

LINDEN BARK

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Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Wednesday, March 24, 1926.

Price 5c

Proves Man Without Wealth Can Be Worth While

*Convincing Talk by L. F. Smith at
Sunday Vespers.*

Mr. Lansing F. Smith, chairman of the Board of Directors of the American Educational Society, was the speaker at the vesper service at Lindenwood College Sunday evening, February 21.

Dr. Roemer introduced him, saying, "May I present to you a man who bears not a Doctor of Divinity degree, or Doctor of Philosophy's mark of distinction, but a title of recognized merit, that of Mr. Lansing F. Smith."

Mr. Smith's address follows, in part, "The deaths of Mr. James B. Duke and Mr. Frank A. Munsey were announced by a heavy black headline in the Metropolitan newspapers. They had willed their millions to the various charitable organizations of the country.

"In a small extent of space, inconspicuously placed was later recorded the death of Dr. Russell H. Conwell, whose estate consisted of a mortgaged home. Dr. Conwell, in contrast to Mr. Duke or Mr. Munsey, had spent his living as occasion demanded, the total of which mounted into the millions.

"Dr. Conwell was a student at Yale University when the Civil War began. Being under age, he, with official consent, organized a home guard company. During the crucial days of the war, he, the captain and his company were hard pressed. Johnny Ring, a neighbor boy, was numbered among Dr. Conwell's many admirers. Being physically unfit Johnny had to accept the humble position of servant, to be permitted to follow his ideal into the thick of battle.

"Before leaving the Berkshire Hills for the field of battle, the home folk presented their son with a sword of priceless value.

"On one trying day, after an encounter, Johnny, Dr. Conwell's life shadow, was missed by his confederates but seen by the enemy crossing the burning bridge that separated him from his master's tent. His heroism and youth appealed to the enemy who offered him safe transportation, but his ears were senseless to the enemy's voice. Only the safety of his captain's sword, which was hanging in the tent at the

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IDA HOEFLIN, SENIOR, IS 1926 MAY QUEEN

One of the loveliest social events of the year was the formal dinner and dance of March 12 for the announcement of the May Queen and her attendants.

Clever St. Patrick nutcups and decorations added to the delightful dinner. The gymnasium the scene of the dance, was a glory of green and white. The entire ceiling was transformed by green streamers, that might resemble a host of pine leaves. Green and white flowers covered a white trellis in one end of the hall opposite the throne and a green light shone from the center.

A spirit of expectancy prevailed in the gym until Mrs. Roemer at nine o'clock announced the May Queen and attendants. The Seniors' choice, the queen, was Ida Hoeflin; the Juniors had chosen Bertha Pepperdine as her first attendant, Emma Monier and Louisa Cochrane were announced from the Sophomores, and Mary Dean Scott and Doris Davis as the freshman representatives.

The royal party was heralded by trumpeters, Elizabeth McClintock and Martha Walker; Mildred Willmans and Katherine Day scattered green and white flowers before the Queen and her company.

A graceful group of dancers appeared beneath the green ceiling light as the other lights were extinguished. The dancers were Louise Moffett, Martha Smith, Patty Ryan, Kathryn Walker, Laura Lee Thomas, Marion Suleeba, Marguerite Wenger, Alice Lee Waddill, Eunice Brennan, and Virginia Brown.

Jennie Fay Stewart sang a delightful solo, "Snow Flakes." Willa O'Bannon, Audrey Richert, and Frances Baggett presented a clever comedy. Elizabeth Burke's vocal solo with Carmelite Sweet playing the violin obligato, was enjoyed. Miss Gertrude Isidor gave a lovely violin solo.

The queen of Lindenwood's St. Pat formal certainly looked every inch a queen as she marched up the aisle of the gym under a canopy of green carried by her attendants.

For the first time in history a St. Charles girl, Ida Hoeflin has won this, the highest honor accorded any girl during the last semester of her college career. Gowned in ecru lace over pink satin, her brunette beauty was charmingly set off. She is of medium height,

and extremely graceful. Every inch a modern girl is she. This year she has served as an assistant in the Physical Education department, and as a member of the Athletic Association and Lindenwood Players she has taken a prominent part in several plays which they have staged. A queer irony is that she always carries a masculine role in these productions and is ideal in the parts. Still as a queen she meets the requirements equally well. She is extremely interested in Dramatic Art and hopes to continue specializing in that branch after leaving Lindenwood.

That Bertha Pepperdine is indeed a charmingly regal Maid of Honor, was the unanimous opinion of those present. The royal party approached the throne. Miss Pepperdine, who is a decided brunette, wore upon this occasion a gown of apricot georgette elaborately beaded in crystal. The Juniors showed splendid judgment in selecting to represent them a girl who is Secretary of the class, Secretary and Treasurer of Alpha Sigma Tau, and a member of the Student Council.

Emma Monier, of Kansas City, one of the sophomore attendants, is an unusual brunette type with large brown eyes, dark hair, and a skin of flawless texture. At the announcement party she was gowned in a lovely rose taffeta, with inserts of silver lace in its circular skirt. The shade of her hair was most effectively set off by a large flower of the same color of her hair. Miss Monier's beauty is not by far her only asset, for she is possessed of a most beautiful voice and she is often presented as a soloist in many campus entertainments.

Louisa Cochrane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cochrane, of Keokuk Iowa, an unusually pretty dark-eyed person, was elected one of the Sophomore attendants to the May Queen. She was very alluring in a lovely creation of yellow georgette trimmed in yellow satin leaves which hung vertically from the waist where a gorgeous corsage of coral sweet peas was pinned. This blending of colors made her white shoulders and lovely throat, above the low cut neck of her frock, all the lovelier. She received this honor with marked graciousness and she was fairly bubbling with excitement as she walk-

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LINDEN BARK

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1926

The Linden Bark:

"He who wants to do good knocks at the gate; he who loves, finds the gate open"

Tagore

CAME SPRING, AT LINDENWOOD

"In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love" But what are the thoughts of the Lindenwood girls? Thoughts of going home for a short vacation, from which they will probably return with thoughts of love, new clothes, and a bad case of Spring Fever

Once again this happy time rolls around and the nearer it gets, the harder it is for us to turn our longing eyes away from the tantalizing outdoors, where the beautiful sunshiny Spring weather, with all its balmy days of budding foliage, is in full swing. Our lessons and books seem only of secondary importance, and we spend our time dreaming of what is to happen during those five short days, which will come to an end only too soon.

But we mustn't forget while most of us are at home having a rip-roaring good time, that there are a few who live too far away, or who haven't the 'kale' or have other reasons for not enjoying this treat, who will be up here for the vacation term. Some will say "poor things, they'll just rot away." But don't believe it if you happen to hear it, for it isn't true. They're going to have just as big a time as anyone, and probably will be better off, as they won't be so apt to be subjected to that terrible sting of the "love-bug", and will start the school

days that will follow, in much better shape than most of those who go home or other places for a good time.

I heard a few of these said young people talking the other day down in the P. O., and it sounded as if they are going to get quite a bit accomplished as well as have a good time. I think it's rather tricky of them to rent a sewing machine and do all their Spring sewing while the others are spending their time and money on trains. I also heard that Miss Walter was going to see that they got some "real" food.

But whether we stay here at school or go home to a round of parties, dances and dates, let's remember that when vacation is finished it is time to carry a good spirit forward and round out the school year with a record that will make us proud. The last two months go the fastest and if we work hard and forget our good times, we'll have another vacation before us ere long, and it will be for three glorious months. When you come back, don't be homesick or down-hearted but wear a smile and prove to those that stayed here that you can be just as cheerful and just as gay and that you had just as good a time as they did. Let's forget ourselves and cut out this undercurrent of discontent that is swishing about, when we come back. Try being a Boy Scout and do his good deed every day. Here's hoping everybody's vacation is a howling success and that it really is a Joyous Easter!

WHAT THE JUNIORS ARE DOING

What is the Junior class doing these days? A question which is constantly being asked by the Sophomores especially. Lately much excitement has been registered on the faces of the Juniors as well as the Sophomores. The Juniors seem to have something which to every one else except the Freshmen, is a huge secret. Almost every day the members of that Centennial class can be seen running about the campus as if they had lost something and are often heard yelling out such things as these:

"Did you say that there will be a meeting of the Juniors this afternoon?"

"Yes, and one by the Juniors FOR the Sophomores. You be there and remind our fellow class-mates to join us on that occasion. More than usual, there will be important business transacted at the meeting today, and by the way, be thinking how you would like your dress made and the number of yards you may want for your Junior week dress." Such utterances as these and the most knowing looks ever glanced are now being passed between the various members of that Junior gang these days. Every time two of them see a Soph making her appearance, gossip begins: smiles, and frowns both at the same time find places to play on the faces of the members of the

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, March 25
11 A. M., Oratory Recital.
Friday, March 26.
Athletic Association Banquet, Hotel Chase.
Sunday, March 28.
6:30 P.M. Easter Concert
Tuesday, March 30.
9 A.M. "Betty Boyd" room 309, Roemer Hall
5 P.M. Music Recital, Roemer Auditorium.
Wednesday, March 31.
SPRING VACATION.

all important class which is to take one class in Lindenwood into guardianship.

The Sophomores have generally been fair in their deportment this year, that is since the Freshies taught them the rules of good sportsmanship at the first of this year. But there are a few debts which have not been paid, and some important errands which have not been run. All Sophs. are more than anxious to pay up and to be even with their fellow students before too much of the year slips by.

Now the Juniors are always glad to help others out (or in either) so before long those who are ambitious to do things and go places will have a good chance to try out. The entire week is going to be one great treat for everybody. The Juniors are expecting to be a neat looking gang but those Sophs, yes they will look neat too! The week will be ended with the last day being for the Seniors, after which will be the Junior-Senior banquet given in St. Louis.

Let's all join in and help the Juniors in this last effort for justice. Be a good sport and put up a lot into Junior week and you will get much from it.

L. C. GIRLS ENTERTAINED

St. Louis Annual Guest Day

On Tuesday, March 16, the Lindenwood Club of St. Louis entertained for the Associate Lindenwood Club of the college, at the Forest Park Hotel, St. Louis. There were eighteen girls who responded to the invitation. Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Dean Gipson, and Miss Alice Linneman also attended.

The president, Mrs. Joseph White, gave a welcome address to the guests. This was followed by a program by the following girls: Clara Bowles, Margaret Hersch, Frances Baggett, and the quartet composed of Sharlin Brewster, Clara Bowles, Euneva Lynn and Jennie Fay Stewart. Miss Isidor of Lindenwood faculty played two violin solos. After the program Dr. Roemer gave an informal talk.

A long table at the side of the room was decorated with green palm leaves, yellow jonquils, and white carnations. Vari-colored angel whip ice cream, cakes, coffee and yellow and white mints were served.

(Continued from page 1)

moment of evacuation was in his mind. The charred body reached the tent, the unsteady hands grasped the sword.

"Three days later, by Johnny's dead body, Dr. Conwell swore to his God, to the immortal Johnny, and to his fellow men he would do each day his work, and that of Johnny Ring. Over his bedstead he hung the sword, and at rising prayed to God for strength to do his day's work and the work of Johnny Ring. We must keep in mind this vow when we read and hear of Dr. Conwell's achievements.

How He Entered the Ministry

"At the age of 30, he accepted the call of a Baptist church in Lexington, Mass., giving up his well established law practice for a limited income of \$600. His ministry began in the newly constructed church with a promise to double his salary when he had doubled the membership of the congregation.

"His success was heard of in Philadelphia, where he was called to fill the pulpit of a small Baptist church. His acceptance of their urgent call marks another period of success in his dual life.

"With 57 pennies, saved by a tiny tot, he laid the foundation for an extensive modern Sunday School.

"Another touching story relating to Dr. Conwell tells the cause for establishing a theological school, later Temple University. A young man came to Dr. Conwell's office and told him of his intense desire to enter the ministry, but of his inability to do so as his aged mother's welfare depended on his meager income. Dr. Conwell undertook at night to teach the ambitious youth. The scholar brought his friends and they in turn brought their companions, who were eager to study for the ministry. This circle grew in number and accomplishments, until the problem of housing and training was solved by a government supported University named Temple.

"These recorded incidents relate a few of the fulfillments of Dr. Conwell's vow.

"How vast is the contrast between Mr. Munsey and the life of Dr. Conwell and the life of Mr. Duke! The latter men accumulated to help suffering humanity after their life on earth was ended, thereby missing the joy of personal touch with mankind.

"You know when I think of Temple University, I think spontaneously of Lindenwood College.

"The greatest things in this life are products of dreams, dreams of men and women. This institution is the result of a dream, and Dr. Roemer and his predecessors, the means.

"Girls, I have a dream. My dream is that every Lindenwood girl and every college man and woman should leave behind them monuments of service and sacrifice. I implore you to think of my dream! As you give this joy to others, you will get it for your-

self."

Mr. Smith finished his address by quoting Leigh Hunt's well known poem, "Abou Ben Adhem."

LINDENWOOD AND "OLD ENGLISH"

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer's Party on College Club Night

The enthusiasm of Lindenwood girls for College Night performance on March 15, was evident in the fact that over three hundred representatives were at the Schubert Rialto to see George Arliss in the performance of "Old English".

On Monday evening the dinner hour was advanced an hour that the first bus loads might be transported soon after six o'clock. The appearance of a dozen United Railway busses on Lindenwood campus was indeed an unusual sight, and the procession of the group attracted attention. The twelve Lindenwood special busses were preceded by a pilot and a trailer, with the policy of preparation, so that no delay might mar the enjoyment of the evening.

Lindenwood got all the "House" she could even dream of and then some. When, during intermission, the different colleges sang of their Alma Maters from the boxes, varied expressions crossed the faces of the audience, for this never fail to touch the heart-strings Lindenwood's quartet, composed of Clara Bowles, Sharlin Brewster, Jennie Fay Stewart and Euneva Lynn, occupied a box with Dr. and Mrs. Roemer and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas. After Lindenwood had been heralded by a group of several girls seated in the rear of the theater, the quartet sang "The Girls All Come to Lindenwood" and as they finished, every L. C. girl in the house rose and sang it in unison. As an encore, "Lindenwood Girls Are There On Looks" was given.

After the theater, the quartet members were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer at dinner and to dance at the Chase at which time they again sang and tiny Zona Stevenson gave a delightful toe-dance.

When the curtain had dropped to the stage for the last time Monday evening, it was with reverence that the spell-bound audience stood, and moved in leisurely fashion along the aisles. Their heart and soul was filled with admiration for the hero of the evening, "Old English", Mr. George Arliss.

The instant he set foot on the stage the audience relaxed and waited for his first lines. It was such a relief not to see the hero spring from a birthday cake, or fall out of a gilded picture frame.

"Surrounded as he is with a big company, members of which are chosen for special aptitude, the great actor shows his fine mettle by subordinating himself to the situations instead of dominating them", in the words of Mr. Richard Spamer, interpreting our impression.

(Queen, Continued from page 1)

ed down the flower-strewn way of the Queen. Her personality was revealed in a flashing smile that lighted her face with sparkling brilliance. Attractive? Why this bewitching, star-eyed brunette was no less than stunning.

The two Freshmen attendants to the May Queen are Doris Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Davis, of Broken Bow, Neb., and Mary Dean Scott, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Hugh Scott, of Muskogee, Okla.

Miss Davis is of the Grecian type of beauty. She has long dark hair, blue eyes, and rosy cheeks. She was becomingly gowned in a dress of pink fleur de lis and silver.

Miss Mary Dean Scott is of the opposite type. She has short, curly, yellow hair and light blue eyes. She wore a dress of pink georgette and cream lace. The only blonde in the May party, Miss Scott presented a contrast, which brought out her own beauty and tended to bring out the beauty of the other girls, too.

IN CHICAGO

Dr. and Mrs. Roemer have returned from a trip to Chicago, where Dr. Roemer attended the North Central association of Colleges on March 18, 19 and 20.

LATE AFTERNOON RECITAL

A delightful musical was given at P.M. Tuesday, March 16, in Roemer Auditorium.

Margaret Smith as her debut, played MacDowell's *Nouvellette* in a finished manner.

Phyllis Schloesser rendered "Polonaise Americaine," by Carpenter.

It was with a great deal of feeling that Virginia Kahler interpreted "Grand Valse Brillante", by Chopin, in perfect waltz time.

Jane Piper in her premier presentation, "The Robin Sings In The Apple Tree," by MacDowell and "Madcap Marjorie," by Morris.

Spross' "Sweet, Sweet Lady," was delightfully reproduced by Jeanette Martin who sang "The Violet," by Mozart, also.

Virginia Sue Campbell's vocal enunciation was without fault. "Bless You", by Novello, and "Ho! Mr. Piper," by Curran, were her selections.

Mercedes Bryan rendered "Sweet Is True Love," by Foote and "Snow Fairies," by Forysthe.

Petit Hortense Wolfort sang "Villanelle", by Dell'Acqua, and "A Winter Song" by Rogers, in a charming manner, interpreting with heart and soul.

Pauline Davis, who played "Feux Follets," by Phillip was received with an accustomed ovation.

Avanelle Jackson's place in the hearts of music lovers was assured after her rendition of Chopin's "Nocturn., E minor".

PRESIDENT GIVES CUP

Last week Dr. Roemer presented to the college a beautiful silver loving cup to be awarded to the winner of the class tournament being played at the college now. The winner of the cup for three successive years will become the owner of the cup. Each winner will have its numeral engraved upon it.

The cup is on display in Mrs. Roemer's office until the end of the tournament this week when it will find a home for one year. The Freshmen with an unusually strong team are gazing at it with longing eyes but the Sophomores are looking with determined eyes and so we'll make no prophecies as to the ownership of the Roemer cup for this year.

UPPERCLASSMEN DEFEATED

The Freshmen defeated the Upper Classmen, March 16 in a rather slow game. The sun shone directly in the players' eyes, making it difficult to pass accurately or play cleanly. 15 fouls were made, making the game slow.

In the first half the Freshmen piled up a lead of 18 to 4 and their lead was never seriously threatened. The last half of the game was undoubtedly the best playing but the Freshmen's lead in the first half was too great for the Upper Classmen to overcome although they made a desperate rally that for a few minutes looked as which threatened to tie the score.

The Upper Classmen had a real star in Delta Neuman. Viola Boschert, however, was not far behind. In the last half this pair held the Freshmen forwards to only 6 points, all of which were scored by Alma Wilson. Alma played her usual clean game but seemed a little off form as to shooting. Garnette demonstrated her all around ability when she was run in as running center and played a stellar game.

Strand Theatre

Friday Night—Saturday Matinee

BARBARA LA MARR
in

**"The Girl From
Montmartre"**

Admission 35c

SATURDAY NIGHT

BEBE DANIELS
in

**"Miss Brewster's
Millions"**

Admission 35c



Blood and Gore with a terrific growl-l-l on th Gor-r-r-e, seems to be th' slogan of a few of Lindenwood's daughters the past few days. Now it's a settled fact among us older ones, young ladies, that you must have your talks and gossips but why in th' name of all th' white rats on this an' all other campuses don't you chat about somethin you have th' dope on and not go gallivantin' around tellin' things for facts that you've just heard perchance and gettin' more than one gallant lady into hotter water than the fire can make? Now, I ask yu, as a personal friend, what in th' wourld do you mean by all th' gab? Yes I am riled! and good an' plenty, an' not bein' personal a tall, but there's not many of you but what could talk a little less and be about as important figures about an aroun'.

Yes, 'tis quate, as th' sayin' goes, how many sides a question can have to it, but why th' heck some folks seek to learn jest one side of th' proposition and then break their fool necks to expand an' stretch it, absotively gets me by th' nap of th' dirty ole neck. My Mammy, bless her ole bones, used to woorry an' fret about th' handicap I'd hav' to go thru life with by not bein' th' proud an' haughty possessor of a registration card into th' ring of th' blue bloods. Guess I am just about as well off tho, cause a feller with my work to do can't well afford to attract much attention in life, and a dog with a nickel-plated collar doesn't have much house in the really worth-while things of life like betterment of th' wourld thru this philanthrop-d-p-h-t (well! awful throatfull an' me with a muzzle on too!) You get th' idea, anyway, all that work to do.

Yep, an' it don't take much de-tective work ner many clues to discover that there's somethin' radically wrong with th telephone system stretch in' round an' 'bout these domains. If Santy Claus, er Columbus er Missis Astor answers anymore when a fellow calls up 41 er 42, er any of the late thirtys! Well I jest ask to be among those present when th' feathers begin to fly! Whoopee! Holy Murder! Hurrah for the Furth of July! And its about time some of th' fair ones addicted to the use of phones might try answerin' the pecky critters when they let our that clarion call that goes right thru my precious ear drums.

Ger ye, ger yi.

WE WONDER

1. When somebody is going to sug-

gest that we give Joyce Overall three rousing cheers for playing in the gym every night? She's certainly been a perfect peach about it and I think she's due a lot of credit. Rah! Rah! Rah! For Joyce! We hope she keeps the good work up.

2. What was the matter with Polly Gardner's shower stick, when it rained the other day?

3. What those terrible noises were that we heard in the dining-room the other Saturday? Do you suppose it had anything to do with that piece of paper I saw over in Roemer the day before?

IT PAID TO ADVERTISE

Interested in publicity? Right this way, please. On Tuesday, March 30, at 9:15 A.M., room 309 Roemer, the department of journalism is offering a treat to the ears. "Betty Boyd", herself. She has promised to tell just how she put over the advertising which made the recent Woman's Exposition in St. Louis the wonderful success it was.

NOTABLE ART EXHIBITS

Among the outstanding prints on the art Bulletin Board this week is "The Sports Bays", in The Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

The Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York, now under construction, will be the third largest in the world. Work was commenced in 1896 and will be completed in 1936. The cost is \$15,000,000. Among the decorations will be these sport bays to symbolize noted athletes and popular games.

Promenade of The Emperor," a Chinese scene on tapestry, recently brought to New York from Paris, is exquisite.

"The Rose", by Charles C. Curran, and Old Age Glorified," an art photograph by the Gerhard Sisters exhibited at the last national convention of Photographers, in Cleveland, are of interest.

MISSIONARY TELLS FOREIGN EXPERIENCES

Miss Elizabeth Schaaff, college, field secretary of the Presbyterian Board visited Lindenwood March 8 and 9. Monday morning, the 8th, she made a very interesting talk in chapel on choosing one's life work. That evening after dinner she met the Y.W.C.A. Cabinet and told them of her work in the Presbyterian Boys' School at Santiago, Chile, in South America Y.W. met Tuesday evening, instead of Wednesday evening, so the entire school could have the opportunity of hearing Miss Schaaff. Her talks were most interesting and inspiring; she presented her material in a personal way, and this had much more appeal than a more formal way of presenting it would have had.