

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 20—No. 5 Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, December 3, 1940 \$1.00 A Year

ALPHA PSI OMEGA PRESENTS "DOUBLE DOOR"

Dr. Popenoe to Headline Family Life Conference

Dr. Paul Popenoe, recognized as the outstanding authority in the country on family relations, will be the featured speaker of the Family Life Conference to be held on the campus in March. The conference will be the first of its kind to be held on a college campus in this part of the country.

Dr. Popenoe is the founder and general director of the Institute of Family Relations which aims to use all the resources of modern science in the development of family life. He is a frequent contributor to books and pamphlets on family relationships.

Invitations to the conference will be extended to delegates from all of the colleges and universities in the area, to representatives from the faculties of the high schools in the St. Louis district, and to members of the Parent Teachers Associations and Federated Clubs. It is the purpose of Lindenwood that those who attend the conference will be able to carry back to their respective communities inspiration and information for family living in these difficult times.

Panel discussions on "Boy Meets Girl," "Shallenges to Youth," "Child Training," "The House I Live In," and "Family Budgeting" and others of this type will be led by Dr. Popenoe and local authorities. There will be meetings for youth, for parents, and for both groups together.

Harry James' Orchestra to Play For Senior Dance

The invitations are out, hearts are aflutter, and Lindenwood is eager to hear the mellow strains of America's A-1 trumpeter—Harry James. The big occasion is the date dance sponsored by the senior class; the time, Saturday evening, December 14; the place, Butler gymnasium.

Clever gold and white dance programs are being prepared—souvenirs of anticipated fun for our remembrance (Incidentally there's a place for autographs—poor Mr. James will be swamped); gay decorations in the holiday spirit are being carried out for our mood.

Harry James and his 16 musicians are making a special trip to Lindenwood under the management of the Music Corporation of America. Mr. James has played leading engagements throughout the country among these the Panther Room of the Hotel Sherman in Chicago.

DRESS A DOLL

DOLLS FOR CHRISTMAS



—Staff Photo

Jean James showing some of the dolls, dressed by Lindenwood students, which will help make Christmas merry for under-privileged children this year.

Lindenwood Girls Are Santa's Little Helpers

A doll per person on campus is the plea of those in charge of dressing the Christmas dolls. Their aim is to make as many little girls (and little boys) as possible happy on Christmas by presenting each of them with a lovable doll.

These dolls will mean much to their new owners. The story told by Jean James in chapel last Wednesday tells just how much: Dr. King went to visit a young mother and her new-born baby. The baby's first dress was one that had been worn by a doll given to her by Dr. King himself.

The Lindenwood gift dolls will

be packed in boxes and sent by a group of girls headed by Jean James and Evelyn Bradley to Dr. King's mission, the Markham Memorial, in St. Louis. Dr. King sees that each doll gets in the eager arms of a young child.

A prize will be given in each class for a winning doll. A grand prize will be chosen from these four in chapel December 16 by the student's applause. Judges of the four winners will be Dr. Gipson, Miss Cook, Miss Stookey, and Miss Hankins. Get out your needle, thread, and Christmas spirit and start dressing your gift doll.

Mystery Drama to Be Given on Friday the 13th

"Double Door," by Elizabeth McFadden, will be presented in Roemer Auditorium, Dec. 13. The drama is one of suspense and near tragedy which taxes the ability of the cast to the greatest extent.

Alpha Psi Omega members will be starred in roles of a different type than they have previously played. There are no dull moments in the play. It is a sinister drama, not of tears, but one that grips the audience with cold chills.

The play concerns Victoria Van Bret (Doris Nahigian), who rules her family with a maniac's firmness. Her sister Caroline (Dorothy Simonsen) is helpless before her. Her half-brother Rip (Helen Dondanville) cannot stand up against her. In a dark room that has not been changed since her father died, Victoria goes through her cheerless routine with cruel regularity. She is unusually cruel at this time because Rip is marrying a young lady Anne Darrow (Sara Jefferson), who is not of his social station, and Victoria senses a threat to the integrity of the Van Bret fortune. How Victoria tortures the bride with studied austerity and finally tries to murder her is the malevolent burden of the play.

Other members of the cast are: Marion Wettstone as Dr. John Sally, Sue Riley as Mortimer Neff, Harriet Dalton as Mr. Chase, Mary Morrison as Lambert, Mary James as Avery, Mildred Fuson as Telson, and Le Kathrin Ozbirn as Louise.

Miss Frees is designing the set, which is to be a dignified but rather oppressive sitting room with a concealed panel door leading to a secret vault.

Miriam Padfield is stage manager and the production staff consists of: Dorothy Rhea, Pat Silkwood, Shirley Gardner, Jeanette Lee, Irene Altheide, Rosemary Edminster, Helen Dondanville, Dorothy Simonsen, Phyllis Drake, and Dores Johnson.

Christmas Story Contest Ends Dec. 7

The deadline on the Christmas story contest will be Saturday noon, December 7. The two best stories will be published in the pre-Christmas issue of the Linden Bark, and a cash prize will be given to the winner. If you are interested, hand in your stories to Dean Gipson before the close of the contest. All students are urged to participate. A number of stories have already been entered.

The pre-Christmas issue of the Linden Bark will be published on December 17.

LINDEN BARK

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1940

Our Part

Because we students are members of families and potential heads of families, the family conference to be held on our campus is of vital interest to us.

In a tumultuous world we should realize the value of a strong foundation—our family life. A duty of the women of today is to preserve and better this strengthening influence. The family life conference will not only be an important event for the college but it will be a help and inspiration to each individual girl on campus.

Come On Winter—We're Ready

As our mind wandered one day in class to tropical isles and palm trees, we were brought back to reality by a flash of red as the girl next to us daintily crossed her legs. Frankly we were as anxious to discover what the bright red was as Carol Davenport and Kay Anderson were the election returns. Finally she swished her skirts again. It was a red flannel petticoat! And this is 1940. However it was a cold day and modern girls are practical. (Confidentially, gals, its the latest).

The old stand-by of last year—the reversible coat with a hood, is back again this year. Some are bright plaid, others a conservative tweed. One can tell a girl's personality by one look at her reversible—try it sometime.

For footwear this year we have borrowed the fireman's one remaining identifying mark—rubber boots, red, white, and black.

Kneesocks are the most horrible bits of wearing apparel to barge into the fashion picture since women's hair went soaring to the top of their heads—quote men in general much to the disgust of we girls who thing they are darn cute. (Nursie adds they're smart for these winter days from the health standpoint).

All this is evidence found on campus that proves, without asking the Texas girls, that Jack Frost is here to stay, that Santa Claus is on his way, and that old Father Time (1940 version) won't be with us long. Come on winter, we college girls are prepared!

Christmas Should Be Shared

Amid the fun and flurry of planning for the Christmas holidays, it is important we take time out to give consideration to the more serious aspect of Christmas, that is, the Christmas charities.

Unfortunately there are far too many children in this world to whom Christmas does not mean a wealth of presents, enormous dinners, gaiety, and laughter. It is only right and human that those of us who have more should make it seem more than just an ordinary day to those who have far less by giving freely to whatever causes you may be asked to support.

So we urge the students of Lindenwood to do everything they possible can, whether it be dressing dolls or contributing money, so more and more people can share in the enjoyment of Christmas, the greatest of all holidays.

What Price Glory?

Being in a college play is a tough job. Four weeks, one month, these girls practice every week night and on Saturday mornings. They spend weeks scouring the campus for suitable costumes. They neglect homework to memorize lines. Then the great night comes; they spend hours putting make-up on, combing their hair and dressing. The curtains in the auditorium part. They step before the expectant audience and say or forget their lines as the case may be. The students applaud and file out of the auditorium. A few friends wander backstage to mutter, "You were great." The tired actresses spend the next two weeks returning properties and catching up on back homework. We're asking,

"Does the student body know and appreciate the time and effort that goes into these productions? Are we giving these girls the credit they deserve for rehearsing a month that we might have a three hours' entertainment?"

ALL BARK and NO BITE

by COTTON CANNON

Most of the people around this place must really like to travel . . . Several of the inmates were overheard counting up their remaining cuts on the returning trains Thanksgiving . . . Rare is the gal who can't tell you exactly when she's leaving for Christmas!!

- only -

Thinking of Christmas, (and WHO isn't?) the time has come for all of us to jump into our thimbles and start sewing little seams, so we can get those dollies dressed for Markham Memorial . . . Come on out to the Lindenwood Ladies' Aid and sew a fine seam . . . Birthdays! . . . Everybody has 'em, but few celebrate 'em like Jean (Jesse) James . . . And how!! . . . her room resembles a combination gift shop and conservatory what with all those presents and a week of flowers from Dick . . . L.C.'s triplets, Ruthie Dayton, Betty Burnham, and Mary Ekberg all received congratulations on the same day . . . 'Tis said they stood up and took their spankings like little wimmen . . .

- 22 -

Dr. Schaper celebrated Thanksgiving by taking her two little nieces and nefoo in to see Santa Claus . . . What did you tell him to bring you, Dr. Schaper? . . . The food analyses class is trekking in Thursday to blow soap bubbles at Proctor and Gamble . . . fine stuff, this education . . . Incidentally, it's ok now to address anyone in the foods preparation and buying class as "Butch" . . . they've all been down to the butchers to see what they really do to the poor little piggies . . .

- days -

There is certainly no midseason slump when it comes to rings and pins being distributed among our number . . . Dorothy Bailey has that third finger left hand all fixed up . . . Nancy Smith is wearing an SAE pin to decorate her sweaters . . . Ann Apperson is the perfect example of a woman who can make up her mind with the speed of a cyclone on roller skates . . . just three days, and there she was . . . pinned. Marty Reubelt needs no crystal ball to discover what Santa is going to bring her . . . He said not to tell, so don't, but anyway it's a wedding ring hidden in his pack . . . Speaking of romance, there is a boy way down in Arkansas who must have that certain feeling the way he has been keeping Gerry Pitts room filled with red roses . . . And then there's the aviator who says it with music . . . At least he made "I Could Make You Care" Peggy Cassell's favorite piece . . .

- til -

Long distances are noted for causing excitement, but Mary Sue Tallman really whipped out the knitting needles and blue booties when she got one informing her that she is henceforth to be referred to as "Aunt Mary Sue" . . . Estelle Blumeyer has decided she really "goes for hosses" since her recent brisk little canter on "My Own" . . . Her intimates confide that most any day now, she's going in training to ride in the Kentucky Derby next May . . . Dr. Betz must be brushing up on his chemistry . . . he's always well-informed as to what is fizzing away in all the little test tubes up on third floor . . . Some of the students had better see about eye tests pretty soon . . . It's coming in from several sources that there was actually a herd of cattle trucking

From the Office Of the Dean

Dr. Gipson wishes to announce classes will be held on Saturday morning, Dec. 7. These will be the Friday morning classes.

The second marking period closes Friday, Dec. 6. Students may obtain grades from their instructors sometime during the following week.

All excuses for absence should be obtained and be in the office of the registrar within a week after returning to school.

Work is underway on the new catalogue, which will be out early in the spring. All changes in courses or information about alternating courses for the coming year may be found in the new catalogue.

Miss Tucker will attend a dinner Monday, Dec. 2, sponsored by the Fashion Group of St. Louis and under the direction of Julia Coburn. Representatives from 10 colleges around St. Louis, and the three largest department stores in St. Louis will have a brief round-table discussion of training and opportunities in Fashion Careers.

"What A Life" Proves to Be Amusing Comedy

By Carol Robinson

"What a Life," a comedy by Clifford Goldsmith, presented by a cast made up of Lindenwood students Friday evening, Nov. 8, kept the audience laughing through the entire three acts. The cast was well-chosen. Henry Aldrich was portrayed by Betty Lillibridge as a typical red-haired high school boy always trying to talk himself out of trouble but only succeeding in getting himself into new difficulties.

Martha Robbins as Barbara Pearson, Henry's girl, proved to be sweet and sympathetic. Her very definite Southern accent entranced her charm. Rosemary Edminster's Mr. Bradley, the stern principal, was a dignified gray-haired man. George Bigelow, the athletic hero of Central High and Henry's rival, was portrayed by Kay Anderson. Others in the cast were Pat Giese as Miss Shea, Marilo Lotts as Mr. Nelson, Marillyn Appelbaum as Mr. Patterson, Dore Johnson as Bill, Shirley Gardner as Miss Pike, Dorothy Sherard as Miss Johnson, Betty Goldsmith as Mr. Ferguson, Phyllis Drake as Mr. Vecchitto, Bobbie Hill as Mrs. Aldrich, Ruth Heyden as Miss Wheeler, Marilyn McCurdy as Gertie, and Sue Beck as Miss Eggleston. Minor parts were taken by Ellen Gallagher, La Wanda Foulston, Mary Sue Tallman, and Betty Jane Solvin.

Mary McKenzie Gordon of the speech department directed the play. The stage manager was Dorothy Lyden, and Laurabeall Parkinson, Helen Dondanville, and Sara Jefferson were in charge of production.

The setting of the play was a typical high school principal's office with the motto "Enter to learn, go forth to serve" over the door, a bulletin board, old-fashioned school clock, globe, portrait of George Washington, pencil sharpener, filing cabinet, flags, and desks.

down the campus one recent eve. around six p. m. . . take it or leave it, but it sounds like a lot of bull to us.

- Christmas -

START YOUR CHRISTMAS PACKING EARLY — ONLY 1½ SCHOOL DAYS TIL VACATION . . .

Prose and Verse By Lindenwood Students

I FACE THE CAMERA

By Jane Manuel, '44

At some time during each of my years in high school, a campaign was carried on for the purpose of securing pictures for the school annual. As I was editor of this publication in my senior year, I was on the other end of the "drive," but memories of my first two years are still haunted by visions of hollow-eyed staff members pleading with all—freshmen and seniors alike—to sign on the dotted line for appointments to have their likenesses preserved within the pages of the year-book.

Of course, I had had my picture taken many times before, but never for this purpose, and the photographer who confronted me on this occasion was quite unlike any I had ever come in contact with before. He seemed to have a complex on a certain pose—a very glamorous one—head on one side, shoulder cocked at just the right angle, eyes "cut" to the side. The only trouble was that there were few "glamour girls" in our school, and I was definitely not one of them. However, I thought if the photographer could not tell that from his first glance at me, he did not deserve to be told. Therefore, I attempted to follow his directions to the letter, meanwhile expecting the camera to fly into tiny pieces at any minute.

After experimenting for some time with the combination of me and his favorite pose, the photographer evidently reached the conclusion that the task was hopeless. As for me, I was so stiff from trying to arrange myself in the position he desired that I felt as if I could never untangle myself, and I began to visualize the rest of my days spent in that pose. With a little persuasion and a slight creaking sound, my limbs unwound, and I assumed a more natural posture. It was then that the photographer made a discovery—the lens on his camera was cracked. Now, I don't remember what excuse he gave, but my own opinion was that the machine, watching my agonizing contortions, had suffered likewise, and the strain had been too much. I sympathized wholeheartedly with the camera, for I am sure that, had our positions been reversed, I should have behaved in the same manner. At any rate, by the time the lens had been repaired, both the photographer and I were ready to take the line of least resistance. And my picture went down in history as the one that literally broke the camera.

THREE POEMS

By Lucy Jane Hadley, '43

OUR CLOCK

Incessantly it ticks away
The passages of time,
Mechanical power of today
Quoting its specific rime

Sometimes I think I hear it say,
As ticking so sublime,
"Tomorrow's gone, now it's today,"
Peals out its cheerful chime.

TO A LEAF

Little green leaf, swish and sway,
And with all the breezes play.
Loose your hold, and leave your
branch,
And come with us to gayly dance.

TO A BUG

Little brown buggy upside down,
Turn your head, but don't you
frown.
Tip your wings, and clean your face,
And make pretend you're dressed
in lace.

MEDITATION

By Peggy Kimbrough, '43

Moonlight—shimmering, silver,
Spreads a gauzy, dimming shade
over the earth.

Night descends, and a misty loveliness
settles to the ground.
For a few short hours all will be
beautiful—

The darkness of the cool night will
cover signs of cruelty and hate.
War-torn countries will see not
bombed chapels and shelled
farmlands,

But the filmy outlines of trees and
shady reflections in a river
flowing eternally.

Factory whistles are silent;
Clacking machines have ceased for
a while to make guns and
munitions.

Hammers have been hastily laid
aside until the new day.

But when the sun rises, there will
be no peace.

Bombed chapels will then mark only
a background for more de-
struction.

Factory whistles will shriek again;
heavy machines will begin their
never-ending work.

Beauty dies as the day breaks.

I WAS GOING VISITING

By Jeanette Zeisler, '43

"Now be a good girl and don't
leave the yard! And don't take your
hat off!"

"Yes, Mamma," I replied, very
dutifully, and waited until Mother
had gone back into the house. Then
I sat down on the cold ground (I
knew that all little girls who sat
on the cold ground got pneumonia,
too), yanked off the despised hat,
and planned my campaign.

I was going visiting. I wished I
dared go to Marian's again that
day. Marian lived across the side
street and down the alley a little
way. The fence around her back
yard was broken in one place, so I
always entered that way regardless
of countless three-cornered tears I
was continually getting in my
clothes. Her backyard was simply
grand! There were a swing, a sand
pile, and two big sheds with all sorts
of things in them—an old hay
wagon lacking two wheels (Marian
used to live on a farm), some straw,
old bottles for our sand store, some
old and much-used toys, a few
pieces of old-fashioned furniture, and
best of all, lots of her mother's old
clothes. One corner of the yard
was fenced off for the chickens, and
this spring the coop was full of
little yellow balls of fluff. I had
always wanted to hold one of them,
and I nearly did, but Marian's big
brother wouldn't let me. From then
on I didn't like him.

But Marian's mother was very
nice. She even let us play in the
living room. Sometimes we cut up
magazines for our scrapbook, but
she didn't care. We were allowed to
operate the player piano sometimes,
and put the rolls in all by ourselves.
Of course, I couldn't do it as quickly
as Marian could, but then she had
had more practice. The second floor
of the house was not finished, and
we were always allowed to roller-
skate up there on rainy days. Yes,
I liked to visit Marian's house, but
I had been there yesterday. Today
I was going somewhere else.

Across the street on the corner
was a great big house. I always
imagined that it was a palace and
that a fairy princess was locked up
in the attic and couldn't get out.
Downstairs, I could see ghosts in all
the corners and behind the drapes,
and cold shivers would crawl up and
down my back. But the place fasci-

This issue of the literary supplement is composed of various representative samples of Lindenwood literary activity. We are happy to present some of the poetry that was submitted in the poetry contest; short stories written last spring by freshmen who are now sophomores; and some interesting pieces by this year's very new freshmen.

"PHOTOLERGIC"

By Kathryn Claassen, '44

To say that I dislike to have my picture taken is to put it much too mildly. The very sight of a camera enrages me as red enrages a bull. I have been known to throw fits and to mumble incoherently for hours if a kodak shutter is snapped suddenly in my face. These candid camera fiends, who will not give you a chance to rearrange your features before they snap the shutter and yell "gotcha"—I have had a barely suppressed desire to peel that satisfied smirk off their faces and have it framed as a warning. Of course, my attitude on the subject of cameras cannot be blamed entirely on camera enthusiasts, but it is disconcerting to come upon a snapshot that looks like a Dali surrealist painting and find it labeled "Katie Eating a Hot Dog."

I have only myself to blame for much of my complex on cameras. Take my teeth for example. They probably were not so bad in the beginning, but after years of starvation because a little girl hated milk to the extent of pouring it down the drain when her mother's back was turned, you can not expect omre than the irregular, unattractive teeth that I possess. As if it were not enough to have crooked teeth, that same foolish girl had to try riding her bicycle without holding on to the handlebars while she stood up and jumped at the same time. Result—she soon left the bicycle completely and left herself missing part of a front tooth. The compromise between an attempt to satisfy the photographer with his "Let's have a big smile now," is always a grotesque grimace.

Then there is my nose. In a family of two pugs and one patrician nose, I was cursed with a crooked one. My mother blames me for that fact too. She claims that, as a baby, I persisted in sleeping on my face. Whatever the reason for it, my nose plays havoc with my photographs. Having the usual amount of self-vanity, I cannot believe that I really look like the Assyrian that stares out of my pictures.

If only the camera had never been invented, I could live a life of peace—no self-consciousness, no peering around trees for lurking candid camera fiends—just blissful peace.

OILWELL

By Marion Wettstone, '42

Dashing pipe
Forcing the diamond
Grinding to oil
Restlessly pushing below.

Soaked sand
The nearness telling
Men in tension
Ceaseless drill turning.

Rising steel
All men are one
The water is spent
Rank-smelling oil.

Hungry leech
Clutching the earth
Drawing its life-blood
Through iron veins.

The Club Corner

The League of Women Voters gave a forum discussion over Station WTMV last Sunday evening from 7:30 to 7:45. The topic for discussion was "What Can Education Do for Democracy." Participants in the discussion were Betty Myers of Kirksville, Roselise Hartmann of Kirkswood, Jeanne Harmon on St. Charles, and Catherine Compton of San Antonio, Texas. Also participating in the discussion with them was Dr. Jesse S. Bernard, the sponsor of the League of Women Voters.

Four Lindenwood College students appeared on a "foreign affairs" program over radio station WTMV, Sunday evening, Nov. 24, at 7:30. The fifteen-minute broadcast was sponsored by the college's International Relations Club.

Margaret Barton, Harriett Dalton, and Jeanette Zeisler, all of St. Charles, and Mary Helen St. Clair of Beckley, West Va., discussed the downfall of France and what it means to the rest of the world.

The Theta Xi chapter of Beta Pi Theta, Lindenwood's national honorary French fraternity, initiated 16 members into its chapter Monday, Nov. 19. An impressive ceremony was held when the initiates were led blindfolded to a candle-lit table where they took the oath and received their memberships into the fraternity. Katherine Salyer, president of Beta Pi Theta, presided. The new members are Doris Banta, Claire Brandit, Evelyn Bradley, Adelaide Caraker, Ruth Dayton, Marita Estes, Jean Harmon, Jane Meredith, Betty Myers, Marilyn Pickrell, Rebecca Rath, Annamae Ruhmann, Betty Jane Runge, Jerrol Sandall, Ruth Schrader, and Eleanor Wilcoxon.

Kappa Pi, the Art Club, had an informal get-together in the library club rooms last Wednesday afternoon. Each member invited one guest. The girls were entertained by music, and light refreshments were served.

Der Deutsche Verein, the honorary German club, held its first meeting of the year Thursday afternoon, October 31, in the library club rooms. Three new members were initiated into the club: Elaine Anderson, Ruth Haines, and Betty Lillibridge. The newly elected officers of the club for the ensuing year are: President, Betty Jacoby; Vice-President, Dorothy Felger; Secretary-Treasurer, Betty Lillibridge.

The new members of the Athletic association were initiated into the club at the second meeting of the year last Wednesday in the library clubrooms. To become a member, each girl must earn one hundred and twenty-five points by passing certain requirements and participating in various sports.

Evelyn Bradley, president of the club, administered the oath and welcomed the new members. Heads of sports were elected, making two girls in charge of each sport. Those in charge are: riding, Jean Kimberly and Dottie Felger; archery, Charlotte Bagley and Kay Anderson; basketball, Barbara Goldenburg and Virginia Rambo; bowling, Rita Stifel and Florence Barry; tennis, Sue Rosenthal; Dancing, Posy Edminster; and golf, Carol Davenport.

The new members of the club are: Lorraine Allen, Florence Barry, Charlotte Bagley, Corinne Baker, Mary Jean Corey, Sylvia Donnell, Barbara Goldenburg, Dorothy Jean Lutton, Jane Manuel, Sue Rosenthal, Jean Kimberly, Pean Frawley, Dor-

HALL OF FAME



—Staff Photo

We nominate for the Hall of Fame—Peggy Turcott because:

Peggy is one of the four Lindenwood students elected to the 1940-41 Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges. This is her second year at Lindenwood college and she has attained one of the highest honors the college can bestow on a student, the position of member on the Student-Faculty Committee. She is vice-president of Pi Gamma Mu and an active member of the Athletic Association.

Peggy is tall, blond and blue-eyed. Her interest in all phases of college life and her charming personality make her a popular student on the Lindenwood campus.

THEY MUST FORGET!

By Bette Tatum, '43

The world's forgotten the poignant pleasure
Of paths untrodden and latent treasure;
Of shady nooks with violets growing;
Of seashore air and salt breeze blowing;
Of the willow with strong yet wispy bough;
Of the peasant's song as he follows the plow.
But it is right that the world forget—
In time of war.

We're remembering not the moments alone
When a hearth is hot and our day's work done;
When a good book takes our time of leisure;
When we forget the pain of seizure;
When the songs of Chopin are filling the air;
When the sense of solitude crushes all care.
But it is right that the world forget—
In time of war.

Ah, the world has forgotten the good in life
To allow all the conflict and combat and strife;
To permit the surge of suffering and pain;
To tolerate the battling for selfish gain;
To dare to be killed and to kill alike;
To murder with rifle and cannon and spike.
But it is right that the world forget—
To fight a war.

othy Lyden, Marilyn Applebaum, Jean James, Posy Edminster, Carol Davenport, Mary Kathryn Kohlbe, Beth Douglas, Marilyn Pickrell, Lois Selby, Carol Hammerschmidt, Eleanor Palmer, Margie Field, Juanita Kleckner, and Virginia Rambo.

THE BARK QUIZ

Perk up weary brains, get out a pencil, and go to town on these current tests of wit by the journalism class. Give yourself ten for each correct answer. If you get 100 you're extra-special, 90-very good, 80-still good, 70-almost good, 60-you'll pass, 50-better read the news.

- For whom was Nicolls Hall named?
- Dr. Popenoe is a:
 - Greek ambassador.
 - a research scientist on electricity.
 - the authority on family life.
- The "Christmas Carol" is one of the world's greatest Christmas stories.
 - Who is the author?
 - Who is the principal character?
- Who wrote "Silent Night?" When?
- What famous woman has been recognized recently by the Catholic church for her work in St. Charles?
- When will Roosevelt be inaugurated for the third term?
- What member of the faculty has seen the longest service at Lindenwood?
- Why is the town of Weldon Springs, Mo., highlighted in Missouri news at this time?
- What is Argyropkastro?
 - a city recently captured by the Greeks from the Italians.
 - a type of airplane.
 - a principal city in Turkey.
- What organization on campus is presenting the Christmas play by Elizabeth McFadden? What is the name of the play?

Answers will be found on page 6.

College Calendar

Tuesday, Dec. 3

5:00—Student Recital (Sibley Chapel).

6:30—Delta Phi Delta (Club room).

Wednesday, Dec. 4

4:30—Sigma Tau Delta Tea (Club Room).

6:45—Y. W. C. A. (Club Room).

Thursday, Dec. 5

11:00—Music Recital (Auditorium).

5:00—League of Women Voters (Club room).

7:30—Mu Phi Epsilon (Club room).

Saturday, Dec. 7

8:00—Classes in the morning.

Sunday, Dec. 8

6:30—Vespers—Dr. George Sweazy, Tyler Place Presbyterian Church, St. Louis.

7:30—Radio broadcast. International Relations Club—"The Russian Enigma." Mary James, Betty Maude Jacoby, Jaqueline Morrison, Jennie Mildred McRae, Professor R. John Rath, sponsor. Station WTMV - 1500 kil.

Monday, Dec. 9

5:00—Pi Gamma Mu (Club room).

6:30—Athletic Association (Club room).

Tuesday, Dec. 10

5:00—Home Economics Club (Club room).

6:30—Pi Alpha Delta (Senior Hall).

Wednesday, Dec. 11

4:30—Commercial Club Tea (Club Room).

6:30—Class Meeting Night.

Thursday, Dec. 12

3:00—Ladies' Aid Society (Y. W. C. A. parlors).

5:00—German Club Christmas Party (Club room).

6:30—Alpha Sigma Tau, (Club room).

Friday, Dec. 13

8:00—Christmas Play (Auditorium)

Saturday, Dec. 14

8:30—Date dance. Senior class, sponsor. Harry James and his orchestra. (Butler gym).

Sunday, Dec. 15

6:30—Choir and orchestra concert (Auditorium).

Sidelights of Society

by Carol Robinson

Weekending away from the college were Marjorie Vanderlipp and Dorothy Moss. "Vandy" left last Thursday to visit her home in Omaha, while Dorothy left Wednesday to celebrate the Kansas Thanksgiving at Fort Scott.

Several Lindenwood girls attended the wedding of Miss Jo Anna Benecke, a former Lindenwood student, and Mr. William Townsend, Chillicothe, Mo., Sunday, Nov. 24 at Brunswick, Mo. Virginia Merling was maid of honor, Sara Jefferson and June Goran were bridesmaids. Dorothy Rhea sang and Irene Altheide played the organ. The wedding was held at 2:30 in the Episcopal church, followed by a reception at the McGruder homestead.

Caroline Ivey, secretary-treasurer of the freshman class, has gone home to recuperate from her recent illness. She expects to return after Christmas.

Paddy and Peggy Price and their two roommates Marilyn Dixon and Sally Van Buren attended the International Horse Show in Chicago last weekend. Paddy is riding her own horse, Miss Night, in the show.

Five girls from last year's class visited on campus last weekend. Almost a class reunion. The girls included Virginia Feller, former freshman class president, Ann Welborn, Molly Guard, Frances Cowan, and June Van Winkle.

Eleven girls received invitations to Kemper's Junior-Senior Prom last Saturday night. Those planning on a gay whirl were Pat Echols, Jerry Ellyson, Maurita Estes, La Wanda Foulson, Mary Emma Kannady, Peggy Kramer, Jeanne McDonald, Nell Morison, Frances Phipps, Gloria Stimson, and Harriet Thistlewood.

7:30—Radio broadcast. One act play, radio class. Mr. Stine, sponsor. Station WTMV,

Monday, Dec. 16

5:00—International Relations Club (Club room).

6:30—El Circulo Espanol (Club Room).

Tuesday, Dec. 17

5:00—Student recital (Sibley Chapel).

6:30—Day students' Christmas Party (Hollywood Cafe).

Mrs. Blake Talks On Music as Vocation For Women

Mrs. Dorothy Gaynor Blake, well-known St. Louis composer, music educator, and lecturer spoke before a group of music majors last Tuesday afternoon on "Music as a Vocation for Women."

Women are especially suited for the interpretative and the pedagogic fields of music because of their quick intuition and feeling for atmosphere, Mrs. Blake pointed out. Though women do not have the time nor the physical strength that it takes to produce great symphonies, they are excellent as teachers because of their infinite patience and sympathetic understanding.

She spoke of the need of commanding respect for great music by explaining why it is great and not merely stating that it is and therefore be admired. It is up to the teacher to arouse the curiosity of the pupil and to keep it satisfied so that the pupil will not lose interest, Mrs. Blake added.

Hints On How To Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

By Jerry Sandall

Comes December and the student's mind seriously turns to thoughts of Christmas and Christmas shopping. Soon there will be droves of you who will sally forth to the city, shopping lists firmly clutched in your hands, to buy a host of presents for the folks back home. Undoubtedly there will be some among you who have never Christmas-shopped in the big city and therefore a bit of advice and forewarning will not be out of order, for Christmas shopping is a difficult and dangerous sport and should not be taken lightly.

Of course you will find the busses crowded, in fact, you will undoubtedly have to stand up all the way. This takes stamina, courage, and the bravest of hearts, for, as you surely have discovered by now, it is bad enough riding the city bus sitting down. But nature fortunately demands compensations, and soon you will be so tightly packed in the aisle that the danger of being flung from one end of the bus to the other is eliminated.

Once the bus has periously jostled its way through the maze of traffic, and has plunked you down in the midst of a great and teeming city, you will realize the greatest test is yet to come. Here you will find thousands of people from all walks of life intent upon the same errand. But don't be frightened now that you've gotten this far. Take your courage and your shopping list firmly in hand, head for your favorite department store, and dash boldly for the nearest escalator.

When the escalator deposits you at the desired floor, pause, take a deep breath, and plunge. What follows is something on the order of trying to reach your mailbox during the nine o'clock rush—only worse. Everywhere are people, people, people, milling, dashing, trampling about. At this point you may wish you had the Minnesota football team to run your interference but since the football season is over, this wishful thinking is merely a waste of time. Some of you hardied souls will probably be tempted to swing from the light fixtures or ceiling decorations and descend upon the counters that way, but our advice to you is to keep at least one foot on the ground so there won't be any possibility of sailing through a window or landing in the wrong department.

After so many hours of extensive effort you're bound to reach the counter, having received in the struggle the usual number of casualties, trodding on other people's toes, knocking off hats, and elbowing any number of people in return. If you happen to end up at the necktie counter and are looking for a choice number preferably for some distant relative, grab the first one you see. You may not like it, in fact it will probably be a bilious green with purple polka dots and a splash of sunset orange, but take it. In fact you probably will, for in your bruised and beaten condition it will seem beautiful.

And so it goes, on and on, all day long, and as the last rays of the setting sun bathe the tired city in a lukewarm glow, you are limp, exhausted, wilted, and faced with the thought of the harrowing ride back on the bus.

But be of good cheer, my children. Remember you will have 17 days of glorious vacationing in which to recover from your wounds and to regain your former strength and enthusiasm for life.

Life-Spread to Be Feature of Linden Leaves

The 1940 "Linden Leaves" is designed to be highly individualized so that every girl's annual will be turned out just for her, Mary Jean DuHadway, this year's editor, has revealed.

Since it is one of the purposes of the book to give a cross-section of all of college life, not just the lives of the outstanding students, we are planning a "Life-Spread" — pages where college students who are famous for nothing more than attending Lindenwood will be picked at random from the student body. Their thoughts, ideas, and interests will be featured.

Cooperation of the student body in buying annuals and having pictures taken has been grand. We should like the girls to take as many informal snapshots of their friends as possible, and hand the best ones in to the staff, because snapshot sections have much to do with the success of the yearbook.

Ladies Aid Gossips

There will be a meeting of the Lindenwood Ladies' Aid Society, Tuesday, the 12th of December from 3 to 6 o'clock in the Y. W. parlors in Sibley Hall. All 465 ladies are cordially invited to attend and bring their dolls and sewing. Gossip will be gossiped, tea will be drunk, refreshments will be eaten, and the club members will be entertained by a short program.

WHAT'S NEW IN RECORDS!

"Summit Ridge Drive"
Artie Shaw

"The Moon Fell In the River"
Hal Kemp

"I Should Have Known You Years Ago"
Freddy Martin

"Do You Know Why"
Glen Miller

"Anything"
Tommy Dorsey

"Somewhere"
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Lindenwood Girls Learn How to Play Badminton

By Rebecca Rath

Badminton is a fast and exciting game—at least when it is played as it was in an exhibition Thursday morning, Nov. 5 in the gymnasium by such experts as Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johansson, Miss Virginia Summa, and Joe Adler of St. Louis. The exhibition was sponsored by Lowell and Camel's Sporting Goods store in St. Louis.

"A good, hard game of badminton is more strenuous than tennis, and four badminton games are equal to about two sets of tennis," Adler said. The wear and tear of badminton is not only on the players for Adler told "One strenuous game wears out the bird." (The "bird" being the arrangement of feathers and leather batted across the net). Though badminton is entirely a wrist game and different from tennis Adler correlated them, explaining the national badminton champion had been national tennis champion and had held a Pacific coast pingpong title.

First the players demonstrated a few basic shots—the short service, the deep high service, and the short deep shot. Then the exhibition matches began; Miss Summa and Adler winning the mixed doubles, Johansson the men's singles, and Mrs. Johansson the women's singles. The audience applauded the skill and agility of the players.

Johansson, mixed doubles champion for 1937-1940, is called the hard luck champion of St. Louis badminton circles; Adler is given No. 1 rating in St. Louis singles; Miss Summa, of Webster Groves is St. Louis women's singles champion; and Mrs. Johansson was women's singles champion in 1937, '38, and '39.

Dr. Dawson's Class Takes Field Trip

Dr. Dawson's trees and shrubs class has been taking a number of field trips this fall. Their latest excursion on Friday, Nov. 8 took them to the wooded territory around Defiance, Mo., to study the ecology (relationship of organisms and their environment) of trees and shrubs. After an afternoon of field work the class returned to a delicious picnic lunch, broiling their own steaks.

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Ahmann's News Stand

Reporter Speaks on Experiences As War Correspondent

Edward B. Hitchcock, author and lecturer on international affairs, spoke before the student body on "Democracy at the Cross Roads," Sunday evening.

Mr. Hitchcock, a foreign correspondent for twenty years, has been associated with such newspapers as the Christian Science Monitor and the Chicago Daily News. During the Munich Crisis of September 1938 he was European editorial manager of the Monitor. Through long association with the Masaryk family, he was particularly close to the cause of Czechoslovakia, and as a result of his long service abroad as a correspondent, he knew the principal statesmen of Europe and was well acquainted with current happenings.

Mr. Hitchcock is the author of a book, "I Built a Temple for Peace," the life of Dr. Eduwad Benes. He was the personal aide to Dr. Benes and was chosen by him to write the book.

The lecture was sponsored by the International Relations Club of Lindenwood College.

Cornell College Professor Visits Lindenwood

Dr. Russell Cooper, professor on leave of history and political science at Cornell College, visited Lindenwood yesterday in connection with a survey for the North Central Association. This survey is to gather data for the association to further a project of securing a greater correlation between high school teaching and the preparation for this teaching in the liberal arts colleges.



EDWARD B. HITCHCOCK

Answers to Bark Quiz

1. Samuel Jack Niccolls, D.D. who was identified with Lindenwood for a generation as president of the board of directors.
2. c. the outstanding authority of family life.
3. Charles Dickens. Scrooge.
4. Franz Gruber, 1818.
5. Mother DuChesne, early settler and founder of the Sacred Heart Academy, has been beatified and will be canonized soon.
6. January 1, 1941.
7. Dr. Linneman.
8. Weldon Springs is the town in the area in which the T.N.T plant is to be built which will cause many people to leave their homes.
9. a. a city recently captured by the Greeks from the Italians.
10. Alpha Psi Omega, the honorary dramatic society, will present "Double Door."

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"YOUNG BUFFALO BILL"

Sun.-Mon. Dec. 8-9

"LITTLE NELLIE KELLY"
with Judy Garland

Wed.-Thurs. Dec. 11-12

"DREAMING OUT LOUD"
with Lum and Abner

Sun.-Mon. Dec. 15-16

"MARK OF ZORRO"
with Tyrone Power

Wednesday Dec. 18

"CHRISTMAS IN JULY"
with Dick Powell
Eleanor Drew

Thursday Dec. 19

"THE RAMPARTS
WE WATCH"

Sun.-Mon. Dec. 22-23

"BITTERSWEET"
with Nelson Eddy
Jeanette McDonald

Here Are Menues For Breakfast On Your Eudget

The girls of the Home Economics department are practicing, planning, serving and estimating the cost of meals. Here are some of the results: For 13 cents per person, Isabel Moore, Wilma Schacht, Hyacinth Young, Marian Hanlon, and Adelaide Wilke, prepared a breakfast of grapefruit, waffles, sausages, and coffee.

For 20 cents per serving, Carol Hammerschmidt, Marjorie Vanderlippe, Ruth Peterson, Jeane Kenitz, and Dorothy Moss, served a breakfast of grapefruit baskets, scrambled eggs, plain coffeecake, bacon, and coffee.

For 14 cents per serving, Mary Jean DuHadway, Margaret Sandoe, Elizabeth Holley and Martha Weber, served grapefruit, oatmeal and raisins, french toast, sausage, and milk.

For 15 cents per serving, Alannette Stallings, Maxine and Mildred Tanke, Carol Davenport, and Dot Norris, served orange juice, griddle cakes, bacon, and coffee.

Dr. Gregg Talks at Lexington

Journeying to Lexington, Mo., Dr. Gregg of the English department talked to the Lexington Chapter of the D. A. R. on "George Sibley on the Western Frontier" Friday, Nov. 15. After the meeting Mrs. S. Wallace (Dorothy Hamacher, 1930-1932) entertained Dr. Gregg and a number of old Lindenwood girls at dinner.

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