

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 1.—No. 30.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Thursday, May 7, 1925.

Price 5c.

JUDGE HOBEIN'S DEATH

It is with sadness that Lindenwood hears of the death of her friend and benefactor, Judge Frank A. Hobein, of Saint Louis. All join in sincere condolence to his bereaved relatives.

JUNIOR CINDERELLAS ASSUME CONTROL OF LINDENWOOD.

Sophomore Step-Sisters in Piteous Flight.

Everyone knows the story of one oldtime Cinderella, and many have heard of the Seven Cinderellas, but now in Lindenwood college occurs a reign of a multitude of dainty lasses, all of whom favor dressing in an orchid colored gown.

The reign of the Cinderellas of today began at twelve o'clock April 28. As many Cinderellas as there are, there are many more stepsisters, who paced the campus in a most haggard and forlorn manner, garbed in somber robes and wearing orchid aprons, in due subservience to the Juniors.

At rec on the twenty-eighth of April the first edition of Fairyland news was read to the realm of Lindenwood in the Old Sibley Chapel, by Betty Bramlitt, president of the class. At that time it was made known that the sophs would be at the service of the freshies for the rest of the Junior reign, that Juniors and Seniors were to be duly revered. Early in the cold, small hours of the next dawn the Sophs began to understand what it was all about. After breakfast the Juniors assembled on the campus and raised Old Glory and the flag of the class of '26. After classes had begun the only unusual occurrences were the often and intermittent blowing of two whistles, somewhere in Roemer, and the appearance of mounted police at different places on the campus, (though most of them were on nothing more than their high-horses)

The chapel exercises, in charge of the Juniors were very interesting and

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Good Alumnae Representation At Annual Butler Day.

Associate Members and Gym Performers Aid in Celebration

"The dream of Colonel Butler is coming true" was the one thing which all of the representatives of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club agreed on at the Butler Day services in Roemer Auditorium on April 23, and the exercises which followed in the afternoon.

The memorial service was commenced at 11 o'clock by the singing of "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Dr. J. L. Roemer prefaced his introduction of the officers of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club with a few reminiscences and statements about Lindenwood's benefactor, Colonel James Gay Butler. Dr. Roemer represented him as a man with an inmate gentleness and a very great love of his fellowmen,—a love so great that it made him devote many years of his life to charity. In this work he became interested in the higher education of women, and hence in Lindenwood. He became one of those noble characters who have, by God's grace, appeared from time to time to save the school throughout its century of existence. The material gifts which he gave Lindenwood, great as they are, are not to be compared with the gift of his time and devotion, and in these traits those of the present day can find a worthy example. Mrs. Butler, too, was eager to help the school, and followed Colonel Butler's wish in every particular. In the lives of these benefactors, Lindenwood girls can find a pattern for lives of the noblest altruism.

Personal Stories by "Old Girls"

The program was then placed by Dr. Roemer in the hands of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club, and Mrs. Joseph White, the president, made the first talk, saying:

"When Colonel Butler came here there were many niches to be filled, and he was the man that was ready

and willing to fill all of them. He filled the niche that needed money but that was not all, for he had personality and kindness that made him dear to the hearts of all the girls who knew him. No one could ever forget the merry twinkle in his eye when he made his frequent visits to Lindenwood, which all the girls enjoyed."

Mrs. White told of one experience she had had with Colonel Butler that she shared with only one other girl. It was when Lindenwood had sororities. Her sorority needed to transact some business matter, and it became her duty to interview Colonel Butler. As the two girls went to his office in St. Louis they were very frightened but when they were ushered into the room and Colonel Butler suggested that they "get the business over in five minutes and then have a good time", they forget all of their fears. The Colonel took the girls riding in a friend's car who had called to do business with Colonel Butler, and after taking them to a show and giving them candy he drove them to Wellston to catch a car home. All this showed his personal interest in the girls and their doings.

Envy Us Who Knew Him

As Mrs. White finished her little talk, she said "You girls have the buildings and the money, but I do hope that you envy us who knew Colonel Butler, just a little bit."

Mrs. White then introduced Mrs. Alexander Kotkis and Mrs. Hammill. Mrs. Kotkis characterized Colonel Butler as "not waiting to find out what the girls liked but willing to try anything to make them happy." That is why, so Mrs. Kotkis says, Lindenwood has the athletic field, swimming

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Linden Bark

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 Sara Shomberg, '25.
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 Helen McPherson, '28.
 Audrey Nixon, '27.
 Carroll Timmonds, '28.
 Helen Trusty, '28.
 Virginia W. Symms, '27.
 Miriam Wright, '27.

Thursday, May 7, 1925.

The Linden Bark:

"That is the bitterest of all, to wear the yoke of our own wrong doing."
 —(Eh what, Sophs?)
 George Eliot, "Daniel Deronda."

Outside Of Books

Lindenwood girls have been obeying Bryant's command,

"Go forth under the open sky, and list
 To Nature's teaching's,"

or at least we have "listed" to anything but our own chattering voices. This is the kind of lazy weather in which we could and should cultivate the Habit of Observing—observing the many varieties of birds, the budding and growth of trees and flowers. In time this might grow to be almost as interesting as observing Somebody's many varieties of dresses, or the building and growth of Somboddy Else's crush. But why do we waste our time suggesting anything like this—anything like anything that implies unnecessary exertion? It simply isn't being done. Just imagine Maud Arveson stretched out upon the ground intently watching the latest excavation of a ground hog, or Sue Wright carrying around a goodly supply of wiggly worms in case a hungry young bird should fall at her feet from amongst the tree tops and request nourishment! No, it is not being done!

However, Lindenwood does have one hundred-and-thirty-eight perfectly lovely acres of campus with all sorts of delightful opportunities for the energetic girl. So let's display a little more pep and "do things" (this brilliant phrase is a quotation from some of our very witty and knowing students.) You know it's just impos-

sible to lose those twenty pounds in the last two weeks of school, so begin early and avoid the rush.

The Juniors

The Juniors! May Heaven bless 'em! What terror they struck into the hearts of the Sophomores when they broadcast the fearful news of the dark and bloody deeds that would occur during Junior Week, and how certain Sophomores quivered and shook in their boots when they were mysteriously warned that their names were up before the "punishment committee," and how diligently the Sophomores strove to "put up brave front" when they entered Chapel on that first Wednesday morning!

And the Freshmen! How they crowded in fiendish glee, to see their lordly superiors, the Sophomores, groveling in the dust at the command and also at the feet of the Juniors! How plainly did all this recall the days of their own servitude, and how it assisted them in their comprehension of the huge amount of scorn and abuse which was being heaped upon the drooping shoulders of their lofty dictators!

But the Juniors were not absolutely devoid of every drop of the "milk of human kindness." In some cases they even proved that they still possessed hearts, and in other cases compassion was shown. They were not as terrible as they were painted, their bark was worse than their bite. Lindenwood would find it hard to exist without them when it comes to pep and loyalty. Their week was one of extreme pleasure for all; their songs were good, their stunts were good; they upheld tradition, and they established new customs.

The Juniors! May Heaven bless 'em!

WILLBRAND-YOURTEE WEDDING.

Miss Ruth Yourtee of Chester, Ill., who is remembered by many Lindenwood girls as Annual Queen of 1922, was married on April 19 to Mr. Julius B. Willbrand of St. Charles. Mr. and Mrs. Willbrand will be at home after June 1, in their new home which is being constructed on Madison street in St. Charles.

TAXI! TAXI!

If someone comes up to you and asks you to ride in the same taxi with her, don't get puffed up. She's probably thinking of the 10 cents she'll be saving. Of course, the taxi people are brutes and beasts, but where there's a will there's a way, and most Lindenwood girls still pay only 25 cents for a taxi ride.

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Thursday, May 7,
 11 a. m., Oratory Recital, Roemer Auditorium.
 Sunday, May 10,
 6:15 p. m., Vesper Service.
 Tuesday Evening, May 12,
 Athletic Association Banquet, Gatesworth Hotel.

JUNIOR SONG

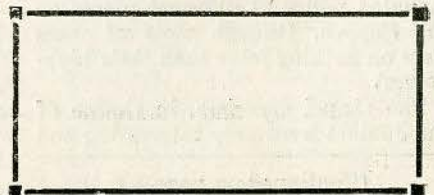
(Tune: "Pretty Little Blue-Eyed Sally")

There's a fine class in this college,
 You'll find us everywhere about the place,
 In the tea room, class room, on the campus.
 Where'er there's something doin'
 You'll find us always movin'.
 Ever since we made our debut
 In nineteen twenty-two
 We've made a reputation
 For pep and concentration
 We're the class of '26.

The Junior Freshman tea, held in Butler Gym Wednesday afternoon, was greatly enjoyed, we hear by all who were allowed to attend. Personally, we can not say, as we spent the afternoon in peaceful study and recuperation after a busy morning as bell-hop.—Signed, Sophomore.

LINDENWOOD PROFESSOR INVENTS NUTROSCOPE.

It has finally leaked out that one of the Lindenwood professors has been working for a long time and has finally perfected a Nutroscope by which it is possible to take a minute x-ray picture, however, are very difficult before examination. By this discovery it will be possible for the teacher to glance at the student as she enters the room and see exactly what she knows and does not know. The x-ray pictures however are very difficult to obtain for they must be transferred from the brain of the teacher to sheep's skin, before they can be finally taken on photographic paper. After much persuasion the editors of the Linden Bark have been able to get a picture of the average student brain before examinations. If it is carefully scrutinized one can understand just how the teachers feel when they look into the face of their students. The picture follows:



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educational. After the Juniors had taken their places on the stage, headed by Miss Schaper, their sponsor, and Betty, they sang a very clever song. Then Betty began to read a little fairy story beginning "once upon a time" to the little Freshmen; but as the story progressed it became evident that while it was Freshman Day the Sophs were not to be completely ignored. Miss Miles who has advised the "step-sisters" and had sanctioned their actions during Sophomore week last fall, was obliged to go to the platform and make a public apology, which she did, much to the enlightenment of the Juniors.

The hit of the day was made by Miss Virginia Hoover when she gave a dramatic interpretation of the Killing of Dan McGrew. There is one question the students would like to ask Miss Hoover, though, just whom was she razing at each time she spoke of the dangerous woman called Lou? Delta Neumann sang the "Spanish Cavalier" with her wonted acceleration, to an accompaniment of "Pop goes the Weasel" rendered by the champion gum chewers of Lindenwood.

"Attempting the Impossible"

Sis Tweedie was seen all afternoon on the campus with a suitcase. No, she wasn't going anywhere, just attempting the impossible. Mary Louise Blocher has faithfully performed her duty of filling the bird-bath with a thimble, after every meal, wherein Helen James performed the bathing rituals of all the birds, especially the one presented by the Juniors.

Margaret Edwards was told to wind the sun dial daily, and furnished with a large key for the operation. An exquisite little May Day frolic was staged, and the Juniors expect Miss Weber to use it in her Spring Festival Pageant. It is impossible to mention all the methods of torture that the Cinderellas devised, but it is necessary to say that the Sophs did not lag. As each soph went to the platform she was escorted by two of her sisters, armed, and Etta served them with Sophomore Pep from a large bottle.

The second edition of the Fairyland news was read at rec on April 29 in the Old Sibley Chapel. There punishments were meted out to the disobedient step-sisters, first of whom was Sis Tweedie, who arose and recited with great dignity, "The World is too Much with Us." The census of the peony buds on the campus had not been taken by Mary Margaret Ransom, so she was asked to sing "Work for the Night is Coming," to the tune of "I Love Me." Miss Ruth

Kahn and Miss Bernice Barkley were the star performers of the evening, but their acts were in such intimate and incriminating detail that the editors of the Linden Bark, in fairness to all those who were not there, and to the aforementioned girls can only say, ask some Soph what happened. The sophomores were requested to meet at four o'clock, April 30, on the steps of Roemer Hall and display the campus pride. Since the Sophomores know the fairy story so well they are beginning not to believe in fairies any more, and who can blame them?

STUDENTS' BUTLER DAY PROGRAM.

At 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon of Butler Day, May 23, began a dance recital and demonstration of physical education work. The director of the program was Miss Marjorie Weber, assisted by Miss Gene Gustavus and Miss Page Wright.

The program opened with four groups of folk dancing given by the combined dancing classes. Next was a clogging number by Jean Johnston, Oda Wentworth, Sylvia Rubins and Margaret Edwards. This dance was especially well received. A formal gymnastic drill was then given by all the basket ball classes.

This was followed by a dream garden fantasy. In this sketch, Miss Mary Olive Crawley gave a solo dance taking the part of a little girl who finally drops asleep, to dream of the other little dancers who give several children's rhythms. A lullaby solo was sung by Miss Gladys Sullivan. The story of this scene was read by Miss Frances Baggett.

The dance studies came next, including "Greeting", "Waltz Study", and "Ecoissais II".

The last number on the program was a dance dream, "The Court of the Pagan King." The dancers enter the court preceding their victorious King Esthenoles. (Miss Helen Calder) who is returning with his warriors and captives to his joyful people. The warriors fight for him a mock combat which pleases the King. The slaves plead for their freedom but are denied this until the daughter of one of the slaves (Miss Ida Hoeflin) dances for him so beautifully that he bids his warriors to unbind the slaves. Then all the people sing their praises to the great King as the scene ends.

After the performance, punch was served on the campus to the many visitors and girls. At four o'clock a balloon dance was given on the lawn.

At a swimming exhibition concluding the day, the class swimming teams performed. Exhibition diving was done by Misses Helen Hatscher, Jean Johnston, June Taylor, Eliza-

beth Deibler, Audrey Richert, Anabel Couper, Adelaide Peabody, and Mary Elizabeth Larsh. The dives that were exhibited were standing front, side front, running front, back front, swan jack-knife, and optional or funny dives.

Strokes that were demonstrated for form were the trudgeon, crawl, side-side over arm, breast, dog paddle.

Life saving form was also shown. In this, various breaks and carries were demonstrated.

FROM A FRESHMAN'S POINT OF VIEW

A door burst open and a resigned and exhausted class of Sophomores came struggling out.

"Oh, horrors, if I thought an A. A. would have meant this—I'd surely have turned up my nose at it, and I don't mean, probably, either!"—Such exclamations were heard over all of Roemer Hall about five-thirty Monday, April 20.—Sophomores were not the only class that was forced to take these terrible examinations—Seniors were given the extreme and rare pleasure of partaking in said exams.

The Freshies stood silently by and watched the dignified Sophs suffer for once. One little girl nudged a sister classman and said in a hoarse whisper, "Dorothy, we'll have to do this next year."

But she was interrupted by a fainting Soph who had discovered at the exit from the exam room that "exposition" isn't really a kind of show at all, but a form of discourse!

"Well", said Miss Hinkle, "I believe I could have got through just fine if only I could have thought of something to order. I thought of gum, skates, and everything but what was appropriate for an English exam paper!"

Another once dignified Soph came bursting out, asking how to write a note of condolence. She said, "Well, the only time I ever tried to write anything consoling was when I had to tell Jack and Harry and Webster that I really didn't love 'em, and somehow that didn't sound just right for this; anyway I never was the kind to try to haunt my love affairs!"

Well, Sophies, if you miss the exams, now that you have cultivated the habit of them, let us console you by saying that the spring ones will be here before long. Cheer up! you haven't long to wait.

Teddy to Housemother: "I surely do like the way Albertina dresses."

Housemother: "Well! I'll have to tell them again to have that young lady keep her blinds down."

Read The Linden Bark.

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pool, gymnasium, large campus and many lovely buildings. She told how Colonel Butler knew each girl by name and if he were still living, even though Lindenwood has grown so much, he would probably be able to name each face. It was one of the Colonel's favorite sayings that "If Lindenwood could have been spoiled it would have been done in earlier ages, for she received so much praise throughout the country."

Lindenwood girls were very dear to him and every year he took the Senior class to luncheon at the Missouri Athletic Association in St. Louis. He always presented every member of the class with a corsage of sweet peas, which were his favorite flower, and a box of candy. Mrs. Kotkis concluded by saying, "Colonel Butler was one of us. The girls were always delighted when he came for we always had hot rolls for lunch." This remark brought a loud clap from the audience and told the old Lindenwood girls that the Lindenwood girls of today receive the same sort of treatment.

"Col. Butler Is Our Friend."

Mrs. Hammil dwelt on the personality of Colonel Butler and brought to mind an old favorite song "Colonel Butler is our Friend." Mrs. Hammill showed that it was through the effort of Colonel Butler that the Roemers are now at Lindenwood.

She said she wished that the girls of today could have known Col. Butler, but since they are carrying out his wishes it is all to the same end. Whenever she returns to Lindenwood, she goes to second floor Butler where she spent her happy years at school and received the prize offered by Colonel Butler for the best kept room in school.

During Mrs. Butler's declining years the Lindenwood girls used to go into St. Louis and entertain her.

Mrs. Hammill mentioned that when she was half way around the world she met Miss Sena Sutherland, who had been a teacher at Lindenwood and they became friends for the journey to reminisce. "The dream of Colonel Butler is coming true, not as a rainbow but as the sunbeam of his smile."

Mrs. Koeneke said a few words of greeting to the girls, and Mrs. D. M. Hardy, of Waterloo, Ill., whom all know as Nellie Drury, after saying she wouldn't tell any of her school day pranks lest she spoil some of the present perfect training, told of an episode when the girls were all being serenaded. One of the girls accidentally hung out her window too far, and in knocking off a flower pot, gave the young men below the wrong idea as to her appreciation of their songs. Mrs. Hardy said that although she

did not know Colonel Butler, she had the honor of knowing Mrs. Sibley, and there was a time "when we have all been it."

When she was called upon to speak, Mrs. Arthur Krueger, treasurer of the St. Louis club, said that it has been 18 years since she attended Lindenwood and she now has a 10 year old daughter who will come here in a few years. She invited all the girls to become members of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club, for "although I happen to be treasurer of the club I know they have a good time."

After the speeches the associate members of the St. Louis Lindenwood Club marched up to the platform and escorted the ladies to dinner and to the festivities that took place in the afternoon.

The Roemer Hall program was concluded by the rendition of a number of school songs, old and new.

SWIMMING MOST POPULAR OF ALL SPRING SPORTS.

Spring sports have begun! Swimming, golf, tennis, archery, baseball, and track are being offered this season. Although there seems to be an overwhelming demand for golf, very few have signed up in this department which is being offered for the first time. The census shows that almost two-thirds of the entire student body has preferred swimming. This being the case, it is rather unfortunate that more extensive accommodations cannot be provided.

The classes in swimming are going to be even more crowded than before. These hot days bring a vision of the old outdoor swimmin' hole, and students of Lindenwood are looking toward the future with a hope of a new and larger pool.

GOING AFTER THE NELL DON PRIZES.

Much interest is being evinced in the Art and Home Economics departments over the Nell Don Prizes. Mrs. Donnelly is particularly interesting to Lindenwood girls because she was once a Lindenwood girl herself. In the Home economics department a prize of fifteen dollars is offered to the girl who designs and makes the best dress. The next best dress wins the second prize of ten dollars. These dresses are to be judged from the standpoints of originality, practicality and salability.

In the Art department two prizes are offered; the first is \$15, and the other prize is ten dollars. These are for the best pen-and-ink sketches of apron dresses turned in. There are from ten to twenty girls in each department working for the Nell Don prize.

Doings and Dones

Dr. John L. Roemer preached at the First Congregational church of St. Louis last Sunday morning at 11:00 a. m.

Mrs. W. H. Campbell, of Bowling Green, Mo., is here visiting her daughter Miss Virginia Sue Campbell, for a few days.

Mrs. R. Howard M. Augustine was a guest of her daughter, Miss Dorothy Augustine, at Lindenwood, over the week-end.

Misses Frankie Stumpie, Moha Carnahan, Margaret Enloe, Emma Monier, and Elizabeth Haigh went to Columbia, Missouri, on April 24 to attend a Pi Phi formal. They each and every one had "a perfectly wonderful time."

Miss Margaret Boss was in the infirmary for several days last week. She was suffering with an infected lip and was reported to have been all puffed up because of it. Everybody is so glad that "Bossey" is better now—except, perhaps, the florist, whose business increased a great deal during her illness.

June Taylor, speaking in self defense, "No, I'm not blase, I'm just unconscious."

We ask you, now, can you imagine it? On nice bright sunny days, some of our fair daughters have actually appeared carrying umbrellas above their heads! We thought that the days of "frailty, thy name is woman" had passed. We also thought that freckle creams had been perfected! Moreover, don't scientists advocate the beneficial value of God's good sunshine? Come on, girls, take a chance,—come out from under your shades—We won't have much longer to be with you so let us get a good look into your faces. Hail! bring on another nice sunny day and we'll watch for results.

Editor's Note:—For further particulars, inquire of one young lady called by the name of "Slivers" or inquire about the region of "Buffalo."

Dr. and Mrs. John Lincoln Romer will attend the Annual Meeting of the Kansas City Lindenwood Club as guests of that organization. It is interesting to note that Dr. Roemer has not missed one of these annual meetings for eleven years.