

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 19—No. 6. Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, December 12, 1939 \$1.00 A Year

FROM THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN

Today, December 12, Dean Gipson is representing Lindenwood in a meeting at Webster College, Webster Groves. She is speaking on the place of a college for women in America in a discussion of liberal arts as a factor in life.

Dean Gipson wishes to thank all the girls who submitted manuscripts in the Christmas story contest. Their efforts helped make the contest a success.

The grades at the end of the second marking period have delighted Dean Gipson. She is highly pleased with the improvement in the girls' work, and wishes to congratulate them on their efforts.

Dr. Gipson wishes all the students and teachers a very merry Christmas, and hopes that they will enjoy their vacations.

• College Calendar •

- December 12—Tuesday**
5 p. m.—Student Recital in Sibley Chapel
6:30 p. m.—Alpha Sigma Tau (Club Room)
- December 13—Wednesday**
12 noon—Offering for Dr. King's Kiddies
4:30 p. m.—Little Theatre
6:30 p. m.—Poetry Society (Club Room)
6:30 p. m.—Day Students' Christmas Dinner (Hollywood)
- December 14—Thursday**
6:30 p. m.—German Club Christmas Party (Club Room)
- December 15—Friday**
8 p. m.—Christmas Play, "Moor Borr." (Auditorium)
- December 17—Sunday**
6:30 p. m.—Choir Vesper Concert
Rev. Robert W. Fay
- December 18—Monday**
5 p. m.—Y. W. C. A. Christmas party for St. Charles children, under tree on campus
6 p. m.—Christmas Dinner Party
- December 19—Tuesday**
12 noon—Christmas recess begins
- January 4, 1940—Thursday**
1 p. m.—Christmas recess ends.

Next Sunday Night

On Sunday, December 17, at 6:30 p. m. a Christmas concert will be presented by the vesper choir, under the direction of Miss Gieselman, and the college orchestra, under the direction of Miss Isidor. Cordelia Buck will be the accompanist.

The program will open with a Christmas cantata, *The Wondrous Story*, by Richard Kountz, including *The Shepherds*, *The Angel Choirs*, *The Three Wise Men*, *Into the Town of Bethlehem*, *The Manger*, and *Christmas Dawn*. The Rev. R. W. Fay will deliver the Christmas message which will be followed by the Christmas offering for the poor.

Christmas Fantasie by Reibold, which consists of the traditional carols and Hallelujah Chorus will end the program and the audience will follow the choir to the lighted Christmas tree on the campus.

Selling Lovely Cards

Kappa Pi and the Art Club are sponsoring a Christmas card sale. The cards are made from original designs by the students and are wood cuts, etchings, and several attractive types of greetings. The profits derived from the sale of these cards will be for the Mary Easton Sibley College Fund.

In Various Ways Is Lindenwood Cosmopolitan

Lindenwood is very cosmopolitan. This fact was revealed by Dr. Roemer at a recent meeting of the Board of Directors.

He said that there are twenty-two states represented here besides Hawaii, Peru and Puerto Rico. Since Lindenwood is located in the state of Missouri, there are naturally more students from this state. Illinois runs a close second.

Another interesting fact is the religious preference of Lindenwood girls. There are one hundred and sixteen Presbyterians, one hundred and nine Methodists, thirty-nine Episcopalians, thirty-nine Baptists, thirty-one Christians, twenty-three Lutherans, and twenty-three Congregationalists. There are twelve other denominations represented, while only eleven girls have no religious preference.

It was also stated that 90 per cent of Lindenwood girls are married, five years after they are graduated. So have heart, girls.

Outstanding Nationally

Six Lindenwood students appear in the 1939-40 edition of *Who's Who* among students in American universities and colleges. The six girls so honored are Kay Wagner, Helen Bandy, Lucille Vosburg, Christine MacDonald, Frances Brandenburg, and Margaret Dearmont. These girls have been chosen for their outstanding qualities of character, leadership, and scholarship.

Who's Who was originated with the idea of creating one national basis of recognition for students, devoid of politics, initiation fees, and dues. Only juniors and seniors are eligible for recommendation, and in no instance is over one and one-half per cent of a student body nominated. The very narrowness of the selection makes the book more valuable. *Who's Who* serves a number of purposes, important among which are an incentive for students to get most out of their college careers, a means of compensation to students for what they have already done, a recommendation to the business world, and a standard of measurement for students comparable to such agencies as Phi Beta Kappa and the Rhodes Scholarship Award. Admission requirements are a combination of character, leadership in extra curricular activities, scholarship, and potentialities of future usefulness to business and society.

Lindenwood is proud to be so well represented in such an honorary and worthwhile publication.

Lindenwood Family Ties

"One Touch of Nature Makes the Whole World Kin"

Lindenwood seems to be just a big family affair this year, considering the number of present students' relatives who, in the past, have chosen Lindenwood for their Alma Mater or have been connected with it in some way. The following is the miscellaneous information which has been compiled.

Estelle Blumeyer's father is on the Board of Directors, Ann Ayres Earickson is related to Dr. Ayres, former President of Lindenwood; Maurita Estes is a niece of Miss Ostner, present registrar; Jeanne Harmon is the daughter of Dr. Harmon, Professor of Bible; Nelle Motley is a cousin of Mr. Motley, secretary; Marion Stumberg is the daughter of Dr. Stumberg; and Jeanette Zeisler's mother is secretary to Dr. Roemer.

We have two pairs of twins and eleven pairs of sisters. The twins are Charlotte and Marcia Lape, freshmen from Evanston, Ill.; and Maxine and Mildred Tanke, juniors from Keokuk, Iowa. The sisters are: Curtice Leigh and Ruth Faucett, Falls City, Neb.; Jeanna V. and Martha Gene Giles, Marion, Ill.; Frances and Helen Kellam, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.; Dorothy and Martha Laney, Camden, Ark.; Jane and Jo Aruene Meredith, Wichita, Kan.; Dorothy Ann and Martha Norris, Eureka, Kan.; Adah Louise and Laurabelle Parkinson, Mt. Carmel, Ill.; Dorothy and Frances Jo Susong, Russellville, Tenn.; Rosanna and Virginia Veach, Vienna, Ill.; Jane and Nan Elizabeth Finley, and Betty Maude and Katherine Jacoby, all of St. Charles.

There are many students who have Lindenwood mothers. Jo Eloise Baker-mother, Hazel Wolfe, 1915-16. Jo is a cousin of Mary Alice Lillard; Kathryn Craig-mother, Erma Nisbit, 1903-05, also a cousin, Kathryn Leibrock Hagist-1929-33; Mary Jean DuHadway-mother, Cornelia Powell, 1912-14, and sister, Helen Margaret, A. B. 1939; Winifred McQueen-mother, Cleora H. Jenner, 1917-18; Dorothy and Martha Norris-mother, Myrna Stith, 1908-09; Betty Runge-mother, Theldosia Bates, and aunt, Mauriae Bates; Mary Helen St. Clair-mother, Leone Shaffer, 1904-06.

Other relationships include Charlotte Ching and Hyacinth Young, who are cousins; Margaret Ann Ball-sister, Dorothy Ball Baxter, res. 1933-35; Margaret Barton-sister, Dorothy Barton, A. B. 1936; Carol Bindley, an aunt; Marjorie Ann Bogenschutz-sister Betty, 1935-37; Jeane Briles-aunt, Dorothy Winchester, 1930-31; Barbara Bruce-two sisters, Esther Margaret (res. 1934-36) and Harriet (res. 1935-37); Virginia Cote-cousin, Adele Cote, A. B. 1936; Harriet Courtney-two cousins, Carolyn Courtney, res. 1933-35, and Mildred Elizabeth Courtney, res. 1926-27; Vera Jean Douthat-sister, Virginia, 1935-37; Margaret Fischer-sister, Stella Louise, res. 1932-33; Betty Gierse-sister, Frances Gierse Bell, res. 1928-30;

Dr. Roemer's Gift

A. A. U. W. Appreciated

The St. Charles Branch of the American Association of University Women has passed a resolution honoring Dr. Roemer for his generosity and continued well wishes. The resolution follows:

"The Fellowship Committee of the St. Charles Branch of the American Association of University Women wish to thank Dr. Roemer for his great generosity in giving to its Scholarship Fund the sum of twenty-five dollars. From this fund each year, a scholarship prize is conferred upon a St. Charles High School girl to be used in continuing her studies in some institution of higher learning. This is the third time Dr. Roemer has contributed this amount to the Association. St. Charles is indeed fortunate to have in her midst such a generous public spirited citizen."

Charities Dispensed

By Lindenwood Girls

The Thanksgiving drive that was sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. for various uses amounted to \$248 this year. The social service committee, composed of Lucille Vosburg, Nancy Hopkins, and Evelyn Bradley, have been distributing the money.

One of their first projects was to buy shoes for an unfortunate family of six children in St. Charles. A \$100 check was sent to Dr. King. A small check was sent to the Farmington orphanage in Farmington, Missouri, to help with their Christmas. Under the direction of Dr. Holland of a children's hospital in Chicago, a wheel chair is being bought for the crippled children of that hospital.

The Y. W. C. A.'s fifth project will be to sponsor a Christmas tree, Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, December 18, under the big Christmas tree on campus. This is being given for fifty less fortunate young children of St. Charles. Each girl will receive a doll, and each boy will receive a small toy. They each will receive a bag of candy. All of the Lindenwood girls are urged to come and sing Christmas carols so that there will be more of a Christmas spirit to the young children.

Janet Goodjohn-sister Arlouine, res. 1936-37; June Goran-sister, Marian Elizabeth Goran, res. 1932-33; Dorothy Helen Isbell-sister, Margaret, 1936-38; Jean McPherson, two sisters, Frances (res. 1929-34) and Roberta McPherson Hoover, 1931-32; Louise Mailander-cousin, Catherine Ross, 1937-38; Dorothy Jean Mathias-sister, Mary Jane, 1933-35; Estelle Miller-sister, Sarabell, B. S. 1937; Jean Ann Murray-two cousins, Margaret Hill Beardsley, 1930-32 and Catherine Hill, 1934-37; Grace Quebeman-two cousins, Ethel Wiese Neuhoff, 1922-23 and Janice Wiese, 1938-39; Pauline Rickabaugh-sister, Evelyn, 1937-39; Wilma Schacht-two sisters, Ella, res. 1928-30, and Erma, 1933-35; Nadeane Snyder-sister, Lorraine Snyder, M. B. 1937; (Continued on page 5)

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Lulagene Johnson, '42	Jacqueline Morrison, '41

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1939

THE LINDEN BARK:

Within the hall are song and laughter,
The cheeks of Christmas glow red and jolly,
And sprouting is every corbel and rafter
With the lightsome green of ivy and holly;
Through the deep gulf of the chimney wide
Wallows the Yule-log's roaring tide;
The broad flame-pennons droop and flap
And belly and tug as a flag in the wind;
Like a locust shrills the imprisoned sap,
Hunted to death in its galleries blind;
And swift little troops of silent sparks,
Now pausing, now scattering away as in fear,
Go threading the soot-forest's tangled darks
Like herds of startler deer.
—"Winter Pictures" by James Russell Lowell

Christmas Enhanced By Age-Old Traditions

Christmas comes but once a year,
With apple pie and 'simmon beer.

The world approaches its most famous and dearly loved holiday this year with a great deal of trepidation. The season of "peace on earth, good will to men" seems a rather poor jest which makes hypocrites out of us all. But it is undeniable that in the United States we are probably envied by everyone in our peace and security.

Christmas is not only the greatest religious festival of the year, but it also has become the basis for much of the tradition of Christian peoples. We, too, often think of Christmas from a purely mercenary viewpoint and it is nice once in a while to remember some of the old traditions which seem to be disappearing so rapidly.

In Germany Kriss Kringle brings the children their presents instead of Santa Claus as in this country. The German Christmas is very comparable to our own, with presents tied on to a tree decorated and candles. The tree is first seen and the presents are distributed on Christmas Eve here, which differs from France where the holiday is purely religious. After midnight Mass the French come home and sit up all night. Most of their time is spent in consuming an elaborate banquet, sometimes consisting of as many as nine or ten courses. Presents are distributed on New Year's Day much as on our own Christmas Day. In Holland the children have carrots and grain in their wooden shoes for St. Nicholas' horse and he in turn leaves them presents in the shoes if they have been good.

Mistletoe which has become an important part of the seasonal decoration originated in the Scandinavian countries and is mentioned in their folklore many times. The Yule log also came from this region although it has become associated with the Scotch who got it from the Scandinavians.

Christmas, as we celebrate it now, is really a mixture of Christian and pagan folklore and tradition, but nevertheless a most pleasant season and one loved by everyone everywhere.

Advice About Money For New Year's Cogitation

The new year is fast approaching and it is agreed by all that we Of course, we always think of the fun, first, and such fun it was if it happened here at Lindenwood, but we should also stop to think of what the fun has meant to us in terms of dollars and cents. It is a well-known fact that the average college girl is always "broke". It has become a common password and one that is not hooted at as it once was by the "upper class". Even they have hit the bottom on their purses if they have gone to college, as they undoubtedly have, and have been placed by their parents on the usual allowance.

Why is it that we never have the right amount of money just when we want it? Why didn't we keep a close count of when, where, and for what we spent our money? Wouldn't it be keen if we could go home and show our parents just exactly where we squandered our pennies? Perhaps we should try to keep a close budget of our spendings if for no other reason than just to know for our own good and curiosity when we spent that last nickle at the tearoom, or which show took our last penny and mill, and which dinner we could have eaten at school instead of going out just for the unusualness of it? How many of us owe our roommate or suitemate a quarter? Are very many of us completely out of debt, no matter how small it is? Most of us here in school plan to marry sometime, and keeping a budget is not so easy as it may seem. Why not try it now

• Campus Diary •

By D. J. M.

Oct. 27

Most of us are back to school. Rings and pins are more plentiful. Everyone's dead to the world, but all had a grand time.

Oct. 28

Six weeks tests are again in full swing. Everyone is spending her day on campus in a much more worn-out state than yesterday.

Oct. 29

Time flies by too fast, or I have too much work to get in by Friday. Didn't even have a chance to get to the Tea Room today.

Oct. 30

Wonderful talk by the TWA representatives. Dinner in the evening was fine, and everyone looked awfully nice in their "Sunday-go-to-meetin'" togs.

Dec. 1

Friday, ah! A game of bridge did seem mighty good. Started to get fixed up for the sophomore date dance tomorrow night.

Dec. 2

Listened to the Army-Navy game and manicured my nails. The dance was wonderful, and a good crowd attended. The decorations were very attractive.

Dec. 3

Enjoyed hearing Mr. Lampe speak on the word "Christian" at vespers.

Dec. 4

Dr. Roemer made the announcement about Christmas vacation. I can hardly wait until that time comes, but I know everyone else wants to help hurry it along too.

Dec. 8

The dancing recital was great. Didn't know that we had so much good talent living here with us on campus.

Dec. 9

Whipped off to St. Louis early today to do that necessary Christmas shopping. Met practically the whole school there.

Dec. 10

Dr. King talked about his kiddies. It was all very interesting.

Dec. 11

Ah! Monday. Glad to see this day here and let's see, just 11 more days till Christmas vacation starts.

Dec. 12

The last Bark came out today until after Christmas. It was real good, and full of gossip and interesting articles.

New Books in the Library

Miss Kohlstedt has prepared a list of the new books in the library. The reading of these will occupy a lot of spare time in between studies. The list follows:

Fiction:

Asch, Sholem.....	The Nazarene
Benefield, Barry.....	April Was When It Began
Boutell, Anita.....	Death Has a Past
Collins, Norman.....	Love in Our Time
Corbett, Elizabeth.....	Charley Manning
Douglas, Lloyd C.....	Dr. Hudson's Secret Journal
Downes, Annie M.....	So Stands the Rock
Eberhart, M. G.....	Chiffon Scarf
Ertz, Susan.....	One Fight More
Fisher, Vardis.....	Children of God
Forester, C. S.....	Captain Horatio Hornblower
Gale, Zona.....	Magna Gallico, Paul.....
Gardner, E. S.....	Adventures of Hiram Holliday
	Case of the Rolling Bones

instead of on the poor husband who will have enough experimenting done on him? Just for information to those who are really interested, there is a prize offered by a member of the board to the girl who keeps her budget in the best condition all year. Extra pennies for someone's pocket when school is out! Let's really try to be good to ourselves in the coming year and keep accounts straight, shall we?

Keep out of debt is a very good motto for all to follow.

Godden, Rumer.....	Black Narcissus
Goudge, Elizabeth.....	Sisters of the Angels
Hackett, Francis.....	Queen Anne Boleyn
Holden, Raymond.....	Believe the Heart
Jennings, John.....	Next to Valour
Kent, Ryland.....	After This
Keyes, F. P.....	Great Tradition
Lin Yutang.....	Moment in Peking
Lincoln, J. C. & F.....	Ownley Inn
Lofts, Norah.....	Blossom Like the Rose
McGehee, T. C.....	Journey Proud
Miann, Heinrich.....	Henry, King of France
Marks, Percy.....	The Days are Fled
Masefield, John.....	Live and Kicking
	Ned
Maugham, W. S. ed.....	Tellers of Tales
Morgan, Stella E.....	Again the River
O'Brien, E. J. ed.....	Fifty Best American Short Stories 1915-39
C. Henry Memorial Award	Prix
	Stories of 1939
Oldfield, C. H.....	Hudson Rejoins the Herd
Ransome, Stephen.....	Shroud for Shylock
Raphaelson, Samson.....	Skylark
Schumann, Mary.....	Strife Before Dawn
Smith, Chard.....	Artillery of Time
Strong, L. A. G.....	Open Sky
Thirkell, Angela.....	The Brandons
Vance, Ethel.....	Escape
Van Dine, S. S.....	Winter Murder Case
Walpole, Hugh.....	Sea Tower
Whipple, Dorothy.....	The Priory
Wodehouse, P. G.....	Uncle Fred in the Springtime
Wolfe, Thomas.....	The Web and the Rock

Biography:

Bakeless, J. E.....	Master of the Wilderness, Daniel Boone
Bermann, R. A.....	Home From the Sea
Canby, H. S.....	Thoreau
Harding, Bertita.....	Imperial Twilight
Mayne, I. M. R.....	Maud
Milnc, A. A.....	Autobiography
Putman, G. P.....	Soaring Wings

General Interest:

De La Mare, Walter.....	Behold, This Dreamer!
Dickens, Monica.....	One Pair of Hands
Fadiman, Clifton, ed.....	I Believe
Hamburger, Estelle.....	It's a Woman's Business
Heiser, Victor.....	You're the Doctor
Mantle, Burns, ed.....	Best Plays of 1933-39
Morley, Christopher.....	Letters of Askance
Saint Exupery, Antoine de.....	Wind, Sand and Stars
Sheean, Vincent.....	Not Peace But a Sword
Thompson C. V. R.....	I Lost My British Accent
Thompson, Dorothy.....	Let the Record Speak
Wright, P. H.....	The Car Belongs to Mother

Impressive Book Review

Miss Hankins of the Lindenwood faculty gave a book review before the D. A. R. chapter of St. Charles at the home of Mrs. T. B. Craighead. Miss Hankins reviewed "Next to Valor" by Jennings which is a stirring picture of life in this country during the time of the colonies and of the French Revolution. Dr. Gregg and Dr. Parker were present for the book review.

Graves In Green

The graves of Major and Mrs. Sibley and their relatives, according to custom, have been decorated by the girls of the art department. They also decorated the graves of the pet dogs that have died at Lindenwood.

The **Linden Bark** is happy to present in this issue the winners of the Christmas story contest. All the entries in the contest were interesting; two, however, the committee selected as outstanding. The first prize of five dollars—the regular annual award—goes to Margaret Cannon for her story "Last Bus." Second place was awarded to Margaret Barton's story "Inconsistency." Because of the high merit of Miss Barton's story an anonymous St. Charles friend of Lindenwood asked for permission to contribute the money for a second prize of three dollars.

FIRST PRIZE

LAST BUS

by Margaret Cannon, '42

The hot, steamy little restaurant had been very quiet until the bus stopped out in front with a great screeching of brakes. Mike was the first passenger to burst into the door, and he seemed to bring most of the snowstorm swirling in with him. The snow was dry and white on his worn old shoes, but as he stomped toward the stove, it fell off in great hunks which the two shivering, anemic old ladies trampled into dirty slush on the linoleum.

Carol had stopped outside to buy holly from two little boys shivering in the cold, and most of the passengers were settled at tables with their orders taken when she dashed in.

Glancing around the room, she located Mike huddling over the corner table, and hastily pushed a dime toward the waitress behind the counter.

"Coffee—black," she whispered. "Over there."

"Over there." with Carol. The atmosphere in the little lunch stand brightened noticeably when she came in—her face had a young, open, and appealing look, and her eyes were so very blue.

The bus driver, red-faced and handsome despite his missing front tooth, stopped her as she wound her way towards Mike's table.

"Care to dance?"

"Too cold, thanks, Ben. But I'd like to listen. Do they have a good recording of our piece?"

The big fellow tossed his head back with a laugh and dropped a nickel in "Jingle Bells." Carol would be a jewel on any trip. Seemed to have the knack of making all the riders contented and comfortable. It wasn't often that he was lucky enough to have a person like that along on the long hard jumps.

Miss Frisbee and Mrs. Thomas, the two dear old ladies going to spend Christmas with their sister, had motioned to her to join them. But Mike was shifting the chairs and making room for her at his table. He watched her as she turned to smile at the two old ladies. She fairly tinkled like sleigh bells with the Christmas spirit, he thought. All afternoon she had radiated joy on the bus, helped Mr. Crosby tie the ribbon on his wife's present and bought peppermint sticks for the sobbing Dooley baby. He wondered what it was that fired her so with cheer.

Carol sat down, and in a moment, the waitress brought the coffee. She kept Mike talking so that he didn't have a moment to realize that she had been the one to buy it. But he didn't want to forget it—this coffee and that pack of cigarettes bought and paid for by this charming stranger he had met on the bus.

In spite of the fact that every glance at the white gold band on her finger made her sing inside because she was really going back to Ralph, she couldn't help worrying over this strange and likable young

man. His fineness and strength of character showed in his profile and every direct glance of his clear eyes. She knew that the sledding hadn't always been so rough even before she saw him counting his small handful of money that first rainy morning on the bus.

The hot coffee was stimulating. It made Mike feel strong inside.

"The Tinker twins seem to like the music," he remarked.

"I think they're more concerned with beating Santa Claus home," she laughed.

"Christmas must be great to nine-year-old boys," he mused.

"Christmas is great to me."

"I remember my ninth Christmas," he went on. "Electric train, bicycle, tree, popcorn—all the trimmings and a real Christmas. It was one of the good ones."

"And you haven't had many good ones?" she asked.

"No. Not—not since Mom passed away."

Carol knew then that he would not have much Christmas to greet him when he got home. But the Christmas spirit was really snapping through the restaurant then. "Christmas is Christmas anywhere," she remarked, "even to us sleepy frozen creatures traveling on a cross-country Greyhound. Isn't it wonderful seeing everybody so stirred up?"

"They were all so different yesterday. I'm expecting Santa Claus to burst in that door any minute now."

Carol laughed. "I wonder whose eyes would be the wider, yours or the Tinker twins'?"

Mike chuckled as he drained the cup and reached for her coat. "We'd better be getting aboard. Almost time to shove off."

Back on the bus, riding in the snow, Reno and the nightmarish time she had spent there seemed far far away, as though it had happened years before. She would pretend that it had. No need to spoil this happy moment, by brooding over it among all these people. Even the houses look different, she thought. Coming over, they had been just dirty little houses with dirty little kids playing in the yards. Now, they were transformed by the snow and the Christmas trees.

Mike seemed to sense her thoughts. "I bet there are little kids in there," he said, "all sweet and clean after a bath, huddling under the covers like little angels, waiting for Santa Claus."

Carol laughed. She didn't notice the tinkling sound, but he did. They were passing some carollers who were harmonizing on "Silent Night." Three of the college girls on the back seat took up the refrain. Carol felt a warm glow. Impulsively, she put her hand on Mike's sleeve. He would be getting off in a few moments to go to his cold and cheerless boarding house. Somehow, she wanted to say something to him that would make him feel her happiness.

"Mike, can't you come over for Christmas dinner tomorrow night? We'd love to have you—and I know you'll like my husband. Ralph is the most thoughtful person," she continued as he hesitated. "Last year he rented a Santa Claus suit and played Santa for all the neighbor kiddies. We had hamburgers afterward out in the kitchen. It was a perfect Christmas Eve."

Mike laughed. "I know I'll come over if you have hamburgers at your house on holidays—"

He hadn't really answered her invitation, but when he got off at the next stop, she knew that he would be there the following night. He had a new lift to his shoulders and he saluted her as she peered out the window watching him crunch off in the snow. She was glad that she had extended the invitation. He knew now that some-

body wanted him. Such a deserving kid, too. Perhaps Ralph could help him get back on his feet.

Almost before she realized it, they were passing the Carter home, which was a big white house with slender columns. Carol realized that they were getting close to home. That house had always seemed so lonely to her when she and Ralph had passed it on their Sunday afternoon drives. Now, there was a tall candle burning in each window. The effect was gorgeous with the snow piled to the sills, but it wasn't as Christmasy as her little tree. It was a scraggly, artificial little thing that she had trimmed that first year she was married—blue and white lights, tinsel from Ralph's cigar bands sliced into strips with a razor, and one white star at the very top. They had put it away in a box every year—five now—and stored it in the dining room closet. Ralph had said that they would use it until they needed a bigger one that they could get toys under.

She wondered if he had remembered to close that dining closet door every night. A draft always blew it open—spooks they called it—and let the soot in on her good china.

A few moments now—ten, fifteen, perhaps—and the bus would be rolling in. She would have to grip her hands together when it passed her house, and make herself stay in her seat until they reached the station. Then she would alight, cool and poised, and walk the three blocks back leisurely, so as to really get a hold on herself. She had her key. She could slip in and surprise Ralph "Merry Christmas, darling!" But no, he wouldn't understand. Better to explain it to him. Tell him that it had taken her only a month of thinking to realize that she wanted to come back home. The awful thought that he might not be there made her quiver and brace her feet against the chair ahead.

But then, why should he be there? Christmas Eve alone in an empty house. Maybe it wouldn't be empty. The boys could come up, but he would most likely drive over to his mother's.

She had brought no present with her. It was an awkward situation, but then she had been so pressed for time, once she had made up her mind to catch that last bus that would put her home by Christmas Eve. Perhaps then, it would be better to be light and gay and amusing about the whole thing—"I've brought myself!" But it wasn't a light and amusing situation. This coming back to Ralph meant happiness for the rest of her life. Now that she was almost there—even past the little church—she was almost panicky with the cold fear that he would not be there.

In a moment, she would know. Around this next corner, and she wouldn't have to twist in her seat and fight for each breath. The bus was so slow!

The house was dark. No lamp in the hall or on the porch. Even the kitchen was dark, but in the living room window sat the little artificial tree. The blue and white lights were ablaze, but the star at the tip was dark.

"He's remembered!" she gasped aloud, not noticing the surprised glances of the other passengers. She thrust her hand blindly into her handbag, groping for a handkerchief, while she tried to straighten her hat which had been knocked askew as she pressed against the window. I must try somewhere to get some hamburger, she thought, for—perhaps, I'll find him sleeping.

It was recently announced that Dr. Gregg, of the Lindenwood faculty, had been made president of the St. Charles Historical Society.

SECOND PRIZE

INCONSISTENCY

by Margaret Barton, '41

"Damn' good speech."

"Natueric, Old Statler really gets down to the core of things."

"Ja, give us men with his ideas, and how can we help but win the war? Well, fellows, see you at the factory tomorrow."

Hermann turned from his Ratskeller companions and plowed down the snowy Ludenstrasse. Statler! There was a man! Yet he was but the henchman of der Fuehrer—the one to whom all the world would bow someday. "Heil Hitler!"

Embarrassed at his verbal outburst, Hermann lowered his hand employed in the usual salute. Furtively he glanced about. Neighbors would think him a fool if they caught him wasting ceremony on the frosty dusk. But no fool was he—a loyal supporter of his country's cause, an active member of the Nazi Party. A ten-hour working day, slender food and clothing rations—they were but the test of German youth. Soon the war would end, and then—prosperity, success, the rule of the Aryan race! No longer would he be a slave to war manufacturing, for the powerful Statler had hinted that he was just the type der Fuehrer was hunting to shape young adolescents to the new regime. A natural born leader was he, a true Nazi, scornful of the weak and the cowardly.

As Hermann twisted the doorknob of his own home, he could not help being irritated somewhat at his sister's raspy rendition of "Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht" at the piano. Today was December 25. They had called it Christmas in more spineless times, and some would call it Christmas now. Some would still cling to disloyal worship of a Christ born into an inferior race. Some did not yet realize that a German cannot be true to both Christ and his country. "No man can serve two masters."—How well the Jews must have known that when they had set up a God whom men called merciful, a traitor God who did nothing to save his own people.

That was why Hermann revolted against the idea of his home's being desecrated by the strains of "Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht." He found no enjoyment in music which lent an atmosphere halo to the images of the Christ Child and the Virgin Mary that his mother unveiled each year. That was why, after one look at the manger scene, Hermann stomped out of the house once more lest his temper clash with femininity. Christmas! Verdamm! Why did women still observe it?

The scowl that weighted down the corners of Hermann's Aryan mouth seemed to have neutralized all sense of direction, for soon he found himself near Jewish quarters, a section of the town that he most carefully avoided. His unmindful eyes gave no forewarning when he bumped into an elderly Jew slinking along in the deepened shadows.

"Out of my way, you dog! Have you no respect? Fool! Watch where you're going next time."

The Jew humbly apologized and turned to scamper from the unkindness registered on Hermann's face. But as he turned, he exposed a bit of flesh through an elliptical division in the back of his shirt. No coat protected him from sharp winds; no gloves shielded his hands; no cap was on his head.

"Hey, you! Come back here!" Hermann shouted.

The Jew, expecting physical harm, retraced a few steps hesitantly. But Hermann jerked him into a dark niche and thrust his own wool shirt upon the stranger.

"Here. Take it and get on."
Hermann was left alone to put on his coat. Then he began to realize that he had given a shirt away, a shirt that represented one-fifth of his clothing coupons for a whole year.

"Aw, what the hell!—Christmas!"

TWO POEMS

by Harriette Wilson, '42

I

I looked into the heavens
And the clouds were snow-banked
shores

Through which flowed a river of sky
Infinitely deep

With schools of glittering fish
And here and there an island
Thick frosted with the snow.

II

Two men stand huddled,
Silent with cold,
Against a sooty gray building
Besmudged with snow.
One pulls closer, a worn jacket fold:
"God, it's cold!"

Two women stand in a heat-rosy
room

One caresses the gleaming pearls at
her throat.

They silently watch
The feather-soft flakes
Swirl gently around the limbs of a
tree.

The other slips quickly from the
folds of her coat:
"How lovely the snow!"

THE MAID SAT BY THE STREAM AND WEPT

by Mary Elizabeth Myers, '42

The maid sat by the stream and
wept,
And she was passing fair.
The man she loved, he loved her not,
Because she had black hair.

The knight she loved came from
afar,
And he was big and bold,
But he was seeking for his bride
A lass with locks of gold.

The stream raced madly at her feet.
The maiden raised her head,
And tossing back her raven mane
She wished that she were dead.

She stood beside the water wild,
Said, "Since he loves not me
There is no reason I should live
And want what cannot be."

She jumped into the torrent there,
And drifted down the stream.
The knight he found her body soon,
As if it were a dream.

And as he held her form so still
And looked upon her hair,
He said he deemed her raven locks
Were of a beauty rare.

ESCAPE

by Gloria Stunkel, '42

The somber halls echo my tread;
Unfriendly glass reflects my face.
My lashes damp with tears unshed;
I feel that this is not my place.

The restless wind and rustling grass,
The bowing oak and bristling pine—
I do not want this world to pass;
I know this wondrous place is
mine.

ACKLEY VALLEY

by Geraldine Rasdal, '41

I think God made it ever cool
Beside this quiet little pool;
And by it made a willow grow,
Because He liked to have it so.

I think he must have loved to bring
His thirsty lips above this spring.
I think that here He loved to lie
And watch the beauty of the sky.

IS IT WORTH IT?

by Carol Bindley, '43

The telephone is the enemy of all mankind. Privacy is impossible if one is within calling distance of this device. Is not freedom the inborn right of every man? Of course! But is it possible to have freedom when a noisy, jangling telephone is always at hand? I say no! Just ask your family doctor or the nearest housewife.

Picture a scene like one of these: Dr. I. Curemal has just retired after a busy day of fourteen operations and a consultation with Mrs. Woeisme. Two a. m. comes and goes and all is quiet. Suddenly comes a sleep-shattering alarm—the telephone, curse of the medical fraternity. The good doctor rolls over twice, mumbles in his sleep, raises himself on one elbow, and lifts the receiver. It is Mrs. Woeisme, his star patient, complaining of an excruciating pain in her right side. It must be her appendix. The poor old doctor sweetly replies that yes, he'll be right over (cursing the telephone under his breath). He throws on his clothes over his pajamas, grabs his bag, jumps into his "jalopy," and makes the six miles in six minutes. Rushing upstairs, he finds his patient in mortal agony. Perhaps the telephone has saved a life, he thinks. He gains the bedside, and what does he find? The dear lady has been pricked in the side with a huge safety pin. He collects the three dollars, returns home in time to eat breakfast, and begins another day. Who said the telephone was a great invention?

Let us go now to the home of Mrs. Workhard, who is doing the family ironing. Ding-a-ling-a-ling! "Oh, my," she sighs wearily, putting down the red hot iron and running all the way upstairs for the sixth time to answer this so-called necessity of Mr. Bell. Who can it be this time? Lifting the receiver, she is greeted by a foreign voice asking for a Mr. Bartusiewicz. "I'm sorry, but you must have the wrong number," she answers very politely. Just then a cloud of smoke arises from the basement. "Oh, Papa's other pants!" she cries, and races to the basement only to find that they are ruined. Now she has to pay not only for the telephone, the cause of all her troubles, but also for the pants.

After reading of these two unfortunate people, how can anyone say that it is impossible to be happy without a telephone?

HOW TO STUDY

INEFFECTIVELY

by Adelaide Caraker, '43

Have you ever studied a lesson, especially history, only to find that you can't answer the simplest questions your professor asks? Or are you that remarkable kind of person who is able to concentrate fully on the subject he is reading? I, unfortunately, fall into the former class. The following directions illustrate my method of study.

In preparing to study, have something to eat near by, such as an apple, candy, or cookies. Move around and finally settle yourself in a comfortable position. Determine to concentrate on the chapter which has been assigned to you, for instance, "Feudalism."

Read the first paragraph or so. This really won't be difficult. Then take a bite of apple, change your position and begin again: "The fundamental cause of feudalism, then, is to be found in the conditions of the period"—what will you wear to St. Louis tomorrow? Do black accessories look better than blue with your new dress? While con-

sidering this problem, take another mouthful of candy or apple. Then wonder how long the apples will last. And when will Mom send that cake she promised?

Read another paragraph or two; then remember that you wanted to ask Joyce if she is planning to go to town tomorrow. During the jaunt down the hall and the ensuing conversation, completely forget what you've read. About thirty minutes later, bid the girls good-by, saying that you really must prepare your history lesson.

Collect your thoughts and return to Feudalism: "Accordingly, the villagers worked together, plowing and reaping"—some one knocks at the door. It's Mary, who just can't find her fountain pen anywhere. Did she leave it in your room? After searching for the pen, ask her to have some cookies and an apple. Talk over the day's activities until she decides that she must return to her studying.

Read further, turning to the end of the chapter every once in a while to see how much more you must read. You might also nibble on the cookies at intervals.

Assuming that there are no further interruptions, finish the assignment and forget about Feudalism until the class convenes. Then try, and try hard, to remember all that Ferguson and Brunn wrote on the subject.

AMY'S END

by Louise Olson, '42

Some human beings seem to think
Their powers equal God's;
A student of zoology
Must have, at any odds.

A microscopic animal,
Amy Amoeba by name,
Was murdered ruthlessly one day—
An embryo scientist to blame.

Amy was taken from her home
In a vessel filled with water,
And placed upon a cold glass slab—
There to await her slaughter.

Dr. Talbot warned the girl
To keep the slide from drying;
But sad to say, she soon forgot
To save poor Amy from dying.

A thin glass cover made the roof
Of Amy's brand new room,
And with no knowledge of her fate,
She crawled on to her doom.

The careless girl forgot to watch,
The wet evaporated;
With nothing left to give her life,
Amy degenerated.

First, her outer membrane broke,
Her motions became slower;
And out her protoplasm oozed
Until she was no more.

The student coolly made report,
"My animal has died."
Said Dr. Talbot earnestly,
"Prepare another slide."

And so poor Amy's life is done,
And no one seems to mourn her.
Sad to state, she now has not
A cell membrane to adorn her.

YOUR GLOVES, MADAM!

by Doris Jean Banta, '43

In summer we women frantically work tight gloves over our hot, sticky fingers and endure the suffering which results as best we can. In zero weather we don inadequate little leather coverings when woolen mittens would be much more appropriate. This foolishness is in conformity to the best rules of social usage.

Now just why does etiquette require the wearing, or perhaps I should say bearing, of so ridiculous and loathsome an item as gloves? It certainly cannot be for good ap-

pearance' sake. They are neither attractive nor neat. Invariably they are soiled, bedraggled little articles even when they are in the possession of neat and well-dressed women.

Besides, in this age of brilliant nail enamel, diamond rings, and cigarettes, what woman actually wears them anyway? Often we see a woman with one on and one off. Is this pleasing to the eye? If she carelessly removed a shoe we should be shocked; but the removal of a glove is accepted, although she is not well-dressed without its being somewhere about her—whether in her lap, on the floor at her feet, or on her hand, it completes her attire.

Many women remove both gloves and lay them aside. Do gloves add to the appearance of restaurant tables or church pews? None can deny that they very frequently adorn these places, but who will say that they are decorative? When stuffed into coat pockets and purses they create most unsightly bulges and are very definitely in the way as well. Now you tell me—how is the glove attractive?

Are gloves useful? How absurd! As an item of clothing, the glove is the most uncomfortable one I can think of. Generally they do not fit well: the fingers are either too long or too short, the hand too broad or too narrow for the glove which it is supposed to wear, and the result not one that makes for comfort or utility. And, as I mentioned before, they are never suited to the weather in which one must wear them, always being too warm or not warm enough.

It is a rare damsel who can perform her varied activities within the limits of a pair of gloves. Can you pick the correct coins from a purse-full of change when attired in them? Can you apply lipstick and powder? Can you fasten a button, set your watch, put a pin in your hair, turn the pages of a book? If you can, you are accomplished far beyond the average woman! The only possible use for gloves that I can think of is as a device for extracting chivalry from the men. Since we ladies constantly drop them, the men are kept busy picking them up. Then, too, it is evident that we cannot take care of ourselves in gloves (the one remaining predicament in which the modern woman cannot); our cigarettes are therefore lit, our shoes tied, and our elevator buttons pushed.

Now we modern girls are practically done with chivalry, and we are all for robust health and good cheer. Come let's remove this last menace to our peace of mind and comfort. To the ashcan with our gloves!

DEEP SLEEP

by Barbara Bruce, '42

A kitten,
Purring, purring,
Never stirring,
Coily coiled,
A circle curving,
Drowsily drinking
Cream in his dreaming.
Softly, silkily,
Slyly slumbering,
Lazily, loosely,
Lies lost in my lap.

Charming Mime at College

Lottie Goslar, who has danced both in France and America, gave a performance last night, in Roemer auditorium.

Miss Goslar was born in Dresden, Germany, and began dancing when she was 18. In perfect command of her beautiful muscular body she danced ballet, step acrobatics, and others. Her subject was usually of a comedy nature.

• All Bark and No Bite •

by
COTTON CANNON

ALL ABOARD FOR THE CHRISTMAS SPECIAL! Hurry up there, Sister, 'cause we're travelin' fast and makin' no stops . . . Sorry, little girl, Freshmen are not permitted to ride on the engine . . . Porter, help Harriet Dillman with her wreath . . . she's got to get it home in good condition. Such a shame she had to take it out of her window in Sibley . . . Martha Robbins is all settled with a magazine . . . strange that she's going home; so far, she's had a marathon on military dances . . . Eleanor Wenger is already peering expectantly out the window . . . she's still starved for the sight of a certain man . . . Miracle of miracles, Helen Kanne made the train!! She missed the bus back from the city the night of the last date dance and arrived at nine-thirty to find her date waiting. Made the dance at ten—speed!! . . . Billie Vance is swaying up and down the aisle trying to get back all her coats before the train pulls into Louisville . . . it seems that they are sooooo appealing to everybody else . . . The conductor just put Santa Claus off the train. Poor fellow was on the wrong one—thought this was the special TO Lindenwood . . . he's on his way to put a shell gas pump outside Terry Larsor's door . . .

* * Merry * *

The baggage car is stuffed full . . . Phil Steward is trying to take home the bracelet, plaque, pennant, doll, and big picture she got from Dick Kern at the Notre Dame Sophomore Cotillion . . . There's plenty of room up there yet to lock up Clearman and Chapman and we'll do it, too, if they don't behave . . . they are still in the dog-house for causing the riot in Butler . . . Locked Kay Salyer and Shirley Carlson in a room, left 'em yelling, and then played tug-o-war in other quarters (we ain't sayin' where.) . . . For shame, don't you know that Santa only visits good little girls? . . . No, Margaret Funk, we don't arrive for hours yet . . . Why the rush? You just saw Jap Williams last week-end . . . Porter, will you please get Sandy a pillow? She's been taking some of these falls a bit too realistically . . . school's complaining about the dents in the floor . . .

* * Christmas * *

FIRST CALL TO DINNER!! First call to dinner . . . Along with her soup, Marian Ohlsen is taking advice on how to make a guy in Chicago forget a girl in St. Charles . . . Here's a bunch who say they don't want any dinner . . . things are coming to a pretty pass when Moore, Meyers, Chapman, Queb, Eberspacher, Clearman, Mailander, and Craig won't eat . . . they've been that way ever since they attended the dinner cooked by Kitty Traylor in the basement of Irwin . . . Phyllis Carpenter is struggling over three dishes of pink ice-cream . . . she must be trying to spend the fifteen cents she won the last time she got 'em down . . . Last call to dinner . . . Hurry up, you kids . . . (Gerry Rasdal, who is "oh so happy" at prospects of seeing Marshall again is having a little trouble making Laurabelle Parkinson leave that book and go eat.) Must be a good book . . . hummm, a home economics book—with a letter from Butch stuck in the back . . . Harriet Wilson has been in the diner for two hours . . .

* * Kiddies * *

PUFFED OUT IN THE SMOKER: Say, Jeanette Lloyd, is the outcome as good as you hoped after Willy's extended stay?—And did you see Lulagene Johnson's beaming

countenance while she was dancing with her Bob Dorsey from Jefferson City?—and what a time Elaine Cornick had getting dates for her five guests that week-end—Developed an admirer while visiting Mary Jean? . . . long distance from southern Illinois . . . well, Ruthie Faucett didn't have to be so secretive about it or we could have told you the whole story—That telegram that Martha Weber, M. J. Tarling and Sandy received from Jeanne Osborne and D. J. Mathias on Thanksgiving? Yes, we know what it said . . . "We snored, we roared, not bored." (Ed. note: All we could afford.) — Ann Thompson — boyfriend—Dallas? Absence does too make the heart grow fonder—But Raquel was expecting a telegram—too bad about the blind dates for third Butler—Can't you get any thing on that radio, Betty Kelley besides "Oh Johnny"?—Didn't Tarling's med student take your pulse?—hers was higher than usual that night—Genevieve Herder sure looked happy last week when Ralph came over for the dance—Ann Taylor missed the dance to play on the radio, but was sporting an orchid anyway—hey, kids, the train's pulling into the station! Hasn't been anything so exciting since Kay Abernathy and Amelie Allan go long-distances from their boy-friends in Dallas—

SIGN ON OBSERVATION: HAPPINESS (UN) LIMITED. MERRY CHRISTMAS, ONE AND ALL! ! !

• Fashion Is Spinach •

Most of the important fashions of the month come under the heading of evening wear, but several distinctive pieces of apparel for daytime wear have been noted. Ruth Sharte! has a flannel shirtwaist type blouse in powder blue with full sleeves and no pockets. Bette Rowe wears a dusty rose dress of jersey which is buttoned down the back and fitted in front, interest is created by rather unique v shaped pockets, the skirt has a full flare. Jeanette Lee's navy blue reefer coat is most unusual because of its very familiarity; it is an exact copy of the one we all used to have as children, with a red flannel lining and brass buttons in military style in the front.

The dances in the past few weeks have brought out many new and exciting evening dresses. Among these are Sandy Welter's checked taffeta dress made in the Edwardian style with high neck and long tight fitting sleeves, Jean McPherson's strapless gown with a longwaisted black velvet top and a bright plaid hoop skirt, Barbara Cobbs' white faille dress with a long waist, bustle back, and gathered bodice over which she wears a white wool sweater embroidered in gold.

Six Children, Three Rooms

The sociology bulletin board has an unusually interesting subject this week. It contains part of the Rotogravure Section of a recent St. Louis Post Dispatch, which pictures the "lower third of the nation" so often referred to by the President.

Pictures of the Henry Kraemer family, 2415 Florissant avenue, and their home, illustrates most graphically the need for the proposed housing project in St. Louis. The Kraemers live in a three room flat for which they pay \$12 a month rent. Mr. Kraemer earns \$650 a year, with which he manages to feed and clothe his wife and their six children.

This seems at a glance to be poverty in its most extreme form, but the article states that this family is in the upper third of the lower income bracket.

Visited the Children

Saturday, December 2, nine girls went to St. Louis to visit Dr. King and his mission. They visited with Dr. King, went through the buildings, and saw the children of the mission. The kindergarten children gave a preview of their Christmas play to the visitors.

Chapel, Wednesday, December 6, was given over to the announcement of the drive for the Christmas offering which will be Wednesday, December 13. Four girls gave briefly their estimate of the work Dr. King was doing and told how Lindenwood was represented in the work at the missions. Margaret Benson told of the children's program, Minerva Pellis spoke of the mission and its surroundings, Jean James spoke of the Lindenwood element found in a tour of the missions, and Wanda Cole told of the problems that Dr. King has in his work.

Besides those mentioned, other girls who made the trip were Lucille Vosburg, Evelyn Bradley, Maxine Tanke, Mildred Tanke, and Margaret Sandoe.

Christmas Dinner Dance To Be Held In Near Future

The annual Christmas dinner-dance that is to be soon given by the members of Alpha Sigma Tau and Mu Phi Epsilon sororities will be one of the eventful nights of the year at Lindenwood.

At this party presents are given to all the co-workers here on campus and a program is presented during the dinner. A Christmas tree in the dining room is the one thing that adds much spirit to the party.

At the dance which follows, the Popularity Queen will be crowned. This year the queen will have her two attendants and then also have a court of seven members. After the crowning of the queen and the grand march everyone will enjoy dancing.

What and Why Of Fashions

Mrs. Helen Williams Vance addressed the classes in costume design and Journalism last Tuesday, December 5. Mrs. Vance, fashion writer and artist for the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, spoke on present-day fashions and the position open to girls interested in designing and fashion reporting.

Fashions, said Mrs. Vance, do not change as rapidly as we think. American trends are prevalent in costume now because many French designers have been mobilized, and the American designers must utilize the material found in this country. *Vogue* is, of course, the fashion bible of well-dressed women, and Greta Garbo's new picture *Ninotchka* is recommended as the best fashion movie at present. "American women," declared Mrs. Vance, "are the best looking in the world." Simplicity is always the basis of their smart costumes.

Fashion reporting, said Mrs. Vance, is, like other reporting, based on the five W's—who, why, what, where, and when. The best fashion column is "On and off the Avenue" which appears in the *New Yorker*. Reporters must be able to analyze why certain costumes are smart, and which ones will please the popular fancy.

Mrs. Vance illustrated her lecture with photographs of movie stars and socialites dressed in latest creations. She donated the pictures to the costume department, where anyone who is interested may see them.

READ THE LINDEN BARK

WHO'S WHO

She's small, sweet, dark, and kind To her seniorhood, she seems resigned

The only one of her class in Ayres, She always seems more than fair.

(Continued from page 1)

Betty Spencer—sister, Estelle Spencer, 1935; Gloria Stunkel—sister, Dorothy June Stunkel, 1921-22; Janet Thomas—sister, Margaret Helen Thomas, 1937-38; Emma Ann Thompson—sister, Margaret Queen Thompson, 1935-37; Billie Vance—sister, Elizabeth Vance, A. B. 1933; Marjorie Vanderlippe—sister Mary Elizabeth Sawtell, A. B. 1929; Marian VanDruff—sister, Beatrice Van Druff, 1930-31 (now deceased); and Harriette Wilson—sister, Mary Aedeline, 1933-34.

The army girls this year include Ruth Ashton, Betty Brewster, Peggy Davidson, Peggy Flint, Dorothy Ann Graham, Jean Kirkland Graham, Betty Hartness, Peggy Hocker, Celeste Karlstad, Frances and Helen Kellman, Elizabeth Macon, Jackie Morrison, Mary Elizabeth Myers, and Miriam Ramey.

The foreign representatives are Raquel Canino, Rio Peidras, Puerto Rico; Charlotte Ching and Hyacinth Young, Honolulu, T. H.; and Shirley Spalding, Lima, Peru.

There are six girls named Smith, five named Miller, four named Anderson and there are three Gramms, Johnsons, Johnstons, Jones and Moores. There are two of each of the following last names: Allen, Barker, Bruce, Clark, Davis, Fletcher, Gardner, Harris, James, Kent, Marshall, Meyers, Myers, Shepards, Taylor, Thompson, Vance, Wagner, Woodrow, Wilson, Wright, and Young. There are two girls named Olson and Ohlsen, different spelling.

Mrs. Georgia Clifford Lectures On Sir Barrie

Mrs. Georgia Clifford, professor of dramatics at Washington University and president of the American Association of Story Tellers, lectured here during the vesper hour, Sunday, November 12. Mrs. Clifford who used to be the "Once Upon a Time Lady" telling stories for children on the radio, and who speaks in the summer at Chataqua, N. Y., lectured on Sir James M. Barrie.

During the lecture she gave several amusing and interesting readings which were well received, including "The Well Remembered Voice", and "Farewell, Miss Julie Logan".

Barrie, she said, was a master in the craft of versatile writing and may be classed with Lamb, Stevenson and Goldsmith. Behind a great person, there is always a power, and the power behind Barrie was his mother, Margaret Ogilvie, about he wrote a book.

Tau Sigma Elects Officers

Tau Sigma met Monday, November 6. The new pledges initiated were Molly Guard, Jean Kimbrough, Genevieve Barker, Betty Tatum, June Ortiz, Carolyn Jane Johnson, Lenette Victor, Norma White, Dorothy Simonsen, and Peggy Davidson. The officers elected were: president, Peggy Hocker; vice-president, Betty Tatum; secretary, Margaret Duff; treasurer, Peggy Davidson; pianist, Laura Nell Harris; announcer, Genevieve Barker; reporter, Catherine Lague; social chairman, Jean Kimbrough; production manager, Charlotte Ching; St. Louis recital manager, Margaret Sandoe.

Varied Talent In Speech Recital

An excellent recital was presented by the speech department at the 11 o'clock chapel, Thursday, November 16. The following selections were presented:

Virginia Norton gave "Richard's Practicing"—Ruth Kimball Gardner. Virginia's presentation was very attractive and very humorous, and, too, brought back to many girls how they once had to practice their piano lessons under the eagle eye of their mother.

Avonne Campbell gave "One Sunday Afternoon", by James Hagan, a story telling of how two girls were meeting some boys in the park. One of the girls had no fear of seeing anyone that she knew, while the other girl was scared to death she would.

Dorothy Simonsen gave "Twenty Years After" — Dorothy Parker, which was a very serious sketch, and made all of us do some very deep thinking.

Donna Brown, gave "Bo-Peep and Pierrot"—Shirley Seifert, which has long been a favorite of all the girls, and it was given so well that everyone enjoyed hearing it again.

A very clever and attractive skit was presented by Shirley Carlson, who gave "But the One on the Right"—by Dorothy Parker.

Barbara Cobbs, too, presented a grand piece, "Mansions"—Hildegrade Flanner.

This recital was enjoyed by everyone so very much and every girl put forth her effort greatly and was very successful.

Being Christian Today, The Hope of Society

The guest speaker at vespers Sunday, December 3, was Rev. John A. Lampe, of Jerseyville, Ill. Rev. Mr. Lampe chose as his topic the word, "Christian".

"Christian" he said, is a word that is very commonly misused today, and we should question just what this word means to us. Mr. Lampe said that to him "Christian" meant a person having a sincere belief in Jesus Christ.

We all know that Jesus constantly proclaimed "the Kingdom of God". People who try to be as Jesus Christ was, go out in life to build a beautiful and a worthwhile life. Just a few people doing this will make a great change in any community.

The word "Christian" was first used about 45 A. B. in the city of Antioch. This new word stood for something unique. People could find no other word to explain the change in the town. The people of the town professed the teaching of Jesus Christ. Christians dared to rise to all current streams of events, and declared human sacrifices unheard of.

Christians were different from ordinary people of that time because of their firm conviction that they must go out and do something for their people, for the good of all. They endeavored to lift their fellowship to Jesus Christ, and they had to raise up and live on His level. They presented a new social problem. These people were extremely brave.

"We should think of the teachings of Jesus Christ and see if we are living the kind of life He lived. We cannot make this word fit our civilization in any way unless we strive to do this. Many of us are supposed to be Christian people, but we have few true Christians in our churches. The whole meaning of the word is raised and lowered by the way we show our faith. We have a long

way ahead of us, and we are to keep alive a high aspiration. This all depends upon our making the word mean what it did 2,000 years ago. People have refused to put their Christianity into practice; we cannot better our country until we ourselves become what Christianity really stands for.

"We are in school to learn to conduct ourselves as Christians. Unless we learn the spiritual meaning of Christianity and practice it, we will be a drag on society. This word Christian was once used to mean something fine and noble; this is what we should have it stand for."

Gifts of Dolls

It is hoped that every girl of Lindenwood will dress a doll for Dr. King's kiddies. These dolls will be collected and displayed Wednesday, December 13. A few of these dolls will be given to the young children at the Christmas tree. Don't you want to make some little girl happy at Christmas by giving a few of your spare moments to dressing a doll?

May All of You
and Yours
Enjoy the
Merriest of
Christmases
and a
Very Happy
1940!
HUNING'S
AND
BRAUFMAN'S

**SEASON'S
GREETINGS!**
BEST WISHES FOR A
VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR
FROM
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Tau Sigma Recital A Great Success

Grace and Simplicity of Dancing Interperated Beautifully

The Tau Sigmas gave their dance recital in Roemer Auditorium on Friday, December 8, at 8 p. m. The first number on the program was Norma Ellen White, doing a number called "Dr. Swing," that was a very attractive novelty number, and showed her skill in this art. Betty Lou Tatum, who already had won a good name for herself in doing her clever tap dances, gave a stair-step dance that appealed to everyone and was arranged so cleverly. "Struttin'" was the name given to the dance that was presented by Charlotte Marie Johnson, that received many favorable comments from the audience.

A most beautiful dance was interpreted by Margaret Sandoe, which was given with great poise and gracefulness. Margaret's dance was known as the "Dancing Girl of Ranchipur." Molly Guard presented in her own very attractive style her number "Foot Notes", that she gave with all the ease of a very accomplished dancer. Dorothy Jean Simonsen broke forth with her "Super Tap" number that was a very fast moving number and held the attention of everyone till the end. "Rhythm Trix", was the dance given by Shirley Gardner that most certainly showed her ability to control her body with great ease in doing a very tricky and clever number.

A chorus made up of Elizabeth Mason, Ruth Ashton, Rose-Marie Jones, Virginia Cote, Wilma Schacht, and Jeannette Zeisler, presented the "Boogey Woogey" number with great accuracy in group dancing. "Riffles Tap" was given by Betty Jane Nixon, who in a very attractive costume demonstrated the skill that one who does dance can attain. Caroline Johnson showed her ability to demonstrate how "Climbin' High" can be done, and Caroline did it in a very smart fashion.

Betty Lou Tatum again took her place on the platform and presented a novelty dance, "Tony's Wife", which held the attention of the audience, which Betty Lou greatly impressed.

Peggy Davidson, and Norma Ellen White did one of the most clever novelties of the evening when they gave their interpretation of "The Sargent Major and the Cook". The only acrobatic dance given was the dance "Wee-Brownie Acrobat" which was given by Barbara Clifton, who showed very well her skill in this type of dance.

Ginger Baker gave a "Personality Tap" dance that was most assuredly overflowing with personality and was greatly acknowledged by the audience. A very snappy number was presented by June Ortiz, and was named "Rhythmantics". There was a lot of color and pep in this dance that was enjoyed greatly.

Betty Lou Tatum taught the number "Rhythm Riddles" to Peggy Kimbrough, Lulagene Johnson, Caroline Johnson, Charolette Johnson, Barbara Clifton, Shirley Gardner, Molly Guard, and Betty Jane Nixon, and also danced with this group. This chorus had a very attractive arrangement of their routine and presented it a good fashion.

Dorothy Jean Simonsen's interpretation of a French dance, "Dance de la Rose" was most beautiful and impressive. Lynette Victor did her routine of a "Gypsy Beggar" in a beautiful style, one that isn't often seen in amateur dancing, but was very well presented.

A Hawaiian Group dance held the attention of the audience for several minutes because of its simplicity

and its very beautiful meaning. Charlotte Ching was the soloist and also taught the members of the chorus the dance. Charlotte's solo was very outstanding and the true beauty of such a dance added great color. The members of the chorus were Ada Louis Parkinson, Betty Tatum, Norma White, Peggy Davidson, Evelyn Wright, Ruth Peterson, Shirley Gardner, and Raquel Canino. The last number on the program was given by Peggy Kimbrough, who gave her interpretation of "Sophisticated Swing", which without a doubt was one of the outstanding numbers on the program and was enjoyed by everyone.

Dr. Schaper Addresses Club

Dr. Schaper spoke on "Student Personnel Point of View in Lindenwood College" at the dinner meeting of the St. Louis Lindenwood College Evening Club, Tuesday, November 28. There were thirty-five present at the meeting, which was held at the Fairmont Hotel.

Piano, Organ, and Voice

A students' recital held in Sibley Chapel Tuesday, November 28, at 5 p. m., displayed a great deal of talent, and the audience was unusually appreciative. The first piano number, "Menuet (from Symphony in E flat)" by Mozart-Schulhoff, was executed with great skill by Rena Eberspacher. De Alva McAlister played Bach's soothing "Arioso" and Haydn's "Sonata in E Minor" with skilled technique.

Dixie Smith sang a unique number by LaForge, "Schlupfwinkel", and "Do Not Go, My Love" by Hageman. Dixie sang with very much talent. The audience seemed to respond greatly to the numbers sang by Vera Jean Douthat, "Quando to rivedro" by Donaudy and "Have You Seen But A White Lily Grow", which is Old English. Janice Martin performed creditably by playing "Valse Romantique" by Debussy.

A brilliant chorale, "All Is Completed", by Bach-Phillip, was played very skillfully by Doris Nahigian. The recital was concluded by an organ number by Cordelia Buck, who showed that she can play an organ as well as a piano with great skill when she played "Suite Gothique" by Boellmann.

First Recital Given In Fine Arts Building

The first studio recital in the new Fine Arts Building was given by the students of Mr. Thomas Wednesday afternoon, November 29, at 5 o'clock. Eleanore Wenger, and Esther Farrill, Frances Shudde, Jane Harkrader, and Evelyn Knapp took part in the recital. It was a varied program and one of much interest. This recital was the first of a series to be given by the students of all the music departments.

Calories and Cost

On Wednesday, November 29, several luncheons were served in the home economics department.

Group 1, composed of Eleanor Jean Petty, Amelia Allen and Kitty Traylor, served fruit salad, biscuits, eggs a la creole, hot tea, and caramel pecan pudding with whipped cream. The cost per serving was 16 cents.

Phyllis Whittaker, Patty Parnell, and Joy Crudup, Group 11, served orange salad, butter horns, Mexican goulash, mashed potatoes tea and chocolate pudding. The cost per serving amounted to 19 cents.

Group III, Elaine Anderson, Vir-

ginia Short, and Virginia Bauske, served fruit juice pineapple salad, choy suey with rice, baking powder biscuits, tea and date torte. Twenty-two cents was the cost per serving.

Voice Students' Program

On Wednesday, December 6, a voice recital was given by the students of Miss Gieselman at 5 P. M.

Ruth Ferguson sang "The Lass with the Delicate Air" (Arne) and "April, My April". Dorothy Norris sang skillfully "A Sheepfold Song" (Ronald) and "A Little Song of Life" (Malotte). "Wild Geese" (DeLeath) and "By Hedgerow and Meadow" (Warner) were sung very skillfully by Jeanne Miller. Margaret Fischer sang brilliantly "Alerseelen" (Strauss) and "I Heard a Forest Praying" (De Rose).

"Die Vogel" (Schubert) and "The Dreamer" (Malotte) were sung with technique by Marion Wettstone. Dixie Smith sang interestingly "O Bimba Bimbeta (Sibella) and "My True Love Hath My Heart" (Browning). Interestingly sung by Jean McPherson was "Liebst Du um Schonheit" (Mahler) and "The Foolish Little Maiden" (Collins).

"The Homing Heart" (Malotte) and "Hungarian Farewell" (Salta) was sung very inspiringly by Dorothy Rhea. Frances Shepherd beautifully concluded the recital with her songs, "Mango Moon" (Dungan) "Ecstasy" (Rummel).

Students' Assembly Recital

A students' recital was held in Roemer auditorium Thursday, December 7, at 11 a. m. The first number, a choral, "All Is Completed", by Bach-Phillip was played extremely well by Doris Nahigian. Nelle Motley skillfully played Brahms' "Capriccio, B Minor Op. 76, No. 2". Pearl Lucille Lammers made an excellent performance of playing Bach's "Aria and First Ten Variations".

Frances Shepard sang, in her delightful voice, two numbers: "Mango Moon" by Dungan and "Ecstasy" by Rummel. Vera Jean Douthat sweetly sang "Have You Seen But A White Lily" which is Old English and "The Little China Figure" by Leoni.

The recital was concluded with Beethoven's "Trio No. 1 in Eb Major". Margaret Anne McCoid played the violin; Genevieve Kniese, the cello; Cordelia Mae Buck, the piano. This number was enjoyed a great deal by the students.

Spanish Talks

El Circulo Espanol met Tuesday, December 5 at 6:30 in the Library Club Rooms. The program consisted of a piano solo, "España Cani" (Spanish Folk Song) by Miss Coulson and Dr. Terhune's talk on Spanish Christmas customs and music. Several records of Spanish music were played.

The following new members were initiated: Betty Foster, Minerva Pelles, Mary Virginia Sparks, Betty Macon, Mimi Ramey and Eleanor Wilcoxon. The following are pledges: Jean Bailey, Barbara Fletcher, Nancy Hopkins, Peggy Lindsay, Virginia Veach, Jean Simpson, Jean Wallace, Annette Bledsoe, Margaret Funk, Phyllis Hoffman, Virginia Feller, Emma Thompson, and Mary E. Moore.

Student Recital Tuesday —Skilled Musicians

On Tuesday, November 14, a student recital was given in Sibley Chapel at 5 p. m. Robert Luerding played skillfully Ecossoises (Be-

thoven-Busoni) and "Menuet A L'Antique" (Paderwiski). Ann Taylor played Bach's "Prelude and Fugue in G Minor". Irene Altheide played with talent "Large Appassionata" (Beethoven).

Jean McPherson sang "Per la Gloria" (Bonacini) and "The Wind Song" (Dungan). Margaret Anne McCoid played interestingly Nardini's Allegro Moderato movement from "Concerto, E Minor" Pauline Gary sang brilliantly "Tu Lo Sai" (Torelli) and "Tell Me, Oh Blue Sky" (Giannana).

Nelle Motley very capably played Brahms' "Capriccio, B Minor Op. 76, No. 2". Irene Altheide and Evelyn Wohlgreen concluded the program with a piano and organ number, "Fantasie" (Demarest). They played it with skilled technique.

Miss Walker As Soloist

Miss Walker of Lindenwood's music faculty sang the leading soprano solos of the "Messiah" at the First Congregational Church of St. Louis last Sunday, December 10. Prof. Howard Kelsey was the director. There was a vested choir, and several other soloists took part although Miss Walker had the lead. That night she sang the soprano solos in the same production at the Eden-Immanuel Evangelical Church. Hugo Hagen is the director at that church.

Next Sunday, December 17, Miss Walker will sing soloist parts in the pageant of the scriptures and song, which is an annual production at the Second Presbyterian Church. This will be held at five o'clock. That night at eight o'clock she will again sing the soprano solo parts of the "Messiah" this time at St. Peter's Evangelical Church.

On December 3, she sang in the oratorio at the First Congregational Church.

Music-Teaching Vocation

Delta Phi Delta met in the Library Club Rooms on Wednesday, November 29 at 6:30 P. M.

Peggy McCoid gave an interesting paper on the subject, "Music Teaching as a Vocation for Women". She discussed the various qualifications for teachers, advantages and disadvantages and the returns of music teaching. The remainder of the meeting was spent playing musical games.

Several members of this sorority are practice teaching in the St. Charles public schools.

Balanced Life Stressed In Freshman Program

The freshmen were in charge of the Y. W. C. A. meeting Wednesday, November 15, at 6:30 p. m. The theme was "The Ideal Girl Must a Balanced Life, Four-foldly". Virginia Feller, chairman of the meeting, introduced the five speakers: Becky Rath spoke on the physical element in a girl's life; Wanda Cole on the mental; Jean James on the social; Charlotte Lape on the religious; and Maurita Estes gave a summary. Dixie Smith sang "Come to Me", and Margaret Stroup closed the meeting with a prayer.

Dr. King Spoke

Dr. King was the speaker at vespers, Sunday, December 10. He told of his work at his settlement house, something about the boys and girls there, and how the money given him by Lindenwood and the other donors is used. He told some very interesting stories about the children there.

Sidelights of Society

Birthday Party

Bright colored balloons hanging from the ceiling and gay colored hats for each person made the interior of the dining room a festive affair for the St. Charles Rotary club birthday party on Thursday, November 30. The Rotarians were celebrating their fifteenth birthday while everyone called it "their own birthday party." Some of the students called the dinner Thanksgiving, due to the many states celebrating on different dates.

The welcome address was given by President John Roemer and the response was given by Joe Jenkins, president of the Rotary club. Mr. Jenkins praised both Dr. Roemer and Mr. Motley for the outstanding work they had done since the beginning of this civic club. The High Hatters, a quartet from Washington university, gave a group of numbers and were well applauded for their selections.

Guest at the dinner were the Rotary Annettes; Rev. Frederick Niedner who offered thanks, Mr. Harry Jump, Mr. George Leaver, worth, and Dr. C. C. Lillibridge all Rotarians from Wichita, Magnolia, Miss., and Crete, Nebraska, respectively; Mrs. Lillibridge, Mrs. Jump, and Marjorie Jump who attended last year. A visit to the Lillie P. Roemer Fine Arts Building and a nickelodion dance in the gym followed the dinner.

The Stumbergs Visit East

Dr. and Mrs. Stumberg are spending ten days in the East visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Nuelsen, at Washington, D. C. Mrs. Nuelsen was formerly Frances Stumberg, a graduate of Lindenwood and a teacher here for a time. Dr. and Mrs. Stumberg are also visiting their son, Mr. Kurt Stumberg, who is engaged in architectural research in Schenectady, N. Y.

Ten Honors in French

Initiation was held for ten new members of Beta Pi Theta, honorary French society, Monday, December 4, in the library club rooms. These new members are Doris Nahigian, Jackie Morrison, Anne Earickson, Terry Larson, Mary Pemberton, Margaret Cannon, Jane Griswold, Vera Jean Douthat, Rose Marie Jones, and Frances Locke.

The requirements for being a member of Beta Pi Theta are: an S in French, an M average in all other subjects, a 500-word theme written in French; to learn fifty lines of French poetry, and to read and write a report on a French novel, play, and a short story.

Officers of the club this year are Christine McDonald, president; Helen Rose Bruns, vice-president; Martha Weber, secretary; and Betty Lou Foster, treasurer. Other officers are Peggy Hocker, Marion Stumberg, and Sara Jefferson. Miss Wurster is the sponsor.

Old Ballads and Sonnets

The English sorority, Sigma Tau Delta, gave a tea for all juniors and seniors who are majoring or minoring in English in the library club rooms Tuesday, December 4 at 4:30 p. m. Margaret Barton, vice-president, was in charge of the program which consisted of playing victrola records of Old English ballads and Shakespearian sonnets which have been set to music. Chocolate cake, coffee, and tea were served.

Ingenuity and Color At Senior Date Dance

The sophomores again displayed their ability to use the unusual at their formal dance Saturday, December 2, at 8:30 o'clock. The gym was decorated with red and white crepe paper which was gathered to the center of the orchestra stand. Along the sides of the gym, prancing horses perched on silver staffs, gave the gym the appearance of a merry-go-round. Darling little tea cookies were served with the punch.

There were many gorgeous formals worn. Ruth Faucet was "up to the minute" in a purple taffeta with a bustle. A white formal with a chiffon skirt and quilted taffeta jacket enhanced Martha Weber's dark complexion and hair. Marian Olson's dress had a huge billowy white net skirt and a hyacinth blue bodice made of tiny puffs. The Lape twins wore wine crepe formals and carried old-fashioned nosegays. Margaret Cannon was utterly sophisticated in a purple and fuchsia taffeta formal.

Believe it or not, the punch was strictly okay. The Tanke twins really had dates with twins—it wasn't an optical illusion.

Pi Alpha Delta Meets In Club Rooms

Pi Alpha Delta, honorary Latin sorority, met Monday evening, December 4, at 6:30 in the library club rooms. At this time Jacqueline Morrison, Dorothy Owen, Mary Jean DuHadway, and Jane Steinman were admitted as pledges. They will be formally initiated into full membership at the close of the first semester's work.

The remainder of the meeting was purely social. Cake, coffee, tea, and mints were served informally, with the entire club gathered around small tables. After refreshments had been served, the girls participated in a classical literary contest; and sang *Adeste, Fidelis* in Latin.

This was the second regular meeting of the club, of which Miss Kathryn Hankins is the sponsor.

The Foods class is making Christmas candy to be used in gift boxes. Each girl is assessed the amount of the materials used in making her candy. The boxes will be judged according to taste and attractiveness, and the girl who has the winning box will be awarded as a prize the amount of money which she spent on her candy.

Tau Sigma held a meeting Monday, December 4, at Miss Stookey's home. Plans for the recital were discussed and the girls looked as costume designs and opera programs which Miss Stookey had brought from Europe. Refreshments of delicious Russian tea and cookies were served by Miss Stookey.

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Lillibridge of Crete, Neb., visited their daughter, Betty, here at Lindenwood last week. Sunday, they visited friends in Columbia and were accompanied by Peggy Kimbrough.

House Parties

The annual Christmas parties in each hall will be held next Thursday night. They are to be very gala affairs this year and preparations have already started. Each girl has drawn a name and will buy a gift for the girl whose name she drew. The parlors of the halls will be decorated and there will be Christmas trees in all the halls. Dr. Roemer, Dean Gipson, and Dean Hooton will be guests of all the halls. Refreshments will be served and a general good time is in store for all.

Thanksgiving Travel Full of Mishaps

Transportation seems to have brought nothing but trouble for Lindenwood students during the Thanksgiving recess. Those time-savers, Marion Ohlsen, Virginia Sampson, and Jackie Morrison spent the better part of Tuesday waiting for their plane which was four hours late in taking off.

Most of the Chicago girls left on the 4:30 Alton train Wednesday afternoon and stood up all the way home. The same train (incidentally, this was the crack streamliner, or supposed to be) Sunday afternoon carried many of the same unfortunates who this time sat on their luggage between cars. Dorothy Jean Mathias had insult added to injury (to put it mildly) when three complete dinners were dumped on her in the diner.

P. S. The train was an hour and a half late, also.

Musical Treat By Upperclassmen

Mu Phi Epsilon, the upper class music sorority, met in the library club rooms, Thursday, November 13 at 6:45 o'clock.

The following girls were initiated: Pauline Gray, Pearl Lucille Lambers, Nelle Motley, Dorothy Rhea, Irene Altheide, and Vera Jean Douthat.

After the initiation, the members went to Miss Coulson's home for the business meeting, when Dorothy Rhea was elected treasurer; Vera Jean Douthat, chaplain; Nelle Motley, choister; and Pearl Lucille Lambers, warden.

Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

"Theory of Play"

On Thursday evening, November 16, the "Theory of Play" class entertained many guests, including faculty members and students, at a party in Butler gym at 6:30 o'clock.

Various game swere enjoyed, and everyone attending participated. Prizes were awarded to the winners of the games. Several small sketches were put on during the evening by the hostesses. Everyone enjoyed an hour of joy, laughter and fun.

Kappa Pi met November 30 at 5 p. m. in the library club room. Each member brought her roommate as guest. Peggy Dodge gave a report on Vincent Van Gogh, and mince ice cream pie and chocolate cake were served.

Hyacinth Young and Katherine Lague accompanied Florence Golden to Chicago for the Thanksgiving holidays. Katherine also visited her twin brother, John, at Notre Dame and attended the Notre Dame-Southern California football game. She then returned to Chicago and came back to Lindenwood with Hyacinth and Florence.

The freshman class had a meeting in Roemer auditorium Monday, December 4, at 5 p. m. Minerva Pelles was elected secretary of the class, and plans were made for the freshman formal date dance in January.

Among those attending the Lindenwood College Young People's Conference reunion at a dinner on Thursday night, November 30, at the Second Presbyterian Church, were Dr. Harmon, who was Dean of the Conference, and Mary Benner, who was song leader. Members of the Conference from St. Louis and outlying points, St. Charles, Kirkwood, River Mines, Belleville, Alton, and East St. Louis were present.

Classic Play

Christmas Offering of Alpha Psi Omega

The Christmas play, "Moor Born", which will be given on Friday, December 15, has been cast and rehearsals are well under way. Miss Scott is directing the play. The cast includes Helen Dondanville in the role of Emily Bronte, the strong and silent women who wrote "Wuthering Heights"; Sara Jefferson as Charlotte Bronte, the bitter, mercenary sister, author of Jane Eyre; Donna Brown as Anne, the little sister dominated by her family; Bramwell, the girls' brother, to be played by Doris Nahigian, a pitiful weak failure who thinks himself a genius; The Reverend Mr. Bronte who will be portrayed by Marion Wettstone, a sick old man going blind whose whole faith and love lies in his son; Shirley Carlson and Jeanne Miller as the maids Tabby and Martha; and Ann Rayburn as Christopher, a village friend and drinking companion of Bramwell.

"Totsy" Mills Married

Several wedding invitations were received on campus for the marriage of Mary Louise Mills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Mills, who graduated from Lindenwood last year.

Mary Louise was married to Dr. Wayne Frederick Christiansen on Thursday afternoon, November 30, at 5:30 o'clock in the Second Presbyterian Church, Houston, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Christiansen will be at home after December 10 at Castle Court in Houston.

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