

LINDEN BARK

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Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Wednesday, January 6, 1926.

Price 5c

SIBLEY FUND SUCCEEDING.

*Mr. Blocher's Favorable Report
From Students and Alumnae*

"The Mary Easton Sibley Fund is progressing nicely" reports Mr. Blocher field secretary of the college and general manager for the raising of the Fund. "In the pledge made not long ago, the Freshman and Academy classes led by a large majority, over 80% of the members having made a pledge. Of the Upperclassmen, only about 40% signed their cards but it is hoped that these will come in later".

The alumnae from all over the country are sending in pledges with the true "Lindenwood Spirit". There is hope of having the total sum raised by June 1, 1927, so that at that time it can be put out at interest, the proceeds of which will go for scholarships of from \$200 to \$250 each, to girls who will thus be enabled to attend Lindenwood and who would otherwise not have this advantage. Up to the present time, the girls who are students now have pledged \$1,379, which is to be paid by February 1, and everyone is feeling optimistic over the future success of the Fund.

SALTY FIRE OF DISCIPLINE

Dr. Bitting Speaks at Lindenwood Vespers.

At a fall vesper service, the student body, faculty and guests of Lindenwood were addressed by Dr. W. C. Bitting, Secretary of the Northern Baptist Convention, who chose his text from the Gospel of Mark.

In his introduction Dr. Bitting struck a most interesting simile in saying, "When I was just out of seminary I occupied myself with busily distributing as canned goods those facts learned while I was in school. In later years I began to run a garden and to distribute goods consisting of flowers of experience. I found it to be much more interesting to run a flower garden than a grocery store."

"There are two kinds of people," said Dr. Bitting, "those who are dependent and those who are resourceful. The former are the originals of life, the brains and hands of business. The latter are the good imitations. The libraries are full of canned goods but it is in the laboratories that the

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MIMI STUMBERG'S PLAY HOUSE

By Isabel Johnson

Just to know little Mimi Stumberg is to love her, and there has never been as tiny and yet such a faithful "mascot" on the Lindenwood campus. Students who frequent the infirmary are always glad when the doctor brings Mimi with him. In fact it is almost a pleasure to take the nasty medicine when Mimi aids in administering it.

But in November of last year the doctor stopped bringing Mimi and the students learned that she was very ill. Everyone was worried, everyone wanted to help Mimi to be well and strong again. Nothing seemed to help and in the early part of the spring she was still not able to be up.

And then Dr. Stumberg decided to build Mimi a little house all of her own. She had always been interested in house keeping and to have a house of own would certainly give her much joy. Combined with the doctor's medical skill the pleasure that this little house has given to Mimi has done much to make her well again.

On visiting Mimi's house, Mimi as hostess showed to a Linden Bark representative the most completely furnished and most decidedly modern home in the miniature one can imagine.

From the porch with its white ceiling one enters the main room of

Mimi's home. The room is quite large for a play-house living room, being nine by twelve, and is laid with finely grained hardwood floors. The floors are covered with bright Navajo rugs which are in keeping with two blanketed Indians, dollies which are suspended on the wall and also an Indian bow and arrow which is found on the mantelpiece. In the center of the room is a table made of cherry wood. This table, as also the woodwork of the mantel piece, is made from a tree taken from our own Lindenwood campus. One speaks of a mantel piece and is justified, for at end of the room, cosily set between two tiny book cases is a fire place built from brick and topped by the mantel piece of cherry wood.

The afternoon that the call was made on Mimi it was chilly and there was a bright fire burning, through rosy lights over prints of The Stuart Baby and Whistler's Mother which hang directly above and to one side of the fire place. Under the window on the right is a Jenny Lind bed, the kind our grandmothers had, which is covered with figured cretonne. At the table in the center sat Alice Kewpie, "Ollie Kewpie", as Mimi phrases her dolly's

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LINDEN BARK

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1926

THE LINDEN BARK:

"Our joy is dead, and only smiles on us".

George Eliot *Spanish Gypsy* [Bk III]

"For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy"

Hamlet, Act IV

COURAGE FOR 1926

And so 1925 is gone! It doesn't seem possible that twelve whole months have passed since the bells rang in old '25 so lustily with all its promises for a new year. Perhaps it has been very much like the other years you've had or maybe very different, but whatever the circumstances, if you look back you realize that it was a great year, for though you may not feel gouty or can't discover a gray hair still, the experience, good fortune, troubles, worries, and fun, have made you just one year farther along the bumpy old road of life.

So here it is 1926, with a brand new chance to start things just as you want them to be throughout the year. Perhaps as the clanging noise of whistles and bells proclaimed the coming of the new year, you made your usual resolutions with the usual gusto and vim. Then, by the end of the week most of them are forgotten. In fact I am inclined to think that keeping a resolution is very much like dieting. You always want to begin the NEXT day. But in both cases if your determination is not carried out, you can't gripe if nothing is accomplished. So, why not clam down on that part of our abstract anatomy commonly known as the "will". We DO have one you know, and it wouldn't be a bad idea to get it out and dust off the cobwebs once in awhile. It isn't the big things that make the greatest difference in your life, anyway, but the small things

in your own personality and character. Here's your chance to begin, its not too late in life, yet. Voila!

"JACKSON DAY"

One hundred and eleven years ago, January 8, day after tomorrow, one of the most momentous battles of the United States was fought. Although the victory of New Orleans had little bearing on the formal results of the War of 1812, the day is commemorated as Jackson Day, for it was indeed a great day in American history. The victory was a compensation for humiliations suffered by the country; it created a new spirit of nationalism, forced western democracy to be recognized in national affairs, and made Andrew Jackson the idol of the people, a typical hero of the nineteenth century.

The story of the battle is fascinating: the days of awaiting an attack by the British, the discovery of the signals the sighting of skyrockets, the three hearty cheers of the Americans, then the burst of artillery as the fight was on! Wonderful examples of bravery and valor are sighted amid the horror and havoc wrought. Here was a conflict between frontiersmen and trained soldiers, between discipline and individual alertness. As someone has commented, "two branches of the same stubborn race were represented on that waterly plain, the Briton of the little Isle against the Briton of the wastes and wilds".

It is evident that the assault of New Orleans was a greater undertaking than was realized, and it was fortunate for the women and children of the city that the gallantry of their defenders was enough to repel the attack of the soldiers prompted to daring acts by motives that are not elevating to humanity. On this occasion the inducements of attack were particularly attractive to the tired soldier from the bloody scenes of the war. Our fair country women so endangered, gathered on the banks of the Mississippi for safety and protection. British soldiers are said to have been excited by the hope of plunder, and the most lawless passions of their nature were aroused by the promised triumph over female innocence and purity. In spite of doubt expressed by some, voluntary statements the prisoners of war affirm the written words of two orderly sergeants, that "beauty and booty" was the watchword.

"Old Hickory" deserves the praise and popularity which followed the success of that day early in 1815. His leadership, bold without rashness, inspired the same dauntless spirit in his followers. Every order was given promptly and with decision, and his voice could be heard over the din of the battle, cheering and encouraging the men who fought for their kindred, their country and for womanhood.

Contribute to the Literary Supplement

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, January 7.

11 A. M., Mrs. W. K. Roth, of St. Louis, Roemer Auditorium.

Sunday, January 10.

6:30 P. M., Vesper service, Rev. Dr. John H. Moorehead, pastor of Carondelet Presbyterian Church.

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facts are grown.

"In church work, I have found three kinds of people: the shirkers, the workers and the jerkers. These are found in other phases of life as well."

In discussing his text, "If thy right hand offend thee, cut it off," Dr. Bitting said that it was impossible to achieve this resourcefulness by physical mutilation. "By being true to the best and noblest ideals of life at all times is one able to acquire this," said he. "The more momentous the undertaking, the longer the time required to accomplish it. It is better to have the fiery salt of discipline than the salty fire of consequence. Only by everlasting training of the athletics of the soul and mind can one accomplish discipline. God does not punish us for our sins, we are punished by our sins. It is not the work of ministers to put men into heaven, but it is their duty to put heaven into men. Not thinking is wicked, and slovenly thinking is moral sin. Education is the refinement of ourselves. It is not easy to study and dig and face failure and conquer it but it is infinitely harder to face life without learning, music, and art than to gain them. Education is the refinement of ourselves. Do not think that life consists merely in to-bogganing down rainbows into tubs of honey. The most beautiful thing in the world is life and it is only through our own moral resourcefulness that we are enabled to gleam the most worth-while things of life from living. Far better the fiery salt of discipline than the salty fire of consequence."

MUST MAKE GRADES

OR NOT PLAY

A new plan by which the scholastic standard of Lindenwood Athletic Association is to be raised, was passed at the monthly meeting of the Association, Monday, December 7.

No girl is to be allowed to participate in any college game without an average of M or above in all academic work. If the work of a member of the Association falls below this standard, she is to be suspended; an opportunity will be given to raise this grade, but if this is not done by the second month, the name is to be dropped from the roll. Re-admission to the Association will require the usual earning of one-hundred and fifty points. Members who are absent from two consecutive meetings without a satisfactory excuse are to be dropped.

THANKSGIVING DINNER

Probably the Lindenwood girls were more thankful when they entered Jubilee dining-room than they were at any other time on Thanksgiving Day. On each table in the center of the table reposed a big golden brown pumpkin, which held in its yawning mouth a supply of beautiful glossy fruit that would have made the mouth of the sourest dyspeptic water. The dinner which started with the songs of representatives from the two rival States ended with cheers from those states. It was one peppy occasion and I imagine this fine menu had a great deal to do with the peppiness.

Fruit Cocktail
Olives Celery Radishes
"We are yours i' the garden."
Winter's Tale

Roast Turkey Giblet Gravy
Oyster Dressing

Mashed Potatoes Buttered Peas
Lindenwood Rolls Cranberry Sauce
"I'd rather eat some turkey than
Than to be one—thick and fat.
And so, with all my heart, today
I'll be thankful for that."
—Clara J. Denton.

Iceberg Lettuce Salad
Cheese Straws
"Four times the spoon with oil of
Lucca crown
And twice with vinegar procured from
town."
—Sydney Smith

Pumpkin Pie Whipped Cream
Nuts Candies
"Then thanks for the present! none
sweeter or better
E'er smoked form an oven or circled
a platter!
And thy life be as sweet, and its last
sunsets
Gold tinted and fair, as thy own
pumpkin pie!"
—Whittier.

Coffee
"Come, touch to your lips this melt-
ing sweetness,
Sip of this nectar.—this Java fine—
Whose tawny drops hold more com-
pleteness
Than lurks in the depths of ruby
wine."
—J. M. L.

One very notable feature of the dinner was the Olsen-Motley controversy. Both of these people are gifted orators it could be plainly seen, and it is difficult to tell just who won said controversy. We'll hand the prize to Miss Olsen— not because she is a woman and it is due a woman to beat all these gents in argument. Anyhow, the rest of the people were quite royally entertained by the boyish antics of our dignified secretary Guy C. Don't worry, girls, he gets those once a year.

MOSTLY WENT HOME

Now that the Xmas holidays arer over, and our own good times are only

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a memory, it is interesting to know what other girls did and where they went. Most of the students spent their vacation at home; others who lived too far away, went to the homes of friends and relatives.

Margaret Maxwell, who comes from the Philippines, stayed with some relatives in Springfield, Mo. Virginia Kahler went home to Salt Lake City, Utah, to spend the vacation Arlene Ewing from Sandpoint, Idaho, went to the Ozarks, and Genevieve Rowe spent the time in Greybull, Wyo. Needless to say all enjoyed the vacation and have come back ready for work.

DR. GREGG'S ILLNESS

Lindenwood students and faculty join in sympathizing with Dr. Gregg of the English department, whom illness forced to leave the college early. It is the sincere wish of that she may recover speedily and return from South Bend, Ind., in the best of health

MISS DIVEN ATTENDED
NATIONAL CONFERENCE

Miss Harriet Diven, head of Lindenwood's Department of Dramatic Art, was a delegate to the National Conference on the American Theatre that was held at the Carnegie Institute of Technology on November 27 and 28. She represented especially the Lindenwood Players.

This was the first meeting of its kind in this country. The chief purpose of it was to study the potential influence of the community playhouse movement and to ascertain the nature and extent of the movement now going on in American colleges for promotion of interest in the serious drama.

The conference was divided into three parts. The first included "a general survey of the American Theatre", the second studied the extent of dramatic training in colleges and universities, and the third considered the little theatre and community playhouse movement.

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name and beside her "Josey", a fat bald-headed baby who is compelled to wear glasses, these being tied on with a piece of green thread which fastens gracefully behind each ear of "Josey".

From the living room one goes to the kitchen and there finds Mimi as a real sure enough housekeeper. Tucked away in a little cabinet built just for the purpose are miniature aluminum cooking utensils, tiny skillets, a complete electric grill and a waffle iron and coffee pot. To insure cleanliness for her babies, there stands under the sink which is made just like a "grown-up" sink, a wash tub which has a tiny wringer fastened to one side of it. Mimi says she makes fudge often in the little kitchen, but she doesn't know just how to make muffins in her little muffin pans yet, but she keeps them bright and shining just the same.

Christmas has come and gone, Santa Claus has visited the play-house, and Mimi enters into a new housekeeping year. This little house in keeping her mind occupied, it is keeping her out of doors a great part of the time, and it is in fact helping much to keep Mimi well. Besides the good the play house is doing for Mimi it is also doing much good for "grown-ups" too, for it makes one feel very young to have Mimi tell of "Ollie Koopie" and "Josey" and to be taken to the Fairyland of which Mimi is so fond and which only she can make so real.

MUSIC SORORITY TEA

Alpha Mu Mu, honorary musical sorority, delightfully entertained the music special students and the public school specials, with a tea at Margaret Hall Wednesday, November 25. Helen Harrison, president of the sorority, told the history of the society, and explained the requirements for entrance. Anita Rudowsky played "Concerto, First Movement, A Minor" by Grieg. Dean Gipson poured tea. The guests were: Dean Gipson, and Mrs. John Thomas.

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GIVING TO RED CROSS

Lindenwood Teachers Contribute \$55

The Red Cross drive which was held among the faculty and officials of Lindenwood College closed Thanksgiving day, with a total of fifty-five dollars. The college contributions, which were taken by Mr. Motley, were a part of the annual Red Cross roll call in St. Charles. The student body was not asked to participate in this movement because it was felt that drives of a similar nature were being responded to by the parents of the students.

The American National Red Cross is largely due to the work of Miss Clara Barton, who saw a wider usefulness for its work than to aid the government in time of military activities. She demonstrated how the organization could prepare for emergencies in time of peace and aid in the relief of great calamities such as famine, pestilence, fires and cyclones.

A great part of the work of the Red Cross is financed by private contributions made during the annual roll calls.

Strand Theatre

Friday Night—Sat. Matinee
May Murray

in

"THE MASKED BRIDE"

(Just finished first run at Loews
State Theatre St. Louis)

A Sennett Comedy

"The Iron Nag"

Fox News

Admission 35c

Saturday Night
Corrinne Griffith

in

"INFATUATION"

(Just finished first run at Grand
Central Theatre St. Louis)

A Christie Comedy

"On Edge"

Screen Snapshots

Admission 35c



Welcome back, old gals! I clasp my paw in yours and with a vigorous wag of my tail, greet you with a hearty "Howdy". Of course Christmas is nice. N'all that, but outside of the turkey bones, it doesn't mean so much to me except my annual bath that always gripes me in a state of desperation for a week before and a week or so afterwards. But one must be clean for Christmas, thanks to the calendar, it only comes once a year. And anyway it's been pretty lonesome with you all gone. If it hadn't been for a brand new friend I made just before you left I might have pined away. But you know about three days before you enthusiastic exit I received the following invite in my own private mail box up in the Journalism room and here it is, just as I got it:

"Dear Campus Hound:

I have been hanging around this place for several years now and wonder, just wonder why in your mad search for knowledge you have never consulted me. I live in that big house down the drive and as you have probably noticed, it's a pretty nice place. I have all the bones from chickens left over from feeds that go on in Irwin, and also the leavings from nice big cakes baked especially for certain person or persons in Irwin. Pretty soft for me eh wot, old top? Also I get in on all of the latest golf dope on my daily round of golf on the golf course. More soft stuff.

I suppose you are glad that Hockey is over now too. I tell you I was afraid for my life while those hard hitting Amazons were playing. Especially the one the rest of the gang called the southern part of the Dixon line. One day while I was standing in the corn field waiting for a chance to sneak by without being hit I saw the southern part of the Dixon line swat the ball so hard that it rolled from one end of the field up to the other, hit a big fat curly headed girl and rolled back to the place where it had started from. Now if that's not hard hitting I'd like to know what is.

Well old hound, I think I'll sign off. And say if it's not too much trouble I'd like to have a date with you. We can have one grand old time eating the remains of that last chicken feed and performing Lindenwood stuff, being catty, and several other things. Well so long, old sack.

COLLIE

So you see me and Collie have been as one so to speak and he'll write me again soon and tell you 'hello'.

I suppose you all got Christmas presents N'everything? Gee, I wish

I didn't know that there weren't no Santa Claus. Ignorance is bliss sometimes, I guess, but us dogs are just born smart. 'Guess you all were just tickled to death to get back, although I wasn't sure for a spell whether you were crying or laughin' that first morning when you all pulled in, Heavens knows you made enough racket. I had my note book along and got a juicy bunch of new adjectives from your various ejaculations.

I must break down and tell you about the accident I had during vacation. You see I have been getting free lessons in Charlestoning by sight from the gym door, so I was getting it down pretty pat and on New Year's Eve one of my old side kicks came over for a little game of - - - checkers and a drink of - - - milk, and while we were out in the kitchen, I thought I'd show him a few steps. Well, I was getting along quite pert, even one the one where you have to back up, and smiling quite bewitchingly at my audience, I BACKED I now freely admit that that's where I made my mistake. The face of the matter is that my observation is poor and I didn't notice that the kitchen stove was so close at my back. Well - - - my tail is somewhat better but I still have it wrapped up and the hair is singed to a nice shade of smoky black.

Needless to say that when the bells began ringing old 1926 in on us, I firmly resolved that I should share my lessons with all my friends and keep it a dark secret to all my enemies—the lesson is as follows: Charleston if you must, but don't carry it too far.

LA BEAUME LOAN EXHIBITION

Louis La Beaume, architect for Lindenwood College has lent the City Art Museum of St. Louis collected examples of Spanish furniture and decorative arts, for exhibition. The paintings of Spain and examples of things in daily use by the people of the country are in adjoining galleries.

Mr. La Beaume's collection includes furniture mostly from the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, which is said to be the age when the most characteristic examples were produced. Tables, with iron stretchers, demountable, so that they might be folded and easily transported; chairs, simple frames, enriched with leather or textiles fastened on by nails with carved metal heads; cabinets known as varguenos, which consist of a chest of small drawers enclosed by a lid hinged at the bottom to form a shelf, all of which surmounts a table, trestle or set of drawers, are seen in the collection.

These tables, chairs, stools, varguenos, together with mirror frames, elaborately carved and gilded, candlesticks, carved polychrome wooden figures representing ecclesiastical subjects, metal bowls and braziers and various weavings of silk and linen constituted one of the most unusual and decorative exhibits held at the Museum this year.