

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE



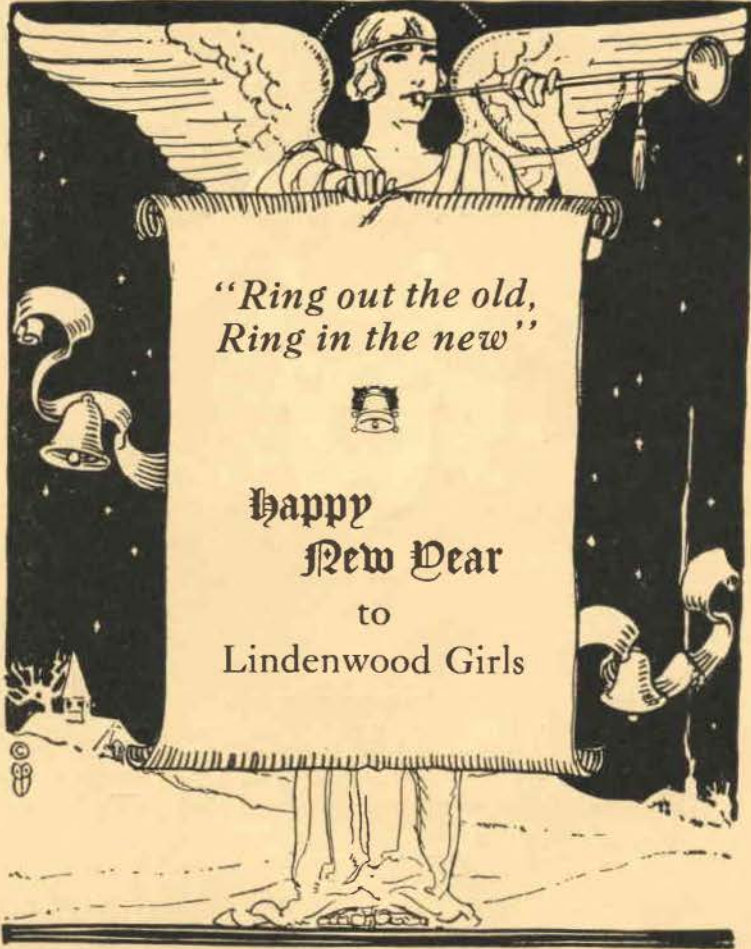
Founded 1827

PUBLISHED
IN THE INTERESTS OF
LINDENWOOD GIRLS—
YESTERDAY AND TODAY

JANUARY
1925

Vols. 94-97

No. 7



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*A monthly bulletin published by Lindenwood College
Entered at the St. Charles, Mo., post office as second class matter*

VOLS. 94-97

JANUARY, 1925

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“The Spirit of Christmas”

Editor's Note: The annual Christmas award for the best story setting forth “the spirit of Christmas,” in a contest open to the entire student body, was awarded on December 4, by President Roemer, to Miss Helen A. Moffett, a freshman, whose home is in Loda, Ill. Her story follows.

IT was the night before Christmas! You could tell it by that atmosphere of expectancy and peaceful quiet which is always to be found at that time. And on this particular evening it was especially evident. The moon cast a ghostly glimmer on the thick white blanket of snow, and the sky was so dark and the stars so bright, with a sort of mystical glow, that one might feel the impulse to stop and listen for the angel voices singing their glad carols.

In the little New England village a candle twinkled joyously from each home; for that was a custom which was kept by every resident of the village. No matter if you were young or old, rich or poor, a candle must be burning in your window on Christmas eve in memory of the birth of Christ. The sound of children's laughter was in the air, and all was merry-making and gaiety except in the one little white cottage set a bit apart from the cluster of homes.

Here all was very quiet, but it was evident that someone was there, for a candle was set in the window and the light from the room behind streamed

out on the snow. Inside it was warm and cosy, but very still. Nothing could be heard but the creak of a rocking chair and the regular click, click, click, of knitting needles, seeming to keep time with the tick, tick, tick of the old grandfather's clock. In fact, it was so very quiet that a mouse ran out from under the old melodeon in the corner and scampered about on the worn but clean rugs which covered the floor, until frightened by the sound of a log falling in the fireplace, it scuttled back to safety.

The flames from the huge fireplace flickered over the walls and brightened the cheeks of the little old lady who was sitting on a low rocker in front of the hearth. She was knitting industriously on a small, bright, woolen sock, and the light from the lamp on the table beside her made the needles flash brightly. Her dress was old-fashioned but exquisitely made, and a white lace cap sat quaintly on her silvered hair. She was smiling softly as she sat rocking to and fro, but nevertheless a tear splashed down on her fragile fingers. Slowly her surroundings seemed to fade from her vision and

she saw, instead, a small, dark, curly-headed boy standing in front of her. His cheeks were red with health and a glow of mischief was in his eyes. Plainly she heard him say to her, "But mother, you know I'll never forget you, and every Christmas I'll come home and hang up my stocking, no matter how old I am."

And she had answered, "I hope you'll keep your promise Jimmie, but I feel sure that as you grow older and have your own interests, you will be inclined to forget your old mother." Of course, mother had been right. She hadn't seen Jimmie since last Christmas, when he had written her a short but urgent note at the last minute, asking her to spend the holidays with him and his family.

Jimmie *did* have the tendency to make promises on the spur of the moment and then forget about them. She remembered how, on his twelfth birthday, he had promised her solemnly that he wouldn't smoke until he was twenty-one; and at eighteen smoking had become a habit. Then there was the time when he had promised her that he wouldn't go in swimming in Drummer's pond, but the first time a gang of boys had wanted him to go he had completely forgotten his promise. As a result he caught a very bad cold and was so repentant that she hadn't the heart to scold him. However, in spite of his impulsiveness, Jimmie had succeeded in life. He had something of his father's initiative, and at the age of twenty-five he was junior partner in the firm of "Martin and North." He had been one of the first to go overseas, but his position was held open for him until his return. Now, he didn't have to worry about his winter's coal bill or his wife's allowance. And he really was a boy anyone should be proud of. But why didn't he remember his old mother on Christmas?

Then there was Sarah. Sarah had always been more independent than Jimmie. She knew what to do and when to do it; she made few promises, but once made they were kept faithfully. However, even Sarah had now deserted her. Of course, it must be taken into consideration that she had her husband and two small youngsters to care for, but she might have sent some Christmas message home, at least.

Finally there was Martha. Martha, who had always been more or less of a puzzle to her mother, and different from the rest of the family. No one ever knew just what Martha was going to do. She seemed to hold herself aloof from everyone, and confided in no one. Some people laughed at her and called her a spinster, but in appearance she didn't resemble the spinster of fiction; she was small, attractive, and very clever, sturdy and independent, with a mind of her own. Martha had made a great success of herself as a teacher. But why had she elected to go down South to teach instead of staying at home with her mother? Martha never did write very many letters, but this time there was not even a card to wish her a formal "Merry Christmas, Mother."

Hence it was this reminiscing that had caused the tear. For Mother Low, as the neighborhood called her, was feeling sadly neglected. It wasn't that she minded being alone as a usual thing, for she had become used to that a long time ago; but Christmas, to her mind, had always seemed a time for a family gathering, and this was the second year that her family had not been together at that time. Last Christmas they had all been together with the exception of Martha, who was abroad at that time, and that had not seemed so bad. But to be absolutely alone was a different matter.

Of course, she did not have to be here by herself, for several of the neighbors had insisted that she should stay with them. But that was different. She wanted her own family. She wanted Jimmie, and Martha, and Sarah, sitting on the floor and on the arm of her chair, laughing and joking about hanging up their stockings, and reciting yards of limericks and jokes.

Stooping over, Mother Low replenished the fire, and then, laying aside her knitting, picked up the Bible from the table beside her. That Book had helped her a great deal at certain times and she might find some solace there now. Mother Low must have become deeply interested for she did not hear the large closed car which stopped out by her gate, the hushed, merry voices, or the crunch of feet on the snow.

Three forms detached themselves from the group and stole softly to the window, and to those three, Mother Low made a very sweet but pathetic picture as she sat rocking slowly in the flickering light.

"We shouldn't have waited," whispered one of the figures, "she looks so lonesome, and I know she is heart-broken. Hurry! Let's go in." Still treading quietly, the three joined the group waiting by the door.

Then there was a sudden hush! The door opened softly. A blast of pure cold air rushed into the room. Mother Low rose quickly and turned towards the door, then gave a startled exclamation. For there, framed in the doorway, stood Sarah, Jimmie, and Martha, and behind them, Jimmie's wife with a baby in her arms, and Sarah's husband with a youngster on each shoulder.

Then Pandemonium reigned supreme! Wild shouts of "Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!" filled the air. Shriill cries of "Mother, mother!" were heard, ac-

companied by a big, booming voice saying, "Well, mother, how's this for a surprise?" Instantly the whole atmosphere of the room changed. Even the flames seemed to leap higher and burn more brightly.

After the excitement had subsided Mother Low was seated again with her grandchildren on her knees and her own children clustered around her, and her expression was one of supreme content. Explanations followed, and it turned out that it was Martha who had planned the surprise. Martha, who had written to Sarah and Jimmie and warned them not to write for fear they would let the big secret slip out. And finally, it was Martha who had missed a train and had caused the surprise to be seven or eight hours later than it was originally intended to be.

Soon the grandchildren became sleepy and one by one the group slipped away until only two remained. Sliding down on the floor beside her mother's knee, Martha said softly, "I knew you'd like to spend Christmas in your own home mother, dear, and besides, I have another surprise for you. I've decided I don't like to be so far away from home, and so, beginning next month, I'm going to teach right here in town so I can stay right here with you. Won't it just be perfect, Mother?"

Mother Low said nothing, only stroked Martha's sleek hair and glanced at the open Bible, which she had laid down in such a hurry. The words she had been reading there caught her eye. The words were from the Gospel of Mark, the eleventh chapter, and twenty-fourth verse, "Therefore I say unto you, what things soever ye desire when he pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."

(Continued on page 8)

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

*A Monthly Bulletin Published by
Lindenwood College*

Edited by the Department of Journalism

Address All Communications to
LINDENWOOD COLLEGE,
BULLETIN DEPARTMENT,
St. Charles, Mo.

JANUARY, 1925

Vacation at Hand

As the January Bulletin comes into the hands of the readers, students of this semester will be putting the final touches to their luggage, and saying those tearful good-byes which seem eternal. Universal rejoicing greeted President Roemer's proclamation that vacation will be two days longer than expected—that is, the vacation begins Thursday morning, December 18, at 9 o'clock, and studies are to be resumed Tuesday noon, January 6, at 12 o'clock. Students have warmly approved the plan to make up two days on two Saturdays, January 10 and 17. Just before the holiday adjournment, the student body demonstrated its cordial desire to be represented in the Mary Easton Sibley Memorial Scholarship. While this originated outside the college walls, among alumnae and former students, those of the present year wish to have a share in the fund which will indeed be a memorial of the woman they all wish to honor. Pledge cards have been taken up, allowing payments in the future, and it is believed that this will be a 100 per cent student movement, the "girls of today" supplementing within their means the generous fealty of the "girls of yesterday."

Linden Bark has just issued a special Sibley Memorial issue.

Given Honorable Mention

In the current annual College Anthology, "Poets of the Future," by Dr. Henry T. Schnittkind, published by the Stratford Company of Boston, Mass., Lindenwood College receives honorable mention through three of its students—Miss Helen G. Calder, now a senior at the college; Miss Laura Cross of Lathrop, Mo., and Mrs. Richard Fowler of Columbia, Mo., who is listed under her maiden name, Elinor Montgomery of Sedalia, Mo. The last two girls studied several years at Lindenwood, beginning with 1919, and Miss Cross received the degree A. B. in 1923.

The titles of the poems mentioned are:
Essences, Helen G. Calder.
The Faithless, Laura Cross.
The Bard to His Harp, Elinor Montgomery.

* * * *

Teaching in St. Louis

In response to an inquiry from the Bulletin, Miss Clara A. Wilson of 4311 Washington boulevard, who is a teacher in the St. Louis schools, has written some remembrances of Lindenwood fifty years ago.

"I attended Lindenwood," says Miss Wilson, "during Dr. Nixon's presidency. I left the college in 1874, taught two years in St. Louis County, then in the St. Louis Public Schools, where I am still employed.

"I recall many pleasant hours spent with my teachers and classmates. Mrs. Thom, Miss Doyle, Miss Pitcher, and Miss Nixon (now Mrs. Mermod) were some of my teachers.

"I often think of the pleasant hour when we would assemble with our fancy-work, to listen to Dr. Nixon reading aloud some interesting books."

Holidays Fifty Years Ago

Memories from One Whose Father
Helped Lindenwood

Stories from the pen of one who knew Lindenwood fifty years ago have come from Miss Margaret E. Boal of 1610 Rock Glen avenue, Glendale, Calif. This early student lived on a farm, near St. Charles, and when she was a little girl her father's family helped out, one time in the '70s, when Lindenwood was short on Thanksgiving dinners. "The school cupboard was bare," she says. "Some way, someone either forgot, or things got mixed up. Perhaps there was no money to get a proper dinner. The farmers' wives responded generously to the need.

"They cooked and baked and slaughtered, and made the dinner a credit. On Thanksgiving morning the farmers and their wives began to come to our farm with great baskets of everything a farm used to have. Our old family carriage was filled up to its top, with only room left on the front seat for the driver and a small, excited kiddy (myself).

"The sight of the housemother at Lindenwood was well worth seeing. I couldn't understand why she had to cry when father began to carry the dinner in.

"Those girl students had the dinner of their young lives, no doubt. I was worried, fearing there were not enough drumsticks to go round. How long would your girls today remain, on a diet of rice and New Orleans molasses, cornbread, and milk diluted with water? That was all they would have had if it had not been for the farmer friends on that long-forgotten day.

"Those days were days of toil for all; nothing to help along but two hands and faith in the school. I knew Dr. Niccolls, Dr. Brookes and Dr. Ganse. They used

to drive across to our farm, stay all night, and go on to St. Charles. The late Mr. Samuel Watson helped many times in many ways. He gave freely to Lindenwood. Whenever the college was in trouble, he was always there with more than his share.

"It became a regular habit among some of the farmers, if one had a surplus or was going to town with an empty wagon, to put in something for the school. Often they would make a special trip for it. I know that as long as we lived in Missouri, Lindenwood's cupboard was not bare at Thanksgiving or Christmas. It was an ordinary thing for the farmers to take in a barrel of flour, several hams, a big barrel of apples, or potatoes, or sugar; even nuts were not refused, or loads of wood, or baskets of eggs. No one missed any of these things, yet a load of them counted up when the bank account was low."

The writer, sending her regrets that she cannot attend the 100th anniversary celebration, gives a valued suggestion that as many of the "oldest pupils" as possible send "earliest bits of history" for incorporation in book form before 1927.

* * * *

Satisfaction to Builders

J. J. Wuellner & Sons, the general contractors who built Irwin Hall, have sent to President Roemer a letter of appreciation. "In 22 years," say these men, "we have never had as pleasant relations on a job as existed during the construction of our work at Lindenwood. The officials with whom we came in contact, as well as the architects, La Beaume and Klein, are men of the finest type, with whom it has indeed been a pleasure to associate in the creation of this beautiful monument to Christian education."

(Continued from page 5)

"Martha," said her mother, thoughtfully, "I don't believe that we very often think of what Christmas really means. We usually think of it as a time for merry-making, and the giving and receiving of gifts, and so it is, but we rarely think of the real underlined meaning. It is really Christ's birthday, and when we give gifts we are giving them to Him. Christmas is a time when families should be together, and, although it is a time for joy and spirit, we should always remember that it is the birthday of Jesus, and sing praises to him. So tomorrow let us try to make the children, young as they are, and every member of our family, understand and be fully conscious of the real meaning of Christmas Day."

* * * *

The little room was very quiet now for no one was there. And the moon was shining in through the windows. The little mouse ran out from his nest under the melodeon and began to gossip with the clock. In fact, I heard the conversation and the clock was telling the mouse just what I told you, and that is how I happened to know.

* * * *

Judge Dale Loves to Ride

The Arkansas Gazette of November 16 contains a picture of Judge Lois Dale mounted on her saddle-horse, "Jim," with the comment, "Her favorite outdoor sport is riding." Judge Dale was a weekend guest in Little Rock of Col. and Mrs. H. I. Remmel. The Gazette says of her: "Judge Lois Dale of Texarkana, county and probate judge for Miller County, has added to her distinction as the first woman judge in Arkansas by receiving the first honorary degree ever conferred by Lindenwood College. The degree of LL. D. was conferred recently on Judge

Dale at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo. Judge Dale was graduated from Lindenwood College and studied law at Tulane University. While here, she attended the luncheon at the Peacock Tea-room, for the State Board of Directors of the Arkansas Federation of Women's Clubs, of which she is district chairman of the Legislative Committee."

* * * *

Thanksgiving at College

Thanksgiving Day at Lindenwood started out with honors to Kansas, in a Kansas-Missouri hockey match, the first that has been possible, because of weather conditions, for two years.

A number of guests were present for the sermon, the dinner, the tea-dance, and the play, which came in quick succession. Miss Lucinda De L. Templin, former Dean, returned for a holiday from her studies at Columbia. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Timmonds of Lamar, visited their daughter. Among visiting mothers were: Mrs. C. G. Symms of Nevada, and Mrs. J. F. Martin of Joplin, Mo. Sisters of students who were here were: Misses Martha Rodda, Blanche Day, Carolyn Hocker, and Elizabeth Couper. And the "old girls" numbered many, among whom were Misses Aline Guthrie, Mildred Carpenter, Kathryn Weise, and Pauline George.

Rev. N. L. Euwer, assistant pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, preached the Thanksgiving sermon; Dr. Roemer pronounced the invocation.

The tea-dance went off happily in the afternoon, and at night, under Y. W. C. A. auspices, the play, Green Stockings, by A. E. W. Mason, was presented. Miss Adeline McBurney of St. Louis, took the title role, and others also acting well their parts, were Misses Carmelita Hofman,

Evelyn Ellis, Nellie Lee Brecht, Virginia Hoover, Emma Monier, June Taylor, Oda Wentworth, Katherine Sampsell, Mona Carnahan, Virginia Symns, and Julia Ayers.

Preceding Thanksgiving Day, on Wednesday afternoon, the students of the elementary sociology class made their annual charity visit to the old men and women of the St. Charles County Infirmary, taking small gifts and good cheer.

* * * *

Her Golden Wedding

Trace had been lost for a time of Miss Pem Hibler, a student of 1871-72, and her marriage to Mr. J. W. Hogg was afterward recalled by one of her Lindenwood associates. Now comes the full story of her recent happy celebration in Springfield, Mo., as recounted by the Springfield Leader:

"Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hogg celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Friday. The event was made the occasion of a reception given by the children of the bride and bridegroom of fifty years. The entertainment was held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Garrett Hogg, 1103 Roanoke avenue. They were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. J. Wyman Hogg, Miss Eleanor Hogg and Mr. James Hogg. The house was attractively decorated with golden chrysanthemums. The bride wore her wedding gown of white organdy en train, quaintly old-fashioned. Her corsage was of white flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Hogg were married in St. Louis County."

Mr. John Thomas, head of the Music Department, gave a recital in Roemer Auditorium, Thursday morning, November 13, which was enjoyed by many St. Charles residents, as well as by the college.

Her Son and Daughter

Mrs. John D. Conrad of Hamilton, Mo., who four years ago was Helen Ruth Railsback, receiving her junior college degree A. A., sent regrets for the Lindenwood party at Kansas City November 13. "I am sure it will be a very happy meeting of Lindenwood College friends," she said, "and I only wish I could be there, but my son and daughter keep me pretty close at home. Give my regards to all Lindenwood friends."

* * * *

Port of Missing Girls

Coming down the classes of nearly forty years ago are seven in the class of 1886 who all lived near, but whose addresses have been lost. They are:

Virginia L. Jackson, St. Louis.
 Mai I. Wheeler, St. Louis.
 Fannie I. McKnight, St. Charles.
 Anna P. Bode, Femme Osage, Mo.
 Bessie Williams, O'Fallon, Mo.
 Susie Blankenship, St. Charles.
 Emma H. Miller, St. Louis.

And the following are unaccounted for, from 1887:

Irene Dobson, St. Louis.
 Maggie Dobson, St. Louis.
 Laura Peters, St. Louis.
 Lydia John, Eden, Mo.

* * * *

Aided in Art Reception

Members of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club assisted the Eighth District of Federated Clubs of Missouri, as hostesses Friday afternoon and evening, in the week's art exhibition of the Shortridge Collection at the Coronado Hotel, St. Louis. Among those giving this service were Mrs. Joseph W. White, Miss Alice Linnemann, Miss Agnes Adams, Miss Laura Ellwanger, Miss Anna Bond, Mrs. W. C. Hamill, and Mrs. L. Bernero.

Weddings

Miss Lucille Elizabeth Meyer, student of Lindenwood, 1914-17, daughter of Mr. Edward L. Meyer of St. Charles, chose the eve of Thanksgiving, Wednesday, November 26, for her marriage to Mr. Henry W. Pieper. The ceremony took place at St. Charles Borromeo Church, St. Charles, at 10 o'clock in the morning.

Miss Lillie Harrison, A. A., 1920, was married at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashley H. Harrison, at Steelville, Mo., Saturday evening, November 22, at 8:30 o'clock, to Mr. Vincent M. Carroll. A reception followed at the Wildwood Springs Hotel. The bride is literary in her tastes, and when at Lindenwood was president of the Shakespeare Club, and an officer also in Diskalion. She belonged to Phi Theta Kappa.

Announcement has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Hardman of Osborne, Kans., of the marriage of their daughter, Mildred Elizabeth (1919-21), to Mr. Richard M. Raney, on Thursday, October 30.

The wedding of Miss Mary Lucille Cherry, graduate Expression Department, 1920, to Mr. Winfield E. Bartelsmeyer, brings her to 5540 Pershing avenue, St. Louis, for her future home. Cards have been sent by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Cherry, announcing her marriage Wednesday, November 19, at their home in Mount Vernon, Mo. The bride was five years ago a member of many of Lindenwood's societies—the Shakespeare Club, the Athletic Association, and Y. W. C. A., among others.

Cards have been received from Mr. John A. Renfrew announcing the marriage of his daughter, Clara Louise (1919-20), on Wednesday, November 5, to Mr. Fred King. The ceremony took place at the bride's home in Alva, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. King will reside at Woodward, Okla.

Invitations were received to the wedding Tuesday morning, December 2, at 11:30 o'clock, of Miss Bess Ballard (1921-22), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Marion Ballard of Springfield, Ill., at the Church of St. Agnes, to Mr. Eugene Jerome McCabe. Mr. and Mrs. McCabe will reside in Los Angeles, California.

Miss Juanita Tholl (1920-22), of Dallas, Tex., was married to Mr. Alexander Duncan Fraser, Jr., on Friday evening, October 31, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tholl, in Dallas. Two Lindenwood girls living in the South were at the wedding—Mrs. George S. Berry, Jr. (Mary Clark, graduate 1923), of Tulsa, Okla., who was one of the matrons of honor, and Miss Pauline Reeder (1920-22), of Amarillo, Tex. It was a beautiful ceremony, before an improvised altar of palms, ferns and seventy-two lighted candles. The bride wore white chiffon, trimmed with pearls and rhinestones, and made with a white satin train, studded with pearls. Her veil of real lace was caught with a bandeau of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of orchids, white Killarney roses and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaids wore chiffon frocks in rainbow shades.

Enlisting New Members

Miss Laura C. Ellwanger, corresponding secretary of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club, has sent this account of the club's activities.

The Lindenwood College Club of St. Louis held its November meeting at the Forest Park Hotel November 18, where, after the business session, a program, including three songs by Miss Vivien Evans, accompanied by Mrs. Eckart, was given and enjoyed by all.

The guests of honor were Dr. Alice E. Gipson, Lindenwood's new dean; Miss E. Louise Stone of the faculty, who gave a short talk, and Miss Alice Linneman.

All were eager to know how the drive for members was coming on. Recently a system was started by teams with a captain for each, and considerable rivalry was evidenced among the three teams. This promises quite an addition to the membership list. Because of the drive and the Bulletin, it will be possible to interest numerous former Lindenwood girls in and about St. Louis, who may join the club.

New members were enrolled as follows, all from St. Louis: Mrs. R. E. Bluthardt, Mrs. B. W. Frauenthal, Mrs. W. C. Hamill, Miss Bessie B. Ralston, Miss Helen Williams, Miss Ruth Steedman.

Plans were outlined for a very large card party to be given some time during January. The intention is to concentrate all efforts on one big affair instead of several smaller ones. The proceeds of this party will be for the benefit of the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship Fund.

Mrs. Betty Walton Pickett has changed her address in Kansas City to 405 West 59th street terrace.

Personals

Miss Janet Stine, graduate 1920, and Miss Adele Stine, her sister, a graduate of 1922, have gone with their mother, Mrs. W. A. Stine of Webster Groves, to spend the winter in Beverly Hills, Los Angeles, Calif.

Dr. David M. Skilling, vice-president of Lindenwood's Board of Trustees' and pastor of the Webster Groves Church, has been elected as a representative of the Presbyterian General Assembly, U. S. A., to attend the twelfth quadrennial council of the Alliance of Reformed Churches throughout the World Holding the Presbyterian System, which meets at Cardiff, Wales, June 25 to July 3, 1925. There will be representatives from almost every country in the world.

An account published in the La Belle (Mo.) Star, telling of honors given to a Lindenwood freshman whose home is in La Belle, Miss Virginia Wallace, as queen of Lewis County in the Missouri State capitol pageant, says: "Miss Wallace is now a student of that most excellent school, Lindenwood College. She is much pleased with her college work, and appreciates Lindenwood's high standing among the colleges of the land. She is a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Wallace of La Belle."

Art students gave a bazaar in the Art rooms, Friday, December 12, the proceeds going to the Sibley Memorial Fund. Officers have been elected by the art classes, with Miss Mary Yaeger of Helena, Ark., as president. Others on the staff are Misses Oda Wentworth, Marguerite Hersch, and Lucille Ward, with Miss Alice Linnemann, sponsor.

Chicago Club Member Writes Pageant

(Sent by Ann Whyte Gentry)

Mrs. Charles Wagner and Mrs. John Flanagan were the hostesses for the Chicago Lindenwood Club, at the November meeting. Mrs. Wagner was detained in the East by her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Foote, and wee grandson—their gain, our loss.

With the gracious hospitality of the hostess, luncheon was enjoyed, followed by the business meeting. The program of the dedication of Irwin Hall was read, bringing forth happy reminiscences by the Irwinites.

Mrs. H. A. Swanstrom was with the Club again, bringing her 8-months-old daughter. Marion Louise was presented with a Lindenwood spoon, and took very kindly to it. Strange!

The Club had as guests: Mrs. Frederick W. Overesch (Constance Adamson); Mrs. Vincent M. S. Cornell (Margaret Atwood), and Mrs. Robert Nelson (Dorothy Fort).

The pageant for the W. C. T. U. jubilee, portraying in pictures and song the history of the Union during the last fifty years, which was given November 17, at Medinah Temple, Chicago, was written by Mrs. Ernest Dailey Smith (Pearl Aiken, 1892-95, Lindenwood), now of the School of Speech of Northwestern University.

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St. Louis Girls Appreciative

A letter received by President Roemer from Mrs. Joseph W. White (Eunice Holman), president of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club, expresses a keen appreciation, on the part of the members of this club in being able to accept the college hospitality.

"Miss Linnemann tells us," she says,

"that the other clubs all look to us as 'the Club,' but, conceited as we are about our own club, we all admit that it is the advice and help that you and Mrs. Roemer give us that exalt us to that position.

"Our membership drive is proving a success. We have three teams working to get new members and old ones to attend. Then, each team is responsible for a program, too, so we have quite a variety. Then we have plans made and committees working already for the affair we will give to raise money for the Scholarship Fund.

"I want you to know that we appreciate your sending the faculty members to our meetings. I hope you and Mrs. Roemer can come, too."

* * * *

Births

Pink-bordered cards from Mr. and Mrs. Daniel R. Blount tell of the coming of their little 7-pound son, Daniel Thurston Blount, November 5. Mrs. Blount was formerly Miss Wilma Gladish, 1919-20, of Jackson, Mo.

Miss Helen Virginia Whitten, not much over a month old, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Whitten, is a new name to be added to Lindenwood's "prospectives." Her mother was formerly Miss Helen Margaret Somerville, who received Bachelor of Music from Lindenwood in 1917. She was vice-president of the senior class and was a member of the Choir and the Choral Club.

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Rex Wheatley of Artesia, N. Mex., announcing the advent of their daughter, Barbara Withington, on November 18. Mrs. Wheatley was Miss Florence Withington, a graduate of 1910, and taught for a time at Cherryvale, Kansas.