LINDEN BARK, Wednesday, October 28, 1925.

LINDEN BARK

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THE LINDEN BARK:
Life's a puddin' full of plums; Care's a canker that benums. Wherefore waste our elocation Of amiable solution? Life's a pleasant institution, Let us take it as it comes. The Tangle Skein

AMERICA'S COLORS FIRST

Lindenwood students have never been doubted for their patriotism and we think it would be well to tell them something of flag etiquette. Since the symbol of our national government should always be first, our national flag should always be at the very top of the flag staff. There should be no other flag above it. It is also well to note that when the American flag goes up, it does not hesitate but ascends quickly to the top of the pole. When the colors are lowered at sun down they are brought down very slowly, for the stars and stripes do not retreat hurriedly.

COLLEGE SPIRIT

Movements are of a large and complex variety. So are school spirits, rather the spirits of school girls, quite divergent in nature if one undertakes an analysis of them. A movement to advance college spirit might mean almost anything. In Lindenwood there has since the beginning of things, been one particular species of college spirit called "The Lindenwood Spirit." It is like the virtues, covers a multitude of sins. To have the true Lindenwood spirit one must have college loyalty, pep, and be interested in the activities of the college as a whole and not simply in what one's own individual clique is doing. To acquire all these most comendable of traits, one should simply be one's self, and no amount of affectation will answer the purpose. The Y. W. C. A. is sponsoring a drive to interest Freshmen in campus activities and the Linden Bark is fostering a movement whereby one is given an opportunity to see in print her own literary efforts. This is a chance which should not be overlooked by any and all girls alike.

It is hard, of course, for those of us who are away from home for the first time to live in the present and not in the past, but what of the future? To be successful one should live in the present and the and spirit with generous mixtures of the memories of the past added on occasion. It is a long step from the easy, irresponsible high school life to the busy, hustling life of the college. For that reason one should expect things to be far different from other things hitherto encountered in one's school career. That's half the fun of coming to college - the getting away from old environs and associations and broadening oneself by forming new ones.

Life as a Freshman is a hard one. Aside from the fact of one's greenness and the usual complications arising from the inability to adapt one self instantaneously to new surroundings, there is always the Sophomore brainchild. Antagonism, to deal with. All this but goes to the making of knowledge and power to cope with the difficult things of the future, if one could only realize it at the time.

Consolation for present conditions should go along with suggestions for betterment perhaps. For instance, from the heights of her superior learning and as a crumb from the storehouse of her great wisdom, a senior toses this morsel: "Tell them we are all there once. Only courage and persistence win." "WHEN GHOSTS DO WALK"

Hist and hark! all ye tremble! 'Tis the night that ghosts assemble, Whence comes all this talk of ghosts, gentlemen? Why, Hallowe'en is near at hand! On this night ever since we were kids, we have transformed ourselves into sheeted ghosts, frightful witches, or what not, yet how many of us realized that we were participating in the relic of pagan times or perhaps of medieval superstition?

All Hallow's Day, more often called All Saints' Day, originated in the seventh century when Pope Boniface IV, having obtained possession of the Pantheon at Rome, fitted it for a Christian place of worship and dedicated it to the Virgin and all the martyrs. This holy day was first celebrated on the first day of May but later the date was generally accepted as November the first. On that day it is still the custom of Roman Catholic countries to visit cemeteries for devotion and respect to the dead.

But our well known Hallowe'en has lost the churchly atmosphere. It seems to have acquired the reputation as the appointed time of the year for the universal walking abroad of spirits both of the visible and invisible world. On this mystic night it was believed that even the human spirit could detach itself from the body and wander. Though usually neglected in modern practice, the most essential part of Hallowe'en ritual seemed to consist in the lighting, by each family, of a bonfire at nightfall. This points to the very ancient custom of kindling sacred fires at certain seasons of the year, and is perhaps a survival of Druidic ceremonies.

Now, the evening is devoted to sports and practical jokes. Nuts and apples are in great requisition, the former giving to it the name of "nuc-crack night" in the south of England. Not only are the nuts cracked and eaten, but they are turned into a kind of love affair. Burns pictures the celebration in his "Bonnie Scotland," when young people gather and various mystical or playful ceremonies are performed with the view of revealing future husbands of wives. Fortune-telling is indeed a particular part of the revelries of the day. Even serious college women, as well as you and I, who at other times are somewhat skeptical as to predictions of the future, are influenced by the mystic charm of this entire night.

Lindenwood is certainly not overlooked or scorned by the prowlers of the night and, besides Banquo's ghost, the Headless Horseman is not lacking. Evidently, as well as the railroad men in the south, we have our own private spirit visitor, that of Mrs. Sibley, Freshmen. Have you ever met her yet? She occasionally visits us when there is a lull in the noise of the card room at twenty minutes to or after the hour. But just wait in unbelieving suspense until you hear the peals of the organ as played by her own clammy hand at midnight on the thirty-first of October.

Four girls, Ruth Bullion, Virginia Sue Campbell, Helen James, and Mary Louise Blocher, were recently appointed by Dr. Roemer as college song leaders. These girls are to direct the singing in the dining room and in the assembly. Miss Campbell and Miss Bullion are presidents of the sophomore and freshman classes respectively. Miss James is president of the Choral Club, and Miss Blocher is treasurer of the junior class.

Read the Linden Bark.