

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 3—No. 27.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, May 10, 1927.

Price 5c.

SPORTS NUMBER

THURSDAY IS FIELD DAY

Dr. Roemer and Dean Gipson have declared a half-holiday May 12, so the whole school can go to the Field Meet that will start with a bang. The bang to be fired by Dr. Calder will be followed by killing announcements from our own Mr. Motley. Dr. Stumberg will act as the Field Judge while Dean Gipson, Dr. Gregg, and Miss Schaper look the hurdlers and racers over. Look well to your form, my dears. The relays will be judged by Misses Russell, Stone, and Sayre. Real judges of rhythm will watch the dancing teams put on the floor by the various classes. These judges will be Mr. Thomas, Miss Hatch, and Miss Treat. Dr. Roemer will award the prizes and see that thieves do not steal all the bases. Naturally the last named offices are very important but Dr. Roemer is just the good sport needed.

FIELD MEET

Rules For Meet

1. Each contestant may enter in 5 events, but no more than 3 races or relays.
2. Points for first place 5; second place 3; third place 1.

List of Events

Time	Events	No. from class
1:00	Basketball throw for distance, 3 trials.....	2
	Discuss throw, 3 trials.....	2
1:15	Flag Relay.....	8 on team
	Baseball throw for distance, 3 trials.....	2
1:30	50 yard dash class heat, 4 best race.....	
1:45	Tug o' War Fresh.-Junior vs. Soph.-Senior.....	4
2:00	60 yard hurdles, best time, Fresh.-Junior; Soph. vs. Senior.....	1
2:15	Javelin.....	2
2:30	400 yard relay.....	8
2:45	Baseball target throw.....	2
	3 legged contest.....	
3:00	Dancing in the Gym.....	8
	Tennis.....	2
	Golf.....	2
	Archery.....	2
3:30	Obstacle Relay Fresh. vs. Juniors.....	6
	Over & Under Sophs. vs. Seniors.....	6
4:00	Baseball game Fresh-Juniors vs. Sophs-Seniors	
	7 innings	

PAULINE DAVIS WINS PRIZE

IN BETA PI THETA CONTEST

Pauline Davis has put the Theta Xi chapter on the map in Beta Pi Theta. She has won second place in the contest for the best French essay. Her subject was "L'Academie Francaise" and the essay was published in the literary supplement of the Bark several issues ago. Theta Xi is enormously

proud of Pauline. Should the winner of first place refuse the scholarship to Middlebury college, Vermont the honor would fall to the winner of second place. It is quite unusual for so new a society to make a name of itself so early in the game. The essay will probably be published soon in the Beta Pi Theta bulletin.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM BIG CENTENNIAL HIT

April 30 found Lindenwood prom-gay. Color! Lights! Music! Men! Fun! Dancing! Pep! And that isn't all Rumor has it that many romances have been started as a result of the prom, many dates have been rated, many letters received. That isn't all either. The affair was such a great success that the sophomores are encouraged to attempt another next year. So far no one has said that he did not have a wonderful time. Even at twelve Mrs. Peyton had to drive the dates out of her building. No one wanted to go home.

Freshmen went to the Strand under pressure. Sophomores sat in the swing and prepared to vote on the best looking date. A few of the bolder members of the two classes residing in Butler found a knot hole at the gymnasium window and looked on until they were ordered off to bed. When the thirty bell rang, a few upper classmen started to leave the gymnasium but remembered in time that they were at a prom and therefore were not required to retire early.

The first big event of the evening was in the dining room where a very

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 1.)

SITTING ON YE INSIDE LOOKING ON YE OUTSIDE

From oute ye olde payne I perceive ye olde standbye, Gertrude Webb, dashing oute to ye olde baseball field. And downe ye gravel bridal pathe, I see ye Mayden feyre. And who it is who rayves and tayres her hayre? 'Tis none other than oure goode freynd Phillipe, worrying o'er ye Sophomore Partye Flada Le Van Swingis in yon iron swingers, e'en to ye tree tops. Ye olde mayle truk speedes upon its waye. All ye feyre maydes skipping Hither and yon like younge byrdes in flighte. Spring is hyre.

EVERYBODY OUT TO THE
FIELD MEET

Linden Bark

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

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MANAGING EDITORS:

Ruth Bullion, '29.
Ayleen Baker, '27.
Martha Buxton, '29.
Dixie Laney, '27.
Bessie McNary, '27.
Catherine Staley, '28.
Frances Stumberg, '28.
Evelyn Teller, '29.
Laura Lee Thomas, '29.
Geraldine Thompson, '28.
Kathryn Walker, '28.

ASSOCIATES:

Peggy Denise, '29.
Gertrude Webb, '28.

TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1927.

The Linden Bark:

"The flocks of young anemones
Are dancing round the budding trees:
Who can help wishing to go a-fishing
In days as full of joy as these.
In days as full of joy as these.

FIELD DAY A GALA EVENT

The Field Day affair is to be one of the newer activities of the centennial year. The entire afternoon will be given over to various sports which are sponsored by the athletic department.

The purpose of the day is to interest every individual who is connected with the college in some feature of the events which will be given on the field. In fact the entire school is going to journey down to the field and there will be various faculty members as officials. The day is going to be a huge one with many added attractions.

Points are to be given both for the individual scores and for the classes also. It will pay you, who are "buzzing sport fans," to create some spirit among your fellow classmates. We are especially anxious to see the Senior and Junior members be well represented on the field. They have some splendid material which has had a long vacation. Come out of your shells you upperclassmen, and put those younger members to shame! Here you have the years and the true ability on them. All you need to do is to use the talents and the opportunities which you have previously mastered.

There will be every kind of events from the heavy weight contest and the trying of the throw in the Basketball and Baseball contests. Other sports in which you are all so interested, will be here for your own benefit. If you don't join in this one big day, you will be sorry. If there is any one department in school which is truly alive, it certainly is the physical education. Girls, remember that you are young yet, and that the days are fast passing to the time when you will be away from school and then, you will hate that lost chance for fun and real sport.

Girls, how about lubricating your joints a small amount? Hop into your "good-sporting" disposition, and come out. Let's all help make the day a great success, just before the good old exams begin.

COLLEGE MEALS

Although the college student's chief aim in college is to pursue the culture necessary for the development of his mental powers, the fact that he is a human being, a rational animal as it were, and is therefore subject to the pangs of hunger, which craving can be satisfied only by partaking of nourishment, is the reason why he must concern himself with college meals. College meals have long been a problem—for the college student. For the college they are no problem at all, but mean merely a few extra entries on the college ledger. Since these entries are chiefly made on the positive side of the page, there is no grave cause for concern on the part of the college with regard to college meals. With the college student it is different. He is the one who must eat the meals.

I shall not endeavor to outline and go into detail about the numerous grievances which have been advanced by college students concerning college meals. The old arguments in the concrete, such as the hair in the butter, the ancient egg, and the limburger cheese, are too well known to warrant repetition here. I will rather sum up the usual discussions familiar to every college student. These discussions resolve themselves into two general lines of reasoning: first, that college meals overthrow the doctrine of free will secondly, that they destroy the idea of transcendental truth.

It is easy to show that with regard to college meals no college student can exercise his free will. It is not the fault of the college student that he is burdened with an animal nature which requires food as often as the regulation three periods every twenty-four hours, or that his appetite is twice the dimensions of that of the ordinary human. Neither is it his fault that his well-meaning parents have placed him in a college where his repast must necessarily consist of a collation known as a college meal. Either he must eat or he must starve. And the college student dislikes alternatives. So he eats, and the fact of his eating continues to be a justification for the college meal, although in reality the scantiness of the menu compels the college student to practice continuous fasting and abstinence. Every college student who manages to exist somehow on college meals thinks that every day of the week is Friday and the whole year is Lent. So much for the fancied free-will of the college student.

In the classroom numerous pet theories are expounded. Most of these theories fail to work out in practice in actual life, and one of those long ago exploded by the college student who eats college meals is that of

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, May 10.

4:45 P. M., Recital by Silva Snyder.

Thursday, May 12.

11:00 A. M., Lecture by Pitman Potter under the auspices of The International Relations Club.

7:30 P. M., Oratory Recital, by one of the girls receiving diploma Sunday, May 15, Sunday Vespers.

Monday, May 16.

6:30 P. M. Oratory Recital.

the transcendental property of being, called truth. The professor of philosophy tells the college student that every being is true because it conforms to the idea we have of it, and if it does not, it is our mistake, and not the fault of the being. A few hours later the college student, a budding philosopher of the old school, and one who prides himself upon his plane of culture being above that of the ordinary student, sits down to a college meal and mistakes a bowl of boiled water for a bowl of soup. Better still, he is served a bowl of so-called soup which he later finds to be mere aqua pura. And his philosophical culture would have him believe that this sad condition is his own fault.

It matters not if the steak came from an equine rather than a bovine, or if there is sodium chloride in the sugar-bowl, or if the coffee tastes of terra firma. The uncertain dangers of starvation compel the poor college student to brave the less apparent, though quite as lurking, dangers of a ruined stomach. And far off in the hazy future, when the college student has grown gray around the temples, when there is between him and the heavens a shiny ellipse not unlike that of the professor of his college days, there will be one thing above all else on which he can lay just blame for every ailment that he has, one thing which will bear the brunt of honest wrath. It is the college meal.

Of course, this is not the case in all of our colleges, but every college meal could stand improvements except of course Lindenwood.

HOME ECONOMICS DINNER IN FULL FORCE

A very lovely formal dinner was served by Fanetta Smith on Thursday, April 28. The hostess carried out her decorations in the favorite Lindenwood colors of yellow and white, making a very pleasing table. Her guests were Dean Gipson, Dorothea Meyer, and Erma Meier. The menu was comprised of:

Grapefruit Baskets		
Breaded Veal Cutlets	Sweet Potatoes	
	Peas	
Celery	Rolls	Olives
	Fruit Salad	
	Saratoga Flakes	
Apricot Sherbert	White Cake	
Coffee	Nuts	Mints

La Touraine Le Pays Des Chateaux

Par Janet Hood

La Touraine, le pays des chateaux, est situee dans le centre de la France. Elle a toujours excite l'admiration des voyageurs et les plaines fertiles "riches coteaux, rivages agreables, campagnes riches, vues pittoresques, et scenes riantes" ont ete loues par les ecrivains et les peintres pendant beaucoup d'annees.

La vieille Touraine est remplie de histoire et de la romance. Il a ete le lieu natal de beaucoup de poets fameux (Racine, Rapine, Grecoourt, et des ecrivains, et des ecoliers de la science. (Fouquet, Bourdichon, et Clouet, Colombe, Regnault, et Francois) Ils et beaucoup d'autres hommes et d'autres femmes fameux marchaient, et vivaient, et creaient.

Le Loire coule a travers la Touraine. Felix la decrit comme "un riban long et aqueux qui brille dans le soleil entre es deux bords verts." Au long de la Loire son situes beaucoup de chateaux.

La Francais aiment a Touraine et beaucoup d'entre eux passent leurs hivers, quand les vents froids de Paris sont temperes par les brises plus douces de midi.

Fermons nos yeux et faisons un voyage des reves a quelques chateaux les plus fameux dans le pays-de-chateaux. Quand nous nous deposons de notre voyage nous buvons la chose propre pour nous rafraichir, "eau des fleurs d'oranges sucree" laquelle est fait dans la Touraine.

Commencons a Tours, une ville pleine de l'ancienne histoire Francaise et de l'histoire Anglaise aussi. Nous n'y pouvons pas toucher toutes les points interessantes mais nous pouvons faire mention de l'eglise de St. Martin de Tours dans la rue des Halles. Une eglise nouvelle maintenant remplace la plus grande partie de l'eglise vieille excepte al Tour da Charlemagne, la tour de l'Hodloge, et la galerie d'un des cloitres. La cathedrale de St. Gaudien avec ses cloitres vastes, la vieille vitre exquise, tachant les piliers de la couleur bleue et violette, est un exemple beau du style de la Renaissance, et aussi est eglise de St. Julien avec sa nef vaste des proportions grandes et la belle vitre de couleur. Sur le quai du Pont-neuf sont les statues de Descartes et de Rabelais.

Les Francais n'oublient jamais leurs grands hommes et les statues nom breux et les noms des vues nous rappellent constamment que la Touraine est le pays de Balzac, Rabelais, Descartes, Ronsard, George Sand, Zola et les autres.

Le chateau de Plessis les-Toures etait bati et renforce par Louis XI pour plaire ses fantaisies et ses peurs. Il est un desappointement de trouver qu'il a ete refondu recemment et meme leparccdePlessis-les-Tours a disparu.

Le chateau d'Amboise est un chateau

joyeux, perche haut sur un rocher qui donne sur la Loire. On dit qu'il date de Juilus Cesar qui reconnut la valeur de cet esarpement haut au-dessus de la Loire et y batit une tour Charles VIII y est ne et il tait qu' Anne de Bretagne et Marie d'Ecosse toutes les deux vinrent comme les epouses.

Les deux sphinx grands gardent l'entree dans l'acour du Chazteau de Chenonceaux. Devant cette entree est la pont-levis qui traverse le fosse large de l'eau claire et courante. Ce chateau est pittoresque extremement, ayant ete bati par-dessus la riviere Cher Rousseau dit qu' Henri II ce chateau pour Diane de Poitiers. Elle et sa rivalee Catherine de Medicie et Bohier, ajouterent ous a sa beaue. Il a une le general des finances de Charles VIII richesse du style de la Renaissance du style de la Renaissance. La galerie est sins elabores et des bustes des person-du style classique, decore avec des des-branles des cheminees, elegants, et richenages royaux et distingue. Les chament decoies sont dans toutes les salles grandes.

Le Chateau de Blois etale le luxe architectural, l'habilete et le gout de le Renaissance partout. La galerie des parmi les autres peintures, Louis XIII peintures est tres interessante, continent Louis XVI, Madame de Sevignse, Madame de Pompadour, Vigee Lebrun, Mademoiselle de Blois et George Washington. Le visage calme de Washington forme une contraste a ces Francais gais et magnifiques. La grande Salle des Etats esa a plus vieille salle de ce chateau. Elle a un plafond bleu pointille avec des fleurs-de-lis.

Le Cheateau de Chaumont est important du poinn de vus hisorique comme il a ete occupe parfois par Louis XII et Anne de Bretagne, George d'Amboise, Charles de Chaumon, sa femme Catherine de Chauvigny, Madam de Stael et beaucoup d'autres gens fameux.

Le Chateau de Chambord est reflechi dans les eaux de la Cosson "bati par le sang de la vie des milles", est le vouloir de Francois I. Il contient cinq cent soixante cinq salles et est du style de la Renaissance.

Le Chaetau de Fontevault etait une vieille abbaye et maintenant c'est une reformatoire pour les criminels. Ce chateau etait fonde pendant l'onzieme siecle par Robert d'Abrissel, un religieux. Il contient les quatre statues des Plantagenets qui retent encore. Elle on ete restituees et leurs viages repient.

Et maintenant il finir more reve bien-que nous n'ayons touche' que quelques chateaux de la Touraine. Il ya tant d'histories charmantes de chaque chateau et tant de chateaux que nous ne pourrions jamais tout ectire mais nous avons regarde quelques uns des pluc fameux.

ALL SORROWS END

By Helen Baker

Like as dreary day drags onward to its close,
So do our sorrows come to certain end;
Hour follows hour as petals of a rose,
When signs of dusk so steadily descend.
Or, Merriment, begins on plains too high,
And guarded not, against some lofty flight
Or fall, once falling, falls to die.
Broken joy before the coming night,
The joy that was—now turns to sorrowful woe
Seeks out the endless company of shame.
Dead sorrows; dead roses, yes, in time
They do hold beauty for my poets rhyme.

RAIN

By Marian Kraettly

The rain came down in doleful dreary drops,
And little birds sat sadly neath the leaves
It beat down on the silver poplar tree tops
And caused a flapping, shivering 'mong the leaves,
It peered into the window of a hut
And saw Humanity close by the fire,
Then poured in vengeance over field and rut,
To satisfy his wrathful, greedy ire
Then as the dreary leaden clouds rolled by,
Humanity came forth in joyful hosts,
And little trenched birds with feathers dry
Chirped forth unto old Sol their happy toasts.
Though dreary rain doth cause the world to sigh
God gave it as a blessing from on high.

MYSTIC NIGHT RULES

By Margaret Mahan

The mystic silent night will rule
O'er all alluring spectacles we see.
When moon and stars will play o'er glistening pools
No other sight so glorious can be.
At such a time as this comes love divine
Which sends its call to youths and maids so fair.
There is no other tie which doth so bind
And makes each one forget his load of care.
Follow it while its glory shines, gay youth.
For with the dawn, the sun, the world awakes
And maids are fain oft times their vows to break.
So Youth when solemn night doth hold her sway,
Be happy, for the dawn heralds the day.

LINDENWOOD IN THE WATER

Swimming Meet Won By Frosh

The annual spring Swimming Meet held May 5, was won by the Freshmen with an average score of 44 while the Seniors rated 43, giving the Freshies a very close race.

M. Robinson gave a fine demonstration in all-around swimming while Condon—well Con's racing and diving has to be seen to be really appreciated. Dix piled up a number of points for the Freshmen by her all-around ability. These three girls were the high point getters for their respective classes, ranking, Condon first, Robinson second, and Dix third.

The events included form swimming, diving, and racing. The racing supplied the real thrills of the meet because some of the girls were so evenly matched that even a dyed-in-the-wool gambler would not venture to say who would win, let alone a sweet young college girl. The relay race between the Freshmen-Junior team and the Sophomore-Senior team was a real thriller. Robinson and Condon were the last to take off but when they did the water certainly flew. It was such a close race that only those standing right at the finish line could tell that Con's fingers touched the line before Robinson's.

The following girls scored enough points to make class teams: Freshmen—Condon, Dix, Fox, Howland, Kelso, L. Schofield, and M. Wallace; Sophomore—Maxwell and Tracy; Juniors—Henney and Webb; Senior—Robinson. Girls receiving 25 points were: Allport, J. Everett, M. Gardinier, H. Baker, Bright, Bullion, and Peggy McNea.

RECITAL IN SIBLEY CHAPEL

A most enjoyable recital was given by the pupils from the classes of Miss Treat and Miss Criswell on Thursday, April 28, in Sibley Chapel. Euneva Lynn played Mendelssohn's Sonata No. 6, Lalla Rookh Varner, played "Prelude" by Johnfelt, and Marian Gibson played "March" chorus by Jongen. Helen Massey sang two songs, the first, "Oh Let Night Speak of Me" by Chadwick, and "Little Damotel" by Novello. Francis Whitaker sang "Calm As The Night" and "If I Knew". Pauline Davis played three organ numbers all by Lemare, the first "Dawn" the second, "The Cuckoo" and the third "The Bee". Alice Plass sang "Two Roses" by Gilbert and "The Swallow" by Cowen. Sarah Young sang last, her numbers were, "Pale Moon" by Logan and the "Elf and Fairy" by Densmore. The audience was delighted with the entire program, for it was delightful and interesting.

EVERYBODY OUT TO THE
FIELD MEETTHREE FORMER STUDENTS
BACK FOR WEEK END*Mrs. Baker and Two School Friends
Go Over Old Times*

Mrs. Charles H. Baker of Pasadena, California, was a most welcome guest at Lindenwood for May 1 and several days afterwards. Mrs. Baker was Nellie Ingram, class of 1896. She was on her way home from Washington, D. C., where she attended the annual D. A. R. Convention as a delegate from California, when she stopped to pay a visit to her Alma Mater. Two friends, Miss Esher M. Causley, St. Louis, Class of 1895, and Miss Keo Jordon of Hutchinson, Kansas, Class of 1896, accompanied her to the college where they lived over again their never to be forgotten school life under the shade of the massive lindens.

They went to the Jefferson street Presbyterian Church, attending both church and Sunday School, teaching classes in the latter. In the evening they attended Vespers and heard the choir sing "The Spirit of Lindenwood" in honor of Mrs. Baker who composed the song which will be given much prominence in the Centennial Celebration. Miss Alice Linneman entertained the loyal three at tea Sunday evening at her home on Jefferson street.

Mrs. Baker's home in Pasadena is an example of wonderful hospitality. Every Thursday she opens her beautiful, palatial home to the members of the Los Angeles Lindenwood Club, and extends a cordial invitation to any California visitors who have attended Lindenwood. Shortly before she left for the East Mrs. Baker gave a luncheon for the club. While Dr. and Mrs. Roemer were in California during the Christmas vacation they visited her home and were entertained in a loyal manner.

Of course her home and the spacious grounds surrounding it hold much interest for guests but there is one spot which is most unique and which stands as a monument built by Lindenwood girls. This is a rock pile for which Mrs. Baker requests every Lindenwood girl to bring her offering.

It is with much regret that the present Lindenwood girls learn that their beloved sister of the Class of 1896 will not be able to attend the Centennial Celebration, but they are glad to have had the chance of meeting a woman who has always upheld the standards of Lindenwood and who shows such loyalty to her Alma Mater.

DR. CALDER RELIGIOUS
EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION*Religion Important to Character Is
Decision*

Dr. Calder recently attended a Religious Educational Convention held at the Congress Hotel in Chicago. It

was a meeting of the teachers of religion in the Mid-West. There are three sections in connection with the Religious Educational Association, one in the South, one in the West and one in the North-East. There were about 65 associations present with probably 600 representatives. Most of the meetings were of a discussion type and lead by prominent men. The retiring president, Sir Robert Falconer, Chancellor of the University of Toronto, gave the opening address.

The main topic discussed was "The Relation or Function of The Church and State in Education, Especially Religious Education." Dr. Calder said that at one meeting, the discussion was, "What the state is doing for character building, and what the church is doing for this cause?" It was very interesting and there were varied opinions given. But Dr. Calder said that to him one of the most unusual discussions or rather series of talks was three different views of religious education by a Catholic, a Jew, and a Protestant—the first was by a Catholic, Professor Ryan, the president of the Catholic Welfare Conference, he believed that religion and education should absolutely be separate and that the state should not interfere with religion in any way. The next talk was by a Jew. Rabbi Lewis Mann of Chicago, he believed in freedom in religion but did not object to having it taught in an educational way. The last talk was by Dr. Hough, a Protestant minister of Chicago, who believed in religion being taught in public schools and controlled by the state.

The question seems to be how the religions will be taught in the public schools, the most favorable solution seems to be to have the children go to their respective churches or have someone come from the different churches to teach the students. This system is now being practiced in several of the leading schools in the big cities. Dr. Calder said that although they came to no definite conclusion concerning this question, that there was one thing that everyone agreed on and that was that "religion is so important to character that everyone including the state should recognize it."

SOCIETAS LATINA DINNER
GIVEN IN TEA ROOM

On Tuesday evening, May 3, the Societas Latina gave a dinner in the Tea room. Besides the members and their sponsor, Miss Hankins, Dr. and Mrs. Roemer were the guests.

The Tea Room was beautifully decorated, the color scheme being purple, white, and yellow a combination of the colors of the club and of the college. In the center of each table was a pyramid of snowballs, topped by lovely irises; at each end a tall bud vase held one stately iris. In front of each plate was placed a dainty yellow basket nut cup and a demure little lady carrying a gay basket of May flowers served as place cards.

ANNUAL LUNCHEON HELD BY ST. LOUIS CLUB

Lindenwood Presidents Honored

The St. Louis Lindenwood College Club held its annual luncheon, Tuesday, May 2, at the Missouri Athletic Association, with Mrs. W. K. Roth, the president of the club presiding. Matches were passed, following the luncheon, to the guests, in order that they might light the candles on the miniature birthday cakes which were presented to them in honor of the college's hundredth birthday. It was announced that it was also Dr. Roemer's birthday, who together with Mrs. Roemer, were guests at the luncheon. Dr. Roemer was presented with a lovely billfold. Among the other guests were Mrs. C. H. Baker of Pasadena, California, and Miss Keo Jordan of Hutchinson, Kansas; both of whom returning home from the D. A. R. convention at Washington, D. C.

Miss Margery Manger was toast-mistress and had as the theme of all the talks, "The Building of Lindenwood and its Structure." Dr. Roemer replied to her opening talk on "Major and Mrs. Sibley." He told that in 1814 Major Sibley bought a plat of land, one hundred arpents, as land was then measured. It was in 1818 that they selected the present site for the college. Therefore, Lindenwood is really more than a hundred years old. The Sibleys had a hard battle to fight, because the people at that time did not believe in higher education for women, but they weathered the storm and came out on top. Originally Sibley Hall cost fourteen hundred dollars, but that was without the two wings which were added later. What a contrast it is when we consider that the cost of rebuilding it last summer was forty thousand dollars, Dr. Roemer said, "We wish the Sibleys could see not only the material development of the school, but the living interest that the girls have in what the Sibleys started."

Mrs. G. W. Sutherland's toast was entitled, "Those Who Built upon the Foundation." She mentioned Presidents Schenck, Barbour Strother, Nixon, Miss Jewell, Dr. Irwin and Dr. Reaser.

Miss Agnes Adams, a former president of the club, spoke on Dr. George Frederick Ayers who was the president preceding Dr. Roemer. Dr. Ayers was president while Miss Adams was a student and so she knew him very well. She considered him as the "Interior Builder." It was he who built Jubilee Hall, and it has always been Dr. Roemer's wish that that hall be named for its builder. Miss Adams said that since everyone loved Dr. Ayers so well and was so devoted to him, it was a prevalent wish that that hall could hold his name thus in remembrance of his great work for the college. To this talk Dr. Roemer replied that Jubilee hall is to be remodeled this

summer and be known as Ayers Hall. This fall after the college is opened, the hall will be rededicated as Ayers Hall.

Dr. Roemer called to mind as people who gave of their life's savings toward the furthering of the college, Colonel and Mrs. Butler, Dr. Nicolls was also remembered.

Mrs. J. H. Kotkiss talked on the improvements and the great work which has been accomplished by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer. The meeting was of unusual interest because it came at a time when Centennial is so close at hand.

CRACKS FROM THE TRACK

Little pete flying down the path like a scared rabbit. She must have seen a ghost or something to make her run like that.

Jakey climbing over the hurdles. A Freshie following but say! you just ought to see the girl dance over the toothpicks.

Thompson showing how she can hurl the javelin. Wilson steps to the line picks up a javelin, and sends it twirling through the air. Baker walking with lowered head, steps directly into the path of the now swiftly falling javelin. A scream. Baker looks up, grasps, and steps aside just as the javelin burys itself in the ground with its force. Breathing is resumed once more.

Bullion wishing for the high jump. Boy howdy! with her height she ought to beat any comer. However there are quite a few willing to take her on. Good luck everybody.

Dear teacher spanking some one. Now that's not nice. Anyway it's rather appropriate here, this being another form of cracks from the track.

Barnes and Coll being athletic. Barnes hurled the javelin at least two feet. It is rumored that she will attempt to break the world's record. We sincerely hope she won't hurt it in doing so.

Little Kay Palmer showing her heels to a bunch of Sophs. Step right up and call her "Speedy" for she's some fast runner.

The college extends its sympathy to Hartense Walfort in her recent bereavement.

BEATA BUSENBARK MARRIED

Just when all the old girls were expecting Beata Busenbark back for second semester some of them received announcements of her marriage to Charlton B. Bently, on February 24, in Cheyenne, Wyoming. He is in the real estate business in Sidney, Nebraska, where Beata and her husband have a little bungalow. The college wishes "Bee" and her husband success and happiness.

WEDNESDAY IS THE DAY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION IN FINAL MEETING OF YEAR

The Athletic Association held the last meeting of the year Monday afternoon to elect the heads of sports for next year. Those girls elected to represent the fall sports were as follows: Hiking, Frances Stumberg; Swimming, Betty Kelso; Posture, Garnette Thompson; Golf, Suzanne Woodruff; and Hockey, Gertrude Webb. With these girls at the head of sports next year, there isn't much doubt as to what Athletics will mean on the campus. As things stand they are one of the most important features of the everyday life of the girls; but next year, they are going to be still more important. To have clean, alert minds it is necessary to be clean and alert of body, so just watch the smoke that will issue from the Department next fall.

Another phase of the meeting of last week was the announcement that the long planned banquet would be held at the Chase Hotel on May 13. This is the last social function of the Athletic Association. Until the end of the school it is about the most important organization on the campus, because of the track and swimming meets; tennis and golf tournaments.

SONG FEST

The Y. W. C. A. meeting last Wednesday night surely turned out to be some Surprise. It was more of a surprise than most people expected too. Everybody went to Sibley Chapel, and the meeting started out just like most all the other meetings have started. The first thing that happened was that Kay Walker taught the girls the Y. W. song, "Follow the Gleam". Then came the surprise of the day! The fair President announced that there would be a step singing, so everybody adjourned to the steps of Sibley and lifted their voices in song. Ruth Bullion and Clara Bowles lead the bunch in the songs and they sure put them across. First, they sang some of the old old songs that everybody loves, like I've been working on the railroad, The Battle Hymn of the Republic, Old McDonald Had a Farm and the such. The singing then took to the sad note, and the favorite fraternity songs, love songs, popular songs and those good tuneful waltzes that everybody likes so well. After all this, the leaders happened to see Mrs. Roemer going down the walk to Irwin and everybody sang "Howdy Do" After that, illustrated songs became the thing, and the crowd dramatized Down by the Old Millstream, John Brown, Chester, and a few more that everyone enjoyed them immensely. The bell stopped the fun as it always does, but time was taken for taps, and the crowd dispersed after a most enjoyable time.

EVERYBODY OUT TO THE FIELD MEET

LIGHTSOME LORE

OF LINDE LOU

Dear Readers:

I hope that you will bare with me for a while, at least a few weeks, until I find out whether I can be of any help in the community of Lindenwood. I'm Dotty Dix's twin sister and if there is anything you want to learn, here is the place to come for such info. In sending in questions, a pseudonym is permitted to be used, and I will only use my power of observation and my knowledge of this cruel cold world. So come to me with questions that are bothering your minds and I will see what I can do. Already I have received a letter that I will attempt to answer.

My Dear Miss Linde Lou:

The time has come when I am about to take the fatal step. No! Not that of getting hooked up to some measly member of the opposite sex, but I'm about to graduate from College and go out into the world to dig my own worms. I'm up Salt Creek without a paddle, for I am able to do but two things. One of them is to recite the Shooting of Dan McGrew, and the other is a horrible failing, that of stuttering when I get excited or try to talk to strangers. If you can help me, Dear Linde Lou, I implore you to take my case into consideration, for I'm deeply troubled.

Always, Stutteringly,

Alka Hall

Dear Miss Alka Hall:

Your case is indeed a serious one, and one that will take deep thought if I am to help you. However, I have thought about it ever since I received your letter and here's the conclusion I have come to. If your recitation of Dan McGrew is commendable, why all is very well, but otherwise your case is far-gone. Perhaps if you could add to your repertoire the Cremation of Sam McGhee it would help, but otherwise you are lost. As far as stuttering is concerned, try your best to control your excitement, and for heaven's sake, do not talk to strangers. No wonder you stutter. Do you think that it could possibly be that you are working too hard on the Annual Leaves for your own good? Call again.

Yours, Lind Lou.

Any other letters will be gladly received in the Journalism room.

LL.

HAPPINESS THROUGH FAITH

By Alice Kingsbury

When thoughts of death come creeping to my mind
And beckon to my soul to hush its joy,
I summon up a fate that is more kind
To soothe the silent dreads with mild alloy
And melt the lead that sinks into my heart.

As hours bright and sunny come my way,
I shamelessly forget death's sure quick dart

And fill the minutes each one still more gay

That I may not be sad against my will
Or spoil the happy days with darkness gloom.

Love and sacrifice would better fill
A life that with success would bloom;
And faith in Him who guides all destinies

Would offer bliss for life's great mysteries.

THE SEASONS

By Margaret Warner

In Spring, the budding earth makes glad the heart

That beats within the breast of Youth, and brings

Sweet nonsense-thoughts that pierce with Cupid's dart.

Neglect we then our God that made all things.

In summer, when the soft winds blow, no time

Has Youth to be devout and give due praise

Unto the Lord, nor toss the blind a dime.

Nought thinks he but of Summer's sultry blaze.

But when the frozen earth, bemantled all

In white and silver fringe, makes Youth once more

Return to serious things, 'tis as the call Of God that makes the heart to

Heaven soar.

Oh! That the Cross would e'er before me shine

Make me remember not my will, but Thine.

'TIS SAD BUT SWEET

By Marion Eldredge

Day in, day out, your love note came to me,

And oh, my heart was filled with wonder. As then

I will recall the days, the hours with thee.

Oh love, could we as then but live again!

Many pathways long and hard we've trod,

And now the end is but a day ahead. So soon, farewell to all who here do plod

These roads. Farewell to all soon must be said.

And to you, friends, who stand on brink of life,

We say to grieve o'er us who leave is wrong,

For it is but the end to us of strife. 'Tis better far to hear our voice in song

Than all the tales that we may deem to tell.

Keep these, we ask, and mark them to thee well.

DAYS IN OLDEN GREECE

By Dorothy Jansen

Would I had lived in days of olden Greece,

When youths and maids were fair beyond compare,

And love reigned supreme with eternal peace.

When mighty Zeus did send the lightning's glare,

And hurled the thunder-bolt on fearful men;

When Eros son of sweetly smiling Aphrodite,

Let fly his darts and wounded even Pan,

And proved the god of love is ever mighty.

But now alas the great god Pan is dead;

When Christ was born a terrible groan was heard

Throughout all the isles of Greece 'tis said,

The fall of great Olympus had occurred,

But love the only god of all the ages, Yet lives and rules; say wisest of the ages.

HOW GOD SPEAKS TO US

EVEN AMONG THE PAGANS

The sermon at Sunday evening vesper service was given by Dr. Calder. It was one of unusual interest and appealed to all who heard it.

"Even among the pagans God has showed Himself and has not left them without His witness. Even with all our traditions, and riches we still have evidence of God's presence. The poets have found Him in the beauties of the world and nature. Every bush is aflame with God and every tree whispers of His presence. Our faith in Almighty God is deeply embodied within us and He speaks to us through His word.

"In the Bible there are strange conceptions of God, but nevertheless all the Biblical writers believed in God. They did not attempt to prove His presence, but merely assumed His divine presence. We are interested in God through the laws of the prophets and Jesus' teaching, whose guidance is promised to lead us all. It is necessary to have the Bible so that we may understand God and it is through the holy book that He is revealed to us. After people have searched the world for truth and light; and upon becoming weary they always turn to the Bible and there they find the truth.

"God speaks to us through our inner selves and His spirit will bear witness with ours whenever we are desirous of hearing and thirsting for His word. The individual human heart is the only thing that permits God's entrance. He is not irresistible if we only open our eyes and ears, for our souls will receive His message.

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3.)

delicious dinner was served of:
 Crab Meat Cocktail
 Saratago Flakes
 Chicken Patties New Potatoes
 Peas Rolls
 Olives Celery Radishes
 Fruit Salad
 Strawberry Ice Cream
 Lady Baltimore Cake
 Coffee Nuts

COLLEGE MEN

Many of the leading colleges and universities of the mid-west were represented at the prom. The following is a list of the men who were the guests of the Seniors: Messrs. Oren Holly; Ralph Morris; John Denslow; Tom Brookshire; John Stumberg; Arthur Berry; Neville Ens; Elmer Whitson; Billie Denzel; William Bierman; Edward Stocke; Dick Baker; George Coolidge; Leslie Meyer; Herbert Euwer; Forrest Wiley; A. P. Stone Jr.; Ed. Randall; Donald McMullen; Walter Snyder; Herman Kavalier; Clair Luster and Ed. Arhens.

The Juniors had as their guests Messrs. Donald McMillan; Dick Baldwin; Robert Courtney; Ralph Rehtern; James Navarre; M. D. Kallfelz; Howard Kaho; Howard Elliot; Louis Carstarphen; W. E. Harlow; Oliver McCoy; Robert Smith; Gordon Smith; Harold Giger; Ralph Prag; Walter Link; David Liddle; Arthur Goodall; Hugh Brown; Ben McCoy; Frederick Tainter; Glena Dick; Bryan Thomas; Buster Haley; Henry Schemmer; Clarence McGuire; Charles Hoke; Wallace Bassford; Edward Willson; Homer Heideman; Kay Hansen; Paul Blair; Raymond Morgan; Al Lucas; Al Kunze; Owen Turnbull; Chester Wolf; Leland Wells; Frank Alexander.

FASHIONS AT PROM

The frocks at the Prom rivaled any style show for chic and beauty. White seemed to be the favorite color among the class officers, for Delta Neumann, president of the senior class was most attractive in a white beaded georgette; Sue Campbell wore a white taffeta and a beautiful pale pink Spanish shawl; while Harriet Collins in taffeta and Betty Birch in georgette beaded in brilliants also wore this color. "Pat Baker's" brunette coloring was enhanced by a long frock of peach taffeta, and our May Queen, Peg McNee wore a "different" dress of flesh georgette that suited her exactly. Elizabeth Goode's dress of green georgette with deep fringe for the skirt was lovely, and Kathryn Wolker wore the same color, trimmed with brilliants.

And speaking of fringe, many dresses attested to the popularity of this form of trimming. "Blocher" wore green, with rows and rows of fringe of the same shade; that on Billie Henney's dress was shaded from white to a coffee shade and was attractive when she danced. Hap Barkley "looked like a million" in a long

waisted flame dress with a fringed skirt worn with a black and crimson Spanish shawl.

Beaded georgette was very popular. Janet Hood wore pale pink, made with a full skirt that was most becoming. Silva Snyder's frock of cerise and Clarice Thompson's white were also lovely and worn charmingly. Betty Brown was striking in black beaded in crystal and worn with a white shawl. Harriet Liddle wore a lovely crimson frock, with brilliant banding and draped skirt.

Bouffant taffetas added a charming and graceful note. Mary Margaret Ransom was lovely in orchid, with tulle at the hemline. Helen Rudolph wore a denure frock of shaded taffeta with a lace bertha that just suited her, and Elizabeth Barnes was attractive in green. Rose Parmalee and Mildred Patterson wore lovely dresses of lavender and yellow, both made with full skirts, and tight bodices. Mary Claude Morris's dress was beautiful, changeable taffeta with gold lace medallions in the skirt. Frances Fatout wore a lovely white taffeta.

Catherine Staley wore a dress of flesh georgette made draped which gave a most graceful effect. Frances Stumberg's auburn hair was made more attractive by her dress of green and gold.

For the strolls on the campus the popular wrap seemed to be Spanish shawls, in all shades and they were very attractive with lovely dresses.

One must stop somewhere, though each dress was lovely!

During the program dance several musical numbers were given. The first part was songs sung by Miriam Koehler and Harriet Womack "Blue Skies" and "Crazy Words". The next number was "Chinese Lullaby", sung by Clara Bowles and dramatized by Flora Huff, Adeline Lawson, Sadye Grundfest, and Helen Cutler. Ida gave a Spanish dance, and the last number of the program was "Ain't She Sweet" and "Dark Town Strutter's Ball" sung by Jerry Swartz.

SPRING IN ITS BEAUTY

The decorations for the prom were a time index to Spring and all that is beautiful. The tables at dinner were decorated with yellow snapdragons, while the gymnasium was made a regular spring garden by the artistic use of the green color scheme.

The gymnasium contained a most refreshing atmosphere, which was made possible by the green fringed scallops which were arranged most artistically overhead. The palms and the flowers added much for the promotion of the central idea.

Worlds of various colored Iris, with Snapdragons, Tulips, and valley lilies completed the last word in scene which was no less than perfect in every sense.

ALL SPORTS OUTDOORS

Baseball and more Baseball! The splendid game in which all types of Lindenwood girls are fast returning. They are getting great pleasure in reviewing those childhood days when they used to play out in the back yard with big brother, or when all the kiddies used to gather in one favorite spot and play with the old string ball for hours at the time. Then actually here are many down there who have never been personally acquainted with the ball and the bat, but a peculiar thing is, that they are fusing constantly for more games. They are fast recognizing a splendid thing as it comes their way.

Since the passing of the "Rec" games, the field is now the popular rendezvous. Those class games are simply grand. The Juniors and Freshies started the thing to going, and the Freshmen rather put it over their sister classmen in both games.

Then what happened? Why that Senior class and the Sophs met for a game. Despite the various duties which many of the Senior players had to meet that day, such as French Teas, and business obligations in the city, those who could make he rifle were on the field. This gave the Seniors a strongly varigated team, because of their outside force from the Freshman and Junior classes. But even at that, they put the Sophs to flight by a close score of 12 to 13. If more of the Seniors would only forget their years and enter the last few weeks of their school life as good sports in all that is offered then in athletics, they would make some of the younger members sit up and observe, just as they have done in other activities this year. This class has proved nothing but efficiency in duty. Don't fail now!!

The tennis tournament is going at full speed. The girls are out and going fine. It seems that some of them are not going to make it most interesting for their opponents, but they are mighty apt to score heavily Field Day. Keep the work going, girls, and whether it is a Missouri "M" that makes you play, or points for the Athletic Association, don't be worried. Get there early and "hook" your place on the court and get in on the sport.

THE FACULTY SOCIAL

The faculty social on April 26, was given in Margaret Hall. The speaker of the evening was Mr. Ernest Kroeger, Director of the Kroeger School of Music in St. Louis. Mr. Kroeger talked on the place of music in the public school education. Following this he played several of his own compositions. Delightful refreshments of ice cream cake and coffee were served.

WEDNESDAY
IS
THE DAY

EVERYBODY OUT TO THE
FIELD MEET



Well, girls here I come again, but as before there isn't so much to broadcast about this time. Ceptin' that there were a lot of mighty nifty looking young men out here last Saturday night. The Juniors and Seniors sure thought that they were putting on something big, and they didn't skip it much. As far as importing the men we'll have to hand it to them that they know their oats, I am supposing that they've sowed them before and these were just some that they kept in reserve. Blocher sure had one that would make the man-hateist of the whole school sit up and take notice. Boy, he was a whopper and I'm wondering why some of you don't get on the inside dope and find out if there are any more to be found on the same tree that he grew on. There were a heap lot more too, but it would take up so much room to praise all of them, for of course they were all worthy of praise, but just tell them when you drop the next line, gals, that they met with my approval as a whole, and to drop in again sometime. Maybe I can find out a few things from them and reveal those dark spots that you keep so carefully hidden.

Speaking of luck, those Seniors sure have it all. I sure wish that I could be a member of the Centennial class, if such nice things happen to them all the time. Dr. Roemer presented his big birthday cake to Delta Neumann and each senior got one of those huge big slices of the biggest, most delicious cakes I ever set my hungry eyes upon. About Dr. Roemer's birthday, it sure was a howling success as far as the party in the dining room was concerned. Boy! Don't we wish that he had a birthday every day in the week? No! I guess it wouldn't be the thrill that it is if it became an uncommon event. We wish Dr. Roemer many more happy birthdays and I in particular wish them to him.

As far as social affairs are concerned, I never saw so many in my life. Besides the above two, The French Club gave a tea the other night and then the Sophomores strutted their stuff in the Gym on Frisay night. If you ask me something, they sure know their stuff, and the way to strut it. I guess from this time on though there will be a social function every time we turn around. I just pity the poor dears who have to take exams in the midst of it all. But that's what you're here for and I don't want to hear a peep out of you. After all the old things are over, you can get down to hard play and have the time of your lives

you get to enjoy the confines of this for it'll be three long months before place.

Baseball games are starting and all athletics in general are going stroing. It's gonna keep me hopping if I can keep up with the doings of this here school the next week. But I'm sure goon try doggone hard. Well, here comes Jannette and Marie, I guess they have been practicing, since they come from that direction, but if I may I'd like to know what they are practicing.

Boom! Bang! Wow!

LAST ORATORY RECITAL OF YEAR

The oratory recital Thursday morning, April 28, was among the last of the recitals in that department for the season. Helen Condon opened the program by reading *The Phantom Airplane* by William Pelham, which is a very delightful selection. Flora Huff gave *Peg O' My Heart*. Flora's dialect was unusually good and she gave the reading in such a way that everyone fell in love with Peg. The *Brink of Silence* which was given by Josephine Bowman was a very serious reading. Dorothy Shirley read *A Busy Day*, which reading portrays the activities that go to make up a society woman's daily life. Dorothy Jansen certainly demonstrated her talent when she handled a reading by Alfred Noyes entitled *River of Stars*. This reading was accompanied on the piano by Mary K. Craven. Both the reading and the accompaniment carried the audience clear through to the end, to the high pitched climax.

New Strand Theatre

FRIDAY NIGHT ONLY

CORINNE GRIFFITH
in

"3 Hours"

SATURDAY MATINEE ONLY

BENEFIT OF
FLOOD SUFFERERS
ALL GROSS RECEIPTS
PROGRAM LATER

SATURDAY NIGHT

W. C. FIELDS
in

"The Potters"



Taken from here and there—

The verb 'Wallop' was added to the dictionary from the name of Sir John Wallop, a British soldier who inflicted some heavy defeats on the French.

Eighty Or—

Girl students at William and Mary College who do not make eighty in their studies may not have dates and other social privileges.

Now, Now!

Potatoes, immaculately scrubbed and carefully wrapped in tissue paper, now come from the state of Idaho. (Editor's note: that's so the S. Y. T. 'S won' get dirt in their eyes)

We Knew It

Many modern words and figures of speech are based upon the devouring of food. The word 'nag' originally meant to gnaw or nibble; 'fret' meant to bite, and 'worry' to strangle.

Three Cheers for the Red

Red is the coolest color for summer wear as it absorbs less of the rays of the sun than other shades. White is next, and black is worst. For winter clothing, dark colors are preferable.

"Beware"

Whosoever attracts into the bonds of marriage any male subject of His Majesty by means of rouge or powder, perfume, false teeth, false hair, steel corsets, hooped petticoats, high heels or false hips will be prosecuted for sorcery and the marriage will be declared null and void, if the accused is convicted! (Old French Statute)

Goodness Gracious

'Queen Elizabeth hath built herself a bath, where she doth bathe herself once a month whether she requireth it or not. —Contemporary Writer.

Now You Tell One!

A dog in Leicester, England, regularly visits a local motion picture show, jumping on a vacant seat in front and watching the performance until the close, when he jumps down and trots out again. He is never any trouble to the proprietor or visitors.

SURPRISED

Why Anything? That's what we all want to know and never can come to any decision about it. But I think that the solution has been found. So come to the Y. W. and see what those girls have up their sleeve.