

LINDEN BARK

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

Price 5c

BACCALAUREATE PREACHER, 1926.

It has been announced that Bishop F. F. Jonhson of the Episcopal Diocese of Missouri, will deliver the annual baccalaureate sermon at Lindenwood Sunday, May 30. Bishop Johnson is the successor of Bishop Tuttle, in whose memory he is sponsoring the erection of a building, which is to cost a half million dollars, provided for by the Bishop Tuttle Memorial Fund.

In other years Lindenwood has had a number of well-known speakers. The Rev. Ivan Lee Holt, pastor of St. John's Methodist Church, preached the baccalaureate sermon in 1923, while Dr. William Crowe, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church, conducted the services in 1924. Last year, 1925, the Rev. Dr. Russell Henry Stafford, of Pilgrim Congregational Church, gave the baccalaureate sermon. His subject was "The School Of The Master." This was the first year that caps and gowns were worn by the graduates of Lindenwood College.

As yet the speaker for commencement has not been announced, but all are looking forward with pleasure to having Bishop Johnson with the college in May.

WELL-EARNED TEA- ROOM DINNER

"Oh! Look, the tea room's all lighted up. I wonder what's going on over there?"

"Why didn't you know? The Commercial Club's giving a dinner."

Really, one would have thought a bit of "Patricia's" homeland had been brought to the tea room. Green was everywhere. On each of the tables were little shamrocks, on the curtains, and everywhere. The nut cups were green and white, and even the candles sprouted green bows. The crowd however was anything but Irish Stew but plain American.

The dinner was given to celebrate the successful season the Club has had. Last September \$15.00 was pledged to the Mary Easton Sibley fund. The Club had two sales and the amount was more than tripled, \$50.00

As a token of the Club's appreciation for Miss Allyn's sponsorship, she was presented with a beautiful corsage of sweet peas and roses.

BIG EVENT OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Co-Operation of Many Committees, Splendid Acting, and a Host of Visitors.

Holy Moik! Sure and he's of no use to us here in Lindenwood if he didn't see "Patricia How Could You" presented by the Lindenwood Athletic Association Friday night, March 5, in Roemer Auditorium. This clever Irish production which delighted so many was written by none other than Betty Birch. Three cheers for Betty, for her play certainly went over big, and no less than thrilled everyone present.

But of course it took other people to make this big event a howling success. Part of the music used for the play was written by Helen James, adding that slight little touch to the musical comedy which made it breathe of originality. The opening song, sung by the Artists' Chorus, and the song from which the name was taken, "Patricia How Could You!" were the results of her musical ability and her keen Irish wit.

Miss Harriet Diven, of the Oratory Department, coached the players for the play. Her skill in handling it and the hard time she put in on it was by no means in vain for every bit of it showed somewhere.

Miss Barbara Eschbach and Miss Gene Gustavus of the Physical Education Department directed all the choruses. Is there any wonder that the unusual dances and the nifty costumes of the choruses played such a large part in "Patricia How Could You!" with such agile creature at the head of them all?

There were also a number of committees which did their part of the hard work. Ruth Rodda was the general manager; while the music committee was Helen James and Elise Rumph; dancing committee, Mary Olive Crawley, Ida Hoeflin, and Mabel Blair; costumes, Eugenia Whittington; business, Monabelle McKinley; property, Audrey Richert and Sue Campbell; and the advertising committee, Helen James and Betty Couper.

"Patricia How Could You!" was a musical comedy in three acts, all the scenes being laid in the New York

home of Mrs. Dubois. When the curtain rises Mrs. Dubois is preparing for a reception to be given in honor of the great Russian artist, Otis Conitsky. While talking to her blase daughter, Lucern, Mrs. Dubois receives a letter from a friend in France, telling of the death of her brother, leaving one daughter who is on her way to America to live with her aunt. Misunderstanding the letter, Mrs. Dubois thinks her niece will be a gorgeously dressed Parisian girl and immediately informs her friends of her expected guest. But when the niece arrives, instead of being a petite French girl, she is none other than the fiery-headed Patricia Colleen O'Hara, Irish through and through. Her aunt and cousin treat her disgracefully, for they do not wish to have their Irish ancestry known. After meeting the handsome Otis Conitsky, Pat is shoved away from dinner and is left at the end of the first act "Feelin' Kinda Blue."

The second act begins in the evening of the same day, with Otis Conitsky the center of attraction, for his Futuristic paintings were the latest things in art. On seeing them, Pat insults him by saying they were no more than a splash of colors. Mrs. Dubois and her daughter are mortified greatly, but in Act III all wrongs are righted and Otis Conitsky turns out to be Mike O'Connor, a friend of Pat's brother Tim, and they find that they love each other. In each others' arms they sing with the aid of the choruses, "Mike I Love You Truly-oo-ly" and the curtain drops.

Betty Birch demonstrated that her ability as an actress equals that of playwright. The red hair and the naive charm of the "tippity witch", herself made Patricia wholly irresistible.

The long drawn, "oooh," from the audience was an excellent criticism of Ida Hoeflin's Otis Conitsky, the artist, the artist of uncertain nationality but very definite personal attractions. Miss Hoeflin demonstrated once again her gifts as an actress. Her portrayal of

Continued on page 3)

LINDEN BARK

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1926

The Linden Bark:

*"There's a dear little plant that
grows in our isle
'Twas St. Patrick himself sure
that set it;
And the sun on his labor with pleasure
did smile,
And with dew from his eye often
wet it.
It thrives through the bog, through
the brake, and the mireland,
And he called it the dear little
shamrock of Ireland."*

Andrew Cherry "Green Little Shamrock of Ireland."

ST. PATRICK'S NATION

What do you think when you think Ireland? Possibly you think Emerald Isle, maybe you think snakes, or St. Patrick's, nothing more. Ireland has really given much to the world besides emeralds, snakes, and St. Patrick's days. Think of the stories which were written when the Irishman in Dublin refused to eat for days. Many a slaving young reporter was made famous overnight by his write-up of the starving man. Ireland has been the foundation for many a romance and many a song. For instance, there is that pleasing romance of Patricia, and those time-worn songs about "Tipperary," and "Wild Irish Roses." What would we have done without those songs?

We have heard that to enjoy and relish a meal it must be appetizingly served. Imagine anything being appetizing when served off newspapers or a gunny-sack. If it wasn't for Ireland, that's the way we would be served. They furnish the linens. Have you ever heard any stories about Pat and Mike? Possibly not, why not? These stories are based on two noted men from Ire-

land. The story runs that they advocated a better road movement for their country, and thus received their notoriety. The House of Commons in England has a number of Irishmen among their numbers. It is said that these Irishmen furnish a great deal of the humor, a large per cent of the intellect, and all of the disorder. Another point for the Irishman. A large number of our cities are protected entirely by men from Ireland, Irish policeman they are called. What could we do without them? Think of the spice they put in the comedies when they fall in love with Nora or Cassey, while she is taking care of the baby of some wealthy family. Nora and Cassey are also useful in more laborious work. Think of the laundry work which has gone through their hands. Without these Noras who would have done the laundry, years ago? Now can we send it to a modern laundry, but who does not prefer the Irish wash lady? Lastly think of Irish Stew. What could be better, what could be more nourishing, what could deserve more credit, than Irish Stew? Irish Stew was an Irish idea, carried out by an Irishman, who used Irish potatoes. No longer is it entirely for Irishmen, however, for everyone likes Irish Stew. Think what would have been missed if there had been no Ireland.

THE VERNAL EQUINOX

March 21, the real day for our welcoming of spring! Will it deny us, will it disappoint us hopeful ones? How we see preparations for its arrival! Lindenwood girls are coming forth in the latest of spring styles, and if not already bought, clothes are being planned with the greatest of enthusiasm; vacation is eagerly looked forward to, and each day brings us nearer to home.

With spring comes the realization of life, of being. It is a sort of budding out into the enjoyment of everything worth while.

We see an expanse of greenness by standing and just looking over the campus. There is something very renovating about the advent of spring. There is a different atmosphere about, and even the girls, both in general and individually, seem to have new life and ambition. After the dreary winter months The Vernal Equinox is appreciated, for it means an awakening of our dormant minds and bodies to a new interest.

WARE THE IDES OF MARCH

Beware the Ides of March! All ye who profess ignorance of this fatal day! Stop, look, and read! The devotion of the entire current issue of the Roman Tatler to Caius Julius Caesar, is the work of Miss Hankins and her able staff, Elizabeth Frenkle and Mary Martha Hayes.

Learn ye, by a little rhyme, that in

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, March 18:

11 A. M., Mrs. Emily Grant Hutchings, "Art, the Interpreter of Nature."

Sunday, March 21:

6:30 P. M., Vesper Service.

March the Ides come on the 15th day. For this red letter day, the fatal day for Caesar, a picture supplement of the paper makes its appearance. This displays scenes in the life of Caesar.

"Ecce Homo" (Behold the Man), a picture of Caesar occupies the center of the paper. But "handsome is as handsome does" and an article hastens to comment upon his personal appearance and habits. That the man was a "jack of all trades, yet master of all" is evident in his skill and success in ten different lines, ranging from poet and orator to the foremost military general and politician.

Caesar receives the spoils proverbially deserved by the victor. Copies of his coins grace the top of the paper. The line of Caesars, begun by Julius, goes on to the 1926 model Mussolini.

Julius Caesar, the greatest of dictators, has a prominent place in a group of dictators, old and new. His biography introduces a new journalistic feature in the Tatler, the use of division and topics.

A picture of a bridge built in exactly the same manner as Caesar's twenty centuries ago, shows that his ingenuity survives. Filibustering, the parliamentary trick, originated in Caesar's time, when Cato held the floor all day and night.

A poem chosen from newspapers is clever, as it shows the feminine influence on powerful dictators. Another poetic contribution has its appeal in the student's struggle with Caesar, his works, entitled "Supremus" (we have won.) An amusing jingle of Roman numerals is to be sung to a familiar tune.

Is Caesar forgotten? Nay! Every student's memory associates with the name of the illustrious personage, the fact that he built a bridge which he tore down the next day; and that he has spoken of the division of Gaul. His dying words are familiar among other famous sayings culled from history and literature.

A clever parody following Caesar's style is of peculiar interest, "All girls are divided into three parts, the modest, the demure, and the flapper". But all types are united in this attractive number of the Tatler.

WE WONDER - - - - -

Why someone doesn't invent an apparatus for Gertrude Webb, so that when she falls while playing basketball she'll bounce back up again?

(Continued from page 1)

the hero claims the distinction of the utmost finesse.

Harriet Liddle displayed undoubted talent in her characterization of the nouveau riche Madame Dubois.

June Taylor must have some bally English blood in her, don't you know. No other explanation suffices for her wholly inimitable interpretation of the "Johnny on the spot" Duke.

Typically the flapper and blase daughter of Madame Dubois was Betty Couper as Lucern.

Mary Louise Blocher scored another triumph in her Lindenwood stage career in the character of Nora the scrub woman. Her performance was that of the finished comedienne.

The entire cast chosen as it was from the best dramatic talent of the school was splendidly adapted to the various parts. Throughout the entire play the flaws usually so characteristic of the amateur production were decidedly lacking.

Music for the play was assembled in such a way as to do justice to a professional. Songs with original music written by Helen James were mingled with familiar tunes to which parodies had been written, and the whole was simply "Patricia, How Could You!" and one certainly wonders yet how she did it.

The choruses and costumes were clever and original and the dances were remarkably good.

Stage properties and setting which was the drawing room of the Dubois household were luxuriant and very homelike, and the whole combined to bring the entire production across the footlights into the audience's heart without a flaw. Congratulations A. A. A.

One would have thought that commencement time was here because of the unusual number of visitors that came especially to see "Patricia, How Could You." Most of these guests were old Lindenwood girls, but a few were seeing our dear old Alma Mater for the first time. Among the notables was Mrs. Chester Birch, mother of the rising young playwright and herself an old Lindenwood girl.

Mr. John G. Pipkin, of Little Rock, Arkansas, and Field Secretary for the college also had the opportunity of being present on this occasion, and from his pleased expressions and comments to a few of the girls afterwards he seemed very favorably impressed.

Adeline Ayers was a guest who was back to visit her college and her sister Julia. Many other old girls were back and quite a few mothers and fathers, and so many guests made everyone put on her best behavior. Still, these Sunday-go to meetin' manners did not keep the enthusiasm of the audience from showing. If one had not been so interested in the play, there would have perhaps been enough material in the audience to amuse one for a good two hours. Mona Carnahan was positively bent double on the front row

when "Guy" Taylor delivered her oration on "Life, don't you know." Perhaps this was also the cause of the uproar from Mr. Crawley, Mary Olive's father. We haven't been able to find out yet why "Bugs" Rankin sat with her mouth open in amazement (or was it wonder?) but we do know that Mary Louise Blocher was the cause of so much delight on the part of Mary Stewart and a certain gentleman friend in the audience.

SONG OF THE GREEN

March means spring, and in March altho the wind doth blow us from our course so often, there comes now and then a glorious day of sunshine enlarging upon our feelings of laziness and laxness in studying. On such a day, the campus seems to be rejuvenated, green is coming forth, pussy willows are here and yes, even yellow daffodils can be seen in front of Butler and crocuses blooming boldly at the entrance of Jubilee. Everyone is out of doors, some wonder how the tulips have survived in back of Irwin, others are gazing blankly at the buds on our lindens! Yes, girls wake up!

Groups are in swings, singing harmoniously, through the open windows comes the music of a new record, or the plink-plank of some resurrected banjo. Everyone is happy, for cares are discarded on such a day, so spring stay! and let us indulge in the happiness you afford!

GIVE DIFFICULT NUMBERS

Thursday, March 4, a recital was given by the students of the department of oratory. Those who participated were: Suzanne Robertson, Dorothy Jansen, Dixie Mason, Esther Clarke, and Audrey Richert.

All the selections were well received, and most certainly does Audrey Richert deserve a lot of credit for her presentation of "L'Aiglon", by Edmund Rostand. It is said to be the heaviest piece that has ever given in a recital of this kind. "The Wedding," given by Dorothy Jansen, was a humorous skit, of a type always a favorite with Lindenwood audiences. One almost lived with "Ardelia in Arcady" when she was most realistically impersonated by Esther Clarke, characters of that sort seem so human and sympathetically real. "The Boy," read by Suzanne Robertson, was a number dealing with the trials and truths of life. Miss Robertson displayed very good work throughout the presentation. "The Finger Of God", taken from the play by Percival Wilde, was given most effectively by Dixie Mason. This too, was an extraordinarily heavy reading which was well received by the audience.

FROSHES CAPSIZE YEARLINGS

37-16, Freshmen Win From Sophomore Team

Before a large crowd the Sophomores and Freshmen basketball teams played one of the fastest games on March 10, that has ever been played in Lindenwood. The Freshman forwards, Alma Wilson (Capt.) and Garnette Thompson, using a triangle circle pass ran wild and shot at will. Miss Wilson's total points were 30, while Miss Thompson's was 7. The splendid work of the forwards was backed up by the air tight defense of Mary Stewart and Virginia Kruse. The fastness and teamwork of the two centers, Ruth Bullion and Polly Short, did a great deal toward making the game what it was.

The Sophomores played hard but were completely out-played and out-guessed at every angle.

The score follows:

FRESHMEN		2nd. half	
	1st. half	Gls.	Fls.
A. Wilson, forward	19		11
F. Coles, forward			11
G. Thompson, forward	7	2-P	
K. Perry, forward			
Bullion, center		2-T	
P. Short, center			
V. Kruse, guard		1-P	
M. Bulmer, guard			
M. Stewart, guard		1P-1T	

SOPHOMORES			
H. Black, forward	4		4
P. Welch, guard			11
L. Ulen, forward			
M. Tibbets, forward	2	1-T	6
G. Boschert, center			
A. Starks, center		2-P	
G. Webb, guards			
B. Edwards, guard			
M. McKinley, guard		1P-1T	

Score by halves: Freshmen 26, Sophomore 6; Freshmen 37, Sophomore 16.

MUSIC OF LINDENWOOD

In a recital February 16, Eddie Loud opened the program with "Humoresque" by Tschaiowsky followed by Joyce Saunders who played Mozart's "Fantasia in D Minor."

Among vocal selections Helen Massey sang "Fallen Leaf" by Logan and "When Love is Kind," an old Irish air, and then Jennie Fay Stewart sang "Northern Days" by Chadwick and "Snowflakes" by Cowen. Lois Lawton sang "The Swallows," also by Cowen, and "Sleep, little tired eyes," by Speak. Sue Shirley followed her in two dialect numbers, "Ma Lil" Batteau, and "Mornin' on ze Bayou" by Strickland. This part of the program was closed by Jerry Schwartz who sang "A Dream so Fair," Metcalf, and "Love's a Merchant" by Carew.

Elizabeth Prince played Mr. Kroeger's popular "March of the Indian Phantoms". In conclusion, Avanelle Jackson played the first movement of a difficult concerto in D Minor, by Mozart, in a most charming manner.

Subscribe for the Linden Bark.

Read the Linden Bark.

CLASSIC COMPOSERS

A very interesting program was presented by a number of the students of the Musical Department Tuesday afternoon, March 2, at five o'clock in Roemer Auditorium. The first group that was presented was a number of piano selections. It seemed quite a coincidence that on such a typical March day Arlie Schnedler should play March Wind by MacDowell as her opening number. She also played Le Petit Ane Blanc by Jacques Ibert. Berceuse by Moszkowski, and Traumerie by Strauss, were played by Virginia Brown. Mabel Blair presented the last two numbers of this group. John Bull's, The King's Hunting Jig, which was arranged by Allen Spencer and Valse Caprice by Scott, were the pieces which she played in a most artistic manner.

The students of the Voice Department presented the next group of numbers. Mildred Patterson sang Godard's Florian Song and Kjerulf's Lsat Night. A Garden Of Dreams by Coombs, and Elf and Fairy by Densmore, were sung by Nellie Ruth Don Carlos; and Alberta Keys sang Burleigh's, Just You and The Cradle Song by Mac Fayden. Emma Prather ended this group of vocal selections with Rain, by Curran, and The Swallow by Cowen.

The program ended with piano selections, Lois Lawton played The Norma Erdworm, assisted by Miss Hatch, played Caprice Brillante, a concerto by Mendelssohn.

At a meeting of the Y. W. C. A. in Sibley chapel on Wednesday evening, March 3, a short devotional service preceded installation of the newly elected officers, Virginia Sue Campbell, Pauline Davis, Kathryn Walker, and Jenny Fay Stewart.

The retiring officers are Julia Ayers, Eleanor Brown, Jeanne Pattison and Louisa Cochran.



Top o' th mornin' to you each an' every one! Shore, and I'll don the green and mask as an Irish seater today. All greenery is somewhat unnecessary in the region of th hall to the southwest of Sibley. But the additional color helps out the freshies and the spring, an' it's glad I am for it. Ah, jest see how fast I'm cultivatin' the Brouge!

You'll have to hand it to the green but growing ones, they're right there when it comes to tossing a basketball around the gym. I've seen some practising in my time but when a bunch of 'em hop around the gym on Saturday morning to the chords of a piano-tuner! Just another reason why piano-tuners go wild. But heroes are born, not made, and he tuned right ahead until the rebels dispersed.

But they aren't a bit timid about tossin' grievance slips into the box office window. The sophs are just hopin' 'an' prayin' that that window will up and pull off a boxing stunt when the juniors try to extract those slips of paper. But I have my doubts. I jest laughed cause I knew all the time it can't box. I've hung around that thing Mr. Motley calls the musical bulletin board, and I never have heard it toot a note. I'll bet it's not any more musical than I am, an' Collie told me only yesterday that I couldn't carry a tune if it was wrapped up and a string tied around it an stuck in my mouth. I showed him that I could carry things tho. I picked up a bathin' suit that was handy there and transported it way over by the flag pole.

I wonder if everyone got as big a kick out of the singing at Vespers as one member of the choir that sat nearer the front than usual. She sure must love singin' from the looks of things afterwards. Quartets, etc.

Oh girls! All you who sing "My kingdom for a man"! How many of you got to chat the fellow wanderer that was lookin' for the Arkansas Club house? He was havin' a heck of a time avoidin' Arkansas girls, but those from its neighbor, Oklahoma, seemed to be pretty O. K.

The old girls sure flocked back to see how Patricia could. But I must away to find out how some of the other Irish lassies possibly could pull some of the pranks and bones that they do. See U later.

RADIO ROUND THE CLOCK

Station LJD, broadcasting direct from the Journalism Room, Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Bas-

ketball Bugs announcing.

Are you all tuned in properly, folks? Alright, lets go!

Big lot of excitement in the air. On account of the news there's lots of static in the air and people in the region of St. Charles claim difficulty in tuning in but with the aid of a little soap and water the conditions will probably be remedied. The cause of the static will be explained by Basketball Bugs, the radio expert, as follows:

The first game of the tournament was played last Wednesday. In the tournament are two freshmen teams, one sophomore, and one upperclassman team. There will be a series of six games, each team playing every other team. The team having the highest number of victories will be awarded the decision. In case of a tie it will be played off between the two. And, by the way, in tuning in, this station heard the suggestion of a prize. It may be only static and then again it may not.

This station will always be closed on the day of a tournament, so all information as to the way the game is going will have to be gotten first hand. There is a game at 4:30 every day this week, except Saturday. Moral: Go to the game and get your own dope. Why not close up station CAT the day of the tournament and obey the moal? No admissions will be charged (better get in on this free excitement) and think of what you'll get for nothing. At any rate the cause of all this static is probably due to your own ears, so suit yourself.

This is station LJD Lindenwood College signing off at the zero hour, Bugs announcing. Good day.

MISS LINNEMANN INTERPRETS SPANISH MASTERPIECES

"Spanish Art" was the interesting subject taken by Miss Linnemann for her illustrated talk given at the March meeting of the Spanish Club. Surely no one could have handled the subject in a more delightful and comprehensive way than did the head of Lindenwood's Art Department. In order to give a background for the Spanish artists, Miss Linnemann showed a few pictures of the Flemish painters Riger Van der Weyden and Rubens, and of the Italian Carlo Dolci, Caravaggio, Titian and Tintoretto, all of whom contributed something as models for the later art of Spain. In treating Spanish artists she showed the great pictures by painters of each century, beginning with the 16th. In this one she pointed out El Greco, Morales, Cauo, Zurbaran, and others, whose work was characterized by harshness of outline and subject. The 17th century had, in Velasquez and Murillo, two of the greatest, if not the greatest, Spanish artists. Paintings by Goya, of the 18th century; Fortuny, of the 19th; and the modern Sorolla and Zuloaga, finished this most interesting talk which was very much enjoyed by the whole club.

Strand Theatre

Fri. Night Sat. Matinee
A Screen Epic by the Author of
"The Four Horsemen"
**IBANEZ
TORRENT**
with
Ricardo Cortez
Greta Carlos
Gertrude Olmsted
Tully Marshall
Admission.....35c

SATURDAY NIGHT
A Great Comedy Feature
"BEHIND THE FRONT"
with
Mary Brian
Wallace Beery
Raymond Hatton
The Sunny Side of War
Admission.....35c