marian Eakin, Jo Lea Horton, B. J. Loerke, Dorothy Jane Moore, Jean Milroy, Jean Paulson, Betty Runge, Celeste Salvo, Mary E. Tabor.

The Publicity Committee headed by Joyce DePuy consists of Ann Hardin, Edna Mary Jacobson, Doris Jones, Edith Ann Mullins, Mary Lou Peterson, Mary Reeves, Betty Ullery, Marion Goellner Wagner, and Nadine Zerne.

## Spring Rains Can't Dampen the Enthusiasm of Molly Freshman

Dear Diary,

Isn't the rain terrible?? Rain, rain, rain, and more rain. Doesn't it ever stop raining?

Did you have fun Easter? I missed you terribly. Had a very nice time while home. No rain, loads of sunshine and more fun. You'll never know.

Isn't it wonderful about Dr. Clevenger being mayor? A stop day should be called in honor of the occasion, at least I think so.

Wow! Those nine weeks exams the teachers so liberally gave us just before Easter really flattened my grades out. Everytime I started to write the answer to a question all I could think of was, soon I'll be home with none of these tests to worry about, soon I'll be home, soon I'll be home." It didn't matter whether the test was in biology, Spanish, humanities, or English comp. the answer was always the same.

At last the day I'd waited for since September finally came. At last the Freshmen whose names began with the letters from D to

K got to go to a dance. And what fun it was. There were plenty of fellows to go around (some girls even got two of them) and the music was divine. It was wonderful, wonderful for three hours and then the evening ended with the buses slowly making their way along Butler Way and into the streets of S. Charles.

Buying an Easter outfit in St. Louis was quite the problem. I started out bright and early one Saturday, intending to purchase a brown suit, but as you know doubt have heard clothes are very hard to find now, so instead of a brown suit, I came home with a grey one. It's very pretty and it should be after all the trouble I had finding it. Shopped and shopped for hours and hours and finally just bought the first thing one of the clerks showed me.

Wasn't the Style Show Friday night good? Would love to have some of those beautiful clothes, but as I said before, just try to buy some of them.

With my deepest love,  
Molly Freshman.

## Dr. Florence Schaper Promoted to Rank of Navy Lieutenant

Dr. Florence W. Schaper, U. S. N. R. was recently promoted to the rank of Lieutenant (senior grade) according to word received here at the college. Lieutenant Schaper is now stationed at San Diego, Calif.

Lieut. Schaper was formerly Director of Student Guidance and Personnel. She is now on leave of absence with the armed forces.

## Riding Meet With Maryville College to Be Held Saturday

The riding meet with Maryville College will be held Saturday, April 4, at 4:00 in the Lindenwood riding ring. The judge for the contest is as yet undecided.

The riding team, consisting of Nancy Papin, Sally Thomas, Marie Szilagyi, Jean Simms, Meg Brinkman, and Joan Emmons, will compete against Maryville's team in 6 singles, 2 pairs, a team of 3, and a team of 4.

Riding intramurals will begin sometime this month.

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WE TELEGRAPH

In a lecture to the English classes, Mr. Peterson spoke on "What Is Poetry?", "We don't have a definition yet for real poetry", he said. "Woodworth defined poetry as 'The spontaneous overflow is powerful feeling'. A simple farmer was heard to say that 'poetry is what prose ain't.' Yet we have no real definition for poetry alone." Mr. Peterson asked the students what they thought qualities for poetry should be. Beauty, rhythm, feeling, thought, content, truth, morality, and spiritually were all agreed upon; yet Mr. Peterson disproved each one of these by illustrating that these qualities are not essential to good poetry. "Our trouble in defining poetry lies in the fact that we look at the printed page instead of the reality of the poem," he claimed. And when we write poetry, we are too inclined to let poetry drift out of textbooks instead of what arises inside us. Our modern poets are improving in that they recreate the essential reality of the thing described. To marvel at everything is the real quality which a poet must possess."

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