

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 1.—No. 18.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Thursday, January 29, 1925.

Price 5c.

STUDENTS TURN QUIZZERS.

Much Gleaned from Drama Critic by Socratic Method.

Lindenwood girls had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Richard Spamer, drama and art critic of the Globe-Democrat, Thursday morning, January 15. The hour was turned over to questions and everyone was most interested in his ideas of plays and personalities, whether or not they agreed with him.

Dr. Roemer inquired about 'The Seventh Heaven', which was then playing in St. Louis. Mr. Spamer considers it a modern play whose situations, and not text, lend interest. It is a war story, full of really remarkable contrasts.

"Rain", he said, is an unpleasant play about unpleasant people. It will show St. Louis fine acting, if its long run has not made the actors mechanical. In it, too, there is nothing in the text." Mr. Spamer deploras the modern playwright's inability to get away from the seamy side of life.

Mary Sue Guthrie asked about "Merton of the Movies", which so many of the girls saw on College Night. It Mr. Spamer praised highly for its American quality of vision, as well as for the amusement it affords.

Dr. Gregg inquired as to his rating of Eugene O'Neill, and was answered that at least his 'Emperor Jones' is a really admirable play, well carried out in every detail.

Laura Margaret Mellette asked as to Ethel Barrymore's position on the stage. Mr. Spamer considers her a remarkable example of heredity. "Her voice is her fortune. She acts without knowing it."

Minnie Maddern Fiske, who is appearing in a revival of 'The Rivals' he designated as "the worst elocutionist on the stage". He also said that the enunciation of David Belasco's stars is very poor.

Mr. Spamer highly commended Julia Arthur in 'Saint Joan,' saying that she built the character up remarkably well. She also has a splendid voice.

'Abie's Irish Rose' he admitted a huge financial success, but as a play it is "only worse than Channing Pollock's 'The Fool'."

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PATIENT LITTLE MASCOT.

Little Mimi Stumberg, six-year-old daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Kurt Stumberg, who has been confined to her bed since Thanksgiving is slowly recovering. It is said that she will be obliged to stay in bed after all fever has left her, in order to gain back some of her strength.

Mimi, who has often been referred to as the "college mascot", is a favorite among all Lindenwood students. She was a maid to the May Queen last spring in the annual May Day festivities, and is always ready and willing to do all she can to help out in the way of entertainments of this kind.

Both students and faculty wish her a speedy recovery, and hope that before many more weeks pass, to see her about again.

SPANISH NOTES.

The Spanish Club, at its first meeting of the new year elected Miss Sarah Noon, president, to succeed Miss Eleanor Brown, whose resignation has been recently accepted, with regret.

The afternoon's entertainment was in the hands of the new President who comes 'straight from the border' and knows Mexico intimately. Her side-lights on Mexican eccentricities and customs smacked of the realistic, as they were taken from personal experiences with the Mexicans and their language in her home town of Nogales, Arizona. Miss Noon's talk was charming indeed.

Spanish Club pins are now being ordered, and new members are being taken into the club with the beginning of the new semester. At the next meeting Miss Mary P. Barnett will show slides of Mexico.

HEARD AT HOME.

(From Little Rock, Ark. Gazette)
Miss Katherine Farrior has been honored at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., by election to the Euthenics Club, to which about 20 girls out of the student enrollment of 500 have been chosen. The club is a "good housekeeping" organization, and will exemptly its purposes by several teas, luncheons and dinners given at intervals during the season.

RECOGNIZED AT THE THEATRE

Lindenwood's Contribution to College Club Night.

College night! 187 Lindenwood girls sigh blissfully at the remembrance. As far as they were concerned, it was a huge success.

The performance at the American Theatre was preceded by an informal dinner party at the Missouri Athletic Club, given by Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Roemer for Dean Alice Gipson, and Misses Gladys Sullivan, Helen James, Emma Monier and Carmela Graziadei. After dinner they went to the theatre, where Glenn Hunter was appearing in "Merton of the Movies". They occupied a box, from which the girls sang, between acts, "Oh Lindenwood We're True," and "Lindenwood Forever."

Lindenwood received unusual recognition from the stage. Glenn Hunter inserted the school name for "Hollywood" in his lines, mentioned it in one of his curtain talks, and at the end waved both to the girls in the box and the girls in the balcony.

Miss Emma Monier says "It was one of my happiest evenings. The Roemers and the Dean were so kind—Dr. Roemer gave us all boxes of candy. The play was so attractive, but the nicest thing of all was when, upon our entrance, the Lindenwood girls cheered."

Miss Heen James said "The dinner was lovely, and so homelike, and everyone was so lovely to us at the theatre."

Miss Carmela Graziadei pronounced it "the most exciting happening of the year. Everyone was wonderful to us, and the girls clapping when we appeared, coming so unexpectedly to us, was the best of all."

COURSE ON WORLD WAR

"The Proper Study of Mankind is Man."

Miss Mary Olsen, head of the History Department, will offer a course, this semester, on the World War. At the request of some of the upper classmen, this Junior course will be substituted for the course on Latin

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Linden Bark

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Thursday, January 29, 1925.

The Linden Bark: "But, O, ye lords of ladies intellectual!"
 Inform us truly, have they not hen-pecked you all?—Byron.

"What will not woman, gentle woman dare?"—Southey.

The "Second Mile"

Immediately following the strain and stress of exams the college starts on the last lap of work for the year of 1925. For those who have witnessed the terrible onslaught of "mid-terms", with that same fearlessness that Dr. Roemer spoke of one Sunday night in a vesper sermon, the coming semester can hold no awe not even if they are told that they must perform in the May Day exercises. For others, not quite so fortunate, the coming semester will perhaps be a very much needed period of time in which to recuperate until the avalanche of finals buries them again the Spring.

For the Seniors, this time will fly. It will be their last year among friends, associates, and fond memories which have so brightened their lives during their brief four years in Lindenwood. For the Juniors it will be a time intermingled with joy and sorrow, sorrow at bidding the Seniors good-bye, and joy in the fact that next year, they instead, will be the Seniors. For the Sophomores the time will be closer when they can have the dignified privilege now enjoyed by the Juniors, of "spending any week-end in the city." And for the Freshmen? "Well, thank goodness, I'm through Bible, I didn't think I'd ever make it. I can hardly wait to get home, say, when does Bob get in from the U?"

And for all of us, the time will be filled with May Day festivities, commencement excitement, friends, visitors, relatives, and (faculty please note) the atmosphere will be filled

with germs of that dangerous contagious and infectious disease, Spring Fever!

What're You Learning?

"Well, what do you learn at school?" Dad is liable to ask, or any of the home folks are liable to inquire, not from mere curiosity, but because they consider school an investment, and have a desire to know the real worth of such an investment.

Well, what do we learn at Lindenwood? Naturally we learn our lessons, but what else? We learn to keep our own finances comparatively straight, hold on to our own pocket books, make our own beds, and choose our own friends. In other words we find out how to look out for ourselves. 'school of experience'. I suppose that is what they mean.

Outside influences are of inestimable value in our educational scheme. The men who speak from the platform in Roemer help mould our opinions. Dr. Calder and Dr. Roemer set up the standards for our religious thinking; Richard Spamer helps form our opinions in the Music world and in the world of the Drama; influential men from other colleges broaden our outlook and widen our scope of practical knowledge by these speeches.

What of our social life? We fail utterly, to make the most of our educational advantages, when we don't realize the value of outside influences. The parties, clubs, and organized frolics of the school have their big place; but it is the everyday social intercourse with each other that is such a powerful influence.

"What did you learn at Lindenwood?" Dad will say.

"Why, Dad, I know girls from Texas, Nebraska, Pennsylvania, Oklahoma; girls from North, South, East, and West. I know how to take care of myself, and to get the most out of everyday living. I know what I think about most things. I have seen good shows, read good books, heard good sermons, and good lectures. Yes, I have a degree, too, Dad, but that is just for the book-learning you know."

For the girl who can make that reply, school will have been a good investment.

CARE OF A FOUNTAIN PEN.

(From the Aggie Herald)

A fountain pen must be kept clean if it is to do good work. Once a month you ought to empty the barrel completely and let the pen section soak over night in water. The usual plan of cleaning is simply to flush water into the barrel a time or two before a fresh filling, but this is insufficient.

Some of the people complain that a self-filling pen holds too little are

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Monday, February 2,
 Second Semester Opens.

cheating themselves by their manipulation of the little lever. It should not be snapped back when filling; to do so lessens the intake about 30 per cent. Let the lever back to the barrel very slowly, and note the difference.

Don't fill your pen from an ink well in the post office, a hotel or store unless you know the ink is fresh. Exposed so much, it soon collects dust, which may clog your fountain pen's feeding mechanism. Black ink is usually preferable.

Keep the cap on when the pen is not in use. Ink clots in the foods section, and each time you start the flow again a slight sediment is left. This accumulation interferes with proper feeding, and may finally stop the flow entirely.

When screwing the cap on, be sure to start it with proper alignment. Otherwise, the delicate pen point may be injured by contact with the cap.

When for any reason you have removed the pen section from the barrel of a self-filling pen, you may find it difficult to re-insert the rubber sack. A slight dusting of talcum powder on the rubber will make it slide in more easily.

Use a pocket clip on your pen: it is the best guard against a loss. The little device means an addition of only 25 or 35 cents on the retail price and you cannot afford to do without it.

Don't lend your pen. Even if you are certain of its return, your friend will probably hold it differently from you, and a few occasions of this kind will affect the point. It will never again be so perfectly adapted to your hand. Many pen users never think of this, but it is demonstrably true.

HEARD EVERY DAY.

I'll bring my excuse tomorrow.
 Has the bell rung?
 How did I ever get such a low grade?
 Shall we write on both sides of the paper?
 My book's disappeared, I couldn't study.
 Gee, she's a close grader.
 Want this written in ink?
 I didn't have time to study that.
 I couldn't find out what my lesson was.
 Oh, I left my theme at home.

—Ex.

The Sphinx—

Teacher—"Wake up that fellow next to you."

Student—"Aw, do it yourself. You put him to sleep."

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America, for which there seemed to be no demand.

The text-book to be used is "A Brief History of the Great War" by Carlton J. H. Hayes. This involves the underlying causes and the real origins of the war, traced back beyond the twentieth century, to the Franco-Prussian War; the issues of the war, such as the Balkan States, the Near East question, Alsace-Lorraine, Militarism, and Kultur; the general trend of the war, and the new ideas and inventions used; the attitude of the United States before entering the war, and the problems; the things that came out of the war, and the results; peace, Treaty of Versailles, organization, covenant and work of the League of Nations since 1920; and changes in the map of Europe.

"It is nearly impossible," says Miss Olsen, "to get a contemporary history that is not prejudiced or biased, but is founded upon facts. It is necessary to understand the background of European History, and what came out of this background, and really to study the general trend of events, one must know the events of the passing age. Certain things went into the war, and certain things came out of it; we were affected by the war—commercially, and the heart of the nation was attacked.

"The course will give an idea of history in the making, and it behooves all of us to study it, for the history of today is the history of the future. History is a process of civilization; a story of mankind, in all his reactions and associations; everything that was done, or ever will be done. In order to understand all this, we must place ourselves in a historical-minded and sympathetic attitude."

Although this is a junior course, some Sophomores will be admitted,—those who have plenty of background. Indications now are that the class will include twelve, but registration may alter it.

VISIT TO KANSAS.

Mr. C. A. Blocher, Lindenwood's field agent, was guest of the Lindenwood Club of Wichita, Kans. during the vacation. At a luncheon given at the Innes Tea Room, December 30, seventeen were present, among whom were five girls now attending the school, Misses Elizabeth Owens, Harriet Collins, Grace Stewart, Audrey Richert, and Helen Myers. Mr. Blocher gave a talk upon the interdependence of school and alumnae. Officers were elected, and plans for raising money for the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship Fund were discussed.

READING THE ETIQUETTE BOOK

Readers of the "Book of Etiquette" are divided into two classes; those who read for amusement, and those who read for instruction. This book holds for some persons an everlasting source of amusement; for others it contains a constant store of knowledge and mysteries. Some read it as a substitute for a book of wit and humor; others read it as a means of acquiring knowledge of which by fortune and circumstance they have been deprived of learning in any other way.

For a cultured, educated person, well acquainted with social usages, what could be more amusing than the statement, made in all seriousness, that "peas should not be eaten with the knife"? For a person who is not familiar with the many peculiarities of "polite society", the etiquette book is a fascinating revelation of secrets hitherto beyond that one's reach. Imagine a poor factory girl's delight upon reading the details of "How to Conduct a Charming Appointed Tea", "What to Do and Say at a Theater Party", or "How to Act at the Ritz".

Of course there are books and books on etiquette. There is the little cheap, paper-backed book with instructions of the keep-elbows-off-table and don't-pick-teeth-in-public variety. Then there is the big, leather bound book so flashingly advertised in all the leading periodicals—"and again she ordered chicken salad".

Etiquette books have been subject to much ridicule, nevertheless they are a benefit to society. One may read the "Book of Etiquette" to satisfy one's curiosity, to cheer one's sinking spirits, or frankly to obtain knowledge. If it assists one in any of these ways, it is not useless. There are few persons so well versed in the art of manners that they cannot find a few new ideas from a good etiquette book, about the latest conventionalities and idiosyncracies of the elite.

"ENJOY YOURSELF"

Suggestions From Outside for New Semester.

"What this country needs is not more organization, but more separation.

"Good things are invariably overdone.

"For instance, a group of men will go off to the woods on a hunting trip and have a fine time. Someone will suggest that a similar party be held annually. A president and secretary will be elected, although there may be only four in the camp. Anything with a president and secretary becomes an organization, and functions as one, with dues notices, follow-ups, and all

the stereotyped machinery.

"Or, let us say a half dozen eat lunch together a few times, in connection with a business deal. They find they enjoy each other's company. Someone suggests that here is the basis for a fine little club. The group gets itself organized, and thereafter is robbed of all charm, informality, and spontaneity.

"Organizations are being formed on pretenses that approach the ridiculous. We have associations of high schools and college classes; former newsboys get organized; we have president's clubs, sales-managers' clubs, noon clubs, night clubs, home town clubs, home state clubs, amateur musical clubs, writers' clubs, cross word puzzle clubs, literary clubs, novel clubs, picnic clubs, dancing clubs, skating clubs, drama clubs, sociological clubs, bridge clubs, mah jongg clubs, philosophical clubs, esperanto clubs, and so, on and on.

"Only a man of strong will power, with a wide streak of meanness in him, can keep himself from being sucked in. Once in, it is nearly impossible to get out, without insulting some one. New presidents and secretaries are elected yearly—high pressure fellows, determined to make a mark during their administration. Membership campaigns are inaugurated, dues-paying weeks are announced, ambitious programs are launched.

New Club Idea.

"I am firmly resolved that if I join another organization within the next week it will be a Solitaire Club. Meetings will be held once or twice a week, and I shall fine myself \$5.00 for non-attendance, dropping the money into the Salvation Army tambourine. If I discover that after years of racing from meeting to meeting, and club to club, I am unable to sit alone in a room, enjoying my solitude, I may admit one dumb animal to membership, preferably a dog.

"By the way, here is a good idea: Next time you are caught without a good excuse for not attending some half-dead club, just say: "I'm awfully sorry, but the Solitaire Club meets tonight and I'm scheduled to pre- side!"

EDITOR'S NOTE: The above written article was taken from a little book called "In the Meshes" and we consider it going a bit strong. Nevertheless, it's a good sermonette. One problem of Lindenwood is the time problem, and the super-organization is one cause. Too many organized meetings, too little friendly intercourse, too much jabbering in public, and not enough thinking in private. Let's organize a Solitaire Club or two.

Read the Linden Bark.

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He said that outside the 'Music Master', David Warfield has done nothing and done that very badly.

In conclusion, Mr. Spamer spoke of 'The Miracle' which will not be brought to St. Louis in its entirety because the city has no place large enough to produce it. It is a Morris Gest spectacle, a "dramatic glorification of the Roman Catholic Mass". It was made possible by a German artist, Reinhardt, and is a most gorgeous and successful production.

CAST OF FRENCH PLAY.

Work on the French Play "La Poudre Aux Yeux" to be presented February 25, has begun in earnest. Great interest is manifested by the students, for the French plays that have been presented here in the past have been very entertaining.

All the roles are taken by students who are members of a French class, and most of them by girls who have had previous dramatic training and have proven their acting ability. The play is under the supervision of Miss Louise Stone, head of the Romance Language department.

The cast of characters in the order of their appearance are as follows:

Sophie, cuisiniere de Malingear—Pauline Davis, Nowata, Okla.
 Mme. Malingear—Mary Louise Blocher, Kansas City.
 Malingear—Virginia Symms, Nevada, Mo.
 Frederick fils de Ratinois—Helen Smith, Springfield, Ill.
 Emmeline fille de Malingear—Mary Margaret Ramsom, Greenwood, Miss.
 Alexandrine, femme de chambre de Malingear—Dorothy Burke, Tulsa, Okla.
 Mme. Ratinois—Roberta Mackechnie, Indianola, Neb.
 Rainois—Roberta Moehlenkamp, St. Charles, Mo.
 Un Chasseur—Julia Ayers, Kansas City, Mo.
 Robert oncle de Mme Malingear—Kathryn Mackechnie, Indianola, Neb.
 Josephine femme de chambre de Ratinois—Etta Feist, Mobile, Ala.
 Maitre DeHotel—Maye Randolph, Williamson, W. Va.
 Un domestic—Jean Fair, Geneva, N. Y.
 Un petit negre—Rosalyn Cohen, St. Louis.

IN BLACK AND WHITE.

Here it is! More news from the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship Fund, in the form of small folders, now being sent out to about 2500 alumnae and former students.

The small booklets contain interesting data on why the fund is being

raised, how the fund can be raised, the why of accompanying pledge cards, definite lines of action, and tabulated facts on what has been done by other colleges in matters of this sort. Notes in giving and the spirit in which the thing is done, are stressed, and the different ways in which the money might be acquired is explained.

The folder is also accompanied by a pledge card, containing the name, address, date, class, club and maiden name (if the person is married) of the one receiving the material. Easy time payments are offered, monthly, quarterly, and semi-annually. Further information concerning this fund can be found in the Lindenwood College Bulletin.

COLLEGE "Y" HELD WHITE GIFT SERVICE.

(From St. Louis Globe-Democrat)

The largest Christmas contribution ever made for local charities by Lindenwood College students was presented at a white gift service of the Y. W. C. A., closing the calendar year. About \$85 was presented in gifts, in white envelopes. This will be applied to the comfort of inmates in the St. Charles County Infirmary, and to other charities in St. Charles.

The service was such an impressive one that at its close President John Lincoln Roemer requested the students to continue the practice annually. Every girl in school wore white and the student body filled the lower floor of Roemer Auditorium, the teachers occupying the balcony. Only candle lighting was used, the candles being set in rows down the sides of the hall, and also placed so as to illuminate a large white cross at the back of the stage. Smilax was draped over white around the balconies, and on the steps leading to the stage.

A trio in the wings of the stage, consisting of Misses Carmela Graziadei, Marie Laney and Katherine McKeechnie, sang Christmas carols, and in the intervals between the singing Miss Harriet Diven, teacher in the expression department, read the verses of "Holy Night". Miss Gertrude Wallrich was accompanist.

A pageant, "Gifts to the Christ," was presented, with twenty-five girls in costume, in connection with which every girl in school advanced to the front with her white envelope containing her gift, large or small, and placed this in a basket on the stage steps. Miss Mary Sue Guthrie then sang, effectively a beautiful soprano solo, "Take My Life and Let It Be, Consecrated Lord to Thee." Miss Marguerite McCormick played an accompaniment. President Roemer gave an address, telling of the history of some of the carols sung.

Read the Linden Bark.

"OH! NOTHING PERSONAL!"

Eyes are Dazzled by What the Girls Bring Back.

Was your Christmas vacation a profitable one to you? Did you make any noticeable progress in the way of acquiring any thing that might be of use to you in after life? Were you the direct cause of some jeweler and his copartner, the pawn broker, rubbing their hands together in glee while some poor youth stood shivering on the street corner wishing for that watch or overcoat which he had just "soaked?"

Some of the Lindenwood girls did just that very thing. They have proof of their conquests, too. If you don't believe, take a look at their left hands as you pass them sometime and see if the huge "sparkler" doesn't fairly blind you with its dazzling brightness.

It has often been said that Lindenwood, St. Charles, and vicinity, was a sentimental spot. Latest developments have proven this supposition, so, for this reason, it has been suggested that all courtships, having their beginning in "these parts" should culminate into the inevitable wedding in Roemer Auditorium, general public invited.

First, we have our whirlwind romance. The young man met his "fate" on November 24, to be exact, during the Dedicatory exercises at Lindenwood. During the Christmas holidays he found himself hopelessly entangled in charms, love and combined sweetness, and so he visited the jeweler.

We also have a concrete example of true love. It has never run smooth. For three and maybe four years, the two have swayed back and forth, so near and yet so far. Once the preacher had his eye on his fee, but was doomed to disappointment, but now these cautious lovers have decided to take the fatal step together.

Then one lady has decided that her Lindenwood education will not be sufficient to fit her for after life, and so with her college professor, hers will be a career of text-books, exams and strict discipline.

Congratulations from LINDEN BARK!

MUSIC AT VESPERS.

The speaker at vespers Sunday, January 18, was Dr. J. L. Roemer. The choir, conducted by Miss Paula Postel, sang an anthem, "Soft is the Voice," and Miss Carmela Graziadei sang a solo, "I Will Sing of Thy Great Mercies" from an oratorio by Mendelssohn.

The Knot Hole—

Teacher: "How old would a person be who was born in 1890?"

Student: "Man or woman?"