

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 20—No. 3

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, November 5, 1940

\$1.00 A Year

Dr. Elmer Whitcomb Speaks at Founder's Day Convocation

Lindenwood College commemorated its 114th anniversary on Thursday, October 24. The Founder's Day program included a convocation that morning, a dance recital and an alumnae meeting in the afternoon, and a program of personal sketches presented by Cornelia Otis Skinner, noted actress, that evening.

Dr. Elmer B. Whitcomb, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church of St. Joseph, and a member of the Board of Directors at Lindenwood, spoke at the convocation on "The Need for Education in Time of Crisis."

"The dreams of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer are here today in the lives of Lindenwood students," he said. "We live in a time of crisis in the younger generation. One thing we must do is make the most of our life as is today.

"Educated readers are saying they have done wrong in not educating young men and women for things that have come.

"What should you expect to get from a college education?" continued Dr. Whitcomb. "First, a steady philosophy of life. Gene Beaven Abernathy said, 'College gave me no philosophy of life. We came away with knowledge, but no purpose.' If you want to find a steady philosophy of life for these unsteady times, a way of looking at life that will give it meaning, then I suggest that you try getting a good perspective of God in history. Looking at life in the light of what God is doing, one gets a Christian philosophy of life that will hold in any crisis."

"The second thing to expect," said Dr. Whitcomb, "is a personality that satisfies on through the coming years. What one may learn is not so important as what one may become. The deepest longing of the human heart is to be a certain kind of person. Harry Emerson Fosdick said, 'We so stubbornly refuse to come to terms with our own lives.'"

"We are afraid to be ourselves," continued Dr. Whitcomb. "This college is here to help you find yourselves that you may be yourselves. The most wonderful thing is people who can understand each other because they can understand themselves, people who can live with each other because they can live with themselves."

"The last thing is to be able to offer creative participation in the new world order. We live in a great democracy where freedom of thought and life prevails. We can choose our way and can commit ourselves in a larger loyalty for the good of man. We can build a better world if we are worthy heirs of the Christian tradition that is ours.

"Today neither God nor man seems to be in control. This college is the affirmation that God is not dead yet and that those who share its life can become creative participants in the world. These are privileges which Lindenwood would offer. 'We would build on—firm on the Rock of Ages. We would build on.'"

Our Own Hall of Fame



Mary Jean DuHadway is our new nominee for the Hall of Fame because:

She is editor of the Linden Leaves for 1941. Last year she was president of Alpha Sigma Tau (honorary English society), secretary-treasurer of El Circulo Espanol (honorary Spanish society), secretary-treasurer of the Illinois Club, Publicity Chairman of the Y.W.C.A., and was a member of Alpha Sigma Tau (honorary society of liberal arts), the Poetry Society, Pi Alpha Delta (honorary Latin society), the Encore Club, the Junior Council, and the advertising staff of the Linden Leaves. As a sophomore she was secretary-treasurer of El Circulo Espanol, and a member of the Sophomore Council, the Poetry Society, Alpha Sigma Tau, and Sigma Tau Delta. She was the Halloween queen of her freshman class.

Living in Senior Hall, blond, vivacious Mary Jean is the attractive person with the radiant smile who so often greets you in room 7.

Bark Reporter Gets Interview With Mrs. Sibley's Ghost

By Mary Sue Tallman

I'm the only person still in this world who has had a rendezvous with a ghost. About an hour before the appointed time my flesh began to creep as I had a foreshadowing of my temporary departure from my earthly fellows. My veins were filled with a chilled horror instead of my own warm, red blood. It was cold and dark and drizzling; I slipped into my polo coat before I crept down the stairs to where the night watchman, Ed., waited to take me to fulfill my date with a ghost.

I received no consolation from my companion, but I felt thankfulness for his presence as my soul was slipping away from me into the world of spirits. When we stopped at the door of the gloomy chapel I turned to thank Ed for escorting me there, but he was looking at me as if I were the "little man who wasn't there." To his mortal eyes I wasn't there.

PATRIA JUNELL REIGNS AS FRESHMAN HALLOWEEN QUEEN

Anne Held and Bette Cobb Are Maids of Honor at Colorful Costume Party In Butler Gymnasium

Lindenwood Girls Vote Today For President

The polls for the mock election will be open today from nine until five o'clock. One Republican and one Democrat will be seated at a table in the hall of first floor Roemer to check the registration of all voters. A person who has not registered previously will be unable to vote. You will receive your ballot which you should read very carefully and then vote for the presidential candidate and on the first five amendments. There will be private booths for voting. Deposit your ballot in the box for your own dormitory.

Butler Hall has eight electors, Ayres has eight, Sibley eight, Irwin nine, Nicolls fourteen, Senior and Eastlick three, and the town girls have five. An interesting fact is that one hundred and twenty-three votes out of four hundred and sixty-five could swing the election one way or the other.

This year Missouri is using a new type of voting. Instead of voting for the electors directly, this fall you will vote for the candidates themselves. The ballots that we are using were printed especially for our use.

READ THE LINDEN BARK

Miss Patria Junell, attractive, vivacious brunette from Wichita Falls, Texas, was crowned freshman Halloween Queen at the Y.W.C.A. party on Halloween night.

Though the evening was cold and sombre with a drizzling rain to provide a ghostly atmosphere for witches and black cats, Butler gymnasium was gay with becostumed students who whirled merrily around the room; some dressed as ghosts, scarecrows, and football players, others equally clever as hillbillies, Spanish señoritas, laundry bags, and ducks.

On the stroke of nine, the signal was given for the dancing to stop, and the students lined the sides of the gymnasium, eagerly awaiting the presentation of their queen. A blare of music and a fanfare of trumpets, and the pages, announcer, and the trumpeter entered. First to be presented to the audience were the ten princesses of the Queen's court. They were Rosemary Edminster, Pat Crawford Dixie Burnham, Wilda Fisher, Ann Ferriera, Nancy Fugate, Ann Apperson, Shirley Rooks, Mary Nell Morson, and Betty Ann Fooks. Following the princesses were the second maid of honor, Betty Cobb, and the first maid of honor, Anne Held.

A pause followed and a hush fell over the audience as the suspense grew. Finally Miss Junell stepped through the opening in the curtain, charmingly dressed in an ivory satin dress, accentuated with rhinestone clips. She carried a fall bouquet of yellow and russet flowers. As she walked the length of the floor to take her place upon the throne, enthusiastic applause broke forth from her subjects as they greeted their radiant and smiling Queen. The silver crown was then placed on her head by the first maid of honor as the Queen stood by her chair. Mr. Motley and Dr. Terhune came forth to congratulate the Queen, followed by Dr. Schaper, Dean Gipson, and Miss Cook.

The grand march was then formed in front of the orchestra stand led by Mr. Motley, Dr. Terhune, and Grace Quebbeman. The students passed in front of the Queen's throne and curtsied to the Queen, who graciously smiled her thanks.

At the end of the march, winners of the prizes for the costumes were announced and Miss Junell distributed the awards. First prize for the most original costume was given to "the scarecrow and the cornshock." First prize for the most original group costume was won by the three ducks. The prettiest costume prize was awarded to Jean Graham. Honorable mentions were received by Jean Osborn and third floor Nicolls "bedtime group."

(Continued on page 4)

LINDEN BARK

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1940

Clean Up The Picnic Ground

Autumn is picnic weather. Red brown leaves lie scattered on the ground waiting to feed a fragrant fire and help roast tasty weiners. The crisp air invites picnickers to sit by the fire and sing a song.

What could be more delightful than to go on a Lindenwood picnic down by the stream that winds its way below our campus. But it should be a lovely stream, running and clear, unhindered by cans and untainted by dirty water. The woods should be inspiring in their autumn glory, freed from undergrowth, brush, and refuse.

Couldn't we have our picnic grounds rejuvenated and grown into a beautiful and charming spot, a pleasant place to be enjoyed and one that would bring a finishing touch of beauty to our campus?

Good Citizenship

With the coming of the presidential election, we are more than ever aware of the privileges and the responsibilities of our democratic form of government.

In a world gone mad with militarism, with Europe a maelstrom of hate and fear and greed, it is up to us, as a strong and powerful nation, to strike a sane note and to bring things about to an even keel. That is why good citizenship can not be stressed too much. If the intrinsic values of democracy, its freedom and its belief in the individual, are not to be lost, it is for us to take an intelligent and active interest in our government, and to help provide for our country a leadership which will steer away from dangerous brinks, and restore order to a chaotic world.

Though only a few of us on campus will be able to vote, it is the privilege and responsibility of all of us to devote our minds and energy to the events which are uppermost in mind, and to make for better citizenship so that democracy in our own country and in our own school-community will not be endangered.

Along come six-weeks tests and the only thing we're sure of knowing is that we know nothing at all.

Indian Summer

"Ah," she sighed as she casually brushed an infuriated wasp off her arm, "this is the life!" You can find this girl in any nook and cranny on the L. C. campus. This Indian Summer weather brings them swarming out, some to drape over the swings and chairs on campus, some to loiter leisurely on the Tea House porch, others to stroll among the lindens—by the way, have you noticed the lovely brightly colored leaves. Latest reports from the botany class reveals we can thank anthocyanin and zanthophyll—and Dr. Dawson, for this beautiful change.

I've heard it said this weather makes one lazy (Prof. Rath in history class could vouch for that), others tell me it is a definite aid to romance, the balmy (no, not you!) nights, gentle warm breezes—need I go on?

Spring fever is rampant on the campus in the spring but who has a name for this lazy, delightful feeling Indian summer brings?

One of the common criticisms of college students is that they do not keep up with the outside world. You can find out if the shoe fits by testing yourself on Dr. Parker's Linden Bark Quiz in this issue.

Democracy on the Campus

Anything worth having is worth working for, so the old saying claims. We Lindenwood girls this year are living in a true democracy. We are proud of it. We talk of it continuously but are we working to keep it? Last year a group of girls went to Dr. Roemer to ask for democracy on the campus. These students worked for something they thought we would appreciate, as many of them graduated and are not here to enjoy it. We have been given self-government and now it is up to us to prove it workable. The Student Council can't prove it. It is you, the individual student, who will determine how long we maintain a democratic form of government on Lindenwood campus.

ALL BARK and NO BITE

by

COTTON CANNON

It seems to us the Sophomores deserve a big vote of something or other for beginning what should grow into a swell custom—Loyalty Day . . . Plenty good fun from beginning to end, with Becky Rath doing a neat job of master of ceremony at the bonfire . . . We have at last discovered a way to tell which Tanke is which . . . Max has scored a dead ringer (a beautiful diamond on her left fourth finger) . . . The only difficulty remaining is remembering which one it is who has the ring . . . Ruthie Dayton and Carol Davenport win the blue ribbons for inventing the best excuse to toss a party . . . Some kind soul gave them a quarter of a pound of butter, so they gave a waffle party, as they had to get rid of it somehow . . .

-hail-

Mary Sue Tallman recently fulfilled the most original and difficult assignment that has ever been given to a Bark reporter . . . Y'know it's always been said that a good reporter gets the story no matter what the costs: If she's dying, she should use her last breath grabbing for a telephone to call in to make the last edition . . . Mary Sue probably thought it was her "last edition" while she was interviewing the Ghost of Mrs. Sibley as she played the organ—that is, unless she already had the breath scared out of her . . .

-to-

"Jack and Jill went up the hill"—only Jill Caldwell came to Lindenwood, while her twin brother Jack is working at LaGuardia Field in New York . . . Mrs. Stanleigh Palmer, president of the Alumnae Association, who was the first girl to receive a degree from L. C. when it was made into a four-year school, has her daughter Eleanor beginning her four-year plan here this year . . .

-queen-

Once upon a time there was a little freshman, who, after the first six weeks of school, felt she couldn't BARRETT any longer. The one fellow she was DAYTON in St. Charles was DEVINE: he was a YOUNG TALLMAN, but sometimes he gave her a PAYNE. Anyway the dormitory DAVENPORT was always full, and as he didn't have a KARR, she got mighty tired of hearing his say, "I'll WALKER to town TOBIAS some GUMM." Besides, there were other things about the school she didn't like. Everytime she was all set to go on a BENDER the student government came to HALTER, she could not go into the city CAPLAS, and everytime she was about ready to HATCH a brilliant idea for the weekly theme, some upperclassman sent her on ARENDS to the tea house. LORD knows her grades were anything but PRICELESS. One day after she had read a PAGE, the teacher HERD her recite and then HERTER feelings so badly, she felt she could never HOLD up her head again. However, after the teacher explained she was only trying to SCHAPER attitudes she felt better and HELD it up. But the more she tried to stimulate her CRAVENS for knowledge, the MOORE she could feel her teacher's RATH REISING. The teacher tried to ROPER in on extra SESSIONS, but in her theme conferences all she could honestly say was "ESTES terrible!" That was the day she told her teacher to COHEN jump in the lake. HENSS the poor freshman said to herself that night as

From the Office Of the Dean

A message to the students concerning the grades of the first marking period:

I feel that, to a large extent, in this first testing period of the school, student government, which I heartily favor, has justified itself. There are fewer low grades than there have been for some time, and a very satisfactory number of students have made excellent records. If you can do as well as this in these first six weeks of the new college year, with all of the adjustments which are necessary, it would seem that you, as a student body, may well make an enviable record for the whole year. For the present, I am well satisfied.

I do wish, however, to say to those who have not done as well as they have hoped to do, that this is no time for discouragement. We all realize that the first weeks in college are very difficult for some students, and we wish to give you every encouragement to improve. See your instructors and talk over with them the difficulties in subjects in which your grades are low; they will be interested in giving you all the advice and aid possible and in explaining how you can study, to better results, their special work. Do not forget, either, that the college is providing special reading service for its students; take advantage of this, if you are finding it difficult to complete your reading in a reasonable amount of time. Above all, budget your time, and learn to make the best use of your hours for study. Your advisers will be glad to assist you in this.

In general, however, I wish to stress again that I feel the students as a rule have done very well. I believe they are taking a pride in the feeling that they can be depended on to do their work properly without repressive rules and that they are to be congratulated heartily on the way they are responding to the confidence we have in them. I anticipate even better results during the next six weeks.

ALICE E. GIPSON

Academic Dean

she LYDEN bed, "I SWARR I'll FLY away from this MOTLEY crew and go back NORTH to the FREELAND where OSBORN and my name ain't MUDD. In fact, IVEY notion to take a CRUSE to see my cousins who know enough men to enable me to play the FIELD." So the next morning she ROSE before the bell RUNGE or the ROBBINS twittered and went to inquire the PRICE of her ticket. The man behind the big desk was wearing a huge Roosevelt button; he was very nice and offered to give her the KEYES to the campus. He told her that if she WORKS and does WRIGHT, instead of being DOWNING the dumps, she will go to the POST with flying colors. This encouraged the poor freshman so much that she decided to BARRY the hatchet, and smiling at the very nice man behind the big desk, she held out her hand and said, "TANKE . . . TANKE so much; you sure CASSELL me this place." From that day forward the little freshman was a big success: she was always able to FORD the WATTERS, but whenever she slipped on a WETTSTONE, she CALDWELL to someone to come to FISHER out. The moral of this story is: Never CROUCH in a corner with your trouble, but STAGE a fight and TENNANT will be alright.

-Patria Junell-

Prose and Verse By Lindenwood Students

PROM-NIGHT

By Carol Hammerschmidt, '43

The scent is a typical girls' dormitory room. It is night and every lamp is on. The room is littered with clothes, the most prominent article being a velvet evening wrap hanging on a clothesline which stretches from one end of the room to the other. Behind this clothesline, there are two beds against the back wall. At the left a girl in an evening dress stands before a dresser. Another girl, in skirt and sweater, sits at a desk on the right, apparently studying.

MARY. Come here and comb the back of my hair, will you, Janet? That's a dear—now where did I put my bag? I'm so excited I don't know what to do. I've been in such a state all day that I don't think I'll ever be able to calm down to ordinary life again. Our big dance—and that wonderful Jerry for a date—I'm in heaven. Now where do you suppose I could have put my gloves? What time is it, Janet?

JANET. Eight-fifteen. Mary, how would you like to wear my new bracelet? I was just thinking that it would go nicely with your dress.

MARY. Janet, it would be perfect! Why didn't I think of it before? (after a moment) Janet, I don't know what I'd do without you. Oh, don't you wish that you were going? No, don't bother about the front or top of my hair. Just think, we're going to have Bob Todd's orchestra!

JANET. I don't really have time to go, Mary. I have piles of things to do here. You know I have to study for—

MARY (interrupting her). How does my dress look? Do you think Jerry will like it?

JEAN (entering just in time to hear Mary's last words). You look marvelous, Mary. Janet, do you suppose you could fix this nail polish for me? I just chipped it. What kind of flowers do you think you'll get, Mary?

MARY. I'd like an orchid, but you know Jerry. I'll probably get gardenias. But he's such a marvelous dancer that by the time we get there I'll be so excited that I won't be able to remember what he gave me.

JEAN (to Janet). Thanks, Janet. (turns to Mary) Come on and see Lee's new dress, Mary.

MARY. I can't—I have to brush my wrap. Oh, Janet, do you suppose you could spare a moment to brush it? I'll be right back and finish it—I just want to see Lee's dress.

JANET. Of course I'll do it, Mary. Go ahead.

Mary and Jean leave excitedly. Janet brushes the wrap for a few moments. Then, on a sudden impulse, she removes it from the hanger, swings it about her shoulders, and runs to the mirror. She stands there, imitating Mary's actions and admiring herself until she hears Mary's voice outside the door. She hastily removes the wrap and starts to brush again.

MARY (entering). Janet, look! An orchid—oh, the evening is going to be perfect! He's here, Janet! Quick, pin it on (handing her the orchid).

JANET. Let me help you with your wrap. Don't forget your gloves, and here's your bag. Good-bye—have a good time, Mary.

MARY. Oh, I can't wait. Good-bye, Janet. (as she goes out) Come on, Jean, they're waiting.

After Mary has left Janet goes slowly back to her desk. Then as the lights dim, she suddenly runs to her bed and throws herself face down across it.

TWO POEMS

By Dores Johnson, '44

FLEETING CLOUDS

I stood once on a hilltop
Watching the clouds
Pass over the face of the moon.

Each shadow of life
Is like to the transient cloud.

It will conceal, for a moment,
The brightness of the moon,
And then pass on, never to return.

DEATH

It is Autumn.
The trees lose their leaves,
And all blossoming things die;
Yet when Winter comes
Something beautiful is left.

In our lives
Every day is an autumn
In which a part of us dies.
Why then fear winter?
It is such a lovely thing.

MY BUGBEARS

By Ruth Haines, '43

"—And the big, bad wolf ate little Red Riding-Hood's grandmother all up"—how I used to quake and shiver when I heard that fairy tale! The supposedly entertaining story filled me with a horror of being alone. Often in the daylight when I walked upstairs or to the basement I would attempt to whistle loudly while stealing a backward glance over my shoulder to see if this mean animal were following me. This fear stayed with me long after I knew that the story was merely fantasy instead of fact.

Another fear was instilled into me by one of our maids. Since Flossie had very little conception of how other people lived, she possessed sincere but unusual ideas about "worldly pleasures." Daily she delivered a sermon to my sister and me.

"Now, girls, you don't want your parents to go to hell, do you? Every time they go out and play at that there bridge game the devil is behind them. What if the Lord come today and caught them throwing their life away gambling? There ain't no two ways about it—thye're wicked, and they're agoin' to the devil."

Flossie had an unlearned but persuasive manner which wholeheartedly convinced me that my parents, whom I loved so dearly, were unrighteous. Many nights alone in my little white bed I cried myself to sleep because I was afraid they were wicked.

Flossie went away, and with her this apprehension. However, my peace of mind was soon disrupted by a new bugbear in the form of a vision. First faintly, a face appeared in a spinning ball hurled from the intangible darkness; then the ball stopped. The face was cold and leering. It awakened me with such a start that I shook with fright. It was the face of an old, wrinkled peddler who had frightened me when she smiled, showing her yellowed snaggle-tooth.

The childhood bogies are gone. But each has left an influence on my present attitude: I dislike being alone, I often question pleasures from a religious point of view, rarely reaching a conclusion, and I still have troubled dreams filled with visions.

READ THE
LINDEN BARK

REMEMBERING

By Joyce Burge, '43

What makes the sound of falling leaves?

Is it sadness that summer is ended?
Could it be that the trees are shedding

Brief tears for a glory outworn?

I, too, feel nostalgia for things that are done

As I dream of the joy I have lost,
Could have won.

And my heart spills its tears
At the closed door of years that are finished

Forever.

THE MAN NEXT DOOR

By Marjorie Jones, '44

Doctor Zorn, a retired dentist, lived in the big white house next door to my home for many years. He was of German descent and spoke English with a rather pronounced foreign accent, but a more loyal American would be hard to find. He liked nothing better than to stroll down Main Street in the afternoon and sway stories with other practical philosophers of our little town. He insisted that we Americans do not fully appreciate the blessings of our democracy. I am sure that he would be gratified to hear how most of us have awakened to the true value of our liberty.

Doctor Zorn had one characteristic which distinguished him from every other man in town. That was his hat. During the winter he always wore a black fur cap, which reminded me of the hats often worn by Russians in the movies. On the first cold day every fall, Doctor Zorn would appear, wearing the fur cap and a heavy scarf. The purpose of these, he explained, was to ward off, "der cold in der chest."

The doctor was very hard of hearing, and was extremely sensitive about this defect. He tried not to let anyone know he was deaf. He had a cigar box supposed to produce music when the cover was lifted. He often lifted the lid to hear it play "The Blue Danube." No one had the heart to tell him that the box had been out of order for more than a year, and that when it did play, the tune was "The Merry Widow Waltz," and not "The Blue Danube."

Doctor Zorn was idolized by all of the children in the neighborhood. The cookie jar in his kitchen was always full, and within reach of the smallest tot.

Doctor Zorn's cheery greeting to everyone and his friendly smile are memories that will not soon be forgotten by the people of my home town.

WHAT'S NEW IN RECORDS!

"Autumn On the Campus"
Gray Gordon

"Five O'Clock Whistle"
Glen Miller

"When I Saw You"
Tommy Dorsey

"Do You Know Why"
Horace Heidt

"I'd Know You Anywhere"
Glenn Miller

"You've Got Me This Way"
Tommy Dorsey

Denning Radio Co.

105 N. Main Street

SKIN DEEP

By Janice Martin, '43

When I look through a magazine, I automatically turn to the "Beauty Hints." When I pass a magazine counter, I always have to battle with myself to resist buying fashion and beauty magazines which tempt me with their colorful covers and articles on how to be charming, well-dressed, or beautiful. For, like most American women and girls, I am "beauty-conscious."

I read an article which tells me that rolling on the floor will give me slender hips. I roll on the floor. I read another article which tells me that swimming will give me the "body beautiful." I go swimming. My family often hears strange bumping and thumping sounds on the second floor. But they have become accustomed to these sounds through years of experience and they only nod their heads and say resignedly, "She's discovered a new exercise."

When I read of a new beauty preparation, I am always amazed to discover how well it fits my own individual needs. Of course I buy these products and sometimes I even try them. If manufacturers continue making such enticing articles and I continue to be enticed, I shall certainly have to buy a large house in which to store them. I have used soap to give me the "skin you love to touch" or to prevent "cosmetic skin"; toothpaste to prevent "pink toothbrush" or to give me an alluring smile; cream to give me vitamins or to hold my powder for hours; lotion to give me "fascinating hands" or to keep them "velvet-smooth"; and antiseptic to prevent what even my best friend will not tell me about.

In spite of all this, when I examine myself closely in a mirror, I can never discover those attributes—beautiful skin, shining hair, alluring smile—which seem so necessary for popularity. I feel discouraged until I discover a marvelous new treatment that will take care of all my beauty faults, and I am happy again.

Strand

St. Charles, Mo.

Tuesday November 5

BARGAIN NITE
"BLONDIE HAS
SERVANT TROUBLES"
with Arthur Lake
Penny Singleton

Fri.-Sat. Nov 8-9

James Stewart
Rosiland Russell in
"NO TIME FOR COMEDY"

Sun.-Mon. Nov. 10-11

Continuous both days from 2
"KNUTE ROCKNE
ALL AMERICAN"
Enough Said!

Wed.-Thurs. Nov. 13-14

Elsa Maxwell's
"PUBLIC DEB. NO. 1"
with Brenda Joyce
Ralph Bellamy

Fri.-Sat. Nov. 15-16

"SPRING PARADE"
with Deanna Durbin

Sun.-Mon. Nov. 17-18

James Cagney
Ann Sheridan in
"CITY FOR CONQUEST"

Thursday Nov. 21

"THIRD FINGER
LEFT HAND"
with Myrna Loy
Melvyn Douglas

Sidelights on Society

By Mary Sue Tallman

Hats are off to the Senior Class for the picnic they gave the Sophomore Class, October 25, in Blanche Park. There were hamburgers stacked with mustard, catsup, onions, pickle radish and cheese. With this universal college treat went coca colas, potato chips, apples and pumpkin pie with whipped cream.

Marjory Carroll, a former Lindenwood student, was on the campus, week-end before last, visiting Mary Ekberg. Marjory is now attending Butler University in Indiana.

An after dinner coffee was given for the councilors of the Freshmen orientation groups, October 22, in the Tea House. The Councilors were congratulated on their splendid work.

Betty Carleton spent the week-end in Clayton at the home of her room mate Jayne Brattstrom.

Virginia Rose went to her home in La Grange, Ill., week-end before last taking Effie and Jo Anne Holley with her.

Colorful Dance Recital Presented on Founder's Day

By Rebecca Rath

Grecian goddesses, gay costumed Guatemalians, and dainty ballet dancers whirled, padded, and pirouetted their way across the Roemer Auditorium stage in a charming dance recital given on Founder's Day by the physical education department, and directed by Margaret Mantel Stookey.

Backed by a black curtain and a large, brilliant Lindenwood crest, two Mexican figures in huge straw hats and many-colored sarapes lounged just behind the footlights, lending atmosphere to native dances.

The rhythmic beating of the drums and the weird piping of the flute throbbed with the thumping of bare feet. The flash of red sashes, the whirl of bright yellow and blue print skirts and short pantaloons with cartwheel flaps, and the bobbing of blue and white striped shawls painted the stage in bendings and twistings of shuffling native dances. A scarlet Quetzal bird with long green plumes caught by blue and green feathered keepers swoons in a red heap on the floor. Two lively deer, bells jangling, hop up and down across the stage.

In contrast to the South American mood of the native dances, rumbas, and the clicking heels of a petite senorita in a flowered skirt, two school girls of today in crimson pinafores and bright red ribbons do a tap duet to "Tea For Two." Then a figure in black satin and white tuxedo front jacket tap dances to sophisticated swing.

An ebony-costumed dancer, her stiff skirt sprinkled with sparkling arrows, a dainty pink miss, and a sweet and demure Gardenia Waltzer cast lovely whirling purple shadow patterns high on the wall of the stage.

The audience held its breath as a Grecian goddess dressed in white and girdled with yellow and gold hurled long streamers of delicate peach, announcing the commands of the gods in bright swirls and graceful shining white.

Garlanded in orange leis and grass skirts the swaying undulations of the Hawaii Hula brought far

Dr. Alice Parker Is Bark Quiz Guest Conductor

In each issue of the Linden Bark will appear a quiz of ten questions to test the intelligence of our readers. Each time a guest writer will be chosen by members of the journalism class to make up the test. Guest writer of the quiz for this issue is Dr. Alice E. Parker of the English department. The answers will be found on page 6.

Here we go:

1—"The Man Who Came to Dinner" satirizes what famous writer and broadcaster?

2—Not counting the Indians, name the three nations to which the land in the Lindenwood campus has belonged.

3—Match the following items:

a. Dodecanese Islands.
b. Vichy.
c. Crete.
d. Patras.
e. Dunkerque.
a. Greek city recently bombed.
b. Scene of the rescue of Allied armies trapped in Northern France.
c. Italian air bases in the Aegean.
d. Seat of government of Unoccupied France.
e. Large Greek island of great strategic importance.

4—Gingko is the name of

a. a root from which a pungent flavoring is extracted;

b. a Chinese tree growing on the campus;

c. The secret police of Japan.

5—Soldier blue is

a. a powder used in army laundries;

b. a fashionable color now worn by women and children;

c. the color of the new uniforms worn by C.C.C. men.

6—The Burma Road is

a. the best residence street in Hongkong;

b. the route reopened to China for transportation of supplies;

c. the name of a poem by Kipling.

7—Select the two correct sentences among the following:

a. I cannot but hope for the best.

b. I cannot help hoping for the best.

c. I cannot help but hope for the best.

8—Chanel No. 5 is the name of

a. one of the French destroyers that recently passed through the Straits of Gibraltar;

b. a fine perfume;

c. a poem by T. S. Eliot.

9—Which U. S. presidential election is being held today? the 150th? the 82nd? the 39th? the 26th?

10—Who is Dorothy Maynor?

JUST ONE TOO MANY

By Ruth Heyden, '44

It all began like this—

Twice I had been to camp in North Carolina—a very "horse-ish" country. It was not until the second year that I had had the opportunity of attending a horse show (something of which I had never heard). Yes, I had known that horses could run fast, because of horse races. But their other habits and admirable features had never entered my mind. I learned some of these very things from that first horse show. It was an exciting evening—those horses performed quite differently from the ones which I had seen in circuses, stage shows, and races.

The way the tail of a fine horse stood up as he proudly pranced around the arena—that happened because it had been either cut or "spiced." The manes of some of the horses were clipped. Why? The reason for that, too, was revealed to me at a horse show. Three-gaited horses have clipped manes. Only those of the five-gaited animals are supposed to be long and gracefully flowing.

Gazing upon roadsters, the beautiful lines of a promenading thoroughbred, the instant changing from a canter to a trot, high-jumping, and even the handsome riding costumes worn by the riders—these were but a few of my thrills from that exhibition.

The following summer, I heard amazing news. The Elks' Club was planning to sponsor horse shows in Evansville. Annually—the first one that very year! Of course, I would go. Of course, I was excited. The good luck extended so far as to have Marge Knauss, one of my best girl friends, entering the show. But, alas! why did Marge have to win a red ribbon? That was "just one too many." For, when it happened, I dashed down to her parents' box, gave Marge a huge hug (a dignified hug, of course—as a formal horse show demanded), and then . . . I fainted. Only to be driven home in an ambulance and to awaken in my room, wondering why that ladies' class of three-gaited saddle horses had not performed.

Indeed, it was just one too many.

wearing print bodices and brown off memories of waving palm trees and concluded the entertaining program—Dance Diversions.

The accompanists were: Dixie Dean Burnham, Frances Shudde, Pearl Lammers, Betty Gierse, Claire Branit, Kay Anderson, Betty Lou Kramer, Barbara Tennant. Bonny Meyers played the flute and Barbara Tennant thumped the native drums.

Reporter Interviews Mrs. Sibley's Ghost

(Continued from page 1)

ing, as it had been a year since she had been able to materialize on the campus. As she talked the rustiness began to leave her voice—

"This is the Lindenwood I planned over 100 years ago. I think of the girls so much during the year when I cannot come to them. I would not be able to bear my twelve months absent if it were not for my faith—my faith in my Lindenwood girls—my faith in their ability to live up to their ideals and the great evidences of progress I see taking shape each year when I return."

She turned and left me, gliding softly to the organ. The library clock struck twelve. I stood in a trance while her thin white fingers gently pressed the keys. As she played the last note I realized I had not uttered a single word during the meeting. Suddenly I found I was alone. My hands were cold, and I thrust them in the pockets of my polo coat. I was back in my earthly form and I was alone—alone in a dark chapel at midnight on Halloween. I shrieked and the strains of my cry bounced violently back and forth between the empty walls as I fled to the entrance where Ed was waiting to take me back to a warm and very welcome dormitory. I had had my rendezvous with a ghost.

Dr. Gipson Talks To College Club

Dean Alice E. Gipson spoke to the University Women at their regular meeting, Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 22, at the College Club in St. Louis. The subject of her talk was "An Education for Women in the Small Colleges."

Pleasing Variety In Cornelia Skinner's Character Sketches

By Carol Robinson

Cornelia Otis Skinner presented a group of clever skits to Lindenwood students and faculty Thursday evening, October 24. Miss Skinner came onto the stage wearing a long black silk-jersey dress with a v-neck and a front-pleated skirt. The single touch of jewelry she wore was a long double strand of pearls. Her first sketch was called "Christmas Morning" and was a burlesque of an average American family. She gave sly digs at father playing with son's gifts and the mild hypocrisy of Christmas cards and gifts.

Her second sketch was an excellent characterization of a lonely old woman at a winter resort. By merely throwing a white shawl over her shoulders, making her hands become clutching claws, and changing her voice to a querulous whine, she became an old woman who attempted to run everyone's life in her own narrow selfish way.

In the third sketch "Homework" she portrayed a mother trying to solve her 12-year-old son's arithmetic problem. Miss Skinner added humor with the proud mother's inability to work the problem and her reluctance to allow her son to discover it.

The fourth sketch was a group of characterizations taking place in Times Square. She began by characterizing an Italian peddler woman. Following were a cheap chorus girl, a society matron, a young girl who pathetically tries to win back her sweetheart, a flirtatious Southern belle in New York for the first time, a wife with husband who is leaving the next day for Colorado to gain back his health and her futile attempt to be cheerful, a sailor's girl with her silly giggle, a woman dope fiend caught by a detective, and then back to the Italian peddler. She achieved these various portrayals by using a long red silk scarf in different ways, and of course, by changing her carriage and voice to fit.

The next sketch, "English Gardens," was a characterization of an aristocratic woman taking evening tea with her husband. They discuss trivial matters concerning the war, but a nervous tension hangs over them. Miss Skinner shows the courage of the British people as a whole by the example of this brave couple who had already lost a son in the war.

The last sketch was, "Motoring in the Nineties," depicting a young lady taking her first ride in a "horseless carriage" with her best beau. Miss Skinner gave one encore, "Sailing Time," a humorous sketch of a woman waving and yelling good-bye to friends from the boat.

The vividness of Miss Skinner's characterizations is achieved not only by her characters' words but also by her gestures and facial expressions.

Dean Gipson introduced Miss Skinner to the audience by telling of her achievements in the dramatic and literary world.

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College Calendar

- Sunday, Nov. 3**
 2:15 p. m. RADIO BROADCAST, League of Women Voters Station WTMV (1500 kilocycles). Dr. Jessie Bernard (sponsor), Mary James, Evelyn Bradley, Kitty Compton, Mary Jo Shepard. Subject: "The Campaign Issues of 1940."
 6:30 p. m. VESPERS. Dr. Theodore Smylie, Oak Hill Presbyterian Church, St. Louis.
- Monday, Nov. 4**
 5:00 p. m. Y.W.C.A. Cabinet Meeting.
 5:00 p. m. Sigma Tau Delta (Club Room).
 8:00 p. m. LITTLE SYMPHONY.
- Tuesday, Nov. 5**
 LEAGUE OF WOMEN VOTERS PRESIDENTIAL STRAW VOTE.
 4:30 p. m. Alpha Sigma Tau (Club Room).
 6:30 p. m. Delta Phi Delta (Y.W.C.A. Parlors).
- Wednesday, Nov. 6**
 5:00 p. m. International Relations Club (Club Room).
 6:45 p. m. Y.W.C.A.
- Thursday, Nov. 7**
 11:00 a. m. Badminton Demonstration Mr. Clark (Gymnasium).
- Friday, Nov. 8**
 8:00 p. m. FALL PLAY (Auditorium).
- Saturday, Nov. 9**
 8:30 p. m. FRESHMAN "MIXER" AND DATE DANCE, Freshmen only.
- Sunday, Nov. 10**
 2:15 p. m. RADIO BROADCAST, International Relations Club, Station WTMV (1500 kilocycles). Mary James, Betty Maude Jacoby, Jacqueline Morrison, Jennie Mildred McRae, and R. John Rath. Subject: "The Russian Enigma."
 6:30 p. m. VESPERS. Dr. R. Calvin Dobson, First Presbyterian Church, St. Louis.
- Monday, Nov. 11**
 11:55 a. m. RADIO PROJECT (Chapel)
 4:30 p. m. Tri-Music Sorority Tea (Club Room).
 6:30 p. m. Pi Alpha Delta (Club Room).
- Tuesday, Nov. 12**
 5:00 p. m. MUSIC RECITAL (Sibley Chapel)
 6:30 p. m. El Circulo Espanol (Club Room).
- Wednesday, Nov. 13**
 5:00 p. m. SPEECH RECITAL (Little Theatre).
 6:30 p. m. CLASS MEETING NIGHT.
 7:30 p. m. Mu Phi Epsilon (Club Room).
- Thursday, Nov. 14**
 11:00 a. m. ASSEMBLY. Dr. George Wales King, Markham Memorial, St. Louis.
 5:00 p. m. Home Economics Club (Club Room).
 8:00 p. m. EDGAR C. RAINS, "Alaska."

SIBLEY GRAVES DECORATED



—Staff Photo

—Courtesy St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Decorating the graves of Major George C. Sibley and his wife, Mary Easton Sibley, for Founder's Day are Margaret Cannon, Betty Carleton, and Mary James, students at Lindenwood.

Cornelia Otis Skinner Tells of Life Back of Footlights

"Acting on the legitimate stage is an over-crowded profession," said Cornelia Otis Skinner in an interview in her dressing room after her superb performance before the college on Founder's Day. "Even if one has the talent of a Duse," Miss Skinner added, "the chances are 500 to 1 that person will get a chance on the stage."

Miss Skinner sat before a plain dressing table, patting on lumps of face cream with quick, deft movements of her long slender fingers. Her secretary, Miss Walsh, hovered watchfully to see that everything was going smoothly.

A girls' school graduate herself, Miss Skinner was unable to study dramatics, for such courses did not enter into the curriculum of a girls' school at that time. "I wrote sketches and acted them out to amuse my friends, but when it came to getting a chance to appear on the stage, I wore out shoe leather at an amazing rate," she laughingly admitted.

She moved quickly over to the other side of the room, her pale yellow dressing robe, slightly aged from all appearances, trailing out in back of her—your reporter also.

On her dressing table was a shabby, undistinguishable stuffed animal with brown wooly hair and a wistful look, which upon inquiry turned out to be Billy the Possum. Miss Skinner explained the toy was given to her many years ago when William Taft was running for President, and she had kept it ever since. Billy the Possum goes with her everywhere and has even been to England

with her several times. "He brings me good luck, which is the only superstition I have, I guess," she added.

Miss Skinner enjoys the movies but does not have much time for them when on tour. As for Hollywood, she thinks it must be an "awful" place to live, and most of the actors and actresses share this opinion. "It must be terrible to have to be subservient to so many illiterate people there," she remarked.

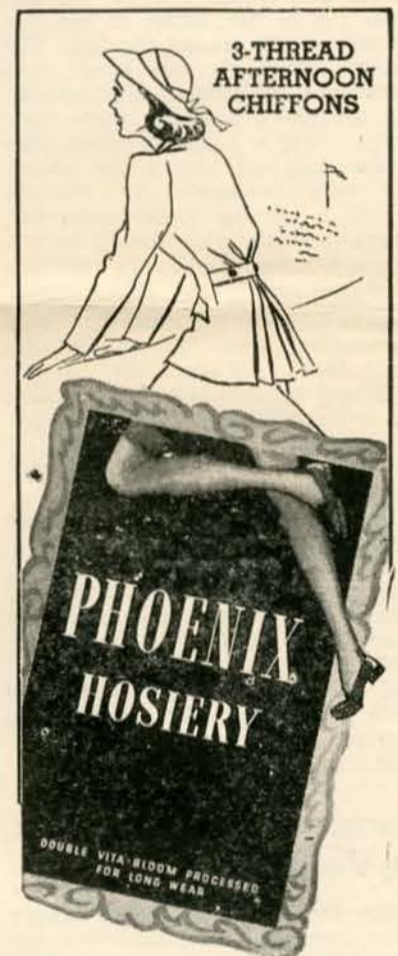
She is fond of the theatre and of "good" music. "I have no objection to 'swing' music," Miss Skinner remonstrated, "but I cannot imagine myself willingly sitting down by the radio and turning on a swing program." The subject was dismissed with a desultory wave of her hand. "I haven't much time for hobbies," she said, "for my profession happens to be one that is more absorbing than any hobby could be. I read all the time of course, and I try to keep up on my languages, but writing naturally takes up most of my time."

When asked if she had ever written a sketch on an inexperienced news reporter interviewing a noted stage actress, she laughed and replied, "No."

Pleasing Concert By Little Symphony Orchestra

Max Steindel, cellist in the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, and his little Symphony Orchestra played at Lindenwood College last night. Edward Murphy was the assistant conductor.

- The program follows:
 Serenata—"Eine Kleine Nactmusick" Mozart
 I. Allegro
 II. Romanza: Andante
 III. Menuetto: Allegretto
 IV. Rondo: Allegro
 Sinfonie, Opus 16, No. 3, In C Major Boccherini
 I. Allegro ma non molto
 II. Andante amoroso
 III. Presto: Ma non tanto
 Excerpts from "Midsummer Night's Dream"—Mendelssohn
 a. Intermezzo
 b. Nocturno
 c. Scherzo
 Kol Nidrei Max Bruch
 Hungarian Rhapsody Popper
 Cello with Orchestra
 Divertissement Ibert
 I. Introduction
 II. Cortege
 III. Nocturne
 IV. Valse
 V. Parade
 VI. Finale



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DOWNTOWN

Sophomores Make Loyalty Day a Red Letter Event

Sophomore Loyalty Day was a success—it was a new idea, well planned by the sophomores and enthusiastically received by the students. Monday morning, October 28, the sophomores appeared on the campus dressed in their white class sweaters with the yellow crests, blue skirts, and yellow hair ribbons.

The chapel program was turned over to the sophomores. Rebecca Rath, class president, introduced four girls who spoke on the four composites of the ideal girl: Kay Anderson, the physical; Maurita Estes, the mental; Dorothy Simonsen, the social; and Peggy Kimbrough, the spiritual. The sophomores presented their new class song for the first time. Everyone was given a yellow chrysanthemum to wear for the remainder of the day.

At dinner the tables were decorated with banners, "Class of '43." A few original songs concerning some of the administration and students were sung by Betty Lillibridge and Dixie Smith. "The Tea-Timers" the sophomore chorus directed by Margaret Fischer, sang a number of college songs.

That evening a huge bonfire back of the Tea House brought all students out of the dorms to join the friendly circle around the fire. The seniors stood up and sang their class song, the juniors, sophomores, and freshmen followed with their songs. Next a haughty senior who "knows all and knows she knows all" was presented by Patricia Echols, a sloppy junior with her nose in a book, who "knows all but knows not that she knows all," was portrayed by Harriet Thistlewood.

Ruth Dayton took the part of a sophomore, who "knows nothing but doesn't know she knows nothing," by wearing a sign "Just ask me anything." The homesick freshman who "knows nothing and knows she knows nothing" was represented by Evelyn Bradley.

Doris Banta and Ruth Haines showed a brief resume of four years at Lindenwood. Doris was a slim young thing as a freshman; Ruth portrayed the same girl four years later—plump and bulgy. Rebecca Rath gave the "call to food" and the apples and marshmallows were soon gone. This marked the end of Sophomore Loyalty Day—1940.

Faculty Gives Recital at Vesper Service

The faculty of the music department presented a recital before the school at vespers Sunday, October 20.

The program was as follows:

- Violin—
Concerto, D Major . Tchaikowsky
Andante
Allegro Vivace
Gertrude Isidor
- Voice—
La Mandoline Debussy
Recit. et Air de Lia (form L'Enfant Prodigue) Debussy
Do You Remember? Mischa Levitzki
Contrary Mary . Albert H. Malotte
Spring Came Edwin McArthur
Doris Gieselman
- Harp—
Pattuglia Spagnuola Tedeschi
Clair De Lune Debussy
Arabesque No. 1 Debussy
Mazurka Schueker
Albertine Flach Weygandt
- Ensemble—
(Voice, Piano, Violin, Harp)
I Think of Thee Arthur Hachmann

Alumnae To Aid Family Life Conference

Plans to assist with the Family Life Conference to be held on the Lindenwood campus in the spring, were agreed upon in the Founder's Day alumnae meeting. Dr. Schaper, a member of the association, expressed the need for such a conference and the proposed plans.

Mrs. Stanleigh Palmer of Lebanon, Mo., president of the Lindenwood Alumnae Association, welcomed the members and congratulated them on the number present.

Mr. Motley expressed his thanks to the Alumnae for their spirit of loyalty and cooperation.

Dr. Alice Linnemann, an alumna, spoke of the wonderful work Dr. Schaper and Mr. Motley were doing in this period of transition on the campus.

Plans were discussed for calling class reunions, but definite arrangements will be decided at the June Alumnae meeting.

Answers to Bark Quiz

- 1—Alexander Woollcott.
- 2—France, Spain, United States of America.
- 3—a. Dodecanese Islands—Italian air bases in the Aegean.
b. Vichy—Seat of government of Unoccupied France.
c. Crete—Large Greek island of great strategic importance.
d. Patras—Greek city recently bombed.
- 4—The Dunkerque—Scene of rescue of Allied armies trapped in northern France.
- 5—The ginkgo is a Chinese tree growing on the campus.
- 6—The Burma Road is the route reopened to China for the transportation of supplies.
- 7—a. I cannot but hope for the best.
b. I cannot help hoping for the best.
- 8—Chanel No. 5 is a fine perfume.
- 9—This is the 39th presidential election.
- 10—Dorothy Maynor is a young Negro soprano.

Freshman Class Elect Officers

Class officers and Student Council representatives were elected by the freshman class last Wednesday evening, October 30. Paddy Price is president of the class for this year, vice-president is Bette Cobb, and secretary-treasurer is Carolyn Ivey. Freshman Student Council Representatives are Rosemary Edminster, Patricia Crawford, and Mary Kay Kohlbry.

**Whose Anniversary
or
Birthday
Is This Month?**

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WE TELEGRAPH FLOWERS

"What a Life" To Be Presented Friday Night

The first all-school play of the year will be "What A Life," a three-act comedy by Clifford Goldsmith. The cast chosen through tryouts from the student body by Miss Gordon, the director, will present the troubles of Henry Aldrich in Roemer Auditorium Friday at 8 o'clock.

Henry is a typical 16-year-old high school boy, possessing tremendous ability for getting in trouble. Betty Lillibridge portrays Henry, and Martha Robbins plays the role of his sweetheart, Barbara.

The rest of the cast includes: Mr. Bradley, the principal of Henry's high school, Rosemary Edminster; Miss Shea, his secretary, Pat Giese; Mr. Nelson, the chemistry teacher, Marilo Lotts; George Biglow, the school's star athlete, Kay Anderson; Mr. Ferguson, police official, Betty Goldsmith; Mrs. Aldrich, Henry's mother, Barbara Hill; Miss Wheeler, the music instructor, Ruth Heyden; Mr. Peterson, the history supervisor, Marilyn Applebaum; Miss Pike, Miss Eggleston, Miss Johnson, other teachers, Shirley Gardiner, Bernice Clark, Sue; Bill, a fellow student, Doris Johnson; Gertie, a student, Marilyn McCurdy; Mr. Vecchitto, an irate Italian parent, Phyllis Drake.

Dorothy Lyden will take charge of the stage management.

Journalism Class Visits Newspaper Office

Members of the journalism class met in St. Louis last Friday evening to watch a big newspaper go to press.

After dinner at the Castilla the class, conducted by Mr. Clayton, made a tour of the departments of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, finally watching the big presses roll out the morning edition of the paper.

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First Horse Show of Year Attracts Many Riders

As an inducement toward creating an interest in equitation this year, Lindenwood presented its first horseshow Saturday afternoon at the school paddock. It was sponsored by Beta Chi, the honorary riding fraternity, and all girls who are taking riding were urged to enter, as those who participated would be considered first for membership in the riding club.

The judges were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Anderson, Mrs. H. Baer, and Major Barngroves, while Miss Peggy Price had general charge of the show and awarded the trophies and ribbons.

The trophy for the beginning class, entered by girls who had ridden before receiving instruction at Lindenwood, was won by Marilyn Dixon, on Christmas Time. Second place went to Jane Motley, third place to Elaine Workman, and fourth place to Frances Cruse.

The intermediate class, entered by nine girls, was won by Martha Robbins on Prexy's Pride. The second place ribbon went to Sallie Van Buren on Hazel, third place to Sue Rosenthal on Buddy, fourth place to Jean Kimberly on Silver King. Several exhibitions were sandwiched between this and the open class, including jumping by Marion Daudt, a former Lindenwood student, and Mary Louise Pierson, a freshman this year. Paddy Price showed Little Miss Echo, a bay mare owned by her sister Peggy, while Jeanette Lee and Geraldine Rasdal rode as a pair on Christmas Time and Hazel.

Margaret Chapman on Hazel won the blue ribbon and trophy for the last event of the day, the open championship class. Second place went to Dorothy Felger, third to Martha Robbins, and fourth to Marilyn Dixon. In this class not only advanced riders were entered, but also girls who had received ribbons in a previous class.

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