Linden Bark
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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1936.

The Linden Bark:
These are the days when birds come back, when there is a bird or two.
To take a backward look.
"Indian Summer"—Emily Dickinson

FOUNDERS' DAY
For more than a hundred years Lindenwood has been carrying on the education of young women, having begun the cause in 1827. Major George C. Sibley, the founder of the St. Louis Sibley, received the Southpaw's need for a woman's college; thus Lindenwood was founded—and quite appropriately named, since it nestled in a verdant forest of Linden trees.

The late Mrs. Major Sibley and her husband, MRS. MAJOR SIBLEY. Col. Butler, who was President of the Board of Directors, was instrumental in persuading Dr. Roeber, at that time a St. Louis pastor, to come to Lindenwood as its president. In May, 1914, Dr. Roeber came out to the college and has been serving as its president ever since,—longer than any past president.

The large fortunes of Col. James Gay Butler and his wife, Mrs. Mar- garet Leggat Butler, were given to Lindenwood. Col. Butler, who was Pres- ident of the Board of Directors, was instrumental in persuading Dr. Roeber to come to Lindenwood as its president. In May, 1914, Dr. Roeber came out to the college and has been serving as its president ever since,—longer than any past president.

The first Founder's Day was held on October 20, 1921. The ceremony was held in the gymnasium, and the program was presented by the Physical Education Department in the afternoon. A procession followed with the students carrying flags representing the colleges of every state in the Union.

Another year has passed in the history of Lindenwood—a brilliant, successful year.

Sacred Solemn, and Spooky Anniversary
Halloween! What a lovely feeling that word brings to Lindenwood girls. First there is the delicious dinner in the dining room eaten by candlelight. Then we all congregate in the gym for a dance preceding the crowning of the freshman class Halloween queen.

Next comes the regular Sunday service, then if you're lucky enough to have a long weekend, the holiday is than in medieval times. The origin of Halloween was that of a church festival. Hallowe'en is the anglicized form of All Saints' Day. The name originally meant All Hallowe'en. Of course it is an old assurance that goes with a lot of things. Halloween has its own ghostriding on its own day. All in all, Hallowe'en means a great deal to Lindenwood. Lots of fun and frolic and in all the feeling of the super-natural though next morning everyone says, "Ah, I wasn't scared!"

Rendezvous "With Death"

The Silent Melody

Of Beauty

By Sue Keldams, '38
An overture tonight, I thought
If lovely music can be cold,
Snow-covered houses silver-fraught
Laughter glistening in the sun's last gasp
The orchestra of winter's vale
My brain I knew I did perceive
Friendly windows in the lane
Then as the sense became more clear
Warm music sung within my soul
And beauty filled my strained ear
With peace and love—man's highest goal
A symphony of life, I thought
A melody that's warm with giving
Snow houses may be silver-fraught
They're warm inside with living

Students in Art Elect for Two Clubs

Monday night, October 5, the Art Club held an election of officers for the ensuing year. Betty Bole was elected president of the Art Club, Betty also vice-president of the sophomore class and one of the members of the Art Club. On campus, Jean Johnson, freshman, was elected vice-president; Adele Musheinp- ford, recycling secretary; Marjorie Skinner, secretary; and Margaret Slokey, treasurer.

Alumnae, honorary Art Sorority also elected officers at the same time. Marguerite Raymond, "A" alumnae chosen president and Gracie's Lou Arnold was elected treasurer. The remaining two officers will be elected at a later date.

It looks as though the Art department is shaping up for a very active year under the leadership of such able girls.

COLLEGE DIARY
By G. S.
Friday, Oct. 2—Horsem Show again late permissions and the ever welcome weekend—so runs college life (part of the time).
Saturday, Oct. 3—Sleet box. Some people just aren't appreciative of clothes—others are.
Sunday, Oct. 4—NSS. "Gloomy Sam Y." is most appropriate today. The ques-
tion is: Whence to allow these calls on Sunday or have nerve prostration.
Monday, Oct. 5—V. P. Force at last! Wouldn't it be fun to have them every week. Someone said and yet she didn't see it—does that make sense? What a job for the chaperons, or was it?
Wednesday, Oct. 7—V. P. Ball, but only those who are on the "rating" list, allowed in. Perhaps we should of picked our dates accordingly. By the looks of some of them running around here, we should of picked them according to something. After four years here wouldn't you think that a senior would know doors are locked at 11:00? And what excites! It provided amusement for playful "stay at homes".
Friday, Oct. 9—"Baby's" Baby's Birthday Party Day. Now that it's over my eye and now I don't scare—
Saturday, Oct. 10—Wonder how Lindenwood is going over at Fulton with a BANG no doubt.
Monday, Oct. 11—"Cabin" in the room that's cut and who dares to play the organ in that same throt when the strains of "Nearer My God To Thee," float out.
Tuesday, Oct. 12—A new entry in the "Game"
Wednesday, Oct. 14—Ethics party and much fun. Those "point blank- ers" must have been doing a good piece of acting. Berryman's picture and Judge's shoes arrive.
Thursday, Oct. 15—SOPHOMORE DAY! No tours of museums but I'll wager plenty of rendezvous—with a Dream?
Friday, Oct. 16—What is this 2nd love in bloom?
Saturday, Oct. 17—Anniversary of something—oh, yes! The Excitement! Two weeks ago tonight—"are we alone we two—we didn't say to you?"
Sunday, Oct. 18—There were the two L. C. girls who had different dates for the afternoon and evenning—what was wrong with the morning?

FOURTEENTH POETS, AND ONE PRIZE-WINNER

Jane Robinson won Lindenwood's annual poetry contest, and will hold membership in the Poetry Society, "A". A public announcement will be made.

Thirteen other girls admitted on the merit of their work were: Eva Marchant, Helen Bandy, Martha Emerson, Betty Faxion, LaVerne Langdon, Betty Jeanne McCloud, Virginia Mower, Patricia Mulligan, Martha Lee Murray, Barbara Scott, Sue Senneman, and Dorothy Stogner.

The judges were Miss Dawson, Professor Brell, Kathryn Morton, Eleanor Hibbard, and Lois Nell. The poem appears in another column.

HIT OF THE WEEK

S. Smith—"Military Man"
Rowe—"There's a Small Hotel"
Finley—"Am I Asking Too Much"
Mary R.—"I'm Just Beginning to Care"
Crouch—"Because She Reminds Me of You"
Weary—"I've Got a Heavy Date"
Bub—"Boy's Birthday Party"
Freddy, Otty—"Yours and Mine"
Parrott—"I've Got Trouble, Doubtful"
Keck—"When a Lady Meets a Gentleman Down South"
Nancy—"Old Hymn" George K.—"I've Got the St. Louis Blues"
Judge—"There's Two Sides to Every Story"
SisterGrace—"Dog-faced Boy"
D. Green—"Where There's You"
Bosley—"Did You Ever Hear Pete Go Tweet, Tweet, Tweet"
"Love Is Like a Cigarette"
Zora—"W Horton Loves Letters in the SAND"
Elmer—"Take My Heart"
Teddy—"I'm a Ding Dong Daddy from Dunsas"
Bosley—"Building Up an Awful Letdown"
Leone—"Sassy Face"
Hop—"I Love Me"
Keningdorf—"Every Street I Walk On"
Morlind—"Cross Patch"
Marnie—"River Stay Way From Me"
Art—"I'm an Old Cow Hand"
Corey—"You Hit the Spot"
"I Feel Like a Feather in the breeze"
Jany—"I Love You Truly"
Margaret—"Truly I Love You"
Joliet—"Everybody's Swingin It"
Molly—"Until the Real Thing Comes Along"
Hibbard—"The Hills of Old Wisconsin"
Bertha—"A Star Fell Out of Heaven"
Chandler—"I'm Playing With Fire"
Mary Alice—"Old Fashioned Papa"
"I'm Getting Sentimental Over You"
Ray Z.—"Cheatin' on Me"
Suzy—"Do You or Don't You Love Me"
Bub—"Out in the Cold Again"
Birthday Party Boys—"After the Ball"