

LINDEN BARK

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LOIS MCKEEHAN CHOSEN POPULARITY QUEEN

The Alpha Mu Mu and Alpha Sigma Tau Christmas Party a Grand Success

The informal Christmas party given by Alpha Mu Mu and Alpha Sigma Tau in the gymnasium Friday night, December 6, was really one of the best of the year. Maybe it was partly because everyone was feeling "holiday-ish", and again, it might be because Lois McKeehan was popularity queen, "May-Who Knows?"

The Christmas tree in one corner of the room was exceedingly pretty against a background of holly-wreaths. Shortly after the dance started, Santa Claus was seen among the crowd. Of course, every one followed him to the tree, where he gave gifts to many of those present. If you saw Dean Gipson unwrap her package and pull out a yo-yo and immediately start yo-yoing, you probably entered into the spirit of the party, too. Santa was equally as good to others.

To Dr. Roemer and Mr. Thomas he gave ties (perhaps you've seen them wearing their new "neck-pieces" around the campus) and to Mrs. Roemer he gave some very pretty handkerchiefs. To other faculty members and out-standing students valuable gifts were given such as airplanes, rattlers, and stockings filled with candy. Then it seems "Shing" rated quite well for in addition to the motion-picture machine given her by Santa, she also received a beautiful scarf, after being presented as queen.

In the words of the more or less prominent students, "It was a keen party". But that wasn't all. After the party was over, members of the sophomore class gathered under "Shing's" window and serenaded her. Between "spasms" she was heard to say, "Gee kids, I'm thrilled."

The music sounded—There was a silence in the gym that was broken sometime by, "Oh, if she doesn't get it, I'm just going to die." "Sure, she will get it, because I heard so and so say that so and so was going to be pop queen."

A military chorus came marching out, dressed in yellow and white, did a dance and then formed two lines with their swords crossed. The procession was led by Jo Bowman and her attendant, followed by the other candidates who marched slowly under the crossed swords. There was a terrible silence and then they began to sing about the Popularity Queen. "Our Shing", pardon us, Lois McKeehan, walked in with her attendants to be declared the queen. The noise and the yelling was deafening. Girls laughed and cried.

Lois wore a beautiful evening gown of peach satin with a long flowing hemline and black satin pumps. The other candidates were very attractive in their formals and they all made a colorful display.

Well it is known now and there will

(Continued on page 3, col. 2)

ADVERTISEMENT FOR HELP

How do you like the Linden Bark? Now, think a minute. Do you read the whole paper every week? What do you always skip? What do you always read? Why? All papers have their weak points and their strong ones. Now, which is which in the case of faculty, housemothers, students. Share your ideas. The Bark is open for any constructive criticism, or any commendation you may offer. Just hand your letter in to Miss Jeck, in care of the Bark. Sign your name, or adopt a new one. If you are fair in your judgment, it will be printed—embarrassing, though it may be.

THE FACULTY AT HOME

Seems to Require Peace and Rest

Most of the Lindenwood faculty, when asked where, when, and how they intend to spend their Christmas vacations, remark with a sigh that they are just going home. Upon reflection, it is the reporter's private opinion that these are not sighs of regret at having to cease for a time the matter of hammering valuable instruction into the heads of freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors, but sighs of relief at not having to knock valuable instruction into the heads of freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors. We are surprised.

Miss Lear almost said, "Whoopee." She was approached directly after a particularly irritating inorganic chem. lecture, and asked how, when, and where the aforesaid Christmas vacation was going to be spent. An optimistic smile lit up her tired face, as she replied with fervor, "I'm just going home!"

Miss Stumberg says that she's going to stay right here in St. Charles, Mo., and enjoy herself with her three brothers, who are going to be home this vacation, and she probably will have to grade term themes.

Miss Dawson says she's going home to Iowa, and rusticate on a farm for three weeks or so, where she's going to meet her mother, and have a real Christmas.

Miss Parker, after having been chased all over the campus, was finally discovered in the tea room, gazing off into space. The reporter stealthily approached her, bent over, and softly whispered, so as not to disturb her reverie, "Just what are you going to do Christmas vacation?" Not in the least bit jarred, "I am going to visit at my home in Jefferson City." And then continued gazing off into space.

Miss MacMasters was overheard the other day to say that she was never so sleepy in her life. We are afraid that she will still be sleepy after a Christmas vacation in hectic Chicago.

Miss Florence Schaper will spend Christmas at home, and the rest of her vacation in making trips.

See "A Romantic Young Lady".

"HOME, SWEET HOME!" FOR DR. AND MRS. ROEMER

Dean Gipson Also on the Campus

It's home, sweet home, for Dr. and Mrs. Roemer this Christmas, (unless they decide to go somewhere).

Dr. Roemer has just returned from an annual meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools at Lexington, Kentucky.

To Dean Gipson vacation brings thoughts of rest and reading and all the other thousand and one things she has been saving up to do. For she has decided to remain at Lindenwood during the holidays. Idaho is quite a distance away, and besides she is going East in February, and she would hardly be back here before another trip would be looming on the horizon. Not that the Dean will have a chance to get lonesome, for with all the invitations that keep coming to her from her friends in St. Louis, she will be kept busy visiting.

GO SOUTH AND WEST!

Decision of Profs. Of Modern Languages

The south and the middle west are going to be popular haunts this Christmas as far as the modern language department professors are concerned. Miss E. Louise Stone, head of the French department, will divide her time between a number of places, first going to Burlington, Iowa, where she will spend Christmas day with her sister, Mrs. E. H. Robinson, whose two daughters are well known alumnae of Lindenwood. Following, this visit she will go to Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the meeting of the Modern Language Association, of which organization she is a member. At the conclusion of this on January 1, after a four day session, Miss Stone will journey to Oberlin to visit Mrs. Russell Broughton, her niece, whose husband is on the staff of the Oberlin Conservatory. Then, back to Lindenwood!

Mrs. Anna Bose, instructor of French, Spanish, and German, plans enthusiastically on spending her vacation in Iowa City with Mr. Bose, where she joyfully insists that she will "read, eat, and rest!"

Miss Anna Wurster of the French department has not definitely planned her itinerary, except that she will go, with her mother, to the southern part of the country.

Miss Mary Terhune, of the Spanish department is planning on spending the holidays at her home in New Albany, Indiana, with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Terhune. She is anticipating a happy reunion with the return of her brothers, and has prospects of visiting in both northern and southern Indiana and Kentucky.

The Bark wishes them a very Merry Christmas with a wonderful vacation.

See "A Romantic Young Lady".

FRESHMAN PRESENT

PLAY AT Y. W.

"Why the Chimes Rang" attracted a Large Audience

The play's the thing at Lindenwood! At least most anyone would think so, judging from the large number present at Y. W. Wednesday evening, December 11. Roemer auditorium was nearly filled with students expectantly awaiting the rise of the curtain.

Why the Chimes Rang, an old Christmas story was presented. Miss Mary Margaret Poorman read the story while the pantomime was cleverly acted by several members of the Freshman class.

The story tells of a great church, in a foreign land. In the tower of the church were chimes which played only at Christmas time. For many years the chimes had not rung because the people were becoming worldly and had not given worthy gifts to the memory of Jesus. A little boy and his brother wished very much to go to this wonderful church. They started out, but on the way they found a poor woman half-frozen in the snow. Pedro, the elder of the two stayed with the woman while his little brother went on to give their offering.

At the great church, a rich man placed his jewels on the altar, expecting the chimes to ring. An author laid his most valued book on the altar. Still the chimes did not ring. At last, the king knelt down and put his crown upon the altar. Everyone thought surely the chimes would ring. But they did not. When no one was looking, Pedro's little brother knelt and placed their offering—a tiny silver coin—on the altar. High up in the tower the chimes rang.

The cast included: LaVerne Wright as Pedro; Katharine Bozarth as Little Brother; Irma Culbertson as the poor woman; Betty Blue as the minister; Catherine Carper, the rich man; Frances Levers, the author; Lorraine Smith, the king; and Anna Marie Balsinger. Miss Martha Watson directed the play.

VACATIONS TO BE VARIED

AMONG FACULTY AND OTHERS

Miss Linnemann of the Art department plans to spend the first part of her vacation here in St. Charles "just resting". After this she plans a little social life in St. Charles and St. Louis.

Dr. Gregg, of the English department, is planning to spend the Christmas holidays here in St. Charles in her new home.

Miss Lillian Allyn, head of the Commercial department, will spend the Christmas holidays at her home in St. Louis.

Miss Morris plans to spend her Christmas holidays with her brother. They will drive down in the Ozarks and later go to Chicago.

Mr. Guy C. Motley, secretary of the college, is planning to spend his Christmas vacation at his home in St. Charles.

LINDEN BARK

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Kathryn Datesman, '32
Ruth Dawson, '32
Irene Virginia Grant, '32
Margery Hazen, '32
Frances Jennings, '32
Sheila Willis, '32

Roberta Manning, '32
Agnes McCarthy, '32
Phyllis McFarland, '32
Betty Palmer, '32
Gary Pankey, '32
Marjorie Taylor, '32
Dorothy Turner, '32

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1929.

"This section is a Christmas tree;
Loaded with pretty toys for you."—Vachel Lindsay.

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS AND CHRISTMAS SPIRITS

December is the year's glad month, the one that holds Christmas Day. Christmas is a festival of human friendliness—a day of rejoicing, of reverence, of exchanging gifts. Only last week I overheard a girl make the remark: "I don't think that many people really think of what Christmas means to us. We are so busy buying presents that the real significance and beauty of Christmas Day is missed." However, this is not true. Giving gifts is in itself a reflection of the Christmas spirit. Just as the shepherds brought gifts to the Christ child as an expression of their love, we give presents to show our love and good will towards others.

Gifts should be given only to those whom we really care for. If we give merely because of a sense of obligation or duty, we have lost the true spirit of Christmas giving. Christmas presents do not have to be costly to be appreciated. We must not buy gifts with the idea of the price in mind, but find something suited to the personality of the recipient. Sometimes the least expensive gift is the most prized. For instance, something we make ourselves, spend time and work on, always has a certain value to the person who receives it, that a very expensive gift can never have. So let us not forget that Christmas is a time when all the world thrills to the joy and happiness of Christmas and Christmas giving is an expression of love and good will.

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CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS MARK HAPPY ENDING OF 1929

Now that it is almost time for the Christmas holidays, marking the passing of a large part of the school year, it might be wise to go back, and consider what we have been doing to occupy all this time. Of course the school work began September 15, and has lasted, in theory, anyway, up to the present time, and should last until the beginning of the holidays. But let us consider things that were not in the usual routine.

October 18th was Founder's Day, do you remember! That grand play day, when everyone had so much fun, will not be forgotten soon and then there was the dinner dance, and everyone had such a good time, and was so glad that Lindenwood had been founded. The 29th and 30th of the same month were great days, especially for the sophomores and freshmen. The latter date was the long awaited Sophomore Day and Hallowe'en as well. This was the date when the famous green caps made their appearance. There was the dinner dance, and of course the whole day was fun—even to the freshmen.

November was a month of many activities and much fun. On the 8th, we had the All-States Party, and it was such a big affair. The 22nd was the Choral Club Concert, under the direction of Miss Geiselman. Everyone knows what happened on the 28th, Thanksgiving of course, with the hockey game, assembly dinner, tea dance, and play. But that is too recent, and too well remembered for it to be described in more detail. This was the event that closed the month of November.

Then we pass on to December, which is always a highly successful month, because of the appearance of that white-bearded, jovial, old man in his sled drawn by reindeer, we have a suspicion. Well, it was and still is a grand month at Lindenwood, and not merely on the strength of the holidays.

The dance of the Alpha Sigma Tau and the Alpha Mu Mu fraternities was the 6th. This was the Christmas dance, and at it the popularity queen was announced. Lois McKeehan, the beloved president of the sophomores, was the choice of the school. The German play extremely interesting, and well-presented was given the night of the 13th. Then tonight the Christmas play of the Alpha Psi Omega will be presented, and of course that will be the usual success. And on the 19th, Christmas holidays begin, ending a very successful year.

The next time we all return to this campus, it will be the year of 1930, and we will be starting on a new decade, but it seems impossible to hope for a more successful and happy year than has been ended on the Lindenwood campus.

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DOES ANTICIPATION EXCEED REALIZATION?

"Just two more days to vacation, then we'll go to the station," is being sung by everyone, from mere freshmen to high and mighty seniors. Even if the faculty and house mothers aren't going around singing this little refrain, one suspects them of thinking about it. Trains and busses to Kansas City, Chicago, Little Rock, Pennsylvania, to just about every-where, will carry Lindenwood girls homeward bound.

Brown, black, luggage, square, round and otherwise, will be piled in taxis and hurried to stations. Above all, everyone will have smiling faces. The train starts. "Just nine hours and forty-three minutes until I'll see my folks,"

COVER TO COVER

There are so many of us who wish to be well-read, yet when we have a spare moment, we seldom are able to find a book to read that seems good from a literary viewpoint as well as for enjoyment. Therefore, there will appear, hereafter, this column, each week. One book of poetry and one of prose will be reviewed each time. If there are any particular books readers would like reviewed, put the title in P. O. box 136.

Carl Sandburg's *Smoke and Steel* is a rather long volume of his poems. His poems twist strange pictures around in your brain. They are very absorbing, and most pleasurable. Most poets would not even think of writing poetry on some of the subjects he chooses, for instance, who but Sandburg would write poetry on *Work Gangs!* He is considered one of the best poets of America. Whether you like him or not your time will not be wasted if you read *Smoke and Steel*.

The Prize Stories of 1929, O' Henry Memorial Award is out. This needs no recommendation. For interesting, enjoyable stories sign out for this book. The story by Dorothy Parker, *Big Blonde*, is a sophisticated one primarily good for its vivid character portrayal of this big blonde. This story won the \$500.00 prize as the best short story published in America by an American author. *The Homesick Ladies* by Sidney Howard won second place with a prize of \$250.00. This deals with the fantastical idea of the appearance at her old home of a character who is in amid-ocean at the time and then there is the well worn theme of love for a home. However, it is treated in a manner that holds the reader's interest to the end. Katharine Brush, that wholly delightful author, has two stories in this book, *Him and Her*, a cleverly presented situation as told by a servant of Him and Her to one of her friends. Then there is her *Speakeasy*, a story of maternal love and sacrifice. Numerous other good stories complete the book, every one of them well worth reading.

VACATIONS IN KANSAS CITY

All the Kansas City girls seem to be going home just to sleep and to be with their parents. That is what they all say, but really when they leave to come back to school, their mothers and fathers will probably say, "Well, when you come back, be sure and pay us a visit."

The Kansas City girls who are looking forward to these quiet Christmas holidays are: Anna Marie Balsiger, Alleen Donnelly, Betty Hosmer, Ruth Jacobsen, Frances Neff, Josephine Peck, Charle Jean Cullum, Mary Frances Drullinger, Ruth Talbott, Anna Wray Vanorden, and Fern Haliburton.

Or maybe it's one's—well—let's say "honey" since "boy friend" is becoming passe. At home there is going to be Christmas and New Year's dances, tea dances, dinner dances, bridge parties sleigh rides, shows, and many other events, which make Christmas vacation the best and happiest in the year. Little, if any studying and sleeping will be done, for these things must give way to the spirit of the season.

Of course, there will be those who will frown and tell of the wickedness of the younger generation, but they forget that they, too, once were young. Who can blame us for having a big time, because really everyone has studied hard and deserves a vacation. Food: turkeys, plum pudding, Christmas candies of all kinds, home made, in five pound boxes from—well, various people. No doubt Lindenwood will see a number of new fraternity pins when vacation closes.

Santa Claus is coming too! Santa Claus with his red suit and white whiskers, and last but not least his heavy, bulging sack, which has many gay toys and dolls for little brother and sister. If one lives in a small town little brother and sister may take part in the Christmas Eve program at the Church, reciting pieces, singing the Yuletide songs that we sang in years gone by. So here's a wish for you, one and all, "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year."

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INFORMATION BUREAU!

All Varieties of Human Knowledge Recorded in Roman Tatler

As the Bark reporter stood before the Roman Tatler in a breakfastless, starving condition, the first item that caught her eye was Food News. There were pictures of a huge tomato, an orange, two kinds of coffee—these are the foods that the Romans did not have. But did you know that they made butter—and used it as a plaster for wounds!

Under the heading More Light there are some amusing examples of modern mythology. Hercules as a street cleaner really takes the prize.

Do you have a "blind spot" as regards the appreciation of English poetry? Consult the Roman Tatler for advice as to the cure.

Every one has sung this song:

"He stuck a feather in his cap
And called it macaroni!"

But does everyone know that macaroni was fourteenth century slang meaning "excellent?"

The editorial is called Do You Get Your Money's Worth When You Travel? Go to Rome! "Its appeal is as wide as the world and has been recorded since history began.

There are pictures of the Colosseum, the Baths of Caracolla, the Palatine Hill and other historical places for the stay-at-home traveler.

Y. W. IN FOREIGN LANDS

Miss Reid Speaks Of South America

Those who attended the Y. W. C. A. meeting Wednesday evening, December 4, enjoyed a very interesting talk given by Miss Ann T. Reid, of the Presbyterian Foreign Mission Board. She said:

"You see the sign, 'See America First' and most people think of New York or other similar places. How many see as far as South America? I went down in 1924 and it was the most fascinating trip, especially when I was passing through the Panama Canal. Here one gets the first touch of the tropics and old Spain. The North American towns are clean, and laid off in squares but the South American towns are dirty with crooked streets, but very interesting.

"The little churches of Lima are very different from ours. The people are kept in ignorance. Our intention on this trip was to see the mission work as John does in the New Testament. They rent a little room and hold their meeting there. At such meetings there are six speakers, three from North America and three interpreters. The people want to be considered as a part of the Church of Jesus Christ.

"There should be a friendship between North America and South America and I beseech you who know Christ to give Him to South America."

AT CHRISTMAS TIME ALL TURN TOWARD HOME

Miss Gordon, head of the oratory department, has made no definite plans as to where she will spend her vacation, however she intends to spend the first few days in St. Charles.

Miss Cracraft, also of the oratory department will spend the first part of the holidays at her home, in Jackson, Missouri. The latter part of the vacation, she intends spending with some of her friends.

Our Librarian, Miss Russell says she is going home to the family fire-side to spend the holidays, Miss Russell lives in McDonough, Georgia.

Miss Taylor, assistant librarian, is also going to go to her home in Lebanon, Illinois. It seems that spending one's vacation at home is being done among the faculty as well as the students. We wonder why?

Miss Thurman and Miss Gelbach are dividing the vacation between them. Miss Gelbach is leaving for her home in Lincoln, Ill., the nineteenth, and returning the thirtieth. Miss Thurman is going home to Columbia, Mo., Christmas Eve. She intends to return sometime after New Years.

Miss Cook's home is in St. Louis, so she will not have far to go. And Miss Waye lives in St. Charles. They will spend part of the time at the college, getting the January mail ready.

Miss Walters is not quite decided about her vacation, but at any rate, she will spend a part of it in Chicago, with her niece and nephew.

Miss Hankins is planning on spending Christmas at home in Webster Groves. Dr. Tupper has a pleasant vacation awaiting her. She is going home to Worcester, Mass., by way of New York and Boston—a long trip, but an exciting one. Dr. Case is staying in St. Charles.

HOME-COMING VACATIONS

Faculty Will Travel Some Distance For Vacations

Christmas vacation is the time for home-coming, and at Lindenwood the students are not the only ones who enjoy this privilege. Mrs. Wenger is dividing her time between New York, Chicago, and Cairo, Illinois. Mrs. Peyton is spending the holidays with her daughter in Birmingham, Ala.

Miss Duggan of the Physical Education Department is going home—remaining in St. Charles and the surrounding vicinity. She says, "Of course I will spend part of my time in St. Louis." Miss Reichert is going home to New York City.

Mrs. LeMaster is dividing her holidays between her daughters, spending part of the time in Boonville, Mo., and the rest in McAllister, Okla.

Mrs. Effie L. Roberts is going to visit her daughter, this Christmas, in Carbondale, Ill. Miss Hough is going home to Morgantown, W. Va.

Miss Tucker is going to spend her vacation with her family in Lansing, Mich. Miss Mortensen will be at Ames, Iowa.

The faculty of the science department seems to be spending this Christmas vacation at home. Dr. Ennis will go to her home in Petersburg, Ill. Miss Sherman will spend her vacation at Maquon, Ill., her hometown. Miss Karr will probably spend her entire vacation at Indianola, Iowa. Miss Larson will be at home at Paxton, Ill.

Mr. Brent of the Educational Department will be in St. Charles. Dr. Reuter of the History Department will read and rest.

See "A Romantic Young Lady".

M. AMBLER TALKS AT H. S.

Tells Students of Trip Abroad

On November 20, Mary Ambler talked to the students of St. Charles High School, telling them of her trip abroad this summer, which she made under the auspices of the International Relations Clubs. She was very highly appreciated as is shown by the following letter written to Dr. Reomer, by Mr. R. C. Ford, principal of the St. Charles high school:

"I want to extend to you in behalf of the faculty and student body of the St. Charles High School our hearty appreciation for the splendid address which Miss Ambler made before our student body yesterday.

"Miss Ambler's talk was characteristic of her own enthusiastic experiences gathered from her visit last summer to Geneva and The Hague as a representative of the International Relation Club. Besides the general interest which her talk created there was an appeal for a better world understanding which met with hearty approval among our students.

"I wish that more of our young people could enjoy these experiences and could realize more fully the great responsibilities which rest upon their shoulders in promoting a better international understanding and good will. It is through these young folks that the future of the world rests and I want to commend you and Lindenwood College for the active part which you are playing in promoting it."

MUSICAL FACULTY WILL DIVIDE FOR VACATION

The musical faculty will divide for the Christmas vacation, some will go East and some West. We hope they all have a happy Christmas. Mr. Thomas plans to go to Colorado Springs if the weather is good, however, if the weather is not all it should be, he will go to Kansas City. Miss Edwards will remain in St. Charles during the holidays. Miss Englehart is going home to Kirksville, Mo. Miss Giselman, too, will spend her vacation at her home in Macon, Mo. Farther away will go Miss Isidor, as she is Cincinnati bound. Miss Rhodes is undecided in her plans at the present time. Miss Titcomb is to stay in St. Charles until Christmas, then she is going to Chicago.

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

be no more secrets and anxieties. And this was heard afterwards, "Certainly, I knew it all the time," "Why there had never been any doubt in my mind as to who would be chosen pop queen."

A chorus of herald boys announced the candidates with a song that ran—"Here is our queen". The contestants marched in accompanied by a member of the Annual staff. First came Jo Bowman in green net, then Mary Sue, in peach chiffon, and Helen Weber in black. Lorraine Robie, in blue tulle, was followed by Tuck Mitchel, who wore green satin.

The party cheered the winner even before she came out on the platform. There was only one left, and Lois McKeehan was the one. Lois walked down the aisle with Mary Catherine Graven and Mary Mason. She was dressed in a long satin evening frock. She was announced Lindenwood Popularity Queen by Miss Catherine Orr, who presented her with a gift.

Nothing more was seen of the Queen. She was completely surrounded by her ardent subjects. Viva la reine.

DON'T FAIL TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE ROMANTIC YOUNG LADY

Are you a Romantic Young Lady? Maybe you don't know. Anyway, you will be able to decide after you have seen Jo Bowman as the Romantic Young Lady in a play by that name that will be given in the auditorium, Tuesday night, December 17.

The play is an annual event given by Alpha Psi Omega, honorary sorority of the oratory department, the proceeds which go to sponsor a play that is given later in the year. The play is being directed by Miss Gordon, and promises to be one of the best of the year.

The play was written by Sierra, a Spaniard, and is one of his best works. If you want to know any thing more, you will have to go see the play.

WEATHER MADE TO ORDER ON THANKSGIVING DAY

The weather for Thanksgiving Day at Lindenwood might have been made to order. Huge snowflakes drifting lazily down, coming to rest on the ground like tiny white parachutes. Snow, snow, snow.....Before seven o'clock, girls in bright caps and sweaters were out swishing about in the snow, screaming and shrieking as if they had never seen any before in their lives. A few of the girls, all dressed up in high boots, hunted out the deepest places to wade through. Green caps were knocked off and sweaters were decorated with patches of snow in the course of hilarious snowfights. When one girl appeared on the scene dragging a sled, she was mobbed in less time than it takes to tell it. Very soon nothing could be seen of her but the tip of a long, red stocking cap. At breakfast time the hockey teams marched over to Ayres cheering lustily, undaunted by a snow-covered field for the Thanksgiving game. "There just couldn't possibly be a more beautiful Thanksgiving Day", exclaimed one of the girls. "And oh! doesn't it make you feel 'Christmasy'?"

SANTA CLAUS ENTERTAINED AT BUTLER WEDNESDAY

Butler Hall entertained with a Christmas party Wednesday night. The Butler parlor was decorated with Christmas wreaths, and a lighted tree. Pending the arrival of Santa Claus, Helen Tilford played a piano solo, and Josephine Peck read her prize Christmas story aloud.

Enter Santa Claus! What a huge pack he had, it looked as though he had forgotten no one. Sure enough there was a gift for every one present. And such gifts! There was a toy engine for Mother Roemer, and a tiny toy dog for Dr. Roemer. (The dog was immediately christened "Butler". And Dean Gipson was presented with a little aeroplane. With each gift there was a little poem, which the receiver was requested to read aloud. Santa, rummaging about in his sack, pulled out a little box, addressed "to Mrs. Peyton". It was a lapis lazuli necklace, a gift from the girls living in Butler.

After the departure of Santa Claus, sandwiches, pop and candy canes were served to the guests.

MISS LINNEMAN LECTURES

Miss Linneman of the art department spoke at the St. Louis College Club, Tuesday afternoon, December 10, on the "State Capital's Decorations." Her lecture was illustrated with pictures of the capital.

STYLES IN JEWELRY

Quantity Considered Before Quality

Jewelry—the pride of every girl's heart. Some people declare earrings and bracelets, a remnant of our former stage of barbarism but others simply call it a feminine characteristic. At any rate, there is every style of jewelry to match every costume on the campus at Lindenwood.

Some few are blessed with real topazes and amethysts but usually the desire is for quantity and not quality and really charming pieces can be picked up very reasonably.

Styles in costume jewelry vary almost as much as the types of girls at Lindenwood. The athletic girl wears wide beaten silver bracelets and plain flat necklaces of antique gold. She seldom or never wears earrings. For evening wear she chooses simple pearls or crystals with perhaps rhinestone buckles on her shoes. For sport she usually wears a plain fine gold chain with a pendant having a girl with wings on her heels, or flying over a hurdle, in raised figures.

The tall charming girl chooses more sophisticated jewelry and always wears earrings. She seldom wears bracelets but carries out her note of color in a large heavy ring with a single set. Black, smooth beads are her specialty or perhaps odd pieces that fit her neck like a collar. For evening she revels in dazzling rhinestones.

Perhaps the girl that most of all enjoys wearing jewelry is the small slim, chic person that goes in for strange looking beads strung in an unusual manner. Sometimes tiny animals are strung or perhaps she swings to the other extreme and indulges in dainty slender strands of seed pearls or old fashioned pins of amethyst or topaz in antique gold settings.

Of course all costume jewelry is variable and tall charming girls often break over and wear the sporty type but on the whole a girl reflects her personality in the small attractive bits with which which she enhances her appearance.

TWO MORE DAYS!

Now Everyone Has an Incentive To Live

Two more days until school's out! The hour of eleven A. M. Thursday, December 19, 1929 is creeping closer and closer at each tick of the clock. Only two more numbers to scratch off the calendar. Only two more dolls to be torn off the line and mutilated like their ninety-five sisters who went before them.

A week from now Lindenwood girls and faculty will be spread all over the United States, and even be invading Canada. They will be telling their friends what fun college is, and why they would never think of going to any school but Lindenwood. Unconsciously they will answer that inevitable question, "And how long are you staying?", with something like this—"Oh, I leave for home January, the seventh."

Three weeks from today at ten o'clock, they will all be back, worn out, bearing shiny new gifts to fit, somehow, into an already bulging room. And everybody will ask everybody, "Didn't you have a perfect time?" And everybody will say, "Simply gorgeous! The best ever."

Then Wednesday, they will all settle down and make a hundred new dolls, to tear up one a day, until Easter vacation. At least nobody at Lindenwood can say she has no incentive to live!

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, December 17—
7:30 p. m. A Romantic Young Lady, Alpha Psi Play.
Thursday, December 19—
11:00 a. m VACATION

CHRISTMAS GIFT!

Visit the College Bookstore Before Deciding

This is the time of the year when everybody talks in whispers and tries in every known way to inveigle out of her roommate her most cherished desire in regard to a Christmas gift.

Some girls go shopping in St. Charles for their Christmas gifts and others go clear to St. Louis, but those who have very keen eyes go neither place but simply downstairs to the Post Office where there is hidden a host of things that make ideal Christmas gifts.

There are, besides, those various kinds of pins, and even lovely compacts with the Lindenwood seal on them. Some are enameled and some are plain. There are cunning little brass calendar holders and book ends and a book of poetry to fit within which would suit very nicely at home, and other desk fixtures.

So if perhaps you have been a little slow about your Christmas shopping this year just take a look around the Post Office and you will see there all these things and many more.

MORE SNOW IS WANTED

Coasting, Snow-Ball Fights Hold Sway

Snow—and just lots of it! Glistening and glittering, the great white crystal flakes came tumbling down to cover the Lindenwood grounds with a sparkling coat of snow. Coasting was an intriguing past-time, for new sleds were available at Miss Duggan's office—not only sleds for one person, but sleds that would carry two, and even three persons.

The wind was nipping, yet the sun shone encouragement, and cold weather offered no obstacle to the enthusiastic coasters. To the southern girls, the snow was unfamiliar and quite fascinating, and many were the snow-ball fights that ensued between the more courageous ones.

UNDECIDED VACATIONS

Miss Mabel Clement, is as yet undecided about her Christmas vacation. Miss Jeck and her assistant will be on duty during the holidays.

See "A Romantic Young Lady".

COLLEGE NIGHT'S PAST

New Entr'acte Entertainment

Whoopie! College Night surpassed everyone's wildest plans and expectations, last Monday night, December 9, when a large crowd of Lindenwood girls went into the Shubert theatre and saw "Bird in Hand" an English drama by John Drinkwater. Two large busses, and seven or eight taxi's full of girls made their way successfully through the dense "London" fog into the city to witness this typically English play, picturing the middle class life of England, more particularly depicting the friction between a stern, old fashioned, but loving father, and his willful daughter, whose love affair finally involves every guest and friendly relations of the inn, which her parents operate.

Contrary to usual custom, the various college groups assembled, did not sing, but under the direction of a prominent young doctor of St. Louis, an alumni of Washington University, a review of collegiate styles for the past twenty five years was presented in a clever, and accurate manner. This was a feature of the entr'acte, and was the first time that anything in variance with the conventional program had been attempted.

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, together with the Lindenwood sextette occupied a box, as has been their custom in the past. All in all, it was a big night for all those who participated, and the next thing to look forward to is Christmas vacation 'So on with the show'.

ANCIENT ROMANS WISE TO CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS

"The custom of the decorations of our home with mistletoe goes back for centuries to the ceremonials of the Druids," thus began an article in the Roman Tatler for the week of December 12. The subject of the Tatler, was Christmas, something near and dear to all hearts, and in the various articles the reader can see the bearing that Latin and Ancient Roman customs have had upon modern observances.

"In the history of literature Latin hymns have been important as the first original poetry of the people of the Latin languages," and centered about this theme were songs written in Latin—"Adeste Fideles" and "Silens Nox." The story of Christmas from the Latin text appeared spaced across the top. Copies of the pictures of the nativity by famous Italian masters were grouped about—the teaching of the Christ Child, "Adoration of the Magi," and "Madonna Adoring the Child".

The article headed "Pan" was most interesting, for it related how Pan, symbolizing the old Greek gods, was banished with the coming of the Christ. Also "the ancient Christian scholars assert that the oracles became silent at the birth of the Christ and were heard no more," and the poem of Milton upon the silencing of the ancient oracle of Apollo followed.

A holiday's Apollo day! Yes, an ad for Apollo chocolates, but one still carrying out the mythological influence. Even in advertisements can be seen the force of Latin upon our present-day environment—take Latin, and be up with the times.

THANKSGIVING "HANG-OVER"

Everyone counts the calories now

Mail it up! And the girls come hurrying out of the post office, almost every one of them laden with large packages. What do all these packages contain? Why food, of course, for it was the day before Thanksgiving, and every one was getting boxes from home.

As the girls trudged towards their halls a bystander could catch such remarks as—"I've gained just tons already— Wonder if Mother sent fruit cake? You all come down to our room for a 'feed'—Oh! well, I'll start dieting tomorrow."

What a grand time they were all going to have with their food from home. And what fun they did have! All the girls who had received boxes entertained their friends with a 'feed'. The gusts all arrived promptly at their hostess's room, and immediately began exclaiming ecstasy over the quantities of food displayed. There were fruit cakes, olives, dates, cookies, potato chips, cheese, turkey, chicken, nutbread, jam,—just more good things to eat!

The food was consumed in an incredible short length of time, and with evident enjoyment. "Mary won't you have another piece of chicken?" "Oh, I really shouldn't"—Mary murmurs as she reaches for the offered piece.

But some one always has to take the joy out of life! Just as the feeds well in progress, and everyone was having more fun, some tiny, slim little girl invariably had to remark, in a bright, cheerful tone of voice, "Just think, girls, how fattening this food is!" And then such moaning and wailing! Everyone had forgotten, for a few happy moments, the horror of creamless coffee, lettuce, and spinach. But even such an unpleasant reminder could not for long dampen the spirits of the girls. Each consoled herself with the firm resolution that, "After to-day I'll not eat another bite of food—'til Christmas."

And now when you sit at dinner and see girls all about you nobly refusing bread and potatoes, and saying, "No thank you, no meat just a few carrots please."—you'll know that they are paying the penalty for the Thanksgiving boxes.

ROMAN TATLER PRESENTS ASTRONOMY NUMBER

The Roman Tatler for the last week is very interesting, with the topic of the Northern Lights. This issue is called the Astronomy Number, and under the special title, "Dogs Howl and Peasants Pray When the Northern Lights Appear", several beautiful and unusual pictures appear. They present the beautiful and weird appearing phenomena in colors.

There is also the column of "Do You Know". One interesting thing in this column was this, "Within the last hundred years either Castor has faded or Pollux has brightened, so that the order of actual brightness has been reversed."

In the column containing original articles about the Greek myths relating to the constellations were several interesting articles. The first was a clever one about whose horoscope was presented? It was the horoscope of an American statesman of modern times. Then there was the story of the "Great Bear and the Little Bear." This article would certainly satisfy any curiosity that one has had concerning the reason these two constellations never sink. The next article concerns the "Pleiads," the daughters of Atlas, who were saved

THE SCREAM IN THE NIGHT!

Ye Editor called us in and told us to produce something of a society article. But when one big event like that grand old Christmas party transpires, other social activities pale into insignificance.

However, the week-end of December 6 to 8 ended with a bang—a scream, rather. It seems as if there was a "feed" par excellence on third floor Sibley, Sunday night. Much indigestion and sleeplessness followed. Wherefore the ungracious yelp in the dead of night—morning, rather.

The strange part of the whole affair is that the sound has not yet been definitely located or described. Each person who tells of the clamor has a different tale. One says the emittance was a low moan, dreadful and soul-shaking. Another says with equal vehemence that the sound was a series of sharp, stinging shrieks that echoed and re-echoed through the silent halls. Still another swears by her post-office key that the noise was an agonizing wail that sent shivers down her spine, and her hair flying to the top of her head.

Turning backward from this event, we find that many were the migrators to the city Saturday. Next-to-the-last-minute-shopping was done. One girl bought a most lovely dimpled, curly-headed doll for her little sister. She and her friends have played with it ever since. Who was it that made the wise crack about childhood days being gone forever, never to return?

Of course, everyone knows about Friday night and the gay Christmas party; all except three unfortunate individuals who were prom-trotting at Champaign, Illinois.

from the pursuing Orion by Jupiter, who turned them into constellations. Electra, one of these cannot be seen as she roams the Heavens, since she went to see the fall of Troy.

"Orion" is the story of the son of Neptune, killed by Diana by mistake and made a constellation as recompense. The last of these articles is of "Andromeda and Cassiopeia." This is the old story of the saving of Andromeda by Perseus, and their placement in the heavens.

In addition to these stories and the pictures, there are two clever cartoons under the caption of "What Planet Do You Expect to Visit"? They describe the condition that will exist when people travel from planet to another at will. On the whole, this Roman Tatler is one of the most interesting put out.

THE STRAND THEATRE WISHES LINDENWOOD COLLEGE FACULTY AND STUDENTS A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR