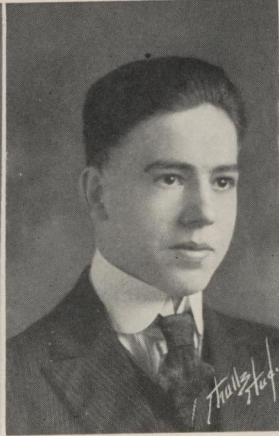
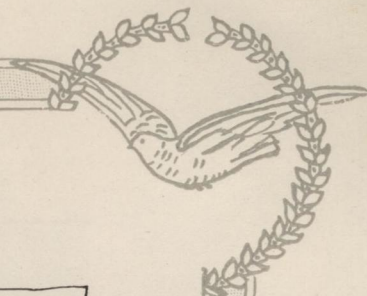


# BOOK ONE



# JUNIOR COLLEGE

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.

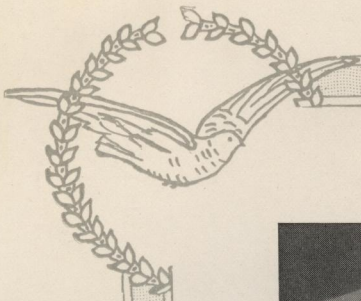


† If ye break faith  
with us who die  
We shall not sleep  
though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields

In Memoriam

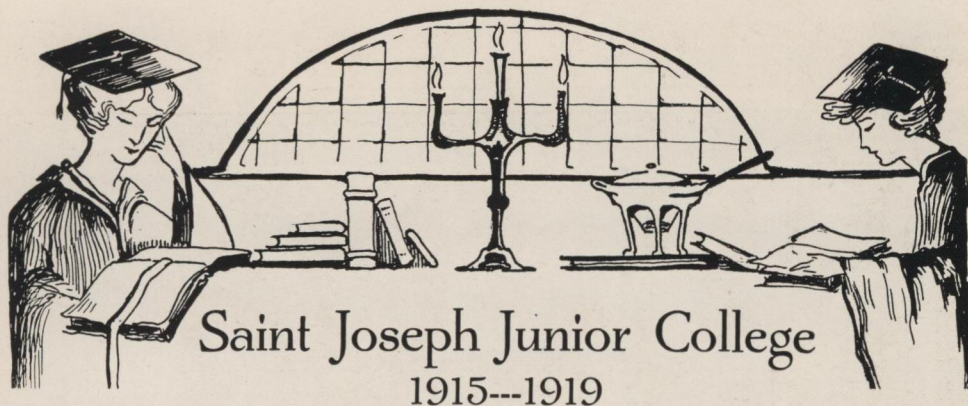
Lieutenant Waller Louis Singer  
Killed in Action  
November 7 - 1918

Lieutenant Cecil H. Myers  
Died in England  
July 19 - 1918



Junior College Faculty

	John W. Thalman.....Principal of the Junior College	
Orrel M. Andrews.....Biology, Zoology		Etta L. Knowles.....Chemistry
Elisabeth C. Bentley.....English		Albert W. Marker.....Physics
Zoe Ferguson.....Mathematics		C. E. Miller.....Latin and Greek
Paul Gilmer.....Botany		Mary E. B. Neely.....French
C. M. Hobart.....Psychology and Logic		Cora Lee Smith..Public Speaking and Dramatics
Maye Hotchkiss.....Household Arts		Calla E. Varner.....History and Sociology



## Saint Joseph Junior College 1915--1919

**T**HIS YEAR as the third graduating class is looking forward toward commencement, the friends of the Saint Joseph Junior College have a great deal for which to be thankful. Though our college, in comparison with other schools, may still be regarded as a baby, we are sure it is a Better Baby. It is such a well behaved infant, never needing the doctor or keeping the neighbors awake at nights, that it has not attracted a great deal of attention from these neighbors. The citizens of Saint Joseph are beginning to realize, however, that there is a Junior College here. When they consider the progress it has made in so short a time, the difficulties it has overcome, and the fine spirit and high ideals of its members, they will find that it is an institution they may be proud of.

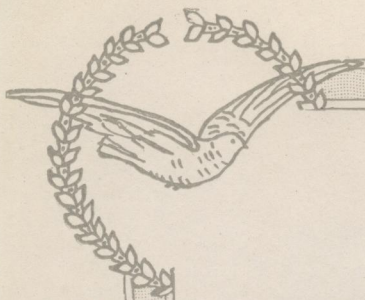
The Saint Joseph Junior College was founded in the fall of nineteen-fifteen. There were thirty-five pupils in the beginning class, and seven teachers the first year. This year there are fifty-six pupils and sixteen teachers. The great increase in the number of the faculty in proportion to the growth in number of students is due to the addition of new courses. The first year there were fifteen courses offered, now there are about twenty-five. A thousand books have been added to the library for the use of the college students.

Like every really worth while enterprise the founding of the college meant conquering difficulties. The faculty conquered them in getting the classes started, planning new courses, and adjusting the work to meet the requirements of the State University. The very newness of the institution, the absolute lack of foundation, of prestige, of college traditions, has been at once an obstacle and a challenge. The effects of the war, too, have been felt in the college as everywhere else. Last fall when larger and richer colleges established their Students' Army Training Corps, attracting the finest young men of the nation, the Junior College was left almost a girls' school. The greatest barrier to the growth of a real college spirit is the close proximity, almost the subordination, of the small, new, college, to the good sized, well established, high school.

All these difficulties were so many opportunities for developing the character of the new college. The members of the faculty held up high ideals before the new classes, kept the courses up to a high standard, and triumphantly met, and in many cases surpassed, the requirements of the State University. The students, being in such small classes in close personal touch with their teachers, have responded to their influence, caught their enthusiasm, and raised up high standards of their own in scholarship, industry, and loyalty to their ideals. Both faculty and students realize the opportunity that is theirs to build a firm foundation for the future of the college, establish worthy traditions, and make of the Saint Joseph Junior College an institution which shall win respect and prestige among the schools of the state. Though the college needs young men, and those who left to enter the service of their country in the war are sadly missed, they are a great honor to their school, and their influence has become a glorious part of the college tradition. The growth of the college spirit has been aided by the various organizations of the school, and particularly fostered by Miss Calla Varner. It is she who the students say "makes us feel like we're in college," and it is to her that they look for advice and inspiration in all college affairs.

A very lovely spirit that is found in the college is the cordial relationship between the students and the faculty. The students have learned that the college teachers are always willing to help them, and to do anything in their power to make the work profitable and pleasant. The students are grateful, and appreciate this readiness of the teachers to do more for them than they have to; and the teachers do not fail to express their appreciation of the earnestness and zeal of the Junior College students.

The most immediate material need of the college is a building of its own. Even four class rooms, if entirely separate from the high school building, would immeasurably increase the self respect of the college and make possible the development of a college atmosphere. The members and friends of the college feel that it is worthy of a home of its own and hope that it will soon have one. The future of the college depends on the coming classes. Each class during these first years, has a great responsibility and opportunity to make the college grow in the way it should. It has made an excellent beginning and we are confident that it will grow in numbers, increase and extend its student activities, and maintain the high standards of ambition and scholarship set by the first three classes.



# Junior College



LOUISE LACY  
EDITORIAL BOARD



CAROLINE HARTWIG  
EDITORIAL BOARD



MILDRED CRAWFORD  
EDITORIAL BOARD

## Annual Staff



RUTH SPANBERY  
CIRCULATION MANAGER



ETHEL MILLER  
PHOTOGRAPH EDITOR



MARGARET SCHELL  
LITERARY EDITOR



MILDRED KAUCHER  
ART EDITOR



HENRIETTA STEWART  
BUSINESS MANAGER



ELIZABETH BROWN  
JOKE EDITOR



## THE DAY

“The Day!”

O fatal and fantastic toast  
Your idle princes of the sea  
Drank to each other, making silent boast,  
With lifted glass, toward that immortal coast  
Whose names are one—England, and Liberty:  
The dream that Spain,  
And even Napoleon, had dreamed in vain.

“The Day!”

When France should die in very deed,  
France whose grave soul is ever the world's need—  
Strange flower that we call France!  
Flower that to a sword so swiftly turns,  
Changing disaster into a dance,  
And to dim lands that gropingly ascend  
Brings wisdom like a friend;  
Whose altar burns  
With such clear flame of courage to the skies  
That even her foes  
Marvel that men so gay can be so wise,  
And go to battle as lovers to a rose.

“The Day!”

When this Republic, born to make men free,  
With all its golden youth hot in its veins  
Of antique force an easy vassal should be,  
And wear the chains  
Of kings once more that for three hundred years  
She mocked across the sea.

“The Day!”

O Kaiser, can this be “the day”  
You dreamed of? Did you mean  
This day? November the eleventh day  
Of the year nineteen hundred and eighteen?

—Richard Le Gallienne



## CLASS OFFICERS

### The Class of 1919

#### OFFICERS

President..... Louise Lacy  
 Vice-President..... Mildred Kaucher  
 Secretary..... Ruth Spangberg  
 Treasurer..... Vera Steininger

THE TIME is drawing near when the third graduating class of the Junior College will bid farewell to Central. It will soon be the last time that Central can call them within her doors as students for they have reached the highest point on the road to learning which Central offers them. Their eyes are already turned toward other schools, but Saint Joseph Junior College will always stand to them as a place of study and fun.

That others who have not traveled with us this two years' path of achievement may know something of the Class of 1919 we give this history:

As Freshmen we organized and elected Mamie Strop as president, Mildred Crawford as vice-president, Roberta Chambers as secretary, and Vernon Grief as treasurer. During our first year we learned how college students study. Also we had many good times. The second year class welcomed us with a party in the gym and we returned their kindness with a party at Isabel Nelson's. Then, too, the dramatics society of our class presented "The Neighbors" one afternoon after school. This same organization gave a most enjoyable party for its members.

When we came back to school after a long vacation we found only thirteen students enrolled to graduate. Despite our small number we have had an even more enjoyable second year. We started off our good time with an apple-picking party. Then the "Mes Amis" was organized. At the meetings of this club we have had many and varied stunts, too many, indeed, to mention here.

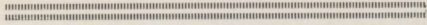
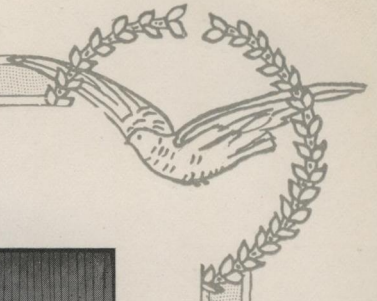
Then, too, quite a few of us took sociology. Our field trips, especially the one down to Leavenworth, were most delightful.

In a dramatic way we have not as yet done much but we are working on "The Garroters" and soon expect to give our friends a most enjoyable hour of laughter.

Last, but not least, in the catalogue of our good times was the memorable evening when we were the honored guests of the faculty at their presentation of "Omelet and Oatmeal."

For this and for many other things which have made our life here delightful all credit is due to Miss Calla Varner.





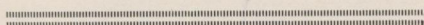
RACHEL BLESSING BALL  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "One of uncommon silence and reserve"

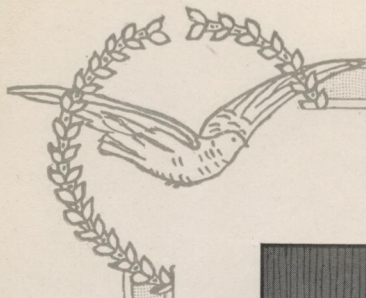
ELIZABETH BROWN  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "Begone, dull care! thou and I shall  
 ne'er agree"

MILDRED CRAWFORD  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "And Frensh she spak full faire and  
 fetisly,"  
 After the school of Neely

MARJORIE HANSEN  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "With merry-making eyes and jocund  
 smile"

CAROLINE HARTWIG  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "Therefore say and do everything accord-  
 ing to soundest reason"





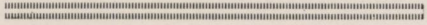
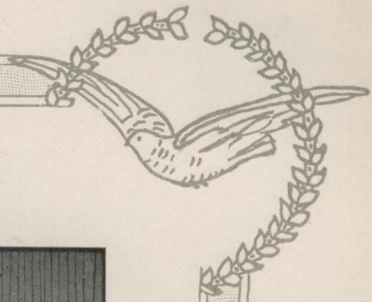
MILDRED KAUCHER  
Saint Joseph, Missouri  
"If aught of prophecy be mine  
Thou shalt not live in vain"

LOUISE LACY  
Saint Joseph, Missouri  
Precious articles are done up in small  
packages

THEL MILLER  
Saint Joseph, Missouri  
"A voice soft and sweet as a tune that  
one knows"

RUTH NUCKOLS  
Saint Joseph, Missouri  
"I want to be just a sweet little wife  
In the good old-fashioned way"

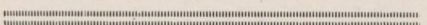
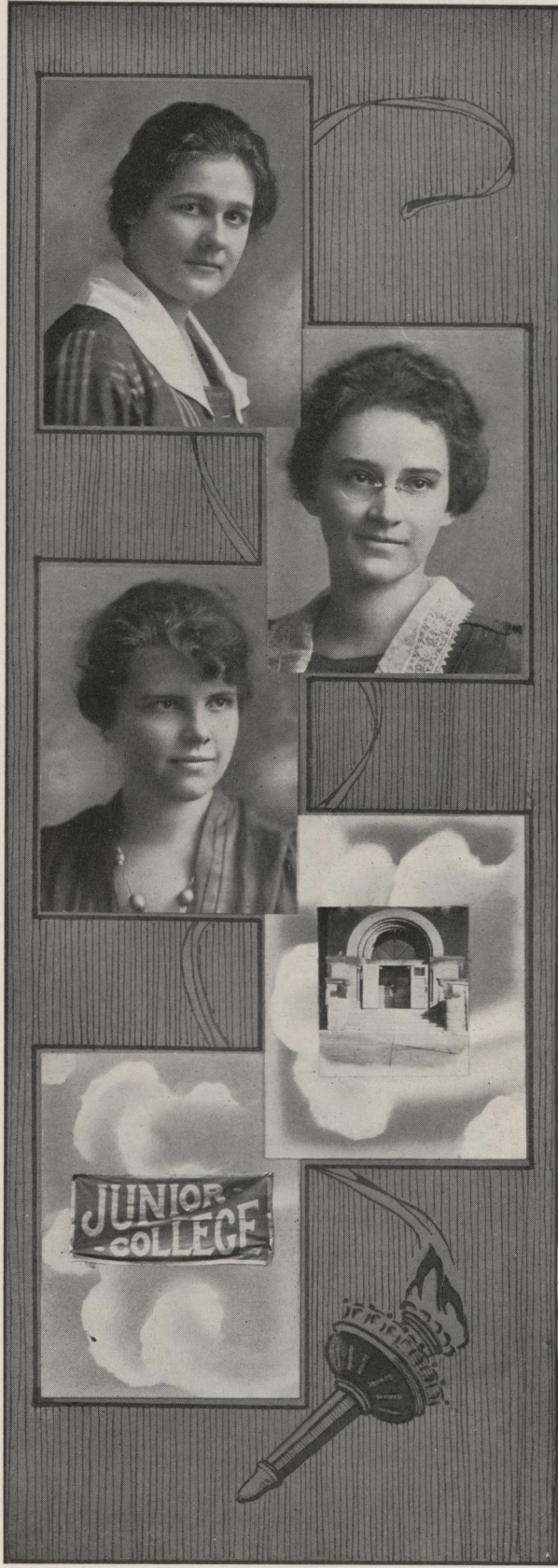
MARGARET SCHELL  
Ketchikan, Alaska  
Our scientist, who loves to visit bogs  
Chock full of worms, crayfish and slimy  
frogs

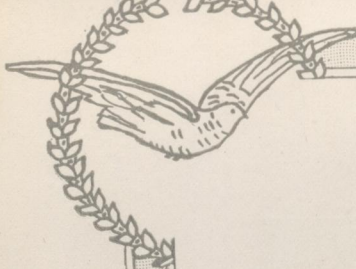


RUTH SPANGBERG  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "In felaweschip wel con de she laughe  
 and carpe"

VERA STEININGER  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "She went about her work  
 As one who knows where there's a task  
 to do"

HENRIETTA STEWART  
 Saint Joseph, Missouri  
 "And lightly was her slender nose  
 Tip-tilted like the petal of a flower"



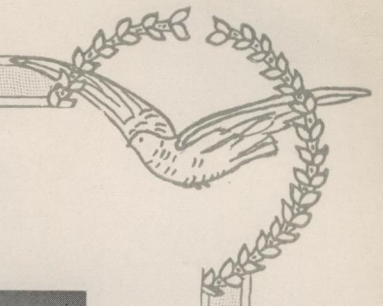


## Freshman Class

The Freshman Class of the Saint Joseph Junior College was organized September 10, 1918. The officers elected were:

President.....	Mary Ellen Houk
Vice-President.....	Melba Caroline Hawkins
Secretary.....	Dorothy Ann Culkin
Treasurer.....	Ernest Byron Thompson

Together with the Second Year Class the "Mes Amis" Club was organized for the purpose of developing more nearly perfect harmony among the students. It is the plan of the executive committee to give a play in conjunction with the Sophomore Class sometime during the Spring months.

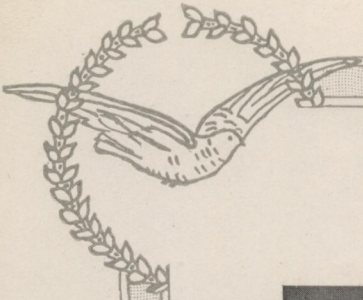


## Junior College Freshmen

Elizabeth Allen  
Marjorie Austry  
Herschel Barton  
Merle Bunting  
Mark Chamberlin  
Mary Clouser  
Clare Cooper  
Marjorie Covert  
Juanita Craig  
Dorothy Culkin  
Fred Harder  
Melba Hawkins  
Mary Houk  
Mary Hunsaker  
Gladys Hillix  
Eileen James

Maurine Kimberlin  
Lucille Kohler  
Margaret Koontz  
Ruth Levin  
Helen Marechal  
Eunice Marvin  
Cecilia Mattill  
Jake Meshevsky  
Ethel Miller  
Sarah Molony  
Opal Moore  
Ruth Ott  
Marion J. Owen  
Mildred Owens  
Lyda Peters

Pauline Reynolds  
Lois Rostock  
Lela Maude Rowe  
Abe Saferstein  
Gerald Skaggs  
Bessie Smith  
Byron Thompson  
Nellie Utz  
Catherine Varner  
Melvin Wallace  
Verna Warren  
Earl Whitsell  
Harold Watts  
Clara Wilkins  
Priscilla Wilson



## "Mes Amis"

### OFFICERS

President.....Melba Hawkins  
Vice-President.....Henrietta Stewart  
Secretary.....Ruth Levin  
Treasurer.....Elizabeth Brown

WHEN, one day early in September, we had a called meeting at school in order to form a Junior College organization, we did not anticipate the very pleasurable society it would be. We drew up a bare skeleton of the club and it evolved into a big and thriving organization of its own accord. Every other week, we meet at one of the girls' homes, where the girls and boys enter into the spirit of the games not like college students but like high school freshmen. At first our very few college gentlemen were bashful about coming, but after a few had dared one of the parties, you couldn't keep them away. Here are a few of the stunts:

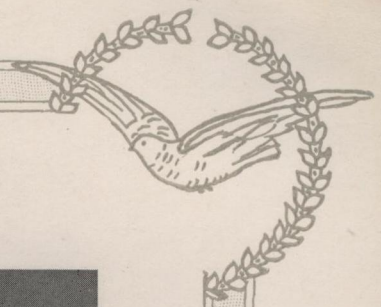
"The Highwayman," our play whose cast was: The Highwayman, Caroline Hartwig; Landlord's Daughter, Louise Lacy; Hostler, Nellie Utz; Soldier, Vera Steininger; Stage Manager, Mildred Kaucher.

If you had seen Caroline Hartwig dressed up in boots, trousers and a charming gallant's hat come dashing in on a broom-stick, you would have laughed as hard as Miss Varner.

We celebrated George Washington's birthday by a regular birthday party.

At one of the parties we had a regular indoor track meet. The camp was divided into three teams, the Irish, yellow and white. We saw which side could dress, eat and pop bags the fastest and the winning side represented by Miss Varner was presented with a beautiful silver loving cup which will be put in our case along with our other High School trophies. Such cheering, yelling and enthusiasm as was manifested by the three sides was worthy of a basket ball game.

At each meeting we have a better time than before, and so we sincerely hope that this club will last.



## College Club of the Y. W. C. A.

### OFFICERS

President.....Margaret Schell  
 Vice-President.....Eileen James  
 Secretary.....Blessing Ball  
 Program Chairman.....Vera Steininger

OUR Y. W. C. A. Club was organized in December, 1916, by Miss Elizabeth Lawson, Girls' Work secretary. This was the first organization of the Junior College girls. We meet at 3:00 o'clock on Tuesday afternoons, in our pleasant club room, at the school. We are much interested in our voluntary study course, "Student Standards of Action." The members take turns leading the discussions, which are quite informal, sincere, and enjoyable. We had the pleasure, at one meeting, of listening to several musical numbers given by some of our own members. We hope soon to have a college girls' orchestra which will be a great help to our programs.

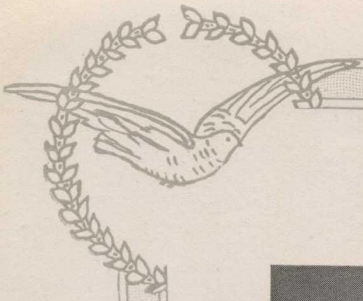
The club is open to all college girls and we believe all would gain pleasure and benefit by attending the meetings.

### MEMBERS

Blessing Ball  
 Elizabeth Brown  
 Marjorie Covert  
 Mildred Crawford  
 Marjorie Hansen  
 Caroline Hartwig  
 Melba Hawkins

Mary Houk  
 Eileen James  
 Mildred Kaucher  
 Lucile Kohler  
 Margaret Koontz  
 Louise Lacy  
 Ethel Miller  
 Opal Moore

Lois Rostock  
 Lela Maud Rowe  
 Margaret Schell  
 Vera Steininger  
 Henrietta Stewart  
 Nellie Utz  
 Clara Wilkins



## The Garroters

What would you do if you stole a watch from a man by accident? Especially if he were an old friend of yours and easily peeved. Would you tell the truth or take your brother-in-law's advice and lie out of it? This the situation in "The Garroters," the play of the Junior College graduating class of this year. Since there are no boys in the class, some of the girls took men's parts.

### THE CAST

Mr. Roberts, the absent-minded professor who robs his friend of his watch.....	Ruth Spangberg
.....	.....
His Wife, a fly-away sort of a person.....	Louise Lacy
Old Mr. Bemis, whose watch is stolen.....	Mildred Kaucher
Willis Campbell, Mr. Roberts' brother-in-law.....	Caroline Hartwig
Dr. Lawton.....	Henrietta Stewart
Aunt Mary Crawshaw.....	Blessing Ball
Mr. Bemis.....	Vera Steininger
Mrs. Bemis.....	Mildred Crawford
Bella, the Maid.....	Margaret Schell





# "Faculty Snaps"



Does She always Smile?



OUR PRINCIPAL.



"WHY DON'T YOU THINK?"



Our Friend



VIRTUE IS HAPPINESS.



Ouc, Ouc, Marie.



PATIENCE + KINDNESS → LOVE.



I THINK THEY GO WILD over me.



ANY CAT HAS ONE TAIL MORE THAN NO CAT  
NO CAT HAS TWO TAILS  
∴ ANY CAT HAS THREE TAILS.



A Zoological Subject



SHE MAKES PEEs an' overTURNS.



HO! STRIKE THE FLAG-STAFF DEEP SIX KNIGHT!

Censored



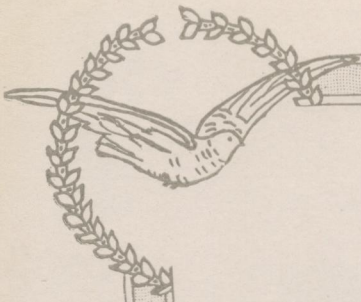
WHAT'S THE JOKE?



We all love her.



Flower Study



Not good enough to print, but too good for the waste basket

This part of our book is like slumgullion, that well known Army stew,  
which is too good to throw away and too bad to eat.

#### USES OF A DEGREE

Excellent for calling cards.  
Stupefies and excites the common herd.  
Very beautiful framed.  
Always spring it when applying for a job or position.

Prof.—“Mr. T. discuss the action of frictional beveled wheels.”

Student—“T—er— I have it in my head, Prof., but I can't describe it.”

#### THE FLU

(From Atlanta)

When your back is broke and your eyes are blurred,  
And your shin bones knock and your tongue is furred,  
And your tonsils squeak and your hair gets dry,  
And you're doggone sure that you're going to die,  
And you're skeered you won't and afraid you will,  
Just drag to bed and have your chill,  
And pray the Lord to see you through,  
For you've got the Flu, boy  
    You've got the Flu.  
When your toes cur! up and your belt goes flat,  
And you're twice as mean as a Thomas cat,  
And life is a long and dismal curse,  
And your food all tastes like a hard boiled hearse,  
When your lattice aches, and your head's a-buzz,  
And nothing is as it ever was,  
Here are my sad regrets to you—  
You've got the Flu, boy,  
    You've got the Flu.  
What is it like, this Spanish Flu?  
Ask me, brother, for I've been through.  
It is my misery out of despair;  
It pulls your teeth and curls you hair;  
It thins your blood and brays your bones,  
And fills your craw with moans and groans,  
And sometimes, maybe, you get well,  
Some call it Flu—I call it Hell.

#### WHAT SENIORS NEVER FOUND

Junior College with more boys than girls.  
Louise Lacy not knowing a question that Miss V. asked her.  
Any Junior College student saying “I don't know.”  
Henrietta not stuttering on d-d-don't.  
Caroline Hartwig not busy.  
Melba without pep.  
Mary Houk undignified.  
Vera S. going home with books.  
Miss N. saying, “People, you must work.”  
Miss V. asking questions that you ever heard of before.  
Mr. W. being bashful when he wrote in an English theme that when he entered the auditorium there was a loud applause.  
The boys in chem. lab. last period not being heroic enough to put out the fire, but let a poor frightened girl do it.  
Miss N. telling her fourth period college class that they absolutely knew nothing.  
Melba and Miss XYZ on good terms.  
Miss Knowles letting anybody get by without work.

Prof.—“Fine pearls come from deep waters. You have access to a wonderful library, why don't you dive for these jewels?”  
Student—“Oh! for divers reasons.”

#### I

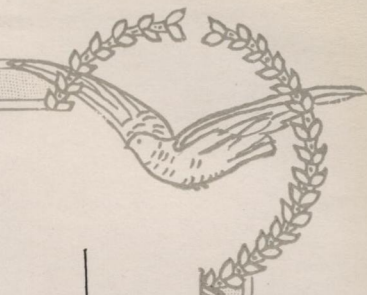
Mary had a little ring,  
    'Twas given her by Joe,  
And everywhere that Mary went,  
    That ring was sure to go.

#### II

She took the ring with her one day  
    When she went out to tea,  
Where she might show it to the girls,  
    Who numbered twenty-three.

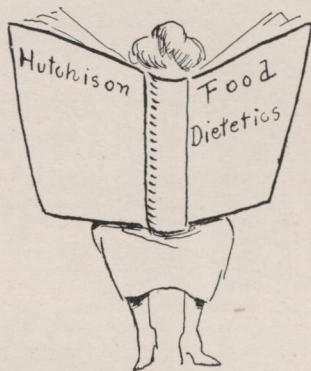
#### III

And when the girls all saw that ring  
    They made a great to-do,  
Exclaiming with one voice,  
    “Has it at last got round to you?”



# POSED BY REQUEST

Central's Grand Opera season  
opened with "Omelet and Oatmeal" by the FACULTY



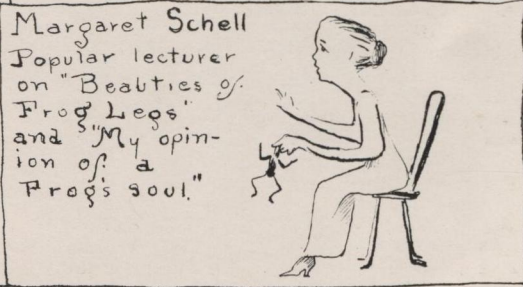
Melba with her favorite food



Hen with one Chick



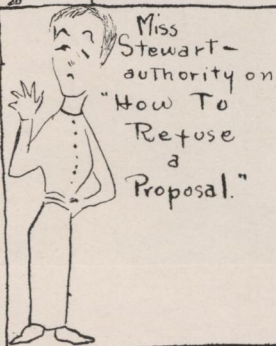
M. Crawford teaching Calculus to thirsting Heather



Margaret Schell  
Popular lecturer  
on "Beauties of  
Frog Legs"  
and "My opinion  
of a  
Frog's soul."

## WANTED !!

A BOY in second year  
Junior College -  
easy work, plenty of  
Popularity -



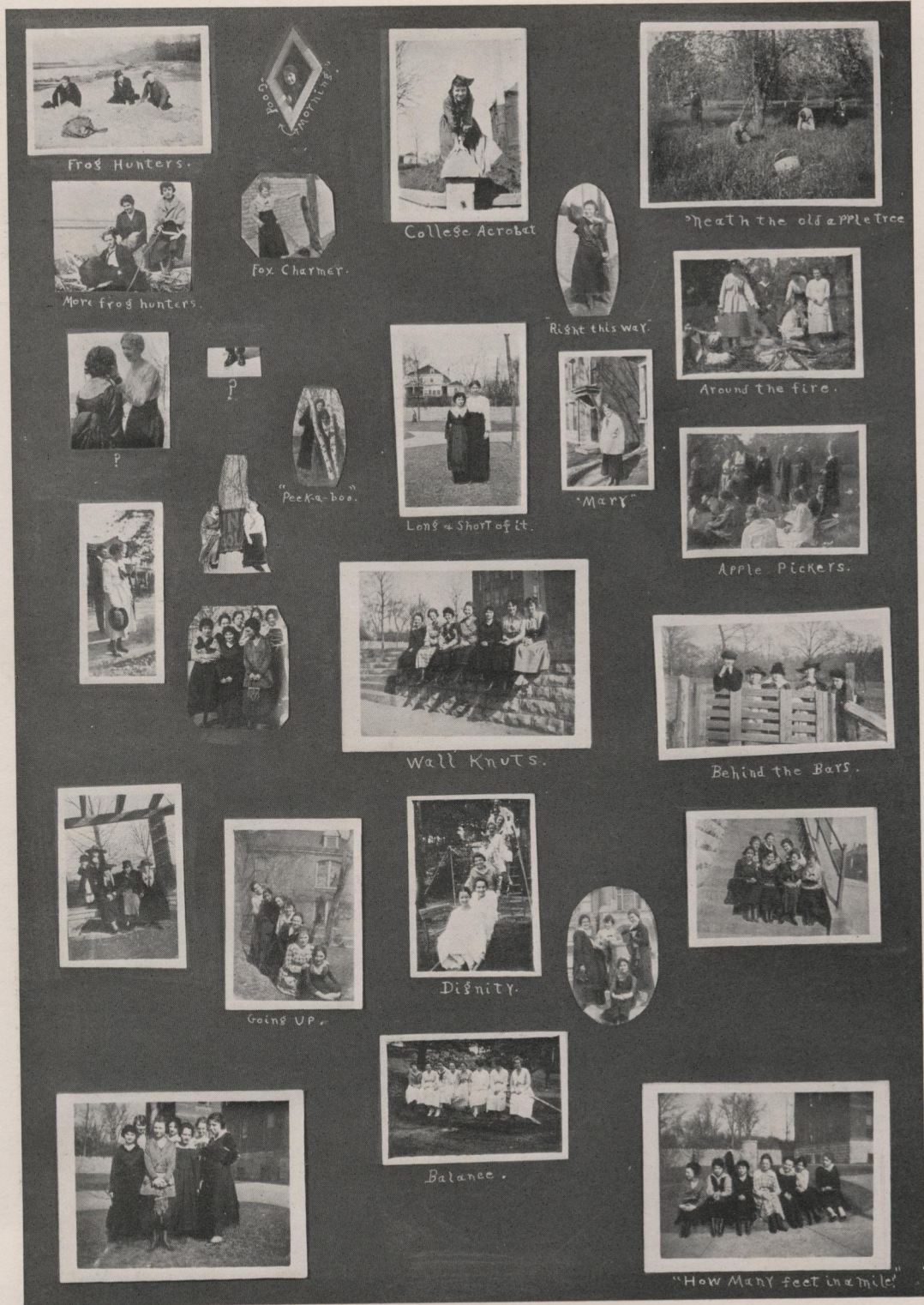
Miss Stewart -  
authority on  
"How To  
Refuse  
a  
Proposal."

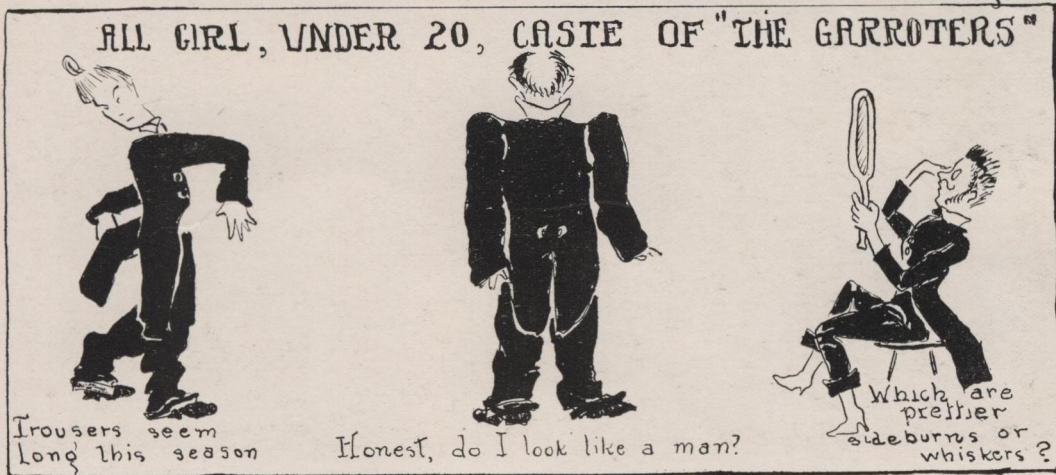
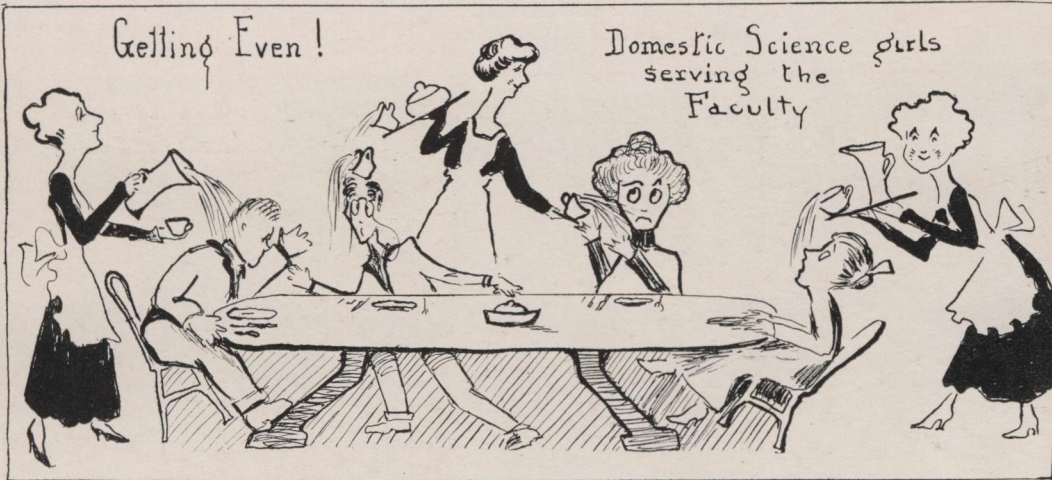
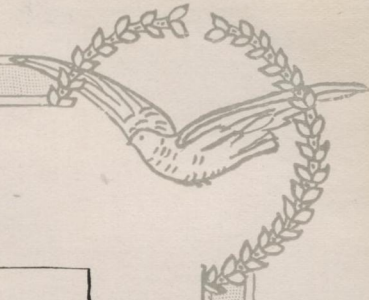


Ruth Nuckols  
author of  
"The 10 com-  
mandments  
and their  
application  
in the  
Kitchen"



# "Second Year Snaps"







# "Snaps"



Treed.



Fair, Please.



Are They Hungry?



Fussers



"Nous Parlons Français."



Bug Hunters



Birds



Dede.



Friends for Life.



Let's Treat ourselves



They just escaped from



Huh! U.P.



Hold me tight.



Prison visited by  
The  
Sociology Class



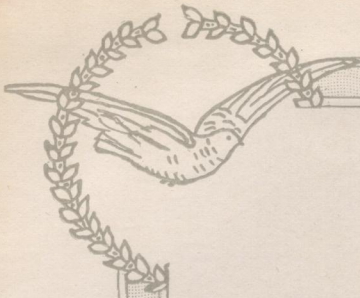
The Three Graces



Come, hear The  
Woodland Kinet!



"Track!"



## To the High School Graduates

Dear Little Brothers and Sisters:

**W**HAT NEXT? You have come through your High School course with flying colors; now what are you going to do? Deep down in your hearts, doesn't every one of you want to go on to college? Don't you hate to think that this is the end of your school days? And isn't each one of you anxious to make the most of himself? I know you feel that way, because I've felt it myself. So when you are looking at college catalogues, don't forget the Junior College. Its work is under the immediate supervision of the University of Missouri. That means that its credits are accepted, not only by every college and university in Missouri, but also by Oberlin, Chicago, Kansas, Leland Stanford, and every other institution to which application has been made.

You know most of our faculty, but you don't know how splendid and inspiring they can be until you have studied with them in a college class. We're prouder of them than of anything else we have, and we challenge you to find a finer group of teachers in any college.

The expense for the year's work is, without doubt, moderate—forty dollars for tuition and twenty dollars for books and other equipment, a total of sixty dollars. If you are a hustler, you can easily earn that much this summer, and then the money problem—a knotty one, to be sure—will be solved.

I haven't space to tell you all the advantages of the Junior College. One is the small size of the classes, permitting individual attention. Another is the spirit of friendliness and good will that pervades our little college. Best of all, perhaps, is the fact that you can stay at home for two more years. You do not appreciate what that means until the time comes when you can't stay home any longer.

If you would like to see a catalogue, or want to know anything else about the Junior College, call on Mr. Thalman, and he will give you full information.

A JUNIOR COLLEGE GRADUATE