

# LINDEN BARK

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## SEEING EUROPE WITH DEAN GIPSON

Dr. Alice E. Gipson, Dean of the College, spent a most interesting summer vacation abroad, sailing on the S. S. Carmania on June 25 and returning to America late in August. She landed at Havre, France, but went immediately to Paris, where she stayed for one week shopping and sight-seeing. Among the points of interest at Paris were the Opera, the numerous galleries, and Fontainebleau.

From Paris Dean Gipson went to Geneva, Switzerland, for several days, taking a motor trip from there over the French Alps. She stayed at Chamonix at the foot of Mt. Blanc. The scenery was very wild and beautiful along the course of the motor route since it was so varied. For miles there were wonderful deep forests, and then, as the party ascended the mountains the landscape became more barren and rugged. Dr. Gipson says that she was charmed with the array of beautiful flowers which grew in abundance on the lower levels and which include narcissus, violets and forget-me-nots. Here and there along the way were little huddled villages with narrow streets and the most squalid little hut-like houses. The people seemed to live in great poverty in these regions and were cut off from the rest of the world since there were no means of communication between villages. At times along the journey there appeared single huts miles away from any other settlement. In contrast to the flower-covered slopes would be barren hills covered with rocks and boulders.

### *Fascinated by Beautiful Italy*

The motor trip ended at Nice on the French Riviera where Dr. Gipson spent several days, and which she says is a beautiful town with practically tropical vegetation. From Nice she went to Rapallo, Italy, which is a few miles out of Geneva on the shores of the Mediterranean. Her room looked out over the sea which was a gorgeous blue. Here she spent several days because this was such an interesting little Italian town, then taking a

## RECEPTION GIVEN LINDENWOOD FACULTY

The Lindenwood Faculty met "en masse" at 6:30 Monday evening, September 19, in Jubilee Hall parlors. Why? Because one of the most important get-togethers of the year was to be held that night! None other than the reception given by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer to all members of the faculty in order that they might become acquainted and organize forces to baffle the student body for nine great months. Who upon seeing Lindenwood's five hundred "scholars" would not agree that the faculty of somewhat over sixty members would not need to join forces?

After all the members had been received by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer a dinner was announced and the party went to the dining hall where the north-east wing was screened off and decorated very artiscolly with gladioli. A delicious dinner was served consisting of fruit cup, fried chicken, stuffed baked potatoes, peas in timbales, tomato salad, hot rolls, celery, olives, salted nuts, ice cream with fruit sauce, small frosted cakes, and demi tasse.

Following the dinner Dr. Roemer made a speech of welcome to both old and new members of the faculty. Dean Gipson expressed the appreciation of the faculty for this chance of becoming acquainted with one another; Mr. Thomas told

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

## SITTING ON THE INSIDE LOOKING ON THE OUTSIDE

The "Skeets" in full swing once again—Freshies very much in evidence—Some looking happy, others can't be said so much for—Bullion, Bright, Birch corporation looking fine after what seemed to be a ripping summer—Southern girls "you-alling" everyone—the four that went to Hollister laughing and living once again some of the experiences of that trip—dancing girls trying hard to smile through the agony of getting up and down the steps—No gore to speak of this time, but of course this is only the beginning of the year

## DR. ROEMER GIVES FIRST VESPER ADDRESS

### *College Should Train Body Mind and Spirit*

Dr. Roemer delivered an intensely interesting address at the first Sunday evening vesper service, Sept. 18. He chose as his subject "Education's Objective" and developed it with well chosen examples.

He showed that the American people inherently believe in Education, because they show in no uncertain measure their faith in education by their wonderful contributions. He mentioned an interesting article by Atwood in the Saturday Evening Post that answered the question, "Why the onrush to our universities and colleges?" Dr. Roemer explained that the onrush to schools is not an unhealthy phase of American life, but is the determining factor of civilization. The belief that the college graduate has a greater financial value will be undermined unless schools contribute to society more than just intellectually trained youth. Education's objective must be more than subjects taught. It must emphasize the personality behind the equipment. The Sibleys in the founding of Lindenwood stated the objective to be training young women for a useful life, and required that the Word of God be given a place in the curricula. Certain objectives of this institution are physical well-being, and mental development, but the supreme objective is the student. "A physically fit, plus a mentally trained student, and a personality behind the equipment."

Dr. Roemer made clear that undoubtedly, religion is the foundation of character. Life, moral, mental and physical, must have something vital. We talk less of forms of life, less about dress and manners, less about degeneracy of modern youth, if our first concern is life itself. The administration seeks chiefly to give an education which seeks to train the body, mind, spirit—coordinately, not separately.



# Linden Bark

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1927

## The Linden Bark:

My candle burns at both its ends,  
it will not last the night,

But Ah my foes, and Oh my  
friends, it gives a lovely light!

Edna St. Vincent Millay.

## BIGGER AND BETTER BARKS

Already the Bark has begun to receive money from old girls accompanied by letters asking that the Linden Bark be sent to them regularly every week. Among the first to send in for the paper are Ayleen (Pat) Baker of Whitesboro, Texas, and Martha Buxton, of Decatur, Ill., who were both members of the Journalism Department last year. This haste in getting in their subscriptions shows just exactly what they think of the paper. Now listen closely—the Journalism Department will be glad to send the Bark anywhere in the United States, so if your best Friend of last year didn't get to come back, why not do the good Samaritan act and send it to her for a little remembrance of years gone by? Or maybe it's someone's birthday that's coming soon and there isn't a thing that could make a better present than the Bark. It only costs one dollar and a half (\$1.50) so come on and turn in your subscriptions to the Journalism Department right away. And if you haven't the money yourself, just write to that friend of yours back home, and say, "Come on over with the dough." Make her buy her own and we promise that she won't get cheated, for it is going to be the best College Paper that we've had in years.

## AVIATION AT LINDENWOOD

Sometime ago, one of the leading universities in St. Louis announced

that a course in aviation would be offered this year, expert instructors engaged, and a worthy amount of equipment obtained. Why then could not Lindenwood have a like course and turn out into this ever ascending world a body of skilled aviatrixes? The natural equipment is very well planned for. Our hockey field or the fourth green of the golf course are both quite possible stretches for the process of ascending and descending. With a small, very small amount of training, from Lindbergh perhaps, Lindenwood's own Miss Eschbach would quality undoubtedly as an instructor. After seeing her perform with the deceased Sophie or with the present Alice Rosamond no parent alive but would trust his daughter under Miss Eschbach's guidance as a pilot. With the instructor and grounds all taken care of, the thought must now be turned to the plane. Some worthy friend or patron of the institution might bestow one on the school as a post Centennial gift. But in case that did not come about, may the suggestion be made to the seniors that an airship would be a most appropriate way of commemorating their fine class, forty-two strong? Figure it out Seniors and let us know. Too, it's been whispered that one of the most athletic of this year's graduates has been promised a flying machine on the receipt of her diploma. As she lives in St. Louis she might be inveigled into housing the ship out here and giving us the use of it at times. In any event there must be some way of supplying this small want.

Lindenwood has been advertised for many years as "fifty minutes from St. Louis" via the United Railways—why should not the second century girls change this to "five minutes from St. Louis direct to Vandervoorts, via the Lindenwood aerial route?"

## ECHOES OF THE CENTENNIAL

Have you ever stood on the sidewalk and watched a parade go by, and then, instead of following in its wake, just stood there in the vacant street and listened to the echoes growing fainter and fainter? If you have, you can realize how all of the former students of Lindenwood now feel about the Centennial celebration of last spring.

When the "old girls" came back to resume their courses this semester they felt as the bystander felt after the parade had gone by. Last spring the parade happened when all the former students, who were able to get here at all, came flocking back to their Alma Mater to see

## COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, Oct. 6, 11:00 A. M.,  
Cyril Clemens will lecture on  
"The American Short Story".

Friday, Oct. 7, 6:30 P. M.,

Birthday party for June, July,  
August, September, and October girls.

Sunday, Oct. 9, 6:30 P. M.,

Rev. H. G. Stoetzer, of Fairmont, West Virginia.

what changes time had wrought. They found that many, many changes had taken place, but the good old spirit of Lindenwood remained, embodied in this new generation.

The campus was in gala dress, with strings and strings of electric lights to keep perpetual day time, and, indeed, it now seems that the whole celebration was just one wonderful, long day like they used to have back in fairy tale days. Every dormitory had donned a party dress on the outside, while inside the rooms and corridors seethed and boiled with anticipation and joy that the big time was really at hand. What a voice of the past was the old Sibley chapel bell which was resurrected and occupied a post of honor! It had a strong competition from an enormous set of amplifiers on the top of Sibley porch, which sent forth all addresses from Roemer auditorium and provided peppy orchestra music from KMOX at other times. The continual crunch of tires on gravel was heard as one car after another sped up the drive and emptied guests in front of Jubilee. Speaking of Jubilee recalls those meals! The length of mealtime was doubled because of the enormous crowd of guests and the food was so good that there were rumors of some students going back for a second meal.

Golf was taboo since four tall towers, topped by huge searchlights, had been erected on the course, facing the north-east, where the "ghost" of old Lindenwood had taken up its stand for the magnificent Pageant. It really seemed, on that Saturday night when the stagecoaches and covered wagons rumbled across the green, and Major and Mrs. Sibley walked and talked to girls in quaint, old gowns, that the spirits of the dead had come forth from the little, old cemetery and were re-living the sweetest part of their lives.

When the class of '27 had graduated and the last tear had been shed at parting, the campus was left in a sad and somewhat forlorn state of mind (if a campus has a state of mind).

Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)



(Continued From Page 1, Col. 1)

train directly to Rome she spent about a week visiting many historical spots, such as the old Forum, the Coliseum and many old ruins. One of the most impressive visits was to the Catacombs. Trappist monks acted as guides to the party led the way, down under the earth into the region of the dead. Every person carried a candle, making the procession look somewhat like a fiery serpent wending its way under the earth. A trip was also taken over the old Appian way, and visits were made to the Vatican and St. Peter's. Dean Gipson says that the weather in Rome was too much like the recent heat-wave at Lindenwood and in the adjoining parts of Missouri, to be very pleasant.

At Florence several days were passed in visiting the wonderful art galleries and the Medici chapel, which Dr. Gipson thinks one of the most wonderful places she ever saw. Florence was better than Rome for shopping and especially on the Pontevecchio bridge which was lined on both sides with little shops of all descriptions. Old pieces of art work and jewelry are to be found here in abundance. The buildings in Florence are most beautiful.

A visit had to be made to Milan because the cathedral there is the favorite of Dr. Gipson and she maintains that it is more beautiful, to her way of thinking, than any other in all Europe.

A day was spent on the Italian lakes and the Swiss village of Lacarno was visited. At Zurich a short stay was made and then the party went to Munich, Germany which is a very fine city with beautiful parks, museums, and art galleries, and is altogether a high type of German city.

Dean Gipson says that in a certain way Nuremberg was the most interesting town she visited during the summer on account of its Medieval atmosphere. Here sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth century houses huddled beneath the shadow of the old castle which, in olden times kept a watchful eye over all the city. The old bridges, moats, and watch-towers are still standing. There was a watch tower in each corner of the city and a tall wall around it which is still in existence. The picturesqueness of the town is emphasized by the red roofs of the houses.

#### *Had Long Airplane Flight*

From Nuremberg the journey was taken to Mainz where the party embarked on a trip down the Rhine for a day. The Rhine proved to be everything that Dr. Gipson expected it to be and gave a wonderful idea of Germany in regard to its prosperous agricultural district.

The following night was spent at Cologne where the cathedral was seen. From Cologne Dr. Gipson went to Brussels where she had planned to take the airship for London. She had to wait for passage on an airship and so in early August made the three-hour flight over the English Channel to London. The airship in which she rode was one of the passenger airplanes which are becoming so common in Europe today. It seated ten people and carried all their luggage. This was the longest airplane flight that Dean Gipson has ever taken although she has flown before. From London she went to Oxford and stayed there some time taking lectures from several eminent English scholars.

From Oxford she returned to London rejoining the original party and together they made a trip through Devonshire and Cornwall, seeing the Lorna Doone country and the King Arthur country. This part of England was very beautiful and rolling, with the greenest of vegetation which grew as high as the automobile tops in some places.

In London another week was spent in shopping and sight-seeing, and one day was devoted to visiting Cambridge which Dr. Gipson liked very much. On the 27th of August she went to Southampton and then embarked for the United States.

Who could have desired a more varied itinerary than the one Dean Gipson had or dreamed there could be so much crowded into one summer?

(Continued From Page 1, Col. 2)

of the plans of the Music Department and Dr. Calder gave a short talk. All new members of the faculty were introduced and then a social hour was spent in the parlors until nine o'clock.

#### CLUB MEETING

On Monday, Sept. 26, a meeting of the Lindenwood College Club of St. Louis was held at the Forest Park Hotel. Following luncheon the president, Mrs. W. K. Roth, presided over the business and social meeting, and plans were discussed for the coming year. The next meeting will be at Lindenwood on the twenty-first of October when Ayres Hall will be dedicated. The next meeting after that, on November seventh, will be held at the home of Mrs. G. Sutherland, Webster Groves, Mo. On this day a linden tree will be planted on her beautiful lawn. At the meeting last Monday Miss Linneman represented the college and brought greetings to the club from the west-

(Continued From Page 2, Col. 3)

Now that the halls again resound with footsteps and voices and the old program is under way one might ask, "But what of the Centennial?" Never fear! Although no bunting drapes the dormitory entrances, the corridors are vacant of extra supplies of cots and bedding for guests, the electric bell has crowded the old chapel bell into a remote corner, no strains of music are snatched out of the ozone to be broadcasted from the top of Sibley porch, the golf classes make the round every day, and the crunch of tires on gravel is not so continuous, Centennial left its echoes.

Unlike the echoes of the parade, however, its echoes will continue to reverberate in the hearts of every girl who was here last spring, and even reach the ears of the new students, who may then understand the why and wherefore of the Lindenwood spirit.

#### SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS IN VOGUE

Have you joined the Walk Out and Walk Back Club? It's guaranteed to wear out old shoes and bring the creak of age into one's bones, er, we mean of course bloom of youth from out of the box. Besides that each hike means points for the Athletic Association, the peppiest club on the Campus.

We are also pleased to recommend the Shoe Leather Club as one that will take fat off the fatty and put skin on the skinny. We notice that Abbie is one of the hike leaders. So let's see all the weak and weary out to do big things in the walking line. Who knows but the ability to walk may come in handy some day. Moral: Join the bunch that hikes every Saturday and learn to hike)

#### NOW SHE SINGS

A letter has recently been received from Bessie McNary who graduated in the Centennial class and who was a member of the Journalism Department last year. She has a fine position in the High School at Girard, Ill., teaching Home Economics, Food and clothing and leading singing, which she says is quite out of her line, but because she is among the youngest of the faculty it fell her lot to do this. She writes that the discipline of the High School is absolutely perfect, the principal having the students under complete control, and being a very fine man to work under. Lindenwood is always glad to hear from any of the old girls and especially glad to hear that Bessie is making good in the Girard Tanager.



## ELECTION OF OFFICERS FOR STUDENT COUNCIL

Once again the student body has organized and is under its own rule, the Student Board. The Student election took place Tuesday morning, Sept. 20, in the Auditorium. Virginia Sue Campbell, of Bowling Green, Mo., was elected President of the Student body, Marjorie Bright, of Wichita Falls, Texas, Vice President, and Kathryn Palmer, St. Louis, was elected Secretary-Treasurer.

After the election of officers, everyone gathered in the auditorium for the welcome addresses which were given by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Dean Gipson, the Presidents or representatives of classes, the President of the Athletic Association, the President of the Y. W. C. A., and then the new officers of the Student Board.

Everyone is going to make this year one of the best years of the Student Council since it has been installed in Lindenwood College. The old girls are upholding it and cooperating with it, along with the faculty and the Administration so it is up to the Freshmen and the new girls to show that they also are going to do their best to help keep up Student Government in Lindenwood and help the board of this year to make a success of Student Government.

Besides the officers the Student Council is made up of the presidents of each Dormitory on the campus and the President of the Y. W. C. A. They are as follows: Butler Hall, Helen Rudolf; Ayres Hall, Ruth Vance; Sibley Hall, Mary Elziabeth Sawtell; Irwin Hall, Marion Gibson; and Niccolls Hall, Helen Deuser. These girls, with Kathryn Walker, President of the Y. W. will meet every Monday night with the officers of the organization. This Student Council, with the House of Representatives which is composed of two girls from each dormitory and the Vice-President of the Student Council, make up the Student Board.

The student body is back of them and for them one and all, and will do their very best to help them and make this year a big success for both the board and the students.

### "BEST-EVER"

#### CLASS ORGANIZES

On September 27, the Senior Class held a meeting at which the following officers were elected: Sue Campbell, President; Ruth Foster, Vice-President; Bernice Edwards, Secretary; Frances Stumberg, Treasurer. Miss Gustavus was again

elected Sponsor of the Class.

In passing, it might be mentioned that the Senior Class is the largest one that will have graduated from Lindenwood College. There are forty-two members in the Class.

## JUNIORS CHOOSES OFFICERS

Amid much enthusiasm the Juniors put aside the statement, "I do not choose to run," and unanimously chose Ruth Bullion as their president. Such a thing as holding office for three successive terms does not hold at Lindenwood when there is a capable president, cheer leader and chorister all in one. And you know what "Bullion's Sophomores" did. The good qualities of Marjorie Bright were discussed next, and aside from being Ruth's roommate, she had more than enough points to be vice-president. Now the Juniors were looking far into the future to the time when their officers would be hostesses at the Junior-Senior Prom, and who could be better for secretary than Garnette Thompson who knows all about carrying one's self just so—that is posture. Then anyone who is as loyal to their Alma Mater as Mary Alice Lange, who went to K. U. and became so homesick for Lindenwood that she took the next train which led her to the treasury department. The Juniors will surely be doing lots of interesting things if for nothing more than to keep their officers busy. But then you already know what your sister-class is doing, don't you, little Freshmen? The Sophs, they had better watch their step, for the Juniors still have pep, with 26 old members back and 11 new ones, and with Miss Lucia Hutchins as their sponsor.

## SOPHOMORE

### LEADERS CHOSEN

The Class of '30, most mighty and awful organization on the campus at the present moment, elected officers Monday, September 19. The student body cannot fail to sit up and take notice when they read this list of capable officers. Ruth Lindsay (Judge) Hughes heads the list as President, Mary Jane Hare is Vice-President, Betty Kelso will record the profound proceedings of each and every meeting, while Mary Merrill will guard the "golden board". The Sophomores number one hundred and nine, and from all reports are planning to make this a red letter year for dear old Lindenwood, in more ways than one. More power to them!

## FRESHMEN FORWARD!

On Monday night the new class of Lindenwood met and under the

sponsorship of Miss Hankins, Ruth Bullion and Marjorie Bright, elected their four class officers for the coming year. The president is Jean Murdock of St. Louis, the vice-president, Jean Whitney of Omaha, Nebraska, the secretary, Brooks Ann Cole of California, Mo., and the treasurer, Helen Davis of Nowata, Oklahoma. The Freshmen are mighty proud of their leaders and well they should be. Of all the classes of the campus a class of two hundred and fifty ought to have the best leaders obtainable. Lindenwood is expecting many fine things from this year's Frosh. Don't disappoint your Alma Mater.

## LETTERS FROM OLD GIRLS

Many letters have been received from the girls who were not able to come back to Lindenwood this year for various reasons, and they do tell such interesting things.

Ayleen (Pat) Baker writes that she had a perfect summer in the West and at present is preparing for a trip to New York. The wonderful part of that is that she may be able to stop over on her way up there and visit us here at her old Alma Mater.

Pauline Davis is teaching French in her home town Nowata, Okla., but her "little Sis" whom everyone has seen by this time, says she is dreadfully homesick to come back to Lindenwood. Pauline also spent a most wonderful summer making use of the Scholarship which she won last year, admitting her to Middlebury College in Middlebury, Vt. It is a French School and the girls are made to speak French at all times while there, and if they don't, Home they come. Of course Pauline stayed the full time and gleaned much from her summer there.

Miriam Robinson is preparing to go to Chicago to take her Master's. She has been abroad all summer with her aunt, who is none other than Miss Stone, of the Modern Language Department, here at Lindenwood. She writes that she saw Mary Louise Blocher in Chicago on her way to Becker's Agency for teachers, so one may surmise that by now Lindenwood's beloved Blocher is teaching in the schools of the big city.

## CONDON-GREANWALT

The wedding bells have rung for Lindenwood's Halloween Queen. On Saturday evening, September 3, Helen Condon was married to Mr. Jerry Greanwalt, Jr. They will make their home in St. Paul, though both are from Omaha.

Besides being Queen, Mrs. Greanwalt was active in campus life, and was an exceptionally good swimmer.



## CUPID DOES DUTY

*Five L. C. Girls Marry, Following Centennial*

During the past summer Dan Cupid certainly was busy spearing the hearts of Lindenwood girls and getting them all fixed up for the rest of their life and safely launched on the sea of Matrimony. Five of last year's girls took the final and fatal step this past summer and proved that they still had courage. Perhaps it was the effect that the big Centennial Celebration had on them, for Lindenwood is also beginning to live the second and most important part of its life. And so marriage is considered, for it is the second part of a life that hasn't really been lived until Cupid comes along, and makes a girl and boy the two happiest people in the whole world, as far as they are concerned. And all are wishing that these five girls will be the happiest of happy brides.

## MITCHELL-REMMERS

A very pretty home wedding in August was that of Miss Anna Lois Mitchell, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S. L. Mitchell, of Rolla, Mo., and Mr. Walter E. Remmers, of St. Louis. The color scheme of the house was yellow and brown, being carried out in dahlias, blue bells, foliage and yellow roses. The bride wore a light tan georgette. Her sister was matron of honor.

Mrs. Remmers attended the Illinois Women's College at Jacksonville before coming to Lindenwood receiving her A. B. last May. Mr. Remmers is professor of Mechanical Engineering at Washington University. They will make their home in St. Louis.

## FATOUT-ALEXANDER

News of the beautiful wedding of Miss Frances Fatout, a junior of last year, and Mr. Frank Alexander was given to friends and acquaintances of the bride and bridegroom by Harriet Liddle and Sue Campbell on their return from Indianapolis, Ind., where the wedding took place, Saturday, September 17, at 8:30 P. M.

Mr. and Mr. Alexander are spending their honeymoon in Atlanta, Georgia, the former home of the groom, touring through the Carolinas on their return journey to St. Louis, where they will be at home after the first of October.

Frances held the office of vice president of the Spanish Club of Lindenwood, having previously attended Tudor Hall, Indianapolis, Ind., and DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind.

## FUN AT Y. W.

The Y. W. C. A., has certainly been doing its stuff this year as far as entertaining its Freshmen. If this is what the four girls that went to Hollister learned, it seems that it would be wise to send about a dozen back next year.

The Big Sister-Little Sister movement seems to have done much better this year due to the clever letters that were sent to all the big sisters and the fine tea parties that were held on the campus soon after the girls arrived. Then too, there has been quite a bit of step singing that has aroused a lot of enthusiasm, and that fine treasure hunt was a "doodle". Those girls just nearly went crazy trying to figure out those clever clues and they sure were a mad bunch of girls when they ended up and found that Ruth Bullion and her group of diamonds had found the treasure long before and were playing a huge joke on them. As a consequence Ruth nearly got her neck broke by the other upperclassmen, who were leading other groups.

Last Wednesday there was a lot of fun too, in the dining room. It was just the idea that Kathryn Walker had of bringing a little of the Hollister Atmosphere back to Lindenwood, and she sure did it. The dining room was diked out in pennants from all the states, and there was much singing and yelling from different states, and some singing of school songs that showed the most spirit and enthusiasm of this year. Following the good time in the dining room everyone adjourned to the Chapel in Sibley and heard the Y. W. representatives tell about the Conference at Hollister, Mo., the first two weeks in June.

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## LAPPING-DARBY

Marjorie Lapping, daughter of Mrs. Della Lapping of Fayette, Missouri, was married on September 5 to Mr. Pat Darby of Boonville, Missouri. The young couple planned to spend several weeks in Chicago and the East and on returning to reside in Mexico, Missouri. Marge was a Freshman at Lindenwood last year, after having completed her four years at the Fayette High School. She was a member of the Missouri and Spanish Clubs. Here's wishing Marge and Pat the very happiest of years.

BIG SISTER PARTY  
FOR LITTLE SISTERS

Dearest Mary:

This is the first chance I've had to write you since I got here, and just to think how faithfully I promised to write the first night. I have quite a heavy course and have to do lots of work in the library. You should see me hunting among volumes for those particular books I happen to have assignments in! Oh how I envy the upperclassmen when they go and get a book they want without all of the extra time spent in reading over the entire library.

We had a lovely party last Friday night. The Student Government gave it for the students and it was just marvelous. The "Big Sisters" were supposed to take their "Little Sisters" and mine came over and took me. She had another one to look after too so she introduced us and we got on immensely. Surely did feel sorry for the girls whose "Big Sisters" didn't look them up—they had such a 'lost' look on their faces at the beginning of the evening. I saw so many pretty dresses that night. Wasn't I glad that I had bought a formal for the Junior-Senior banquet at the H. S.? Of course not everyone dressed formal but I did.

Lots of love and be sure to write soon,

Jane

WHAT A HOCKEY  
BALL THINKS ABOUT

*(Apologies to the Right Parties)*

"Well, well. Here's Teacher taking me down to the field. Oh! Woe is me! Today I'll get another swatting from those hard-hitting Upperclassmen but that's not half as bad as the way the Green-ones slash at me. Honestly when I see some of 'em coming I just sort of sidle away or try to hop over their sticks—maybe you've seen me do that. That makes 'em frowny mad and then that tickles me because I know that it's impossible to hit a barn when you're mad. The players I love to play with are the easy-going kinds that give me a lovely ride every time they see me, or the ones that carry me sailing down the field on the tip of the stick.

I heard Teacher tell Teacher that the English Hockey Coach had arrived and would be out here soon. Hot Dawg! I bet I'll get some rides then.

Well here we are at the field and I'm all ready for the ordeal. Just watch me have some fun flying. Here I go—Whoopee!



# The LINDEN BITE

by  
The Campus  
Hound



Greetings! Season's greetings! and all that Blah, but truly trully aren't you all glad to be back on the old camping ground again? Dogg-gone! No, No, dog-here and very much here, but what I'm driving at is the fact that I'm mighty glad for you, each and everyone of you to be back with me. It's been so lonesome without you here this past summer, and whether you are glad to see me or not, and most probably a lot of you are not, but I'm sure glad to see you. I even fear, however, that my Journalistie axe has rusted a tiny bit, and that it will take a few days to get back on to my regular style, for you know I just can't do a thing without that peppy bunch of Sophs hanging around to give me "food for thought."

And speaking of Sophs, OOOh! I'm getting scared already, for I have heard quite a few things that have lead me to believe that perhaps before long there is gonna be things to happen. Of course, one can never tell what is gonna happen, if anything, but speaking from experience no matter what happens the Frosh just better watch their steps and be good little girls until they wield the final blow—then, do what ye may, for ye have been initiated into the ranks of Lindenwood and are an official member of her sacred walls.

I was passing by Butler the other day and I have never heard such noises in all my life as were issuing from the portals of that high and mighty domicile. There was some funny noise that very much resembled the words Mary Lou, but whether that was it or not, I couldn't tell. Also, a laugh resembling a hiccough or someone gasping for breath, followed by a running and someone hollering, "I can't stand that." Now, it's up to someone who has the inside knowledge on that peculiar noise to come on across and let me know all about it. I have heard rumors of what it is, but can't give any names as I'm no authority yet.

And what's this I hear about Dorothy Taylor? Since there's been so much high water, and then too, you know they had to put high walls around the school because the trees are leaving, she hasn't been able to get out and get at those two Eddies that she is so interested in.

I hate to bring up unpleasant subjects so soon in the year, but we just as well begin early and stop it as soon as we can, and that is the subject of Crushes that it seems is just impossible to keep under cover. One of the most popular and most important of Sophs has succumbed to the wiles and woofs of one of the babies that she has been putting through the ranks, much unknown to the little Frosh, I think. Honey, stay innocent as long as you can, for all too soon are those baby ideas shattered. At least you can give her a chase for her money, or should I say affection?

Well, time, space and news this time of year is scarce, so will have to save the rest of what I know until next time, then I'm sure gonna start this business with a vengeance, and when I say business I mean business. I also have a little drawer up in the journalism room that is for your benefit. Through that drawer you can have a chance to dig any one you want to, get even with your enemy or to razz your best friend or roommate. Toodle De Doo! and Goo'by.

Always in your favor and for your betterment,

The Hound Dog.

## P. S. McMENAMY

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### GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Lindenwood began its one hundredth and first year without one of its most staunch and faithful friends The giant elm, King of the campus, which stood to the left of the gateway on entering the grounds, was cut down this summer after having been treated by a tree surgeon many years. All the returning old girls missed its welcoming branches which spread over the roadway.

This tree was older than Lindenwood itself. The rings it bore showed it to be one hundred and eighteen years old. It was about two hundred feet in height and eight feet in diameter. Six men worked for thirty days to bring it completely to the ground. There was no vehicle in St. Charles large enough to carry it away, therefore it was chopped up in small blocks and buried in the very earth from which it had risen. Could any other end have been more fitting for such a notable figure?

On the spot where this tree stood many young evergreens and other trees have been planted. We leave this to the girls of the second century of Lindenwood's history.

## MISS SCHAPER ABROAD

*Brings News of Women in the Business World*

Miss Florence Shaper brings from abroad interesting facts concerning women and economic conditions. One likes to think that only American women are business efficient, but those in England have an economic activity yet to be popularized in our country. Particularly in England, women are found managing hotels with all the pride of the accomplished.

In contrast, it is almost unbelievable to hear of the drudgery that peasant women of the French Alps are doing. Hay seems to be their principal product, and these women work right in the fields, mowing, pitching, and binding the hay into bundles. The old peasant costume, of long flowing skirts, tight bodice, with a shawl over the shoulders and head, is characteristic among the poorer class women of the French Alps.

The Italian peasant women bring wares into the cities to sell in the market places and on the streets. These consist chiefly of linens, embroideries, and leather goods.

Germany seems to be economically recovered. Prices are up, with the mark at par. It is England that is in a distressing condition, for there is much unemployed since the war. This is due to the vast number of women still holding their wartime positions, and to the disastrous effects of the coal strike which occurred over a year ago, and which resulted in a general strike of labor.

## Helen's Beauty Shop

Clay and Kingshighway

Phone 362

### BENEATH THE SALT

Burns had nothing on Lindenwood when he wrote his little poem to "Twa Dogs", for Lindenwood has three faithful dog friends all her own. These three members of the canine fraternity are Kurt, Bobby and Snookums. Kurt and Bobby are German police dogs and Snookums is a terrier. Kurt is the oldest member of this society, having been here for many years. Bobby and Snookums however did not take up their abode at the college until last year, but they have found their way to the hearts of all the girls and faculty as well. Somehow Lindenwood wouldn't be quite complete if it were not for these faithful canine friends.