

BE
FRIENDLY
!!!!!!

LINDEN BARK

WELCOME
THE
BOYS!!!

Vol. 00—No. 1/2

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, April 1, 1941

\$1,000 A Year

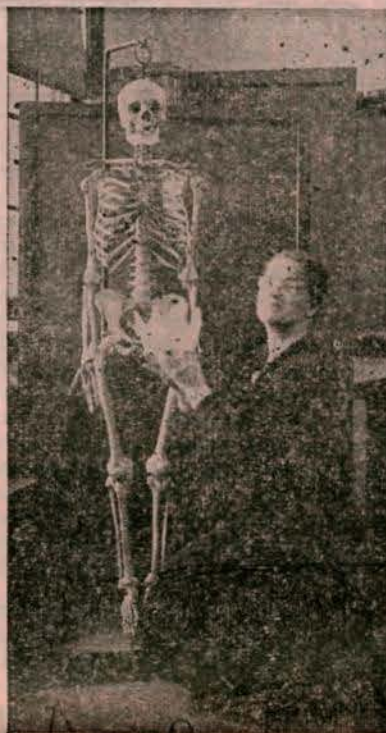
Lindenwood Becomes Co-Ed. College

Chappie Retires Schaper Crowns Paul Queen Collapses

At the stroke of twelve last night Dr. Florence Schaper crowned the new queen of April Fool, Paul the laboratory skeleton. The ceremony was held in the usual place—the graveyard back of Niccolls. Miss Margaret Chapman, retiring queen, made a touching speech to the audience which consisted of ghosts, spooks, and other Lindenwood girls. Miss Chapman said, "I have reigned to the best of my ability, I've tried to be sweet and a lady at all times, I've kept my voice low and gentle like you told me to, Dr. Schaper," here she turned and smiled sweetly at Dr. Schaper who was quietly doing an Indian war dance in a corner. She continued, "and I never laugh above a faint tee-hee, and language is refined as all heck, and I study night and day—and if you don't like it, you all can go straight to _____." At this moment Dr. Dawson decided to sneeze and so the world will never know how Miss Chapman finished her speech.

Next Dr. Schaper stepped up and grabbed the crown away from Miss Chapman who was clinging to it sentimentally. In impressive tones Dr. Schaper announced that she had been authorized by the Board of Directors to crown the 1941 April Fool Queen who had been selected by a vote of popularity among the students. Paul was then brought forward by her court—Jeannie Swarr, Marillyn Applebaum, Ruth Dayton, Frances Phifer, Betty Brewster, Kay Anderson, and Martha Laney. With a grand flourish Dr. Schaper placed the crown upon Paul's head and said, "I now pronounce you, Paul Rattlebones, as April Fool Queen! May you reign over the goons of Lindenwood long and wisely!" Paul was so flustered by the great honor that all it could do was to rattle its bones.

Everything was under control until Miss Chapman came up to congratulate the new queen. Instead of formally shaking the queen's hand, Miss Chapman slapped it forcefully on the back. Queen Paul, weak from the excitement, fainted dead away and has not been revived as yet. It is the hope of the Board of Directors that it will come to before next April 1st because if it doesn't, who will crown the next queen of April Fool?



Prof. Alice Parker Is Lindenwood's No. 1 Jitterbug Dancer

Miss Alice Parker has been announced winner of the Second Annual St. Louis Jitterbug contest. She is the first Lindenwood "hepcat" to win the honor. Modestly stating, "You just have to swing it," Dr. Parker thinks the secret of her astounding success is practice. She owes it all to flexibility and hot jive saying, "If it hadn't been for Bennie Goodman I wouldn't be where I am today."

It seems Dr. Parker has been slipping off campus on Wednesday nights to triumph in the preliminaries. These last few weeks she has been doing much of her practicing between classes in preparation. "That is the true reason why I so often arrive breathless and slightly after the bell to my classes," she explained. Too, this might be the explanation of the rhythmic strains of **Borg** if that issue from Room 330.

DeLuxe Hot Spot Makes Big Hit in Campus Night Life

Last night the "De Luxe Honky-tonk" held its grand opening. Guests at the dance were amazed to learn the ballroom had formerly been the Lindenwood library, a most dignified, and solemn recluse for studious persons. The tables had been pushed aside, and the desk had been changed to a soft drink bar where Dr. Bernard presided. She made a charming barmaid in her little lace apron and cap.

Mr. Motley was the master of ceremonies and kept the audience tittering all evening; he wore a suit of well-tailored red flannels. A bevy of chorus girls presented a dance. The chorus consisted of the following girls: Miss Gordon, Miss Mason, Miss Staggs, Miss Reichert, Miss Ostner, Miss Culberston, and Miss Seely. Another number in the floor show was the torch singer, Miss Ada Tucker, who brought tears to the eyes of her audience with her touching rendition "How Dry I Am."

After the floor show the dance again continued; the music was furnished by Dr. Harmon and his Hot Swing Cats; Dr. Harmon doing a solo number, "Beat Me Daddy Eight to a Bar," on the drums.

Miss Mildred Kohlstedt and Miss Hortense Eggman were the hostesses and kept things lively with their pranks. Miss Kohlstedt was seen slipping a piece of ice down the back of Miss Stookey's brilliant orange gown, while Miss Eggman and Mrs. Stanley stole back to the stacks for a quick game of poker. The hostesses wore slinky red velvet gowns and joined in the dancing with great gusto. Miss Eggman and Mr. Pilant were the prize jitterbugs of the evening; not only did they swing out on the hot numbers but they also led the congo line. So expert were they at the congo that even Dr. Linneman acknowledged that the phrase, "They came, they saw, they congoed."

TOOTSIE'S TEA ROOM

CATERS TO
LINDENWOOD STUDENTS

o—o

Chef-of-French-delacielies
Mlle. Marguerite Dunaway

o—o

featuring
Dr. Evans' Swing Band
with the charming
voice of cute lil
Octavia Frees

o—o

Palmist—Mme. Rachel Morris

o—o

Bouncer—Dr. Garnett

Crowds Gram Roemer Hall to Register for Next Year

By an inky sweep of his plumed pen, the president today declared Lindenwood College coeducational.

Mr. Motley reports this news leaked or was swiped out of his office at approximately 8:06 o'clock this morning; by 9:06 every freshman, sophomore, and junior had rushed in to register for next year and demanding first floor rooms. Four seniors, Ray Salyer, Gervy Rasdall, Sara Jefferson, and Polly Gray, have spent the morning pleading with Dean Gipson to offer graduate courses, so they might return next year. Joyce Works has made a new year's resolution to flunk botany, so there will be no doubt of her return.

Eight sheets of paper have been placed on the bulletin board outside Mr. Motley's office. Girls may sign the names and addresses of young gentlemen they wish to attend Lindenwood Coeducational College next fall. Representatives will contact them immediately.

When asked where the men students would reside Mr. Motley replied, "I believe we'll turn Roemer Hall into a men's dorm. Classes can meet out of doors the year round. The air will do the boys good and put roses in the girls' cheeks".

The party finally wound up in Butler gymnasium where the faculty indulged in a bit of informal jive before retiring. A wonderful time was had by all this said. At the end of the dance, Dr. Alice E. Parker, her face wreathed in smiles, blissfully sighed, "Girls, it was Aint' it?"
The fun and festivity started off with a bang at Blanchette Park, which saw every member of the faculty in attendance. Pretzels furnished by the Lindenwood kitchen disappeared at an alarming rate as the teachers trooped down to the Strand to attend Bargain Night. The feature attraction was "I'm Only a Lonesome Cowhand" starring Gene Autry, a favorite of the music faculty. Also showing was Charles Boyer and Martha Raye in "Sexy, Ain't it?"
The faculty and administration were granted a respite from their daily job of battering knowledge into the unwilling brains of work-weary students. A holiday was proclaimed last Tuesday, March 25, so the teachers would be free to let themselves go and enjoy St. Charles Bargain Day in a big way.
St. Charles Bargain Day
Spree to Patronize
Faculty Goes on Big

We abscond all libel for anything you are libel to see in print in this issue.

LINDEN BARK

This sheet published every April 1 by the
FACULTY OF LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

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Member of the Grape-Vine Press Association

With Malice To All, We Print the Rumors as We Hear Them,
Without Fear or Favor. (Editor's note: All members of the staff are libel
and judgment proof—it's no use to sue us.)

We Are Desperate

The students are desperate! And in their utter desperation they
make a frantic plea to the faculty of Lindenwood. This is it: We, the
students, feel we don't have enough work to keep us busy. This awful
condition is conducive to all kinds of evils—writing too many letters,
attending too many movies, lolling around the room listening to phonograph
records, playing around at the Cupboard—drinking cokes and indulging
in other unspeakable vices.

We feel that these evils could be corrected by the simple expedient
of giving us more work—more term papers to write, more and longer
tests, more outside reading, and longer assignments. Also we would
like to request a course in the study of Plato, Aristotle, and Socrates;
naturally we would take the course for no credit.

This is our plea, faculty. Please consider it as we are truly des-
perate! We want work to do!

The Students

Any thing that aint fit to print, we print.

Student Government Fails

Student government has proved a miserable failure. Sentiment
leans toward a return to the character building of lights out at eleven
o'clock. The students feel they do not want their own-selected representa-
tives on student council or anywhere else, and that the whole constitution
should be arranged so the housemothers may be in full charge.

The campus signout books should be brought back into practice so we
may know whether or not our roommates are sitting in the library. The
opinion is that we are not intelligent enough to have any control over our
own lives and that there is a need for more chaperoning and rigid discipline.
The students have no ideas of their own and do not need any practice in
governing themselves now as they will get plenty of that later. A liberal
and progressive policy is undermining the moral structure and security of
our college. It must be done away with.

The faculty wishes to take this
opportunity to publicly denounce the
journalism class for the mess of
scrambled type they publish every
other week and have the nerve to
call a newspaper. Although they
have the audacity to maintain that
they cover the campus, all we have
to say is, "That's what you think,
Babes!" There is certainly plenty
that goes on that they don't even
have the vocabulary to express. The
whole dumb staff should be erad-
icated—(wiped out to you). This in-
cludes Stewfoot Sandall, Riotous
Robinson, the Terrifying Tallman,
Deadline Martin, Rip-the-line Rath,
Swindling Swarr the ad-getter,
Cannon-ball Cotton, and Cowboy
Clayton. It is our fervent wish that
they get their thumbs caught in
their rickety old typewriters and
bother us no more forever.



A Lindenwood Cutie Retires

It isn't long till the next all-college
date dance. I have managed to line
up three pretty good bands for that
night—Aitie Shaw will play from
-boop-

else will.
oughta blast 'em here if nothing
with white side-wall tires . . . that
class on graduation day—maroon
college is givin' this year's senior
ordered the convertible that the
Another thing I did today too—
trying to mix it in a coke bottle.
rec rooms since I heard that some
ordered cocktail shakers for all the
there are dates in there, and I
necessary to pass the parlor when
mothers to wear when its absolutely
ordered some blinders for house-
going to school here now too. I
some new things since the boys are
the residence hall would be needin'
say I said so, too. Anyhow, I figured
meeting of the class, and you can
is out on a date at the time of the
ulous to excuse cuts only if a girl
know. Personally I think it is ridic-
work a hardship on some folks I
education into the joint. This will
learned that they've now put co-
biggest and best newspaper you have
scanned this issue of the campus
you know. If you have carefully
bigger and better things these days
And Lindenwood is ripping on to
ahead and see where you're goin'
when you get a good chance to peer
wards to see where you've been
revealed anyway. Why look back-
little-known things in their pasts
campus probably don't want these
fond as they are. People round
But enough of such memories,
-boop-

the fourteenth time in succession . . .
wouldn't read her Elsie Dinsmore
Gregg bawled the time her mother
Faulstich suit . . . the way Katie
Johnny Stine wore a little Lord
Hunking arithmetic when
when Miss Wavy got a . . .
for a whole year without missing . . .
gold star for going to Sunday school
when that little Harmon boy got a . . .
boys . . . without chaperons too . . .
went buggy ride with St. Charles
Karr and Miss Lear snuck off and
county . . . the Sunday that Miss
for being the prettiest baby in the
Johnny Rath won a blue ribbon
dolly's hairribbons . . . when
linden tree for tying knots in her
chased little Mary Terhune up a
Betz . . . when little Flossie Schaper
in his cowboy suit chasin' ill injun
ley used to ride over the golf course
back when—itty bitty Guy C. Mot-
I have been around old L. C. If I
Many are the long long years that
-boop-

April Fool vacation.
will be no extension of time on the
with this sad tale, but alas, the an-
nouncement must be made. There
I hate to follow such good news
-boop-

At last this column has a scoop!
Something for once that isn't known
to the eyes and ears of every lassie
two weeks before the Bark rolls off
the press. You all will be happy to
learn that the original author of
this column is no more. For two
long years she has been doing her
dirty work: seeing nothing, hearing
nothing, and telling everything. I
cut off her bank account and then
chloroformed her. She died easy,
she did, at exactly 8:05 a. m. this
morning just forty minutes after
eating breakfast in the dining room.
-boop-

By
ETHEL B. COOK

ALL WOOD
and
NO NIP

As a final and parting shot, I
want to take this opportunity to
wish you a very merry
APRIL FOOL!!
-boop-

College Calendar

Tuesday, April 1

11 a. m.—Chapel debate: "Resolve—
The squeaky planks on the
chapel stage should be re-
moved." Mr. Thomas, Becky
Rath, Miss Hankins, Miss
Wurster.

8 p. m.—Farewell party at Mammys
for Dean Gipson, Dr.
Schaper, Mr. Motley.

Wednesday, April 2

4:30 p. m.—"How To Get a Hus-
band Quick Club" meeting
(Library Hug Rooms.)

Thursday, April 3

11 a. m.—Chapel program. Dr. Sig.
Betz, "Why I Refuse Mar-
riage."

Friday, April 4

4:30 p. m.—Women's Christian
Temperance meeting. Room
316 Irwin (Chapman's
room.)

5 p. m.—Bumma Cig Sorority meet-
ing. (Butl r Reck Room.)

9 p. m.—Name Band Date Dance—
Fay Kayser playing before
intermission, Glen Miller
after. (Boys must not leave
campus before three.)

Strand

WED. — THURS.

"SOUTH OF THE BORDER"

starring
Peg Turcott and
Ralph Hartmann

FRIDAY

"THE GREAT LOVER"

starring John Rath
and featuring
Queen Elizabeth

SATURDAY

Big Double Feature

"SARA and SUE"

starring the Garnett kiddies

— and —

(ya really getting yer money's
worth on th.s, folks!)

"I LOVE LIFE"

with
La Lillian Rassmussen

SUNDAY

Charles Clayton
in

"THE FRONT PAGE"

MON. — TUES.

Lindenwood. presents

"A FLYING CADET"

starring
Frances Phipps
and
Jim Van Pelt

War Brews on Campus as Dictator Charges Spread

Trouble was brewing on campus today as relations between the students and the Heads of Halls became more strained. Further developments occurred last night which served to widen the breach between the democratic faction and the dictatorial powers-that-be.

Niccolls reports Mrs. Gardiner created so much disturbance while going up on third floor to see why the girls were so quiet that she nearly blew the roof off. The students, thoroughly exhausted from their evening of study and meditation, were startled out of a year's learning by the unaccustomed commotion.

Students in Butler were awakened out of a sound sleep last night by the loud blaring of popular music coming from the nickleodeon in the gym. Immediate investigation revealed Mrs. Arends executing a little fancy "rug-cutting" to her favorite number, "The Jumpin' Jive." The girls were much angered by this rather obvious attack on their morale, but quieter down a little when Mrs. Arends tremblingly stated that she was merely trying to sneak in a little practice for the Jitterbug Contest for House Mothers next Saturday afternoon. Rivalry among the Heads of Halls is keen, and Mrs. Arends who always ran a close second to Mrs. Stanley was out to seek revenge. "I was only trying to get in the groove," Mrs. Arends remonstrated.

A near uprising occurred on first floor Irwin last evening when Mrs. O'Rear became so excited over the Henry Aldrich program she knocked her radio off the table. The sound reverberated throughout the hall and students leaped to their feet ready to defend themselves against any outbreak. Nothing further developed, however, as Mrs. O'Rear blissfully settled back to enjoy her favorite program, and the students returned to their books.

Ayres Hall, ever on the alert for a surprise attack from the opposition, relaxed their vigil for the first time in two months last night when reports came via the grapevine that Miss Mott'nger would be attending the cinema.

Sibley Hall was also calm and serene as students, safely enveloped in the tradition and history of the old building, spent a peaceful night under the watchful eye of Mrs. Stanley and Dr. Gipson.

ANNOUNCING!

THE
OPENING OF
**GUY'S
TAP ROOM**

formerly
(THE TEA ROOM)

Mickey Finn 2c

Pale Pink Tea 50c

Don't Ask for Credit, Please!

One of the participants in the riot scene, Dr. Lloyd B. Harmon, heard wistfully to remark, "The river is so lovely this time of the year." One of the participants in the riot scene, Dr. Lloyd B. Harmon, was found battering on Mr. Motley's door with a textbook, and was fast upon his head Mr. Motley beat with the storm raging thick and tradition of the school. With the storm raging thick and had no right to destroy an ancient sideration, and added Mr. Motley insisted their views be taken into consideration, and added Mr. Motley read up on the latest issues of the paper pulp magazines. They considered the attitude of the student body as selfish and in a few exciting games of stud poker or Chinese checkers, and to and it gave them a chance to indulge from the tedious tasks of teaching them the trip was a welcome change of their fun. They argued that for who were not to be so easily robbed But Mr. Motley and the student classes.

The boat ride had been called off because the students had complained it interfered with their usual routine of study and because they felt after all it was the faculty who enjoyed it the most, and they, the students could better spend the time pursuing their daily round of classes.

Lindenwood's faculty rose up in a body last Tuesday during chapel to protest Mr. Motley's veto of the annual boat trip on the Mississippi. A small riot was instigated by the austere members of the faculty, who, in their anger and indignation dropped all pretense to scholarly dignity and heatedly demand that the trip be carried out as in the past.

Faculty Demands Probe of Veto of River Trip

The Club Corner

I Tapa Keg held its 397th meeting of the year last night in the new Guy's Tap Room (for further information consult ad in this paper). President Frances Phifer called the meeting to order.

One of the newer and more exclusive clubs is the new We Chuga-Lug which is limited to the four charter members. These are Miss Ann Apperson, Miss Mimi Hanna, Miss Betty Peck, and Miss Virginia Bauske. The sponsor is Miss Gieselman.

I Taka Cut, which has met every day since school opened, is becoming more active in its work. I Taka Cut has the largest number of any club in school. I Taka Cut is now seriously considering taking over the school before very long. This problem will be settled at the next meeting of the club.

The Hot Tamale club had its annual picnic Thursday in Blanchette Park. Crepe Suzette and champagne were served by La Chefe Terhune.

Je Ne Sais Pas or Yo no se will meet this afternoon. This club is having some trouble with its increasing popularity. There are so many people begging to be initiated into the club the faculty is becoming very upset. At the meeting this do will be discussed. afternoon the subject of what to

Love Letter Service!
Written In
Prose or Poetry
Elizabeth Dawson
RESULTS
GUARANTEED

**DAWSON & BAILEY
CIRCUS**

Greatest Little Show on Third Floor

featuring:

- Talbot's Ant Hills
- Ward's Trained Termites
- Lear and Karr—world-famed tight rope walkers

Admission Fee — One Dead Cat

Admission entitles you to FREE balloons and an evening of fun after the show in

BAILEYS BOMB SHELTER

Faculty Heads Leave Suddenly on Two Year Vacations

Surprise farewell party will be given for departing Lindenwood heads Tuesday night at Mammys. It is rumored about the campus that students are getting up petitions to prevent Dean Gipson, Dr. Schaper, and Mr. Motley from leaving on two-year vacations.

Mr. Motley replied when questioned on the suddenness of his departure, "I've been in this female institute for 15 years, and it's high time I took a vacation from it all. I plan to spend the first year and a half at Atlantic City just looking at beautiful women—I need a change."

The Dean could not be reached for a statement of her vacation plans, but Dr. Schaper when questioned made herself comfortable, lit a cigar, took a deep breath and began. "The first few months of my vacation I plan to loll in the sun and commune with nature. When nature and I tire of communing I plan to go to London. I understand they need an able-bodied woman with ideas there. I am able, I possess a body, and boy, do I have ideas? The quiet peacefulness of London will give my nerves a much-needed rest."

When asked if there was a possibility of her returning before the two years were up, Dr. Schaper shouted, "Ya got student government aint ya? Well why should I rush back to be bossed about by it?"

A faculty recital was given in Sibley chapel March, 27. Mr. Thomas played his own unique arrangement of "Beer Barrel Polka." Miss Isidor swang through with "Boogie Woogie" accompanied on twin baby grands by Miss Coulson and Miss Englehart. Accompanied on the organ by that nimble-fingered father of jazz, Paul Friese, Miss Walker sang her newest composition, "The Five O'Clock Whistle." Miss Gieselman, parked on the piano in Helen Morgan fashion gave a blues version of "Ragtime Cowboy Joe." Miss Burkitt followed her on the piano and Jew's-harp.

Faculty Renders Unique Recital

SERVICE

for Would-Be Icebox Raiders!

ARABELLA FOSTER
MARY LOUISE BLACK

(Small Cover Charge)

We shove into the Hall of Fame Mr. Harry P. Ordeltelheide, to take his well-earned place among those who have accomplished things on Lindenwood campus, because: For twenty-seven long years hath he survived 'neath the protecting arms of our dear Alma Mater. Twenty-seven trying years he hath strived to satisfy the whimsical desires of the students and faculty. He hath given his all for dear ole L. C., even to his son Elmer—Elmer married a Lindenwood graduate. Brave Ordeltelheide can remember when our mothers were giggling freshmen, and declares he'll see our little Janes and Sues giggle and cry through the same stage.



HALL OF FAME

BLUMEYER GOES ON TRIAL FOR MAN SNATCHING

Traylor Sues For Return of Vince's Mug

Miss Mamie Kathryn Traylor, today filed suit for \$2,000,000.00 against Miss Estelle Geisel Blumeyer for failure to return Miss Traylor's life-sized portrait of Vincent E. Butterly. Mr. Butterly's handsome mug was entered some weeks ago in a contest of "Cutie and the Beast" held by the tabloid at Lindenwood College. Butterly won first place as the Beast. Since entering Butterly's portrait in this contest, Miss Traylor has not seen "hair nor hide" of it. Therefore, she took the case to court.

During the court session this afternoon in the courtroom, Miss Traylor, Miss Blumeyer and two witnesses were called to testify.

Miss Traylor was the first witness. Judge Jerk Morrison, in her sternest manner called upon Miss Traylor to give the exact reasons for the suit. Miss Traylor admitted she had no proof that Miss Blumeyer was responsible for Butterly's picture not being returned, but she said that for some time she had wanted a good reason for filing suit against Miss Blumeyer, and therefore, took this opportunity.

(Miss Blumeyer and Miss Traylor have been bitter enemies for some time—ever since Geisel went to the show with somebody else and didn't report to Mamie before she left.)

On being asked why she thought she could collect such a large amount of money from Miss Blumeyer, Miss Traylor replied that she knew that Miss Blumeyer had a great deal of money hidden in a

box that once held a cigarette-making machine, and that it must be at least a million and a half. To this Judge Jerk asked where Mamie thought Geisel would get the other half million. "Oh, that's quite simple," chirped Miss Traylor. She can always borrow from one of the wealthy Laneys."

Miss Geisel was then called upon the stand. When asked if she would swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, she replied she would be glad to oblige, but she didn't swear, and she didn't think that was any time to start.

Judge J. asked Miss Blumeyer if she had any defense to offer. Geisel only said she never knew Mamie thought that much of Vincie-Wincie Wincie, but that if Vincie-Wincie came before her in Mamie's life, then she would just as soon give up all her acquired fortune and go out and end it all.

At this point there didn't seem to be much need for the two witnesses, but since they were called, they were brought to the stand. The two stood together and in one voice, calmly announced they wished Geisel would end it all by jumping off third Irwin, and that Traylor would get lost in a cave with that picture. The witnesses were Queenie Chapman, and Lou Mallory.

The jury retired to agree upon a verdict. The jury is still retired.

Further bulletins will be announced in the next issue of this sheet which will be printed April 1, 1942.



We, the faculty of Lindenwood College, wish to apologize for a grave mistake made in the last Linden Bark. Douglas Vallen was not the winner of the Romeo contest but Phineas X. Quackenbush. Devastating Phineas is now in the third year of the freshman class at St. Steinwins School for Social Sick Secretaries.

Phineas X. is four feet, eleven inches tall and weighs ninety-four pounds, six ounces. His hair has a decided curl, and Phineas is noted for his continental manners and Esquirest dress.

Miss Mason, who flew to St. Steinwins School for Social Sick Secretaries to interview Mr. Quackenbush for this publication reports:

"Phineas in strictly the intellectual type, as you can tell by his high forehead. He plans to spend his three weeks' spring vacation down on the farm reading Chaucer in the original Anglo-Saxon — Can you imagine?"

Joint To Hold A Joint Conference

Lindenwood is planning a joint conference on Family Strife and the League of Women Boaters to be held on campus in 1949. Delegates from the surrounding colleges will be asked to bring their bedding, two sheets, a pillow case, and a towel, and will be housed in tents on the campus in front of Sibley. Speakers will be Iwana Hittom of the Institute of Family Disruptions and Mrs. Port-Your-Helm of the Committee on Marine Excursions. In the spirit of the conference the students will have as their slogans Your Own Canoe.

The Worm Turns as Students Give Quiz to Faculty

The students have decided that it's time to turn the tables on the faculty and ask them a few questions—for a change. Naturally we expect them to ring up a perfect score without even taxing their mental powers—!

Here are the grades: 100, E plus; 99, E; 98, S; 97, M; 96, I; 95, a flat flunk. Now be fair about grading yourself; these will be the grades that will be turned into the Dean's office so do your best. Keep your eyes on your own paper and proceed—with caution!

- Put the phrase, "Shoot the goop to me, droop," into English.
- Sing, hum, or a reasonable facsimile, a few bars of "Boogie-woogie" rhythm.
- Give 10 good reasons for:
 - giving pop quizzes;
 - writing term papers.
- Explain the following terms and phrases: corny, goon-child, smooching, hootch.
- Who is famous for the clothes she doesn't wear?

6. Identify the following famous words: "Quiet girls, I'm so tired today;" "Where is Miss Culbertson? I must find Miss Culbertson!" "You may expect a shotgun any day this week."

7. Define "oomph" and give an example.

8. Identify the following persons and tell for what they are famous: Harry James, Earl Carroll, Carmen Miranda, Bonnie Baker.

9. Answer true or false to the following questions:

- Lindenwood students work too hard.
 - Lindenwood students are all above average intellectually.
 - Lindenwood students get too much sleep.
10. Fill in the blanks with the appropriate words.
- I Hear a _____.
 - High on a _____.
 - There'll be _____ Made.

Answers will not be found in this issue.



ROMEO'S FOOTPRINT

BOOTS' GARDEN

DANCING

NIGHTLY

Fried Chicken . . . 15c

NO COVER

Hostess—Miss Kitty Hankins

MEN WANTED!

Apply Journalism Office

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Personals:

I shall not be responsible for any acts or deeds committed after eight o'clock by my classes.

—Signed Mary M. Talbot.

Dear Ed, Please do not come over this week, as I have too much to do. Bye now, Duffy.

Wanted:

More work. Will gladly serve on committees or take more jobs to fill up my excess hours. Apply Box abc or address Kay Anderson.

To sell—An abundance of short story plots. See Short Story class or contact Doris Nahigan.

Willing workers to picket Carol Bindley if she ever has that many men in the tea room again and doesn't pass 'em around.

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.

Lost and Found:

Lost—Four text books since February 5th. If found return immediately as I really need them. Margaret Chapman, 316 Irwin Hall.

My mind. If found contact Yvonne Bailey. Liberal reward.

Wanted—Someone to teach Mr. Pilant to read. Urgent.

Employment Wanted — Exterminators—Fumigators, Termites, Bedbugs, roaches. Results guaranteed. Call Mildred or Maxine Tanke.

Cook—Experience, Tavern preferred. Good on dinners or short orders. See Mary Jean DuHadway. Specialize in goulashes.

For Sale—Nestled in the Ozarks. Summer or winter home. Screen porches, modern conveniences. Defense program necessitates moving, makes this an outstanding buy. Phone Huth Haines or Doris Banta.

Lost—My dignity—last seen at dress rehearsal. Finders keepers. Miss Frees.

For Sale—Two text books, never been opened. Margaret Barton.

Lost—My reputation. Finders keepers. Cotton Cannon. (Editor's note—never was much good, confidentially.)

Card of Thanks—

Dr. Gregg wishes to take this opportunity to tender her most sincere and heartfelt thanks to Jerk Morrison for the long hours she spent in collecting material for her latest book, "How to Put Personality in a Re-written Term Paper."

APRIL FOOT!