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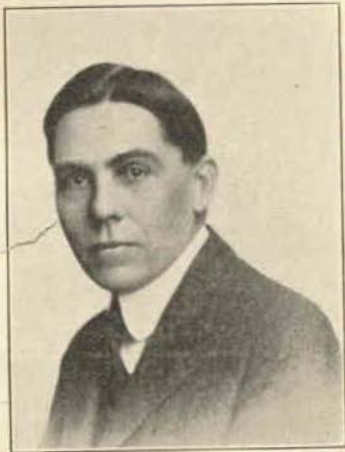


THE MAY QUEEN, FLOWER GIRLS AND TRAIN BEARERS
The Crowning of the May Queen was this year the first event of Commencement Week

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

The last week of May, 1922, surely marks the place for an important milestone in the history of Lindenwood College. Commencement Week, 1921, was a notable week because then activities centered about the graduation of the first senior and the awarding of the first degree. But Commencement, 1922, was our first commencement in Roemer Hall and our first since admission to the Northwestern Association, our first commencement with more than one four-year graduate, our first commencement week with a senior class day on the program, our first in which announcement was made of election of members to a four-year honorary society, the first week that had May Day within its limits; in short, as our latest Commencement Week it looms so full of firsts that, like the bride's photograph before Washington Monument, we can see only this milestone and but a dim line of the ninety that have gone before. The week really began with May Day. No one would care to include the examination days that preceded. From May Day on there were so many mothers, not to mention fathers, so many brothers and little sisters, so many other-girl's-brothers, so many "old girls" back looking over the campus and visiting

their former rooms in Sibley that we had to pinch each other occasionally and ask, like the old woman in the rhyme, "Is this really I?" Almost everybody went to almost everything; one couldn't afford to miss anything, whether it was the art reception or the alumnae tea in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer and the graduating class, an undergraduate recital, a vesper service, one of four class days or some of the other slightly important events, such as the May Day, baccalaureate or commencement itself, when 113 girls received degrees, certificates, or diplomas. It was a splendid week; or, to be exact, an unexcelled five days, only to be surpassed in 1923. May it always be so.



DR. H. M. GAGE, COE COLLEGE,
CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

A plea for leaders, with an exposition of the opportunities for leadership open to the college graduate, made the theme of the commencement address given by Dr. H. M. Gage, president of Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Ia., in Roemer Auditorium, May 30. We regret that we have not Dr. Gage's entire address; we quote this summary from the *Globe-Democrat* for May 31:

"The history of the world may be epitomized in the lives of a few great men. These have not always been men pleasant to remember. Sometimes they have suddenly appeared and as suddenly

disappeared. Sometimes they have had an austere period of preparation. Sometimes they have been merely a voice crying in the wilderness. Sometimes they have been given to the work of reconstruction; sometimes to revolution.

"It sometimes appears that it is a part of the mission of America to furnish leaders. What an exalted mission! Intelligence is a prime qualification for good leadership. In order to lead one must know something. We cannot afford to give up any portion of the past until all of its truths and lessons have been appropriated. Edmund Burke was in the habit of rising in the British parliament and saying that 'those who never look back to their ancestors will never look forward to their posterity.'

"Today greater intelligence is required of leaders than ever before. With the present diffusion of intelligence by rural schools, community schools, great city schools, universities and trade schools, and the distribution of books, magazines and newspapers in the most remote districts, the crowd will no longer respond to the waving of the hand, even though that hand carry a coronet or a college diploma. The leader must give a reason, must be able to plead his cause.

"A prime quality of leadership is morality. We may well hesitate to put the sword of education into the hands of young people until we know which way the blade is going to strike. Ability without principle, genius without godliness, knowledge without goodness, skill without virtue, can only make one mighty in wrongdoing. These are the attributes of the devil himself, who is strong and capacious in everything except righteousness and love."

Dr. Gage reminded the graduates that they had been trained for Christian leadership and charged them to keep the trust.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

"Where there is no vision the people perish" was the text of the baccalaureate sermon which was delivered by Dr. Henry H. Forsyth, Kingshighway Presbyterian church, St. Louis, Mo., May 28, in Roemer Auditorium. (We quote the following summary of Dr. Forsyth's sermon from the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, May 29:)

"Vision is a power to see beyond the cold, dry facts of life, the power to see

beyond the things that are, to the things that are to be," he said.

"Men of vision look at themselves and see not the poor, stumbling self that is always in trouble, but they see a child of God. They look at their fellow-men and they see not men and women of earth, earthy, but they see those into whose nostrils God has breathed the breath of life. They look at the world and they see it shuffling off its soddenness and its meanness, and being transformed. All the outstanding characters of history have had this character in a pre-eminent degree.

"Without vision, people really do perish. They may have a name to live, but they are dead. Two great nations illustrate this statement—nations which at one time played a large part in the world's life, but are now stagnating—China at the one extreme, the Turks at the other extreme. The Chinese have always thought of their golden age as behind them. Their bright days, their glorious days, were days that had been. And their eyes were turned backward.

"The Turks are fatalists. What was, had to be. No power could have changed it. They live under the deadening sense of the inevitableness of all that occurs."

Quoting attributes by which "vision" could be cultivated, the speaker named, first, "faith in the living God." He deplored the idea of a God that "having started the world, has retired and is watching the movement of its life from a distance.

"That is no Christian God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. That is not the God who speaks to us in conscience. That is not the God we meet in nature, or see in history. God is always 'nearer than breathing, and closer than hands or feet.' The best is yet to be. All the time there has been progress. We may call it evolution if we will, but if that name has certain associations that are not agreeable to us, we may find some other name for it."

Speaking directly to the graduates, Dr. Forsyth said:

"You are leaving this college. Possibly the enthusiasm of youth is carrying you along. Doubtless, with the greatest anticipation, you look forward to what awaits you in life. The thought I want to leave with you is this: If you lose this power of vision, you lose yourself. If you lose this power to see beyond the actual to the possible you perish."

NOW FOR THE GOLD COINS AND MEDALS

One of the oldest customs of Lindenwood is that of awarding prizes on Commencement Day for distinctive work done during the year. Every girl looks forward to that time, for there is always a chance that she will receive one of the prizes, or, if she does not, her best friend is sure to be among the favored ones.

Tuesday, May 30, while Dr. Roemer was announcing the prize winners, there was much excitement. Everyone clapped and clapped as each prize was awarded. One girl applauded until nearly the end, and when asked why she stopped so suddenly she explained that "I've simply clapped until my hands are sore—if I keep on I won't be able to carry my bag when I leave!"

Dr. Roemer announced first the scholarships endowed by the former sororities. The Sigma Iota Chi scholarship was awarded to Miss Margaret Owen, Clinton, Mo. The Eta Epsilon Gamma scholarship went to Miss Florence Hanna, Clay Center, Kas., who will enter Lindenwood next fall.

The \$10 prize for the class having the highest average went to the senior class, which had an average of 203.37 points. We are proud of our seniors! The sophomore class received honorable mention with 82 members and an average of 172.5 points. Need we say more?

"Oh, well, why shouldn't the seniors have the highest average? There aren't but eight of them and three of them are Alpha Sigma Taus!" exclaimed a disappointed sophomore.

Miss Ruth Roy, New London, Mo., with a total of 325 points, won the scholarship prize of \$25 offered to the member of the student body making the highest record while carrying at least 12 hours of literary work. Miss Roy had a total of 325 points.

"Miss Roy is getting a monopoly on this prize," Dr. Roemer said, as he handed Miss Roy her envelope. "She won this same prize last year. But Miss Laura Estelle Meyers, Boonville, Mo., ran her a close race with 315 points. Miss Gertrude Bird, Davenport, Ia., had 308 points."

Miss Julia Horner, Grand Rapids, Mich., received the \$15 prize for the best Lindenwood song. As "Jack" went forward the clapping increased in volume

until it was almost impossible to "hear one's self think."

The domestic art prize for the best sewing went to Miss Elizabeth Morrison, Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Come right on down here, Miss Pepperdine," laughingly exclaimed Dr. Roemer, as he announced that Miss Martha Pepperdine, Neosho, Mo., was the winner of the prize for the best cook, "every young man in the house will want to see the best cook."

The Dorothy Holtcamp Badgett Bible verse memory award of \$25, which is awarded to the freshman who commits the greatest number of scripture verses, was awarded to Miss Marie Baggett, Prairie Grove, Ark.; second prizes of \$10 each were awarded to Miss Myrtle Wolter, St. Charles, Mo., and Miss Harriet Ridge, St. Joseph, Mo.

"We are proud of our girls as housekeepers and every year we award prizes for the best single room and the best double room in each building," explained Dr. Roemer before he read the names of the winners. Each mother noided approval of this plan.

Miss Eva Mae Weiner, St. Louis, received the \$2.50 for the best single in Butler Hall. Misses Lorene Rowland, Custer City, Okla., and Stella Rowland, Hobart, Okla., received the prize for the best double in Butler—a record they made last year, too. The prize for the best single in Jubilee went to Miss Helen Kahn, Desloge, Mo. Misses Lucile Fibus, Shawnee, Okla., and Annette Rutstein, Pine Bluff, Ark., were awarded the prize for the best double. The prizes in Sibley went to Miss Bernece Diekroeger, Wright City, Mo., and Misses Bess Ballard, Springfield, Ill., and Adele Stine, Webster Groves, Mo. Niccoll's prizes were awarded to Miss Elizabeth Deming, Oswego, Kas., and Misses Laura Estelle Meyer, Boonville, Mo., and Irene Meyers, Nevada, Mo.

A progress prize is always awarded to the student in each department of music who makes the greatest progress during the year—provided she is not specializing in music. The piano prize was won by Miss Ruth Shapiro, St. Charles, Mo., Miss Elizabeth French, Patoka, Ind., won the voice prize; the violin prize was awarded to Miss Irene Cox, Sikeston, Mo.; the organ prize to Miss Margaret Howells, Streator, Ill.

The poster prize of \$10 was awarded to Miss Frances Rutherford, St. Louis.

Honorable mention was given Miss Dorothy English, Wichita, Kas.

Miss Beatrice Creighton, Kankakee, Ill., was awarded \$5 for the best Christmas story.

The Hobein medal, which has been offered annually by Judge Frank Hobein of St. Louis for the best essay on Daniel Webster, was this year offered for the best work in English composition done by any member of the college. The medal was won by Miss Helen Calder, St. Charles, Mo. "This is getting to be a family affair—Miss Priscilla Calder won this medal last year," said Dr. Roemer. Honorable mention was given to Misses Elinor Montgomery, Frances Warren and Esther Felt.

The Jack Sterling medal for the best all around girl was awarded to Miss Adeline Ayers, Kansas City, Mo. One had but to hear the shouts of applause that went up at this announcement to know how the girls felt about the award.

The prize in costume designing offered by the Lindenwood Club of St. Louis had to be divided between Miss Elaine Meyers, Wichita, Kas., and Miss Harriet Gum, Oklahoma City, Okla.

The George B. Cummings prize, given to the student who made out an expense budget and lived on it throughout the year (murmurs of approval from kind parents), was awarded to Miss Elinor Montgomery, Sedalia, Mo. Second prizes were awarded Misses Mildred Dial, Wichita, Kas.; Bernece Diekroeger, Wright City, Mo.; Ann Manson, Topeka, Kas.; Miriam Schwartz, Jackson, Mo.; Eva Fleming, Jerseyville, Ill.

SENIOR ACADEMY PLAYS

The Senior Academy class gave two clever little one-act plays in the new auditorium early in May.

The characters in the first, "The Cast Rehearses" were:

Phyllis Oliver, Olga Carrico; Flora May Oliver (her younger sister, about 13), Marion Bowers; Miss Violet Van Elsmere, Grace Weissgerber; Evelyn, Mercedes; Julie, Eva Mae Weiner.

"Marrying Money," the second, had the following characters:

Louise, Alfreda Grantham; Georgiana, Catherine Brennan; Sally, Mary Helen Rogerson; Mrs. Pratt, Helen Mulliken.



MRS. SIBLEY AND THREE OF THE "GIRLS OF YESTERDAY" IN THE LINDENWOOD PAGEANT

CLASS DAY

A most impressive class day program was given by the senior class Monday, May 29. Led by their sponsor, Mrs. Roemer, they marched into the auditorium in cap and gown and took their places on the platform.

Miss Grace Chandler read the class will, a very technical and legal document, bestowing everything the seniors possessed, and several things we didn't know they did possess, upon the underclassmen. Miss Eva Fleming read the class prophecy. Mrs. Arthur Gage, class of 1873, St. Louis, gave the address of the afternoon. She told many interesting and amusing incidents of college life in those early days.

Miss Patti Hendy and Miss Julia Horner each sang a solo.

Perhaps the most effective feature of the program came at the moment when Miss Louise Child invested with her cap and gown the junior class president, Miss Kathleen Fleming, and charged her to hold high the ideals of Lindenwood and maintain the standard of dignity set by the class of '22.

The class passed in solemn file through the central entrance, to the right wing of Roemer Hall, at the corner of which Mrs. Roemer planted a piece of English ivy in the name of the senior class.

The sophomores paid high tribute to their sister class, the seniors, Monday morning at 11. Clad in white, they marched in couples from Sibley Hall down into the "horseshoe" and formed in a semi-circle about the seniors.

Miss Louise Weld, the sophomore sponsor, with a few words presented the senior sponsor, Mrs. Roemer, with a linden leaf as a symbol of love.

Each member of the class was presented with some symbol: to Miss Patti Hendy, an owl as a symbol of wisdom; to Miss Julia Horner, an oak branch, symbolizing strength; to Miss Grace Chandler, a symbol of justice, the scales; to Miss Eva Fleming, a blossomed branch, a symbol of joy; to Miss Mildred Dial, a plume, the symbol of leadership; to Miss Florenz Smith, a rudder, the symbol of fortune; to Miss Louise Child, a laurel wreath, a symbol of success.

The freshman and junior stunts, the one at 9 a. m. and the other at 1 p. m., were humorous. The freshmen, in a mock trial, presented a see-yourself-as-others-see-you program of the upperclassmen. They earned much applause by their clever impersonations.

The juniors gave a take-off on the class of '74, presenting Mr. and Mrs. Watson and the members of the college in their commencement exercises.

LINDENWOOD CLUBS

CHICAGO

The Chicago Lindenwood Club met in April with Mrs. Funkhouser and Mrs. Joyce, at the home of Mrs. Funkhouser. The meeting was unusually enjoyable because of an interesting account by Mrs. Headberg of the effort made by the women's clubs of the Second District Federation to restore a wing of the old Field Museum in Jackson Park. The May meeting will be with Mrs. Jenkins and Mrs. St. Clair.

Martha E. Flanagan,
Corresponding Secretary.

NEW YORK

The Lindenwood Club of New York City and Eastern States held its last regular meeting at the home of Mrs. William Carter, 362 Jefferson avenue, Saturday, May 6. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Mrs. William Carter (Alice Kellog), 362 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, president; Miss Marie-Louise Bruere, 84 Grove street, New York City, secretary; Mrs. Isaac B. Gardner (Annie C. Brown), 930 Riverside drive, New York City, treasurer. It will be a great pleasure to our club if the women of Lindenwood, now and then, when in the city, will communicate with us and give us the privilege of having them with us at our meetings during the period of their time in New York City. Our greetings to Lindenwood, Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, members of the faculty and of the student body.

Marie-Louise Bruere,
Secretary.

ST. LOUIS

The St. Louis Lindenwood Club gave its annual luncheon and elected officers May 16 at the Missouri Athletic Association. Fifty-two members were seated at the flower-laden tables with Dr. and Mrs. Roemer and Dean Templin as guests of honor. Mrs. L. E. Crandall, president, presided, and introduced as toastmistress Mrs. Joseph White (Eunice Holman). In this role Mrs. White displayed her usual charm and brilliance as a speaker. By means of an imaginary radio Mrs. White received messages

from the Lindenwood Clubs of New York, Chicago, Texarkana, and San Francisco. The responses to these messages were toasts given by Miss Margaret Ogle, Miss Laura Hudson, Mrs. J. H. Harper and Miss Mable Nix. These girls told in turn the various things that Lindenwood could do for the girl of the North, East, South and West. Other speakers were Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Dean Templin, Miss Alice Linne-man, and Miss Alva Krauthoff of Kansas City. Dr. Roemer outlined plans for the Mary Easton Sibley \$100,000 scholarship fund, and the club enthusiastically agreed to support this project. At the conclusion of the toasts, Mrs. Crandall announced that the Lindenwood College Club of St. Louis would present a bronze tablet to the college to adorn the facade of Roemer Hall. The tablet will be put in place this fall.

The result of the election of officers was as follows: President, Miss Agnes Adams; first vice-president, Mrs. W. C. Stewart; second vice-president, Mrs. Lorrain Bernero; recording secretary, Mrs. J. W. White; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Arthur Kruger; treasurer, Miss Mable Nix; auditor, Miss Lillian Zacher. Mrs. L. E. Crandall, the retiring president, was presented with a beautiful piece of silver from the club in appreciation of her services. In a speech of acceptance, Miss Adams paid a tribute to Mrs. Crandall's work and then briefly outlined the work of the club for next year. She heartily endorsed Dr. Roemer's plans for the scholarship fund and urged that the club increase the membership by means of a drive, that they might subscribe their quota of the scholarship fund more quickly. This idea met with instant approval and plans were enthusiastically made for a garden party to be held June 13 at the home of Mrs. A. E. Trueblood, 137 Plant avenue, Webster Groves, Mo.

Agnes Adams, President.

KANSAS CITY

The Kansas City Lindenwood College Club held its annual luncheon Thursday, May 11, at the Princeton Hotel. There was a good attendance, including several out-of-town members. Dr. Roemer was

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Address all communications to the President of the College, Dr. John L. Roemer, St. Charles, Mo.

the guest of honor. The tables were arranged in an attractive manner and decorated with spring blossoms, the college colors, yellow and white, predominating. The Rev. John H. Miller, D. D., gave the invocation. In welcoming the guests, the president, Mrs. Adele Kellar Poindexter, '87, read an original poem. [It is a cause for regret that lack of space this month does not permit us to print Mrs. Poindexter's poem in full.] The response to the address of welcome was made by Mrs. Christian Elliott Deming, '83, Oswego, Kas. The program was "Glimpses of an Old Photograph Album" (with apologies to the college library). Mrs. Poindexter presided and wrote the clever verses which introduced each character.

First came Dr. Strother, portrayed by Sarah Daniel Morris. Mrs. Morris gave an interesting and amusing description of the days so long ago when Lindenwood was just a little school, and she paid a splendid tribute to her president, Dr. Strother.

Dr. Nixon and Miss Jewell were described by Fannie Gill Overall. As Mrs. Overall told of this period of the school's history, every one present lived it with her and felt that it must have been a happy time, indeed. She told of the high character of both Dr. Nixon and his successor, Miss Jewell, who left the college to marry Mr. Mermod of St. Louis.

Third came Dr. Irwin, portrayed by Lura Welly Birch, '92. It was a beautiful tribute Mrs. Birch paid to her president. She had known and loved him as had quite a number of the guests. She closed by reading a letter which had been received from Dr. Frank Irwin, the son of the former president of Lindenwood, who is pastor of a Presbyterian church at Irvington-on-Hudson.

Tida Bidwell Franey presented Dr. Reaser. Mrs. Franey's words of praise and high regard for Dr. Reaser were beautifully expressed and met with warm response from those members who will never forget either Dr. Reaser or

his father. A letter to one of the members came a day late because Dr. Reaser, who is president of Beechwood College, Jenkintown, Pa., was away from home and so could not send greetings to the club in time for the luncheon.

The next "dream portrait," Dr. Ayres, was given by Martha Miller Gray, '05. The faces of both Dr. Reaser and Dr. Ayres brought up happy memories to Mrs. Gray, and she was glad to speak of her great esteem for both and to tell of the efforts Dr. Ayres made to start Lindenwood on the road to greater things. A message of greeting from Mrs. Ayres, who now lives in Washington, D. C., was read.

Dr. Niccolls, "a picture time could never erase," was portrayed by Miss Louise Dickey. Miss Dickey told of a letter which had been received from Dr. Niccolls' daughter, Mrs. Aiken, in which she spoke of her father's love and ambition for the school and her gratitude that he had lived to see some of his dreams realized.

Eloise Eysell Bergman, '13, gave us Colonel Butler. Having been a student during the days when Colonel Butler made frequent visits to the college and entertained the girls royally in St. Louis, Mrs. Bergman could well speak of the "Grand Old Man" of Lindenwood.

"A booster for Lindenwood," Miss Linneman, was portrayed by Bettie Edwards Flournoy. Nearly everyone present could not think of Lindenwood without thinking of Miss Linneman, and so all were happy to see her picture as presented by Mrs. Flournoy, and to hear the splendid message she had written to us.

Tilly and Handy came into the album too. Miss Lenore Anthony told several little experiences she had had with these old servants who for so many years helped to make Lindenwood a bit more cheery and homelike by their devotion and faithful services.

The last portrait was there in person—Dr. Roemer. We are always glad to have Dr. Roemer with us and to hear about the old school that is dear to us all. We are glad, too, to hear of his dreams and plans for the future. As he went with us when we turned back the pages of time and looked at the faces of those familiar in former years, so we are with him to look ahead to the building of a greater Lindenwood.

Martha Miller Gray.



DANCING AROUND THE MAY P

MAY DAY FROM NOON TO MIDNIGHT

In spite of the heavy downpour in the fore part of the afternoon, by 4:30 o'clock May 26, Lindenwood campus was a riot of color, music, and motion.

"There comes the queen! Isn't she lovely?" exclaimed the spectators who surrounded the natural amphitheatre, as Miss Gladys Carnahan, in a soft white gown, carrying a shower bouquet of white roses and mignonette, came slowly over the green to her throne. She was attended by Miss Josephine Erwin, maid of honor, and Misses Elizabeth Cowan, Marjory Wiley, Hazel Coley and Mary Martin. Little Mary Elizabeth and Lois Margaret Null carried the queen's train while Mary and Louise Tainter scattered rose petals in her path.

Behind the royal party came the classes all dressed in white with wreaths and sashes of their class colors. First came the seniors with gold wreaths and sashes; then the juniors with deep

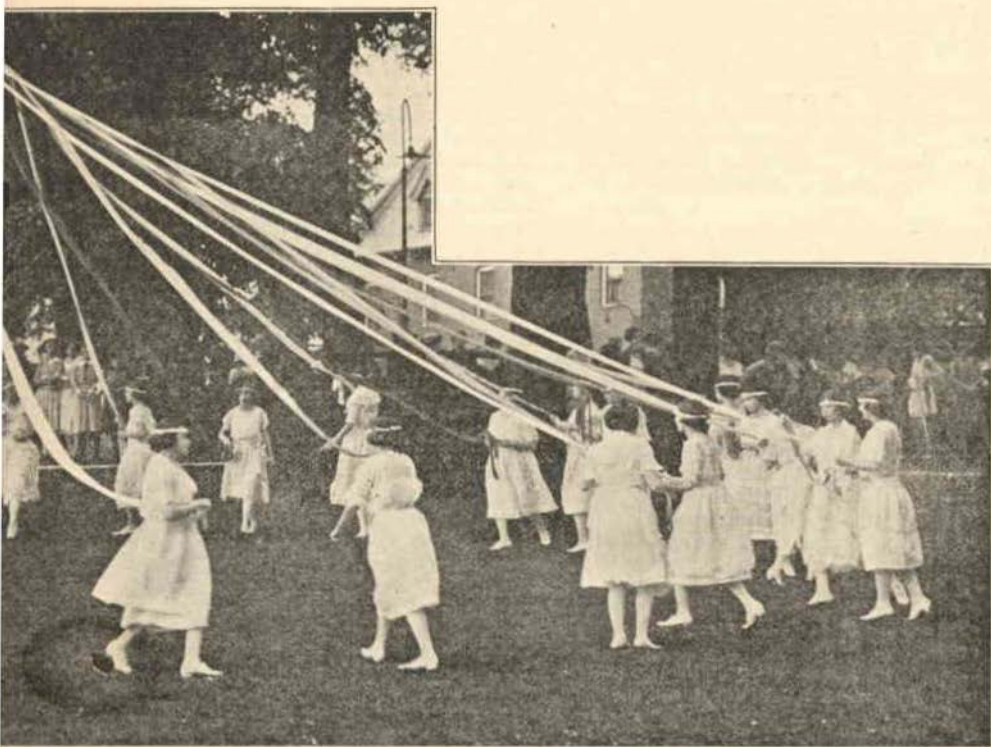
purple, followed by the sophomores in lavender.

As the new queen came to the throne, last year's queen, Miss Florence Bartz, came down from the throne and placed her crown on the head of Miss Carnahan. Then Miss Bartz was crowned with a wreath of blue forget-me-nots, and took her place at the side of Miss Carnahan.

The sophomores knelt in recognition of the queen and then picked up the purple and lavender ribbons and danced around the two maypoles.

The dance drama of "The Marriage of Peleus and Thetis" was enacted before the queen's throne. The music, rioting, haunting, luring music—composed and played by Miss Velma Pierce—lent distinction that made the dance drama completely a Lindenwood creation. The costumes of tied and dyed work in exquisite shades of rose, blue, gold, purple, and green were, many of them, dyed in the art department. Miss Katherine Saylor as Thetis wore a blue-

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THE MAY POLE

grey costume, the color of the sea, and Miss Eva Mae Weiner as Peleus, in a suit of gold cloth, was handsome enough to win the heart of any maiden as he stepped from his chariot drawn by three prancing grey steeds.

The drama began with the triumphant entrance of Thetis, the goddess of the sea, surrounded by the water nymphs who danced through the leaping fountain—two parallel sprays of some ten feet in length which sent the water in varying heights were specially constructed in the amphitheatre for the occasion. The sun came out and with the bright costumes of the nymphs made a living rainbow in a magic forest.

Following her entrance from the sea, Thetis was discovered by a number of tree nymphs, who gathered about her. While all the creatures of nature were adoring their queen, Peleus, a mortal, passed in the distance with his fiery chariot and army. He saw Thetis, left his party and drove to the place where Thetis was, wooed and won her. The

dragon flies flew away in all directions to invite the gods to the wedding feast. The tree nymphs busied themselves in gathering boughs and blossoms, and in building an altar for the wedding ceremony.

SCENE II

Nereus and Doris entered with Thetis for the wedding. Nymphs, dragon flies, flute players, and torch-bearers attended. Hermes announced the arrival of the gods bearing gifts; Nereus offered the sacrifice. The banquet and libation followed. In the midst of the festivities, Discord, who had not been invited to the wedding, suddenly appeared and threw a golden apple among the guests, with the inscription, "To the Fairest." Hera, Aphrodite and Athene claimed the apple. Each attempted to win the favor of the judge, and Aphrodite, the goddess of love and beauty, won the prize. After this the wedding ceremony continued. The groom received his bride from her mother's arms and the bridal procession started for the home of the groom.

Gods, relatives, friends and flute players vied with each other in merry-making at the expense of the bride and groom.

That night, among the big trees in front of Sibley, the Lindenwood pageant was re-enacted. The natural setting, the effective lighting and the lovely costumes made this performance even more beautiful and suggestive than the earlier one. Since the pageant was first given in March, a new scene, in which the Spirit of Lindenwood showed the Girls of Yesterday the work of the Girls of Today, had been added. As far as was possible, the original cast was kept, but where sickness or some other cause made this impossible, the girls were very kind about acting as substitutes.

The pageant showed the growth of Lindenwood from 1827, when Major and Mrs. George Sibley founded the college, up to the time when Lindenwood was received into the college union. One scene showed the girls at work and play in the old days, another the closing of the school on account of the Civil War.

To the dance prologues between each act, portraying allegorical characters, the outdoor setting, the delicate light effects, and the clear evening air added a sense of freedom that perfected the illusion of a rare and beautiful world created by the pageant.

"L's" AWARDED

A big yellow "L" was awarded to the following girls for 700 points made in the Athletic Association: Adeline Ayers, Florence Bartz, Julia Horner, Ida Hoeflin, Kathleen Fleming, Helen Peyton, Helen Riordan, Lucille Spalding. The following girls, having made 500 points, are entitled to wear the small "L. C.": Adeline Ayers, Eugenie Andrews, Mary Clark, Helen Evans, Carolyn Myll, Marion Pohlman, Eva Mae Weiner. As a reward for 350 points the following girls received the Athletic Association pin: Mary Blair, Priscilla Calder, Rebecca Hopkins, Rosalynde Johnston, Madeline Lasar, Elizabeth Cowan, Eli-Mercedes Hicks; Julie, Eva Mae Weiner.

THE 1922 AT HOME

Vari-colored lights lit up the campus and an orchestra and a brass band played for Lindenwood's annual "at

home," May 20. Dr. and Mrs. Roemer and Dean Templin received the 700 guests of the faculty and students on the upper campus just in front of Jubilee Hall, the members of the senior class acting as ushers. The "good fellowship" committee made everyone feel welcome, and the refreshment committee, which held court in the "horseshoe," saw that everyone was served at least once.

There were more men at Lindenwood that night than there had been since last year's "at home." Someone looked the crowd over and exclaimed: "Can this be Lindenwood or is it a co-ed school?"

Not for some time has Lindenwood been so excited. For a week before, the chief topic of conversation was clothes—and men. In almost every corner one could hear a scrap of conversation like this: "What are you going to wear Saturday night?"

"Oh, I have a darling new periwinkle crepe. What are you going to wear?"

"My old pink organdy, I guess—but Jim's never seen it and he adores pink, so I guess it will be all right."

However, the problem of clothes and "dates" was finally settled, and everyone agreed that the 1922 "at home" was another strong link in what is becoming a happy tradition.

ALUMNAE NEWS

Malen Burnett, '97, director of the Ellis Burnett School of Music, Walla Walla, Wash., writes: "I wish to send a word of greeting to the class of '22 and through your magazine to those students and teachers who may remember me. I wish it might be my privilege to be with you on commencement day and extend my congratulations to you for what you have accomplished at Lindenwood. The motto of the class of '97 was 'Do Ye Next Thing.' It didn't impress me at the time, but as I look back over the years, I find that that is about what I have done.

"This year, the Washington Teachers' Association offered a hundred dollar prize to the best piano student under 25. There were 70 contestants. Preliminary contests included Seattle, Pullman, Tacoma, Yakima, Wenatchee, Walla Walla. My student won the prize. I am very proud of her and likewise grateful to Lindenwood and Ida B. McLagan there who started me on the right road."

J. T. Quarles, now of Cornell University, for several years head of the music department at Lindenwood, gave an organ recital at Fort Scott, Kas., in May. The Lindenwood girls of Fort Scott entertained for Mr. Quarles while he was there.

Lucile Armstrong formerly of Oklahoma City, Okla., is living at the Hatfield House, Long Beach, Cal.

Isabel and Pauline Doerr send a commencement invitation from Bush Conservatory and Pauline writes: "Isabel and I are each getting a certificate to teach; Isabel in expression and I in voice, and we both say that we owe it all to L. C. and Dr. and Mrs. Roemer. If we hadn't had such a good foundation for our work we couldn't have completed it so soon. We are planning to come to commencement next year for sure."

Ethel Decker has a position as stenographer in Greeley, Colo. She says: "If thinking would do any good I would have been at Lindenwood often, for I think of Lindenwood folks even in my dreams. I read every line of the *Bulletin* but have been missing it on account of my change of address. Please correct your record so that I may receive it regularly."

With the same enthusiasm, Mrs. Bruce Ellis Evans, 839 Crawford street, Fort Scott, Kas., I wanted to express my thanks to you all for the *Bulletin*. I do enjoy it and every once in a while I see a familiar name which recalls those dear days at Lindenwood. I should love to visit there now and see the immense growth and what live wires all must be who are there, for from all reports you do and get the best of everything. I was there in 1909-10 when Dr. and Mrs. Ayres were there and dear Mother Kirby. I was a Gamma and lived in dear old Sibley Hall, back suite, second floor. I want to change my address for I am afraid I might miss a copy of the *Bulletin*."

Responding to the inquiry as to the addresses of a number of Oklahoma girls, Mrs. Walter B. Shaw, 411 North Tacoma street, Tulsa, Oklahoma, sends her best wishes.

Claralouise Renfrew, of Alva, Okla.,

says: "I was not an outstanding person at L. C., but L. C. is an outstanding image before me. I fairly digest, if I may use the term, the campus notes when I receive the *Bulletin*."

Mrs. E. N. Wright (Ida Richards), Olney, Okla., also appreciates the *Bulletin* and rejoices "in the growth of Lindenwood and its increased efficiency, to which the addition of those beautiful buildings testify." Mrs. Wright pays Dr. Irwin a splendid tribute: "He encouraged the students to thorough scholarship and preparation for serious, active service in life. His watchword was 'Follow Christ' and this inspired many of the girls to Christian work."

Catherine Calder is teaching Latin and French in the New Township High School, Washington, Pa.

Marion Playter, Joplin, Mo., writes: "We all enjoyed the Lindenwood Club dinner at the Tavern so much and we are hoping to be able to get together often next year, and to make our new organization into a real, live club."

Dorothy Seabrook, president of the Lindenwood Club, Pine Bluff, Ark., would have liked "very much to be at Lindenwood for commencement this year for it holds a dear spot" in her heart.

CAMPUS NOTES

Dr. John L. Roemer received an LL.D. degree from Westminster College, Fulton, Mo., June 8. Dr. Roemer received this degree for distinctive work in education. Lindenwood girls everywhere will rejoice at this tangible recognition of the work that Dr. Roemer has done.

Miss Templin left the latter part of this month for New York City, where she will do graduate work at Columbia University. She will complete a thesis on "The Development of the Education of the Women of Missouri."

Mr. Guy C. Motley, secretary of the college, and Mrs. Motley, former head of Niccolls Hall, are spending the month of June in Yellowstone Park and other western points.

Miss Anna Pugh, head of the English

Department, is attending Columbia University, where she is working on her Ph. D. degree.

Roy S. Dailey, head of the Department of Education, is doing graduate work at Chicago University.

Mr. John Thomas, director of music, received the degree of B. M. and state recognition from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Miss Lucile Hatch, instructor of piano, is touring the west and the latter part of the summer expects to go to Alaska.

Miss Sarah M. Findley, librarian, will spend July and August traveling in the western states.

Miss Kathryn Hankins, head of the ancient language department, is giving a course of lectures on "Vocational Guidance" at the University of Colorado at Boulder. It will be remembered that Miss Templin gave a course of lectures on penology, which were the outgrowth of her practical research, at this university last summer.

Miss Sena Sutherland, of the romance language department, is attending Chicago University, where she is doing additional graduate work to supplement that which she did at the University of Madrid last year.

Miss Templin gave the address for the regular Post-Dispatch radio program at 8 p. m. June 2. Her topic was "Self Government in Prisons for Women." Because of a thorough knowledge obtained through observation in several large American prisons, Miss Templin was well fitted to make a plea for greater public interest in prison reform throughout the country. Miss Templin is a strong advocate for the substitution of the honor system instead of the old repressive method of dealing with women convicts in the state prisons of the United States. Miss Templin says that speaking by radio is a very interesting experience, and that the realization that one is able to reach many times the number of people that one could speak to in an auditorium is a great satisfaction.

M. Henri de Lécluse, of the French Department, took a leading part in each

of three French plays given by the "Alliance Française," at the Artist' Guild Theatre, St. Louis, May 23. In "La Peur," a one-act comedy, M. de Lécluse played the part of Balegand, a lawyer. In the comedy, "Les Coteaux du Medoc," M. de Lécluse played the part of Henry. Baron, a comedian, was the part portrayed by M. de Lécluse in the one-act drama, "La Mort de Moliere." M. de Lécluse is an active member of the "Alliance Française." At Christmas time he took a leading part in one of Moliere's play which the "Alliance" gave and a short time later gave a talk to the faculty on Moliere.

President and Mrs. Roemer entertained 110 ministers of the St. Louis Ministerial Alliance at luncheon June 5. Their regular business meeting, at which officers were elected, was held in Roemer Auditorium at 10 a. m. Anthony F. Ittner, former police judge of St. Louis, spoke after luncheon on the "rotten political" influence in the city government. Other addresses were made by Sheriff W. E. Robb, Des Moines, Iowa, and Rev. Samuel Jordan, a missionary from Teheran, Persia. The afternoon was spent in playing baseball and tennis and in swimming.

Another admirable tradition was established this year when a committee from the art class was appointed to decorate the graves of Major and Mrs. George Sibley during commencement week and other days during the year. Miss Virginia Dell is chairman of the committee. Other members of the committee are Misses Harriet Gum, Elaine Meyers, Frances Rutherford, Ruth Yourtee, Pauline Brewster, Beatrice Creighton, Elizabeth Wyman, Dorothy English, Bess Ballard and Elizabeth Blakemore.

The domestic science department entertained the members of the faculty with a formal four-course dinner May 6 in their department in Roemer Hall. The dining room was decorated in rainbow effect and each of the six small tables was decorated in one of the rainbow colors. The service was perfect, to say nothing of the excellent food for which the department has a reputation. Dr. Roemer acted as toastmaster. Mrs. Roemer, in her toast, expressed her appreciation of the work and cooperation of the faculty during the year. Toasts by several members of the faculty and

songs by the school quartet completed the evening's program.

Aside from the gifts mentioned in the last bulletin, the first year French class presented the college with two large pictures, one of "Notre Dame," and the other of "L'Arc de Triumphant." The Senior Academy class hung a painting by D. W. Ryon in the lower hall. The Dramatic Art Club presented the college with two hundred dollars to be used toward a new curtain for the auditorium.

A great number of the "old girls" visited the college during commencement week, and nearly every girl was fortunate enough to have at least one of her parents present that week.

The new members of the Alpha Sigma Tau, the honorary literary organization, are Misses Laura Estelle Myer, Edna Krinn, Ruth Martin, Katherine Yount, Eleanor Innes, Alice Hafer, Edith Blood, Mildred Kleinschmidt, Irene Meyers, Marion Green, Esther Felt and Lucile Kirk.

Alpha Mu Mu, the honorary musical organization, elected as their new members Misses Helen Sturtevant and Esther Hund.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

La Cercle Francais closed a very successful year with its meeting May 22.

The following officers were elected: President, Mlle. Laura Cross; vice-president, Mlle. Hazel Coley; secretary, Mlle. Laura Estelle Myer; treasurer, Helen Lee Maupin.

These, together with the three members appointed from the floor, will constitute the executive board for the coming year.

The further program of the afternoon consisted of a reading by Mademoiselle Laura Estelle Myer; a French song, *Réverie* by Hahn, by Mademoiselle Pauline Reeder; an instrumental solo, *Prélude No. 13* by Chopin, by Mademoiselle Virginia Bauer. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting. Mademoiselle Laura Cross spoke at this time some words in appreciation of the work of the outgoing officers, and also bespoke the cordial efforts of the incoming staff toward even a more successful and profitable year. The club disbanded

for the year with the singing of *La Marseillaise*. The hostesses for the afternoon were Mademoiselles Geraldine Smythe, Elizabeth French and Anna Louise Gumm.

During the present year the Cercle Francais has raised its standard of membership by making eligible only those students who have successfully completed one year of college French and by requiring that the president of the club shall be chosen from the senior or junior class.

Among the programs of the past year we recall with pleasure the talk in French by Madame Study, of the Alliance Francaise in St. Louis, on "French Literature as the Best Means of Interpreting the French Spirit;" the description of "Christmas Customs in France," by Monsieur de Lecluse, and another on "Paris d'Aujourd'hui" by Mademoiselle Hatch; more recently, the account of a visit to Oberammergau and the "Passion Play of 1910" was given by Mademoiselle Stone, sponsor of the club.

The attendance throughout the year has been excellent.

The club has various plans for the coming year and there is no doubt that with the present increasing growth of the college and with the increasing interest in things collegiate, Le Cercle Francais of Lindenwood will widen its interests and extend its aims.

MARRIAGES

Nellie Mona Shuttee, El Reno, Okla., to Clarence Evert Pickerel, May 10, 1922. At home after May 17 at Enid, Okla.

May Frances Reid, Boonville, Mo., to G. E. Spillers, April 15.

Fern Medella Baird, '16, Sparta, Ill., to Warren C. Hamill, First Lieutenant of Infantry, U. S. A., May 30, 1922.

Margaret Florence Chandler, Siolam Springs, Ark., to Robert Milton Purlee, May 22, 1922.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Newcomer (Lottie Mae Roberts), Higgins, Texas, Charlotte Roberts Newcomer, May 7, 1922.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Cooper (Frances Fales, '13), Charles Fales Cooper, April 24, 1922.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Fisk Maring, Jr., Marian Winefred Maring, May 19, 1922.

To Mr. and Mrs. Earl Q. Gray (Lucile Roberts, '17), Ardmore, Okla., Robert Keith Gray.

THE DAYS THAT WERE

Mrs. Arthur. H. Gale, of the class of 1873, at the invitation of the senior class of 1922 gave the following talk at their class day program:

In retouching the half faded remembrances of fifty years ago, I wield no artist's brush, I boast no author's pen. I am entering on a task that is both sweet and sad, lightened here and there by memories of personalities, of incidents and episodes which were interesting to those who participated and I trust may touch a chord in the hearts of those of later years, whose surroundings as far as place is concerned, have been the same, but whose circumstances and opportunities have been so enhanced and augmented.

The twelfth of September 1872 was a momentous day to me. It marked the opening of Lindenwood Female Seminary and my enrollment as a pupil.

Sibley hall, plain, unattractive, unadorned, stood where it now stands, but it had not then attained the dignity of a name, nor did even a pin feather indicate the wings that now adorn its appearance and increase its size. A flight of plain wooden steps led up to a small porch from which opened an unpretentious door. When I recall the austere bareness of the interior, the one furnace entirely inadequate to the demands made upon it, the inferior lighting, the unheated bed rooms—and compare them with the present evidence of comfort, even luxury, I realize the strength and courage of our president and his faculty, and the loyalty of the pupils.

In spite of these material inconveniences, I recall no happier girls than the thirty who made up the list of boarders that year. This number was considerably increased, however, by the attendance of day scholars.

The moral atmosphere of Lindenwood was singularly pure and wholesome.

Harmony was the watchword. The ideals were high and the confidence between teacher and pupil more general than I have ever known it elsewhere. The feeling most prevalent among the instructors was to look for and expect the best. Many have said that the best influences of their lives were received here and that their ideas of right thinking and right living had their inception and were cultivated within these walls.

While we were required to attend religious services in church as well as in the school, creeds and dogmas were not forced upon us. We were made to realize that the Golden Rule contained the best elements of the science of human duty, and the following of it the highest form of obedience to the will of God.

We were particularly fortunate in having as teachers those who realized the importance of their calling and the power in their hands, and who possessed to a marked degree the ability to arouse interest in artistic expression, in love of good literature, in enjoyment of the poets and to foster in us a desire to express our own individualities.

One of the pleasantest memories of those far off days is of the evenings we spent as guests of Mrs. Nixon. Both she and Mrs. Keith were natural home makers and had the happy faculty of rendering any place they occupied cheerful and inviting—open fires, a profusion of books and magazines and stands of blooming plants made the rooms seem like home to us. Often when school duties were finished we were invited to come to Mrs. Nixon's room for an hour or two after dinner. I can see still in my mind's eye those carefree girls, clustered in groups, enjoying not only the warmth and brightness, but listening with tense eagerness, as our hostess read in her well modulated voice from some interesting book. Two I recall as most enthralling—one, "The Heir of Redcliffe", the other "Theodolf the Icelandic." The recollection of that cheerful room, its interested group of girls and Mrs. Nixon's kind thoughtfulness, has never been forgotten!

The third floor northeast corner room, was occupied by our Miss Jewel, now Mrs. A. S. Merwood. She was not only a teacher but guide, philosopher and friend. "None knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise." Her room, the perfection of neatness, was ever a bower of blooming plants and was a haven of refuge to many a home-

sick girl. She was the sympathetic recipient of both confidences and ambitions. Her constant desire was to inculcate the principle that nothing is really worth while that is not founded on loyalty and truth.

Friday evenings were frequently given over to tableaux and music, when only the members of the school made up the audience, but sometimes we were quite pretentious in the character of our entertainments. A number of Shakespeare's plays were creditably given if we were to judge by the enthusiastic appreciation of our audience, the town folk. I recall especially a rendition of "The Winter's Tale" in which Isabelle Nixon, now Mrs. Henry Whitely, of Sienna, Italy, made a most charming Hermione. She was as perfect a piece of statuary as sculptor ever chiseled. This appearance was made possible by classic draperies and a liberal use of chalk and flour. When, at the pleading of her husband, she came to life and stepped down from her pedestal, there was a gasp of astonishment from the unsuspecting audience.

When any of our theatrical efforts required the garb of royalty, we resorted to purple paper cambric flecked with white cotton batting, and trailed our royal robes of velvet and ermine as if they had been genuine. There is no better way of developing the creative faculty than to be forced to turn every-day articles or materials into those of imposing appearance. In those days we were taught to make the most of everything.

As is natural in all conditions of life, those of similar tastes gravitate together. There were many groups and circles formed soon after the school term began. While most of us passed muster in our classes, and received credits satisfactory to our parents and guardians, some were content with the round of school work, placid in the pursuit of knowledge and the routine of daily duties, others, equally as good students, were so constituted as to be constantly on the alert for amusement, but were easily entertained, and found diversion in the most trivial things. One of our number was found of large, fat, juicy pickles, the proverbial kind that school girls love. Good Mrs. Keith bought them by the barrel. I do not know of what subterranean depth Sibley hall now boasts, but at that time, the long dark corridors that led from the dining room, the kitchen and store room seemed fear-

some in their mystery. In some way the pickle lover learned that a new barrel had just been opened and that it stood in a dark corner of the corridor. Appetite was too strong to be resisted, but lacking the courage to venture alone, she enlisted three of us as guards. One dark night at the hour of eleven when all the house was wrapped in slumber, we crept in a body, barefoot and in scant attire, down those two long flights of uncarpeted stairs. Hand in hand we groped through the black, black darkness. Jennie, the youngest and smallest in the lead. We fell over boxes, barked our shins, one unfortunate stepped into a dust pan, its smooth cold surface and tilting position caused her to slip, and in her fall she dragged two of us down the last four steps and landed us feet first in a pile of kindling. At last we located a barrel and Jennie whose mouth watered in anticipation, stood on tiptoe and reached both arms to the elbow—in a barrel of soft soap!

Just back of the kitchen stood a high board fence. Down the hill a little way were the remains of an old cemetery, in which a few rickety, moss grown tombstones still stood. Why the town boys selected this particular spot to store their clandestine gifts, I do not know, unless it was to test the courage of the recipients. A peculiar whistle was the signal which told of the bags of apples or nuts, the bottles of cider or bags of pop corn hidden behind the tombstones. I assure you, it took courage to slip out, climb the fence, stumble in the dark to the grim hiding place and get back safely to our rooms. Innumerable times was this accomplished without discovery. One unusually dark night when a storm was brewing, and thunder pealed unceasingly, the signal was repeated three times, which meant that the treat in store was more than usually tempting. Seven of us braved the elements. Some of us got safely over the fence but waited timorously for the others when suddenly a brilliant flash of lightning followed by a tremendous clap of thunder revealed a dozen ghostly forms running and leaping over the gravestones, and sending forth the most ghastly groans and howls. One look and reason fled. Such cries, such clamorings for help! We were frantic with fear and fairly fell over each other in our mad rush for safety. One girl caught her garment on a nail and hung suspended until her struggles released her.

Serenading was frequent in those days and was a popular form of tribute. I recall nothing more exciting or more delightful than to be wakened by the soft strains of music. Some of those old songs "Nellie was a Lady", Jingle Bells", and the never to be forgotten "Good Night Ladies" are but memories, but their strains still echo in the hearts of those to whom they were familiar.

It was not unusual for the singers to leave substantial tokens of their visits and there was always rivalry as to who could get down to secure the boxes of candy or flowers. One night Ella Graham (Mrs. W. J. Stevens) and I hurried to be the first. Still as mice we crept through the darkness and had almost reached the front door, when out of the pitch darkness a hand clutched and a hoarse voice demanded, "Who are you?" Too terror stricken to answer, we stood trembling until again the disguised voice said, "To bed! I'll deal with you in the morning."

Dejectedly we sought our beds, but not to sleep. Uneasily we tossed, imagination ran riot as to what the morning might bring. When the breakfast bell rang we tried to slip to our places at the table but Dr. Nixon waylaid us and slipping an arm through ours he said in a loud voice so that all could hear, "These young ladies walked in their sleep last night but I don't think they will do it again." And we didn't.

Among the many loyal friends who contributed much to the material welfare of our Alma Mater, as well as to the pleasure of its scholars, were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Watson. Nutting parties and hay rides were their modes of entertainment. Their memories are ever green in the hearts of those who enjoyed their kindly efforts and their genuine hospitality.

I cannot longer speak of those vanished days without an especial mention of those most closely associated who have passed beyond our vision.

Dr. Nicholls, for long the President of the Board of Trustees, was a staunch and loyal friend, to whose outspoken interest, much, very much of the present prosperity of our College is due.

Dr. Nixon, that guide and counsellor, that man of understanding, was endowed with a subtle sense that made him look beyond the thoughtlessness, the careless forgetfulness of youth, and enabled him to sense the qualities that needed only to

be developed. Among all those that I have known, I remember none more serene and sweet, more rounded in itself and more complete. These lindens that mourn in low monotonous, these walks frequented by scholastic feet, were all his world. In this calm retreat, for him the teacher's chair became a throne. We know he sleeps but works elsewhere.

Mrs. Keith was spared to a long life of usefulness. The recollection of her calm and placid demeanor, her gentle dignity, rests like a benediction upon our hearts.

There was one of our own band, sweet Hattie Fulton, whose lovely gentle character some of us recall as a school mate, others later as a teacher. She was wonderfully gifted as an elocutionist and her talent was encouraged, developed and perfected by our Miss Jewell. Who that ever heard Hattie Fulton recite "The Famine" from Hiawatha could forget her voice, so resonant, so full of pathos, so tender and yet so strong and compelling that it carried an appeal never to be forgotten. For long years she has slept beneath the sod of a western state in whose service she gave her life. The atmosphere of Lindenwood was the purer for her brief lingering.

Those twins in spirit and companionship, Hattie Chevalier and Cora Carpenter! How often were their lovely voices raised in chapel, in choir, and concert, the one a bell-like soprano, the other a contralto of such rich and vibrant quality that the union of the twain made perfect harmony.

In completing the recollections of the Lindenwood of the past, I cannot forego the opportunity of paying the highest tribute to the Lindenwood of today, foremost among institutions of the middle west and ranking equally with the famed colleges of the east.

To her able president, her faculty and co-workers, to the memory of the philanthropists, who made so much of this progress possible, I assume the liberty of offering in the name of the Alumnae, past and present, the greatest, the highest possible appreciation.

May those chosen to take the place that I am honored to occupy today, fifty years hence, be able to record progress commensurate with the strides the work is making.

To the old and the new, to the class going forth, to the school present and future I say—God speed.