

LINDEN BARK Extra!

Vol. 00—No. 1½

Lindenwood Female Seminary, Thursday, April 1, 1943

\$1,000 A Year

Lindenwood Becomes U. S. Army Center

Queen of April Fools Crowned at Royal Reception Last Night

Maudie Beamer was given royal recognition last evening as she was crowned Her Highness, Queen of the APRIL FOOLS.

This gala coronation took place on the swanky Ayres Starlit Roof at the stroke of twelve midnight.

The queen and her escort made a most unusual picture—to say the least. After a breathless hush, the blaring of trumpets and rolling of kettle drum announced the arrival of the big shots.

Maid of honor, "Giggling" Mabel Stanley, dressed in a most picturesque gown of red satin and carrying a bouquet of marigolds, stalked down the line to the swinging strains of "Oh You Woman, You".

Hot on her trail was second maid of honor, "Telescope" Talbot, whose body was covered with a clinging gown of orange.

There was silence, then suddenly from almost nowhere, the sky blue taffeta draped shape of the queen entered, paused, as if for breath, and then slinked down the aisle amid the deafening applause of her paid admirers. Around her neck was hung a horse-shoe frame of dandelions with the sentimental phrase, "THERE'S NO FOOL LIKE AN APRIL FOOL" plainly written on a pink ribbon and streaming from the frame.

The ten members of the court walked in single file and draped themselves comfortably around the bar at the far end.

Maudie then lowered her body slowly to a kneeling position and excitedly awaited her crown of mistletoe, which was placed on her slick up-swept hair do.

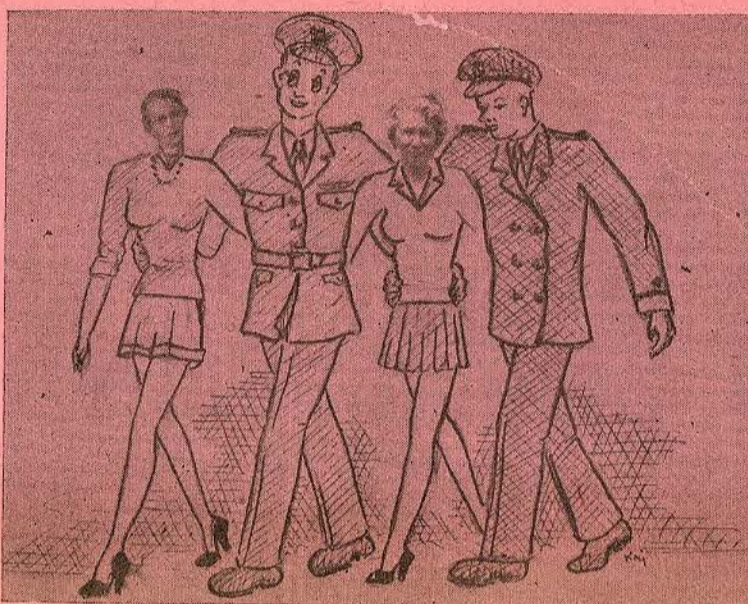
Then the fun began: there was dancing to the palpitating music of Harry Ordelleide and his Campus Cut-ups. Such popular couples as "Brutus" Van Lissel and "Pretty Boy" Garnett; "Cookie" Foster and Homie Clevenger; "Speedie" Cook and "Heart-throb" Kessler, and others, too numerous to mention, took possession of the floor and revealed some mean rug-cutting.

There was nothing missing! A special floor show, under the direction of "Okey Doke" Frees, received its share of the spotlight. The two main events at this time included a heart-rending and very dramatic recitation of "The Face on the Bar-room Floor"—by none other than that artist of the frog pond, "Brutus" Van Lissel, as only SHE can do it.

When the tears ceased to stream in the audience, Evt Sayre, the only woman basso-profundo for miles around, swung out on LOVERS COME BACK TO ME, with a dangerous glitter in her eye. After

(Continued on page 3, col. 2)

ALL OUT FOR THE WAR EFFORT



Guess who these faculty greeters are? They are showing off their new uniforms for the practical college girl and making Uncle Sam's boys feel at home at Lindenwood. We are glad to see them fulfilling the government's orders with such enthusiasm. Hurrah for the faculty!

New Spring Fads Revealed at W. G. G. D. Exclusive Style Show

Last Thursday evening members of WE GOTTA DATA Sorority strutted their selves before the footlights on the stage of Roemer Sanitorium.

The big occasion was an exclusive showing of the latest Spring Fads For Fading Flowers—emphasizing the importance of shorter shorts and drapier shapes in this work-a-day world, both from economic and social point of view. The exciting

(Continued on page 3)

Come One, Come All New U.S.O. Club To Open On Campus

Dr. and Mrs. Gage are turning their mansion into a "hot-cha U.S.O. club." The men will be rounded up, by the girls, of course, from all parts of the world. The only men forbidden are Japs and Germans.

The girls on campus are begged to give up their classes and come over to entertain the service men. After all, their morale is more important than a few silly old classes.

A dance will be given every night

(Continued on page 4)

Armed Forces Moving In To Be Trained Here

The United States War Department has chosen Lindenwood Campus as the "College of the States" to train, protect, and cultivate the young men in the Army, Navy, and Marines. The government feels that every young man in the armed forces should be able to take advantage of the things that Lindenwood has to offer.

There will be many new courses offered for the benefit of the men on campus. The girls will of course be able to enroll in these classes, because it is very important that there be adequate (sorry, censored) for the success of the courses.

The classes in navigation will be stressed. After all you have to know where you are going and how you are going to get there. (Mr. Ordelleide has just informed us that signs will be placed on campus to direct the new students to the greenhouse, the golf course, and the various benches on campus) Matriology will take a great deal of the students' time and there will be many laboratory hours needed to become proficient in this course. The government feels that the fighting man should be able to see stars in the sky for a change instead of the . . . (censored again); at any rate the reputation for helpfulness of the Lindenwood girls will cinch the success of this course. I heard one girl say that she was willing to stay up all night and study the stars if it would help the fellows any. That is a shining example of the attitude that every girl on campus has towards this new project.

The life on campus will take a definite change that everyone will agree is needed. Cobwebs will be dusted off of the usual routine of Lindenwood College and when reveille blows, the girls will hop out of bed like all of the military units on campus. Meals will be served buffet style and each boy must escort a girl to the dining room in order to be admitted. The faculty will sponsor the campus U.S.O. with their headquarters in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Gage. We are indebted to them for turning over their lovely new house for this urgent cause. The boys will also be allowed to take over Irwin and Niccolls Halls for their quarters. There will be plenty of room as double decker beds have been installed and the girls will live under the same arrangements in Sibley, Ayres and Butler.

One of the nicest things about this honor that has been bestowed upon Lindenwood College, is the new type of uniforms that have been inovated for the practical girl on campus. All

(Continued on page 3, col. 2)

Cuthie Proclaimed Romeo and Gertie Gets The Two-Time

My Darling Cuthrie—

Gertie just told me that you're the proud winner of the Romeo contest. Oh, I knew you would! There's no other Romeo in the world for me. You know that, Snookums. Only wish that I might have entered your picture, but I didn't want Gertie to know about us. She's so young. How will we ever tell her?

My life has been useless lately without you. The only joy I have is kissing your picture good-night. Then I giggle a little and pretend that your mustache was tickling me. Please don't ever remove that waxed marvel.

Gertie comes and reads me all the letters you write her. I'm simply about to the breaking point. To hear you telling Gertie how much you love her just tears my cardiac mus-

cles in shreds. Must you make her letters so lovely-dovey? And must you send her a carbon copy of those sweet labors of love you send me?

You asked whether or not I was dating. Well, Sugar Bun, I just have to keep up with the rest of the girls. But the men in my life mean nothing compared to you, you old he-man.

Stinky Stover took me to Mammy's last Saturday night, and we really had a jumping evening of jive. Your old flame, Hortense Eggmann, was there with Lloyd Harmon. Wish you could have seen those two doing acrobatic jitterbugging.

I'm getting tired so I'll go to sleep and dream of you. Don't forget I love and miss you a huge, fat amount.

—MARY O'REAR

LINDEN BARK

Published on the first day of every April by the Faculty of Lindenwood College.

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Members of the Sour Grapevine Press Association.

"What our competitors won't print, we will!" (Editor's note: Go ahead and sue us—our creditors have tried it too!)"

Come On Gals—Help Them Out

They say "a friend in need is a friend indeed"—and that is just how things stand betwixt faculty and stu(pi)den(t)s. At least the L. C. girls have come to their senses and it is about time. These poor instructors have been burning the rationed midnight oil, going without meals, and pulling the hair from their very heads, frantically searching through their ancient data for extra material to offer their demanding pupils.

And look who is to blame. STUDENTS! Aren't you ashamed of yourselves, have you no feelings, no hearts—how could you possibly be so barbaric, so thoughtless! Did your parents never teach you to respect your elders?

The teachers were at their half-wits end, so they finally suggested entering a new, required course to the curriculum. And it takes an inexperienced little freshman to offer a solution to this perplexing problem. Only the other day, one of these fast thinking freshmen stumbled in the office of one of our dignitaries with abrain storm, the answer to the faculty's. She said: "Why not teach WOOLGY? I took a smattering in high school and believe me, brother, we were skonked at the huge amount of time that such a stiff course can eat up." And so, from the mouth of a babe, the day was saved without revolt, for our beloved Alma Mater—peace and harmony reign once more. Naturally the pupils were a little dubious at first—the uncertainty of things and all.

Plans are still in their primer stages, but first hand dope on the guff has leaked out. Dr. "Willie" Feemster is heading the female instructors in the task of teach Woolgy to the service men who are soon to invade our premises; and none other than that Romeo of the campus "Charlie Chaplin" Johnson drew the longest straw and after some discourse finally announced that he and his fellow-workers will hold night classes for L. C. girls, so as not to interrupt their daylight schedules.

Now, if the upperclassmen and freshmen will only cooperate a little, this new course of WOOLGY will be a cinch.

—THE ANXIOUS FACULTY.

The theme of the whole idea is "Be Friendly." Make this your daily slogan. It may be hard at first, but just grit your teeth and do your best. Every Lindenwood girl is naturally required to speak to all the men she passes during the day. Any girl failing to observe this rule will be punished severely. She will be forced to have as many dates a week as the requirements state. Usually, however, you will have to suffer through two dates every week day plus three on Saturdays. The only additional requirement is that you accept presents from at least seven young men. For further details, read the Dean's column carefully.

With the new military training on campus, we want to remind all you girls that there will be many extra men on campus—in case you hadn't realized it. The faculty extends a desperate plea to the students to pay just a little attention to the men. We can't date them all the time. Of course we know that men aren't popular on the campus of a girls' school, but you girls must NOT ignore them as you have in the past. It has really been disgraceful. Because of your rudeness in the past, a faculty committee met and drew up the following requirements for graduation:

Welcome The Boys

I CUTECLASS Prop.
Chairs and Tables

ABELL DIDRING
Words No Muste

Most popular on the complaint list this week seems to be "Grumpy" Gar-nett. The faculty requests he refrain from telling such hilarious jokes. Every time his classes meet second floor sounds like a road house. The girls laugh so loud. Trivia hall is grumbling about "Loud Mouth" Mottinger. She refuses to be quiet during study hours and whistling in the halls con-stantly. The students wish that "Curly" Cleverger would be more discreet with his language in his classes from now on. The faculty hopes the stooges in the faculty would stop telling the student body Gestapo every move they make. It ain't no fun being spied on, and anyway, what they

Well, it's different, anyway. "Thanie" Ward was her usual life-of-the-party self and kept everyone in stitches with her funny stories. Those with out senses of humor played paper dolls in the corner or played hop scotch on the tennis courts. Not being a party girl myself I was forced to leave a little early. Going out the door I noticed Fran Bengue was really living up to her name. She went so far as to put an extra red hot in "Bluesie's" Beamer's pink lemonade and "Bluesie" was getting maudlin, so I took a powder and screamed. "Nuff of this corny stuff. Now for some dirt. More Corn

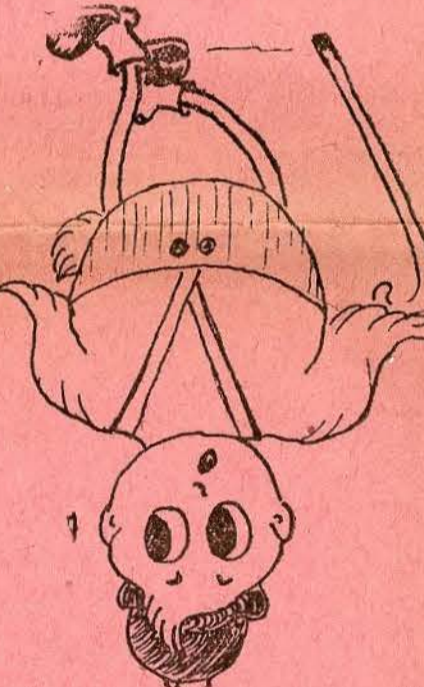
I am still all a twitter over the simply lovely tea the faculty gave the faculty the other night. Some of the girls were just heavenly relations in their new spring creations. Take Flossie Schaper for instance. She was fascinating in flowing flowered falles. And Gerty Lansing was actually glowing in her glittering glad-rags. You should have seen Katie Gregg carousing in her tulle. Of all the patriotic souls there are our own "Woo Woo" Wurster and "HeeHee" Feemster. "Woo Woo" was chosen as the typical sweater girl in her new ironless sweater. She said (I quote), "What with the shortage, girls, it was the least I could do," unquote. This is strictly on the QT, but the secret of her aura of mystery is her new imported perfume "Ra Pez Vous." "Hee Hee" refuses to be outdone—she came without shoes. Around her ankle she wore a bracelet, heheheheh—made from rare coins (yes, I mean rare) that she has collected from somewhere. hahaha. Around her neck she wore her great-great-great-grandfather's pocket-watch face. Heheheheh-heh-heh-ha. Fern Staggs staggered over her billowy white train and we got a glimpse of her twinkling toes tinted with Yousse Shins scandalizing new shade "Bloodgore." We were so happy to welcome Rachel "March-atire" Morris back into our midst. You know she's been out at the county asylum making a survey—so she says—and she has returned with a very original hair do. Directions: hair parted down center, back; one half drawn up high on head and ends string down in left eye; other half combed low on neck and held in place with mammoth safety pin. This is the WATCHFERRB that is watching all MINNIE THE MOUCHERS. Do you mouch on other people's telephone conversations by listening in? Are you one of the MINNIE MOUCHERS? If so, you pay for the calls from now on.

FROM THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN

The requirements for graduation have been changed. Lindenwood women have been rude to all men on campus, and it's time they learned a few manners. I'm getting mad, and things are going to have to change in a hurry. Three drastic changes have been made in the requirements for graduation: 1—Each girl must speak to every man she passes during the day. 2—Each girl is asked (and will be forced, if necessary) to have two dates every day in the week, and three on Saturday. 3—Each girl must accept presents, such as wings and lieutenant bars, from at least seven young men. I mean this, girls, so don't try to get away with anything. Unless you meet the requirements, you'll have to return next year and go through the same thing with twice as many rules. Let's all try to cooperate, so that the burden of entertaining the men won't fall entirely on the faculty.

DR. GIPSON.

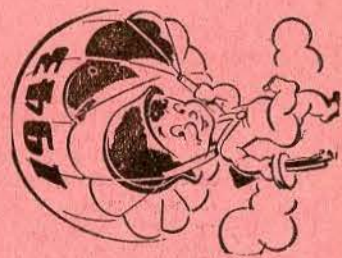
This is the WATCHFERRB that is watching all MINNIE THE MOUCHERS. Do you mouch on other people's telephone conversations by listening in? Are you one of the MINNIE MOUCHERS? If so, you pay for the calls from now on.



WATCHFERRB

MEN WANTED

APPLY AT JOURNALISM OFFICE



don't know—well, you know how it is.

—still corny—

Before I close I give all you girls a hint. Ask Little Eva Englehart how she met her new husband. You know we are never too old for a suggestion or two.

All's said.

ALL WOLF AND NO NIP

Since "Pappy" Ordelheide is the editor of this issue, I am taking over his column, ALL WOLF AND NO NIP. After all these years of slaving I have finally broken into print. Hot DAWG!!!
—corny—
by Mary "Liz" Dawson

Love Letter Service!

Written in
PROSE or POETRY

Elizabeth Dawson

Results
GUARANTEED!

Dean Gives Out With Inside Dope On The Faculty Meetings

There has been a request from the students pertaining to the faculty meetings. They'd like to have the inside dope, so Dr. Gipson gave us an interview.

"First of all, we naturally discuss academic work. We unanimously decide that students are doing too darn much work. I lie awake nights worrying about by world lit class, 'cause they always beg for extra classes and more two-hour tests. Can't bear to see them overworking, but I've tried to talk them out of it.

"After the students are disposed of, little Johnny Thomas tries to teach us to appreciate good music. **Pig Foot Pete** is his favorite, and Alice Parker can really go to town on that. But I shine when they beat out **Why Don'cha Do Right?**, 'cause Pearl Walker taught me the cutest song and tap dance number. That Flossie Schaper, though! Just because she got her name in the paper last year for doing a quiet Indian dance, she insists on being the whole show every meeting. She's in a rut, 'cause she still does nothing but that Indian dance. Only difference is that she whoops once in a while and beats her sides madly. Kitty Hankins always breaks up the meeting yelling about 'gin and peanuts' (her pet phrase) so we all tear out for refreshments."

These meetings are held twice a week. Course if you've been to one, you've been to them all, but who wants to miss one and get out of a perfectly good rut? Students will be welcome at next meeting provided you bring your own refreshments and \$1 admission. All money will be turned over to a worthy cause, so come on! Big attraction of next meeting is Lois Karr, doing three somersaults in mid-air. Gail Martin will catch her—at least he's to be on the receiving end.

Students of the Home Economics department are still discussing for the seventh day with Professor Karen (Stew) Van Lissel, nationally known expert on foods, food stuffs, dyes, old pins, iron kettles, umbrella repairing, and young ladies' wear-ing apparel; and with Doris Giesel, man, newest cook at the Checker-Inn cafe.

These two celebrities, in addition to advising the students, have taught classes at night for the benefit of busy instructors; however, Walker and Miss Parker just don't have the knack for learning. It is rumored that Alice thought that a poached egg was one that was secured illegally.

The Home Economics department has extended to all of the students an invitation to come to the U. S. O. center tonight, to meet a new group

Nationally Known Food Experts Advise Students

CLASSIFIED ADS

ONE CENT A WORD, fifteen cents minimum price. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. This column is intended only for individuals seeking public notice.

WANTED—399 males — Report to Lindenwood campus by way of golf course, be dark, tall, and handsome or have plenty of money.

WANTED — "Our husbands" — Kay Anderson, Gloria Omahundra, Helen Wells, Mary Bibbee, Louise Pankey and Eva Englehart.

WANTED — Straight F's for a change. E's are so monotonous. Doris Banta.

WANTED — An attractive young woman to escort on Saturday nights throughout the spring. Must be a student in a woman's college. I am tall, dark, and doggoned handsome, drive a maroon convertible, smoke a pipe, wear tweeds, like to dance, and am a college graduate (attended both Princeton and Yale) and want to spend money. Wire, phone, or telegraph the Linden Bark if interested.

TO LOSERS—Advertise! It is not lost until you fail to recover it through one of our ads! Just give us the dope and we'll find your property.

LOST—"My heart" — when transferred from Kratz Field to Louisville, Kentucky, Jinny Bauske.

WANTED— 72 hour date permission starting Saturday night. The studenty body.

LOST—My muscle coordination after the senior-freshman basketball game—the remains of Mimi Hanna.

Armed Forces Train Here

(Continued from page 1)

female students will wear shorts at all times, while the boys will wear their issued uniforms of course.

The willingness of the girls at Lindenwood College to accept the responsibility that the government has placed upon them, proves that the student body as a whole realizes the importance of training men and women for the fight that this war has brought and also that they appreciate fully the value of a higher education. Now is the time to change the sign on the dater tower and make it read, LINDENWOOD COLLEGE FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Queen Crowned How Sad!

(Continued from page 1)

the show, Eva startled those present with the remark that she had never had a lesson in her life, but got her practice as a child, calling hogs on her Pappy's farm.

The guests then gathered around the water cooler, ate popcorn, told jokes, and smoked corn silk (from the corn fields right here on the farm). As weary eyelids began to droop and the beauty showed signs of fading, the orchestra broke loose with "Goodnight Ladies"—and the subtle hint was heeded by those present.

of soldiers. The new cooking class will distribute sassafras tea and salt water cookies. Gail Martin and his Rhythm Makers will sling the five until about 4 a. m.

THE SAFETY VALVE

TO THE EDITOR:

The students are very depressed since they received the news of a Spring vacation. Really, we don't have enough time to get all of our lessons now, and if we go home, we will lose out on a lot of our studying that has to be done.

We had a long vacation Christmas, and we certainly do not need another one now. Besides, the folks at home were plenty glad to get rid of us after that month of half-driving them crazy.

Can't you see that it wouldn't be wise for us to leave campus now with all the dates we are having, and parties and dances that are coming in the near future? Plans must be made for things as these and we are the only one who can do it.

Besides, we think a two weeks vacation is entirely too much. Our parents sent us here to study, and now you are forcing us to go home. I know that my mother isn't going to like it when I come practically all the way across the United States just for a measly Spring vacation.

If you won't see our side of the whole idea and let us stay here, look at the situation from a patriotic point of view. The train and buses need all their seats for the men in the service, and you have the nerve to ask us to take them away from the boys who are fighting to save our country.

Please think this over, and don't make us go home.

—DISTRESSFUL

Kitty Hankins.
even on my statues. Anxiously,
such wicked, fascinating eyes—
Latin looking man. I've never seen
let me have that one of the fall
don't need all those pictures. Please
Private remark to Octavia: You
would stoop to such a thing.

one of our own faculty members
of this issue is deeply ashamed that
Octavia Frees every night. The staff
been howling under the window of
only due so far is that Cotton has
to trace the strayed Romeos. The
and sniffling around madly trying
hound, Cotton, have been tearing
contest pictures have disappeared.
Baby-face Garnet and his blood-

We wish to extend our regrets
(Plug! Read the next Bark!)
Cuthbert is due for a promotion.
Also, this advance scoop might help
charge and he does write poetry.
could always fix your hair free of
for his best attributes—well—he
make him even more patriotic. As
of the flag, and their red edges
tache. His lovely eyes are the blue
an even more slippery waxed mus-
three, with slippery black hair and
hulk of humanity. He's five foot,
Pvt. Guthenberry is a beautiful
fonder for somebody else."

be "Absence makes the heart grow
As for Gertie, her motto seems to
ever since on the part of Cuthbert.
love at first sight, and has been
one of the beauty operators. It was
when she bumped into Cuthbert,
and his rippling muscles around
She was following Mictor Vature
him at a beauty salon in Hollywood.
Detention in Podunk. Gertie met
in the Army ever since at Camp
blew in with the draft. He's been
Pvt. Cuthbert Guthenberry, V,

help judge the next contest.
up our men, and maybe you can
are just refrain from trying to date
have had to refuse you this pleas-

The Eye Lash Did It—Cuthbert Wins Contest
(Continued from page 4)

W. G. G. D. Shows New Spring Fads

(Continued from page 1)

part about the whole thing is that the girls dug up their own creations and slapped them together during off moments in the clothing lab. Originality was very evident.

The lassies looked too, too wicked in their delectable duds. Those who participated in the style show were: Frances "Strip" Bengé, simply revising in a turtle-necked halter of kelly-green with matching bloomers, the legs of which were questionably held in place with RATIONED ELASTIC.

Kate "Old Trails" Gregg and Hortense "Book-Work" Eggman were somethings out of this world as they modeled their own choice of Mother and Daughter play suits. They stuck more to the masculine mode and decided on purple sack-cloth slacks. Due to shortage of materials, it was necessary for them to construct less derrieres and cuffs of the trousers of orange denim—the cuffs were the kind you can't get the stuff in anymore. Now this correspondent has seen everything!

Purple seems to be THE color this season—that is the same color that Elizabeth "Kid" Dawsin chose for her killer of an ankle length tennis dress—the neck of which was daringly cut exposing both collar bone and nape of her neck.

The girls dragged their shapes to the low down ivory-tickling technique of Rachel "Catharsis" Morris. During intermission, Lillian "Red" Rasmussen really "rendered the lard" with a hepped vocal rendition of TAKE IT OFF. The song was so convincing that Ed Boland, night watchman and his buddy, Oscar, came to the rescue and reminded those present that this was not a nudist colony.

In response to the furious applause, "Red" sprinted to the footlights, gave "Catharsis" the down best and led the audience in . . . THERE'S A STAR-BANGLED BANNER WAVING SOMEWHERE — thus climaxing WE GOTTA GETTA DATA Sorority's main social event of the season.

Proceeds derived from this gory gathering will be contributed to the train fare of the guest speaker of their next meeting — Miss Mabel Claire Holt whose topic of discussion will be "I Snagged My—Man (?)—Now To Hold Tim."

STRAND

Sunday, Monday
ONCE UPON A HONEYMOON
starring
Glo and John Ed.

Tuesday
"FRANKENSTEIN MEETS THE WOLF MAN"
starring
"Werewolf" Canty

Wednesday
"POWER'S GIRL"
starring
Dean Gipson

Thursday
"MADAME SPY"
starring
Schap & Mott.

Friday
"ESCAPE FROM CRIME"
starring
Student Board & Phyllis Gambill

Saturday
"STAND BY FOR ACTION"
starring
Irwin Hall & Navy Bombers

THE CLUB NEWS

The Stool Pidgeon Club held a weekly meeting at "Old Trails." A certain Miss D. H. of Sibley Hall gave a speech on "How to Lose Friends and Influence Students!"

The Man-Hunting club met yesterday on the outskirts of Kratz Field. All members are required to wear shorts—all men are warned to wear armor. The sponsors of the club are Dot Kohlestedt and Rachel Morris. (Next week Lambert Field will be raided.)

A very unimportant meeting of the Tigma Dau Elta was held in the tea room Friday afternoon. The business discussed included plans for an "all night jamboree" which is to be given for the members of Tigma Dau Elta by Dr. Alice Parker. Only the students who made a grade of an "I" or below in English last semester will be eligible to attend this party. Refreshments were served and as usual everyone became restless, so the meeting was adjourned at an early hour.

The H.U.S.M. Haven for Undated Service Men) will meet with Gertie Esteros tonight after 11, when the Lindenwood children should be fast asleep. Dates will be furnished, and a "swaive" time will be had by all.

THE WINNER



Presenting Pvt. Cuthbert Quithenberry, V, winner of the annual Linden Bark Romeo contest, who is simply devastating with his mascara eye lashes and slick mustache.

Announcing the ...
OPENING
of the
DATE BUREAU
Mr. Motley's Office
State Size, Shape, and
Kind You Desire!

References Required
No Refunds or
Exchanges!

MAKE MONEY!
Stop worrying where that next dollar is coming from. Pay your bills, have money to burn. Make all you want with one of our little Demon Tender Sets!
Bogus Lettuce Mfg. Co.
GREENBACK, NEBR.
COOK-WAYE, Agents

JABBER from JESSIE

Hello, you guys and gals—gee, have I got the juicy gossip. Guess where I saw Mary Morrison? She was jitterbugging with a handsome soldier at Mammy's last Saturday night. Horrors—this advanced generation!

Fran Deack, Mary Talbot and "Mac" Gordon were seen pushing each other towards the ticket office of the Burlesque show in St. Louis. Those naughty girls!

Dr. Canty and Gerty Esteros had a lovely dinner together at Mugavellies. Dr. Canty had a large bowl of vitamin pills and Gert had a Swiss Cheese sandwich. A good time was had by all—I guess !!!

Marion Dawson is taking over Blanchette Park for her summer victory garden—she asked for more space but that's all St. Charles could give her.

Lois Burkkitt is seriously thinking of taking a job singing at "Old Trails." The only thing she doesn't like about the job is that "tights" must be worn.

Dotty Deach and Mary Morrison have been madly corresponding and visiting the Navy Air Corp bases to get the low-down on their obstacle courses for their weak and delapidated conditioning classes. They have come to the conclusion that to pass the final exam the students must pole vault a dormitory and crash through a brick wall. If this course is a success and if there are any students left, this course will be continued next year.

Well enough of this jabber—sure hope those silly students don't get wind of this gossip. Gobs of love—

JESSIE BERNARD

SIBLEY SALON

Lindenwood Campus

BIG OPERATORS

—on—

- FIRST FLOOR
- SECOND FLOOR
- THIRD FLOOR

WRESTLING and JISITSU Instructions

—or—

ANY HOLD LEGAL

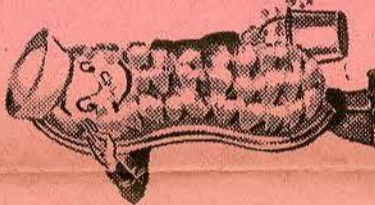
Privacy At Last; Sibley Chapel Turned Over to Students

No more sitting on the college's cold benches . . . no more going to the Strand for seclusion . . . no more interruptions from the night watchmen or from the house mothers . . . at last you can neck in private!

Yes, believe it or not, the administration has seen the need for a private place for kissing your dates goodnight. The chapel in Sibley has been reserved every night for those who wish to be alone. The temperature is moderate, the lights are low, and there are plenty of seats. In case your date gets too dull you can turn on the radio that has been installed and listen to music or if you are having trouble getting your date in the right kind of mood, you may reserve a couple of seats for "Lights Out." That is a sure kill or cure for his trouble. The time, age and date, are not questionable.

We wish to commend the college for realizing the necessity for such arrangements as there are fewer dates with cars these days and the girls can always be in on time with this arrangement. Please don't feel that the students wish to monopolize all of the room. All faculty, administration and house mothers are welcome too.

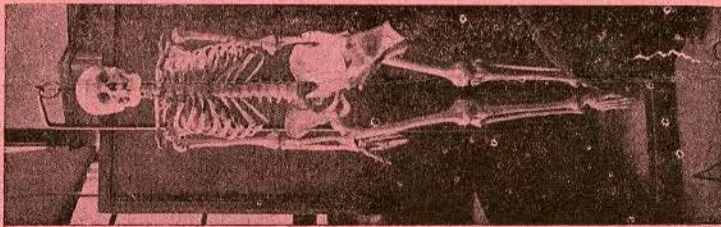
HALL OF FAME



Into the hall of fame we rake Happy Johnson, beloved campus character of triple personality. Happy advertisers in the St. Louis papers, "Advice to the weak, to the lost sinner, to the jilted lover and failing scholar. Free consultation, apply room 107 Roemer Hall, Lindenwood College."

Many of the students and faculty members have found a definite piece of mind through regular readings with this master of all arts.

In praising Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Arends exclaimed, "Why, without Mr. Johnson's advice, I would never think of carrying on such an enormous service correspondence. But he just seems to make anything seem right."



6 a. m.—Lecture program—"The Art of Sleeping in Class", by Dr. Garnett—all students required to attend—bring your own pillows 9 p. m.—All School Spring Swings (Miss Bibbee frantically calling men) Spike Jones's orchestra will play and Jerry Colonna will be the feature singer. Music will continue till Sunday night. (Dates are urged to remain on campus for the rest of the year.)

Friday, April 2
Classes ignored due to students and faculty visiting near by army camps—very few students returning—very few camps left!

Thursday, April 1
11 a. m.—Convocation: Paul Fries—Subject, "How far a girl should go during wartime or what every girl should know." (Little moron jokes as a side line.)
8 p. m. to 10:30 p. m.—Missouri style woo pitching in all the living rooms—dates provided by Mrs. "Glamour Girl" Arends. Apply early.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Anyhow:
There was a young preacher named Tweedle
Who never would get his degree
For then he would be of the title
The Reverend Tweedle, D.D.

FRESH KISSES

- CHEWEY!
- DEWEY!
- GLUEY!
- PHOOEY!

CROWNS QUEEN

Paul Rattlebones crowning the new April Fool Queen, Maude Beamer, last night on the stroke of 12 on Ayres Starlight Roof. The Queen's Ball had been going on all evening, so because of the comparative darkness of the occasion, the features of Queen Maude are difficult to see in the picture.

New U.S.O. Club Opens On Campus

(Continued from page 1)

Cuthbert Wins Romeo Contest By An Eyelash

Cuthbert, our "swaive", Lindenwood Romeo, was selected from a group of perfectly gorgeous men by the ever-accurate, infallible Ah-h Meter. Picturer were placed on display, and the ah's—not the oh's of the students were carefully recorded on this marvelous device.

This paper wishes to extend its condolences to the faculty and administration. We are terribly sorry that we could not allow you to gaze at the manly beauty. The Ah-h Meter is an extremely delicate mechanism, and we were a little bit afraid of your probable exuberance. If you just hadn't been so enthusiastic over all our men, we wouldn't

(Continue don page 3)

LOOLF TIRIA