Journal of Hattie Belle Ringen
Lindenwood School for Girls
1890
Hathie N. Ringer
"Lindwood"
St. Charles, Mo

Sept.-18-1890
Oct 31. Halloween eve.

Prize dress, blues and reds.
Bean bags, Blizzard prize candy.
Apple bobbing, fortune + refreshments.
A game of tennis was played Tuesday.  
The court brilliantly lit up.  
And Hathi with a laugh in his elocution, 
Against kale and akhada I mean.

A real "take's nest" the prize 
Which they all tried hard to get.  
But Kaflee, Elkan, with streaming eyes, 
Doomed that they'd lost the bid.

The candy was cool for sand 

To melt in the library was the plan.  
The refuge in all weather.

The menage came but Hathi did not.  
And Elkan skimming and leaping.  
The other girls went and ate a lot.  
While he was praying and swearing.

She remained he sent to Hathi, 
With a message to eat her share.  
Which she received with a multiplied roar.  
And immediately proceeded to swear.
Because he'd not told her to keep it all,
Instead of giving her half,
She decided to eat only a piece or two
And thus, 'gave them the laugh.'

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One Saturday afternoon two girls came knockin' and
their feet up were short and thin.
Yes, a glimpse I gave they did see,
Then their hearts were light and free.

First to the bakery shop they went,
They asked as well as for what it was I meant.
Bread, rolls and cakes, my dearest,
Then they were off as quick as a wink.

Next, a butcher shop the did spy,
"I'll ask you", said me, request in a lisp.
Get they went and got what they wanted.
The rest ten cents was easily extorted.

In a flash of an eye in a grocery store
But, they declared they would they see more.
Well-thinking of样, some candy to make,
It positively include their scarce nickels ache.

Be home with sugar and chocolate too.
She said, "is their how thing else I can do."
But reaching out of that door they went.
Money was tight as for what it was I need.
Why so sad? Why so sad?
What is this cherished treasure passed
and has the child

"Sincerely, Dec. 9, 1890,"

through the mail with love.

A corner of Maggie Prout's handkerchief,
Torn into shreds in the excitement of
Miss Prout's return from India and her family.
Burnt Oct. 24, 1890
A crowd of lovers at Lindsworthe
Decided to have some fun.
But as the rules of the school are strict
We thought with delay our burn

But Friday might came round at least.

All things off if we wait,

But wind is here as we had to decide.

Fringled he impossible to relate.

And as we stood in the halls at 8

She was suggesting a trick on innards.

One of the boys leaned to mope,

And we rushed into the abode of Pearl V.

As we see the bed was the first act performed.

Then the matches were hidden away

And the boys most strangely got under

The table.

Then we ran as quickly as we were able.

Not a word was said, not a laughing joke.

As along the halls we hurried

Fed a whisper carried a stale remark.

As we went where the trumpet sounded.
Toss a perfectly right-as-the-figure up into the light. 
Put on the brown woollen trousers, 
up armed withippers and admonitory 
prune, 
the dug-up turnips at leisure.

Then to the horse we slowly surrender. 
And found a troop of glee surrounding 
the garden. 
Sell the light until fueled forth its 
angry warning. 
We retired to sail through some until 
diminishing (Breeze Blais).

After dark fell— 
We were saved within the great house. 
Put a chaffing was stirring not even unsure. 
When while noted scissors give in all 
the coffee rising the barking hall 
the suddenly about J. Hatter Rafe! 
There been candy and burn our 
palate.

W. B.
TEACHERS' RECITAL.
LINDENWOOD HALL
NOVEMBER 7, 1890.

PROGRAM.

PART I.
1. Piano Duet, "Ungarische Tänze," No. 6. MISS MERZ and Mr. CAMPBELL.
   Brahms
2. Violin, Berceuse. MISS GRAY.
   Danube
3. Piano, La Belle Américaine. MISS MERZ.
   Merz
4. Vocal, Chanson Bohem (Carmen). MISS ZIMMERMANN.
   Bizet
5. Piano Duet, Intermezzo. MISS MERZ and Mr. CAMPBELL.
   Moszkowski
6. Gymnastic Drill. MEMBERS OF MISS CHIDESTER'S CLASS.

PART II.
1. Piano Duet, Brautgesang. MISS MERZ and Mr. CAMPBELL.
   Jensen
   a. The可以 Deer,
   b. O Let Me Dream,
   c. A Lesson from the Birds (MS).
   Campbell
   MISS ZIMMERMANN.
2. Songs, "Aufschwung," Mr. CAMPBELL.
   Schumann
3. Piano, Mazurka de Concert. MISS GRAY.
   Mussin'
4. Violin, Star Spangled Banner,
   Comin' Thru' the Rye,
   Nearer, My God, to Thee.
   MISS CHIDESTER.
5. Mute Signs to
   MISS MERZ and Mr. CAMPBELL.
   Dvorak
   MISS MERZ and Mr. CAMPBELL.
Ecos del 23 del 1942 en Rome:

On the second floor in the ward college
Inside a crowd of girls
That is being judged the piece of their lives
Without the teachers knowledge.

You might these girls.

Returned to make beds. 

And they all concluded was better to
Wait
Till after the last bell to dance.

Margaret Russell given who belonged to
The ward.

And gotten some sugar, this was not
Allowed.

And with sugar+ butter which was stolen.

No really until bell was quiet so we would
beenser.

At last all was quiet and we ventured
And we ventured to help
Cross the hall to participate
On the taffy of Margaret and her roommate.
Of boosted and one talked and on talked and it would
and or at last were not to be called
de in our tracks it was moved into a platter
and found it was sugar and molasses.

So into the bucket it was dumped
And we settled to pump
Fist, Fist + indifferent stories in a
bump.
Tell the lumpy would hang together
in a bump.

Fist our features was exhausted
And into the plate it was again hoisted
And with forks spaces, butter + limbs
We managed to make may and only
the dirty dish lingers.

Ever sure to our room on sounds trails
To sleep & in a bed, regardless I lack
Of covering to cover their back
And so ends this home in Oct. two
days after 2.

K. Laura.
Oct 31 Halloween.-Blue fancy dress.
Bean Bags (Red)
Blues (on nyx est) Prize candy.
Fortunes (on yx) Nurse Clark, Ethel McCool.
Bobbing for apples.
Refreshed candy, apples, cake.

Bus. Nov 1, 1890. Maureen, Ann, and
George. Moses.
Clara, Myra, and Myra.
Kate and Kate.
Kate, Kate.
Cara, Riddle.
Bill of Fare.

Crackers, Janie, Billy, Ham.
Bread, apples, plums.
Cheese with a sauce.

Marvina Bruce, Tommie.
Kahlua, Chocolat, Chocolate cake.

tart. Kahlua, canned Peaches, Candy.
Candy Pull, Nov. 2.

Chocolate Taffy - butter dishes

Situation
Under Bed & Behind curtain

John Sasser's Rum

Chocolate candy, apples, lemonade, chocolate cake.

Miss Rushman!
Many thanks
from the bottom
of this role -
My first Xmas present in 1890.
Caledonia, N.Y.
Sighted Thirstin in Powell now.

[Hair samples with labels: Magpie, Bruce, Bear, Plass, Eppie]
Pianoforte Lecture Recital

BY

EDWARD BAXTER PERRY
OF BOSTON,

AT LINDENWOOD HALL,
ST. CHARLES, MO.,

TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 2, 1890,
AT 8 O’CLOCK.

PROGRAMME.

Chopin. Sonata, B flat minor, op. 35.
          Allegro.
          Scherzo.
          Marche Funebre.
          Presto.

Wagner-Brassin. Fire Charm, from “Die Walküre.”

Wagner-Liszt. Isolde’s Love Death, from “Tristan and Isolde.”

Wagner-Liszt. Spinning Song, from “Flying Dutchman.”

Schubert-Liszt. Erl King.

E. B. Perry. Lorelei.

Fred. L. Morey. Tarantelle.

Ferdinand Dewey. Nocturne, “The Night has a Thousand Eyes.”

Ferdinand Dewey. Polonaise Heroique.

The Knabe Pianos are used at all Mr. Perry’s Concerts.
October 29, 1896

Since coming to girls of a certain college
Learn to much it was buck and girls
By an unusual girl who expressed her love
The theme of rather a recent date

"Oh, quizzing, cruel girls are
And equally my delicate causes fear"
I must their setting pleasures appear
For they knew to such "by far! by far!"

The maids having out of their fate
Their guessing had he did celebrate
With great and quite the in spite? Maudie
Think they published was a feared.

Last Friday night the majority
Decided to have a hay day only
So to number 44 they decided
Nothing wicked who excluded

The kind was arranged in the style called pie
Here a tanner lingered sought
The lamps were placed below the table.
Then fast they flew as they were able.
At the turn of their footsteps flagged
Past every group of turnips there they flagged
While the others walked on all the glory
As the stars whispered the D.C. story

The clang of the bell the heights distinguished
Sound Angel of Time their steps to eighteen
Rush to their lonely room they hurried
To prepare for the dance in the room adjacent

Glazed pull grab this sweet,
From from the material feed been full,
Sugar and chocolate combined with water
And the recipe of the D.C. platters

The troops was one of especial gobbled
eye thing of the finest quality
Delivers to all participants
Just to hear the tales related

When the mixture was cooked and
Spread on the plate
With silver fork offered, they ate
Flight of the ears and gobbled at it,
They return to their rooms to shun
Malice
W. B.
Miss Tunin

Saturday Dec 13th
From Three to Five P.M.
Birthday supper Nov. 21-1890.
A host! Moonlight walk.

Menu:
- Oysters Raw Fried, Skinned
- Chicken Fried
- Potatoes A-La-Lindeboom
- Sweet Potatoes
- Watermelon Pickle
- Cucumber
- Ice Cream
- Cake Orange, Chocolate, Fruith, Angel Firr
- Bananas, Oranges, Grapes
- Hills & Raisins
Anna Blair
Kate Dondies
Wayne House
Jesse Ward
Hattie House

Nov. 19, 1890

"Secret Store Corner"

June 15, 1890 + myself.

Dec 6, 1890.

A piece of magazine rags? What did they do.
A Tale of Woe -

From the oral literature.

Miss Jess of the city did send
To the D.C. Carroll of Lindemood
Thinking they might be needed.

The book was received and read by each one
From Clara down to Kate.

Then came the dreadful afterthought.

What would be their fate
If the faculty should happen to discover
They had disturbed the contents of Holywood?

The names were kept as usual
Planning to do some learning.

Told Miss Shelter of the fact.

Then came the alarm

That Miss Shelter knew the book was wanted.

And intended to know who had it.
So we concluded the best thing to do
Was to go back to the barn and hide it.

Don't have any idea what became of this wonderful book, worldwide fame.

But was told that all the rage and pray that we not read a page.
Well Wednesday we juss with the look in
her home.
Carefully she was, stiled out of the house.
The rest of the followed with aches and
ears.
For the loss of the object that caused us
such fear.

In a solemn procession we filed and gone
To the graveyard where the dead masston.

First we built a funeral pile,
And kept the hoej open it.
Thus without a shudder I smite.
We set the fire to it.

Alas! alas! dear old friend
Farewell, farewell, adi adi.
For all was cared if you glorious foe.
Was a burnt Jorge it reemember the.

Thus quite the sad sad story.
If a look in a boarding shool.
And my advice to you dear friend
Is remember the Golden Rule.
Once into Lindenswood college's library
Was such a book that made my heart
The donor — pray my Jane record!
Joes Kingen till it loses to be found

Read and read was this fascinating volume
Not criticizing by the coterie.
Of Hymers, that were in surpassable
Kinds, sonata is known to the world.

The suns were reached by garrisons,
And, since could a trick be measured?
The unpredictably reported to Lady Clare
Whip, but were enabled to pull Madde's hair

Had not the slightest choice, stayed with rage
To finish what a perfect maddeal was for
In immediately declared she would find
The snarls in order brighten her soul.

Through the kindness of the kindred peer
Our affections were traced through the hour,
And exult with height desired of fly
Passed the vision's last to Decline.
One afternoon, my best friend and I set out to find the graveyard near our homes. Our goal was to conduct an investigation into the curious tale of the creeping mist that haunted the area.

We arrived at the graveyard, already deeply intrigued by the eerie atmosphere. The mist was thick and heavy, clinging to our clothes as we walked through the damp, leaf-strewn pathways. We knew we were not alone, but we were determined to find out why.

As we explored the ancient tombs and stained-glass windows, we began to hear distant whisperings. The mist seemed to grow denser, clinging to our faces. We knew we had to find the source of this eerie phenomenon.

The mist finally led us to the grave of an unknown old man. The name was engraved upon the stone, but no one knew who he was. We decided to perform a test to see if the mist had any effect on the grave.

We turned our attention to the grave and poured a small amount of water onto the stone. The mist thickened around the grave, creating a dense fog. We realized that the mist was connected to the grave.

The old man's grave was marked with an unusual symbol, a strange rune that we had never seen before. We decided to investigate further and learned that the mist was a protective measure, guarding the grave against unauthorized entry.

We were shocked by the realization that the mist was not just a natural occurrence but a supernatural protection. We left the graveyard, our heads spinning with the possibilities of what we had discovered.

Each time I thought of that evening, I felt a sense of resolve. We had uncovered a secret, and we knew that others would want to know what we had found.
Dear sir,

I am glad to hear that you are well. If you would see it, don't confuse.
Rufus Bloom and me. The work of the Russell
is not worth the trouble of giving it.

Yours,

M. B.

First snow - Dec. 1890.
Snowball - Mr. Redmond.
Frog in water (in rather)
For young ladies, lovely.
And most happy.

Diva left Sat. 13th Dec. 1890.
The introduction in the Pals.
Mr. Temple - Miss Reigner - Looking glass.
Conductor, etc.
Picture on Tablet. Shot by Prof. Sunw.
Dr. Lewis Thomas Pickworth.
Done in the midst of Cadets.
Well! what luck!
1st Lieutenant & Adj. next to me.
Photo.
Dec. 16, 1890.
Two silly tricks
For young adults at Lindalewood. 
I was exceedingly fond of breakfast 
And were often kept to have it 
By foul means or by fair.

Peaches I thought was just on the thing 
But skipped the stairs would object. 
They settled like jewels in the ring 
Objects for everyone's view.

This worried them not a bit 
For they were tough + used to "it."
And proceeded to sample, scaring others 
And would say they'd be warding away pet.

Straight past stick the hair of me. 
This the other grade such fun. 
Because we hair was a riddle knotty. 
And had had some bastin from "Willy".

The Holiday for Xmas arriving 
interrupted the washings in their getting 
To prove golden hair to take honor. 
They both returned with brown locks 
All the rest, that ended well, and most things do. 
They ended by having a wealth of hair 
Of a beautiful golden hue.
Washington's Birthday.

1891.

Lindenwood College.

St. Charles, Mo.
Qune March 3.
Kim Blair
Lettie Rahn
Mayne Bryce
Mrs. Louis Mc
and
Harry F. Wilson

Don't count on
Maggie Bair
Mrs. Ingman
Rose Parker
Ada Moss
Ruth Gresser
Mrs. Clair
Hattie Ringe

One Friday night a crowd of girls
a bunch of us planned to go to
had kiddie a helping hand with

It was hard to decide what to do
for the gym was as cool as a

She finally decided music could
and took one for her unit then for
To the third floor our way extended. Nothing seemed was noticed. But when the first company came and music appeared, lo! The band had flown.

A dark music song was the retreat. And here had chanted grand and shriller all the way. Until we thought her no more, perhaps. But not. She called us out and told the end.

Well running and lunging was grand. For the bold was the first forth to sail. And oft morning young content. Answering poetry without a moment's rest. 

Ana Flann.

Great Water Fight May 17th. Houses with water pitchers or weapons. Umbrellas, 3 shields. Anna Harvey led onward. Hung out doors brisk. Ice cream for the finishing touch. A slight hand in all this was done.
Bene March -

Some girls and boys bought each other roses, and we had not had a party for months.

With as much as possible, we thought everything necessary.

As Hattie had a dress to fit

A dance with her brown coat did not

This came back with Duval from London.

Well, we'll what a love that did actually.

The intermediary fell against everybody,

And brat for ecco! began to come.

While we all gave, mother-or candy,

And mustard, pickles, preserves, came on handy.

When all else had beenSure,

We to the capa were tortured

To hunger and joy.

We all five rooms would be delicious.

But when it was at half, somebody

For a drink me hung up.

The tune had sworn at full

Because have made you that so.
Miss Martha R. Young
St. Charles
Mo.

Ch.
Lindenwood
College
Miss Kate was married toARTH JONES.
Park and police auditing.
Dr. Jones and Dr. Nelson officiated.
Ed's wonderful "find" - Sunday
The Class of '21
request the pleasure of your presence at the
Commencement Exercises
of
Lindenwood College
St. Charles, Mo.
Wednesday, June [date]
12:00 A.M.
Class of 21
A Helen Girshopp
Alberta H. Converse
Anna H. Havens
Esther Mollnerkott
Lucinda P. McDearmon
Maud E. Nolan
Margaret Politielicia
Mabel R. Peters
Katherine S. Van Court
Jan. 16-18 90 — 6.00
.20 Tin Type Jan. 17
.50 Stamps
15 Quire Filler
Jan. 20
Department of O! O's.
Clara - 88
Marie - 91
Jesse - 98 1st quarter.
Hattie - 95
Kate - 91
Anna - 98

2nd quarter
Clara - 75
Marie - 90
Jesse - 91. Clara + I sand by
Hattie - 75.
Kate - 92 the skin of our teeth
Anna - 88

3rd quarter
Clara - 78
Marie - 85
Jesse - 90
Hattie - 77
Kate - 90
Anna - 78

4th quarter
Clara - 80
Marie - 91
Jesse - 93
Hattie - 81
Kate - 95
Anna - 89
These flowers for my Valentine
Oh! take them in I pray.
Before the winds of February
Blow them quite away.
My little Valentine,
Nellie.