

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 1.—No. 24.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Thursday, March 12, 1925.

Price 5c.

LINDENWOOD ALL-FRENCH FOR ONE EVENING.

Clever Playing and Producing, "La Poudre aux Yeux"

"La Poudre Aux Yeux", a French Play in two acts, was presented in the Auditorium of Roemer Hall, Friday evening, February 20, by Le Cercle Francais. It is the story of two social climbing families who throw "the powder" in each others' eyes when their children contemplate marriage. They both think they have been successful with "the powder" until Uncle Robert, the simple and unaffected wealthy uncle of Mme. Ratinois, breaks in and, bringing both families to their senses, gives the two children a large dowry.

Miss Virginia Symms and Miss Mary Louise Blocher, as M. and Mme Malinger, parents of Emmeline, Miss Margaret Ransom, were excellent both as to acting and costumes. Miss Ransom was a charming little "vamp". Miss Roberta Moehlenkamp and Miss Roberta Machechnie as M. and Mme. Ratinois were carefully studied and delightfully portrayed as the father and mother of Frederic. Miss Helen Smith took the part of Frederic, and so well became her part that many girls in the audience sighed when the handsome boy appeared.

Big, jolly, good natured Uncle Robert, played well by Miss Kathryn Machechnie, scored a hit not only with his nephew and niece-to-be but with the audience as well. The hotel-keeper and upholsterer were undoubtedly Frenchmen imported for the play, although the program said the parts were taken by Miss Maye Randolphe and Miss Helen Lewis. Miss Pauline Davis, as Sophie the cook, Miss Jean Fair as a butler, and Miss Roslyn Cohen as a little negro, were especially worthy of mention in their parts. The two maids, Miss Emma Monier and Miss Etta Feist, with their clever headdresses of long black satin ribbons, and dainty costumes, gave a very French touch to the scenes. Miss Julia Ayers was a butler in perfect training.

The stage was well appointed. There were small French doors at the

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HOW MARCH CAME IN.

Apparent Coalition Between Groundhog and Lion.

The March Lion forced the Lamb to seek cover Sunday, March 1, when the new month entered with a flurry of snow. The assumptions were many, Saturday night when the college retired under a thin blanket of snow that February left in her wake as she slipped away, as to "How would March come in—and would the Lamb lead the Lion?"

The optimist looked rather doubtfully at the sky as she walked home from the picture show and remarked cheerfully: "Heavens, no! its not even thinking of being bad weather; why tomorrow is the first of March, and I'm going to wear my new spring suit and hat.—Of course spring is here. We've put away our heavy clothes, taken off our heavy covers and are thinking of spring house cleaning.—Whv, spring has come."

She gave a skip and opened her coat to give vent to her feelings and illustration to her story, but drew it quickly together again with a shiver and a "Pr—it's cold" that hardly bore out with precision her decision concerning spring.

The pessimist looked at the sky and predicted that "Of course it's going to snow again, snows always come in threes. Anyway didn't the ground hog see his shadow, and that means six more weeks of winter? I've even put another comfort on my bed and had my winter dress cleaned. Mark my word, spring isn't here yet."

March 1 blew in with a whirl. Some girls shivered under spring covers and wondered why they ever thought winter was gone—wondered what on earth they would wear to church now that spring finery was relegated to the future—wondered again sleepily if spring would ever come, got up and shivering yanked the windows down, piled a bathrobe and a sweater on their beds and answered sleepy room-mates' question, "How's the weather," with a snappy "It isn't, spring is lost," as they went back to sleep. Others slept warmly, thanked their lucky stars for a clean dress and a

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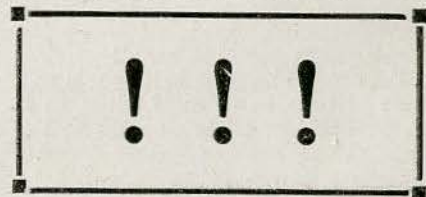
"LET US HAVE ORDER"

Busy Tongues Must Not Clack in the Library.

Order was the first law of Heaven. If the Lord found it necessary to have order, surely the students of Lindenwood cannot do without it. It ranks among the most important phases of life, and the door of fame will never be opened to a disorderly person.

Last week Dr. Roemer found it necessary, at the request of the Librarian, to make an announcement in Chapel concerning the order in the Library. By way of emphasis, he read a quotation from Whipple's "Rules of Order." The quotation embellished the many ways in which noise of any sort might distract the power of concentration.

Proctors have now been appointed by the Student Council to see that order is kept in the library. A library is a place to study, and even the slightest disturbance is exceedingly noticeable.



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

IN NEW FORM.

On Wednesday, February 25, the sophomore class had charge of the Y. W. C. A. meeting. The service was conducted by Miss Lillian Tweedie. After an organ prelude by Miss Dorothy Rumph, and the opening hymn, a large unsolved cross-word puzzle was produced. Miss Virginia Symms gave the definitions, while the members of the audience guessed the words. When finally the puzzle was completely solved, the words across the top read "Service Forever".

The announcement was made that the Junior class is leading in the Y. W. C. A. contest, with the faculty bringing up a close second.

Linden Bark

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

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MANAGING EDITORS:

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Lydia Dodge, '27.
Laura Margaret Mellette, '27.
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Miriam Wright, '27.

Thursday, March 12, 1925.

The Linden Bark:

"Remember this, that there is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life".—Marcus Aurelius.

"Many things difficult to design prove easy of performance".—Samuel Johnson.

Keeping Fit.

Midst all this enthusiasm for entertainment and the mad rush for Saint Louis every weekend, we can hardly keep from wondering to what extent the College girl considers the importance of her health. Usually, until something serious occurs to bring the lesson vitally home to her, she doesn't even think about it, much less appreciate what a glorious blessing health and that sense of well-being which accompanies it, may be.

Does she get a good half hour's outdoor exercise every day? Little as it is, we doubt it. A brisk walk in the open air, if she is properly dressed, will do more good than a gallon of medicine; yet how few try to do even that! Fresh air is a tonic that will build up, heighten one's power of resistance, strengthen one physically, clear the mind, clean the body, and even add to one's appearance and animation.

If one cannot find it possible to go forth (although no obvious reason presents itself) there is always the alternative, gymnasium. And what a wonderful thing a gymnasium is—there is afforded ample opportunity to develop and exercise every single muscle or group of muscles in the human body, and, to keep fit, these muscles must be exercised. Why, then, do we not consider this even in some relative importance as compared with that trip to the tea room which simply must be made, or that hour we waste every few days when the "gang" assembles in Mary's room and finds it-

self strewn variously over the bed, floor, and chairs, broadcasting "C. A. T. S.?"

The new rule, recently adopted by Kansas and Missouri Universities, which makes it necessary to know how to swim before a degree will be granted, is a good one. Why should we spend our entire youth preparing for life and not give a single thought towards being prepared to save that same life? Moreover, swimming develops one physically, steadies the nerves and increases confidence, all of which are important factors if one would "play the game."

Emerson once said "Thought makes everything fit for use." Let us, then, put a little of the necessary thought upon the nature of things with the primary item in large outstanding letters HEALTH, consider it, first, last, and always—for without it, all else is of minor import.

A Modern Mercury

WE think about it early in the morning and late at night, we drag ourselves through dreary classes with the hope of what it may hold for us, we are always there at 9:00 a. m. and at 4:30 p. m.—What is it? Of course you have guessed—the Post Office. Oh, the joys and sorrows, the surprises and disappointments that the Post Office creates in college life! Girls, what would we do without it? That is by far too horrible to think of, but very few of us have ever stopped to think what a truly great institution the Post Office is. We simply take it for granted.

The history of the postoffice in its present form is indeed remarkable. Long, long ago posts were placed at intervals along roads of the Roman Empire, and at these posts, couriers were kept in readiness to bear dispatches and intelligence. This may be called the original postal service. During the reign of Henry the Fifth the system of posts for dispatching letters was first established in England. All civilized countries now have efficient and accurate postal service under governmental control.

The postal facilities in the Colonies were entirely private enterprises until 1639, when Massachusetts passed a bill providing that all letters going to or coming from distant lands be left at the house of a certain man, who should be paid a penny for every article passed through his hands. In Virginia it was the duty of each planter to see that a letter put in his care, should reach the next plantation, and so on until it finally reached its destination. One by one each State adopted some rather crude method of caring for its mail.

In 1753 Benjamin Franklin who was always greatly interested in the development of the post office, was made Deputy Post-Master General for the

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Thursday, March 12.

Travelogue on Alaska, Mr. Edgar C. Paine, Seattle.

Sunday, March 15th.

Dean William Scarlett of Christ Church Cathedral.

Tuesday, March 17.

Guests' day of St. Louis Lindenwood Club at Forest Park Hotel.

Thursday, March 19, 11 a. m.

Address by Rev. Charles Record, Oak Hill Presbyterian Church.

colonies. Under Franklin, large sums of money were sent to England from the postal revenues, but Franklin was soon dismissed from office because of the conflicting ideas of the British and their Colonists. After that event not one cent was sent to England from the postal proceeds although the Colonists continued the service.

In 1775 the Colonies combined for a united post office, and the rates agreed upon were six cents for thirty miles or less, and an increase in cost according to the increase in distance. Not until 1883 was the two-cent postage plan adopted. The postal service question has always been of great importance in all our politics, even until the postal bill so recently before Congress.

WE should indeed sing the praises of the brave people who have labored that the Post Office might be the great institution that it is today. The story of the Post Office is full of romance and adventure.

Just think, girls, of the expense, the hardships, and the difficulties, connected with sending an amorous message in the old days, before you get too very thrilled over your next "Special."

STUDENTS GIVE PROGRAM.

The Thursday morning program of February 26, was a students' recital. The plink-plink of a banjo caused one to gaze warily into all corners of the stage and finally rest with conviction on the piano and its manipulator, for Helen Roper played the "Banjo Picker" so well that it was hard not to believe that she had a banjo at her finger tips instead of a piano.

The next number was played by Margaret Fox, "Whims", with various emotions. Then Elise Rumph played a very lulling Humorsque.

The intermission in the piano program was filled with songs by Helen James, Fan Pierce and Emma Monier, and Carmela Graziadei.

The conclusion of the program was The Etude D Flat Major by Lavena Morrison and a regular masterpiece of Concertstue by Marguerite McCormick which fairly brought down the house.

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back of the stage in the second act. The costumes of all the characters was exceptionally good. The minute degree to which all details had been worked out made the play go off very smoothly.

A special note must be made of how well the play was advertised. There were several new and clever methods used in chapel, in notices and in the bulletins. Miss Laura Margaret Mellette was the publicity agent of the play.

The Prelude given by the Lindenwood Orchestra was very good. They played three selections, a March, Moonlit Garden, and Memory Lane. The Interlude had three parts. Miss Ida Hoeffin danced a solo dance, The Flame. She danced on a darkened stage. Her costume was red and her scarf represented the color shades of a candle flame. The dance was original and very well done. Miss Mary Sue Guthrie sang the Flower song from Faust. It was delightfully sung. Miss Carmela Graziadei sang, "Pres des Ramparts de Seville", in costume. Miss Graziadei won her audience completely by the personality and enthusiasm she put into her song.

The French Club gave this play as a benefit for the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship Fund. The Lindenwood girls turned out almost without exception to help this worthy cause and see the excellent work of the French Department.

MID-FEBRUARY PROGRAM.

The new members of the Lindenwood faculty entertained for the old members of the faculty at 7 o'clock in Margaret Hall February 17. Miss Mildred Gravely played three short piano selections, which were presented in her usual charming way. Miss Harriet Diven entertained by reading a delightful story. Miss Gladys Sullivan sang, and her songs were a good climax. After the program and a short social, the new faculty members served hot chocolate and dainty cakes. Margaret Hall is an ideal meeting place and the new faculty members are ideal hostesses; thus the combination made for a very enjoyable evening. The program was:

Piano Solos—

March Wind.....Mac Dowell
Elfin Dance.....Mac Dowell
Concert Etude.....Macdowell
MISS GRAVELY

Reading—

Happiness....J. Hartly Manners
MISS DIVEN

Vocal Solos—

Spirit Flower...Campbell-Tipton
Elegie.....Massenet
MISS SULLIVAN

NATIONAL BOARD DIRECTOR MAKES PLEASANT COMMENTS

On Wednesday, February 25, Rev. Dr. Frederick E. Stockwell, of Philadelphia, General Director of the College Department of the Board of Christian Education of the United States, visited Lindenwood on an inspection tour.

In a ten minute address in Chapel, he gave the students a few pointers on why they were going to college. Aside from familiar reasons, according to Dr. Stockwell, one does not go to college merely for a certain number of honors, or an A. A. or A. B. or any other kind of a degree, certificate or diploma, but students go to college to find themselves, to discover what they are fit for in after life. Their resources, talents, and capabilities are developed, and then the fact that they are suited for certain things is made known to the world.

Dr. Stockwell emphasized the religious in education. Without faith and trust in God, one cannot hope to succeed.

He also said that the eyes of the world are upon college men and women, and that they alone seem to be expected to carry the burdens, receive the responsibilities, and answer the great problems of life which now confront the thinking people of the world.

He inspected Irwin Hall, as well as the other buildings on the campus and was well pleased with everything. He remarked to someone that Lindenwood was far in the lead of Smith and Vassar, that something in the atmosphere, ("that true Lindenwood Spirit", perhaps) seemed to grip him the moment he stepped on the campus.

COMMENT ON RECITAL.

The first organ recital of the year was held in Sibley Chapel Tuesday afternoon, February 24. In order of appearance the numbers were:

Preludes in G minor and C minor....
Marchant
Carmela Graziadei
A Song of the Orient.....Sheppard
Helen James
Berceuse.....Kinder
Helen Ruth Don Carlos
Berceuse (from Jocelyn).....Godard
Emma Moffet
Melody in E.....Faulkes
Eleanor Dressel
Serenade.....Kinder
Ruth Carlson
Caprice.....Matthews
Dorothy Rumph
Prelude and Fugue.....Bach
In Springtime.....Chaffin
Elizabeth Arveson

The performers all showed a remarkable aptitude for the organ, as some of them are just beginning. Miss Arveson, the most advanced pupil, possesses unusual talent, and great skill in pedaling. Miss Rumph and Miss Carlson also have fine technique. The other girls, while not as advanced, played very pretty pieces.

ARTISTS TO ENTERTAIN

Guest Day of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club will be observed Tuesday, March 17, from 2:30 till 5:00 at the Forest Park Hotel. The guests will enjoy a program of the Lindenwood College faculty and students as follows:

Songs—

Invocation to Eros....Kursteiner
Fairy Pipers.....Brewer
Miss Cora Edwards

Piano—

German Dance.....Beethoven
Fantasie on a Welch Air..J. Thomas
Mr. John Thomas

Reading—

Sun Dried.....Edna Ferber
Miss Lucia P. Hutchins

Violin—

Hymn to the Sun..Rimsky-Korsakoff
Melodie.....Dawes

Miss Agnes Gray

College Songs...Lindenwood Octette

Soprano Second Soprano
Emma Monier Carmela Graziadei
Helen James Shariin Brewster
Elizabeth Owens Marie Laney

Contralto

Katherine Mackechnie

Gladys Sullivan

Virginia Bauer, Accompanist.

The St. Louis Lindenwood Club is especially lucky, for it is near enough to have constant contact with the Alma Mater. The Club considers its highly enviable position very dearly among all Lindenwood Clubs.

CALL FOR SONG-BIRDS.

The song prize has created much interest among the Lindenwood students during the last few weeks. This contest is open to all students who are ambitious enough to try their hand as a poet or composer. The prize is twenty-five dollars and is equally divided between the maker of the words and the writer of the music.

Last year's contest was a big success. In fact, there was so much talent and real enthusiasm that two songs were accepted.

Everyone realizes the dire need of a new song now, for although there are numerous Lindenwood songs there must be a strong contribution from the peppy year of 1925.

ALASKA TONIGHT

Lindenwood will have the pleasure of being entertained today, by an illustrated lecture on Alaska, by Mr. Edgar C. Raine, who is making his 12th annual tour with his Travel Talks. His slides are in natural colors, and Alaska, the frontier wonderland of the world, will be transported to Roemer Auditorium.

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divine intuition of weather forecast.

The wind blew all day Sunday, and at noon—the first time the young reporter for Linden Bark had the courage to venture out—the thermometer in front of the Gables registered 34 degrees but the report was that it must have been at least 25 degrees early that morning. By tea time it was snowing again and everyone plodded over in disgusted silence. After Vespers the snow had stopped and it was “clear and colder.”

Four weeks ago, the groundhog came cautiously out of his hole, saw his shadow, and muttered in disgust, “Six more weeks in that hole for me; what’s happened to my friend the Sun?” February 28, 1925, 11:45 p. m. the March Lion prepared a cold entrance to the world, and remarked to the Lamb covering by, “Get away kid, tomorrow is my day, just got word from the groundhog—” and he roared away.

March came in like a Lion—The Lamb is waiting to take her out.

TWO DOZEN “FAIR HELENS” IN STUDENT BODY.

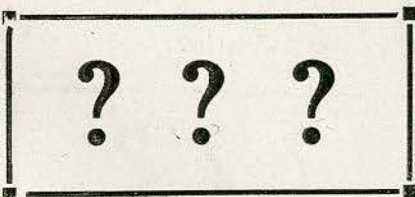
There are more “Helens” than any other name upon the Lindenwood roll. Twenty-four girls in this college have the name made famous ages ago by the beautiful Helen of Troy.

Many of these girls have attained distinction for themselves, though not by such destructive methods as the alluring Helen of ancient Greece employed. Some “Helen” has a prominent part in almost every activity of the school.

Helen Calder, a managing editor of Linden Bark, won recognition by her poem, “Essences.” She also is a Lindenwood Player, a member of the debating team, and has won athletic honors.

Helen Towles is a member of Alpha Sigma Tau. Helen Kready is a member of the Annual Staff and Secretary of the Student Board. Helen Harrison is a member of Alpha Mu Mu. Helen Lee Maupin is treasurer of the Y. W. C. A., vice president of Le Cerele Francais, and a member of the Athletic Association.

Helen McPherson is an Associate of Linden Bark. Helen Smith, vice-president of the freshman class, had a prominent role in the French play, “La Poudre Aux Yeux.”



Read the Linden Bark.

NEWSPAPER FEATURE-WRITER BRINGS NEW IDEAS

Talking to a Queen or Interviewing Celebrities.

Miss Marguerite Ely, a feature-writer of the Globe-Democrat, told about her work in an address in Roemer Auditorium, at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, February 24.

Miss Ely began by stating that folks who enter into journalism are usually the type who like to meet people, who are “up and coming,” and who are interested in “all types from the thief to royalty.”

She gave an account of her first big interview, in 1919, when she was given orders to “cover” a story about King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium. She said this was an interview that she will always remember because it was her first big story, because it was the only Queen she has ever met, and because it was the only Queen that she ever expects to meet. Miss Ely liked Queen Elizabeth because she was democratic, sympathetic, charming, gracious, and seemed anxious to please.

Miss Ely told of an amusing incident when the newspaper reporters were taken to be members of the royal family because of certain insignia on their car. One of the representatives, sensing the situation, rose in the car and bowed, and lifted his hat to right and left to the crowds on the street.

At length Miss Ely had an opportunity to speak to the Queen as the latter stood graciously at the door of her inner apartment in the royal suite of the hotel. One could not help contrasting her with the wives of many modern American politicians. It was hard to believe that a woman of such slight stature and dainty build could be capable of doing so much. She it was who had been head of all the Belgium nurses during the war. After a luncheon which was given in her honor, she was interested in visiting Barnes Hospital. It was strange to hear her remark that some old southern melodies which she heard played by a darky string quartette, were the same melodies that she has learned and sung when she was a young girl.

Women's Politics At Big Convention.

Miss Ely went on to tell of the Republican Convention this past summer in Cleveland. She spoke very highly of the small caucus idea which was carried out so successfully there. She showed also that the men liked the idea of women working in politics with them, so much better than the idea that some women seem to stress, of stating their principles and challenging the men to accept them. She emphasized the attitude according to Kipling, that news-writers should be on the lookout for “what, why, when, how, where, and who.”

It was of interest that Mrs. Brown of West Virginia, who nominated John W. Davis, was a personal friend of Mrs. John L. Roemer. Miss Ely told how, when, Mrs. Brown entered, the band struck up the tune of “Oh You Beautiful Doll.”

In interviewing, it is difficult to make women understand that their views politically are of importance.

Miss Ely told of interesting interviews with Margot Asquith, the latter's tremendous personality and her nick name “Dragon Fly;” of speaking with Harry Lauder and his wife, and finally of Elinor Glyn. Miss Ely explained how Mrs. Glyn appeared truly sincere in the definite morals of her stories.

Miss Ely told of the American Good-Will Tour and how the Globe Democrat decided to sponsor it in St. Louis and how it finally sent four girls to Europe, as a result. All were sorry that Miss Ely's talk was ended by the ringing of the bell to announce the next class, and every one looks forward to the opportunity of hearing her again.

LINDENWOOD'S OWN PUZZLE.

What Day in the Century Was January 1, 1800?

What century was Mary Easton Sibley born in, the eighteenth or the nineteenth? That sounds like an easy question and all that needs to be known is the date of her birth. But it is just there that the difficulty begins.

January 1, 1800, is Mrs. Sibley's birthday. “Oh, then she was born in the nineteenth century, of course.” is the natural response and many, in fact most of the Lindenwood Girls who were asked this question answered it in that way. But a few of the more deep thinking ones said “Just a minute, you said ‘January 1, 1800.’ Why that would be the last year in the eighteenth century.” This is how they explained it. The year of the birth of Christ could not be 1 A. D. The year after the birth of Christ, that is the year 2 would be the year 1 A. D. Thus we have the first century from the year 2 to the year 100, inclusive. Then the years 1701 to 1800 would be in the eighteenth century, and the years 1801 to 1000 would be in the nineteenth century.

That, however was not an all convincing argument “for,” one faculty member said, “Christ was not born in the year 1. He was born 4 B. C., and that would make 1706 the last year in the eighteenth century, so Mary Easton Sibley was born in the nineteenth century.”

The question is still in good form, for as yet it has not been definitely answered, nor can it be, for it's all in the point of view. So the question goes and grows and grows and goes. What century was Mary Easton Sibley born in? DO you know?