

# LINDEN BARK

Vol. 4.—No. 10. Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, December 6, 1927. Price 5c

## TABLET FOR IRWIN

### *Girls Honor Memory of Former President*

Wednesday, November 30, marked the day that the girls of the time of Dr. Robert Irwin, President of Lindenwood from 1880-1893 dedicated the Irwin Memorial Tablet which is placed just inside the entrance to Irwin on the left as one enters. The Dedication services were held in Irwin parlors, with Mrs. George W. Sutherland presiding. The girls were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer for lunch, and at two o'clock the dedication took place.

The Tablet is of dark bronze and has the following inscription on it:

Irwin Hall  
To the Cherished Memory  
of  
Rev. Robert Irwin, D. D.  
President of Lindenwood  
College  
1880-1893  
and  
Mrs. Kate Irwin  
His loving and devoted  
helpmate  
This tablet is presented  
by  
The Students of their Ad-  
ministration Whose Lives  
they molded and enriched.  
1927

The meeting opened with the reading of regrets from those girls who were here in Dr. Irwin's administration who were unable to come to the dedication ceremony. Many of the letters read contained happy recollections of days gone by and after each letter there would be some murmur of recognition from those old girls who were present.

Mrs. Sutherland briefly reviewed in an interesting, simple way the history of Dr. Irwin. He would have been ninety-five years old if

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## THOSE WHO SAW "THE YOUNGEST"

Proof that the theme of the Thanksgiving play was a gripping one was shown by an incident in the audiece. Two boys having discussed the general inability of the women as actors under any circumstances—"let alone as men"—had settled into a most critical frame of mind. There followed a decidedly hysterical commotion when the curtain rose on the first scene and they beheld their first female actor. At the end of the first act they were willing to admit that the women characters were fine, but that the men were funny.

So still critical they turned to watch the unforgettable second act. At the end of that they willingly gave the players (men included) absolutely everything, and by the end of the play had completely forgotten that Mark and Allen and dear Oliver were not really men and that that blessed kid the "Youngest" wasn't everyone's brother. They were so completely vanquished that they admitted their mistakes and took back everything they had formerly said—One must admit that is something, com-

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## *Sitting on the Inside Looking on the Outside*

"Hap" back on the campus—OH! recollections of happy days!—Doug and Carm Hoffman back for a visit—Looks familiar to see the two still together—Families galore here for the Thanksgiving Dinner—Dieting beginning again in earnest—Everyone telling about their marvalous week ends—Lucy Seaman getting much house—From a few people in particular—Jean Whitney yelling up at Kelso—Francis Thatch with her hair up—Marion Pope in a pair of new boots—Basket ball starting in earnest—Everyone just can't wait to get home.

## DINNER ACTIVITIES

### *Bounty For Which Lindenwood Gave Thanks.*

As Shakespeare has advised every one to "appoint a meeting with this fat old fellow" so was a meeting scheduled at one o'clock on this day of feasting to gobble with that fat old fellow—Mr. Turkey.

The dining room was a-gog with life and every person there must have felt a huge wave of Thanksgiving at the sight of those tables overflowing with good things. After all everyone had been waiting and "fasting" for this big event, which to those who enjoy their food seems most important.

At the Roemer's table, besides Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, were seated Dr. and Mrs. Leonard V. Buschman, Dr. George Wales King, Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Motley, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Fox, and Mrs. J. R. Green. There were many parents of present day students present, and also former students, alumnae, many of the faculty and the entire student body, was illustrated by the center-pieces of golden pumpkins, brimming over with fruits of every kind—rosy cheeked apples, dewy grapes, pears, bananas and oranges. Grinning faced vegetables guarded little, frilly baskets of salted almonds and candies, while at the side of each place was the souvenir program and menu. On the outside of the program were little brown turkeys on a bisque background, the name of the school, the date and a little quotation also appeared on the front cover. The first page was printed with the program of the day's events. This was followed by the dinner—in detail.

Fruit Cocktail, olives and celery were accompanied by the thought; "We are yours i' the garden," from "A Winter's Tale."

Then Sir Turkey was borne in, laid low from his gobbling, accompanied by Giblet gravy, oyster dressing, mashed potatoes, Hubbard

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# Linden Bark

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## THE COLLEGE

### SWEETHEART

At nineteen first she tries her wiles  
And snares the boys with passing guiles—  
Risque.  
At twenty-one, sophisticate,  
Herself alone she does not hate—  
Blase.  
At twenty-nine downhill she goes.  
No longer chased by eager beaux,  
Passe.

—Yale Record

## XMAS VACATION AT HOME

"Only twenty-one more days or five hundred and four more hours," crooned one freshman as she contemplated a calendar, and of course no one could possibly guess to what she referred. Christmas will be soon upon us and it might be a bit helpful to consider just how we may get the very best out of each precious minute.

For some it has been a long time since they last beheld the old parental roof and not too easy a time either; but remember it's been an even longer time since people who care a great deal for you have seen or talked with you. It is understood that there are going to be ten thousand "fun" things doing when at last you're home, things on which you have planned since last September, but don't forget to stop and think how very much Dad and Mother have counted on that long, long talk about everything, and

save an evening or so for them. You can't know now the guilty feeling you will have that last evening when you are waiting for the train and Dad says, "Well Little girl, we hardly knew we had a daughter", or mother will wish you two had had a chance to talk. For your conscience's sake and for their happiness spend a part of your time with those dearest people who are making everything possible for you.

Christmas time is the most gala time of all the year any way and think of the glorious possibility of that time coupled with your first time home! It can't help being a thrill to have an audience in every one you meet who will nearly all be more than willing to hear "what you did at school". When you're telling about things here at Lindenwood, don't forget that everything you say is almost bound to be put down in your hearer's mind as either for or against the school, and give Lindenwood a boost just such as she deserves. You realize yourself that it is a thousand times more interesting to hear about people's good times than all the lurid details of the sad, bad times.

Enjoy every minute of every experience so that you may come back to school with your mind full to overflowing with happy memories, then instead of bemoaning the facts that you are back at "prison" (silly thought) again, tell the other fellow all about Dad's expression when he opened the package with that set you made yourself in the Christmas Art Class, and listen in return to their story of the Christmas Country Club Dance. In that way you are unconsciously helping yourself and making some one else happy. Let us on to a most wonderful vacation, an unselfish and therefore a happy one to be remembered always!

## APPRECIATED

Just to show everyone what the outside world thinks of our fine publication, the Linden Bark, we are printing the following letter which has been received lately by the Journalism Department from Scruggs, Vandervoort-Barney. Yes, even the biggest dry-goods store in St. Louis subscribes to it. Here it is:

Dear Editor, Linden Bark:—

I have just received my first copy of this season's Linden Bark, and I'm so impressed with its racy

## COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, Dec. 6, 5:00 P. M.  
Music Students' Recital in Roemer Auditorium.  
Thursday, Dec. 8, 11:00 A. M.  
Trio Recital, by Mr. Kessler, cellist, Miss Isidor, violinist, and Mr. Thomas, pianist.  
Sunday, Dec. 11, 6:30 P. M.  
Christmas Song Service.  
Monday, Dec. 12, Y. W. White Service.  
Tuesday, Dec. 13, "The Patsy" given by the Alpha Psi Omega Dramatic Fraternity in Roemer Auditorium.  
Wednesday, Dec. 14, 9:00 A. M., The Train will Carry us Home!

style and superior make-up!

These Lindenwood College girls I know would be sufficient inspiration for this type of sheet. However, I hope you will convey my congratulations to those directly responsible for its excellence.

Sincerely

Dorothy Gardner

Aide de Campus of

College Corner

Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney

Now, aren't you thrilled that the Journalism Department is able to put out that kind of a paper? The Journalism Department, with this as an incentive is striving to do better on each paper, and it's just as much a Students' paper as those students who are putting it together, so do your part to make it the best one ever.

## QUEEN ELECTED FROM SIX POPULAR GIRLS

Lindenwood teemed with interest for a great decision was to be made—one of the most utmost importance and one deserving of the most ponderous consideration. Linden Leaves, like all important publications of its kind, must needs have a Queen, so it introduced a contest by which was chosen Lindenwood's most popular girl.

A part of the student meeting, on Tuesday, November 22, was devoted to nominations by secret ballot. All the classes with the exception of the Freshmen were allowed nominees, the two highest from each class being posted. Those from the Senior Class were Sue Campbell and Betty Birch, from the Junior Class were Ruth Bullion and Marjorie Bright, while

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ing from a man!

The theme itself, aside from the wonderful acting that made the play such a decided success was an inspiring one, for it showed only too plainly what a little understanding and patience and love can do toward making a success out of human lives. Almost everyone has it in them. It was good fun watching Nancy help that poor downtrodden fellow; why wouldn't it be quite as much fun to try the "good little sister" act one's self? Not everyone is as difficult a proposition as hers was, for there aren't very many humans who are as wonderfully humble as was the hero in "The Youngest", so let's watch for the girl or the fellow who isn't understood and do a little understanding, to help them along." Brighten the corner where you are" and all that sort of thing but for Goo'ness sake use discretion!

#### CHARMING IMPERSONATIONS BY EVERY PLAYER

The characters of "The Youngest" by Phillip Barry, were splendidly portrayed. The girls who gave the play seemed to be living their parts, and certainly all of them lived them well. Ruth Lindsay Hughes as "Charlotte Winslow", the mother of the five wrangling sons and daughters, enacted the down-trodden mother part marvelously. Her role was a very difficult one, but Ruth Lindsay was highly capable of it.

Marcia Wallace, and Margaret Keesor as "Oliver", and "Mark", the elder brothers, of Winslow, directed the family affairs and finances, and in appearance seemed well able to do their duty. The audience couldn't help but like the two, despite their over-bearing and tyrannical treatment of poor Richard.

"Martha", Jean Whitney, was a favorite from the first, for she alone of the family would side with poor Richard in the family "storms". Martha was the clever and cute sister, just older than Richard. Her vivacious manner, and her clever acting surely "put her over."

Dorothy Fogwell as "Augusta Winslow Martin" took the part of the married sister; good-looking, and sophisticated. Her "of course Richard has no right to this and that" attitude was very evident throughout the play. Dorothy did some mighty good acting.

Poor "Alan Martin," Ruth Bullock, was unbelievably hen-pecked for such a precocious looking fellow. The girls in the audience envied Augusta her handsome husband. Ruthie interpreted the role of the young lawyer husband as only a lawyer's daughter could. The maid, "Katie", was one of these very efficient persons that everyone wishes for, but few find. The part was taken by George Evelyn Cone, who acted her part perfectly, although she had a very short time in which to prepare it.

Margaret Fagg was a delightful "Nancy Blake." Who could blame the brothers for trying to gratify her every whim? Poor Richard was rapidly swept off his feet as soon as "Nancy" arrived. Margaret looked adorable in every outfit, particularly in the two evening dresses that she wore. The girls looked on with envious eyes, and the men with "Who in the world is she" looks in theirs.

Last, but far from least, comes poor "Richard". That name will bear magic import from now until forever more to the feminine creature of Lindenwood. Lucy Seaman was simply "knockout" as Richard. Her every move and gesture were so typically "poor Richard's own, that every one forgot a girl was acting the part, but only for a short time. From the position of the inferior of the household, to the position of the ruler, Lucy soared without a lull in the interest of the audience. She was GOOD."

Everyone who saw "The Youngest" thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the play, and hated to see the curtain pulled. That may be considered as a very high compliment to those who made the play a success.

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those from the Sophomore Class were Ruth Lindsay Hughes and Betty Kelso. Voting privileges were obtained Wednesday and Thursday by paying \$2 on the annual. Lucille Kelly of the Freshmen Class very graciously expressed the sentiments of the Freshmen who were going to back the annual in spite of the fact that one of their members was not to be included among the nominees.

Miss Sue Campbell was elected and presented at a party given by the Alpha Sigma Taus Friday night.

#### TEA-DANCE AND PLAY

##### *Social Events of the Afternoon and Evening*

The tea dance which was held in Butler Gym, Thanksgiving afternoon at three o'clock was sponsored by the Student Government and by the time it was over at five there was more than one wish that these Dances would not be so few and far between. The Student Governing body did itself proud and every single person there just enjoyed herself to the fullest extent.

There was a fine orchestra provided, that sat behind the palms and large baskets of "Mums" in one corner. The Gym looked like a bower, all decorated in smilax and large white and yellow crepe paper "mums" which were used in profusion all along the walls and overhead. There seemed to be more men at the dance this year than ever before, and such nice looking men as everyone did have. They all seemed to have quite a big time and got a huge kick out of being among the five hundred best looking girls in the country.

The girls looked their prettiest and never has the old gym looked down upon such stunning gowns as it did this year. Miss Adeline Brubaker was charming in a silver lace creation with a huge bow on the side, and people didn't stop to wonder at the light that was shed upon her by her fond escort.

Betty Brown was lovely in a dark brown panne velvet trimmed in gold braid and sheerings, with shoes and hose to match, the buckles being especially attractive in copper colored steel cut buckles.

Billy Henney wore a beautiful black velvet trimmed in the finest of hand-made crochet collar and cuffs and she evidently suited her boy-friend, since she kept him fascinated on the side-lines for the whole two hours.

Velvet was the predominating material, while georgette ran it a close second. Every shade in the rainbow was there and the whole effect was most beautiful and interesting to watch.

The girls on the Student Board served tea in Butler parlors during the two hours of the dance and many a couple partook of the dainty refreshments.

"THE PATSY" on it's way.

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squash, sweet sliced dill pickle, Lindenwood rolls, and cranberry Jelly.

The salad course consisted of Iceberg and tomato salad with Thousand Island dressing and Saratoga wafers. Here was brought to notice a quotation from Goldsmith, "I'll be with you in the squeezing of a lemon."

Delicious, golden pumpkin pie, covered with frothy, white whipped cream, and accompanied by nuts and candies completed the feast, and coffee struck the final chord of a perfectly planned dinner.

Lindenwood songs were sung, accompanied by Florence Zeigler one of the former students, who is studying music in Chicago this year. Announcement was made of the score and winning team in Hockey game and this called attention to the fact that the teams were seated together and having a jolly time with their coaches.

So ended every good Thanksgiving dinner at Lindenwood, and everyone trooped out to the next event on the program.

### IMPORTANCE OF MILK

Tuesday, November 29, the Home Economics had its annual meeting. Two reports were given, one by Helen Buchanan on the "Milk We Drink". The other report was given by Gwendolyn Kimball on "Buying from the Home Dealer." After these reports there was an open discussion held by all the members.

The new freshmen members are going to give the old members a Christmas party and a committee was organized. Alice Buffett was elected chairman, and Clara Wenker and Persis Mason were elected to help Alice.

The girls also discussed the new pins for the Club members, as the club is now National.

### TEACHERS CONTRIBUTE

The Lindenwood faculty responded very generously to the Red Cross Drive which terminated on Thanksgiving Day. Over one hundred dollars was given, which is to be sent to the St. Charles district. The girls of Lindenwood are not solicited to contribute to the fund here, for it is felt that they contribute at home, or that their parents give for them.

### SENIOR-SOPHS SCORE

#### Annual Game Shows Record of 5-3

Thanksgiving morning came, as usual, but as unusual for this time of the year there was no snow or even really cold weather. But no matter the weather, the teams and the razzers did their best and the athletic part of the day was a howling success. The teams were escorted into the dining room at breakfast by the razzers of their respective classes. The Juniors and Frosh combine came in yelling at the top of their lusty young lungs "Juniors Freshman Rah Rah Rah."

Finally they became quiet and the Senior-Sophomore razzers brought their team in, to the merry strains of some worth-while melody on the gazoo. Several yells were given by both sides at breakfast for the teams, and then both sides marched their precious burdens out to the tune of "Much Ado".

At nine the game was called and the enthusiasm on the part of the onlookers must have filled the players with all the pep possible for they certainly did show Lindenwood a splendid game of hockey and good sportsmanship too.

The first half of the game looked as though the Juniors and Freshman had forgotten how to make a goal, but the second half made the Seniors and the Sophomores wish they hadn't shown them just exactly how to perform the feat. The score at the first half stood 4-0 in favor of the Senior-Soph.

The second half began, and right then and there the trouble began. Thompson ran the field and made a perfect goal and this was not the end of her good work, for she made the other two goals which, counting the final one for the opponents, made the score 5-3. Borchers and Birch played splendidly for the winners, both making long and difficult runs from one end of the field to the other. Bright too was playing a fine game, and her quisk and accurate shots surely helped that score climb. The Freshman goal keeper, Irene Helpenstein miraculously avoided many a good shot from meaning one more point. To say that each and every player played a good, clean sportsmanlike game is due to both teams.

In between halves the razzers had to have their little say so. The Soph-Senior prize fighter was completely knocked out by the Junior-

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he had lived. He was an employee, a student, a pastor, and Chaplain in the army and for thirteen years was President of Lindenwood College. In 1880, when Dr. Irwin was forty-seven years of age he was called to be President of Lindenwood. At that time there were only two buildings, Sibley and a small chapel, which contained two tiny rooms where the girls went to learn their "Amo, Amas Amat". Mr. Sutherland said that Dr. Irwin was a man always ready to sympathize and showed this power of his at the time when the Kansas girls came and got so homesick, for at that time of horses and buggys Kansas seemed a long, long way off. At that time there were only fifty girls in the school, but with the progressive mind that Dr. Irwin possessed and the new building with baths on each floor, and a mail box, the enrollment quickly advanced to the hundred mark.

Of Dr. Irwin's character, Mrs. Sutherland said that he was cheery, tactful, patient, with a twinkle ever present in his eye, progressive and a great believer in the spiritual growth of girls. He believed in woman's right, and was always interested in any matrimonial prospects. He encouraged the towns people to come and visit, and always took the Seniors in to St. Louis for a big day in the City. They visited the Jail, the Art museum and always had the best time ever in his company, for they loved him dearly.

The great-grandson of Dr. Irwin, little Stanley Warren Koenig, unveiled the memorial. It was a most impressive ceremony, sincere in every respect, and the tablet is a monument to a man who did much to make Lindenwood what it is today.

Freshman swatsman, and carried off in a wheelbarrow after the befitting speech made over his remains. Every part was well portrayed and much feeling read into every line. The red and purple representatives said theirs "with figures". First the big "S" was formed and the two little "S". In each figure an appropriate song was sung or a cheer given. Finally a large L. C. was formed and one of the school songs rendered. The gazbos again played and a fitting exit was made.

## DR. DOBSON AT VESPERS

*Conscience Is Ineffaceable*

Dr. R. C. Dobson, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of St. Louis, delivered the vesper sermon on Sunday, November 20, using as his text the sixteenth verse of Mark 6. In this verse are recorded the words of Herod, "It is John the Baptist whom I beheaded. He is risen from the dead."

In developing his sermon Dr. Dobson illustrated the truth that "conscience is ineffaceable," and that although King Herod was a Sadducee, unbelieving in the resurrection or immortality, he was conscience-stricken when he thought he saw the ghost of John the Baptist. Herod had thought that by busying himself he could erase the memory of the prophet's murder, but "memory is an ineffaceable faculty of the soul", and so it returned very mockingly.

The story of the desert traveler who killed the diamond merchant, burying his body and carrying away the treasure illustrated the constancy of memory. This traveler rose to fame and wealth with the treasure that once belonged to the diamond merchant, but while at the games one day he saw two cranes circling above his head, as two had done while he was committing the murder, and he cried, "The cranes of Iddarus." This exclamation was heard and someone recalled that "Iddarus" was the name of the murdered diamond merchant, and the murderer was revealed, tried, and convicted.

Our sense of responsibility is ineffaceable too. For the good it is a wonderful thought that we are made in the image of God, but for the wicked it is a terrible thing, because it means that the machinery of retribution and the possibility of punishment are carried about with him all the time. Judgment, memory and conscience hold court and punish the wicked with cruel fury.

"It is a blessed fact also that our good deeds do not die with years, and some day this beautiful book of memory will be opened, and conscience will commend the doer, and the judgment will be one of eternal blessedness."

This sermon presented a wonderful thought for everyone and certainly was incentive to more noble actions toward our fellow-students here at Lindenwood as well as with our fellow-men throughout life.

## BLESSED AMERICA

*Dr. Buschman Draws Contrast of 300 Years*

In accordance with the President's Proclamation, which was read by Marion Pope, and the custom of Lindenwood College, visitors and students gathered in Roemer auditorium at 11:30 for the Thanksgiving Day worship. The choir, directed by Miss Edwards, sang "Praise Thou The Lord", a beautiful anthem composed by Mendelssohn. The Thanksgiving prayer was given by Dr. George Wales King, of St. Louis, after which the offering was taken, part of which will go to help Dr. King in his work among the poor. While the offering was being taken, a quartette composed of Dorothy Gartner, Helen Rper, Eunva Lynn, and Miss Edwards sang, "Be Thou My Guide".

After the singing of "America", Rev. L. V. Buschman, pastor of the Tyler Place Presbyterian Church, delivered the address. He told of the Thanksgiving custom being older than the Puritans. The Romans observed their "Cereria," in which they offered gifts to Ceres, the goddess of the harvest.

Therefore it is not strange that after a long and bitter winter, the Puritans should have held a day of Thanksgiving for their bountiful harvest. Some of the friendly Indians were invited to share the feast with the early settlers. Hunters brought from the forest deers and turkeys, and the women made pudding and pies. And ever since that time has been both a day of feasting and a day of prayer.

Dr. Buschman spoke of comparing their blessings with the prosperity of America to-day, for which we can be infinitely more grateful than they were. He said, "If the sun of prosperity ever shone any nation it is shining to us today. We have one-third of the world's wealth, one half of the world's supply of gold, one-third of the railroads of the world are in this country, 85 per cent of the automobiles of the world are in this country. We are less dependent upon other countries than any other nation". Therefore if our forefathers had cause for a day of Thanksgiving, we have even greater cause for doing so.

Rev. Buschman said that the best way to make this a day of thanksgiving is to make it a day of thanks-living."

## AS SEEN IN MID-WINTER

*But Next Year Is Coming*

Although the campus is lovely now in all its autumn splendor, remembrances of the beautiful Centennial Rose Garden, the fluffy peonies and stately iris come crowding back making us wonder where they have all gone to spend the winter.

The Roses, being a large family—about three hundred bushes in number—found it too expensive to go back to California and are wintering along the Niccolls-Irwin walk and driveway, wrapped in stunning burlap cloaks and reposing comfortably in the best of mulching.

The Iris family has increased in size, and next spring is going to surprise everyone by appearing in new locations. They have collaborated with the Peonies and made an arrangement to appear in alternating rows on the big terraces above the tennis courts and down the long walk to the hockey field. Won't it be a gorgeous view from down there? Iris Lane, from Roemer Hall to Eastlick will again be thickly crowded and form a lovely pathway for the lucky faculty members who come and go that way.

A new addition to Lindenwood's Flower Colony is the Wisteria family. What can delight the eye more than delicate, drooping, lace-like clusters of purple wisteria, moving gently with every breeze and giving out its sweetness to everyone. Well, this charming family has moved in in great numbers. There will be seen wisteria drooping around the tea room, the Gables, the tall bird-house pole, and even on the wire-netting of the tennis courts.

Another vine-like family has lived in Lindenwood for a long time and will continue its venerable existence. These are none other than the old, aristocratic Honeysuckles. In front of Sibley is coral honeysuckle, said to have been planted by Mrs. Sibley, and various types of honey suckle appear wherever a vine can climb.

The Lilacs, Forsythias and Snowballs will all be back a will the Tulip in their big round bed near the center of the Quad.

Won't this campus be a veritable Fairy-land next spring? We'll all feel as though we should take wings and hover over the lovely beings just as the butterflies have the privilege of doing.

# The LINDEN BITE

by  
The Campus Hound



Whoopie! And their is so much to tell you little dears about this time that I just don't exactly know how or where and when to begin, but think I just better jump right in and get the matter over with, for afterwards I've got to run and take shelter for there'll be about five hundred pounds of T. N. T. on my neck, but it's just too good to let slip. For a while they tried to keep it all shushed up, but this old buzzard is just the kind that hangs around at the ribgt time if there is any gore to be found. I was over behind the bush when the two young ladies came sauntering by spreading their Narcissus, but remember, little girls, a lot of things can be held and still one can see. And what I didn't see! My dears, reposing on the ankles of one of these said young ladies was the cleverest little band of gold safety pins! I looked twice to make sure that was what it was, but it was a thing that just couldn't be mistaken. I was just jumping up to be off to break the news to the Tri Something News, for you see they would be only too gald to hear about it, when our good little friend Flada La Van came hopping up and demanded that the anklet be removed. Jerking the pledge so soon!!! What could be the matter? Two such desirable young damsels would have most assuredly been a drawing card to the fraternity. Just think, perhaps Narcissa would have gotten so intimate as to give you the prescription for that fascinating perfume she uses. You know I believe it is the secret to her IT. But La Van cooked their goose right away, by saying in a stage whisper, "Remove it, or fifteen dollars!" Whee! The price is high, and I don't blame her much for not paying it. Why just think she could buy one for herself for about a nickle and maybe give one to Four-eyes too. No, M'Dear Narcissa, I think that you did exactly the right thing in refusing to pay the forfeit, the club is a little too expensive and no doubt you would have found it a little hard to go their pace. Of course the T. N. T's. were hurt, but they needed

the money so badly, poor little dears. You see they just had to get enough to pay for that ring that they purchased for the lead in the Thanksgiving Play. It's a wonder the Tri Something News couldn't have thought of that little idea themselves and given the member of their organization who was in the cast a present. She felt hurt I'm sure. But maybe next time they will be able to Tri Something New.

Geel! Have you noticed Jetty and Gin, those Frosh from Nicolls? Why the way they're losing is something atrocious. Poor things by the time they get home for the Holidays, I'm afraid that they will be nothing but just breaths of air. Lay off the Martha Washington Pie though, girls, for it isn't the best thing to eat when one is so horribly thin.

What is the matter with Bernice this year? She just doesn't seem to be able to alight, fickle butterfly that she is. Why, poor little Barrett has just been left entirely and has given way to another Mary. It looks pretty bad, too, for you never see one without the other. If all this happens in the first three months of school, what will happen after the Christmas Holidays are over? There are still a few Mary's left in school and perhaps you will have time to get them all over with, I'm not so sure. But if you should and happen to run short, why I'm sure that I can scrape up enough girls who's middle names are Mary. Or you might even go back to Dorothy. It's just as pretty!

SO LONG.

OOO LONG  
The Hound.

## STRAND THEATRE

FRI. NIGHT SAT. MAT 9-10

A Great Comedy Feature  
WILLIAM ROYD—LOUIS WOLHEIM  
MARY ASTOR in

"TWO ARABIAN KNIGHTS"

SATURDAY NIGHT, DEC. 10

DOLORES COSTELLO in  
"THE COLLEGE WIDOW"

COMING NEXT WEEK

FRI. NIGHT, SAT. MAT, 16-17

John Barrymore—Dolores Costello in

"WHEN A MAN LOVES"

SATURDAY NIGHT

LEW CODY—AILEEN PRINGLE in

"ADAM AND EVIL"

A Comedy Hit



Q. Why isn't it safe to put a clock at the top of a flight of stairs?

A. Because it might run down.

Q. What time would it be when a man gives a nickel to one man, a dime to the second and a nickel to the third?

A. Well I'm not quite sure but it either would be a quarter to three or else a time of rash expenditure

Finally I received a question from several members of the Freshman Class and I'll do my best in answering it correctly.

Dear Wise One

Now that Christmas is so nearly upon us we girls are undecided as to how we can spend our vacation to our best advantage. Would you please give us some advice as to how the college student should act at home for her first vacation?

Wonderingly, the Curious

Now isn't that sweet? Yes I believe I can advise a few things that will make the holidays brighter and better days.

DONT

1. Jump at all bells, tear into your clothes, shoot out of the house, grabbing the nearest book, because the neighbors might not understand.

2. Leave the soup spoon in the bowl because at home there should be a plate under it.

3. Leave your lights on in your room because there is no automatic switch in the good old homestead.

4. Answer the telephone and say "Third floor Sibley" because it might be someone who you really want to talk to.

DO

1. Get up early so that you will be in the habit after the Three Weeks.

2. Read good books so as to keep up with the times will in the wilds of the backwoods.

3. Come back ready to do better work and follow the good old resolutions.

COMING!

## "THE PATSY"