

# LINDEN BARK

Vol. 1.—No. 22.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Thursday, February 26, 1925.

Price 5c.

## LECTURE BY ART CRITIC

### Modernism Defined in Various Phases.

On Thursday morning, February 12, Mrs. Emily Grant Hutchings, art critic, spoke in Roemer Auditorium upon "The Meaning of Modernism."

"The idea of modernism," said Mrs. Hutchings, "is vital and essential to young girls. The spirit of the girls and boys of today is to use a certain expression such as Roosevelt's 'strenuous' except that our word is 'modern' in any of its manifold forms. Everything we meet, everywhere, and at any time, must have an element of 'modernism,' or be modernistic." It is applied to music in the form of jazz—to literature in things of the type of Robert Chambers, and Gertrude Stein, and to art in futurist designs, impressionism and cubistry."

Mrs. Mabel Dodge has imported several of the new school of paintings into New York, of which Paul Berdanier, a prominent artist of St. Louis has made copies. These reproductions which he kindly presented to Mrs. Hutchings, are considerably larger than the originals. The first of the series is called "Marine" and was done by Sousa Cardoza, a Spaniard. The picture is a conglomeration of sails and fish, sea walls and a light house all done in a miserably bilious yellow.

Mrs. Hutchings told of the artist's impatience at the average person's lack of appreciation. She quoted one artist as having remarked "I can paint pictures but I cannot give the people brains to understand them."

"The impressionist painted only what is seen by the eye while the expressionist" continued Mrs. Hutchings, "depicts what is going on within. Hence, in the picture Marine if it is to represent a truly sea-sick person, the bilious color is plausible."

The next picture was a delightful little original by William T. Brundage. It was called "A Refreshing Breeze," and portrayed all the feeling of the sea with a clear understanding of the power therein by the artist. All agreed that it was very much greater art than the first pic-

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## CAN AN ARCHITECT SPELL?

### An All-Round Man is Louis LaBeaume.

Some folks' minds are inclined artistically. Other folks' minds are trained literally. But rare indeed is the artist, in which class is included, the particular variety, the architect, who has all the necessary temperament, skill, and efficiency safely, attractively, and permanently to build buildings as well as to possess a literary turn of mind and become a spell-er. Not a speller in the ordinary sense of the word, but a speller of downright difficult and long-strung-out words.

And the very person who fills these requirements to the letter is none other than Louis LaBeaume, the man who in his first partnership helped to build Jubilee and Butler Halls, and who with his present partner, Mr. Eugene Klein, built Niccolls, Roemer and Irwin Halls. He is very definitely connected with the college and one likes to think that it has had some influence upon him.

Mr. LaBeaume was one of the last three contestants to stand up at a spelling match held at St. Louis Architectural Club, 514 Culver Way. Mr. LaBeaume, who was captain of one side, finally gave up his position when he made a wrong attempt at the word caravansary. However, he was at his best when asked to spell "the word for that thing architects throw at each other's work" when he spelled, and correctly, too, "rocks." Indeed after a recent experience in the Lindenwood spelling match, all the students humbly beg for the pleasure of Mr. LaBeaume's presence at the very next spelling match which is held at the college.

## SPOKE BEFORE COLLEGE CLUB.

Miss E. Louise Stone, head of Lindenwood's Foreign Language Department, was one of the speakers at a luncheon of the St. Louis College Club at the club house on St. Valentine's Day, which was given to the newspaper women of the city. Her subject was "The Paris Branch of the American Association of University Women."

## ST. VALENTINE AT

## LINDENWOOD

### Spirit of Cupid Carried Out All Through the Evening.

St. Valentine's reign at Lindenwood began the night before, at dinner, when Miss Cora V. Walter inspired "hearty" appetites and sentimental feelings by the Valentiney-looking tables with the napkins with quaint little old-fashioned figures, circled by flying cupids and golden hearts dancing in the corners and the dainty valentines at each place, inscribed with tender messages, declarations of love and pleas "to be my Valentine." Even the salad was decorated with two blushing, beet hearts pierced by a golden asparagus arrow and the dessert was brick ice-cream with a strawberry heart in the center, served with heart shaped, pink-iced cookies.

In further honor of St. Valentine, The Lindenwood Orchestra gave an informal dance in the gym at eight o'clock. Although there were no special stunts, yet in keeping with the sentiments of the occasion everybody danced in the dances of grandmother's day—the stately Virginia Reel, the lively Paul Jones and the old-fashioned square dance. There were not so many as usual at the party, but those present had so much fun that the stick-in-their-rooms have regretted not going ever since.

Before the dances, Dr. and Mrs. Roemer entertained Miss Cook and the members of the Orchestra at a Valentine dinner in the Tea-Room, decorated with hearts and Valentine place cards. The dinner menu was one that appeals most to hungry college girls, for one member of the orchestra was heard to say, "Steak-yum-yum with mushrooms, and strawberry shortcake with whipped cream! Don't you wish you were a musician?" Those of the orchestra present were Sue Wright, pianist; Lillian Hinkle and Lillian Tweedie, violinists; Cecil Batson, banjo; Helen Smith, saxophone, and Jean Johnston, drums.

All enjoyed the syncopations of "our" orchestra and thank them for the time and trouble they took in practicing and playing.

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## Linden Bark

A Weekly newspaper published at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., by the Department of Journalism.

Published every Thursday of the school years. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year; 5 cents per copy.

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Thursday, February 26, 1925.

### The Linden Bark:

"And softly came the fair young queen  
O'er mountain, dale, and dell;  
And where her golden light was seen  
An emerald shadow fell.  
The good-wife opened the window wide,  
The good-man spanned his plow;  
'Tis time to run, 'tis time to ride,  
For Spring is with us now."  
From Leland's "Spring."

### Days Of Self-Denial

Lent, that season commemorating Christ's forty days' fast in the wilderness, is beginning. Many Lindenwood girls are observing it, as are people all over the world. Ash Wednesday saw frequenters of the tea-room steadfastly turning their backs upon it, while others go so far as to refuse food in the dining room. Sacrificing something one desired is good practice in self-control, and at this time it is a widespread custom, as a remembrance of Christ's last days. Lent ends on Easter Sunday, that joyous resurrection day. For seven weeks, then, until Easter, when many of the girls will be in their own homes, Lent will dispense with many social and selfish pleasures.

### College Politics And The President.

The coming Presidential inauguration reminds us of one preceding it by about twenty years. Although our "Cal" and "Teddy" are not the same so far as origin is concerned (Coolidge having sprung from the soil, as did the immortal Mr. Lincoln; and Roosevelt being a product of the wealthy and aristocratic Roosevelts of Oyster Bay, New York,) their careers and general characteristics are somewhat similar. Roosevelt, as we know, was to be put on a political

shelf when he was handed the vice-presidency, but fate fooled those bad politicians and put him in where he belonged. We cannot find the force that Roosevelt embodied and radiated with every spoken word in our present mild, quiet and thoughtful President, but Mr. Coolidge probably thinks a great deal more than he talks. We have often thought that Mr. Coolidge is an excellent example of that old adage, "A wise man keepeth his peace." If the President keepeth American peace in the next four years as well as he has kept his ever since he has been before the public eye, America can find no fault with her last chief.

It is a fascinating study to surmise just what part in the National election, Lindenwood politics really played. Of course, it is quite evident that no active part could have been taken by the Lindenwood Republican Club in the actual elections on that exciting Tuesday last—November, but the theory that the above-mentioned Lindenwood organization circulated enough Republican propaganda in a one-time Democratic State to push that State toward an overwhelming Republican majority, is not impossible but quite probable. Missouri turning the tables on the Donkeys twice in the last election (three times if we count the Lindenwood election) was quite an unprecedented repetition of events. First, the election of Mr. Baker, which almost the whole school approved, and his inauguration a few weeks ago at Jefferson City, at which our own President Roemer distinguished himself and Lindenwood by leading the assemblage in prayer; then the landslide of Mr. Coolidge at the last minute on that exciting November 7; his carrying all before him, not by any means forgetting this good State. Yes, "Cal" fooled those Democratic Missourians! They retired, feeling confident that Missouri, at least, was headed right in this greatest of all elections, and awoke to the tune that Missouri had gone Republican. What a game politics is! More stormy than the most wind-blown night, more risky than the roulette wheel, and more adventurous than life, which is really, after all, the supreme venture.

Mr. Coolidge you enter your office, the supreme office of the land, with a black scandal hanging on the name of your party and your country. You have various problems of different natures facing you, concerning the welfare of not only your own countrymen (because America's most vital issues can no longer be linked primarily with only the Americans) but those of every color, race, breed, and class. Your task is far from an easy one, Mr. Coolidge it requires all the skill, patience, wisdom, and diplomacy that you can muster to manage those politicians that voted for you and went fishing and swimming with

### COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Thursday, February 26,  
11:00 a. m., Advanced Students' Recital (by the Music Department).  
Sunday, March 1,  
In Sunday Evening Vespers, Miss Florence E. Jackson of Wellesley College.  
Monday, March 2,  
Athletic Association Meeting.  
Wednesday, March 4,  
Presidential Inauguration.  
Thursday, March 5,  
11:00 a. m., Talk by Prof. E. R. Kroeger of the Kroeger School of Music in St. Louis.

you when they were boys—and then, we don't forget that you have had troubles and a great sorrow at home, lately. If American citizens would join together and try to help you instead of hinder you, as they do in times of war, American politics and American Government would be much less intricate. We can't get around the fact that America is "governed of the people, by the people, and for the people."

### MUSIC HONORS.

#### Pledges Announced for Alpha Mu Mu.

Announcement of Alpha Mu Mu pledges was made by Mr. John Thomas, head of the Music Department, at a talk given in chapel February 18. This honor, the greatest the school affords, is only given those showing exceptional ability in their musical studies, and, as Mr. Thomas said, "is an honor to the school as well as to the young ladies upon whom it is conferred."

The pledges are Miss Carmela Graziadei, of the Voice Department, Misses Eleanor Dressel, Elizabeth Burke, and Ruth Carlson of the Public School Music Department, and Misses Marguerite McCormack, Evelyn Cherry, Norma Erdwurm, Sylvia Snyder, Sue Wright, Lavina Morrison, and Anita Rudowsky of the Piano Department.

### GAVE CITY PROGRAM

Lindenwood's quartet, Misses Carmela Graziadei, Helen James, Gladys Sullivan and Emma Monier, perhaps better known as the "lucky dawgs" who sang for Glenn Hunter, repeated their little trick that worked so magically before. This time, however they sang their quartet of songs in the Kingshighway Presbyterian Church and were just part of the program; for they took a cast with them. Miss Baggett, Miss Crawley and Miss Needles gave "Beau" the playlet that they put on at Mrs. Roemer's party. This event took place last evening.

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ture. Mrs. Hutchings then showed the futuristic picture called "Young Girl" which represented the kaleidoscopic day dreams of some fanciful mind. Then, by way of contrast she presented a little Ozark landscape by Frank Nuderscher, called "The Sentinel Oak." Here the artist possessed ability to let the beholder realize the entire distance and to feel the very glory of the land. Mrs. Hutchings brought out the idea that God is eternal and maintains himself in everything.

"Modernism isn't wrong—no more so than a grain of corn out of which new growth can come, a fine and worthy product, later on."

Then Mrs. Hutchings presented a tropical picture by Blanche Skrainka. The picture found its subject in Costa Rica and displays a mingling of the futuristic idea with the post neo-impressionists. It was a revel of dreams into which we can weave our own imaginings. There was indeed a beautiful pattern, there was rhythm, and the mind is allowed to wander with the boy until one is brought back with surprise to the original theme. Mrs. Hutchings explained that a good artist has unity of thought.

In geometrical form, and with a series of triangles, our eyesight was battered with a picture called "Dance of the Spring." It possessed absolutely a lacking quality of realism—for if even the realistic quality is there, one can usually get the idea over with pure abstraction. The charm seems to lie in the fact that the picture vibrates—shows the need for jazz music.

There was a delightful landscape by Emily Summa, called "Autumn Caprice," to which Mrs. Hutchings assured the audience that Chopin's Caprice was a delightful addition. In this there was a vibration of color reflected in seeming vibration on the water. The sumac bush in its brilliancy contrasted delightfully with the evergreen tree in the background. All the beauty of life was there in riotous though pleasing arrangement.

Arene Matese, the Frenchman, seems to have made a great mistake by changing from his original type of art to the interpretive sort. Gertrude Stein's poetry afforded vast amusement at this time.

"The modernist goes in for pure invention such as, when applied to literature, the breaking up of sentences into short chunks and the omission of verbs. But often, good comes out of rubbish. The picture Maternity, brings forth the idea of motherhood which goes through all life. The fact that all lines lead to the central feature of the picture shows some unity."

"Sunlight on the Danube" is thorough, though genuine, modernism

There is something too, of the old fashioned artist—the golden veil over the trees brings out what the Dutch artist, Van Rees, tried to do in 'Maternity.' It emphasizes dynamic symmetry. Even the clouds have precedent of something very old."

As a pleasing climax Mrs. Hutchings showed Gesella Loeffler's "Under the May-Apple Tree," a picture of pure color with absolute phantasia. "There is a display of rare genius which gets excellent results in moral and spiritual qualities. At any rate there is always something new and fine that may be produced by this or that experiment and not until we try can we tell. At present, we are having the reign of the individual expression. Decadence you know, brings new growth."

#### DR. MOTT'S DINNER

President and Mrs. Roemer were guests at a dinner party given by the Metropolitan Board of the St. Louis Y. M. C. A. February 13, at the Chase Hotel in honor of Dr. John R. Mott, International Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. There were 840 guests present, who were seated at special guest tables in the dining room. Dr. John W. Melvor, president of Lindenwood's Board of Directors, gave the invocation, and the local Y. W. C. A. secretary introduced the young men who had charge of special work. Several loving cups were presented to those getting largest subscriptions in the drive for the new Y. M. C. A. building, which is soon to be constructed on the corner of Sixteenth and Locust. The Chicago Y. M. C. A. College Glee Club sang and the Railroad Y. M. C. A. orchestra played.

In his talk after dinner, Dr. Mott predicted that the coming generation would have a difficult economic situation to shoulder and asked to be shown a nation that had any faith in its fellow-nations. He did not anticipate another war, but was very anxious over the generation coming in, and over the economic strife it would be burdened with. After much travel through Europe Dr. Mott said that he did not believe Europe either dead or dying, but it is gradually overcoming its trouble and will soon be remade. He ended his talk by saying that the day is past when the nations can no longer be taught. They ARE teachable and the time is ripe for a change in the world feeling and thought. "The schools are the most strategic background for those who will see the life of the youth of the land bettered."

Besides being International Y. M. C. A. secretary, Dr. Mott is probably one of the best known Americans of the present time. He has traveled over the world several times, interviewing heads of all nations. Dr. and Mrs. Roemer both found Dr. Mott's talk of great interest.

#### ST. VALENTINE AT HOME IN COLLEGE POST-OFFICE.

Miss Jeck paused a moment to mop her steaming brow. Dark circles, caused by long hours and heavy work, were beneath her eyes. Would this endless stream of letters and packages never cease? Now and then a lull would ensue, but only for a few, brief seconds. Suddenly the noise in the post-office ceased and a deadly pall fell over the clamoring throng. "Unk" stood in the doorway with two more huge sacks of mail, Miss Jeck had fainted into the nearest corner!

Such was the condition on Saturday, February 14, at Lindenwood. Valentines of all sorts, sizes, and descriptions, were received. Bouquets of narcissus here, roses, lilies-of-the-valley, and violets there, a telegram somewhere else, "special deliveries" galore, and dozens of large boxes of candy, heart-shaped, of course, with gorgeous corsages on the outside of them. The Beau Brummels who frequent Lindenwood and also the foreign University sheiks, did themselves proud in the ways in which they showered their offerings upon their favorites.

Could St. Valentine look down upon the celebration of the day he made famous, he would no doubt swell with pride as he beheld those beautiful tokens of love and esteem bestowed upon the Lindenwood girls.

#### VALENTINE'S COLLEGE GUESTS

Miss Jean Johnston and Misses Geraldine and Maxine Curreathers entertained guests from their respective homes the week-end beginning February 13, and ending February 15. Miss Johnston entertained two of her friends from San Antonio, Tex. The Misses Curreathers entertained (or rather were entertained by) their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Curreathers of Oklahoma City, Okla.

Miss Johnston's guests were entertained at a dinner party given Saturday evening in Sibley dining room by Misses Adelaide Evans, Virginia Liles, Gertrude Bird, Cecil Batson, Margaret Lovewell and Posy Brown, with additional covers laid for Miss Johnston and her guests. The tables were decorated with valentine napkins and American Beauty roses. The next morning they breakfasted in Butler basement and according to Miss Johnston, the toast was burned and the coffee was salted instead of sweetened—but, she claimed, they enjoyed church.

The Misses Curreathers were entertained in the big city by Mr. and Mrs. Curreathers—and they report one wonderful week-end. Both the girls made up for all the bash days, review-of-review days, and fish days, by celery hearts, the breasts of chicken, demi-tasse, et cetera.

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St. Valentine's reign continued all day Saturday and "Hearts and Flowers" seemed to be the themes, for the Post Office was fairly flooded with boxes of flowers and packages that turned out to be huge heart-shaped, red satin boxes of "sweets to the sweet" as well as lacy, sentimental messages and—sometimes a comic valentine. Now St. Valentine has left Lindenwood to its own sentimental devices till the good year nineteen twenty-six.

### CELESTIAL TRAVELOGUE.

#### Dr. A. M. Harding Reveals Wonders of the Firmament.

"What a beautiful star".

"Oh, that's not a star. That's where a star was five years ago."

Ever since the assembly Thursday night, February 5, Lindenwood girls have taken a very lively interest in the firmament, and have spoken thereof quite intelligently. This sudden interest was aroused by Dr. A. M. Harding, of Arkansas University, with his lecture and stereopticon views called "A Celestial Travelogue". He first showed pictures and diagrams showing the relative size of the world as compared with the various planets, and he told many interesting facts about the universe. Then he dwelt at length upon a subject, which, he assured the audience, all girls are interested in, the Moon. He revealed many very alarming facts about this celestial body. He explained how the man, the lady and the various other well-known figures in the moon are caused by craters and mountains on the surface of the moon, taken through immense telescopes. These "close-ups" were so realistic that it seemed as though the audience was really transported to the surface of the moon.

Dr. Harding teaches mathematics and mythology at the University of Arkansas, where his son and daughter are students. It may be interesting to note that, at the age of fifteen his daughter is a sophomore in the university, while his son is graduating at the age of seventeen. The Harding home has been in Fayetteville, Arkansas, for many years. Dr. Harding stopped at Lindenwood on his way to Chicago, where he was to deliver a lecture.

### MOTOR CAR ANALOGIES.

On Wednesday evening, February 19, an extremely interesting service was held by the Y. W. C. A. The meeting was put in charge of the Juniors with Helen Harrison at the head. After the opening hymn the scriptures were read by Loraine Saari. This was followed by a vocal solo by

Miss Katherine Mackechnie that was especially well received.

The talks of the evening were particularly novel. They were carried out according to the parts of an automobile. Helen Lee Maupin spoke of one wheel, "Care"; Marie Laney took another wheel "Cooperation". The third wheel, "Cheer", was explained by Grace Larson. The last of the four wheels was taken by Ruth Pixlee who talked on "Consistency".

But wheels alone would not be satisfactory; so Peggy Hersch spoke on the body of the car as, "Correlation." Then last but far from least came the "Rear Tire", by Betty Bramlitt. This interesting program was brought to a close by a hymn and final benediction.

### MORE THAN TWENTY GIRLS ENJOYED MUSIC BOX REVUE.

Among those who saw the Music Box Revue on Valentine night were Miss Pauline Davis, Audrey Nixon, Miriam Wright, Grace Burge, Marjorie Braham, Carroll Timmonds, Margaret Slavens, Helen Smith, Margaret Enloe, Mary Yaeger, Blanche Fish, Clara Harte, Frances Fitzgerald, Dorothee Myers, Ethel Landreth, Lillian Tweedie, Carmelita Hoffman, Elizabeth Tait, Annabelle Couper, Elizabeth Sweet, Lillian Hinkle and Frances DeLozier.

Miss Mona Carnahan attended the matinee, as also Miss Elizabeth Haigh with her father, Dr. George E. Haigh of Jefferson City, and Miss Laura Margaret Mellette with her uncle, Mr. Dick Mellette.

The Music Box was enjoyed by the girls who saw it, but although a few of the scenes were magnificent, especially the under-water scene, the orange grove scene and the mesh-bag scene, many thought it not as exquisitely staged as the last year's production. The dancing was beautiful, the songs clever, the men comedians were as funny as anyone could desire, and, of course, the girls—the mainstays of any musical comedy or revue—were very pretty indeed!

### CLOG DANCING COMES INTO ITS RIGHTS.

For two years Clog dancing has been a feature in the Lindenwood Athletic Circles. But now, as many other colleges are stressing it, Lindenwood Girls have attacked the "art of three's" with renewed vigor. There are two classes in clog dancing, with a total enrollment of over a hundred students. More than one fourth of Lindenwood is "clogging". This dance has been so strongly pursued by some energetic students that the administration has found it necessary to forbid its practice in the halls of the dormitories or in the rooms. There have been times when the entire floor beneath shook, as the corridor above

struggled with the toe-twisting "ne, te, three, ne, te, three". But it is a winning battle. If you don't believe it, come to the gym any day at three o'clock and see the even lines perform it.

Miss Marjorie Weber says, "Many people think that the clog is a negro dance, but it is only a matter of rhythm, and the college girl can equal and excel her negro friends in that. The clog is an educational dance, for it teaches exactness, accuracy, alertness and attentiveness. These qualities are what every college girl needs to develop." Miss Weber has taught classes in clogging for two years and for her to have so encouraging an outlook is very interesting. These classes also teach folk dances and in the spring take up interpretive dancing. It is from these classes that the dancers for the Spring Festival will be chosen.

### SHE KNEW MRS. SIBLEY.

"Yes, I believe I will take the hat, and send it out, please," said a Lindenwood girl to the white-haired woman who had been so patiently waiting upon her.

"Where shall I send it, young lady?" she asked with a smile of pleasant triumph.

"Lindenwood College," the student murmured, and after a few minutes she added, "St. Charles, Missouri."

"Oh yes, my dear, I know where Lindenwood is and feel personally interested in the college," said the clerk, kindly, "you see I'm the great-niece of Mary Easton Sibley." Of course, the customer gasped; so did her friends, and as if in answer to their astonishment she continued her story. It seems that the sales-lady, Mrs. Marie Hooe, remembers Mrs. Sibley quite well, although it has been many years since she last saw her. She recalls that many times she has listened to her great-aunt reading the Ten Commandments as she sat on the old lady's knee and repeated each verse after her. She often planned to come to Lindenwood for her college work, but was influenced by her cousin of the same age to go to Monticello. She assured the girls, however, that she had never lost interest in Lindenwood and that she expected to visit the College some day soon.

Among the family heirlooms, Mrs. Hooe possesses two portraits of Mary Easton Sibley. One was done at the age of forty, and the other is a pastel painted when Mrs. Sibley was a girl of eighteen; both are highly prized by her grand-niece.

The girls were so interested that they were quite reluctant to leave, but cordially invited Mrs. Hooe to visit Lindenwood and promised to show her around the campus visualized by her great-aunt, Mrs. Sibley.