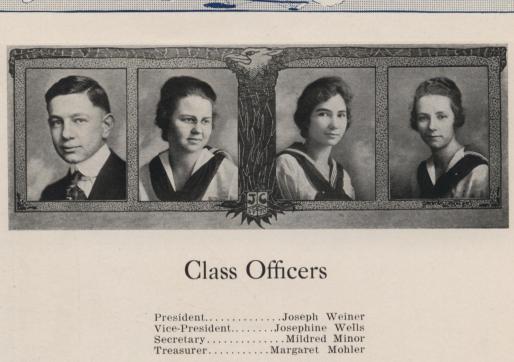


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This yearbook may contain images, language, or other content that could be offensive to modern users. The content may be disturbing and offensive, but should be viewed within the context of that period. The material is being presented as part of a historical record and in no way reflects the values of Missouri Western State University.





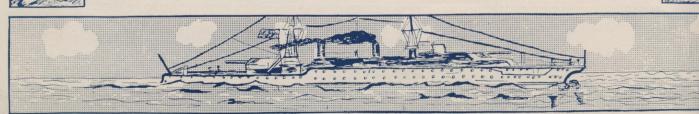
THE ideal which has guided the Class of Eighteen has been the thought that they are building the foundation upon which the St. Joseph Junior College depends. As the second class to graduate from this College they have striven to set a record which succeeding classes will be proud to follow.

Early in our Freshman year we felt the need of organization and chose as our leaders Murray Sprague, president; Anna Liebst, vice-president; Agness Miller, secretary and Norman Schwein, treasurer. With these members as leaders and the whole class acting as unit we were able to push forward in many activities. We were ably represented by Joseph Weiner in the St. Joseph vs. Holton debate. Our appreciation of classical learning was rewarded when Morie Weyman received the Greek medal. In no small degree was the dramatic talent of the class shown in the presentation of "The Teeth of the Gift Horse." But seasoning the hard work were many good times. We will always remember the two jolly parties of the year, the hike to Corby Chapel, and the closing picnic of the year.

In September of this year we came back to find that our class had diminished in numbers but we were proud of the fact that this decrease was caused by the "call of the colors." The rest of the members bravely took up the task of making the class a credit to the school and to those who had gone from our group. We again organized with Joseph Weiner as president; Josephine Wells as vice-president; Mildred Minor as secretary and Margaret Mohler as treasurer.

Our last year has been one that will always be a pleasure to look back upon, for every member has put his whole strength into the promotion of his class. And not once have we swerved from our ideal.







Mary Palmer Boyer

St. Joseph, Mo.

"A-foot and light-hearted I take to the open road."

Lucile Carpenter

St. Joseph, Mo.

"A vein of mirth beneath her air of dignity."

Alison E. Cowden

Red Cloud, Nebr.

"A wondrous combination of ever changing moods."

Margery P. Fitzmaurice

Oregon, Mo.

"Her heart is surely in her work, She's never known to lag or shirk."

Norman L. Knight

St. Joseph, Mo.

"If Edison wasn't, I would be."



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Agness Todd Miller

St. Joseph, Mo.

"Mistress of herself, though China fall."

Viola Edna Miller

Saxton, Mo.

"Never says much but always knows whereof she speaks."

Mildred F. Minor

Easton, Mo.

"A conscientious worker but in for a good time."

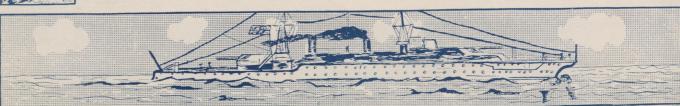
Margaret L. Mohler

St. Joseph, Mo.

"It's the little things that count."

"Us."







Josephine M. Wells

St. Joseph, Mo.

"Good are thy gifts, but better than all gifts is thy friendship."

Joseph L. Weiner

St. Joseph, Mo.

"I would not always reason."

Esther M. Whalen

St. Joseph, Mo.

"I have no secret of success but hard work."

Corinne I. Whitehead

St. Joseph, Mo.

"A smile, a hike, a bushel of fun."

"Looking Up"



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The End of the Play

The play is done; the curtain drops,
Slow falling to the prompter's bell;
A moment yet the actor stops,
And looks around to say farewell.
It is an irksome word and task;
And, when he's laughed and said his say,
He shows, as he removes the mask,
A face that's sometimes sad—then gay.

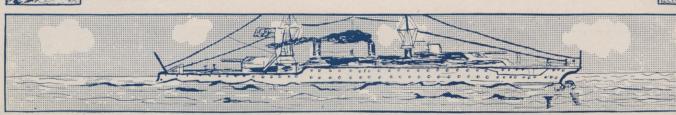
Farewell!—I'd say, the griefs, the joys,
Just hinted in this mimic page;
The triumphs and defeats of boys
Are soon repeated in our age.
I'd say, our heroes are not less keen,
Our hopes more vain than those of men;
Our pangs or pleasures of fifteen at forty-five played o'er again.

And in the world, as in the school,
I'd say, how fate may change and shift;
The prize be sometimes with the fool,
The race not always to the swift.
The strong may yield, the good may fall,
The great man may be a vulgar clown,
The knave be lifted over all,
The kind cast pitilessly down.

Come wealth or want, come good or ill,
Let young and old accept their part,
And bow before the Awful Will.
And bear it with an honest heart,
Who misses or who wins the prize.
Go, lose or conquer as you can;
But if you fail, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman.

-William Makepeace Thackeray.

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Freshman Class Officers

President Mamie Strop Vice-President Mildred Crawford Secretary Roberta Chambers Treasurer Vernon Grief Standing Committee Louise Lacy, Donald Mumford, Ruth Spangberg, Ben Liebling and Cora Connett.

YOUTH has its charms. The Junior College is a young institution. To promote the organization of and interest in the St. Joseph Junior College has been the aim of the first year class. It is the hope and aspiration of every member to see a larger, finer, more unified, and more adequately equipped course until the Junior College becomes an institution of which the schools and citizens of St. Joseph may be proud.

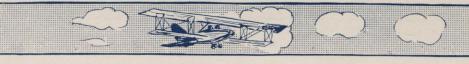
Forty-seven High School graduates assembled last fall, each entertaining the hope of graduating in the Class of Nineteen. Immediately a call for class organization was issued with the result of the election of the following officers: President, Irwin McEwen; vice-president, Mamie Strop; secretary, Roberta Chambers; and treasurer, Vernon Grief. However, shortly afterward, Mamie Strop was elected as president upon the resignation of Irwin McEwen. Mildred Crawford was elected vice-president.

The class enjoyed a cordial welcome from the class of '18 by a beautiful party given in our honor. Other enjoyable events of the year were a party at the home of Miss Isabel Nelson, and an old fashioned Valetine box on St. Valetine's Day.

In answer to every call for the demonstration of patriotism the class has done its best. Its individual members have given freely of their time and resources, and as a class it presented a play, the proceeds of which were used to buy a Liberty Bond. This was presented to the Red Triangle organization.

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Freshman College Class-Girls

Blessing Ball Elizabeth Brown Mrs. W. L. Butts Margaret Carmen Dorothy Challis Roberta Chambers Gladys Christiansen Cora Connett Juanita Craig Mildred Crawford Helen DoBendo Marjorie Hansen Caroline Hartwig Eileen James Mildred Kaucher Louise Lacy Ethel Miller Isabel Nelson Ruth Nuckels Lela Maude Rowe Margaret Schell

Bessie Smith Ruth Spangberg Vera Steininger Henrietta Stewart Mamie Strop Frances Swank



Freshman College Class—Boys

Billy Barrows Adolphus Berger Pryor Fallis

Vernon Grief Jesse Lewis Ben Liebling Erwin McEwin Donald Mumford Ancil Rennison Herbert Steininger Roland Stuebner James Wright

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Junior College Dramatic Society

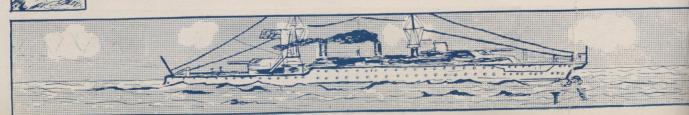
Officers:

President	Adolphus	Berger
Vice-President	Eileen	James
Secretary	Louis	e Lacy
Treasurer	Vernor	n Grief

A T three o'clock on Monday afternoon, October 29, twenty students of the First Year Junior College met in Room 12 to form a Dramatic Society. After the election of officers and the drawing up of a constitution, we turned our attention to a play. Zona Gale's one-act play, "The Neighbors," was selected, and was presented by the society in the latter part of November. The production was a great success financially, over six hundred tickets having been sold. The society turned over fifty dollars to the First Year Class for the purchase of a Liberty Bond. The rest of the proceeds we invested in a wonderful party at Cora Connett's. There, in addition to delicious and long-remembered "eats," every member of the society received, as a souvenir, a beautiful or useful gift, just the desire of his heart. For more reasons than one, none of us will ever forget that evening.

Perhaps you may think that we have done very little this year, but just remember, please, how very young we are. Next year we hope to organize earlier, and to include in our membership every one in the Junior College who has any interest n dramatics.

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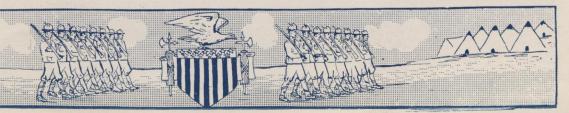


"The Neighbors"

N Wednesday, November 26th, the Junior College Dramatic Society presented, in the High School Auditorium, a one-act play entitled "The Neighbors." The scene is laid in "Mrs. Abel's" kitchen, in a little Wisconsin village, and all the characters are typical village folks.

The characters were exceptionally well handled. Eileen James made a charming coquettish little Inez to the diffident Peter, Roland Stuebner. The humor of Mrs. Abel, the most comical part, was added to by Roberta Chambers. The neighbor ladies, Mrs. Moran and Mrs. Trot, were exceedingly well characterized by Ruth Spangberg and Caroline Hartwig. One of the most difficult characters was "grandma," presented with great talent by Dorothy Challis. Louise Lacy made a pathetic and effective Mis' Ellsworth, and Adolphus Berger ably characterized the gruff but kind-hearted Ezra Williams. Much credit is also due to Mr. Berger for his patient work as director, and to Mr. Grief for his capability in handling the finances.

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Y. W. C. A. College Club

Officers

Program Chairman..Mildred Crawford

'18

THE Y. W. C. A. Club was organized December, 1916, by the Girl's Work Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Lawson, with the purpose of promoting a spirit of comradeship and democracy in the Junior College. The first year we followed the plan of having outside speakers at our meetings but this year we decided that in College we should develop true student initiative. So we have planned and carried out our own meetings and parties. This fall we successfully entertained the girls of the first year class. The club is open to all girls of the Junior College who have the interest of the school at heart.

Members

Blessing Ball Mary Boyer Elizabeth Brown Margaret Carmen Cora Connett Roberta Chambers Mildred Crawford Helen DoBendo Caroline Hartwig Mildred Kaucher Louise Lacy Ethel Miller Margaret Schell Ruth Spangberg Bessie Smith Vera Steininger Henrietta Stewart Corinne Whitehead

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Baskethall



Erwin McEwen



Donald Mumford (Captain)



Vernon Grief

HE Junior College has taken an active interest in athletics this year. Basketball has been the major sport and a good start has been made toward making a Junior College basketball schedule a reality. While the team played but two games this year, the year may well be considered a success because of the interest and enthusiasm which was shown at the big event of the season, the game with Company A, 356th Infantry, Camp Funston. This game was played in the gymnasium and the Junior College, aided by the addition of two members of the Central team, won an easy victory—the score being 58 to 17. Several interesting military and musical numbers accompanied the game and about sixty dollars was added to the soldiers recreation fund.



James Wright

Athletics have been somewhat hampered this year by the lack of two members of the basketball squad. But it is the hope of every Junior College student that next year, with a larger body, athletics will take its place with other College activities.

Position

Donald Mumford (Captain)	Center
Irwin McEwen	Forward
Vernon Grief	Forward
Ancil Rennison	Guard
James Wright	Guard



Ancil Rennison

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"Faculty-Snaps"



Page Twenty-two



"Spot-Lights"



Page Twenty-three



"Bright-Lights"



Page Twenty-four



The Student's Vision

I stood in the hall at midnight, and from each deserted room Came an eeric sighing, rustling and whispering in the gloom;

A fleeting phantom-murmur, a stir as of silken cloths— Then white shapes swooping, circling like the ghosts of giant moths.

"What may you be?" I stammered, as I trembled with affright,

"Are you mere hallucinations, O creatures of the night?"
"We are shades and premonitions," they mouned back
to me.

"The shades and premonitions of the Papers Yet To Be; Of English inquisitions, of tests in Cal and French,

Of endless History exams, and things to make you blench. We hover 'round each student's bed, pursue him in his dreams,

And even haunt the teachers—(who dread us too, it seems).

We--"

"Halt!" I interrupted. "Your words appall nobody;

Know all men by these presents—I fear you not. I study."

A deathlike silence followed. Then the circling spectres broke

Into baffled shrieks and wailings and all went up in smoke.

-Norman L. Knight.

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"Side-Lights"



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"High-Lights"



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