

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 4.—No 28

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, May 18, 1928.

Price 5c

Sports Number—Lindenwood Track Meet

SOPHOMORES WIN—SENIORS SECOND

Once more the Sophomores come to the fore but this time the Seniors were right at their heels. The Sophs won the Field Meet, but just by an eyelash. The Seniors put forth a mighty effort but the Sophs. were a shade—and oh what a small shade—better. It was a peach of a fight, though.

To begin with Dr. Roemer, and the rest of the powers that be, declared a half holiday for Wednesday, May 9th. A half-holiday is enough to make a red letter day at Lindenwood but add a Track Meet and it turns to a honest to goodness real red letter day. So at 1:30 Lindenwood vacated the campus for the athletic field.

The first event on the program was the basketball throw. The first to perform in the day's sport were the noble Seniors, or Senior we should say. The Juniors with heaves a la Hercules, won first place with Seniors second and Sophomores third. It was a good start to the day.

The Anglemorm Race was next and OH! what a race! The proper number of sections of the anglemorm were hitched together. On the word go! away they wiggled. Some section bumped up while other bumped down thus creating quite a bit of confusion in the worm. The Sophomores wormed their way right down the field in good time but the Seniors angled right along after them. The expressions on the faces of the worms were killing to behold. We could n't decide whether it was the determination to win, the excitement of the race, or the result of getting so close to nature so often. When the tail, of all the worms were over the finish line it was found that the wormy Sophs. had wiggled in first with the Seniors next, Freshmen, next, and last the Juniors. Eviden-

tly the Juniors aren't up on worming.

In the Discuss Neubeiser, for the Juniors, won first place. Kelly—wearing the most appropriate green cap—won second. Thompson got third place thus giving the Juniors eleven points.

The Elephant Race was another funny affair. Each class picked out the fastest elephants and lined them up. The object was to keep arms and legs stiff, canter side ways toward the goal making the arm and leg on the same side go at once. It was quite a task. If you don't believe it just try. Webb, naturally an elephant without any pretending, won first, Gardiner for the Sophs. second, and Jean Whitney ambled third for the Frosh.

A Golf Match (not inflammable) was on the program next. It took place on the links so it was possible to have the Obstacle Race at the same time but on the Field. Baker and Bright starred for the Juniors and won first. The Sophomores took second while the Seniors and Freshmen tied for third.

The Obstacle Race was real fun! Two teams competed and they were composed of Sophomores-Seniors vs. Freshmen-Juniors. The course was to put on a slicker and galoshes run to crossed hurdles and crawl through it. Get up and run to a bench where a glass and a bucket of water awaited the runner. There the runner took off the slicker and kicked off the galoshes while at the same time she gulped down a glass of water. Next the runner had to jump over a hurdle and climb over the next and finally dash to the home plate. After Dix had patiently run the course and explained it fully the fun began. At the word go! the two teams started. It creat-

LINDENWOOD'S MECCA

Dr. Roemer made his fifteenth annual pilgrimage to Kansas City Lindenwood College Club's banquet, May 8. Since his attendance at the first meeting of this Club, May 1, 1914, he has not missed a single meeting. This annual get-together was in the form of a one-o'clock Luncheon held at the Woman's City Club of Kansas City, and was presided over by Mrs. Wallace E. Goce, president of the organization.

About eighty guests attended, most of whom were L. C. alumnae and their friends, and the program consisted of short talks and singing by the Lindenwood girls. Dr. Roemer made his annual talk, and then the remainder of the afternoon was devoted to a most excellent time of fellowship. Other officers of the Club are Mrs. Charles H. Kraft, Vice-president, Mrs. J. A. Heaton, Recording Secretary, Mrs. Paul C. Ellis, Corresponding Secretary and Fannie Mae Sosland, Treasurer.

SENIOR LUNCHEON

The seniors are beginning to realize that the end is really coming because next Saturday the long looked-forward-to Senior luncheon takes place at the Missouri Athletic Association. Dr. and Mrs. Roemer will be the hosts.

"MISS GRAHAM", ALIAS KATHLEEN CRISWELL

Miss Kathleen Criswell, daughter of J. S. Criswell of Graham, Texas who is a Sophomore here, has recently been chosen by the citizens of Graham, through its Chamber of Commerce, to represent that city during the convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce which is to be held in Fort Worth from June 18 to 20.

There will be three distinctive parades as features of the convention. The first day will give Fort

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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, \$1.00 per year, 5 cents per copy.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,

Ruth Bullion '29

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Louise Blake '30
Martha Brinkerhoff '30
Marla Wallace '30
Helen Hook '29
Abigail Holmes, '30.
Julia Palmer '28
Gertrude Webb '28

ASSOCIATES:

Frances Stone, '28.
Geraldine Thompson, '28.
Kathryn Walker '28

TUESDAY, MAY, 18, 1928.

The Linden Bark:

It's spring—and you are far away,
And how can you be true?
But when you're kissing another girl
Just remember it's spring here too!

The Log.

GREEK, OR ENGLISH

And now Lindenwood has gone back to the old Greek custom of out of door plays. Not only has Lindenwood gone back in the dramatic line but in the athletic line for are not we holding our Olympic game this week too? Yes but can you think of anything more beautiful or romantic than "As You Like It" given in front of Sibley at dusk? What a combination will we have by a Lindenwood cast giving one William Shakespeare's best in a Greek way—that is to say, out of doors. Quite a mixture of nationality, to say the least. Anything out of doors is given in a finer metier for who could not act better out in the open air with just the sky and stars (and if we were lucky) a great big white moon? The trees there in front of Sibley are set just so to form a perfect background for the forest scene in which Jacques may feel at home to say his immortal speech "All the World's a stage—" Too, it will be perfect for Orlando to make love to his fair Rosalind.

All are looking forward to this play, which is not the first of its kind here at Lindenwood, but we are expecting it to be the best.

ALPHA MU MU'S 10TH. ANNIVERSARY

Alpha Mu Mu's Tenth Anniversary was a real treat to jaded nerves on Thursday, May 3. Margarette Nicholls heralded the approach of other musicians by the songs, "Bird of Love Divine", by Wood, and "Spring Fancy", by Densmore, accompanied by Dorothy Johnson. Her light, sweet voice gave a most spring-time atmosphere to both numbers.

Silva Snyder played two numbers from Chopin with very good expression. The selections were Etude No. 14, F. minor, and Etude No. 7, C major.

Hortense Wolfert sang the ever-popular "Carmena", by Wilson, and a most entertaining and melodious collection of "Nursery Rhymes", by Curran. She was accompanied by Margarette Bruere.

Helen Roper's first selection "La Fille aux cheveux de Lin", by Dezussy was a most subdued and harmonic interpretation. The "Melodie, E major", by Rachmaninoff was her second selection.

Euneva Lynn, accompanied by Mary Catherine Craven, sang the "Wind Song" by Rogers, and "Mi and Major", by Spross in her usual pleasing manner.

Mary Catherine Craven played "Mazurka, Op. 33, No. 4", by Chopin, and "The Irish Washerwoman", by Sowerly.

Dorothy Gartner, who recently gave a graduating recital with most splendid success, sang "Depuis le jour "Louise", by Charpentier, accompanied by Virginia Ann Shrimpton. Dorothy's songs are always given with a composure that show real training.

The closing number was given by the Sextette composed of Dorothy Gartner, Margarette Nicholls, Alice Plass, Iris Fleischaker, Euneva Lynn, Evelyn Watkins, and the accompanist Virginia Ann Shrimpton. It was the "Song of Joy" by Poderewski.

All student members of the sorority were thus represented in the program that will long be remembered.

READ THE LINDEN BARK.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

May 15, 4:45, Sophomore Recital:

Kathleen Criswell,
Virginia Brown.

May 17, Senior Oratory Recital,
Josephine Bowman.

May 18, Senior Music Recital,
Helen Roper.

May 20, 6:30, Vespers.

SPORTS IN ROME.

The Sport edition of the Roman Tatler, appeared in honor of field day. Many of the events which thrilled the onlookers Wednesday, May 9, are portrayed. The "Discus Thrower" and the "Young Girl Racer", have nothing on the Lindenwood athletes. At least the moderns wear more on the field, despite all that is said of "Flaming Youth". This is true of the dancers as well, though of course the sculptured grace were pure Grecian. Diana and her bow indicates where the L. C. archery experts get their inspiration. Not even golf was left out, for a cartoon of Bobby Jones with the laurel crown of victory appears.

Atlanta, of the races and the golden apples figures in the edition. It is agreed that the Lindenwood girl is truly a modern Atlanta, possessed of beauty and athletic prowess. All who saw the field events at the Track meet know this for a fact.

But there are sports still beyond the grasp of L. C. students. Wrestling, which girls have not yet taken up generally, is featured. And "Believe It or Not" one old Greek held the title for forty years. Horse races and regettes are also denied, as is the privilege of pushing one's elephant up the Alps.

The Tatler can never be called a "dead paper" and surely reflects life upon the entire Classical Department.

MISS GRACE TER-

HUNE SINGS

Miss Grace Terhune of the voice department spent last week-end at Lincoln, Illinois, where she gave a program on Friday, May 11, and also sang for Sunday services.

Miss Terhune, soprano, and Miss Esther Schelp, contralto, gave a recital at the Artist's Guild in St. Louis, last Monday, May 14. Besides the groups of solos given by each singer, a group of duets concluded the program.

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ed a great deal of excitement and after the dust of the fray settled it was found that the Soph.-Seniors had won.

The wheelbarrow Race was another sidesplitter. The Juniors must have been up on their wheels for they rolled in first beating the Senior barrow by a bolt. The Freshmen came in third. The Sophomores also rolled.

The Running High Jump was taken by Bullion. For some unknown reason a jinx kept all of the contestants from getting over in the trials for second place. As a result no points were given for any place except first.

The Javelin is one of the most graceful of all events. The arc of the javelin and the grace of the contestants all make for beauty. Everett, for the Sophomores, won first place. Thompson took second and Boschert third.

The 50 yards dash is always one of the most hotly contested of all events. This year an unusually large field made it interesting for the spectators. Unfortunately several of the runners jumped the gun and the race had to be re-run. The results of the second and official race are as follows:- Borchers, Webb, and Todd.

The Baseball Throw always causes a great deal of merriment because the throwers so often let fly at the wrong moment. The spectators are in great danger because of the law of gravity that makes all that goes up come down. The Seniors and Juniors tied for first place in this event while the Sophomores and Freshmen tied for second.

The Tennis part of the Field given for honor in the Athletic Day is somewhat similar to tests Association. The participant must be able to serve a certain number of points in both courts, receive and return forehand and backhand shots to both courts. Thompson and Bright took the honors for the Junior class. Robie and Anderson imitated old Molla and took second. Kelso and Hayes copped third place for the Sophomores.

SIDELIGHTS

The Relay Race was next and was it a good one! At the whistle all four teams started off like shots from a gun. Neck and neck, ear and ear eyelash by eyelash they ran. Gradually the Seniors drew ahead.

The distance widened with each runner. When the last Senior runner was tagged she sprinted easily down the field, a winner by yards. This speedy team was made up of Birch, Achepohl, McCafferty, V. Brown, Walker, Henney, Edwards, and B. Brown.

Archery and Dancing were next on the program. The Dancing took place in the Gym. The Seniors tripped the light fantastic toe very beautifully. It was probably because they were so beautiful that they were able to dance as they did. The Seniors wore their colors of purple and white. The boys of the team wore white knickers, white shirts, and purple and white blazers. The girls wore white skirts, white shirts, and the Senior blazers of purple and white. Juniors took second while the Freshmen got third. The Sophomores also had a team.

In Archery Palmer shot the target all to pieces. Every time she snapped the bowstring something happened. If an Indian had stuck his head around the corner about that time he would have hung his head in shame. In fact he would have handed over his bow. McCafferty is no mean hand when it comes to sending arrows winging on their way. She could make old Cupid look like thirty cents. And when Gertrude Hull starts twanging the bowstring! Well! William Tell's son would have no fear of getting the arrow any place but in the apple (and not Adam's).

The Potato Race was another exciting event. This, too, was taken by the speedy Seniors. Those Seniors can no longer be called slow old, and decrepit.

The Hurdles was next. This is always a very popular event. This year the competition was the keenest Lindenwood has ever seen. Heats were run off first to determine the final competitors. The Sophomores again got the eight points for a major event when Borchers beat Webb. Alease Wilson took second place and Ruth Bullion third.

The Tug of War between teams of Sophomores-Seniors and Freshmen-Juniors was won by the Soph.-Senior Team quite easily. The weight of intelligence and age overcame that of brawn and the Frosh-Junior Team lost.

The final event of the day was the Baseball Game. It was a peach of a game. The balls were wild but no wilder than the enthusiasm of the crowd. The strikes were

many but boy! oh boy! when one of the girls did connect with the old apple. The Soph.-Senior Team won to the tune of 7-5.

When the score was finally added up it was found that the Sophomores had won by one measly or great big point, however one happened to look at it. The totals were:- Sophomores-65, Seniors-64, Juniors-55, Freshmen-29.

MARATHON EATING EVENT

Loyalty Sung and Spoken by Everybody

The Big Event of the day came at 5:30. This was the marathon Eating Contest and was sponsored by Miss Walter and her helpers. There were only two entrances, that in Ayres and Butler. There each girl was given a paper napkin and a fork. Then she got in line! It was hot and a sardine had comfortable quarters comparatively speaking. After so long a time she reached the kitchen where a nice paper plate was filled with all the goodies of a picnic supper. Salad that makes one's mouth water to think of it, little sweet pickles, sandwiches that tickle the palate, squares of cheese, and a good old hot dog blanketed by a roll. Apples and doughnuts were crackfillers to say nothing of glasses and glasses of nice cool lemonade that certainly must have been 'made in the shade' Cookies and pretzels went nicely with the lemonade. But the best of all were the ice cream cones. The girls passing the cones were beseeched to 'bring the next tray to our table'.

In the midst of all the excitement Dr. Roemer got up and motioned for silence. Everyone's heart stood still while he cleared his throat for the all important announcement.

"The Field Meet was won by the Sophomore Class with 65—'but the rest was lost in the cheers of the Sophomores. Again Dr. Roemer motioned for silence. 'The Senior Class was second with 64 points.' Much applause greeted this statement. 'The Junior Class third with 55 points and the Freshmen fourth with 29.'"

Ruth Lindsay Hughes dashed to the piano followed by her bunch. They made the old dining room ring with their Victory Song and then their Class Song. The occasion was too good to pass by. With one accord the Sophs. fell into single

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file for a snake dance. Ruth Lindsay carrying the banner and "Back" the cup headed the exultant crowd of Sophs. Back and forth they went, round and round, finally they gathered for one last song and then scattered to their seats in the room.

However the Seniors were not to out done and they went to the piano to sing, because don't ever forget that the Seniors were right there and almost had that meet.

The Juniors and Freshmen were proud of their points and said so in their songs.

Although the school was divided into classes for a time they were brought together into one body again by "Loyalty" and oh! how everyone did sing. Never had the school seemed dearer. Never had everyone seemed so loyal. It was a feeling that will bring a warm glow to the heart for many a day.

Dancing in the dining room is ever popular but it was more fun than ever. There was the Faculty Fantasy, the Sophomore Shuffle, and ever so many others. At length, though, the students had eaten all they could and danced to their heart's content.

Out on the campus groups gathered to talk the day over. The shadows lengthened over the campus. Song drifted to one's ears. The happy chatter of tired happy girls. Finally the seven-thirty bell that put an end to a perfect day.

"OH, UPRIGHT JUDGES"

The Judges of the day were members of the Faculty. They held stop-watches, kept their eyes on the ball, kept score, and were of use generally. It would be impossible to put on a successful meet without the help of the Faculty.

The following were those who assisted in the judging:- Mr. Brent, Dr. Johnson, and Mr. Ordheide. Dr. Gipson, Miss Hutchins, Miss Larson, Miss Thurmann, Miss Folsom, Miss Morris, Miss Carr, Miss Chandler, Miss Cotton, Miss G. Terhune, and Miss Edwards.

A number of the Faculty supported the Meet most admirably and needless to say everyone was glad to have them.

The Meet was run off by the Class in Teaching of Physical Education. Each girl in the class had certain events to superintend. Everett had the throwing events, Bacharach had tennis, golf and archery and dancing. Williams had charge of all running events. Dix,

last but not least, had charge of the stunts. Anyone who saw Dix rushing back and forth in the Obstacle Race will not deny that she had a real job.

Undoubtedly the success of the meet was due to the cooperation of the Faculty, Class, and the participants who were cheered on by the marvelous support of the student body.

NOTES

Everybody was glad to see Mother Roemer. Frank drove the big Buick down to the Athletic Field and parked it under a tree. Immediately there was a rush to see Mother Roemer. It was indeed a pleasure to have her with us once more and we can hardly wait until we are able to have her each day.

Senior blazers blazed forth prominently. Every place one looked one saw purple and white to say nothing of the purple and white banner draped over a bush.

The red and white of the Sophomores loomed up conspicuously. There seemed to be an overwhelming majority of the Sophomores at the Meet.

Dr. Gregg was one of the interested spectators at the Meet. She was very wise and brought a parol. As it was purple the Seniors immediately claimed her as mascot.

Some good fairies brought down a bucket of ice-water and it was appreciated immensely by all the lucky ones who were able to get there first.

The Juniors looked cool and comfortable in their white knickers and shirts with blue ties.

SWIMMERS IN THE RACE

Speaking of comfortable! There was a great deal of sunburn noticed. Lily white hands were no longer stylish at Lindenwood. Tender sunburned ones took their places. It was noticed that there was no slapping of shoulders. Evidently red does mean danger.

The Marathon Swimming Meet is still going on. Each Tuesday and Thursday the contestants gather in the pool and fight it out. One minute, three, five, and seven minutes have been swum off.

Betty Jack, Jean Whitney, Ruth Clement, Lucile Kelly, Mary Dix,

Ethel Owen, Dot Alley, Kay Palmer, Pat Anderson, Betty Kelso, and Polly Buol are those who are still in the race.

Betty Jack, Clement, Kelly, and Anderson are those that are leading the race. As the race will not be individual but will be the averages of each class, each class manager is working hard. Kelly and her gang are training hard and at present are at the top. Betty Jack is the star of the race so far. She has made the most lengths each time. In the one minute race her time was 5 1-2 lengths, 14 lengths in three minutes, 22 in five minutes, and 29 3-4 in seven minutes. Clement is right at her heels. Kelly is next and Anderson is fourth high with 26 lengths in seven minutes.

It is very exciting and if you are looking for some minutes of real thrills go to the pool at 4:45 on Tuesday and Thursday.

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Worth an opportunity to show to her visitors her assets. The second is the delegation parade in which every one of the four hundred affiliated cities and towns will participate. In this parade Miss Criswell will ride in a float made in exact likeness of a monoplane which will be made of white and red roses. She will be dressed in silk helmet and close fitting blouse and skirt of white silk. Beside her will sit an imported white Russian wolf hound. A delegation of twelve Graham business men in red felt hats, red neck ties, white shirt and white duck trousers will march beside the plane and act as escorts.

On the evening of June 19th Miss Criswell will be the guest at an official ball to take place in the Casino on Lake Worth.

MR. PIM PASSES BY

Seniors Score Again

"Mr. Pim Passed By" last Friday night, May 4, when the Seniors presented A. A. Milne's play, in Roemer Auditorium at eight o'clock. The august Seniors, wearing their royal blazers of purple and white, sat together in reserved seats and felt that it was truly "one" of their big nights.

The three acts of "Mr. Pim Passes By" takes place in the morning room at Marden House, Buckinghamshire, on a day in July. Praise must be given to Frances Stone, who was stage manager, for

the attractive setting of this play. Heavy green velvet curtains at the window gave an unusual effect to the background, and they also figured in the action, though in the end they are changed for orange stripped curtains, which are a symbol of George Marden's acceptance of the new order of things.

George and Olive Marden had been very happily married for six years when "Mr. Pim Passes By" and relates the strange coincident of his meeting with a former employee whom he had thought dead, and his name was Mr. Telsworthy. Thus the plot thickens for Olivia Marden had been Mrs. Telsworthy. But Mr. Pim passes again bringing them that Mr. Telsworthy had the news that he had forgot to tell died from a fish bone while on board the ship. Later he passes again to tell that Mr. Telsworthy was not the man's name at all. But throughout the play it was just too funny to see Gertrude Webb check herself from making love to Frances Stumberg, for the poor husband had to remember that she might not really be his wife. Brian, who is so deeply in love with Dinah, has a hard time convincing George Marden that he is worthy of his niece. But Olivia does not want to come back to a house that is not big enough for two women, so she says, and thus there is nothing else for George to do except to consent to Dinah's marriage—which was just what Olivia wanted.

Frances Stumberg was perfect as the wife who kept her head in such upsetting circumstances, — clever, cool, modern, but very fond of that ever conscientious husband. Her interpretation brought out all the charm of this fascinating character. Gertrude Webb played the husband admirably portraying the struggle between his conscience and his devotion to convention on the one hand (and his love for the "devastating" Olivia on the other.

The lovers of the play, Ruth Cameron and Mildred Henney, as Dinah and Brian respectively, gave everyone something of a thrill. Ruth was delightfully alluring. "Billy" made a handsome and masterful man, especially when Brian tells what he would do if his wife had a former husband come to life. No wonder Dinah was always tempting him to be himself regardless of "Uncle George", who heartlessly put him on his honor.

As Carraway Pim, who caused all the trouble while passing by,

Dorothea Meyer did an excellent piece of character work, as did Mildred Iffrig as the eccentric Lady Marden who was sixty-five "and proud of it". Betty Brown, as Anne, the maid was the answer to a housewife's prayer.

The audience was most enthusiastic and showed its appreciation by laughing at the right time, as well as by its generous applause.

Hail to the Seniors.

RECITALS OF TWO TALENTED SOPHOMORES

Iris Fleischaker, soprano, and Mary Catherine Craven, pianist, gave their sophomore recital on Tuesday afternoon, May 8, in Roemer auditorium. Mary Catherine is a pupil of Mr. Thomas. She appeared first on the program, playing the soft and docile music of Beethoven's "Sonata, Op. 27, No. 2 (Moonlight)". In the same group and by the same composer were "Adagio Sestente", "Allegretto", and "Presto Agitato".

The sacred words of Handel's "Come Unto Me (Messiah)" were sung by Iris for her first number. "Un bel dsi ve dreme (Butterfly)" was her next number and which gave splendid opportunity for her soprano voice. Iris is a pupil of Miss Edwards.

In her second group Mary Catherine played Debussy's "Soiree Dans Granda"; Chopin's "Mazurka, Op. 33, No. 4"; Sowerby's very popular and modern composition "The Irish Washerwoman"; and Saint-Saens's beautiful "Etude en forme de Vale." Mary Catherine's talent as a musician is well known, but never has Lindenwood know her to play as well. She wore an attractive dress of pink crepe.

Watt's "The Little Shepherd's Song" was the first number of Iris' last group. "Philosophy" is the cutest little song which was delightfully interpreted by Iris. Josten's "The Wind Flowers" and Lemaire's "Vous dansez Marquie" were her closing numbers. Iris was accompanied by Frances Wachter. Iris wore a lovely dress of deep pink set off by a corsage of roses on her shoulder.

LINDENWOOD ENTERTAINS

Lindenwood sincerely enjoyed having the St. Louis Lindenwood Club here yesterday, and the members seemed to enjoy being here. Every year the club has an annual

luncheon at about this time, but this year, instead of having the luncheon in the city, Dr. and Mrs. Roemer invited them to luncheon at Lindenwood. Of course we had heard rolls, that's traditional, and all the other good food. The girls were heard to remark that they wished the Lindenwood Club would visit Lindenwood oftener.

The club has just had its election, and Mrs. Arthur Krueger was elected as the president for the coming year. The club is very old, and can boast of several members from the class of 1875, or before.

The St. Louis Lindenwood Club has done a great many things for Lindenwood. They have donated many memorials to the school, and were leaders in raising the centennial offering to the college from former students. At every luncheon or meeting some one from Lindenwood is invited to visit, or to furnish the program, and the members are always most gracious to them.

The girls from St. Louis were appointed as especial escorts and guides for the tour of the campus, and buildings. They are at present members of the Associate Lindenwood College Club of St. Louis, and will some day be members, and perhaps officers in the alumni club.

ART EXHIBIT

Miss Alice Linnemann has announced an exhibition of the art work in her studio on Friday, May 25, from three to six o'clock. These exhibitions are of the greatest inspiration to all who are interested in art. The faculty and student body are invited.

Strand Theatre



HIGH-CLASS
FIRST-RUN
MOTION
PICTURES

SERIAL STORY ENDS

Herewith appears the conclusion of the "thriller" that has appeared for the past few weeks in the effort to stimulate some interest in writing for publication. The Journalism Class wishes to thank the student body for the enthusiastic co-operation they exhibited in supplying fuel for the contest. The winners of the contest, Elizabeth Dent, "L. B. M.", and Virginia Derby, together with the students of the Journalism Class and Associates of the Department will be guests at a 12:15 luncheon in the tea-room today, Tuesday, May 15.

Virginia Derby is winner in the last week's concluding installment of

ADVENTURE

"Oh, you are, are you?" muttered an ugly-looking man, as he stepped across their path. "So you're going to clean out my place regardless of what happens. Well, young Charles, you've got another think coming! It used to be that your old Paw was good enough for you, but now that you've become a doctor in the city you despise the money that paid for your education. Much thanks I!"

"You lie!" cried Charlie with a metallic ring to his voice. "You know mother, when she died, left me the money for my education! Take it back or I'll!"

"Funny ideas you have," said his step-father, coolly fingering the trigger of his loaded rifle. "You idiot! you know your mother was disinherited when she eloped with me. Well, take it or leave it, my counterfeit money paid for your education, and if you'll not repay me by joining my gang willingly, you'll do it by force! Well, if it isn't Old Man Summer's girl!" he snickered as he recognized the identity of the white-faced and terror stricken girl. "A nice ransom you'll bring, Little Lady, from that rich paw of yours. Thought you'd take Montey home with you, Eh? Well! Just turn around, the three of you. You're going home with me!"

With an oath, Charlie struck Rob across the back and yelled to Sally to ride for her life. A minute later, before Charlie could interfere, his step-father raised his rifle and fired. Sally felt a sharp pain in her shoulder, and darkness began to close in around her. "Ride for help Montey!" she screamed, as she slipped from the galloping horse

and fell in a senseless heap on the turf.

"Oh, where am I?" moaned Sally, opening her eyes and wincing under the pain in her shoulder.

"Thank God,," came a man's low voice from beside her bed. Once more Sally struggled against her dizziness, and was at last able to make out vaguely the face of Charlie. "Lie still, Sally you've been here unconscious, for two days. We're at the 'Haunted House' under lock and key—" "What's that?" he exclaimed as a rifle shot rang out from a little distance.

"Maybe, Montey reached home" murmured Sally weakly.

"That's what's happened!" called Charlie, rushing to the window. A few more shots were fired and then the hostilities were over, for the counterfeiters knew they were surrounded.

Outside there was a rush of feet and the door was broken open. But the foot steps hesitated on the threshold for—inside, eyes gazed into eyes and two hearts sang tenderly, "There may be other things than love, but after all do they really matter?"

FINIS.

LINDENWOOD LOVES

A lovely huge diamond has arrived from an "engineer", for Miss Helen Roper, who is all smiles and sunshine. Truly it is an inspiration to look at her. Helen and "Porter" have been sweethearts for seven long years. He has had the diamond a long time, but has not been able to deliver it in person. But you can imagine Helen's surprise and delight at seeing the unexpected diamond.

Next year Helen is to teach school (so she thinks). The girls are wondering what she will do when she is a teacher of one, for she had a terrible time sewing the buttons on her formal that she wore to the Prom. Well you can't say that music doesn't win a man's heart, or that absence doesn't make the heart grow fonder.

DR. FERRIS AT VESPERS

Guests at *Lindenwood For Week End*

Pauline Brown sang in vespers Sunday evening, accompanied by Miss Edwards, piano and Francis Whittaker on the violin.

Dr. P. H. Ferris of Chillicothe, Ohio, pastor of the First Presby-

terian Church there, was the speaker. Dr. Ferris is an old friend of Lindenwood's president, being now in the church were Dr. Roemer was formerly pastor. Dr. Ferris, his wife and the Misses Virginia and Nellie Wayland were guests of the Roemers, that week-end.

Dr. Ferris used for his text that famous saying of the apostle Paul—"We may come off more than conquerors through Him that loves us."

One of the great examples of a man who came off more than a conqueror was the late Senator Willis of Ohio. When a boy he had no money, and he had to work his way through college, after which he was a congressman, governor, and senator. He was more than a conqueror. A man that has worked and toiled until each victory became easier, but who still pushed forward to his goal.

Paul himself was more than a conqueror, crippled but great. Every moral enemy slain, makes us more than conquerors, and the soul who clings to Jesus Christ with all his power in spite of everything is more than a conqueror. Thus was Paul.

To be more than a conqueror can not always be taken in the literal sense. Robert E. Lee was defeated in battle, but he was a victor in the struggles of manhood. The pathway of victory is more disastrous than defeat, and is strewn with tears. No matter what happens pray that you may be more than a conqueror through Him who loves you, and a "Winner of the Race."

TALENTED SOCIALLY AND MUSICALLY

Dorothy Gartner had a unique honor accorded her when she was invited by Dr. Roemer to act as hostess at the dinner he gave in St. Louis for Dr. and Mrs. P. B. Ferris of Chillicothe, Ohio. It all happened this way. Mrs. Roemer was unable to get out because of her illness, and Dr. Ferris is Dorothy's minister, "back home".

April 24th, Dorothy gave her Sophomore recital. She sang two groups of songs. The first included "With Verdue Clad" from Haydn's "Creation", and "Quando me'n vo soletta", from "La Boheme" by Puccini. The second group consisted of "Shepherd, Thy Demeanor Vary", from the Old English, "Will o' the Wisp", by Spross, and Bishop's Lovely "Lo, Hear the Gentle Lark".