

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION
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Miss Marguerite McNee,
Lindenwood's Centennial May Queen

STANDING IN THE PARLOR OF OLD SIBLEY

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

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VOL. 100

APRIL, 1927

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Reigning for the Centennial

ANNUAL DINNER DANCE, AT WHICH MRS. ROEMER ANNOUNCES THE QUEEN.

"Now it can be told." The Centennial May Queen of Lindenwood College will be the tall, dark-haired Marguerite McNee, of Cottonwood Falls, Kans. She is a senior who has known and observed "the standards of Lindenwood" for six years, longer than the ordinary, because she entered when it was possible to receive academic instruction at the college, and two years were so spent before she became a freshman.

For the first time, in the secret ballot, class by class, three days before the grand announcement party on the night of March 11, the student body had a clear visualization of the May Queen ensemble,—that is, the appearance of the entire party in the royal court, as suited to the Queen who should be chosen, and not merely the preference for each individual. They all realized that the Centennial May Queen and her attendants would be observed by multitudes hitherto absent, for everyone is to come back to the Centennial. The royal party will appear, it is whispered, in every episode of the Centennial Pageant, for which all the college is now rehearsing.

So the May Queen's party in its make-up is singularly harmonious. Her maid of honor, chosen from the juniors, is like the Queen herself, a Kansas girl,—

Harriet Collins, of Oxford, Kans. This junior is fair and very slender. Both she and the Queen still wear their long tresses.

It was from a selected list of "eligibles" that votes for this elect company were taken. Nobody could be in the royal party who had not attained a good rank in her studies. So it goes without saying that the royal court is all of "Lindenwood's Best."

The sophomores, as always, have two maids, and the freshmen, two. Susan Jordan, of Vincennes, Ind., and Elizabeth Tracy, of St. Charles, are the sophomores; and Elinor Lide, of Camden, Ark., and Lawana McAninch, of Garber, Okla., the freshmen.

At the announcement party, in the midst of what seemed to be a spring garden indoors, with its pastel flowers garlanded everywhere, the Queen's throne, set upon another platform, appeared against a stage background of forest scenery, the edges hidden in southern smilax, and with a canopy of roses. It was an affair of the Missouri Club, and a line of Missouri girls, clasping hands, kept the crowd back from the open space down which would come the Queen. There had been a delightful dinner, the Queen sitting unknown in the company. All of the St. Charles girls

who were former students of Lindenwood were guests, as well as many business men of St. Charles, who are interested in the college, with their wives.

Repairing to Butler Gym, Mrs. Roemer stood in front of the throne, in her hands the fateful scroll which had been handed to her by the dainty, yellow-and-white page, Frances Wachter. Six Missouri girls, Dorothy Monier, Evelyn Manchester, Gertrude Hull, Lala Rookh Varner, Rosalind Miller, and Frances Beasley, stood as "guards," in white knickers, and blouses with yellow ruffs, carrying long spears. Each "guard" had a duty in bringing in a royal maid, as named by Mrs. Roemer, and finally the Queen!

Such a tumult of excitement! for the lovely Queen is one who has made friends at Lindenwood. The ritual was followed, of a programme in her honor. Participating in this were Helen Condon, Marion Suleeba, Nancy Hitner, Audrey Weinberg, Iris Fleischaker, Marion Crutcher, Mary Jane White, Marion Eldredge, Dorothy Alley, Helen Buchanan, Frances Stumberg, Mary Lucile Williams, Dorothy Jansen, Lucile Livingston, Ruth Singer, and Claudine Schofield.

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Many Queens May Return

A student of the journalism department has collated a list of the identity and place of residence of all the May Queens of Lindenwood College who have reigned in the twelve years since Dr. and Mrs. Roemer took charge of the college. There have been no deaths, and every Queen is well accounted for. Lindenwood is confidently hoping that the rank of "Dowager Queens" may be filled at the Centennial. The list of the last twelve years follows:

Ruby Conover, queen in 1915, is now Mrs. John T. Potts, of Jacksonville, Florida.

Margaret Peck was the honored senior of 1916. She is now Mrs. F. M. Larned, of Des Moines, Iowa.

In 1917, Lucile Roberts, now Mrs. Earl Grey, Ardmore, Okla., graced the Queen's Court.

Pauline Hart, now Mrs. Donald Best, Quincy, Ill., reigned over the Royal Court in 1918.

Dorothy Jones in 1919, was the first blonde who had ever been chosen Queen. She is now with the Globe-Democrat, St. Louis, Mo.

Katherine Lade, now Mrs. James A. Mundie, Kansas City, Mo., was Queen in 1920.

Florence Bartz, May Queen of 1921, is in St. Joseph, Mo., doing educational work.

Gladys Carnahan was the lovely Queen in 1922. She is now Mrs. Jack Crandall, of Dallas, Texas.

Lois Luckhart, Queen of 1923 is in the educational field at Kansas City, Mo.

Katherine Yount of Cape Girardeau, Mo., was a striking Queen in 1924, and is now at home.

Sara Shomberg, of 1925, is the second Queen who has been a blonde. She is now living in Philadelphia, Pa.

Ida Hoefflin was the beautiful Queen of 1926. She is now in New York City, N. Y.

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A "Lindenwood Lark" it was called, the programme which 20 student entertainers gave, under the sponsorship of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Saturday afternoon, on March 4, in Vandervoort's Music Hall, Vandervoort's doing the costume outfitting. It brought a crowded house.



Queen Marguerite McNee, surrounded by her attendants. Directly behind her is her junior maid of honor, Harriet Collins; in the back row, at the left, is Elizabeth Tracy, and at the right Susan Jordan, sophomore maids; in the front row are Lawana McAninch at the left, and Elinor Lide at the right, freshman maids.

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President Roemer represented Lindenwood at the North Central Association of Colleges, at its meeting in Chicago, in mid-March.

Dean Gipson attended the meeting of Deans of Women's Colleges in Dallas, Tex., in late February, and was warmly greeted by former Lindenwood girls.

Lindenwood's Great Artist

In a recent edition of Volume 2 in the Biographical Cyclopedia of American Women, issued by Franklin W. Lee Publishing Corporation, appears a full biography of the late Georgia Timken Fry, graduate of 1864, of whom Lindenwood may speak as her really great artist, Mrs. Fry's paintings being known in both Europe and America. The work has just been added to the library of the college art department. The biography of Mrs. Fry, written by Miss Lillian Whiting, is illustrated with pictures of some of her Egyptian paintings, which are spoken of as "the supreme dream" of Mrs. Fry's life; and also some of her earlier famous paintings, "The Sheep Shearing," "Watching the Flock," "The Return to the Village," and "The Hay Harvest," in which, as certain art critics have said, there is seen "the very quiver of animal life." There is in the book a radiant portrait of Mrs. Fry.

The present generation may be pleased to note that the biographer, speaking of Georgia Timken's graduation in 1864, says: "She received her early education at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, at that time a leading college in the middle west, for the higher education of women."

Her art studies were continued under the late Halsey C. Ives, of the St. Louis School of Fine Arts, and the "life class" of John Hemming Fry, "a young instructor fresh from Paris." These two married in California in 1891, and took up their residence in Paris.

Under Gardet, "one of the famous animaliers of Paris," Mrs. Fry advanced so that in 1913 she was an exhibitor in the Salon, her exhibit being "The Bronze Lion," a notable work of sculpture.

"Year after year she exhibited in the Salon, and came to be one of the painters whose works are looked for by the habitués of the Spring Exhibit."

Mrs. Fry's sojourn in Egypt began in 1910. She enjoyed much travel, and she carried on a wide range of study of the occult. Some of her works that followed, mentioned as among her greatest, are: "The Ramesseum," "The Sphinx and the Pyramids."

She died in Peking, China, in September, 1921. A daughter of hers is now 17.

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Can They Cook?

To win first prize (\$10) in the weekly 49th State cooking contest of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat is an honor won by a Lindenwood student of 1922-23, Mrs. Dorothy Adams Agee, of Rockport, Ill. Her triumph is "Fancy Pinochi," and most of the girls now in homes of their own may like to know just how this is made:

2 cups brown sugar, and 1 cup white sugar.

1 cup cream.

3 tablespoons white syrup.

1 tablespoon butter.

½ cup cocoanut.

¾ cup dates.

1 cup pecan or chopped Brazil nuts.

Cook sugar, cream, butter and syrup to soft ball in cold water. Take from fire, beat for a few minutes, then add nuts, fruit and cocoanut. Beat hard until fine-grained, then turn into buttered pan and cut in squares, or drop on wax paper.

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Miss Elizabeth Curtiss, a national secretary of the World Student Federation movement visited the college "Y" and spoke to all the students recently.



Courtesy of the Globe-Democrat.

Some of the hats exhibited at a recent "Style Show" of original creations, by the class taught by Miss Flora Strain. Regrets are expressed that in the same department, the Home Ec. Club neglected to have pictures taken of its six kinds of pies, five kinds of cookies, six kinds of cakes, and sandwiches and doughnuts, directed by Miss Elizabeth Stewart, which found such a ready sale on St. Patrick's Day.

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Mrs. Rhodes Entertains

The St. Louis Lindenwood College Club was entertained by Mrs. Victor Rhodes, president of the Lindenwood Alumnae Association, Monday afternoon, March 7, when the chief topic of conversation was the Sibley scholarship fund, and the plans for the Centennial. Guests from the college were Mrs. Roemer, Dean Gipson and Miss Linne-mann.

This club is meeting now on Mondays instead of Tuesdays.

"Education in Motherhood"

At the Chicago Lindenwood College Club's meeting on March 11, an informal talk on "Education in Motherhood" was given by Mrs. Curtis, and thoroughly enjoyed by the club. The meeting included a delightful luncheon with Margaret Seymour Bay and Gussie Karberg Jenkins.

Florence Bloebaum Null, of St. Charles, was a guest. Plans were made for a card party, to be given April 8, at the residence of Mrs. Wagner.

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APRIL, 1927

Many Pictures

This number of the bulletin is adorned with more pictures than usual, and it may as well be explained that there are more "pictures" right now at Lindenwood than have ever been "set" in the college history hitherto. The Centennial semester is proving worthy of its time, with beautiful events so numerous and notable. One hears students on every side saying, "Oh, I'm so glad I came back for the Centennial Year."

When this bulletin leaves the press, the students will be at home for their spring recess. After they return, the second week in April, more and more will occur the "pictures." The 138 acres of Lindenwood's campus will be no more than sufficient to stage all the preparations for the Centennial Pageant, a breath of which may be surmised in a typical group, "100 Students of 1836," who are to present "the first Day of School," and "a Sunday Afternoon" of that period, no less than a session of the public examinations, with the dignified "townspeople" attending.

It is too early as yet to tell how some of the girls are fitting themselves in a proficiency at driving the ox-team, how others are assuming the manner of "Indians" (whom Mrs. Sibley evangelized), and a considerable band is to represent the many States with students at Linden-

wood. These with all the tableaux and grace of motion, and music and color of the pageant, all in training, make the "pictures" which Memory will carry home from these college days of the Centennial Semester.

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"Meet Major and Mrs. Sibley"

"Maj. Sibley," who will appear in the Centennial Pageant, is to be impersonated, it is announced, by Marion Eldredge, of Kansas City. "Mrs. Sibley" is to be taken by Dorothy Monier, of Kansas City. These parts were selected because of likeness seen in the faces of these two girls, to the illustrious pair whom Lindenwood delights to honor.

The Pageant calls for four "Spirits" who appear to inspire or command. The "Spirit of Education" is a part to be presented by Frances Stumberg, of St. Charles; "Spirit of Womanhood," Mary Margaret Ransom, of Greenwood, Miss.; "Spirit of War," Betty Birch, of Toledo, Ohio; and "Spirit of the Future," Ida Hayes, of Oklahoma City, Okla.

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Prize for Editorial

Mrs. William Bacon, of Dallas, Tex., President of the Southwestern Chautauqua Association, has announced that a Lindenwood junior, Kathryn Pratt Walker, of Aurora, Mo., won in open competition with all the colleges of the country, a \$25 prize offered by the Chautauqua for the best editorial in a college students' paper, written by a student. Kathryn's editorial appeared January 25. It showed the need for the southwest of a cultural center, to which the region is fully entitled by virtue of the achievement of its native sons and daughters.

Diary of a Lindenwood Girl

NOTE.—Having read so much of what the girls did, 100 years ago, several of the Lindenwood girls of today decided to write a "Diary" up to date, which will be published from month to month, in the bulletin. This "Diary" has been written by Frances Stumberg, '28. Another student will contribute to the May number.

Sept. 16, 1926.

What an important, interesting and tiring day all in one! I find myself once more registered and blessed with a lot of appalling but interesting subjects (some of which look a little stiff). I'm ready to go! All aboard for another school term! I have for the present rejected my holiday symbols: tennis racket, canoe paddle, and novel, and have adopted instead an inkbottle, a fountain pen, spectacles and a note-book. The last symbols are not quite as pleasant of course, but then just think how learned I will be when I get through with English Literature, French, Sociology, European History, Psychology, Heredity and the rest. I felt terribly learned last spring when I went home, the sophisticated sophomore-to-be—but I lost all that conceit this morning at registration when I encountered that schedule. My courage wavered a little after I had stood in line for a while and heard the ex-sophomores discuss their past struggles with the very things I was preparing to wrestle with. I'm still feeling a little weak about it but I think I can make the grade.

And then I can laugh in my turn at the difficulties of the poor freshmen—their absurdly feeble efforts which I shall recognize as a part of my past! My little "sister" for instance, is a sweet youngster, all innocence and naivete. I took her around with me this afternoon, introduced her to my crowd and showed her the various places of interest on the campus: the swimming pool, the gym, the class-rooms and labs. She knew

where the post-office was. Somehow it never takes a freshman long to learn the locality of a post-office. They all seem to have an inner instinct which guides them there. She knew, too, where the tea-room was. Depend upon a freshman to discover that. She asked the funniest questions. They reminded me of my late childhood—last year—and seemed so natural I hadn't the heart to laugh.

I gave her a thorough schooling, not forgetting to teach her how she must always say "good morning" to the faculty and hold the door open for them and for the upper-classmen, that she must always pass food to the head of the table before helping herself, that she would be allowed at the most only two "crushes" per semester (crushes being detrimental to both scholastic standing and to pocket-book) and that above all blunders the most unforgivable was to cut a conference. I've done my best for her. I've given her her preliminary social education. It's up to the faculty to do the rest.

Now having launched both myself and my small sister upon a year's educational voyage, I shout, "Bring on the breeze which will blow us to the port of knowledge," begging at the same time as a prefix, that the breeze be not too severe.

Friday, Sept. 17.

The annual faculty party took place in the gym tonight. It may have been a reception, but the faculty didn't appear very receptive when I arrived. I felt sorry for them. It's no joke to shake

four hundred hands and feel around for four hundred names. It's a great wear and tear on the faculty and on the hands and names as well. Names are never safe in that learned body. They are thoroughly ground up into their minutest parts and they come out in a series of conglomerated letters, the putting together of which requires a great deal of ingenuity. My little "sister's" name was Scott when she began the receiving process but she didn't know whether it was Spot or Stop or Hop when she got out. It's a mighty good thing I had written it down for her beforehand or the poor child might have forgotten it entirely.

Altogether, however, the dance was a success. I saw everyone I had not seen before and danced with scores of little "sisters," bashful and otherwise. My roommate is blessed with two and I'm expected of course to do my duty. It's an interesting job to entertain them but a difficult one to keep them from getting homesick, especially when one is a little homesick oneself and doesn't care much to admit it.

Friday, Oct. 22.

Well, we got dear old Sibley rededicated today and I suppose she feels more comfortable about it. I imagine she was a bit nervous about all this fuss going on over her. It's disconcerting enough to be trimmed up and given a new dress and made fashionable, but it's far more so to be made so new that re-installation is necessary and especially when one has reached the ripe old age of a century. Nevertheless old Sibley looks mighty proud and handsome with her huge columns, her immense porch, her brand new tuck-pointing and a new set of "innards."

The faculty, students and visitors formed a long procession in front of Irwin Hall and marched over to Roemer where the rededication program took place. It consisted in a talk on the Sibleys by Dr. Templin and a few reminiscences of Lindenwood by Mrs. Victor E. Rhodes, the president of the Lindenwood Alumnae Association.

Oct. 25.

It's a great life, this being a sophomore. We feel our turn has come. It's delightful to order the freshmen around. I really had no idea it would be so much fun. We dressed them up as lunatics with the queerest results imaginable. Each one had a black eye, a black apron and a black stocking cap. They looked very much escaped. We conducted chapel exercises and made them perform. Only the meek among them escaped our lash. One girl had to stand at the side of the stage and call out every three minutes, "I AM Venus!" She brought down the house. Even the seniors laughed at that.

Nov. 9.

This has been a Lindenwood Red Letter day. Mrs. Roemer's birthday brought forth much gaiety. The party as usual was a great success. My, how those poor freshmen have worked for it! I had a date with my little sister who sent me a darling wrist-corsage, and took upon her young shoulders the vast responsibility of filling my august dance card. I felt terribly important and my superiority was greatly enhanced by the fact that I had a new evening dress of rose-velvet. We had the usual grand march and Dr. Roemer announced all the buckles that were lost and all the handkerchiefs too, through a small meg-

aphone. I had several dances with a certain senior whom I admire even to the extent of "crushdom." Altogether the evening was quite a dream.

Nov. 25.

Thanksgiving day! Excitement in quantities! This morning the Kansas hockey team beat the Missourians. It was a thrilling game. A queer feeling always jumps up in me when a girl goes leaping down the field with the ball and almost makes a goal. Hockey is a wonderful sport! Think I'll try for the team next year.

The Hockey game didn't use up all the day's excitement, however. There was a tea dance in the gym at four o'clock in the afternoon. There were real dates too; none of your feminine kind who make feeble efforts at mannishness. These were the real thing, all dressed up in their other neck-ties, prepared to give anyone who wanted it a thrill. Not being a freshman, I didn't have a date. Freshman are always the bravest about having dates. Upper classmen are either too bashful or too wise to subject the gentleman to the wear and tear of student body criticism. The only man who can pass muster is the perfect one, the one with the proper "line," the correct nose-length, the exact waist measure and the right amount of naturally wavy hair.

The tea-dance wasn't all. The day's program ended with a rip-roaring comedy "White Collars." And that isn't all either. I have a feeling that I will spend tomorrow in bed. Turkeys will chase me in my dreams all night. But it was worth it.

Dec. 1.

Don't ever think I haven't counted up the days! A gay old Christmas at home

will just about set this baby on her feet once more in preparation for the exams to come and another semester's grind. Wouldn't you just know we'd have another paper to write for Contemporary Lit? Arnold Bennett and I have nothing whatever in common. His everlasting Clayhangars and the pottery-making Five Towns! Now I ask you, what do I care if most of the world's plates and saucers are made there? What difference does it make? Now I can see some sense in Galsworthy. Uncle Jolyon and I got along beautifully together. I could not stand Irene, however. I hate these spoilt women!

French is getting dreary too. Won't some kind Frenchman please write a drama that has nothing to do with the bourgeoisie? I'm rather sick of the dear cruel bourgeois papas, who in spite of everything will try to marry off their beautiful daughters to noblemen for no better reason than to get into society. The Dumas and Hervieu dramas are my only relief.

Psychology is an intriguing study. The experiment tables are a great aid to my neglected arithmetic. After my negative after-image study I will never again be guilty of wearing a blue-green hat. I will always make it a green one. Also I shall stop taking music. Seashore's musical talent tests have effectually removed any conceit I may have had along that line. Then, too, I have learned something which may be of great value in the future. I have discovered it is not wise to trust one's own eyesight; that if I see a man on a green spring-wagon wearing a pink necktie and blue socks and driving a team of horses, I am not to be at all sure that he is a man, that his necktie is pink and not purple, that his socks are blue and not red, and that he is driving

horses and not cows or elephants; because the human eye is a very deceptive and inefficient instrument. Not only am I to practice this skepticism of my own instrument, but I am to mistrust my neighbor's also, his being no surer than mine. Altogether Psychology has made of me quite a wary creature, and my increasing skepticism is a source of much disgust to my roommate and my other friends. I am no longer gullible. I don't bite.

Dec. 8.

The French Play cast has been chosen and — would you believe it? — I'm in it. Guess I'll have to get out the little old French book and learn to "polly the frenzy." I'll have to cultivate some ravishing gestures, too. I'd better be looking around for a mustache to borrow when the time comes.

Life gets more and more intriguing every day.

Jan. 9.

Well, here I am hard at work again. I didn't want to leave home, of course; but I can't holiday all of the time. Besides a lot of dangerous exams are creeping up on me. Studying is all the rage. Everybody's doing it. Our gang is cultivating a studious air, to bluff the faculty into giving them respectable grades. A vain attempt I call it. With me it's now or never. I'm going to bone from this week on, until exams are safely conquered. There will be hair-breadth escapes, let me tell you, and I'm not taking any more risks than I have to. That for English Lit, that outline is a little beyond me that's all. I see right now sociology exam will be a corker and as where I'm going to have to have a little understanding with the English kings

and parliaments as well as the literary gentlemen.

Jan. 28.

Whew! That's that! Get thee hence, studies! This place has been a veritable morgue for four days. It's been awful. Everybody has gone around looking wall-eyed and scared, with knitted eyebrows and tense faces. It was terribly dramatic. The air was heavy with a tragic atmosphere and Roemer Hall reeked of the spilt knowledge. Some of my best friends failed to say "Howdy" on the stairs. They were so busy muttering certain memorized facts that might be needed in the coming exam.

But it's all over now, and I can breathe again. I'm trotting off to the city to see a good show and do some rare shopping on the roommate's money. I'm living jazzily once more and am bound to have one or two larks before the faculty gets its licks in for the second semester.

* * * *

Enrolled in Beta Pi Theta

Honor has come to Lindenwood's French Club, in a favorable response to a petition for membership in the Beta Pi Theta, the national honorary French society. This request was sent on, last fall, through Miss E. Louise Stone, head of the modern language department and faculty counsellor of the club, and in January the club passed the preliminary inspection for entrance, which means that the club's membership has a standard of "S" in its grades. The certificate of admission soon followed. "Le Cercle Francais" is now "Theta Xi Chapter of Beta Pi Theta."

It may be added that the French Club, at its recent annual play, cleared \$76, which it has presented to the Mary Easton Sibley scholarship fund.

Weddings

Miss Lillian Nachlas, 1924-25, was married on March 17, to Mr. Nathan Harris Katz, invitations having been sent by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer Nachlas, of Houston, Tex. The ceremony took place at 7 p. m., in Temple Beth Israel in that city, and a reception followed, at the Hotel Rice. Their home will be at 2614 Clement street in Houston.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Warner Rich have announced the marriage, February 16, at Clayton, Mo., of their daughter Thelma, graduate 1922, to Mr. Stanley McLean Townsend. At Home cards are enclosed for Sarasota, Fla., 7 Katahdin Kourt.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hanna have announced the marriage of their daughter, Jean, 1920-21, to Mr. Michael Ptacek, on Saturday, March 12, at the home of her parents in Clay Center, Kans. They will reside at Riverside Farm, Emporia, Kans.

Announcement cards have been received, telling of the marriage of Miss Mabel M. Hostetter, Lindenwood's dietitian a few years ago, to Mr. Charles T. Wood, on Saturday, February 19, at Wilmington, Ohio. They will reside in Dayton, Ohio, at 1706 Huffman avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira S. Martin, of Sac City, Ia., have sent cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Ruth Dickey Martin, 1922-23, to Mr. Roland Dane Parks, of Houghton, Mich., at 7 o'clock Saturday evening, February 19, at the Hotel Windermere, East Chicago. The bridegroom is a graduate of the Michigan College of Mines, 1920, and received M. S. at the University of Wisconsin in 1925.

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Roetzel, of Little Rock, Ark., announcing the marriage of their daughter Cecile, 1915-17, to Mr. John Newton Taylor, Jr., February 27. They will be at home in Columbia, Mo.

Personals

Miss Esther L. Branch, national lecturer on "Foods and Home Economics," gave several talks at Lindenwood recently.

Mrs. May Wright Stelle, of Los Angeles, is one of many who write inquiring "what became of the February Bulletin?" Answer: the gold and white Centennial catalogue comes instead. Mrs. Stelle says: "Immediately on the Bulletin's arrival, I peruse it from cover to cover for it is always *so* newsy."

Expressions of appreciation to Dr. Roemer and the college were sent by relatives of the late Miss Delia Gibbs, graduate of 1864, for the "lovely spray of lilies and roses," sent for Miss Gibbs' funeral.

Mrs. Russell Broughton, graduate 1925 (Janet Robinson), of Burlington, Ia., has been appointed Swimming Counsellor at Meenahga Camp for girls, at Fish Creek, Wis., for the coming summer. She is a niece of Miss Stone.

Looking Forward

(From *St. Charles Cosmos-Monitor*)

Practically every one of the students at Lindenwood will take part in the pageant, which is to be presented at night, Saturday, May 28, over the hills and valleys of the Lindenwood golf course. Written by Miss Lucia Hutchins, head of the college department of oratory, the symbolic theme of the pageant is the "Bringing Together of Womanhood and Education." It is fitted with the music theme of the "Liebes-traum."

Costumes of 100 years ago are in the making for 100 girls whose roles will be in two episodes as students on certain epochal days in the morning of the nineteenth century, when Lindenwood College was very young. "Maj. George C. Sibley" and his wife, "Mary Easton Sibley", the college founders, will welcome the girls coming by oxteam and stage coach. (Girls of today are perfecting themselves in the heavy role of "drivers" of the real, old-time vehicle, which they are finding somewhat different from a gear-shift). The first log house will be in the back ground.)

Numerous "Indians" will march in the pageant, for they were friendly to the school. "Townpeople" will come in, in the agonizing custom of the day, to witness the public "examinations." The unique flag of "Love," which the kindly Mrs. Sibley hoisted during the civil war, will be the basis of an episode, with pathetic incidents of that war. The "Spirit of the Future" leads on to the full realization of "Mrs. Sibley's Dream" in the Lindenwood of today.

President John Lincoln Roemer has announced four days of Centennial celebration, May 28-31, in which the May Queen and her pageant will be a climactic

event. To more than 3,000 alumnae and former students now living, out of Lindenwood's roster of 100 continuous years of "sweet girl graduates," invitations have been sent by the administration, and more than 2,000 have responded that they and their families will endeavor to participate. (Lindenwood leads most of the women's colleges of the country in the prevalent matrimony of her alumnae; a majority of her "girls of yesterday" are either wives or widows).

Mrs. Sibley was a highly cultured woman, skilled in music and devoted to the Bible. Her school was an outgrowth of petition from people of the country round about. Kentucky had the nearest girls' boarding-school. A typical letter from a client of 1831, preserved in Lindenwood's archives, begs Mrs. Sibley to take this man's little daughter, so that the young lady might "acquire all the intelligence, and improvement of mind, and all the learning, useful, domestic and ornamental, that she is capable of."

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Mrs. Annie L. Peyton (Annie Lee Alexander), graduate 1885, who was in "the last class to graduate in the Jefferson Street Church," writes from her home at 3812a Folsom street, St. Louis, that she will be sure to attend the Centennial. She recalls "the old frame building."

* * * *

Lindenwood's annual Athletic Association play, on March 4, was fully up to standard, and brought many girls from other cities, one enthusiastic party driving up from Oklahoma City, among others. Betty Birch has established herself as a playwright, and good assistance in the choruses was given by her roommate, Helen Roper.

Dr. Irwin's Daughter Dies

Students of 35 years ago will well remember at Lindenwood Miss Kate Irwin, head of the art department for five years, who became the wife of Rev. W. F. Jones, now pastor of the Presbyterian church in Carlinville, Ill. She had been seriously ill for a number of months, and her death occurred Sunday morning, March 20, at her home in Carlinville.

Mrs. Jones as Kate Irwin graduated from Lindenwood in 1885, while her father, the late Dr. Robert Irwin, was president of the college. Like her two sisters, all Lindenwood students, she married a minister. She has been active in Christian work, and during her life in Carlinville has assisted in the affairs of Blackburn College.

Mrs. Jones leaves three children: Wallace Jones, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Raymond Culver, Staunton, Ill.; and Stanley Jones, of St. Louis.

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Honorary Sorority Pledges

Honorary sorority selections, by virtue of excellent work in the college course, or in music, have been announced as follows:

Alpha Mu Mu, the honorary music sorority: piano, Vivian Nicholas, Mary Catherine Craven, Avanelle Jackson, Jean Kingsbury; organ, Eugenia Bair; voice, Amanda Wulf; public school music, Eddie Loud.

Alpha Sigma Tau, honorary literary sorority: Helen Hammer, Helen Holtgrewe, Mary Newton, Ethel Spreckmeyer, Elizabeth Frenkel, Virginia Haynes, Laure Lee Thomas, Mary Alice Lange, Ida Perry, Margaret Warner, Virginia Sue Campbell, Harriet Liddle, Marie McCafferty, Sue Austin, Teresa Bartos, and Helen Weaver.

Chicago's "Treasure Chest"

The February meeting of the Chicago Lindenwood Club was somewhat different from our usual sessions. Thanks to Mrs. Seymour, we were privileged to join the Second District of Federated Clubs in its tour of the Art Institute to see the annual exhibition of the works of Chicago artists. The tour was conducted by Mrs. Pauline Palmer, who is one of our city's most famous artists.

Luncheon was served to the members of our club at the Institute and following the luncheon, the regular business meeting was held. Mrs. Seymour presided and there were fourteen members present. Our most immediate task, the raising of our quota for the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship fund, was discussed at length. All members were urged to send in their gifts for the "Treasure Chest" before the first of March, so that the completed chest can be exhibited at the next meeting. Everyone was very happy to welcome back Mrs. Funkhouser and her daughter, Mrs. Colegrove.

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Word has been received from Miss Clara Harte, 1923-25, of 4810 Chicago street, Omaha, that the Nebraska Lindenwood Club is "thinking seriously" of chartering a Pullman car, to take care of the representatives of the club who are planning to attend the Centennial celebration. This club has been active in interesting new students from Omaha.

Dr. C. H. French, pastor of the Methodist church in St. Charles, was a speaker at vesper services recently.

Mrs. R. M. Graham, Presbyterian field secretary of foreign missions, spoke at a Sunday night service not long ago.

Coming to Centennial

Accounts from the Lindenwood College Club of Los Angeles and Southern California state that the club has voted that the president, Mrs. R. L. Hubbard, and the financial secretary, Mrs. Ben Cunliff, shall officially represent them at the Centennial in May.

The club's report is written by Mrs. May Wright Stelle, retiring secretary, and continues as follows:

On February 12 our club gave a luncheon and bridge party at the Windsor Tea-rooms, which were *well* attended. At 10:30 a. m. a business meeting was held, with election of the following officers:

President, Mrs. R. L. Hubbard.
 Vice-President, Mrs. C. H. Baker.
 Recording Secretary,
 Mrs. C. McAdams
 Corresponding Secretary,
 Miss Helen Ogg
 Treasurer, Miss Coogle.
 Financial Secretary,
 Mrs. Ben Cunliff
 Historian, Mrs. E. E. Huse.
 Hospitality Committee,
 Mrs. W. A. Coogle

Resolutions were passed on the deaths of Mrs. Edgar Moore and Miss Julia Postal.

An interesting letter was read from Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, and much enjoyed.

An amusing inauguration of the new officers made things lively for a time.

At luncheon the club was entertained by readings from Mrs. Robert D. Jillson, 80 years of age, who laughs at the old ladies of today. For 12 years Mrs. Jillson has entertained thousands at Camp Curry, Yosemite Valley. She says she

has given 100,000 people her dialect stories, and many original pieces of poetry. Mrs. Jillson, a widow, has six stars in her flag, for each of her six sons

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Births

Mr. and Mrs. Leo A. Baim (Annette Rutstein, 1921-22), of 808 West Third street, Pine Bluff, Ark., send pretty cards announcing the coming of their little daughter, Dolores Claire, on Friday, January 21.

Dorothea Sodemann, graduate 1919, (Mrs. Howard Ellway Sproull), of Cincinnati, sends cards from herself and her husband, enclosing a card from little Howard Ellway Sproull, Jr., who dates from January 27. She writes: "We have a dear little baby boy who weighed 8 pounds, 3 ounces when he was born. He has great big blue eyes and brown hair, and as his Daddy says, a chest like a prize-fighter."

Little Patricia Lenore is a new daughter, weighing 8 pounds, 9 ounces, who arrived February 25, as her pink-ribbed cards say, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Leonard Sessler (Helen Wiener, 1918), of 804 Rambler Road, Elkins Park, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Closser (Louise Meyer, 1921-22) have sent cards, with the little card of Miss Barbara Jane Closser, who arrived in this world on March 14, at the home of her parents in Kansas City.

A little son named Stanley Rankin has safely arrived at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. J. McEwen (Jessie Rankin), of Iola, Kans., with the birthday, March 12.