

LINDEN BARK

HELEN CONDON, HALLOWE'EN QUEEN

Hallowe'en! The night when witches ride their broomsticks across the moon; when black cats are really lucky; when Masquerade rules supreme; and Lindenwood honors her prettiest, most popular girl, as Queen! The Queen for 1926, Miss Helen Condon of Omaha, Nebraska, crowned last Friday night, is a freshman, the first time in many years that this class

No one should say that girls can't have been so honored.

keep a secret, for the queen was as much of a surprise as even the famous Veiled Prophet's. The witches stirred their cauldron, muttering mysterious charms and from its black depths came the queen, the very spirit of the season, clad in a dress of vari-colored autumn leaves. Her curly auburn hair, worn in a very becoming long bob, sparkling blue eyes and flashing smile that showed her dimples, never seemed more attractive than when she took her place on the throne from which she ruled her enthusiastic and loyal subjects. Petite, pretty and peppy, long live our Queen!

SOPHOMORE WEEK

*Quaint Costumes and
Amusing Programmes*

What secrecy and wild excitement reigned over Lindenwood campus not long ago. "Watch your Step, Freshies, for your reckoning day is not far off!" Fearfully and anxiously, each freshman waited for the Sophomore summons.

At last on Monday morning, October 25, the freshmen were asked to appear at Roemer Auditorium at nine-thirty Monday night. There was no doubt in the minds of the freshmen as to the import of this summon. It meant Sophomore Week! Promptly at 9:30 the freshmen were marshaled into the auditorium, and after a minute or two of anxious expectancy on the part of the crowd assembled in the auditorium, the sophomores led by Miss Diven, their sponsor, and Ruth Bullion, sophomore president, marched in, singing a funeral dirge. The rules for sophomore week were then read to the freshmen, and the outlandish cos-

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OLD SIBLEY RENEWED

Visiting Speakers, Alumnae, and Social Enjoyment.

On Friday afternoon, October 22, Lindenwood College held its Founders' Day celebration, of which the main event was the re-dedication of Sibley Hall. Sibley, the oldest building on the campus, has recently been remodeled almost beyond recognition.

Neath the shades of massive Lindens stands dear old Sibley resplendent and renewed. On the front a porch with six immense pillars three stories high has been built, replacing the original Sibley porch. With a bit of imagination one could believe that Old Sibley is an immense colonial mansion, set in the midst of a plantation, and one would almost expect to see the fair ladies and courteous gentleman of a decade ago thronging the broad veranda.

There is just as much change within the building. The rooms and halls fairly shine with pretty new wall paper, newly painted white woodwork and varnished floors. Instead of candle light, that one would expect in a colonial home, the halls and parlors are brilliantly lighted by chandeliers, reproductions of the old fashioned chimney lamps. All of the rooms have been redecorated, many have been made into suites, and nearly all of them have bathrooms. What a change since the grandmothers and mothers lived in old Sibley!

In Sibley parlors the colonial idea as far as possible has been carried out. The rooms are furnished with tapestried high back chairs and sofas, quaint beautifully shaped tables, (one of which Mrs. Sibley used) large old fashioned framed portraits, pretty old vases, and over the old fire place is hung a beautiful antique mirror.

The ceremony was begun by a procession of the faculty, alumnae and students from Irwin Hall to Roemer Auditorium, where the programme was held. The procession was led by the St. Charles band, and the picture was both beautiful and impressive as it wended its way across the campus. The white vestments of the choir and the dark uniforms of the band formed a striking contrast to the very colorful dress of the students and alumnae.

Both Roemer Auditorium and Sibley Hall were lavishly decorated with

flowers. Beautiful baskets were sent from many of Lindenwood's ardent admirers. The weather was all that could be desired for an outdoor celebration.

Preceding the ceremonies, the 'Old Sibley Bell' announced luncheon. This old bell that was used in place of the present electric bells by the students of days gone by, was resurrected and placed between Jubilee and Sibley. The gong, and "gong" it was, was well responded to and the guests, faculty, and students went to the dining-room. Among the most distinguished guests were, Mrs. Victor E. Rhodes; president of the Alumnae Association; Dr. L. L. Templin, Centennial College Historian; Mrs. W. K. Roth, president of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club; and many other old students and friends of the college.

The faculty and guests sat in the front part of the dining hall and the students filled every other "nook and corner", for there were at least a hundred extra diners. A delicious luncheon was served. There was chicken and tomato salad, sweet potatoes, cottage cheese, olives, celery, rolls, preserves, nuts, coffee, pineapple sherbet and cake.

During the meal college songs were sung by the girls and Dr. Roemer had different ladies stand up when he called the year that they attended Lindenwood. Everyone was in high spirits.

At 2 P. M., with the members of the Board of Directors, speakers, and Dr. and Mrs. Roemer standing on the beautiful Colonial porch of the historic Sibley Hall, the second part of the dedication programme began. From all the girls, graduates and students came the grand old Lindenwood hymn, sung as it has been for years.

In the prayer of dedication which followed, Dr. Calder invoked God's blessing on this building, which was begun that girls might receive a Christian education.

The beautiful American flag which is to belong to Sibley was presented to Miss Ruth Bullion, house president, by Miss Aria Spielberger, who spoke for the Board of Directors, faculty

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Linden Bark

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MANAGING EDITORS:

Betty Birch, '28.
Ruth Bullion, '29.
Martha Buxton, '29.
Peggy Denise, '29.
Florence Good, '27.
Alice Kingsbury, '29.
Dixie Laney, '27.
Catherine Staley, '28.
Evelyn Teller, '29.
Laura Lee Thomas, '29.
Geraldine Thompson, '28.
Kathryn Walker, '28.

ASSOCIATES:

Mary Margaret Ransom, '27.
Gertrude Webb, '28.

Tuesday, November 2, 1926.

The Linden Bark:—

"Dry leaves upon the wall,
Which flap like rustling wings
and seek escape,
A single frosted cluster on the
grape
Still hangs—and that is all."
Susan Coolidge, "November"

COLLEGS GIRLS IN POLITICS

What is the meaning of that mob gathered together on the campus? Everyone is talking at once, and it is impossible to understand what is the cause of all the argument.

Finally, one realizes that Politics is the great subject of interest. Oh yes, the Lindenwood girls are right there when it comes to keeping up with Government affairs.

As far as "party" is concerned, there seem to be as many Democrats as Republicans, while a few students wisely remain neutral. So the chief cause for this wild raging and gnashing of teeth is Missouri's "Proposition No. 4," which Mrs. Charles M. Hay, of St. Louis, discussed at a recent vesper service.

Strange to say that, important as the matter is to Missourians, there are a few girls, fortunately not from this State, who argue that the Eighteenth Amendment has caused more than good. Nevertheless, no sound-minded person would have the law repealed, even though some few like to express a pessimistic view as to the probability of the liquor law being successfully enforced.

When it comes "down to brass tacks", nearly every girl admits that liquor is very injurious physically, morally and mentally. Therefore the Lindenwood girls will send out this message: "Scratch YES and vote on Proposition No. 4."

There are many who will anxiously await the returns today, because they know that the peace, happiness and

prosperity of not only Missouri, but every other State depends upon the rejection of this Proposition.

THE SOPHOMORES

The Sophomore Class of 26 wisely chose as its color and flower blue and For-get-me-not, for who will ever forget to remember the Wise and Superior Sophs as they were during the week of the Freshman's doom? Ingenuity, cleverness, fairness, class spirit, goodwill and oh! a million other sterling qualities belong to the "For-get-me-not" class.

The Sophomore President possessed all the dignity and severeness that was needed. Her stern glances caught the glass stares of the imbeciles and made the Freshies behave. In fact every member of the all-powerful class assumed a dignified air and carried off the honors of the day in a brilliant manner.

Well done, Sophomores!

THE FRESHMEN

"The freshies are no more!" Now they are real Lindenwood girls: having been initiated into college life during last week by "the high and mighty Sophs". Did the freshmen play their part? Most certainly they did. They were good sports; but then we all knew they would be, for after being under the influence of our upper classmen they could be nothing else. Last week's memory will always hold an important place in every Freshman's heart. During Sophomore week she experienced some of the greatest thrills that come to a college girl; but next year these'll be a feeling much different. For then as Sophs "you are sitting on top of the world," and are the most important people on the campus. We knew it was in you Freshmen to play your part and we are glad that you are a part of the college and one of us.

STUDENT CELEBRATED GRANDPARENTS' JUBILEE

The home of Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Hynds, Kirksville, Missouri, parents of Mrs. C. A. Blocher, was happy indeed on October 12, when they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. To make it doubly unusual Mrs. Hynds' parents had had their 50th and 60th anniversaries in the same house, dinner was served on the same table, with many of the same dishes; and there was the same number of guests present, twenty-three, two of whom had been at the other anniversaries.

Dr. and Mrs. Hynds' son John Hynds, came with his wife and two daughters, Dorothy and Betty, from Buffalo, Wyoming. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Blocher and their daughter, Mary Louise, Lindenwood's head of the Student Board, also were present.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, November 2, 5 P. M.,
Music Recital.
Wednesday, November 3, 7:00 to
7:30 P. M.,
Miss Isidor and Mr. John
Thomas broadcast from K. M.
O. X.
Thursday, November 4, 11 A. M.,
Dr. Edward T. Devine, who
will speak on "Mexico Today".
4:30 P. M.
The Lindenwood Players' Tea in
Sibley Parlors.
Friday, November 5,
Irwin Hall Orchestra Party.
Sunday, November 7, 6:30 P. M.,
Dr. Chester E. Jenney, of the
First Presbyterian Church of St.
Louis.

EXCHANGES

The Roman Tatler is becoming a very good habit among Lindenwood girls. Everyone finds it a weekly pleasure to stop, look and learn by means of these clever editions.

This week the editors were Mary Alice Lange and Theresa Bartos. Both girls have written an interesting editorial for this paper. Mary Alice's editorial was "The Value of a Classical Language" while Theresa wrote about the Roman Festivities and also translated the story of the twins who were brought up by a wolf.

The World News Column told of a recent London story which is a parallel to the one in Ancient history about Romulus and Remus.

The food news column and the short story are other attractive features found in this issue. There is even an advertising section showing in pictures the comparison between the looks of the old and modern Dianas.

The editing of the Tatler is quite a task, but the girls should feel rewarded when they see the number of people who stop to view and pride it.

RADIO PROGRAMME

The first program to be broadcast from K.M.O.X. by members of the musical faculty will be Wednesday evening, November third, seven to seven-thirty P. M. This program is comprised of piano and violin numbers by Director John Thomas and Miss Gertrude Isidor. Miss Mildred Gravley will accompany Miss Isidor. Mr. Thomas will play two numbers by Chopin, "Mazurka D flat Major," and "Waltz A flat Major". Miss Isidor's group of four includes "Waltz A Major" by Brahms, "Of Witches" by Burleigh, "Pale Moon" by Logan-Kreisler and Polonaise Brillante" by Wieniewski. Mr. Thomas' second group, which closes this concert, includes "Ritual Fire Dance" by DE Falla and "Caprice Burlesque" by Gabilowitsch.

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and students. A poem of Colonel Nicholas Bell was used in the presentation and it ends thus very fittingly: "May it (the flag) never again wave over scenes of battle, but forever and ever over scenes of peace and good will for mankind." Miss Bullion responded with a few words of thanks, and the flag was unfurled to the music of the Star Spangled Banner.

DR. TEMPLIN'S ADDRESS

All students and friends of Lindenwood were more than glad to welcome Dr. L. L. Templin, of Columbia, Missouri, former Dean of the College, back to Lindenwood as the principal speaker of the exercises.

In introducing Dr. Templin, who spoke on "The Sibleys", Dr. Roemer asserted that, "Dr. Templin knows more about women's education in the United States, and especially in Missouri, than any other woman." She was appointed Centennial Historian by the President of Lindenwood, and gave in her talk much interesting and instructive data concerning the college.

"The founding of Lindenwood was a co-operative project of Major and Mrs. Sibley. They were Missouri pioneers, and pioneers in the field of education. Our Government is only 150 years old, yet more than 100 years ago the Sibleys did their great work," she said.

Dr. Templin told of the events of Major Sibley's life in detail, from his birth in Massachusetts in 1782 to his death at Lindenwood in 1862. She touched on his work at Fort Osage as government representative among the Indians; his offices as Justice of the Peace of Howard County, which was then the greater part of Missouri, and as Postmaster for Fort Osage in 1820; his survey of the Sante Fe Trail in 1825; his position as director of a board of three to organize and establish an adequate system of internal improvements in 1839; and his importance at the Convention at Baltimore in 1844.

Mary Easton Sibley must have been a remarkable woman. The daughter of Rufus Easton of St. Louis, born on New Year's Day 1800, she rode on horseback to the East to attend boarding school in Kentucky, when still very young. It has been said of her, "She could ride all day on horseback, dance all night, and not look tired in the morning." When only fifteen years old she married Major Sibley, and after a wedding trip by boat, she went to live on the Indian reservation. She wore bright merino dresses to attract the Indian girls, and once attracted they were charmed by her personality, and she soon won their hearts. She began to teach them almost immediately.

"Lindenwood had its start in the home of the Sibleys between 1827 and 1831," stated Dr. Templin. "By the

late forties their ideas developed, and they began to expand their original plan. By 1853 they had decided to give their property to the Presbytery as a permanent endowment for a school.

"\$14000 was needed for the erection of Sibley Hall. Of this amount \$10,000 was raised by the Sibleys, and when things looked discouraging for the raising of the rest, Mrs. Sibley went East and got the other \$4,000 from interested friends."

In July, 1856, Major Sibley decided to change his original plan, and gave the property to the Presbytery outright, instead of leaving it by will. On July 4 the cornerstone of Sibley was laid.

"The ideals of the college, as expressed by Major Sibley, were almost 100 years ahead of their times. The first wish of the Sibleys was that Lindenwood should be a Christian college, and under the supervision of the Presbytery, but still a non-sectarian school. In the second place, they outlined a plan for the endowment of a library, chairs of the college, and buildings. Thirdly, they expressed the wish to develop always the highest type of intellect and culture possible, fourth to be always of service and to train teachers, and last to keep the charges low enough that girls with moderate means could attend the college."

Dr. Templin then gave the present students an idea of the school sixty years ago. The modern girls found many of the rules laughable. "Tattling is forbidden," "Keep texts covered with plain calico," "No young gallants except near relatives may call," "Students may not attend balls, parties, or circuses," and "All letters, magazines, and books must be received through the principal," are some of the rules which seemed the most severe to the present day Lindenwood girls.

Dr. Templin also read a portion of a Commencement address delivered in 1863, which gave a clear, though perhaps exaggerated idea of the girl of that period, and told of a literary organization which debated such subjects as, "Is novel reading injurious?" "Is a clean, scolding wife preferable to a dirty, good-natured one?" and "Is it practical for young ladies to receive the attentions of gentlemen?"

Dr. Templin closed her speech by quoting from Major Sibley's diary an extract illustrating his high intellect and his deep, abiding faith in a Divine Power, and said, "Let us all in our hearts pay tribute to these splendid pioneers in the field of Christian education for women, the founders of our college."

MRS. RHODES' ADDRESS

Mrs. Victor E. Rhodes, president of the Lindenwood Alumnae Association, was the first speaker of the rededication exercises. Mrs. Rhodes told

about the Lindenwood of yesterday, the Lindenwood as it was when she was a member of its body. She spoke of the privileges the girls were allowed to have. Once a week they were permitted to go down town, but they went in a long line with a teacher at the head to watch over the little dears. Ice-cream cones were unheard of things in that day and time, but they had their stick candy, so they were undoubtedly supremely happy. On rainy days the girls all came together in the parlor and darned while they took turns reading John Halifax, Jr.. Mrs. Rhodes said she studied Butler's Analogy, which is almost unheard of today except among theological students.

Such a talk held the interest of Mrs. Rhodes' audience, for everyone is interested in the Lindenwood of yesterday.

There could have been no more fitting close for the afternoon than that which followed, a pilgrimage by all to the graves of Major and Mrs. Sibley where wreaths were placed in memory of these founders of Lindenwood.

The Sibley of yesterday, the Sibley of today, how different yet how much the same. Touches of modernity have not detracted from the traditional spirit of old Sibley. The halls still resound with happy laughter, and the same happy spirit that pervaded Sibley a half century ago still reigns in her halls.

NEW METHODIST PASTOR SPEAKS

The Sunday evening vesper services of October 17 followed the usual ritual. The choir sang "Come Unto Me" in which the solo part was taken by Miss Dorothy Gartner.

Rev. Walter E. Mathews, of the Fourth Street Methodist Church of St. Charles, delivered the sermon. His text was "Thou shalt remember" from which he developed a chain of thoughts which will prove helpful to every person in the audience.

Rev. Mathews greatly emphasized the vast importance of memory, the joys resulting from a well trained memory and the sorrows from a neglected one. The large store of personal experiences upon which Dr. Mathews was able to draw for examples and illustrations added much to the effectiveness of the sermon. The audience was moved from tears at the account of the death of his mother to gales of laughter at a humorous story about a railroad journey or the minister getting the wrong hat.

This was Rev. Mathews' first visit to Lindenwood and it was so successful that the student body is hoping he will return very soon. He has been in St. Charles only five weeks, in which time he has done an amazing amount of organizing and social work.

Read the Bark.

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tume that each freshman was to wear Tuesday morning was demonstrated on Dorothy Monier, president of the freshman class. Finally each freshman filed past the stage and received her printed rules, and several articles that were to be used to make up her costume. The freshmen were dismissed with the parting command to be present in front of Jubilee at seven o'clock Tuesday morning for the raising of the Sophomore flag.

Tuesday morning witnessed a spectacle on Lindenwood campus. Every Sophomore wore a white dress and a tie of forget-me-not blue and every freshman a strange attire composed of gymnasium bloomers, black sateen shin guards, and a black apron, which was to be tied just below the floating rib, and over the bloomers a short gingham dress which was to be worn as a blouse. A skull cap with a little green ribbon flying in the breeze topped their head while they wore long black hose on their arms.

Each freshman was inspected and forced to stand at attention as the sophomore flag was raised. The sophomores formed a double line between which the freshmen were forced to run.

The freshmen were followed into the dining room by the sophomores, the latter singing their class song. During breakfast all of the classes sang their songs. The sophomores cruelly and hardheartedly forced the poor freshies to wait on their tables.

Before chapel hour the freshmen walked about the campus, and always used the south entrance to the auditorium. The poor freshies were certainly at the mercy of the Sophs!

The Sophomore exercises in chapel Tuesday were everything that could be expected of such an occasion. The Sophs had excellent plans and stunts which were the products of some alert brains of the organization. As for the part played by the Sophs and Freshies everything was a success. In all cases the Freshies were the best of Sports and members of both classes were there to play the game in which no person can deny was well played in every detail.

Without a doubt the day was a great success for not only those two classes but for the entire school. It has been a means by which all the classes have been drawn closer together and the spirit which now exists between them augments daily into a more sympathetic and sisterly one.

The stunts in chapel were fine. The Sophs had cleverly worked them out and in most cases the Freshies made fitting responses in spite of their stage fright. Eleanor Lide was able to realize immediately that the hair from the bald-headed man's head had gone off, when she was asked to account for its absence. The Bacon twins were right there to prove that beyond a doubt they were tired of living alone. There is little question as to this fact if one

observes them on the campus for a little while sometime.

The Seniors were there with something original as they usually are. President Delta Neuman acted as a messenger boy bearing a telegram for her sister president and her class, Ruth Bullion. This act was exciting as well as inspirational. It added tone and spirit to the proceedings which followed. The Seniors did not sing so much but they showed their admiration in other ways.

Many other features were of an unusual nature. The Grammar Review, the debate; if pancakes are demented wcles, why won't honey dew? The interpretation of the three seasons; the demonstration of a man at the World Series who has St. Vitus Dance; as well as many others that were high class numbers. The entire exercises were of great benefit to all who came to hear "Venus" (and to see her too, for she was good looking) and to enjoy the entire hour of fun and laughter.

The Sophomores closed their festivities Tuesday evening with a very pretty service in the auditorium. Every class took part. Delta Neumann president of the Seniors, read a letter from the Junior and Senior classes, congratulating the Sophomores on their sportmanship expressing their loyalty. Jo Bowman gave a beautiful talk, representing the Freshmen and, their president, Dorothy Monier, sang an appreciated solo. Ruth Bullion, able leader of the Sophomore class gave a toast to each of the other classes.

WHAT—Posture Drive

CAST CHOSEN FOR THANKSGIVING PLAY

At five o'clock Tuesday, Oct. 26 the tryout for the Thanksgiving play, "White Collars", was held in the oratory studio under the supervision of Miss Hutchins. The cast is as follows: William Van Luyn, a millionaire, Marian Eldredge; Joan Thayer, who in the beginning of the play becomes the wife of Pauline Short; Mr. Thayer, her father, Dorothy Shirley; Mrs. Thayer, her mother, Elizabeth Tracy; Frany Thayer, her brother, Margaret Keesor; Helen Thayer, her sister, Elizabeth French; Tom Gibney, who is engaged to Helen, Martha Brinkerhoff; Sally Van Luyn, William's sister, Harriet Collins; and last but not least, Cousin Henry, Virginia Hoover.

The play is a modern three-act comedy by Edith Ellis. The plot is built around the fact that the daughter of a "white collar" family tries to make her millionaire husband realize the worth of her people. Of course in the end the husband does appreciate her family, and the family appreciates the husband in other ways besides from the money standpoint.

WHEN—November 3

SHALL MISSOURI STAND BY?

St. Louis Speaker Portrays Perils of Proposition No. 4

Mrs. Charles M. Hay, of St. Louis, spoke at the Sunday night vesper service in Roemer auditorium on October 24. The theme of her lecture was Proposition Number 4, which is in substance a proposition to repeal the state prohibition law, and upon which the citizens of Missouri will vote on November 2.

For her text Mrs. Hay said she felt like taking the same one the negro did; "My text am de debil, who he am, what he am, and what he am to do." This was applied to the liquor question in that the devil is lurking in the form of liquor.

She stated that thirty three states out of the forty-eight were already dry when the Eighteenth Amendment went into force. Mississippi was the first state to ratify this amendment, but immediately it was followed by the remainder of the southern states. Nebraska was the thirty-sixth state to ratify it. In seven of the states it was passed by a unanimous vote. The men who were fighting this amendment said they would give the people just seven years to enforce it and if it had not been done by that time, it never would be. By the end of thirteen months there was a total of thirty-nine states who had cast their votes as being those "States who gave up revenue to stand by the childhood of the nation." Although two states in the union have not ratified it, it is the organic law of the land.

She told the incident of one time when Frances Willard was talking to one of the big brewers. He said to her, "You'll never put down this liquor, we elect your congressmen. What have you got? We have money." To this she replied, "You have money now, you elect our congressmen, but we have God." This goes to show that he knew the God of gold but not of love.

Mrs. Hay pointed out that in order to succeed, the anti-prohibitionists organized a society against prohibition. They declared this Eighteenth Amendment unconstitutional and that it had been put over on them when they were not looking for it. It was taken to the Supreme Court but in that house they returned the verdict that it was constitutional. The Volstead Act was then brought before the eyes of the public. "Six times we have gone to the Supreme Court on the Volstead law and six times it has been declared constitutional. How could these men say they had heard nothing about it when 500 to 100,000 women had been working on it for over fifty years? Shall it be said of Missouri that we break down constitutional government?"

"This proposition has nothing whatsoever to do with the Volstead

law. This is whether or not Missouri officers or national officers shall enforce the prohibition laws. The efficiency of this depends on the party or parties who are at the head of the county enforcement office. If this proposition is carried the state can do nothing. Judge not by what it (the law) ought to be, but what it used to be. If this law is passed it will be an invitation to all to come here to Missouri to ply their trade. Shall we say 'Missouri has stood by, ratified and enforced the amendment for seven years, but now Uncle Sam we are going to leave you in the lurch'? After the proposition is voted upon let us be able to give this toast Missouri, defender of the republic."

WHY—For Good Health

WEEK END OF MERRIMENT "DOWN ON THE FARM"

Last week-end there was a mighty peppy party at Gertrude Webb's summer home. How could it have been otherwise when Delta and Hap, aided by "That Old Gang", Lorraine, Annavere, Dixie, Pat and Webb were all there? The girls were very fashionably dressed until they reached Gertrude's city home, where they abandoned their stylish apparel for riding clothes. They then drove seventy-five miles "Down on the farm".

After a real country breakfast, everyone knows the kind, the girls went horse-back riding. It's fortunate that Hap and some others had gotten into practice, or there would have been some stiffness displayed. Saturday was spend in riding, hiking. One need not mention eating, for Delta speaks for herself. She said after eating a generous amount of apple pie, "That's the best pie I ever tasted in all the days of my life." Delta has lived so long, one knows.

Girls, has a turtle ever fascinated? Hap seemed to be so charmed, for she watched one for two hours. The turtle pulled so at her heart strings that she had to bring it to "Dear Old Lindenwood". Since a turtle is an inconvenient pet to have, Hap had to part with her playmate. She gave it to Dr. Martin. Too bad.

On Sunday morning the party left for St. Louis and there they saw a show and ate again. Every, specially second floor Butler, was glad to see the girls come back, for they had gifts of pebbles, leaves, apples to give to their little friends. No one need wonder whether they had a good time or not. Their faces told the tale.

P—osture is
O—btained by
S—traight
T—hinking and by
U—sing a
R—easonable amount of
E—nergy

RUEDI LINDENWOOD'S YOUNGEST WRITER

Lindenwood has quite a distinguished personage on its campus this year in Norma Paul Ruedi, the "Ozark Mountain Poetess." And it won't be long before the girls will be saying, "And just think, I went to school with Norma." Not only will they be saying it, but they will be mighty proud to think that they knew a "sho nuff" authoress personally.

Norma has already signed the contract for her book of poems, "If Dreams Came True," to be published and she is expecting to see the book any day now. It gets its name from the feature poem and it, like all the others, are phantasies. She is almost finished with a novel now and has been writing short stories and poetry all along. Norma has also shown her Lindenwood spirit by writing a poem, "Freshman" for the Supplement.

It isn't a case of "deciding to write" with Norma, for when she was only six years old she had an article published in The Little Folks Magazine.

She has also come in contact with the great Christopher Marlowe by writing a review of his book, "Where Blue Begins." She sent her article to the Atlantic Monthly, but instead of them using it, it was used as a means of publicity for Marlowe.

Oreen Ruedi, Norma's sister, graduated from Lindenwood with the class of '25 and is now at Smith getting her master's degree in Sociology.

Norma likes Lindenwood very much and expects to be back again next year. There is only one thing that she really hates and that is piano, for it caused her nervous breakdown a few years ago. She has worked hard the Camp Fire Organization and has reached the highest rank, that of Torch Bearer.

FOUNDERS' DAY DANCE

*Smart Fall Evening Frocks, Freshmen
Lead in Style*

Although not the feature party of the year, the dance of Founders Day, was a veritable fashion show. Dark colors appeared for the first time, velvet promising to be the favorite material. One girl dared to wear sheer black hose which are very smart this fall but as yet have not displaced extremely light hose in popularity. The president of the student-council wore a beautiful red velvet with rhinestones.

The usual dazzling display of Spanish shawls was absent. However, Daphne Boop a Junior, wore a handsome, handmade shawl over an extremely long black dress. Silk lace veiled metallic bows of gold. Frances Fatout wore wine velvet, a draped gown with grey fur, silver flowers and beads. Betty Denslow was unusually attractive in a straight line dress of

dull red and bronze lace, most becoming with her hair.

A daring frock entirely of silver cloth was worn by a freshman. Another new girl was attractive, in an exotic way, in a long sleeved black velvet trimmed with ermine, with a black cameo brooch and jet beads. Not all were in dark. Green was the most prevalent in the pastel shades. The "chief mogul" of the sophomore class wore a charming frock of orchid ruffles, quaint with its fitted bodice and long, bouffant skirt. Jo Bowman also wore a white taffeta of this type, striking in its simplicity, this simplicity relieved by an enormous bow of black satin. Many of the light dresses had shadow hems indicating the tendency to lengthen all formal dress.

The slippers showed new inclinations. Metallic shoes predominated. There was an exquisite pair of colored brocade with straps and very high heels of celery kid. Nothing special was seen in towels, however, a gorgeous jeweled vanity was noted and one girl wore an unusual necklace of silver and mother-of-pearl. Cut steel beads and rhinestones decorated several pairs of black satin slippers. Fur coats protected the wearers of these gowns, taking the place of shawls and satin wraps seen earlier in the fall.

DRIVE FOR POSTURE

Those majoring in Physical Ed and members of the Health Education class have been studying, intensively, posture. They have planned a "drive" which opens November third. The second elementary posture test will be given November eight. Everyone that did not pass the first test and all others desirous of obtaining points for A. A. are urged to try out. The members of the class submitted articles pertaining to this drive. The following are taken from this material:

POSTURE DRIVE

By Alma Wilson

"Straighten up," are the words we hear every day
If you'll take heed you will find it to pay
Brace up your shoulders, walk a straight line
Hold your chin up, don't cave in behind.
Stand with your weight on the balls' of your feet.
If the weights on one foot, it's your shoulders you cheat.
Take good springy steps, don't saunter along
A smile now and then will remedy a wrong.

Never give up, be ready to try,
It takes lot of grit but never say die.
I know a good posture you want to acquire
So of the requirements you must never tire.

APPLE WEEK

Listen, my children, for I shall speak

Of this wonderful, healthful, apple week.

What? Didn't you know that this is apple week? Evidently you don't live in the Ozarks, the land of a million smiles and the home of the big red apple, other varieties too. Since your surprised expressions show that you are woefully ignorant of this great week, here's the dope. Some man, or maybe it was men, anyway somebody decided that it would be a good thing to have an apple week as well as thrift week, clean up week or any other week. Perhaps the originator was having trouble with wife and thought "My girl's in love with a doctor they say

I've got her eating apples just to keep him away.

Whatever the reason, October 30 to November 7 is set aside to eating as many as possible of what Mr. Webster defines as "The well known firm fleshed, smooth skinned, round or oblong pome fruit of the genus Malus, varying greatly in size, shape, color, and acidity. Ordinary apples have probably descended from M. Malus and crab apples have been derived from M. baccata." Sounds terrible, but they do taste good.

History contains the most famous examples of apple eating in the story of Eve. Really now what would we do without that apple to blame things onto?

Come on girls, eat your apples and give Dr. Stumberg a rest.

MOVIES ARE PROMOTED
BY HISTORY DEPARTMENT

There are two treats yet in store for Lindenwood girls. MOVIES! On November 4, a picture entitled the Declaration of Independence will be shown; while on November 11 Lindenwood can celebrate Armistice day by seeing a picture about one of America's greatest statesmen, Alexander Hamilton.

These pictures have been produced by Yale through the courtesy of the Pathe people. The fact and settings of all the pictures are historically correct. They are taken from the Chronicles of America. The three films that have been shown were: Jamestown, the Pilgrims, and Eye of the Revolution. These pictures proved interesting as well as instructive. It is fortunate for Lindenwood that these are accessible, for they have made history more real and more interesting.

PHONE 480 FOR

WEST END TAXI**PROMPT SERVICE**

Ke Yi—Bow wow! And how are all the loonies by now? Still fresh and green, I guess, but I'll have to say these wise and superior Shophomores sure did there stuff.

Hail! Hail! The Sophs

May they always get their laffs

In that class so young and green

Which is the dumbest I've ever seen.

Ah Ha! There goes some of that free verse. It would have to be free to get anywhere! It may be good but Hoover is the acclaimed Poetess of this school. I hear her next ditty is to be entitled "Neuman the Cynic".

Have you ever seen so many dates in your life as was out here for the re-dedication dance? Nor I. But who's dates were they? I'll have to admit I don't know, for once they were made one of that motley crowd of girls they were certainly batted around from one to another. And the poor little dears who the dates belong to, were sorta outa luck. It just kinda made me wonder about a lot of things and I don't doubt that there are a lot of others who have been wondering too. Was wondering whether or not this certain crowd of Freshmen Vamps was very popular in the old Home Town. From their actions one would think they had never seen a man before. Of course, the men might enjoy this kind of thing, but do you really think it leaves them with a very high impression of those who are making the habit of doing it.

Well, guess what? Two little girls over in Niccolls did a funny thing the other day. Just learned about it, but if you ask me I think they kinda got a dirty deal. Too bad they couldn't scrape up a dollar and get the compact. However I guess they did get a lot of fun out of seeing all the dignified Seniors get those advertisements. Especially did Betty's face beam when her fond Miriam appeared with one. But, Cruel Fate! Miriam didn't know that little Betty had done this clever thing. Aw come on Miriam, don't be so cold-hearted. Betty's a good little old girl and I hate to see her suffer so. You can at least admit that the compact trick was a good one.

Just got wind of a awful funny thing, concerning this vivacious little Freshie Hazel Wells. She and her men just can't get together it seems. Not long ago she even telegraphed "Don" before going in to the City and don't you know that he was all dated up. Poor Hazel was kinda left in the lurch.

Speaking of Freshies—Weren't they the peachiest things ever? Here's to

them, we all give them three rousing cheers, Rah! Rah! Rah! Such sportsmanship as they showed is surely something to be commended. And don't ever think the Sophs aren't proud of them, 'cause they are. We'll admit there were a lot of misunderstanding, but even so I think the whole thing was a howling success, and if it did nothing else it most assuredly brought out every bit of spirit and loyalty each girl had for her class. Maybe that's why it happened—to bring the girls closer together and let everyone get that dandy old L. C. Spirit that is so essential to every Lindenwood Girl and so we'll pass by it saying that it happened for the best.

Boy Oh Boy! I aimed to say Oh! Goil oh goil! Y'know mistakes will happen in the best of regulated families—As I was saying I sure did have a big time during all those Sophomore doin's. Out there by the tennis court one little girl lost her stocking and don't ever think I didn't have a big time. She chased me all over every place, and we just had a huge lotta fun. I just wonder if Brinkerhoff's sock was ruined. I didn't mean to ruin it, 'cause I was just playing. It was almost as much fun as I had last year running around after those tails.

Did you hear the row that that Rowe girl raised in Choir one night. If the girl in whose chair the tack was put hadn't had a strong constitution no telling what would have happened. But she was very agile and was able also to contain the scream, but I'll admit they were unable to contain the giggles. I'm so happy and gay Tra la la, but alack alas there are no socks to play with now. Well, I've gotta go and Help UNK fix the laundry boxes.

Ta Ta!

New Strand Theatre

Wednesday—Thursday

A Super Special

RICHARD DIX

— in —

"The Quarterback"

Friday Night—Saturday Matinee

FLORENCE VIDOR

RICHARD CORTEZ

— in —

"The Eagle of the Sea"

(Now at Missouri Theatre, St. Louis)

Admission Friday Night 15c and 35c

Saturday Matinee 10c and 30c

Saturday Night

PATSY RUTH MILLER

LOUISE DRESSER

DOUGLAS FAIRBANK, JR.

— in —

"Broken Hearts Hollywood"

(Now at New Ambassador Theatre, St. Louis)