

LINDEN BARK

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VESPER SERVICE ARMISTICE DAY

*Dr. Roemer Gave Address On
Something New*

Vesper Service on Armistice Day, Sunday, November 11, was made particularly beautiful by the special choir music. The service was begun by singing of the Star Spangled Banner, and after the invocation by Dr. Calder, commemorating all those who toiled and suffered and gave their lives in that great war terminated by the Armistice of ten years ago, a group of the choir sang Kipling's "Lest We Forget."

Dr. Roemer gave the address of the evening, and chose as his subject a discussion of "The New Hero." Dr. Roemer stated that "Armistice Day" was heralded as the beginning of a new era of brotherhood, but it is as natural for nations to have quarrels as for people. The combative aspect of human nature can not be outlawed, but a weaponless warfare would supply direction and not suppression of human nature.

The New Hero will wear the garb of faith and peace, and will work for the advancement of civilization through international understandings. The fight of the New Hero will be against selfishness. The tenth celebration of the Armistice brings memory of those who are buried in Flanders Field, and on whose graves may be written, "They died for us."

"We join with warriors living and warriors dead in the resolution that we shall not stop until we have put on the armour of truth and righteousness, and have established peace between the nations."

SPANISH CLUB INITIATION

The Spanish Club at their meeting, Monday November 12, pinned the red and yellow club colors on 14 pledges and initiated several

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LINDENWOOD HEADS GO TO CONVENTION

Dr. Roemer, Dean Gipson, Mr. Motley, and Miss Linneman were the Lindenwood representatives at the State Teachers' Convention held in Kansas City last week. The general college and university meeting was held on Wednesday, November 14, and various teachers meetings were held on Thursday, November 15. On Friday, November 16 the Lindenwood Club of Kansas City gave a luncheon at the Muehlbach Hotel for all former Lindenwood students, and those present from the campus report a most enjoyable time.

STUMBERG FAMILY ON VACATION

Dr. and Mrs. Stumberg and their daughter, Mimi, have gone to Norfolk, Va., for a two weeks' visit. They went by way of Baltimore, Md., in order to stop a short time with their oldest son before going on to Virginia. They are going to return by way of Chicago where their daughter, Frances, holder of Lindenwood's honor fellowship, is studying at the University of Chicago.

Although the students miss Dr. Stumberg, they are glad that he is enjoying a long deserved vacation.

WINTER SPORT NEWS

Thanksgiving brings that delicious turkey dinner and wildly exciting hockey game, but marks the close of the season for outdoor sports. Although Miss Duggan's announcements of the new classes are frequent, they are so brief that they set the girls "all a-twitter." The more well-known sports will be basket ball, volley ball, swimming, and natural dancing. Folk dancing is taking on some new aspects. The most interest centers on the two entirely new sports, clogging and fencing.

FRESHMEN FAIRYLAND

*All Lindenwood Enjoys Brilliant
Party*

On Friday night, November 9, the freshmen class was hostess at the out-standing party of the year. Besides the students, there were many guests from St. Charles and St. Louis to enjoy the music by the St. Louis orchestra, and the beautiful setting. For the gym had been transformed into a radiant fairyland arrayed in all the colors of the rainbow. Above hung many rows of scalloped ruffled crepe paper shading from blue and orchid down to flame. Around the sides, the colors appeared in rainbows on white background with a larger rainbow at one end to form the background to the program.

As each guest entered he or she was graciously received by Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, Miss Gordon and the officers of the freshmen class. There was punch during the evening, then later in the dining room a delicious lunch of chicken salad, nut bread sandwiches, cottage cheese balls, French fried potatoes, hot rolls and brick ice cream. And to add to the gayety and as an attractive remembrance, tambourines in rainbow colors were distributed to all the guests.

The entertainment was a beautiful Forest Fantasy, written by Elizabeth Greene, chairman of the entertainment committee, and directed by Miss Duggan and Miss Gordon. Fair ladies of the court were told the story of the fantasy by Virginia Furnish, and then the lovely group of butterfly dancers appeared. One of them, played by Mary Bragg McDaniel, fell, and, deserted by his fellows, was left to the mercy of the mischievous green goblins, who called up a storm. The dainty maiden Melisande, played by Roberta Barnard, strolled into the forest and shielded the butterfly from the storm, until a

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TUESDAY, NOV. 20 1928

The Linden Bark:

"Sincerity is impossible, unless it pervade the whole being, and the pretense of it saps the very foundation of character."

—Lowell.

ULTRA MODERN SERVICES

Lindenwood Bible students are coming back from their trips to St. Louis churches in quite an enthused state of mind, for they have discovered that their B. A. degrees will be useful in the church as well as in school. St. Peter's Episcopal Church has given them the idea. It is conducting the Sunday School like a regular public school with a paid teaching staff, preferably college graduates, regular hours of attendance, and a standard grading plan.

In the late years, there have been many complaints about the lack of church attendance. When Rev. Edward Schofield Travers proposed changing the Sunday School of St. Peter's from 9 to 11, some people were properly shocked, but soon they accepted the following plan. First of all there is morning prayer for all the family, then at 11, the children adjourn to class rooms for religious instruction and the parents hear the grown-up sermon. Other churches are now following St. Peter's example. All grades are taught from the kindergarten to high school and college courses. It would seem that the disciplinary method of conducting Sunday

School for children (who welcome all Friday afternoon from September to June) would not be successful, but statistics show that the attendance has increased beyond all hopes.

Perhaps, after all, the younger generation has a conscience and welcomes the chance to worship in this modern way.

FIFTY-FIFTY DATES YES OR NO

The fifty-fifty proposal heard in these times of having girls go "dutch" on expensive dates has many strong points on either side of the question, but it seems almost too modernistic to survive the great amount of criticism it is beginning to receive.

It seems a shame to spoil an otherwise lovely evening by settling and balancing accounts, but, on the other hand, it makes it possible for dates more often and still gives the man a chance to save. This is a strong point, especially if he is saving toward marriage. Too, it makes "gold-diggers" go out of style and enables a man to be more sure that the girl cares for him rather than for his money. It is better also when the young man is in school and dependent upon his parents for his expenses, although all parents expect and enjoy giving him the money for such pleasures. It also gives the girl a feeling of independence which she is striving so hard for.

On the contrary, it takes from man that feeling of protection and tends to put men's companionship on the basis of just "pals" rather than the feeling of something deeper and more lasting. It robs the girl of her rightful dignity and the man of his feeling of independence. Always, from the beginning of time, man has deemed it his privilege and pleasure to protect, love, and provide for a woman. It is his right. Why rob him of it? And the girl has the right to expect this from the man.

This proposed measure also tends to give the girl the same privilege of proposal, which, at the present time, seems to be the only real privilege left to man in the question of matrimony and "dates." It draws away, too, from the usual feeling that man should be the pursuer rather than the pursued. Does man honor as deeply as woman who pursues, as he does the one he

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, November 20, 11 a. m.
Program of Schubert music by faculty of Music Department.
Sunday, November 25, 6: 30 p. m.
Program of Schubert Music.

must pursue and prove his love in order to win her? Has the old idea of love been completely overshadowed by the modern fifty-fifty conception of life?

ROMAN CUSTOMS ABROAD IN THE WORLD

It is difficult to realize how prevalent the customs of Rome still are in the world. The way their gods have remained in the language is a good example of this. The adjectives jovial, mercurial, herculean, vulcan, panic, martial, and lunatic all have descended quite evident from Greek and Roman gods.

Among other things of interest to be found on the Tatler this week is the disclosing of the latest personality possessing "IT." This is Herberatus Hooverdus who is supposed to rival Cleopatra and Helen of Troy in this elusive quality.

Diana, the statue by Saint Gaudens has been retained in an almost perfect copy in the Metropolitan Museum. All previous attempts have been unsuccessful, but now it has even been reduced into very true smaller copies. The usual funny comments are unusually humorous, and there is an article on the fountains of Rome with a picture of the Fountain of Trevi which derives its water from three sources.

ALPHA MU MU TEA

"Music has charms to sooth the savage soul." And a soul that was not soothed at the Alpha Mu Mu Tea Wednesday, October 31, just is not a soul. A lovely program was given. Naida Porter played a violin solo, "Serenade-Ernerly" Toselli. This was followed by a vocal solo by Clara Bowles—"J'ai Pleure en rebe"—Gerge Hue. Then Mary Catherine Craven gave a welcome to the guests. In her talk she mentioned the high requirements to Alpha Mu Mu. The program was closed by a duet by Ir's Fleischaker and Dorothy Gartner from Madame Butterfly.

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rainbow appeared, and the butterfly, freed from the spell by her kindness, became the prince of the land of the rainbow. And then amid the attendants of the rainbow court he persuaded the maiden to become his queen.

The lovely dresses made the room seem a vertiable fairy court. "Mother" Roemer, her usual charming self, wore black velvet trimmed in silver and carried a lovely corsage tied in silver ribbon. Miss Gordon, sponsor of the freshmen class looked lovely in white taffeta with a long skirt of tulle which shaded to black. Ruth Correa, president of the class, wore lavender crepe de chine with a ruffled skirt.

Margaret Maxwell was the striking figure of the evening in a spangled dress over green with jewelry and hair ornament to match. Of the white dresses the most charming were worn by "Bix" in taffeta and lace, Carmen Lee Neber in georgette and lace, and Cornelia Quattlebaum in taffeta and black tulle trimmed with rhinestones.

Miss Larson looked lovely in rose taffeta with a beaded design on the long, full skirt. Edith Hussman looked regal in green changeable taffeta and Albertalee Hayes was charming in black taffeta and lace trimmed with red.

Margaret Dyer wore a beautiful creation of gold and lace, and Elizabeth Tracy was charming in dark blue velvet trimmed in rhinestones and a large silver bow. One would certainly have great difficulty in trying to pick the most beautiful from such an array.

DON'T MISS

**"Mrs.
Bumsteadleigh"**

SHE ARRIVES

Thanksgiving

SHE'LL WANT TO SEE

YOU ALL

THAT NIGHT

EARLY!

**MISS LA VON RALL
GIVES CHAPEL PROGRAM**

Last Thursday, November, 8, Miss La Von Rall, a public entertainer, gave a program, delightfully different from the usual Thursday morning chapel program. The heavy, more thoughtful pieces of her program were happily relieved by the intervening verses. Miss La Von Rall won her audience with her most charming personality and her ability to portray such a variety of moods and people. "A Little Girl's Secret," the first number, was followed by "Jane and Me," a pathetically beautiful love story of New England written in Dutch dialect, with the historical background of the Civil War days. The charm of "Runaway," her next number, lay in the characteristic sounds of the shoes of the family.

But the most beautiful of all her readings was "My Land of Dreams," lovely and enrapturing in its description of a glorious Dream Land where none of the wrongs of this world exist.

The last four numbers were: "The Dependability of Husbands," the frothy, spicy dialogue between a wife and her husband, an amusing short encore in Negro dialect, Mon Pierre, a French girl's recount of her courtship, and "A Pair of Shoes," which is a succession of high moments in the life of a cobbler.

ORGAN AND VOCAL

RECITAL

The second of the series of Tuesday afternoon student recitals occurred in Sibley chapel, November 13, at five o'clock. The principal part of the program consisted of organ solos.

Dorothy Gartner played Invocation in B Flat by Guilmant and Pilgrims' Chorus by Wagner; Bernita Noland, Evening Song by Bairstow; Marguerite Bruere, Vision by Rhineberger; Virginia Ann Shrimpton, Adagio in D by Smart and Sketch in D Flat by Schumann; Dorothy Sutton, Toccata in G by Dubois. Wilma Rhinehart sang Estrellita by LaForge and There's a Lark in My Heart by Spress.

Lillian Smith sang Sylelian by Sinding and Shepherd, Thy De-meanor Vary by Brown-Wilson.

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new members. The president "Flip-pie" Maxwell, spoke briefly on the club ideals. Miss Terhune, the sponsor, gave a short interesting talk in Spanish, and six members read current events in the language.

The meeting closed with the distribution of carnations, a surprise, which was the thoughtful contribution of the president.

**"BIX" RATES PRAISE
FROM CONGRESSMAN**

Some people on the campus do rate and Jane Bixler is one of them. It is not every one that can get a letter on stationery from the Congress of the United States, Washington D. C. The letter reads as follows; "Recently I read with considerable interest of your election as Secretary-Treasurer of the Dixie Club of Lindenwood College. Permit me to congratulate you and commend your fellow students upon their choice.

"I know you will represent our dear "Dixieland" in this capacity." The letter was signed R. A. Green, Member of Congress.

"Bix" in her girlish modesty was a bit leary about the above article. She was entirely unaware of the fact that her letter was to be printed when a "look-in" was granted.

**COMMERCIAL CLUB
PROGRESSIVE IDEAS**

Lindenwood's Commercial Club is planning on being one of the most beneficial and entertaining clubs this year. It plans to learn of the lives of the most prominent women in the business world and to attempt following their examples.

They have elected, as their officers: Mary Farthing of Odin, Ill., president. Helen Sweeney, Kansas City, Mo., vice-president, and Marie Blaske, of St. Charles, Mo., secretary-treasurer. Miss Allyn is the sponsor of this club and is very enthusiastic over its prospects.

Last year the club made a very interesting Year Book, in which all the programs of the year were kept. They are planning on making another one this year. For the future, they are planning bigger and better things, but they are to remain a secret now. This is a fine organization and its membership consists of about thirty. Its main aim is to create higher standards of business.

WANTED!

500 Christmas Stories by
December 1!

The Christmas Story Contest is sponsored annually by the Lindenwood Christmas Spirit and Dr. Roemer. The stories may be 1000 words short or longer.

Begin writing now:
An idea is a little thing,
In fact it is quite small,
It may come floating towards
your brain,
As you walk down the hall.

TANTALIZING TIDBITS OFFERED BY TEA-ROOM

One seems to be always dieting until she gets in sight of the tea room, that temptatious little building from which delicious odors and mirthful glee make your nose wiggle so that you just have to go in if nothing else but from pure curiosity—to see who's there and what is good to eat.

Everything is good to eat at the tea room, always has been, and always will be. Have you tasted the new Julia King candies? They are home-made chocolates from Chicago and are just delicious. Nice for a present for the "big sister" or the new friend.

The cutest candy one has ever seen or heard of are "Chicken Bones." It comes in a tin can and is of butter scotch stuffed with almonds and is in the shape of a chicken bone. It promises to become a rival of the Clarks and surely is ideal candy for a party.

This year Miss Clement is making her own pies—cherry, apple, mince—and they are consumed too fast for words. At noon she has a fresh vegetable so that you may have your vitamins and iron everyday. And do you all know that you can have a fresh salad anytime you want it? This year Miss Clement is selling a lot of butter-milk and she also has more tea drinkers than ever before. Is that the way to diet?

Miss Clement likes to have suggestions as to what you want to eat, for it is just as easy to fix you

favorites as not. She is always ready to provide the eats for a small dinner party anytime you care to have it. She will make you a home made pie or cake to order—one just like mother makes. Then if mother would like to send you a box, she could write Miss Clement about it and she would have the chickens, cakes and what not sent directly to your room. Then it couldn't spoil—no never. Such are the wonders of the Tea Room. Long will its popularity last.

PEGASUS RULES AT Y. W.

An open forum on poetry was conducted at Y. W. C. A., November 14, by Dorothy Jane Fogwell, secretary of the Y. W. The discussion was in the form of suggestion for a poetry book for the Y. W. in which might be kept, poems offered by students, and the reading of poems by several persons who have already acquired a poetry book. Those who have collected poems, bit of prose, and short articles that have appealed to them, recommended to others that they begin collecting pieces that might be unusual or interesting.

In the Y. W. poetry notebook will be space for poems of every sort and students are urged to submit either original poems or others. If one has a choice poem, go down to the Y. W. parlors and write it in the notebook there, sign your name, and give the name of the poem and its author. If one has a comment to add to her poem, write that too, and see what others think of it.

Everyone that has a poetry book or who might be interested in reading the poems that others like are urged to cooperate with the Y. W. cabinet members in making this a success.

TEXARKANA, U. S. A.

A Town Without a State

Betty Palmer, a Freshman, comes from an interesting town; namely, Texarkana, Texas. The unusualness of the city lies in the fact that it is built exactly on the state line between Arkansas and Texas; in fact the line runs directly down the middle of it. It is two entirely separate cities as far as politics are concerned. There are two mayors, two separate police stations, two

jails, and even two viaducts.

About sixty miles distant is a point where three states intersect: Texas, Arkansas, and Louisiana.

There are two different high schools in Texarkana. One conforming the state regulations of Texas, and on to the rules of Arkansas. For instance, there are eleven grade schools on the Texas side and twelve on the Arkansas side.

There is one Lindenwood College Club, however, and members from both sides or this unusual populace belong.

The newspaper, also takes no side in that it is known as "The Texarkana Gazette, Texarkana, U. S. A."

AUTUMN

By Elizabeth Larabee

Today is Autumn,
The clear sharpness of the air,
The early beauty of the sunset,
The growing bareness of the trees,
The lovely cry of south-bound birds
These things tell me it is
Autumn.
Today is Autumn,
An ineffable loveliness within me,
A remembrance of happy companionship
A recollection of a cozy room
A faint promise lingering in the blue haze,
These things tell me it is
Autumn—

JOTTINGS

By Dorothy Gehlbach

An English tweed coat, rough and heavy. Tramping through the wet and fog of an English morning with a tall, sleek greyhound at your side. Barking of dogs; stables; foxes and hunt horns. Crackling hearth fires in dark, slightly damp rooms. Marmalade, thin toast, and tea.

The tingle of a bell down the hall. Sudden, hurried movements in the rooms. A clumping of shoes as they are put on. Frenzied calls of "What Shall I Wear?" A patter of feet in the hall, a flash of gayly colored dresses, a wisp of perfume and powder, and the Lindenwood girls go to dinner.