

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 6—No. 20

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, March 18, 1930.

Price 50

Dr. Roemer Gives First Lenten Address

Eternal Life Is Subject Discussed At Impressive Service

Strains of soft music filled the candle-lit auditorium at the first Sunday Lenten services on March 9, at 11:30 o'clock. It was opened by a prayer by Tid Thomas. Dr. Roemer took as his topic, "Eternal Life". He said:

"The Lenten season takes us back historically to the origin of this Lenten time. Our Master set this period aside for spiritual inventory, and so that one could be closer to God. He was more than a teacher. He was the life of the ages. People of today are very interested in life and don't want it to end.

"There is the parable of the rich young man, who of the eternal life, went running for Christ. He came into His presence and asked Him, 'What shall I do to have eternal life?' Christ answered him, 'Go sell all what you have, sell and give to the poor.' The young man thought that this was absurd and didn't do as he was told.

"God takes the common things of life and makes them uncommon. He also told the man to 'Follow Me!' God didn't want to make him poor. He wanted to make him rich in better things than earthly goods. One will find life in giving and not in holding.

"We have to learn that salvation is a social problem, the relation of an individual to somebody else. Christ told the young man that he had a responsibility and by the grace of God man is saved today. The law never saved anyone. If the rich man had driven out his selfishness by selling his possession, he would have had that vision opened to him and he would then have followed Christ."

In conclusion, Dr. Roemer said, "What may I do to have eternal life?" and answered, "To have the vision of God and to have the life of the ages!"

Students And Faculty Who Will Summer Abroad

These fortunate persons who are spending the summer abroad! And there seem to be quite a number of Lindenwood's faculty and students who are planning a vacation spent in foreign countries. Miss Alice Parker and Miss Elizabeth Dawson, of the English department are both going to Europe for the summer, though they have not as yet made definite plans for their trip. Dr. Ennis is another of Lindenwood's faculty members who has decided upon Europe for her vacation, and Miss Rachel Morris, though not definitely decided, is considering it.

Among the students who are going to Europe are Mary Sue Wisdom, Marian Lloyd, Mardean Hutchinson, and Marian Johnson. Ruth Honnold will spend the summer in Hawaii.

Just Arrived A. A. Officers—And Spring

A. A. officers for the remainder of the school year and the first of next year were installed March 10, in the new club room. The new officers always take charge in the spring, so as to get into action and be ready to start off the new term in the fall with a "bang".

Helen Weber was installed as president; Madeline Johnson, vice-president; Eleanor Eldredge, secretary, and Catherine Carper, treasurer. After this a short business meeting was held, plans being made for the A. A. banquet to be held in the near future.

St. Louis Y. M. Sings Here

At Vespers young men are well received

There was much excitement in the dining room Sunday evening, March 9, when there were found scattered over the room six young men from the Y. M. C. A. in St. Louis, accompanied by the secretary of the organization Mr. George Campbell. A little later at the vesper service the sextette gave a very charming recital, which deserved and got a generous response from all the members of the student body.

The first group of songs presented were, STILL STILL WITH THEE, a sacred number which was very lovely, followed by ROSE OF SHARON, and ADORATION TO CHRIST. These numbers were all given with much ease and quality of tone.

Mr. Simeon Oliver was introduced by Mr. Campbell as a soloist on the program. He is an Eskimo and quite famous for his talent as a pianist. He finished Rachmaninoff's PRELUDE IN C MINOR, amid a storm of applause, and a silent breathlessness fell over the house while he played Liszt's LIEBESTRAUM as an encore. The sextette then entertained the audience with negro spirituals which included NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN; JERUSALEM; HEAR THEM BELLS, and AIN'T GOING TO STUDY WAR NO MORE. The first tenor gave a charming presentation of LA PALOMA in Spanish and sang as an encore a clever creole song, HAY; HAY, HAY.

It was with great regret that the last group of numbers was welcomed, for everyone would have liked more. DON'T YOU CRY, MY HONEY, was the quaint little song given first, followed by LASSIE O' MINE, a Scotch love song. The concluding number was SEXTETTE FROM LUCIA. In spite of the hearty applause the sextette declined to give an encore and after a few words by Mr. Campbell they moved over to the tea room where they entertained the crowd assembled there with different songs. All in all, everyone pronounced the evening a great success and all are anxious to be entertained again by the sextette.

Approaching Sophomore Prom

No one is surprised to see the members of the sophomore class clustered around an issue of Vogue these days, or to hear them exclaim about the beauties of a particular new evening frock of tulle or organdie. The reason for all this?—none other than the fast approaching prom that will take place Saturday evening, March 22. Committees have been at work for some length of time and it is expected to be the very best prom recorded in the history of Lindenwood. Under the sponsorship of Miss Gordon, Lois McKeehan president of the class, appointed very efficient committees for decorations and favors, and although the plans haven't been exactly publicly announced as yet, that they will be charming is accepted as a fact. Approximately 68 couples are expected to attend the prom making about 133 dancers. The chaperones will be Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Dr. Gipson and Miss Gordon.

Bible Prizes

One to Upper Classes and One to Freshmen.

"Jesus The Teacher" is the topic open to competition for Dr. Roemer's Bible prize. The members of the three upper classes are eligible to enter this contest, \$25 being offered for the best paper. Not only will \$25 come in handy to the winner, but knowledge of Christ is one thing that will never go out of style. Research along this line is well worth while.

Connected with the Bible department is another prize, the Dorothy Holtcamp Badgett Bible Memory Award, this time limited to the members of the freshman class. To the person from this class, who memorizes the greatest number of Bible verses, not under fifty, a prize of \$25 will be given. Second and third awards of \$15 and \$10 will be made.

Mrs. Roemer Hostess At First March Party

The honor of having the first party of the month of March goes to Mrs. Roemer, who entertained with a delightful dinner Monday evening, March 10, in the tea-room.

There were twenty-five guests present. House-mothers, faculty and members of the administration were represented.

Decorations were of the familiar green of March. Clever place-cards, tall green and white carnations decorated the tables.

After the dinner, the guests played bridge, at The Gables. Miss Wayne won first honors. Other honors went to Miss Allyn, Miss Edwards, Miss Schaper, Miss Parker and Miss Linne-mann.

From all reports the society reporter gathers that "a good time was had by all."

Dr. Kroeger's Second Recital of Year

Many Delightful Numbers

Lindenwood was fortunate in being able to hear another of the delightful musical programs by Dr. Ernest R. Kroeger, director of the Kroeger School of Music, in St. Louis. Thursday morning, March 6, he presented a charmingly varied program, his first number being Sonata Quasi Una Fantasia, Opus 27, No. 1 by Beethoven. Dr. Kroeger explained intimate touches or enlightening details of the composer's life before he played. He first told that this selection of Beethoven's had been written at the beginning of the second group of masterpieces that he composed. It was sweet and serene, with very rapid passages at scattered intervals. The Allegro Molto was a mysterious movement in the minor key, while the Adagio was more of a slow, delicious movement. The concluding Allegro Vivace, true to its name, proved a rapid, joyous and good natured finale.

Dr. Kroeger's second number, The Erl King, by Schubert-Liszt, is the most remarkable selection of any composer, as Schubert was only 17 years of age at the date of its first rendition. It tips the scale as the greatest dramatic piece there is in the musical world, an extraordinary achievement, the sign of a true genius. The theme of the study is based upon a well known German poem, and the characterization of the different persons was brought out clearly by Dr. Kroeger's delicate touch. It was wonderfully done.

Berceuse, Opus 57, by F. Chopin, was composed just before the death of Chopin, and is full of wonderful charm and individuality. It has an exquisite touch, practically unknown by other composers. Gardens in The Rain by C. Debussy, brought out the composer's reputation of being a great impressionist in music. His originality is equalled by few, and the motive is carried through in many varied ways. For instance, the dull, slow, steady dripping rain, with an occasional gust of wind, and heavy gusts and torrents marring any note of serenity, or monotony. Claps of thunder and lightning follow—then the sky clears, and the rest is delicate, bright, floating and imaginative.

Valse Caprice, by C. Scott, an English composer, proved quite popular. A regularity of form, the practical side, and the melody of the waltz, formed a pleasing combination. H. Grunn, an American musician, who lived in the West, composed. On the Mesa, styled after his own experiences. It holds a peculiar charm, the element of loneliness, longing, and futility adding a realistic and sympathetic touch. The mesa a prairie of the west with desert characteristics, is portrayed vividly, with an expressive, lingering melancholy.

Next Dr. Kroeger delighted the

(Continued to page 4, Col. 3)

LINDEN BARK

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EDITOR-IN CHIEF
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EDITORIAL STAFF:

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Ruth Dawson, '32
Irene Virginia Grant, '32
Margery Hazen, '32
Frances Jennings, '32
Sheila Willis, '32

Roberta Manning, '32
Agnes McCarthy, '32
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Betty Palmer, '32
Cary Pankey, '32
Marjorie Taylor, '32
Dorothy Turner, '32
Mary Louise Wardley, '31

TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1930.

LINDEN BARK:

All the words that I utter,
And all the words that I write
Must spread out their wings untiring,
And never rest in their flight.
Till they come where your sad, sad heart is,
And sing to you in the night,
Beyond where the waters are moving,
Storm-darken'd or starry bright.
Where My Books Go.

—William Butler Yeats.

Vernal Equinox Due March 21.

On Friday, March 21; there will be an event that will be of particular interest, and benefit, to some of the Lindenwood girls. It is the precise time when the sun enters one of the equinoctial points, or the first point of Aries. As a result of this, the length of day and night is equal all over the world. Not only is this of great importance to the girls of this institution, but to youth in all corners of the earth. Just why? This thing of having dates is universal. To this, all agree. Now, the length of night varies, according to the distance between the place in question, and the poles. We think that people all over the world should have the same advantages. Here is the one chance to even things up for the American, Englishman, Chinaman, and the rest, for on the night of March 21, everyone will have the same length of time to spend with his or her "question mark". The Lindenwood girl should be particularly glad because it so happens that on March 21 is on Friday.

There is only one thing to "dampen" these gay thoughts. It is the fact that on the following night the Sophomores are having their "prom" and some of the girls fear that this will be one of the shorter nights. To these we can only say that the best thing to do is to be optimistic.

Keep Up Interest in Outside Activities

Do you ever get tired of school routine? Then all the more reason to participate in outside activities. With the splendid new club room in the library available for meetings, there's no excuse for lagging enthusiasm. Think of that hour between five and six—and those big, comfy chairs waiting for you! But seriously, it must be every girl's ambition to be a fully-fledged member of some honorary fraternity. If you're interested in English, try for Sigma Tau Delta; if you're brilliant in French, then think of Beta Pi Theta; if music is your forte, make Alpha Mu Mu—and so on. There's prestige connected with being in an "honorary" and besides there's such a feeling of satisfaction to know you're being successful.

As for parties! Doesn't the thought of a formal dance brighten up the day for you? Get out that evening frock you've been so proud of, and after one of Miss Walter's "specials" be ready for a good fling. There are all kinds of dances, but only one Lindenwood kind. These girls who are such accomplished dancers that they can "lead" are the lucky ones. Place your many arm about her waist, and try it. You'll be surprised! Anyway there's always sure to be plenty of fun in the gym. Don't miss 'em!

And now for the more athletic girl. There's so much to choose from—swimming, golf, baseball, basketball, clogging, tap dancing, tennis—come on out, girls. Tournaments begin soon, and it's time to support your class. When you're feeling a bit down and out, haul out the old tank suit and take a swim—you'll feel so much better. Or grab the golf club and tramp over the hills. Besides—girls, don't forget such exercise is—er, er, reducing.

Nor can you forget the dramatic art. There are always two plays every year open to every girl. It's up to you, girls, why not try out? It's ever so much fun being somebody else on the Lindenwood stage. And maybe you'll get so interested, and find out you have real talent, and become a celebrity. All things are possible in love—and on the stage. Anyway, down that timid feeling, and try your luck. It's worth it.

Dr. Laird's Statement Questioned Here.

"I wouldn't teach co-eds for love or money," says Dr. Donald A. Laird, director of the psychological laboratory at Colgate university, in an article printed in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. He says that co-eds use their charm, if any, in a most unsportmanlike manner to impress the professor with their knowledge and to procure high grades. Even if they have no such charm, they use every means at their command to display their burning interest in their work and thus raise their grades higher.

My First Date

By Sara N. Stuck

The night of nights had come! Mother had given her permission and Gilbert was really coming to see me. It was my first real date. And with Gilbert—Gilbert of all boys; Gilbert three years my senior and the gay youth of a university!

"I will call at eight." I can still hear his low voice on the phone. I had finished my most elaborate toilette, proud in my new frock and pumps—flushed, excited, and nervous. Mother passed her approval on my appearance with a smile and gay twinkle in her eyes.

I was already! Only seven thirty-five. A few idle notes of a popular skit tinkled on the piano under trembling fingers. Boom! a chord but such a discord! Music a failure, I plumped myself into a huge chair and fingered through the pages of a half-read book. But my heart beat too furiously for leisure. Lights flashed on windows; could it be he? I scampered to the window—but no! He mustn't think I'm an amateur at dates; so I peeped slyly out the front door key hole. The car flashed on by and I drew a breath of half-relief.

Back into the living room again; a stray wisp of hair ordered, a few more grains of powder on my nose—were my hose seams straight? "Ding-a-ling! The door bell! Three long breaths for steadiness and I pranced to the door. "Good evening Gilbert, is it cold out?" Those first few minutes flashed by; those brief seconds when he chatted with Mother while I fetched my wrap. Then we were off!

We drove directly to the new theater that was having its opening on my "coming out" night. Of course everyone in town was there. How proud and sophisticated I felt with a date, and especially with the one boy that the mothers all thought "a model lad".

A few minutes' wait for seats; my mind was a perfect whirl. I remembered that remark my sister's fiance had made, "Couldn't stand girls who sat up and never said a word". We discarded our chattering during the picture, for I loathe a conversationalist at a movie.

The show over, we sought "a snack" at the "Princess", the popular "hang-out". I debated on what to order, whether it would be a five-cent cococola or a fifteen-cent sundae. I didn't want him to think me a big eater, yet I did love chocolate sundaes. The decision finally rested on a "tall dope". A few of the girls came in, gazed in awe, and went on. It was my night of being a young lady—"old enough to have beaux."

His car hummed delightfully as we rode down Main toward home. The top was down, so every one stared. The final minutes fled by too swiftly

Oratory Recital Thursday

Program Presented By Department Students

The students of the oratory department gave a recital in Roemer auditorium, Thursday morning, March 13, at 11 o'clock.

Louise Warner read a charming piece, *The Story of Touser* by Eulalie Cross Layer. This concerned the life history, a little pet dog. The dog was a good fishing dog, a good hunting dog in fact the point was amusing in the hunting excellency of Touser that he found a skunk. Poor Touser was killed by a big engine. Then, there was a funeral, the little children sang the Star Spangled Banner and buried the dog wrapped in a flag.

Martha Rich read a lovely little girl sketch of a child who unwittingly entertained the book salesman thinking he was the radio salesman being the radio her mother had ordered for her because she had been a good little girl. The name of this was, *Betty Entertains the Encyclopedea Salesman* by Denelope Bickerson.

Elizabeth Hitchcock read a clever number concerning the amusing situation of two girls who played dolls, one of the dolls died, crepe was tied to the door knob and left there by the thoughtless girls. Many people thought the man of the house had died and an obituary notice appeared in the newspaper. Very nicely read, and an enjoyable piece. This was *The Morning Veil*.

Muriel Wisebaum read a light, sophisticated selection of a young matron married to a prominent actor. She decided to leave him. As usual, a reconciliation took place at the last moment. This was an excellent number and appealed to everyone. Appropriately named, *A Romantic Interval* by Florence Ryerson and Colin Clements.

Reta Jane Briggs read a piece that is well known and enjoyed, *Number 6*. This concerns the painting of the Last Supper, the artist found a man to pose for Christ, then ten years later, the artist found this same model in a prison sentenced to die. He was the perfect model for the Betrayer, the uncompleted head of the picture. When the artist found out this was the same man, he refused ever to complete the picture.

for remembrance.

A sigh of elation! I threw my wrap off and gazed into the mirror. A happy-eyed child gazed back in breathless delight. I whirled around in glee, hopped on the bed, and hugged my shoulders 'til they hurt—oooh, boys were fun!!!!

Read The Linden Bark.

These are sweeping statements and serious accusations for a college professor to make, and they require profound consideration. Granted that there are such girls as he mentions, may we not also suppose that there are a few who actually go to college for an education and not for all the fun they can get for the least work.

And why confine the indictment to the girls. From our remote situation in an exclusively feminine institution, we rise to protest against such discrimination and to aver that men are equally great offenders. They are better at the game of bluffing than the girls; with only a very superficial knowledge of the subject, they can discourse at length and either impress the teacher conclusively with their great intellect or else fatigue him so completely that he will give a good grade to save himself.

Dr. Laird admits that scholastic honors usually go to the women students but denies that this fact indicates superior scholarship. Deluded man. Perhaps he thinks that these girls fascinate their men friends into doing the work for them.

It is our personal opinion that Dr. Laird has had digestion or else has been scorned by a beautiful and brainy co-ed. Otherwise he could not help realizing that girls are just as well endowed with innate intelligence, just as serious in their endeavor to get an education, and even more scholarly than their maculine co-workers.

Miss Wurster Speaks On Jeanne D'Arc

Beta Pi Theta Announces
New Officers

Beta Pi Theta, national honorary French fraternity, held its monthly meeting in the new club rooms, Wednesday, March 12, when election of officers took place. New officials for the next year are: president, Kathryn Datesman; vice-president, Doris Force; recording secretary, Fern Haliburton; corresponding secretary, Carey Pankey, treasurer, Dorothy Winter, and sentinel, Virginia Furnish.

Beta Pi Theta has invited Dr. and Mrs. Roemer to be honorary members of the fraternity.

Announcement of the wedding of Lil Bloomensteil, president of Beta Pi Theta during her junior and senior years here, was read. Geraldine Davies was appointed chairman of a committee to make arrangements for the banquet which will be held sometime this spring. Three new pledges were announced, Frances Jennings, Josephine Peck, and Frances Blair.

A novel and interesting feature of this meeting makes the talk that Miss Wurster of the French department gave in French, on Jeanne d'Arc, describing especially, in attractive detail, her home, and church. Miss Wurster has resided in Paris, and has taken many trips abroad, having studied at the Sorbonne and the University d'Alliance Francaise. She has a beautiful and very pleasing pronunciation and it was a privilege and a pleasure to hear her speak so fluently and gracefully in the French tongue. She illustrated many of the main points of her address with picture cards that she passed around, and with the aid of a blackboard on which she wrote difficult names, drew outline sketches of important buildings, etc. It was indeed an inspiration to her audience to be able to hear her and to hope for the day when such an accomplishment could be theirs.

Later, sandwiches and coffee were served, and the meeting was dispersed only upon the urgent call for dinner.

Home Ec. Teachers

Students Practice Teach in St. Charles

For the first time the girls in the Home Economics Department are teaching at the St. Charles High School. Before this, all practise work has been done in the college laboratory. Four girls majoring in this department are now teaching, Dorothy Taylor, Mary Jane Goodwin, Jeanne Caldwell, and Alice MacLean, all of whom are seniors.

The system used at the high school is all scheduled for the Smith-Hughes Vocational School Training. By this system half of the money is received from the state for the support of the department. So there are certain hours required, as child clothing, cooking, and applied art. The teacher has much of her work mapped out, and the course is offered to only the freshmen and sophomores.

Dorothy Taylor teaches Applied Science and Alice MacLean, Applied Art. The teacher gives them full sway, and they are allowed to use their own judgment in the choice of material for teaching. These girls teach 3 times a week for one period. Jeanne Caldwell teaches Cooking, and Mary Goodwin, Clothing. They teach twice a week for two periods.

Much of the responsibility of the planning of the lectures, and testing of the students is left to the girls.

Spring Is On Its Way

The Question Now Is Whether It
Will Stay.

In the center of the campus, bright unsoiled green flares up from the background of worn dull green that has stayed as a protector of the snow-whipped ground this whole winter through. It is sad, isn't it, that the poor beaten grass must stay a while longer to see its gay descendants. Green triangles growing crowded up ever so close together, promise those round circles of high cannas that rather frighten one on spring evenings when the moon goes behind a cloud, for they would make a perfect ambush for a murderer of a robber. But murderers and robbers are undoubtedly on the blacklist so worries are unjustified.

Tiny purple and blue flowers dot the flower beds seeming to come from the black earth, so small is their development of green in leaves and stem, perhaps they want to be ready to run if the bitter March breeze threatens again. Wise little colors.

The dining room drab and darkened by misty gray days for so long, now has beautiful swirls of brilliant rose, orange, and green from the brilliant sunset that awaits for the evening meal to show herself in her most gorgeous attire. The cold, icicle rays of the winter sun are gone, she has her spring attire. Especially does she delight us when she throws her soft gay light through the medley of rose, orange and green.

Lovely, charming, please stay this time, subdue March Wind, and with your magic change him to a tiny curtain flutterer.

Old Girls Return To Attend Musical Comedy

The musical comedy was a strong attraction for guests. Old girls came back with much shrieking and waving. The freshmen were startled out of their wits by loud noises from such sophisticated looking strangers.

The theme song of the week-end was to the tune of:—"Oo' Ooky, Look who's here———" (Appropriate blank left for your guest's name... The lyric of the greeting song goes on with something like this: "You haven't changed a whit, though you've lost a little bit". The general tune follows the welcome song of the Lions' Club and the Camp-fire organization. The atmosphere of musical comedy life was injected into the very blood of the *pensionnaires*. (Reference explained in any reliable French dictionary). The guests were welcomed with appropriate lines set to the use of our sopranos.

Old girls that were back were: Mary Alice Lange, guest of her sister, Dorothea; Mildred Milam, now a student at Missouri U; "Pep" Perry, Moberly, Mo; Edith Hussman and Abigail Holmes, guests of Adeline Brubaker, who also had as her guests her father and mother. Frances Blair entertained Bernita Nolan and Sue Austin, last year's seniors. Dick Anderson and Glenda Henderson were the guest of Helen Henderson. Ruth Finch came back to spend the weekend with her last year's roommate, Turner Williams. Finch and Anderson are both going to school at Washburn, Topeka, Kansas. Louise Dressel, a weekend guest at Irwin, is this year studying at the Morse School of Expression in St. Louis.

They are forced to make out a plan of procedure, and aid the students in laboratory work. Much good experience will be gained from this work.

Cover To Cover

By K. L. D.

With the French revolution as a background for this love story, "Whirlwind", by William Stearns Davis, is an entirely satisfactory and exciting historical novel. The hero, de Massac, is thrown into prison by a *lettre de cachet* to prevent his making a marriage considered undesirable by his relatives. There he absorbs many political ideas and emerges as a philosophical friend of St. Just, Danton, and Robespierre, and he is in the trust and confidence of both hostile parties. His character and experience were identical with Mirabeau, but the latter died when he might have proved most useful de Massac lived to see the bloodless revolution, which was to have ushered in the brotherhood of man, go mad, and helter skelter. Nevertheless, de Massac remains true to his ideals and though he and his wife undergo many trials, they survive to greet the new age.

The story is intensely intriguing, and the reader who has little knowledge of all the complexities of the French revolution at its beginning, will soon discover, that with the progression of the story, he is bound to improve and increase his interest in his understanding of them. The last page of the "Whirlwind" leaves you with the desire to seek more knowledge of this colorful period, and long delightful meditations over the whirlwind fashion and style of events which have captured your fancy and imagination, interesting and too valuable to miss, is the unanimous verdict of all those who have enjoyed it.

The Faculty Drives

The faculty's taste in automobiles runs to Fords and Chevrolets, the color to blue, and the style of driving to fifty-seven varieties. Miss Reichert swings along the road in her Chevrolet sedan straight as an arrow. But Dr. Reuter meanders all over the street as she forges ahead in her "Chevy" coupe. Dr. Ennis drives her Ford sedan cautiously at a slow rate of speed, probably so that she will not miss any of the Botany specimens on the way. Miss Parker and Dr. Case like to have their hats in harmony with their Ford and Chevrolet sedans. Miss Parker's blue hat matches her car, and Dr. Case's jaunty cap lends his quite a collegiate atmosphere.

Dr. Gregg rattles along briskly in her Ford coupe, while Miss Stone handles her gray Chevrolet coupe in a most dignified, correct manner. Miss Stumberg asserts her youthful impetuosity by skimming around corners on two wheels. Now take your choice. With whom will you ride?

Organ and Violin Make Up Student Recital

Last Tuesday at five p. m. Sibley chapel was the scene of a students recital, which was well attended. The light organ numbers and violin selection were well received. The violin selection was Wieniswki's *Romance*, and rendered by Lois McKeehan to the delight of her audience. The organ selections also seemed to "hit the right spot." August McAnulty gave *Epilogue* by Hatch; Eugenia Martyn, *Melody in G* by Guilman; Martha McBrayer, *Cantifena* by Marchant; Allene Horton, *Invocation in B* by Guilman; Dorothy Sutton, *Fantasia in G Minor* by Bach, and *Concert Piece in B* by Parker; Dorothy Gardner, *In Paradisium* by Dubios; Lucile Gabel, *Chroale in Minuet* (Gothic Suite) by Bollman

Interviews With Talented Seniors

Mary Sue leaves us for Europe

Mary Sue Wisdom, president of Student Government and Senior Class, has been, for three years, outstanding in social and scholastic activities in Lindenwood. Her charming personality, coupled with her disciplinary powers and executive ability, have enabled her to perform successfully her various campus duties.

She attended the University of Arizona her Freshman year, and enrolled here as a Sophomore. Her Junior year she was class president and was elected president of Y. W. C. A. for the following year, but resigned this office to serve as Student Government president. She is social chairman of Y. W. C. A. cabinet, and a member of Pi Gamma Mu, national honorary social science fraternity, of International relations club, and Athletic Association.

Mary Sue will spend the summer touring Europe with Miss Folsom's party. They will sail from New York July 4. The tour includes a visit to Italy, Russia, Switzerland, France, England and Germany, and the party will land in Montreal, August 30.

Mary Sue is planning to teach either social science or chemistry in high school.

Is It To Be Social Service Work?

Virginia Bear, president of Pi Gamma Mu, is from Freeport, Ill. She is also a very active member in Beta Pi Theta and Alpha Sigma Tau. During her four years at Lindenwood she has been on her class hockey and basketball team, and always has been a loyal member of her class.

This past summer Virginia spent a most interesting ten weeks as counselor of the Junior girls at the Recreation Camp at Brighton, Mich. This is a Detroit city camp, and as counsellor she had to plan a schedule of the Junior activities and see that they were worked out.

Virginia has a major in French and Sociology and a minor in Botany. She plans to teach French and Social Science, or to do social service work.

Rachmanioff Recital

A very large group of thrilled girls went into the city Wednesday evening to hear Rachmanioff play in the gold room of the Jefferson hotel. And thrilled they were, according to the stories of all! The room was crowded with eager, music-loving listeners, and throughout the whole concert, every one sat with their eyes fixed on the pianist, who, because of the way the lights were arranged on the platform, appeared only as a silhouette, with his long legs drawn up so that his knees touched the piano.

After his first group of numbers, he did not leave the platform, and did not play any encores; but after his last group, he played three encores, one being his own *Prelude in C sharp minor*. When he struck the first notes on the piano, every one in the audience caught their breath, and then started applauding.

The final thrill came when a number of the Lindenwood group were allowed to go back-stage and shake hands with Rachmanioff. The following morning, one of the girls was heard to say, "See that hand? 'I'm going to carry it on a pillow. Why? You should know. It's the one I used to shake hands with Rachmanioff."

College Calendar

Thursday, March 20:
11 a. m., Music student recital.
Saturday, March 22:
Sophomore Prom.
Sunday, March 23:
6:30, Vesper Services.

Drifting Into Fairyland

By Evadna Jane Burgett

We were ready to start! Floy, in the stern, shoved off shore, and our canoe was slipping easily out into the deep water. Jean lay back among the gay cushions in the bottom and began to play very softly on her banjo, "Drifting and Dreaming". From my place in the bow, I watched the setting sun dip behind the nearest mountain and leave a glorious, red-gold rim around the dim, blue peak.

With a slow, fascinating rhythm our wooden paddles cut the water and sent our canoe gliding over the limpid surface of Lake Fairlee. Half-way up the mountain, the lights in the many windows of picturesque "Shanty-Shane" began to appear—and as we moved gently on they would re-appear from behind the intervening trees and look as though they were winking at us. Along the shore the weeping-willow trees bent very low, as if to add their tears to the water of the lake, and occasionally the white trunk of a birch gleamed ghost-like in the stillness.

An hour later the blue, sparkling lake had become a glowing black in color with a narrow, golden path of moonlight like a shimmering golden thread running through black satin—silky soft and rippling! I had stopped paddling and so had Floy, except for an occasional guiding stroke, and we were drifting down that slender, golden path which drew us onward towards the mountains, and the sky—on, into Fairyland!

History of Caesar

One thousand nine hundred and seventy-four years ago last Saturday, on the Ides of March, Julius Gaius Caesar, one of the really great men of all time was murdered by his friend, Marcus Junius Brutus. The Roman Tatler has a most interesting history of Caesar this week.

Caesar lived in stirring times; the slave rebellion, the time of proscriptions, the Cataline conspiracy, and the forming of the First Triumvirate all occurred during his life-time. He was captured by the pirates and ransomed for a small sum, but he promised to come back and crucify them—and he did, of course. He was asked to divorce his wife, but refused and hid in the Sabine mountains for several months. Caesar was killed when he was but fifty-six years of age. After his death he was ranked amongst the gods, not only by formal decree, but in the vulgar belief.

Julius Caesar was tall and slight, fair complexion, round-limbed; refined in feature, and shrill voiced. He had excellent health, due to his own care. He is considered a profligate spend-thrift and elegant debauchee, but he was no worse than other Romans of that time. He was a "Jack of All trades, and Master of them all"; an orator second to Cicero, poet, historian, grammarian, military general, political reformer, social reformer, mathematician, architect, and jurist.

Among Caesar's famous sayings are, "Veni, Vidi, Vici", "Caesar's wife must be above suspicion," Let the die be cast," and his last words, "Et tu, Brute."

Agony Column

Aunt Mary, Editor

Dear Aunt Mary:—

I am an orphan and make my home with an aunt on my father's side, a kindly soul but not in the least stylish. I love my Aunt, but my grievance against her is that she will never play the chaperon. This may sound old-fashioned, but my mother was French, and I have her ideas that when a young man calls, the mother should attend in the parlor, serve refreshments, and come in and out during the evening. I get entirely "talked out" and my callers do not seem to care to hear me sing. Don't you think my dear Aunt should take the trouble to relieve the situation?

Nor will she advise me about which man to take, which one of two who seem to be devoted to me. One is about my age, 21, and is goodlooking, entertaining, and is starting out well in business, but he has the reputation of visiting beauty parlors to have his hair waved; some men do, I know, but I cannot bear to think about it. Should I ask him if he does? Well, the other is a settled man who was once in love with my mother. He is always alluding to that.

Both have virtually proposed to me. Do you not think they should speak to my Uncle first? And which one is likely to be the best husband? I want a nice home, and harmony.

ETIENNE.

Dear Etienne:—

Don't you know this world is hard enough on plain orphans? What do you think it will do to an orphan with ideas? The best plan I can suggest as to entertaining your callers is to have them talk themselves, or if you must have music, let them sing with you. You know, my dear, it is one of the facts of psychology that everyone likes the sound of his own voice. I would not argue with my-kind-thought-unstylish aunt over the matter of chaperoning. It would be most inconvenient if you met someone you really could entertain with no strain on yourself. Do not worry your head with something like that. Aunts are usually most obdurate and if she won't entertain, she won't.

It is terrible, most distressing fact that things never come singly in life. So with your two men. It is a very difficult problem for me to advise you. Keep the most important fact in mind, that any physical defect, if the young man's suspected permanent be a defect, will not be permanent—that is, the permanent will not be permanent after a few months. All permanents are found to be temporary. I'm sure if this young man does have his hair permanently waved temporarily, he will give it up for you. But the older man will positively not give up reminding you of his love for your mother. There, I can not tell you what to do. I can only suggest. I would advise you to keep your uncle out of your matrimonial business for uncle's are noted for their lack of tact under certain conditions. Then he might be a trifle upset and give his consent to the wrong one. I am sure you will be able to work out this situation in a way to provide yourself with that commendable desire, a peaceful home and harmony. A last word of caution, remember a permanent is not permanent.

Read The Linden Bark.

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audience with a selection of his own composition which was appreciatively received. This was the Mazurka-Serenade, Opus 68. The lively beginning and end, in the Mazurka style, with the slow rippling serenade in the middle, was a pleasing mixture, and was enjoyed to the limit. Dr. Kroeger concluded his program with a selection by Paganini-Liszt, La Campanella, a musically interesting study, full of vivacity and color.

Natural Gymnastics

Class Practices Pyramid Formation

There was much hilarity in the gymnasium during the first hour in the afternoon on Tuesday, March 11. The class, under the instruction of Helen Henderson, was practicing pyramid formation in preparation for the photographer who is to take their picture. The final effect of the pyramid, after all the agony of getting one's balance in a precarious position was over, was truly impressive. Some of the pyramids were as high as three girls, one on top of the other, and the pose was maintained with a statue-like grace for several minutes. The girls performed with an almost military precision, lining up and taking positions as their instructor counted out commands.

The girls who work in this group are: Sally Grant, Jewel Thornton, Rosemary Schreiber, Mabel Borrusch, Mary Dobson, Agnes Grover, Polly Heninger, Nannie Ruth Hunt, Nadine Jaeger, Madeline Lightner, Mary Miller, Adeline Maxfield, Jean Morgan, Janie Louise Richardson, Lorraine Smith, Louise Tubbs, Winifred Williams, Marion Lord, and LaVerne Wright.

Class of '30 Goes Away

If you know who the Seniors are this year, you needn't read this. Freshmen! Attention!

The Senior Class of 1930 is comprised of twenty-four ambitious young women. From the conversation which flies hither and yon around Butler Hall, we gather that the world is to be set afire in 1931 or thereabouts—and why not?

Mary Sue, Mary Catherine, Mary Jane Goodwin, and Mary Elizabeth Mason, the famous four Marys, are to depart in June.

"Sandy", whose last name, in case you haven't heard it, is Masters, will pick up her bird cage and leave us, too. "Sandy" has been quite a girl on the campus for four years. We'll miss her.

We expect Mary Lou to be looking rather lonely next fall without Adeline, Jo, or Helen Bopp around.

Just what will Sigma Tau Delta do without Julia Thomson? What will Beta Pi Theta do without Rosalind? What will The League do when it has no Mary Ambler.

The trio of Iris, Dorothy Gartner and Dorothy Sutton will be no more after this June.

The list of Taylors in the school will be cut down when Dot leaves for Pennsylvania. Alice MacLean and Jeanne Caldwell, two other Home Ec. students will be rushing for far-off homes, too.

Catherine Orr, without whom no play-cast seems quite complete, will not grace the campus after June. Elizabeth Pinkerton, Virginia Bear, Jeanne Berry, Teter, the tea-room hound, Norma Paul, and Geraldine Davies will be among those not present next fall.

We'll say this for all of them—we hope they do set the world afire!!

Reach For The Club

Get out your old golf clubs and polish them up. Write home for plenty of balls and tees. The season is upon us to stay, perhaps this time. Anyway, Adeline Brubaker, head of golf, is planning big events. Instead of the individual's tournament, this year, an inter-classic contest is being run. So, everybody get in a lot of practice while the weather lasts.

Lindenwood Prefers

Short Hose For Sports

At Stephens College recently, a rule was made that no girl could go without hose on the campus, the reason not being the usual one of immodesty, but rather the fact that it is so much easier to take cold without them.

Now that spring is back again it groups of ardent enthusiasts are seen on the tennis courts almost every suitable day. This brings up the question whether it is more comfortable, or if one is able to play a better game with socks on, hose rolled up or down, or off altogether. It is against the rules of the campus to appear with no hose.

Nell Heninger declared with vigor that she couldn't play with her hose falling down and that she could play a much better game with no hose at all or perhaps little short ankle socks. Ruth Clement said she never wore anything but three-quarter socks and both Madeline Johnson and Helen Henderson expressed the preference of short socks. "Tuck" Mitchell agreed with the rest that nothing was quite so comfortable or helped the game along more than short socks and were safely out of the way and still there!

So it seems that this question is rather definitely solved on Lindenwood's campus. It is hoped that there won't be too many colds developed on account of this preference.

Read The Linden Bark.

STRAND THEATRE

THURSDAY—FRIDAY NIGHTS

Saturday Matinee

An all Talking Vitaphone Production

"The Sacred Flame"

with

Pauline Frederick, Conrad Nagel and

Lila Lee

SATURDAY NIGHT

Vitaphone Talking, Singing, Dancing

ALICE WHITE

in

"Playing Around"

with

CHESTER MORRIS