

Ray Ivan Johnson

The STEPHENS STANDARD

VOLUME ONE

NUMBER SIX

Contents for May

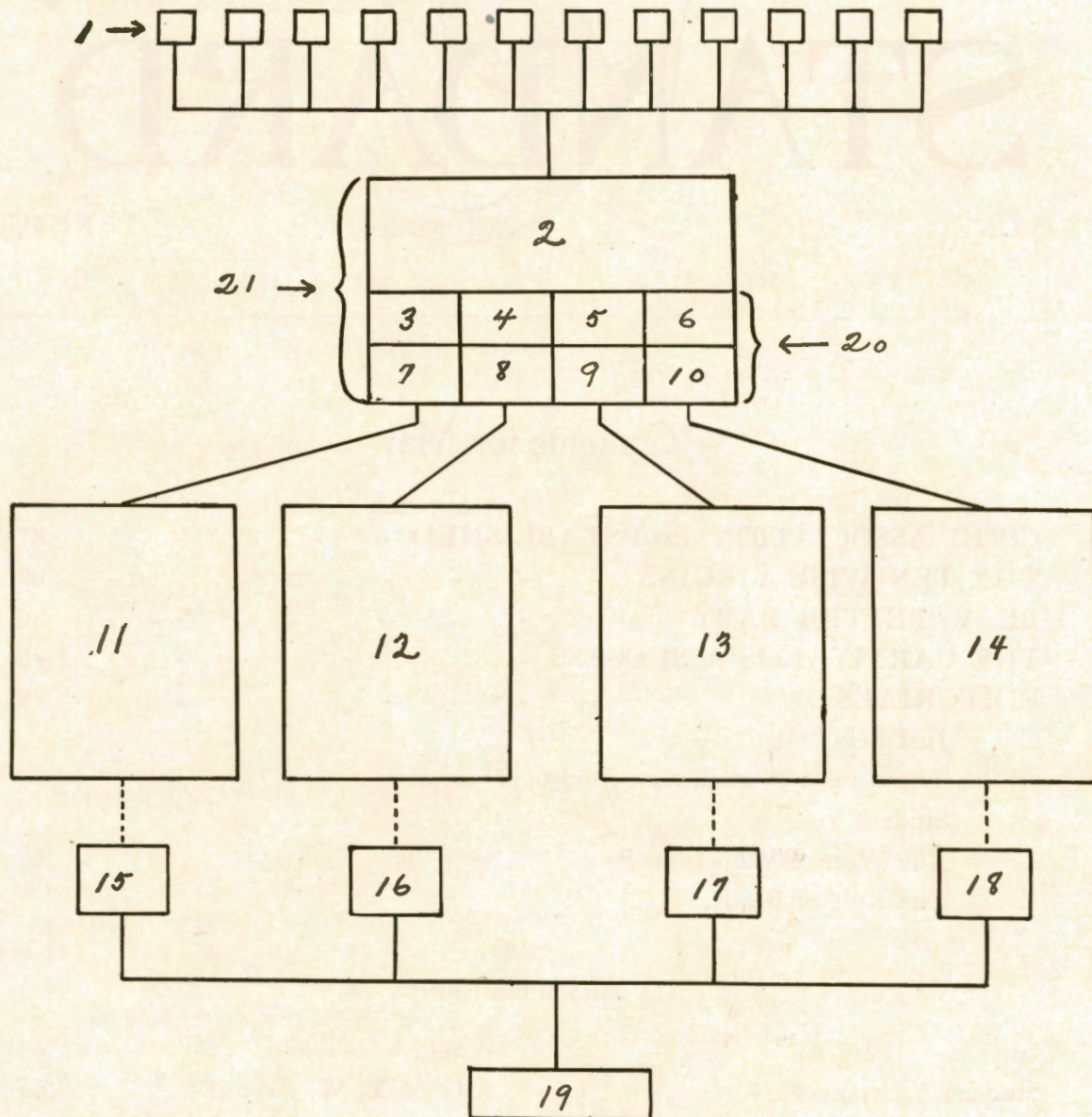
CIVIC ASSOCIATION IS ESTABLISHED - - - - -	87
THE TEN WISE VIRGINS - - - - -	89
BE A "BETTER BABY" -- - - - -	90
THE CARNIVAL IS A SUCCESS - - - - -	90
EDITORIALS - - - - -	92
Just Being Glad	
There was a Woman Sent from God	
Student Vespers	
The Woman Who Is to Be	
The Role of Beatrice	

Also in this Issue:

Girls - - - - -	90	Would-be Servants - - -	96
Student Viewpoints - - -	93	A Great Y. W. Record - -	96
As You Like It - - - - -	95	Alumnae Notes - - - - -	96
A "Fair" Afternoon - - -	95	Facts About Folks - - -	97
The Sigma Party - - - - -	95	The Juniorette - - - - -	98
The Senior Party - - - - -	96	Burrowings and Borrowings -	100

CHART

*Showing how the new Civic Association of Stephens College
co-ordinates all non-academic student activities*



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1—Student groups (approximately 30 members in each group). | 13—The Student Activity Board. |
| 2—The House of Representatives (one representative from each student group). | 14—The Pan-hellenic Council. |
| 3—The president of the Civic Association. | 15—Joint Committee (faculty and students) serving in an advisory capacity. |
| 4—The vice-president of the Civic Association. | 16—Joint Committee (faculty and students) serving in an advisory capacity. |
| 5—The secretary of the Civic Association. | 17—Joint Committee (faculty and students) serving in an advisory capacity. |
| 6—The treasurer of the Civic Association. | 18—Joint Committee (faculty and students) serving in an advisory capacity. |
| 7—The president of the Self-Government Division. | 19—Faculty Executive Committee |
| 8—The president of the Y. W. C. A. | 20—The Cabinet of the Civic Association. |
| 9—The president of the Student Activity Board. | 21—The General Council (the House of Representatives and the Cabinet). |
| 10—The president of the Pan-hellenic Council. | |
| 11—The Self-Government Division. | |
| 12—The Y. W. C. A. | |

The Stephens Standard

Civic Association Is Established

Under new organization students will become acquainted with every phase of civic responsibility. Control of non-academic activities is placed in hands of General Council

THE CIVIC ASSOCIATION which was established at Stephens College, April 21, as a result of student action in mass meeting is the outgrowth of an effort to find some means to co-ordinate in a more effective manner all departments of school life. Under the new Association, students will manage all non-academic activities and in discharging their duties as members or officers of the Association they will become acquainted with every phase of civic responsibility.

The four departments, or divisions, of the Civic Association are: the Self-Government Division, the Y. W. C. A., the Student Activity Board, and the Pan-hellenic Council. The president of each division serves on the cabinet of the Association and sits in the General Council.

The Civic Association Provides For:

1. A better co-ordination of all departments of school life.
2. Centralized student management of non-academic activities.
3. Direct representation of every student in the Association.
4. A possible referendum of all student legislation to direct student vote.

All organizations in school will be responsible to the General Council of students. The Association will be as democratic as it is possible for any student government organization to be. And it will be impossible for any ruling of the General Council affecting individual students or student organizations to remain in effect without the support of a majority of the students.

Copies of the complete constitution, as it was suggested by the committees who had been working on it, were distributed in order that the students might study and discuss the provisions of the constitution before voting upon its adoption.

The chart on the preceding page explains the general plan of the new Civic Association of Stephens College.

ELECTION RESULTS

Just as the *Standard* is going to press, the following election results are announced:

Officers of the Civic Association for 1921-22

AMELIA FOSTER, Shreveport, Louisiana.....	President
HELEN STUFFELBEAN, Brookfield, Missouri.....	Vice-President
MINNIE MEANS, Pierce City, Missouri.....	Secretary
OPAL SIMMONS, Macon, Missouri.....	Treasurer
HALLIE REDMAN, Kennett, Missouri.....	Song Leader
LULU SMITH, Cleveland, Oklahoma.....	Yell Leader

Officers of the Y. W. C. A. for 1921-22

AMBIE MOSELEY, Kansas City, Missouri.....	President
HELEN DILLENBECK, El Dorado, Kansas.....	Vice-President
RUTH MARSHALL, Holcomb, Missouri.....	Secretary
HAZEL MARVIN, Savannah, Missouri.....	Treasurer



ALTHEA ELIZABETH WEAVER, '33, *Chicago*
(Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Weaver)

LOIS VIRGINIA BAILEY, '33, *Ottumwa, Iowa*
(Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Bailey)

PHYLLIS MERYL SIMPSON, '36, *Columbia*
(Mr. and Mrs. Robert I. Simpson)

FLORENCE MIRIAM GADDUM, '36, *Columbia*
(Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gaddum)

VERA JANE POWELL, '35, *St. James Mo.*
(Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Powell)

ALICE ANN SPEER, '36, *St. Louis*
(Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Speer)

MARY MARGARET DEWOLF, '36, *Braymer, Mo*
(Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dewolf)

BETTY JEAN FLYNN, '35, *Kansas City*
(Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Flynn)

PHOEBE ALICE VAN DE VENTER '34 *Columbia*
(Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Van de Venter)

MARY MARGARET MOORE, '34, *Detroit*
(Mr. and Mrs. Charles William Moore)

The Story of the "Ten Wise Virgins"

NOTE: The picture on the opposite page is not a picture of the kindergarten department. The ten young ladies in the picture expect to graduate from Stephens College sometime in the thirty's.

THE COLLEGE GIRLS shown on the opposite page are from two to five years of age and, in addition to being pleasing and pretty, they know a good thing when they hear it. They have heard their mothers talk about Stephens College and they have decided that they do not want to take any chances. So they have made applications for entrance to the College as soon as they are graduated from high school—anywhere from 1933 to 1936. Let us introduce to you, therefore, the first members to be enrolled in the Stephens College graduating classes of '35, '36, '37, and '38. They are indeed, the "wise virgins." And instead of *five* there are *ten*.

Eight years ago the first student who enrolled for the fall term at Stephens College entered her application on the fourth day of July. Now it is not unusual to receive a number of letters in a single mail making application for entrance for some prospective student several years in advance.

A few years ago a letter was received at the College asking for a catalogue. A representative of the College happened to be in the community from which this letter was sent, and he was directed to call upon the lady who had asked for literature and to present the desirable features of the College in person. The representative called at the home of the prospective student and, after "holding forth" for nearly an hour on the good points of Stephens College, asked the mother if she was not ready to send her daughter to Stephens. She replied that she was favorably impressed with the institution, but that it would be about seventeen years before the daughter would be ready for college. The representative was astonished when he found out this fact and bluntly asked why she had sent for the catalogue so long in advance. The mother replied that she and her husband had not been able to select a name for

the baby, and that they had decided to send for a catalogue from a girls' school, feeling sure that they could find a suitable name from the list of students that is printed in the back of the catalogue.

This was considered a good joke on the College at that time. However, it is no longer a joke, because, as the pictures testify, mothers are looking forward many years to their daughters' college days at Stephens.

There are several girls on the list for enrollment in the nineteen-thirty's whose pictures do not appear in this group. For instance, there is Gwendolyn Elise Mack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

Pierpont Mack, of 12 Bond Street, Jersey City, New Jersey, and Kathryn Yeager Stone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd L. Stone, Okmulgee, Oklahoma, and others. The only reason that their pictures are not shown is that they are so enthusiastic and vivacious that they baffle the photographer.

All the young ladies who appear in the picture are daughters of former students of Stephens College.

The class of 1936 is planning for a banner year in athletics because Phyllis Meryl Simpson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert

Simpson. As all of the Middle West knows, and most of the world knows, Bob Simpson is one of the world's greatest athletes, while Mrs. Simpson is a teacher of physical education at Stephens. No wonder the class of '36 expects to break some records!

The list of the College's "grand-children" is getting rather long. The "grand-daughters," it seems, are going to be "wise virgins" and turn their minds toward their mothers' college, and the "grand-sons"—well, Stephens College doesn't specialize in boys, but it's a safe bet that a good many of the "grand-sons" will also turn their minds toward Stephens College in the years to come—but for a different reason.

"Applications for Next Year are coming in rapidly," said Roy T. Davis, secretary of Stephens College, in response to an inquiry regarding prospective enrollment for next year. "To-day," he continued, "I received by mail five applications for room reservations. One day last week I received seven!"

"Decide early!" is Mr. Davis's advice to all girls who are going to be ready for college next fall.

Students who wish to make application for entrance to Stephens should mail their requests at once to the *Secretary of the College*.

Be a "Better Baby"

Eighty girls whose health records are perfect don "shorter" dresses and accept invitations to the Y. W. Baby Party. Blue ribbons are awarded by the examining specialists.

"**B**ETTER BABIES"—that's what they were, those eighty girls who received the blue-ribbon awarded for observing all the health regulations of the Y. W. health campaign.

With short dresses—yes, even shorter dresses—and with curls, hair-ribbons, and rompers, eighty "better babies" marched into the New Dining Room to dinner the evening of April 14. With the exception of Mother LeCompte, Nurse Dudley, Assistant Nurse Douglas, and Dr. Davis, no one at the party was over ten years of age in either looks or actions.

In the center of each table was a large kewpie.

And by her plate each "baby" found a doll of her own—a doll which turned out to be a delicious confection with an apple-body and an all-day-sucker-head.

After dinner, all the "babies" went to the gymnasium where each one was weighed and measured by an examining specialist and pronounced "perfect."

The Y. W. girls hope that next year there will be even a larger number of "better babies" who will receive the blue-ribbon award for observing the health rules.

The Carnival Is a Success

Thrilling feats, wheelbarrow races, clowns, fortune-telling, noise an' everything are features of the first carnival held under the auspices of the Athletic Association. Proceeds to be used to buy sweaters for girls.

FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE "were held in breathless astonishment" while famous girl athletes of Stephens performed hair-raising stunts on ladders, ropes, and rings at the athletic carnival which was held Friday, April 15, in the Gymnasium. It was the first event of its kind to be held in Stephens College.

Clowns that would rival Barnum and Bailey's best; acrobats who performed in the air on swinging rings; runners who broke all records (except those of speed) in wheelbarrow and three-legged races, were features of the very excellent program. The aesthetic side of athletic education was demonstrated by a number of interpretations by girls from the rhythm class.

After the program the Gymnasium became a

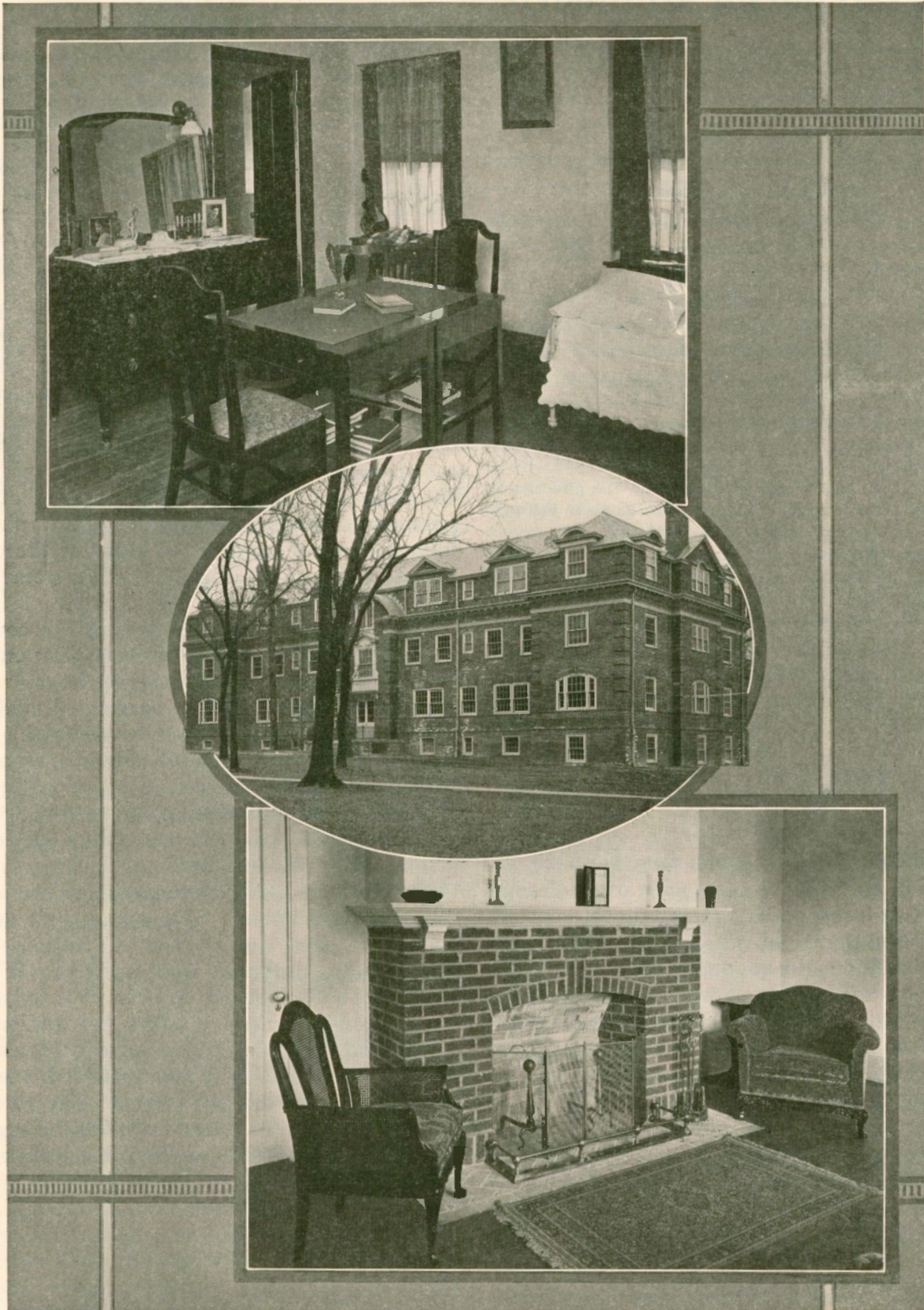
regular pike: "Right this way to win a smiling baby—Win a kewpie—Every one has a chance," etc. "Look into your future! We will tell your past, present, and future" was the sign over the tent of the gypsy fortune-teller. "Are you in love? Let Sasia, the globe gazer tell you how to get out." And the noise of squawky balloons could be heard above the din of the many noises. Confetti and serpentine added the true carnival spirit.

The proceeds from the entertainment go to the Athletic Association under whose auspices the carnival was held. The money will be used to buy sweaters for girls who have, under the new system, accumulated a sufficiently large number of points by taking part in various athletic events.

GIRLS

They say we are silly. We admit it. It's just a little way we have. We grew into it and shall, I hope grow out of it eventually. Nature made us that way and she makes no mistakes. We like to do all sorts of foolish things—to discuss, at great length, clothes, good times, ourselves, and boys. We are self-centered, but in our self-interest we aren't different from grown-ups. They are still interested in themselves, too, but they have learned to keep the fact hidden.

—Nadine Pace.



Upper — A student's room in Columbia Hall.
Middle — A view of Columbia Hall from the East.
Lower — A corner of Columbia Hall Parlor.

**"There is no better dormitory on any college campus."
---President Wood.**

The Stephens Standard

VOLUME ONE

NUMBER SIX

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The *Stephens Standard* is issued monthly by the students of Stephens College. It is strictly an educational enterprise and is maintained as a part of the laboratory equipment of the department of English composition under the direction of Professor Roy Ivan Johnson. Students are on their honor to submit for publication only original material. All manuscripts are subject to the censorship of the class in Advanced Composition. Occasional contributions by the alumnae and faculty of the college are requested by the editors.

Address all communications to *The Stephens Standard*, Stephens Junior College, Columbia, Missouri.

Just Being Glad

By Amelia Foster

EVERYWHERE that Pippa went her song was sure to go. And it was a song of wholesome joy and happiness which brought hope, courage, and new resolution to all who fell under its magic spell. But Pippa did not know all of the virtue of her song. "Why did not the Day give me some great act of kindness to do, so that I might repay it for all the happiness it has brought me?" was her thought. But, for some reason, she was not troubled on account of the lack of "the great act." She knew not why—but the Day knew; and we who are acquainted with Pippa and her simple faith understand that Pippa's one day of cheerfulness was worth a whole lifetime of grouch.

*"The year's at the spring—
The day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in his heaven—
All's right with the world!"*

There Was a Woman Sent From God

EDITORS' NOTE: Upon the occasion of Miss Burrall's visit to Kansas City, Dr. R. K. Maiden and Dr. S. M. Brown were both moved to write an editorial for the columns of the Word and Way. When Dr. Maiden discovered, in looking over the proof-sheets, that two editorials on the same subject had been submitted, he withdrew his own article. The editors of the Standard were fortunate enough to secure Dr. Maiden's permission to publish the article. "There Was a Woman Sent from God" is an editorial which carries conviction with it. The Standard is greatly indebted to Dr. Maiden for the privilege of using it.

THERE HAVE BEEN many such, first and last. Thank God for the long line of Christ-inspired, Christ-devoted, consecrated, sacrificial women, running back through all the centuries of the Christian era. What a noble army of heroines of the faith! In paying modest tribute to the unusual outstanding ability and ministry of the elect lady, Miss Jessie Burrall, head of the Department of Religious Education in Stephens College, we would not dim the glory or discount the blessed ministry of other Christian women of the past and present.

She came; we saw and heard; *she* conquered.

Miss Burrall's visit to Kansas City on Friday of last week and her two virile, heart-warm addresses were profoundly appreciated, and will be long and gratefully remembered by the Baptist women of the city, and the few men whose good fortune it was to hear her.

Miss Burrall is a woman of prayer. She lives the prayer life. She has the conviction, deep, and strong, impelling and abiding, that she is sent of God. To hear her is to come under the power of the same conviction. She is frankly human and keenly discerns, and is deeply sympathetic with human ways, impulses and frailties. Miss Burrall is not self-obtrusive or in any sense hampered by self-consciousness. Before her audiences she is natural, humble, charmingly persuasive and obviously earnest. Her fine sense of humor is one of her fine gifts and attractions. She gives every evidence of culture. Her faith in God recognizes no limits; her trust in, and appreciation of, God's saving, sustaining, comforting grace, through Jesus Christ, are obvious and delightful. She is a Christian optimist. She believes in discovering, undertaking and doing the impossible. Her enthusiasm, her faith, her courage are contagious. We think of her as immune to flattery, and unspoiled and unspoilable by sincere and merited words of praise. May the God she loves and serves give her all needed strength, wisdom, and grace for her great and noble task, and the earnest prayers and hearty co-operation of Missouri Baptists.

Student Vespers

EVERY STUDENT of Stephens at some time during this year is going to feel herself a necessary part of the vesper service. She is going to know that she has some definite responsibility for the success of that service. By this we do not mean she must talk, sing, or entertain. She may do nothing but sit on the platform, but her being there adds to the impressiveness of the program. The thought of appearing before an audience brings a little quaver of dread to all of us. But, as college graduates, in our home town—some time or another—, each of us will be expected to demonstrate some of the things which we have learned at college. And one of the things we are supposed to acquire is the ability to appear in public with an air of grace and ease. The practice we gain here will help us to lose our embarrassment and self-consciousness. The students welcome the student vespers for the benefit which they derive as well as for the interest which is added to the service.

The Woman Who Is to Be

WHAT shall I be twenty years from now? Every girl has found herself asking that question. Twenty years from to-day, the girl will be gone, and in her place will be a mature woman—a woman who has taken up her work in life. Everything which that woman is going to be, depends upon the girl to-day. Is it any more than fair to give all we possibly can to that person that is within us? In our busy everyday life, we often lose sight of her, and forget that she is depending upon us to make her a real, worth while woman.

The Role of Beatrice

THE SPIRIT of Dante's Beatrice is much greater than the book which immortalizes her.

Dante's heart was full of "angry sorrow" and he thought everybody in the world had lost sight of God. Then the beloved Beatrice came and led him up, up, up, and showed him all the glory and beauty of the celestial kingdom. But Dante's eyes were dim at first and he beheld the brightness of Heaven as only the shining stars.

However, as Beatrice talked of the world in which lived the people whom Dante hated, he began to see Heaven more clearly. And he saw that many of the men whom he had hated were there. As Beatrice led him on and up, the scenes grew more and more familiar until at last he recog-

nized his own city of Florence spiritually perfected and he saw that "(God and man live together." —Dante, through Beatrice, had learned one of the greatest religious truths.

And to-day it remains the duty and privilege of women to play the rôle of Beatrice to a Heaven-seeking world.

Student Viewpoints

Columbia Hall is completed, but let us hope that this is only one step in the new building program. The moving into the new dormitory caused much excitement, and it looked interesting to see long poles hung full of clothing moving across the campus into the Hall. The girls are happy to "get settled" in the long-talked-of new dormitory and they should be glad to get into such a modern home.

The steady growth of Stephens demands more such dormitories, and other buildings, including library, science hall, etc. The demand is for up-to-date, up-to-the minute halls. Only the best is wanted, and that is wanted and needed now. The glad spirit of the girls and their renewed interest created by the completion of Columbia Hall should be an incentive for still greater improvement and expansion.

—Lolita Schaeperkoetter.

"Oh, isn't the furniture lovely! It makes Wood Hall look sick!" From the above exclamation we arrive at the conclusion that the speakers must be girls who have just moved into Columbia Hall. They waited a long time for it to be finished—some patiently, others not so patiently—but now that they are at last settled they feel "at peace with the world." "It's just like living in an expensive hotel!" they say.

Wood Hall girls agree that it is "lovely" but they cannot see that it throws such a shadow on their own loved home. They are glad, however, to welcome the girls who have been living off the campus for so long and who have at last moved over to keep them company.

—Vera Taylor.

Another one of Miss Burrall's good ideas has been put into practice—the student vespers. Although the girls in Stephens have attended vespers and Y. W. regularly, they have not had a chance to become active participants in the services until this movement began.

First of all, the vesper service conducted by the students is developing initiative. The girl who learns to get up on her feet and bring out some new and good ideas, some elevating and beautiful thoughts, who prays aloud with three hundred other girls listening to her, is developing initiative, executive ability and a greater and better character. She puts herself before the other students, showing them what she is and what she can do.

Whether the girl who talks in vespers "puts her speech across" or not, she has had the initiative and the courage to try just the same. If she feels that she has not "put it across" she has profited by her experience and will know better how to make a success next time.

Ye Furnaces!

There are several ways of maintaining heat and all of them might be spoken of as furnaces. There is the furnace that heats our own bodies. There is the great big furnace that heats Stephens College's body. I suppose some of us have seen it and all of us get the results of its heat. But as the fire in that furnace begins to get low, Mother Earth sends up the heat of her great world-furnace. It seems as though she is just beginning to shovel the coal into its mouth for—spring is here.

—Ethel Green.

Step Singing

"There is a movement on foot," to quote Mr. Johnson, "to start step singing." Humorous as the statement may seem, the plan is nevertheless a commendable one and has met with the hearty approval and support of the Stephens girls. As worked out in practice, step singing will mean that each class will choose a group of steps about the campus around which to gather and sing for a few minutes in the evenings after dinner. In the calm of a balmy spring twilight, the songs of college days, of class devotion, of school loyalty, floating back and forth from group to group will be most impressive as well as enjoyable.

Miss Burrall says that the way actually to enjoy activities is to take part in them and not to hire others to do them: greatest pleasure comes in the doing rather than in the observing. Though we enjoy hearing good music, the highest joy comes when we actually make our own music. For this reason we feel that step singing, which has proved a great success in many of the Eastern schools, will prove itself of value to Stephens. *En avant* with the movement which is "on foot" for step singing!

—Olivia Noel.

Thirty-eight more days! Just five more weeks with the girls we have learned to love so dearly. People are so queer that they can't appreciate the things they have, but live in the future or in the memories of the past. If we all try to realize there are *just five more weeks* to be at Stephens instead of *five whole weeks* before we go home, we shall gain a great deal more from the short time that is left of this term.

—Agnes Govreau.

A Student's View of English Composition

AN English Composition student sits at her study table gazing fixedly at a sheet of blank paper, alternately chewing the end of her pen and drawing foolish little designs on the margin of the page. Her brow is puckered in deepest thought. Suddenly the question looms vividly in her mind, "What am I getting out of English Composition?" This must be the much needed stimulus, for immediately the pen begins its course across the page. We feel almost sure what the contents of her paper will be, for what a wealth of thought is suggested by that question! We can guess, without reading, what she must be writing. Yes, it is probably something like this:

"There is no task so trying, no work that on the surface seems such drudgery. But, in fact, there is no appalling assignment in English Composition which does not prove to be the source of at least some tiny bit of pleasure. The pleasure isn't always that grosser and more vulgar sort of enjoyment that comes with a coveted 'E' in the upper corner of a returned theme; it is not merely the feeling of satisfaction occasioned by the functioning of the creative instinct; nor is it just the blissful relief that comes with the sense of a work completed. There is a kind of higher joy one obtains from the oftentimes irksome duty of theme writing, which seems the most worth while of any results of a course in English.

English Composition helps one to see the world (nature, activity, humanity—in short, life) more clearly. It acts, so to speak, as an electric light turned on in a dark room where before only a candle had been burning. It is like a window-washing in the mind, enabling one the better to see and appreciate all that takes place in the world about her. A student in English Composition can not see a beautiful landscape, can not observe an unusual character, can not read a great book or see a good picture without unconsciously enjoying it all the more because she recognizes therein the possibilities of material for writing. After all, the greatest value of

theme writing is that it leads to a fuller appreciation of life and a greater enjoyment of living."

The student sighs as she puts aside her pen and ink. Perhaps it is a sigh of satisfaction as she views the completed manuscript.

"Oh, dear!" she yawns, "it is of no use. I can think of no results of theme writing except worry and loss of sleep. Perhaps I can cut gym in the morning and write my English assignment. I'm glad I got that letter to Kate written to-night."

— O. N.

As You Like It

On Monday evening, April 4, the Dramatic Club of Stephens College presented to the public, Shakespeare's play, "As You Like It."

The Cast of the Play:

Rosalind	Lelia Graham
Celia	Nadine Meredith
Orlando	Florence Russell
The Duke	Glenna Bell Laine
Duke Frederick	Winifred Harley
Amiens	Helen Brunk
Jacques	Lodema Wiley
Le Beau }	Elizabeth Layton
Jacques de Bois }	
Oliver	Ruth Schaback
Adam }	Elfreda Karte
Corin }	
Charles }	Mary Conley Hunt
William }	
Touchstone	Annabelle Bates
Sylvius	Margaret Mackey
Phoebe	Stella Osgood
Audrey	Ruth Forster

The choice of characters was exceptionally well made and the play, as a whole, showed careful interpretation and real dramatic art.

Miss Graham played the rôle of Rosalind with a grace and sweet vivacity which, in addition to the charm of her vibrant voice, made the character a living one to her audience. Miss Meredith, as Celia, played a delightful second.

The part of Orlando was executed with real finesse by Miss Russell. With her straight-forward, manly bearing and her rich vigorous voice she made a very desirable lover.

One of the most difficult rôles and one of the most effectively played was that of Adam by Miss Karte. Miss Bates made a very successful jester, while the memorable lines of Jacques were impressively rendered by Miss Wiley.

The costuming was very beautiful and elaborate. One of the most delightful features of the stage setting was the lighting effects. The moonlight scene and daybreak were quite realistic, enhancing the impressiveness of the acts.

A "Fair" Afternoon

If anyone felt a sudden stir in the air Wednesday evening, April 7, about seven o'clock, it wasn't the merry little breezes having some fun. It was due to that sigh of relief and thanksgiving that ascended from five hundred burdened souls, when our much-loved president pronounced the magic words, "Vacation, Friday afternoon."

Vacation is an unusual phenomenon in Stephens College, but it would take a particularly hard heart (no reflection on the faculty) to resist the "Fair Farmers." So Friday afternoon, April 8, college women cast off their dignity, attended "Farmer's Fair" and reveled in shows—minstrel, side, and those of folly.

The library was crowded that night. Many wondered if it were fair for instructors to expect much the next day. But whatever they did expect the "fair"-goers wouldn't exchange their experiences (chute the chutes—sh!) for two hours of the fairest science on earth.

The Sigma Party

The organdie party given by the Sigma Iota Chi in the gymnasium on the evening of Monday, March 21, was one of the prettiest as well as the earliest of the spring entertainments. It was given by the Sigmas for the faculty and all the Stephens girls.

The gymnasium was artistically decorated with the sorority colors of purple and gold and with palms. A network of streamers hung from the ceiling and formed at one end, a bower for the punch bowl. The music was furnished by four members of the Quadrangle Orchestra. The flowerlike organdie dresses flashing about amidst the entanglement of serpentine were like so many spring flowers coming to life after a long winter.

"Cupid's Dart," as given by Ruth Ohmer, president of the Sigma sorority, was a humorous, yet graceful masterpiece of rhythm, and a fitting climax to the evening's enjoyment.

Ruth Clapper a Phi Theta

The name of Ruth Clapper should have been included in the list of names of new members of Phi Theta Kappa, the honorary sorority of Stephens College, which was published in the April number of the *Standard*. We are glad to brag about the fact that this was not an editorial oversight but it was due to the accidental omission of Miss Clapper's name from the list issued by the faculty.

The Senior Party

THE SPIRIT OF SPRING was buoyant at Stephens on the night of April 11, when the Seniors gave their annual party. The old gymnasium was transformed. Across one corner stretched a labyrinth of foliage with tiny pink blossoms, and along the opposite wall, vines had sprung up and wound their way in and out as they ascended the used-to-be parallel bars. Here and there were blossoming bushes, with green rustic settees standing among them. Up above, strands of green crêpe paper stretched from end to end of the balcony, where still more pink blossoms could be seen. The whole effect was that of a large arbor in the springtime.

The spirit of youth must always go hand in hand with that of spring, and so the gymnasium soon became crowded with smiling misses and attentive young gentlemen. Each, as he (or she) entered, was given a tiny ribbon bow, which he might keep as long as he could refrain from saying "Yes" and "No." It took alertness and ingenuity in speech to evade giving the usual flat answer to some of those questions, and often, before one realized what was happening, his or her bow was being pinned on someone else. After a certain length of time, the end of the contest was announced, and the young man wearing the most bows received a prize.

Over in its own corner, the jazz orchestra tuned up, and gave, at intervals, its part of the evening's entertainment.

Other important features of the program were readings by Lelia Graham and the singing of "Uh-huh" by Mercedes Sherman and Norine Randle.

Would-Be Servants

A large class of girls interested in community service work has been organized. It is held twice a week under the direction of Miss Haggard, dean of Wood Hall. This class is enthusiastic over the ideas presented by Miss Haggard at the first few meetings. All types of communities are represented in this class. Though the main program will be to give a general mode of action in all community service work, each type will be given especial attention, so that the small-town girl, the city girl, the country girl, all with different environment and different problems, will be able to put this training to a practical use.

The training aims to awaken the realization of possibilities in the girl and at the same time give a practical background upon which to project plans for future service.

A Great Y. W. Record

On April 1, the Y. W. C. A. had "pay up" day, in order to collect the money pledged in the fall. The budget raised was \$1600 and so far all but about \$300 has been collected. The finance committee is still working and expects to collect all pledges before the close of school. The average pledge was \$4.00 per person. Does not this show loyalty and interest in the Y. W. C. A.? The girls appreciate all that the Y. W. has done and all that it stands for. It is one of the liveliest and most democratic organizations in school and has probably done more than any other in the interest of Stephens students. Not only has the Y. W. been active in school but through its missionary enterprise it has aided students in Constantinople and other European schools.

The record of the Stephens Y. W. has attracted the attention of the Christian Associations of other colleges.

CROOK (under arrest)—Kin I go back and get me hat?

OFFICER—Certainly not. You can't be running away from me that way. You stand here and I'll go back and get it.

—Topics of the Day.

In the Quiz

"Are you to write on both sides or how?"

"I'm writing all I know on the edge."

—Froth.

"Quick! Give me a round trip ticket!" he gasped, as the train began to pull out.

"Where to?"

"B-back here, you fool!"

—Awgwan.

Alumnae Notes

The editors have received requests for addresses of former Stephens girls. These addresses will be published either in this column or in "Facts about Folks" as soon as they can be obtained.

Elaine Felsch (now Mrs. Marian Kenneth Norton) lives at 108 East Ninth Street, Ellensburg, Washington.

Mrs. Charles Swan, formerly Etta Bailey, has written her appreciation of the last issue of the *Standard*.

Veta Cain, '19, is at her home in East Prairie, Missouri.

Mrs. Kathleen Houx Crackenberger, who was a student at Stephens during 1918-1919, has a little daughter, born March 13. She has been christened Florice Marie.

Mrs. Edgar Brinton of 2403 East Twenty-fifth Street, Kansas City, Missouri, writes to the editor expressing her ap-

preciation of the *Standard*. She will be remembered by the alumnae as Juanita Swarner.

Mrs. T. M. Grimmett, formerly Grace Keith of Columbia, is now living in Tarkio, Missouri.

Mrs. Lloyd L. Stone, formerly Kathryn Yeager, '17, writes expressing her appreciation of the *Stephens Standard*. Mrs. Stone is living at 1002 East Seventh Street, Okmulgee, Oklahoma. "I have a young daughter five months old," she says, "and I am already planning her college days at Stephens, as I suppose every Stephens girl who has graduated from there and who had a wee daughter does."

Elsie Klein of Appleton City, Missouri, is now a senior in Missouri University. Her address, until August, is 1106 Paquin, Columbia, Missouri.

Dorothy Long is now living at 617 Thirteenth Street, Okmulgee, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Clarence J. Miller, formerly Margaret Morlan, who is living at 1018 Wells Street, Apartment 31, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, writes: "I want you to know how much we enjoy the *Stephens Standard*. The Alumnae notes are of special interest, for I so often wonder about the girls of the class of '15. Mr. Miller is with DeWoolf and Co., Inc., Investment Bond House, as sales manager."

Teresa De Field, '19, is in Valparaiso University this year. She will receive her A. B. degree.

Mary Louise Brite, '19, writes from Laramie, Wyoming, asking to be placed on the mailing list of the *Standard*. The editors appreciate Miss Brite's interest.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Mary Louise Clemments to Mr. Chester Noland Sanders. They were married March 18, in Kansas City, Missouri. They will be at home at 2919 The Paseo after April 10.

Hattie Kirkpatrick, of Peoria, Missouri, will attend the normal at Cape Girardeau during the spring term.

Mrs. C. C. Dimmitt, 317 Corpren Avenue, Fayette, Missouri, writes asking to be placed on the mailing list of the *Standard*. She was formerly Josephine Mitchell.

Mary D. McReynolds is at present the instructor of household arts at Peace Institute, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Mrs. Elmer H. Austin, formerly Gladys Henley, is living at 630 East Newton Avenue, Eldon, Missouri.

Lenore Long, '20, is attending the University of Minnesota. She pledged Gamma Phi Beta.

Edith Guier, after teaching school for two years, has gone into the millinery business in Houstonia, Missouri.

Mrs. F. S. Tuggle (Helen Weiser) is living in Gallatin, Missouri.

Mrs. J. A. Harvey, formerly Ethyl Chamberlain, is living on a farm near Hughesville, Missouri.

Lucile King was married, September 14, 1920, to Mr. Clell Diddy. Before her marriage, she attended school in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Diddy is now living in Hope, Arkansas.

Mrs. R. W. McClendon (Lena Elizabeth Wilson) is living in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma.

Mrs. F. D. Goodwin (Pearl Cook) is living in Kansas City, Missouri. Her address is 2741 Bales Avenue.

Frances Newkirk is teaching English in the high school at Tipton, Missouri.

Ruth Stephens is now in Spring Hill, Kansas.

Grace B. Gambill is a junior at Drury College and a member of the Pi Beta Phi sorority.

Mrs. T. D. Maurer is living at 828 Lafayette Parkway, Chicago, Illinois. Mrs. Maurer was Flossie Parmer.

Nell Adams, '20, is attending school in Kansas City, Missouri, this year.

Mrs. Millard E. DeLashmutt, formerly Pauline Crane, is living on a farm near Monroe City, Missouri.

Katharine Thurlo, '20, is at her home in Bosworth, Missouri.

Virginia Hurt was married January 1, 1921, to Mr. Ford M. Shields. They are living in Salisbury, Missouri.

Facts About Folks

Mrs. Harris, of Charleston, Missouri, was here visiting her daughter Bernice several days last month.

Laura Frances Cottingham was not able to return to Stephens after Easter vacation on account of illness; she will not return this year. We surely do miss "Skinny."

Before the spring vacation, Lula Kerr had, as her guests, her mother and aunt of Ozark, Missouri.

Mrs. Otto, of Riley, Kansas, visited her daughter, Esther Olivia Noel entertained Margaret Powers from Paris, Missouri.

Helen Brunk spent several days in Nowata, Oklahoma.

Esther Hudelson, who was here the first semester, is now teaching in the high school at Summerville, Missouri.

Mrs. Powell and her daughter from St. James, Missouri, are visiting Ola V. Powell. Vera Jane, it is said, fell in love with her sister's school and wanted to stay.

Gertrude Suter is taking a brief course in the Teachers' College at Kirksville.

They must see the show—and they did. Four old women and two of their children really made the round trip in safety to the Columbia Theater, then again were—Stephens girls. That their "make-ups" were perfect was shown by the fact that they sat next to Mr. Lake, who noticed them no more than to pity the poor country women and green children. Yes, the children got in for half-price.

A visitor saw a very august assembly sitting in the Student Parlors one Tuesday night about 10:30 and asked "Does the faculty meet at this outrageous hour?" Wonder who it was!

Did you see Mr. Johnson with his kewpie at the Fair? We didn't know he played the roulette so well. Would you think it of a Sunday School teacher?

Wanted: A new Secretary at Stephens. Present one has become a "Snapshot Bill."

"To be beautiful, don't eat between meals," says Miss Burrall.

Mr. Oppenheimer won't eat between meals.

Mr. Oppenheimer will —————. JOY!!

Mrs. David D. Rhea, formerly Irene Naden, visited Frances Allen at the Beta Sig House, April 8, 9, 10. Mr. and Mrs. Rhea are now at home in Kansas City, Missouri.

Lucille Linville offers to interpret jokes in the "Showme" to dense minds.

We are glad that Dr. Charters was here for the "Better Babies" show.

Our faculty, as well, enjoyed the thrills of the Farmers' Fair. Misses Stockton, Scharfenstein, Drinkwater, and Haggard on the ferris wheel! Wouldn't that jar your equilibrium?

The Juniorette

Published whenever we get the stuff together

EDITORETTES:

JEANNE BROWN, MARION REED, NIRA HENCH
Representing the Junior Class

If Marie Should Murder a Millionaire

Much obliged, Mercedes, for the idea.

At fifteen minutes of eight Marie was running up and down the stairs of the dormitory, trying to locate a mop and broom so she could clean up her room before eight o'clock class.

"Ah," thought Marie, "If only I could murder a millionaire, I'd fix this college up right. We'd punch a button to lower our windows in the morning. Another punch would take a breakfast to each girl. Still another punch would start the mops, brooms, and duster stirring around, and if I murdered an extra wealthy millionaire I'd have all the lessons taught through speaking tubes leading into

1

the girls' rooms. But wouldn't Miss Drinkwater be peeved when she couldn't see our "sat on" expression when she told us how brilliant we were! And how Mr. Oppenheimer would hate to miss our gasp of dismay when he asked a question we couldn't answer! And I know that Miss Dudley would miss our blushes as we stammered out wrong answers. And Miss Douglas couldn't be just sure whether we took the pills she sent us or not.

As this vision of Greater Stephens passed through her mind, Marie sighed. She must hurry to her eight o'clock class.

Helping Listen

We stold this here title, an' we ain't a bit sorry.

They are the banes of our existence, the tortures of our souls, the corrupters of our vitality. But it is not their fault, poor creatures, because they belong to that class of great people who have honors thrust upon them. They are instructed by some unknown power to "help listen," and are designated from among the common horde by the distinc-

2

tive title "proctor."

According to our old friend, Noah Webster, the word "proctor" had the meaning of "an attorney in a spiritual court." And we needs must believe him, when in the midst of our jollity, the insistent "tap, tap"—as it is now and forever was—sounds at our door,—even as though the spirits had descended upon us and were listening and tapping! Then after lights are out we can hear the footsteps patrolling our hall, and we are obliged to smother our laughter, and suppress our conversation because the proctors are merely "helping to listen."

New Members of "I Mada Flunka"

Of course, you know where we dug up the notion of an onery sorority, so why should we apologize? Here are their names:

Virginia Loper, Pauline Jones, Mary Young Moore, Phyllis Lacy, Blanche Truitt, Fannie Ellis Cocke, Reve Mohler, Maurine Birney, Lillian Harvey, Glenna Belle Lain, Dorothy Dunlap, Blanche Porter, Opal Proctor, Lorena Fahrney, Alice Mace, Wilma Russell, Ada

3

Dee Stewart, Rillamae Pixlee, Betty Franklin, Billie Leslie, Ruth Hammond, Frances Adams, Leota Kessler, Helen Youle.

Several moons ago the imperial board of the Juniorette decided to divulge to the clamoring public the names of the students who, after patient labor, have attained the honor of "I Mada Flunka." This dignity was decided primarily by the stern and determined stand taken by the girls against any chance absorption of knowledge. The struggle has been terrific, but the girls have persevered, and notable success has crowned their efforts.

To be eligible to membership in "I Mada Flunka," a girl must cut at least one-third of her classes, and prove herself capable of day-dreaming in the classes she attends. A strong will-power and a high degree of concentration are required to successfully combat the tendency of the mind to follow weakly the trend of thought advanced by the instructor. Only a few noble and courageous souls have been able to gain this pinnacle of success. They have ample reason to feel proud of their accomplishment.

4

Oyez! Oyez! The Junior Class of Stephens College Now Is Talking!

The junior class, like a poppy bud which is cherished all through its budding stage and at last blossoms forth in glorious splendor, has also burst forth in bloom and the flower is the Junior Garden Party. Of course, the class has been, all year, a great factor in the life at Stephens. That the juniors have been strong from the first is shown by the spirit and hard work with which they put on the Junior Jollies so successfully last fall.

But not only in social activities do they shine but in athletics and scholarship as well. Class spirit was never shown better than in the way the juniors came out to practice basketball. There were six teams of junior girls and when the class squad was chosen, they were so good—we hesitate to say how very much they did beat the seniors. As for scholarship, well—nearly all the Phi Theta Kappas that were chosen this year are juniors.

It is class spirit and ability that is making the Junior class really amount to so much in

5

this school. Nor do they intend to "live on their reputation" the rest of the year—and next year, for they have great things planned and will be heard from again.

Student Viewpoints

Stephens girls *must* have more fresh air! New, well ventilated class rooms would aid in some respects, but in my opinion, Stephens needs at least fifty up-to-date touring cars. Each girl should be compelled to spend one hour daily, in touring through the country, enjoying nature, obtaining fresh air, and incidentally obtaining a knowledge of the geography of Columbia and the adjoining vicinity.

—Gaddie Bout.

We must have quiet in the library; but as long as girls have tongues and the power to use them,—well! My suggestion is: that every girl be admitted to the library; that she be allowed to secure her book and study for ten minutes; and that she then be quietly chloroformed. Psychology teaches us that the mind continues mental processes already begun

6

even after the body sleeps. Why not? In this way our lessons would be studied while we sleep—and the library *would be quiet*.

—Gabbie Lott

Sufferings and Sorrowings

Edited by Dotty Greaver and Lotta Gloom.

Mother—Didn't I hear the clock strike two as you came in last night?

Opal P.—Yes, it was just starting to strike ten—and I stopped it to keep from waking you.

Teacher—How many algebra problems have you solved?

Lydia Gallatin—When I solve another, I'll have one.

Miss Kyd—There's one nice thing about selling postage stamps. The girls don't bring them back and want to exchange them for something else.

Ruth S.—How many subjects are you carrying?

Rhea—I'm carrying one and dragging three

7

Frances Adams—What has two eyes and can't see, two ears and can't hear, four legs and can't walk, and yet can jump as high as the Woolworth Building in New York?

Leota Kessler—Well, er—I don't know.

Frances—A dead mule.

Leota—A dead mule can't jump as high as the Woolworth Building.

Frances—How high can the Woolworth Building jump?

Virginia—Say, Eglantine, I wish you'd pick up your feet when you walk.

Eglantine—Well, I do! Don't you hear me putting them down?

Lillian Harvey (who had just come to Columbia)—Is this a healthful town?

Margaret Prather—When I came here, I hadn't the strength to utter a word; I had scarcely a hair on my head; I could not walk from one room to another; and I had to be lifted from my bed.

Lillian—How long have you been here?

Margaret—I was born here.

8

Burrowings and Borrowings

"Ours are hard cases," said the watch to the turtle.

The following joke has appeared in slightly modified form in nearly every humorous column in the country. There seems to be a general impression that it's funny:

JEZZA—He's filing his letters from his wife.

BELLE—Yes, they were so rough they hurt his feelings.

You're Out!

ONE—He's certainly a henpecked man.

TWO—Pshaw! He's just chicken hearted.

THREE—Such remarks are foul insinuations.

"Will you check your trunk?" said the Jungle-ville agent to the elephant.

"Yes, it always goes on ahead," replied Jumbo.

Freight, Probably.

"I can't express my thoughts."

"I noticed they were slow in coming."

A Juicy Scandal

Said the lemon to the rind, "Squeeze me and I'll meet you outside."

FROM A MODERN NOVEL:—"Poor old worn-out widower!"

Needs re-pairing, no doubt.

"Oh, Jane, I'll tell you a little secret. I had this dress lengthened."

"Now, you've let it out!"

"For the land's sake!" she gasped, as she received the eighth proposal since her inheritance of real estate.

"Shift for yourself," shouted the irate chauffer as he quit the job.

What would you do if I were to kiss you every time you smiled?

I should never smile—in public.

THE MAN AT THE WHEEL—The engine seems to be missing, dear.

THE GIRL—Never mind, darling, it doesn't show.

—Octopus.

I'm always jumping at conclusions said the hound to the rabbit.

HEADLINE: Bathing Suits More Modest.

Does that mean they will shrink before the public gaze?

We Didn't Pull This One.

FIRST NIGGAH—Dis watch mellion goes "pink! pink!" when you thump it.

SECOND NIGGAH—Dat means it's green.

MRS. C.—I want to be an oak tree and spread my branches out and cast a cool and restful shade upon the grass.

ROY T.—I wish you'd stretch your limbs a little now and get to the office sooner.

"Do you know the story about Rastus and the two chickens?"

"No, pull it."

That's right; they were both roosters."

"Another hare in the butter," remarked the rural wit, as the old billy goat ate up the jack-rabbit.

HE—Passed by your house last night.

SHE (bored)—Thanks.

—Jester.

Good Sign

SPONGE—I think that a shtreet car hash just pashed.

WETTE—How you know?

SPONGE—I can shee its tracks.

—Jester.

PROF—You say this theme is entirely the result of your own efforts?

STUDE—Absolutely, sir. I spent two days finding somebody who had it written up.

—Punch Bowl.

Needed a Sinking Fund

"Can you float alone?"

"Er—I don't think so; father is a little low on finances just now."

—Lemon Punch.

"She was as pure and white as snow."

"Yes, but she drifted."

—Record.

"Saw Minnie with her new bathing suit under her arm."

"Is *that* the latest style?"