

LINDEN BARK

Vol 4.—No. 4.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, October 25, 1927.

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ETHICS CLASS UNDER DR. ROEMER ORGANIZES

Dr. Roemer has an Ethics class. Now all don't run to get in with these fortunate girls, because the class is all organized. On one of the first meetings the class elected the following officers; Abigail Holmes, president, Katherine Palmer, vice-president, and Betty Howland, secretary.

The first ten minutes of the hour is given over to the students to use to the best advantage. At present they are discussing the relative degrees of wrong in many of the college vices. Then Dr. Roemer takes over the class and many interesting and heated discussions arise as to the "Science of Conduct." The interest of the class is aroused in the most fascinating study of Ethics and it won't come down either. And too, Dr. Roemer said something about a Dinner in the tea-room sometime in the near future. Oh you Ethics Students!

MISS SCHAPER TEACHES CIVILIZATION COURSE

On Tuesdays and Thursdays one will find Miss Florence Schaper in the Auditorium with about half of the freshmen class. She is teaching Contemporary Civilization which is a compulsory class for all freshmen. The rest of the freshmen will take the course next semester.

The course is a survey of contemporary civilization in its origin and development. It begins with a rapid study of man's physical existence and expands into an interpretation of his group life and habits through the factors of heredity and environment. An analysis is made of the general institutions of human control such as the family, state, church, industry, and education.

The purpose of the course is three-fold. First, to stimulate the imagination and to awaken intellectual enthusiasm that will enable the student either to justify or condemn civilization. Second, to present ob-

DR. MCCLUNG'S "UNIVERSITY OF HARD KNOCKS"

"Think, and Think Clearly"

On Thursday, October 13, Dr. Arthur J. McClung, pastor of Calvary Presbyterian Church of Springfield, Mo., gave a talk in Roemer Auditorium on "Education".

Dr. McClung said one can never learn too much about the why and wherefore of education. A good definition of education was given as thinking, and thinking clearly. It is the ability to pick things to pieces, to be able to construct. People are able to tear things to pieces, but they are not able to put things together again. One should learn to think in the "University of Hard Knocks."

Education is also knowing one's limitations. The world is made up of people who are willing to work. Work is a dignified and honest thing. Anything that will lift up society is work. One should fit work into society, and the individual should know that he is to fit himself for this place in society.

To be educated is to know human nature and common sense, sometimes called "horse-sense." Education is seeking for the truth. Reaching out for truth in all studies. One should have an open mind when seeking truth. Minds are like rain-barrels, they sometimes catch more than just the rain.

One must get into harmony with God. If he breaks the laws of God, life is nothing but bitter, while if he keeps the laws life will be sweet. To know what education is, one must be in harmony with God.

"We might live as they do in India, or Africa and get along, but we live in this great land and our people shall be educated. Our system of civilization depends upon educated peoples, people who live in harmony with God. Therefore we must press on until the whole world is educated."

We are being educated now so

LINDENWOOD INSPECTED

Members of Board of Directors at Annual Meeting

The annual fall meeting of the Lindenwood Board of Directors was held in Dr. Roemer's office on Monday, October 17. The meeting was well attended and some very important business was attended to, in the procedure of electing a new Director of the Board. Mr. Robert Ranken, a Director of the Board for thirty years died on July 8, of this year, and so it was found necessary to determine upon a new member. Mr. Ranken was a member of the Building and Grounds Committee during his term of office, and it was always his policy to urge the purchase of more ground for the college. His faithfulness to the interests of the school was recalled by the fact that he never missed but one commencement during the entire thirty years that he was on the Board.

The newly elected Director of the Board is from St. Louis, too. He is Mr. Craig McQuade, President of the United States Bank of St. Louis.

Besides the election of Director, formal approvement was made of the change in name of Jubilee Hall to Ayres, and the manner in which the college has opened its fall term was approved.

Since the meeting was held in the morning, the members of the board stayed for chapel and lunch. At the chapel exercises Dr. S. C. Palmer read a passage of Scripture, Rev. L. B. Buschman delivered the prayer, and Dr. John W. McIvor, President of the Board delivered a short address to the girls on the importance of keeping "physically fit" here at school so that the students can carry on a great work.

RELATIONS CLUB MEETS

The International Relations Club will meet tomorrow at 5:00 o'clock. Miss Terhune, of the language department will talk on the Mexican situation. All members are requested to attend.

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Linden Bark

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

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,

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Frances Stone '28

Mary Merrill '30

Helen Hook '29

Louise Blake '31

ASSOCIATES:

Geraldine Thompson '28

Elizabeth Kuykendall '28

Gertrude Webb '28

Kathryn Walker '28

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1927

The Linden Bark:

A golden treasure is the tried friend
But who may gold from counterfeit defend?

Mirror of Magistrates

AUTUMN AT LINDENWOOD

Autumn, that most glorious time of the year, is here. You say "No—winter!", and you others say "springtime!"

Ah no, this time of the "last leaf on the tree" cannot be equaled. Look about you and see the red, golden, and brownish hues of Nature's apparel; see the shades of color in the sunsets that no human has ever duplicated. Bare your head, and open your coat so that you may absorb God's remedy for all ills—His sunshine and air. Have they ever been more invigorating, or have you felt so good after a brisk walk in hot summer? Didn't you freeze your feet when snow covered the earth? Autumn is the "best time".

Autumn means a great deal to Lindenwood girls. More than the beauties of nature alone. To the old girls here, it means resolves to do better, to make clubs, parties, and activities better than before; and to raise, or maintain their record of previous years. To the new "freshies", it means becoming a part of Lindenwood, loving her traditions, and ideals, and attempting not to offend the mighty sophomore, at least until a certain week might be past.

This time of the year has always been called the time of "age".

Youth, supposedly, has no part in it, but since we have called autumn "Lindenwood's springtime" there surely must be a place for Youth. It dominates here. Many of the girls, perhaps, feel the weight and burdens of age upon their shoulders, and feel that Autumn is their season; others whose long years have touched them lightly, also claim the fall season as their own.

To those here at Lindenwood, autumn spells good times. There are loads of good parties planned. For several weeks we have heard mysterious whisperings about costumes being planned for the "Birthday Party", the "A. A." party, the masquerade party on Hallowe'en; "Mother Roemer's party, and the many others. Girls are wondering whether they will be able to make the clubs they wish to make, whether they will make better grades than their neighbors, wondering about everything. That is youth, "age" takes things for granted.

Oscar Wilde seems to disagree with the idea of Autumn signifying "age". He does not believe "age" has a place. Autumn, through Mr. Wilde, cries to us:

"Live! live! the wonderful life that is in you. As age comes on we degenerate into hideous puppets haunted by the memory of the passions of which we were too much afraid, and the exquisite temptations that we had not the courage to yield to.

"Youth! youth! There is nothing in the world but youth!"

LINDENWOOD'S

SENIOR CLASS

The question now up for discussion is: Why is this year's Senior Class the Largest that has ever graduated from Lindenwood? There seems to be room for a lot of discussion upon this subject, so let's get busy! We've heard from some sources that the Seniors of this year came back to help each other "pull through", as it were, and carry away the much coveted "A. B's" and "B. S's". Is Zat so? Or can it be that the fame of this illustrious class has spread so that girls from other institutions came to be a members, and one-time members returned to resume their old places?

Yet another explanation lies in the fact that this class may be composed of the "remnants" of other classes, that the ones that should have graduated several years ago. Maybe they got together and decided to graduate all at once—with co-operation.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Wednesday, Oct. 26,

Alpho Mu Mu Tea at Margaret Hall.

Thursday, Oct. 27, 11 o'clock,
Dr. Arnold H. Lowe of Kingshighway Presbyterian Church, St. Louis.

Sunday, Oct. 30, 6:30, Vespers,
Rev. Walter E. Matthews of 4th Street Methodist Church, St. Charles.

Monday, Oct. 31, 8 o'clock,
Halloween Party given by the Y. W. C. A.

One thing certain is that when they were Sophomores they were urged to return for the big Centennial Year as Juniors and when they did they probably saw that the Centennial Class was walking off with too much glory to suit their Junior pride and determined to return and be the first class to graduate in the second century of Lindenwood's history.

At any rate here they are, forty-two strong and no matter what the answer to the mystery may be, they're going to be the largest class that ever "passed out" at this college.

JOINT RECITAL A SUCCESS

By Helen Oliver Hook

The first musical event of the Lindenwood season was the joint recital of Miss Grace Terhune, soprano, and Miss Gertrude Isidore, violinist. This was Miss Terhune's introductory recital and never was an audience so quiet as when the first notes of the Folk Song of Tuscany—"La Colomba" were sung. Very faint, yet audible, were her pianissimos in interpreting "The Lass With the Delicate Air." Again Miss Terhune interpreted very charmingly and graciously "The Market". Her words were clearly enunciated in the most pleasing lilting soprano voice. She was truly "Thou Brilliant Bird" in her last number, with a violin obligato by Miss Isidor. Miss Isidor surely called back an "Old Refrain" with the harmony of her violin. Very unusual was her violin solo of the old Negro Spiritual—"Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen."

Was it collusion or co-incident that both artists wore frocks of white, set off by touches of red? Both received many beautiful flowers from their students and friends.

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that we can do our part in attempting "to lift the old world out of darkness to the light of knowledge."

In closing, Dr. McClung gave an illustration of a woman who was the wife of a farmer on the plains of Nebraska. This woman had three children and she poured the ideals of life into their minds. She taught them that they were to be of service to humanity. Two of the children became Missionaries and the other one became a minister. They all became of service to humanity.

"Be faithful to your task and you will glorify education."

VIEWS FROM STUDENTS

Will Fly If There Is Something At The End Of Trip

The other day the Lindenwood campus was infested with one of the most virulent pests that ever preyed upon innocent and unsuspecting mankind, an aspiring and inquisitive cub reporter. This reporter was of the type that couches the question to be answered in the most awe-inspiring of the King's English and so leaves the poor, unfortunate victim gasping and bewildered at the end of the inquisition.

The question went something like this: "In view of the disaster that has, in nearly every case, attended these recent transoceanic flights and, in view of the fact that two women have been lost at sea and a third almost lost, would you, if opportunity presented itself, attempt such a flight?" There were countless numbers that gasped out a feeble something that defied interpretation.

Miss Schaper looked as only Miss Schaper can look and uttered a scathing "NO!"

Then the reporter approached Mrs. Peyton with aspiring footsteps and she, after taking unto herself an added dignity, said, "No!" I would not!"

Then the reporter approached Helen Wisdom with the solemn mien with which one always approaches Wisdom and she said, "Say! Do you think I'm crazy or feeble minded—which?" She meant it, to, so the reporter made a hasty though graceful exit.

Lorraine Mehl, impressed no doubt by the obvious scholastic note of the question, was very serious and said that she would decline such honor unless there was something at the end. The something didn't

have to be financial—you know.

There was only one logical conclusion and the reporter made it. Lindenwood will not fly unless there is something at the end, not necessarily financial.

ATHLETICS THROW A SPORT PARTY

On Friday night, October 14, the members of the Athletic Association were hostesses at a very unusual "Sport Dance" given for the faculty and student body. The gymnasium was quite collegiate with its state banners and a great number of pennants from a host of different colleges. The peppy members of the college orchestra, wearing gay sweaters and white sailor pants, played behind tennis nets. Pep Perry's banjo was the ball of blue.

The novel and clever program of the evening was a "fashion revue" of sport dress. On an improvised raised triangular platform, the models displayed their fashions then walking to the orchestra net, stood in a semi-circle to sing their song. Sue Campbell and Jo Bowman, both dressed in white shirts and knickers with a sash about their waists, were the first pages. Kay Welker and Dorothy Sutton, in white sailor suits, announced the costumes. Golf was represented by Harriet Liddle, president of the association, and Bernice Edwards, head of this department, Betty Birch and Betty Howland were striking in riding habits of white and black respectively. Kay Palmer and Pete Williams wore colorful beach robes over their bathing suits. Tennis was represented by Marie McCaffery in a lavender flannel dress of strait lines and Ruth Kelsey in a similar dress of pink.

Elizabeth Tracy looked quite gay in a red slicker all dressed "for the game," as also did Lola Bell Black in a red dress with a lovely fox scarf about her shoulders. As usual Gertrude Webb came in carrying a hockey club with her partner, Garnette Thompson. Both wore the regular gymnasium suit of white shirts, black knickers, and black slip-on sweaters. Betty Foster, wearing a brilliant orange flannel, and Jane Everette were bikers.

Winter sports were fostered by Ruth Bullion in a red costume carrying ice-skates and Mary Dix all bundled up to go skeeing. The whole program was well arranged and very interesting and one might say, instructive. Eskimo Pies were served. We hope that the athletics will consent to give an annual "Sport Dance."

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jective material from which the student can make judgments to help in the understanding of this present culture. Third, to serve as educational guidance in orienting toward the fields of natural and social sciences.

In the last five or six years some two hundred colleges and universities have added a similar course to their curricula.

APPEAR BEFORE PROPHET

Green eyes of envy shone on those ten girls who appeared before the Mysterious Majesty of the Veiled Prophet last Thursday evening. Bedecked in their or their friends best, all started out with that look of lands to conquer in their eyes. These girls were Catherine Stalley, Ruth Bullion, Betty Foster, Adeline Brubaker, Betty Howland, Virginia McClure, Mary Alice Ridley, Willette Jarrell, Jeanette Witt, Kathryn Keefner and Elizabeth Thomas. Each class is sending its representative and the girls are hoping that class meetings will be held and minute descriptions given with personal touches. Dr. and Mrs. Romeer occupied a box at the ball and enjoyed a most pleasurable evening.

FIRST SWIMMING TESTS FOR BEGINNERS

Kersplash! and another Lindenwoodite hit the water. No there were no Indians shooting at them, just Betty Kelso giving a beginning swimming test. Thirty-eight brave souls lined up to take it but alas and also alack, some weren't good enough beginners, so only ten got through.

They were: Alice Buffet, Lucile Kelly, Jean Whitney, Margaret Gardiner, Ethel Owen, Mary Shepard, Helen Purdy, Daisy Long, Lucille Williams, and Emily some one or other but we couldn't find out just who.

Sweaters—Scarfs—Sweat Shirts

**Smart!
Snappy!**

Berrets—Handkerchiefs—Mufflers

**Weil's
Palace Clothing Co.**

PROBLEMS BEFORE TEACHERS

Dr. Fairchild Elucidates Modern Life

Dr. A. H. R. Fairchild, professor of the English Department at the University of Missouri, spoke to the faculty of Lindenwood Tuesday night at Margaret Hall. Dr. Fairchild said that he had thought of calling his talk the "General Aspect of the Educational Problem," but that he supposed he would have to call it "Heresies". The particular problem of teachers today, to be handled satisfactorily in view of the general movements taking place and the fixed conditions under which the students live today, is the adaption to the subject which the teacher teaches. "This", says Dr. Fairchild, "Is the teacher's obligation, to have what he called background ideas so that the student may become adapted."

Dr. Fairchild said, "We are living in a great sweeping movement, from the pioneer and rural type of civilization to the urban civilization. We are all of us near pioneers, at least most of us, coming from farms where we used to shoot wolves from the doorway. Dean Munford says 'all great men come from farms', but Dr. Fairchild says, how many went back."

Dr. Fairchild divided his talk into four large topics, each of which he developed in detail. The four recognizable characteristics of the movement from farm to city are as follows: first, Intensified Individualism; second, normal housing conditions; third, contact with nature and animal life; and fourth, Idealization of action.

By intensified individualism, Dr. Fairchild said he meant the independence of the pioneers, their assertion of personal possessions, and dress, which now, since it had been carried to the city there was no independence. One did as the majority there and had difficulty of expressing and carrying out intensified individualism.

As to normal housing conditions, this is by no means rural. Imagine the citizenship of cliff dwellers in the city, full of apartment houses.

Dr. Fairchild quotes W. H. Hudson as saying that the source of man's happiness is in his contact with nature. In the city the form of pleasure are purely mechanized. Even the eating and drinking and the people of the city have no knowledge of nature.

Under the topic of Idealization of Action, Dr. Fairchild admitted

that he liked Zane Gray's thrillers of the West sometimes, for it gave him that intensified action that he longed for at times and loved. There is none of that in large cities, it is all a glorification of the self-made successful business man. "Lindburgh's thrilling act caused much excitement in the world", but, asks Dr. Fairchild, "Would they thrill if they learned that a certain thing had been done by the League of Nations? No!"

All the above points have been carried over from Pioneer life. In the city there is a development of the machine. The city arose for profits and economy of labour. The city has had pioneer characteristics carried over to it, without regard to higher things of a man's life. Man's values are lost sight of in great movement.

The Average Man's Day

Dr. Fairchild gave a specific example of the mechanical day that the average man goes through with today. He gets up in the morning out of a machine made bed, steps on a machine made rug, gets into a machine made bath tub, puts on machine made clothes, eats machine made foods, kisses his wife in a mechanical way, steps into a machine made car and so on through the day. But he goes on to say that all this is not without its virtues. It is prompt, accurate and temperate, but that is not all. It has its evils, too, for it threatens personalities, hinders free-independent moral will, and makes personal imitation as well as de-humanized man, who rules rather than serves. It is also irreligious, for where it used to God as an ultimate cause, the cause is impersonally physical in every way NOW.

There are many results from this

too. It undermines happiness, puts premiums on mediocrity and uniformity, produces conflict, in labour and capital, makes toward impersonal society, contributes to labor unions, and perhaps was the cause of the late war, because of the mechanics in Germany. The city will either prove the hope or despair of our civilization. There is no chance in the economic world for one lacking technical equipment, and there is a difference between man as a machine and man as a man. What people need now, is training in the art of living. Of course technical training is necessary, and is a matter of life protection, but how about the man as a man? And Dr. Fairchild says that the spirit of duty is the redeeming principle and the soul hope and if the beauty of the thing that one is working with or of the finished product, he does not see it and the thing is hopeless, and it is the only thing that makes routine inspired work, and only love of the thing can save it from crushing things. The monotony of routine labor without beauty and love will break men surely, for they can not stand it. This is the tragedy of the sweeping movement.

Cultivate in the mind of the young the sense of beauty, and it will lay the foundation for the routine of later life. Interpret for the student what the scale of life really is, make him sensitive to the ironic tricks that nature plays on us, and then the foundation won't be so liable to be shattered. Enlighten their intelligence and cultivate a pattern for life, for art lends illusions for reality, and makes patterns for life. It helps one to look over

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1860 Our 67th Anniversary Sale 1927

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday

OCTOBER 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th.

We are not alone proud of the number of years our firm has been in business, but extremely happy that we can celebrate this great event in our beautiful new modern store.

We invite you to come and get your share of the specials offered. We would be pleased to have you call whether you care to make a purchase or not.

THE A. R. HUNING DRY GOODS CO.

Corner Main and Washington Streets

SENIORS, JUNIORS, SOPHS, SHALL IT BE FRESHIES?

Hockey prospects have never before been so bright. In the first place there is so much real talent. In the second place the coaches are the best ever. And in the third place (prepare to buy a new large sized hat) Lindenwood has the best hockey field in this part of the country. Miss Burr told us so immediately, but we thought it too good to be true until we saw some of the other fields. Hereafter we swear by Miss Burr. The lady speaks the truth.

The Freshmen class has at last shown its spirit by turning out to play but not enough have come out yet. This year there should be at least two really fine Freshman teams that will hold their own against any comers. They have got away to a fine start by electing Lucile Kelly, center half, temporary captain. With Kelly in there we expect to see some real piloting. Luck to you, Frosh.

Speaking of cracker jacks don't forget the Sophomores. They are unusually lucky in having so many of their good players back. Their forward line is fast and ought to show their heels to some of the opposing defense. The Soph's backfield is strong at present but the faculty has not as yet had their say, so we are unable to predict just how strong it will be. Come on Sophs. and show Lindenwood what you can do.

The Junior Class has been hit pretty hard by the lure of university life but the cream of the class is still here. The only trouble with cream is that it doesn't run very fast. Our simile sort of peters out there, because take it from us, those Juniors are fast! There are several large holes that will have to be filled but after that just watch the Juniors smoke, and we don't mean Camels.

When speaking of real class, though, one naturally turns to the Seniors. With Birch as Center forward, Stumberg and McCafferty as Inners you have a combination that is hard to beat. When this combination is backed by as strong a defense as the Seniors have—well just step aside and "let 'em pass" to paraphrase it. Anyway the Seniors look like winners and here's power to 'em.

In fact every class is so classy that they all look like winners and that's who we're betting on. C'mon Lindenwood!

READ THE BARK.

OUR LIFE HOUSES

Dr. Colby Takes Text From Recent St. Louis Storm

Dr. William C. Colby, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of St. Charles, delivered an address on Sunday, October 16, at the Vesper service. He based his talk on the lessons that should be derived from the recent storm in St. Louis, saying that people are very likely to forget the storm within a short time, but that before they do they should learn a few lessons. He asked what the secondary cause of the storm was—what caused some houses to blow down, others to remain standing? Many of the houses he examined after the storm showed that they had not been "tied together" properly, but that the foundations generally remained unchanged.

"Our lives might be compared to houses. We should all start building a three-fold life. The more intelligent people of the time know that we are not building for time alone and that a great many things we thought were essential in our lives are not.

"The wisest foundation we can lay for our 'house' is Christ Jesus. The writer of the letter to the Hebrews says that 'by him are all things held together.'

"The next requirement of an architect is 'blue-prints' or working plans, and the best possible plans for us to use are those that the Lord has laid down for us. We have our minds, bodies, and spirits which must be tied together to be most useful, and a life to be useful must be dominated by the teachings of Christ. We must have strong, healthy, active bodies in order to meet the demands of a Christian life, and a mind trained to meet every problem of today and tomorrow."

Therefore to build a real life there are these three things to start with; a firm foundations, founded on a proper relation to Christ; a mind that is trained by his teachings; and a body that is fit for his work.

The Plans of the Master Builder are the ones that will build the House of greatest strength. Dr. Colby closed by saying that every influence here at Lindenwood provides a chance to build a house that will last throughout eternity.

COME ON HOCKEY
PLAYERS

Patronize

Your Own Tea Room

Run in the Interest of the students

NEW EQUIPMENT,
NEW DISHES,
EXTRA HELP ON
SATURDAYS

Open Tuesday
and
Thursday Nights
AT 10 O'CLOCK

The Lindenwood Tea Room

The LINDEN BITE

by
The Campus
Hound



Bow, Wow, and a couple of tail spins! Can you imagine anything more boring than having to sit down to an old typewriter and pound out a few measly words of gore, when the weather is so perfectly heavenly outside. However, everyone has harkened unto my cry and I've sure got the dope.

I found this in my drawer upstairs in Roemer and I better put it in the column before I forget it. It goes like this: "We wonder what Senior asked a ditto high and mighty what was the date of New Years." We also wonder who the SWEET, PURE, UNPOLLUTED FLOWER, is in the Senior Class. Ask Billie about it, she knows." Well, dear, little stranger, I've ransacked the halls of Butler trying to locate this said Billie, but to no avail do I pursue her. Cruel Fate! And here I'm just as much in the dark as you are. And me supposing to be the intelligensia of this college. Anyway, I can't have much respect for one who forgets the date of New Years so easily. Perhaps it was an event of not so very long ago that made the young thing get mixed up on her dates. As far as being sweet, pure and unpolluted, I'm not able to say.

And my dears, did you know that we have new assistant house mother over on second floor Butler. Yes, the Representative, from Nicolls has to come over every now and then to get the dope on how to run her building. It is funny though, how every time I follow Frank up to empty the trash I run into her. As yet, I haven't been able to figure out which of the U. C. she is giving the grand rush too. That's all right honey, but just be sure that it doesn't go to your head too much, at least enough to make you forget that there are other people on the campus, probably not as popular or not as advantageous, but that like you just as well, and some day may come in handy.

Dear me, Thith ith juth too muth, but I think that it should be mentioned. And that is the fact that one of our third floor Butlerites has a terrible temper. Yes, she

got mad the other day at her very best friend because they had a little misunderstanding about a dress. But all is hotsy tots now, and things are going fine.

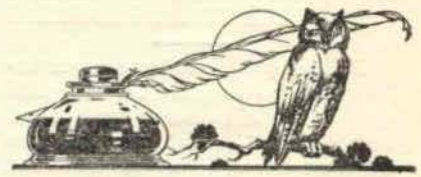
Did you hear about the Freshman who told one of the heads of the tables to pass her the spoon and she'd start the potatoes. Can you imagine such cheek? Well, I guess L. C. will break that little habit. Everyone has to catch on, but I never dreamed of it being such a hard task.

And Poor Billie Henney's fountain pen! It had a sad, sad ending. It won't do to tell what happened to the dear little thing, but it stuck it's head in three times and forgot to bring it out the last time. And now, she'll have to purchase another one. Cruel Fate! Seems as if she could book some place. The way these girls do their fountain pens. It's a crime. I'd rather be a dog any day.

Some things that do happen around here are just too funny. Perhaps you have heard about the Jubileeite who goes out side and comes around to the side door of the dining room to get in? Well, now ain't that just too funny? Some people ought to have their head examined!

As far as gore is concerned, I'm saving it all till next week, so you won't be disappointed. I know plenty of it, but I want it to come as a complete surprise.

Tra la la!!!
Bow Wow, Ki Yi
The Hound



Q. Where do the Juniors and Seniors go to Luncheon when they do grace St. Charles with their presence on Saturday?

A. Ah, and oh—They favor the Tea-room and its chicken luncheon.

Q. Dr. Johnson—Did they have balloons in the Civil War?

A. Student—I'm sorry but I just don't remember.

Q. What are the tin tags that can be found on all the plants and trees around the campus?

A. On these tags are found the botonical name of the plant. These were placed there by the advanced Botany class of last year.

Q. Why do SOME people take goldfish out of the water to feed them?

A. Because they must be fed dry bread.

Q. What does one wear to the Hallowe'en party given on Hallowe'en night by the Y. W. C. A.

A. Any costume may be worn but the more original the better. Don't forget that every one must be masked.

(Continued from Page 4, Co. 3)

the fence at the other fellow. These bi-products are the happinesses of life and the "things that help us best, are the things that we forget."

Then, in conclusion, Dr. Fairchild gives his heresies. Try to design a pattern to contribute something to life; have a philosophic view of a subject; teach the truth to the students not subjects; train and dicipline emotions and remedy them through cultivation of feeling; Cultivate that sense of beauty, for it is the highest gift bestowed in the human mind and the highest gift that one can give to another.

There followed a discussion and many questions were asked about students, subjects and teachers, after which the social committee served dainty refreshments and an enjoyable hour followed.

COME ON HOCKEY
PLAYERS

Strand Theatre

FRI. NIGHT—SAT. MATINEE

A Great Special Production

RONALD COLMAN

VILMA BLANKY.

in

"THE MAGIC FLAME"

SATURDAY NIGHT

ADOLPHE MENJOU

in

"THE GENTLEMAN

FROM PAPIS"