

LINDEN BARK

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Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Wednesday, October 21, 1925.

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ASKING GOD'S AID. IN DAILY LIFE.

Vesper Address By Dr. R. W. Ely

Sunday evening, October 5, Dr. R. W. Ely of the Jefferson Street Presbyterian Church of St. Charles, took charge of vesper services in Roemer Auditorium. The choir entered in processional, then Dr. Ely read the scripture from John 15. The fifth verse of that chapter served as a text for the sermon: "Without me you can do nothing."

Dr. Ely declared that the author of such a bold statement must have been either a God-man or an impostor, yet he has proved beyond a doubt that he is a divinity and also a man. This advice was given by Jesus to his disciples a short time before his departure in an effort to comfort them. There was a peculiar relation between Jesus and his disciples such that even when he was not seen, at all times his presence and power could be felt.

As an illustration of the helplessness of the disciples if severed from Jesus, Dr. Ely told of a mother who sent her child for a lily. The flower was placed on the step in the sunshine and upon the child's return she was disappointed and grieved to discover the flowers wilted and its beauty gone. The wise mother then explained to the child the similar result that would take place if God were withdrawn from our lives.

"Ornamental trees are fruitless. Is it possible to produce an ornamental Christian? Is our ambition to choose a self inspired goal or a permanent success? Jesus gives us the highest authority that can be spoken on the rule for success.

"Is it possible for us to live independent of Him here?" Dr. Ely brought out that it is possible to leave Him out and lead the class in school, yet it is a desert existence.

Our eyes cannot discern the future and our wisdom is only for the present, so we must trust in His wisdom as a blind girl must trust her leader.

Browning's poem, "Andreas Del Sarto", tells of the sadness of an artist whose beautiful wife was never able to reach his high level of intellectual appreciation. Thus we fail to reach the level of Christ.

Dr. Ely concluded with a prayer and the choir sang the recessional.

AN APPRECIATIVE READER

Miss Fayette Wright, of Cedar Falls, who had the honor of being the first outside subscriber to this year's LINDEN BARK, writes as follows: "I am glad to tell you that I have enjoyed the first two issues of LINDEN BARK immensely, and I think the installing of a 'Linden Bite' column a very good idea."

HOW MISS STONE SPENT A SUMMER IN FRANCE

Miss Louise Stone, head of the romance language faculty, has returned from an interesting summer of unusual experiences. She left America on the Leviathan on June 13, and arrived at Cherbourg twelve days later. The purpose of Miss Stone's European tour was, as she cleverly put it, to enable herself to get still further in touch with the language, life, and customs of the French people. Although Miss Stone's trip was primarily of a studious nature, it may be observed from the number of good times that she experienced, that she certainly has a very right idea on how to obtain an education.

However, this student (who to Lindenwood is an august member of the faculty) did spend her mornings in study at the Sorbonne. Her afternoons were quite varied. There were a number of American friends, among whom were some Lindenwood people, with whom she often had tea. She spent one very interesting day with Miss Lucile Hatch, of the Lindenwood Music Department. At times she spent her afternoons in the big library, the Bibliotique National. At other times she was occupied by sight-seeing trips.

When she was asked what in her travels made the deepest impression on her she replied, "The International Exposition was absolutely unparalleled in artistic beauty. There might be sights in America as great, but nothing here can possibly equal its artistic splendor."

Miss Stone said that the reconstruction of the devastated areas of French country is progressing quite rapidly. She claims that the French people are most courteous, cordial, and kindly in their treatment of the American people and that it is utterly absurd for anyone to think that the Frenchman is in the

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MASTERS OF DESTINY.

Inspiring Chapel Talk by St. Louis Pastor.

Dr. H. H. Forsyth, pastor of the Kingshighway Presbyterian Church, spoke in chapel on Thursday, at 11:00 a. m. Dr. Forsyth gave the commencement address to the graduating class two or three years ago.

He opened his talk with a reference to his last visit, saying that he much preferred talking to students at the beginning instead of at the end of the year, because he felt as if it would make a much deeper impression. He asserted that young people are always a source of inspiration.

Part of his address follows:

"Our lives are in our own hands. We like to think that we are masters of our own destinies. I find that this is not only a pleasant thought. It staggers us when it is brought home. Ask yourselves one question. I am master of my life, what shall I do with it? We may demoralize or debase our characters if we wish. We all have our passions. We can do with our impulses what we will.

"We can conquer them or become their slaves. What we become will be determined by our aims. These goals are acting upon you. Think of what life would be if it was a vacuum. And it will be a vacuum without a goal. If I had to make a choice of being either bad or being natural, I should take the bad. Then at least I should be doing something. Aim high. These little aims cause lives to amount to nothing. Circumstances do control our goals to a certain extent. But because of circumstances we should not allow ourselves to drift. Have an ideal to catch to. We can set up ideals that are purely selfish. It is so easy to seek purely selfish things, to seek wealth power, or lofty positions. These selfish aims may be before our eyes and cause us to press on toward them. Some people think only of getting something for themselves. This is the law of the jungle. Isn't it sad to think that the law of the jungle is the same as the law of our civilization?

"Suppose we came to have everything? What of it if we think only of ourselves? There must be something better than that. And there is, it is love. Just the development of ourselves is not enough. We must

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LINDEN BARK

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Wednesday, October 21, 1925.

THE LINDEN BARK:

"When clouds appear, wise men put on their cloaks."

Shakespeare.

"COUP D'ETAT"

The Sophomores have at last struck the killing blow! They reign as only tyrants can. They think not of justice being done so much as the inexcusable folly of the Frosh ring leaders. Their aim is to pay this world with a goodly amount of interest for the wrong it has done our great hero, Charles E. Darwin. They aim especially at the Freshmen children because they feel that they are in no small way implicated in the long and hashed-out discussions on the validity and integrity of the assertions of our father in science—Mr. Darwin. As you probably know, Mr. Darwin so valiantly proved his case all except one small point which was—the missing link. The missing has been missing for these many years and scientists had given up hope of ever finding a specimen it. Now, the illustrious Sophs have found their place in the sun by placing their freshmen inferiors in the trees. The missing link has at last been discovered! We have over two-hundred expert specimens of this great missing link in the forms of the school Frosh. These missing links will all be severely punished by the Sophomores for keeping the world in the dark so long in regard to their existence.

FOUNDERS AND BENEFACTORS

Founder's Day, coming on October 23, is always a day of remembrance in Lindenwood life. In 1827, when the founders first established a "young ladies' seminary" on the hill over-

looking St. Charles, there was no other school of the sort west of the Mississippi. Consisting of a single frame building in which were both classrooms and dormitory, the college had an enrollment of less than a hundred. From this humble beginning has grown our own magnificent college of today. Is it not just and fitting that we do honor to those brave and optimistic people to whom we are so indebted?

On October 27 the Lindenwood College Club of St. Louis will be the guests of the college and on that day there will be tribute paid to the founders and benefactors by those who knew them best, or have heard most about them.

DROPPING A COURSE

College courses are important factors that link together the great sum total known as education. Through careful selection of your courses you should be directing your talents into certain channels which you wish to develop. The modern world is one of specialization and young people going out of our colleges today are prepared along certain lines; with certain ambitions and definite background with which to work.

It will not always be the easy courses that are going to help you to progress, but those by which you your self will benefit. Often enough you are required to take certain subjects that you do not believe to be necessary but later you will find that these courses broaden your scope of knowledge, which is a requisite of any profession, business or group of society.

To harbor the idea that you are not capable of continuing a course, after experiencing only a few recitations and find you are bumping up against a real test, is nothing less than a slam on your own intellect. Dropping courses is bad business among real college women, and isn't being done among the best in Lindenwood.

MARKET FOR STORIES

Linden Bark Will Welcome Contributions.

Has anybody seen that white tin box in the library? Know what it's for? No, wrong there, freshie, it's not a new kind of trash basket. It is the receptacle for the literary talent of Lindenwood. So if anyone has any original (in every sense of the word) short stories, essays, or poems cluttering up the room just scribble the little "john henry" on them somewhere and drop them into the box. If they are even passably good they will be printed in the Literary Supplement of Linden Bark, which is soon to appear.

Notice, all accepted authors. That "look me over, kid" expression will be allowed on the campus for one day only.

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Tuesday, October 20:

9:00 A. M. Miss Jane Frances Wiener, on "Recent Books" in 302 Roemer.

The Sophomores take their stand. Wednesday, October 21

5:00 P. M. Y. W. C. A. Wiener roast with Freshmen in full attendance.

Thursday, October 22:

11:00 A. M. Dr. Edward T. Devine of New York City.

Friday, October 23:

8:00 P. M. Miss Lucile Hatch, piano recital.

FRESH FROM PARIS

Miss Dolese, of Chicago, Illinois, who is of French descent, is a new teacher in the Foreign Language Department, taking Miss Miles' place. Her great grandfather was French, but her family came to America and settled here. Their old home was near Metz.

After finishing her work at the University of Chicago, Miss Dolese studied abroad and received her diploma from L'Ecole de Preparation de Professeur de francais a L'etranger a la Sorbonne in Paris. She was there from July, 1923, till March 1925.

Miss Dolese says the French girls are very interested in the American girls and are trying to copy their sport clothes; they have even come to the point when they will wear crepe rubber soled sport shoes, and that is unusual, for most French women wear extremely high heeled shoes. They seemed to like the jumper dress which we college girls like, and when she was there, she saw many of these.

She thinks every one should be interested in France because it is such a wonderful country, and she urges everyone who can possibly do so, to study abroad, or at least travel, for that is an education in it self.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

The Juniors, Lindenwood's centennial class, have splendid organization with Miss Marguerite McNee as president. Miss Miriam Robinson has been chosen as vice-president, Miss Mary Louise Blocher as treasurer, and Miss Bertha Pepperdine as secretary. Miss Mary Olson has been selected to act as sponsor for the class and Miss Helen James is the cheer leader.

CLUB ARRANGING PROGRAM

Miss Margaret Knoop of Versailles, Missouri, will head the International Relations Club for the school year 1925-26. The other officers are as follows: Virginia Foristelle, vice-president; Phyllis Hackman, secretary; and Roslyn Cohen, treasurer.

A committee is now at work on the year's program which will be announced at a later date.

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seek self control. We think the purpose of education is getting all we can for ourselves. But it should not be. It should be something more than that.

"One more thought. We can think of making ourselves as of some use to the world and to our fellowmen and to humanity. The world realizes and knows that unless some other force is introduced, we will go the way of ancient Rome. For if lawlessness be allowed to go on, our civilization will go down. There is only one way to prevent this. That is the development of lives that have high ideals always before them. "He who loses his life shall find it." You have only one life. Make it worth while. That is, devote it to the needs of your fellow men. The one who is worth while is the one who lives his ideals and who will die for them if need be. Your life is in your hands. Make of it what you will. Only devote it to the needs of your fellowmen."

FUGITIVE FLOWERS

Frost has not yet taken them, the campus flowers, but the fact that it has not yet done so is no sign that it will not. Until it does, however, all can enjoy the zinnias and the roses and the various shrubs.

How many girls, by the way, know just where the rose bushes between Irwin Hall and Nicolls Hall came from? They were sent this year by the Southern California Lindenwood Club, for the purpose of starting a Centennial Garden. It has been suggested that each Lindenwood Club, all over the United States, send flowers for this Centennial Garden. By 1927, then, a beautiful garden would be the silent testimonial of the love and regard for Lindenwood of all its former students.

Meanwhile, the zennias cock their heads knowingly. This warm weather doesn't fool them a bit. Frost will soon be here..

PREPARING FOR PLAYS

The Lindenwood Players, the honorary dramatic club of the college, held its first meeting of the year Tuesday evening, September 29, electing the following officers: Ida Hoefflin, president; Mary Louise Blocher, vice-president; Margaret Knoop, secretary; Frances Baggett, treasurer; Audrey Richert, reporter.

The sponsors for the club are Miss Lucia Hutchins and Miss Harriet Diven, both of the expression department.

The purpose of the Lindenwood Players is to create and maintain a greater interest in dramatics, and to encourage dramatic ability and activity on the campus. Each year two plays will be presented. Those of last year were "The Intimate Strangers" and

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"The Romantic Age."

New Members Initiated

The Players held an initiation Thursday, October 8, in the oratory studio, which was decorated in the colors of the club, purple and gold. Those taken into the organization were Helen Almond, Lillian Aderhold, Betty Birch, Willa O'Bannon, and June Taylor.

After the ceremony, light refreshments were served.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

In a recent count of Lindenwood faculty and students, it was found that the most popular name among both teachers and students is Mary.

Of the faculty, there are four out of twenty-six women, with that popular name. Five of the sixty-one student officers have the name Mary, and the total number in the college, that have the overworked name, is 35.

"Margaret" runs a close second, with a total of thirty. "Elizabeth" is third with 20, and "Helen" and "Virginia" tie fourth place with 14 each.

In surnames the proverbial "Smith" leads all the rest, with a total of seven. "Patterson" and "Davis" tie for second, with four each. "Brown", which is usually so popular, falls below with only three, and "Jones" is also unpopular with only two followers.

PLACE TO STUDY STYLES.

What's this? A Parisian fashion parade?

Oh no, just the Lindenwood girls on their way to church. Compare the glorious attires of these church-goers with the latest fashion notes. Is Lindenwood in it? Well, I guess.

All the items which are so stressed in this season's style book are represented at Lindenwood. The simple, straight line dress has been supplanted by one of more intricate design, the extremely circular effect is common,

and flares and flounces are used promiscuously.

Vogue says that high necks, long tight sleeves, and much fur trimming are very good this year, and Lindenwood demonstrates what Vogue says. In work as well as in play, we find Dame Fashion with us. Upon the campus, and in the class room the "very latest thing for the 'collegiate wardrobe'" is displayed. Navajo coats, turtle-neck sweaters and gaily painted slickers are among the most outstanding.

L. C. girls are not behind the times in regard to the length of their frocks—in fact they remind one of that old wheeze about "women not wearing short skirts any longer".

ART AT CHRISTMAS TIME

The officers of the Art Class have been elected for the year, 1925-26, as follows: Miss Hilma Black, president; Miss Marian Grosvener, vice-president; Miss Grace Walker, secretary-treasurer; and Miss Alice A. Linnemann, sponsor.

The Art-Class wishes to announce that beginning with the first Saturday of November there will be a Saturday Art Class, to give those who desire to do so, an opportunity to make Christmas presents in Enamels, Stenciling, Tied-and-Dyed, Poly-chrome work, and Parchment Lamp-Shades.

If interested, see Miss Linneman, at once in the Art Studio, on third floor of Roemer Hall.

HISTORIC SURROUNDINGS OF HISTORIC COLLEGE

Graduating grade-school pupils of Pana, Ill., are being given a trip to the tomb of Lincoln at Springfield, in lieu of the graduation exercises. It has been suggested that this trip also be taken in place of the final examinations, since it is an educational trip.

Near St. Charles there are many historical landmarks. Many of the Lindenwood girls come from long distances and should not go home without seeing these. Within walking distance of the campus there are a few. The first capitol building of Missouri is on Main street. The trail of Daniel Boone is what is now called the old Kansas City Road. In Frenchtown there are many quaint homes of the early French settlers of St. Charles.

One of the old stage coach taverns is within riding distance of St. Charles, and is now of national significance, for it was recently formally dedicated as a Daniel Boone Memorial. In it there are relics of the pioneer days.

Up the river, at Hannibal, Mo., there is the Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn cave that Mark Twain has made so famous. To the south of St. Charles is an old Indian burying ground, known to most school children as "the mound".

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least hostile to the American.

As she lived with a French family in the home of Madame Dury, whose husband was a Colonel in the Great War, she was included in many of the invitations that came to the house. In this way she got an inside perspective of French social life, which she had never before had an opportunity of getting. She enjoyed the "Cafe" au Salon" which was served after every lunch and dinner. Also she enjoyed the comedie Francaise about three times a week and the opera every now and then. So it looks as though Miss Stone was very prettily occupied before the Leviathan left for home. The date of sailing was August 25.

LOOKED THE GIRLS OVER

The semi-annual meeting of the Lindenwood Board of Directors was held Monday, October 12, at the college, and the members were entertained at luncheon by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer.

Officers of the board are Dr. John W. MacIvor, president, Dr. David M. Skilling, vice-president, and Mr. George B. Cummings, secretary and treasurer; other members are Dr. Roemer, Dr. B. P. Fullerton, Mr. Robert Ranken, Mr. Thomas H. Cobbs, Mr. George W. Sutherland, Dr. Samuel C. Palmer, Dr. Emmet P. North, Dr. Kurt Stumberg, Mr. John T. Garrett, Mr. Henry C. Rogers, Dr. George P. Baity and Mr. Lee Montgomery. Most of these were present.

VESPER ADDRESS

Rev. C. H. French, of the Fifth Street Methodist Church, St. Charles, addressed the Lindenwood girls at the vesper service Sunday night, October 11. His sermon was preceded by a duet, "How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me" rendered by Miss Cora Edwards, of the Lindenwood department of voice, and Miss Sharlin Brewster. The choir anthem for the evening was "Come Unto Me".



Arf-Arf-Arf—Nothing serious gang—nothing serious—just a little cold in my 'ead. It'll all be allright in a few days if I can just stay away from the infirmary. I'll swear, all you get up there is the other fellow's cold. Who says I'm not right?

To be serious, I want to suggest that there's an end to all things, but I do believe that the fellow who regulates the weather is trying to test it out.—the end of the rain, I mean. Did you ever see, feel or hear tell of such leaky atmosphere? I haven't.

In spite of the barometer, the Freshmen certainly do seem anxious for the big show to begin. It sure is strange how some people do love to be massacred, especially if the execution is performed by certain of the favored few Sophs who are so ardently adored by the Frosh. Oh, but ain't love grand? But it does seem as if it is almost a lazy love that develops within the confines of its own suite—eh what? For the benefit of the Freshmen and those unacquainted with the meaning of a girls' school crush, let me say—don't worry your little innocent heads about it. Experience is the best teacher, so find out for yourself. Good luck and best wishes!

So this is life in Lindenwood? Don't be discouraged, you all. It isn't as bad as it seems, even if we aren't up-to-date enough to have our own limousines and private radio sets. I'll tell you these Freshmen may not be allowed to be as modern as they'd like to be, but it's hard to down their genius for originality, especially when it comes to hiding love letters so the Sophomores can't find them. That's what I call colossal conceit, for any girl to think that any other girl would care anything about slushy ole love letters to some one else. To hear some of these girls talk, you'd think everybody was in a cramped condition to know all about her truest love and just how true this truest love could truly love. I seem to have a special gripe on love today, but that's about the best thing a jilted old hound like me has to think about. Not such a bad subject at that. What 'Cha' think?

Oh well, some funny things do happen once in awhile. In fact, it seems to me that an attractive Junior who lives on second floor Sibley has afforded herself and a few others several days of amusement by misrepresenting her nationality, to the rare embarrassment of a peppy new girl who has joined the ranks of the Sophomores.

The Freshmen really are quick at

catching on. I hear that one little girl from third floor Jubilee has learned the art of complete control under a bed while residing in her neighbor's room during study hall. Practical experience was gained through necessity.

But it's getting to be pretty bad when a Sophomore who has been here for a full year before this one, goes into a freshman meeting, thinking she is in her proper place. Imagine such a horrible mistake; she must have had too hard a day, poor thing.

Well—There's the bell—well I guess I'll have to be tootin' along. I always like to tear around during dinner and find people in silly places like the corner of the cloak room or some other favorite spot. They always look so silly when you see 'em. I never could figure out why anyone would want to miss a meal. Maybe that's because I don't get boxes from home or haven't the cold kale to stick around the tea room. Anyhow you look at it, life's a funny proposition. It reminds me of a little verse I thought of the other day:

Rocks in the mountains and fish
in the sea,
Lindenwood Dumbbells are meat
for me.

SOUTHERN GIRLS ENTERTAIN

New Order of Black Face Program

"Wheah did dat niggah take my buhnt cawk, I'd like to know" (translation of which is), "Where did that negro take my burnt cork"—Such sounds must have been uttered by members of the southern clubs before the party, October 9, for they were all dressed up in their native costumes when the students assembled in gaily colored attire in the Butler gym. All these fair southerners condescended to sacrifice their proverbial beauty for the evening, in order to give the party a touch of Dixie atmosphere.

The various freakish costumes (oh, yes, it was quite the tacky party, one must remember) were reviewed in the Grand March—which was given to the tune of "Dixie". There was a petite little maid, a wild and wooly Indian, several amateur Apaches, many rosy children, a Veiled Prophet, and many, many more characters that would take just ages to enumerate.

The big event of the party was the negro revival that was held about 8:30. Miss Dorothy Williams, as the eminent southern revivalist obtained one convert (a black faced mammy claimed she had got "religion") and a good deal of enthusiasm on the part of the immediate congregation and the Lindenwood audience. It was certainly a good take-off on negro camp-meetings, and the cleverest and most original stunt that Lindenwood has seen in many days.

Complete pep and enjoyment were registered by all the dancers. It was one good party.