

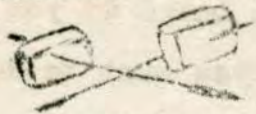
Vera Ehrlich

Linden Barks.

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Journalists Organize

When? -- Friday Night!
Where? - The Horseshoe!
What? -- A Marshmallow roast!

A meeting of upperclassmen in journalism was held Sunday evening to organize an honorary press club.

Just think of it, girls! A Marshmallow roast! Be there early, wear your old clothes and let's have a good time.

Charter members are Louise Child, Laura Cross, Virginia Keith, Gladys McKinley and Cathleen Richeau. Other members will be chosen from time to time; membership in the new club will be based upon interest in journalism, scholastic attainments and general character.

Put your money in the box in the Journalism Office so we can buy the Marshmallows today.

Meetings will be held every Sunday evening after vespers for the reading of current literature and the discussion of literary subjects.



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No doubt many of you have been so absorbed in the law of the pulleys, density, comparison and contrast, week-end trips, spreads and Shakespeare that you haven't met Miss Margaret Hall yet.

Dr. Schlundt a Visitor

Those who have been so privileged feel that you have missed a great opportunity, so Miss Margaret Hall is giving a party to meet you on Thanksgiving day.

Dr. Herman Schlundt of the University of Missouri spent Saturday at Lindenwood examining the Scientific Department. He was very pleased and said that we had the best equipment that could be obtained.

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Like all other famous people Margaret has a publicity agent. So we want you all to come and have a peppy time - something different - as different as she is. Next to going home the best thing is to come to Margaret Hall.

Dr. Calder, Mrs. Calder and Miss Pugh motored to St. Louis Tuesday to hear Edgar Guest lecture at Central High School.

THE GATE FUND

Financial interest in any project creates a tie that cannot be broken. If you have invested ten or twenty dollars in a memorial to your college you will look back ten years from now and be proud to think that you have had a part in the growth of the greatest college in the Southwest.

Designs and plans for the gate have been completed. It is now up to the students! The alumni members are willing to help. All they need is a little encouragement from us.

Classes and State Clubs get busy!

Make suggestions!

Let's put the thing over with a bang!



POSTPONE LECTURES

The lectures to be given by Dr. Calder and Dr. Hazlett this Sunday and the Sunday following are postponed because the slides did not arrive on time.

These illustrated lectures will be of unusual interest since this year is the three hundredth anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrims.

SHAVINGS

Someone has said, "Life is but a mirror; give the world the best you have and the best will come back to you." What kind of an image do you see?

What do you want to do to girls who:

1. Clutch you by the shoulder and screech, "My deeeer"
2. Say, "This just slays me."
3. Relate their ailments, tell how much they have gained or lost.
4. Say, "My sweetie" or "My man".
5. Relate the contents of their letters at the table.

Mr. Motley: "Some of the old masterpieces in European cathedrals were never finished. I'm told that Mona Lisa didn't have any eyebrows."

Embryo Historian: "Maybe that is where the fad started".

Student to Miss Weld: "Are you the one who saved my sister from drowning in the pool?"

Miss Weld: "Yes, but don't mention it; I only did my duty."

Sister: "Well, where's her hairpins?"

Buzz Weisman: "Isn't there something I could put on to keep these mosquitoes from biting me?"

Olive: "Yes, more clothes."

The Lindenwood Club of St. Louis met Tuesday, November 16th, at the home of Miss Mable Nix, 5031 Raymond Avenue.

The usual business meeting was followed by a program of songs and, as Dr. Roemer says, the kind of refreshments that spoil your appetite for any dinner.

The alumnae are going to present a sun dial to the college which will be placed in the spring.



Oh girls, don't you know that the Thanksgiving dinner is going to be grand - especially when some of us have our mothers and our brothers (?) sitting there beside us?

A few girls are going home for Thanksgiving, but what a good time they will miss, for who knows what surprises are in store for us?

The economic outcome of the peace will be presented Thursday night by members of the International Relations Club.

An invitation is extended to the faculty and student body to take part in the discussion.

Dr. Roemer, Dean Templin and Miss Gail attended the meetings of the Missouri Teachers' Association in Kansas City the first part of last week.

Miss Templin delivered an address on "Education for women" at the special meeting of the Deans' Association and was also honored by being elected as chairman of the deans.

About fifty students and several members of the faculty including Misses Hatch, Oldfield, Gaines, Gross, Jessie, Findley, Sweeney and Mr. Dailey attended the first of the Symphony concerts in St. Louis Friday afternoon.

The program was a most excellent one, Henrich Gebberd, the well known pianist being presented.

The visitors to the Symphony this Friday have a treat in store for them in Zimbalist, the renowned violinist.

Esther Saunders has returned from the hospital where she had her tonsils and adenoids removed. She is in the infirmary now and is quite well.

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Helen Riordon was called home suddenly because of her mother's serious illness.

...

"Some of those college girls nearly drive us crazy with their brainless chattering."

'I just hate to go before the mail is up; I know I'll get a letter.

'Don't dare let me forget that turpentine for Miss Linneman or she will just naturally slay me.

'Have you heard the latest about Jean? Yes she did. I know it is true; she told Mary and Mary told Jeanette and she told Helen and Helen told me so it must be true.

'Well I never did think much of her anyway.

'I want you to know that I made S under Miss SYkes and she's the hardest teacher of all.

'Oh girls, a new man! I never saw him before.

'There goes Libbet. She sure is ambitious to walk, but then I guess she is broke as usual.'"

AND WHEN THEY COME HOME---

'I hope I got some mail.

'I spent every cent I had, loan me the Taxi fare.

'Why didn't you remind me. I have forgotten the turpentine and now I'll have to cut art.

'Here we are. Loan me another nickel.

'That's mine - toothpaste and rouge.

'Let's go after our mail before we sign up.'"

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Didn't it make you feel blue the other night at the kid party when you realized that "ye goode olde days" were over? But wasn't it fun? All dressed up in short skirts and hair ribbons and baby talk 'n everything.

The Upper Classmen of course were too dignified to dress kiddish but they certainly can entertain! The new telephone and victrola couldn't possibly have been invented by anyone but an upper classman, and Shakespeare was very much at home, if not too familiar, with the children.

The children divided their time between dancing, riding in the elevator and eating ice cream cones.

About the middle of the evening Florence Heyde and Libbet Swain imitated some of our noted dancers - Buzz, Olive and Josephine. Lena Allison and Louise Child gave clever imitations of the importance of some of the girls while Ailee Norris came rushing out with the usual wild cries of despair of joy after the mail is up and the 'dailies' from Max, Charlie, Ted and others have come.

Miss Spahr was awarded the prize, six licorice sticks, for the cutest costume. Nearly all the faculty members were there in costume and they had as good, if not a better time than the girls.

But - here's to the Upper Classmen - may they do it again sometime!
