

LINDEN BARK

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CENTENNIAL DIRECTORY HAILED WITH JOY

At the Centennial Celebration this spring many wonderful things will happen. One of the most remarkable will be the distribution of an unusual book, the Alumnae Directory. This represents a year of assiduous and painstaking work on the part of Miss Hankins and Miss Thurman, and has been compiled directly from questionnaires sent to every graduate and non-graduate whose address was available. Miss Thurman, the registrar, began a year ago looking up former students and Miss Kathryn Hankins, head of the Classical department, has had the most interesting task of compiling the book.

From the questionnaires sent out, nine hundred graduates and twelve hundred and fifty non-graduates answered. In addition there are about one thousand names for whom the last address has been given. The Directory consists of practically three thousand names; a list of distinguished workers (World War, Missionaries, professional, and many other callings; and a geographical index for the benefit of the Lindenwood Clubs.

LIFE-SAVING SWIMMERS

The National Red Cross Examiner in Life Saving was here last week and gave the Examiner's test to Miss Gustavus, Betty Kelso, Catherine Orr and Miriam Robinson. A. W. Cantwell was the one who gave the test, but a point of interest was that he was accompanied by Bob Skelton, who is the Champion Breast Stroke Swimmer of the world. Last year he participated in the Olympic Games at Paris.

As yet the girls who took the test do not know whether they will receive their examiner's certificate, but Miss Eschbach said that she was sure that they passed and that all they had to do now was to fill out their examiner's blank. This means that when the tests are given to the girls in the life-saving classes, there will be five examiners to give the tests. Miss Eschbach took her examiner's test last summer at Powers Lake, Wisconsin, where she was in camp. With so many examiners hanging around that means that the twenty-five girls who are ex-

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STYLE SHOW

Millinery Class Again Displays Own Creations

The Millinery class again has proven its ability to "design" and create attractive and becoming models for Spring and Summer wardrobes. The class held a fashion show on Tuesday, April 12, and each "model" wore her own creation with a costume suited to the type of hat, and each girl gave a brief talk on where she planned to wear the hat, or the occasion.

The hats are even a greater success than the last one's. Annavere Brookshire wore a navy blue Bengaline, snug of fit and having the new French crown; a flattering note to the wearer was the pleated brim caught up in front by a jeweled pin. Agnes Boschert "modeled" a soft white crepe, having a high crown softly draped. It boasted of a trimming, being sufficiently charming in its simplicity of design. Marguerite Tianter wore a rainbow creation, very cleverly handled, having a drooping brim in front and turned up abruptly in back. Daphne Boop and Helen Rudolph turned their attention to Sport hats, creating dainty little striped taffetas to be worn with white sport dresses. A soft blue tam effect was worn by Christine McCoy, which had a cunning blue feather, the same shade as the hat, on one side. Marjorie Wills was stunning in a Roman Stripe creation. Delta Neumann wore a blue tailored faille, having a two-tone tailored bow directly in front.

THITTING ON THE INSIDE LOOKING ON THE OUTTHIDE

Lithping ith my thpethialty! There comeths Thally Fhrazier from the golf courth: ith kinda thloppy ain't it thally? Thue Campbell thinging a thong—thmoke coming out of the thimney—girlths dithcutthing the flood—the thun thining for a few minutes—tulipths blooming in thpite of the thowers—Collinth praithing her home town, wherever it ith—thingths going kinda thlow.

FASHIONING APARTMENTS FROM HISTORIC HOUSE

A new convenience is being added to St. Charles which will probably be of interest to members of the Lindenwood faculty. Several of the members have been advised concerning an apartment building which is being converted out of the old Military College which is located across from the court house. It is a most desirable location there, being on one of the highest points in the city, and so near town too.

The Houser-Jones Construction Co. desires to fit the apartment house to the needs of Lindenwood people in as far as it is possible. Apartments which will contain from two to five rooms of good size and with all modern conveniences, will probably be in the greatest demand by the college people. No doubt several of the faculty members will wish to live as members of the Lindenwood family. Nothing could be nicer than to see this beautiful three story apartment house converted into a Lindenwood rendezvous.

The building is one which has many historical associations, because it was many years ago the rendezvous of military people. There seems to be something rather nice about the thought of being brought to life again. Anyway St. Charles has stood in need of some such apartment building for many years now. This is an interesting city and because of its history and traditions, it is great.

GIRLS SING OVER KMOX

Twelve girls from the choir—Iris Fleishaker, Geraldine Schwartz, Dorothy Gartner, Helen Roper, Frances Whittaker, Euneva Lynn, Nancy Hinner, Marilouise Smith, Amanda Wulf, Lillian Wolf, Helen Massey, Jeanette Martin—sang over KMOX Saturday night, April 16. They were accompanied on the piano by Florence Zeigler, and their success is largely due to her excellent ability. The program consisted of the following numbers: "Resurrection Hymn", "These Are They," "It Shall Come to Pass," "Unfold Ye Portals," "Peace I Leave With You" and "O Lord Most Holy."

READ THE LINDEN BARK

Linden Bark

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ASSOCIATES:

Peggy Denise, '29.

TUESDAY, APRIL 26, 1927.

The Linden Bark:

"Sweet Spring, full of sweet days
and roses,

A box where sweets compacted lie."
George Herbert

ENGLAND'S FLAMING CO-ED'S

Recent dispatches from that famous English fount of learning, Oxford, go to show that the fair co-ed is causing as much disturbance on their campus as in America (or the staid British think so). The Manchester Guardian carried an announcement that a petition signed by 210 members of the Congregation of Oxford had been sent to the Hebdomadal Council, requesting that the number of women admitted to Oxford should not exceed 250, or one fourth of the average number of men matriculated during the preceding three years. Now the Chairman of the Councils of Womens Colleges have circulated among the Congregation a petition, pointing out that the great increase of women students caused by a need for teachers after the World War, has stopped and the number of women has remained stable for the last three years. The number of undergraduates is already limited to 150 in the Womens Colleges and as no new colleges can be created at Oxford without the consent of Congregation, the number seems pretty well fixed. Women were admitted to the full privileges enjoyed by the men in 1920, ye Oxford is to remain "predominantly a man's University" according to this petition.

Athletics for British college women also burst into print with the story of a boat race between Oxford and Cambridge women. The peculiar part of the affair was that they had to row separately and be timed, as they could not race in competition. This is another example of the status of British women students! A race like this would be about as exciting as to watch a tennis match between Suzanne Lenglen and the side of a house.

But the last tale is the best. We thought that America was the home of the flaming youth, but evidently Ox-

ford undergraduates can qualify for two successive nights they recently invaded the sacred precincts of St. Hilda's College to visit girl friends. The first was discovered—and the second missed Mary's room and landed in the bursar's. After quite a chase he escaped, but the following day a florist's boy presented the bursar with a wreath, sent for "bravery in action."

And now St. Hilda's is being surrounded by barbed wire entanglements. Power to our British sisters.

THE POWER OF MIND AND ITS TRICKERY

The mind of man is a fearful, and wonderful thing, clearer and more tricky. Its capacity for acts is little short of miraculous. It can hold ever so many of them for any length of time. It can store and label them with expert efficiency, packing them close in the smallest possible space and in even the remotest corners. But there is a hitch in all this accuracy and efficiency; there is a difficulty in spite of all these precise arrangements, for when ideas are carefully put away, it is hard to get them out at the moment when they are needed and in their original and correct form. This is the reason why so many carefully learned facts disappear when the time arrives to set them down in black and white on a test paper. This is the cause of so much faulty testimony in trials, for if the mind produces the wrong fact or produces it incorrectly, what power has the owner of the mind to set it right? And the saddest thing about it is that the mind is aware of its ability to embarrass its owner; it knows its power and uses it, often to the destruction of man with innocent conceit flatters himself that his mentality is his instrument and that he alone controls it. Oh man, how stupid you are after all! You consider yourself great and attribute your greatness to your mind. You boast of the things you have accomplished and say that your accomplishments are due to your mental control, but if you only knew it, you are the tools of your brains. It is not you who have done these great things; not you who have created and built; not you who have moved the earth. Mentality has done it. You have no right to say "my mind". It would be far more fitting for the mind to say "my man, whom I protect, direct, and guide, trick, scorn and embarrass with my singular capacity for juggling facts."

Oh yes, man, you are a slave of the stimulus—response, a slave of your five sense that see and hear and smell and feel in spite of you and which are the aids of mind. You are not aware of it—and it's just as well that you are not—but in spite of what you may believe to the contrary, mind is your master.

GET READY FOR FIELD DAY

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, April 26, 4:45 P. M.,
Graduating Recital by Dorothy
Wallace and Jeanette Martin.

Thursday, April 28, 11 oclock,
Oratory Recital.

Sunday, April 31, 6:30,
Vesper Service.

EXCHANGES

The Roman Tatler for April 19 is a little different this week. Its variation from the usual lies in the fact that many pictures of the beautiful spots in Italy are shown.

"The Tower of Princess Ninfa, with Ninfa Lake in the Foreground." The legend of malaria is told in "The Pontine Marshes". Other pictures are "A Rough Sea at Bordighera on the Italian River;" "The Harbor of Riva on Lake Garda;" "San Giulio, a beautiful spot in northern Italy"; "The Grotto of Circe at the Foot of Mt. Circeo", and also a scene of a duck hunt on the Lagoon of Fogliano.

EASTER CONCRET

Lindenwood Choir Renders Beautiful
Sacred Music

Various people have been listening to the beautiful music which the Lindenwood choir has been producing. Some have been radio fans who were able to bring the choir right into their homes, while others were members of the St Louis churches. The girls have been wondering why all the treats have been for strangers instead of allowing Lindenwood a chance to hear the choir in a real concert at home.

The concert was as follows:

Processional—"Golden Harps	Havergal
Resurrection—Hymn	Heartz
Peace I Leave With You	Roberts
The Lord Has Triumphed	Geibel
Solo—Morning Hymn	Henschel
Amanda Wulf	
These Are They	Reiff
It Shall Come To Pass "Holy City"	Gaul
List The Cherubic Hosts "Holy City"	Gaul
Chorus of Angels	Massenet
Violin Solo, Adagio Religioso	Vieuxtemps
Miss Isidor	
Unfold Ye Portals "Resurrection"	Gounod
Recessional "Christ The Lord is Risen"	Arein

Be ready to root for Field Day!!

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

pecting to receive their life saving emblem will have to put their heads to the grind stone and work with a vim and vigor that up until now, it is heard, has been spent in foolishness and giggling.

WEEK-END PARTIES

MUCH IN VOGUE

The weather man seemed to approve of, and sanction all the good times that were planned for this last week end; for he most certainly did his part and old Sol smiled on all the "week enders". Then to cap it all, there was a gorgeous full moon, and warm balmy nights, so dancing was "heavenly", especially, if there was a lake near for the moonbeams to play over. During all day Friday, girls were leaving. The stay-at-homes stood around and bid the lucky ones good bye, remarking, "How precious you look," or "Oh, you all look so cute." Thus many week end parties sailed away for a "perfect Easter."

Mildred Henney, whose home is in Alton, Illinois, had as her guests Elizabeth Barnes, Harriet Collins, Sue Campbell, Janet Hood, Lillie Bloomensiel, and Betty Brown. The report is "a good time was had by all".

Marguerite Fischer had as her guests Marian Sulleba, Laura Lee Thomas, and Martha Buxton. It is often said that in a little town one can have "mighty big times". So it seems to be proved now for these girls had a grand week-end in Mt. Olive, Illinois.

Another party was Jackie Hempleman's, whose home is in Washington, Mo. The guests were Lucie Mae Sharon, Betty Birch, Marian Eldredge, and Mary Louise Blocher. If all their days were as full as Saturday, with a bridge luncheon and dance, one wonders how they could tear themselves away.

From all one hears, the girls who went to Bridgeport, Illinois, had one "whale of a time" and several fell in love "to boot". The guests were Mildred Yoder, Mabel Sloan, Annavere Brookshire, with Mary La Plue as hostess.

Hortense Wolford, whose home is in Belleville, Illinois, had as her guests Rosalind Sacks, Evelyn Rodman, and Jean Berry. Naturally this group had a good time with all the Easter parties on Friday and Saturday. Bessie McNary had Francis Stone as her guest. Seemingly a big number of girls spent their Easter in Illinois, for here is another Lindenwood delegation which had a good time in the "sucker state." Bessie's home is in Granite City. On Saturday night she entertained a group of friends at the Coronado.

Mary Jane White with her guest, Mildred Gode, and Betty French and her room mate, Ruth Reeves, all found Springfield, Illinois a mighty good place to have a "grand" time in. Janey's

and Betty's homes are in Springfield

Harriet Liddle spent the holidays with Helen Lee Maupin in Moberly, Mo., and they surely had a good time being together once again.

Barbara Fite spent the week end as a guest of Kathryn Walker. Last year these two roomed together and so they had a lovely time talking things over.

Just think, girls, it won't be very long now until everyone will be going to dances and parties. So don't be blue with your friends telling you all about their gaities of last week end. Just a few more weeks! That's all!

SOUTHERN GIRLS ENTERTAIN

Easter Egg Hunt Feature

Those Southern girls surely know how to throw parties! Boy Howdy! wasn't that Easter dance the very best ever? "We'll say it was", so hail to those cotton states—Mississippi and Louisiana, may they have more girls at Lindenwood each year and may those girls follow the example set for them this one.

The gym was decorated in Spanish moss and magnolia leaves that came straight from the sunny South (or can one say sunny with all this rain? but the writer is speaking literally.) This was quite a treat for many of the girls who had only read of this unique decoration but had never before seen any. There were also huge pennants of the two states hanging at either end of the er—dance hall.

And doesn't everyone like surprises? They certainly do and so enjoyed one in the form of an Easter egg hunt. The gym never had seen so much running around in its athletic life, with girls looking in every nook and corner for the brightly colored eggs. Adeline Lawson was the lucky girl, as she found 72 of the sought for treasures and won a great big chocolate Easter bunny.

The orchestra added pep to the occasion by playing Dixie while the hunt was going on.

There were many attractive new spring dresses in all the bright new shades.

Elizabeth Goode wore a very lovely dress of three shades of pink crepe de chine. Another attractive spring dress was that of Kathleen Criswell—a green chiffon. This frock was scalloped around the bottom of the jacket and the skirt with gold embroidery. Around the waist was a lovely satin sash. Beverly Faunt Le Roy wore a period dress of rose crepe, trimmed with figured crepe. There was much talk of the many beautiful dresses worn at the dance. Ellen Goode wore a lace baze that added much to her slender gracefulness.

GRADUATING RECITALS

The following is a complete list of the graduating recitals that will take place in the near future: April 26, Virginia Wallace and Jeannette Martin; May 3, Eugenia Bair, assisted by Iris Fleishaker; May 19, Silva Snyder; May 17, GenevieveR owe and Avanelle Jackson; May 20, Lavina Morrison.

BASEBALL AND TENNIS

Old-Time Sports are Advancing

What is that awful noise down towards the back of Butler Hall every night about 10:00 bells? Such yelling, cheering and "socking of the pill" has never been known since last year about this time. It is Baseball! None other than that good old sport which makes the girls go around, has come to stay. They can go in for Basketball and a dozen other sports, but none can acquire the place which Baseball holds in the hearts of the various "Fans" as well as the regular "Big Leaguers".

Have you seen anything better than the games at "rec" every night last week? The warm-up game was played Wednesday night between second and third floor of Butler Hall. The "Fans" from Sibley and other buildings were there to get "dope" for the other hall games which were to follow during the week. Those "Junior Cards" looked mighty good down there swinging the good old timber!

The season for Tennis has played hard against those who have for so long had their new balls all in readiness for the tournament. But have you noticed lately? The courts have been almost as popular as they have been every year in the Mid-Tennis season. It seems mighty good to for if there is anything that makes one feel good, it is a good game of Tennis.

Soon the opportunity will meet you to sign for the tournament, so don't forget that it is not a duty but a big part of your college pleasure which you are about to neglect. Don't "snooze" on your opportunity and let this season slide by without a thorough understanding of Tennis and all about how it is played. Come out and sample the fresh air.

STUDENT'S BROTHER. GUEST

Mary Yancey gave a formal Home Ec. dinner on Wednesday, April 20. The guests were Mrs. Roberts, Vola Mae Miller, and Mr. Layton Yancey, her brother.

The table was decorated in the Lindenwood colors, being prettily set with a center piece of yellow jonquils and two tall tapers lighted the table. At each place was a tiny place card of yellow and white, the nutcups also carried out the color scheme and were diamond-shaped.

READ THE LINDEN BARK

Be ready to root for Field Day!!



So this is spring! The thing that makes the poets sing of birds a-wing and everything—gosh-ding! Enough is enough! Such guff, such phony stuff! The Weather Man has pulled a bluff and some one ought to treat him rough. In other words April has lived up to its reputation of being wet! And wet it has been for the last three or four weeks. If it doesn't let up pretty soon, we'll all be drowned in person as well as in spirits.

Well, I suppose every body had a rip-roaring Easter. From all reports I don't see what was to keep them from it. The day in itself was a beauty and the food that the girls who stayed here had was enough to justify them for having a good time. And to cap the climax the tea was indeed a novelty that isn't experienced in Lindenwood very often. However, from all reports that I have heard around here, the girls wish that it was a regular weekly occurrence. The sacks that they were given were filled with fruit, sandwiches, cake and a little bunny rabbit. Some of the girls ate theirs before two o'clock and didn't have any to eat later in the afternoon. How could they have eaten any more after that huge dinner?

Speaking of Easter and things that happened, there were an awful lot of house parties that attention should be attracted to. Perhaps Lily could tell us more about it than a lot of them. She was at least in her senses when she came in at about ten-thirty Sunday night, but if I were she I'd be a little more careful about where I carried on my winning wiles. One can never tell who is sitting on the inside, looking on the outside. At least no one can tell who is going to come to the window and look out, if they hear any queer noises—noises that one doesn't hear in these parts very often. I also wondered how this house party got home—on what train. Just wondered if it was the corn-belt. At least the Freshies were free from all supposition, since they were at home having an Easter-egg hunt.

I'm sure glad people have awakened from their reverie long enough to give me something to clatter and chortle about. Last time when I mentioned how dry everything was Jubilee came to the rescue and caused a lot of excitement by getting its whole third floor sent up before the student board.

I have so many things to do that I expect that I'll have to be moving along! I have to go to Y. W. and help my favorite class win the picnic, that is going to be given for greatest atten-

dance. I appreciated what they did for me, so I'll have to repay them by my presence at meetings. I also have to go out and practice running and high jumping so I can beat Gertrude Webb and those other athletes.

Good-bye

RECITAL RECEIVED WITH MUCH ENTHUSIASM

The second of the graduating recitals was given Tuesday, April 19, at four forty-five by Florence Ziegler and Clara Bowles. This recital will doubtless prove to be one of the best this spring, for both of the girls are unusually talented and have perfect stage presence. The reason for their ease is that they have appeared on the concret programs so often that the stage is just like any other ordinary place and all those who are listening are more like a group of friends than an audience. In their two years here they have become quite popular as concert performers. Florence's fingers just seemed to fly over the keys and she played without any display of effort. Her technique was good, while her interpretation was wonderful. She entered into her pieces with heart and soul, and the piano gave forth the intense feeling which she put in the pieces.

Clara's stage presence was perfect and the selections well chosen. The girls received many beautiful flowers and lovely gifts. This was truly a wonderful concert.



New Strand Theatre

FRI. NIGHT—SAT. MATINEE

CONSTANCE TALMADGE

in

Venus of Venice

SATURDAY NIGHT

LON CHANEY

in

“Mr. Wu”



St. Charles, Mo.
Right Now

To the Owl:

Been reading your column off and on, mostly off, and nobody seems to crack the questions I wanta hear answered. So, old Know-it-all, I'm a giving you your chance, and may the best man win—

Hank Erin Toono

Q.—What product is 99 44-100 % pure?

A.—(Snickers) Ivory Soap, the kind that floats.

Q.—What famous Roman general kept a diary?

A.—Yeh, Bo! You sure are making a good show of ignorance what is. Every high school student knows or has forgotten how long it took old Julius Caesar to build his bridge and that “all Gaul is divided into three parts”.

Q.—Who said, “Go West, Young Man!”?

A.—Horace Greely (and they're still coming)

Q.—Who was the first famous fat comedian in the movies?

A.—John Bunny, 'n you remember his side-kick, Flora Finch, with the face only a mother could love?

Q.—What sculptor created the Thinker? What is his nationality?

A.—Auguste Rodin. French.

Q.—What is the most unwelcome guest at a garden party?

A.—A skunk.

Q.—What is the champion cabbage-growing state in the Union?

A.—New York, in more ways than one.

Q.—Which has the majority in the United States, automobiles or kitchen sinks?

A.—All the room that kitchen sinks used to take up is now used as parking space for the family omnibus.

Q.—Autos used to scare a horse green, now what is there left for a horse to be scared of?

A.—Another horse.

Field Day Is Coming--

SO

COLLECT YOUR

CLASS SPIRIT

and

BE READY TO

ROOT ! ! ! ! !