

# LINDEN BARK

Vol. 6—No. 22

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, April 1, 1930.

Price 5c

## "Lent" Topic of Address

Dr. Thomas of St. Charles  
Vesper Speaker

Rev. Henry J. Thomas, pastor of St. John's Evangelical Church, delivered a sermon on "Lent", Sunday, March 16, at vespers. He spoke on the significance, the history and the service that Lent has in the lives of people today.

Of the significance, Rev. Mr. Thomas said that the Lenten season calls us all to remember that we belong to God, as well as that God belongs to us. We are reminded of the fact that we are mortals possessing immortal souls, and that if we are to save this priceless soul, we must be conscious of its presence. The Lenten season calls us to make an inventory of our spiritual condition.

On his second point, the history of the season was given. The name 'Lent' has no reference to the holy season, but means springtime. "In the early days of Christianity", Rev. Mr. Thomas explained, "there was no need for this special season of retreat. Christians were under pressure of death and those that withstood this pressure felt no need for this reminder. However, in the third century, under the reign of Constantine, Christianity was tolerated. Churches were permitted to be built. This new ease caused a decline in the inner life of the worshippers. This laxness of spirit necessitated rules. Fasting and abstinence from flesh meat was patterned after the forty days of Christ's time spent in the desert."

"Lent begins with Ash Wednesday, so named because of the practice of anointing the foreheads of the faithful with ashes obtained from burnt palms. During Holy Week there is Maundy Thursday, with the meaning 'Love one another'. This day is memorable for the institution of Holy Communion, or the Passover. Good Friday is a day of mourning. It is the day of the Crucifixion. Lent ends at noon on Holy Saturday, when the body of Christ descended into Limbo. On Easter Sunday Christ has arisen from the dead, and there is rejoicing among the faithful."

"The retreat prepares one for this joy. By fasting and abstinence, meditation and good work, the Christian has subjugated his body of his soul. Man's soul may be likened to a book. First there is the dedication written by the Lord. It says 'I am yours, you are mine'. Life is the chapters of this record. The end is also written by God. Life here is merely a prelude to the great symphony beyond."

"If we can look at Christ Crucified, see our great need, and then regret our sins, and go out with a firm purpose of amendment, Lent has accomplished its purpose."

A sulky guest can make a roomful of people uncomfortable.

Read The Linden Bark.

## Have You Heard? That

There will be no spring vacation this year? Since it would come so near the end of the term, we really don't need a vacation.

There will be no Commencement this year? The seniors have decided that if the ceremony is done away with they will not feel so badly about leaving the dear old Alma Mater. No sentiment or fuss, you know.

There will be no more grand marches at L. C. dances? It will save the expense of favors.

We will not have chicken, peas and scorched almonds at the next dinner-dance?

Mary Catherine Craven has given up her position as official pianist to Maxine Luther.

Teter, the Tea-Room hound, has given up eating between meals for Lent?

Sue Taylor is letting her hair grow? Everything printed herein is true? APRIL FOOL!!!!!!!!!!

## Gay Style Review At Prom

Freshman Help Beautify Lucky Sophs

The attractive silhouettes outlined on the walls of the gym were sadly neglected Saturday night in favor of more attractive silhouettes with even more life to them. Perhaps the gentlemen wouldn't have been so intrigued with the ladies if they could have seen them shortly before they arrived, flourishing a bottle of liquid powder, or looking feverishly for some eyebrow pencil. It took no less than fifteen freshmen in one case to assist two sophomores in dressing. Perhaps it was not all in vain, however, because some expert manicurists and hair dressers were discovered among the freshmen.

Every color was represented at the prom and some colors that were quite new. Rose Keefe wore a stunning cream colored lace, cut very low, with a peplum of three tiny ruffles and the same idea carried out in the decollette and burnt orange shoes as the final note.

Sally Grant was in flesh taffeta, tiered to the floor with a greenish blue bow at the hip line and scalloped bertha caught on the shoulders.

Sara Stuck looked charming in green taffeta with pearls arranged in her hair. Jessamine Hinds had a beautiful apricot satin with a fitted waist line and draped at the hips.

Frances Jennings came out in the new printed net, with the lavender note predominating. Green shoes carried out the color of the bow worn at the hip line.

Nell Henninger was in red organdie made bouffant style, with a corsage of red roses and violets as a charming accessory.

Lois McKeehan wore a printed chiffon, cut low, with a fitted waist and godets in the skirt. Everybody looked her best and it was agreed by all that never was a prom more successful.

## Musical Education Early and Late

By Drig

Back in our childhood days, one of the main, and most highly colored memories is brought back by the tinkle of a mechanical piano—the sound coming out of the Main Street Pool Hall, on a hot summer night. This intrigued one during the more innocent childhood days, but, as one grew older, one found the step quickening as one passed by the aforesaid Main Street Pool Hall, one in the meantime having learned a proper appreciation of music, the fifteen minute classical selections the Acme Mill Co., broadcasting over station ABCD. Such was our early musical education.

And now, we are in college, where we have the advantage of hearing some of the better well-known classical numbers, not mechanically played, without feeling, but truly interpreted. And it is this interpretation, with feeling, that keeps music on its high plane, far from monotony. This idea is the one invariably expressed by the leading musical lights of the campus, when approached and questioned on the subject.

By mechanical music, we do not mean the accompaniments to the "talkies", "squawkies", or what not. The music to these is furnished by the best orchestras of the country, and really make up a musical education in itself. This orchestration is really an improvement over the sometimes inferior orchestras found formerly in most of the larger movie palaces.

Here are our testimonies:

Q. What is your opinion of purely mechanical music?

A. Nothing could be more boring and nerve-wrecking, besides being educationally detrimental.

Q. What is your opinion of purely detrimental music?

A. I would rather hear six-year old Johnny pick out the scales with one finger for an hour than to hear one piece—the product of emotions and an emotional composer hacked in bits by the fearful combination of a tin piano and an electrical attachment.

And so the answers run, showing on the part of everyone questioned, a true musical consciousness, of which this institution may be proud of having fostered.

## Thirteen Pass Test

There are thirteen girls who passed the national life saving tests given by Miss Reichert and are now honored by wearing the Red Cross emblem of the life saver. The girls are: Mabel Chilton, Margaret Cobb, Charle Jean Cullum, Georgie Daniel, Dolores Fisher, Frances Jennings, Elsie Standeven, Dollie Kircher, Dorothy Rendlen, Jane Tomlinson, Lucille Gabel, Frances Scott, and Lucille Tralles.

## Sophs Entertain With Prom

Gym a Modernistic Delight

Of course you saw them. They were strolling all over the campus. But those who were hanging out the windows, watching the dates go by had no idea what a time the Sophs. were having.

At precisely eight o'clock, the house 'phones all over the campus started ringing, and were kept in use until nearly nine o'clock (for the fashionable late callers.) Finally (with the help of some of the freshmen) everyone started in the direction of the gym. After seeing some more of their under-classmen friends waiting "to give a word of encouragement", some nearly lost heart, but no one turned back. Arriving at the gym, little gasps were heard, for it was indeed a pretty sight. The walls were full of figures playing golf, playing tennis, swimming, and indulging in other forms of sports. At one end was a city of modernistic buildings. The ceiling was blue, representing the sky, and the lights were yellow stars.

At ten o'clock, every one went to the dining-room, where delicious food was dining-room, where delicious food bread sandwiches, rolls, pickles, olives, straw-berries, and ice-cream, cake, coffee and nuts. After the guests returned to the gym, there was one dance, and then the grand march, all of the guests receiving cigarette cases. To the chaperons, Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, and Miss Gordon lovely gifts were also given.

The time simply flew, and the "Good Night Ladies" came much too soon, but there has to be an end, even to the things that we enjoy most.

The guests included Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Miss Gordon, Arlie McLard, Dick Dorean, Robert McMillan, Teddy Bruere, Frederick McCoy, Horace Karsell, Robert Huncelman, Lee Pemberton, Robert Twill, James Turner, Tony Dyer, Joe Grant, Gerald Greenday, Paul Marvin, I. T. Monsith, Richard McMullen, Earl Greenewald, William Weber, Byron Blachard, Jame Seten, James Johnson, Clarence Schumaker, S. Schneider, Roger Waits, Jack Donner, Al Davis, James Beatty, Percy Litherland, Don McClure, Travis Smith, William Nesbit, Glen Irwin, McKenzie Murray, Don Bishop, Ross Shelton, Ralph Schneider, Dupey Casey, Milo Singler, Paul Weil, Howard Smith, Lyman Bishop, and others.

Dr. Gipson spent the weekend in Maroa, Illinois, visiting an old friend from Idaho. From Maroa, she went to Decatur and Clinton on visits, and enjoyed every minute of it.

Dr. Ralph T. Case, of the college Bible department, delivered a sermon on "Religion", at the First Presbyterian Church, of St. Charles, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. C. Colby, Sunday morning, March 23.

# LINDEN BARK

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TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1930.

## LINDEN BARK:

How many million Aprils came  
Before I ever knew  
How white a cherry bough could be,  
A bed of squills, how blue!

Sara Teasdale *Blue Squills*....

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## The World Is Full Of April Fools—And Foolers!

Perhaps to college students, April Fool's Day may seem rather childish, yet childish or not, it is the practical jokes. Although this day is most widely observed in England, other countries come in too for their share of the fun.

Among the ancient Romans the first of April was a day when all men, great and small, rich and poor, descended to playing practical jokes on each other throwing to the winds all ranks or distinction. This festival of "Hilaria" as it was commonly called is generally assumed to be the origin of our All Fool's Day, but there is another theory, which is sometimes upheld. As the month of April is one of great uncertainty as regards the weather, sunshine one moment and rain the next, some people have said that the first April fools were those people who go out in such weather exclaiming "What a fine day" when to their great embarrassment the clouds open up, and down on their heads come buckets and pails of water. This explanation is more or less hard to accept though, because of the varying climates in countries such as England, Spain, India and Italy, where the day is observed.

In England, on April 1, one answers the telephone to be greeted with a ridiculous "April Fool." In India, the favorite amusement during the "Hull Festival" is to send one's neighbor on false errands. A Hindoo receives a message asking him to meet a great personage at a specified time and place. With great expectation and many plans for making lasting impressions the Hindoo journeys to the spot, only to discover the meeting place deserted, and himself an "April Fool".

In Scotland, "Hunting the gowk" is a favorite trick. A simpleton being handed a letter is told to deliver it to a person a mile away. The latter, receiving the letter reads, "On the first of April hunt the gowk another mile". The fool is again handed the missive and told that the person he is hunting is a mile further away. The simpleton travels from place to place until he finally sees that a joke is being played on him. Homeward he turns, to be met on his arrival in the village by the neighbors standing in their doors to see the "gowk come home."

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## "And Lindenwood Spells Home To Me"

We all talk of Lindenwood, of how much we like it, but how many of us stop to think of all the advantages it possesses, of the many things that combine to make us pack up our things in the fall and come "back to school".

I think possibly those girls who most keenly sense the great advantages of "coming back" are the Seniors, the girls, who, this spring, will not be making plans for the fall when "we'll all be at Lindenwood again". These girls will be away from school, working in their chosen professions, taking their place in society, and we wish them, of course, all the success the world has to offer. They have, for the most part, been in Lindenwood four years, and are ready and willing to tell of all that one gains in staying here, of the advisability of remaining in Lindenwood, rather than changing schools.

We need not mention the worth of the school, for everyone fully appreciates that, but it is just a little gratifying to brag about it occasionally. Recognized as one of the leading four year girls' schools, Lindenwood maintains an administrative board and faculty that we are sure cannot be equaled. Our campus is beautiful, and our buildings excellently equipped. And in lauding Lindenwood we never forget to mention some of the lovely old traditions of this school founded so long ago. Its location is another asset, for being so near St. Louis we are able to see and hear the many great artists that visit the city.

It all seems homelike too—for so many things are done for one, health looked after, traveling arranged for—and things that help such a lot.

The friendships we form for Lindenwood are, of course, inductive to our returning another year. We are already dreading "Good-byes" that must be said in the spring. The very spirit of the school makes for the formation of friendship. A visitor from one of the Eastern schools said of Lindenwood that she had never seen a campus where the students were more democratic or friendly.

By coming back to Lindenwood we suffer no loss of credits, and we have a great advantage in being able to continue our work under teachers with whom we are really acquainted.

The school is of a size that permits us to know, personally, our faculty and fellow students, and by the time we are Juniors and Seniors, having been in Lindenwood previous years, we are given individual responsibilities that are essential in fitting one for the bigger responsibilities of life.

## Cover To Cover

By K. L. D.

"Laughing Boy", by Oliver La Farge, is a true story of primitive love, though not the "moving picture Tinpan alley all day sucker sexy saxophone obviousness" which goes by that name, but an authentic story of man and woman under conditions in which the author portrays a remarkable knowledge of sympathetic interpretation of Indian life. It is moreover the story of the life and ideals of a young Navaho, Laughing Boy, and his mate, Slim Girl. The Navaho ceremonial dances, Laughing Boy's work in the fashioning of silver and turquoise bracelets, and his wife's rug weaving, bring intimate contact with other Indian tribes and with traders, and a more evil contact with the civilization of the white man—all these things form the vital background of the Model Indian life.

La Farge is a comparatively new author, and this book reveals his ability, considerably out of the ordinary, along with a style devoid of stylism, a gift of simple, straightforward statement, which produces at once the typical and the colorful. Familiarity with Navaho character, country and customs is a necessary foundation for such a story, "but it is only the loom upon which a poet, imaginatively tender and skillful, has woven a lovely piece of stuff, and unexpected glowing spot among drab novels of conventional setting and theme." He reveals a new and vital talent in an almost untouched American field, and the language of his book is credible, crisp and modern.

Attractive in every detail, no girl should miss reading this haunting, tragic story of two young Navaho lovers, which was plenty of humor, romance, and common sense. Every one who has read it agrees with the enthusiastic literary circles of the country who have received this book and author so cordially.

## Critique of Recital

By B. P.

Alpha Mu Mu with its members of such varied musical temperament gave a delightfully contrasting series of musical selections.

Genevieve Lott with her Rondo was a perfect one to start the program with a bang. Literally she did. However there are bangs and bangs. Hers happened to be that zestful, enthusiastic kind that is very good for the disposition. The careful rhythm, interpereted with her sure technique, woke everyone up even to the tips of their fingers.

Lucile Gabel interpereted a weird number, Legend Number 1. It was over too soon. The unusualness of a selection such as that makes it possible to prolong it to a much greater length than a different type of composition.

Dolores Fisher sang two songs that were extremely pleasing to the audience. Her strong, clear voice added to her fine expressions in the shading of delicate tones makes every appearance of hers welcomed.

The senior trio of playmates, old hands at entertaining the students gave in their excellently trained manner a Duetting, Lakme. Of course, Iris and Dorothy sang, the other Dorothy (Sutton) accompanied them.

Eulalie Geiger played Debussy, interpreting these short pastoral sketches with a light, charming touch.

Chopin was very understandingly interpreted by Allene Horton who has that something more than technique.

Mary Catherine Craven played in her usual well polished style.

The sextet finished the program with that popular selection from Lucia.

Lindenwood's new library and the power plant were considered so important that the editor of the St. Louis Union Electric Magazine devoted a page article to them, and also published two photographs of them. The story can be found in the March issue of the magazine.

## A Psychoanalysis Of The Sophomore

The Sophomore class is always represented as a tyrannical class who cause to tremble the poor bewildered freshmen. But who would want the Sophomore emblem to be—Say, the violet, and always accompanied with those languishing glances and sweet actions familiar to heroines of demoded romances? And how might such frail sophs subdue the rebellious freshmen's spirits, and show them that they might live through heretofore supposed unbearable trials and tribulations?

The Sophomores are often characterized as the group who have arrived at that awkward stage when a little learning proves harmful, and are not ready yet for that final chastening that must come before the sacred state of juniorhood. The second year classes stride manfully about the campus, shouting blatantly at any visible object and proving sources of anxiety to the faculty and those responsible for their grades and behavior.

After Christmas, manners and opinions are somewhat changed; the Sophomores have learned during their vacation that they are growing up, and they wonder about it—between intervals of greater and more frequent misdeeds, takes the fore; it is the first prom that has ever been granted to these lovable but still—they are improving—they are thinking. Then the Sophomore prom and naughty children. For the present, they are young ladies immersed in discussions of formals and the merits of certain young men. And then, the prom is a thing of the past, a memory to be mullied over when one is an old lady, and has perhaps married that prom beau.

May comes and the soon-to-be-realized state of an upper classman. The most of the sophomores may be found in little groups, inwardly debating whether they are really as anxious to leave the scenes of their angers and joys for the past two years as they knew they should be. Perhaps a reunion could be managed, but what can respectable ladies do at the reunion of the most hoydenish class on the campus? And the respectable class members sigh, and think some more.

Then, its time for all Lindenwood students to leave. And the co-partners in crime of innumerable escapades—to keep up that old rep—are parted. But the echo of that class song resounds in our ears, and one realizes that the sophomore class will never die out, for memories live on. Hear!

"We are the grand old class of Thirty-two,

We're here to lead our school in all we do.

Oh, Lindenwood we sing our love for you.

Oh, Lindenwood, we'll keep your colors brave and true—"

## Trip To Art Museum

Members of Musical Sorority Give Interesting Program

On Thursday, March 20, at eleven A. M. members of Alpha Mu Mu gave a recital in Roemer auditorium.

Genevieve Lott opened the program with Beethoven's Rondo, Opus 129, a spirited, light, swift-moving piece. To this hearer, at least, her technique seemed flawless, and the complicated right hand movements were manipulated artistically.

Lucile Gabel, attired in one of those charming new spring dresses, played Legend No. 1, composed by Campbell-Tipton. The number was slow-moving, rather subdued in feeling. A series of minor climaxes, built up successively, comprised the theme, and a return to the minor movement completed the piece. Since the title of the selection is Legend, one feels instinctively that he has been cheated by not knowing ore about it. However, if one has a fairly good imagination. . . . .

Two songs, *Lungi Dal Caro Bene* by Secchi, and *Se Tu M'ami* by Pergolesi, were offered by Delores Fisher. Eleanor Kriekhaus accompanied her. The first, an Italian love song, one suspects—not knowing Latin—was charmingly rendered. The second—also Italian, it is presumed—was given in an effective manner. Delores has a beautiful voice and an attractive poise. Even though one could not understand the words, the songs "went over".

The ever-popular duet, Dorothy Gartner and Iris Fleischaker, were received with enthusiasm. They sang *Lakme*, a composition of Delibes. This selection was thoroughly enjoyed. The harmony was as close as the proverbial—what one means is that it was so splendid that half the time one could not tell which was singing what. (beautiful sentence). The accompanist was Dorothy Sutton.

Eulalie Geiger, an attractive figure in tan and gold, played two Debussy numbers, *Little Shepherd*, and *Maid With Flaxen Hair*. Both of these selections were quiet, smooth-running bits, with the calm pastoral atmosphere suggested by their titles.

Allene Horton played two Chopin etudes, *Etude in C Major* and *Etude in E Minor*. There was a difficult movement in the right hand that was fascinating to watch. Oddly enough, it was also fascinating to hear. Both pieces were fast-moving, dramatic, and—to the layman, at least—extremely intricate.

Leo Ornstein's slightly remembered *Barcarolle* was brought back forcefully as Mary Catherine Craven began her first number. We were much delighted when we looked on the program and found that our memory had been faithful. This number is one of the nicest remembrances of the program. Mary Catherine's second number, *Etude on Black Eyes* was an arresting thing. Skeptical as ever, we watched to see if any white keys were played. We beg to report that none seem to have been.

The last number of this program was, *When the Leaves are Turning Gold*, sung by the sextette. The sextette is comprised of: Dorothy Gartner, Iris Fleischaker, Betty Leek, Tearle Seiling, Pauline Brown, and Katherine Davidson. Needless to say, the selection sung was faultlessly given, and was enjoyed by everyone.

### SAME THING

"Did you get a hair cut?"

"No, I just had my ears moved down half an inch."—Lighth Buzz.

## Alpha Mu Mu Recital

Members of Art Department To View Modern Art

Miss Linneman will take about 50 members of the art department into the city Saturday, to visit the St. Louis Art Museum, where the 28th International Carnegie exhibit of modern paintings will be held. In this exhibit, there are shown 253 canvases, by 64 of the more prominent of the foreign artists, from 13 countries, including France, Austria, Belgium, Russia, Spain, Germany, Italy, Norway, Sweden, and Switzerland. The American paintings will not be exhibited in St. Louis, although they were shown at the Pittsburgh exhibit.

The paintings are from various and opposing schools, some in oils, and some in water colors, and of all sizes. There are few freakish examples of extreme modernism, but there are some pictures after the Cubist school. The pictures are notable as a whole for the bold coloring, and the comparatively simple patterns.

Votes have been taken on the pictures in order to make awards. The choice was made by both a selected committee, and everyone who visited the exhibit. The popular taste did not correspond with that of the experts. The first prize of \$1500 was awarded to Felice Carena of Italy for his large canvas *The Studio*, which contained 13 life-size figures. The second award was an American artist, and the third to a Frenchman. In all there were 2 awards to Italy, 3 to America, and 1 each to France, Spain, England, and Germany.

## Cast of Spring Play Announced

The cast of the spring play, sponsored by Alpha Psi Omega, and directed by Miss Mary Gordon, head of the oratory department, has recently been announced, and rehearsals are already under way. The play is to be "*The Famous Mrs. Fair*", by James Forbes, and will be presented the night of April 16 just before spring vacation.

The two leads are taken by Gretchen Hunker and Sylvia Knothe. Sylvia is the "Famous Mrs. Fair", who has returned from the battlefields of France, having distinguished herself as an ambulance driver and received the Croix de Guerre. Her husband, Jeffrey, played by Gretchen Hunker, has been playing about a bit in her absence, and the plot of the tale hangs about the adjustments Mrs. Fair must make to the new scheme of life. Her two children, Alan and Sylvia, taken by Dorothy Johnson and Beatrice Scotland, have grown up in her four years absence, and have even grown away from her. Alan is in love with Peggy Gibbs, played by Helen Merrit, and the woman who had taken her place during her absence is played by Catherine Disque. Julia Thomson as E. Dudley Gillette, the man of the world, is trying to win Sylvia, while Anita Hepler is the faithful family maid. A touch of the comic is introduced by Mrs. Fair's five war buddies, who are dissatisfied with the uneventful civilian life, after all the excitement of war. Bessie Lee Smith is the strong commander of the five, and Frances Jennings is poor Biddy, who has been the "goat of the unit for four years". The other buddies are Dorothy Hull, Kathryn Carper, and Reba Holman.

Of course in the end, there is a grand reconciliation, and "all ends well". Under Miss Gordon's tutelage, *The Famous Mrs. Fair* should be well worth while. Come out and see it!

## Music Students' Recital Given on Tuesday Afternoon

A student music recital was given Tuesday afternoon in the auditorium at five o'clock. Piano, violin, and vocal numbers were on the delightful program.

The first number was a piano solo by Mary Celeste Wollenman, *Sonata, D Major*, by Haydn. This was a delightful number, which displayed to advantage the technique of the soloist. The next numbers were piano numbers by Eleanor Kriekhaus, *Scherzino* by Paderewski, and *Clair de Lune* by Debussy. These were both good examples of the modern schools of music, and were beautifully played.

Nannie Ruth Hunt sang *Sapphic Ode* by Brahms, and *As I Went A-roaming* by Brahms. The first had the familiar weird strain, which charms all Brahms lovers, and the second was a lighter gayer number, but both were appreciated. Carmen Woodson skillfully played the *Adagio* of Handel on the violin, and delighted the audience with her clear tones.

Allison Platt sang *The Little Shepherd's Song*, a sad little song by Watts, and then *Three Little Chestnuts*, by Enders, which was very clever and amusing. Geraldine Davies played the *Spanish Dance* of Granados-Kreisler, and put all the fire of old Spain into her charming rendition. Audrey McNulty played the *Hurdy Gurdy Man* by Goossens and *Intermezzo Scherzando* by Leschetizky. Mary Louise Hoy played the *Barcarolle, A Minor* of Rubenstein, which is a very familiar and lovely number. Dorothy Sutton played *Etude—Caprice*, by McFayden, another number of the more moderns, and so closed a very interesting recital.

## Lucille Lynn Wins Prize

Rotary Poster Contest Closes

Lucille Lynn, a freshman from Sparta, Ill. is the winner of the St. Charles Rotary Club poster. Several weeks ago the Rotary Club members asked Miss Linneman, head of the art department, to have several of her students make posters to be submitted to the club members in order that they might choose the most suitable one to announce the Rotary Club meeting each week.

The colors used on the white background of Lucille's poster are navy blue and gold. On the Rotary wheel, which is in the center of the poster, are the words, "Rotary International". Surrounding this are the words in large letters, "Rotary meets here today".

The club showed great enthusiasm when the posters were presented to them, and it was with great difficulty that they were able to decide on the winners. Dr. Roemer is a very prominent Rotarian, and Mr. Motley as secretary of the club, awarded the prizes in chapel. Lucille received a large box of candy.

Betty Cambern's poster took second place, and Betty and the rest of the girls in the contest, Melba Garrett, Jane Tomlinson, Evelyn Elben, and Olive Gillis received candy also.

### FOR THE PROM:

Question: Will you please give me a good remedy for chapped lips?

Answer: Onions, dear, they keep all the chaps away.—High Tension News.

Have you noticed that whenever you get off something good, there is always a fellow nearby to say: "Where did you hear it?"

## Interviews With Talented Seniors

Girl spoken of as most desirable table head. Bravo!

One of the most popular members of the senior class is Catherine Orr. How everyone will miss the eternal good humor, and wit of Catherine, for even when she is serious, she is ready to burst into laughter. This popular senior lives in Danville, Ill., and has attended Lindenwood four years, and as a result will receive an A. B. degree this June. Catherine plans to go to New York after vacation, and spend about six weeks in visiting. Then when she returns to Danville the first of August, she will play golf for a month. After all this play Catherine wants to teach, beginning in September. She is willing to teach mathematics, French or social science.

Catherine has been very prominent on the campus, and has entered into many activities. She is a member of Pi Gamma Mu, social science fraternity, Beta Pi Theta, French fraternity, vice-president of Alpha Psi Omega, the dramatic sorority, head of swimming in the Athletic Association, Red Cross Life Saver examiner, and was vice-president of the Junior class. Catherine was in the French play last year, and has been in the A. A. play, and the Alpha Psi Omega Christmas play.

## Our Literary Genius

Julia Thomson, when sought to be interviewed, was conspicuously absent, though, to be sure, it was the reporter's own fault, as she had not asked her for an interview. And then, after thought, the reporter used her own ideas.

Julia, of St. Charles, is one of the leading literary lights of the school. She is president of Sigma Tau Delta—Kappa Beta chapter, vice-president of Alpha Sigma Tau, and treasurer of the senior class. She is not one of these grumpy geniuses so often heard about, but is genial, mixes well, and is most popular, as may be gathered from the number of offices she holds.

And so, one formed her own ideas. Upon not being able to locate the lady, and learning she was not in class—as remarked before the interviewer, had her own ideas. She could have been, you know, perched up in the tower of the library, perhaps planning a novel, or meditating a future literary career. Lindenwood is expecting great things of her.

## Suggested—A Memory Course

Judging from the appearance of that bulletin board down by the post-office, one would suspect that L. C. students spend a good part of the time losing and finding things.

Why is it that books are so hard to hold on to? Chemistry books especially seem to be addicted to the disgusting habit of wandering off. Slick, sly, slithery, stiff-backed student notebooks are second.

A red bow was advertised for, the other day on the board. We've been trying to pick out the garment to fit if ever since.

A gold filled bracelet was found some time ago. No one has been to claim it yet, it seems, or else the notice has just been left up for a nonchalant effect. We meant to find out about that, but it just slipped our mind until this moment.

Sometime there'll be a notice of Lost: a perfectly good memory up there, that is, if we don't forget it.

## College Calendar

Tuesday, April 1—  
4:45 P. M. Recital by Virginia Thompson and Dorothy Sutton.  
Dorothy Sutton.  
Thursday, April 3—  
11 A. M. Oratory recital.  
Friday, April 4—  
8 P. M. Recital by Iris Fleischaker.  
Sunday, April 6—  
6:30 P. M. Dr. R. W. Ely, of the Jefferson Street Presbyterian Church.

## Why—And Because

By the Bark's Tale

The girl had lost a pin. It had departed from its time-long resting place on her bosom—she feared, never to return. Tearfully she scanned her dresser, her table, the floor—yea—even the bathroom floor beside the tub, where she used to reverently place it as she bathed. And now it was gone. Whither she knew not where. With tear-stained face she paced the floor, and as she wrung her tiny hands, and tore her Golden (glinted) locks, she muttered almost insanely to herself—"They stare at me—they know it's gone—my Pin! The compact, the vow I made is broken—and my Pin is gone."

She sank into a grief-stricken silence, and in a morbid reverie the song of the Pin came to her mind—ah, the memories of that last night. Those strains of music from the floor as the pin was placed on her bosom, and then, the envying gaze of the other girls as she walked along, proud in its possession—loving . . . ah—that music! How it all come back!

"Oh, you push the damper in, And you pull the damper out— But the smoke goes up the chimney just the same."

She was a good Girl Scout.

## On The Inside Looking Out

Styles do change rapidly. The newest thing seems to be glasses without lens worn by illustrious seniors. One poor underclassmen even went so far as to motion excitedly to a certain senior, trying to convey to her the fact that she had forgotten something. Oh well, they haven't much longer—let them have their fun.

Speaking of embarrassing situations—and healthy appetites. Ask a certain sophomore what happened to her starving boy friend the night of the prom, as he rushed madly from Butler to Ayres—maybe you'll get an answer—maybe you won't.

Very new and interesting are the new pins displaying proudly on the fronts of about 50 girls. One wonders why the door is magically open until presto! She sees the performer turn her pin right side up. Good deeds are becoming quite the thing.

Visitors on the campus Sunday (after the prom) wondered perhaps why they saw so many nonchalant girls strolling around in broad day light with evening wraps on their arms. It was, however only the sophomores returning to the freshmen all their "borrowed wares".

If someone should find a poor senior wandering around trying to say "beans" in French, German, and Spanish all at the same time, do not be alarmed. The unfortunate creature has had to suffer at three language tables, one right after the other!

## Hints—And Helps

Q. Is a "line" to be preferred or not? Many girls have quite good, in fact excellent "lines", but do they really go over or not? After the Sophomore Prom, one young man was heard to remark that a certain young lady was quite charming, good looking and such, but every once in a while she forgot her "lingo".

A. Lines, if subtly handled, are quite excellent on men. Positively they never work on two women, however. Women are a bit too skeptical of each other. Men, though, are most gullible in the proper situation. Lines have changed. A few years ago it was popular to 'talk on every subject'. The evening was a total failure if all the current events were not thoroughly covered. Then the fashion turned to much praise of the 'darling tie, but, honey, let me straighten it.' The good line is much more subtle nowadays, if you know what I mean. But if you can't be suave and clever, my dear, be good, and let those who will get their lines across.

Q. Recently in a southern university the co-eds of the school were asked concerning their future. Was it to be marriage or business? Only a very few preferred matrimony, and one wonders what is the general opinion of Lindenwood girls on this problem. This is a more vital point to Juniors and Seniors, but yet everyone must have her opinions.

A. A clear-out, unbiased opinion was difficult to get on this question here in Lindenwood. I couldn't make out exactly whether the denial of matrimony was sincere of the familiar old-maid bitterness. Personally my preference for an interesting position in contrast to marriage is sincere. Most women today marry only to better themselves in a financial way. If I had a good job I would certainly keep it even if I were to be married. (That should win me many Scotch admirers).

Q. These people who borrow, and borrow some more with no thought of returning—how is the best method of getting back one's belongings? Many of the so-called borrowers have the attitude that one really owes them something, that it is an honor to let them use and perhaps ruin personal belongings. Of course it is realized that it is somewhat embarrassing to keep asking people to return one's possessions, but then what is one to do about it?

A. In the first place, can't you always be out of things the borrowers want? However that is prevention instead of cure. About the only thing to do is to writhe and agonize after the article is gone. You might resort to the practise of borrowing from them in a very extended and strenuous manner, each time they attach themselves to something of yours. My personal solution to this problem is making friends of girls who wouldn't wear anything of mine on a bet.

Q. Do good looks count, or is it personality that really counts most? At first, perhaps looks mean the most to a stranger, but what about the "beautiful but dumb" type? If one tries to develop personality, then one is said to be affected and what becomes of the slogan, "Be Natural!"

A. A charming personality is by all means preferable. Pleasing mannerism could never bear the mark of "affectedness". There is nothing so tiresome as a pretty face with nothing behind it. That, I believe, distinguishes the pretty from the beautiful.

Aren't you glad you didn't answer all the knocks of "opportunity"?

## Budget Prize

Open to Everyone

Mr. George C. Cummings of St. Louis, a member of the Lindenwood Board of Directors, has recently renewed his offer of budget prizes to Lindenwood students.

Mr. Cummings has a great knowledge of banks and all types of systems, and he desires that the budgets, which are to be submitted show that the girls know where their money goes and for what things. To the student, who best systematizes her expenses, classifying how much is spent for such things as clothes, food, church, charities, texts, gifts, and the like, a prize of \$25 will be given. Second and third prizes of \$15 and \$10 will also be given.

## To Believe Or Not To Believe's The Question

A prevailing question of debate at this time seems to be: Resolved, that the "dark of the moon" is based upon superstition and not scientific fact. There are at present more persons enlisted on the affirmative side, but their opponents argue stubbornly and will not be convinced. It is rumored that a certain eminent faculty member is endeavoring to persuade a friend who wishes to plant his potatoes in the dark of the moon that this superstition has nothing whatever to do with it, but that it is just the time for it like there is a practical reason for planting anything else at a certain period.

So enlist in the cause and present your points for or against the subject. If you cannot make yourself heard above four or five others talking at the same time, find a soap-box and a remote corner where you can air your views. To plant or not to plant, that is the question. And what is all this fuss about anyway??

## Spanish Club Elects

El Circulo Espanol, an honor organization for people who are doing exceptional work in Spanish, elected its officers for next year, at its meeting on February 26. Mary Jo Wolfert is the new president; Johnnie Riner, the vice-president; Audine Mulnix, the secretary; and Jean Pattee, the treasurer. All of these girls were elected unanimously.

Mardean Hutchinson was in charge of the program. The topic was the great classic painters of Spain, Murillo and Velazquez. Marion Johnson presented the first, and Alberta Meints, the latter. Jessamine Hinds gave a short talk on the Quintero Brothers, since one of their plays, "Papa Juan", is to be performed in St. Louis, soon. The dramatic season has been of especial interest to the club this year. Several Spanish plays have been presented in St. Louis, and one, Sierra's "A Romantic Young Lady", was even given here on the campus, by Alpha Psi Omega.

History teaches only one lesson: It pays to be good.

Better shut up and seem dull than loosen up and be foolish.

I can't think of anything more futile than an argument about a historical date.

Bertrand Russell says the ideal character has for its basis: Vitality, courage, sensitiveness, and intelligence. Check yourself!

## Junior-Senior Prom

Plans Being Made for Supper Dance May 10

Plans for the junior-senior prom are rapidly being completed under the direction of Helen Weber, junior class president, and Miss Hankins, class sponsor. The date for the prom is Saturday, May 10, and it will be a supper-dance. At present the juniors are being rather secretive about their plans for this big event, but they are confident of assuring a good time to everyone who attends.

The dance is an annual affair given by the juniors in honor of the graduating class. The junior officers who are assisting the president in preparing for the dance are Dorothea Lange, Allene Horton, and Mary Louise Wardley. Marjorie Florence is chairman of the decoration committee, and Pauline Brown heads the invitation committee.

## WHITE LILACS

By Mary Mason

Snowy plumes,  
Tossing their witching fragrance  
To the silver shadows  
Of an April night.  
Crystal echoes  
Of the singing darkness,  
Scenting the shining memory  
Of sapphire-tinted dreams  
With breaths of haunting sweetness.

## RHYMED COUPLET

By Helen Merritt

I sit dejected in my college room,  
My pen in hand and going to my  
doom;  
I was Alexander Pope, in days gone  
by  
Who started something that I now  
must try.  
If only he could know what he had  
done,  
In keeping me away from other fun!  
Just let him keep his verse through-  
out the ages,  
For he's aheady down in History's  
pages;  
With rhymed couplet, he did make  
his bow  
And I proceed to finish it—and how!

STRAND  
THEATREWED. THURS. FRI. NIGHTS  
Saturday Matinee

Road Show Vitaphone Special—

## "No No Nanette"

SATURDAY MATINEE

Vitaphone Comedy Feature

Loretta Young—Douglas Fairbanks  
in

## "Loose Ankles"

NEXT WEEK

MARILYN MILLER  
in

## "Sally"

and  
WILLIAM HAINES  
in

## "Girl Said No"