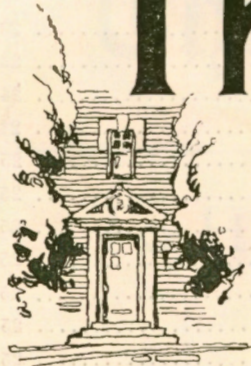


The Stephens Standard



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VOLUME ONE

JANUARY, 1921.

NUMBER TWO

To You:

Three hundred and sixty-five days
Of Good Cheer,
Three hundred and sixty-five days
Of Blessings,
Three hundred and sixty-five days
Of Happiness and Success,
Three hundred and sixty-five days
Of Greater Usefulness in the world,
With all the Good Cheer,
Blessings,
Happiness,
Et Cetera,
Subject to renewal, January 1, 1922.

--From Us

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FOR help in the preparation of the material for this issue of the *Standard* the following students deserve special mention: Medrith Droll, Grace Eckelberry, Mercedes Sherman, Rachel Siefkin, Ola V. Powell, Opal Simmons, Hilda Millspaugh, Frances Martin, Amelia Foster, Esther Lee Blankinship, Olivia Noel, Kathleen Hawkins Kathryn Young and Carolyn Cobb.

Lettering for the cover title was done by Judith Culbertson.

---The Editor

The Stephens Standard

To Head Religious Education Department

Jessie Burrall, editor and teacher of national reputation, to take up new duties February 1. Influence over girls is powerful and far-reaching

JESSIE Burrall, assistant editor of the National Geographic Magazine, will come to Stephens College, February 1, to take charge of the Religious Education Department.

Miss Burrall is one of the most influential women of to-day. She has achieved national recognition through the work she has been doing in Washington, D. C., not only as an editor but also as a teacher.

Last spring a stranger in Washington saw hundreds of girls going into one of the theatres on Sunday afternoon.

"Are the movies running on Sunday in Washington?" he asked.

The answer was: "No, those are the Burrall girls. They are going to a Sunday School class taught by Miss Jessie Burrall every Sunday afternoon in that theatre."

Those girls had joined the Burrall class because of the wonderful personality of the teacher. They stayed in the class because of their teacher's "philosophy of living."

"She touches their hearts and souls; she inspires them," says Alice Gram in a special article about Miss Burrall and her school in the Good Housekeeping Magazine. And there are *sixteen hundred* of them to be inspired—the largest Sunday School class for girls in the world. Her influence over them is so powerful and her ability to reach them is so great that when she stands before them on each Sunday afternoon to make her usual thirty-minute talk, she is greeted with eager silence and attention. They want every word, for every word is worth hearing.

There is an undreamed of power in our girls throughout the country—all they ask is leadership.

—Jessie L. Burrall.

"Do not be a sponge," she says. "A sponge never discovers its true condition so long as it remains in a saturated atmosphere....HE said, 'Let your light so shine'—but it's

up to you to *make* it shine...Learn to radiate joy...Be a bit of radium, each of you!...You must practice to be a Christian just as you practice to be a pianist...You know it isn't the practicing but the eternal fussing about it that wears you out...Don't believe in fate: you weave your fate by little choices you make each day."

Bits of philosophy such as these are contained in all her talks to her girls. But there is a lighter side to the Burrall class—the side which has to do with fun. For fun and Christian philosophy are not at all incompatible. In the class the girls form intimate friendships and they meet from time to time in small social groups. They have skating parties in winter and camping parties in the summer—and, of course, they have Christmas parties, Thanksgiving parties, and other "special occasion" parties, all of which are delightful and novel.

And that is the Jessie Burrall who is coming to Stephens College as the head of the Religious Education Department—coming with her "philosophy of living," her "gospel of good fun," and her practical ideas of Christian education.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY

How did all this happen in the very beginning? It began, three years ago, with a class of six girls in the Calvary Baptist Sunday School, who came under Miss Burrall's teachings. And then some-

thing different was noticed about these girls; they seemed happier than their fellows, and gradually each girl took her friends to her Sunday School. Suddenly the class had outgrown the regular Sunday School room. . . . One by one the various rooms of the church were tried and filled to overflowing; even the church auditorium proved inadequate, and a year ago the class found its present haven in the big movie palace.

This is the short and simple history on which the glorious present of the Burrall girls is founded. The influence of the class is no longer confined to Washington. Five hundred members, whose places have all been filled, have returned to their homes and have sown the seeds of the class spirit in their home churches. An endless chain of Junior Burrall Classes has thus been started; surely great good will come of it. And all this has been done because of the faith of one woman and her belief in girls.

—*Good Housekeeping Magazine.*

Miss Burrall is all "pep" and "snap"—vital, radiant energy, contagious enthusiasm and unquenchable optimism. She believes ardently in the average young woman's natural craving for spiritual food, even when this real appetite has been dulled and flattened by an unhealthful diet. Perhaps there has been too much condiment and pickles in the form of spicy entertainment, or too much indulgence in the froth and whipped cream of clothes interests.

Miss Burrall believes that if she first captures the attention of the girl she wants to interest, she can bring the spiritual element to the top in no time—and hold it there. And she does. The girls come first because their friends tell them Miss Burrall is neither slow nor goody-goody, and there's something going on all the time. They keep coming because they can't resist the charm of Miss Burrall's merry, lively personality, nor the inspiration of her talks direct from the shoulder, nor the friendly fellowship with the other girls.

—*New York Tribune.*

Y. W. Girls Give Birthday Dinner

Maurine Birney, social chairman Y. W. C. A. directed plans of entertainment. Music furnished by All-Star Quartette feature of party. Decorations very attractive

ONE hundred and forty students and members of the faculty whose birthdays came in the months of September, October, November, and December were guests at the birthday party given by the Y. W. C. A. on Thursday, December 9, in the west dining room.

Maurine Birney, chairman of the Social Committee of the Y. W. C. A. directed the plans of the entertainment. Music by the All-star Quartette was a feature of the party. The quartette consisted of Eula Mae Leslie, Elizabeth Franklin, Ruth Berry, and Eglantine Thompson. The decorations, which were suggestive of Christmas, were very attractive.

TO OUR COLLEGE

S—for its spirit—to give, not to gain—
T—for the tasks to upbuild and to train,
E—for the earnestness of our endeavor,
P—for its purpose—far-reaching ever,
H—for happiness we here have gleaned,
E—because each of us holds it esteemed,
N—for its nobleness, high as the heavens,
S—its success; so here's to

—OUR STEPHENS!

—*Stella Osgood in a toast at the birthday party.*

Mrs. Chapman acted as hostess of the party. Frances Martin was toastmistress. The following people responded to toasts: Rhea Statton, president of the Y. W. C. A., "Our Guests"; Stella Osgood, "The Spirit of Stephens"; Ruth Schaback, "The Y. W. C. A."; Leila Graham, "The Christmas Spirit"; and Junior Davis, "A How-do-you-do."

Specially invited guests were Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Young; Miss Griffith of the Opportunity School, Denver; Miss Gwinn, student secretary of the Y. W. C. A. at the University of Missouri; Miss Johnston, dean of women in the University of Missouri; and Miss Stanley, of the University of Missouri.

College Issues Annuity Bonds

Bonds are backed by Standard Securities held in trust as long as annuitant survives. A practical plan for financing Christian education, field secretary believes

STEPHENS College is issuing annuity bonds. The first issue of the bonds appeared in September, 1920. Annuities are not a new thing in the business world, but they are new so far as the financial policy of Stephens College is concerned.

"The stability and safety of annuities as a form of investment has been well proved in practice," said H. S. Walter, field secretary of the college. "The annuity plan has been used by governments as well as by private business firms and institutions."

Literature, describing Stephens College annuities, issued by the board of trustees, points out the fact that the bonds bear a high rate of interest; that they are backed by Standard Securities held in trust as long as the annuitant survives; and that, in addition to the securities, all the assets of Stephens College are pledged by

the trustees guaranteeing payment of all annuities.

Money invested in Stephens College annuity bonds will work for Stephens College, but every bond pays annual returns to the annuitant. After the death of the annuitant, the bond becomes the property of the college.

"Every person who buys a Stephens bond," said Mr. Walter, "is supporting the cause of Christian education; and, in doing so, he is providing himself with a safe income and is guaranteeing the perpetuation of his memory after death."

Full information about Stephens College Life Annuity Bonds may be obtained by addressing H. S. Walter, field secretary of Stephens College, Columbia, Missouri.

Stephensophia Staff Elected

Ruth Ohmer and Medrith Droll, Wichita girls, to head staff of yearbook. "Bigger and Better!" is the spirit manifested by the staff members

THE staff of the Stephensophia, the college annual, has been elected by the students. The election was held early this year in order to give the members of the staff more time to carry out their plans for the publication of the school yearbook.

Ruth Ohmer is editor-in-chief; Medrith Droll is business manager; and assistant and associate editors are: Pauline Bryan, Ann Johnson, Lodema Wiley, Olivia Noel, Grace Eckelberry, Carolyn Cobb, Virginia Shinn, Frances Jackson, Jeanette Smith, Opal Simmons, Laura Frances Cottingham.

Miss Ohmer will continue in her position as editor of the *Standard* until the beginning of the second semester.

The following statement from one of the members of the Staff illustrates the spirit with which

they are taking up their work:

"'Bigger, better Stephens' is the slogan of the college. We are getting that bigger, better Stephens steadily—and with increase in size there should be proportionate increase in power. Let's put forth a *bigger, better* effort and make this year's Stephensophia the best in the history of Stephens College. We can do this only with the co-operation of all the students, the faculty, and the staff. Let's get behind and PUSH! Let's answer 'Aye' to all requests for help. Back it, girls,—and show what Stephens spirit can do. All ready for the 'Bigger and Better' Stephensophia."

Both the editor-in-chief and the business manager are from Wichita, Kansas. Miss Droll has had valuable experience on the Wichita school paper, the *Wichitan*.

Stephens Yule Log is Lighted

Annual farewell Christmas party characterized by old-fashioned good cheer. A jovial Santa Claus awards appropriate gifts

THE lighting of the Yule log, the hanging of the Christmas holly, and a general merry-making around a real old-fashioned Christmas tree with an honest-to-goodness Santa Claus featured a farewell Christmas party for the Stephens girls Wednesday night, December 15.

A new Yule log was lighted in the fireplace of the west dining room. The same log will be used year after year to add to the joy of Christmas time. The holly was brought in by girls dressed in blue middy suits and green caps and was draped in festoons around the fireplace. A procession of girls representing the virgins conducted an impressive candle-ceremony.

The biggest thing about the party, both in importance and size was Santa Claus, alias Roy T. Davis.

Mr. Oppenheimer was especially remembered by Santa Claus by a new horn with which to give the next musical tests. He was somewhat back-

ward about receiving the additions to his musical equipment and was awarded five cuts by Santa Claus for refusing to take an improvised test. Mr. Oppenheimer's excuse was that he needed a shampoo.

Dr. Charters was given a set of nut picks for obvious purposes and a note book in which to record the results of a job analysis of Monday's hash.

Mr. Wood received a suit case but it was the opinion of Santa Claus that such a globe trotter as Mr. Wood needed a ball and chain.

Big red-striped sticks of candy and snowy-white pop corn completed the Christmas color scheme.

The party was a happy success. The customs of the Yuletide ceremony at Stephens should become one of the treasured traditions of the college.

Founder of Opportunity School Talks

Miss Griffith explains work of opportunity school—a school for everybody. "I have to be there to help them"—an expression of Miss Griffith's creed of service

EMILY Griffith, founder and principal of the Opportunity School of Denver, Colorado, spent three days in Stephens College last month and gave interesting talks about her work.

"Any person," said Miss Griffith, "regardless of age, race, or education may go to Opportunity School at any time between the hours of 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. to study." The thousands who enter the doors of the school every day are proof of the need of such a school and of the service which it renders. Courses in all kinds of work are offered: mechanics, electricity, commerce, business, art, dressmaking, millinery, etc. Then there is the big rural schoolroom where middle-aged men and women come to learn to add and subtract, to multiply and divide, to read and write.

"Anyone may come for improvement and no questions are asked about his past," said Miss Griffith. "He is given a welcome and is made to feel that someone is interested in him and in what he is doing. But sometimes," she added, "it takes every ounce of courage he possesses to get to the door and turn the knob. Sometimes the knob turns and the door doesn't open—and that is where I come in. I have to be right there to help them—to give them courage."

In that sentence—"I have to be right there to help them"—lies the spirit of the Opportunity School. It is Miss Griffith's own creed of life—the creed of service.

Miss Griffith's inspiring personality which has

Continued on page 22

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RUTH OHMER, *Editor.*

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MERCEDES SHERMAN	Special Features
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Address all communications to *The Stephens Standard*, Stephens Junior College, Columbia, Missouri.

In Passing

IN the twilight of retrospection let us pause for a moment before turning our steps eagerly into the highway of another year's journey.

Our memories cling caressingly to the old year. Joy, mingled with disappointment, has been ours. Accomplishment stands by the side of lost opportunity. The year has been motley with lights and shadows. But each one of us has, we hope, "gained ground, upon the whole," and is cheerful rather than sad.

So far as Stephens College is concerned, NINETEEN TWENTY has been rich in its beneficence. But NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE promises even richer things through the increased co-operation of the friends, faculty, trustees, students, alumnae, and patrons of the college.

Annuity Bonds

"GREATER Stephens College" is more than an ideal. It is a potential fact. A great program can always be put through—because a great program inspires faith, and faith brings the financial support necessary to the accomplishment of educational plans.

The life annuity bonds issued by Stephens College afford a businesslike method by which the friends of Christian education can help finance the wonderful program of religious train-

ing which the college is undertaking. President Wood and the board of trustees are right in expecting a large response to the sale of annuity bonds. People who *believe* in Christian education, people who believe in the Stephens program, will see in Stephens College Life Annuity Bonds an opportunity for safe and serviceable investment.

A Voice from Cornell

"CO-EDUCATION Opposed by Cornell Seniors" is the title of an article published in the *St. Louis Post Dispatch*, December 3. That the overcrowding of the university will necessitate the establishment of a separate college for women at Cornell is the opinion voiced in a report submitted by Cornell seniors. The report states further that the policy of co-education results in the school's turning out mediocrities instead of well-trained men and women. It is not a protest, the seniors say, against women's "rights" educationally; it is rather a protest against the "wrongs" that are committed in the name of co-education in our crowded universities.

It is not unusual nowadays for universities to confess their inability to care properly for their freshmen and sophomore women students. The universities have become Meccas to which thousands make fruitless journeys—fruitless not through any inherent fault in the university, but because the throngs of students overtax the instructional capacity of the institution.

Another important fact which is suggested by the report of the Cornell seniors is that women should not be denied the right of an education suited to their needs. "To drag women through the co-educational process," as the Cornell report puts it, may evidence our belief in sexual equality, but it is an injustice to both men and women and it vitiates the very purposes of education.

When a Boy Is Not a Boy

PEOPLE always like to imitate. On the night of the A. A. party the girls of Stephens College forgot their college manners and came up to the gymnasium dressed as boys, each one bringing a girl.

You can change your appearance and look like an old woman, a tramp, or a gypsy, but trying to look like a boy when you are *not* a boy—well that is an art that only an artist can accomplish.

Across the floor could be seen a country "boy" with patched overalls, torn shirt, and an old straw hat that had served as a mouse nest once upon a time. By his side stood a little girl in a blue gingham apron. In the middle of the hall stood the city "swell" and his girl in the most stylish of evening clothes looking very much out of place (not the clothes but the people wearing them). Over in one corner stood the bashful "boy," wearing a suit large enough for Fatty Arbuckle and practicing the art of holding a pipe in his mouth.

It was like going to a County Fair and seeing all the different types of people.

What Is an Honor System?

ALL new systems of regulation and discipline have to be developed step by step. A perfect honor system must be the result of gradual growth.

Honor systems are different in different institutions and they operate with varying degrees of success. But regardless of differences and defects, certain fundamental characteristics can be agreed upon as essential in *any* honor system that is to be practical.

FIRST, the more efficient the honor system, the more efficiently organized must be the student body. The work of a student council becomes doubly important and attains a higher degree of dignity, for in enforcing the rules of honor the members of the council are the recognized defenders of the *school's reputation*. Their work becomes constructive in the true sense and not merely punitive.

SECOND, the violation of rules of conduct under an honor system is a more serious offense than the violation of the same rules when the principles of honor are not so openly involved. Therefore, penalties under an honor system must be made more severe than they might otherwise be.

THIRD, the violation of rules must be viewed by the students with disapproval instead of being condoned with humorous tolerance. Every student who is really jealous of the school's good name will be as conscientious in bringing to justice any violator of the school's honor as she is in observing the regulations herself.

Negatively stated, an honor system does *not* mean the dissolution of the student council; it does *not* mean the removal of penalties; it does *not* mean that if a student violates a rule of honor it is nobody's business but her own. Positively

stated, an honor system means a stronger student council with stronger student support; it means more severe penalties for wrongdoing; it means that students will not only disapprove but will also report, if necessary, honor violations.

This view of the honor system is not merely an editorial view. The foregoing statements have been submitted to representative members of the student body and to a number of the members of the faculty and have received endorsement. President Wood says: "The fullest success of student government will come from the introduction of a practical honor system. In institutions where honor systems are working most successfully we find aggressive student councils, working on *constructive programs*, backed up by strong student sentiment, doing *constructive things*. An honor system unties the hands of the student representatives and makes them enthusiastic guardians and promoters of the school's good instead of reluctant performers of a dreaded duty."

Student Viewpoints

"Stephens Spirit Never Dead"

WHAT is that spirit about which we sing so often? Is it just an idea in a song? Or is it a vital, living something in the soul of our school? It is real—and alive—and it pervades Stephens College; it gives us "pep," stamina, and "go;" and it challenges the school pride and the undivided loyalty of every student.

We can see it in our democracy, for Stephens stands essentially on a foundation of equal rights. Our honor system carries out the principle of government through the representatives of the governed. The democratic spirit permeates every school activity; it makes us feel that we are all one large family; it causes the formation of true and lasting friendships. One of our girls voiced the school sentiment when she said, "I try to be alike to everyone."

The Stephens spirit shows itself also in a proper respect for authority. It means not pride in "getting by" but pleasure in "playing the game"—in doing right. It signifies unselfishness; it places the interests of the group above personal desires. It means the willing sacrifice of individual privileges if the best interests of the school demand it.

It recognizes that *work* is essential to progress and it expresses itself in the students' conscientious-

ous efforts to master the subject-matter of every assignment. Though the Stephens girls have good and glorious times, they do not lose sight of the real purposes of college life.

But when all is said, Stephens spirit is simply Stephens idealism—the unwavering devotion to principle.

Stephens, we are proud of you; and our New Year resolution is that you shall ever be proud of us.

—*Olivia Noel.*

The college girl thinks she has a good vocabulary, but when she is given a list of words and is asked to count those which she cannot define or use in a sentence, she realizes how limited a vocabulary she really has. She possesses a vague idea of the meaning of many words but she is unable to use them with confidence, and because of her limited vocabulary her expressions are often awkward and ambiguous.

Those who write the clearest and most fluent English are those who have the widest choice of words. The suggestion that the college student add one new word a day to her vocabulary should be appreciated and put into practice.

—*Lolita Schaeperkoetter.*

“What is a Stephens College girl’s idea of heaven?” asked someone the other day.

“Breakfast at 7:30 with a whole extra half-hour of sleep every morning!” cried a chorus of at least a dozen voices.

This is more than a joke, for *such a thing may happen*. I’ll tell you a secret: it’s being seriously considered by the faculty.

—*Evelyn Burke.*

Student assemblies could be made one of the most interesting parts of school life. With so many different types of organizations in school, the programs would be so varied that they would not become boring or monotonous to any of us. The faculty as well as the students should take part in the programs. We might even be able to “swell the curtain budget” through the assemblies.

—*Hilda Millspaugh.*

The old adage, “All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy,” applies to Jill also. Here in Stephens where there are so many Jills it is quite a problem to know when to work and when to play. It is for this reason that there are so many activities and social functions in Stephens. The different clubs give a certain kind of recre-

ation. The various social functions help to break the monotony in Jill’s school life.

There is a time for everything in its place. During study periods, social distractions should not be allowed to interfere. Let us do our part, therefore, and co-operate with those who plan our school life and work when we work and play when we play.

—*Nira Hench.*

“Could you get the fifth sentence?”

“Could I get it?” in amazement. “Why, Anne, you know I haven’t studied a word of French this year!”

We wonder why she signed up for French. It is evident she doesn’t intend to learn it. She is simply accumulating “points”—not knowledge.

In algebra she trades a sweet smile and a few words for the privilege of copying somebody’s paper. The paper was only a jumble of figures to her; and, of course, she didn’t have time to listen to the instructor’s explanations. What can she possibly get out of algebra?

At lunch she brags to the next girl about “getting by” at least one more day. The other girl is just an “academ” and is a bit in awe of this junior who “puts things over” on her teacher.

But is the girl really putting anything over? Teachers were in school once and surely they have not forgotten the ways of the bluffer.

—*Mary Alice Westcott.*

We don’t know who Susan is; but perhaps you do.

Her letters home run something like this:

“Ought to be studying...will take a few minutes to write to you...received the eats..... sometimes I get so hungry...had tomatoes and corn....I hate both of ’em...got “S” plus in Soci...teacher is mighty hard on us...laundry ought to get back sooner...tell Dad to send me some money...have to buy a new book in music every time I take a lesson...send me a sheet of stamps...if you want to send me something I like, send grapefruit.”

And so Susan’s letter continues until her wants are exhausted. One would think from her letter that the school never serves anything to eat. She remembers the tomatoes and corn but she forgets the chicken, creamed peas, potatoes, gravy, pickles, coffee, ice cream, and cake that she had for Sunday dinner. She remembers the “S” plus in Sociology but she forgets the “I” minus in something else. She remembers to mention the studying she ought to do, but she forgets to say anything about the Hall, or Harris’s, or the

Pennant, or Jimmie's.

After writing her letter, Susan studies ten minutes. Mary comes in with a scheme for some fun, Oh, well! Why not study to-morrow? And off she goes with Mary—probably forgetting to mail the letter.

Don't be a Susan.

—Ruth Parks.

“Getting by” is the aim and life work of about one-third of the world's population. People are continually trying to “put something over” on someone else. And why? Certainly not because it is going to improve them morally or mentally.

In schools and colleges the term “getting by” is used probably more than in the business world. But the fact that business men do not speak of it so often is no reason for supposing that they do not try it. The men and women who try to “get by” in life without paying the full price are usually those who were not disillusioned in college by being flunked a few times when they deserved it.

A contractor in one of our large cities tried to erect a great building of cheap material and thus increase his profits. He felt perfectly sure he could “get by.” It was to be an office building of seven stories. Everyone was pleased with the rapid progress that was being made. But one morning, as the men were working on the fifth story, the building collapsed. Several men were injured and others were killed as the result of one man's attempt to “get by” with something.

—Helen Dillenbeck.

Are you a reasoner or an absorber? Do you think things out for yourself? Or do you simply accept them as facts? If you are among those who do the latter you are losing your opportunity for self-development. You are not being fair to yourself by imitating others. Do you *think*? Or do you merely *absorb*?

—Katherine Bullard.

The cynic is one who never sees a good quality and never fails to see a bad one. He is the human owl, mousing for vermin, vigilant in darkness and blind to light. He puts all human actions into two classes—the openly bad and the secretly bad. All virtue and generosity, according to him, are merely the *appearance* of good and are wholly selfish at bottom. He holds that no man does a good thing except for his own profit.

He sneers at moral rectitude. His criticisms

fall upon every good thing like frost upon lovely flowers. To him honesty is a preparation for fraud, religion is hypocrisy, and virtue is only the want of opportunity to sin.

It is impossible to indulge in such severity of opinion upon our fellowmen without injuring the tenderness and delicacy of our own feelings. A man will be what his most cherished emotions are. If he encourages a noble generosity, every feeling will be enriched by it; if he nurses bitter thoughts, his own spirit will be affected. A confirmed cynic is to be looked upon with suspicion, for there can be little goodness in the character of a man who sees no goodness in the character of others.

—Lillian Sasse.

OLD NINETEEN TWENTY has turned the last page in his battered old book of successes and failures, of joys and sorrows, and the record of another year's adventures is finished. Some of the pages are immaculate, but others are blotted with failure and misunderstanding.

The NEW YEAR is before us—a true child of To-day radiant with good cheer. The new record book is open. It contains a white page for every one of us—a white page upon which we shall write the story of new achievement.

“Look not mournfully into the past; it comes not back again. Wisely improve the present; it is thine.” The present?—yes, and the future, too! For is not the improving of the present a guarantee of future good? Doing our tasks better to-day may mean that we shall do them perfectly to-morrow.

So here is to NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE—the new year of golden opportunity—the year of new standards and new accomplishments. May it be so sanctified by the deeds of each day that when another new year smiles in greeting we shall be happy in the confident assurance that no page of the record has been blotted and that the old year has not robbed us of a single dream.

—Floy Irlene Klein.

Founder of Opportunity School Speaks

Continued from page 18

meant so much in the growth of Opportunity School was felt also at Stephens. She gave the girls something to think about; and to many who had given little thought to the real good that may be achieved in teaching, she gave new ideals and fresh inspiration for noble accomplishments.

The Story Chain

By Kathryn Young

CONTINUED requests for salt, et cetera, came—but she heard them not. She gazed soulfully at the ceiling. Suddenly, like a sky rocket on a certain day in July, it came—an inspiration! That is genius.

"Listen, girls," she said—and the salt, et cetera, resumed their accustomed orbits—, "let's everyone tell a story or a joke or something so we'll get some enjoyment out of this meal. Don't you all want to? You start, Elinor."

After the usual pretended contrariness, Elinor began: "Did you ever hear about the soldier who, having just been operated upon, was taken back to the ward?"

"I'm so glad that's over," he said with a sigh of relief.

"Don't be too sure, sonny." The man in the next cot gave him a patronizing look. "When they operated on me, they left in a pad and had to do it all over again."

"Me, too," came a voice from another bed, "only they left the scissors in me."

"The soldier glanced distractedly at the two men. Just at that moment the doctor came in. 'Has anyone seen my hat?' he asked. The soldier fainted."

"You were a hero to tell that one, Elinor," said the girl at the right, "but I suppose *you've* heard the one about the Englishman, the Irishman, and the Scotchman. They were walking along a country road, when they came to the sign: 'Five miles to Arden. If you can't read, ask the blacksmith at the next house.' Two men smiled, but not until they had gone on half a mile did the Englishman commence to laugh. 'D'ye know, I just saw the point to that signboard back there. What if the bloomin' blacksmith shouldn't be home! Ha! Ha!'"

"Oh, I know another one about an Englishman," said the next girl. "Do you remember the toast: 'Here's to the happiest days of my life, spent in the arms of another man's wife—my mother'? Well, an Englishman heard it and thought it was clever; so when he was called on at a banquet back in England he said: 'Here's to the happiest days of my life, held in the arms of another man's wife—another—man's—wife—another—well, friends, I've forgotten the lady's name, but it really doesn't matter.'"

At this point it seemed that story telling was going to be crowded out by renewed interest in the articles of diet. But presently the first girl

remembered and asked for another. Only four of the girls entered into the story-telling game. The others were reserved and more or less embarrassed. They could not help feeling a little left out of the fun which the four girls were having and which one always has when she is doing her share in the general entertainment. It was a splendid illustration of what a valuable accomplishment is the story-telling art.

The apricots were really very good, but they were forgotten when Elinor told the story about Fido and the candy, which, she said, her little brother told whenever they had company to dinner:

"A little boy and his dog were standing on the corner when along came a man. 'Have some candy, Mr. Smith,' said the little boy. Mr. Smith took the candy, ate it, and said he enjoyed it immensely. 'That's funny,' said the little boy, 'Fido didn't like it at all. He tasted it three times but just wouldn't eat it.'"

Finally, Marie, in the abbreviated manner of an after-dinner speaker, told the last story:

"Really, girls, we've had so much fun out of this meal that I am reminded of the minister who took his little daughter with him when he went to a neighboring town to preach. It was the custom for each member of the congregation to put his share of the money with which the visiting minister was paid, in a little box at the door. So, as the two came into the church, the preacher dropped in a quarter. His sermon was an unusually good one and he expected to find the box quite full. But when it was opened, out rolled his solitary quarter.

"'Ha! ha!' laughed the little girl. 'I guess, Daddy, if you'd put more in, you'd have got more out'"

"That's right!" added one of the girls. "That story-telling idea of Kathryn's was lovely. I have certainly enjoyed myself and the meal has been much more interesting than usual."

"Oh, don't thank me!" said the first girl. "It's my turn to thank you. I suggested the plan to get a chain of stories to use in preparing my assignment in English. Thank you so much for helping me!"

The Right Seasoning

FIRST MINSTREL: What makes de wateh in de watehmillion?

SECOND MINSTREL: Dat's easy, niggah; dey plants 'em in de spring.

—Widow.

That Exercise in English

By Carolyn Cobb

NOTE: The assignment permitted the substitution of a short story for a theme on any of the suggested subjects.

"I can't see any sense in those subjects. I think I shall write an original story. That will be plain easy! I always liked stories anyway.

"Now let me see—I shall call it *A Romance in a Flat!*"

Once upon a time there was a beautiful young girl. Her eyes were as blue as the skies and her hair as golden as the stars. She was the only child of very wealthy parents and young admirers spoke of her as—

"Um-m-m! I don't like that. It sounds commonplace. I am sure it would work out to be a very sentimental affair. I can't bear these silly, quashy-washy heroines! Let's see—I—I think I have an idea! I should have to change the title but that would be easy."

Kate held the tiny fluffy to her cheek. "O you tunnin' thing!" she squealed, as the chicken pecked at her nose.

Turning to Peter, she said, as she patted the shaggy head of a fat pony, "When we are married, Peter, let's live in the country and have lots of chickens, ducks—"

Peter interrupted her with a laugh.

"My stars! I can't go on with that. Peter and Kate are already engaged. I don't know what to do with them. I like a story that works up to a thrilling climax. I believe I'll write a modern fairy tale. Here goes!"

Yvonne Le Fabre's black eyes snapped as she turned toward her fiancé, Lester Fairbanks. "No!" she answered his questioning smile coldly. "I don't care to dance, thank you. Perhaps you had better give your entire attention to Miss Robsart. You seem to find her so clever!

"Dear, dear! The ink will turn green with jealousy if I write a story containing a heroine like that. I'm afraid romantic stories are not my kind, after all. I know—I am going to write about a mischievous boy. Booth Tarkington does that sort of thing. It must be easy. Boys are so real—and so human—sometimes."

"You Patrick! Faith but ayre ye still aslapin'! Shure an' ye'd better bustle, young man; it's fast nearin' onto eight o'clock!" Mrs. O'Conner's voice soared up from the kitchen into an upstairs bedroom where the said Patrick lay sleeping

peacefully. Pat turned, grunted, jerked the old red blanket over his head and slept on. Fifteen minutes later, Mrs. O'Conner's broad red hand grasped Pat by the neck of his pajamas and jerked him out onto the cold floor. "Shure now, young feller, I'll taych ye to pay attention to yer mither! The griddle cakes be foime—if I do say it mesilf. Hustle now—"

"Well—I rather like Pat and Mrs. O'Conner already. But I don't know what else to do with them. You've got to have something happen in a story. I'll bet a detective story would be lots easier."

Into the hotel lobby walked a beautiful woman and a distinguished man. Little did the gay and gallant crowd know that around these heads there flew stories of terror—of murder—of treason—

"Where have I heard something like that before. I think I read that in *Brittle Stories* last week. The first thing I know I'll be copying something and turning it in as an original story.

"Um-m-m! Maybe, after all, I could do better with one of those suggested subjects."

Stephens Ducks

YES, we have them right here in the college. And how they quack around about it! Like most ducks they are fond of the water; and the school has been very thoughtful in providing a pool for them. But unlike most ducks, they have to work hard to get their quacking privileges.

Just think of wearing that duck on your swimming suit; just think of being in the water play; and, above all, just imagine how good it will be to go into the pool at any time and take your friends with you. That is just what the ducks may do—and you can quack with the best if you just try hard enough. After a few attempts you will get over your fear of the water and will enjoy a good splash. You will miss half the fun if you don't swallow what water you don't knock out when you dive.

A few of the things you will have to do to be a good duck are: swim under water the length of the pool; swim twenty minutes without touching the sides or the bottom of the pool; and either tread water or float on your back three minutes while you undress.

This sounds rather difficult? Perhaps, but others have done it and you will be able to do it, too. Remember that web feet do not grow overnight. You will gradually learn a new stroke or a new dive and soon you will be quacking around with the rest of the flock.

The Jayhawker Dinner

THE Jayhawker Club gave a dinner in the large dining room the day before the Missouri-Kansas football game. The decorations, which were supervised by Mabel Ansley and Vera Taylor, were of crimson and blue. During the meal, serpentine of the Kansas colors was thrown from the four corners of the tables as the K. U. song was being sung. The dinner very appropriately concluded with the echoes of "Rock Chalk—Jay Hawk—K. U.-u-u-u!"

Faculty Recital

THE students of Stephens College and the music lovers of the community had the pleasure of hearing the second faculty recital of the season given in the auditorium of Stephens College on Sunday afternoon, November 21, at four o'clock. The following members of the faculty were on the program: Miss Graham, Miss Smith, Miss French, Miss Goodsmith, Miss Woodbridge, Mr. Ziegler, and Mr. Scott.

As a stimulus to greater endeavor and keener enjoyment these recitals are invaluable to the music life of the community.

Seniors Win

THE seniors won the volley ball championship of the school by defeating the juniors on Monday evening, December 6. The girls who played on the junior team were: Frances Bradford, Kathleen Hawkins, Mary Akes, Adelaide Schott, Mary Ruth Smith, Marguerite Allen. The girls who played on the senior team were: Lorena Fahrney, Fannie Ellis Cocke, Mary Young Moore, Frances Martin, Gertrude Suter, Ruth Sanders, Alice Sanders, Helen Youle, Mary Louise Gwinn.

Rhythm Students in Jollies

SIXTY-five students are enrolled in the four rhythm classes which are taught by Mrs. Simpson. The girls who are interested in this work are always in demand in school activities. The special dances in the JUNIOR JOLLIES were taken by rhythm students: Gertrude Kahle, Margaret Biglowe, Gladys Smith, Gladys Evans, Jewell Tyler, Mary Ruth Smith, Leila Graham, Pauline Rositzky, Mary Louise Melvin, Kathleen Handy, Mary Elizabeth Jones, and Helen Dillenberg. Later the rhythm classes will take part in other school activities such as the May Fête and the Water Play.

Woodbridge Pupils in Recital

"DOWN on the Plantation" was the appropriate name of the costume recital given recently in the Stephens auditorium by the pupils of Frances D. Woodbridge, instructor in voice. The "Old Plantation" rang with attractive negro melodies. The plantation minstrels were: Mary Kate Miles, Lois Roberts, Loreen Mohler, Marjorie Mynatt, Velma and Thelma Meredith, Esther Lee Blankinship, Margaret Eddins, Hallie Redman, Martha Jane Stokes, Ruth Forster, Helen Crispin, Lucille Meinoffer, Gwendolyn Robertshaw, Elizabeth Boucher, Dorothy Dunlap, Helen Cunningham, Opal Proctor, Martha Jane Burton, Hilda Millspaugh, Stevia Green, Cyril E. Meyer, and Junior Davis.

Juniors Present "The Jollies"

UNDER the efficient direction of Mrs. Robert I. Simpson, the Junior Class presented "The Junior Jollies," a musical revue, Tuesday evening, December 14, in the Stephens auditorium. Eighty girls took part. The program follows.

(1) Opening Chorus, (2) The Sand Man, (3) Comedy Sketch: "A Dress Rehearsal of Hamlet," (4) Sport Chorus, (5) Fire Dance and French Doll, (6) Pictures, (7) Ding Toes Chorus, (8) The Circus, (9) Jumping Jack and Balloon Dance, (10) Gypsy Chorus.

Miss Watts to Long Beach

Arretta Watts, instructor in English, will not return after the Christmas holidays. She will resume her position as teacher of journalism in Long Beach Polytechnic High School, Long Beach, California.

Although Miss Watts has been in Stephens only a short time, her work has brought about very definite results.

Swimming Classes

More enthusiasm for swimming has been shown this year than usual. One hundred and twenty-five are enrolled in the six beginning and two advanced classes. These classes have two half-hour lessons a week.

The enrollment in each class is limited to sixteen members, so that each girl may have individual instruction.

Many of the girls are improving rapidly and hope to make the duck club.

Alumnae Notes

The members of the class of '15 voted, at their reunion last June, to establish a memorial fund in honor of their classmate, Louise Gilbert, who died last winter. The money pledged by the thirty-five women of the class will be loaned for the purpose of helping girls through college. As soon as the amount reaches one hundred dollars, it will be placed in the hands of the college authorities.

Dorothy Whitaker, '18, has opened a millinery shop in Bunceton, Missouri.

Faye Crooks, '17, is teaching in the grades at Unionville, Missouri.

Verna Garnett, '20, is at her home in California, Missouri.

Gladys Frazier, '20, is teaching at Leadwood, Missouri.

Emily Jane Estes, '20, is teaching in Clarksville, Missouri.

Mrs. Kenton, formerly Floy Miles, '20, is living at Norborne, Missouri.

Florence Ludemann, '20, is attending Simmons College in Boston, Massachusetts.

Rowena McKenzie, '20, is teaching in the grades at Ironton, Missouri.

Florence Foster, '19, is at her home in Skidmore, Missouri.

Lenore Long, '20, is attending the University of Minnesota.

Nell Lewis, '20, is teaching in a rural school near Shelbina, Missouri.

Myrtle Rogers, '20, is teaching science in the junior high school at Lawton, Oklahoma.

Lenore Radcliff, '20, is teaching history in the high school at Aurora, Missouri.

Ruth Schumann, '20, is teaching at Licking, Missouri.

Frances Franklin, '18, is teaching history in the high school at Braymer, Missouri.

Lucille White, the student government president in '19, is attending business college in Sedalia, Missouri.

Le Loie Holland, '19, is teaching in Golden City, Missouri.

Earleene Allen, '20, is attending the University of Missouri this year.

Bernice Allen, '16, is attending the Kansas State Agricultural College at Manhattan, Kansas.

Louise Greif, '20, is teaching in Oklahoma.

Rita Berrian, '15, has a position in the First National Bank at Coffeyville, Kansas.

Georgia Hamlin Graham, '15, is living at Coffeyville, Kansas.

Mary D. McReynolds, '15, and Cecile Wood-Canady, '15, are in Raleigh, North Carolina.

Arvilla Ginsburg, '15, has been forced to give up her work on account of trouble with her eyes. She is now with her sister, Brazillia Ginsburg-Parker at Camp Travis, Texas.

Mrs. Lawrence E. Clarke is now living at 4613 Lake Park Avenue, Apartment 1W, Chicago.

Garnet Kinsley, '15, is at Lindenwood College this year.

Mrs. Wallace Applegate, formerly Aletha Flowers, '15, is now living in Sedalia, Missouri, where her husband has a position in the Farmers and Mechanics Bank.

Mrs. Harold Husted, formerly Maurine De Hart, '15, has a son born October 1, 1920.

Mary McDonald, '15, is teaching school in Tulsa, Oklahoma. She is living at 504 South Elmwood Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul F. Cropper announce the birth of Paul Frances Cropper, Jr., on October 3, 1920. Mrs. Cropper was formerly Helen Hailman, '15.

Elizabeth Elliott, '15, was married, September 9, to Chester Arthur Stevenson. They are living at 10 Saratoga Avenue, North Side, Cahoes, New York.

Ethel May Hill, '15, is teaching in Muskogee, Oklahoma. Her address is 1714 Columbus Avenue.

Mrs. Charles F. Fletter, formerly Laura Jo Schwabe, '15, is moving to Camp Boyd, El Paso, Texas. Her husband is a captain in the army and for the past year has been stationed at the presidio in San Francisco.

Letha Strickler, '20, is teaching in a consolidated school near Skidmore, Missouri.

"Pat" Smith, '19, is teaching history in the high school at Rockport, Missouri.

Marcella Truex, '20, is teaching history in the high school at Tarkio, Missouri.

Mary Edna Barr, '16, Maywood, Missouri, was married to Dr. Ralph McReynolds on November 24. Dr. and Mrs. McReynolds will be at home at 234 South Sixteenth Street, Quincy, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd L. Stone announce the birth of a daughter, Kathryn Yeager Stone, on November 8. Mrs. Stone was formerly Kathryn Yeager, '17.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bedford announce the birth of Archie Bedford, Jr., November 16. Mrs. Bedford was Violet Mitchell, '18.

Maurine Knapp, '18, was married to William Leo Sternitzke, October 11, at Sedalia, Missouri. They are at home at 313½ South Kentucky Avenue, Sedalia.

Jessie Wyan, '20, was married to Dr. Gilbert L. Chamberlain, October 10, at St. Louis, Missouri.

Harriet Elizabeth Chenoweth was married to Mr. Samuel Hartzell, November 19, at Liberty, Missouri. Mr. and Mrs. Hartzell are at home at 4035 Woodland Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri.

Edith Brown, '20, who was at the University of Missouri, has returned to her home in Kansas City. While at the University she was pledged Delta Gamma.

Olga Howell, '20, is at her home in Nevada, Missouri.

Louise Williams, '20, is in Greeley, Colorado, attending school.

Margaret Barbee, '18, is teaching school in Kansas.

Eudora Gage is working in a music store in Muskogee, Oklahoma.

Aleene Orr, '20, is attending the University of Missouri this winter.

Mrs. D. L. Davis, formerly Miram Brown is living in Kansas City.

Jennie Cravens, '20, is teaching English, French, and Music in a consolidated school between Norbore and Hardin, Missouri. She also coaches the girls' basket ball team.

Vera Garnett, '20, is at her home in California, Missouri, recuperating from an operation for appendicitis.

Julia Hawkins, '20, is teaching school in Buffalo, Missouri.

Neletta Ehlman, '19, is at the head of the domestic science department in the high school at Cairo, Illinois. She took a short course at Columbia University, last summer.

Hildred Hemphill, '20, has opened a millinery shop in Crane, Missouri.

Louise Holly, '20, is teaching the third grade in East St. Louis, Illinois.

Nell Lewis, '20, is teaching in Shelbina, Missouri.

Frances Lovelace, '20, is at her home in Charleston, Missouri.

Marie Kuhns, '20, is teaching in the grades at Adrian, Missouri.

Facts About Folks

Pauline Jones received a big box of taffy from the girls of the third floor of Wood Hall. The mystery about the candy is: **When did the girls get time to make it?**

Laura Schneider, who taught voice last year, was married to Ralph Pillsbury Gates, October 25, in Chicago. They are at home at 347 West Sixteenth Place, Chicago Heights, Illinois.

Cecile Calvert, who was a student in Stephens in 1918-19, was married to O. B. Goodman, October 12, at Carrollton, Missouri.

Grace Murray, who was a student in Stephens in 1918-19, was married to P. G. Edwards, Jr., November 10, at the Rising Sun Baptist Church, Hereford, Missouri. They are at home at Auxvasse, Missouri.

Laverne Brown, who was a student in Stephens last year, was married to J. B. Smathers, October 8, at Ada, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crouch of St. Louis, Missouri, announce the birth of a son, William Harvey Crouch, Jr., on November 14. Mrs. Crouch was Nell McGee, a member of the Stephens College faculty in 1916-17.

Vesper Bryant and Pauline McDermott are attending the normal at Maryville, Missouri.

Frances Spangenburg is teaching near Windsor, Missouri.

Hazel Petty is at her home in Mountain Grove, Missouri.

Lizzie Bob Maupin is teaching a rural school near Shelbina, Missouri.

The following Peanut Alley girls waited on tables at the birthday dinner, December 9, in place of the girls who were celebrating their birthdays: Opal Simmons, Opal Moore, Lucile Smith, Winifred Napper, Ruth Marshall, Fannie Ellis Cocke.

Guests at the Beta Sigma Omicron house during the Thanksgiving holidays were: Blanche Tatman, Platte City, Missouri; Louise Helm, Moberly, Missouri; Edyth Gorman, Wakenda, Missouri; Ruth Westal, Tulsa, Oklahoma; Alice Williams, Synodical College, Fulton, Missouri; Mary Elizabeth Wilson, Fulton Missouri; Ethel Pixlee, Liberty, Missouri; Julia Bywaters, Liberty, Missouri; Mrs. John Welsh, Coffeyville, Kansas.

Many of the old girls came back to Stephens for the Thanksgiving holiday.

The guests at the Gamma House for Thanksgiving vacation were: Katherine Sin Clair of Jefferson City, Helen Trent of St. Louis, Marjorie Stewart of Belton, Nelle Lewis of Shelbina, Rowena McKenzie of Trenton, Bernice Elmore of Warrensburg, and Jennie Cravens of Norborne. On Thanksgiving morning the guests were entertained with a breakfast at Harris's.

The guests at the Sigma House were Dorothy Means of Dearborne, Marie Kuhns of Chicago, Nell Adams of Kansas City, Agnes Smith of Aurora, Edith Brown of Kansas City, Louise Holly of East St. Louis, and Frances Collison of Windsor.

Mrs. Gilliland of Warrensville visited her sister Virginia Collison during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Ruth Neal spent the Thanksgiving vacation with her sister Thelma.

Ruth Parks spent the past week-end in her home at Sedalia.

Mrs. N. A. Franklin visited her daughter, Betty, during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Hulda Taylor of Keytesville visited her aunt Mrs. Chapman during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Mrs. E. S. Motley of Bowling Green visited her daughter Dorothy during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Eglantine Thompson spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Galatin, Missouri. She was bridesmaid at her cousin's wedding.

Mr. Lucas, of the Missouri Store, has offered a blanket to the best all-round athlete in Stephens. This is a fine opportunity for any girl interested in athletics to win a beautiful blanket.

Grace Eckelberry was in charge of the Christmas program of the Y. W. C. A., December 9. Vocal duets by Ada Dee Stewart and Esther Lee Blankinship and by Mercedes Sherman and Norine Randle and a reading by Margaret Mackey were in keeping with the spirit of Christmas.

Fannie Ellis Cocke is fire chief at Stephens College. She was elected Monday evening, December 13, at a mass meeting

of the students.

Maud Lincoln is yeller. She is chief yeller. As a yell leader, Miss Lincoln will find that a part of her duty is to furnish some new yells as well as a little noise.

Opal Proctor has been elected student song leader. The Stephens girls are singing more this year, and the need of an official song leader was felt.

The following girls presented the "Jumping Jack" act from the Jollies, Monday afternoon and evening, December 13, as a part of the Varsity Day Show: Mary Elizabeth Jones, Gladys Evans, Kathleen Handy and Gladys Smith.

The Club Column

Social Democracy Club

Mrs. W. W. Charters addressed the members of the Social Democracy Club at its meeting, December 1. Her subject was "Openings for Women in the Field of Psychology."

Medrith Droll and Mary V. Standley discussed the subjects of "Women as Advertisers" and "Women in Railway Work."

Following the discussion there was a short business meeting. Ruth Ohmer and Amelia Foster resigned their offices as president and secretary of the club.

Hypatia Club

By the use of simple card tricks, Mrs. Calloway illustrated the subject of co-ordinates before the Hypatia Club at its first meeting, December 8. Reve Mohler made an interesting talk on the same subject.

The following officers for this year were elected:
 Vice-president Lydia Gallatin
 Secretary-treasurer Nelle Jones
 Reporter Frances Adams
 Sergeant-at-arms Velma Goddard

The Stephens Shriners

"All ye daughters and sisters of ye Mystic Shrine, meet in the Art Annex after lunch." This mysterious poster greeted the girls the morning of November 8. Accordingly, twenty-seven girls met and elected the following officers for the year:
 Potentate Floy Terry
 Scribe Irene Naden
 Counselor Margaret Engle

On November 20, the Shriners held a convention in Columbia and reserved two cars in the parade for the "Stephens Shriners."

Phi Theta Kappa

One of the most important organizations in Stephens College is the honorary sorority, Phi Theta Kappa. It is the successor to Kappa Phi Omicron, whose members are entitled to the rights and privileges of Phi Theta Kappa.

The membership is limited to the ten per cent of the juniors and seniors ranking highest in scholarship. In order to be a member, one must make twelve hours of "S" with no grades below "M." One must also have good moral and social standing. In order to remain in the society, the members must keep their grades above "M".

In the spring thirty-five or forty girls will be pledged.

Burrowings and Borrowings

If you laughed over any of these jokes in your youth, remember that we are still young.

The same is true of dollars

“A penny has a head.”

“Yeah, but it only wags its tail at yah!”

CHLOE: How did you vote?

CLOY: Oh, in my new suit and black tam.”
—Sun Dial.

TEACHER: What kind of change takes place when a bomb explodes?

WEISGIE: Change of scenery.
—Widow.

“Why are you limping?”

“I went up in a balloon and walked back.”
—Purple Cow.

WICK: Dad owns a Ford and a Buick, too.

HICK: Oh, yes! Nice car that, Buick two.

Attention!

DAN: Margaret got hit in the eye with a taffy kiss at the candy pull.

ANN: Another objection to long-distance kissing.

Organically Speaking

“My heart is with the ocean!” cried the poet rapturously.

“You have gone me one better,” said the seasick friend as he took a firmer grip on the rail.
—Tiger.

GRACE: What’s come over Bobby lately?

GERTRUDE: Oh, he’s a fraternity man now and may not repeat what he hears, especially in the presence of ladies.
—Puppet.

FROSH: Behold me in the flower of manhood

SOFF: Yes, you Blooming Idiot!
—Widow.

One swallow may not make a summer, but a grasshopper makes several springs.
—Widow.

STUDENT (going home Christmas): Will you get me a berth, Miss LeCompte?

MISS LECOMPTE: Do you prefer a lower or an upper? The price of the upper is lower than the lower because if you have an upper you have to get up to go to bed and get down when you get up.

STUDENT: I’ll ride in the chair car.

JUNIOR: Only fools are positive.

SENIOR: Are you sure?

JUNIOR: I’m positive.

Two microbes sat on a pantry shelf
And spoke in accents pained,
As they watched the milkman filter the milk,
“Our relations are being strained.”

The latest Irish telephone number: McSweeney 80 (McSweeney ate nothing).

NURSE (before whom trembles the Stephens girl who has cut church and wants a slip to excuse her): What seems to be wrong, Mary?

MARY: I—ah—I—well, I think my honor system’s all run down.

RAZZLE: Why did Mrs. Gotlotz have chicken on Thanksgiving?

DAZZLE: She thought a nice fat Plymouth Rock more appropriate than a turkey.

Eating One of Our National Sports.

—*Headline.*

Well, they don’t look appetizing—but if they are like the sports we know, they might be used to garnish the lobster.

Was She Thinking about Home?

A student in English 1 writes: “Since I took up my ADOBE here. . . .”

Is there really such a pronounced suggestion of Mexican architecture about the college?

PRODUCER: The costumes for the musical comedy will be simple little affairs.

ADVERTISING MANAGER: Naturally! The costuming is very important.

The Musical Feat

SIMP: How many in the chorus?

BLIMP: Forty.

SIMP: Why, I make it only twenty.

BLIMP: Oh, you count noses.

—Life.