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LINDENWOOD MOBOLIZES FOR DEFENSE

Semester Nears End As Final Exams Approach

The government has not yet put priority rates on the famous "midnight" oil; consequently, Lindenwood students will soon be burning a lot of it. First semester finals are on their way, much to the delight of some girls and much to the dismay of others. In fact, the week of February 2-6 will be a busy one for everybody on campus, students and teachers alike. With dormitory lights on all night, girls will slave twenty-four hours a day cramming the work of eighteen weeks into one.

Exams will begin Monday, February 2, at 8:00 a. m., and will continue through the week until Friday afternoon, February 6. Registration for second semester courses will be concluded the week before finals begin. Students are to get their schedules from counselors January 28, and course cards will be given out on the second floor of Roemer Hall, January 28, 29, and 30 from four until five o'clock. Arrangements for physical education classes and private speech and music lessons will not be made until the beginning of the second semester.

After finals will come a week-end of continuous celebration for the students, while teachers go into a huddle over examination papers and semester grades. Then all will come together again Monday, February 9, when classes will be resumed at 8:00 a. m.

Here's to peaceful nights of long slumber and beautiful dreams until the day of reckoning shall arrive. After that—and here's just a word of advice—don't worry about your grades. Remember you have a new semester to start on, and you can profit by past experience then.

Bean Soup Dinners Help Raise Money For The Red Cross

Bean soup and cigarette nights may become regular occurrences in the Lindenwood dining room. It has been proposed that once a week Lindenwood girls dine on bean soup and nothing more, topping off with cigarettes smoked in the dining room.

Thus, will the girls sacrifice, giving the money saved to organizations for defense. The first bean supper held on Monday, December 15, provided \$150 to the Red Cross.

The Social Service Committee of the Y. W. C. A. also recently donated \$15.00 to the Red Cross.

The number of girls who are sewing and knitting for the Red Cross has increased since the war started and this work will continue throughout the rest of the college year.



COLLEGE LIFE IN AN AIR RAID SHELTER. When the warning sounded these girls from Butler Hall marched to their allotted places in the air raid shelter. From the left: Annamae Ruhman, Avonne Campbell, Joyce Agapeau, Bette Cierse, Margaret Cannon, Barbara Tennant, Lynn Beck, Donna Gene Miller and Gloria Stunkel.

Blackouts and Air Raid Drills Are Held On the Campus

Lindenwood is mobilized for defense.

Communique from the college front report:

- (1) Trial air raid drills and blackout practices are being held.
- (2) Students are registering for civilian defense.
- (3) Classes in Red Cross First Aid will begin soon.
- (4) Many of the faculty and administration are already at work in civilian defense.
- (5) A gala student show is under way as a morale builder for both college students and soldiers.

Twice in recent weeks a long bell sent Lindenwood girls hurrying into shelter from imaginary air raids. Bundled into slacks and heavy coats they marched down into the heating tunnels and basements, where huddled together, they waited for the all-clear signal and came up to see the campus, usually without a shadowy spot, in total darkness.

Girls from Irwin, Nicolls, and Sibley directed by their corporals marched in long orderly lines into the heating tunnels beneath the sidewalks. From Ayres, Butler and the library, the girls marched to the basement of Roemer, sat on the floor along the wall in the thick darkness of the blackout, sometimes singing and joking. Because of the drills, Senior Hall, deprived of its unique no-bell privilege, heard the first gong of several years. Joining the Eastlick girls, they romped in the basement of the Fine Arts Building, tickled each other in the dark, were heart-broken when they came up too late to see the first blackout.

This was only the beginning. Now the warnings will come without notice at any hour of the night. The air raid wardens are being trained to sleep with clothes and flashlights at hand ready at slightest notice to jump out and marshal their divisions to safety in the shelters. Messengers will run between the buildings carrying reports. A siren on the steam heating plant will replace the bells, screaming its shrill signal in the night.

In addition to drilling for protection, Lindenwood has registered en masse for civilian defense services. Last Wednesday afternoon a special student registration card was passed out and 372 girls checked the projects in which they were interested.

Important in this program is the Red Cross First Aid Course which opened last Friday night. Preference in enrollment in this course was given to girls who are seniors and who will be teaching next year. Another course will be taught as soon as this one is completed, and probably still a third before the end

Movie Queen To Select Lindenwood College's 'Man of the Moment'

The great day has come. The Bark's staff has chosen the famous movie star who will select the most handsome man from your entrees in the Romeo Contest. The date for the contest was put off until after Christmas so you could have more time to begin or enlarge your collection.

Don't hold back—if you have more than two pictures to hand in, go right ahead and hand them in 'cause we won't tell a soul that you're a two-timer. Just bring your pictures to the Journalism room (Roemer basement, room 18) accompanied with such data as your name, his name, address, school or occupation, where and when you met, is it love, etc., and your entry will receive a number so that the winner's name will be a secret until the final day of the contest, January 29. Don't

wait. Bring your pictures in today. And be sure to look over the collection—it does your heart good to view so many "alluring" men!

Miss Hankins Speaks at Teachers Meeting

"Horace and War" was the subject of a paper Miss Kathryn Hankins read at the meeting of classical teachers, held last month in connection with the State Teachers Meeting. She contrasted the attitude of Horace toward civil war and the wars Augustus waged with foreign countries.

Miss Hankins gathered most of her ideas from Horace's "Odes and Epodes." She spent the greater part of the summer doing research for this paper.

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LINDEN BARK

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1942

As We Begin Again

The close of this semester and the beginning of next will mark a new era in the modern school year of Lindenwood. The door will shut on five months of budgeting, knitting for the Red Cross, and 'kissing the boys goodbye', and open into a new semester of an all-out-for-defense program. First Aid, elementary nursing, and ambulance and motor corps training will be added to the duties of the first semester schedule, and each person on the campus will wholeheartedly and unselfishly give her aid for a country that gives her freedom.

Enlist For Defense

Every Lindenwood student is doing her part in the nation-wide Civilian Defense drive. For some time, we have given our aid to the Red Cross, and helped national defense, through the preservation of needed materials and the purchase of United States Defense Bonds and Stamps. We are now ready for active defense service.

In the recent defense registration, the majority of the students enrolled in the First Aid course, and will receive their instruction here on the campus. Upon completion of this course, provided the required examinations are passed, the student will be given a certificate indicating that she is a First-aider. With this certificate, she may obtain a position in the Ambulance or Motor Corps.

This is only one of the many things in which we can enroll, but no matter what service we have volunteered to do, we will each do it willingly, and hopefully.

Where's Ago?

The American people have dug out their maps and history books of the Orient since our primary war interest has shifted from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Remember the days when you drew mustaches on Queen Elizabeth, and called Suzy the teacher's pet? It was then that most of us got a smattering of Pacific history. Among the many things you may have learned was one fact in the life of Commodore Perry. It was through him that Japan finally declared her "Open Door Policy" to the world. From then on she has been acquiring a highly polished veneer which covers with difficulty her true barbarian nature. Did you know too that this isn't the first time that Luzon has been used as the main scene of battle? Once before during the Spanish American War the natives of the Philippines revolted against the government of the United States, and it was in this very same vicinity that the insurrection took place.

If you were to take a map of the Pacific you would discover that Alaska is a thousand miles closer to Tokyo, Japan, and five hundred miles closer to the Philippines than Pearl Harbor. Let's dig out our dusty maps and books and know that Ago is a town in the Philippines and not baby talk.

Collegiate Style

With our braids, baby hair-cuts, long socks and ski suits, one might think we are returning to our childhood days—or stealing little sister's stuff!! Anyway, we have come out with some styles that are eye catching and comfortable at the same time. Take Grandpa's flannel night-shirt, for instance. Who could ask for a cozier garment—and different, too. Then, there are the tiny, knitted caps to wear above our braids—or, if we are minus braids the cap will furnish a couple of long brightly colored ones. Our long socks are a bit different from the gradeschool kind—ours flash out from under short skirts in shades of Fireman Red and Paris Green.

And have you noticed the rage for corduroy hunter's caps (ear flaps and all) and men's huge plaid shirts? Of course the shirt tails are left hanging out—ending about three inches above the skirt hem. They do very little for the figure, but they certainly help the college girl live up to her reputation—the reputation for being different.

Cultural Opportunities

Margaret Webster, noted both as an actress and as a director of Shakespearean plays, will speak at Lindenwood this coming Saturday night. She has worked as an actress and director in both this country and in England and this season is directing Maurice Evans' production of "Macbeth."

This is just one of the interesting features of the year provided by Lindenwood. It illustrates how the college is making possible cultural opportunities which would not otherwise be available. This editorial expresses the appreciation of the students for this service by the college.



Before beginning to chat about the water shortage, the air-raid practices, and the new engagement rings, we wish to extend our sincerest sympathies to MARGARET CHAPMAN, who is bravely bearing extreme pain and an abnormal stiffness of the ankle. Miss Chapman, in an interview, made a statement to the press to the effect that her infirmity is the result of being bitten by a beartrap. Ah! If the truth were only known. For instance, if everyone knew that it happened when she went ice skating, and the ice jumped up and hit her before she even got started, we fear she would be in for a lot of kidding. Chappie dear, the whole campus is agonizing with you!

"May I borrow a drop of water?" was not an uncommon question when the sanitary souls of Senior Hall washed their clothes in crocks. However, CHARLOTTE RASMUSSEN and PEGGY RIEMANN weren't daunted by the lack of something to take a bath in. They carried water to their room in huge coffee pots. The only near casualty reported is the fire in Ayres which occurred when PEG KRAMER ignited the flap of a match pack. However, ANN FERREIRA and PAT GIESE got things under control. Not having a firetruck handy, they quickly donned their firemen's hats and filled a rubber boot and waste basket with water with which they put out the fire.

Patriotic CARRIE LEE LANEY heard the order "All out for defense", and so she had her appendix out. That is taking the situation a bit seriously, but we're glad to hear the youngest member of the trio of belles from Arkansas is also doing a thorough job of recuperating. Big sister MARTHA also burst into the news this week by becoming the Sigma Chi sweetheart of Bo Shaw, who is, of course, "in the Army now." Help! TRAYLOR and BLUMYER (the Abbott and Costello of Irwin) are cutting BUTCH FOOKS hair every night . . . No one on campus can ever again hide their private life from the gang on second Butler, for ouija board knows all and tells all. Santy Claus brought "Weegie" to LOUISE OLSON, who unfortunately hasn't gotten a chance to play with him since she got back. Nothing stumps Weegie, and he never lies. Who knows, perhaps we get the information spilled in this column from Weegie?

SHIRLEY MANN and JEAN ESTHER MORRIS have converted practically their entire room into a patriotic poster. One whole wall screams out "Keep 'em Flyin'!" . . . What's this we hear about THELMA NABOR'S very interesting Saturday night dates? Keep us posted, Thelma . . . Was it just coincidence that everyone on the east end of Nicolls 2 developed a birthday at the same time? . . . JO SHUFFIELD will have to dream this one out, 'cause no one else gets the jist of it . . . But it concerns a nightmare about Arabian Knights . . . That rushing sound you hear outside isn't the breeze. It's just "Paul" whispering sweet nothings to BETTY WATERS . . . DOTTY MAY seems to be adding quite a few diamonds to her collection . . . She knits one on every day as that argyle sweater progresses for "Bim" . . . DOROTHY HEIMROD is doing a Cosmopolitan

From the Office of the Dean

The semester exams will begin on February 2. Within a few days the exam schedule will be posted. Students are urged to begin reviewing within a comparatively short time and not leave this to the last days before exams. This is especially true of students with low marks. Such students are urged to consult their instructor for help in reviewing.

Registration has taken place on campus in regard to Civilian Defense in which students are interested. One of the most popular courses being offered is Life Saving. There will be no credit in Life Saving, but a certificate is to be given at the close of study if your work has been satisfactory.

—ALICE E. GIPSON.

sweater . . . Everyone throws in a stitch now and then . . . They say that the girls are always giving each other advice on what to wear. But now it's no longer, "Do you like my hair this way?" or "Should I wear my black dress?" The prevalent question seems to be, "What are you wearing to the blackout tonight?"

JANE HENSS offers the advice not to give up in disgust on these blind dates. She and the Lieutenant whom she met in this fashion have decided it's love. Jane says she can't concentrate and hates school. Yipe! It must be love to get Jane in that condition . . . RUTH DAYTON is also star-gazing in a new love affair . . . He's a senior at Ames. Miss Dayton said, quote: I've known him all my life but didn't know he's this wonderful. Unquote! . . . MARGE VANDERLIPPE says she and Dick are really engaged now. He has passed out the cigars' everything . . . MARY DILLION'S lawyer Lieutenant Josh Evans presented her with a lovely string of pearls . . . the real thing, they even have a pedigree . . . BETTY SOLVIN'S new reason for haunting the post office is a South American Boy . . . She's really going in for the good neighbor policy . . . BETTY ANN SHAW will be married to Joe Schilling on March 7. MARGE MOBERG will be maid of honor and GINNY DONOVAN will sing . . . COO DILLMAN is in love again, and has added a Jewell (first name Jay) to the Ford (CAROL DAVENPORT'S heart beat) and Hare (BILLY STALLING'S Marvin) in their Sibley suite . . .

More than one Lindenwood Lassie really took to heart the saying "Ring in the New" during vacation . . . POLLY POLLOCK is flashing a sapphire surrounded by diamonds . . . RUTH "PETEY" PETERSON also managed to ring up a score by announcing her engagement at a luncheon in Omaha . . . Charles Patman ('member his being around here for a while last fall?) made DOT NORRIS the ringleader of her suite, although BETTE TATUM and RENA EBERSPACHER are newly pinned . . . AUDREY HOLMES' ring and JEANNE STEVENS' West Point pin also make interesting news from Irwin . . . The ALDRICH family had a gala Christmas as NAOMI got a ring from Jack Rushie of Evansville, and MARY A TKE pin from Buck Bargelt of Missouri U . . . MARY OLIVE WOODWARD'S diamond is from Foy Ball . . . NANCY TAPP has really been dizzy over moonlight since Tom

(Continued on page 3)

STYLE TONES IN FURS

The fur picture for fall and winter 1941-1942 introduces many radical changes in silhouette as well as new trends in colors, which range from every tone of brown through grey and black.

The new silhouette with its wing-spread effect tops a casual, tapering princess line with sloping shoulder and eased underarm depth. The tiny collar adds its own importance, as a flattering one best with hats both small and large. Full sleeves make news in melon, bishop, push-up and kimono variations.

Though the swagger coat will still rate "most popular," fashion leaders favor the slightly fitted princess style shown with its bulky-top, slim-skirt look in the season's wonderfully supple furs, so well adapted to be worn over new dresses and suits.

For practical purposes, warmth and flattery, most coats are full length, and last season's short jackets give way to the squared-off coat of 36 or 38 inch length. More women will be able to wear capes this year, because they take to slimmer, better proportioned lines; are versatile, feminine, and combine non-chalance with chic for the woman who's been slinging a coat over her shoulders in typically American easy-going mood.

In daytime furs, mink sets the pace in fashionability, with its appearance in lighter tones. Martens and fishers are lovely and lasting in their own natural beige and medium brown tones. Borrowing elegance from its more costly sister-furs, muskrat appears in handsome baum marten, sable and mink shades, artfully blended; the peltry often worked in "let-out" treatment, so no joining of skins is apparent. Also answering brown's call to color are handsome sheared beaver and its first cousin natural nutria and shear-ed nutria; South American and Canadian otter, brown Persian lamb, pony, Alaska sealskin, coffee-bean dyed ermine, kolinsky, and budget-minded mouton.

Black furs are next in fur fashion eminence with Russian broadtail being worked into the most elegant coats, treated with dressmaker detail. Persian lamb will probably steal the spotlight in more popular price ranges, while Persian and broadtail paw coats are amazingly attractive, and most inexpensive.

Forging ahead to third place are the season's grey furs, with offerings such as Guanaco dyed blue-fox an ideal all-occasion coat for college or career girl; Australian opossum, natural grey kidskin, grey Persian and krimmer runners-up.

Paul Harris Talks on Latin America

Paul Harris, Jr., who recently returned from South America spoke to a small group in the library club room Friday afternoon, January 9.

Mr. Harris told of his trip and some of his adventures in the Latin American countries. Then, he discussed the internal conditions and affairs of these nations to the south. Striking is the fact that in South America are the most primitive regions left in the world, that many of the countries on this continent are further from the United States in both distance and culture than are the nations of Europe. These factors make our plans for union with them difficult to carry out, Mr. Harris explained.

The International Relations Club sponsored Mr. Harris' talk.

MARCHING TO AIR RAID SHELTERS



Ruthe Shartel, Corporal of Irwin Hall, leads girls from the second floor as alarm sounded in test blackout on the campus.

Lindenwood Is Mobilized for Defense

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of the school year. Girls who complete this course will be eligible for the Ambulance Corps training which will follow.

Other important courses of training are those in home nursing and in food and nutrition, the latter being preparation for canteen work. The knitting and sewing projects already under way will go on with increased fervor.

Not only are the students beginning civilian defense, but some of the faculty and administration are already at work. Miss Carr, Miss Lear, Dr. Gregg, Mrs. Zeisler, Mrs. Siedhof, Miss Wayne, Miss Whitehead, and Dr. Clevenger are registering volunteers for civilian defense in St. Charles. Dr. Garnett is on the Tire Rationing Board of St. Charles County, and Mr. Clayton is Utilities Chairman of his district in St. Louis County.

Dr. Clevenger is rendering the students a service with his bulletin board on first floor Roemer where he keeps posted maps and pictures from which the girls can get a quick lesson in geography and current affairs. For those who wish to study further, he lists four outstanding articles on the problems of the day chosen from the latest magazines.

But this is the sober side of the defense effort. Lindenwood will not give up having fun—and sharing it. The Radio Speech Class has initiated a student morale project—a colossal musical review which will be presented to soldiers and to anyone else who wants to see it—perhaps at churches and at community centers. With action centering around the central theme of a wo-

THE FAMOUS
of St. Charles
"The College Girls"
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man's army, it will be a show sans men filled with dancing acts, chours acts, impromptu harmony, comic and dramatic skits. Dr. Betz, Mr. Stein, and Miss Giesselman will act as a consulting committee for this all-student production. For its success, the aid and effort and especially the talent of all the school is being enlisted.

Thus are Lindenwood students preparing—preparing to protect themselves, to serve others. They are keeping up their spirits. They are ready for what may come and they are not afraid.

THIS WILL KILL YOU

Then there was the murderer who always went around singing "Jingle Bells" because it was a sleighing song.
—Paseo Press

Then there was the dull professor who dreamed he was lecturing to his class,—and wake up to find it was true.

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(Continued from page 2)

Moon presented her with that lovely zircon . . . JOHNNIE MEYERS and FERN BENNIE are also proudly extending their left hands to display new zircons . . . The news of HELEN DEVINE'S engagement is announced by her new diamond, and ORLENE CAMPBELL is all smiles for the same reason . . . PEGGY LITCHFIELD and WINNIE WAL-LACE had Niccolls in an uproar the night they came in waving their fourth fingers.

Did you ever notice these look-alikes on campus? JANE MAUK and the Duchess of Windsor . . . PAT GIESE and the exotic Hedy LaMarr.

NUTS!

A squirrel looked at a sophomore. Then his mother's eyes did meet. "Yes, darling," said his mother, "But not the kind we eat."

—The Pelican.

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Don't Follow These Rules and You Will Pass All Your Exams!

By Barbara Goldenberg

Well, kids, here we are again,—dying to take those exams! There's just nothing quite like sitting up all night, writing all day, drinking black coffee 'till you're blue in the face, and taking little pills to keep that big pill—the sandman—from interfering with your studies. Just in case you're interested in learning how to study in one easy lesson, here's a code of rules you might try following.

Of course, the upperclassmen who have celebrated this occasion bi-annually for several years, will not be expected to follow these rules, because they've already learned it doesn't do any good to study anyway.

But for you freshmen who may be groping around in the dark for some guides to success, just try these:

(1) Never start studying too

soon for an exam. If you do someone will be sure to remark: "Look at that 'brain', would ya, studying a week before her exam!"

(2) Always have a supply of "stay-awake" pills at hand. It's ridiculous to study in the day and then waste the whole night sleeping. (Only smart people do that.) All you have to do is swallow one pill with a glass of water every hour until you're wide awake,—then you can waste the whole night sitting and staring like a dope.

(3) Be sure to have an abundance of cigarettes around. When you get tired of smoking them, just pick up your notes that are somewhere in the room, and start burning little designs in them.

Now,—there are three simple suggestions for you. If you succeed in passing your exams by following these rules, well, you're the first class that ever made a success out of failure.

Lindenwood Feels Priority Ratings But Slightly

With the word "priority" fresh on the lips of almost every citizen of the United States, and the effects of its restrictions being felt throughout the country, it is right that the girls of Lindenwood should be aware of the part they play in this part of national defense.

The authorities of the college are not worried that Lindenwood girls will be deprived of many of the things they have been accustomed to having. They are not anticipating meatless days or any severe shortage of sugar as in World War I. The storeroom of the college kitchen is filled, and Miss Foster, the dietician, thinks she will be able to obtain most of the foods the girls like, at least for the remainder of this year. She says, "There is not trouble yet except an increase in price." However, she says after the present wholesale stock of pineapple is gone there will be no more, for most of our pineapple comes from the Hawaiian Islands. Aso, tuna and salmon will be a thing of the past when the present supply is exhausted. The price now is almost exorbitant, so when either of those dishes is served in the dining room, you will be eating food worth precious gold.

The only official report of shortage Miss Foster has received has been on soap powders. However, certain spices coming from the East Indies are becoming scarce, among which are poppy seed, caraway seed, Saigon cinnamon and sage. Most of

the cheese for the past year has been domestic, replacing the fine imported cheese which was formerly easy to get.

Have you noticed the thin paper napkins being used in the dining room? This is not because of any attempt to be economical, but because the government has put a regulation on the weight of such articles, and we are using the government prescribed weight.

Miss Cook, Bursar of the college, also reports a few ways in which Lindenwood is being affected. She says since October there has been priority on electrical equipment installation, etc. Our rating for such things is the same as most colleges and universities throughout the country. It must be certified before we are qualified for any electrical upkeep or repair.

Kraft wrapping paper—the strong brown kind—was so hard to get that it was almost impossible to wrap the packages of the L. C. girls at Christmas time. Also in the paper line, Miss Cook says that stationery orders for the entire college are taken only if we promise to accept the delivery whenever it comes and pay whatever price is asked then. Paper of all kinds will be hard to get, especially in large quantities, and for this reason the size of city newspapers will probably be reduced.

An interesting factor to think about is the effect the wool shortage will have on the styles of men's clothing. Wool production has already been cut fifty per cent for the first three months of the year. It will probably be cut more after that, for wool is needed for soldiers' uniforms. Did you know that it takes seventeen times more wool to dress a soldier than a civilian? Men's coats will probably be shorter, have no pocket flaps, and narrower lapels, and trousers will have no cuffs and will be made without plaits. Women's styles may also be affected where wool is concerned.

Women are already feeling the effect of rubber priority and silk shortage, but there is no cause for alarm, for substitutes and synthetics are being developed.

All in all, the girls of Lindenwood will be well taken care of the next five months. Of course the seniors will not receive sporty new cars for graduation gifts in June, and many vacation plans will be changed because of the tire shortage, but that is a small deprivation in war time. Needless to say, L. C. girls are willing to do their part.

HALL OF FAME



We nominate for the Hall of Fame this week one of the most fastidious little ladies on campus—Jane Henss, who looks like a fashion plate, is a hairdresser's delight and a typical coed. But through it all she maintains a grade average much to be envied by all of us.

During her junior year she was vice-president of Alpha Sigma Tau, secretary of Sigma Tau Delta, and a member of the League of Women Voters, International Relations Club, and Pi Gamma Mu. This year Jane is a senior and is vice-president of Pi Gamma Mu, president of Alpha Sigma Tau, and was recently elected a member of "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges."

Recently we have noticed about Jane that special kind of radiance that can be caused by only one thing. But the powers of concentration apparently haven't been affected and we can usually find her in the library studying. If not—try the tearoom and you can't miss.

Paul Engle Talks On Poetry In Its Relation To Life

Paul Engle, modern contemporary poet, chose "Poetry and Modern Life" as his subject when he spoke in Roemer Auditorium Thursday.

Mr. Engle, who attended Coe College under Dr. Gage, was introduced by his former president. He discussed the standing of poetry in modern times, saying it was to him an occupation, just as law or medicine is to other men.

He read lines from a poem that he had written while he was a student at Oxford and homesick for America. He also read from his latest book, "West of Midnight."

In an informal discussion in the Library Club Rooms, Mr. Engle told many stories about his contemporaries, such as Robert Frost, Amy Lowell, and many others, all of whom he admires a great deal.

He also read some poems of several members of the Poetry Society, which sponsored his visit. In a very frank,—but good natured way, Mr. Engle criticized their style, but on the whole he seemed very well satisfied with their efforts.

Martha Yingling Writes Of 'My Favorite Doll'

By Martha Ann Yingling, '45

Like most little girls, I used to have a favorite doll that I loved more than anything in the world. To me, my doll was just as real and just as human as my playmates. This doll was my first real one after I had outgrown teddy bears and rag dolls. My grandmother gave her to me so long ago that I can't remember when I didn't have her.

I considered this doll, whose name was Rosemary, to be much superior to any other doll I had ever seen, and in fact, I thought her rather superior to most people. I believe Rosemary realized her superiority, too, because she would never permit anyone except me to play with her.

Rosemary had a very distinct personality. She had a sweet, but rather sad expression, which I believed came from some secret sorrow in her life. She never confided to me what it was about, though. Indeed it was very hard for me to get close to her. She came very close to giving me an inferiority complex.

When I played with her, I usually pretended that she was delicate and had to have very special care. As a matter of fact, she did, for after I had had her several years, she lost all her hair. A little while later, one arm and her head came off. I always planned to send her to the doll hospital, but never got up enough courage to part with her even for a little while. Another tragedy in Rosemary's life and mine was her losing her teeth when I fed her bean soup. The soup washed her teeth down into her body, and there they still remain. I bought Rosemary a new wig of long, golden-brown curls. Her hair formerly had been dark and short. But that was a fact that didn't bother me in the least. Didn't my favorite movie stars change the length, to say nothing of the color, of their hair every six months or so? I made a sling out of a handkerchief for Rosemary's arm, but there wasn't much I could do about her head except to set it on her neck and pray that it would stay there and not roll off. It did do this occasionally. This was funny to older people, but humiliating to Rosemary and me.

Rosemary always got the prettiest clothes, the best bed, the most Christmas presents, and the most attention of all my dolls. I sometimes felt that the other dolls were hurt and jealous over this fact, but I couldn't change. Even though Rosemary was toothless, and sometimes headless and armless, she was the most beautiful and the most lovable thing in the world.

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Lindenwood Student Tells of Life In War Country

By Patricia Lee

A tiny frown played between her eyes as she bent her rather small intent face over a pair of socks. Her agile artistic fingers knitted no faster, though, than the rush of hurrying words with which she answered questions. Kinta Abadie, of Aruba in the West Indies, sat curled up on a bed in 232 Nicolls telling me of her family, friends, and future.

She hasn't always lived in Aruba—just three years, Kinta was born in Tampico, Mexico. For 14 years the Abadie family was there while her father was colony manager for Standard Oil of New Jersey. Then they moved to Aruba—a small island of the Dutch Antilles containing not more than 70 square miles.

"Because the island is a Dutch possession, we have been having blackouts and practice defense against attack since Holland was invaded by Germany. There are bomb shelters all over the island as there was some fear of bombing by German planes from one of their nearby air bases in Venezuela."

Kinta stopped for a minute to count some stitches, then told me the exciting story of the night German ships were seized in a small port on her side of the island. She said on one ship the younger sailors vetoed the older Germans advice to surrender. Instead they held their ship at sea just outside the harbor. Finally, with their food supply low and water gone they scuttled their

ship rather than surrender it to the Ditch officials.

"Of course you aren't allowed to carry cameras around now, much less take pictures. I remember one time when we were entering Bermuda and tried to smuggle ours in to take snaps of the scenery. When they discovered our attempt they politely, but firmly informed us with a precise, NO."

Kinta's schooling has consisted of classes in the colony schools and of training in the United States. She attended the fifth and sixth grades at St. Anthonys in New Orleans, Louisiana, and her seventh and first years of high school at Our Lady the Lake in San Antonio, Texas. There is little difference in our training here in public schools and in hers at Tampico and Aruba, though. The classes are very small (there were only 17 in her graduating class), but the course of study is the same. Their tests are even sent from the States. Art is Kinta's major and she is planning to live in the United States and be an Interior Decorator.

When I asked about the social life in the colonies she paused a minute. "Its about the same. Why in Aruba we even had entertainment rather like the U. S. O. here. There are Scotch troops stationed there and we gave dances for them. You should have seen the officers in their kilts."

Have you met Kinta? Introduce yourself if you haven't, for she's fun.

The Dilemma Of The Six O'clock Alarm

By Bobbie Larmer, '45

The cool breezes rippled across my bed covers as I snuggled more deeply into their depths. With one eye cocked, I watched the curtains fluttering out into the room. Beyond the window I could faintly distinguish the outlines of trees. A gray haze, seemingly over everything, somehow made me imagine myself in another world. This other world of strange bleakness fascinated me to the point where I closed my eyes, pulled the blankets up around my ears, and relaxed in its glory. Suddenly I remembered. That strange buzzing sound was my alarm clock. The "Brrr" had not been the result of my drowsiness or imagination, as I had hoped. Not at all; it was that pesky signal designating six o'clock.

This particular morning it seemed to me that six was a very unearthly hour to be getting up. I wondered why in the world I had ever decided to do such a peculiar thing. Undoubtedly, I had had a reason. But I could never think of it with that infernal ringing. Slowly I extended one hand beyond the edge of my covers. I fumbled helplessly for the clock. Finding the edge of it, I tried desperately to pull it in my direction. It was, unfortunately, just beyond reach. If only I had been satisfied with a nice, old-fashioned alarm. But no, I had to have an electric clock; and those silly things will run till the electricity goes off.

I pulled my hand hurriedly back into its cozy retreat and pondered the most plausible means to silence the constant roaring. Perhaps if I waited long enough it would arouse the rest of the family. Of course, I would then feign sleep, while some one cautiously stole in and caused my faithful sentinel to cease its noise. But, on the other hand, my family might never hear it. It would probably be more practical if I tried to upset the stand on which the clock sat. This would cause the edge of it to be within reach. It might, however, break the stand; and that would be an unforgivable sin.

While I was so engrossed in my problem, the occasion for the ringing slowly began to dawn upon me. It was some very urgent appointment for six-thirty. Exactly what it was I could not immediately ascertain.

Perhaps, if I went back to sleep, it would occur to me in my dreams. But I might oversleep. And oversleeping would be fatal. The only remaining solution stared me in the face. I would have to get completely uncovered and make a dash for that clock. Gazing around, I

could see that it was slowly growing lighter beyond my billowing drapes. It was, without a doubt, past time for me to make that reckless attempt at getting out of bed.

I tried to muster all of my courage for the final lunge. While doing so I heard a faint tapping on the wall. At last the family was awake. Should I ignore them and see if they might become exasperated enough to come into my room? Or should I heed their warning and crawl out of my nice, warm resting place?

Deciding that the friendship of my fellow lodgers was of more value to me than a mere few moments of sleep, I hastily threw back my wooly coverings with such an effort that they slithered to the floor. As the unwelcome breezes surged over me, I felt a strong desire to resume my former position on the downy mattress. However, overcoming this natural tendency, I scampered in the general direction of my timepiece. Clutching the irksome object in one hand, I felt vainly for the little button that would relieve the room of the horrible sound. It was in this state that the final blow struck! Slipping very gracefully onto the pile of blankets, I found myself surrounded by their cumbersomeness; and punching triumphantly the alarm control on the back of the clock, which I still grasped in one hand, I snuggled down amidst the warmth of that heap. I decided it was very stupid even to plan to get up early in the morning.

Miss Bibbee Conducts This Week's Linden Bark Quiz

Designed to test your general horse sense, here are some quiz questions prepared by Miss Mary Bibbee. Each question counts ten points. Come on, see how smart you are.

Answers on page 6.

1.—Which of these prevents your choking when you swallow? a. larynx. b. esophagus. c. epiglottis. d. tonsils.

2.—The reason water doesn't run out of your nose as you swallow is because of the— a. epiglottis; b. tongue; c. pharynx; d. uvula.

3.—The worst enemy of a person afflicted with dipsomania would be a. meat; b. vegetables; c. sunlight; d. alcohol.

4.—Which of the following was called "The Little Giant?" a. Daniel Webster; b. Andrew Jackson; c. Stephan A. Douglas.

5.—Who composed "Babes in Toyland?" a. Reginald de Koven; b. Victor Herbert; c. Deems Taylor.

6.—What is a menage? a. a group of animals; b. a household; c. the manager of a French hotel.

7.—The Skagerrak separates which of these pairs of countries? a. Denmark and Norway; b. Sweden and Finland; c. Ireland and Eng-

land; d. Finland and Russia.

8.—What name is given to a poem in which the initial letters of the lines, when taken in order, form a word or words? a. an acrostic; b. a palindrome; c. a palimeset.

9.—The greatest known depth of the ocean is approximately how many miles? a. ½; b. 3; c. 7; d. 19¼.

10.—In the left-hand column are terms used in various professions. You are entitled to two points for each correct matching of these words with the fields wherein they are employed.

a. souffle	a. navigation
b. largo	b. law
c. replevin	c. culinary art
d. humerus	d. music
e. sextant	e. medicine

(Continued on page 6)

What's New In Records?

"It Happened In Hawaii"
Glenn Miller
"Stardreams"
Charlie Spivak
"Dear Mom"
Kate Smith
"How Do You Fall In Love"
Alvino Rey
"I Don't Want To Walk
Walk Without You"
Artie Shaw
"The Biggest Aspidastra
In the World"
Art Kassel

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Rosalind Russel

—and—
"MELODY LANE"
with The Merry Macs
Butch & Buddy

Fri.-Sat. Jan. 23-24

2—FEATURES—2
"SUNDOWN"
with Gene Tierney

—and—
"BAD MAN OF DEADWOOD"

Sun.-Mon. Jan. 25-26

"SUSPICION"
with Cary Grant
Joan Fontaine

Wed.-Thurs. Jan. 28-29

2—FEATURES—2
"MALTESE FALCON"
with Mary Aster
Humphrey Bogart

—and—
"THREE GIRLS
ABOUT TOWN"
with Joan Blondell

Fri.-Sat. Jan. 30-31

2—FEATURES—2
"SWAMP WATER"
with Walter Huston
Walter Brennan

—and—
"TARGET FOR TONIGHT"

Sun.-Mon. Feb. 1-2

"BABES ON BROADWAY"
with Mickey Rooney
Walter Brennan

Feb. 4-5 Wed.-Thurs.
"CITIZEN KANE"

Sun.-Mon. Feb. 8-9
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CREST JEWELRY

Senior Carnival Is One Of Year's Unique Parties

Peals of laughter issuing from the lounge of the gym mingled with shrieks of terror from the pool room, and the Senior Carnival, the surprise party of the year, was on its way. For originality and unique entertainment, you can't beat this year's crop of seniors and their carnival night.

The gym was arranged in real circus style. A row of white paper horses pranced along the walls, and a huge balloon chandelier dangled precariously from the ceiling. At the right, a mob of people waited at the food booth to receive their cokes and popcorn while across the room, an equally large line-up waited anxiously for Madame Slingabull to predict their futures.

Down near the orchestra stand, a pathetic row of freaks were on exhibition. Judy Moore and Ruthie Chartel were a "Double-headed Daffny," and Jane Henss and Marge Vanderlippe, in orange striped pajamas, made an amazing couple as the world's fattest woman and tallest man. Next to them sat one of the most gruesome cave-women on record—Polly Pollock, wearing a gunny-sack sarong and brandishing a huge club in her hands. Sissy Clark, an oriental dancer, Dot Meyer, a ghastly, green-faced snake girl, and Betty Merrill, the snake charmer, completed this imposing line-up.

In the lounge of the gym, the "Gay Nineties Review" was in progress. The program opened with a dance group of Can-Can beauties (straight from the "Follies Bergere," no doubt)—D. J. Mathias, Harriet Dillman, Ruth Dayton, Mary Jane Tarling, and Tots Linsin (the man in the group). The next number would have made Marlene Dietrich or Lillian Russell green with envy. It was Marion Wettstone as a gay nineties torch singer. After this, "Gipsy Rose" Stallings, looking the part in every way, did a strip-tease act; Doris Nahigian and Grace Quebeman sang a touching bar-room ditty; and Louise Olson concluded with a stupendous flute solo. Cotton Cannon was a capable master-of-ceremonies for the review.

The fitting conclusion to this hilarious evening was a conducted tour through the "House of Unseen Disaster," the pool room. Here I don't know what was in that tub we stepped into, but it was like nothing I've ever felt before.

I'm sure that we'll all remember last Friday night as one of the most unpredicted, uproarious evenings of our lives.

ASPIRATIONS!

"I'm going to be a good actress."
"Are you taking dramatic lessons?"
"No, but I'm washing my stockings in Lux every day!"

—The Tatler.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
The lecture's dull, the subject deep;
If he should quit before I wake,
Give me a poke, for goodness' sake."

—The Decaturian.

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An Ode To Midnight Oil And Final Examinations

By Barbara Goldenberg

"The time has come," the schedule said,
"To burn the midnight oil.
Exams are here so be prepared
To work and slave and toil."

Before you start you've got to have
Those nicotine things,
And pills that keep you wide awake
And make your senses sing.

A radio for atmosphere
Will help you quite a bit;
It's helpful in that it distracts
From studying your Lit.

And "roomie" when she wants to
play
A game or two of jacks,
Will find she's really got a point
In wanting to relax.

A picture of 'that man of yours'
Will be a big attraction;
You can't resist from gazing at
That interfering faction.

Well, now you're set to settle down
And study like a worm;
So, in the chair you sit yourself—
Your face is strong and firm.

Your notes are out, — the pages
marked
Five books are open wide
You've got to learn this stuff and
cast
All other thoughts aside.

You read two notes—you scan a
page
Your hand holds up your head,
You take one glance, then shut the
book,
"Aw heck, let's go to bed!"

L'ENVOI

Two sleepy kids sit at their desk
Their pens are very still,
And though they didn't have the way
At least they had the will!

Square Dancing Sweeps Country--- Why Not Try It At Lindenwood?

You haven't forgotten about the square dance plans, have you? Because if you still want to learn, it might be possible to have a special course in American Country Dances next semester and teach all of you how to "Swing your Partner" in a royal manner. Square dancing is much more intricate than you would imagine, and there are many different steps to master before you can cut any fancy figures in public.

Dances like this were first started in Europe (then called folk dances), and were done in the old countries for many years before their influence reached our shores. Harvest dances, wedding dances — different ones for every occasion were generally performed on the village green. Our main folk dance is America has come to be the square dance or sometimes called the cowboy dance. In 1936, a group of 25 Americans visited Berlin for the Olympic Games and did exhibitions of this American folk dance for the vast representative audience assembled there.

This summer at the Chyenne Mountain school in Colorado, Dr. Lloyd Shaw taught a special course in folk dancing which proved to be a great success. If the students are enthusiastic enough, there is no reason why we can't duplicate such a course here at Lindenwood. There is no doubt that folk dancing is sweeping the country. Several girls from the south have mentioned going to square dances that were sponsored by the local country clubs

during the Christmas season. Pat Lee, for one said she "hadn't had so much fun for years."

If you like the idea of class instruction, tell Miss Stookey soon. She would be glad to start this new course. It's up to us girls to learn the steps thoroughly first. Then later, perhaps we can have a date-square dance. How would that be?

College Gets Gift of Fine Paintings

Lindenwood has recently acquired five paintings done by a former student more than 50 years ago. Mildred Stotlemeyer, later Mrs. J. L. Hauk, of St. Louis, attended Lindenwood from 1880 to 1885. After her death, Mr. Hank sent the five pictures to Lindenwood in their heavy old-fashioned gilt frames. He said Mrs. Hauk had painted them before he married her. It is possible some of her work was done while she was attending Lindenwood.

Plans have been made to exhibit them soon in the Fine Arts Building.

Answers to Quiz

(Continued from page 5)

- 1.—epiglottis.
- 2.—uvula.
- 3.—alcohol.
- 4.—Stephan A. Douglas.
- 5.—Victor Herbert.
- 6.—a household.
- 7.—Denmark and Norway.
- 8.—an acrostic.
- 9.—7.
- 10.—culinary art
music
law
medicine
navigation.

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Society Gab and Gossip

By Emelyne Gumm

So we all came back to school expecting to sit around with our memories, and what did we find? You'll have to admit it certainly hasn't been dull. Our air raid practices offered plenty of excitement, especially in Irwin's passage when a little snake came out to watch all the unaccustomed pulchritude, scaring more than just a few of the lassies who had been given definite instructions to keep QUIET.

There are many stories about the several days we went without hot water. One of the best concerns our Student Council president and her roommate. To avoid that icy splash, they put a pan of water on the radiator every night and by morning it was heated to just the right degree—ingenious, no? And who'll disagree that there was a new high in the purchase and using of cold cream at L. C.?

Have you noticed the newly-adorned third fingers on so many of the left hands on campus? Audry Holmes hurried home the first weekend after vacation and returned with a diamond truly deserving of the praise it has received.

What's this we hear about the three dainty (?) nightshirts in Sibley that accompanied their owners back to Lindenwood? The latest is that Lucy Graham took their picture the other night and the results may turn out to be interesting.

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