

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 17—No. 14

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, April 19, 1938.

\$1.00 A Year

From the Office of the Dean

Dr. Gipson spent the most of the week of April 4 in Chicago, attending a meeting of the North Central Association. Of the meeting, Dr. Gipson said, "Among the problems discussed was the question of the great Federal grant to institutions of learning, and whether or not that is desirable. A paper was presented by Floyd Reeves, head of the President's Commission, on a study of this problem. He advocates great expenditures of money to aid the elementary and secondary schools and institutions of higher learning. There was also discussed the great problem of what to do with the millions of young people who are in no school and who have no positions. All educators realize this is a very serious problem and one that must be met, partly at least in the schools.

"There was one session given over to the question of education for women in these secondary schools, colleges, and universities. The conclusion seems to be that young women besides receiving the ordinary college education, must be prepared for vocations and for home life. In these respects I have the feeling that Lindenwood College offers as good a curriculum as any college or university that was mentioned at the session. In general, I felt that it was a very good meeting. Although I experienced the Chicago blizzards, I felt it was fairly worth while."

Dr. Gipson remained at Lindenwood during the Easter recess, working out details and plans for the rest of the school year.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, April 21:

5 P. M., Pi Gamma Mu
6:30 P. M., League of Women Voters.

Sunday, April 24:

6:30 Vespers, Dr. Ganse Little of Williamsport, Pa.

Monday, April 25:

5 P. M. Beta Pi Theta.
6:30 P. M., Sigma Tau Delta.

Tuesday, April 26:

4:45 P. M., Student Recital.
6:30 P. M., Poetry Society.

Wednesday, April 27:

5 P. M., Athletic Association.
6:45 P. M., Y. W. C. A.

Thursday, April 28:

11 A. M., Graduating Recital, Ruth Ettin.
4:30 P. M., Pi Alpha Delta Tea.

Saturday, April 30:

Sports Day in Columbia.
8:30 P. M., Sophomore Prom.

Spoke in St. Louis

Dr. Mary S. Benson of Lindenwood College gave an address entitled, "American Women in the Abolition Movement before 1848", before the Historical Association of Greater St. Louis. The meeting was held Friday evening at 8:15 o'clock in the St. Louis University.

Changeful Repertoire

Miss Gordon Charms With Her Interpretive Reading of Play.

Friday evening, April 8, at 8 o'clock in Roemer Auditorium held in store an extremely interesting program. Miss Mary McKenz'e Gordon presented, "Mr. Pim Passes By" by A. A. Milne.

The characters which Miss Gordon portrayed were George Marden, J. P.; Olivia, his wife; Dinah, his niece; Lady Marden, his aunt; Brian Strange, Dinah's lover; Carraway Pim; and Anne. The action took place in the morning-room of Marden House, Buckinghamshire, Act I—A pleasant July morning; Act II—Immediately after lunch on the same day, and Act III—which was the same as Act II.

The play "Mr. Pim Passes By", by A. A. Milne, is an extremely well-known as well as interesting one, and Miss Gordon certainly did it justice. Her interpretation of the various characters was very skillfully and cleverly done, and doubly commendable in that the audience was able to distinguish the charge of characters without difficulty.

Miss Gordon has a lovely soft, pleasant voice, always so poised and controlled. She was especially good in her characterization of Lady Marden, the aunt of George Marden. Here she had the voice of an old woman which cracked now and then and truly gave the appearance of an old woman. Her voice indicated clearly the disposition of the woman.

Miss Gordon's low voice was equally effective in the male parts, and her interpretations of Carraway Pim were exceptionally good. Her portrayal of the lovers was extremely interesting. With little movements of her hands and a toss of her head, she quite portrayed lovers in an interesting as well as true way. Miss Gordon had other little gestures which were quite the thing, revealing the reaction of the reader.

Miss Gordon looked lovely in a black and white embroidered net dress. Her accessories were black and white, extremely becoming to her, especially with her beautiful hair.

Art Girls at Convention

A Kappa Pi meeting was held Wednesday, April 6, at 5 o'clock. Nina Jane Davis gave an extremely interesting report on "Art'stic Jewelry", and each of the members gave some current topic on art. The girls discussed the Kappa Pi national convention to be held in St. Louis, and particularly the banquet to be held on Saturday, April 16, which as many as possible of the members attended.

At this Saturday night banquet, which was held at the Coronado Hotel, Miss Englehart played piano numbers, and from Lindenwood's student body Alice Jones sang for the members, with Mary Ahmann as her accompanist. Dr. Linnemann was of course a leading personality as she is vice-president of the national body.

European Dances

For the May Fete

One of the most outstanding events that occur at Lindenwood every year is the May Fete which is to be held at 3 p. m., Friday, May 13, on the front lawn of Sibley Hall. The first portion of the fete will be devoted to the crowning of LaVerne Rowe, May queen; following this ceremony the juniors and seniors will march in, dressed in spring formals of pastel shades. The program will be given entirely by sophomores and freshmen and is to be a pageant of the nations of central Europe; Germany, France, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Poland, Jugoslavia, Sweden, and Italy are all to be represented. The girls are using as models the national costume dolls that Miss Stookey obtained when she was abroad two years ago for costume design.

Aquatic Pets and Others

Coming Out of Winter Quarters in the Laboratory.

Dr. Talbot has recently acquired two horned toads for the zoology laboratory. They look very vicious with prickles all over their body, but are really very tame. They even go to sleep when one pets them on the back. They are very contented when they are in a warm spot; their natural habitat is semi-desert region. Flies are now being raised in the laboratory to feed the toads.

The salamanders, toads, and frogs are all out of hibernation. One turtle is out, and the others will be completely out in a week or two. Although hibernation is natural to the animals, it is rather surprising that they should hibernate in the warm laboratory. However, the period of inactivity is not nearly so long in the laboratory as it is in natural surroundings.

A large number of tadpoles are now swimming about, and two tiny tree frogs of "spring-peepers" are croaking away. The one active turtle has an interesting habit of following the path of the sunlight. One salamander has been trained to come out of his hole for food. He loves hamburger, and sits waiting for it, and then eats the meat from Dr. Talbot's finger. Really one should see these interesting inhabitants of the zoology laboratory.

Will Direct School Cantata

Mrs. Burkett will supervise a cantata, "Spring Cometh", by Kountz, to be given May 6, at the St. Charles Junior High School by the Girls' Glee Club. She will be assisted by Doris Danz and Cornelle Davis in the direction of this cantata.

Miss Florence Jackson, a well known vocational lecturer who has been at Lindenwood many times, visited here Sunday, April 3. She had dinner here Sunday noon and left shortly after that.

THE EASTER FESTIVAL

Sermon and Cantata at Lindenwood

The Lindenwood vesper choir, presented the annual Easter musical program Sunday evening, April 10, at 6:30 o'clock. The choir sang the cantata, "The Risen King", by Schneckler. Miss Doris Gieselman directed, and Cordelia Buck was the accompanist. A number was sung by the trio composed of Mary Benner, Alice Jones, and Josephine Miller. Elaine Reid, and Mary Dillon were soloists.

Dr. Roemer gave the Easter address and used as his text, Col. 3:1 "If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above."

"Easter is the festival of life." Dr. Roemer said, "It proclaims Death is not a gate out of life, but into life. The resurrection of Jesus Christ is the cardinal doctrine of the Christian faith, and the insignia of the Christian faith is the Empty Tomb. The risen life is an Emancipated life. When Jesus rose from the dead he was no longer limited by the flesh. His life was under new laws. To the Colossians he said, 'If ye be dead with Christ why are ye subject to ordinances?'"

"We are in bondage in the flesh to the lower laws of life" Dr. Roemer continued. He gave the reasons as the present standardization of men, or the conventions that must not be violated; second, the world evaluation of life, or the commonly accepted fact that the world riches are the things that are in the ascendancy; third, the craving for things that perish. "The risen, The Emancipated Life is one that rises from the lower to higher levels."

The next three point Dr. Roemer presented were: one, the resurrection is a call for the heights. Two, the risen life is an ambitious life. Three, the risen life is an ambitious life. Three, the risen life is an appeal to live close to the living Saviour. He concluded with, "The world in which we live is in great turmoil. Dictators abound. The thought or worship of God is being set aside. When God made this world He saw that it was very good. Man today would remake it. He would set aside divine rule and power if he could. The greatest need of the world is the recognition of God and His Sovereignty. When men depart from Him the end is wreckage. Well did Paul say—"All things hold together in Him". The message appropriate to one ascending the heights where Christ is seated on the right hand of God is—"He lives climbing."

Honored at Cathedral

On Sunday evening, April 10, Miss Pearl Walker sang as soloist at Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, in a cantata, "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse", by Candlyn. Miss Walker served as soloist with the choir of the First Congregational Church under the direction of Professor Howard Kelsey of the faculty of Eden Seminary.

Linden Bark

A Bi-weekly Newspaper published at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.,
by the Department of Journalism

Published every other Tuesday of the school year
Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Avis Saunders, '40

ADVERTISING MANAGER
Mary Louise Mills, '38

EDITORIAL STAFF
Dorothy Ringer, '40
Betty Barney, '40
Mary Kern, '40
Marajane Francis, '39
Marion Daudt, '40

TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1938.

The Linden Bark:

Awake, thou wintry earth—
Fling off thy sadness!
Fair vernal flowers, laugh forth
Your ancient gladness!
Christ is risen.

—Thomas Blackburn

Looking For A Job—Senior?

College seniors always have the same question facing them at the close of the year: Can I get a job? This is a question which one must answer by asking questions. You know that the hours and requirements have been fulfilled for a degree, but do you know how to apply for a job, look your best and make the most of your appearance?

It would be worth while to take inventory in regard to yourself and find out how you stand in your abilities. Do you know how to talk to people intelligently? An employer is not going to hire a person who is dull, or if not dull, cannot put her thoughts and ideas into words. Express yourself—show your personality. With all these qualities, one must be alert and show interest in the work, for there is too much competition for the same job. It is usually the best idea to write a business letter making an appointment with the person whom you wish to interview. When this is arranged, you should take samples of what you can do. In talking to an employer, be pleasant and polite at all times; actions have bearing on any attempt to approach anyone for any purpose.

The job hunter should dress nicely, but simply. A tailored outfit with sport accessories is most suitable; any nice plain dress, however will serve the purpose if it is not accompanied by veils, spike heels, bracetets and elaborate beads. Let's be sensible about our make-up too. Use just as little as possible and still look attractive.

There are many things one should do and not do to get a job, but common sense will tell most college girls what is proper, and by the time four years of college life has passed we hope that the majority of them do possess an average amount of common sense—therefore display it! And we wish you luck in finding your job.

Easter Thoughts

Lindenwood from April 13 to April 20, was probably one of the most deserted places in the world—'cause then was Spring vacation, when most of the girls hurried home or to their roommate's home to visit. Sunday, April 17 was Easter Sunday, symbolizing the resurrection of Christ. Thus ended the 40-day Lenten period and a period which induced many people to join a church. And now since we are back we should stop and give a little thought to a few things which took place before Easter. Events which we were prone to hurry through in order to get home.

Most of all should be remembered the Easter Concert by the Choir. Such experiences are few and far between in our lives and a pause to remember and enjoy them should be made in the routine of a busy day's work. The choir showed results of intense and tedious work on the Cantata and should be complimented on a most beautiful production. Then too, we never tire of hearing Dr. Roemer speak, it is too bad he doesn't speak more often.

Now since Easter is over, we will really feel that we are on our last lap of the school, and some are glad and some extremely sad. Anyway, everyone will settle down to a little studying. Soon will come the proms, the May festival, the horse show and commencement—then VACATION. What does that mean to you? And think, what does it mean to the many Seniors? They are leaving us and leaving Lindenwood, some know where they are going and what they are doing. But the majority only know that they will be out. Will they marry, work or play? Whatever they do, there is one thought which will always remain and that is their remembrances of school. For nothing will surpass the joys of Lindenwood wherever you go.

Lindenwood Makes Us Music-Minded

Who said Lindenwood didn't have music opportunities "galore"? Suppose we, for a moment, get a glimpse of all the music and outside activities concerning music that our college for young women has. Now, for the sake of those who are extremely interested in the courses offered to those who are music-minded there is everything from harmony to counterpoint (whatever that is) and in between come history and appreciation of music I, II, III, and IV, fugues, analysis and musical form, and instrumentation. And in addition to all this, private instrumental, voice, and piano lessons are given by instructors who willingly train you and see that you "toe the line" in order to receive some benefit from the instruction.

The honorary sororities in music attainment are not lacking at Lindenwood. For the upper classman Mu Phi Epsilon promotes no end of musicianship, friendship, scholarship, and true sisterhood for its members.

CAMPUS DIARY

By M. F.

Tuesday, April 5: The International Relations club meeting was called off to-day. Some were sorry but it gave us an extra hour to study for these six weeks' finals that are scheduled.

Wednesday, April 6: We had a very interesting Y.W.C.A. meeting to-night. There is only one trouble, not enough girls come to the meetings, the club was formed for their benefit, I think they should show more school spirit, and loyalty and come more often to Y. W.

Thursday, April 7: The music students held a recital in the auditorium this morning, and it was better than usual. We have lots of talent in this school that is just coming into prominence.

Friday, April 8: The seniors gave a buffet supper for the faculty and administration in the library club rooms this evening. We all went to Miss Gordon's recital to-night. It was a lovely program and we all enjoyed it immensely. Everyone was reluctant to leave.

Saturday, April 9: This was "the" big day in most of our date books. The freshmen gave a dance to-night. The gym looked very lovely in its Easter trimmings, and the orchestra was grand.

Tuesday, April 12: Those interested in German, and all those belonging to the German club attended a meeting in the library club rooms. Some of them got so used to speaking in that tongue that they forgot and started talking that way at dinner.

Wednesday, April 13, Spring vacation begins today. Cars, busses and taxis have been leaving all day. The campus is in a state of turmoil. Everyone is homeward bound.

Song Hits of The Week

1. Avis—"All over nothing at all"
2. Mary Roberts—"Can't we talk it over"
3. Peabody—"Nobody's Sweet-heart Now"
4. Barbara—"Let's make a wish"
5. Ringer—"Can't you see"
6. Schroeder—"I wish that you were twins"
7. Horner—"If I had the wings of an angel"
8. Betty Dew—"Your time is my time"
9. Joanne—"I'm through with love"
10. Barney—"My heart is taking lessons"
11. E. G.—"Ain't Misbehavin'"
12. Whitely—"I can't escape from you"
13. Vincel sisters—"Shooten high"
14. Works—"Sooo many memories"
15. Parks Air College—"With plenty of money and you."

Admission to this sorority is the highest accomplishment of any member of the music department. But, let it not be said, that the freshmen are neglected for Alpha Mu Mu is the honorary music sorority for them; the members have given some excellent recitals throughout the year.

For those girls wishing to teach public school music the opportunity is offered to have them to practice teaching in the several grade schools of St. Charles. There they learn to cope with problems that will inevitably present themselves when they become a teacher; for example, Johnny who sings off key constantly, Mary who most definitely should have her adenoids taken out, and there is always a Tommy who refuses to sing and just sits and causes a terrific amount of disturbance during the hour.

And then for the large class of students who love and appreciate music from the standpoint of being a "spectator" rather than a participant Lindenwood cannot be beaten. Soloists, violinists, pianists, fireman's quartet, and when it can be arranged the programs are mixed, with various types of musical entertainment. Recitals given by the students might be included in this group as they constitute a great part of the musical events that occur during the year.

So, though, Lindenwood does not devote all of the offered courses to music alone there is not a student enrolled who does a more appreciative music sense who is not thankful that we do have music opportunities.

Case Work Class

Visits Emmaus Home

Cases Were Explained to Students
by Dr. Schultz.

One of the most interesting trips of the case work class under Miss Morris was the local trip to Emmaus on Wednesday afternoon, April 6. Emmaus is an institution which originally housed only epileptics but now has become a home for the feeble-minded also. The patients come from all over the United States. Dr. Schultz, medical advisor for the institution, had arranged a clinic especially for the Lindenwood girls, and as the patient was visited, detailed explanation of the case was given. The first cases were mongolian idiocy. This form of amentia is due to lack of thyroxin. Characteristically the patients are small with dry skin and hair, thick tongues, protruding abdomens, and spade-like hands. They have very happy dispositions, and were glad to see the girls. The mongol has slant eyes like the Mongolian people. The cretin does not have this characteristic. Several cases of acromegalia were presented. In this disease the pituitary gland, a small gland located where the optic nerves cross, overfunctions. If this gland overfunctions from childhood, giants develop. In adulthood there is acromegalia or abnormal growth of the features and the hands and feet. These people at the home had very coarse and prominent features. The most touching of the cases were the senile dementia cases. These little old ladies sat each alone in her corner, tenderly rocking a doll which for her was a living baby.

The epileptics were quite normal in their conversation with the girls. Although there may be some mental deterioration, this is not necessarily so. Many of them were making beautiful handwork which they hoped to sell. Dr. Schultz explained to the girls that there were many kinds of epilepsy. The cause is still a problem for research work. The treatment now lies largely in a diet with a high fat content. The epileptic needs to get over on the acid side; h's system should not be highly alkaline.

The most startling experience for the girls was the sight of the victims of influenza. There they sat helpless and trembling in their chairs with no chance for reestablishment in a normal life. It made one wish to devote his life to the isolation of the virus which is such a trouble-maker.

Thus far, the girls have visited the police department, the juvenile court, the detention home, the boys' clubs in St. Louis, and the Emmaus. They expect to visit the medical social service department of Barnes Hospital and several child guidance clinics.

JUST ONE NIGHT

By Pauline Keehner, '41

Joey Williams couldn't get to sleep. He tossed and turned, once looking at the black sky dotted with stars through his window and again turning to the darkness and loneliness of his room. It was true, Joey had everything he wanted, toys, a beautiful shepherd dog, and Sterling, his favorite pony—everything, except love and understanding.

It was a long time ago when Mrs. Williams and her daughter had come down in the slums as social workers. Mrs. Williams said it was her duty to go and see how the people worked and lived, she knew that she must do something to help the great cause. Her big limosine pulled up in front of a tumbled-down shack that looked as though it were trying with all its might to keep upright. Joey's eyes opened wide in admiration and surprise when he saw Mrs. Williams and her daughter, Irene, step out and come toward him.

"Do you live here?" Mrs. Williams asked softly.

"Yes'm," Joey answered openly, as he stood up when they were facing him. Joey might not have any money, but he could remember some of the manners his mother taught him before she died. Joey wasn't afraid either; although his little heart was pumping so loudly, he thought they would hear it. Mrs. Williams could see that Joey needed food as he had his belt pulled to the last notch attempting to hold up his tattered knickers. His straw-colored hair needed washing and combing; although she admired his straight shoulders, his blue, sparkling eyes that danced when he was excited or bewildered. His clothes were ragged and two buttons had been jerked from the top of his sport shirt, but his face and hands were clean, although his clothes and sneakers had not seen a clean whiteness in ages. Joey knew Mrs. Williams was "sizing" him up, but Joey's little eyes were missing nothing either. He saw that this lady was not old, but that there were little dents and shadows around her face and there was a flash of silver in her blue-black hair. She had a slight blurring in the strong line of her chin that gave her the look of distinction. Her daughter, as Joey saw her, was a strong American young woman with soft, brown hair and clear, gray eyes as her pale, fine skin was just touched with color. Her sparkling, captivating smile gave accent to her wistful charm. She appeared most intelligent, well-bred and a trifle reserved. This quick observation passed in a moment; although each had a concise description of the other. Yes, Joey could remember all of this as if it were yesterday. Mrs. Williams had asked him if he wouldn't like to come and live with her and have all of the nice things other boys had. She had made it seem so like a dream and she seemed to have wanted a little boy like Joey to have toys, dogs and ponies. He could remember leaving the old shack that was so much like home with an ache in his heart and going to Mrs. Williams' beautiful house in the country. He had never thought anything could ever be so wonderful as his new home. Trees and flowers had never been in any part of Joey's life, and he loved it all so much. It would have been a paradise to him if his new mother had paid just a little more attention to him. She couldn't seem to find so much time for Joey because she was always entertaining. Irene didn't have a lot to do with little Joey either because she was always out. They called it "rushing" or something or other. He couldn't under-

stand all of these things and no one bothered to explain them to him. So Joey was left to himself and he played with his dog or rode his pony, Sterling. He loved his pony with all his heart for he didn't have anyone else to share his love. Joey would have to go to bed when his new mother entertained. He couldn't see why they had to make so much noise. It wasn't so bad at first but now the big house always seemed filled with people, laughing too boisterously. Joey peeked over the winding banister one time to see if he couldn't possibly find out what was so funny. He only got glimpses of men and women standing around with glasses in their hands or sitting at tables playing cards. The maid caught him that time, though, scolded him and sent him back to bed. She told Joey it wasn't nice to do that and if he had been brought up in a nice home he would know how to act. The maid didn't know that Joey cried himself to sleep that night; she didn't know she had hurt him so terribly. Joey was trying so hard to do just the right things but he couldn't remember everything everybody told him.

It was all of these reasons that Joey couldn't sleep; especially the boisterous party that was going on downstairs. He didn't even want to peek over the stairway, but he did want to get away—get away from all of this forever. He had a funny feeling he would never come back—he didn't care. Joey climbed softly out of bed, put on his slippers and slipped down the back stairs, out into the cool, refreshing night. He heard the horses restlessly moving in the corral and he thought about Sterling. He knew then that this was the way to get away from these troublesome, overbearing thoughts. If he could ride Sterling for a little while through this cool air, perhaps he could find his old self once more. Joey climbed the gates that closed the corral from the large yard and ran to the group of horses standing farther down the way to find Sterling. Joey must have scared the horses for they started toward him. He dropped to his knees and put his arms up to protect himself from the flying hoofs. Joey wasn't afraid; although he knew he couldn't escape this oncoming rush. The first raised hoofs missed him; the second hit their mark. The horses grazed quietly on, but they seemed to miss a patch of tall weeds, just to the right of them.

INDIANS OF THE SOUTHWEST

By Irene Altheide, '41

In the southwest section of the United States, in the rugged, desert and mountainous sections of New Mexico and Arizona, lie the Navaho and the various Pueblo reservations. Life on these reservations is proceeding now in much the same manner that it was in the days of the Spanish Inquisition. Of all the Pueblos, the Hopi are as yet unaffected by culture and civilization.

In 1923 the Pueblo inhabited eighteen pueblos in the vicinity of Santa Fe and Albuquerque. Of these Laguna, Isleta, Santa Domingo and Acoma are the largest, and the total population is about 8240. The Pueblos are divided into four linguistic groups: (1) Shoshonean (Hopi), (2) Zuni, (3) Keres, (4) Tano. Of all the Indian tribes of the United States, the Pueblo more closely resemble the advanced native people of southern Mexico in culture and civilization; however, they lack the art of metallurgy, political organization, and temples and pyramidal structures common to the Aztec, Toltec, and Maya. The Navaho is called the "prodigal son" of the

Pueblo although he is more closely related to the Apache in language as they both speak a form of Tinnah, used by the Alaskan Indians. The Navahos have the largest Indian reservation in the United States today. They number about 32,331 in population.

The contour of the land in this section is by no means monotonous, being a country of mesas, buttes, canyons, mountains, plateaus, valleys, and arid regions with shale rocks of many hues. Climatic conditions vary greatly; however, the average temperature is 40° F. Winters are severely cold and the summer months are intensely hot. Although the rainfall in July and August is heavy, clear skies prevail for the remainder of the year. The velocity of the wind and dryness of the soil cause frequent sand and dust storms. Frequently these storms are of violence. Much timber is found on the mountains, furnishing home and shelter for a great variety of animal life. In the higher altitudes the grass for grazing is very good while that in the lower altitudes is scanty and in tufts. Forests of pinon, juniper and pine cover the mesas and mountains.

Although the Southwest Indian is small in stature, he is robust and has more endurance than the white man. He is darker complexioned than the plains Indian and has jet black hair. There is also a suggestion of the oriental about him. The Pueblo and Navaho have been aptly described by Charles F. Lumis:

"The Pueblo: peaceful, fixed, house-dwelling and home-loving tillers of the soil; good Catholics in the churches they have built; good pagans elsewhere.

"The Navaho: sullen, nomad, horse-loving, horse-stealing, horse-living vagrants of the saddle; pagans first, last and all times."

Although the Pueblos are known as peaceful, they have conflicted with the Apache and the Navaho when the latter invaded Pueblo territory, killing their sheep and stealing their horses. In direct contrast to the mild Pueblo, the Navahos are warlike and have caused much grief to the Spanish and Pueblo settlements. Treaties meant nothing to them and in 1863 "Kit" Carson was employed to reduce their lawlessness. Since 1868, however, they have been peaceable and industrious. Both the Navaho and Pueblo wear colorful clothing and much jewelry of silver and turquoise which is of high value in our money.

One rarely thinks of the Pueblo Indians without bringing to mind their group dwellings which were usually built upon a mesa or plateau for protection. These were made of adobe brick, by mixing clay, straw and water, dried in the sun. The women did the masonry work and the men did the carpentering. Frequently there was no first floor entrance, but by means of a ladder, the dwelling was entered on the second floor at night and in times of danger the ladder was kept inside the pueblo. The Pueblos today are nearly identical with those of the past except they are not as vast and ill-ventilated. A family apartment usually consisted of two rooms with sleeping quarters in the front which were used by all except the youths who slept in the Estufa. The Estufa is a semi-subterranean dwelling which was a gathering place for young Indian men. They slept here until they were married; they also learned the affairs of the tribes and the songs and prayers. The Estufa was a combination of school club house and armory and on religious occa-

sions, a temple. It was usually thirty feet long, rising a few feet above the ground. Only through an opening in the flat roof could one enter. No woman were ever allowed in the Estufa. The women always slept at home of a night, but their husbands were frequently elsewhere. The inner room served the purpose of kitchen, store-room and dining room.

The dwellings of the Navahos are less substantial and durable because of their nomadic inclinations. Furthermore, they believe in the immediate destruction of a house in which a death has occurred. For this reason the Navahos live in temporary shelters of logs, filling in the large cracks with brush and covering this with earth. This dwelling is not very practical as it will leak after one heavy rain. When the grass at a location is no longer sufficient, the Navaho moves on with his flock and constructs another crude shelter.

The Navaho and Pueblo families represent the matriarchal type, as the mother is all-important, and there is some polygamy practical among the Navahos. Relationship and membership in the various clans is determined by the mother. A clan is but a unit with a tribe, the members of which are related so closely that there is no intermarriage. Therefore, husband and wife are of different clans. The children belong to the mother's clan, the affairs of which the husband knows nothing. In fact, the women are in charge of everything except the men's clothing and weapons. When a crop is out in the fields, the husband has authority, but when it is in the granary, the woman once more has control. If a woman tires of her husband, she merely sets his shoes outside the entrance and he must return to the clan with which he originated.

Despite the fact that the woman is the head of the family, she shares the work with her husband. Primarily, she is the home-maker; it is her duty to prepare the food. Corn must be ground and baked in slabs and all manner of food preserved for winter. Expeditions which last for days are made into the woods to gather pinon nuts, plums and wild gooseberries which are also preserved for fear of famine. The whole family goes on these expeditions, spending the nights in camps. The Indian deer hunt is a complicated arrangement, as they select officers of the hunt and attend to many religious rituals to assure success. When each hunter has killed a deer, they return to their homes.

Although nature provides such a supply of food, the Pueblo is a tiller of the soil. Corn, melons, wheat, and peaches are grown by means of dry farming and irrigation which was applied before the arrival of the Spanish. However, the Navaho is a shepherd, and leads his flock about. The Navaho who live in the moist valleys plant corn, but instead of planting it in rows, they plant it in irregular bunches. Cattle are also herded, not infrequently being stolen from neighboring ranches. Nevertheless, the sheep is all important among the Navahos. He is their food and clothing. He also made them famous blanket weavers. The Navahos enjoy supremacy in the field of blanket weaving. Their blankets are covered with designs of beautiful and intricate and geometric patterns which are difficult to reproduce by machine. It is thought that the Navaho did not primarily weave but was taught by the early Pueblo. The annual output of blankets is estimated to be more than \$750,000.

Pottery is made mainly by the Pueblo, although the Navaho made simple vessels for household use. Pottery is of clay, made pliable by means of water. After a design has been painted it is fired by dry sheep

manure. The various designs represent clouds, rainbows and mountains as well as other religious figures. Instead of firing their vessels with sheep manure, the Navaho use pine bark which gives them a lusterless black appearance. When buckskin is stretched over these vessels, they are used as drums in religious ceremonies.

Basket weaving and pottery making is done by the Hopi (of the Pueblo tribe) but they do no blanket weaving. This is done by the women. The Hopi are the last Pueblos to grow, spin and weave a native cotton, and this is used mainly for clothing.

The Indian believes in the power of the supernatural and his various dances, feasts and ceremonies reflect it. Magic for driving away disease and evil is thought to be necessary; however, black art is very wicked. The wind, sun, clouds, and mountains are worshipped, each of which, in the mind of the Indian, has a soul. Dances and feasts are observed in honor of their deities throughout the year. For festive occasions prayer sticks are made and used during the ceremony. A prayer stick is a painted stick with many grooves in it, being about a foot and a half long. Skirts of bird feathers are put on them and it is very necessary to arrange the feathers in the right order. This is an offering to the gods. Each dance has a specific meaning which is usually a petition to the spirits. The Buffalo Dance is only danced in times of extreme famine. In this dance the Indians ask that the spirits bring back the buffalo to their former feeding grounds so that they may kill the buffalo for food. The Hopi Snake Dance is a plea to the rain god. The Scalp Dance is held as part of the initiation ceremony of a youth who is eligible to become a brave. When a young girl reaches the age of womanhood, she dances the dance the first week of July. This is a great occasion and the Indians come in from all over the reservation and camp in tepees. If she is able to endure the strain of the dances, she is allowed to marry whom she pleases regardless of her parents' wishes. There is a similar dance for youths who enter maturity.

The religious ceremonies take place in the kiva. It is a square structure and entrance is gained through the roof. Altars are in the front of the kiva and worshippers sit on benches around the wall. The healing is done by the medicine men in the kivas. The medicine men are a powerful clan although they are very much hated. There is no heredity medicine clan so new members are tricked into the order. After four days of initiation a recruit becomes a full fledged medicine man. Healings are held twice a year and all those who are afflicted come to the kiva. Eagle feathers are used by the medicine men to scrape off the disease and a piece of cactus or wood is used to suck it out. Should the medicine men fail to heal, they blame it on the obnoxious presence of owl feathers. Owl feathers are thought to be evil and even the medicine men have no power over them.

The Indians believe the ancestors of those now living came from the lower regions, the opening of which is thought to be the Canyon of the Colorado, and four days after death the soul supposedly returns to this place. Therefore, they wrap the body carefully and bury food, prayer sticks, string offerings and personal property with it.

There are many superstitions stories among these Indians. He will not tell stories in the summer because he fears snakes will bite him. An Indian does not eat fish because he fears lightning will strike him.

As a child he is cautioned not to speak when in another home for fear someone there, who is a witch, will bewitch him. For that reason Indians are quiet and watch people very closely.

The government of the Pueblo is vested in the Junta of Principales; which, however, has no authority in religious matters. Governors are elected annually as there are no heredity offices. The Indian is not a politician and it is necessary for the office to seek the man. Sometimes a newly-elected governor has to be thrown into the calaboz before he consents to accept his position. In spite of this, their laws are simple and well enforced; and crime is rare. However, the old tribal government blocks advancement. All young Indians are bound to adhere to it as they have no choice. The Pueblos resent any interference from the Government Indian office.

There is less formal government among the nomads. Today the Navahos seem to be without any except that of the Indian Department. They likewise resist outside control, and killed their first Indian agent.

Progress and advancement among these tribes has been difficult because of the old regime which binds an Indian to the tribe. The women also prevent progress, as they abide in the old order. Indian marriage customs are still in use although legal licenses are obtained.

Progress in Christianizing has been extremely slow, but there have been more converts among the Pueblos than the Navahos. Only 400 out of 32,000 Navahos can be associated with churches. They are the last stronghold of paganism. There is a very high rate of illiteracy, although schools are maintained by the government and missionaries. Most of these schools do not take students past the fifth grade. Furthermore, there is a great need for medical care and community houses for bathing, cooking and sewing.

The economic future of these reservations rests with the development of a stock country rather than farming. Irrigation is used, but not effectively, as only small plots can be irrigated. Herds need to be improved, new forage plants introduced and water conserved to bring the best results.

SHE TALKED TOO MUCH

By Zoe Hughett, '41

There goes our bus across the street. Ouch, my ankle, of all times for it to fail me. If that bald-headed lead-foot hadn't kicked me a dozen times last night it never would have happened. All for the boss's sake. Oh! Look at it "fading into the d.m. night". Nuts! Twenty minutes wait till the next one. Oh! the trials and tribulations of a poor working girl. Say, am I seeing things, or is that another bus coming? What happened, did they lose count or something? It looks rather crowded. Do I see people sticking out of the windows? Well, I'm going to get on that bus if I have to sit on the driver's lap. On at last. Ouch, I don't mind when they step on me, much, I don't mind when they shove my hat off, but I do object when they push me down the length of the bus. No, I'm not angry. I'm just as calm as can be, but if that hag behind me doesn't get her umbrella out of my fifth rib, I'm going to scream. Alas, alack, are there no gentlemen in the bus? Just look at them, the well fed brutes, sitting there reading, while me and a few dozen other ones of the weaker sex sway in the aisle on our poor aching feet. Will I never learn that size six feet will not wear size five shoes without protesting violently? Ouch, listen, My Hero, you can step on my feet any time when you leave

a seat vacant beside me, but when you step on my foot, smile. OH! Is there no justice? Where did that sniveling brat come from? It was my seat, I suffered for it, I paid for it with one smashed toe. OUCH! she got me in the sixth rib that time. If one more person gets up and crawls over me—look what's coming down the aisle now, in full sail too. It must be Fatima the second. Pardon you? What good is that going to do you? Where do you think you're going? Well, if you must, you must. Ohh, she stopped behind me. I wonder what happened to the hag with the umbrella. Guess she was overwhelmed. Miss Fatima is more comfortable to lean on than that umbrella. Almost like an upholstered arm chair, if you use your imagination. Hold it, hold everything, that bus driver acts as if he is trying to prove that he can lay us out in the aisles in one stop. One more like that and I'll be at the mercy of the thundering herd. Oh me, I guess it could be worse. Say, I wonder what brought the light of hunting to the blonde's eyes. Maybe I could risk a twist aft and see what's going on down there. Oh my Lord, to think that you have let me waste all of ten minutes on a mere bus driver when Apollo or Adonis or somebody sits here in disguise. Look at him, his eyes on a newspaper when he could be looking at a beautiful girl. Who? Me, of course. That blonde, she's thirty if she's a day, her hair peroxide, and her eyelashes false, what could he see in her? Oh, he's giving her the once-over. Well, wait till he gets a load of me. He's getting up, going to leave I guess. No! giving his seat to the blonde. The dirty low-down gold-digger. Self righteous, of course not. Jealous? Why should I be? After all, I didn't know the man. Whoa, what's happening to my support, my old faithful, do I detect a movement towards the door? Well, thanks old girl, you did nobly at that. I wonder who'll stand behind me next. Achoo! Oh, why must she stick her celery in my face? I don't mind umbrellas, achoo, I don't mind fat women, I—achoo—don't even mind blondes, but I'm allergic to celery. Achoo! How long, how long? Don't look at me like that. I can't help it. Achoo! Stop spreading germs. How can I? If I loose my strap, I'll fall, if I let loose of my box, it'll fall, and I didn't wade through a counter knee deep with women to get this dress just to let it fall. Besides, it's no cold, it's just hay fever. Here's our stop. Pardon me. Excuse me. What? Why can't I wait till the bus stops? Because we'd never make it to the door in time. Wait a minute, driver, we want out here, if we ever get to the door. Whew, out at last. Now to climb those stairs. Why don't they have an elevator for a tired working girl? The top. Whoops my dear. Where's your key? What a purse, full to the gills. Well, I guess I'll have to hold all the stuff. Hurry up. I'm no juggler, although I may have had plenty of chances for experience on that bus. Listen my love, two more minutes and I'm going to drop the spinach. The bottom is coming out of the bag. Oh! There it goes. all down the steps. Woman, find that key before I—What? The door's open, well, why don't you tell me these things, how could I see over this load you've piled on me? It's enough to make a sane girl move out. It's your turn to do the cooking tonight. Oh, lead me to that bath tub. You can't cook tonight, what do you mean you have a date? You want my stockings. Take them, you would anyhow. Curses on the canopener. Me hurry? Listen, one more crack like that and I'll—what? I rave too much, don't give you a chance to get a word in edgewise. You've been talking all evening, and

besides, you never have anything worthwhile to say. Are you ready? Come out and eat. I'll finish your hair. Hey, pardon me, but do I recognize my new dress? You—eat and clear out, before I lose my temper. Of all the nerve, and without even asking me. Go answer the door bell. You'd accuse me of making passes at your friend if I even showed my face. Bye, have a good time.

* * * * *

Yeah, she moved out on me. No, I can't imagine why. She just packed her things and left. It was the next morning after she wore my new dress. I haven't seen her since. She left while I was at the office, and her share of the rent was due. What, you saw her the other day in the boss's car? In the society sheet? Do you mean it? She married the old buzzard. Let's go calling on "Mrs. Ogre" and see what happens.

Say, looks like a swell place, I'll bet she has a maid. Come on, don't be scared. I want her to see my new room-mate. I'll ring the bell. Here comes someone. Buck up, kid. She won't hurt you, although she can talk a blue streak.

Hello, we'd like to see Mrs. Ogre, if you please. What's our business? What's it to you? We just want to see and talk over old times. She used to be my roommate. We're not going to kidnap the precious darling, so let us in. The wrong person? No, I can see her from here and it's her all right. She says she doesn't know us. Well, of all the ungrateful wretch. She walks out on me, wearing my best dress, and then doesn't know me. That's gratitude for you. Well, all I can say is that as a roommate, her main fault was that she talked too much.

SERENITY

By Ruth M. Hoeck, '41

(The lake of which I am speaking is one of the three blue-water lakes in the world).

Alone this morning I strolled out to the end of the old pier. The boards creaked as I walked along, and the hollow thud of my footsteps echoed over the water. I stood at the edge of the dock in little pools splashed up by a recent group of swimmers; to my left the diving board jutted stiffly out over the waters, and at my feet a latter dropper down deep into the waves. The luxuriant trees on the shore drooped heavily over the rocks—dark and cool. Slightly to the left about a hundred yards out from the dock, a white skiff, sails lowered, rocked rhythmically with the swishing waves. The bright red buoy bobbed up and down. Toward the right, but a little farther out, a long, green and white launch rose and dipped lazily with the movement of the water. The canvas cover, stretched tightly over the top, was oily and a little bleached by the sun. The broad expanse of bright blue water that lay before me sparkled so brilliantly that the glare half-blinded me. The opposite shore about a mile away lay radiant in the sun, and the colorful roofs of tiny cottages were like a flower bed. Far away to the left, perhaps more than two miles, a blue vapor blended the sky and water so that there was no end to either. Tiny white sails glided slowly along the horizon.

The trees hummed in the wind, and the water gushed under the dock and against the rocks. From across the lake echoed the rumble of a chain as an anchor was lowered. The drone of a speed-boat grew louder and then receded again into the distance. A shout, an anchor being dragged in again, and then only the water slapping the dock.

Westminster College Boys Call Lindenwood Best

The college entertained the glee club of Westminster College at dinner on Tuesday, April 5, which was their first visit here in four years. There are thirty boys in the group who range from freshmen to seniors, and are under the direction of Robert Karsch.

Selections were rendered between courses and after dinner by the entire group and Mr. Gordon Robb, tenor, sang "The One Rose." Other soloists who took part were Mr. Erskin Wright, Mr. Charles Christian, tenors, and Mr. Jim Harris, bass. The program consisted of "One Flower Grows Alone in Your Garden", "John Peel", "Shortenin' Bread", "Buy A Broom", and the college "Victory Song", and "Alma Matre".

This appearance closed their thirty-third concert season. The boys were enroute to Westminster after appearing in St. Louis in three churches, four high schools and making a radio broadcast.

An informal mixer was held in the dining room after dinner, and various students entertained with piano solos and vocal numbers.

A letter received by Dr. Roemer from a representative of the Westminster College guests, says: "Of all our engagements this season, our visit with you was by far the most delightful. Please give our regards to Mrs. Roemer, and remember that you gave 30 boys quite a thrill Tuesday night."

Add A Sweet Smile To Being Well Groomed

Mrs. Maude Martin, new manager of the Stix, Baer & Fuller Beauty Salon, and Miss Hammill, hair consultant, were guest speakers at the Home Economics Club meeting, Monday, April 11, in Roemer Auditorium at 5 o'clock. Mrs. Martin addressed the students on, "How To Be Well Groomed."

The subject embraced not only the proper care of the skin, hair and nails, but all the problems pertaining to personal grooming. She discussed with Miss Hammill, the proper way to care for the hair, including brushing, washing, and combing. "So many of the girls after having a fresh wave comb their hair down, and this causes the wave to fall in uneven lines. The hair should be combed back if you want to be sure of having nice looking hair", said Mrs. Martin. She demonstrated on Betty Faxon the proper way to oil and comb the hair. Mrs. Martin then spoke on how to care for the skin and what type of cleansing it should have to remove make up before retiring. "If the girls would wash their faces thoroughly with soap and water to remove cosmetics, it would prove much more satisfactory than just using a cleansing cream", she said. She then spoke on the time and place for cosmetics and gave the girls many useful suggestions. In concluding she said that "A girl might have many nice features about her and be able to wear her cosmetics smoothly, but it doesn't mean anything, unless she has a sweet smile to go with it."

Mrs. Martin is a graduate of the University of Georgia and has traveled over the United States for the past six years, making quite a name for herself, in her profession. She has discussed this same subject with Smith College, Flora Stone Mather College, and also the University of Louisville, besides many of the women's clubs.

Classic Story Modernized

The Trojan Horse, by Christopher Morley, J. B. Lippincott Company, price \$2.50.

By Mary Kern

The **Trojan Horse** is Morley's first novel in five years, and as always it is completely different from anything he has done before. He has attempted a theme which is quite dangerous and which has long fascinated him. One of the world's most famous love stories, the legend of Troilus and Cressida, which includes every phase of human passion—joy, intrigue, comedy and despair, is the basis of this novel. In this book it is brought to modern emotions and issues. It varies from ribaldry to tragic beauty. It arouses both enthusiasm and dismay.

The love story of Troilus and Cressida has for many generations been spoken of as the world's greatest novel. This bitterly pungent reinterpretation lives up to its already high renown. In one of the early chapters of **The Trojan Horse** comes the phrase: "humanity's two great privileges, beauty and absurdity." This strange book has both.

Throughout the book the author uses an entirely new form of narrative that moves in brilliant strokes of action and speech without descriptive padding. It is laid in the present tense of 'now', without a moment wasted on description or "style", this startling story, equal in satire, mirth and tenderness, takes the story made classic by Boccaccio, Chaucer and Shakespeare, and gives it with new warmth and life.

Dr. Schaper's Addresses

Dr. Schaper gave an address at the St. Louis Lindenwood Club on Monday, April 18. The meeting was a luncheon held at the Y.W.C.A. in St. Louis, and her subject was "Public or Private Affairs?"

On Friday, April 22, she will attend the state convention of the Missouri Business and Professional Women in Sedalia, Mo. She will address the banquet meeting on "Interpreters of the Era."

Mary Roberts Dinner Hostess

Mary Roberts was hostess at a home economics dinner in the apartment in Roemer hall on Tuesday, April 5.

The table was in red and white, the centerpiece was a low bowl of red roses. The menu consisted of fruit cocktail and canapes, fried chicken, mashed potatoes and gravy, buttered beets, hot rolls and jelly, relishes, combination salad, strawberry shortcake and coffee.

Zora Horner acted as host and other guests were Dorothy Wagner, Miss Anderson, Madame Moore, and Mrs. W. E. Crutchfield of St. Charles.

Triangle Club Holds Meeting

The Triangle Club held a scheduled meeting on Thursday, March 31, at 5 o'clock in the library club rooms. The program was taken over by the new members who reviewed current articles. Those taking part include: Evelyn Heiser, who reported on Madam Curie; Rose Willner, "Opportunities for Women Chemists"; and Mary Ann Fowler whose topic was Diesel Engines."

"Can She Make A Cherry Pie?"

The Strong Vocational Interest Test for Women was given to juniors and seniors, and over half of the two classes took advantage of the opportunity. The purpose of the test is to measure the extent to which one's interest may agree or disagree with qualities which would make successful women in given professions and occupations. It does not measure intelligence, education or ability.

After they were scored by the Psychological Corporation in New York, the results showed that about three-fourths of the tests marked high interest in being a housewife. Next high in interest was office work, which includes stenographical and secretarial work; third, nursing; and fourth, librarian work and the teaching profession. A few showed a distinguished interest in being an author, artist, dentist, lawyer, life insurance saleswoman, physician, or social worker.

The test is the most reliable that has been worked out, and has proven well worth while for those who have taken it.

Entertaining Speech Program

The speech department presented a recital in Roemer Auditorium Thursday, March 31, at 11 o'clock.

The first selection on the program was "A Sisterly Scheme" (H. C. Bunner) read by Dorothy Grote. Following this, Bernadine Rubins read "Tommy Stearns at the Library", by Clara Seeman. Margaret Hays read "Blue Roses", by Lisa Tarlion, and Sara Jefferson read "A Well-Remembered Voice", by James Barrie. The concluding number was entitled "The Valiant" by Jolworthy Hall and Robert Middlemass, and was read by Rae Gene Fearing.

Teachers Not Exempt From "April Fool's"

We mustn't let April Fool's Day pass without just a little comment. Who would have guessed that the most "gullible fall guys" of the day were our learned superiors, to wit, certain members of the faculty. Perhaps Dr. Betz won't mind if we tell about his experience when, upon entering 211 at two o'clock, one of his English Lit. students said "The Dean wants to see you." Immediately he turned and started down the steps but was stopped with cries of "April Fool" from the classroom behind him.

We have heard that Dr. Schaper came through smiling from the same type of experience and that Dr. Talbot and Miss Bailey were looking for one another all day long.

We are not quite certain as to the truthfulness of the report, but someone said that Sue Sonnenday sent over nearly thirty lower-classmen over to see Miss Reichert.

Alma Martin Gives Dinner

Alma Martin was hostess at a dinner April 11, Monday, at 6 P.M. in the home economics apartment. Miss Cook, Miss Bailey, Miss Anderson, Corrine Paulsen, and June Harsh, host, were guests.

The menu included cranberry gingerale cocktail, canapes, meat loaf with tomato sauce, potato boats, spinach and beets, jello salad, hot rolls, jelly and butter, olives, spiced crab apples, meringue shells with fresh strawberry ice cream, and coffee. Red roses made up the centerpiece.

WHO'S WHO

She is among Lindenwood's finest horsewomen and is invariably seen on the campus in a riding habit. She has blue eyes and blonde hair. A girl with an extremely sweet disposition and always willing to help others. Can you guess who this attractive day-student is?

Just A-Snoopin'

It happened quite a while ago but it was rather comical and we just can't miss telling you about it. What little girl on second Ayres who stands about five feet six in low heels had a blind date with a Sig Alph from Washington U. who measured five feet one in any kind of heels? Maybe it had something to do with her date the next day with Happy.

A dark foggy night, why, you couldn't see two feet in front of you—what Irwin chump took advantage of all the excitement going on in Nicolls one night? Or was it one night ? ? ? ?

We've always heard of these cases of love at first sight but little did we expect one to take place right beneath our noses. Although Lillian Anne was supposed to be "attached" to that boy at home, she didn't exactly run the other way when she met B. Bloebaum a Sunday afternoon a few weeks ago. Already he has accepted an invitation to come down to Oklahoma to see her and meet the family ! !

Marilyn's brother Rex came all the way from Lincoln to see her last week. We wondered if he drove down here alone but upon inquiry we found he was accompanied as far as Kansas City by Sid, one time big moment of what black headed friend of Marilyn's, who stopped off there to see another girl?

Can anyone tell us, or do we already know, why Barbie was so very anxious to get that letter from her folks just before Easter Vacation. Did they, Barb?

Don't look now, but we guess you know that there is a baby in every family. A certain hall has found two of them huddled under the eaves of third floor. Of course the girls who so playfully caused the mischief should be severely punished for their lack of consideration, but that still doesn't alter the fact that Bernie and Wax just can't take it ! ! ! ! !

What Willie who has been dating what girl in Sibley took what Ayrite to the dance Saturday night? ?

Don't we all wish we were as lucky as Joanne Whitely?

At least Ayres picks the better time of the year to have its campuses. It is a lot easier to stay in during the winter than during the spring when so much fun can be had. We wonder what Sibley has to say about that ? ? ? ? Tough luck, girls, we know just how you feel!

Home Economics Dinner By Lucille Gocio

Lucille Gocio gave a dinner in the home economics apartment, Thursday, April 7, at 6 P. M. Her guests were Dr. and Mrs. Stumberg, Miss Anderson, Kay Wagner, and Patricia Matthews acted as host.

The menu consisted of shrimp cocktail with hot sauce, crackers, deviled pork chops, stuffed tomato salad, green onions, radishes, creamed peas, mashed potatoes, hot rolls and butter and jelly, strawberry shortcake with whipped cream, and coffee. Her centerpiece was made of red tulips.

Sidelights of Society

Easter at Lindenwood

Easter vacation may have meant going home to most of us, but to Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, it meant remaining here at Lindenwood to enjoy the beautiful campus. Throughout the entire year, Lindenwood is never so gorgeous as it is during the spring, when the flowers are beginning to blossom, and the grass is turning to a bright green. May we look back to wish both Dr. and Mrs. Roemer a happy Easter.

Ringer-Howell Nuptials

The older Lindenwood girls will be interested in hearing of the marriage of Miss Margaret Ringer, A.B., 1934 to A. D. Howell of Oklahoma City, Okla., in the home of her parents in Pauls Valley, Okla., at 10 o'clock Friday morning, April 15. They will make their home in Oklahoma City.

Dorothy Ringer went home to be present at the wedding.

Twenty-Six Hostesses To the L. C. Faculty

The senior class entertained the faculty with a buffet supper on Friday, April 8, at 6 o'clock in the library club rooms. Cocktails were served in the reception room and the guests were taken into the lounge for the second and third courses. The menu was planned by Rose Wilner, and under her direction combined with that of Miss Anderson, the class sponsor, the entire class helped in the preparation of: grapefruit cocktail, gelatine fruit salad, olives and pickles; meat loaf, baked potatoes in the half shell with cheese; rolls; individual custard with whipped cream and many colored candies giving the Easter effect, served with coffee.

Entertainment for the remainder of the party was begun by a sing-song. Dr. Betz and Dr. Schaper were asked to give a debate on "Resolved That Sea Weed Is The Best For Upholstering." Both debaters put up good arguments, but Dr. Schaper got the subject wrong, (some think it was done on purpose), and that made it easier for the judges to decide. Dr. Betz received a book on "First Lessons in Reading." Dr. Dawson, Miss Bailey and Miss Isidor competed in a paper walking game, which Miss Bailey won. The prize was a small wagon of easter eggs. Lastly, Dr. Harmon and Dr. Garnet were asked to play the game of conversation. At 7:45 the guests adjourned to the recital given by Miss Gordon. The evening was enjoyed by everyone, and the program proved extremely novel.

SUMMER SHOES

Are ready, beautiful styles and newest materials.

\$1.95 to \$5.00

Stahlbehl's
THE NEW RED STORE

Gay Easter Holidays

Parties honoring Lindenwood girls

The Easter holidays found a number of girls visiting their relatives or friends living in nearby states. Social events crowded the hours of each day to promote a gay spring season which started on Wednesday, April 13, at 12 noon and closed at the same hour the following Wednesday, April 20.

Some of the students who enjoyed extended visits are as follows:

Mary Louise Mills spent the week in Richland, Mo., at the home of Clara Weary, a graduate of Lindenwood. She was guest of honor at several parties.

Alberta Cheaney went to the home of Margaret Ruth Carden of Tulsa, Okla., attended several dances and other social affairs.

Fannie Chappell accompanied Mary Anderson, her roommate, to her home in Granite City, Ill. They had many interesting events to fill their days.

Helen Crider went to the home of Betty Jean Peterson at Nebraska City, Neb.

Mary Lou Fugate spent the holidays with Mrs. John Martin in St. Louis. She was formerly a resident of Binger, Oklahoma.

Mary Ellen Lane visited her grandmother, Mrs. Brockstedt in St. Louis.

Martha Jae Reubelt visited Betty Riley in Libbourn, Mo.

Martha Jane Deubelt visited Betty try spend the vacation in the blue grass state with Elizabeth Ann English and Wilma Conner, both of Elizabethtown, Ky. They visited a few of the well-known horse farms, Lincoln's Farm, and "My Old Kentucky Home." They were honor guests for several social occasions. They will spend a few days with Ann Rayburn, of Dixon, Ky., before returning to school.

Difficult Numbers Played

Fine Expression and Appearance at Assembly.

On Thursday morning, April 7, a students' recital was given in Roemer Auditorium. Pearl Lucille Lammers played the Andante of Sonata No. 5, G major, by Mozart. She was well poised, and played with very good interpretation. Pearl Lucille wore a spring dress of dotted brown silk trimmed with dainty white lace. She was followed by Doris Danz, who showed much talent in her presentation of the very difficult Prelude and Fugue, C Minor, by Bach. Doris appeared in a navy blue dress with a full skirt and a multi-colored sash.

Mary Lou Fugate sang very well the two songs, Sear's "Enchantment" and Test's "Winds". She was dressed in a very attractive silk print. Ruth Hoeck was her accompanist.

John Lammers, brother of Pearl Lucille Lammers, very skillfully played the violin selection, "Allegro Brillante" by Ten Eyck. John was accompanied by his sister, and was very well received. Mary Dillon sang MacDowell's "The Sea" and Sanderson's "Quiet" in her rich low voice, with her words distinctly understood. She wore a colorfully flowered print.

Betty White played the first movement of Schubert's Sonata, A minor. She played with much feeling; her piano selection was very well presented. Betty wore a black dress with lace trimmings on the full sleeves and around the neck.

READ THE
LINDEN
BARK

Freshmen Sponsor Gala Easter Dance

Saturday night, at 8:30 o'clock, April 9, Lindenwood turned out in its best dancing mood to attend the dance the freshmen sponsored. The gym looked very gala in its Easter gayety. The school colors of yellow and white predominated. A large bunny rabbit hung at either end of the gym. Their large pink ears and colorful bows tied around the rabbits' necks made them look almost alive. Around the sides of the gym were little Easter baskets full of many-colored eggs with an Easter bunny in charge of each wagon.

The orchestra which provided the tempo for the party was one from Washington University in St. Louis. Everyone seemed to be having a very good time, and liked the orchestra and decorations very much.

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer were there to share in the fun. Mrs. Roemer looked lovely in a blue lace gown, as she and Dr. Roemer received the girls and their dates.

Kentucky Girls In Diploma Recital

Mildred Jane Bryant and Beverly Houston Mayhall, both girls from Harlan, Ky., appeared in a diploma recital, Tuesday afternoon, April 5, at 4:45 o'clock in Roemer Auditorium.

The first group of piano selections by Mildred Jane consisted of Prelude and Fugue, G Major by Bach (W.J.C. Book II, No. 15), and Sonata, A Flat Major, Op. 26 (Marcia funebre and Rondo) by Beethoven. Following Beverly played Prelude and Fugue, G Minor (W.J.C. Book I, No. 16) by Bach and Impromptu, B Flat Major (theme and variations) by Schubert.

Numbers in the second group included Sea Pieces, Op. 55 (To the Sea, Song, In Mid-Ocean) by MacDowell and Impromptu, A Flat Major by Chopin. These were played by Mildred Jane. Beverly concluded the program with Polonaise, E Minor, Op. 46, No. 12 by MacDowell, Dream Visions, Op. 12, No. 7 by Schumann and Arabesque Valsante by Levitzki.

The girls looked lovely in their white dresses, Mildred Jane's of white sating and Beverly in white lace.

SPRING TONIC FOR SPRING CLOTHES

Our modern cleaning service

Pechtern
Cleaning Company

It's Huning's For

SHOES

AFTERNOON
SPORT
EVENING

All Occasion Wear

\$1.98 to \$6

HUNING'S

STRAND THEATRE

Tuesday, Wednesday, April 19-20
W. C. Fields, Martha Raye in
"THE BIG BROADCAST OF 1938"

Thursday, April 20th.

George Arliss in
"DR. SYMM"

— also —
"HEART OF THE ROCKIES"
with **"The Three Mesquiteers"**

Friday—Saturday, April 22-23
Myrna Loy, Franchot Tone in
"MAN PROOF"

— also —
Dolores Del Rio, George Saunders
— in —

"INTERNATIONAL SETTLEMENT"

Sunday, April 24th
Matinee 2 P.M.

"Movita"—Warren Hull in
"PARADISE ISLE"
also Jones Family in
"LOVE ON A BUDGET"

Monday, April 25th.

John Barrymore, Lynne Overman
Evelyn Brent in

"NIGHT CLUB SCANDAL"
also Charles Starrett in
"OUTLAWS OF THE PRAIRIE"

Tuesday, Wednesday, April 26-27

Pat O'Brien—Wayne Morris
George Brent in
"SUBMARINE D-1"

Thursday, April 28th.

Ann Sothern—Gene Raymond in
"SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING"
also Phyllis Brooks, Ricardo Cortez
— in —

"CITY GIRL"

Friday, Saturday, April 29-30

Robert Young, Florence Rice
James Stewart in
"NAVY BLUE and GOLD"

SEE US FOR

ELECTRIC APPLIANCES
TABLE & STAND LAMPS

LIGHT BULBS

RADIOS

Let Us Do Your Repair Work

**Floyd Reeves Electric
Appliance Store**

136 N. Main

Phone

443

Quality Has No
Substitute

Quality in Everything at

Charles E. Meyer's

Rexall Drug Store

Be it in Prescriptions, Drugs
or Ice Cream—Quality all the
time . . . None better.

**Yellow
Cab**

Phone 133