

LINDEN BARK

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Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Wednesday, February 17, 1926

Price 5c

CONVOCATION ADDRESS

Dr. Crowe Speaks to Students

"Every day you are passing through your Samaria," says Rev. Dr. William Crowe, of Westminister Presbyterian church, St. Louis. Dr. Crowe spoke to the Lindenwood students Sunday evening, February 7, delivering the second convocation sermon.

The text was based on the story of the Samaritan woman finding Christ by the well. Finding Him there was a surprise to the woman, because it was not customary for the Jews to travel through Samaria. And so it is with life. If one pass through it helping others and doing good, one will meet many surprises.

When the woman returned to the village she was sure that the man was Christ but instead of making the statement that it was, she asked, "Is this not the Christ?" After some discussion the men decided that it might be he.

Hugh DeWitt Miller says that after a man has studied and planned earnestly and finally reached the top of the ladder, rung by rung, he finds a woman already there, having attained her already there, having attained her lofty heights by one jump. And this applies to the story of Samaria. The woman was sure it was the Christ, but the men would not jump at conclusions. They only reached the top after considerable study and reasoning.

Dr. Crowe made this statement in closing! "If you will always remember and ask yourself, "is this my Christ," then the roster of Lindenwood will contain the names of queenly women and your name will be carved upon the hearts of men and women who have caught the influence of you as you pass through your Samaria."

AMONG CELEBRITIES,

Alma Wilson, Lindenwood's Champion

The Chicago Tribune last year proclaimed a Lindenwood freshman, Alma Wilson, the world's champion basket ball shooter. Dr. Arthur Briggs, who was one of the four men who originated basket ball for women, said that Miss Wilson was the greatest player of all times. Dr. Briggs said this because of Miss Wilson's ability to shoot

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EXTENSION CLASSES

At the request of some of the teachers of St. Charles and surrounding rural districts Dr. Gregg on Feb. 8 opened an extension class in Nineteenth Century Literature. This is a continuance of the course of last year in which the same group studied the literature of the eighteenth century. The class meets on Monday evenings from seven to nine o'clock in room 205, Roemer.

DRAMA AND MUSIC

On February 18, Lindenwood will be honored by the presence of Mr. Richard Spamer, music and drama critic of the St. Louis Globe-Democrate. Mr. Spamer is nationally known as a most interesting and original speaker, so there is no doubt as to the reception he will receive. He is a member of the Liederkrantz, St. Louis Art League, and the Shakespeare Society.

A fact that has been learned by a few of Mr. Spamer's friends is that he and his wife are to celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary, April 11.

EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL IN CLASS OF '26

At the age when the average student is leaving High School, Virginia Foristell of Foristell, Missouri, will be graduated from Lindenwood as the youngest member of the senior class of 1926. Virginia is eighteen years old and will receive her A. B. this spring.

The unusualness of her early age of finishing school is attributed by Virginia partly to the fact of having skipped two grades, but more especially to the early training which she received from her mother who formerly had been a school teacher.

Virginia was graduated from the High School at Wentzville, Missouri, when she was fourteen years old. She then took a two year college course at Central Wesleyan College at Warrenton, Missouri, coming to Lindenwood in the fall of 1924.

Beside the distinctive honor of being the youngest member of the graduating class Virginia holds other laurels in campus activities. She has this year been elected as Vice-president of the Senior class, Vice-president of the International Relations Club, and also is a member of the Student Board.

BIBLE PRIZE DONOR SPEAKS

Judge Charles W. Holtcamp Talks About Wills

Judge Charles W. Holtcamp of the St. Louis Probate Court was Lindenwood's honor guest on January 21. In introducing Judge Holtcamp at the morning assembly, President Roemer made it known that he was the donor of the Bible prize which is given each year to the freshman who learns the greatest number of Bible verses. This award is in honor of Judge Holtcamp's daughter, the late Mrs. Dorothy Holtcamp Badgett, a graduate of Lindenwood.

Judge Holtcamp is a man who has had many varied experiences with young people; he is probably the "greatest Orphan Father of St. Louis." because of his official position, and his understanding of human nature, especially new, undeveloped, modern human nature is at once sensed by his audience. In opening his address, (but he did not "address" his audience, he talked with them) he told the students in a frank, simple manner the story of his only daughter, Dorothy and the award which he has endowed in her memory.

As Judge of the Probate Court of St. Louis, Judge Holtcamp has been in direct contact with people of every kind, and as a close observer of the constant chaos of every-day existence, there are not many vital problems which he does not know fully. From this wealth of experience, he stressed the importance of that legal document known as the 'Will'. The making out of a will is apt to be a very minor detail in the life of most individuals who do not realize how much trouble may ensue if this rather unpleasant detail is neglected.

"It is rather hard," Judge Holtcamp said "to talk to young girls about wills, they have such firm wills of their own. But women are not excused, especially if they are connected with a family."

"Many people hold the superstition that if you draw up a will, you are going to die, and they procrastinate," said the Judge, "it always seems as if they want to go to heaven, but not quite so quickly." However, if one waits too long, he may cause a great deal of unnecessary trouble and ex-

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LINDEN BARK

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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17, 1926

The Linden Bark:

*Oh, Washington! thou hero, patriot sage,
Friend of all climes, and pride of every age!*

Thomas Paine.

OUR WASHINGTON

"Washington,
The defender of his country, the
founder of liberty,
The friend of man,
History and tradition are explored
in vain
For a parallel to his character."

We are soon to celebrate the one hundred and ninety-fourth anniversary of the birth of Washington, the common father and deliverer, to whose prudence, wisdom, and valor we owe our peace.

Washington is the mightiest name on earth, long since manifest in the cause of civil liberty; still manifest in moral reformation. That name had the power to rally a nation in the hour of pitiful public disasters and calamities. It shone amid the storm of war, a beacon light to cheer and guide the country's people. That name will forever be pronounced with affectionate gratitude by everyone in whose breast there shall arise an appreciation for human rights and liberty.

THE BUDGET PLAN

"Money! Money! Money!" we hasten to cry as we happen to catch a glimpse of a falling star. Yet we sigh, either audibly or to ourselves as we realize that the last check from home disappeared just about as quickly as that star. There certainly is no doubt of the presence of those organs of aer-

ial flight commonly known as wings, on our American dollar, not to mention the quarters, dimes and nickles.

If money talks, as folks tell,
To most of us it says 'farewell.'

What are we going to do about it? It would be easy to gain testimony from any one of the many who know that financial embarrassment is among the most serious forms of embarrassment in existence. Old Man Expense has been strutting around the world for many a day in all his glory of dollar marks and bank books, but we personally should conduct a system of education all our own among, at times, the most stubborn and backward of pupils. Namely, we must teach our dollars to have more cents.

The plan of a monthly budget is the best thing to eliminate the difficulties. George B. Cummings, secretary and treasurer of Lindenwood's board of Directors, offers a prize to the Lindenwood girl who proves herself the most skillful in the art of budgeting. It is indeed an art, though we sometimes insist that it relates to the science of mathematics. A careful budget is to be kept with reference to all personal expenditures in a neat systematic form. A little thought on the matter will enable a girl to judge the amount necessary, and the exercise of will power will help her to live within that amount. The budget, of course, includes everything from traveling expenses, clothing and laundry to the ever tantalizing items of amusements and food. A proper percentage should be devoted to church and charity in this itemized account of personal requirements.

Girls accept the budget plan and systemized account of their expenditures with surprising interest. They take pride in presenting the account to Dad with a "that's-where-my-money-goes" air. Some men look upon girls of this generation a bit cynically; they foresee the utter "loss of the most attractive qualities of womanhood" through the growing tendencies among college women. Heads of colleges and may not be "defeminized". Yet with other thinking men of the day urge that would-be professional women the spirit of the rising generation we argue, acquiring independence and capability, a girl may yet retain her place. The disappearance of the "clinging vine" type, those women who have unknowingly led fathers and husbands to bankruptcy, is not to be deplored. It is another case where ignorance is not bliss, and when girls learn the value of money, the world will be one step nearer the ideal.

WE WONDER

Why the dramatic talent on third floor Irwin is kept in seclusion? We wish they'd be more generous and let the whole school enjoy "The Lotus Bud."

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, February 18:

11 A. M., Address by Richard Spamer, Music and Drama Critic, St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sunday, February 21:

6:30 P. M., Lansing F. Smith, St. Louis.

Monday, February 22:

7:30 P. M., Washington's Birthday Party in Butler Gym.

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while running and not have to wait to have the ball fed to her. She can play any position on the team, making her much more valuable for that reason. During the four years Miss Wilson was in high school she did not miss one game but played in every one, an average of about 20 or 28 games a season.

The Greenfield, Missouri, High School team of which Alma was a member was the runner up for two years and the champion for one year in Southwest Missouri. During the tournament at Springfield, Missouri, last year Alma scored 99 points, or more than twice as many as any boy in the tournament. This was an average of 28 points a game.

The total number of goals tossed by this expert was 651. The highest number of points made by Alma was 49. Her lowest was 20. It is no wonder that she was heralded as the Champion of the world.

In an interview Miss Wilson said that her success was due to the coach. "He always told us just before we ran onto the floor, to play the game fairly and squarely but play to win," and that has always been my motto. Have confidence in yourself and in your team mates. Do not think of defeat but if it does come take it gracefully and always be a good sport and you're bound to come out on top regardless of victory or defeat."

RARE ORGAN NUMBERS

BY MISS TREAT

Sibley Chapel again enjoyed the thrill of having her old walls resound with the notes of beautiful music when Miss Edna A. Treat played there in a recital Sunday evening, February 7, at 4:15. As an opening number, Miss Treat played "Suite Gothique" from Boellman consisting of "Chorale", "Minuet", "Priere a Notre Dame," and "Toccata". In a second grouping of numbers, "The Enchanted Forest" (from Suite "In Fairy Land") by Stoughton, "Berceuse" by Parker, and "Finlandia" by Sibelius, were presented.

"Gavotte" by Thomas, "The Rosary," Nevin, and "Grand March" from "Aida" by Verdi concluded the program very effectively and expressively.

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pense by his carelessness.

The requirements in regard to the validity of these wills differ among the different States. The Judge told instances of all kinds of wills, from a wealthy bachelor's bequests scribbled on pink stationery, to the soldier boy who wrote across his sweetheart's picture, "I leave all I have to her."

"There is no formality required," he said, "It's a simple matter and all that is needed is some advice from someone who can execute a will in the right way. You might not deem this important, but you will be better equipped to go into the world if you know of these things."

Through the medium of wills, guardianship is established and "guardianships are very important for this is a question of the education and raising of children that may bring about an uplift of the citizens in this country. The young people of today are the citizens of tomorrow and it depends upon you as to what will be accomplished."

Legal conditions, he said, are generally better now than ever before, but the court is helpless if the individual does not do his share. In connection with this point, the Judge told the pathetic story of one little child and her experiences, which was but one incident among many thousand. "Don't," warned Judge Holtcamp, "let the society bug get away with your brains. Grow up with the idea that you're in this world for something. The good God looks to you for your portion, for by your example, you will not only benefit yourselves but others."

To finish his appealing talk he said: I hope you'll all live a thousand years,

"I hope I'll live a thousand years less one day

So I'll not be here, when you have passed away."

NEW GIRLS IN COLLEGE

"Miss Lindenwood, may I present Miss Margaret Bell, of Hope, Arkansas, now residing at Irwin.

"And Miss Helena B. Campbell, of Big Rapids, Michigan, a former student of Ferris Institute, Big Rapids."

Another delightful freshman, the owner of a national honorary society key, is Miss Mary Elizabeth Sawtelle, of 114 Niccolls, who comes from Omaha, Nebraska, also at Niccolls is Jenny Stekoll, of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

S. Caroyne Crumpler, of Magnolia, Arkansas, a former student of the University of Arkansas, and of A. and M. College, is enjoying life in Sophomore-land, Irwin 101.

Clarice Thompson, of Des Moines, Iowa, a former Lindenwood and Drake University student, is starting her Junior year at 310 Sibley.

Miss Sara Birdens Lett, of Mont-

gomery, Indiana, welcome home! last year, Sara taught high school in Montgomery, but returned to Lindenwood, this semester, to receive her A. B. degree, having attended Lindenwood for freshman, sophomore and junior years. She is rooming in Jubilee, 216.

"Last but not least, may I present Miss Dorothy Dunseth, of Paris, Texas, the grand-daughter of Ethel Dillard, and daughter of Belle Haynes Dunseth, former Lindenwood students." Miss Dunseth is a junior, her freshman college year having been spent at Lindenwood, and her sophomore at Sullis, Bristol, Virginia.

BIRTHDAY DINNER DANCE

Those Born In December, January And February Honored

Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to you! These were the words that rang out in the dining room Friday night, February 5, in honor of those girls who had birthdays during the months of November, December, January, and February. Dressed in their birthday finery, the guests of honor were shown to special tables adorned with silver vases and delicate pink rosebuds. What a pretty picture their smiling faces made over the snowy linen and gleaming silver!

The favors were one of the cleverest things about the dinner. For the most part they were little dolls dressed in baseball, football, or basket ball uniforms, and caps and gowns. Others were small paper hats trimmed in feathers, perched on gilded stands. Another attraction was the nut cups which were in the shape of pink roses, the stems of which were the handles on the cups.

The food is usually the main part of a birthday and it certainly was of this one. Everything from the fruit cocktail embedded in jello, to the desert and coffee, was both appetizing and delicious. In honor of this great occasion the guests rated chicken a la king in patty shells garnished with mushrooms and the famous Lindenwood rolls. Between courses, songs were sung and when the maids brought in the cakes and candles, which is always a ceremony, the old Lindenwood Hymn was sung.

Dr. Roemer gave a short speech of congratulation during the course of the meal and the students want to assure him that from all appearances every one had a happy birthday.

Following the sumptuous repast in the dining room, strains of music called everyone to the gymnasium where the banners of the various State clubs formed a pleasing background for a scene of riotous color and frolic. The dance began with a grand march led by Miss Hatch and Miss Diven. Only the birthday honorees were allowed to participate. The signal was given and the line quickly dissolved into myriads of gay couples. Punch served through-

out the evening added to the pleasure. And when the bell rang at 10:30 a tired but happy crowd wended its way homeward.

ROMAN THOUGHTS RIPEN IN LATEST TATLER

"Business needs several things more than it needs the education called practical, according to Mr. Evans Woolen's article "Classical Education and Business" appearing on the editorial page of the latest ROMAN TATLER. It needs (1) openmindedness; (2) deliverance from Bourbonism and radicalism; (3) the capacity to think with concentration and precision; (4) clear thinking youth.

"Cato's Villa Has Six Mosaic Floors." The New York Times reports that an interesting feature of the excavations at Utica, Tunis, is the group of mosaics excavated at the villa where tradition says that the younger Cato committed suicide, after Caesar's triumph.

"Reading Books," is the name of an editorial by Walt Mason. The substance of which is "If you would keep an appetite for thoughts from noble domes, you ought to read some fiction light between the stately tomes."

The study of Latin is justified in an article entitled "The Classics And Government." The words used in the explanation of our form of government are capitalized; their derivatives are listed at the end of the article.

The same old story: for what does it matter if we suffer from cold and hunger now, when "over the Alps lies an Italy" is the synopsis of an article on Hannibal and Napoleon.

Theodore Roosevelt is the author of "What Others Say".

Uncle Ray brightens his corner by telling a story of Hannibal's invasions in Italy. His motto: If I can march into Italy, I can bring Rome to her knees," proved more poetry than truth, as Hannibal left Italy downhearted and defeated at his failure to enter Rome.

A cartoon, "A Mightier Than Caesar Is Here," appears in the current issue, picturing the determined Mussolini, topsy-turvy "Italy", "Opposition" despondently sitting on the steps, and Caesar's ghost, in the background.

The long suppressed truth about the death of Caesar is revealed in College Humor. "Felis" (Cat) is the poet's subject.

Premier Mussolini is depicted in bronze by Adolfo Wildt, of Milan.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America patronises the ad section of "everybody's paper". The Text: Do you suppose I condole with such a slave as you, who does not think of the future?"

This week's release were "Smiles" and "Frenchy".

The So-called Temple of Vesta At Rome" and "Interior Of The Pantheon" appear in the Gravure Picture Section.

BUTLER BITTEN BY BUGS

Dr. Martin has not yet had time to examine the new specimen that has been attacking Butler for the last two weeks, but it is said that this study is going to go forward with all speed. It seems that once the "bugs" get a person, it's "goodbye, scandal mongering world," because the bitten one has not time for mere scandal but must be up and doing. The scientific name of the Bug is Basket-ball. It's sad but true that, like a well known firm in St. Louis, it has come to stay.

Wednesday night First floor Butler accepted Third's challenge. Notices appeared, ad lots of pep was aroused. Practically all of Butler was at the game.

The very latest in fashions was displayed. The newest style in water wave combs, teams of mules, night caps, robes, from the flowing sheik style to the most frilly of kimonos. Among this kimonoid crowd two people dressed as civilians stood out. They had come clear from off the campus, pardon, from Irwin.

Ruth Rhodda, of second floor, refereed. The rest of second floor was out in full force, but remained neutral, their motto evidently being safety first, and pulled for the winner.

The game was a most exciting one. First one side would score and then the other, causing heart failure on both sides. Once when just one basket was needed to tie the score Blocher got the ball. She yelled, "what'll I do with it?" and the answer came, "Shoot!" and Blocher shot. No one was quite as surprised as Blocher was when the ball went through.

All the girls played hard and made the game a fast one that the crowd, even the two out-of-towners from Irwin, enjoyed. As a result of the evenly distributed talent, the score was 15-15. Both floors are eager for the play off and the dope book predicates a hard battle with the victory with the winner. Come to Butler Gym, and see the Bugs play.



Greetin's Folks! I'm feeling real high tone to-day. That's what I get for hanging around Butler and listening to the high and mighty upper-classmen, and by the way, a couple of those creatures have been looking for a new girl on the campus named Willa Cather, haven't seen her, have you? They're sweet old souls, and I'd like to help 'em out.

I've heard there's an old saw, I couldn't tell you whether it was my friend Sol or Poor Dickle that said it. "Let sleeping dogs lie." But since I don't get a chance to sleep around here much more than student board members, I guess it don't give me any lying license. I'd better stick to the straight and narrow truth anyway, 'cause now is the time when we hear about the cherry tree.

Speaking of straight lines and other things, I've been wondering who is taking geometry this semester. I've seen more papers in the waste baskets with funny figures on them, all in straight lines with some of them curling around like the snake I saw down by the bridge last year. I believe these things were called 'puzzles' but I don't know who is teaching the course.

Say! I've been witnessing some real drama! 'Course the South Sea performance on third floor Irwin is quite exclusive. Funny to me that they don't pull that off in chapel sometime, it would go over big!

But Sunday night I saw a string of dates staring upward, I thought maybe a new fangled air-o-plane was coursing about in the air, or maybe the stars were having an inventory, this still being a new year, so I looks up too, Gee! no. The top of that hall next to Roemer was all lit up and Gee whilikin! I slipped in when one of the gallants was holding the door open for his lady love, and trotted right up to see what it was all about. Time I got there it seems the big show was about busted up, and the skeleton was disrobing, and the piper had lost her pipe. Those party favors do come in handy sometimes outside of memory books, don't they? But the company of half a dozen had their freakish heads together and were just agassing. Then came the next performance. The first act was a scream, and I nearly pulled a piggly-wiggly stunt when Prince No. 2 came in, but nothing doing. The second act was pretty snappy, but the third was sorta draggy, if you want my frank and honest spoken, unbiased opinion—all but the big climax.

Aren't movies sometimes called silent drama? If there's much in this world that's silent I'd like to hear it.

anyway I've been watching a couple of Irwinites to see if they don't develop signs of turning into a picture show of some sort, ever since I learned that they saw ten shows between semesters. And how about that couple of beauties that were summoned to Hollywood? I've kept one eye on the billboards around the Strand, but I was somewhat set back when I saw one of the future stars on the campus this A. M.

You all haven't any idea what a sympathetic old pup I am and how easily affected by the concord of sounds sweet or otherwise. When I hear "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean" or "Loyalty" the funniest dignity and bearing sweeps over me (Oh yes, the maid tries her best to sweep over me, or at least gets the broom after me, but this is different.) The tones of a saxophone bring forth an answering wait from my tortured soul, and jazz played by Tony makes me look like a double bow-knot in a strong wind. Lately there had been a song that causes me to lift up my voice in a yip of two or three or seven of sympathy for the brown eyes, and gray and green too, that are blue since some hateful little cards appeared in post-office boxes the other day. Speaking of eyes there seem to be too many around for some people's comfort, but I 'spect it will be many a day before the grades come out again so why worry? Who is ready for a romp with me? Bicycle!

PLAY THAT WILL DRAW.

Musical comedies are always good, and that of the Athletic Association on March 5 is going to be a little better than the best of them. With Betty Birch as the playwright there is not a doubt but that it is going to be spicy and Helen James' original music is worth coming a long way to tune in on.

The cast of characters includes Harriet Liddle as Mrs. Du Bois, and Elizabeth Couper as Lucern Du Bois. Girls who were at Lindenwood last year know just what to expect when it is announced that June Taylor is to play the part of a Duke and that Mary Louise Blocher is Norah, the old Irish scrub woman. Petite Zona Stevenson as Marie, the French maid and Ida Hoeflin in the role of Otes Conitaby, an artist, are certainly not the least important of this all-star cast. Then lastly but of course not leastly, comes Betty Birch herself as Pat.

Just as a hint as to how extremely important this play is going to be, let those who are here for the first time this year be informed that a large number of the old students every year journey many weary miles just to witness this superb production, and this year is to be an exception.

Grace Larson has a wonderful imagination and her ideas of the costumes of chivalry are indeed unique even though they do run to lower extremities considerably.

Strand Theatre

Friday Night—Saturday Matinee

The smartest, most highly polished love comedy the screen has ever seen

"THE GRAND DUCHESS
AND THE WAITER"

with

Adolph Menjou, Florence Vidor,
Molcolm St. Clair

Admission.....35c

SATURDAY NIGHT

Here is the maddest, merriest film you've ever ever laughed at! What a picture of mile-a-minute romance, roars and thrills!

"DANCE MADNESS"

with

Claire Windsor, Conrad Nagel
Admission.....35c