

# LINDEN BARK

Volume 16—No. 10. Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, February 23, 1937. \$1.00 A YEAR

## From the Office of the Dean

Dr. Gipson says that the new semester seems to be off to a good start, and that things are running smoothly.

In the near future a complete list of the students who have been elected into the Honor Societies will be published.

## COLLEGE CALENDAR

**Tuesday, Feb. 23:**  
6:30 p.m., Pi Alpha Delta.

**Wednesday, Feb. 24:**  
6:30 p.m., Y.W.C.A.

**Thursday, Feb. 25:**  
11 a.m., Dramatic Recital

**Thursday, Feb. 25:**  
5 p.m., Delta Phi Delta

**Thursday, Feb. 25:**  
6:30 p.m., Pi Gamma Mu

**Friday, Feb. 26:**  
8 p.m., Musical Comedy, Athletic Association.

**Sunday, March 5:**  
6:30 p.m., Vespers.

## Lindenwood "Walks Along Broadway"

**John Mason Brown Gives Interesting Highlights and Sidelights of New Plays.**

John Mason Brown, dramatic critic of the New York Evening Post, reviewed the Broadway hits and "mishits" in a scintillating, witty and satirical way, at Lindenwood, Wednesday morning, Feb. 17. Regardless of the fact that Mr. Brown poked fun at many of the students' favorites, he was highly applauded and his brilliant turning of words appreciated.

"This season is distinguished for its actors, not for its plays," said Mr. Brown. "Two interpretations of 'Hamlet' are being given this year. John Gielgud and Leslie Howard are handling the melancholy Dane. Leslie Howard belongs to the realistic category and John Gielgud is a member of the romantic tradition guild. Howard despises the role of Romeo. For a good many years Hamlet was portrayed by old men. Then, Walter Hampden began the role and has carried it through brilliantly although he is getting too old now. John Barrymore, before he went to Hollywood, was the best Hamlet I've ever seen. The role of Hamlet is the greatest of all male parts in the English Theatre. Ophelia is irretrievably moronic in most cases. Hamlet usually falls in love with Ophelia after she's dead which is understandable in some instances, but Barrymore gives just the opposite effect. Lillian Gish played Ophelia. She was terrible until the mad scene and then it was the best of the Hamlet series that I've ever seen. The two rival Hamlets, Gielgud and Howard are entirely different in their interpretations of the classic. Gielgud belongs to the romantic school and is trained to make an entrance and in-

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## QUEEN VIRGINIA REIGNS

### Ten Lovely Girls in Royal Retinue

The big event has happened! The May Queen has been chosen. Tuesday, Feb. 16, was indeed a big day for all the anxious subjects of the queen-to-be. Everyone rushed hither and yon, and people were buzzing excited comments to each other, of course, that's all a part of the fun. And now the big moment has arrived, and we have in our midst a gloriously happy queen-to-be.

**THE QUEEN!** Virginia Wilkerson, Hughesville, Mo. Virginia lives in Butler Hall, and although she is an extremely gay and charming young lady, she has to have her moments of solitude, so she lives in a single. Virginia is one of those girls who are just bubbling over with life, friendliness and good naturedness. She is rather small, and has soft, wavy brown hair. Her eyes are just dancing with life and happiness, and light up her face delightfully whenever she smiles or talks. She has a lovely smile, and isn't that a dimple or two that plays around her mouth when she starts to smile? Virginia will indeed be a gracious and lovely queen.

Aside from her queenly role, Virginia is occupied with her scholastic duties. She is majoring in English and minoring in French. She has also done a good deal of work in the home economics department, and is a member of the Home Economics Club. She took part in the style show given last semester, and modeled very beautifully.

### Lovely Maid of Honor

The junior class could not have chosen a lovelier maid of honor than beautiful LaVerne Rowe. Her Greek goddess appearance will fit most appropriately into a May festival. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rowe, of Kirkwood, Mo., might well be proud of their lovely blond daughter. If beauty alone were essential in attaining such an honor, LaVerne would have undoubtedly been chosen anyway, but popularity enters as one of the keynotes of importance. Her graciousness and charming manner aid her in making friends easily and now, as a junior, she can claim many girls as such. LaVerne is about five feet, six inches tall—which height gives her a stately bearing. Her enviable slimmness enables her to wear clothes superbly, and her crowning glory is wavy blond hair. As a mere freshman she gained her first honor in being chosen their Hallowe'en Queen. This year she is serving in the capacity of president of her class. The honor of being a candidate for Popularity Queen was also hers. All three years at Lindenwood, LaVerne has been active in riding events; now she is president of Beta Chi, riding sorority. LaVerne is majoring in home economics, but her hobby is more or less "getting around."

### Seniors of Contrasting Beauty

The two senior attendants who were chosen to precede the maid of honor and the Queen are Nancy Platt, and Sue Johnson. Nancy is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Platt, 5842 Waterman Ave., St. Louis. Sue is the daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Eugene Lee Johnson, Rolla, Mo. Nancy and Sue are perfect foils for Virginia's lighter coloring. Nancy is rather tall, and has just the amount of poise she needs for her royal occupation. Her hair is of chestnut shade with golden glints in it, and her eyes have the clear blue-greyness of a lovely May day. Sue, on the other hand is dark, which will offset the striking appearance of the girls together. Sue's hair is always so sleek and smooth, and there is a pleasing arrogant lift to those dark eyebrows and flashing brown eyes, that well becomes the queen's attendant. Sue's proof of re-settling herself has been established, for although she attended Lindenwood her freshman year, she spent her sophomore and half of her junior year at the Teachers' College, Rolla. She returned here second semester last year and has been so very happy to be back, that she will surely be a proud attendant.

### Juniors of Lovely Locks

Excellent judgment was also shown when Laura Fritz and Mary Elizabeth Baptist were chosen as junior attendants to the queen. Laura Fritz is the daughter of Mrs. Adeline C. Fritz, of Wichita Falls, Texas; and a typical Southern gal! Her dark beauty will stand out perfectly grand in the procession. "Lady" Fritz is about medium in height; she wears her black, shiny hair in a huge knot at the nape of her neck. A most outstanding and commanding feature is her voice—low and enthralling. In her freshman year she was one of the attendants to the Hallowe'en Queen. Riding is her pet hobby, and she has her own horse with her (not in Irwin, however, where she lives). "Lady's" brother must be the ideal man—at least she considers him so, for many of her interests center around him. Dramatic activities have claimed a goodly share of her time; she's a most delightful entertainer.

Mary Elizabeth Baptist hails from Shawnee, Okla., as the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Baptist. She isn't as religious as her name implies, but she's certainly a lovely and most attractive girl. In sharp contrast to her partner, she is quite blond; however, long hair is also hers. Mary "Liz" was chosen as vice-president of her class this year; she's also on the staff of the Linden Leaves. Golf is her favorite pastime, and you should see her swing—a golf club! Her major is math, and she's aspiring to be a

Virginia Wilkerson, Queen



teacher. 'Twill be a treat for her students.'

### "Corky" and Kathryn, Sophomores

One of the two sophomore attendants will be Charlotte Ann York who is the daughter of Mr. Lottia York of Oklahoma City, Okla. Charlotte Ann known in these parts as "Corky" is a lovely girl with brown hair and blue eyes. She is five feet and six inches tall. Her charming smile is famous on the campus. Charlotte Ann has been very active in the activities on campus especially in dancing. She appeared in this and last year's Founders' Day program, the May Fete last year, in the musical comedy given by the Athletic Association last year, and will appear in the one that is to be given this year. She is most original in making up her dances. Charlotte Ann's specialty in dancing is "modern". She spent the summer of '35 in Europe and studied modern dancing under Mary Wigman in Dresden, Germany. Charlotte Ann also excels in tap dancing, toe, and ballet. She is teaching two classes in modern dancing now at Lindenwood. She is president of Sigma Tau, secretary of the Sophomore class, and head of dancing in the Athletic Association. Charlotte's favorite sports are swimming and tennis. Charlotte is an excellent student and her major is in physical education. The sophomore class should be honored to have her as its representative in the May Fete.

The other sophomore who has been elected as attendant to the May Queen is Kathryn Clifford the daughter of Senator and Mrs. W. E. C. Clifford of Champaign, Ill. Kay's father is a member of the Illinois State Senate. Kay is five feet and six and one-half inches, with those Irish blue eyes and dark

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by the Department of Journalism

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1937.

## The Linden Bark:

Now are the winds about us in their glee,  
Tossing the slender tree;  
Whirling the sands about his furious car,  
March cometh from afar;  
Breaks the sealed magic of old Winter's dream,  
And rends his glassy streams;  
Chafing with potent airs, he fiercely takes  
Their fetters from the lakes,  
And, with a power by queenly Spring supplied,  
Wakens the slumbering tide.

With a wild love he seeks young Summer's charms  
And clasps her to his arms;  
Lifting his shield between, he drives away  
Old Winter from his prey;—  
The ancient tyrant whom he boldly braves,  
Goes howling to his caves.  
And, to his northern realm compelled to fly,  
Yields up victory;  
Melted are all his hands, o'erthrown his towers,  
And March comes bringing flowers.

William Gilmore Simms, "Song in March"

## How Will March Come In?

With the month of March just around the corner we thought we would bring to your minds a few of the events we will celebrate during this month. March, as the old saying goes, "comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb." The first event we usually look forward to is the inauguration of the new President every four years. On March fourth. But now this date is a "has been". March 17 we will all wear on our collar a four-leaf clover (shamrock) in honor of St. Patrick's day. St. Patrick is the patron saint of Ireland who, in 600 or 700 A. D. made a bloodless conquest of Ireland and brought to the people the Christian religion. He is said to have been an Archbishop in the Catholic Church and much of Ireland's educational background is attributed to his teachings.

There is another saying that runs through literature that many of us use in fun. "Mad as a March Hare". It is usually thought that this saying originated with "Alice in Wonderland" but it seems that it comes from England where the hare is considerably larger than our rabbit and at times is very wild and dangerous. But still we consider it a nice expression when we are talking about our best friends.

The date that interests us most in this month is March 25. After that day this campus will be the 28 deserted place in the world. 'Cause it will be Spring Vacation. March 25 will be Easter Sunday, symbolizing the Resurrection of Christ. This Sunday will end the forty-day Lenten period and will induce many people to join the church.

On March 20 we will welcome the first day of spring. That usually makes us feel that we are on the last lap of this school year, and some of us are sad, some are glad. Anyway we will settle down to studying a little. And too, we have already experienced several doses of the celebrated March Winds. Let us hope we have seen the last of them.

## May Day, A Lovely and Beautiful Custom

With the choosing of the May Queen our thoughts naturally turn toward May Day—the crowning spring festival of Lindenwood. Spring is such a lovely season at school that it is only befitting that all the lovely girls and the talented ones—both beautiful and talented—should band together in a lovely pageant.

May Day is a happy and a sad day. Happy because of the reunions with former students and sad because of the thoughts of soon leaving Lindenwood—some of us forever and other for the summer months. But May Day celebrates the coming of spring and if ever there was a more beautiful spot than Lindenwood during the spring, we've yet to find it. The traditional school pageant is one of the most beautiful ever given. Queen Virginia will reign over this court of beauty and merrymaking in a regal fashion. The May Queen is the personification of the ideal Lindenwoodite and who could have been more fitting for the position than "Ginny"?

So many wonderful friendships and advantages are gained here at school that its really painful to think of them so soon to be severed. Spring fever is creeping over us all now and will remain until June. But let's take advantage of the opportunities offered us and make the most of them.

We owe it to Lindenwood, to our self-respect, and to our friends to give the May Fete our support and backing. To be a success it must have participants. Those long hours of practice may become very tedious but if you could see the result you would be well repaid.

May Day festival is the survival of the ancient Roman festival observed in honor of Flora, the goddess of flowers. In Medieval England,

## CAMPUS DAIRY

By D. P.

Tuesday, Feb. 16—"Oh If I Had the Wings of an Angel" promises to be popular for some little time. Excess energy must find an outlet so it's dogs and fire hose. The art of receiving defeat graciously has yet to be learned by some people. May Fete elections more than satisfactory!

Wednesday, Feb. 17—Three years at L.C. and I've never heard a better speaker. He was even pleasing to the eye—a rare combination.

Thursday, Feb. 18—Recital in chapel—an excellent presentation. You've got something there, Jeanette.

Friday, Feb. 19—Classes behind, and fun ahead—except for the "Campus Kids".

Saturday, Feb. 20—Spring shopping in full sway as Lindenwood invades St. Louis. Did you eat and dance \$2.50 worth, Jean Louise?

Sunday, Feb. 21—Day of worship for those having enough energy to get themselves to church—I said Church!!!!

Monday, Feb. 22—Spring seems to be well on its way, consequently vacation also.

## Faculty Musical Vespers

The Sunday evening vesper hour on February 14, took the form of a music recital given by Miss Isidor, violinist; Mr. Thomas, pianist; and Miss Engelhart, accompanist. Mr. Thomas opened the program by playing Bach-Busoni's Choral Prelude—"In Thee Is Joy". His next number was the Waldstein Sonata, Opus 53, C Major by Beethoven, in which he beautifully displayed his brilliant technique. The contrasting moods of the selection were well portrayed. His second group consisted of "A. D. 1620" by MacDowell and "Valse, A Flat Major, opus 42", by Chopin, in which he expressed his versatility by giving a superb performance of both the pompous, dramatic MacDowell number and the gay Valse.

Miss Isidor, with the assistance of Miss Engelhart at the piano presented in her first group "Sonatina" by Scarlatti-Heifetz, "Le Coucou" by Daquin-Preis, and La Folla by Corelli-Kreisler. The latter was a lovely theme with variations presenting almost every difficulty in violin technique which Miss Isidor demonstrated with unusual brilliance and beauty. Her last group was opened with "Gymnopedie" by Satie-Stoesel excellently played as well as the following rhythmical clever "Minstrels" by Debussy. She then played the familiar "Summer Idyll" by Burleigh, and closed with Wieniawski's "Polonaise A Major" in which she thrilled all listeners with her great musicianship required for its performance.

## NO BED OF ROSES

Poor Buttoneyes! I don't know whether she was on her way to heaven or not, but she did have a date with an angel. That meant turning on her dual personality and bringing forth "Quaint-stuff".

lads and lassies sallied forth on May Day morning to gather hawthorn blossoms or "May" along the country lanes. With it they crowned the fairest maiden of them all and proclaimed her "Queen O' the May". Then they set up the Maypole decked with garlands and danced the morris dance the whole livelong day. Lindenwood follows the customs of those medieval young people and also crowns their fairest maiden and hold court of honor for her entertainment. So, you see we are not far advanced from those ancient times.

May Day is a beautiful and lovely old custom and is truly perfectly celebrated at Lindenwood.

The Orchard Farm Feud is going strong. Not only among contenders for O.F.'s attentions, but among the Orchard Farmers themselves. You're much too old to pout and sulk, Slim, because a younger brother pulled a fast one. You know—love—war—and all that!

Eeny, meeny, miney, mo! Which ring shall I wear today? Watch out or the wrong one will pop up some day. They are rather similar in appearance, but not in what they're symbolical of. One stands for good old V.M.I.—a man's school, and the other—a country day school—whoops! my deah!

Roller skating leaves its marks, and doesn't the victim know! Funny she didn't mind at the time!

"California Here I Come" v.s. "Don't Ever Leave Me".

Map drawing should be a part of every girl's education. One never knows when it'll come in handy.

"He's the Drummer Man in the Band", and Becky Lou thinks he's grand.

Mexico kind of left Beatrice in the dust. Can you take it?

The profession of government engineering wasn't intended to make its men conceited. Maybe the blame doesn't lie entirely there. Is football guilty? A combination of the two along with women no doubt. An excessive amount of conceit is most unbecoming—especially to an otherwise perfect individual. The colossal conceit of Narcissus is a mere nothing in comparison to that of the Lock 25 Flash.

## "No Knife Can Cut Our Love In Two"

Flowers, candy, telegrams, valentine cards—this was the condition of L. C. on Valentine Day. It looks as if Eros (Cupid to you) certainly shot a lot of arrows these last vacation. Mary Alice Livingston rated a lovely bouquet of snapdragons, roses, narcissus, and sweet peas, all of which carried out the valentinish colors, red and white. Even the basket was in the shape of a heart, and tiny hearts and cupids were scattered throughout the flowers.

From the appearance of the card that Babs Lawton got with that candy, it looks like the fellow might have sent out sweets to several sweeties. It was a nice card, Babs.

Mary Ann Myers got an adorable bracelet with two hearts bearing the Kemper crest. Which reminds me—Kemper certainly did well by the gals. Among those who were favored by the cadets were Elizabeth Heard, candy; Helen Schmutzler, wire; Kay Wagner, picture; Sitty Deming, flowers and wire (nice going there, Sitty); Ruth Rutherford, wire and valentine card; and Betty Escalante, candy.

Maxine Elsner received a rather unusual valentine—two turtles from New Orleans.

B. Boles, that crazy army gal, came through with flying colors—five boxes of candy and two bouquets of flowers. It seems it's just the old army spirit.



## THE STATUS OF WOMEN WORKERS

By Ruth Friedman, '40

More than one-fourth of the nation's adult female population works outside the home in industry, business, professions, or other paid services. It has been the effort of these women of the last century to share equal opportunities with men, and their progress can be measured not only in their obtaining the right to vote, but also in the educational opportunities they are offered and the occupational advancement they have attained.

The year 1833 marked the establishment of Oberlin College, the first school in the world to offer college education to women. When Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, the first woman physician of the world, was studying there, the women in the boarding house where she lived drew aside their skirts whenever they met her on the street. Today, a woman of college education is looked up to, and there are hundreds of law, medicine, and state colleges of the highest standing that throw open their doors to women. Training classes welcome women who demonstrate ability in unusual processes.

Women who have the advantages of education begin to feel it is illogical to allow themselves to become parasites and to permit men to do everything to advance civilization. Proof of this fact is shown in the 1930 census which reports that of the 442 classifications of occupations, women appear in 412. Women have become leaders in practically every field they have entered—even in those which formerly were held sacred to men. For instance, there is Miss Nell Wheelock, 59 years old, who gave up a woman's job for the log-towing business, and who is now head of a large log-towing company in Seattle, Washington. There is Miss Mary Dillon of the Brooklyn Borough Gas Company, the first woman to become President of a public utilities corporation. Women have gained acclaim as musicians, painters, poets, and authors. Table 1 lists the changes in the number of men per one hundred women in each of the ten major occupational groups. It is pertinent to add that in 1930, women in these ten groups numbered 65.8 per cent of all gainfully employed women, while men so classed comprised only 65.8 per cent of the entire number of men at work. The great difference is due to the fact that 5,000,000 men were employed in the heavier skilled building and hand trades, occupations in which few women were employed. It illustrates vividly the comparative decline of the number of women in agricultural pursuits. Changes in the number of men per one hundred women are indicative of social trends operating throughout the country.

Between 1920 and 1930, there was an increase of 48 per cent in the volume of women in the professions and in 1933, of the 10,778,794 women reported gainfully employed in the United States, the number had risen to 1,400,000—just 50,000 short of the number of professional men. This number includes teachers, nurses, doctors, and lawyers.

The change of attitude toward women's abilities is shown in the number of women in public life. New landmarks were passed when Frances Perkins, the first woman to be appointed to serve in the Cabinet, was made Secretary of Labor, and when Hattie Caraway, the first woman to serve in the Senate, was elected to the United States Senate by Arkansas. Usually, higher standards are required for women

than for men, and this means women must have better training and better personal qualifications to secure a position for which a man may be considered. However, President Hoover acknowledged women's abilities when he signed an executive order in 1932 doing away with two registers for the Civil Service. The Commission now certifies eligibles without regard to sex unless the duties of the position to be filled are such as can be performed only by men or women as the case may be.

Much has been said about the fact that because of women's experiences in the outside world that they either acquire too much knowledge regarding marriage, or because they work outside the home, their families tend to loose their bonds. When 100 married professional women were asked their attitude on the subject, a vast majority agreed that their professional training was of value to them in their married lives. Because of the postponement of their marriage and because of the practical knowledge they have gained, they have come to have a higher standard for their homes. These professional women contend that their marriages have proved successful just because of their practical training.

However close women may be toward their goal to stand side by side with men in making laws and in doing the work of the new economic order, their positions are due to the intelligent well-directed efforts on their own part.

It has been said that "no piece of important business is done in New York City which does not, at some point in its progress, fight its way past the devotion and obstinacy and literal-mindedness of woman." Even Morgan's with its British traditions of the propriety of the male in the "counting house," now permits three women secretaries to its partners. Yes, woman's place in business is fixed, but now her objective is to raise her salary. The low salaries may be attributed to the type of the employee in this field. The average office girl is still of tender years, and is working to tide herself over from her school days to her marriage. Seventy per cent of the female clerical workers of the United States are under thirty, and the greater part are in their early twenties. Those more than forty comprise only 11.75 per cent. Because most women in this group work to pay only for their hosiery, lingerie, and cosmetics, they are satisfied to work in a low-salaried position with almost no hope for advancement. Business pays a low, sluggishly rising wage with a clear conscience because, after all, business's main purpose is to make a profit. Only one of five office workers may be considered a "true" woman of the office, and her rewards are not sufficient to explain her devotion to the work. The top salary for a so-called executive-secretary is probably about \$7,500 in New York. In the prosperous year of 1927, a study of 14,000 women showed that less than 3 per cent of clerical workers' earnings were more than \$3,000. Even the highest paid office women do not receive pay checks with giddy figures. Perhaps the fact that some women, particularly of the secretary class, do not think mainly of the monetary rewards they may gain from their work helps to explain why office workers continue to remain in their positions, knowing they have little chance for advancement. They get their satisfaction from their positions in which they demand respect and in which they exercise power. "The places they hold have not been won through their competition with

men but solely through the exercise of their qualities."

In view of the low incomes of a vast majority of American families, women are forced into industry to extend their opportunities or preserve the very health of their children. The place of the woman in the factory is mainly in unskilled and lower-paid jobs. Because there are more women than jobs, the worker accepts almost any wage rather than unemployment. In 1932, the nation-wide average weekly wage was \$11.72. It has been conservatively estimated that it takes \$11.63 of this meager sum for a decent level of existence. This would leave practically nothing for clothes, insurance, doctor bills, recreation, and other benefits which make up a full life.

Women's wages have shown themselves to be far behind those of men. The figures of 1922 to 1932 from the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics show that women's average earnings of nine important woman-employing industries were only 45-84 per cent as much as men's; and in over three-fourths of the cases, women's were less than 70 per cent of men's. The vast army of underpaid women exercises a destructive effect upon all wage rates. Hurtful competition between men and women exists just because the lower wage rates imposed on women drag all down to their own level. Higher wages for women would benefit the whole of the industrial system as they would increase purchasing power and thus "maintain consumer demand upon which stability and progress depend."

The question is raised, "Why do not women organize to fight for higher wages?" They know that as soon as they leave their jobs, their employers can grab up equally capable women willing to give their services at any wage because there is such an overabundance of workers. There are no complete figures for the number of women in unions, but probably the most complete are those for 1930, when only 6.6 per cent of all wage-earning women outside of agriculture were said to be organized. It is difficult for women to organize because they are concentrated largely in occupational divisions notoriously badly organized even among men—domestic and personal service, professional service, clerical occupations, and trade. Women have practically no part in mining and building, two strongholds of unionism among men.

So while men have turned to organization, women have turned to legislation to protect themselves. Special labor laws for women have dealt with hours of work, night work, seating, minimum wage, and the regulation of prohibition of women's work in certain occupational groups. No other factors are so vital in insuring the health of the woman worker as the hours that allow sufficient rest and leisure, and wages that make possible a good standard of living. Today, some labor legislation for women is found in the statute books of practically every State in the Union, but the number and content of the laws passed vary from a careful regulation of hours and wages and a very definite control of working conditions in states such as Oregon, California, Wisconsin, and Massachusetts to the simple requirements of seats in Georgia and Iowa. Women who come home fatigued from too much work have no strength nor energy left for attention to their families, for the duties of citizenship, for self-improvement, nor even for the wholesome recreation that is so necessary if their health and morale are to be maintained. Be-

fore the restriction of hours, women's work days were long and tedious. In fourteen states which did not have a forty-eight-hour limit, large numbers of women were found to be working actually fifty-four hours or more a week; in seven of these states practically half or more than half of the women reported had worked fifty-four hours or longer, and in two of them more than 80% had worked as long, and in some cases, appreciable numbers of women were working sixty hours or longer.

But has labor legislation, in all its aspects benefited women? Many people have come to the conclusion that the minimum-wage laws are a hindrance to the progress of women. If women alone are included in these laws, employers will go to men who are willing to do the same work at a smaller wage. No employer wants to bother with red tape such as "specified records including names, addresses, occupations, hours, and wages of the women and minors in their employ," and furnishing the State with a sworn statement of transcript of records when they can hire men at lower rates. Even if the minimum-wage laws, if adhered to, would raise the wage of the most poorly paid workers, they have proved to be difficult to enforce, and have not protected the interests of the working woman. Despite the laws, the bulk of women wage earners still work over-long hours and receive inadequate pay.

The problems that women workers have faced in boom years have been intensified by the industrial depression of the last seven years. Only a little more than one-fourth were able to keep their salaries at the 1929 level, and the greatest number have suffered a decline in salary of 60 per cent. Upon women have fallen the same burdens of curtailed income, fear of losing their jobs, and privation when out of work as have fallen upon men. During the depression, women were the first to lose their jobs, and soon after the first two years, over two million women were seeking work. When they found none, they must have come face to face with the irony of our industrial system that requires millions of people to be in want in the midst of plenty. They may have begun to ask themselves why a society that has mastered the problem of production of goods so well cannot develop the knowledge to master the lesser problem of distribution of goods as well. They may have begun to wonder if there is a way out of the recurrence of such bitter cycles through intelligent planning.

The aspects of what appeared to be a new world for women have been sufficiently celebrated, but now these women who thought that nothing was impossible have learned that nothing is certain in the present world. Back of them, and perhaps more tragic, lies a younger generation that has never had the earlier faith and optimism in the future. The lost generation of girls has been standing still in a world that allows them no security or opportunity. Women's opposition to a fascist society, in which a woman's place is in the home, should be based not only on her natural desire to retain what she has achieved but also on the realization that society cannot develop correctly if it denies woman the rights to function according to her desires, needs, and abilities.

Women may still strive for their aims of equal pay for equal work and earnings to meet costs of living, but because they hold such huge stakes in the whole of economic living today, they must solve problems affecting everyone before



their own aims can ever be realized. Women, as an integral part of society, can help to achieve a minimum security for all; they can help to work out reliable systems of unemployment insurance and old-age pensions or insurance. Maternity insurance and health insurance are further ways of lessening the insecurity of life in a machine world. Through the ballot, women have a tool of power for the reshaping of American institutions toward a decent level of living and toward the imperative minimum security for all. When these problems are solved, women may continue to work toward their goals, and perhaps then their status shall improve and they shall see their hopes fulfilled.

#### WAYS RIGHT AND WRONG

By Betty Cole, '40

"There is a right and a wrong way to do everything." Does that sentence seem rather familiar to you? Have you not met those prying Peters who want to know why you painted the dog house green instead of following their suggestion of painting it blue with pink stripes? You certainly know dozens of amateur girl scouts who are ready to prove that they know the one way to build a fire in a snowstorm. Also we can never avoid the Prissy Susans who can tell you the only correct technique of repulsing the advances of a young man who has taken a drop too much and is harboring the delusion that he is the Shah of Persia in his favorite harem. Of all my pet dislikes, these smug, self-satisfied givers of unwanted advice arouse my deepest anger.

I have thought of several very useless remedies. It would give me great pleasure to exile these annoying nuisances to some far country. Even this would be no great help, for there would be someone to tell me that to exile such undesirables to any place but Siberia would be a dreadful *faux pas*. I considered reducing these advice givers to a gory mess by beheading them all, but this would be useless. In all probability the victims themselves would turn mournful eyes upon me and deliver a lecture on ways of decapitation.

Now what should I do? Of course I might continue to listen to unsolicited suggestions and try to disregard the advice given. But then why should I remain a worm skulking beneath the scorn of people who, in my opinion, know no more about a subject than I do? Why should I have to bathe goldfish, write foolish essays, and eat shrimp cocktails according to one prescribed formula? Maybe there is a right and a wrong way to do everything. All I ask is the privilege of being wrong in peace.

#### THE HEALDTON FIELD

By Anna Ruth Seaman

Roy Johnson, the editor of the "Statesman," a weekly Republican paper in Ardmore, Okla., had as his companion in the days and nights of his work, a broken-down old man who took a liking to the young editor because he would share with him his last quarter, would let him sleep on a pile of papers, and above all would listen to the old man's wild stories of wealth and riches beyond grasp that he had within his command. The Captain, as he was called, would invariably finish his magic tales by asking for a quarter, and as that was before the days of prohibition and the request was reasonable and for legitimate purpose, he got the money. He had a

compelling way with him had the Captain, and often forced the young editor, in spite of himself, to listen to his tales of wealth and of how rich he was going to make his young friend in return for the little favors he had been giving him. The editor always patiently listened, and finally, after four years of pleading, the Captain induced his young friend to hire a livery rig for a trip out into the country to look over the land of wealth of which he had been continually talking.

In company with two friends they set out one frosty morning in November, 1911, for territory thirty miles west of Ardmore. They drove all day, spending the night in the open around a big campfire in the heart of the country told of by the Captain. Next morning the Captain took the party to a number of springs that were causing the farmers and ranchmen in district considerable annoyance. "The water was 'tarry,'" explained one of the ranchmen, "and my cattle refuse to drink it. It's an expensive matter for me, because I have to go along distance and haul water that they will drink." Johnson tasted the water and said: "I don't blame the cattle. It is tarry, and I wouldn't drink it either." When the party returned to Ardmore that night it was with the firm conviction that the members had a fortune within their grasp, for the "tarry" taste of the water was due to petroleum floating on its surface. Now to realize on their knowledge was a perplexing problem. First, they feared someone might learn of their plans and secure leases on the land ahead of them. Second, there was the almost insurmountable difficulty of raising money. All told, they did not have between them \$100 in actual cash.

The first immediate need of money was for the purpose of doing additional exploration in order to determine as definitely as possible exactly what area should be leased for prospecting. Here real romance enters the story of oil, for the few hundred dollars required were obtained from a school teacher who was Johnson's sweetheart and later became his wife. She had a few hundred dollars saved and willingly loaned what was needed, receiving in exchange a note signed by Johnson and Edward Galt, the latter a son of the first mayor of Ardmore. When the two young men eventually took up the note from the school teacher she refused to accept interest or a partner's share in the oil discovery.

To obtain the amount necessary to purchase leases was a more difficult matter and was only successful after several months of effort. Eventually Mr. Johnson was able to persuade a local friend into loaning \$2,000 at 12 per cent, giving as security a mortgage on his newspaper plant, and also agreeing to repay the loan twice over in the event that oil was discovered. After the money was raised, young Galt devoted his time to trying to secure the desired leases and the young editor worked hard to keep his printing plant alive. A block of about 6,000 acres of leases was finally obtained after several months of efforts, and then a year was spent in a vain effort to induce someone to drill a well on the block in return for a half interest in the six thousand acres. In the meantime, it was hard going. At times money was lacking to meet rentals and leases were allowed to lapse, but were again reinstated as money was finally obtained.

Perhaps the hardest task the young editor had to smile and endure was the jeers and jibes of his many friends, who had somehow

learned of his insane plans and ambitions in the oil line. The idea of oil in Carter County they regarded as a huge joke and worthy of a lunatic. One of their choice witticisms was to ask how soon the Captain was going to make him another John D. Rockefeller. They irritated Johnson without shaking his purpose. He retained full confidence in his project and was sure he had fortune within his grasp as soon as he could arrange to get a contract was signed with J. M. well drilled. And in January, 1913, a contract was signed with J. M. Critchlow of Pennsylvania, who represented an English syndicate then wild-cattling without success in southern Oklahoma, and who consented to drill one more test. The contract called for a well 1400 feet deep, regarded as a considerable depth at that time, but which would not have been deep enough to have opened up any of the major producing fields afterward developed in that general territory. This well was started in July, 1913, in section 8, township 4 south, range 3 west, on the Apple and Franklin farm, and was brought in on August 13, 1913. The well was then down about 900 feet and the initial flow was at the rate of one hundred barrels. The Healdton Field was on the oil map and has been there ever since.

As is true of practically all oil fields, the oil industry of southern Oklahoma is a monument to the intrepid wild-catter who is the grandest speculator living. He is unlike the speculator on the stock market, whose profit must often be balanced by some one else's loss. If a wild-catter loses, the loss is his own. If he wins, he not only enriches himself, but adds to the wealth of the whole world and benefits all mankind.

#### CHILDHOOD FANCIES

By Eloise Stelle, '40

I crept fearfully up the lonesome hall. Black shadows twisted and turned and laughed in derision. Hestitatingly, I took another step. A door slammed from a distant room. Frightened, I rushed to the corner. Far behind me a faint, friendly light gleamed. Red shadows tinged with orange bent to the floor, suddenly to shoot up again as if daring me to come back. Smoky, muddy devils stood in long silent rows guarding the way. The light behind seemed distant.

I turned to face the inky hall ahead. A door opened behind me. I whirled in time to see the light blotted out by a huge man who filled the door. Frightened, the orange devils fled. The guards remained, but seemingly blanched in terror. Ashy, favillous, they stood their ground but drooped a little as if in sadness at the desertion of their leader-devils.

The man's voice thundered my name. The door opened wider. Even the murky guards fled in terror. I crept farther back into the now friendly blackness. He took two steps forward. The hall was filled with the throbbing of my heart. The narrow walls caught the sound until I felt the whole world would hear it. Surely he could hear it. The sympathetic shadows enfolded me still closer in their darkness. My knees were like water. A sharp, tingling sensation crept slowly up my back as if tiny goblins were prodding me with spears. The sound of footsteps echoed through the hall until I felt there were no sounds in all the world but the drumming, throbbing of my heart and those echoing footsteps.

Terrified, I suddenly dashed into

the blackness, away from those fearful steps. I stumbled up the stairs, half fell at the top, turned to the right, and darted into the first room. Finding the bed, I threw myself into it and pulled the protesting covers over my head. The steps came nearer. I waited. I held my breath to try to stop the throbbing pulsations of my heart. The door slowly opened. The footsteps halted and I could hear lighter footsteps coming up the stairs. I heard the snap of the light. I peeked out from beneath the covers. Dad stood there, smiling, with Mother behind him. A kiss drove away my terror of a few minutes ago. Seven-year-old "me" was safely in bed.

#### BROADENING HORIZONS

By Virginia Morsey

An ant is in its home, a tiny mound,  
And when the hardy one adventure seeks  
To him the wayside rocks are mighty peaks  
Within a radius of miles he's bound,  
And as he wanders here along the ground,  
To him a torrent is where faucet leaks,  
But yet to him his world is grand,  
It speaks  
Of unsolved mysteries when he's around.  
What to an ant would seem so big and strange  
Might seem to us to be but trite and small;  
We know what man can see, he is acute,  
But we are small, we have a narrow range.  
When we compare with the eternal all  
Both man and ant together seem minute.

#### Poems of Students

The poetry society held its meeting at the home of Lois Null, Monday afternoon, Feb. 15. Lois and Mrs. Null served refreshments to the members of the club who were present before the regular meeting began.

Poems of the members of the club were read and commented upon. Miss Dawson mentioned the fact that Johnsie Fiock had the honor to have some of some of her poems published in College Verse, a national magazine. Some suggestions were made by members as to other poems which might be worth sending in to the editors of the magazine. The members had a great deal of fun discussing some of the poems and offering suggestions. Maybe it was the pleasant atmosphere of Lois's home, and the amusing chatter circulated by Miss Burns, Dr. Betz and some of the members before the meeting began.

#### EVERYBODY

TURN  
OUT  
FOR  
THE  
MUSICAL  
COMEDY



(Continued from Page 1)

hair. Kay also has been very active on campus. She appeared in the St. Louis Spring Horse Show last year and came out with two ribbons, in the Fall Horse Show in St. Louis this year in which she received three ribbons, was one of the freshman candidates for Hallowe'en queen last year, is the head of horseback riding in the Athletic Association, was in the musical comedy last year and will be in the one this year, is vice-president of Sigma Tau, a Beta Chi member, was in the Founders' Day program this year and last, and was in the May Fete last year. Kay's favorite sports are riding, dancing, tennis and her favorite indoor sport is knitting. She is a good student and is a physical education major.

The sophomores are to be complimented on their excellent choice for these two girls will make a perfect couple and will look lovely in the May Fete.

### "Two Most Beautiful"

The two freshmen who will be the attendants to the queen in the annual May Fete are Brickey Casey and Martha Jane Reubelt. Brickey is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Casey of Potosi, Mo., and as a student of Potosi High School she carried off many honors. Her freshman year she was elected the most popular girl in Washington County. She was secretary of her sophomore class and took part in the high school plays. Her junior year she was her classe's nominee for school queen. She was also athletic editor of the annual and a member of the Anonymous Scribblers' Club. As a member of the Glee Club she was called upon to sing several solos. Her senior year she was art editor of the annual. In both her junior and senior years she was in the school's Who's Who as Potosi High School's prettiest girl. She is the secretary of her freshman class this year. She is five feet six and one-half inches tall and has dark hair and eyes.

Martha Jane is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Reubelt of Eufaula, Oklahoma. Many honors also fell her way in her high school days. Her freshman year she was a member of the Student Council. As a freshman and sophomore she was attendant to the Football Queen and in her junior year was elected as the queen herself. In her junior year she was secretary of her class, secretary of the girl reserves, vice-president of the Pep Club, and was awarded a medal for citizenship by the D. A. R. As a senior she was president of her class, vice-president of the Girl Reserves and president of the Pep Club. She has very blond hair and blue eyes and was first maid of honor to the Hallowe'en queen. Come to think about it, one must admit that the freshmen had a hard task in selecting the two most beautiful but they certainly did a good job of it.

### Varied "Y" Program

The Y. W. meeting held Wednesday evening, Feb. 17 in the Sibley parlors was very interesting and entertaining, wit-filled to say the least. The every enjoyable Joyce Davis gave a reading having a Jewish characterization and Cleo Ochsenbein gave a very delightful and charming reading. Cordelia Mae Buck played several selections on the piano and after these numbers the students present spoke about several things before going home.

(Continued from page 1)

dulge in operatic gestures. He has broken the long-run records of Barrymore. Gielgud makes Hamlet live, and has taken him out of the classroom and made him contemporary again. Howard, however, walks through Elsinore charmingly, like a young Englishman who has mistaken Elsinore for Bond street. Howard is in the right kind of a part and is magnificent, but he has not the background for this sort of acting. It gets beyond his depth. Howard's play is better acted on the whole than Gielgud's. The cast is better but the important thing is that these two plays allow you to see two schools of acting.

"Maxwell Anderson, one of our foremost playwrights, tries to bring verse back to the legitimate theatre. He has written 'Winterset', 'Wingless Victory' and 'High Tor'—one of the best plays of today. Language can be the salvation or the downfall of a play. 'High Tor' is totally different, a most distinguished play and most original. It is a fantasy that casts its own spell, whether in the book or on the stage. 'High Tor' is not a mountain really, it is a symbol. The theme presented is that the present, whether we like it or not, is the present. We must face it, 'High Tor' is the most distinguished offering of the season.

"An amusing and interesting comedy, is 'Tovaritch' starring Marta Abba, an up-and-coming Italian actress-comedienne. Tonight at 8:30 by the versatile Noel Coward is good. It stars that English comedienne, Gertrude Lawrence. 'You Can't Take It With You', is a comedy pleading for the happy insanity that we seem to have lost. It concerns the maddest family you ever saw. 'The Women', a comedy in which no men appear, is also on Broadway now.

"There are several biographical dramas this season written about the lives of Wagner, Poe, and Shelley, Byron and Keats. These soon closed but Maurice Evans, the gifted English actor, in this season of English actors, makes 'St. Helena' a fine play. He makes Napoleon live again. 'The Eternal Road', the pageant of Jewish people, is the largest spectacle I've ever seen and one of the most beautiful. It was produced by Max Reinhart, of course. The musical comedies are numerous this season and include 'White Horse Inn', Jimmy Durante, and what more could one say? 'The Show Is On' starring Beatrice Lily and Burt Lahr, is another big success.

"Let no one tell you the theatre is dying. It has been for many years but never has and never will", said Mr. Brown. "It is a theatre that exists in spite of, rather than because of." Thus John Mason Brown concluded his interesting, entertaining, and altogether delightful speech. Lindenwood feels as though it actually were in the midst of the Great White Way and who knows, we do have our own talent.

### Recital Much Enjoyed

The first recital of the semester was given by eight of Lindenwood's music students, Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 2, in the auditorium. Piano numbers from Beethoven were rendered by Mildred Jane Bryant, Pearl Lucille Lammers, Corneille Davis, and Ruth Helen Reinert, and other classical piano numbers were given by Mary Jean Carver and Alice Belding.

The violin was well handled in a "Rondino", by Suzanne Eby. Ruby Drehmann sang two selections.

READ THE  
LINDEN BARK

## Lindenwood Girls Entranced By the Children

Lindenwood has its "would be teachers" too and "believe you me", they will make marvelous professors. What's that, did someone say, the children are just as sweet as they can be. And smart, my you've never seen anything like it? That's just the protective instinct, maybe.

Each year the girls who wish to receive their Elementary or High School teaching certificate from the Educational Department must "practice teach" for one semester in the St. Charles schools. They must work out their own courses and manage the classes just as they would as though they were real honest to goodness teachers instead of half scared college girls.

Helen Brady, Margaret Behrens, and Ruth Ann Willott are teaching in the grade schools in order to receive their Elementary Certificate. Madeline Chandler, Sarabell Miller, Alma Reitz and Wilda Wise are teaching in the high school for their certificates.

### VINCHELL

Who is the little black haired girl in Irwin that just can't make it to classes? Perhaps she likes to wait until the sun goes down before she gets up. How about it L. H. Are you that famed night owl?

Who is questioning the lack of telephone calls from a certain "Pinky" in Irwin?

There seems to be a constant changing of nationalities around here. The Oklahoma girls have become Indians. (Squaws to you).

There comes a day in every man's life, I'm told, when he falls in love and then his lady love falls for his best friend. But they, really do make a nice looking couple, don't you think so; or do you?

The campus is being decorated, we understand—with white chalk. Such childishness.

My goodness we are growing up all at once. What adventurous young groceryman has, at last, reached the marriageable age?

Lindenwood can make history too. Other people can have a sit down strike beside the G.M.C. workers. Miss Corey proved it.

My, how much commotion a fainting girl can cause. One girl even had to suffer the embarrassment of talking to a young swain with curlers in her hair because of it.

A bright moon above, stars shining and showers for Sibley. Showers of water and light bulbs.

There's nothing like a hall mascot, but when it is given a bath in the bath-tub, it isn't as clever as it seems. Perhaps the girls in Ayres didn't hear about the dog mascot in Irwin or they might have had even more ideas.

We understand that anonymous roses was the portion of Barbara Johnson. Who can the bashful person be?

What happens when two old fashioned people get together? That's it—nothing. Who said, incidentally, "I wouldn't do anything I couldn't tell my mother?" It sounds pretty anyway. That is good advice but rather hard to comply with at times, eh what?

### HIT OF THE WEEK

Corey—Last Year's Romance"  
Spalding—"Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder"  
Ruth R.—"Military Man"  
Ayres—"Tormented"  
Butler—"Sleepy Head"  
Irwin—"Doin' the Uptown Low-down"

## WHO'S WHO?

This little lass of a senior is an occupant of the hall known as Ayres—I'm sure you know who she is, you know, that tall blond gal from Missouri. The girl who is rarely ever at meals in the dining room and when she is she always leaves early—now you know.

Nicolls—"Tiny Little Finger prints"  
Sibley—"Mean to Me"  
Elton—"There's Always a Happy Ending"  
Spiffy—"Kansas City Kitty"  
Chesney—"Sophisticated Lady"  
Doc—"Would You"  
Molly E.—"Where Is My Heart"  
Weary—"Let's Go Slumming"  
Ottis—"Wearyin' for You"  
Parrott—"White Star of Sigma Nu"  
Fritz—"I Love Me"  
Schrader—"You've Got to be a Football Hero"  
Pete—"Double Trouble"  
Bailey—"Ritzing at the Ritz"  
Teddy—"Out in the Cold Again"  
Gus—"Am I Asking Too Much"  
Bertha—"An Old Fashioned Love"  
Keck—"St. Louis Blues"  
Mortimer—"Cryin' the Blues"  
Sempres—"Here Is My Heart"  
Herb—"Wha-Hoo"  
Heinie—"Cheatin' On Me"  
Clyde—"My Secret Love"  
Jerry—"I Want the Whole World to Love You"  
Phyllis—"Am I to Blame?"  
Lawson—"The Gentleman Obviously"  
K. Morton—"Plenty of Money and You"  
Krell—"Crosspatch"  
Sonnenday—"St. Louis Woman"  
Bub—"I've Got You Under My Skin"  
I. Martin—"I'll Be Faithful"

### VALUE of PRAYER

Vesper services Sunday evening, Feb. 7, were conducted by Dr. Lloyd B. Harmon. After the processional hymn and song "O Come to Me", by the choir, the Rev. W. L. McColgan of the St. Charles Southern Presbyterian Church, gave the address.

Rev. Mr. McColgan spoke of Dr. H. C. Link's book, "The Return to Religion", and the psychological insight of life. Dr. Link felt that for years the university had become his god and then when he finally went out into the material problems of life, he had to readjust himself to it and seek a solace and relief in finding himself in God again.

Mr. McColgan went on to discuss the need of prayer and the true meaning and manner of prayer. He spoke also of the inner wells of faith within us which are the true signs of God, and which make us impregnable to all attacks.

He quoted Dr. George Buttrick as saying, "the secret of Jesus was his tremendous prayer life." In all times Jesus went to prayer as a solace and means of achieving a decision or victory. Even from the cross, Jesus prayed that God might forgive His enemies, and was comforted.

One must do more than pray, however. One must also try and add one's own efforts to those one seeks from God through prayer. God alone without our efforts and willingness does not bring about the answers to our prayers.

In closing, he said it was impossible to be a real Christian without knowing the value of real prayer. It is through prayer that we do all things and know all things.



## Sidelights of Society

### Lovely Frocks Brought Out By Freshman Festivities

Everyone seemed to have had a marvelous time at the Valentine dinner-dance given by the freshman class Friday night, Feb. 12. The evening's festivities started with an excellent dinner at 6:30 P. M. Flowers and decorations of valentine motif decorated the tables in the dining room. The special guests, members of the League of Women Voters, and the freshmen had reserved tables. The sextet entertained during the dinner with three lovely selections.

Dancing began in the gym at 8 o'clock with a good swing band furnishing the music. Among those in the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Dr. and Mrs. Stumberg, and Dr. and Mrs. Harmon.

The decorations were lovely—a white ceiling with hanging hearts, mammoth valentines on either end of the gym, bouquets on the sides of the walls. Adorable favors of wrist corsages were given after the grand march.

The guests seemed to be decked out in their loveliest. Mrs. Roemer wore a blue velvet dinner dress with rhinestone clasps. Dr. Gregg wore a yellow-beige chiffon with beaded cincture, Dr. Terhune looked lovely in a flowered chiffon.

Joyce Works' dress was of black moire trimmed with a green corsage at the neck-line. Mary Ingalls had on a dress of black taffeta embossed with gold dots. Brickey Casey appeared in an unusual dress of black crepe with red polka dots, carrying a zipper all the way to the hem.

Marjorie Dearmont wore a blue velvet frock with a lace collar and buttons all down the front.

Miss Velda Wagner wore an airy black net trimmed in ivory lace. Charlotte York's very smart gold satin dress had a small train. Betty Cragin went mannish in a white tuxedo coat, red sash, and black skirt.

Jo Miles wore a very chic dress of red crepe with black velvet trimmings. Lorraine Pyle was the old-fashioned girl in a dress with a blue-rose tone.

Corinne Zarth wore a red-rust moire with green velvet cross straps in back and front. There was a stiff roll of material around the bottom to make it stand out. She wore green bows in her hair to match the straps on her dress. Betty Kelley wore an adorable black net in which were embroidered silver leaves, and a Juliet cup of the same color scheme.

### Patrons of the Dance

The Sigma Tau girls are selling tickets to the dance recital to be given Feb. 25 by Doris Humphrey's and Charles Weidman, famous modern dancers.

Charlotte Ann York, Kay Clifford, Betty Faxon, and Jeanne Dornblazer are going in on Feb. 25 to take a dancing lesson from these dances.

So if any one selling tickets to this recital approaches you, don't turn them down. You'll be seeing some marvelous dancing and will be helping Sigma Tau at the same time.

Virginia Sherry went to Champaign, Ill.; Pearl Lawson visited in Rolla, Mo.; and Emily Jane Buxton spent two days in Fulton, Mo. recently. They probably went to see

how the other half of the college students live in the near-by colleges. There have been no formal reports, as yet, however, as to the conduct.

Margaret Stookey's mother and father visited her recently. Their home is in Ottawa, Kans.

Laverne Rowe, Eleanor Finley and Sue Greer spent the week end with their parents in St. Louis.

### Brilliant Musical Tea

The music sororities had a joint tea, Thursday afternoon, Feb. 11, in the library clubrooms, to which all music major and faculty members were invited.

The three sorority presidents were in the receiving line: Anna Marie Kistner, president of Mu Phi Epsilon; Doris Danz, president of Delta Phi Delta; and Mary Ahmann, president of Alpha Mu Mu.

Mrs. Roemer and Mrs. Thomas assisted as hostesses. Mrs. Roemer, Dr. Roemer, and all the faculty members are honorary members of these sororities.

At the beginning of the meeting each president spoke about her organization and the requirements necessary for membership. After these discussions, Mary Ahmann played the first movement from a Beethoven Sonata, and Ruth Pinnell sang "Clover" and "To a Gypsy".

The tea was a lovely affair, and very successful, for all of the music majors were able to attend.

### Lindenwood Hostess To Other College Voters

Missouri colleges belonging to the League of Women Voters held a convention at Lindenwood College February 12, 13 and 14. Four chapters besides Lindenwood sent delegates, including William Woods at Fulton, Missouri University and Christian College, both of Columbia; and Washington University, St. Louis.

A formal dinner dance given by the freshman class Friday, February 12, was the first event attended by the college guests. Saturday morning, plans were made for the publication of an intercollegiate paper, to coordinate the Missouri chapters of the League. The paper will be published monthly, and will be issued to all members. The outline of programs for the coming year was discussed. It was decided to place especial emphasis on child labor, food and drug laws, and peace legislation.

Election of officers for the coming year took place Saturday afternoon. Miss Virginia Forsyth of Missouri University was elected president, and Miss Idabelle Hendon of William Woods became secretary. Mary Ruth Tyler of Lindenwood was the outgoing president, and presided over all business at the convention. Miss Thelma Marcus of Washington University was secretary, during the past year.

A skit concerning food and drug conditions was given Saturday afternoon. Virginia Morsey and Rene Kiskadden of Lindenwood prepared and presented the program. Students from Fontbonne and Maryville, Catholic colleges in St. Louis, attended the Saturday afternoon sessions. Members of the St. Charles League were guests also.

Saturday night a beautiful candle light service written by Jane Montgomery, president of the Lindenwood League, was presented honoring Dr. Anna Howard Shaw. Mrs. George Gellhorn of St. Louis, Mrs. J. Hardin Smith and Miss Kassius spoke. Much practical information

was given to the delegates.

Dr. Roemer spoke on the work of Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt in securing women's rights, and the work of Mrs. Mary Easton Sibley in connection with Lindenwood. Dr. Gipson and Dr. Benson welcomed the delegates, and gave interesting facts about the college. Alice Jones and Mary Ahmann provided music, and refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

The new officers were installed Sunday morning, and they adjourned the convention. A complete list of the delegates follows: Thelma Marcus, from Washington University, Elizabeth Manning and Elizabeth Garton, from Christian College, Helen May McLatchey and Virginia Forsyth from Missouri University, and Isabelle Hendon and Kathleen Price from William Woods College.

### "College Rhythm" Will Be Interpreted By A.A.

The Athletic Association will present its annual Musical Comedy Friday night, February 26, in Roemer auditorium. This year the association has chosen to present "The Charm School", which, it will be remembered, was made into a moving picture last year called "College Rhythm", with Jack Oakie and Joe Penner.

Marian Hull will have the leading male role and Mary Alice Harnish will sing and act the heroine's part. Supporting these two will be a very able cast, including Mary Roush, Amy Hettelsater, Virginia Starkes, Conchita Sutton and Corinne Zarth.

There will be many grand dancing presented by Miss Stookey's dancing classes and two of the songs to be sung were composed words and music, by Marjorie Hickman. Everyone may be assured that while the comedy presented last year by the A. A. was very good this year it is expected to be much better.

### KNOCK! KNOCK! GUESS WHO?

Another playboy about to appear in our midst? He should know what associating with government engineers does to one—he may even be receiving private instructions. Undoubtedly he would be more successful if he weren't so much that-a-way over the "floor-walker in an ice-house" who, it is rumored, is that-a-way over Woolworth's companion—and I don't mean Kresge.

And wouldn't "Boakey" Carter be flattered if he knew that a Lindenwood instructor "goes for him", and allows her dinner to get cold in doing so! Tsk! Tsk! Boakey! Boakey!

"I didn't see you if you didn't see me", thus spake a senior after being spied riding a "merry-go-round" by a freshman. Was it her embarrassment for having lost her dignity that caused such a remark? I wonder!!!!!!

What man-about-town was more worried about Shakespeare than a certain young lady who should have been? Wouldn't "Willie" be flattered if he realized what consternation his lines have caused?

Harriett Bruce's little sister, Barbara, spent the week-end of the 14th with her.

Sue Sonnenday and Dottie Wagner spent the week-end of Feb. 14 with Sue's parents in St. Louis.

Imogene Hinsch had as her guest Helen Bandy, for the week-end in her home town, Rolla, Mo.

## LINDENWOOD MARKET COMMENT

Market street has been slow this past week with little activity even in the most active stocks of the past three weeks. We were surprised at Miss Parrott buying several shares of Esquire at par, however.

The president of the Conceited Youth Crop was sold out by his best friend, which made things rather uncomfortable for a while.

Orchard Farm has been closed out of this market because of instability of value.

We are glad to report that the Coolie Labor has gone back to work again. The strike was settled with an additional pound of rice per week.

A new Reducing Co. has been started. The Misses Travis, Sturgis, Hesterly, Bailey, and Escalante are on the board of directors.

Hermine Klein spent the week-end at the Alpha Epsilon Phi house in Columbia, Mo.

Virginia Skerry went to Champaign, Ill. for the week-end at the Chi Omega house.

Arol Beasley spent last week-end at her home in East St. Louis

Phyllis Lyons attended a Lettermen's Dance at Kemper Military Academy last week-end.

Clyde La Belle Atha enjoyed a four day visit at her home in Oklahoma City last week.

Jean Corey and Dorothy Parrott attended the Military Ball in St. Louis last week-end.

## STRAND

## THEATRE

## FOR

## FIRST

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## PICTURES

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