

LINDEN BARK

— SENIOR EDITION —

Vol. 10.—No. 26.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, May 10, 1932

PRICE 5 CENTS

Dr. Roemer Celebrates Birthday Anniversary

Lindenwood Greets President with
Flowers and Dinner.

Monday, May 2, was made a gay day in celebration of Dr. Roemer's birthday. Lindenwood greeted him at breakfast with the "Happy Birthday" song. His erstwhile office became a veritable bower of gorgeous flowers. The many bouquets were arranged and placed on the desks in his offices, and Dr. Roemer cordially invited the entire school to come in and look at them. Here a basket of blue lakspur, Pernet roses, and narcissus, and there a gorgeous bouquet of Talisman roses, Delphinium, and snap dragons, and many other baskets containing carnations, Columbia roses, Joanna Hill roses, baby iris, gladioli, and yellow daisies. In addition to the lovely flowers, Dr. Roemer was remembered by his many friends with gifts and cards.

Dinner was the triumph which Miss Walter always plans on occasions of moment. Dr. and Mrs. Stumberg, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Miss Frances Stumberg, Miss Helene Stumberg, Dr. Linneman, and her brother, Mr. Linneman, were Dr. and Mrs. Roemer's guests. The "Happy Birthday" song was sung for a second time, and later many other favorite Lindenwood songs. At the conclusion of the dinner a large, snowy, lighted cake was brought in, and Dr. Roemer blew out the candles and cut the cake in the traditional manner. There was dancing between courses and after dinner.

Dr. Roemer spent Thursday in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, attending the reunion of his graduating class, the class of 1892, at the Western Theological Seminary.

The Tyler Place Presbyterian Church in St. Louis, devoted Sunday, May Day, to honoring Dr. Roemer. He was the pastor there for ten years previous to his resignation in 1914 to accept the presidency of Lindenwood. Each year, in early May, the church holds Roemer day. Dr. Roemer preached the sermon: it was his theory of a cure for the depression, based on the Bible story of Elijah. Rev. Edmund F. Miller, the pastor there, had charge of the services.

News from the Dean's Office

Dr. Gipson is very busy these days putting the finishing touches on this year's business, and arranging for next year. She is to finish the conferences with the Sophomores soon, and she has been gathering material for commencement invitations, and preparing the exam schedule, which is now posted.

Many applications for scholarships for next year have come in, and Dr. Gipson has been considering the awards to be made. The hearts of the various departments have made recommendations for student assistants for next year, and the Dean has had these also to consider.

May Queen Crowned At Annual May Fete

Juniors and Seniors Participate in
Big Event.

Jane Babcock, one of Lindenwood's most charming and popular Seniors, was crowned Queen of the May at a beautiful ceremony performed on the lawn in front of Sibley Hall before a large audience of guests and students Friday afternoon. The coronation of the May Queen at the May fete is an outstanding annual event of the spring social season.

The approach of the royal procession was announced by two pages, Charlotte Abildgaard and Eleanor Eldredge, dressed in purple and white, and carrying gold trumpets. The flower girls, Frances Kayser and Caroline Brewer, dressed in pale blue, and Julia Booth and Dorothy Winter, dressed in yellow organdy, scattered rose petals, as they danced before the court throne. Gladys Crutchfield, wearing pale pink organdy, and Gretchen Hunker, wearing lemon yellow chiffon, led the two rows of Seniors and Juniors down from Sibley steps, and made the proclamation which announced the entrance of the May Queen and her attendants.

Dorothea Sturgiss, who wore a pale pink chiffon frock with shirred blue jacket and Jane Bagnell, wearing pink lace and net dress, were the Queen's Junior attendants. Miriam Runnenburger and Madeline Johnson, both wearing pale green chiffon with exquisite appliqued flowers, were the Senior attendants. The attendants carried splendid bouquets of pink tea-roses. Elizabeth England, president of the Junior Class, was the Queen's Maid of Honor. She wore lovely peach net with pastel embroidery and carried an arm bouquet of Talisman roses.

Queen of the May, lovely Jane Babcock, followed her attendants to the dais, set under the magnificent old trees and was crowned queen by her Maid of Honor, while Gladys Crutchfield read the impressive ceremony. Her gown was exquisite white net made with tiered skirt and fashionably covered shoulders and she carried Marechal Neil roses. Her crown was of gold and silver and her coronation train of glittering white satin. She deserved indeed the homage of the members of the Junior and Senior classes who came to curtsy before her throne.

After the coronation a program consisting of the following dances and musical numbers was presented: Boccherini minuet, a group dance; "Birdland Symphony" (Reisingler) by the Lindenwood sextette; the Dance of the Garlands; Chaminade's scarf dance; Blue Danube Waltz; "Spring" (Denza) by the sextette; and the May-Pole dance. Dolores Fisher danced a scarf solo, "The Night Wind", and a duet



Miss Jane Babcock, of Moberly, Mo., Was Crowned Queen of the May

scarf dance, "Nymph's Delight" was given by Tearle Selling and Margaret Ethel Moore. Katherine Davidson played a violin solo, "Romance" (Schumann), and Dolores Fisher sang a selected voice solo. A graceful waltz from "The Pink Lady" was given by Margaret Rossy, who wore a pale pink romantic ballet costume.

The Fete was under direction of Miss Stookey, Miss Reichert, Rose Kelle, Madeline Johnson, and Helen Everett. The proclamations were read by Gretchen Hunker and by Gladys Crutchfield, who wrote them. Laura Hauck headed the committee for dresses, and Frances Kayser the Queen ceremonial. Katherine Davidson selected the musical program, and the orchestra, which furnished accompaniment for the processional and the dances, was under the direction of Miss Skinner.

Five Nicolls Hall girls who live in Nebraska, near or in Omaha, went home week end before last: Dorothy Porter, Julia Baird, Zelia Owens, Jean Brownlee, and Marion Carlson. Annie Lou McClure accompanied them and visited in Omaha.

Senior Class Exhibits Talent

Present "Peg O' My Heart"

The Senior play Friday evening, April 29, proved that talent is surely present within the Senior class. The play which they presented was "Peg O' My Heart" by J. Hartley Manners, and was directed by Miss Gordon, the Senior Class Sponsor. Marjorie Taylor acted in the capacity of stage manager.

The scene of this play was Ragal Villa, Mrs. Chichester's home in Scarborough, England. Peg, a poor relation of the Chichester family, comes for a trial stay at their home, as a result of a clause in the will of the late Nathaniel Kingsnorth, Mrs. Chichester's brother and Peg's uncle. On account of the fact that financial reverses have been felt in the aristocratic English family, they are only too glad to welcome Peg into their midst.

Mrs. Chichester, an aristocrat with strict ideas of convention, was forcefully portrayed by Gladys Crutchfield. Laura Hauck, as Peg, with her free

(Continued on page 2, Col. 3)

Linden Bark

A Weekly Newspaper published at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, by the Department of Journalism.

Published every Tuesday of the school year. Subscription rate, \$1.25 per year, 5 cents per copy.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Frances Kayser, '32

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Lois Ibrahim, '34	Pearl Hartt, '32
Gladys Crutchfield, '32	Lois McKeehan, '32
Martha Duffy, '33	Lillian Nitcher, '33
Elizabeth French, '32	Evelyn Polski, '34
Sarah Louise Greer, '34	Mary Norman Rinehart, '32
Dorothy Hamacher, '34	Marie Schmutzler, '32
Marietta Hansen, '34	Roslyn Weil, '34

TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1932.

The Linden Bark:

The graduates are going forth—
God bless them every one!—
To run this hard and stubborn world
Just as it should be run;
But much I fear they'll find that facts
Don't always track with dreams;
And running this old world is not
As easy as it seems.

... Unknown ...

The Seniors Qualify As Homemakers

Is a senior any better qualified to be a homemaker, or a housewife, as the census takers insist upon calling anyone who comes to the door clad in a gingham dress, than a freshman? Oh, yes, my young friends, the seniors have had three more years in preparation for their duties than the freshmen. And such preparation! Enter the room of a senior and notice the neatness prevailing. She has learned how to keep a presentable room which would be a joy to any husband. She has learned to stack boxes, wrapping paper, overnight cases, and a typewriter under her bed. Each of these containers is packed with everything from old shoes to formals and evening wraps, for a senior never fails to utilize space. Dusting as an art has been fully exploited and the wise senior knows that blowing the dust off is easier and much nicer, as nothing has to be moved when this method is used. No senior will demand a Frigidaire for her home, she will merely line the food up along the outside of the window-sills; another accomplishment learned in college.

As a matter of fact, though, we all think that many of the seniors will be ideal homemakers. Some of them have had extensive training in the Home Economics Department, and all of them have learned that which is more necessary than any thing else; the art of getting along with people in the most pleasant manner. In college they have learned how to use their time to the best advantage, and just what avocation pleases them most. This use of leisure time is a source of great happiness, if rightly pursued.

Several of the seniors are to be married in June, and we wish them all possible success and happiness as homemakers; although we do not know just exactly which seniors are among those who will have two important events—graduation and marriage—take place next month, it is rumored that one of them is our May Queen and another is a new Senior from Arkansas.

Senior Attractions

There is always something attractive about a class, but don't you think that this Senior class has some outstanding attractions? As for physical charm, this class can surely boast. There are all varieties of what one would call unusual characteristics. There are tall girls, and short girls, there are blonds, brunettes, and red heads. There are girls of the sophisticated type, and those of the sweet, simple, and girlish type. Of course, there are some that belong to neither of these, but are still more individual.

One of the Senior attractions is a girl from the north who is tall, has black eyes, and straight black hair; another outstanding girl is a Missouri girl with hazel eyes and unusual hair of the reddish tinge; another is a southern beauty, dark skin, dark wavy hair, and blue eyes; there's an Ohio girl with dark brown, short curly hair and dark brown eyes, always smiling. These are just a few of members of the Senior class.

The Seniors are not only attractive from the standpoint of physical charm, but because of their abilities and accomplishments. The recent Senior play gives evidence of their ability along dramatic lines. Then too, there are girls in the class who are talented musically. Two of them are unusual violinists. Many of the girls write verse and prose of high quality, which shows unusual ability. Physical education majors in the Senior class are outstanding, and many of the girls are really experts when it comes to cooking and sewing.

To bring in all the outstanding attractions of the Senior class would require an unlimited amount of space, but from this rather brief resume, it can be seen that the class has unusual variety in upholding the name of the school from both the aesthetic and scholastic viewpoint.

Lindenwood's Seniors Useful? Yes, Sir

The time has come when the Seniors must look the cold, cruel world in the face. No longer will they be sheltered behind the portals of learning. They must be pushed out of the nest to forage for themselves. What will become of them when they are on their own? Now that the single standard is so generally accepted, woman has found herself the very capable competitor of man in the business world. From Lindenwood, diploma in hand, the ex-Seniors will start out. Some will enter large shops as buyers, others in smaller shops of their own, others will design, and some will clerk. The Home Ec. department is largely responsible for this ambition. In the Scien-

How the Seniors Spent Yesterday

At 6:30 the morning of May 9, had anyone been on the lookout, she would have seen 39 girls silently and quickly creeping off campus on the big jaunt of their last year—Senior Sneak Day. The Greyhound Bus furnished the means of transportation to the big city while the Senior Class served as the "transported". Arriving at their destination, they sought subsistence and then collected in a body at Station KMOX for a morning broadcast. The program was begun with the class song—"We are the Grand Old Class of '32" and then a short talk, and was closed by a school song—"Loyalty". Greetings to everybody everywhere were sent, but possibly in more minds than one there was a particular "somebody" somewhere to whom the greeting was directed. Following that, the class scattered to meet later at the Coronado Hotel for lunch. The day was spent seeking various entertainments and was climaxed by attendance at a show, en masse.

Senior Sneak Day! What a lot of mystery surrounds the title but what fun there is in it. One can imagine the delight of planning a day—a school day—in the city, unbeknownst to faculty or friends—having classes excused and no lessons to worry about. The Seniors spent a happy day together—one of their few last days of college with friends of four years standing and they made the most of it all. For interesting anecdotes of the trip, confer with various members of the class, or ask, many years hence, to see the family treasure book—Senior Sneak Day will probably claim a page and will serve as a reservoir from which Seniors can draw numerous interesting tales.

(Continued from page 1, Col. 4)

and easy American ways and a little Irish spirit mixed in for good measure, was a striking contrast to her Aunt's cold and reserved dignity. The children of Mrs. Chichester followed in their mother's footsteps. Elizabeth French, as Ethel, was a sophisticated and snobbish girl until "Peg" made her realize that a show of emotions at times is good for the disposition of a person. Her portrayal of a haughty English girl, was exceedingly well done. Alaric, alias Margaret Jean

Willhoit, was almost an exact replica of the tall lanky English William Austen, often seen in the movies. All she lacked was a monocle. Alaric was the type of man who always allowed the ladies to precede even in the face of danger.

Lois McKeehan as Montgomery Hawkes, solicitor, had a most business-like manner, and brought to the Chichesters the astounding news of Uncle Nathaniel's will, and also their protegee, Peg. Rose Keile, as Christian Brent, proved an unfaithful and rather villainous lover of Ethel. Peg, however, decided his fate and made Ethel realize, on the eve of an elopement, how unworthy he really was. The convincing took so long, and neither of the girls had the ability to avoid objects in the dark, so that they were discovered. Being a true Irish lassie, Peg shielded Ethel at her own undoing.

As in all plays, this one had its share of romance. Peg was such a lovable girl that she was showered with proposals. Alaric was forced by his mother to propose and his proposal was a masterpiece. Even Hawkes unbended enough to show his affections in the form of an offer of marriage. But Jerry, played by Mary Louise Bowles, happened to be the lucky man in this case. The early summer storm that began their delightful romance culminated it.

Julia Booth, as the maid, and Jane Tomlinson, as the footman, were jarred out of their shell of reserve, so to speak, by the spirited Irish girl. Jane had the privilege of acting as guardian to Peg's dog. Like all fastidious footmen, she abhorred the job, and it is said that she had no difficulty in showing her dislike of the canine family. The last member of the cast was Ethel's dog. Its first appearance brought forth squeals of delight from the audience. This darling little Spitz resembled nothing other than a white fuzzy ball of cotton. A dog fight ensued backstage, and if the audience had been privileged to view it, they would have seen all the dignified Seniors in the cast emitting strange dog-like noises, staging a sham dog fight.

These Senior girls should be commended for their acting abilities. So well did they portray their respective parts, that the play Friday night was a finished product. To Miss Gordon and Sue Taylor, also, a vote of praise, should be extended.

tific world, some of our friends like Gin, Smutz, and Green, will don their rubber aprons, and chase microbes and bacteria over slides. Surely one of them, if not all, will make a name for herself and become another Madame Curie. By the looks of the Journalistic department the newspaper world will have an increase in crack reporters and big scoops. You will hear of Elizabeth French, in the future, as the only rival of Wm. Randolph Hearst. She will buy from him all his interests in the journalistic world, which are not to be sniffed at. You will hear of Miss Pearl Hartt and Dorothy Dix, the heart balm sisters, always roaming about the boulevards in their fine cars, bowing regally, and ready to tell the rest of the world how they can keep their husbands, or how to catch them. Miss Frances Kayser will be the editor of the Chicago Tribune and with her typewriter she will combat the underworld! Al Capone will crawl trembling to her office and beg that she stop her insistent attacks on his good name. He will offer her the Waldorf-Astoria for a bribe, but will she take it? No! She will stamp her tiny foot in rage, and point to the door. "Out of the way, you dawg, and never darken my door again with your filthy money." Al will be so taken aback that he will confess his crimes and commit suicide. All of which will be another scoop for the Chicago Tribune. Gladys "Crutch" in her leisure moments will pause between her latest novel and her next one to scratch off a few columns for the Associated press.

On the stage Miss Crutchfield will shine again with her friends Rose Keile and "Cap'n" Bowles. They will resign whatever jobs they are holding for the footlights. Gladys will find herself an expert playwright and she will write plays to suit her old college mates. "Cap'n" Bowles will be the feature of musical comedies between the Metropolitan Opera seasons. Sue Taylor will join her on the stage, where with Rose Keile, who works at camps in the summer, they will have the theatrical world at their feet. Margaret Jean Willhoit will spend her lifetime trying to fit a suitable part to the character of Dewdrop, who will hang outside the stage door with a lean and hungry look which will give her the name of Cassius from all the stage hands who will be Shing, Pee Wee, and Jennie Jeffers.

Some place in the country there will stand a little red school house where the rest of the old class will teach 'a-b-c' to grubby little children' (Alaric's idea, not mine), and the rest of us will rear back and listen to the success tales of our friends and spend the time visiting about.

Class of 1932

Nears End of Flight

Lindenwood's Aviatrices Approach Graduation.

With a final flourish the huge passenger plane settled down on the field. The last girations of the propeller sounded much like a sigh of relief that a long and arduous journey was well done. There were eight laps to this particular cross-country hop, and this was the completion of the eighth one. The last lap proved itself to be the best, as well as the busiest one. Four years had been scheduled for the journey, and three years and eight months of that time were well over. Just enough left to run into the big terminal on perfect schedule time. People gathering around to look at the beautiful ship marveled at the perfection of its blue and white coat of paint, and in the lovely lettering there stood out in bold relief on the side, CLASSES OF '32, LINDENWOOD COLLEGE.

The snappy looking pilot stepped out of the ship to survey this particular spot on which they had landed. Tiny gold letterings on the pilot's cap read, Lois McKeehan, Pilot. Three co-pilots were in ready attendance, their caps bearing legends reading respectively, Elizabeth French, Co-pilot, Laura Hauck, Co-pilot, and Maurine Brian, Co-pilot. Then many passengers piled out of the big cabin of the CLASS OF '32 and wandered away over the grounds of the air field to take a few minutes of recreation before continuing the last month of the last lap of their four-year voyage.

With an important looking document in her hand, Pilot McKeehan retired to the office of the field, and settled down in an easy chair to make a survey of the trip thus far. Soon it would be necessary to hand in a report of the past four years, and with this end in view she was now re-reading the log that had been in her private possession since 1928.

The log was complete in its record of all the time spent on board ship, and the activities engaged in through the four-year period. Modestly the pilot skipped the first few pages dealing with her own personal record, but for the benefit of the posterity of this famous class those pages must be spoken of. Pilot of her own particular group for three consecutive years, and Co-pilot once, she was easily the most popular girl among the crowd. And in support of the assertion she had twice been chosen as the popularity queen of the entire school. President of the organization most noted scholastically, Alpha Sigma Tau, her personality was not dependent on external qualities, but mental ability as well. For was she not a member also of Sigma Tau Delta and Pi Gamma Mu, and did she not take an important part in the Senior play given only a short time ago. The log book stands on permanent record as the personal recommendation of the superior qualities of the girl who had stood so capably of the helm through winds both fair and stormy.

Ablly assisted by three Co-pilots the pages revealed worthy things about Elizabeth French, whose interest in the field of Social Science had led her far into the field of her choice, and had made her a member also of Pi Gamma Mu Social Science fraternity. Capable in the field of business, she had been invaluable during the tribulations of the last four years. Her presence was necessary also in the Athletic Assn., as a member of her class teams, and her dramatic ability was shown when she played the part of "Ethel" in the Senior Class play. Maurine Brian and Laura Hauck, both intensely wrapped up in the field of Home Economics, had stood faithfully by during the entire voyage. They

were both prominent in many class activities, and Laura, certainly made every member of the CLASS OF '32 proud of her when she acted the part of "Peg" in the Senior Play, "Peg O' My Heart". Each of the three Co-Pilots seem also to have made an enviable record during their flight of four years duration.

Among the travelers in the CLASS OF '32 there were seven others vitally interested in the Home Economics department: Carolyn Brewer, Frances Neff, Verna Bredenbeck, Margaret Schaberg, Barbara Ringer, Madeline Johnson, and Miriam Runnenburger. They have all been active members of the Home Economics Club, and have shown their various abilities also as members of the Athletic Association, The Triangle Club, International Relations, and League of Women Voters. Carolyn has shown special ability in the field of dancing, and has taken part in special events, including the musical comedy of the year '31. Madeline's page in the book is running over with evidence of her contributions to the success of her trip. Athletically inclined, she was elected President of the Athletic Association, her influence has exerted much good as President of the Y. W. C. A., her dancing is a source of ever present delight, and her presence in general contributes to the welfare of the class. Miriam Runnenburger's place in the hearts of her classmates was established in '31 when they elected her maid of honor to the May Queen. Sweet and gracious she fulfilled the position as she has her place in life, competently and always lovable. Her lasting popularity was shown by the fact that they again elected her, along with Madeline Johnson, for the two Senior attendants to their May Queen of '32. In their lovely gowns of pale green chiffon, both added grace and beauty to the party of the Queen.

Of literary people the class is a source of never ending joy. Nine members are so inclined, and all are showing promising signs of success in their chosen field of research and study. Through four years of earnest endeavor they have combed the literary records for information of favorite authors, and now they are assembling for a last and final effort. Pearl Hartt, Mary Norman Rinehart, Margaret Jean Wilhoit, Frances Kayser, Marjorie Taylor, Julia Booth, Jane Tomlinson, Lillian Wilkinson, and Gladys Crutchfield compose this well-known group of travelers.

There are two merry-makers included in this particular grouping; Pearl Hartt and Mary Norman Rinehart have made the journey a lively one for all four years. Both have become well-known for the quality of their poetry and other literary production, and both have been competent members of the staff of their College paper during the last of their four years, as well as members of Sigma Tau Delta, national English fraternity. In addition, Mary Norman has made quiet a name for herself in artistic circles, as has Jane Tomlinson who mingles art with her literature. Jane was President of Kappa Pi, the artistic fraternity, in '31, and now in '32 has had the signal honor of editing the annual yearbook of the CLASS OF '32, recently distributed all over the campus. And, it was an outstanding production, too—the best ever, say the other thirty-eight members of the CLASS OF '32. Ranking along with Jane's literary and editing pursuits is Frances Kayser, who holds the prominent and responsible position of editor of the weekly paper of the College, the LINDEN BARK. Frances is also President of the Latin fraternity, Pi Alpha Delta, holds an office in Sigma Tau Delta, is a member of Alpha Sigma Tau, and Beta Pi Theta, the Athletic Association, and has taken her part in all the activities of the Campus. In this same category

comes Margaret Jean Wilhoit. The literary intelligentsia of the class would not be complete without her as President of Sigma Tau Delta, national English fraternity; likewise is she Vice-President of Beta Pi Theta, an Alpha Sigma Tau, an active member of the debating squad, one of the class poets, and an actor of no small note, as exhibited by the part of "Alaric" in the recent Senior Class play.

No class is a finished product without at least one ball of live wire energy, which in this case is Marjorie Taylor. Marjorie is another poet, holds an office in Alpha Psi Omega, and is active in all dramatics, athletics, and debating. She, too, has a yen for newspaper offices, and is often seen in her room writing frantically on her latest short story or play. Gladys Crutchfield, who joined the class in 1930, has added much to its laurels. She is president of Alpha Psi Omega, has been quite prominent in dramatics, is member of Sigma Tau Delta, has contributed much to the high scholastic standing of the class, and is a member of the Debate Squad. The Ship of '32 will never have any sailing difficulties with Gladys abroad, for she is a licensed pilot.

Following the footsteps of their illustrious Co-Pilot, there are four active Social Science majors in the Class of '32. Charlotte Abildgaard, who is President of Pi Gamma Mu, the League of Women Voters, and the International Relations Club—what else need there be said? She is a member of the Athletic Association too. Then there is Eleanor Eldredge, whose official position has been Business Manager of the LINDEN LEAVES, and who is one of the best little "go-getters" on the log of '32's class. Jennie Jefferis is Vice-President of International Relations Club, and is another member of Pi Gamma Mu. Rose Keile, whose athletic interest and ability has won her the honor of the Presidency of the Athletic Association, has also been connected with Y. W. C. A., and has been one of the most active of the student teachers in the Physical Education Department. She, too, has been interested in Debate, and in dramatics—in fact, the CLASS OF '32 could not have done without her efficient help.

Even the Biological Sciences are not neglected in this versatile group. Four girls have been pursuing them with an enviable avidity. Virginia Baker, Margaret Omohundro, Marie Schmutzler, and Virginia Green compose this group. Virginia Green was elected to the position of President of the Triangle Club for one of her four years, and is actively concerned as Vice-President of the League of Women Voters. Marie, too, is an officer of the Triangle Club, and has been a member of the LINDEN BARK staff during this last year.

Two girls of the CLASS OF '32 are students most interested in a study of the foreign languages. Jane Babcock has been a major in the Latin Department, and holds offices in Pi Alpha Delta, Alpha Sigma Tau, and Beta Pi Theta. Although she was absent for about six weeks of her last year, on account of illness, her popularity among her classmates was certainly shown by the fact that she was chosen Queen of the May of the CLASS OF '32. Charmingly gowned in exquisite white net, she carried herself with the dignity befitting her position. The CLASS OF '32 is proud of the Queen who will rule the Court of the May throughout the year, says the log. Dorothy Winter, a major in French, and President of Beta Pi Theta, has been an invaluable member of her class. Indicative of Dorothy's unusual ability is the fact that she was awarded Beta Pi Theta's national scholastic contest for 1931, for carrying a straight average of "Excellent" for an entire year. Dorothy is active also in Sigma Tau Delta, Pi Gamma Mu, and

Alpha Sigma Tau.

The class is not lacking in musical ability. Five talented girls hold the banner high in this particular field, and all are artists in their own vocation. Mary Louise Bowles, who is also active in Educational fields, has been the Florence Nightingale of the class for four consecutive years. Possessing a voice of unusual beauty and volume, she has made it a joy to everyone who has been privileged to hear her sing. Katharine Davidson has been one of the outstanding violinists in the group, and during the last two years has held offices in Alpha Mu Mu and Delta Phi Delta, musical fraternities. Tearle Selling is this year President of Delta Phi Delta, and holds other important positions in musical circles. She is a member of the College sextet, and is possessed of a voice of unusual and beautiful qualities. Willa Waters, who has joined the class only this year is also a violinist of note. Mary Frances McKee is a student of Public School Music, and will certainly continue to do great things in her profession.

Physical Science has but one representative in the CLASS OF '32, but that fact does not detract from the important place of that one member. Anna Louise Kelley has been a member of the Student Governing Board for three consecutive years, and the past year was chosen to be its President. Always prominent in all the activities of the campus, and popular among her classmates, Anna Louise carries the responsibility of her position with all grace and dignity. She has also been President of the Triangle Club for one year, and has been a member of the Athletic Association, and other campus organizations.

Margaret Rossy, who joined the CLASS OF '32 in the last year of its flight, has added much to its group. While she is particularly interested in the field of English, she has also contributed a great deal in dramatics, and in dancing. Her solo dance, on the program of the recent May fete, will be remembered for its grace and beauty.

Ruth Gibbs, another Senior who joined the CLASS OF '32 late in the course of its flight, although she has been at Lindenwood all of two years, has contributed some very important things. Her ability in the field of business has been a great aid to her first Co-Pilot, Elizabeth French. She has acted also as Treasurer of Lindenwood's Y. W. C. A., and was an officer of the Western Club as well.

The Thirty-ninth member of the CLASS OF '32 is none other than Helen Press. While she has been with the rest of the class for its last semester only, she has contributed several important things.

And now the Pilot has come to the end of the log. With a pleased smile upon her face at the accomplishments of her company she closes her book and prepares to pilot the way, through the few weeks that are left, to the end of the already most successful journey.

WHO'S WHO?

An Indiana senior holds a place of high honor this week in the gallery of well-known and popular notables. And she has really earned her place, for she certainly has all of the qualities needed. She is pretty, has dancing eyes, and a mischevous smile; all of which were used to great advantage when she was the charming heroine of the senior play. To prove that she is useful as well as beautiful, we offer the fact that she is the very competent secretary of the Senior Class. She can cook and she can sew, for she is a Home Economics Major. And now do you wonder why she is in Who's Who?

In the Clubroom And with Royalty

Tuesday, May 3—Did arise to face this lovely, summery morning with my countenance wreathed in smiles, much to the surprise of my roommate—poor wretch!—who expected only grumbings and profanity from me at that hour. Was much amused all morning by the great variety of apparel which the students of this "female academy" had resurrected from the bottom of trunks and closets and donned to meet the sudden heat which has descended upon us. Noticed in particular that the seniors did not seem so loath to wear their light and dainty frocks while dancing on the green this eve.

Wednesday, May 4—In company with some genial and festive literary friends did go this afternoon to the delightful Sigma Tau Delta tea. For some minutes did sit conversing with a timid soul whose main concern was for the tight pump which did press her smallest toe, and then did take occasion to escape into the clubroom kitchen where it amused me greatly to notice that there stood all the Senior members of the society, eating ravenously the refreshments that had not been previously devoured by the horde out in the reception room. Was prone to congratulate myself on finding such congenial company and did immediately join in their occupation. Some sparkling wit of the group did remark with much guffawing that Sigma Tau Delta was Lindenwood's eating fraternity! And so to bed with indigestion!

Thursday, May 5—This morn did hear with some amusement that the meeting of the seniors, which was to be held in the college auditorium, must needs be shoved into another room: for the young and bold freshman of the academy are present in such great hordes that there is no room except the chapel large enough for their meetings! And so does youth precede age and dignity on some occasions! Went along with several younger sprouts to the Alpha Sigma Tau meeting held this eve—La! I seem to be living in the genial clubroom this week—and was grateful for the poised and charming seniors' presence, since they did converse with the faculty while I—poor wretch!—could only stutter!

Friday, May 6—This day was indeed the culmination of all month's extensive secret plans for May Fete! The college green was spotted with the colors of the charming females' gay dresses, and the hum of their voices did sound sweet in my ears. Did betake myself along with some other spectators to the most advantageous part of the lawn in order better to view the impressive ceremony. And la! How beautiful our queen did look! (My roommate—poor wretch!—was mindful of my failing eyesight and did describe in glowing colors all the details of the brilliant scene to my eager ear.) At sight of the lovely Maypole dances and the graceful waltzes which so delighted me in my youth, did shed a gentle tear for memories of dear old England, but was consoled by contemplation of the local beauties.

Saturday, May 7—Met the morning sunshine with a scowl this day of May, though being not unmindful of the noisy little robin family not more than several feet above my window. Did consider this my day of rest and relaxation, but found to my distress that I must needs labor dutifully on an irksome piece of prose.

Sunday, May 8—Was awakened none too gently by my roommate—poor wretch!—whose first words were a query about my lack of memory! After many frownings and much mental effort finally did remember that I had purchased a card for Mother's

BETTER ASK BELINDA

Dear Belinda,

Something terrible has happened to me. One of my best friends promised to bring me something from a field trip. When she got back from the trip, she told me that she started to bring me a beetle, but threw it away by mistake. Since I'm interested in the life history of the beetle, this annoyed me terribly. I quite lost my temper over this, and since a scientist should never be temperamental, do you think that this little incident will affect my career any?

Marie.

Dear Marie,

If one of my friends played a dirty trick like that on me, I would probably throw some sort of bug down her neck, but I suppose you scientists would consider that a waste. If you had done that, your friend would have been delighted, and perhaps it might have been some new species, or a mutation or something. No, I don't think that this little incident should ruin your career, it should give you determination.

Belinda.

Dear Belinda,

None of the Seniors appeared yesterday to classes. I had given them all rather heavy assignments, and I was quite upset about it. Do you think that I should have them make this work up, or let it go?

A Faculty Member.

Dear Faculty Member,

No, I surely wouldn't have the Seniors make up the work they missed. After four years they need a holiday. I don't like to advise you along this line, because teaching is not my business, but don't you think that all the faculty members should let up on the Seniors from now on? I think that it would be a good idea if all the faculty ceased to call upon the Seniors in their classes. Then too, do you think that it is fair from now on to arouse the Seniors from their dreams in class? I think that the fair thing to do would be to allow the Seniors to bring pillows and mattresses, as they wished, to the classroom, so that they can be comfortable. They won't be back next year, you know. I think too, that something should be done about refreshments. On the half hours, the faculty members could serve iced tea, and in the eleven o'clock class, sandwiches, or strawberry shortcake, or something of the sort could be served. I'm quite sure that the Senior class would appreciate this, if it were arranged. This is merely a suggestion. Of course a more elaborate program could be carried out, such as having orchestras in all the class rooms to play soft music while classes are going on, and have other sorts of entertainment as a source of motivation.

Belinda.

Dear Belinda,

The Senior Sneak Day upset my lesson plan and now I don't know what to do. There will be blanks in my grade book. How can I average up my grades?

Another Faculty Member.

Dear Another Faculty Member,

Read the letter to the faculty member above, and I might add it would be a good idea to give all the Seniors E in all their courses. You know that they deserve it. Don't average up the grades. Come again.

Belinda.

Day early last week but forgot to mail it . . . La! After hearing Rev. Kenaston's quite excellent sermon this eve did resolve to write a long epistle to my parents, which was dispatched speedily. And so to bed!

New "Senior" Dresses —and Senior Tables

"The Grand Old Class of '32" started the dining room Thursday night by appearing in a galaxy of colors that signified to the school in general that it was "the beginning of the end". Senior dresses were on parade, senior tables reserved in the dining room, that haunted look in the senior's eyes, it all means that just four more weeks and the class of '32 will have passed into the annals of Lindenwood College as history.

Singing that rollicking class song the Seniors marched into the dining room and took their places at tables reserved for them. The pastel shades of the blouses, all blues, pinks, and green, set off becomingly with white skirts, resembled a huge bouquet of spring flowers. Within a few minutes after the arrival of the honor guests the president of the sophomore class, Helen Morgan, called her group to the piano and soon the farewell song of the sister class filled the dining room. Immediately all the seniors were on their feet to do homage to the class that has been so loyal all year. Following the lead set by the Sophomores the Juniors and the Freshmen both honored the class of '32 with equally lovely "goodbye" songs. Then, just before the close of the dinner, Lois McKeehan summoned her Seniors and the Sophomore Sister class went the heartfelt sentiments of every girl as they sang with sincere fervor. Immediately before leaving the dining room the Senior Class expressed their farewell to the school through song, the first chorus being by the senior song-bird, Mary Louise Bowles. Perhaps there were just a few moist eyes in the dining room when the "Grand Old Class of '32" went marching out to the strains of their class song; it was indeed the beginning of the end.

WONDER WHY?

All these seniors got through four years college with so few signs of wear and tear?—Jane Tomlinson goes around muttering or shrieking "six twenty-five page papers"?—Julia Booth has been humming "Sweet Mystery of Life" in Butler halls so much?—Kelley's friends are teasing her about a little innocent "eye-rolling" at one certain person by name of J.?—Barbara Ringer wails about the absence of her monthly check—Mernie Runnenburger gets so bothered about a certain freshman's "privileges"—Virginia Baker's mind leaves her at the most inopportune moments—just before an exam, for example?—Pearl Hartt goes temperamental because the weather doesn't stabilize?—Frances Kayser hates organdy for campus sports?—Dorothy Winter is so busy nowadays?—"Frenchie" is too exhausted to wonder anything?—And Norman Rinehart has acquired the somewhat doubtful art of making sandwiches—Crutchfield is beginning to believe that her extra-curricular activities are interfering with her studies?—Margaret Jean insists on carrying a young library around in her arms when she has more knowledge in her head now than all the rest of us?—"Shing" is razzing "Schmutz" about being mad at Virginia Green, when the three of them do nothing but razz each other anyway?—Sue Taylor resurrects that old gray hat of hers every time the spring rains come down out of the lovely, cloudy skies?—These seniors are such interesting specimens and why everyone on the campus sorta gets misty-eyed when Commencement is mentioned ???

Read the Linden Bark.

ON CAMPUS

The campus and greenery have caused much cutting of classes. The teachers are having a struggle to keep us working. May fete practices, Peep and Shing tripping in their usual airy-fairy manner on the green. Bowles mistakes her partner—The Seniors with their usual dignity come to dinner in their class dresses, and sit at their exclusive tables. Friday, the May Fete, organdies, waltzes, minuets, solos, and may poles—Green and Smutz are still bugging and birding. The three baby owls (Lizzie, Sophie, and Evangeline Zilch) who live in the pent house apartment in the oak tree behind Sibley will soon be large enough to fly away.

Jane, Margaret Jean, Sue, Crutch, and Keile managed to get their Shakespeare papers in, and swear that the aforesaid papers are 'tales told by idiots'.

Rumors of the prom in the air, the Juniors planning, and the Seniors raring back taking it easy.

Exam schedules posted, but not causing the stir they did at mid-term.

The most brazen thing was done by the Seniors who rose with the chickens and 'snucked' away, leaving the massive lindens for the bright lights of the city. Pity the class in which was left one poor junior to carry on the work!

Full weeks have passed, a few remain,—the time draws nigh—Another college term is almost over—Long live College!

Song In Chapel For Dr. Roemer

Tuesday's chapel opened with a "happy birthday" song for Dr. Roemer. Several important announcements were made. The ultimatum that everyone was to be here for the May fete on Friday, and the fact that the Juniors and Seniors need report for no classes Friday afternoon, and the Sophomores and Freshmen only for their one o'clocks, created quite a murmur of excitement in anticipation of the fete and freedom from classes. An announcement of the recital to be held in the afternoon and an announcement of A. A. that the tennis tournament must be played off as soon as possible were the other two most important and general "pieces d'intelligence". The Juniors and Seniors who took the Junior-Senior exam were asked to remain to receive the verdict—more gasps.

LINDENWOOD DAY

Next Sunday, May 15, will be known as "Lindenwood Day" at the Fifth Street Methodist Church in St. Charles. According to announcements made by Rev. Kenaston, the Lindenwood choir, directed by Miss Doris Gieselman, will sing, prayer will be offered by Dr. Case, and Dr. Roemer will deliver the sermon of the morning. Transportation will be provided from Lindenwood to the church. Lindenwood is cordially invited to attend.

Delta Phi Delta Meets

Delta Phi Delta, Public School Music fraternity, had a meeting Tuesday at 6:45 in the College Club Rooms. Tearle Seiling, president, presided at the business session and afterwards turned the meeting over to Doris Oxley for the program. Alice Denton, Saretta Hadaway, and Alice Rowland gave talks on radio and music.

Read The Linden Bark.

Junior Recital Given

Eleanor Kriekhaus and Dolores Fisher combined their musical abilities in making a most delightful Junior recital Tuesday, May 3, in Roemer Auditorium. Both are known on campus for their musicianship in piano and voice, and those who expected the highest type of program were not disappointed.

Eleanor opened the program with Bach's "Concerto in the Italian Style", playing the "Allegro animato" and "Andante molto espressivo" movements. Both consisted of an interesting style, smooth finger action, and a technique that enabled one to hear distinctly all the voices, the clear trills, and turns. The second showed a marked contrast to the mood of the first with its melody and sympathetic resonance.

Dolores sang as her first group, three of the classics in their original language. The first of these, "Tre Giorni" by Pergolesi, was a lovely old Italian melody which was sung with tonal beauty, and in a slow and expressive manner. Following was "Ich Liebe Dich" by Beethoven, one of the more familiar scores, and one which was done with smoothness and lovely tone quality, especially on the higher tones that were quite subdued and tender. Concluding this group was Schumann's "Widmung", a faster and more brilliant number, nicely interpreted. This well exhibited the rich melody of Schumann in his songs.

The second piano group was opened with W. Riegler's "Blue Voyage", a contemporaneous number with an almost entire modern tang. In places the composition was harmonious and at all times depicted its title in a variously colored manner. The exciting contrasts between the subdued parts and the heavier "storm" chords, together with the pedal effects and glissandos made the number very impressive. The second of the group of the moderns was the witty composition, "A Giddy Girl" by Ibert. This was flighty and in a fast tempo and was executed in a clever and dexterous manner.

The next voice group began with "Come Unto Him" from Handel's "Messiah", a solemn and reverent selection, sung in a lovely, slow, and stately fashion. There were many clear, high, sustained notes that added to the appreciation of this familiar composition. Tschalkowsky's "Adieu Forests" from "Jeanne D'Arc" was the last of the group and was a very forceful one with its melancholy touch and exquisite melody.

Eleanor played her last group of three Chopin numbers with fine technical finish and artistic skill. The first, "Etude, A flat major, Op. 25, No. 1" is always a favorite and especially beautiful for its tempo shading. The second was The "Etude, F minor, Op. 25, No. 11" and in its rapid tempo was performed in a delicate and delightful manner. The "Scherzo B flat minor" completed the group. This number was brilliant and its heavy chords, liquid notes, and grace purported much expression.

Dolores concluded her part of the program with a group of which Ware's "Iris" was the first. It possessed a clear smooth melody and a sad mood, with several lovely high tones and was sung with splendid enunciation. Warren's "Children of the Moon" was next and expressed a bit of the ethereal with its high tones and interesting tempo. The next was "May Night", by Hageman, it was very descriptive and beautiful, and the words carried a very charming thought. The concluding number was Hageman's "Me Company Along". This number was in a fast tempo and was sung with much

Sigma Tau Delta Tea For English Students

Sigma Tau Delta, national honorary English fraternity, held a formal initiation in the club room Wednesday afternoon, May 4, at four-thirty, followed by a tea honoring the Freshman and Sophomore honor students in English during the past two semesters. The initiates who had been previously pledged were: Virginia Sterling, Mary Cowan, Pearl Hartt, Mary Norman Rinehart, Ella McAdow, Marietta Hansen, Theo Frances Hull, Mary Sue James, Margaret Hill, Betty Hart, Esther Groves, and Mary Louise Burch. The two senior initiates, Pearl Hartt and Mary Norman Rinehart, were the only two girls to receive the honor of third degree membership in Sigma Tau Delta; the other ten being second degree members.

At five o'clock, after the initiation, a tea was given in honor of the new members and the honor English students. Directly preceding the tea Lois McKeenan and Dorothy Winter, second degree members, were presented with the certificate of signifying their completion of the necessary requirements for third degree membership in Sigma Tau Delta. While tea was being served Dorothy Hamacher added to the enjoyment of the affair by playing several very lovely piano numbers.

Following the tea Margaret Jean Wilhoit, president of the fraternity, took charge of the program and introduced in turn several of the members, who read some selections of their own poetry. Pearl Hartt read three of her inimitable selections, two of them dealing with that country with which she is so thoroughly familiar, the far west, and Mary Norman Rinehart gave her charming sonnet, "Sonnet to Tomorrow". Three very original numbers were given by Ella McAdow, and Betty Hart read two selections. Edna Hickey's number, "I'm Going To A Dance" was very well received as were the three sonnets read by Catharine Marsh, Sarah Louise Greer's "Winter's Sun", "Silhouette", and "Sophisticate" were as always, superb.

Exhortation, Things Worth While, Everybody!

"Why don't we have a larger attendance at our Y. W. meetings? All the programs are carefully planned and everyone who is present enjoys them, but the point is that we don't have enough girls there. Can't someone suggest a solution to our problem?" So began the Y. W. C. A. meeting last Wednesday evening. For forty-five minutes an animated discussion took place among the few girls present—the same few who are at every meeting. "We enjoy the meetings and like to come to them, but we simply can't seem to make anyone else understand that they'd enjoy them too," they agreed.

Suggestions were offered that outside meetings during warm weather, meetings in a comfortable place in cold weather, and perhaps even a contest between halls for attendance might help. A meeting place which suggests informality and intimacy would probably draw more girls to the meetings.

If everyone were made to realize how much the Y does on campus she would appreciate the membership she has in it. Just one of the many things sponsored by the organization is the Big Sister Movement.

voice and power, making it a brilliant conclusion for the program.

Albertina Flach accompanied all the voice numbers with a good tone, technical certainty, and a fine musical subservience.

Recital Given By Oratory Department

Program Enjoyed by the Lindenwood Audience.

The Oratory Department presented three of its outstanding pupils in a recital at Thursday morning chapel, April 28. Several times during the year this department has furnished exceedingly enjoyable programs for the edification of the student body, and this one was no exception. Mary Frances McGeorge, a student of Miss Mary McKenzie Gordon, led the program with a clever number entitled, "Miss Doolie's Nine Children," by Margaret Lee Rumbeck. This was the first time Mary Frances had appeared before the student body, and her interpretation was timely and well done. Particularly the character of Miss Doolie was appealing in its "little girl" qualities.

The second reader was Eleanor Foster, a pupil of Miss Lucille Craft, and her selection was exceptionally well chosen. She read, "Cinderella Married" by Rachel Lyman Field, a charming story, charmingly executed. Eleanor has appeared before the student body in plays sponsored by the department, and her appearance in these roles only served to accentuate her ability.

The last reader on the program was Miss Gordon's pupil of three years, Gretchen Hunker, reading "Rosalind" by James M. Barrie. Gretchen interpreted this delightful Barrie selection with the lovely artistry of which she is capable. Rosalind was a subtle character given some charming characteristics, and altogether lovely.

ECOLOGY FIELD TRIP

Again the Ecology Class has turned "explorish" and this time it was a part of Indiana that came under their careful observation. The class, composed of Miss Rutherford, Virginia Green, Maurine Davidson, and Betty Fair, took off Friday noon and journeyed to Champaign, where they spent the night. Saturday wasn't appealing to them as a day for "bugs" and flowers, so they substituted the University and took a look around. From there they went to Turkey Run State Park, near Marshall, Indiana, and the "Call of the Wild" was heeded for they spent Saturday afternoon roaming trails and seeing everything there was to see. That same day they drove to Marshall and Rockville, Indiana, to see just how affairs were conducted in adjoining towns. The following day more trails were explored, and then the trip was pronounced a success and the travelers started homeward by a different route.

Just in case you are acquainted with any of the following, here are some of the various things that were seen by the class: Chipmunks, newts, ambystoma, snails, white footed deer mouse, and orange margined millipedes. You can become personally acquainted with the newts and snails by applying to any of the members; for they brought back these specimens. However, a certain Senior seems very disgruntled that they failed to bring back a certain beetle which she could have used for her collection. Incidentally, Virginia reports having seen many new birds—we wonder if she again decided in favor of an eagle.

This is the last trip which the class will take to parts unknown. From dormitory gossip, one understands that both trips were thoroughly enjoyed in regard to both educational pursuit and great fun, even though most of the class brought back stiff joints and much sunburn.

Read The Linden Bark.

DR. COOPER SPEAKS

Great Problems of the World Discussed.

Dr. Arthur B. Cooper, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Woodhull, Ill., delivered the Vesper sermon of May 1. Dr. Cooper is an old friend and schoolmate of Dr. Roemer.

He spoke on the necessity of serious thinking. "We must get our lives in tune with the right ideas and with wholesome principles," he said. Jesus Christ was considered an impractical idealist, but the disciples saw that his words and deeds lead to the truth.

One of the great problems facing the world today is the question of peace and how to maintain it. We, as nations and as individuals, must learn to think of, for and with, one another. Thirteen million lives were lost, and eighty billion dollars spent on the World War because we did not follow the word of Christ, whose teachings always contained the principle of peace.

Unselfish service is the road to greatness, but we are hindered by greed. The great women we think of, Mary Woolley, Jane Addams, Joan of Arc, Florence Nightingale, all gave themselves to big causes, and succeeded through self denial. Men do not trust in Christ, believing him an idealist, but their own practical ways are not advancing them. "The world's broken to pieces by impractical leaders—let us, under the Master, make the world over through the philosophy of unselfish service."

In our small communities we should have Christian unity rather than many small churches. Christ said the people should be one in interest, service and creed.

Jesus Christ was an idealist, but a practical one, and his are the only words we can use wisely. Men say America has no leaders. We should learn to know the mind of Christ and make Him our leader, and through Him the problems of the world will be solved.

Lindenwood Connected With China

International Relations Club has a new chapter there.

Lindenwood is getting more widely identified than ever before. A letter from the National Secretary of International Relations Club, was received by the Chapter at Lindenwood, and read April 23, at the regular meeting in the college club room. The Secretary stated that her latest success and interest has been the organization of a chapter in China. She related all the interesting events with which she has been confronted, and the usual happenings and sights in Asia and Europe.

Another important feature of the meeting of the local International Relations Club was the report of Theo Frances Hull, who was Lindenwood's representative at the convention held in South Dakota during Easter Vacation. Theo Frances told of happenings at the convention, at the same time relating the different points of interest brought out in the talks given by professors, teachers and persons speaking at the meeting. Several social affairs were given at the convention in collaboration with the business interests of the organization.

Election of officers took place and the following will hold office at Lindenwood during the next year: Shirley Haas, President; Elizabeth Wheeler, Vice-President; Harriet Gannaway, Secretary-Treasurer.

Sandwiches and coffee were served after business affairs had been discussed.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, May 10:
4:45 p. m.—Student Recital, Audrey McAnulty and Kathryn Eggen.

Thursday, May 12:
Beta Pi Theta.

Friday, May 13:
8:00 p. m.—Oratory Recital, Ruth Martin, Roemer Auditorium.

Saturday, May 14:
8:00 p. m.—Junior-Senior Prom, Butler Hall.

Sidelights of Society

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer entertained Dr. Gipson, Miss Sayre, the house mothers, and the Student Board, consisting of Anna Louise Kelley, Isabelle Wood, Sarah Louise Greer, Mary Chowning, Madeline Johnson, Margaret Jean Wilhoit, Miriam Runnenburger, Mary Jane Carson and Alice Denton, and Lois McKeehan, a member of the administrative staff, in the tea room at dinner Wednesday. The two tables were charmingly decorated with mixed bouquets of snap dragons and yellow tulips. Dr. and Mrs. Roemer presented the members of the Student Board with artistic and useful bags, some beaded and others leather.

Miss Rachel Snider entertained the following guests at her home economics dinner Tuesday night: Dr. Linne-man, Miss Anderson, Elizabeth Combs and Mary Kay Dewey.

Rachel chose for her menu: fruit cocktail, swiss steak, carrots, cauliflower, hot rolls, marmalade, chocolate pie with whipped cream, and coffee.

The table looked lovely with a center bowl of yellow snapdragons as the decoration.

Thursday evening, April 28, about five o'clock the most delicious odors of food were emerging from the Cooking practice kitchen and here and there might be seen two white aprons first investigating the cooking vegetables, then hurrying to put the last few touches on the beautiful dining table, or glancing at the little blackboard to see that all was in readiness.

Susan Lischer was giving her dinner party with Georgia Lee Hoffman as her "host". The guests of the evening were Dr. Gipson, Edna Hickey, and Pearl Willner of St. Charles.

The table, set for six, was lovely with its Lindenwood colors carried out in yellow snapdragons and dainty white flowers. The four black candle-holders with yellow candles also added their touch and one could easily imagine the delightful dinner that was to ensue.

Susan had planned for her menu a pineapple cocktail, followed by potatoes au gratin, lime-jello salad, baked corn, rolls, and butter. The dessert was strawberry ice and cookies, with coffee.

This delightful menu was not only planned with excellent taste, and economy, but was carried out to the last degree, a delicious dinner.

Rosalie Glenn spent the week end of April 30 with her aunt in St. Louis.

Jean Campbell says that she had just a "perfect time" when she went home for a week end with Betty Wilson, who lives in Chicago.

Louise Schulte spent a recent week end with Barbara Butner at the latter's home in Harrisburg, Illinois.

Helen Park visited Katherine Burkhardt at her home in Hurst, Illinois,

week end before last.

Drusilla Aden entertained Mary Priest at her home in Petersburg, Illinois recently, over a week end.

The week end of April 30, Alice Standeven spent at her home in Oakland, Iowa.

The Place of Music
In The May Fete

Music not only has power to soothe the savage breast but the power to help make a Lindenwood May Fete an even more delightful affair.

Because of the new plan for the coronation of the May Queen in the lovely "open-air theatre" in front of Sibley there were some qualms about the kindness of Nature's acoustics, but with the fair weather she also treated the music kindly.

After the ceremony of the pages and flower girls, the orchestra played the "Contra Dance" of Beethoven for the Junior and Senior Processional. This was played in a slow and stately rhythm, adding much atmosphere to the ceremonial occasion.

This was followed by a stately and dainty "Boccherini's Minuet" in which only the piano accompanied. The piano which was as closely situated as possible, was easily heard and with its delicate clear tones, helped make the dance a success.

The next number, the "Birdland Symphony" by Reislinger, was sung by a sextette composed of Dolores Fisher, Tearle Seiling, Albertina Flach Maxine Namur, Audrey McAnulty, and Mary Louise Bowles. This number is always delightful, and with its special significance and appropriateness to May Day, it added much to the program.

This was followed by the Garland Dance in which the music took on a much more blithesome and lively mood to fit the dancers interpretation. And this was followed by Dolores Fisher dancing a scarf dance, "The Night Wind", to that beautiful and rippling composition of Sinding's "The Rustle of Spring". The entire number was most effective and the accompaniment, played by Audrey McAnulty was very appropriate.

The "Nymphs' Delight" a scarf couple dance, was gracefully executed to the familiar music of Schubert's "Moment Musical", which in its light mood and fast moving tempo was charming music for this interpretation.

The next number was the always favorite "Blue Waltz" of Strauss. A large group of girls rhythmically interpreted this with maidenly grace.

The next musical addition to the program was in the form of a violin solo by Katharine Davidson. The selection "Romance" by Schumann was a delicate and lovely number that fairly breathed of Spring and its romance, especially in the courts of a May Queen.

Then the sextette sang another melodious number, "Spring" by Denza. This number was full of clear beautiful high notes, and was interpreted in a charming, happy manner, by voices which carried beautifully in the open.

Dolores Fisher then sang another composition by Denza, "May Morning" and this number, always delightful, was sung with much ease and the birds, flowers, trees, and love of the spring-time were vividly pictured musically.

Margaret Rossy danced a lovely number, "Valse", next, to the music of the "Beautiful Lady" from "The Pink Lady". The graceful and swinging melody of the waltz rhythm interpreted by Margaret in a most graceful manner seemed a personification of spring with all her grace and charm.

The May Pole was danced to mark-

DR. CASE SPEAKS

In Wednesday chapel Dr. Case gave a brief talk on the character of the Church Unity Conference being held in St. Louis. According to the gospel of John, Jesus made a prayer in which he pleaded that there might be unity among the disciples and later among that larger group of disciples. It is to this end that the meeting of a number of prominent sects was held in St. Louis, with the wish to effect a modern application of Jesus' prayer. One of the most startling acts of the meeting was the common, corporate communion held at Christ Church cathedral for the representatives from the various denominations.

May 20 is the date on which the upperclassmen who have entered the Roemer Bible Prize contest must have their entries in.

"Put Out of Office"

In chapel on Monday, May 2, Dr. Roemer gaily announced that he had been put out of his own office. "Yes", he said, "there are so many flowers there that there is no room for me. It looks more like a horticultural garden than an office." Then he continued in a more serious vein and thanked all who had sent him the lovely remembrances for his birthday; and invited everyone to go into his office and see them.

ed rhythm and the dance and the musical accompaniment were both colorful.

The orchestra, playing the "Minuet" from Haydn's "London (Symphony)", ended the program.

The accompanist for the program was Doris Oxley, who used her own musical interpretations to add to the grace of the dancers.

The many colors worn by the Juniors and Seniors made the scene of festivity look like a veritable flower garden. Scattered flower petals to greet the entrance of the Queen made the illusion more real. So real, in fact, that some of the children guests were reminded of their own gardens, and only by the restraining hand of their parents did they refrain from picking some of the flowery atmosphere.

Girls in light summer dresses acted in the capacity of ushers to the many guests, who filled the outside theatre. The girls who ushered were Lucille Chapel, Helen Rieth, Margaret Carter, Jean Brownlee, Ruth Greisz, Geraldine Robertson, Harriet Ann Gray and Lillian Mitchell.

Guests from many states were present to view the Lindenwood May Day Fete. A few of the visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Babcock of Moberly, Missouri; Mrs. Bagnell of Nelson, Missouri; Mr. and Mrs. England of Kirkwood, Mr. Hunker of Salisbury, Missouri; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bange, Jr. of Clayton; Mrs. David Morgan, Mrs. Ray Morgan and son Larry of Granite City, Illinois; Mrs. Sterling and daughter Betty of Maplewood, Mr. and Mrs. Bennison of Grand Island, Nebraska; Mrs. Dewey of Cairo, Illinois; Mrs. Combs of Iowa; Mrs. Everett of Olwein, Iowa; Miss Mary Louise Hall, Miss Marion Benn of Harrisonville, Missouri; Mr. and Mrs. Gannoway, Mr. and Mrs. Kriekhaus of Mt. Vernon, Illinois; Mr. Hamacher of Lexington, Missouri and Mr. and Mrs. Chapel and daughter of Bowling Green, Missouri.

Cameras were in vogue during this program. Amateur and professional cameramen forgot their poise and dignity when the beautiful royal party entered their kingdom. There is no doubt that this May Day will live on, judging from the many pictures taken.

Read the Linden Bark.

TERM PAPERS IN

English Lit. Students Relieved—But Admit Work Was Interesting.

Have you noticed the worried look on the faces of most of the sophomores and some of the juniors? The reason is, of course, the papers due in English Lit.

What clever people these girls are! The subjects for these themes promise to be most interesting reading material. Perhaps you have seen some people out looking for birds, insects or trees because these are the subjects that have been chosen by three of the girls. Have you noticed Helen Morgan out looking at the morning and almost trying to take notes on it . . . well that is because she has taken the subject "Morning". Or perhaps you have seen Dorothy Hamacher out gazing at the night . . . uh . . . huh . . . it isn't what you think because Dorothy is writing on Astronomy. Marjorie Wycoff is writing on Angels and Devils . . . Outside of books no one can find out where Marj gets her material for this paper.

This is just a sample of some of the most interesting subjects that are offered. There are more, too, such as the following: Music, Lyric, Seafaring people, Satisfaction of Death, Liberty, the Grave, Democracy, and Poverty.

Although these papers were due Monday and they seem to have caused the authors a considerable amount of grief, they will admit to you that it has been most interesting work.

OLD MOSE

By Henrietta Peterson

Every noon when I reached the drug store for lunch I found Old Mose lingering near the door, his chubby hands anchored deep in the pockets of his working garb. When I opened the door he caught it on the rebound with his back, and waddled up to the counter. Everybody smiled at the perfect picture of shiftlessness. When the busy young clerk bounced over to him for his order Old Mose didn't even bother to wipe the chessy-cat grin off his face. He eventually managed to draw out, "Ah'll take a cup uv hot kawfee." As he shuffled up to the fountain and wormed himself onto the small wicker seat I could think of nothing but the seals I had seen performing in the circus.

STRAND
THEATRE

TONIGHT and WEDNESDAY

"THE WET PARADE"

with

Dorothy Jordan—Walter Huston

THURSDAY

"BEAST OF THE CITY"

with

Jean Harlow—Jean Hersholt

FRIDAY NIGHT—SATURDAY MAT.

"STRANGERS IN LOVE"

with

Frederic March—Kay Francis

SATURDAY NIGHT

"THE ROAD TO RENO"

with

Lilyman Tashman
Charles (Buddy) Rogers