

# Lindenwood College

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## CHRISTMAS JOY

"And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:9-10.

## EYES THAT COULD NOT SEE

### A Christmas Story

Every one was quite willing to admit that Jean Andrews was the prettiest girl in school, but they were also equally as willing to admit that she was a snob. Many were attracted by her dark beauty and her brown eyes that could grow very tender and friendly. Her slim, neatly dressed body always moved with irresistible grace, while her cheery laughter made others like to be near her.

But she associated almost entirely with the seven wealthiest and best dressed girls in school and would have nothing whatever to do with her other fellow students. Although her friends defended her valiantly against the harsh criticism which they often heard of her, they deplored the fact that in her otherwise wholesome character there should be this taint of snobbishness, and several times they had tried tactfully to admonish her, but on each occasion she had laughed at them. Seeing that they were gaining nothing, the girls finally ceased and blinded their eyes to this fault.

Jean, though she did not realize it, had a great influence over a large number of girls. Those who had been backward about making advances had never come under her displeasure and were prone to follow her lead in the matter of dress, spending money and breaking rules, with the result that they gave almost their entire thought to clothes, to ways of spending money on candy and expensive foods, and to following their own inclinations about studying or keeping study hall.

The days before Christmas soon passed, and Jean Andrews found herself on the train speeding toward home. She was very eager to arrive in her home town, for she was not only to see her beloved parents but also her twin-brother, Don, whom she had placed on a pedestal that was dangerously high. She adored this tall brother, who so closely resembled her and who had always been her good pal and playmate. As children they were inseparable and had always played together alone

in their big yard with its stately trees and its large white house set far back from the street. Their favorite game had been Pirates, and this Christmas Jean was bringing Don as a joke and a reminder, a large black silk handkerchief on which there were many skulls and cross bones. She smiled and there was a far-away look in her eyes as she gazed out of the car window. She was imagining the hearty laugh with which her brother would greet her memory-provoking gift.

Don Andrews was exceedingly fond of his pretty twin sister and always took her picture with him everywhere he went. When at school many of his friends had fallen desperately in love with the pictured face of the bewitching Jean, but always Don had discouraged them by saying that his sister was his sweetheart and no one else should have her. At home he insisted upon accompanying her to all the parties, and it had become an accepted fact that no one could cut Don out with Jean. He thought that she was the embodiment of all that was pure and sweet and kind.

He had been away to the training camp, and he knew that he would be going to France soon and that this was his farewell trip. He had not told his parents of his impending departure for the Old World, but was saving that until after Christmas Day, as he wanted that day to be crowded with pleasure, with no lurking thoughts of a son in stricken France. Also he was burning to tell Jean, that pal who always understood and to whom he had always told everything, of his thoughts on the matter, the reason he was so eager to go and what it all meant to him.

And so Jean and Don were both rushing through the early dusk to the old home town.

On the morning of the day before Christmas, Jean and Don went to cut a Christmas tree for the children of Widow Brown. As they drove through town they passed the figure of a girl dressed in a shabby suit. She looked at Jean and smilingly nodded her head, but Jean

paid no more attention than if they were passing a gate post. Don looked at her in surprise.

"There's your old schoolmate, Milly Thomas. Didn't you see her?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," replied Jean. "Isn't that a dreadful suit she has on? It is just a crime to wear such ugly, ill-fitting clothes."

And there the matter rested until they passed a man who lifted his hat and said, "Good morning, Miss Jean!"

But the only recognition Jean gave of this greeting was a slight inclination of the head. Unconsciously she was using her most snobbish manner, and Don watching her, was first surprised and then angry.

"See here, Small Twin," he burst out, "I want you to get this straight. You would hardly speak to Milly Thomas because she had on a shabby suit, but do you know that she bought a Liberty Bond with the money she would have used for a suit? She has bought nothing new this fall and winter, but has given all her money for war work. Such a suit worn in such a cause should be a badge of honor and should be saluted, as one does the flag, rather than be called a crime. And I suppose you cut Mr. Edwards for the same reason. Well, that man, instead of 'dolling up' in a pinchbacked suit and sticking a flower in his button-hole, has been feeding Belgian orphans. The brotherhood of man has taken immense strides. Why, my best friend at the camp is a factory-hand, but he is just a wonder—a big, clean fellow with a heart of gold. He has a marvelous mind and should long before this have risen in the world, but he was met by adversities on every side. His ideals are of the highest and the lessons he has taught me in courage, strength and the value of service, have been invaluable. I would not trade his companionship for that of any walking fashionplate in the country. And also, a warm friend of mine is Jimmy O'Brien, who used to run a delivery wagon, to help support his stepmother. That boy has a smile straight from Kil-larney. He is never blue, but is the most

cheery person I ever knew. I never saw anyone so lacking in fear as he is, and no matter what happens he always comes up smiling. If I should ever be in 'No Man's Land,' I should ask nothing better than to have the factory-hand on one side of me and the delivery-boy on the other."

Here he paused for breath and, slackening the speed of the car, continued, "And listen, Little Girl, I'll be in 'No Man's Land' soon. I haven't told you before, because I didn't want to distress you, but I am getting this furlough in order to tell my family good-bye. I think this is the best time to tell you, because I do not often get to be with you alone. And you know I always confide in you, Jean. I've wanted to tell you what this war meant to me ever since I've been home, but this is the first chance I've had. I am in this war to quiet my own conscience and enable myself to look squarely into the face of any man. America simply cannot stay out of this war, because the voices of many slaughtered children and women call to her. We have to defend the honor of the nation. We cannot let pass unheeded the cry of gallant France and the appeal of down-trodden Belgium. And Jean, one night before I went to camp I had a dream. I thought you were being chased for miles and miles by a German soldier, and always you called to me. Although I ran just behind, I could never catch up—could never let you know I was coming; but always you called to me, and always the three of us ran thus. I shall never forget that dream as long as I live. And so I joined the army, Twin, that this dream should remain—just a dream."

Don's voice sank into silence but Jean did not speak. She could not. She was thinking very hard and did not wish to talk. Her good old Don was going away. He had been telling her wonderful things, things that she had never known before, and he was going to far-off France and she might never see him again. He was dedicating his life to the service of humanity and he was going away.

In silence they cut the tree and took

# Lindenwood College

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## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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## FORM OF BEQUEST.

"I give and bequeath unto the Board of Directors of Lindenwood Female College, a corporation, St. Charles, Mo., the sum of.....dollars, to be used in such manner for the benefit of the College as they may decide.

it to the widow. Don saw that Jean was thinking as never before, and he knew that his words would bear fruit.

That night, Christmas Eve, Jean did not sleep. She sat looking out of her window on a frozen moon-lit world, with eyes that did not see. She was face to face with her conscience. Her life passed before her and she saw with horror-stricken eyes each selfish deed, each unkindness. She saw the useless, aimless drifting of her life. Bitterly she regretted having slighted opportunities to help others. Then she saw that she had a chance to justify her existence and do golden deeds that the recording angel would approve. Clearly she saw how trivial were clothes, an old family name, and pleasure that profited nothing. With eyes aflame, Jean pledged herself to live a life of usefulness, of service to others, and so, with the dawning of Christmas Day, came the dawning of the soul of Jean.

The day was filled with pleasures and both received gifts that they liked. When Don received the Pirate handkerchief, he smiled and said that he would remember. But that smile was painful to Jean, it remembered only too well, and the memory was one that burned. It would last always and be present with him in the trenches of France. But Don had given to Jean the best gift of all. He had given her her soul.

VIRGINIA SMITH.

## ST. LOUIS ALUMNAE VISIT COLLEGE

Twenty members of the Lindenwood Club of St. Louis were guests of the college on November 12. A special program was given in the chapel at noon and in the afternoon a number of volley ball games were played by students for the guests of honor. The "girls of yesterday" were shown the school of today by members of the Senior class; many of the alumnae had attended Lindenwood when Sibley Hall was the only building and were surprised at the great growth and many improvements within the last few years.

## ENTERTAIN FOR MRS. ROEMER.

Three years ago the Junior class of the college adopted November ninth as an annual date for celebration. It is the birthday of Mrs. Roemer, Dean of Students, and the students gladly join in the festivities of the day.

The Junior class of this year royally observed the event which will long be remembered by faculty and students. At 6:30 o'clock the guest of honor was given a birthday dinner. During the meal the girls sang songs and faculty and students presented Mrs. Roemer with tokens of their appreciation and love. After dinner everybody went to the gymnasium which had been beautifully decorated with the junior colors, green and white. A throne had been erected at one end of the gym. which was brilliantly illuminated with electric lights. To this throne Mrs. Roemer was escorted by the president of the class as the juniors formed a path for the escort to approach. Decker's orchestra was on hand and discoursed the music for the occasion. A program preceded the dance that followed.

The program and participants were as follows:

The Junior Ukelele Orchestra—Zelle Whitmarsh, Elizabeth Castle, Hazelle Crawford, Marguerite Bowers, Vera Carlisle, Olive Townsley, Emily Sharp, Ethel Latta and Melvin Land.

Solo Dance—Helen Reimers.  
Reading on "Woman Suffrage"—Jessie Hamilton.

Spanish Dance—Elizabeth Erdmann and Grace Kramer.

Pantomime—Lochinvar—Clarissa McConnell and Dorothy Donaldson.

The Dancing Doll—Nellie Shuttee.

Vocal Solo—Pauline Deerr.

"Faculty Row in Chapel"—Helen Reimers, Juanita Pharis, Gladys Danielson, Catherine Calder, Natilla Darby, Florence John, Erma Dunham, Rowena Gamber, Margaret McClain, Helen Salyer, Dorothy Smith, Emily Sharp, Olive Townsley, Maurece Parker, Kathleen Lade, Ethel Allen, Maxine Kaufman, Elizabeth Castle, Lillie Harrison, Jessie Lehman, Hazelle Crawford, Eva McGuigan, Laura Mary Simpson, Ruth Spieldoch, Isabel Wolf and Elinor Adams.

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#### LINDENWOOD OVERSUBSCRIBES IN WAR FUND.

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Lindenwood has oversubscribed her quota for the United War Work Campaign and will raise more than \$3,500 before the close of the campaign. This is more than double the amount given last year, when students and faculty went far above the amount asked of them.

In preparation for the campaign, a number of students spoke on patriotic subjects in chapel and urged everyone to give as generously as possible. Among the speakers were Louise Child of Richmond, Mo.; Mary Young of Walnut Ridge, Ark.; Helen Heydrick of Muskogee, Okla.; Gladys Danielson of Kansas City; Kathryn Burch of Trenton, Mo.; Florence Graves of Lincoln, Neb.; and Rowena Gamber of Springfield, Ill.

Miss Marie Foulkes, national secretary of the Y. W. C. A., opened the campaign on Sunday, November 10, giving a splendid inspirational address at vesper services. Pledge cards were passed out and more than \$3,000 was immediately subscribed. The senior class has led all

organizations by giving \$125 to the fund, but other classes, organizations and individuals have given most generously.

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#### DISCUSS STUDENT GOVERNMENT.

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The purpose and problems of student government at Lindenwood were discussed in the Thursday morning assembly on October 24, Miss Pauline Weissgerber, president of the student board, presiding.

Misses Louise Child, Marie Reintges, Loula Franklin, Sara Jane Murrell and Lulu Renc, members of the board, explained the rules in force at Lindenwood and asked for the hearty support and co-operation of the student body. Miss Mary Dunwoody, a member of the 1917-18 board, discussed the subject of "What Self-Government Should Mean," and proposed types of student government were outlined by Misses Betty Castle and Rowena Gamber.

The interest of the faculty was shown in the concluding talks of the morning. Guy C. Motley of the history department giving his idea of "Playing the Game Square," and Dean Lucinda Templin outlining the functions of an educational institution.

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#### DRAMATIC ART CLUB GIVES PLAY.

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The Dramatic Art Club, under the direction of Miss Edna Schmitt, gave a short play, "The Farmerette," in the chapel on Thanksgiving evening. Those taking part were: Jesse Hamilton, Ernest Embry, Ida Sheppard, Dorothy Andres, Fredericka Priesmeyer, Margaret Lawrence and Betty Jewel Scroggin.

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#### MAIL BOX.

My Dear Dr. Roemer: I received my Lindenwood bulletin and I cannot express how happy I was to receive it, and to know what is going on. I am quite sure that I did not miss a single word. After this I wish that you would please send it to 3700 Valentine Road, Kansas City, Mo. I am getting along

very nicely, but I certainly miss the life at Lindenwood. I hear from several of the girls and I think they like it even better than last year. I hope to come and visit Lindenwood some time this year. Mary Lee has been so anxious for me to come down and see her. We are moving away from Breckenridge and I rather think we will soon be located in Kansas City. Elizabeth has been home for a short visit and is seeing me. Give my very best regards to Mrs. Roemer and Miss Templin.

Sincerely,  
JOSEPHINE S. RUSSELL.

Dear Miss Templin: Ever since last summer I have intended to write and tell you how much I appreciate the Lindenwood Alumnae Directory. I was so glad to get it and to learn what the L. C. girls have been doing and where they are. The Directory certainly is a credit to you and the College. I am principal of the High School at Blockton, Iowa, and it seems rather strange to me to be in a different state, but Blockton is a very nice little town and the High School first class. I always read the Lindenwood bulletin with great interest; in fact I am interested in everything Lindenwood has and does, and when I read about my old friends in the Alumnae Directory I feel most like I had been back for a visit.

Sincerely yours,  
GLADYS ROBERTSON.

#### WHAT PEACE MEANS TO AN AMERICAN GIRL BORN IN BOHEMIA.

Peace to most of the Lindenwood girls means that at last the war is over and that their brothers and friends are no longer risking their lives that the cause of democracy might be advanced.

To Lu'u Renc, a native of Bohemia, and a student at Lindenwood, it means, however, all of that and vastly more.

In 1914 Miss Renc left her home and came to the United States to visit an uncle; while she was here, war was de-

clared and she was not permitted to return to her own country, which was being forced to support Germany. Reports of the conditions near her home reached her occasionally and she knew that in that section of Bohemia many men who refused to fight for the Kaiser were lined up and immediately shot and that her own two brothers, as well as five cousins, had been forced into the German army. (Another cousin, however, succeeded in being sent to France with the American Expeditionary Forces.)

Although news of her family drifted through during the early part of the war, no communications have been received since the United States entered the war. The last report said that her home had been taken as a hospital for German soldiers.

Sympathizing with the allies and desiring to renounce all allegiance to Austria, Miss Renc took out her naturalization papers and has become a United States citizen.

She entered Lindenwood College in September, 1917, and by her love and loyalty to her God and her new country, she has proved that she is a true American girl in every sense of the word. She has taken an active part in the liberty bond and other war drives in St. Charles county and is a faithful member and worker of the Red Cross.

Miss Renc is a member of the executive board of the Lindenwood Student Governing Association, and in a recent speech to the student body she said:

"When I stop to think how many of my native people are dying to secure a government like we have here in America, I think that we should appreciate more than ever the freedom we have and should show ourselves worthy of living in such a nation by proving that we are capable of self government in all of our institutions. The strength of the government depends on the character of the individual."

### APPRECIATION.

We acknowledge, with gratitude, a beautiful picture of the youngest prospective student of Lindenwood. Her name is Betty Jane Pergs, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Bergs of 3939 Russell avenue, St. Louis. The mother of Miss Betty was a graduate of the class of 1904 in the Expression department, and her maiden name was Miss Tillie H. Freudenberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill Burns of Ozark, Ark., announce the arrival of Master Harlem Drane Burns on Saturday, October 12, 1918. He is a hearty young man of eleven pounds and the idol of his par-

ents. Congratulations to the parents and to the young man who bears his mother's name of Deane.

### WEDDING BELLS.

October 28—Miss Mar'ie Lucile Wilson (class of 1917), to Mr. Paul De Lassus Wilkinson at the home of the bride in Rolla, Mo.

October 13—Miss Elsie Jane Cook (class of 1915) to Mr. Charles Wotring Studt at the home of the bride in Warsaw, Ind.

June 12—Miss Cleora Hildred Jenner to Mr. Paul Yelle McQueen at the home of the bride in Iola, Kans.

## CAMPUS NOTES

Edgar C. Raines of Seattle, who has made many trips to Alaska and has been instrumental in the laying out of a great many of the important cities in that country, gave an illustrated lecture at Lindenwood on November 1.

Mr. Raines gave an account of his life in the "wonder world of the west," telling of the customs of the people, the crops which are raised, the gold mining and other occupations of the natives.

Rev. D. M. Hazlett of St. Louis entertained the students with a moving picture show on Friday evening, October 25. The Lindenwood commencement pictures of 1915 and 1917 were shown, followed by scenes in Belgium before the war and an amusing comedy of "Knocking the Germ out of Germany."

Just before going to press we learn that Mrs. Blaine Ziner (nee Alma Rein-kendorff) and her husband had welcomed to their home a ten-pound baby girl, and it was the desire of the parents to have her put on our "prospective list." The Lindenwood Cradle Roll continues to grow in numbers. Welcome to our family the children of the "girls of yesterday."

The senior class gave a dinner dance Saturday evening, October 26, for the student war relief fund and cleared fifty dollars.

Witches, ghosts, devils, black cats, gypsies, Indians and other queer folk assembled in the dining room on Hallowe'en night to help the August and October people celebrate with a birthday dinner. The junior class entertained in the gymnasium after the dinner. Ghost stories were told by Miss Josephine MacLachy, fortunes were told by different members of the class and a number of Hallowe'en games were played. The entertainment ended with a rousing big bonfire in front of Niccolis Hall.

Miss Oolooah Burner, foreign secretary of the Young Woman's Christian Association, spoke at Vesper services on October 27.

The many friends of Ruth Spoeneman of Belleville, Ill., were happily surprised on learning of her marriage to Captain Louis D. Abney of the Air Service at Scott field. The wedding took place at Belleville, November 15th.

"Much is done by various relief organizations for the comfort and recreation of the soldiers but little has been done to help the women whose work makes it possible for the men to fight," declared Miss Burner. "It is necessary to help these women and make their lives happier, for they are subject to the same temptations that await the soldiers in France."

When told how greatly the students appreciated and enjoyed her address, Miss Burner merely replied:

"Enjoy it? I hope you will live it."

Charles Bull, who has recently returned from Y. M. C. A. service in France, told of his experiences over there in an interesting chapel talk on November 14. Following his account of his many duties when stationed in a French aviation camp, he sang an army version of "There's a Long, Long Trail A-Winding" and a new song, "Oh, You Dirty Germans," both of which have proved very popular with the student body.

Volley ball is proving popular at Lindenwood and not only has each class a team, but the faculty has put forth two teams on its own account.

A round robin meet was held between the college, academy and physical education teams on October 26. The first victory went to the college, the second series to the academy, and the last to the physical education.

The line-ups were:

College—Adrienne Jordan, Myrtle Smith, Zelle Whitmarsh, Frances Dunwoody, Mildred Scott, Eve Rowan, Hazel Winkler, Lorraine McClure and Ida Sheppard.

Physical Education—Helen Ruehl, Dorothy Donaldson, Clarissa McConnell, Grace Kramer, Theodosia Baits, Flo Brown and Elizabeth Erdmann.

Academy—Dorothy Smith, Martha Scroggin, Frances Carleton, Mildred Martin, Mary Lucile Watson, Dorothy Plumb, Nadine Candler and Edna Rader.

Members of the faculty who are playing are: Misses Minor, Jones, Weissgerber, Porterfield, Godfrey, Roberts, Lear, Allyn, Anderson, Gross, Sykes, Schmitt, McMahan, Cook, Cavanagh, Findley, MacLatchy, Templin, Mrs. Havers, Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Feind. Dr. Calder and Mr. Motley act as cheer leaders.

Miss Alma Stumberg gave a four-minute speech at Lindenwood on November 13 in behalf of the United War Fund Campaign.

"The Challenge of the Beautiful" was the subject of a talk given by Dr. A. F. Smith, minister and editor, at the Thursday Assembly on November 21.

The training which pilots receive in ground schools, concentration camps and flying schools was explained by Lieut. Francis Poindexter of Kansas City on November 19.

Rev. R. C. Williamson of St. Louis delivered a patriotic address at Lindenwood, November 7.

Another belated yet happy announcement has just arrived. In the early part of November, Beatrice Cron of Des Moines, Iowa, became Mrs. Dr. Gabriel S. Westly, a First Lieutenant in the Medical Reserve Corps.