

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 4.—No. 26

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, May 1, 1928

Price 5c

THE GALA SOPH GARDEN

On The Night of Knights

Friday, April 20, was the Sophomores' big night. Seventy-five young and handsome men gathered from the far and near corners of the land, to be the guests of the Sophs at their "prom".

At six-thirty dinner was served in the north wing of the dining room. Pink snap dragons and dainty flower-shaped nut cups of yellow, carried out the garden idea which was the decorative theme for the prom. A regular Lindenwood "party" dinner was served; chicken patties, peas, mashed potatoes and gravy, rolls, and tomato and lettuce salad, with shrimp cocktail and strawberry shortcake for variety. Of course there were salted nuts at the start, and coffee at the finish.

Oh, it was quite the affair, and how the poor students, who had their nursery supper at five-thirty, envied the Sophomores!

And then the couples assembled in Butler Gymnasium, which after all the complications looked exceedingly attractive. The ceiling was lowered with white stripes and the sides too were banked with white. Mysterious lights shone from the sides and illuminated the red and white awning which hung at one end. Around the sides of the gymnasium were strewn the entire collection of deck chairs that Lindenwood can boast. Shrubs, too, were placed around the sides, making it look like a veritable garden. One wasn't just sure whether the gym was to be a Southern Garden or a ship, but either way or both it looked most attractive.

But the gym was not the only thing of beauty that night. No indeed no. Had anybody ever seen a more beautiful group of girls anywhere? The boys all said absolutely not, and the girls are willing to take their word for it.

The president of the Sophomore

(Continued on page 3, col. 2)

BETA PI THETA BANQUET

The titles of four of the toasts at the Beta Pi Theta banquet might be used to tell about it.

What..... A jolly good time
Why..... To get together
When..... April 26, 1928
Where..... Italian Room,
Forest Park Hotel.

The menu consisted of fruit cocktail followed by a course of roast chicken, peas, French fried potatoes, and head lettuce salad. After the ice cream and tea cakes demi tasse was served.

After dinner came the toasts, often boring, but made far from it by the speakers. Lillie Bloomstiel, toastmistress, first introduced Dr. Roemer; who congratulated Beta Pi Theta on its work and emphasized the importance of language study today. Four of the senior members then spoke explaining Beta Pi Theta as to "Qu'est-ce", Frances Stumberg; "Pourquoi", Mildred Henney; "Quand", Janet Hood; "Ou", Cornelia Moehlenkamp. The few words that each spoke were both clever and interesting as a summary of Beta Pi Theta. Dean Gipson was the next speaker and she, too, complimented the fraternity and expressed her hope that its good work would continue and many more such affairs attest to its success. Miss Stone concluded the program by saying how proud she is of the chapter at the close of its first year, and thanking the presi-

SITTING ON THE INSIDE LOOKING ON THE OUTSIDE

Virginia Morris trying to see where the noise is coming from, being unable to see any one around—Track practice going good—excitement about the swimming meet—Jean and Kelso playing like two year olds—"You chase me and I'll chase you"—The Busy Bees talking about Washington—Lucy Mae Faln' down 'n mud". Everybody budding out in new spring dresses.

COMMENCEMENT CAST

"As You Like It" to be Given Outdoors.

Alpha Psi Omega is to present a real costume play as their offering to Commencement festivities, on May 26, and it will be none other than Shakespeare's comedy, "As You Like It". All those taking part are members of Alpha Psi or are selected from the oratory department, and have been cast in the following character roles:

Duke—Jane White.
Frederick—Pauline Scherer
Amiens—Marjorie Smith
Jacques—Margaret Keesor
LeBeau—Helen Hansman
Oliver—Lucy Seaman
Orlando—Marian Crutcher
Adam—Ida Hayes
Charles—Marcia Wallace.
William—Lucile Kelly
Touchstone—Ruth Bullion
Silvius—Ruth Lindsay Hughes
Corin—Dorothee Meyer
Jacques DeBois—Halcyon Burch
Rosalind—Josephine Bowman
Celia—Margaret Fagg
Phoebe—George Evelyn Cone
Audrey—Ruth Ellen Olcott
First Lord—Helen Kidd
Second Lord—Marguerite Bruere

This will be the first out-door presentation of a play this year, and the setting is to be the grove between Irwin and Sibley. The college orchestra, and members of the choral club will furnish the accompanying music.

dent, Lillie Bloomstiel, for her wonderful work for Theta Xi.

After the toasts came the dancing which lasted until 11. It really was a most enjoyable affair, and because it is the first of the annual banquets of Theta Xi chapter there was an added pleasure. Those present at the banquet were Dr. Roemer, Dr. Gipson with their faculty councilor, Miss Stone, Miss Mary Terhune, Miss Wurster, and members of Beta Phi Theta.

Linden Bark

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TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1928.

The Linden Bark:

"Nature, exerting an unwearied power,

Forms, opens, and gives scent to every flower;

Spreads the fresh verdues of the field, and leads

The dancing Naiads through the dewy meads."

Cowper—Table Talk.

SPRING IS HERE!

Not so long we all rejoiced to be able to welcome Spring. Now we are rejoicing that the first day of May is coming. There is a romance and glamor in the very sound of it. Immediately pictures of may-pole, fetes, and flowers flash through the mind.

There are many old customs that are still followed today. Some of these date back to the time of the Romans, when they celebrated the coming of the Spring with the gay Spring Festivals. One custom that is still used in many places is that of the May Pole. This custom was practiced especially in England in almost every village. In London huge May-Poles were erected. This is not so prevalent in the U. S. and is gradually dying out in England also. But it is a sight that would have gladdened the heart of any Goddess of Spring to see the winding of the bright colored streamers.

Among other customs is one of rising early and all the people of the town and city going out before the dew is off the ground in order to

greet the Spring. Then there are many other sayings connected with the first of May. One is that if you rise early and wash your face in the dew all freckles will disappear. And here is one for the Lindenwoodites to observe. If the dew of the first day of May is rubbed over the hair a great increase of length is supposed to occur immediately.

In certain parts of the country the rite of May baskets is still observed. Come now and step up each of you who desire to say that you have not driven your dear mothers almost crazy with your pleas of candy and more candy to fill the baskets. The once orderly and neat home then unrecognizable so strewn with colored paper, flowers and sticky candy. And last but far from the least the lovely basket either filled with bricks or with a string tied to it, to be used after all the rest had been safely dispatched.

The first day of May is coming and its approach should still be hailed even as when we were little children. Probably a few here were able to say—

Wake me early mother

For I'm the Queen of May.

THE BEGINNING

OF THE END

Commencement at Lindenwood always means a great time and a sad time all rolled into one. In other words those who think variety is the spice of all life will be in their glory during the week of smiles and tears.

The Seniors will be so happy in the whirl of graduation gifts, degrees, and the knowledge of a good race finished that they will have a sad time trying to "get serious", but then there are always those partings. The college does its best to keep the smiles uppermost and presents such an unusual series of events that the tear retreat until the zero hour.

The Lindenwood May festival is always something to think about with joy, because then everyone's spirit reach the high tide of spring fever and bubble over in dancing, singing and honoring the Queen and her Royal Court. The campus will be a green velvet carpet then with a riot of colors in flowers and costumes. The Commencement Play, given by the Alpha Psi's will this year be in costume, and will be another red-letter event. Then the Baccalaureate sermon delivered by Dr. Jay T. Stocking of St. Louis

COLLEGE CALENDAR

May 1, 4:45, Sophomore Organ Recital,

Dorothy Sutton

Susan Patteron.

May 2, 6:30, Eastern and Oklahoma Club Dinner Dance.

In honor of Dr. Roemer's Birthday.

May 3, 11:00, Music Recital

Alpha Mu Mu.

May 4, Senior Play

"Mr. Pim Passes By".

May 6, 6:30, Vespers

Dr. P. B. Ferri, Chillicothe, Ohio.

ART AT ROME

The Roman Tatler got "Arty" this week. That is to say that art occupied the center of the stage. Mythological Art was the heading of the central feature of the paper. Centaur and young Achilles is the subject of the first feature pictures. Perseus on Pegasus slaying Medusa make one shudder. A beautiful Diana by Lederer that is standing in a street in Berlin. If the people of Berlin like the statue it is to be purchased by the city for the museum. Another lovely statue of Diana is just beneath that of Lederer.

In the editorial section there are several interesting articles on art.

In the editorial section there are some clever jokes and pictures. For instances: Puella—B Latin teacher is awful old. Puer—What makes you think so? Puella—She said yesterday that she used to teach Caesar.

The Advertising section had a clever Good Year Wingfoot Ad. There are a group of collegiate boys clustered around The Girls. Under the add runs the following verse:

Our Millie's keen for every date
She acts just like she feels,

She keeps her pep the live long day

On Goodyear Wingfoot heels.

will lend that atmosphere of seriousness that will be needed in considering the real worth of Commencement. Such too will be the effect of the Commencement address by Dr. Harry M. Crooks of Alma, Michigan.

Those who cannot sing to express their joy will have a chance to hear a real artist—Miss Mary Maxwell at the Commencement Concert.

Commencement at Lindenwood!

ADVENTURES.

(Installment II.)

By Elizabeth Dent

Then, looking straight ahead, was a huge limb just high enough for the horse to pass under. Sally would surely be killed or badly hurt if she attempted to stay on and the path was too dangerous to attempt to jump off of the fear-crazed animal. Sweetness, after the fashion of horses, rushed blindly on, more scared now by her own motion than by the Thing lying so limply across the trail. The limb seemed to rush to meet them and Sally inspired more by instinct than by thought grabbed for the limb as Sweetness went under it. She succeeded, but the force with which she had left the saddle and hit the limb left her weak and breathless. Her hands, soft from indoor work, were torn and bleeding from the rough bark of the limb. She felt them slipping and prepared herself for the short drop which happily left her none the worse.

Sweetness, freed from her light burden, was now lost from sight between the knotty dark trees.

"Sweetness! Come back! Oh dear, what shall I do?" moaned Sally. "Well", bracing her shoulders, "it's no time for playing the maiden in distress. There's no gallant knight to hasten to the rescue and besides I'm dreadfully curious to know what started Sweetness on this wild rampage".

Despite her valient air, Sally turned her footsteps back toward the trail with not a little apprehension. She would have scoffed and tossed her head pertly had anyone been there to suggest that she was afraid, yet she chose her way cautiously over the dead limbs and rocks that obscured the path. Rounding the turn she saw directly before her, the trail from which Sweetness had fled. Yes! Farther down the path almost hidden by the weeds and bushes, was the Thing.

A cloud drifted across the sun enveloping the deep woods in grey, luried gloom. Wait! Was it a trick of her eyes, caused by the changing light or did the Thing actually move. Unconsciously Sally's hand flew to her throat. Her tight little collar seemed to grow smaller and she could feel the blood pounding in her head. A weak moan drifted to her ears on the still quiet air. The pain uttered in that sound dispelled Sally's fear as nothing else could have done. Here was a living

creature in need of help. What it was Sally had no idea but that could not keep her from finding out. She ran down the rutted trail as swiftly as her smart, French booted feet could take her and dropped on her knee beside the object.

"Why, it's a little child," she gasped, "Sonny, wake up. Are you hurt?" she cried, shaking the slight form gently.

The thin blue eye lid fluttered. A spasm of pain writhed the narrow peaked face of the little boy.

"My leg—and back—hurt awful," the child panted.

Sally, thanking her lucky stars for her scanty knowledge gleaned from a Red Cross emergency course, began to examine the thin limbs and boney little back. He watched her listlessly.

"I'm afraid your leg is broken, Sonny," she said at last, "but your back is just bruised. Where do you live? If you're not too heavy maybe I can carry you home."

"No! No! Not back there! cried the youngster weekly, I've just run away from the haunted house," and he closed his eyes in exhaustion "n I wont go back, I'm goin to my brother Charley Sta—" his information ceased as he drifted into a dead faint due to pain, fatigue, and hunger. Sally was left alone to solve the problem as best she might.

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

Class looked particularly attractive in a gown of green chiffon. The dress was made with a basque and a short shaded skirt. Pink roses adorned the side as did "Sammy's" corsage.

And too the vice-president of the most illustrious class was bedecked in all her glory. Mary Jane Hare wore a most becoming pink moire dress which was lined in a lighter shade of pink silk.

Vera Hoerber, one of this year's new Sophomores, looked charming in a peach satin trimmed solely by a huge bow in the back.

Ann Walthall's blue taffeta too so became her Titian hair that she made a most effective picture. Flada LeVan in her silver cloth dress, trimmed in much tulle and rhinestones, looked quite like a French doll, and a very pretty one at that. White was one of the most predominating colors of the evening but no one looked more charming in it than Lolla R. Varner in her dress of white taffeta of period

make. Her only adornment a huge pink rose, and pink hoes to match.

After the party had gotten a real good start and all were just set for a program, out came Marge Nicholls and Pep Perry whom all know as prize entertainers when it comes to music. Most of the music rendered was original and the two girls deserve a great deal of thanks and credit for these charming numbers. Then Alice Wilson came forth and after getting the music adjusted danced a very "cute" dance. Of course she had on "fawncy pawnts" and looked very attractive and danced equally well. The Sophomores wish to thank these girls for helping to make this dance a big success.

Now having spoken about the gym, the girls and the decorations, one would think that the most important element of the party has been sadly neglected. What would the prom have been without the foreign or masculine element? Would those lovely dresses of the girls have looked half so pretty if there had not been the black scattered in amongst the colors? And what did those three fellows think they were going to, by coming in to dinner not more than half an hour late and making their dates get up and get a new table. But it was all right because all enjoyed the blush which tinted good old Ed's face, didn't they Adeline? If she had told him it was formal, he would not have been late. All in all every one says that there was never seen a better or nicer looking group on any dance floor. And they certainly know how to herald themselves by those good looking corsages. Not only that, but maybe a lot of the boys didn't like to dance. They might have been tired tho', for many of them seemed to enjoy the comfortable seats of the machines. Andy had a busy evening. When Marge sang, all felt good and sure that somebody's heart was with her and it wasn't anybody's but Tompkins. That look has been seen before somewhere, though.

At eleven many fond adieus were made and as one of the young men said "If the girls believed all they heard and accepted all the propositions made, then finally Lindenwood Sophomores would be wiser and much wiser women".

FRIDAY NIGHT—"MR. PIM PASSES BY".

THE SCIENTIST'S SANCTUM

The chemistry department has received from the J. T. Baker Company of Phillipsburg, New Jersey, a cabinet containing 36 samples of their finest chemicals, all appropriately labeled and displayed. The whole set is valued at approximately \$50, and the college is very grateful for this gift.

* * * * *

Dr. A. R. Johnson presented a paper at the recent meeting of the American Chemical Society in St. Louis entitled, "The Photo-chemistry of Iodoform".

* * * * *

The Bell Telephone Company has been sending interesting posters playthings, and magazines to the Physics department, where they may be seen for the mere inquiring. A nice display frame for the posters was sent, and now the posters are sent every week or two, and are being exhibited on the Physics department's bulletin board. Such subjects as the investigation of iron crystals and the studying of alternating currents with the Cathode-ray oscillograph are illustrated on these posters. One magazine is concerned with Television, which is now a very current subject of interest. The plaything mentioned is made of two magnets; one a little bar magnet and the other concealed in a base of wood. When the bar magnet is placed with the South pole toward the South pole of the concealed magnet it is repelled and suspended over the wooden base between two little celluloid "retainers"; when the North pole of the bar magnet is turned to the South of the other magnet they attract each other on the plaything is no longer suspended. One must see it to appreciate the force of magnetism.

WHO WOULDN'T GRADUATE?

Six weeks abroad is going to be Gertrude's Webb's graduation present. She will go with her sister, Lillian, who graduates from Soldan, St. Louis, high school in January. They will go with a chaperoned party, sailing from New York on June 23, and landing in Holland. They are planning to meet friends in Paris, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy and in Germany, where Gertrude has a chum who is studying at Heidelberg University. There is nothing like travel to finish a girl's education and to help a future newspaper woman.

FRANCES WACHTER'S PROGRAM

Frances Wachter gave her sophomore recital in piano on Tuesday, April 24. She looked very lovely in a tan georgette dress, with matching hose and shoes. She carried a bunch of red roses.

Her first group of pieces was Daquin's little "Le Coucou", Beethoven's exquisite Sonata, Op. 2, No. 3.

Her second group was Eglogues, and Au Bord d'une Source. The third was Prelude d'une Source. The Rachmaninoff by Pugno. Frances played all her numbers with such ease, poise, and brilliance as would commend any young artist.

L. C.'s ROSE GARDEN READY TO BUD

It won't be long now until Lindenwood's Centennial Rose Garden will be filled with hundreds of blossoms. These roses were presented to the college by members of the California Lindenwood Club, to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the founding of the college. They form a long row between Niccolls and Irwin Halls. If one looks at them now, all that is at first visible are the apparently dead limbs and sprigs; but upon closer examination it is revealed that tiny buds and leaves are shooting forth and these will soon blossom forth into lovely big pink and white roses. Indeed it almost seems, when these roses are in bloom, that one is transported into the very heart of sunny California.

REGISTRARS MEET

Miss Thurman attended the national meeting of Registrars at Cleveland, Ohio, from Monday, April 16 to Thursday, April 19, last week. About 264 registrars were there and seven from Canada. The meetings were divided off into groups. All universities and colleges with an enrollment of more than a thousand were in one group. All schools of liberal arts and sciences under a thousand were in another group. The third group was composed of representatives from teachers colleges.

Miss Thurman attended those for colleges under a thousand. The meeting lasted from nine o'clock in the morning until four in the afternoon. There they took up the questions which make more than

one good natured registrar lose her disposition. Of course after the meetings business was over. There were numerous banquets as well as other pleasures. Although she didn't care much for Cleveland, Miss Thurman admitted she had a "grand and glorious spree".

TANTALIZING TO READ

How Well L. C. Girl Can Do.

Still more good food! Last week the remaining girls in the Home Economics department served their dinners in the Home Economics apartment and from direct reports they served wonderful dinners.

On Monday, April 23, Dorothy Taylor entertained. On Tuesday Kathryn Crowder served dinner to Miss Peyton, Miss Blackwell, and Esther Schumacher. Her dinner was delicious shrimp, cocktail sirloin steak with mushroom sauce, french fried potatoes, new peas asparagus salad with cheese straws and strawberry ice cream. Her table was decorated in pink and lavender, with sweet peas adorning the center.

On Wednesday Eugenia Morris invited Miss Hough, Virginia McClure, and Lalla Rookh Varner as her guests. Sweet peas in colors harmonizing with her pink and white tabled graced the table. The guests all agreed that the fruit cocktail, fried chicken, parsley potatoes, asparagus, silver prune salad with wafers, and marhmallow pudding never tasted better than that prepared by the youthful hostess.

Bernice Cohn acted as hostess on Thursday, April 26. Crab meat cook tail, fillet mignon, mushrooms, peas, parsley potatoes, iceberg salad with cheese straws, and strawberry short cake helped to fill her very full menu. Her luncheon was in pink and white.

On Friday, Helen Buchanan presided at a yellow and white dinner, with beautiful yellow roses carrying out the color scheme. Her dinner could not have been improved upon. The grape fruit cocktail, smothered chicken, peas, asparagus, creamed potatoes lettuce with thousand island dressing and crackers, charlotte rouse and cake completed her dinner, with of course, the regular hot rolls nuts mints and coffee served at each dinner.

MR. PIM IS GOING TO PASS
BY—FRIDAY, MAY 4.

VARIED MUSICAL RECITAL

Artsitic Performances

On Thursday, April 19th, at eleven o'clock one of the most varied recitals of the year was given in Roemer auditorium. Violin, piano, and vocal music were all included.

Ruth Fuller began the recital with "Hungarian Dance No. 6 by Brahms, a composition with an interesting theme repeated through it in varying moods. Her execution of this difficult number was admirable. She was followed by Marjorie Young, who played two piano numbers, Ibert's "Le petit ane blanc", and Poldin's "Etude Japonaise". Both selections were dainty and light, and Marjorie played them with a charming delicacy. The unusual intervals and harmonies of the Etude make it a composition to be remembered.

After the piano group, a violin duet was played by Frances Whitaker and Naida Porter. Two parts from Stoessel's "Suite Antique", were given—the "Aria", and "Rigandon". The first part was plaintive, while the second was brighter, though it, too, had a wistful strain. This contrast added much to the charm of the duet. Each of the girls had solo parts in the "Aria", which added further to the interest. Frances Whittaker also played a violin solo, Svendsen's "Romance", with much feeling for its sweet and mournful mood.

Sarah Young, Ruth Bullion, and Pauline Brown, each sang two songs. The first was a little French Thomas. It was followed by Coenen's "Lovely Spring", which was in keeping with the season, if not within the day. Both songs were well suited to Sarah's clear, sweet voice. The songs Ruth sang, were purely American. "Pale Moon", by Logan owes its charm to its haunting Indian melody, and Strickland's "Dreaming Time", is a Southern lullaby. Ruth's vibrant contralto voice brought out the full beauty of the plaintive harmonies of the Indian song, and the "dreaminess" of the lullaby.

The last group of songs was sung by Pauline Brown, Tschai-kowsky's "None But the Lonely Heart" had the deep pathos of restrained longing. "Homing" by Del Riego, brought out all the richness of Pauline's voice.

Mary Catherine Craven concluded the program with a piano number by Saint-Saens, "Etude en forme de Valse". The lovely swaying

movement, so beautifully expressed by the pianist, carried the audience completely away from a world of toil and trouble, to a land of dreams.

INEZ PATTON ENTERTAINS

The oratory department presented Inez Patton in the first graduation recital on Thursday, April 19, at 7:30 o'clock. She was accompanied by Virginia Ann Shrimpton, pianist.

Virginia played three selections, the first, Schumann's "Novelette, D. major". The beautiful music of the "Viennee Dance, No. 1", composed by Friedman-Gartner, was especially enjoyed. "The Banjo Picker", composed of several old southern melodies, was also enthusiastically received. Virginia wore a lovely dress of green taffeta and tulle.

George Kelly's "The Show-Off" was the play read by Inez. It is a story of a man who wants to get along in the world and who pretends to be more than he is, but finally he does do something by talking. His part was well interpreted by Inez. The line of the dicussed mother-in-law more than once left the audience in laughter. The only regret that the audience had was that the reading came to a close too soon. But it is to be understood that the faithful little wife and the "show-off" lived happily ever after.

Inez is a very excellent and interesting reader, and is not difficult to follow. She has a good, clear voice, and pronounces very distinctly. The student body remembers her as a frequent reader during her two years at Lindenwood. At her recital she looked lovely in a dress of pale yellow, made with a tight bodice and a full skirt of lace ruffles.

COME ON, YOU
SPANISH ONIONS

NOTICE! ! ! All students interested in Botany and the unique forms of plant life. Miss LIL BLOOMENSTIEL will deliver a most enlightening series of lectures upon the proper method of plucking Spanish onions from Oak trees, at any time in her office on third floor Butler.

FRIDAY NIGHT—"MR. PIM PASSES BY".

LINDENWOOD LOVES

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Love—and the inquiring journalist takes her stub in hand to see about the latest development.

Two of our beloved August Seniors are careering toward matrimony at break neck speed. You've read in story books of people in love with a face- or a beautiful voice, and that is just what happened last year when our choir sang at a St. Louis church. (No, he didn't fall for the whole choir.) Now Arthur is feathering a nest for his song-bird, and there are plans for a big wedding. The date is yet a secret. Try to beat that for a best seller.

Do you know of the ecstasy in the heart of Stone? Of course He is coming all the way from Oklahoma for the Prom. Her brother-in-law to be will be at the Prom too. And girls, you remember he sang with the Washington U Glee club. It has been rumored that Frances wants him to make a Lindenwood match. Blind dates are not bad and there will be twenty dances So watch for further developments at the Prom.

SELECT YOUR

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The LINDEN BITE

by
The Campus
Hound



How do you do this fine morning. Well, I've just about decided to turn over a new leaf and am going back into my old habits again. My talent has just been thrown to the winds in the last weeks in which I've been trying to keep this column down to a mild jostle now and then. But my attempts have not been appreciated I fear and so I'm going to just pour it to every one heavy now and then from now until the end of school. There's just too many of these here girls on this here campus that have been getting off a little bit too easy and I'm tired of having to beat around the bush. Nobody is reading my stuff any more, all of which is very sad to my heart. If there are any objections to anything that I have to say from now on, just trot them up to the Journalism Room and we'll see what can be done about it.

Have you heard about the girl whose lover broke his arm not long ago. This is about how the telegram read which he received from her after the accident. "Dear——: I'm sorry about the arm, hope it will be O. K. for the Junior Prom". Now what do you suppose she meant by that? Well, I I'm so innocent that I just don't believe I know what she meant. If any one can give me some help as to what she meant, I'll be glad to hear it.

Helen Bethel is quite in a twit, I hear—She's going into the city to meet the M. D. No, not a medical student, but the Man of her Dreams. Yes, and she's so excited—I don't blame her a bit, though, for if I was in love with a man that I'd never seen, it would be kind of a crisis, don't you think. We'll hear how it all turns out after the return. But here's wishing her Good Luck.

The Juniors did themselves proud the other night at Y. W. didn't they? I just wonder if the other classes can do anything quite like that. That's a fine contest, but I hear that Butler just about walked off with it last time, having all but two members there. You other buildings better get to hopping.

Must sign off and get the dope

on all the gore that I'm going to put in this column from now on. Come on gang, let's go!
The Dorg!!!

RUTH ELLEN OLCOTT,
FINE IMPERSONATOR

The stage at Roemer Auditorium was a symphony in pink for Ruth Ellen Olcott's graduation recital, Wednesday evening, April 25. A perfect "pink dream" of a Spanish shawl was draped over the piano, and another over an armchair at the other side of the stage baskets of pink roses were placed on the piano and on the table at the wall.

When Nadia Porter came out for her violin group she added to this picture. She wore a charming dress of pink taffeta, with a corsage of roses and lavender sweet peas at her waist. And her music was divine. The pathetic longing of Toselli's "Serenade" was beautifully brought out. Her next number was "Thais Meditation", by J. Massenet which was also wistfully lovely. Mlynarski's "Mazurka", furnished contrast for the other numbers, having a more rapid and agitated movement. It was truly "gorgeous". Nada's execution and interpretations marked her as a true selections marked her as a true musician. She was ably accompanied by Letha Bailey.

The main part of the program followed. Ruth Ellen looked very petite and very sophisticated, in a dress of black georgette studded with rhinestones in a spider-web design. She read a Hubert Henry Davies play, "Cousin Kate". The story of the play concerns a young lady who is supposedly deserted by her fiance on the eve of her wedding, and her Cousin Kate, who makes everything right.

Ruth Ellen delineated the characters very clearly, and interpreted each with fidelity and interest. As Cousin Kate she was a dear. Assuredly she deserved the perfect deluge of flowers and gifts which was showered upon her.

FRIDAY NIGHT—

"Mr. Prim
Passes By"



Q. What is the graduation play to be and when and where?

A. Miss Hutchins will direct a production of Shakespeare's "As You Like It" which will be given out on the golf course during graduation week. This is the first time a play has been given out of doors at Lindenwood and all are anxious to see it. The cast was chosen from the members of the Alpha Psi Omega.

Q. Why did Mary Elizabeth Merrill have to get up and leave the Philosophy class so suddenly on the hearing of the gang whistle?

A. Well, you see, Mary's "brother" goes to Westminster and is going to Europe to debate and naturally Mary wanted to see him before he left. That is all right, Mary, we don't blame you and how much your brother does resemble you.

Q. "How do you set and then unload a mouse trap?"

Sincerely, Mamie Kaiser.

A. Why, Mamie, we all thought that you would know how to do this so we never took time to find out. Therefore we do not know. Just go out and ask Mrs. Peyton and she will assist you with this pleasurable duty.

Q. Why are all the girls out so early on the campus on the morning of May 1st?

A. Because Marthe Brinkerhoff told them that if they washed their faces in the dew on said morning that all their freckles would vanish. How about Martha trying it herself?

Strand Theatre



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