

Lindenwood College

VOL. 87

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No. 7

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NEW YEAR GREETINGS.

We extend to all our Lindenwood graduates, patrons and friends the greetings of the Season, and wish them the blessing of a happy New Year.

The conditions that confront us as a nation are not propitious for the ending of the great world struggle in which we are engaged. At this writing the war cloud seems darkest. But it is always the darkest part of the night just before the dawn. Our hopes view the lining in the clouds which we trust will usher in the brightness of the dawn of peace this New Year. Whatever may be in store for us, we feel confident that in the battle for the right our men and women and resources shall not have been given in vain. We have had much for which to be thankful the past year, and enter the new calendar year with great expectation of greater things yet to come.

As we begin the year with good resolutions, let this one have a prominent place.

Resolved, That we will give our best effort in the year 1918 to making Lindenwood College the greatest college for women in the country, by speaking a good word for it and interesting some young lady of our acquaintance to join the Lindenwood family the coming school year.

RUDOLPH GANZ WORLD FAMOUS PIANIST GAVE RECITAL AT L. C.

One of the greatest musical events in the history of Lindenwood College was the recital given by Rudolph Ganz, famous Swiss Pianist, at the College, December 8, 1917. The recital was of especial interest to the College because Leo C. Miller, Director of Music at Lindenwood, studied six years with Ganz in Europe. Ganz did not hesitate to ex-

press his great pleasure in playing for the Institution whose musical future is in the hands of one of his most representative pupils.

Ganz's program, consisting of so many unusually interesting masterpieces of the piano literature, gave his audience a splendid opportunity of enjoying the most varied styles of composition. He demonstrated, without a doubt, that he is one of the most inspired and versatile of the great pianists before the public today. What a pity that our splendid American composer, McDowell, could not live to enjoy hearing the magnificent interpretation which Ganz gave of his beautiful Eroica Sonata.

The new Gavotte (Capriccio) for the right hand alone by Ganz himself, proved to be an unusually clever as well as most effective composition, and judging from the reception accorded it, promises to become one of the best and most popular of recent additions to the piano literature. His "Pensive Spinner" likewise is an effective piano piece, and well worth the attention of progressive pianists.

The wonderful beauties of the Chopin Group, the Sibelius Romance, the Paganini-Liszt, La Chasse, and the St. Saens, Bourree for the left hand alone, were unfolded with rare art and good taste, and the masterly interpretations of Ravel's Frolics of the Water, Scott's Passacaglia and Liszt's Campanella were astounding even for these days when Pianistic Art has risen to such dizzy heights.

Ganz's liberal program was enjoyed to the utmost by his enthusiastic audience, and was enhanced by three delightful encores, Raff's "Fileuse," Liszt's "Lieberstraum" and Mendelssohn's "Spinning Song." During the reception following the recital, the faculty and student body were greatly pleased with the agreeable personality of Mr. Ganz.

THANKSGIVING AT LINDENWOOD.

By Betty Johnson.

Susie was dreaming about Christmas. She thought that she was catching the train for home, but somehow was left behind and was beginning to cry when suddenly she pulled her senses together and sat up in bed. Broad day light! Her room mate gone! A stillness settled down over the whole building! It could mean nothing except that she had slept through "rising, warning and breakfast bells."

Visions of astonishment rose before her and then she remembered that it was Thanksgiving, and breakfast was not compulsory as usual. So she reached for a box of candy and a book, and settled back to enjoy life.

Soon her "Roomie" returned from breakfast with a reckless desire to clean the room. Thereupon, Susie promptly decided to get up, get dressed, and to make a few calls. She found that there were many others who had also preferred to sleep, and as she was beginning to feel hungry herself, she gave wholesale invitations to breakfast, provided the guests brought their own food.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the bell rang for Chapel. The Rev. Ira Barnett, of Kansas City, delivered the Thanksgiving address. He discussed current topics, as well as the Thanksgiving story. Any one who was deaf could have told that the sermon was interesting, for there was Susie in the fifth row. She usually was not interested in sermons, but this day she had her eyes fixed upon the speaker, and was apparently "drinking in every word."

After chapel every one rushed to the post office and then waited for the dinner bell to ring.

"Oh! Look at the candles! Look at the tables! Look at the turkey!" These exclamations seemed to voice the sentiment of every girl as she entered the dining room.

When the turkey had about disappeared, the school song brought every body to their feet; and then the football fans remembered the big game that they couldn't see that afternoon.

"Fifteen Rahs for Missouri!" shouted one table.

"Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Kansas!" yelled the delegation from that state. Soon the whole dining room took sides, and songs were sung and yells given between each course.

But there were some peace lovers present, and they ended the Missouri-Kansas dispute by starting a song that everybody could sing whole heartedly,

"Nursie will shine to-night,
When the sun goes down,
And the moon comes up,
Nursie will shine."

That afternoon Susie and her roommate went to the Poor Farm and helped cheer the inmates, but many of the girls chose to go to the picture show, for you must know that Thanksgiving belonged to the girls, and they were privileged to spend their time as they wished.

When Susie returned from the Poor Farm she sighed, "Just think, we haven't eaten a thing out of that box from home yet, and there is tea at 5:30 o'clock, a party in the gymnasium, and after that the Expression class is going to give a play. Then she grabbed her ukulele and tried to drown out the Kansas yells that the girls were practicing in the next room.

"Some way," she said to her Roomie, "I thought that Thanksgiving would be the most homesick day of all, but, goodness, I haven't had a minute to even wonder what they are doing at home!"

Her Roomie began to hum, "Of all the schools in all the world, it's Lindenwood for me."

"Yes," Susie interrupted her, "I can truthfully say it, too. Why, I wouldn't have been any place else Thanksgiving for anything."

DESOLATE HEARTS AT POOR FARM CHEERED BY L. C. GIRLS.

By Doris Winters.

The sociology class of Lindenwood visited the St. Charles County Poor Farm shortly before Thanksgiving. The girls took candy, fruit, yarn, games and sunshine with them.

"Be you ladies from Lin'wood?" asked an aged man.

"Yes Uncle, won't you have some candy?" She dropped a bag of candy in his lap and smiled. His leather brown face crinkled into a million lines, a lonesome tooth shone forth in prominence. Then he told his story—how he'd been paralyzed for over nine years; how he had no one in the world to care for him; and how he tried to be cheerful even though the world did seem pretty lonesome most of the time.

"I see you have a fiddle, perhaps you can play some thing we can sing," suggested another girl to an old man huddled up at one side of a stove.

"If I'd a known that you ladies were comin I'd tuned her up a little, but we can try. Do you know "My Old Kentucky Home?"

They did and they sang it simply and sweetly enough to bring tears to the eyes of most of the men in the ward.

In the women's ward a blind woman nearly ninety years of age said, as some candy was put in her shaking hands, "God bless you!" When asked what her favorite piece was, she promptly answered, "Nearer My God to Thee." This time, it was to the girl's eyes that the tears came as they sang.

Then to cheer the women they played on their ukuleles and sang many popular songs.

On the way back to the college one of the girl's remarked, "Yes, it's only over the hill to the Poor House, but back again for me. Today has seemed really worth while. I never before realized that a few pleasant words, and a smile could bring such apparent joy into lonely lives.

CHRISTMAS CONCERT.

A Christmas Concert was given at Lindenwood, December 17, which was attended by a large audience of students and town people.

The Choral Club, under the direction of Prof. Leo. C. Miller, made its first public appearance and deservedly won the plaudits of the audience by the superior work done in rendering the different selections presented. The fifty voices showed the training of a master musician and leader of choral singing. Prof. Miller is one of St. Louis' leading musicians. For a number of years he was in Berlin, where as a student he won distinction for his ability. As a choral leader he was recognized by the best musicians of Europe.

Miss Edna I. Schmitt, in her readings of "Within the Law" by Bayard Veiller and "The Fool" and "Young Fellow, My Lad" by Service, displayed unusual ability and naturalness. The playing of the harp by Miss Ethel Carlton justly deserved the recognition given of her masterly work.

Miss Dorothy Biederwolf played two selections on the violin that were of high merit.

Miss Ariel Gross at the piano played the accompaniments in her usual artistic style.

Tuesday night the Birthday dinner for those whose birthdays happen in December were given, and Wednesday night was the Lindenwood family night, with a Christmas tree and a Christmas entertainment as features.

Thursday morning the girls started on their holiday vacation with the happiest recollection of the College of their choice.

OPPORTUNITIES AT LINDENWOOD.

Lindenwood is not only the oldest but the leading college for young women in the great Southwest. The new era upon which we have entered in our history will mean much. Through the kindness of good friends who have generously given of their abundance to make a greater

Lindenwood College

A Monthly Bulletin published by Lindenwood College under the Direction of the Department of Journalism.

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Address communications to

MISS MARGUERITE McGOWAN
Department of Journalism

FORM OF BEQUEST.

"I give and bequeath unto the Board of Trustees of Lindenwood Female College, a corporation, St. Charles, Mo., the sum of.....dollars, to be used in such manner for the benefit of the College as they may decide.

Lindenwood, the administration is endeavoring to make the College one of distinctive merit to the young lady who desires to fit herself for a useful life.

Lindenwood is not a "finishing school" in the sense that word is used today. It stands for high educational standards in the work it is doing. The degree of Associate in Arts is made to mean an equivalent of two years college work in the best colleges and universities of the land. In addition to college work, special courses are arranged to fit young ladies for Home Makers, to prepare them for taking up advanced courses in Journalism, to equip them for pursuing a business career, to start them upon a teacher's career. The Conservatory of Music always keeps in mind thoroughness of work, and prepares young ladies to teach music in the public schools, to take leading parts in musical organizations, and to appreciate the fine art of the musical world.

GRAY—OLK CHAMBER MUSIC RECITAL DELIGHTS L. C.

By Leo C. Miller.

The Chamber Music recital given by the Gray-Olk Quartette, assisted by Miss Ariel Gross, pianiste, member of the Lindenwood Musical Faculty, was accorded a warm reception by the faculty and student body of Lindenwood College.

The program was well arranged for contrasts and held the attention of the audience magnetically from the severely classical and very beautiful Haydn Quartette, to the end of the Malling Quintette.

Miss Agnes Gray's uncommon and extremely clever accomplishments were illustrated by her ability to play the cello for the Quartette and immediately after it to play a very attractive solo for the violin in a most artistic manner. Her success with the audience was pronounced, and two encores were necessary.

The ensemble of the Quartette was splendid, as was the work of Miss Gross in the Quintette, and the evening will be remembered as one of the real musical treats of the Season.

The Quartette was perhaps most effective in the music of the Spheres of Rubinstein and in the Haydn Quartette.

Our country, generally speaking, is sadly lacking in enthusiasm and appreciation of the grand art of Chamber Music, and these four artists of the Gray-Olk Quartette deserve all possible encouragement and support for their high ideals in furthering the interest of Chamber Music. We wish them great success in their difficult task.

CHRISTMAS JOY AT LINDENWOOD.

Young Ladies Enjoyed Christmas Tree on Eve of Departure For Their Homes.

The night before leaving for the holiday vacation is like the night before Christmas at Lindenwood. Students, faculty and helpers make up the "Lindenwood Family" that assemble for an evening of mutual mirth making. A Christmas tree is secured and Santa Claus arrives in time to distribute the gifts. This year the students confined the giving of gifts to the helpers on the place and everyone from every department of service was remembered.

At 8 o'clock the entertainment which precedes the giving of gifts commenced. The faculty gave for the entertainment a session of the "Sleepy Hollow School" which was anything but sleepy in its make up. For more than an hour the performances kept the audience in uproarious laughter by their funny performances.

"Father Lindenwood" and his family were present for the exercises of the Sleepy Hollow School on the day before Christmas and the student put it—"The faculty put it across all of us in their excellent entertainment."

Dr. Calder as school master was most happy in his part. Miss Palmer as a jig dancer "brought down" the house, "Peggy" McGowan of the Journalism department, gave an original selection caricaturing President and Mrs. Roemer.

The recitation given by Miss Schmitt and Miss Minor was one of the most mirth provoking features of the evening. Miss Grace Godfrey as a little boy making a speech did her part admirably. Miss Sarah Findley, librarian, was in the happiest mood of a small chap when giving a Christmas story. Dean Templin and Miss Oldfield proved themselves fine entertainers in their duet illustrated with "becoming gestures." The singing of the school with the school master directing the chorus was very funny. Misses Ble-

derwoif and Gross, as violinists, received rounds of deserved applause. Willie O. Minor and Frances Haire, as unruly children, did their parts in fine style. It was an hour of great fun for all present.

A regular Santa Claus was on hand in the person of Henry Schoeneich and let it be said he was not a small part of the program for he had gifts for all who were to be remembered for being "good boys and girls."

The students left for home this morning and will not return until January 8.

—Cosmos Monitor.

MISS FITTS AND HER TROUPE AT LINDENWOOD.

Miss Fitts and her troupe of entertainers appeared at Lindenwood Tuesday evening and gave an entertainment which will long be remembered.

The company was made up of students who caricatured the Choral Society's entertainment of a few days ago and introduced many other and novel features.

Miss Jessamine Woodruff as leader of the band and known as Miss Fitts on the program was well chosen for her part. The music of the orchestra and the singing of the choruses were up to a high musical standard.

After the program was finished a dance was given in Sibley Hall by Miss Fitts and her Company. —Cosmos Monitor.

MISS HAIRE WAS THE LUCKY CON- TESTANT.

Miss Marion Haire, daughter of Dr. Robert Haire of Clinton, Mo., was the successful contestant for the prize college song of the year 1917-18

She composed the words and music which were adjudged to be the best offered for the prize given by the college. The words and music are most inspiring and the students have taken up the "air" and sing, play and hum the piece on all occasions. Prof. Miller, musical director, declares it to be the best college song he has heard in many years.

RULES FOR THEME WRITING.

By Ethel Carlton.

It was a wintry night and a quizz was Polly's doom for the morrow. Polly's imagination was her greatest enemy, and as she looked at her English text, it became a stage, and Rules and Regulations were the players. The background was the English classroom, and in walked Mr. Subject, who said in a pompous voice, "I demand my rights; I must be placed on a line by myself at the very top of the program, and each part of me must start with a capital letter and, above all, to add to my dignity, place a long, heavy, wiggly line under me."

Grandma Paragramming hobbled in and squeakily said, "Place me a little to the right of Mr. Margin and, for Goodness sake, don't forget my capital letter at the beginning of all of my sentences."

The stage darkened and in walked the treacherous personage of Mr. Good Lead, the villain, who said in his gruff voice, "Arouse our interest or I will ruin your theme."

Hand in hand and laughing gaily, Mr. Punctuation and Miss Subject Matter, the hero and heroine, came to the foreground and dispelled the gloomy atmosphere caused by Mr. Good Lead. Mr. Punctuation was instructing Miss Subject Matter as to the manner in which to properly prepare herself for her debut to the public.

"First, my dear," he said, "you must not make your range too broad, but limit yourself to those things which you can properly develop. Divide your material into its logical order before even trying to work with it. Now," he said reaching into his spacious pockets, "I am going to give you some necessary articles that will make your debut a success. Use them wisely and according to the rules that you have been carefully taught." He dug into his pockets and pulled out a handful of commas and periods, mixed with semi-colons, exclamation points and question marks. From his hip pocket he brought out all kinds of capital letters and handed them to Miss Subject Matter. Then from his inside pocket came forth a battered and much used dictionary whose appearance spoke for itself, it seemed to say, "Use me often."

Polly yawned, slammed her book shut and said, "Oh, I don't care if I do flunk, I'm going to bed."

SENIORS GIVE BAZAAR.

By Helen Chalfant.

Curiosity has killed more than one cat. This time the cat happened to be the pocket-books of the Lindenwood girls who went to the Y. W. C. A. rooms Friday afternoon, December 7, to see what the Seniors had at their bazaar.

Bags, baskets, towels, handkerchiefs, boxes, aprons, calendars—these and other things, suitable for Christmas gifts, were attractively displayed in the Wicker Room of the Y. W. C. A. suite. The Seniors had made them as their contribution toward defraying the expenses of the undertakings of their class.

Miss Petronella Toomey and Miss Hazel Rea, who were in charge of the dainty gifts, showed their ability as "sales ladies" when they sold every thing displayed.

The adjoining room was even more inviting on a cold day like Friday, for here Miss Wiener and Miss Lillian Pierson served the visitors with hot tea and wafers.

"BRING AIR CASTLES TO EARTH" SAYS THE REV. S. D. HARKNESS.

By Anne Burlingame.

The Rev. Dr. Samuel D. Harkness of Kansas City, Pastor of the Emmanuel Church, spoke to the Lindenwood faculty and students, December 6, on "Air Castles."

"There are two kinds of people in the world," said Doctor Harkness—"the practical, hard-headed creatures of fact to whom fantastical things are foolish, and the people who find wonderful qualities in common tastes—to whom all the world is a stage, and the men and women merely actors.

"The day will soon come," Doctor Harkness continued, "When you are face to face with the dreary things of the world. But this is life. There is, however, a great secret for inward serenity, the world of ideals, and it shall outlive everything we look upon.

"Everyone should have an air castle. All great lives have been dreaming lives. The farmer sits upon his tractor with his cob pipe in his mouth, and his hat pulled down over his eyes, plowing, and although he is not dressed as the poet with a flowing tie, he is dreaming a golden dream—a dream of a flowering, full earned harvest. And so are the professions of the engineer and the architect romantic professions. The engineer and the architect dream and see their work long before it is finished.

"Everyone ought to have air castles! Think! What is yours? No, it is beyond being at home Christmas—something bigger and greater than that. Is yours a low humble shanty, or a castle? Is your air castle big enough to reach out and touch other lives with joy and happiness? Each day in this world of dreams, we are to grow more gracious, kind, tender, true and faithful.

"But the most important question is, how are you going to bring this dream to earth? We must change hope into achievement. One of the most tiresome and inconsequential persons on earth is a dreamer who never carries out his dreams. And after all, is it not true that we fail in life, as we fail to bring our air castles out of the air?"

CAMPUS NOTES.

Bishop Tuttle of St. Louis, conducted the Vesper Service December 2.

Miss Helen Margaret Sommerville, a former student of Lindenwood College, returned to her home in Kansas City, after visiting her Alma Mater for two weeks.

Lindenwood girls have sent many scrap books to the boys in the trenches.

Mrs. J. C. Russel, of Breckenridge, Mo., was the guest of her daughter, Miss Josephine Russel, Thanksgiving.

"I think it is a wonderful honor for Lindenwood College that in the drive for 15,000,000 members by December 25, it was accorded the distinction of being designated as an independent unit apart from the city or county unit," said A. D. Mudd, manager of the St. Charles Red Cross campaign at the chapel service.

"How many live on the campus?" asked Mr. Mudd.

"About two hundred," answered Dr. J. L. Roemer.

"Then," replied Mr. Mudd, "Lindenwood's slogan should be 'A Red Cross Service Flag with 200 small crosses in it.'"

Mrs. J. M. Hoyt, of Nakomis, Ill., spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Miss Marion Hoyt.

Miss Doris Winters and Miss Margaret Lohman spent Thanksgiving week-end at the home of Miss Lohman in Jefferson City.

Miss Marion Knapp gave a week-end house party at her home in Rolla. The guests were Miss Martha Castles, Miss Fern Parker, and Miss Mary McRoberts.

French Christmas cards to accompany Christmas boxes to France were bought by some of the members of the French class. Spanish and Italian cards were also purchased.

Miss Helen Stevenson of Salina, Kansas, visited Miss Sara Jane Murrel over Thanksgiving. Miss Stevenson was a student at Lindenwood last year.

Thirty-five girls were chaperoned to the Art Museum in St. Louis by Miss Alice Linneman of the Art department. Prof. J. S. Ankeney of the University of Missouri non-resident Lecturer at Lindenwood College delivered a most interesting lecture.

Miss Ruth Spoeneman of Belleville, visited Miss Ruby Miller December 1. Miss Spoeneman was president of the Academy Class of 1917.

Miss Kathryn Giddings, a former Lindenwood student was a week-end guest at the college.

Prof. J. S. Ankeney delivered an illustrated art lecture in the Lindenwood College chapel.

PERSONAL.

Dear Mr. Roemer:—

It seems I have been a little neglectful in showing my appreciation of the Lindenwood Bulletin, but I have had my heart and hands full. I gave my husband to service a short while ago, and have been so busy since.

However, the fact of my lonesomeness makes me so glad to get the Bulletin and read of what is happening at my Alma Mater. I shall never forget the short while at Lindenwood, but love it all the more because I could not stay.

I was so glad to read of what you are doing for the cause of war. We cannot do too much, and we who give the greatest of all gifts, our loved ones, can appreciate the smaller gifts to ease their hardship and discomfort. I will soon give my brother, and then, if necessary, myself.

I hope Lindenwood continues to advance in the future as it has in the past.

Thanking you many times for the Bulletin, I remain

Sincerely,

WILDA (COOK) FISHER,

427 Broadway, Pueblo, Colo.

Dear Miss Rauch:—

At the last meeting of the Kansas City Lindenwood Club there were present three ladies who had not met for over fifty years, Mrs. Hattie Overall Williams, Mrs. Mary Yoste Kellar, and Mrs. (Mary Bevit) Stephens. Mrs. Stephens, who lives at 224 East 35 Street, is an active member here. Each gave us an interesting talk—and we feel that our Club did something really worthwhile in bringing these old friends together.

With best wishes for a successful year at Lindenwood, I remain

Mrs. A. J. (Nydia Cecanco) HEATON,

3203 Central Street.

Dear Doctor Roemer:—

The "Girls of Yesterday" feel proud of their Alma Mater, also the "Girls of Today" for all their patriotic work and undertakings in these strenuous war times.

You will be glad to know that several "Girls of Yesterday" are also "doing their bit"—as you know Miss Esther Cousley is in France again as "Red Cross Nurse."

The first official meeting held in the new \$5,000,000 State Capitol at Jefferson City was the important meeting of the "Women's Council of Defense" October 15th,—the 114 Counties of Missouri sent their "Chairman." Two hundred women were present and four hundred men. Mrs. Cyrus (Sophie Roth) Clark represented Mexico, Mo., Miss Bertha E. Goebel represented St. Charles and County—being Chairman of "Registration of Women" which took place in July.

Mrs. Charles (Julia Frazer) Wilson, class of 1876, is Chairman of St. Charles "Woman's Council of Defense," Mrs. Eda Meyer Salveter is Chairman of "Charities and Relief," Mrs. J. C. (Irene Bode) Willbrand and Miss Goebel served on the Committee for "Family Enrollment" of the Hoover Pledge. So you see we are all trying to do our best.

We all enjoy the "Bulletin," and wish to thank you for your kindness, also for this way to keep in touch with some of the "Girls of Yesterday."

Respectfully,

BERTHA E. GOEBEL,

401 N. Sixth Street, St. Charles, Mo.

My dear Doctor Roemer:—

As a graduate of Lindenwood College, and therefore an interested observer of her progress, I want to congratulate you on the number of students and the fine spirit evidenced as shown by the last bulletin. Also on the achievement of the chair of Bible, which I believe will mean much in the broadening and deepening of the lives of the students. The practical work being done in Home Economics is especially fine, and appropriate at this time.

I want to thank you for sending the bulletin, it is interesting, and always contains good news.

With the best of wishes for the future of Lindenwood, I am

Sincerely yours,

STELLA LUND, (Class of 1901)

314 Merrick Ave., Detroit, Mich.