

LINDEN BARK

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News from the Dean's Office

Dr. Gipson reports a busy week, spent in completing the senior, junior, and sophomore records, in regard to vocation preferences, degrees, and extra-curricular activities. Conferences with low-grade students were also scheduled, and the final examination hours were posted.

The commencement week program is being arranged. Dr. Gipson tells us that it will be a most interesting one.

Doris Oxley Highly Praised

First Senior Recital Well Attended and Enjoyed.

Doris Oxley appeared Friday, April 21, to give her senior recital in Roemer Auditorium for her B. M. degree in music. She wore a lovely pink dress with a delightful cape ruffled in organdy. The lovely shade of pink contrasted with her blond hair.

Doris played the delightful "Partita, B Flat Major" by Bach-Bauer. The five parts were beautifully different, ranging from the deep, sonorous Prelude, the light, airy, fairy-like Allemande, and sprightly dancing melody, as one could see the dignified dancers, courtseying before one another in the Minuet I and II; to the languid smooth running melody of the Gigue.

The second number was Beethoven's "Sonata, D minor, Op. 31, No. 2" with fanciful swift moving tones of thrilling harmony. This delightful selection gave opportunity for Doris to show her great ability and power and nimbleness of movement.

The "Etude, Op. 10, No. 4" of Chopin was filled with mastery of strokes as was the "Etude, Op. 10, No. 12" with its fast moving runs.

Hutcheson's "Idyll" was a dreamy prayer-like number.

"Intermezzo In Octaves" by Leschetizky was the fitting climax to an evening of perfect music. It had a lilting, happy melody that swung throughout the complete song.

Doris is without a doubt one of Lindenwood's most accomplished pianists. Her beauty of touch and mastery of tone gave full scope to her great ability.

Sophomore Recital

Allie Mae Borman and Margaret Love Excellent

An unusually large audience of students attended the sophomore recital given by Margaret Love, violinist, and Allie Mae Borman, pianist, in Roemer auditorium, Tuesday, April the fifteenth, at four-thirty o'clock. Margaret Love wore a light blue dress with white net sleeves. Allie Mae Borman's dress was also in spring colors, a very attractive frock of pink embroidered organdy with a blue sash and match-

Lindenwood Celebrates Birthday of President

The Roemers Receive Praise and Credit For Many College Improvements

Today is Dr. Roemer's birthday. On May 2, some years ago, John Lincoln Roemer as born in Wheeling, West Virginia. According to Who's Who he took his A. B. degree from West Virginia University in 1889; B. D. from Western Theology Seminary, Pittsburgh, Pa., 1892; D. D. Westminster College, 1909; LL.D., Missouri Valley and Westminster, 1922; Ordained Presbyterian Ministry, 1892; Pastor of Thomas, Pa., Presbyterian Church, 1892-1893; of South Church, Cleveland, Ohio, 1893-1901; First Church, Chillicothe, Ohio, 1901-1905; Tyler Place Church, St. Louis, Missouri, 1905-1914; President of Lindenwood College, May 12, 1914.

Dr. Roemer is a prime favorite with all of the girls on the campus and has thousands of friends. The month of May, 1933, begins the twentieth year that Dr. and Mrs. Roemer have been at Lindenwood. When they first came, only Ayres and Sibley Halls were standing. Today Lindenwood is the largest girls' school in the west, with one of the most beautiful campuses.

Dr. Roemer made Lindenwood a four-year college. During his administration the membership of students has increased from 65 to between 400 and 500. He built Butler Hall, Nicolls Hall, The Gables, Roemer Hall, Irwin Hall, Margaret Leggat Library, bought Eastlick, moved the Tea House from the site of Nicolls Hall to its present location, and improved both of the old halls. He installed a new heating and water plant. He changed the furniture of all the buildings and improved them in many ways. A porch was added to Sibley. When he first came, all of the land that is now the tennis courts and the golf links was a corn-field.

It is Dr. Roemer whom we must thank for the wonderful school we now have. We wish you many more happy years and prosperous ones at Lindenwood, Dr. Roemer.

ing blue slippers. Albertina Flach, who accompanied Margaret Love, wore a light blue dress cut on simple lines.

Allie Mae began the program with a series of three numbers, "Prelude and Fugue, G Major", by Bach; "Pastorale Varlee" by Mozart; and "Maiden's Wish", by Chopin-Liszt. Margaret Love's first number was "Concerto, C Major", by Vivaldi-Kreisler. Both Allie Mae and Margaret played modern numbers in their second groups. Allie Mae's selections included Debussy's "Reflections in the Water", Lane's "Crapshooter's Dance", and Lecuona's "Malaguena." Margaret Love played Ravel's "Pesce en forme de Habanera", Gershwin-Dushkin's "Short Story", and Saint-

May Fete Program Completed and Announced

Practices Indicate Beauty of Traditional Festival.

Miss Gladys Crutchfield, a graduate of Lindenwood last year and at present Secretary to Dean Gipson, has written the libretto for the May fete, which will take place on the afternoon of May 5, in front of Sibley Hall, under the direction of Miss Margaret Mantle Stookey. At that time the queen will be announced who will be heralded at the May fete with a retinue of pages, Elizabeth Wheeler and Shirley Haas; flower girls, Jane Tobin, Evelyn Polski, Grace Ritter and Lois Gene Sheetz. Solo dances before her court will be given by Ella Margaret Williams, Helen Everett, Kathleen Breit, Albertine Flach and Dolores Fisher.

The Libretto which Miss Crutchfield has written will be read by Anna Marie Balsiger and Gretchen Huncker. The dances have been under the direction of Miss Marie Reihert, Helen Everett, Peggy Blough and Albertina Flach. Accompanists for the program will be Audrey McAnulty, Doris Oxley and Frances McPherson, pianists, and Katherine Eggen and Edith Knotts, violinists.

Helen Atwill is to be pianist for the lively garland dance of the seniors, in which will dance Mary Ethel Burke, Anette Chapman, Doris Elliot, Lillian Webb, Evelyn Knippenberg, Alice Rowland, Eutha Olds, Margaret Hoover, Arametha McFadden, Louise Warner, Erna Karsten, Margaret Ethel Moore, Melba Garrett, Maurine McClure, Harriette Gannaway, Mary Chowning and Agnes Kister.

The May Pole dance of the seniors will show in colorful circles Maxine Namur, Kathryn Leibrock, Mildred Reed, Thelma Harpe, Elizabeth Vance, Lillian Nitcher, Maurine Davidson, Virginia Keck, Agnes Bachman, Florence Schnedler, Isabelle Wood, Marie Blaske, Evelyn Brougher, Ruth Giese, Eleanor Kriekhaus and Martha McCormick.

The junior groups will give two dances, one with parasols by Theo Frances Hull, Marietta Newton, Jane Tobin, Alice Kube, Jacqueline McCullough, Evelyn Polski, Mary Ellen Springer, Rachel Snider, Lois Gene Scheetz, Helen Bloodworth, Grace Ritter, Nancy Watson, Susan Lischer, Margaret Blough, Betty Fair and Ella McAdow; and "Country Gardens" by Elizabeth Brown, Marion Carlson, Lucille Chappel, Mary Cowan, Helen Furst, Marietta Hansen, Betty Hart, Georgia Lee Hoffman, Isabel Orr, Madaline John, Emeline Lovellette, Dorothy Holcomb, Alda Schierding, Martha Pearl, and Mary Morton.

Saens" Rondo Capriccioso".

The parents of Allie Mae and Margaret were here for the recital, also Margaret Love's former music teacher and his wife. Ushers of the afternoon were Mildred Blount, Mary Belle Grant, Jean Kirkwood, and Vir-

Sophomore Prom Outstanding Event

Theme of "Stardust" Used for Decoration

The Sophomore Prom, one of the most outstanding social affairs of the school year, took place in Butler Gym. Saturday night, April 22. The honored guests were Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, and Miss Reichert.

A program dance was the main feature of the evening, with intermission of a supper which was held in Ayres Hall at 10 o'clock. At each gentleman's place at the tables was found an attractive gift, a black enamel souvenir with a silver Lindenwood seal. The supper consisting of a fruit cocktail, chicken salad, strawberries and ice cream, and cake, was most delicious.

After the supper dancing was resumed in the beautifully decorated gym. The setting for the Prom carried out the theme of "Stardust". The ceiling was transformed into a dark blue sky shining with sparkling stars. The walls were lined with pale blue and covered with black silhouettes, dotted with stars.

The Sophomore Prom proved to be a truly delightful spring style show, as well as an evening of anticipated happiness and enjoyment. The soft moonlight effect which prevailed was indeed a flattering background for the new spring formals that experienced a gay "initiation" on the evening of April 22. Light shades of blue and yellow, and various flowered patterns in crepe, organdy, and chiffon, seemed to dominate. White, also, was a favored color.

Mrs. Roemer wore pale pink crepe, and Miss Reichert a beige crepe formal.

Mildred Keegan appeared in a blue and white flowered chiffon, attractively complimented by a white jacket. Ruth Cooper and Alice Rice Davis chose red crepe, and the shade was indeed a becoming selection to both of them. In white organdy, Mildred Blount was synonymous of daintiness, and Joanna Achelpohl was charmingly dressed in white organdy.

Maxine Bruce's pale yellow crepe, trimmed with tiny silver beads, was a most stunning contrast to her dark hair and eyes, and Betty Bell's light blue crepe a charming compliment to her fair skin and blonde hair. Flowered starched chiffon in varying shades of orange, was Katherine Henderson's choice for the prom. A bright little jacket completed her outfit, and the effect was very lovely.

Nelda Mae Party wore a charming white lace formal with a matching jacket trimmed in summer fur. An attractive white pique was worn by Constance Venable, who looked lovely in the decided contrast to her dark hair and eyes.

ginia Keck. After the recital, amid a great deal of applause, Margaret and Allie Mae received many beautiful flowers from admiring friends.

Linden Bark

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Sarah Louise Greer

EDITORIAL STAFF

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Jacqueline McCullough '34
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Ruth Schaper '35
Rosemary Smith '35

TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1933.

Linden Bark:

O World, I cannot hold thee close enough!
Thy winds, thy wide grey skies!
Thy winds, that roll and rise!
Thy woods, this autumn day, that ache and sag
And all but cry with colour! That gaunt crag
To crush! To lift the lean of that black bluff!
World, World, I cannot hold these close enough!
Edna St. Vincent Millay.

Many Happy Returns of the Day, Dr. Roemer

Today we all feel unusually happy, for it is the celebration of the beloved president of our college. Of course every one has birthdays and there's one thing we just can't escape—that is, growing older, but if we all could only have the good fortune to grow older as gracefully as our president, what a blessing it would be! Not only is today Dr. Roemer's birthday, but yesterday, May 1, marked the anniversary of the coming of the Roemers to Lindenwood. How fortunate that day has proved to be for Lindenwood! We aren't just sure how old (or may we say young) Dr. Roemer is today, but we do know that yesterday marked beginning of the twentieth year of Dr. Roemer's residence at Lindenwood.

It is to Dr. Roemer that we extend our sincerest greeting at this time. We wish him many more happy birthdays and want him to feel that we truly appreciate him and his unfailing interest in all the campus activities. We are indeed proud to be able to claim Dr. Roemer as our President, for he is well known not only on our campus and elsewhere educationally but in the church, the newspapers, in Who's Who, in civic affairs and other prominent places. He and Mrs. Roemer have built our institution from a one-building school to the present high-rating college that it is today. This is a great achievement, but to the girl of Lindenwood it is his personal interest, his friendliness, and cheery greeting that mean even more. It is difficult to express our love and esteem for him; in fact, it just wouldn't be Lindenwood without our Dr. Roemer. Not only do we L. C. girls feel that way toward him, but so do his host of friends in St. Charles, St. Louis, and everywhere he has been, for "to know him is to love him." It is easily seen why everyone is so happy today, because that is the biggest birthday present we could give Dr. Roemer—our happiness.

We wish you the happiest birthday ever, Dr. Roemer, and sincerely hope for many more to come.

Lindenwood Thriftily Fashion—Conscious

Lindenwood's fashion frocks this season may be seen, but not heard. Apropos of 1933, the popular colors have tended to be attractively conservative, but most effective. It is, in truth, a treat to be a casual bystander and observe the models as they wear their "latest". Each dress seems to exceed the other by some novel creation—which effect is probably most carefully planned—for originality in clothes is something to be desired. It is a treat to show off the campus to a stranger because you know that he will leave with the idea well in mind, that Lindenwood girls strive to do the impossible—always dress attractively—and they achieve their goal (at little cost!)

May Day Here and Abroad

Each country celebrates May Day differently. In Sweden May Day is celebrated in a manner derived from a heathen origin. On the eve of May Day huge bonfires are built in every hamlet, around which the people dance.

In England the parading of the May-doll, which is an ordinary doll dressed with many ribbons and flowers and carried around in a small chair, is a popular custom. Evidently its origin was intended as a representation of the Virgin and Child. An English custom many years back was for people to go into the woods in the night, gather branches of trees and flowers and return with them at sunrise to decorate their houses. Other observances were added. The May Queen was crowned and held one day's sway over her court consisting of morris-dancers, of Robin Hood and his band, and generally of the villagers or townspeople. Everybody who wished to might dance around a Maypole. The maypole was usually made of birch and adorned with flowers and ribbons. This observance of the May Fete on May Day originated in the English village and was brought over by our ancestors to America.

Here at Lindenwood, the May Day is celebrated with much fervor and in a most beautiful manner. We have a lovely queen who reigns over her court and the festivities. In her court she has maids of honor, pages, and flower girls. Beautiful girls in starched flowing summer frocks dance for the queen and her spectators. Dainty figures holding parasols courtesy and bow to her majesty. Others carry beautiful garlands. The climax of the festival is the May Pole dance in which the sophisticated seniors in fluffy frocks dance in and out while weaving the flowing pastel ribbons around the May Pole. The green grass and lovely soft colors of the fair maidens' gowns form a delightful contrast. The sweet strains from violin and piano, the scents from the flowers and grass, the radiant faces are happy. What could be more lovely than Lindenwood's own celebration of the May?

Happiness As A Goal

New Book by Douglas tells Life Struggle of Man.
By M. E. M.

"Forgive Us Our Trespasses" by Lloyd C. Douglas; Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston and New York, 1932.

Dinny Craig was born into a family which was very materialistic, with the exception of his mother and his grandfather, the latter of whom had been in his youth a cabinet maker from the famous Mueller cabinet-making ancestry. When Ferd Mueller ran away from home he left behind him all the beautiful and artistic things he was to see in life. He even changed his name to Miller, married, and settled down to drudgery in a little town. His one artistic daughter was Julia, who hoped to be a school teacher and eventually gained this goal. Not long afterwards she met and married Alexander Craig whose father disowned him when he learned of his son's marriage. Young Craig went west to earn his fortune and while he was gone Dinny was born and Julia died. Before her death Julia was so angry with life in general that when her father handed her the Bible she tore it to shreds but later relented and finding the tiny remaining piece, was at great loss to understand her sudden passion. Just before her child was born she wrote a long letter and put it in the secret drawer of the huge desk her father had made for her.

Dinny was reared by his Aunt Martha, who had married a minister with a daughter. Dinny knew before he was very old that both the daughter who aspired to be an evangelist and the minister himself were hypocritical. He was taught to dislike his father and the one friend he had was a woman who ran away from her husband with another man.

By the time he was twenty-five he had been successively typesetter, reporter, football star, and columnist. He had rocked a small mid-Western college to its foundations by blacking the eyes of its Y. M. C. A. secretary in defense of his college president. For this he was expelled. But the expulsion only gave him the chance to use his biting pen to better advantage. He had fallen in love with a professor's daughter, Joan, but was unable to make her understand his extreme cynicism.

Dinny was very disappointed but continued to write with his bitter cynicism toward all the world. Later when he was about to sell the old desk of his mother's, a second-hand man told him of its real worth and the real fact that there was in this cabinet as in all Mueller-made desks a hidden drawer. Dinny was anxious to find it, and after much work—there he found his mother's letter. The letter was a beautiful revelation to him of the suffering that goes on in life due to the insignificant things that people like himself inflict upon others.

Dinny was made suddenly to see that he had the wrong slant on life and that to get happiness one must give it to others. His mother did not want his life to be filled with hatred but wanted him to love all the world and to do unto them all the kindness and goodness in his heart. Suddenly Dinny realized how much he wanted to see all of these people who had felt the sting of his hatred and to make his peace with them.

He visited his old home, and all of the people he had hated wondered at his great change; he tried to tell them but they could not understand as well as he. Of course he found Joan again, and through her he became reconciled with his father and attained the

SPORTS

Baseball Season Already Exciting

The first baseball games of the season were played Monday evening, April 24. Four teams took part, Helen Everett's team played Louise Paine's team, Peggy McKeel's played Mary Comstock's. The line-ups were as follows:

Everett's team—Blough, catcher; Everett, pitcher; Giese, first; McRaith, second; Carson, third; Cooper, short stop; Webb, right field; Scott, center field; Palmer, left field.

Paine's team—Nesselrode, catcher; Paine, pitcher; Gray, first; Montgomery, second; Achelpohl, third; Nancy Smith, left field; Kusler, right field; Taylor, center field.

McKeel's team—Ernestine Thro, catcher; Eleanor Huff, pitcher; Haas, first; Wagner, second; Null, third; Brown, short stop; Burke, right field; Aylward, center field; Greisz, left field; Waner, right field.

Comstock's team—Buenger, catcher; Robertson, pitcher; Galford, short stop; Comstock, first; Lightholder, second; Elizabeth Kelly, third; Crites, center field; Moore, left field; McSpadden, right field.

McKeel's team and Comstock's team took the field first. The game got off to a good start with the three base hit of Elizabeth Kelly, which brought in Helen Lightholder, the first batter at the plate. The other team was nothing daunted, however, and soon had three runs to its credit.

After the first teams had played two innings, Everett's and Paine's teams took formation. Everett charged around the diamond after a strong sendout to left field and, although nearly knocking Harriette Ann Gray down at first base and falling herself, she kept going and scored a home run. Another home run followed in close succession when Ruth Giese hit a ball into the right field. A bit of hard luck came to Dot Palmer who failed to touch home plate after completing the circle of bases, and was pronounced out.

The cheering grew stronger during the third inning of the McKeel vs. Comstock game. One original yell from her fans went up for "Little" Moore. It went "Babe Ruth can do it. So can Moore!" The speed of her legs flying around the bases reminded one of "Sparky" Adams, little third baseman for the Cardinals of St. Louis. Comstock made a nice three base hit in this inning. In the fourth inning a home run was made by Eleanor Huff, who proved herself a good batter as well as a fine pitcher. Burke hit a home run bringing in herself and Louise Warner. For a moment it looked as if Warner meant to sit permanently on home plate, but she finally moved for Burke to score, and the onlookers breathed again.

The scores were Everett 16, Paine 2, McKeel 12, Comstock 6.

The games were exciting, and good sportmanship was displayed by the various players. The antics they went through before and during the games made them especially popular with the spectators. Baseball is due to be one of Lindenwood's best-liked sports.

greatest happiness in his life.

Mr. Douglas, author of "Magnificent Obsession", says that he wrote his novels because of his theory that "We preachers should write books that will embody the precepts of the church but which, through the telling of a story, which was what the Gospel did, will reach the people whom the church failed to find."

Rev. Mr. Gearheard in Sunday Vespers

Feast of Belshazzar Recounted Historically.

Rev. A. J. Gearheard, the speaker at vespers, April 23, invited the students of Lindenwood to attend the Fifth Street Methodist Church Sunday morning, April 30, to celebrate Lindenwood Day. At 10:30 o'clock, fifty automobiles, he said, would be lined up on the campus to carry the girls to church. With such a generous and warm invitation, every Lindenwood girl would wish to accept.

Rev. Mr. Gearheard read from the fifth chapter of Daniel and told the story of the feast of Belshazzar from a historical as well as a theological point of view. He said:

"The feast of Belshazzar took place in the city of Babylon each year. Babylon was a very large city surrounded by walls 350 feet high and 87 feet across, which included 225 square miles of territory. The city itself was 22 miles long and ten miles wide. But it was not thickly populated as our cities are today, for within the walls were small farms.

"Belshazzar, a young man of about twenty years of age, never became the true king. He served as joint ruler with his father, who spent the majority of his time away at war. Hence Daniel was given the third place in the kingdom. Due to the youthfulness of Belshazzar, Daniel had most of the responsibilities and powers of the kingdom.

"The feast was held in a huge banquet hall decorated with frescoes, paintings, and candles. The golden vessels that Belshazzar's father, Nebuchadnezzar, had taken from the temples in Jerusalem adorned the tables. It was a proper setting for the drunken brawl in which Belshazzar, his thousand lords, and their wives and concubines engaged. The feast was not limited to the nobility. Indeed, the entire city was filled with revelry, so that by midnight there was not a sentinel on duty.

"It was then that the mysterious hand appeared and wrote upon the wall. Belshazzar was so frightened that he dropped the golden vessel from which he had been drinking and spilled the wine upon his robe. The toast he had just proclaimed to the gods of gold and silver, of brass, of iron, and of stone died on his lips, as he fell silent in the presence of the living God, whose sacred vessels he was desecrating. The words were, 'Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin.' None of his wise men could interpret the meaning, so he called for Daniel, the servant of the Lord. The interpretation according to Daniel was: 'Mene', God hath numbered thy kingdom, and finished it; 'Tekel', Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting; 'Upharsin', Thy kingdom is divided, and given to the Medes and Persians.

"But Belshazzar did not heed the warning sent him, and that very night he was slain and his kingdom taken by the Medes. Men, today, are slow to take the warnings sent them. They think that somehow that they will get by and not have to pay the penalty. But not deceived. 'Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap'. As certain as the earth swings in her orbit, Nebuchadnezzar trifled with laws God had made, and succumbed to those laws. 'Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting.'

Lovejoy was buried exactly 35 years after his death, said Evelyn Polski in class. What did she mean?

Spring at Lindenwood

By G. H.

That season of the year enjoyed by everyone, but especially by the poet, lover, and dreamer, has come to Lindenwood. Spring! Spring! Oh, how we love it! That rejuvenating feeling, that little pleasing sensation that trips up and down our back bones, and makes our lips curl up into grinning horse-shoes, all symptoms of Spring fever, that comes with the blue birds and the robins, the green buds and the red buds, and the April showers, is having its effect on the vitality of Lindenwoodites. And although we knew it was coming, for it has followed the melting of the February snows every year since the beginning of time, with each advent we experience a new thrill and a fresh surprise at finding the first red crocus bursting from this year's tender shoots of green grass. We watch with the tips of jonquils and daffodils, as they mount higher and higher, almost before our eyes, until the bright yellow blossoms against the rich green background become so beautiful that we call our friends to witness their brightness.

But the greatest thrill of all comes early in the morning when the sun awakens us gently but steadily as its rays of energy get warmer and warmer, and we hear the busy chirping of the birds, already pulling on stretchy fishing worms who have ventured to extend their long necks out of their winter hibernations. This chirping of the birds is nothing more than in twentieth century phraseology, "a line", that the strutting Tom, Dick, and Harry's are giving to the coy and capricious Mary, Jane, and Ruths of the feathered Kingdom.

Below them, on the campus, that grows a little less academic in its atmosphere with each new flower responding to the sun's enlistment, and a little bit more romantic, strange things are happening. The mail sacks get bigger each day, until it looks as if they can't swell any more. And along with this development, the male element becomes more numerous in the auditorium balcony on Sunday nights. Indeed, the effect this thing mortals call spring has on them is strange. As Spencer has written, "The sunlight clasps the earth, And the moonbeams kiss the sea." All nature seems to be in tune, when spring appears, and repeats with "Pippa", Browning's immortal creation, these words:

"The year's at the Spring
And the day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew-pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in his heaven—
All's right with the world!"

WHO'S WHO?

As I type, our Who's Who of this week is busily engaged writing a home town story. She is tall and slender and wears her curly brown hair in a long bob. She has a red-headed roommate from Arkansas with whom she lives in Irwin Hall.

Her name is a combination of the name of a book in the Bible and that of the capable Sponsor of the Social Science Fraternity, Pi Gamma Mu. If you haven't guessed who this popular Sophomore is from the above revealing information it can be added that she is one of Lindenwood's leading dancers and is Secretary of the dance sorority, Tau Sigma. Isn't that enough information!

Y. W. C. A. Fashion Show Huge Success

The Y.W.C.A. sponsored a very interesting and entertaining program at its meeting on April 26. Fashions old and new were modeled by the members of the organization. Nell Shouse appeared in a morning dress dating from the year 1885, Emeline Lovelette was representative of the year 1888, Izzy Martin's long blue suit dated from 1905, and Rosamond Penwell would have been the belle at any 1910 party. Her white lace dress, worn over a pink slip, gave her a very dainty and feminine appearance. A dinner dress of the same year was modeled by Betty Alyward. Similar type dresses from the vintage of 1920 were worn by Betty Barker and Lucille Molcy. Emeline Lovelette closed the old fashioned part of the style revue by three quite appropriate numbers, "A Bicycle Built For Two", "After The Ball Is Over", "Bird In A Gilded Cage", which she sang in a way all her own.

The modern styles displayed were a gym outfit by Kathleen Breit who did a short tap dance, a white pique morning dress by Rosemary Smith, a sport dress by Marion Tobin, an afternoon dress by Mildred McWilliams, a Sunday night dress by Barbara Everham, and a formal by Bessie Roddie. In contrast to this very attractive green crepe dress, one of Lindenwood's read-heads, Izzie Orr, wore a pink beaded creation of the knee-length variety, dating from 1922.

The program closed with group singing of "Sweet Adeline". Louise Paine, who had acted as master of ceremonies and introduced all the models, led the singing.

B-a-r-k-s-!

Did you hear about Gladys Crutchfield telling the clerk in the store that she was merely guilot and pied? (Pilot and guide)

Ella Margaret also said she was trying to get serb curvice. Sounds as if she is going European on us.

Did you hear about the costume pounce party held in Butler Hall? The guests all appeared at the appointed hour in their garb to find the hostesses in bed. However, they got up and dressed, but rather strangely, too. The party progressed as the guests sat on the floor and played competitive solitaire. As time allowed the guests noticed the decorations—all of the pictures, desks, and dresser, were facing the wall. Sacks of candy were served for refreshments and the guests departed, having enjoyed a very foolish hour.

The fellow told the girl she looked like the last rose of summer and she replied that he looked like the first pansy of spring.

Emmie told Mr. Armstrong that she felt as if she were on the witness stand everytime he called on her in law class. Either Emmie has a guilty conscience—perhaps because of the way she rendered "I'm only a bird in a gilded cage", or perhaps Mr. Armstrong wants his students to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

Have you stopped long enough to notice how beautiful the campus is? Stop and look at it! It is worth while. Lindenwood has a most beautiful setting and we should enjoy it the short time we are here.

Erna Karsten Awarded Scholarship

Dr. Roemer announced in Chapel on Wednesday, April 26, the unusual honor which has been awarded to Erna Karsten for her distinctive scholarship in the French language. She has won the scholarship awarded by the National Organization of Beta Pi Theta for the student with the highest grade in their ranks. She wins by this a scholarship to the summer school session of Pennsylvania State College. Erna deserves hearty congratulations for this honor and the entire student body shares in her award as an honor to Lindenwood.

Campus Diary

By A. R. D.

Monday, April 24, 1933—Today Dean Gipson helped us start the week off with a bang by announcing that the schedule for final examinations is posted. Think of it—only five more weeks of school! The first baseball games of the season started today under the supervision of Madaline John who, however, injured her ankle in a bad tumble. The choir sold sandwiches today and did they ever go fast at 10 o'clock when they got down to two cents apiece?—that's my price.

Tuesday, April 25, 1933—Today Margaret Love and Allie Mae Bornman crowned themselves with glory when they gave their Sophomore Recital in violin and piano. Six weeks grades are out and as usual the I cards are a great source of worry.

Wednesday, April 26, 1933—What a grand surprise today when it was announced in chapel that we would all help Dr. Roemer celebrate his birthday next Tuesday night at a formal dinner dance. We are sure of a good time and wish those birthdays could come oftener—How about it, Dr. Roemer? The League of Women Voters held its last meeting of the year this afternoon with a social hour and election of officers. Tonight Sibley Chapel was simply packed to see the Y.W.C.A. style show. It was a huge success. You should have seen those rare creations which belonged to the days when mother and grandmother were girls. Izzy Orr in a pink beaded affair and Emmy Lovellette yodeling were priceless!

Thursday, April 27, 1933—Music recital in chapel today. Mrs. Underwood entertained Mrs. Roemer, and the Journalism class at a lovely luncheon today in the Tea Room. It certainly pays to belong to the Journalism class, because we're always getting nice surprises. The Exhibit given by the Biology and Chemistry Departments was tremendously successful judging by the number of visitors this afternoon.

Friday, April 28, 1933—Eleanor Kriekhaus gave her recital in piano tonight and as usual her great musical abilities were well displayed. What will L. C. do without all those good pianists next year?

Saturday, April 29, 1933—The Zoology classes and Art classes went on field trips to St. Louis this morning. Writing term papers isn't the most pleasant thing in the world on such a grand day as this, especially when you can fairly hear Maurice Chevalier calling you to come see his new picture, "Bed Time Story." Such is life at school! There's one consolation, though, vacation will soon be here.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, May 2:

11:45 Music Recital in Roemer Auditorium.
6:30 Formal Dinner Dance in honor of Dr. Roemer's Birthday.

Thursday, May 11:

11 o'clock Oratory Recital.

Friday, May 5:

May Fete at 3 o'clock in front of Sibley Hall.

Sunday, May 7:

Vesper service, Rev. Mr. J. C. Inglis

Sidelights of Society

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer Visit in Kansas City

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer spent a most enjoyable week-end in Kansas City, Mo. They were the guests of the Lindenwood College Club at the Muebach Hotel, leaving St. Charles on Friday afternoon and returning on Monday. The main occasion of the trip was the annual Lindenwood College Club luncheon at the Bellerive Hotel, at which Dr. and Mrs. Roemer were the guests of honor.

Alpha Mu Mu Meets

Alpha Mu Mu held a business meeting Monday evening, April 24, to discuss plans for open house of the three music sororities, Delta Phi Delta, Mu Phi Epsilon and Alpha Mu Mu. The presidents of the two other sororities were present. Plans were also discussed for the annual spring banquet. The dates for the two affairs were not definitely set.

International Relations Club Elects

The International Relations Club held the last meeting of the year Thursday, April 20. Officers for next year were elected. President, Theo Frances Hull; Vice-president, Marion Tobin; Secretary and Treasurer, Alice Rice Davis. After the election a social hour was held. Besides the refreshments which consisted of sandwiches, potato chips, tea, and mints, there was a discussion on the food sale which the club has planned for some time soon. At the close of the meeting, Shirley Haas, the retiring president, installed the new officers.

Latin Sorority Has Dinner

Pi Alpha Delta, the honorary Latin sorority, enjoyed a delightful dinner at the Duquette in St. Charles, Tuesday evening, April 25. Miss Hankins, the sponsor of the club, and the members of the organization were the guests present. After the dinner the evening was spent in playing bridge.

League of Women Voters Met

The League of Women Voters met in the College Club Rooms, April 26, at five o'clock. Peggy Blough gave a short talk on the National League of Women Voters. In the election of officers, Peggy Blough was elected President, Alice Rice Davis, Vice-President, and Jane Tobin, Secretary-Treasurer. These new officers have been active in the organization and are well qualified to carry on the work of the league.

Elinor Runnenburger Serves Dinner

Elinor Runnenburger was hostess at a dinner party given April 25, in the home economics apartment. The honored guests were Miss Clark, Miss Anderson, Elizabeth Kelly, Ruth Cooper and Emily Runnenburger, who

served as host.

The table was beautifully decorated with a centerpiece of red tulips. The color scheme cleverly carried out in the menu was red and white. Elinor's first course consisted of tomato juice cocktail. After this delicious appetizer the hostess served with baked ham, escalloped asparagus, spring salad, buttered new potatoes and hot biscuits. The dessert was strawberry ice cream. To complete a perfect dinner she served iced tea with Swedish nut wafers.

Dr. Linnemann, Head of the Art Department, and the Art Class went to the Art Museum in Forest Park, St. Louis, last Saturday to view the famous painting by Whistler of his mother. While at the museum they also viewed a modern type of painting, the New Gothic Romanesque Renaissance, and the Room of the Old Masters, which were thoroughly enjoyed by the entire class.

Lindenwood Poetry Sent to World's Fair

The Lindenwood chapter of the National College Poetry Organization will be represented in the College Poetry exhibit at the World's Fair this summer in Chicago by poems of five of its members, Betty Hart, Elizabeth Combs, Julia Ferguson, Jane Duvall and Sarah Louise Greer.

Dr. Roemer received this letter from Anne Hempstead Brand, a member of the Poet's Guild, thanking Lindenwood for its response. "May I express in behalf of the Poets' Guild our deep appreciation of the friendly cooperation of your English Department in regard to our exhibit of undergraduate verse which we are sending to the century of progress in Chicago this summer as one department in the larger exhibit 'Poetry, the Interpreter of America today.'"

The Lindenwood Poetry Society is to be congratulated for its latest triumph, which will be added to its many honors gained through out the year.

Other Young People Guests at Lindenwood

Lindenwood will be the meeting place of the hundred young men and women between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five who will represent the Presbyterian Church Presbyteries of St. Louis, Hannibal, and Iron Mountain at the summer conference of the church. They will be at Lindenwood between the seventeenth and twenty-fourth of June, will stay in the dormitories, will be able to take advantage of all the recreational facilities of the college, and will eat in the dining room.

The program of these young people for the week will include three forty-five minute periods of study in the morning, an afternoon of recreation, and vespers with an outstanding speaker at night.

The summer conferences of the church are under the direction of the National Presbyterian Board of Christian Education located at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The local chairman is Dr. E. C. Nesbit of the St. Louis Presbytery.

Cultivated Plants Class Beautifies Campus Creek

The Cultivated Plants class has been doing some excellent work in beautifying the portion of the campus near the creek. Several trips to the woods have been made by the class to secure plants which have been

transplanted most effectively on the banks of the stream. Vivid green moss and lacy ferns are being naturalized, while some of the attractive wild flowers such as Spring Beauties, Sweet Williams, Trillium, and dainty violets are heartily blooming. Quite a number of wild Iris, and Dutch man's Breeches have been set out along the edge of the water. Everyone in the college should co-operate with the class in beautifying this part of the campus and refrain from destroying the plants.

THREE MINUTES

By Helen Thomas

Three more minutes of a hard game that has utterly worn out both teams in three quarters. The playing is slow and desperate. The guards must defend our narrow four-point lead. I glance at my partner and she smiles wearily. If the game would only end! The ball is coming. I run, my legs working automatically, my breath short. The ball falls, heavy, pulling at the tired muscles of my arms. My pass is short and the forward snatches the ball more swiftly than I can see. She tosses it toward the basket without any arch. She is tired, too, but the ball goes inside the basket. My nerves, my chagrin dull under the roar of the crowd. Only two points now. On the toss-up our centers carry the ball to the other court. Momentary relief. My knees wobble when I relax, and my back aches. The play at the other end of the floor moves remotely, as though the yellow glare of the electric lights was dimming the figures to my burning eyes. Our forwards cannot score. The ball comes back. Run. Get it. The coach's warnings drum in my brain. Words, but no meaning. My partner shouts at me. How can she shout? She is indistinct in the blur of moving figures. Side by side with the forward I stumble toward the ball. She pants hotly, her breath in my face, so that I cannot escape it. A sharp pain pierces my chest and I gasp for breath in air that stifles rather than refreshes. With a final lunge I have the ball and heave it desperately away without aim, without reason. Suddenly, the siren blast of the time-keeper's whistle. Release and rest.

We have been thinking a lot lately (Oh Yeah?) about Lady Macbeth. It really must have been hard for her to come down the stairs and put her candle on the landing. We suggest that from now on she might wear one of those clever little miner's hats. Good, eh? Oh well, maybe we would have to make her a humorous character. Humor and tragedy are closely linked, it has been said.

THE LITTLE LADY

By Lenore Schierding

A meticulous little lady was wandering slowly down the rigidly bordered paths of a garden, casting a wistful eye now and then upon an exceedingly vivid flower but not quite daring to shorten its life by picking it. She wore a high collar of yellowed lace, and her soft, gray mull dress suited the benignant dignity of her small person.

Isn't it strange how some girls think that others have the most knowledge? Now to look at Anna-Marie one really wouldn't think that she would make a good information bureau clerk, but Jacqueline can certainly ask her all of the questions usually put to a timetable, checking bureau, or professor!

At the Tea House—Miss Dawson: Why do they call it corned beef?
Martha Duffy (whispering) Maybe it's because they feed the cow corn.

THE MORNING AFTER

By Kathleen Eames

For some reason I never like to get up from bed the very minute my eyes pop open. I like to relax there under the crisp sheets and the soft, light covers and think how nice it is just to be able to lie in bed and really enjoy it. The sun shines in through the glass doors and illuminates the room. The great ribbons of light stream across the foot of my bed and in them I can see tiny specks of dust that drift slowly out through the door.

I glance around the room. There on the bench to my dresser are the hose I took off last night. They have been carelessly thrown there and one leg and foot point indifferently to the floor where a battered sandal takes its much-needed rest. Draped on a nearby chair is the dress I wore yesterday. Looking at its wrinkled and bedraggled countenance one could find very little resemblance between it and the creaseless dress I had so spiritedly started out in last night.

Then I noticed the light I had left burning in my closet. The bulb looked pale and tired against the brightness of the room and scowled at me for keeping it up all night when it liked to sleep too.

Presently I heard the neighbor's door slam and I could almost see the tiny, high-heeled shoes canter down the walk. A car door slammed and a cold engine was summoned from its nap. As the car rolled silently down the drive, I decided it was foolish to waste all this wonderful time awake.

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STRAND THEATRE

TUESDAY

Jack Oakie—Vivianne Osborn in
"SAILOR BE GOOD"

WEDNESDAY

Charles Laughton—Neil Hamilton
Maureen O'Sullivan in
"PAYMENT DEFERRED"

THURSDAY

Allison Skipworth—Roland Young in
"LADIES PROFESSION"
also TOM TYLER in
"GHOST CITY"

FRIDAY NIGHT—SAT. MATINEE

Walter Huston—Karen Morley in
"GABRIEL OVER THE
WHITE HOUSE"

SATURDAY NIGHT

Loretta Young—Warren Williams in
"EMPLOYEES ENTRANCE"