

740236

MISSOURI WESTERN COLLEGE

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## Foreword

Old Mother Griffon was worried. She raised and lowered one wing repeatedly and scratched her ear thoughtfully with her left hind foot. Here was fall coming on and the old den simply jammed with little Griffons. She didn't see for the life of her how they had ever passed the winter in that old den, crowded as they were. This year something had to be done. That was all there was to it, something had to be done.

Now old Mother Griffon is a determined somebody, and whenever she decides to do a thing, she does it; so it was not long before she found a new den. Perhaps you may think that Griffons, being part bird, should lay eggs and build nests, but you are wrong, quite wrong; dens are what they live in, and dens they must have. But if you will pardon the interruption, we will go on with our story. As we said before, Mother Griffon found a new den—a splendid one, light, airy, and cozy. Best of all, it was not far from the old home, so that the little Griffons did not find the neighborhood at all strange.

Soon the Griffon family was settled, the yearlings roamed calmly and wisely in and out, and the very young Griffons gamboled and frolicked with cries of enjoyment. But in the middle of the winter their peace was rudely shattered and the poor things were terribly frightened. Some of the gayest and most beloved of the lot were shot by cruel hunters and were never seen again; others became very, very ill, so ill that good old Mother Griffon was greatly distressed for fear that they would die. Fortunately—or our story would end right here—Mother Griffon is a remarkable nurse and an exceedingly patient one and finally succeeded in pulling them through. In a short time they were running about again. True, they had forgotten their lost comrades, but then Griffons are notoriously quick forgetters; nothing disturbs them long.

As the weeks wore on and the time when some of the Griffons would be pushed out into the world drew near, the happy family decided to follow in the footsteps of their uncles and grandfathers by compiling a history of their lives. Accordingly, they appointed a group of nine particularly wise Griffons to take charge. Now as we shall see, the young Griffons began to take such an important part in affairs and to make such a stir, that from this point on, our story really no longer deals with old Mother Griffon.

The first thing the young Griffons discovered was that the history could not be made for nothing. Oh my, no! Wherever they went or what ever they wanted done, they had to pay out large amounts of mice and corn. Mice and corn, you know are the minimums of exchange in the Griffon world. Everything was so very expensive; it took just boxes and boxes of mice and ears and ears of corn. For a while it was nip and tuck between failure and success, but the diligent little Griffons finally won out and made their book of history.

A few months later, the older little Griffons were pushed out of the den and told to make their own way. They did not resist but put their histories under their wings and started out, for truth to tell, while they felt a bit sad over leaving, they secretly desired to try out their glossy black wings which had become beautiful and strong.

Out into the world they went, those little Griffons, far and away, and we trust that their wings carried them far and true. Others will take their places and in time they too will go. So it will be, year after year, as long as old Mother Griffon is alive and rearing her children.



WE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE THIS BOOK TO NELLE BLUM WHO HAS  
FOR TWO YEARS SPONSORED THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION AND  
TO ANNIE LOWELL WELLS WHO HAS MADE FINAN-  
CIALLY POSSIBLE THE NINETEEN HUN-  
DRED AND TWENTY-SIX  
GRIFFON



C. A. GREENE  
Superintendent of Schools  
A. B., A. M., Missouri University  
Ph. B., Central College

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M. A., University of Kansas  
Department of Biology





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Department of Social Sciences

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Department of Physics

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M. A., University of Chicago  
Department of Mathematics

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St. Louis and Wisconsin University  
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Librarian

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Department of Spanish

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 M. A., University of Washington  
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 Commerce

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 University of Chicago Art Institute  
 Department of Art

VAN A. CHRISTY  
 Iowa State Teachers College  
 Missouri University  
 Kirksville State Teachers College  
 Department of Music

NELLE BLUM  
 B. A., University of Oklahoma  
 M. A., Columbia University  
 Department of Education

MATTIE PORTER  
 (No picture)  
 University of Chicago  
 University of Kansas  
 Department of Home Economics

FRANCES BARKLEY  
 (No picture)  
 B. A., Randolph-Macon Woman's  
 College  
 M. A., Columbia University  
 Department of Public Speaking





*Sophomore Class Officers*



ROBERT MAXWELL . . . President  
 ORA DODD . . . Vice-President  
 MILDRED HUTTON . . . Secretary  
 TOMLIN RICHMOND . . . Treasurer  
 HARRY ARMSTRONG . . . Reporter

Swiftly, swiftly, have the years gone by.  
 Until, as was decreed, they bring us  
 where  
 We are; and in those years we were at  
 home  
 Nor of leaving had a thought, till now  
 Another season of our lives approaches.  
 Migrating like the birds who leave be-  
 hind  
 The springtime and the summer—we soon  
 Will be assailed and scattered far and  
 wide  
 By whirlwinds in the air. There are,  
 among us,  
 Those who hear melodious symphonies,  
 And those—in times far hence—

Who may become immortal on the list  
 Of authors. Oh that these sweet souls  
 may bloom  
 And give the world their fruit! Others  
 are there,  
 Teachers, doctors, lawyers, scholars, in  
 their  
 Aspirations, who give us no cause  
 To fear. Yet well we know that some of us  
 Will never see the light of higher things;  
 So that while we dream and thrill in rosy  
 Heights, uncertainty—a cloud  
 In summer, momentarily holding back  
 The sunlight—overshadows all our spirits  
 And brings to us unasked a bit of sad-  
 ness.

**CARL ALLISON**

Gower sends us Allison, Whitsons, and Schusters.

**HARRY ARMSTRONG**

It is all right with us Fish Armstrong, attend J. C. as long as you like.

Basket Ball, '24; Football, '24; Student Senate, '25; Athletic Association, '25, '26; Spectator Staff, '25, '26; "Captain Applejack", '25; Cheerleader, '25; J. C. Capers, '24, '25, '26; Vice-President Student Senate; "If I Were King", '25; Reporter of Sophomore Class, '26; Glee Club, '26.

**LUCILE BARROW**

It is said that true artists always have a certain timidity and shyness in public.

**WAYNE BIBB**

A math shark? Yes!  
A likeable chap? You bet!  
Yellow Dog.

**FERN BINNICKER**

Debate is our enemy.  
He has stolen Fern's smile.

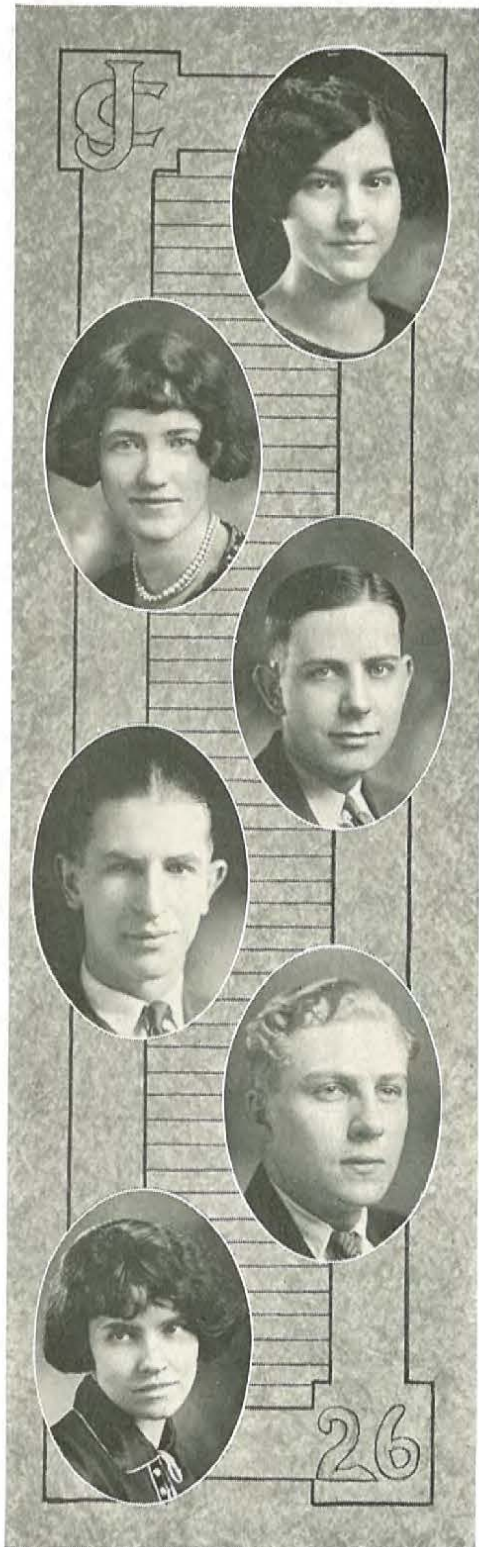
Spanish Club, '24; Glee Club, '25; J. C. Y. W.; Debate Club, '25, '26; Teachers' Guild, '26.

**DOROTHY BLACKWELL**

Mix well—talk well—study well—recite well—everything well.

President Teachers' Guild, '26; Cheshire Cheese, '25, '26; Natural Science Club, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '25, '26.





IOLA MAE BONNER

Iola's accomplishments are many—  
She sings, and pulls down E's.  
Teachers' Guild, '26; Glee Club, '24, '25;  
J. C. Y. W.; Pep Club; President Cercle  
Francais, '24; J. C. Jubilee, '25.

MARGUERITE E. BULLOCK

Red—we mean auburn—hair, and viva-  
cious personality, make a charming girl.  
J. C. Y. W.; Spanish Club, '26; Teach-  
ers' Guild, '26; Girls' Glee Club, '25; Pep  
Club, '26.

RAYMOND BURGER

Intends to sell automobiles, or enter  
some other business. Must sell some-  
thing. Perhaps it will be "Burger's Bet-  
ter Bread."

JACK C. BYRD

Jack brings his Ford. He lets the boys  
sit in it. If he brought his Cadillac—he  
would let them sit in that.

LECIL CARRELL

The manners, face, and brilliance of  
Monte-Cristo.  
Natural Science Club; Spanish Club.

RUTH CORROUGH

We will always remember and love the  
bewitching brunette, who entertained the  
class of '26.  
Spanish Club.

WOODSON CHADWICK

Scientists say that the new American will be a splendid, well-bult six-foot man. Woody proves the statement.

CHARLES W. G. CRAIG

Tall, dark and handsome. An actor off the stage.

Basket Ball, '25, '26; Gen. Mgr. Athletic Assn., '25; Asst. Adv. Mgr. Spectator, '25, '26; Captain Applejack, '25; Glee Club, '25; Natural Science Club; Secretary and Treasurer of J. C. Club; Adv. Manager Griffon, '26.

ORA DODD

There are dreams ashining in her eyes,  
She's very brave and very wise;  
She writes with rhythm and with grace,  
She'll meet the world with shining face.

Vice-President Sophomore Class; Reporter Athletic Association, '25; Reporter Freshman Class, '25; "If I Were King"; Dramatic Club, '25; Publicity Chairman J. C. Y. W., '26; French Club, '25.

BERNICE CRAWFORD

Bernice has a quiet charm all her own.  
It shines forth from her eyes.

Teachers' Guild, '26; J. C. Y. W.; French Club, '25.

JANE DOWNEY

There is a young lady called Jane,  
I'm sure you've heard of that name,  
She has talents galore,  
Of personality more,  
She spreads o'er college her fame.

President Spanish Club, '25, '26; Secretary of Teachers' Guild, '26; Natural Science Club; J. C. Y. W.

LOIS DUSENBERRY

Cute, Blonde Lois,  
Has gobs and gobs of pep;  
For boosting J. C. and helping us along,  
She sure does have the rep.

Glee Club, '25; Exchange Editor Spectator, '25; "Miss Parkington", '25; Adv. Board Griffon, '26; President Pep Club; Teachers' Guild; J. C. Y. W.; Organization Editor Spectator, '26; J. C. Capers.





EDWIN ELLIOTT

Since Steve has helped Miss Trowbridge,  
The library's been mobbed,  
With big girls and little girls,  
Long haired girls and bobbed.

Treasurer Athletic Association; Griffon Board.

LAWRENCE A. FERRIL

An up and coming actor man,  
We have no doubt of Teemy's plan;  
To listen to his Thespian thunder,  
The world will pause with awe-struck wonder.

President of Athletic Association, '24, '25; "Captain Applejack"; Student Senate; "If I Were King"; Circulation Manager Spectator; Editor-in-Chief Griffon.

EVELYN FLANAGAN

A bit of blarney in her eye,  
She leaves a song when she flits by.

J. C. Y. W.; Vice-President Cercle Francaise, '25; Associate Editor Spectator, '26; Cheerleader, '26.

DOROTHY GILMORE

Brains and beauty sometimes mix,  
As Dot's existence proves;  
As well as showing for a fact,  
That dates and lessons don't conflict.

Spanish Club; Dramatic Club; J. C. Y. W.; J. C. Y. W. Undergraduate Representative, '25; Griffon Staff.

EDWARD GOEKING

Tried everything from freshman dance to debate. Thinks he may become a sawbones.

President Debate Club, '26; Natural Science Club; Glee Club, '25, '26; Miss Andrews' Biology Assistant.

LOMA GURWELL

She is not problematical.  
She may be Socratical.  
We know she's mathematical.

Spanish Club; J. C. Y. W.; Teachers' Guild.

LILLIAN HAMMER

There's up at J. C. a someone,  
 In whom there is a lot of fun,  
 She's pretty and smart,  
 Just the right sort,  
 We'll admit just like her there's none.

J. C. Y. W.; Teachers' Guild.

ERMA HARDER

She's neither hard nor harder,  
 She couldn't be, for she's too nice for  
 that.

Natural Science Club; J. C. Y. W.;  
 Teachers' Guild.

ELIZABETH HARTWIG

Histrionically speaking, Elizabeth is a  
 villainess. Hirsutically speaking, she is  
 leading the style back to long tresses.

Spanish Club, '25; Girls' Pep Club, '26;  
 Cheshire Cheese, '25, '26; "Captain Apple-  
 jack"; "Pot Boilers"; Class Editor Grif-  
 fon, '26.

FLOYD HEFFLEY

We miss the old reliable electrician who  
 left in the middle of the year.

Cheerleader, '24, '25; Student Senate, '25.

MARGARET HEIM

We all just know that when Marg dies,  
 Wrigley will be sighing sighs.  
 The hall echoes when she cracks gum,  
 But gosh, we like her, and then some.

Spanish Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25;  
 Pep Club, '26; "If I Were King."

CHARLES HENSLEY

Chile the bolshevik,  
 Chile the comique,  
 In short—Otis Skinner.

"If I Were King"; J. C. Capers.





CAROLINE LOUISE HINDS

Beauty, brains, and a little bluff, go far.  
Pass the telescope.

President of Cercle Francais, '25; Spanish Club; French Play; "If I Were King."

BYRON HINKLE

A kindly heart, a gentle hand,  
A student and a gentleman!

Glee Club, '24, '25, '26; Orchestra, '24, '25; Basket Ball, '24, '25; Teachers' Guild.

MILDRED HUTTON

The portrait of a lady.

Treasurer, J. C. Y. W., '25; Vice-President J. C. Y. W., '26; Senate, '25; Reporter on Spectator, '25; Secretary Sophomore Class, '26; Pep Club, '25, '26; Teachers' Guild, '26.

VICTOR LANGNER

Draws—stands in stag line—studies—  
carries a portfolio.

Natural Science Club.

DOROTHY LUTTRINGER

Has anyone work which he cannot do,  
A play to be written, an exercise too?  
Give it to Dorothy, she'll see it through.

"Captain Applejack"; Treasurer J. C. Y. W., '25, '26; Natural Science Club; French Club, '25.

EMOLYN MARKLEY

She's quiet and charming and cool,  
She must be, she's going to teach school.

Teachers' Guild, '26; Natural Science Club, '26; Cheshire Cheese, '26; Spanish Club, '25; J. C. Y. W.

THELMA MacELWAIN

That gay, peppy little trick, who talks  
beguiling baby talk—sometimes.

J. C. Y. W.; Teachers' Guild.

VIRGINIA LOUISE MARR

We'll wager that in 1955,  
Virginia's place will be  
Among the highlights  
Of the literary world.

"Cercle Francais," '25, '26; Assistant  
Literary Editor Griffon, '26; J. C. Y. W.;  
J. C. Capers, '24; Athletic Assn.; Pep  
Club; Spectator Staff, '25.

MARJORIE MATTHEWS

Marjorie! We are attracted by the name.  
Marjorie! We are attracted by the owner.

J. C. Y. W.; Mes Amis, '24; Teachers'  
Guild, '26; Athletic Association, '24, '25,  
'26.

ROBERT MAXWELL

Bob springs the latest joke.  
We laugh; or launch a kick.

"Captain Applejack"; President Sopho-  
more Class; President Natural Science  
Club; Yellow Dog.

JESSAMINE McALLISTER

There is a young lady named Jess,  
Whose qualities are all of the best,  
She's pretty and sweet,  
And quite petite,  
I'm sure we could not love her less.

Teachers' Guild, '26; Vice-President  
Natural Science Club, '26; Spanish Club,  
'25, '26; J. C. Y. W.

EDWIN R. McDONALD

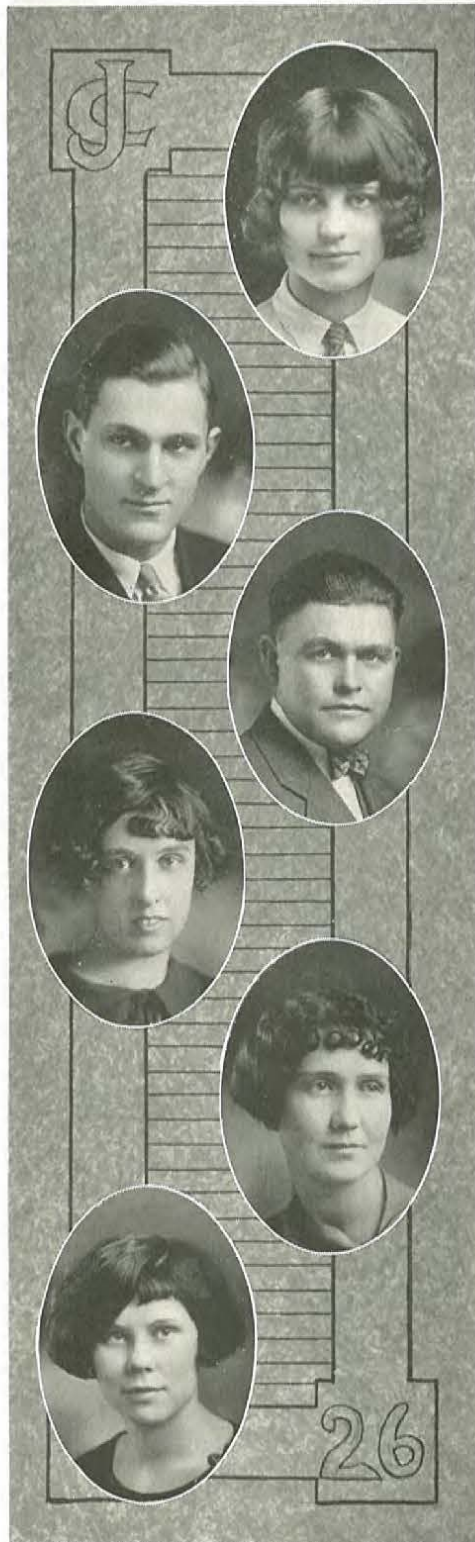
Edwin, our Literary Editor! If he is  
killed after the Griffons are distributed,  
this will serve for an obituary of a noble  
fellow:

He talked well,  
He wrote well,  
He played the flute well,  
He played the piano better,  
He told a funny story best,  
He was a prince of a fellow!

Literary Editor Griffon, '26; Cheshire  
Cheese; Natural Science Club; "Captain  
Applejack"; Orchestra, '25; Cercle Fran-  
cais, '24, '25.







MINERVA McEWEN

Five feet two—eyes of blue.  
A popular girl—a student too.  
Program Chairman J. C. Y. W.; "If I Were King."

ANDREW GREER MEYER

A savant connoisseur,  
Of life, and art and literature.  
Chairman Executive Committee Ches-  
hire Cheese; Secretary-Treasurer Dra-  
matic Club, '24; "If I Were King"; "The  
Pot Boiler"; "Kissing Goes By Favor";  
Capers, '25; Cercle Francais.

HARRY H. MODRELL

About the size of his stories.  
Present, and on time, '24, '25, '26.

STELLA MOORE

There was a young lady named Moore,  
Who decided she wouldn't be poor;  
So she went to Miss Blum,  
Learned about the school room,  
And now, the world, teaching, she'll tour.  
Natural Science Club, '26; Teachers'  
Guild; Athletic Association, '26; J. C.  
Jubilee, '25.

ALICE MOYES

People far away from their own stamp-  
ing ground are a bit shy until someone  
breaks through. Then what a find!  
J. C. Y. W., '25; Teachers' Guild, '26;  
Girls' Pep Club, '26.

MARION CARTER NASH

Youth—Youth,  
Naive and gay,  
Lovely, frank and true!  
Treasurer Natural Science Club, '25,  
'26; Teachers' Guild; Treasurer Cercle  
Francais, '24; J. C. Y. W.

O. DOYLE NORRIS

Nobody loves a fat man?  
Aw, go on.  
You don't know Doyle and his wit.

JAMES O'DONOGHUE

Grin, you Irishman, grin!  
You beat us in tennis;  
The whole school loves you,  
Grin, you Irishman, grin!

KATHRYN PENNEY

Her beauty, brains, and charm,  
Have enslaved us all.  
But her favorite slave's in Kansas.

Cheshire Cheese; Natural Science Club;  
"Miss Parkington"; Spanish Club; Assistant  
Literary Editor Griffon, '25, '26; J.  
C. Y. W.

KENNETH L. POIRIER

The dapper, efficient, little Frenchman  
one finds in books,  
Griffon Board.

HELEN RAEZ

Golden hair and soft brown eyes,  
Made to capture hearts.

Teachers' Guild, '26; J. C. Y. W.; Pep  
Club; Athletic Association.

AUSTIN RICH

Can it be that we have here a replica,  
both mentally and physically, of Abra-  
ham Lincoln?

Glee Club; Debating Team; Cercle  
Francais.





LUTHER ROCKHOLD

Nothing is so fascinating,  
As that which puzzles us,

President Senate, '25; President Athletic Association, '26; "Captain Applejack"; Yellow Dog; "If I Were King."

FRANCIS EMILY ROSE  
(Mrs. Finklestein)

Leon Finklestein pulled harder than the A. A., so Junior College lost Frances Rose the twenty-first of March.

Cheshire Cheese, '24, '25, '26; Assistant Literary Editor Griffin; "If I Were King."

FRED ROTH LISBERGER

Very tall and very blonde,  
And of the girls he's very fond,  
Someone said he's J. C.'s shiek,  
Here's his picture—have a peek.

"If I Were King"; "Rococo Vase"; Yellow Dog.

LAWRENCE E. RUSSELL

We waste no words when people speak  
for themselves. Look below.

Freshman President, '24, '25; Senate, '24, '25; Spanish Club; Natural Science Club, '24, '25; Senate President, '25, '26; "Rococo."

BERNICE ELIZABETH SCANLON

Eyes much bluer than the sea,  
And hair as pretty as can be,  
Splendid of brain, in activities fame,  
We wish she might stay at J. C.

Spanish Club, '25; J. C. Y. W.; J. C. Capers, '24; Athletic Assn.; Pep Club, '26.

GERTRUDE SELECTMAN

She is the soul of hospitality;  
A friend of friends—  
A cadet's sweetheart, too!

Cheshire Cheese; Cercle Francais.

LaELLA SHORTRIDGE

Sweetness hides from crabby souls,  
Behind a crusted mask,  
But dances gaily, splendidly,  
For those who seek and ask.

Secretary Athletic Association, '25, '26;  
Cheerleader, '25, '26; Orchestra, '24, '25;  
Teachers' Guild, '25, '26; Exchange Editor  
Spectator: J. C. Y. W.; Senate, '25, '26.

GLENN SLAYBAUGH

Understands jazz music, piano playing,  
calculus, and the ladies.

LaVERNE STUCKEY

No wonder LaVerne is engaged,  
To a young Lochinvar out in the west.  
The sweetest girl? Page LaVerne.

Vice-President J. C. Y. W., '23, '24;  
Cercle Francais, '23, '24; Natural Science  
Club; Assistant Class Editor Griffon.

ANNA GEORGE TAYLOR

Does she dream of Schumann-Heink?  
She has a lovely contralto voice.

J. C. Y. W., '23, '24, '25; Girls' Glee  
Club.

THELMA THRASHER

About as big as a minute,  
But as well liked as a couple of centuries.

J. C. Y. W.; Teachers' Guild.

WILLIAM H. UTZ, Jr.

He talks, he argues, he expounds, he  
raves, he debates, he defies. Does he  
argue in his sleep?

Debate, '25, '26.





LUCILE S. VOSSSEN

Lucile, with one "L",  
She's a nice girl, and—well,  
If we say our say,  
She gets nicer and nicer every day.

"Captain Applejack"; "If I Were King"; "Miss Parkington"; Dramatic Club Committee; J. C. Y. W., '25, '26; Griffon Board, '26; Spectator Staff, '25; Pep Club.

ETHEL WALLER

It puzzles us how so much energy and camaraderie can be in one girl.

J. C. Y. W.; La Lucita.

MABLE WELLS

Many girls like domestic science. A few make cake. Fewer bread. Mable makes both.

Secretary Natural Science Club, '26; J. C. Y. W., '25, '26; Athletic Assn.; Teachers' Guild

MAUDE WICKAM

Who has not profited by her work, or benefited by her smile?

Spectator Staff; Associate Circulation Manager, Griffon; Girls' Glee Club; Natural Science Club; Spanish Club; Teachers' Guild; J. C. Y. W.; Girls' Pep Club.

RUSSEL WILCOX

Russel comes from "the big open spaces." Hence his air of health and vigor.

Art Editor Griffon; Yellow Dog.

BERNICE WILLIAMS

Like the pale and lovely moon, beautiful, calm, distant.

J. C. Y. W.

SUSAN E. WILSON

There are little black imps in her eyes;  
She is an imp—but a nice one.

Natural Science Club; Spectator Staff;  
Teachers' Guild.

MILDRED WINDISH

Outside—she laughs.  
Inside—she thinks.  
All the time—runs "Spectator."

Editor-in-Chief Spectator, '25, '26;  
President J. C. Y. W., '26; Social Chair-  
man J. C. Y. W., '25; Secretary Student  
Senate, '26; Griffon Advertising Board,  
'26; Natural Science Club; Pep Club; "If  
I Were King"; "Rococo"; Teachers'  
Guild; Athletic Assn.

MADELINE WINTER

Merry, merry, merry!  
The merriest girl of the college.

Since April Mrs. Fred Rothlisberger.  
Natural Science Club.

MOSES ZALESKY

Moses is all-fired smart. We fear he  
may become an absent-minded professor.  
Natural Science Club.

ANDREW ZIPH

We don't see how Andrew preserves his  
sunny disposition. No matter when we  
see him, he has a math in one hand and  
a pencil in the other.

Associate Advertising Griffon, '25.



*Freshman Class Officers*



FRED LODHOLZ - - - President  
 ROBERT HARVEY - Vice-President  
 LOUISE GRAHAM - - - Secretary  
 CLARENCE MILLER - - Treasurer

The freshmen, the traditional quiet and backward little mice of a college, have smashed all precedents by entering boldly and bodily into everything. Twenty-seven, largest of all previous Junior College classes, we may also call one of the most active. There are freshmen in the Senate, freshmen in the plays, freshmen on the honor roll, and freshmen in the Glee Clubs. Nothing is too high and haughty for the freshmen, not even the Science Club nor the Cheshire Cheese Club, nor the debating team. As to basket ball, the class fairly shone, for with the exception of two, the entire squad was freshmen. Praises be! We can expect them back next year.

These youngsters are determined to have their fun, too. Remember the two dances they had at the Elks? Those of us who were there agree that they were like first grade musical concerts—attended by few, but mighty-entertaining to that few.

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THEKLA ANDERSON, Editor-in-Chief  
GEORGE O. KAROL, Business Manager

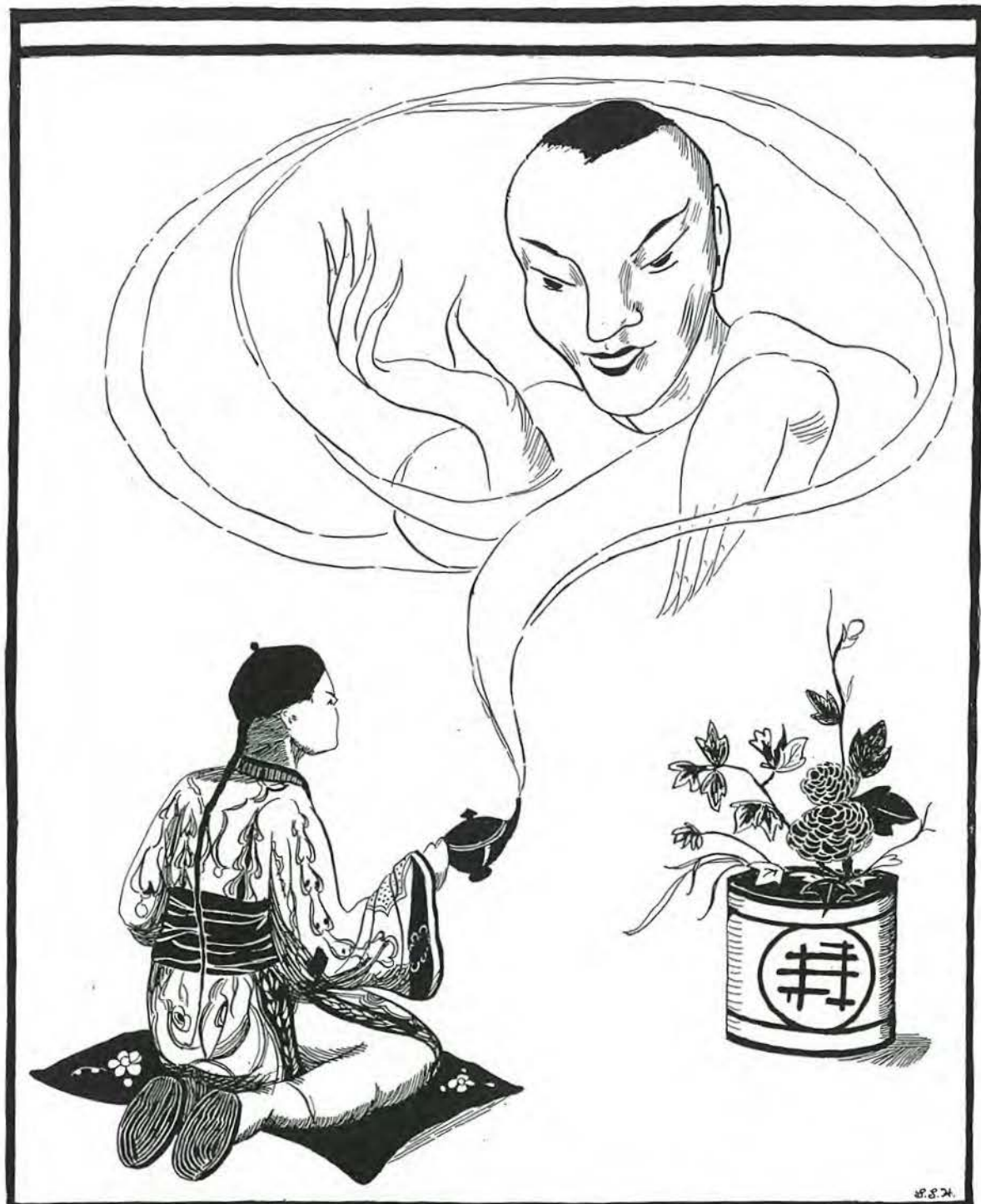
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ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI

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OF JUNIOR COLLEGE



Missouri Western College  
ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI

# DEDICATION



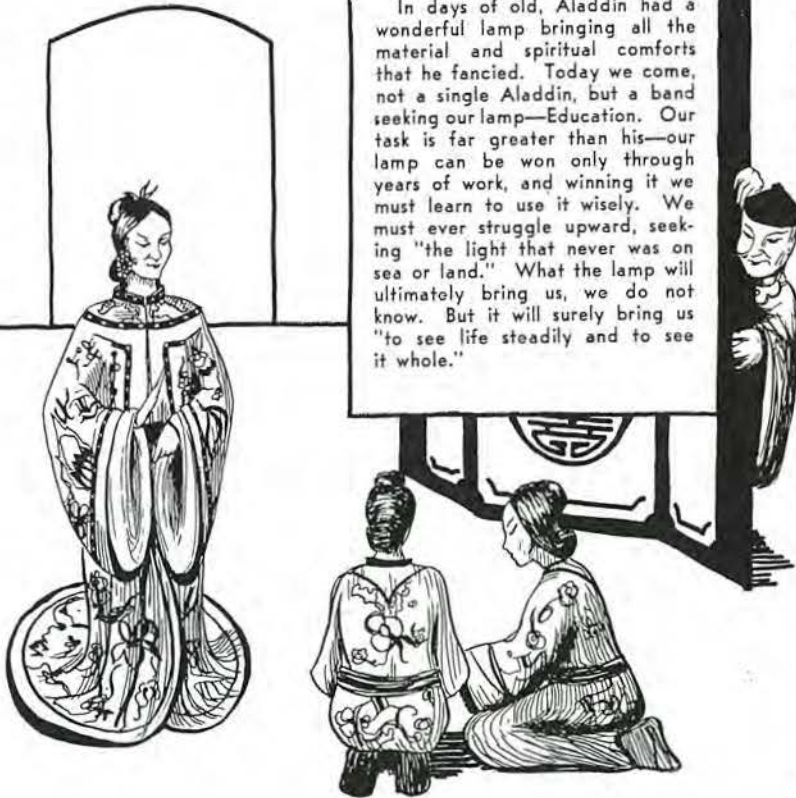
ANNE LOWELL WELLS

She has enriched our lives with her ideals; she has given us the treasure from her great store of knowledge; and she has left us the splendor of her radiant spirit.



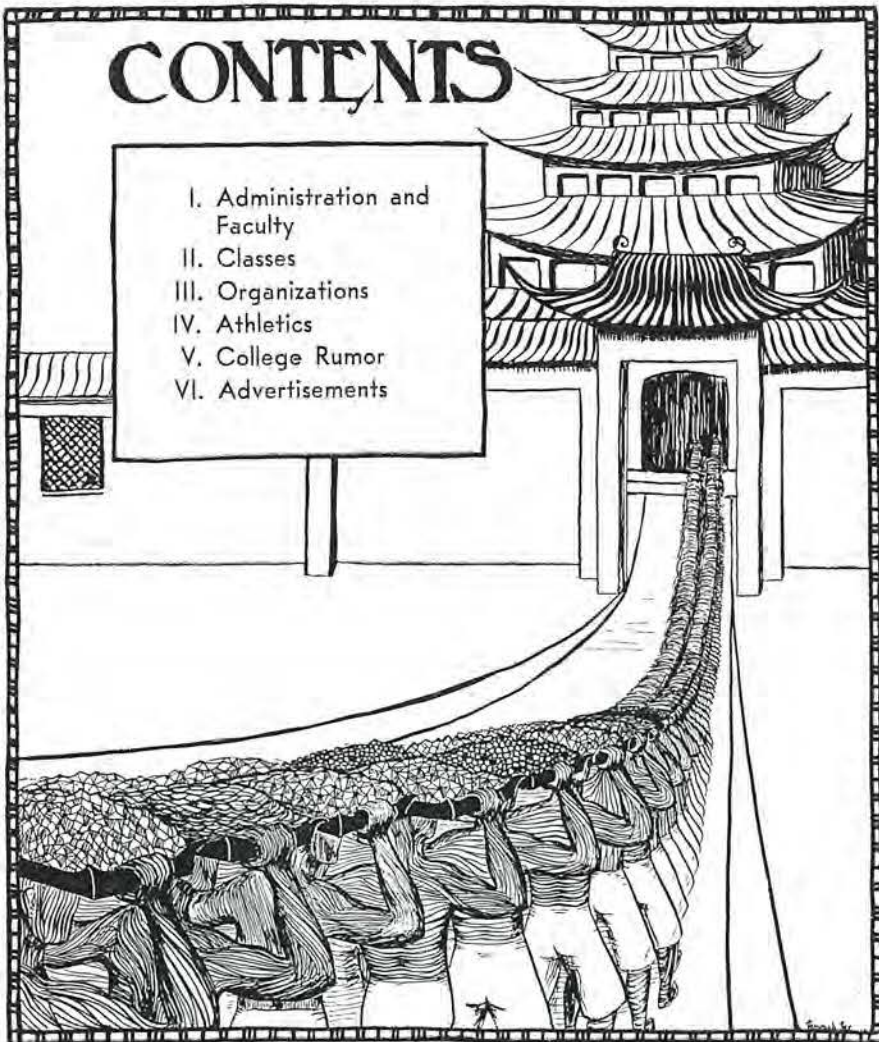
# FOREWORD

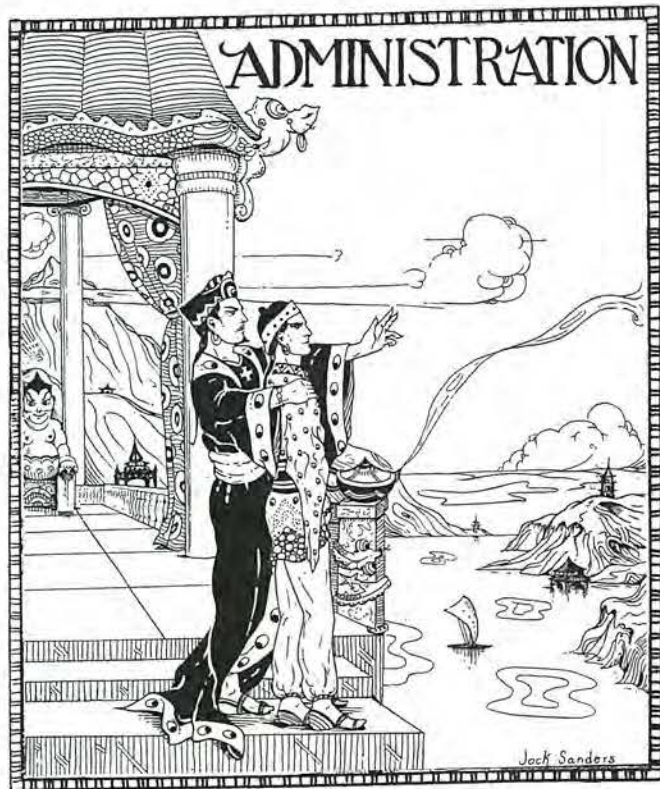
In days of old, Aladdin had a wonderful lamp bringing all the material and spiritual comforts that he fancied. Today we come, not a single Aladdin, but a band seeking our lamp—Education. Our task is far greater than his—our lamp can be won only through years of work, and winning it we must learn to use it wisely. We must ever struggle upward, seeking "the light that never was on sea or land." What the lamp will ultimately bring us, we do not know. But it will surely bring us "to see life steadily and to see it whole."



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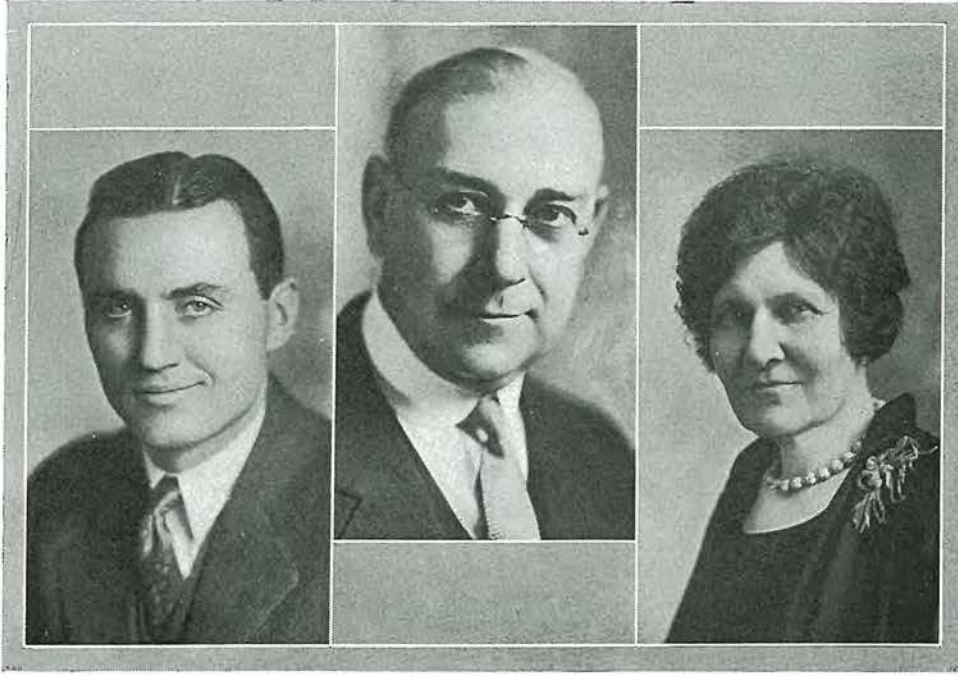






# GRIFFON

## School Administration



FREDERICK H. BARBEE, B. S., M. S.  
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

LEONARD M. HAINES, B. S.  
DEAN

CALLA E. VARNER, A. B., A. M.  
PRESIDENT

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MR. O. A. ZOLLINGER

MR. C. A. GEIGER

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MR. W. A. MAXWELL



# GRIFTON

## Faculty



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B. S., University of Chicago

ORREL MARIE ANDREWS

Department of Biological Sciences  
A. B., Wichita University  
A. M., University of Kansas

LEWIS E. ATHERTON

Department of Social Sciences  
A. B., A. M., University of Missouri

NELLE BLUM

Department of Education  
A. B., Oklahoma University  
A. M., Columbia University

R. V. BLOMFIELD

Coach

B. S., Maryville State Teachers' College

HELEN BULLARD BROWN

Department of Modern Languages  
A. B., University of New Mexico  
A. M., University of Wisconsin  
National University of Mexico

MABEL G. COOK

Department of Home Education  
A. B., Maryville State Teachers' College  
A. M., Columbia University

HASBROUCK DELAMATER, M. D.  
Department of Hygiene

# GRIFFON

## Faculty

G. H. DUERKSEN

Department of Chemistry

A. B., Tabor College

B. S., Southwestern Teachers' College of Oklahoma  
Kansas University

RAYMOND ELLIOTT

Department of Music

B. M., University of Kansas

North Texas State Teachers' College

S. E. ELLIOTT

Department of Manual Arts

B. S., Maryville State Teachers' College  
University of Missouri

MARY E. B. NEELY

Department of Modern Languages

A. B., Middlebury College

A. M., University of Wisconsin  
Sorbonne, Paris, France

GRANT L. PISTORIUS

Department of Physics

B. S., Kansas State Teachers' College  
A. M., University of Kansas

EDITH MOSS RHOADES

Department of English

A. B., Wellesley College

A. M., University of Wisconsin

HESTER ROBINSON

Department of Art

A. B., University of Michigan

University of Chicago  
California School of Arts and Crafts

MARY FRANCES ROBINSON

Departments of English and Psychology

A. B., University of Michigan

A. M., Washington University



# CRIFTON

## Faculty



SAMUEL T. SANDERS  
Department of Mathematics  
A. B., M. S., Louisiana State University

R. E. STONE  
Department of Social Sciences  
A. B., University of Idaho  
A. M., University of Washington



JEAN TROWBRIDGE  
Librarian  
University of Wisconsin Library School

DONALD E. WILSON  
Department of Social Sciences  
A. B., A. M., University of Missouri



EMILY WYATT  
Department of English  
A. B., University of Missouri  
A. M., Middlebury College

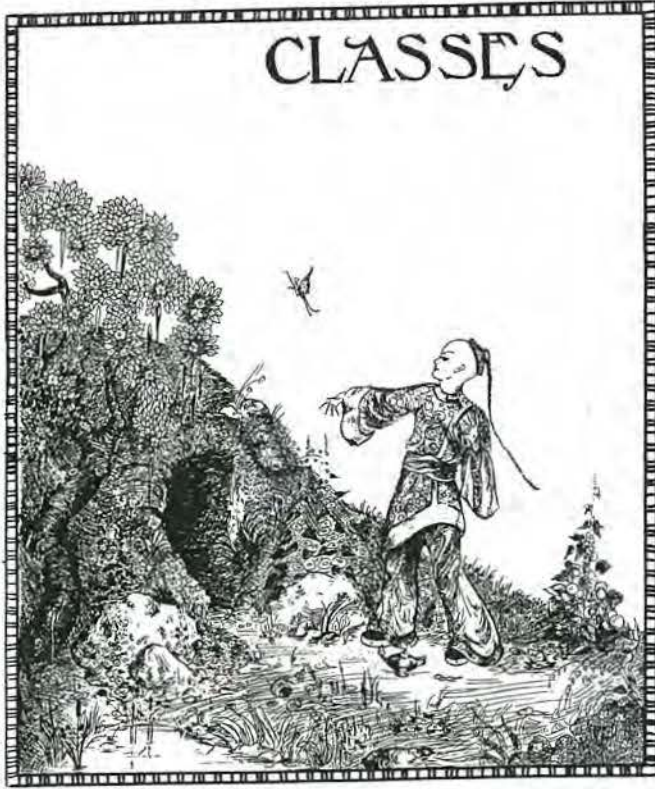
RADIANCE ZOLLINGER  
Registrar  
A. A., St. Joseph Junior College

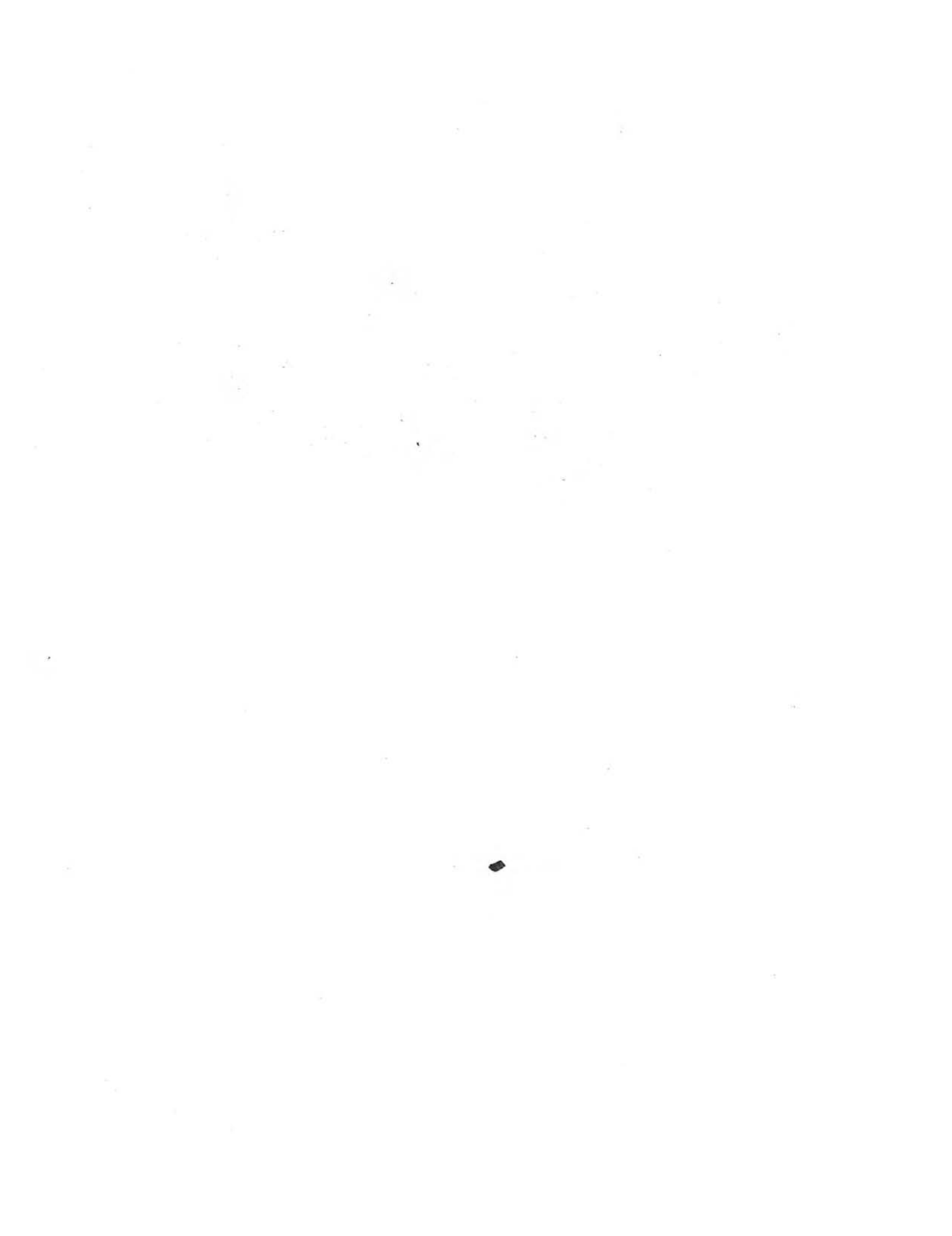


SCENE ON A ST. JOSEPH BOULEVARD

CITY HALL, ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI

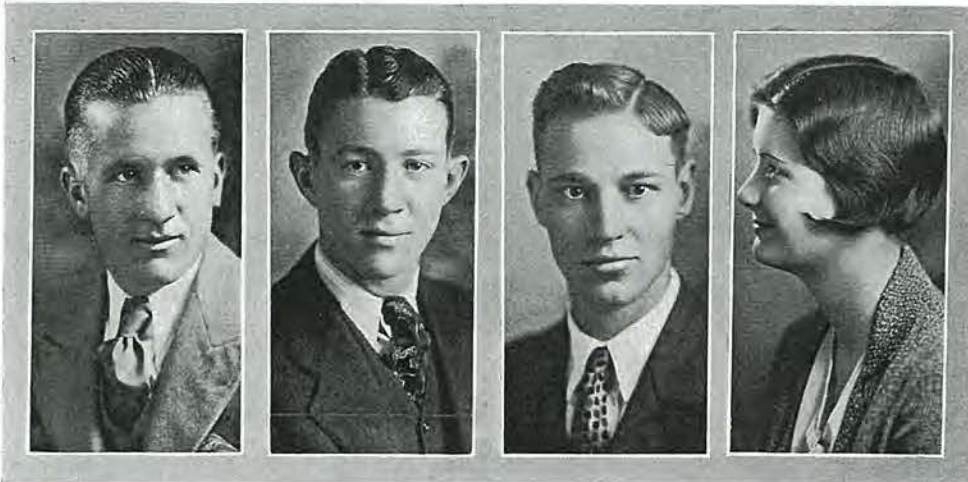
# CLASSES





# GRIFFON

## Sophomore Class



KENNETH SHECKLER  
PRESIDENT

P. L. BOWERSOX  
VICE-PRESIDENT

EUGENE HUFF  
TREASURER

HELEN FLANNERY  
SECRETARY

We have come far, now, down the pathway; and before us, lighting our footsteps, has always been The Lamp. Now blazing brightly, now flickering dimly, it has urged us—onward, forward, and we have followed . . . . .

In the past two years it has guided us through work and play—through basketball, baseball, track, dances, the Honor Roll, the Senate, Phi Theta Kappa. It has lighted our way to club meetings; with its flickering flame we have "burned the midnight oil."

And now, oh Freshmen, we leave it to your keeping. Guard and cherish it, and follow ever its beckoning gleam.

For soon, dear old J. C., 'twill be only in dreams that we blend loyal voices

"To sing of your fame and your honor kept bright  
Through years when your spirit was our guiding light."

# GRIFFON

## Classes



**ELIZABETH ALLEN**

Curly hair—soft voice—willows by a stream—soothing quiet.

**DALE ANDERSON**

Brown fields—ripe orchards—new mown hay—rustic fences.



**THEKLA ANDERSON**

Dry humor—sixty-eighth story of Chrysler building—deep lagoon—wrought-iron gates. Cheshire Cheese, '30, '31; Executive Committee, '31; Phi Theta Kappa, '30, '31; Vice-President, '31; Griffon Editor, '31; Penny Whistle Staff, '30; French Club, '30, '31, President '31; Griffon News Staff, '31.

**ESTHER ANDRIANO**

Brown-eyed susans—ice skates—true blue—fleecy clouds. Senate, '30, '31; French Club, '30; Capers, '30; Griffon Assistant, '31; Convocation Program Committee, '31.



**EARL BEAVER**

Striped suits—patent leather—pearl-gray spats—shy smiles.

**LEROI BECK, JR.**

Test tubes—formulas—satchels—black robe. Chemistry Assistant; Orchestra.



**GRANT BENITZ**

Spark plugs—differential—pistons—flywheels. Intramurals.

**LILLIAN BLANCHARD**

A sandy beach—white-capped waves—swan dives—a spreading ripple. Cocktails; Intramurals; President W. A. A., '30, '31; International Relations; Spanish Club; Griffon Assistant, '30; Junior College Senate, '30; J. C. Y. W.

# GRIFFON

## Classes

### P. L. BOWERSOX

Mellow pumpkins—frost on a window pane—moonlight.

Intramurals, '30, '31; Basketball, '30, '31; Natural Science Club, President, '31; Vice-President Sophomore Class; Tennis, '30, '31; Boys' Glee Club, President, '30; Capers, '30.

### GEORGE BRADFORD

Pine trees on a hill—Kollege Kut-up—clever comments.

Griffon News, '30; Asst. Intramural Manager, '30; Intramural Manager, '31; Griffon Assistant, '30; Basketball, '30, '31; Track, '30; Natural Science Club, '31; Sport Editor Griffon News, '30, '31; Executive Council J. C. Y. M., '31; Capers, '30.

### MARY BETH BRINEGAR

Chintz curtains—hot biscuits—blue bells—window plants.

### PAUL J. BRYCHTA

Hip boots—hunting lodges—fishing poles.

Freshman Indoor Baseball, '30; Griffon Asst., '30; Sophomore Indoor Baseball, '31; Advertising Manager Griffon, '31; Griffon News Asst., '30.

### ELLA CLOUD

Flax—blue china—windmills—red tulips. French Club; W. A. A.

### BENNIE COLLOFF

Research books—thesis—geometric equations—German.

Phi Theta Kappa; Intramurals, '30, '31; Circulation Manager Griffon News.

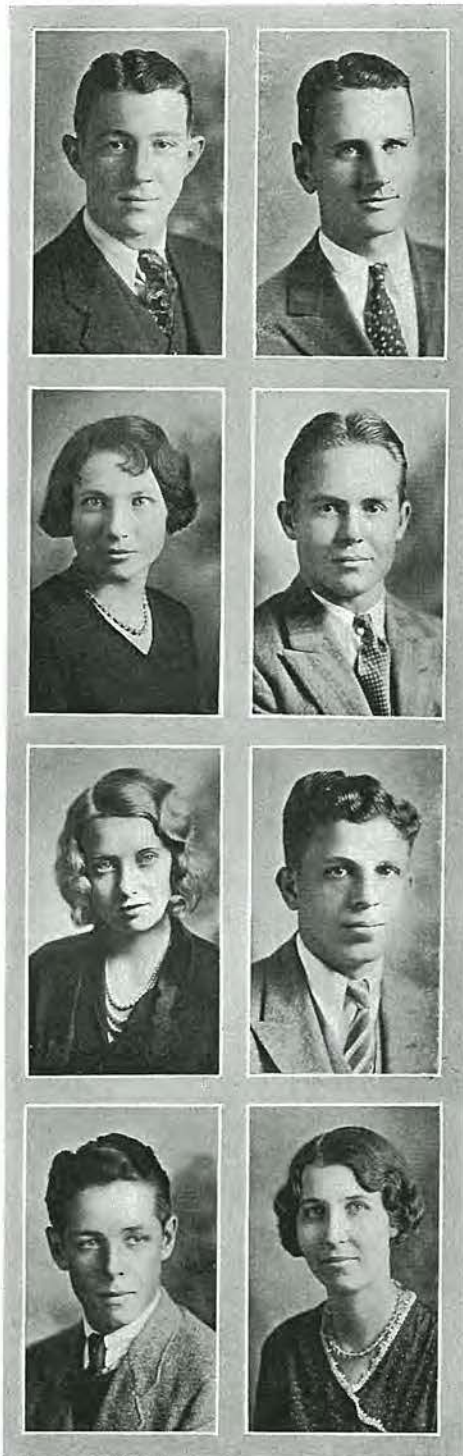
### HARRY CURTIS

Golf clubs—long drives—Skippy—Buster Brown collars.

Senate; Cocktails; Golf Team, '30, '31; Intramurals; Freshmen Hatchet Hop; Dance Committee; Baseball Team, '31; Capers, '30; Cocktail Convocation.

### VELMA DENNING

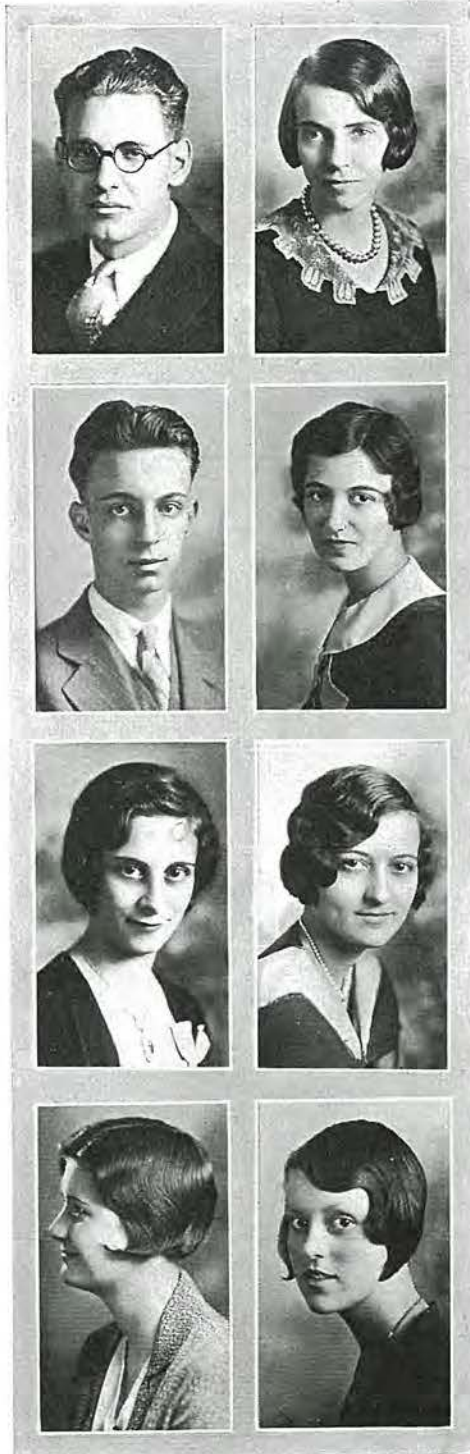
Typewriters—office—hollyhocks—gardens. Teachers' Guild.





# GRIFFON

## Classes



### AUDRA DICK

A lighted lamp—history papers—red ink.  
International Relations Club.

### WINONA DICKSON

Winding paths through a wooded grove—  
refreshing spring rains—dew-covered violets.  
International Relations Club; Spanish Club; Asst.  
Literary Editor Griffon News.

### DAVID DOWNS

Mr. Pickwick—old curiosity shop  
—valises.  
Griffon News, '30, '31; Natural Science Club.

### HELEN ELISCU

Veiled night—Egyptian sands—silver  
bracelets—bright orange.  
Advertising Committee "The Queen's Husband";  
Capers, '30; Sophomore Capers Committee, '31.

### ANNA LEE FINE

Jonquils—tinkling music box  
—antique jewelry.  
Natural Science Club, '30, '31; International Re-  
lations Club, '30, '31; Phi Theta Kappa; Spanish  
Club, '31.

### POE FISHER

Brown cottage—geraniums in the sun  
—quiet brooks.  
Phi Theta Kappa; Griffon Staff, '31; Griffon Asst.,  
'30; Penny Whistles Staff, '30.

### HELEN FLANNERY

English country side—bridle paths  
—tweed—airdales.  
Cocktails, '30, '31; Spanish Club, '31; Griffon  
Asst., '31; Secretary Sophomore Class, '31.

### KATHERINE ANN FRASIER

Gingham aprons—hair ribbons—daisy  
fields—jumping rope.  
J. C. Y. W., '31; Girls' Glee Club, '30; Mixed  
Chorus, '31; Teachers' Guild, '31; Natural Science  
Club, '31; "Seven to One"; "Singing Girl."

# GRIFFON

## Classes

ESTHER GEIWITZ

Violets by a brook—rustle of leaves  
—green hills.

MARION GIBBONS

Soap-box oratory—boy scouts—harmonicas  
—great white way.

Cocktail Club, '30, '31; Capers, '30; Intramurals,  
'30, '31; Griffon News, '30, '31; "The Queen's  
Husband"; Dramatic Club, '30; '31; "Sky High";  
"Holiday"; "Singing Girl"; President Teachers'  
Guild.

FAYE GOLDMAN

Russian boots—buttercups—a flower jar.  
J. C. Y. W., '30.

ALICE GORDON

Green Chevy—ticket sales  
—advertisements.

Senate, '30; Vice-President French Club, '31;  
Lifetime Pass for Ticket Selling Contest, '30.

ELSIE HAMMER

School rooms—colored paper—blackboards  
—window boxes.

Girls' Glee Club, '30; Mixed Chorus, '31; Teachers'  
Guild; W. A. A., '31; Christmas Program, '30;  
Operetta; Girls' Glee Club Convocation Program.

LEMMAH LEE HARRISON

Kitten sleeping in the sun—sea shells—iris.  
Art Editor Griffon, '30, '31; Cresset Club, Vice-  
President, '30, President, '31; Teachers' Guild;  
Art Editor Penny Whistles, '30.

JEAN HAUCK

Fragile teacups—hoop skirts—cameos.  
Cheshire Cheese, '30, '31; Treasurer Natural  
Science Club, '31.

HENRY HAWMAN

Open firesides—books—a pipe  
—easy chairs.



# GRIFFON

## Classes



### TRUMAN HENRY

Tops and marbles—straw hats—canoe.

### HELEN HERYNK

Cherry blossoms—pussy willows—pinafores.  
International Relations Club.

### IDA HESSLER

Baseballs—brogans—pioneers.  
Intramurals; W. A. A.; Spanish Club.

### JOHN HORAN

Phi Theta Kappa—cavaliers—flashing steel.  
Phi Theta Kappa, President, '31; French Club,  
President, '31.

### EUGENE T. HUFF

Texas ranches—lasso—spurs.  
Treasurer Sophomore Class.

### ASENATH HURST

White cottage—green shutters—dahlias.  
Phi Theta Kappa; Cheshire Cheese; French Club;  
Griffon News, Asst. Feature Editor; Griffon Staff;  
Spanish Club.

### ELIZABETH JAMES

Puck—eddying pools—a linnet.  
Phi Theta Kappa; Cheshire Cheese; French Club;  
Spanish Club; International Relations Club;  
Organization Editor Griffon.

### BEATRICE JOHNSON

Quiet forests—deep pools—swallows flying.  
International Relations Club, '31; Teachers' Guild,  
'31; J. C. Y. W., '30, '31.

# GRIFFON

## Classes

### KRUCKER JOHNSON

Airplanes—radios—tinker toys.  
Intramurals, '30, '31.

### VIRGINIA JUDSON

Rock gardens—rustic bench—yellow roses.  
Compton J. C., Los Angeles, California, '30;  
Treasurer Literary Club; J. C. Y. W., '31; Teachers'  
Guild.

### LORENE KIPP

Gypsy trails—red scarfs—splashes of  
black and gold.  
Cocktails; Teachers' Guild; W. A. A., Secretary  
'31; Girls' Intramurals; Volleyball.

### JOSEPHINE LAKE

Apple trees—overalls—New Year's  
resolutions—ripe cherries.  
Cocktails, '30, '31; J. C. Y. W., '30, '31; Convo-  
cation Committee, '31; Teachers' Guild; "Seven to  
One"; Freshman Baseball, '30; Girls' Intramurals.

### PORTER LARSON

Sleepy Hollow—promoters—Intramurals.  
Griffon News, '30, '31; Asst. Intramural Mgr., '30;  
Asst. Basketball Mgr., '30; Intramural Free Throw  
Championship, '30; Intramural Basketball, '30;  
Baseball Team, '30; Basketball Manager, '31;  
Basketball, '30; Senate, '31; Natural Science  
Club, '31; Dramatic Club, '30, '31; "Queen's  
Husband"; Asst. Sports Editor Griffon, '30;  
Capers, '31.

### HUBERT LEVEN

Friendly smiles—tennis courts  
—good fellow.

### WILBUR McDONALD

Beau Brummel—lace cravats  
—walking sticks.  
"The Woman Relents"; J. C. Senate; "Twelve  
Pound Look"; "Queen's Husband"; "Holiday";  
French Club; Student President, '31; Mace; J. C.  
Natural Science Club.

### LOUISE MAIN

Country roads—glowing campfires  
—toasted marshmallows.  
Phi Theta Kappa; Cheshire Cheese; Griffon Asst.,  
'30; Griffon Staff, '31; Griffon News Staff, '30, '31;  
International Relations Club; Spanish Club; J. C.  
Y. W.; W. A. A.; Girls' Intramurals.



# GRIFFON

## Classes



### ALICE EVELYN MANSFIELD

Shaded arbors—purple morning glories.  
Natural Science Club, '30, '31; Biology Asst.,  
'30, '31; J. C. Y. W., '30, '31.

### VIRGINIA MARECHAL

Brown leather jackets—cool, green moss  
—a lighted window.  
International Relations Club, '31; Spanish Club,  
'30; French Club, '31; Natural Science Club, '30,  
Secretary, '31.

### GEORGE MARKLEY

Traveling salesman—J. C. dances  
—cheer leaders.  
Capers, '30, '31; Dance Committee; Cocktail  
Club; Cheer Leader; "Holiday"; Natural Science  
Club; Glee Club; Intramurals, '30; Baseball, '30,  
'31; "Singing Girl."

### HAZEL MAYER

Volleyball—a spangled necklace—peaches  
W. A. A.; Griffon Asst., '30; Typist, Griffon  
News, '30, '31.

### CHARLES MEUGNIOT

Brief cases—books—Frenchmen.

### RUTH MILLER

Steinways—musicales—careers.  
Phi Theta Kappa, Treasurer, '31; French Club,  
'30, '31; Secretary French Club, '31; Girls  
Glee Club, '30; Natural Science Club, '30.

### DOROTHY MUDGETT

Carved ivory—orchids—filagree.

### WALTER NOLTE

Deep canyons—soldiers—an eagle flying.  
Griffon News; Dramatic Club; Cocktails; Glee  
Club; Capers, '30; "Holiday"; "The Queen's  
Husband"; "The Artist"; Natural Science Club;  
Inner Circle College "Y"; Intramurals.

# GRIFTON

## Classes

### MARY FRANCES O'ROURKE

Plantations—lovely old lace—magnolia.  
Cheshire Cheese; French Club; Feature Editor  
Griffon News; Editor Penny Whistles; Convoca-  
tion Committee.

### DARYLEEN PAPE

A silver birch—tapestry—emerald green.  
Natural Science Club.

### IDELLA PARKER

Blue berets—whip-poor-will—house on  
top of a hill.

### MARGUERITE PARKER

Outdoor girl—March winds  
swimming pools.  
Girls' Intramurals; Volleyball Mgr., '30; W. A. A.

### ERNESTINE PARSONS

Fine silks—lavender—green moss  
—old-fashioned lady  
Natural Science Club, '30; Girls' Glee Club, '30;  
Teachers' Guild, '31.

### DALE PERKINS

Briar pipes—sport sweaters—college proms.  
Cocktails, '30, '31; Intramurals, '30, '31; "Singing  
Girl."

### GLEN PERRY

Lumber jackets—dog sleigh—snow shoes.

### ALVAH PETERS

Chemist's formulas—vials and tubes  
—friendly big tree.



# GRIFTON

## Classes



### MAXINE PHILLIPS

Green shamrocks—a summer night  
—etchings—deep sapphires.

Spanish Club, '30; Dramatic Club, '30, '31; J. C. Y. W., '30, President, '31; Girls' Glee Club, '30; Teachers' Guild; "Seven to One"; Griffon News Staff, '30; Sophomore Editor Griffon, '31.

### SHERMAN PITLUCK

Concerto—Russian prince—a signet ring.  
French Club; Phi Theta Kappa; Natural Science Club; Advertising Mgr. "Queen's Husband"; Editor Griffon News; Capers, '30; "Holiday."

### VELMA RAINEY

Snow-capped mountains—Rembrandt  
—stained glass window.

Cheshire Cheese, '30, '31; Natural Science Club, '30, '31; Cresset Club, '29, '31; French Club, '31; Spanish Club, '31; Griffon News Staff, '31; Penny Whistles, '29.

### WILLIAM S. REDMOND

Ripe strawberry patch—sunny slopes  
—a favorite book.

Intramurals; Capers, '29; Convocation Committee, '31; Dance Committee, '31; Basketball, '30, '31; Vice-President Senate, '31.

### FRIEDA M. REICHERT

Hardy apples—rich earth—glee clubs.

J. C. Y. W., '31; Mixed Chorus, '31; "Singing Girl"; Christmas Program, '30.

### ELWIN ROGERS

Obliging Ford—leather jackets—mechanics.

### SIDNEY ROSEN

Law books—judge's robes—philosophy.

### NORMAN ST. JOHN

Rustic bridge spanning a mountain stream  
—Walt Whitman poetry.

Griffon News; Penny Whistles; Physics Asst.; Phi Theta Kappa; President Cheshire Cheese.

# GRIFFON

## Classes

### DULCIE SCHMIDT

Crocus peeping from beneath the snow  
—French gray.

### KENNETH SHECKLER

Big business man—riding boots  
—rough tweeds—sturdy oak.

President Sophomore Class; Senate, '30, '31;  
Business Mgr. Griffon News, '31; Circulation Mgr.  
Griffon, '31; Business Mgr. "Queen's Husband";  
Business Manager J. C. Prowl, '30.

### LEONARD SNOWDEN

A farmhouse—pleasant fields—corn-husking.

### JEAN STUART

Fifth Avenue—modernistic furniture  
—crystal earrings.

Capers, '29; Dance Committee, '31.

### HELEN TANNER

Rock coast—sea gulls—asters.

### DOROTHY THOMANN

Gardenias—delicate embroidery  
—brown thrush.

Secretary Phi Theta Kappa; Literary Editor Griffon  
News; French Club; J. C. Y. W.; Teachers' Guild.

### LOUISE THORNTON

Powder blue—ferns—robins.

Teachers' Guild, '31; W. A. A., '30, '31.

### HALL TRICE

Tuxedos—silk hats—a mountain crag.  
Cocktails, '30, '31; Intramurals, '30, '31.





# GRIFFON

## Classes



### VIRGINIA UTZ

Gay cretonnes—wicker furniture  
—a coral necklace.

Griffon News Staff; Art Assistant; Property Committee, "The Queen's Husband."

### BETTY VAUGHAN

Blue jay—white satin—formals.

Chr. Committee, Teachers' Guild; Capers, '29.

### DELMA FITCH

A deep red rose—dark eyes  
—Spanish shawl.

### MARY LEE WALKER

Dresden doll—violets—dimples.

Glee Club, '30; J. C. Y. W., '31; Mixed Chorus, '31; Teachers' Guild; "Seven to One"; "Singing Girl."

### GRACE WITT

White lilacs—starlit skies—an old-fashioned garden.

Capers, '30; J. C. Y. W., Vice-President, '31; Cheshire Cheese; Spanish Club; Secretary Freshman Class, '30.

### GERALDINE WOLFLEY

Fur coats—college pennants—impish eyes.  
Cocktails, '30, '31; Freshman Baseball, '30; Girls' Intramurals.

### MARGARET WYATT

Clubs—medieval castles—blue velvet.

International Relations Club, President, '31; J. C. Y. W., Treasurer, '30, '31; Alumni Editor Griffon, '31; "Other Side of the Door"; "Seven to One."

### MARGUERITE ZIMMERMAN

Russet leaves—marigolds—green-blue sea.  
Teachers' Guild.

*Junior College Freshmen Boys---1925-26*



SECOND SEMESTER

Albright, Chilton  
 Allison, Stanley  
 Bahrenburg, Keith  
 Beall, Wayne  
 Beeler, Ralph  
 Bennett, Ralph  
 Blanchard, Merritt  
 Bloom, Burtis  
 Bowman, Harrison  
 Boyer, Paul  
 Boyle, Bernard  
 Byrne, Tom  
 Byers, Louis  
 Catron, Wm.  
 Chesmore, Milton  
 Cramer, Robert  
 Cunningham, John  
 Dittmore, Tommy  
 Eastin, Robert  
 Edwards, Frederick  
 Ellis, J. R.  
 Eveloif, Abe  
 Farnham, Robert  
 Farris, Delmas  
 Flanagan, Tom

Foster, Wilford  
 Goldman, Elliot  
 Gray, Billy  
 Hahn, Leonard  
 Harvey, Robert  
 Hedrick, George  
 Hestwood, Clifford  
 Highsmith, Ray  
 Hill, Elvis  
 Hinze, Leroy  
 Hollenbeck, Arthur  
 Jacobs, Frank  
 Kerns, Byron  
 King, Earl  
 Kivett, Robert  
 Klick, Wilfred  
 Lewis, Elmer  
 Lodholz, Fred  
 McDiviett, Phil  
 Marechal, Herbert  
 Mead, Neal  
 Miller, Clarence  
 Miller, Mac  
 Modeer, Victor  
 Modie, Elmer

Morgan, Glenn  
 Pollard, Leon  
 Powers, Phil  
 Rigney, Richard  
 Ritchie, Bert  
 Roderick, Charles  
 Russell, Herman  
 Schoen, Vinton  
 Singleton, Eugene  
 Sisson, Howard  
 Smith, William  
 Smyth, Harry D.  
 Springstead, Barent  
 Stanton, R. V.  
 Taylor, James  
 Thorne, Creath  
 Tilson, Loren  
 Trenholm, Kemper  
 Vogel, Henry  
 Wenker, Benedict  
 West, Kenneth  
 Whitechurch, Robert  
 Wright, John  
 Special Student  
 Hoehn, Tom

*Junior College Freshmen Girls---1925-26*



SECOND SEMESTER

Andrews, Pauline  
 Andriano, Eugenia  
 Arnhold, Gertrude  
 Atterbury, Mary  
 Bachman, Helen  
 Bell, Elizabeth  
 Benham, Katherine  
 Bennett, Ruth  
 Blum, Axie  
 Boydston, Irene  
 Bray, Irene  
 Brehme, Elsa  
 Burger, Esther  
 Burnett, Elizabeth  
 Bush, Faye  
 Byers, Mabel  
 Cadwell, Mary  
 Carder, Fern Dale  
 Clay, Virginia  
 Cockburn, Beatrice  
 Cochran, Frankie  
 Cooper, Alice  
 Corman, Viola  
 Cox, Marjory  
 Creal, Mary  
 Curran, Gladwyn  
 Decker, Louise  
 Dieter, Flae  
 Eastbourn, Opal  
 Eaton, Nola  
 Elliott, Blanche

Endebrook, Martha  
 Fenner, Clara  
 Ficklin, Emma Lee  
 Fishbain, Anna  
 Flynn, Rosemary  
 Gardner, Virginia  
 Gibbins, Edna  
 Giesler, Ruth  
 Gifford, Lyle  
 Gow, Marjorie  
 Graham, Louise  
 Grawe, Helen  
 Grier, Faye  
 Hagen, Margaret  
 Harrington, Georgia  
 Hawkins, Violet  
 Heim, Virginia  
 Hodgden, Ernestine  
 Hoover, Marian  
 Iwig, Clara  
 Johnson, Dorothy  
 Judah, Margaret  
 Lake, Mercedes  
 Lewis, Victoria  
 Limpus, Ruth  
 Lyon, Marguerite  
 McCue, Virginia  
 McKinnis, Juanita  
 May, Elizabeth  
 Moore, Frankie  
 Morley, Helen

Myers, Mary Margaret  
 Nelson, Thompson  
 Nicholas, Juanita  
 Osborn, Dorothy  
 Peacock, Elizabeth  
 Perrine, Margaret  
 Petree, Mary  
 Phelps, Geraldine  
 Price, Laura  
 Richter, Bernice  
 Ritchie, Virginia  
 Sandusky, Frances  
 Sells, Florence  
 Shanin, Anna  
 Shaw, Helen  
 Sifers, Alice  
 Simmons, Doris  
 Sims, Lucille  
 Stevenson, Helen  
 Stringfellow, Alice  
 Stubbs, Frances  
 Sutherland, Ceila  
 Talbot, Evelyn  
 Toothacher, Geneva  
 Welch, Agnes  
 Wells, Ellen  
 Williams, Vivian  
 Special  
 Wilson, Fern



## *Junior College Song*

### I.

High above the broad Missouri  
Stately on the hill-top's crest,  
Stands our dear old Junior College,  
Looking toward the glowing west.  
Shadowy dreams and aspirations,  
Memories sweeter with each year,  
Cling in misty golden streamers  
'Round her tower, to us so dear.

### II.

Junior College, Alma Mater,  
Though the days are long gone by  
When we learned your noble lessons,  
Beauty law, and service high,  
Still we love you, Junior College;  
Loyal sons and daughters true  
Fill to you life's brimming goblet,  
Junior College, here's to you!

Alumni

Business

Circulation

Photographs

Editor-in-chief

Advertising

Literary

Art

Class

*The Staff*

26

*Associate Editors*



Standing—Wickam, Windish, Foster, Stuckey.  
Sitting—Marr, McAlister, Deussenberry, Vossen, Casper.  
Not in Picture—Selecman, Bahrenburg, Byers, Penney, Byrd, Hensley, Andriano, Smith.

Assistants—are appointed for work and for experience. It is a mistake.

By the time they have gathered five hundred dollars worth of ads, two hundred subscriptions to the Griffon, have written a wastebasket full of articles, they say, "Not on your life" when they are asked to edit the book next year.

They lose their morale. When the editor approaches they blush and turn aside if they haven't done their work, or look disgusted and reflect a desire to punch his head if they have and he is bringing some more.

But fortunately, the assistants always make the best of a bad deal and tough it out for the length of their term.

Therefore, we thank them for what they have done, and are willing to forgive them if they want to sidestep next year.

*Student Senate*



Back Row—Harvey, Ferril, H. Russell, Lodholz, Armstrong.  
 Front Row—Miller, Windish, L. Russell, Sandusky.  
 Not in Picture—Meier, Shortridge, Moorman, Heffley.

OFFICERS IN STUDENT SENATE

- LAWRENCE RUSSELL - President  
 HARRY ARMSTRONG - Vice-President  
 MILDRED WINDISH - - Secretary  
 FLOYD HAEFFLEY - - Treasurer

SOPHOMORE MEMBERS

- Lawrence Ferril  
 Franz Meier, 1st term  
 Robert Moorman, 2nd term  
 Robert Maxwell  
 LuElla Shortridge, 2nd term

FRESHMEN MEMBERS

- Robert Harvey  
 Herman Russell  
 Victor Modeer  
 Frances Sandusky  
 Clarence Miller  
 Fred Lodholz

The Student Senate is the organization of Junior College, which strives to be the agency of co-operation and understanding between the student body and the administration. It was organized in the fall of 1924, to take the place of the former X. R. S. Club. It does not make laws, it merely suggests, as the student representative, the best method of solving various student problems. There are six members by vote of the student body elected from each class, and the presidents of each class are ex-officio members. The senate meets every Monday morning. Not only does the Senate lend its most earnest efforts and hearty support to the publication of the Spectator, the college monthly paper, but as well, backs all student activities.



## *Forward Steps*

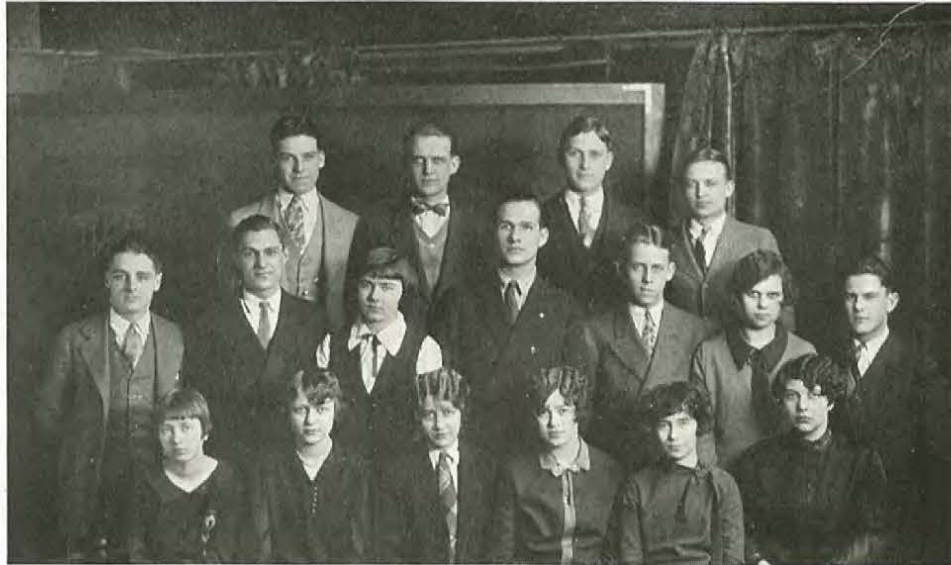
Good colleges are measured as much by their forward steps as by their traditions; wherefore we may please to list our school as a growing institution, since it has taken two steps in the right direction.

Step number one is the Phi Theta Kappa. In April, 1926, Junior College applied for a charter in this national honorary fraternity, and the charter was granted, but the Griffon went to press before it was received. For the same reason, no pictures were made. It is not yet definitely known just what are the requirements for membership, other than they are based upon high scholarship. The charter members are: Dorothy Blackwell, Dorothy Gilmore, Elizabeth Hartwig, Edwin Elliot, and Andrew Meyer.

Step number two is the adoption of a school pin—a beautiful diamond-shaped one, trimmed in gold, with little golden griffons on a black background—representing the colors of the school. Above the tiny griffons are the letters S. T.; below the griffons, J. C.—St. Joseph Junior College. The guard has the form of the number "26"—also in gold. A few of the students had their initials engraved on the back of their pins, and pearls placed on each corner. When the pins arrived there were one or two comments made which led us to believe that the pearls had been expected to rival in size the dimensions of a hen's egg, but as a whole, the students were quite elated over their new treasures.



*The Spectator*



Back Row—Miller, Bahrenburg, Lodholz, Beeler.  
 Second Row—Ferril, Meyer, Gifford, Craig, H. Russell, Sandusky, Armstrong.  
 Front Row—Busch, Deusenberry, Shortridge, Windish, Flanagan, Wickam.

*The Staff*

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

MILDRED WINDISH - Editor-in-Chief  
 EVELYN FLANAGAN - Ass. Editor  
 FRANCES SANDUSKY - News Editor  
 ANDREW MEYER - Literary Editor  
 LuELLA SHORTRIDGE - Ex. Editor  
 KEITH BAHRENBURG - Feature Editor  
 LOIS DUSENBERRY - Org. Editor  
 CLARENCE MILLER - Sport Editor  
 HARRY ARMSTRONG - Joke Editor  
 SUSAN WILSON, LYLE GIFFORD,  
 RALPH BEELER, HARRY  
 SMYTH - - - News Writers

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

HERMAN RUSSELL - Business Mgr.  
 LAWRENCE FERRILL - Circ. Mgr.  
 FRED LODHOLZ - - - Adv. Mgr.  
 CHARLES CRAIG - Asst. Adv. Mgr.  
 EARL HAGEMAN, WAYNE BEALE,  
 MILTON CHESMORE - Adv. Board

TYPISTS

Faye Bush and Maude Wickam

SPONSORS

Miss Helen Brown, Miss Mabel McHendry

But, you might say, the staff is mostly Mildred Windish. Miss Windish was editor of the Central High School Outlook in 1924, editor-in-chief of the Spectator last year and again this year.

The front page containing the news, is of interest to us all, but of still more interest is the second page, which is the haven for struggling poets, such as Warren Shumard and John Wright, for students with an opinion, and for Andrew Meyer's very commendable literary column, the Windmill. The third page usually proclaims the fact that Robert Harvey and team, coached by Mr. Creek, has, as usual, beaten Kansas City Junior College, or someone even stronger, at basket ball. The Spectator is, however, especially famous for its personal column, or rather the Hall Hounds column, where Tommy Flanagan, Fish Armstrong, LuElla Shortridge, Esther Burger, et al., and all persons of ill repute are slammed unmercifully.

# THE SPECT

SPECIAL ISSUE

ST. JOSEPH, MISSOU

## ACTIVITIES OF '26 PROVE SUCCESSFUL

WERE VERY NUMEROUS

Development of Our College Mirrored By Interesting and Fine Work

To start the year of 1925-26 properly, Junior College was given a new building for which we are very thankful. An enthusiastic, collegiate spirit was displayed by a Prom which was given October 3 in the gym, and well attended by the students. Our debating team, under the sponsorship of Mr. Stone, was organized October 9. Because there was no football team this year, more time and plans were given to basket ball. A Placement Bureau for the benefit of those taking the teacher's training course, was opened, having free registration. The fourth hour botany class won first honors in the fall Flower Show with their Spanish house and garden. The Griffon board was elected December 10, with Lawrence Ferril as editor-in-chief. The freshmen were given the Otis Intelligence Test with an average I. Q. of 110. Robert Harvey was elected captain of the basket ball team. A competition was opened for play writing, to close January 15. All sophomores were eligible. Several new courses were opened at J. C. the second semester. "Manners and Conduct" class, under the direction of Miss Wyatt, was a novel experiment, to be partially worked out by the students. "If I Were King," presented March 18. Mildred Windish and Lawrence Ferril carried stellar roles. Many clubs of past years were reorganized, such as the Natural Science, Cheshire Cheese, Yellow Dogs, J. C. Y. W., Cercle Francais, La Lucita, and the Glee Club. New ones organized were the J Club and the Teachers' Guild. All Junior College activities have proved very successful and interesting this year.

## SPECTATOR'S REBIRTH IS MOST SENSATIONAL

Voice of Junior College Has More Volume This Year

The Spectator was born December 15, 1924, having three columns and being 8x11 inches in size. Its rebirth occurred October 21, 1925, and then it appeared with five columns and a size of 12x17 inches. Instead of containing a few necessary articles, this year's paper has been a collection of news, editorials, and features. Some of the most interesting and outstanding sections which have been featured this year are "The Student Opinion," "Poet's Corner," "Literary Section, The Windmill," "The Questionnaire," "Organizations," "Alumni," "Exchanges," "Athletics," "Humorous Stories," and "Hall Hounds."

## DR. STRATTON BROOKS BOOSTS JUNIOR COLLEGE

M. U. President Says Students Should Have 2 Years' Credit to Enter University

"Missouri has neither time nor money to spend on students who think a university is a sort of country club," Dr. Stratton D. Brooks, president of the University of Missouri, said.

The educator did not criticize any specific trend of social affairs at universities, but said it would be wise for most prospective students to "stay away until they learn what a university is really meant for."

The speaker encouraged the establishment of Junior Colleges in the state. He said he believed it would be wise for students to remain in the Junior Colleges until they have two years of credit before going to the university.

## SPECTATOR T ITS ADVERTI

Support Given College Public Business Me

### THE SPECTATOR

Thanks to the business Joseph who have s in the Junior Colle cation of 1925-26. T Nelson-Hanne Pri Mannschrecks' Book ster's New Cafeteria graphs, Schroeder Lesleys, Rainey's S Balmat-White, Penn Justrie Ice Cream, Nemzoff's Market, S Smith's Book Store, Lentz, LaSalle Con St. Joseph Lumber Chesmores', Anderso O'Brien Kiley Shoe Perkins Candy Catta Cook's Camera Sho Douglas Chocolates, St. Joseph Railway, Company, F. S. Edw Robidoux Pharmac Pollock-Creviston Je Cosmopolitan Shoe Tozer's Beauty Shop Gards Business Col Chase's, Just-A-M Eshelman Music C Hollywood, The St. Sporting Goods Co. Arnold's Cash Mark O'Donoghue Fruit Mueller-Keller, Crai Merit Bread, Schma Vavera's Bakery, L Goetz Brewing Co., TasTells Ice Cream

*J. C. Y. W. Cabinet*



Standing—Bennett, Heim, Shaw.  
Sitting—McEwen, Windish, Luttringer, McAlister.

OFFICERS

MILDRED WINDISH	- -	President
MILDRED HUTTON	-	Vice-President
VIRGINIA HEIM	- - -	Secretary
DOROTHY LUTTRINGER	-	Treasurer
RUTH BENNETT	-	Undergraduate Rep.
MINERVA McEWEN	- -	Program
FRANCES STUBBS	- - -	Social
ORA DODD	- - - -	Publicity
JESSAMINE McALISTER	-	Service
HELEN SHAW	- - -	Membership
KATHRYN PENNEY	- -	Finance
MISS NELLE BLUM	- -	Sponsor

To know the girls of Junior College, you must come down to the Y. W. on the designated Thursday evening for our meeting at about 5:30. This is what you'll probably see: Some girls intricately Charlestoning, and some merely dancing; others, wandering around the lobby by two's and three's, and still others, perched on the arms of the big over-stuffed chairs and sofa, chatting and giggling. At six o'clock, a wild yell of "We can eat" springs from some source or other, and in a puff, the lobby is cleared and the cafeteria mobbed. We eat. Then, after most of the china flowers have been eaten from the plates (perhaps you know Junior College girls have atrocious appetites and pitiful purses) we go upstairs to be very much entertained by a bowery brawl; did we have fun? Or an interesting talk by the colored Y. W. C. A. secretary. Do we know more now about the colored folk? Or to hear a report from the conference by Violet Hawkins, or Ruth Bennett, or Virginia Heim. Yes, to know the girls of J. C. you must see them on Thursday evenings from 5:30 to 7:30.

## Natural Science Club



Back Row—McDonald, Carrel, Philo, Craig, Goeking.

Third Row—Zalesky, Downey, Lodholz, Markley, Blackwell, Williams, Hodgden, Luttringer.

Second Row—Langner, Beckley, Hawkins, Andrews (sponsor), Wickam, Stuckey, Gardner.

Sitting—Harder, Nash, Wells, Maxwell, McAlister, Craig, Moore.

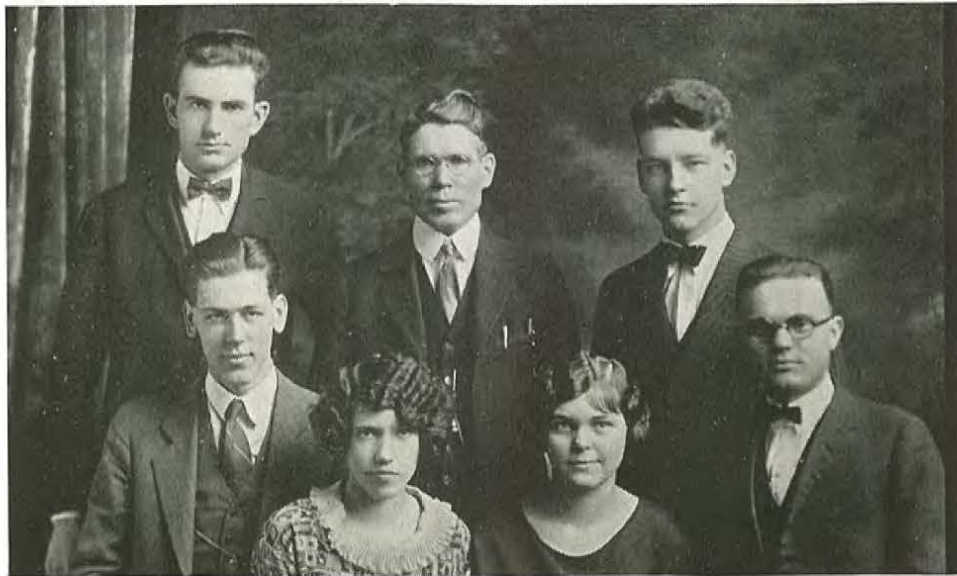
Not in Picture—Windish, Winter, Wilson, L. Russell.

Since May, 1923, when Miss Oral M. Andrews founded the Junior College Natural Science Club, the organization has continued to grow and continued to study the mysteries of biology with great diligence, the discussion ranging this year from spiders to baby elephants. The club particularly favors the park plans for the city, especially the Civic Center. The regular monthly sessions are very well attended (we hope it is not entirely the result of the fear of a certain penalty enforced because of absence) and from the way in which the freshmen take hold, its posterity is assured.

It was in public, however, this year, that the Science Club shone most brilliantly. In the best auditorium program of the year it caused skeletons to dance and moan on the stage with all the grotesqueness of a dance hall in a grave yard. A personal remark or two would not be amiss here. Dorothy Luttringer, the undiscovered dramatist wrote the play, "The Extra Eighth," and Charles Craig impersonated Charles Darwin. Since each member had to pay for his own skeleton suit we shouldn't wonder if Charles, being "the big he skeleton," didn't have to forego his next month's lunches.

As a climax, the club—sitting en mass on the stage and appearing as a class in physiology—presented to the science department of the school, the beautiful white skeleton of "Charles Darwin". May it be said to the credit of Miss Varner that when "Charlie" suddenly dropped from the ceiling, she retained her composure and calmly welcomed the new arrival to our college.

*Debate Club*



Standing—Rich, Stone (director), Goeking.  
Sitting—Utz, Binnicker, Simmons, Vogel.

In the 1925 Griffon there was a notice in the blackest of black type which tragically proclaimed that Mr. D. Bate had finally succumbed, worn out by the ravages of a desperate struggle. With great pomp and ceremony, and with much lamenting was he laid to rest by Ora Dodd, Rex Souter and Fred Schuster. Therefore, it is with great rejoicing that we announce the miraculous resurrection of poor Mr. D. Bate, by the famous Dr. Stone. Dr. Stone brought back the breath of life to the deceased, nursed him gently through the dangers of the first nine weeks, and finally pronounced him able to walk. Of course, Mr. D. Bate is still far from strong, but he is convalescing rapidly, so rapidly that the bloom of health on his cheek is brighter every day.

The college welcomes Mr. D. Bate back into the land of the living. May he never die again!

*The "J" Club*



Back Row—Peterson, Trenholm, Ritchie.  
 Second Row—Roderick, Miller, Edson, Springstead, Harvey.  
 Front Row—Modeer, Birmingham, Farnum, Craig.  
 Not in Picture—Bowman, Kivett, Armstrong, Kalis.

OFFICERS

HARRISON BOWMAN - - President  
 CHARLES CRAIG - - - Sec.-Treas.  
 ROBERT EDSON - - Cheer Leader

The "J" Club, a new club in Junior College, was organized early last November. All who have won the school letter in athletics are eligible. There were nine boys present at the organization meeting, all of whom became active members. E. B. Creek, coach of J. C., was unanimously elected sponsor. In December the club met with a set-back and lost both president and vice-president. Immediately after the basket ball season, eleven new members were admitted to the organization, and only three old members remained as a nucleus but the club is one of the most active in Junior College.

*Cheshire Cheese*



Standing—Meyer, Hartwig, Ficklin, McDonald.  
Sitting—Cooper, Blackwell, Penney, Selectman.

The Cheshire Cheese, the Junior College literary club, has been very much alive this year. In addition to the regular meetings held at the various homes of the members, there were three parties, one at Christmas time at the home of Miss Rhoades, one in honor of Mrs. Gil Meyers, formerly Miss Laura Bristol, and one for Mrs. Leon Finkelstein, formerly Miss Frances Rose. Some of the outstanding programs were: "The Life of Kreymborg," given by Andrew Meyer, "The Glorious Apollo," reported by Frances Rose Finkelstein, and Mukerdji's "My Brother's Face," given by Kathryn Penney. The present members of the club are: Andrew Meyer, Gertrude Selectman, Kathryn Penney, Dorothy Blackwell, Edwin McDonald, Elizabeth Hartwig, Emolyn Markeley, Florence Sells, Mrs. Leon Finkelstein, Alice Cooper, Louise Graham, and Emma Lee Ficklin.

*Le Cercle Francais*



Back Row—Edson, Eastin, Smyth.

Front Row—Hauck, Marr, Bray, Graham, Hawkins, Byers, Meyer.

OFFICERS

- LOUISE GRAHAM - - - President
- MABEL BYERS - - - Vice-President
- ROBERT EASTIN - - - Secretary
- HARRY SMYTH - - - Treasurer

Le Cercle Francais was organized four years ago under the sponsorship of Miss Mary E. B. Neely, by the sophomore class of Junior College, and has been a helpful element in promoting interest in the French language. It was reorganized this year and has proved to be a source of pleasure as well as profit for the members. We held our first meeting at the home of Miss Neely where officers were elected and future plans for the club were discussed. We meet every two weeks at the homes of the members and very entertaining and instructive programs are presented. Only French is spoken. A fine assessed for each English word taxes the pocket books of some of the members quite heavily. How familiar has become Miss Neely's admonition, "Parlez-francais!" However, with each meeting we find ourselves speaking with more accuracy and fluency. The programs, which are varied, began with the origin of the French literature. Next, we studied the early poets and the comedies of Moliere. We discuss current events at every meeting and end the evening by French games and songs. As a special feature of the year our Christmas party in the latter part of December was in accordance with the season. A play, representing the Christmas celebration in France, was produced and gifts were hung on the tree for each member. Our only regret of the evening was occasioned by the absence of our sponsor, who was ill.

In looking back over the past year, we feel that "Le Cercle Francais" has been one of the most interesting and helpful features of our college life.



*"If I Were King"*



On March 18 Junior College presented Justin McCarthy's romance, "If I Were King," based on the life of the vagabond poet-rogue, Francois Villon. The colorful action, the gorgeous costumes of the fourteenth century, the romantic flavor of the plot, pleased the crowd (and the actors) as much as any play ever produced in college. The play was perfectly staged; new scenery was made by several students; the directing of Miss Wyatt and Miss Barkley brought out the best in every actor. The play was the most stupendous ever attempted by amateurs in the city; the large cast made the directing especially trying, but the results repaid the two directors.

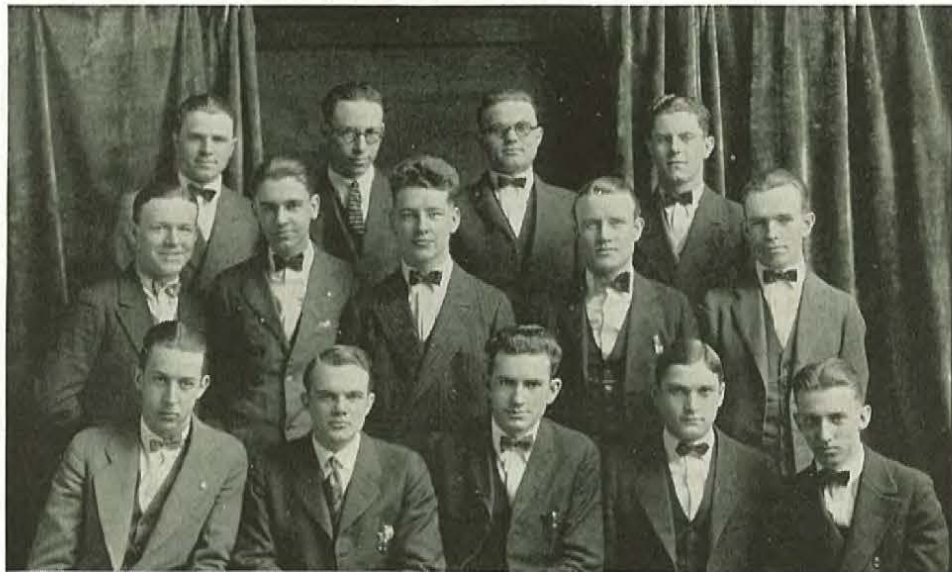
Lawrence Ferril was Villon, swaggering, blustering, poetic, courageous Villon, and Mildred Windish, Lady Katherine de Vaucelles, with whom Villon fell in love. Florence Sells had the other leading role, Huguette du Hamel, a former sweetheart of Villon's who gave her life for him.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Francois Villon.....Lawrence Ferril  
 Louis XI of France.....Robert Eastin  
 Tristan l' Hermite.....Ralph Bennett  
 Oliver Le Dain.....Milton Chesmore  
 Thibaut D'Aussigny.....Glen Morgan  
 Noel Le Jolys.....Harrison Bowman  
 Rene De Montigny.....Andrew Meyer  
 Guy Tabarie.....Keith Bahrenburg  
 Colin De Cayeux.....Clifford Hestwood  
 Lehan Le Loup.....Harry Armstrong  
 Casin Cholet.....Tom Flanagan  
 Robin Turgis.....Charles Hensley  
 Trois Echelles.....William Catron  
 Petit Jean.....Charles Hensley  
 Toison D'Or, Burgundian Herald.....  
 .....Luther Rockhold  
 Montjoye, French Herald..Lawrence Russell  
 An Astrologer.....Vinton Schoen

Captain of the Watch.....William Catron  
 Katherine De Vaucelles.....Mildred Windish  
 Mother Villon.....Virginia Helm  
 Huguette Du Hamel.....Florence Sells  
 Jehanneton Heaulmiere.....Ora Dodd  
 Blanche.....Marjorie Gow  
 Guillemette.....Juanita Nicholas  
 Isabeu.....Margaret Helm  
 Denise.....Louise Graham  
 The Queen.....Louise Hinds  
 Ladies in Waiting.....  
 Lucille Vossen, Esther Burger, Pauline  
 Andrews.  
 Pages.....Minerya McEwen, Mabel Byers  
 Soldiers—Mac Miller, Frank Endebruck, Tom  
 Dittmore, Elvis Hill, James Taylor,  
 Arthur Hollenback, Fred Lodholz, Bened-  
 ict Wenker, Robert Farnham, Bernard  
 Boyle, Earl King.

## Boy's Glee Club



Back Row—Hinkle, Wright, Vogel, Armstrong.  
 Middle Row—Saunders, Bennett, Goeking, Hollenback, Carpenter.  
 Sitting—Modie, Christy (director), Rich, Lodholz, Schoen.  
 Not in Picture—Flanagan, Reynolds, Schumard.

The music department of Junior College is under the direction of Mr. Van A. Christie, the new song leader, who has materially helped the school both by the interest which he has aroused in music, and by the programs he has produced. The Boys' Glee Club and the Girls' Theory Class, which are in his department, have furnished him abundant material to work upon, there being many well cultivated voices among the students.

The Glee Club has had an active season; the boys not only entertained their classmates but also the congregations of several prominent churches about town. The Theory Class aspires to learn the secret workings of music by the study of two operas each week and by a series of lectures. We feel sure that these organizations, the Glee Club and the Theory Class, have developed great understanding and appreciation of the science of music.

*The Athletic Association*



Standing—Fenner, Edson, Shortridge, Boydston.  
Sitting—Flanagan, Rockhold, Deusenberry.

OFFICERS

- LUTHER ROCKHOLD - - - President  
 LuELLA SHORTRIDGE - - - Secretary  
 CLARA FENNER - - - Treasurer  
 MISS NELL BLUM - - - Sponsor

Optimism and efficiency itself—that's our Athletic Association. To fulfill its purpose—the financing of Junior College athletics, the organization has had to resort to many tactics since it has found the problem of raising money no easy job. Candy and sandwiches sold in the lower hall has partly solved the difficulty. In addition to the candy selling force, it was found necessary to create a band of sleuths and bloodhounds because some students are so coy and wily that they are always just around the corner when booster button paying time comes around. Needless to say the J. C. students in the end, co-operated diligently—on both sides—the hunting and hunted.

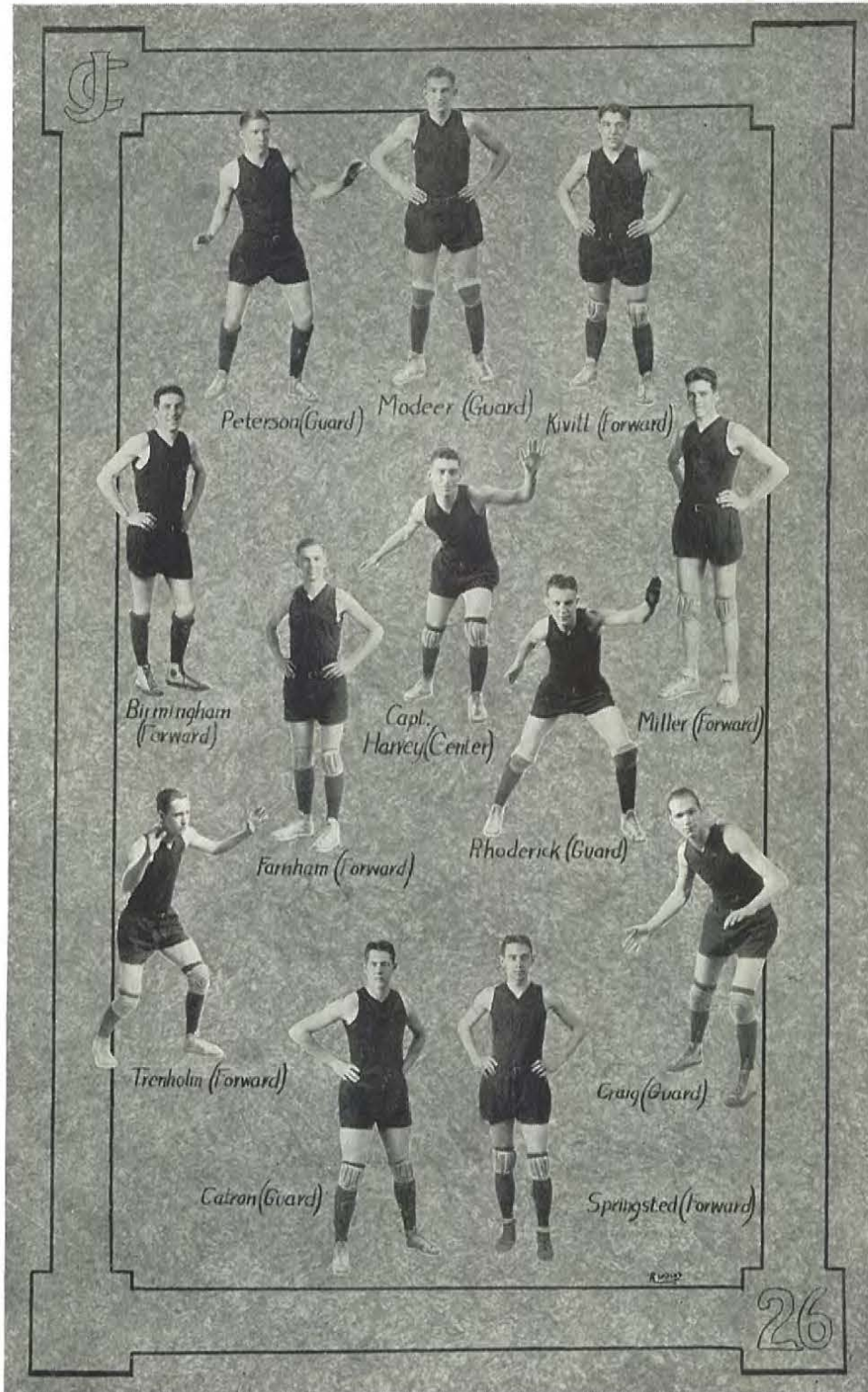
## Basket Ball



Here we have three men who may be held responsible for the extraordinarily successful basket ball season of the past year—Mr. Creek (coach), Robert Harvey (captain), and Robert Edson (cheer leader). Through their loyalty for Junior College they permitted basket ball affairs to encroach upon their time, to become a subject of their deepest thought, and to be a part of their lives equal to all other outside interests.

No team is complete without its coach; Junior College does have a coach and the team did win; therefore, as a coach Mr. Creek is a success. No team holds together without a captain; Robert Harvey, for long days of practice and during long arduous contests, focused the energy of the gallant dozen through the glass of his calm, consistent, force of personality, to a burning center of intense power; therefore, as a captain, Robert Harvey is a success. No team endures an entire season without the support of a dynamic leader; Robert Edson struggled for months against listlessness and outside interests in a desperate attempt to gather a crowd for the games; he did not achieve his attendance, but the volume of sound that he wrung from the small body which came habitually, was most extraordinary; therefore, as a cheer leader, Robert Edson is a success.

We cannot hope to express in mere type a proper gratitude to these men for what they have done, in fact we are probably incapable of feeling as much as we should, but what we can express we do express and what we can feel we do feel. For the good of the college, may the years duplicate many times, men such as these to carry on to similar goals the season of basket ball!



## Basket Ball

Football being omitted this year, the athletics of Junior College was centered on basket ball. As if inspired by this concentration, the boys dug in with such earnestness and singleness of purpose that they achieved a success almost incredible. Constant team work produced a smooth running, well oiled machine which was a joy to watch and an avalanche to stop. Low swift passing, lightening dribbles, speedy floor work, and accurate shooting—the team had them all.

Captain Robert Harvey, the modest basket ball wizzard who probably said "basket ball" before he said "daddy", is the lad who directed the squad game after game, sometimes three in one week.

Miller, forward, and wild Indian Irishman, plays basket ball with the same nonchalance as he eats dinner. It is no more trouble for him to drop one through the basket than it is to drop a bowl of chili in the lunch room. Everybody likes Clancy, for the simple reason that they just can't help it.

Birmingham, forward, and letter man from last season, will leave this year. Birmingham is remarkable for his fleetness of foot, his dribbling, and his fighting. When he dribbles down the floor, his hand goes so fast that it is almost invisible, and the old cry, "Give it to Birmingham!" so often heard during the past two years, is hardly necessary, for no matter how famous may be the opponent who holds the ball, Birmingham always rushes up like a game cock, stirs up the dust for a moment, then emerges in possession.

Trenholm, "dead eye" or sure shot, is another fighter to the bitter end. He is a splendid defensive forward and shines up big as a man with a knack of scoring long side shots.

Modeer stars as a man who catches 'em off the backboard and as one whose long shots have an agreeable habit of talleying. He plays running guard.

Peterson, the old faithful, redheaded standing guard, appeared on the floor practically the whole season. The opponents found Peterson, to their chagrin, to be one who breaks up dribbles and short shots, and the team finds him a man who has a never failing supply of good humor, plentifully sprinkled with wise cracks.

Roderick, tall, easy going, likable fellow, plays both standing and running guard. Whenever the enemy bounces one off the backboard, Carl seizes it and starts it in the right direction. Often he takes the ball through himself, usually to score. He is noted for making one out of every two shots.

Kivet, the diminutive live wire, is a good shot and a good passer. Moreover, he is as elusive as a flea, for when the big fellows take advantage of his size and block the way around and through, he goes under.

Springstead, forward and guard, has an eye for the hoop and a hand for dribbling. He is known throughout the college for his ready smile.

Craig leaves with the sophomores this year. The squad will miss this player whose faithful service and loyalty to the team have been matters of comment during his career. Craig is a center and back guard, and a letter man from last year.

Ritchie entered late, but for all that he played in several games. Running guard is his position.

In addition to those mentioned above, there are several others who showed interest in basket ball and who sometimes played in the regular games. Among these are: Hinkle, Beeler, Catron, Cummings, Boyle and MacMiller. These men deserve great credit for the moral support they gave to the team.

It was this aggregation which ran up a score of 731 to the opponents' 487, who won the city championship of St. Joseph, and who closed the season by entering the National Tournament at Kansas City. As a result, they built up such a reputation that they have been scheduled to meet teams next year in the Missouri College Union, a schedule by no means easy. But we have saved the best till the last. Miller, Trenholm, Harvey, Modeer, Peterson, Roderick, Kivett, Springstead, MacMiller, and Beeler, are all expected to be back next year, or in other words, almost the entire squad. High hopes we have for the basket ball season of twenty-seven.



## *Basket Ball*

### STATISTICS

Junior College.....	21	Platts .....	22
Junior College.....	29	Kansas City University.....	26
Junior College.....	51	Palmer College .....	16
Junior College.....	16	Palmer College .....	19
Junior College.....	18	Platt College .....	28
Junior College.....	49	Graceland College .....	14
Junior College.....	39	Kansas City University.....	18
Junior College.....	18	Kirksville .....	30
Junior College.....	25	TasTells .....	32
Junior College.....	40	Kansas City Junior College.....	28
Junior College.....	44	Kansas City Junior College.....	18
Junior College.....	47	Jackson University .....	27
Junior College.....	43	Graceland .....	15
Junior College.....	41	Union Star .....	17
Junior College.....	51	Knights of Columbus.....	20
Junior College.....	22	Park College .....	23
Junior College.....	36	St. Joseph Commerce.....	43
Junior College.....	26	Kansas State Teachers.....	52
Junior College.....	77	Army Air Service.....	22
Total.....		Total.....	
	731		487

### INDIVIDUAL SCORING

	FG	FT	Total
Miller .....	88	23	199
Harvey .....	72	28	172
Trenholm .....	67	10	144
Birmingham .....	35	7	77
Modeer .....	21	9	51
Roderick .....	14	7	35
Peterson .....	5	5	15
Kivett .....	7	1	15
Springstead .....	4	2	10
Farnham .....	4	0	8
Boyle .....	2	1	5
Team .....		93	731



## *Alumni Notes*

1917

Barnes, Beulah; Mrs. L. L. Sparr, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Cole, Catherine; Mrs. Leo Cochran, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Cotteral, Bonnie; physical director Robidoux and Lafayette High Schools, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Cotteral, Donnie; physical director Benton High School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Dehler, Alma; Washington, D. C.  
Farthing, Dorothy; teacher, Jackson School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Graham, Jeancy; Washington, D. C.  
Linn, Audrey; Mrs. F. L. McTaggart, Pearl City, Hawaii.  
Mayfield, Sarah Ann; teacher, Eugene Field School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
McGrath, Francis; practicing law, Chicago, Ill.  
McNinch, George; truck gardener, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Moore, Ruby; teacher, Benton High School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Nash, Mary Etta; teacher, Hosea School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Raffelock, David; editor, Denver, Colo.

1918

Boyer, Mary; associate pastor, Hammond, Ind.  
Carpenter, Lucille; teacher, McKinley School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Cowden, Allison; Mrs. Bryan White, Oak Park, Chicago.  
Fitzmaurice, Margery; teacher, Lafayette High School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Knight, Norman; analytical chemist, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.  
Miller, Viola; Mrs. C. M. Peterson, Atlanta, Kansas.  
Miller, Agnes; teacher, Park College, Parkville, Mo.  
Minor, Mildred; died March, 1922.  
Mohler, Margaret; secretary, Stock Yards Bank, So. St. Joseph, Mo.  
Keiner, Joseph; practicing law, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Wells, Josephine; Mrs. Lawrence M. Graves, Cambridge, Mass.  
Whalen, Esther; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Whitehead, Corinne; teacher, Longfellow School, St. Joseph, Mo.

1919

Ball, Blessing; Mrs. Smith, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Brown, Elizabeth; teacher, Neely School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Crawford, Mildred; teacher, Central High School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Hansen, Marjorie; teacher, Synodical College, Fulton, Mo.  
Hartwig, Caroline; teacher, Columbia High School, Columbia, Mo.  
Kaucher, Mildred; University of Chicago.  
Lacy, Louise; teacher, Central High School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Miller, Ethel; teacher, Libby, Mont.  
Nuckles, Ruth; Mrs. Clifford McNeil, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Schell, Margaret; University of California.  
Spanberg, Ruth; teacher, Robidoux High School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Steininger, Vera; teacher, Abilene, Kansas.  
Stewart, Henrietta; Mrs. Charles Brown, Carrolton, Mo.

1920

Allen, Elizabeth; Mrs. E. Montgomery, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Challis, Dorothy; Mrs. Irving Fagin, Oklahoma City, Okla.  
Craig, Juanita; Mrs. Henry Shepherd, teacher, Methiston, Miss.  
Covert, Marjorie; teacher, French Dept., University of Wisconsin.  
Culkin, Dorothea; Mrs. Smothers, Lincoln, Neb.  
Hauk, Mary; teacher, Central High School, Tulsa, Okla.  
Hunsaker, Mary; teacher, South Park School, St. Joseph, Mo.





## *Alumni Notes*

James, Eileen; teacher, Bliss School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Koonitz, Margaret; killed March 19, 1925.  
Marechal, Helen; Mrs. Dollis Hampton, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Moloney, Sarah; Public Library, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Moore, Opal; teacher, Hosea School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Rostock, Lois; Baker University, Baldwin, Kans.  
Rowe, Lela Maud; Mrs. John McElray, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Rullman, Fredricka; Mrs. Tom Walsh, St. Louis, Mo.  
Utz, Nellie; teacher, Humboldt School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Varner, Catherine; Mrs. Ross Ott, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Whitsell, Earl; Clinical Dept., Barnes Hospital, St. Louis, Mo.  
Wilkins, Clara; Dept. of School Social Work and Public Health, William and Mary College, Richmond, Va.

### 1921

Cadwell, Wilma; teacher, Benton School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Clark, Ruth; teacher, Krug School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Feeney, Edna; stenographer, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Gardner, Helen; Mrs. Claude Cassity, DeKalb, Mo.  
Griffin, Martha; Mrs. Stephen Walters, Cleveland, Ohio.  
Kennedy, Byron; Kennedy Motor Co., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Kennedy, Quade; Kennedy Grocery Co., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Lonax, Muriel; Asst. Supervisor of Physical Education, St. Joseph, Mo.  
McDonald, Madeline; teacher, Atchison High School, Atchison, Kans.  
McEwen, Erwin; journalist, Tokyo, Japan.  
Morton, Bickley; special dietician, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Meyers, Jessie Lee; teacher, Robidoux High School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Riley, Opal; Mrs. G. W. Pickering, Honolulu, Hawaii.  
Spratt, Leah; teacher, Savannah, Mo.  
Young, Mabel; St. Joseph, Mo.

### 1922

Barthold, Louise; teacher, Atchison High School, Atchison, Kans.  
Boyle, Norma; teacher, Gower High School, Gower, Mo.  
Gifford, Dorothy; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Hawkins, Elizabeth; teacher, Leavenworth, Kans.  
Heim, Corinne; dietician, Oteen, N. C.  
Morton, Frances; Provident Loan Association, Kansas City, Mo.  
James, Chesney; teacher, Hall School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Lacy, Louise; teacher, School of the Ozarks, Hollister, Mo.  
Nelson, Leone; teacher, Bliss School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Sandusky, Gertrude; junior, University of Kansas.  
Stein, Margaret; Girl Reserve Secretary, Y. W. C. A., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Stewart, Parilee; teacher, Easton High School, Easton, Mo.  
Watkins, Lillian; teacher, Armstrong, Mo.  
Whalen, Nell; Lincoln, Neb.

### 1923

Baum, Karoline; substitute teacher, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Cordin, Neva; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Curtiss, Elizabeth; substitute teacher, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Day, Rosanna; Welfare Board, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Dickey, Winifred; teacher, Hosea School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Elliott, Elizabeth; Mrs. C. C. Clayton, St. Louis, Mo.  
Frogge, Esther; teacher, Garfield School, St. Joseph, Mo.



## *Alumni Notes*

Gardner, Arlyne; teacher, Weston, Mo.  
Harvey, Beatrice; Mrs. Clarence Beeler, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Hoehn, Margaret; St. Joseph, Mo.  
James, Marjorie; teacher, Platte City, Mo.  
Kelly, Josephine; post-graduate work, University of Missouri.  
Kimball, Vaughn; junior, University of Kansas.  
Levin, Serina; Chicago, Ill.  
Marechal, Lucille; teacher, Arlindo, Tenn.  
Marion, Francis; musician, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Maxwell, Rhoda; teacher, Easton, Mo.  
Mays, Ermine; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Mueller, Bernice; teacher, Grand Island, Neb.  
Niedorp, Harold; Neidorp Insurance Co., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Ready, Catherine; teacher, Lafayette School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Reynolds, Lillian Busselle; feature writer, News-Press, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Rullman, Aurelius; Court House, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Shewmaker, Lelia; Mrs. Roy Nolan, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Smith, Catherine; Missouri Methodist Hospital, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Talbot, Virginia; teacher, Faucett, Mo.  
Taylor, Martha; stenographer, Kansas City, Mo.  
Thompson, Margaret; Mrs. Lawrence Kellermeier, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Thorne, Marion; teacher, Phoenix, Ariz.  
Tilbury, Helen; teacher, Hyde School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Travis, Homer; Empire Trust Co., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Wilkins, Esther; principal, Faucett High School, Faucett, Mo.

1924

Bickett, Isabel; librarian, Francis Street Branch Public Library, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Churchill, Ruth; senior, University of Kansas.  
Clary, Vier; S. S. Kresge Co., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Carmen, Fanny Dean; teacher, Amazonia, Mo.  
Curtiss, Pauline; music teacher, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Duncan, Meades; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Felling, Anna; Goetze-Niemer Supply Co., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Flemming, Enid; senior, Baker University.  
Foster, Fay B.; teacher, Spring Garden School.  
Fox, Catherine; senior, University of Missouri.  
Hahn, Marguerite; secretary, Benton School, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Harvey, Marion; senior, Northwestern University.  
Heim, Mildred; senior, University of Kansas.  
Hull, George; Law School, University of Missouri.  
Kuntz, Vera; teacher, Amity, Mo.  
Lockwood, J. Marshall; senior, University of Missouri.  
Mark, Loraine; St. Joseph, Mo.  
McClain, Dorothea; junior, University of Kansas.  
McElwain, Bernice; teacher, Castle School.  
Myrick, Mary Belle, Mrs.; St. Louis, Mo.  
Merrick, Gordon; junior, University of Kansas.  
Pope, Maurice; senior, University of Kansas.  
Ready, Martha; substitute teacher, St. Louis, Mo.  
Reichert, Ruth; teacher, French Bottoms.  
Sampson, Mildred; Mrs. Russell Hatfield, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Scanlon, Joseph; American Electric Co., St. Joseph, Mo.



## *Alumni Notes*

Shields, John; senior, University of Kansas.  
Skoken, Marguerite; teacher of Domestic Science, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Staton, Eleanor; teacher, Weston, Mo.  
Tolin, Mary India; Maryville State Teachers' College, Maryville, Mo.  
Van Vliet, Janet; senior, University of Missouri.  
Whitsell, Faye; senior, University of Missouri.  
Young, Erma; teacher, King City, Mo.  
Zellinger, Jewel; organist, St. Joseph, Mo.

1925

Batcher, Fred; Cudahy Packing Co., Kansas City, Mo.  
Bateman, James; junior, University of Kansas.  
Baum, Louis; senior, University of Missouri.  
Boyle, Louise; teacher, Rushville, Mo.  
Bradley, Bissell; junior, University of Kansas.  
Bradford, Lloyd; junior, Georgia Tec., Atlanta, Ga.  
Carr, Charles; junior, University of Nebraska.  
Coe, Viola; teacher, Spring Garden School.  
DeWitt, Helen; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Dunning, Hulda; teacher, Clarksdale, Mo.  
Gilbert, Lona; News-Press, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Graham, Thera; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Griffith, Buelah; Kirksville Osteopathic College, Kirksville, Mo.  
Griswold, Elizabeth; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Harrington, Sarah; teacher, Easton, Mo.  
Hoehn, Tom; Y. M. C. A., St. Joseph, Mo.  
Lytle, Maurice; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Marx, Fern; teacher, Todd School.  
McDonald, Neva; Mrs. Harold G. Dort, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Mitchell, Orestes; junior, University of Missouri.  
Moore, Gilbert; junior, University of Missouri.  
Murchie, Margaret; teacher, French Bottoms.  
Nestler, Ruth; teacher, Dearborn, Mo.  
Price, Celesta; Mrs. James Boegle, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Rappaport, Esther; Kansas City, Mo.  
Ready, Helen; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Reital, Mildred; teacher, Hemple, Mo.  
Schuster, Fred; junior, University of Missouri.  
Shapiro, Dorothy; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Sifers, Dorothy; Hutchinson, Kan.  
Story, Earl; junior, University of Kansas.  
Stremel, Edna; St. Joseph, Mo.  
Thompson, Gladys; teacher, Union Star, Mo.  
Tompkins, Naomi; teacher, Faucett, Mo.  
Thrasher, Edna; substitute teacher, St. Joseph, Mo.  
Utz, Ruth; junior, University of Missouri.  
Walker, Camalois; teacher, Clarksdale, Mo.  
Weddle, Ruth; junior, University of Missouri.  
Welch, George; junior, University of Missouri.  
Whitson, Eunice; Conservatory of Music, Kansas City, Mo.  
Witt, Vivian; teacher, Barnard, Mo.  
Zimmerman, Winona; teacher, Graham, Mo.  
Zollinger, Radiance; Underwood Typewriter Co., St. Joseph, Mo.



## *Contributions from Former J. C. Students*

Has that beast, the "Griffon," come back from his northern home yet? It seems to me that it is about time for him to commence collecting himself in your book case. And another thing, if he stays up north too long these cold, frosty nights will "nip" his growth and he will be slow in "snapping" out of it next spring. But he may be lingering up there because he realizes there are no funds for him to live on when he returns. Is this not true? I am sending a subscription, which I hope will keep the royal fellow from starving for a time.

FRED SCHUSTER, '25.

No one but the most incurably forgetful person in the world could have forgotten it at all. But only enough of it remained in my mind to give me a vague, fleeting, sense of having forgotten something which I had intended doing. The feeling grew until I was thoroughly uncomfortable. I looked over my work but could find nothing of consequence left undone. Restless, I awoke in the middle of the night oppressed by this forgotten something. I shut my eyes tight and thought hard, but just as I seemed about to grasp the elusive thought it darted away again like the butterflies I used to chase as a child. Finally I looked up and found the answer to my puzzle. A huge Griffon, gold against the blackness of the room, looked reproachfully down at me and of course I immediately remembered my promise to write a few lines for the Junior College year book. Does any skeptic say the bird was merely moonlight and imagination? Does anyone doubt the magic power of the dear old Griffon to bring back lost memories?

It seems strange that the college should be going on as usual and I not there; not that I am so essential to Junior College, but that Junior College is so essential to me. J. C. is still such a vital part of me that I can hardly realize that this is not merely a vacation; that I've been a whole year away. As I look back I feel much like poor Alice in Wonderland, who, after growing so very tall, gazed remorsefully, longingly, and rather surprisedly at her distant feet.

But I shall try to bear my misfortune of not being in at the making of J. C. history this year bravely and with my fellow alumni be content with reading the Griffon from cover to cover. May each year's book tell of the greater success of Junior College.

VIVIAN WITT, '25.

It was a bit of enjoyment to write these few words for the 1926 Griffon. They were written in the group conference style which brought the formation of the literary part of our book of '24. This might be called a composite view of Junior College as seen by the seventeen former J. C. students on the K. U. campus, written by the six former staff members of the 1924 Griffon board.

Junior College connotes thoroughness. It attempts to do, not everything and therefore succeeds in what it attempts. It succeeds in discovering and developing those inherent differences and capabilities which constitute personality, performing for the many, only that which the larger school performs for the comparative few. Likewise, it furnishes the student with a strong, firm foundation of elementary college study.

Junior College spirit (scoffed at during undergraduate days) means more and more as time passes and J. C. friendships are strengthened. Later acquaintances are made, more friendships are formed, but they lack the indefinable tinge of informality and co-operation inculcated by the intimate, mutual endeavor to advance the common interest—the success of the smaller school.

May the new J. C. building lead to a wider participation in intercollegiate activities, the recognition of the institution's true worth among the people of St. Joseph, and a realization of the Junior College spirit among its students!

GORDON MERRICK, '24.

No higher tribute can I pay to an educational institution than the one I owe to St. Joseph Junior College, my Alma Mater. A habit of systematic study formed while there, an appreciation of thorough instruction gleaned from classroom associations with competent teachers, and a wealth of treasured friendships gained through social and extra-curricular activities—these are the things which have aided me in university work.

Larger institutions and newspaper work have given me a broader view of life and a wider diversity of activities, but it is the two-year period spent at St. Joseph J. C. that has meant most to me. It was there that I gained my inspiration for higher training and formed the habits that keep my purpose intent in striving toward a higher goal.

Whenever opportunity offers, may I never fail to pay tribute to the faculty, the traditions, the alumni and the students of J. C. in recognition of their part in training students for higher education and wholesome living.

VAUGHN A. KIMBALL, '23.

## Out of The Griffon's Mouth

### SWEEPINGS FROM THE HALL

#### A Bit of Rubbish and Hot Air Brought in By the Janitor

Whenever I see Marge Cox and don't see Liz Hartwig with her, then I know that it isn't Marge Cox.

One morning the Hodgen-Williams combination was broken up for a spell. I looked all that night for a star to fall.

I don't know about the other place, but in this building the places where no studying is done, are the restrooms, the classrooms, and the halls.

Now and then I hear a rapid pat-pat-pat like somebody slapping a body's face, and it is somebody slapping a face. It is Slaybaugh. He tried it on Georgia, though, one day, so now I reckon he just slaps boys.

I saw Louise Hinds dancing and jumping in the hall in that pretty trippy manner o' hers and I presumed to ask her what made her light on her feet. She said it felt better.

Up here at this college just because a girl was Miss yesterday, is no sign that she is still Miss today, or is going to be Miss tomorrow.

I picked up a paper of Wayne Beall's which had some writin' on it, but I couldn't any more read it than I can Miss Rhoades. It is a fact, it was worse looking than McDonald's. I asked Beall if he was taking Yiddish, or if he was using his left hand. He said no, that it was shorthand that he was writing. I think that the fellow who invented the stuff must have had a short hand when the brains were dealt out.

One voice behind me said, "Why should I tolerate this paltudious ponderosity?" Another voice answered, "Because no metal can touch you!" It was Professor of Lexicography Delmas Farris, and Poet Laureate John Wright. No, they weren't drunk.

If I see Harvey, Modeer, Miller, Trenholm, and Kivett leaving the Central building before 11 o'clock, I know that Miss Trowbridge has been cleaning house in the library again.

I don't keep a diary as a regular thing, but once in a while I like to put down the strange and rare events. As I look over the record these are some of the things that evidently hit me hardest at the time.

October 28, 1925—Benny Wenker on time.

November 3, 1925—Harry Modrell told no yarns until after lunch period. I guess he had had no breakfast and so lacked wind.

December 3, 1925—Somebody tried so hard to get Central over the disconnected telephone in the hall that they pulled the thing out by the roots.

January 3, 1926—Margaret Heim forgot to bring gum to school. She went all over the place trying to find some, but had no luck. That sort of tragedy doesn't happen in her life often.

February 5, 1926—One of the windows were broken in a snowball fight. I don't know who did it, but I have my eye on Schoen, Albright, and Bowman.

February 8, 1926—Beeler didn't tease the girls today.

February 18, 1926—Pup King laughed only three hundred times throughout the whole day.

March 28, 1926—I just happened to wonder, as I look at all the snow, why it is that no one ever says, "Is it cold enough for you, or has it snowed enough for you?" Next summer, when I have my dust pan and brush in my hand, just let anybody say, "Is it hot enough for you?"

April 6, 1926—Burtis Bloom recited in history. He said, "I don't know."

Last semester I used to hang around the public speaking room with my dust box ready to catch Stanton in case he should come rather forcefully and involuntarily through the door, as I several times thought he would.

Dentistry runs heavy up here. Virginia McCue's father is a dentist and Neil Mead's brother is a dentist.

This satchel carrying crowd up here is a peculiar bunch to say the least. To see Victor Langor, Carl Allison, Byron Hinkle, and John Cunningham all carrying one of the things around every day, makes a fellow begin to wonder if they're not really doing some studying. At that, I shouldn't wonder if the morning paper was about all that some of them carry inside.

It takes all kinds of students to make a school. Utz and Schoen come at 8:10, Pauline does not come at all every other day (she is called the alternating scholar), and Byron Kerns comes every morning at 7:30.

Oh where, oh where, have the Yellow Dogs gone? Where, oh where, can they be? It's a fact, I haven't seen a Yellow Dog for months, and I haven't heard one bark for ages. I suppose they must have all died during the dog days, of hydrophobia or distemper.

Wildred Klick was expounding something to me one day and he talked so fluently and

*Out of The Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

glibly and went from one thing to another with so little effort for breath, or thought, that I asked him if talking wasn't almost second nature with him. He said no, it was first nature.

"Gude Morgan, Kumenzi Mitt, Hie hobben du hab gob." I hear something that sounds like that every day. Usually it's that fellow Leroy Hinze, spouting Dutch to the janitor of the gym, or to some other student of gutterals.

You can say what you will about the Science Club; it may be a fine thing and all that, but when a fellow like Fred Lodholz puts up as big a howl as he did at the initiation, I say it is an organization to steer clear of.

Dorothy Gilmore has decided to go to Missouri. Well, knowing what I know, it seems to me that she is doing just the opposite to what any other girl would do in her place.

I haven't the least idea where they are going to find another Pat Flanagan; they had better put in their order to Dublin right away.

You might call Burger, Norris' shadow, only the shadow is a little too much north and south, and not enough east and west.

Every time I see Fern Binneker, she looks as serious as a sermon. It must be the debate. I hear she was scared to paleness the day of the William Jewel debate.

The only thing Baron Munchausen has on Emmett Beckley is a little publicity and a number of years.

Among this mob of "students" as Bob Maxwell says it, is a gathering called "The Omnibus Club." It isn't called that from the fact that the members meet in one of those baby street cars, but because it serves as a carry all for universal discussion—character, reputation, boys, dates, biscuits, masterpieces, anything—anything but rhetoric. Rhetoric is anathema. The present membership, as near as I can see, is Ruth Bennet, Violet Hawkins, Fern Dale Carder (I wonder why not Dale Fern?), Elizabeth Bell, and Juanita McKinnis. I don't suppose they would object to a few more members, you might ask and find out.

Loren Tilson is the Junior College Will Rogers when it comes to the rhetoric class. In the hall, he is demonstrator of Climax cut plug.

Clara Fenner strikes me as a right likable girl. She must be pretty much of a mixer as she has been elected to an office before her sophomore year. I don't know what job she holds though, I can't keep track of all the organizations they have here.

Tom Hoehn is a brave fellow; he came back this year to take hypercritical calculus.

Agnes Welch has made pretty much of a chauffeur of herself by driving that bunch of boys and girls all over town during lunch hour.

Hollenbeck is the best man on the Glee Club. The other best men are Schoen, Carpenter, Wright, Goeking, and soforth.

Laura Price left a shoesale house to come up here. We need her and a lot more like her. The other girls have gone in shoals to get married.

I have made a poem about Opal Eastbourne, who drives to school every morning. Here it is:

With pomp and with nup  
She drives up in the Hup.

What do you think of that? I am not altogether sure that I know what "nup" means, but it rhymes so well and sounds so fine that I just had to use it.

Bill Utz and Helen Raez. The names go together, and so do they. Yes, by virtue of my position, I see lots of things other people don't see.

Maude Wickham never worries as far as I can see. I wonder, if I had had everything from a black eye to a bass voice, as she has had, I could come up smiling too?

Bert Ritchie never loses any books up here. He doesn't have any.

Her name is Elizabeth Peacock, but she isn't the proud kind.

Geneva Toothacker was one of the play promoters. In my opinion, those who weren't play promoters were in the play; and those not in the play were stage hands; and those not stage hands were in the orchestra. Where did the crowd come from!

What a sweet way of talking that Blackwell girl has! She is going to be a teacher. I'll bet they will like her.

I know a thing or two about LuElla Shortridge, but she has bribed the editor, so if I said the things I knew, he would censor them.

Every day, after the fourth period, I go up to Miss Rhoades' room to sweep out. Virginia Marr and Alice Cooper are always there with that literary editor. They are doing enough writing for fifteen volumes of Griffon.

I hear a lot of talk about Loma Gurwell. She works so blamed many problems in her math class, that the rest of the bunch has one fierce time keeping in sight.

*Out of The Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

Along about the middle of last March there was a terrible predominance of red around this place. All the girls went around looking like Jonathan apples or country barns. It had its effect on the running expenses too—the electric light bill wasn't nearly as high.

The impulse for poetry is becoming quite strong in me. Perhaps it come from sweeping up the Wordsworth class. Here is one I wrote on Helen Stevenson. It does not mention Helen herself, but I suppose you will be able to supply the connection. Here goes:

Her brother is a soldierman,  
He goes to far West Point;  
And when he comes back home again,  
He will not have a joint.

Margaret Hagen is one girl I seldom see in my hall because she simply will not cut classes.

Those wild boys down in that rest room of theirs have begun to clean the walls with their handball playing. Fred Philo seems to be the ring leader, perhaps he owns the ball. While I am about it, I might say that that is a curious bunch down there. Some of them, like Bob Edson, stretch out on the one surviving table and sleep; Hedrick and Tilson walk in and out now and then leaving their usual trail of wise remarks; Bill Smith (he is always in there) joins in the handball game once in a while, but for the most part, he sits around looking at his silver nitrated hands. (Bill will be a ward heeler some day, so he is practising early in life to get the knack of taking it easy). Carpenter discourses on the latest vaudeville at the Electric or regards his hair in the looking glass; Woodson Chadwick makes a few heroic and pants splitting efforts to touch the light and sometimes succeeds; Byrd howls through the door and the crowd gathers the idea that he wants to know where in the so on and soforth Craig is; Louis Lamar talks at length to Zimmerman on the possibilities of reaching Cuba with a five-watt CW set, and it all goes over his head (Lamar is a Steinmetz anyway, but Zimmerman is too polite to admit his deficiencies, and Rosenthal offers to sell Bob Cramer and Elvis Hill some choice pieces of the Corby-Forsee building.

I am told that Emma Lee Ficklin is a distant relative of Luther Rockhold. Now I don't know whether I have done right or not in telling this; she might like it, and then again, she might not.

There is a combination up here, which you might say, using an old phrase, is the long and the short of it. Louise Decker and Flae Dieter. But for me, I don't know tother from which, so I can't be of much help.

Bob Moorman stands by the front steps looking pleased with himself and the world—every problem worked. Andrew Ziph oscillates back and forth between the two buildings like a cat between two pieces of meat, and still doesn't get all his work in. Ziph works problems like I used to—has the answer in an answer book, gets someone to start him out, and then proceeds to shovel in logarithms.

I believe that Mac Miller is the best natured boy in Junior College. Nothing ruffles his temper at any time. Herbert Marechal is the most French looking and the most genteel.

Now that the Civic Center has gone through, maybe there will be some more building around here. In years to come the new buildings will be drawn by Kenneth West and Company, architects.

Some people are just naturally diligent. Take, for example, Jean Bachman. She was so conscientious when she went to high school that she used to carry a tray in the lunch line for fear she would lubricate somebody's neck with a bowl of chili.

Springstead had quite a time last fall until they moved the piano. Like all the rest of us, he learned that it is impossible to refuse a girl, especially when she happens to be ten or twenty instead of one.

Billy Gray is another one from Gower. It seems to me that for a town whose limits are not out of sight of the car windows, Gower sends a pile of students away to school.

Emoline Markley, I can always tell her by her little red hat. She always wears that hat; has she no locker? She is always late for American Government too.

Birmingham and Kivett have been playing catch and warming up generally out on the lot. Their aim is pretty good; Birmingham can hit Olive Street and Kivett can hit the dirt back—sometimes. About the only kind of a battery they would make would be a discharged one.

Mary Cadwell and Martha Endebrock are two more members of the twin association. They are usually holding up the west wall.

Susan Wilson, our little black-eyed Susan. I have heard the craziest remarks imaginable emanating from her stream of conversation.

"Ladies and gentlemen, seeing that you are hanging around doing nothing in particular, let me introduce you to Anna Fishbain, the Junior College fashion plate." That's what I am going to say some day to the occasional visitors who come here.

*Out of The Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

If names mean anything, then Lea Teal should be mighty sweet, since the Teal duck of that name measures up to that standard.

Thorne plays the trombone. I have a poem for that too:

A trombone is a funny instrument,  
It was not from the angels sent;  
And when you think it's four feet tall,  
It shoots clear to—the other wall.

"You are hunting Madeline Winter?" I said to a girl who stopped me. I have come to be a regular traffic cop, readers guide, almanac, city directory and what not, "Just look in the hall or in the library or in the lunch room or in a car out front, she'll be in one of those places with Fritz Rothlisburger." You see I like to oblige, although I never actually tell any secrets.

Every morning when I get to school, Paul Boyer is already studying hard at one of the tables in the upper hall. Yet Katherine Benham, who lives on Fifteenth and Jule is always late. To save my soul I can't see how Easton can be closer than Jule Street.

Iola Mae Bonner, the little songbird, works in her father's print shop. Do you reckon she wears overalls?

I read a book once called Rosemary in Search of a Father. Now looking at the Rosemary we have here, I shouldn't wonder if it were the very girl.

When Waisblum isn't acting the fool, he is in the library thinking about studying his Narration.

I envy Celia Southerland. She has two uncles who are real actors and they took her all over. Celia is a singer too; Marion Talley ought to have nothing on her.

I have been told that Anna George Taylor is a good singer too. Well when she comes here as a concert artist I will go hear her. I can't do it now because I can't take my eye off these crazy college boys.

I think Virginia Gardner deserves special mention; she is the only member of the feminine sex I ever came across who never says anything.

Austin Rich is mighty, mighty tall. I shouldn't wonder, if he keeps on growing much longer, but what he will have to stand on a step ladder to climb into his pants when he dresses in the morning.

Dorothy Luttringer is Irish and shows it. Last year she liked French so well that she is taking American Government now.

Alice Sifers. Does she cipher much? Hee, hee! Excuse my pun, I couldn't resist it. But if Sifers don't cipher, they'll be ciphers.

When Helen Shaw chooses her career, she had better apply for a place on the vaudeville stage. It may be that I don't know, but in my opinion, she would be a rip roarin' success at that trade.

Jane Downey is always headed for the library. One of these days I am going to ask her how sociology and good times mix.

I'm glad Wally Weir came back this year. I like him fine. I have a sneaking suspicion that the girls like him even better than that.

One of the Thelma twins is Thrasher and one is McElwain. I have never yet been able to find out which one is which, although they tell me they don't look alike. Well, they act alike anyway.

Since Clara Schroeder went away, Mildred Hutton has looked awful lonely. Mildred reminds me of Lila Lee.

I don't see much of Jim O'Donoghue, the original notice reader, because between the times he is dodging Miss McHendry, who wants him to push the spotlight, and the times when he is pushing the spotlight (Miss McHendry having caught him) he is pretty well away from the halls.

During the noon hour there is a girl who sells candy in the hall. Kathryn Penney is her name. Witty! Pretty! Peppy! Oh boy! But what's the use, I haven't the words.

Steve Elliot has been getting right popular with the bunch lately. Hinds won't walk down the steps with anybody else, and Sells will not stop to talk to anyone else either.

Ethel Waller likes to use slang, but then she is such a likable kid, she could swear and get away with it.

We have a movie actor in our midst. His name is Two-Gun Gumbert, and he looks just like a desperado from the last house in Mexico.

Marion Nash is another Irish Irishman. Once in a while she appears in her native color. I have never found out just what relation she is to the automobile man, I'll have to ask her.

Lillian Hammer doesn't raise much of a stir in the hall. When she finishes school she is going to be a dietitian in a hospital. Well as far as that goes, she might start practising right here, as there are several people who need dieting, one way and another.

Kenneth Poirer went over big as a Frenchman and he went over big as an organization editor, but just the same, I'll bet that the job didn't put any fat on him, or make him grow any taller.



*Out of The Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

I am sorry that Frank Endebrook did not get to be a sailorman, but then that trade has its bad points. In stormy weather it's hard to put your shoes on, especially when they persist in falling on the ceiling; and you have to eat solid food, because soups have a tendency to run up the nose, bringing strangulation.

That blamed Bob Maxwell aggravates me; every time I see him, he is coming down the steps, and when he sees me looking, he takes a slide that fairly makes my hip pocket ache, and I wait to see him bust his brains out. But he doesn't, it's just one of his tricks to bambozzle me and the girls.

Craig is another movie actor and villain in countenance. He is usually trying to waylay Gumbert to get the drop on him. These two are pretty fast with their imaginary guns. While they are drawing, a fellow wouldn't have but about enough time to wind a watch.

NOT SEEN HALLING

People Out of the Janitor's Scope

Edward Goeking is assistant cat butcherer and grade cutter (that is if he is allowed to grade papers as assistants usually are).

We have reason to believe that Leon Pollard and Mary Cadwell see each other on various occasions.

It is on rare occasions that Phil McDivit is on time to American government, but it is on still rarer occasions that Tom Richmond is there at all.

"Billy" is the subject of much of Evelyn Talbot's conversation. Can he be the famous "Big Bad Bill" of the library table episode?

Frances Stubbs is another girl who believes Junior College a much better place than a position, if you understand what we mean.

Vic Langnor, the boy of the satchel brigade and majoring in rest room, seems to be looked upon as a beneficent Croesus placed in Junior College for the express purpose of taking the lads to the movies every week.

From observations in general and from a few remarks picked up here and there, we have come to the conclusion that Lucille Carder and chemistry would not like to live in the same apartment.

Marjorie Matthews told Virginia Marr that history of art is easy. Well perhaps Marjorie never told a lie before.

There is one fellow at least in Junior College who camps on his job—Lecil Carrel, the program chairman of the Natural Science Club.

Margaret Myers likes pop corn and all memories connected therewith. To us this remark has all the vagueness of a history test, but like a history test it does stand for something disagreeable.

Moses Zalesky knows about forty thousand languages; he can play the mandolin; he can speak German (we were talking about LANGUAGES a moment ago); he understands science; and he can do anything—anything but put his elbow in his mouth.

Junior College has all the magnetic attraction of a high powered magnet; people come to it from all parts of the country. The latest famous arrival is Helen Grawe who has been doing missionary work in Utah. Miss Grawe has been very modest and quiet about her profession, but we would suggest, if she isn't weary of the trade, that she do a little missionarying around here. We could absorb a great quantity.

If Frank Jacobs doesn't become a fatalist it will not be because he lacks provocation. In chemistry everything he handled reacted as if he had massaged it with a handax.

Among the Junior College radicals and free thinkers is Frances Sandusky. She intends to keep her lawful wedded husband at home dusting the piano keys and oiling the radio, while she is out working and having a good time. Oh John! Did you hear that?

To discover how one with a lovely, limpid, Spanish name such as Mercedes Lake, happened to take up Spanish, bothers not the intellect, but how an O'Donoghue floundered into German puzzles the mind.

In this day of typewriters, crabbed hands, and one hour sixty questioned tests, good writers are almost extinct. Yet we are pleased to note that one person still has the art—Gladwyn Curran.

Russel Wilcox should make a good crook or a good golf ball—difficult to find.

Erma Harder is now a member of the Science Club. Erma saved the lives of many of us last year in zoology.

There are many barometers in this school. Seated next to Henry Vogel, as they are, they go way up, corresponding to the pressure of his brain power. Take the force away—Vogel—and these barometers would fall flat.

Elsa Brehme likes languages, but she also has some idea of becoming a musician. Better stick to the languages, Elsa, there are more square meals there.

*Out of The Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

We have a few students who excel in everything. Lyle Gifford is one such; she plays the clarinet, debates, makes orations, studies hard, and still has time to eat and sleep and come to school. How does she do it?

Junior College is especially fortunate in that when she thought that she had lost Scanlon, another Scanlon came along to replace the first one. But as far as we know, Junior College will lose all hope of Scanlons after this year, for Bernice goes away with the sophomores.

Mabel Wells breaks into the arduous monotony of the task of being a secretary, by making heavenly tasting cakes. We must have secretaries, but then we must have cakes, until we have our sweet tooth pulled.

Not to be catty, but we would like to find a chemistry or a history question that Evelyn Brinegar can't answer. While we are on the subject, we defy anyone to find questions on those sciences which Miss Knowles or Miss Wells cannot answer.

Clara Iwig takes German and she is good in it too. We didn't know anyone could be!

Still another who had a warm time with chemistry! Dorothy Johnson. The stuff must be hard.

The only student which can ditch classes better than a boy, is a girl. Thompson Nelson has acquired a considerable degree of proficiency along that line.

If Anna Shannin is not Irish she ought to be.

Speaking of names—Phil Powers has strong powers. He is too well known to waste time telling people something they already know.

The janitor didn't put Wayne Bibb in his column because he said that the young man is too well bred in his conduct in public. We do not want to put him with the commuters because we wish to say something about him. But all we have room to say is that he is a chap we would like as a friend. We have been able to spend only a few lines on him however when he deserves a whole page.

All girls are sweet but the sweetest girl in Junior College is Geraldine Phelps.

**"IF I WERE KING"**

**Behind the Footlights**

Imagine if you can, nightmares, d.t.'s., a bowery brawl, a crowded street car, all rolled into one—and you have a fair idea of the many rehearsals of "If I Were King." Huzies were where the soldiers should have

been; soldiers were in the place of the rogues; the rogues were any place but where they should have been; the King and the courtiers were everywhere except when they were needed.

When Teemie gave the King his cue, the King was not to be found. After Miss Wyatt had searched frantically for him for ten minutes, he was dragged out from behind the piano where he and Margery Gow were playing poker. Miss Barkley, grim as death itself, proceeded to collect all the cards from everyone, and the rehearsal continued—until Mar Heim fell for the King. (Rather from him.) She declared she couldn't sit on his knee, her feet wouldn't touch the floor and she lost her balance. When it was time for the soldiers second entrance, they were gone. Tommy Flanagan was incapacitated for further work one day after he attempted to spank Florence for two-timing him with a big blond boy for the great open spaces of the library. Tommy said she kicked below the belt—anyway, she did the chastizing that afternoon.

The worst time arrived with the costumes. They were unpacked in the midst of a howling mob of actors, who were held off by Miss Barkley and Louise Graham, and finally each had a bundle, of something. Chili Hensley was the first to crab about his allotment, and declared that it was impossible for him to put on a waistcoat made for a man with a net weight of 120 pounds. Runt Bowman almost wept when he saw the long expanse of tights given to him, pink at that. Milt Chesmore was about the only one who was really satisfied, because he liked short skirts. The tavern maids looked more like Puritan spinsters in their long, full skirts, and little aprons and caps of snowy white. Bob Eastin's six feet three were scantily covered by a heavily beaded suit for a man of five feet.

The play proceeded, amidst clamour and glamour and fortune telling, and at last the great night arrived. The cast was greatly surprised that they didn't forget their lines, that the audience sat through the play without once offering to leave, that Miss Wyatt didn't go mad, that the soldiers came in only when they were supposed to enter, that Min and Mable were on the stage so much. Min said she liked the theater, so she made it her business to usher all the characters on and off. The last act curtain fell, the photographer took a picture, the cast went home, the play was over.

"If I Were King  
I'd always have  
A celebrated play  
Of romance sweet,  
Of laughter gay,  
Of action fleet  
If I Were King."

*Out of The Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

**BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS**

The play was entertaining—no one denies it, but much of the entertainment was furnished unintentionally, a statement which may be applied to all college dramatizations, for even if the actors are letter perfect, the audience of young people will certainly find something to ridicule in merry laughter.

Two of the niftiest characters in "If I Were King," were the pages, Mable Byers, and Minerva McEwen. They wore their hats so far on one side of their heads that it was a mystery to the audience what held them on at all. Furthermore, they enjoyed coming in so much that they trotted in every five minutes whether they were needed or not. Robert Eastin reminded us of Lon Chaney, with his stringy black locks of what may have been hair. When he entered with the queen, Louise Hinds, as dainty and lovely as any princess ever was, the contrast was most remarkable. From where some of us sat, Mrs. Villon, sneaking on tip toe about the stage, appeared to be all shoes. When Villon threw the glass of wine, he threw so hard that the wine came over the footlights and soused the viola player. After this incident, there was a decided change in the viola player's playing; it may be that the wine affected the anatomy of the cat on the viola, or affected that of the viola player himself.

Juanita Nicholas, Ora Dodd, Marjorie Gow, Louise Graham, Margaret Heim, some of whom are the very sweetest girls in the college, made themselves look most terribly tough. We don't see how they did it. Clifford Hestwood, Andrew Meyer, Tom Flanagan, and Keith Bahrenburg, made excellent apaches, particularly Flanagan, who looked like a Frenchman right out of the department of Cork. Bowman acted so effeminately that all the strangers actually thought him a girl. Milton Chesmore got along fine until his dress began to shrink and his garters to show, whereupon the audience became convulsed with uncontrollable mirth. Lucille Vossen had her usual heavy speaking part; this time she was a lady in waiting, and the audience is still waiting to hear her lines. Ralph Bennett surprised most of us by his acting; next year we expect to see him in a leading part. Glenn Morgan received the thrust splendidly and so did Florence Sells who fell down most deathfully dead. Bill Catron picked her up well too, but some of the audience found something funny about it. We were sorry Charles Hensley wasn't allowed to do more than he did; he just suited us low brows. Rockhold and Russel, the heralds, tried their best to out herald each other, and to all appearances they were successful. We can't say much about Mildred Windish and Lawrence Ferril, except that they

charmed us out of our senses clear into the land of romance. Dittimore, Endebrock, Taylor, Wenker, Miller, Hill, Cummings, and Hollenbeck, the soldiers, had nothing to say and were few in number, but they made good their handicaps by stamping in with such diligence that they sounded like a battalion. Even Vinton Schoen made up for his role by a costume resembling a Chinese nightmare. Ellen Wells was of the opinion that the scene a faire was too far front, but we who wouldn't know a scene a faire from a German split infinitive, have to let that remark pass over our heads.

**J. C. JUBILEE**

On Friday, Feb. 26, Junior College threw its second annual Jubilee. Those of the college, who were able, hurried to acquire seats ahead of time and it was well that they did so, for at the stroke of the bell, the doors burst open before a mob of shouting, stamping, wild Indians from the high school, who overran the place like a riot and proceeded to take possession of every seat in the house.

The curtain went up unbottling a sweet, jangling, rhythm from the Collegiate—Jazz Band. Paul Rowe led the attack with his bow and his knees, which he bent in time to the music as if he were starting to sit down. He didn't sit; he bent right on. Leland Campbell kept time to the toots of his sax, with wiggling waggles. Bob Whitechurch as a trombone player performed equally well with or without his derby; the tragic smile of Smith, the drummer came and went with the boom, boom, boom of his trombone; and through it all sounded the pitter, patter of Springstead at the piano, playing as if he were all fingers.

After the cannonade, a short wizened janitor, who looked suspiciously like Fish Armstrong, gave the floor a perfunctory dusting, and barely escaped from the stage. Andrew Meyer leaped upon it from the audience. "Harold Floyd" Bowman came up next and then it dawned upon the onlookers that the play, "The Pot Boilers," was started.

From then on the players hit only the high spots, and those were miles apart. Hensley, Hartwig, Dusenberry, Enderbrock, Edson were mixed up in a maze of cigarettes, shouts, pommelings, gunshots. It ended in a burst of glory and smoke.

**WANTED**

Someone to supply Lucile Barrow with the necessary courage to take tests. If none such is available, someone to abolish tests.

Information as to how in the world anybody can make an E in chemistry as did Bernice Crawford.

Position for Mary Creal; intends to be a beauty specialist.

*Out of the Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

**BASEBALL**

Several times we have heard the query, "What of a baseball team at Junior College?" We regret such ignorance of an existing organization, seriously regret it, and for this reason we are taking particular pains to "undress these facts" as Monseur Poirer said in his oration. In the first place, there is a Junior College baseball team, and it has a game scheduled for every-day during the third period with Miss Wells' forces. It shames us to say it, though we must, but so far we haven't won a game, not a single game.

The games usually go in this fashion: Atterbury, Edwards, Osbourne — Roderick, Goldman, Arnhold—Byers, Gibbins, Lewis, and so on for the rest of the nine innings. They all strike out except Gibbins, who makes a two bagger but dies on base. Before we forget it, we shall say that since universal suffrage was established, women have been playing on our team.

On April Fools' day the Junior College team swarmed in determined to win. They had their heaviest lineup started and Armstrong was first to bat. Armstrong struck out. He swung at them. Maxwell flied out to Wells, pitcher. Farris got three balls called on him, but he flied out to Wells, first base. Farris retired the side.

In the second inning, Bernice Williams strolled to the plate, fastened a haughty stare on her face and challenged the pitcher to do her worst. Wells sizzled two over the plate, an inshoot-drop-out, and an upshoot; both strikes. Then she threw a magnificent slow ball which came so easily and gently, but so differently that Williams poked at it aimlessly and retired in disgust. Utz scored a base on balls, the wiles of the pitcher being unable to tempt him. Stukey made a single and things began to look cheerful, but J. Nicholas hit into a double play, Wells to Wells.

Harvey came to bat in the third, good old Harvey. And he knocked a home run! Vociferous cheers, and exuberance, but what a pity the bases were empty, for this was the last run, as we shall see. As to the rest of the inning, Ellis knocked about fifteen fouls and finally bounced a last foul tip to Catcher Wells; Armstrong was tagged at first after a grand slide; and Byrne, pinch hitter for Farris, knocked a high fly to Wells in center field.

In the fourth inning more pinch hitters were run in: McEwen for Williams, who was hit and sent to first; Edwards for Utz, it being thought that Utz could not work his tricks again, but Edwards went out on strikes; and Kivett for Stukey. At this point, the bell put an end to the contest, with McEwen on first, and Kivett at bat. Kivett swears that if the game had not been

called, he would have hung one on the ball that would have dislocated the trade mark, but in our opinion, the only thing he would have put on the ball would have been a vacuum where he had missed it so hard.

**SOCIAL**

**Matrimonial**

Laura Bristol+Dr. G. Meyers.  
Bernice Chin+George Curtis.  
Frances Rose+Lech Finklestein.  
Helen Longmier+Earl McGill.

**Globe Trotters**

Travellers—Ruth Bennett, Virginia Heim, and Violet Hawkins.  
Attainment—Mexico City.  
Commuters—Irene Boydston, Faye Grier, Virginia Ritchie, Stella Moore, Alice Moyes, Gladys Miller, Howard Sissens, Robert Whitechurch.

**Red Heads**

Not woodpeckers, but—  
Gertrude Selecman, Wilfred Foster, Margaret Bullock, Helen Craig, and perhaps James Taylor.

**Harems**

Of all the societies at Junior College, the most unique are the two harems. There may be other harems in the school, but they take a back seat when those run by Andy Meyer and Harry Smyth are mentioned. All year the contest waxed hot between the rival organizations to see which could accumulate the greater enrollment. We regret to announce that Andrew has lost the race, possibly because he is too brilliant for the average girl, or because the loss suffered by the departure of the class of '25 was great to restore. We are not sure of the definite cause, but we know that he did lose. In fact, we can account for but two members now—Ora Dodd and Gertrude Selecman, although there may be more who are not so prominent. On the other hand, Harry Smyth's harem has increased remarkably. Eugenia Andriano, Irene Bray, Elizabeth Burnett, Juanita Nicholas, and Margaret Perrine, form the nucleus around which Harry intends to build a real live harem next year. Knowing Harry's tremendous drawing power, we don't doubt but what he will capture the greater part of the school.

**MASCULINE COMMENTS**

It is a well established fact that the average run of boys hold aloof from all writing, but it is another well grounded fact that they have very decided opinions on all subjects. Being well aware of the former,

*Out of the Griffon's Mouth—Continued*

and also knowing the latter, we of the editorial department asked the boys to prepare us a column, though, through some oversight, we did not designate the extent, with the result that the column is not a column but merely a few pertinent and characteristic remarks.

The request of the editor and the desire to see ourselves in print, have led us to set down the following:

1. Whenever we were so unfortunate as to venture near Esther Burger, at a time when we had some particularly toothsome morsel to chew upon, that fair lady would invariably approach us and demand a bite. We, being gentleman, would not refuse so sweet (and so direct) a request and always gave her what she asked. However, matters grew worse and worse, at last reducing us to exasperation, but utter helplessness. Finally we arranged conditions so that both sides were satisfied—Esther did not ask; we did not give. The lunch room and the table in the hall suffered some, but we were satisfied. We no longer munched chocolate bars, gum drops, peanuts, and sandwiches, in the hall; instead, we settled down peaceable upon chewing tobacco.

2. Our idea of a fine chap and a good sport, is Bob Farnham. He is handsome enough and attractive enough to start any of the girls in the college to picking at his coat lapel, yet the magnitude of his generosity prompts him to seek his sweetheart elsewhere and to leave the girls at home to us. God bless him!

3. We are informed, by those who profess to know, that the father of Jessamine McAllister is very much opposed to her bobbing her hair; in fact, that he absolutely will not permit her to bob her hair. Now this statement may be true, but for us it does not hold water. We know Jessamine too well; we have seen her wheedle others, and have had her wheedle us; and she does it so well that what ever she wants, she gets.

4. In paragraph two we were speaking not of girls, but of boys. Why should Marion Hoover waste her time on a high school boy, and Margaret Judah her's on a Manhattan one? Are we not good enough? Just because the boys wander out, why should the girls? Have they no originality?

5. Prize fights being barred up here, for the sake of a prize, the students fight for the sake of the fight. Fred Rothlisberger and Babe Simms have a round or two every day in zoology. We suggest that Simms go to Cockburn and learn the left jab, and that Fritz develop a haymaker.

Writing tires us tremendously. After so stupendous an effort as the above, we must call a halt to this aimless rambling and come down to a good old handball game in the cellar.

Adios, Au Revoir, Goodbye,  
THE BOYS.

THE FRESHMAN DANCE

That freshman dance, that freshman dance,  
I shined my shoes  
And pressed my pants.  
Lots of room, yes lots of room  
And that just suited me.  
It would have been my doom, my doom,  
If that old place should crowded be.  
I was a stag, I was a stag,  
For I am always that;  
Drag, I never drag,  
Nor ever wear a new felt hat.  
The girls were fair, the girls were fair,  
Their faces were all dyed.  
I smelt the air  
If hootch were there,  
It all was brought inside.

Through intermissions long and dreary  
I sat with damsels sad and weary,  
Silent with vexation,  
For my conversation  
Bored them near to tears.  
My comrades did espie me,  
With grins and glances did they guy me  
'Till I felt the red acreeping round my ears.

Out on the floor, I went once more  
And entered in the fray.  
With all that room, with all that room,  
Someone was always in my way.  
They kicked my shins  
They bumped my chin  
And stepped upon my feet  
They poked my back  
With elbowed whacks  
As if they were all crazy with the heat.

I got home before  
My joints got sore,  
And then I went to bed.  
I lay awake an hour or more,  
With pains ashooting in my head.

I have one life, just one lone life,  
I do not want to lose it.  
My end may come by peace or strife,  
Although I do not choose it.  
So spare my life, my shoes, my pants,  
From going to a freshman dance.

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wish you as "sweet" and "delightful"  
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We offer first aid to the worried friends of the young couple what to give as a wedding, birthday or graduation present. We have hundreds of handsome gifts to select from, which will be within the limitation of your purse. Let us solve the problem for you by showing you through our new and complete stock of diamonds, watches, jewelry, silver and novelties.

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WOMEN'S AND MISSES'  
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CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST  
WISHES TO THE CLASS OF '26—

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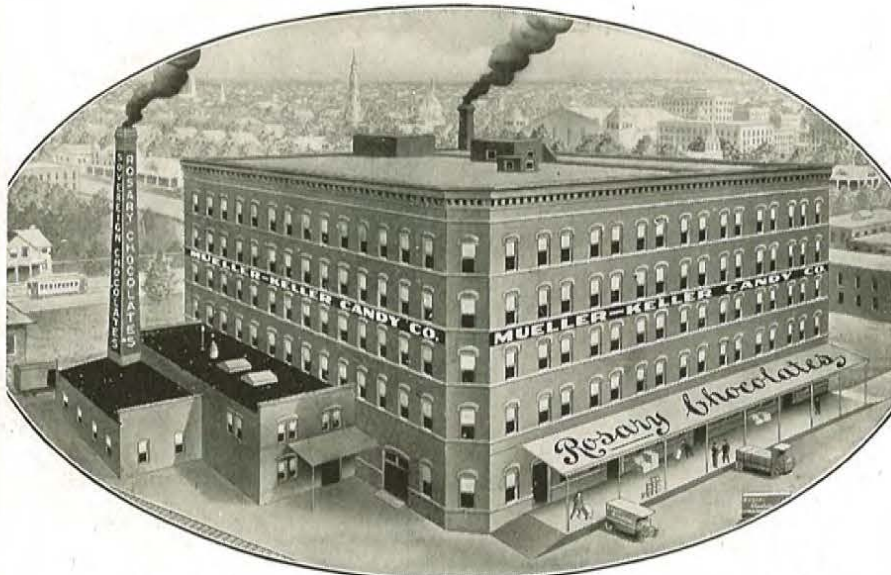
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MUSIC HOUSE  
115 NORTH 7<sup>TH</sup> ST. ST. JOSEPH, MO.

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GOOD SHOES—HOSIERY TOO—

STYLE AND QUALITY

At Lower Prices

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510 Francis

St. Joseph, Mo.

# Douglas, CHOCOLATES

*For Those Who Care*

Delicious  
Centers

Fine  
Coating

Thick  
Dipping

## How Different from Europe!

An American business man went abroad to live five years ago. He has just made his first return trip and writes his impressions of progress here at home in an interesting article in *Printers' Ink Monthly*.

He visits the apartment of a friend and marvels at the equipment in the kitchen, especially "the ingenious contrivances above and around the gas range." He spends a week-end with another friend and comments on the appointments in the bathroom—the luxuriousness of the hot and cold shower.

"Historians may some day point out that the greatness of America was based upon two institutions, the convenient bathroom and the sanitary kitchen," says this traveler. And we're proud of the part that gas service plays in making bathrooms convenient and kitchens clean, cool and efficient.

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"If It's Done With Heat, You Can Do It Better With Gas"

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**Outlet  
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 601 EDMOND STREET

**Hollywood  
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Try Our First-Class Plate  
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CANDIES AND ICE CREAM—  
 QUALITY AND SERVICE

709 Edmond Street

Ethel Waller (running in excitedly)—One of our great big fat babies just took a spill out there!

Dorothy Luttringer (speaking in the key of high C)—Did she break any bones?

Ethel Waller—No, but she sure bruised a lot of meat!

Miss Andrews—Name the three juices of the stomach.

Maxwell — Apple juice, grape juice and dandeline wine.

Priest to Flanagan — Do you swear Tommy?

Flanagan (taking is first communion)—No.

Priest—That's good.

Flanagan (hurriedly)—Oh, but I can though.

**SARDINED STUDENTS**

(A Junior College Notice)

"Lockers will be given out tomorrow. Two students will be put in each locker."

Elastic Knee-Caps and Anklets—  
 Laboratory Aprons and Supplies—  
 Chemical and Biological Equipment

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We Repair All Makes of Fountain Pens—Best Workmanship to Be Obtained in this City—All Work Guaranteed

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Exclusive Representatives for  
 the Famous

HOLTON BRAND  
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 SONS' MUSIC CO.

715 Felix St. Joseph, Mo.

*The Griffon board wishes  
to take this opportunity to  
thank the Schultz Studio  
for their courtesy and co-  
operation in the creation of  
this, our 1926 Griffon :: ::*

## GRIFFON

All through your lives may good fortune be waiting in whatsoever you do. And may the day on which you're graduating be very happy for you. Compliments

### Schroeder's Book Store

112-114 SOUTH EIGHTH

## DANIELS, Inc.

519 Felix Street

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

*Growing on Values*

### CLAP HANDS, HERE COMES CHARLIE

The crowd cheered wildly as the team trotted on the field. Eleven determined men going forth to fight for the old school, to give all they had for it. With them came Charlie. All the boys knew Charlie. On the campus his genial personality had won him many, many friends. He turned and faced the fans. He smiled. There was confidence as well as determination in his face. He assumed the pose the fellows had so often seen. With an assuring tone in his voice he barked out, "Peanuts, popcorn, candy!"

Armstrong (to Gumbert)—You may be a boon to your mother but you're a baboon to me.

### WE DOUBT IT

Would Utz and Schoen, the ten o'clock scholars, Come once on time for twenty-five dollars?

816 Francis St. Phone 3159  
N. M. Anderson, Manager

### CORONA AGENCY

Standard keyboard, an ideal typewriter for home and college use. Ask about our long-pay plan. Phone for a demonstration.

BANK  
**Corona Typewriter**

FOUR

## Cobb Shoe Co.

416 FELIX STREET

*We Shoe the Family*

## KAUL'S CAFETERIA and FOOD CENTER

7th and Edmond

C. T. RICHMOND, Manager

### IN NARRATION

Hensely—I get twice as much sleep as you.

Ferril—You ought to, you have twice as many classes.

Miller—Gosh, Harvey, how did you get that ink all over you?

Harvey—I was writing a theme about automobiles and it was so realistic that my fountain pen back-fired.

My Dear Mr. Ferril:

I am pleased to accept your invitation to supply material for a page in your Junior College annual. In response to this invitation I offer a set of objectives for a college education which I have worked out in some detail:

## Objectives of a College Education

By Frank C. Touton

The objectives of a college education, it is believed, will be attained for college students when they have developed to a high level abilities in:

1. Healthful living.
2. Applying the fundamental processes to scientific and social phenomena. An increased command of the fundamental processes, extended to include English, foreign languages, mathematics, and the language and symbols of the fine arts, with an appreciation of, and skill in, their application to scientific and socially worthwhile situations.
3. Discovering and developing interests and aptitudes.
4. Using native capacities to the maximum. Information on, and practice in forming habits of developing to the full, one's physical, mental, social, and moral resources; securing for the individual maximum development in resourceful living; and guaranteeing one's richest contribution to society.
5. Participating in a variety of aesthetic and recreational activities.
6. Establishing and maintaining high standards of conduct in personal and group life. Information on social customs; regard for high moral standards; habits of responding in socially approved ways to the stimuli which college life affords, developing thereby, respect for established laws, strong ethical character, reverence toward God; practice in co-operating with others in college activities, and in stimulating others to do their best in improving existing standards of conduct, culture, and scholarship.
7. Contributing to worthy home life.
8. Evaluating the past and determining its contribution to the present.
9. Understanding the significance of larger group relationships of the world today.

It is my conviction that though these objectives are stated for a college education, progress towards the attainment of each of these goals should be made during the Junior College years. I do not regard the goal of a Junior College education as distinct from those of the four-year college the goals should be attained in a greater degree.

Thanking you for the invitation to contribute to your annual and expressing at the same time my deep interest in the success of the St. Joseph Junior College, the plans for which it was my privilege to outline, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

F. C. TOUTON,

Professor of Education and Educational  
Secretary to the President.

(This Page Donated by a Friend.)



*When You Think of Photos  
think of*

*Schultz Studio*

*"If there's beauty we take it,  
If none we make it."*

SCHULTZ STUDIO  
UPSTAIRS, 9th AND FRANCIS STREETS

The Apparel Fashion Center  
of  
St. Joseph  
**Blocks'**

*Nelson-Hanne Printing Co.*

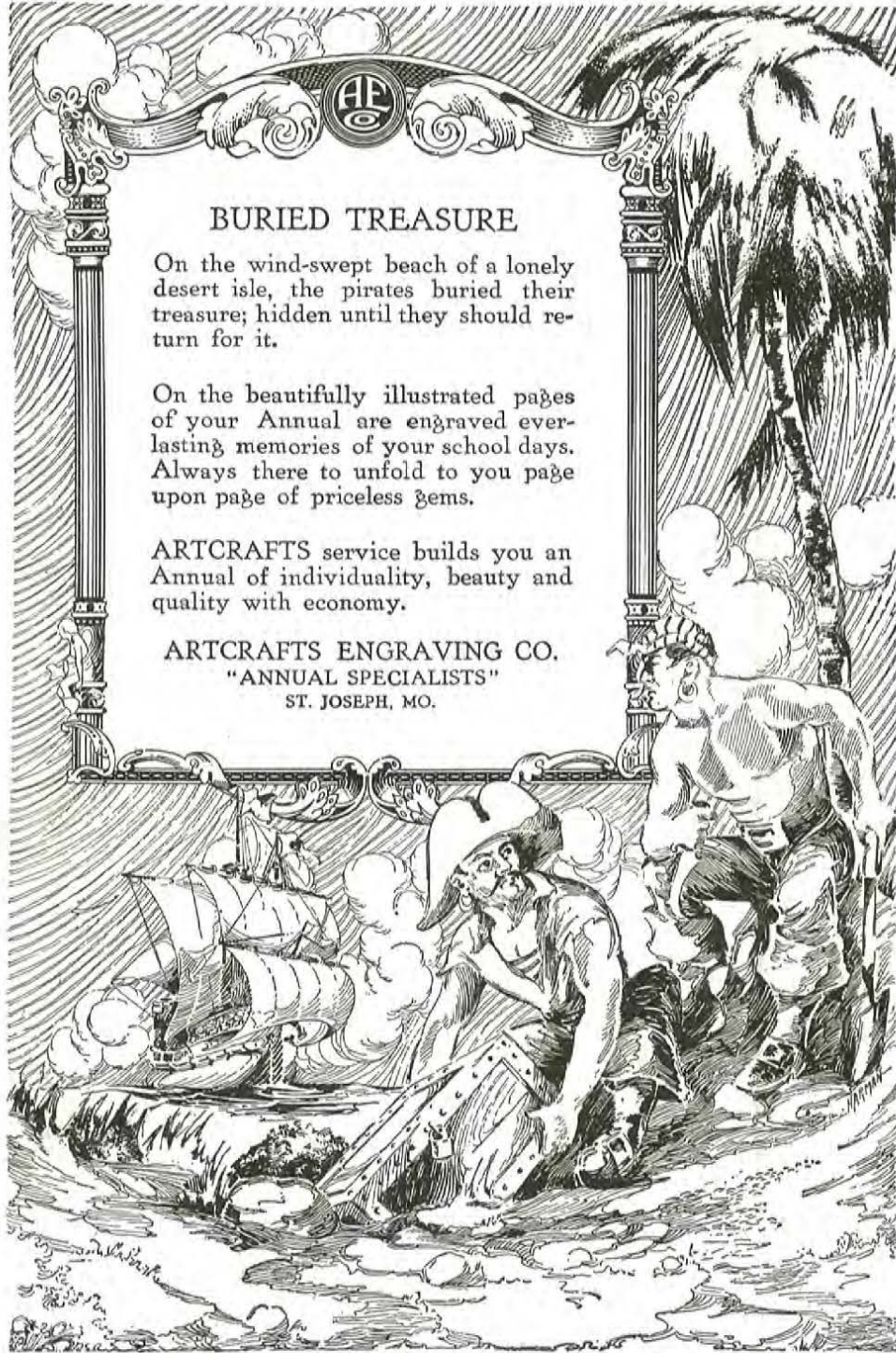
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*1926 Annuals—St. Joseph Junior College  
Benton High School  
Gower High School  
Easton High School*



### BURIED TREASURE

On the wind-swept beach of a lonely desert isle, the pirates buried their treasure; hidden until they should return for it.

On the beautifully illustrated pages of your Annual are engraved everlasting memories of your school days. Always there to unfold to you page upon page of priceless gems.

ARTCRAFTS service builds you an Annual of individuality, beauty and quality with economy.

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"ANNUAL SPECIALISTS"  
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