

THE TIGER
CLAW



THE
TIGER
CLAW
OF
1928

Published by the
Senior Class '28 of
University High School



U. H. S.

FOREWORD

We the class of 1928 in publishing our annual, the "Tiger Claw", have attempted to solve the financial problem which must be met by many small high schools.

Our book represents the work of the school. It is hand made. The printing was done on the school multigraph by the Editor and Assistant Editor. The art work and binding were possible through advice and help of Miss Ella Victoria Dobbs of the University School of Fine Arts. The drawings for the blocks were made by the high school pupils. All of the lettering and the mimeograph sketches were made by Enrique Reyes, a sophomore. The blocks were carved by Edward Phillips, a junior, and other members of the high school art classes. The photographs were taken by the University photographer. They were developed in the high school science laboratory by Mr. Wood, a University student, assisted by members of the senior class. The books were assembled and bound by the senior class.

Each member of the annual staff, to the best of his ability, has performed the duties to which he was elected.

In publishing this, our first hand made "Tiger Claw", we have endeavored to give you a book to which in the future years you will turn and re-live with pleasure our happy high school days.

We thank you for your co-operation in this work.

The Editorial Staff.

TIGER CLAW STAFF

Chester B. Cunningham

Editor-in-Chief

Richard M. Emberson

Associate Editor

Jack Hackethorn

Business Manager

Mary Anderson

Literary Department

Ruth Rice

Art Department

Joe Hook and

Ruby Troutt

Snapshots



RALPH K. WATKINS

In the sincere spirit of gratitude
and appreciation for the interest,
help, and co-operation in publishing
this annual, the Senior Class of 1928
dedicates this book, The Tiger Claw, to
Dr. Ralph K. Watkins, Director of U. H. S.

DEDICATION

ORDER of BOOKS

Dedication

Faculty

Classes

Literary

Activities

Athletics

Humor

Memory





FACULTY



Ralph K. Watkins, Supt.
M. A.
B. S. in Education
Ph. D.
University of Missouri

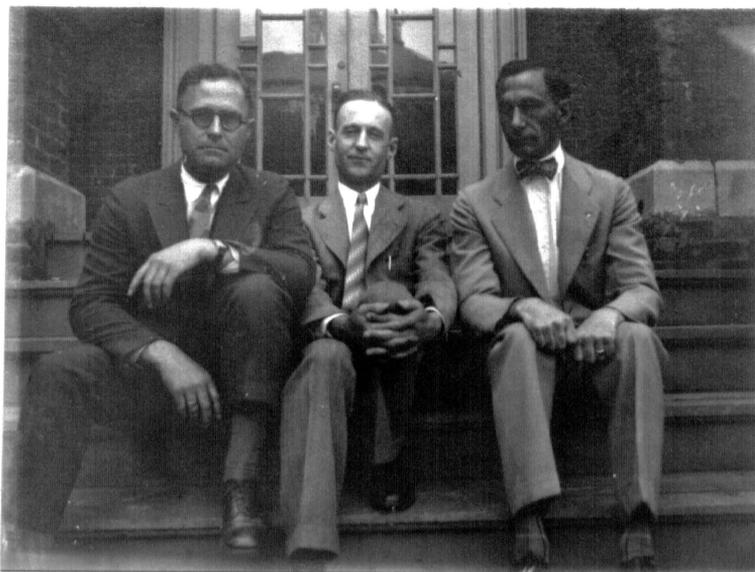
Charles. H. Butler, Prin.
M. A.
Ph. B.
University of Chicago

Elsie G. Brown, Commercial
Subjects
B. S. in Education
N.W. Mo. S. T. C.

Caroline E. Hartwig
Social Science
B. S. in Education
A. B.
M. A.
University of Missouri

Mary L. Klingner
Home Economics
B. S. in Education
University of Missouri
M. A.
Columbia University

FACULTY



Chester J. Peters, Science
and Physical Education
A. B.
B. S. in Education
M. A.
University of Missouri

Elroy E. Frye,
Industrial Arts
B. S.
C. Mo. S. T. C.
M. A.
University of Missouri

Virginia B. Symns
English
B. S. in Education
C. Mo. S. T. C.

Edna Wood
Foreign Languages
B. S. in Education
A. M.
University of Missouri





SENIORS



Ralph Peacock
Pres. Student Council
Assoc. Editor Mainspring

Ernest Weaver
Vice-pres. Class '26

Sidney H. Calvert
Pres. Class '28
Sec-treas. Class '27
Student Council
Soccer
Track
U. Club
Editor Mainspring
Honor Society

Richard M. Emberson
Pres. Class '24
Orchestra
Radio Club
Dramatics
Assoc. Editor Annual
Honor Society

Chester B. Cunningham
Radio Club
Assoc. Editor Mainspring
Editor-in-Chief Annual
Vice-pres. Class '26

SENIORS



Jack Hackethorn
Business Mngr. Mainspring
Business Mngr. Annual

Harold Reed

Edwin A. Trowbridge, Jr.
Pres. Class '26
U Club
Soccer
Track
Basketball

Mary Anderson
Vice-pres. Seniors
Dramatics
Lit. Ed. Annual

Lorene Lantz
Dramatics

Rebecca Melloway
Dramatics

SENIORS



Charles Gordon
Basketball
U. Club
Track

Joe Hook

Katherine Meyer
Student Council

Ruby Troutt
Sec.-treas. Seniors

Ruth Rice
Dramatics
Art Ed. Annual

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

For four years we have been students in dear old University High School. Many are the happy hours that we have spent here, and many fond recollections will remain with us always.

We have tried to do our share in student activities. Naturally, we were not outstandingly prominent during our first two years; but in our junior and senior years we made up for any deficiency. In athletics we have had representatives on all of the school teams: soccer, basketball, and track. We have been hard workers in class and school activities such as Student Council, "Prep News" contest, class and inter-class parties and picnics, class, flag, and color wars, class athletics, and junior English class picture show, the proceeds of which went to last year's "Tiger Claw."

We have become firmly attached to our school and regard it with great devotion. We become sad as the time draws near for us to depart. Onward, University High School! We shall ever be loyal to you.

Sidney Calvert '28

PROPHECY

According to certain disturbances in the intensity of the Ultra-violet waves and aided by the irregular twinkling of the stars we see the seniors as they will be.

Mary Anderson will lead a very active life. She will revolutionize the business world by a new method of indexing and typing.

Sidney Calvert will continue to pay the theaters, etc. for himself and a nice young lady. He will make a success in a distributing agency of leading papers and magazines.

Chester Cunningham will start a general store where he will be a success.

Richard Emberson will enter the opera. Later in life he will enter politics and will rise to the top.

Charles Gordon will take the place of Fairbanks and Chaplin in the movies.

Jack Hackethorn will become the owner of a chain of newspapers.

Joe Hook will be successful with a soda pop stand.

Lorene Lantz will write a number of crime stories.

Rebecca Melloway will settle down in Mexico with_____?

Ralph Peacock will open a dancing school in New York.

Harold Reed will become chief typist to the president.

Ruth Rice will remodel an old Rock Quarry near Columbia as a swimming pool.

Ruby Troutt will win a fat woman's contest.

Junior Trowbridge will write for magazines.

Ernest Weaver will be a successful farmer.

Richard Emberson '28

THE SENIOR WILL

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS, 1928, of University High School, of the City of Columbia, and of the State of Missouri, being of a sound mind and possessed with an adequate memory and understanding, do hereby contrive, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby reversing all other wills, bequests, and devices of whatever nature by us contrived.

FIRST: We give, devise, and bequeath to the Junior Class, our ability to publish the Mainspring; to the Sophomore Class, our intellect; to the Freshman Class, our leadership; to the Eighth Grade, our School Spirit; and to the Seventh Grade, our honor.

SECOND: We give, devise, and bequeath to Drusilla Wright, Ruth Rice's "ability to swim and dive;" to John Sykes, Jr., Ralph Peacock's "spats;" to Richard Trenholme, Junior Trowbridge's "way with the girls;" to Jane Kelly, Joe Hook's "knowledge of English;" to Ben Brown, Charles Gordon's "radio shop;" to James Turner, Chester Cunningham's "way to get along with Miss Hartwig;" to Staunton Calvert, Jack Hackethorn's jokes; to Richard Jackson, Sidney Calvert's "leadership;" to Orville Duncan, Harold Reed's "typing speed;" to Herschel Cox, Richard Emerson's "dramatic ability;" to Harry Todd, Katherine Meyer's "interest in school;" to Phares Martin, Mary Anderson's "stage desires;" to Charles Fowler, Rebecca Melloway's "best grin;" to Minnie Gordon, Ernest Weaver's "studious habits;" and to Allen Jeffrey, Ruby Troutt's "poetic ability."

THIRD: We do hereby nominate and appoint Chester J. Peters to be executor of this our last will and testament.

In Testimony Whereof, We hereunto set our hand and seal to this, our last will and testament, on this First day of June, one thousand nine hundred and twenty eight.

THE SENIOR CLASS (SEAL)

WITNESSES:

Charles Dawes
Stratton D. Brooks
Sam Baker



JUNIORS

JUNIORS



Bennie Alexander
Basketball
U. Club.

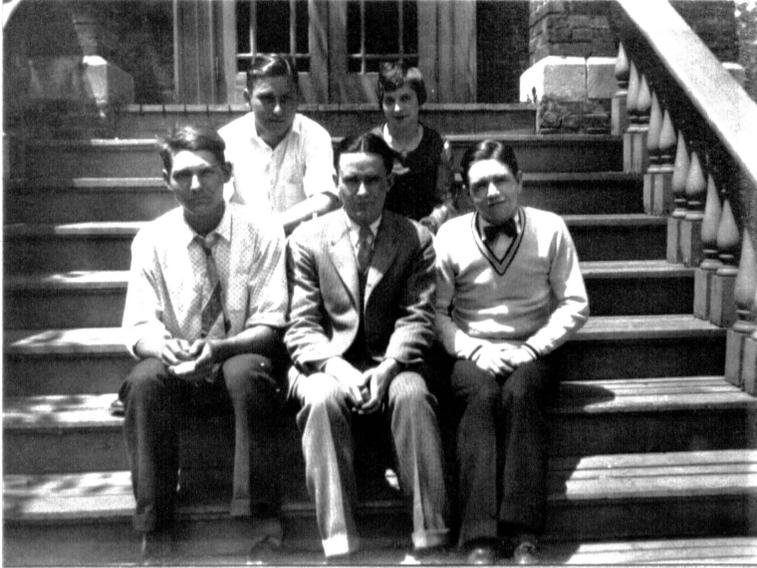
Ben Brown
Pres. Radio Club
Orchestra
Soccer
U. Club

Restora Branstetter.

Elizabeth Badgerow.

Staunton Calvert
Pres. Junior Class
Student Council
Dramatics
Mainspring

JUNIORS



Newman Clatterbuck

Grace Ferris

Herman Hall

Phares Martin

Orville Duncan
Mainspring Joke Editor

JUNIORS



Charles Fowler
Radio Club
Assoc. Ed. Mainspring

Emily Gleason
Vice-pres. Junior Class

Allan Jeffrey
Student Council
Soccer
Basketball
U. Club
Editor Mainspring
Radio Club

Lisle Jeffrey
Radio Club
Sec-treas. '26
Student Council
Soccer
Basketball
Dramatics

Martha McQuitty
Dramatics

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

When we came here as seventh graders, we were small in number and were made to feel rather unimportant. However, each year we showed considerable development in athletics, literary activities, and scholarship.

As freshmen we contributed a few men to the soccer team, and the next year we added basketball and track to our athletic accomplishments. In our sophomore year we were also the winners of the first "Prep News" contest and our colors, blue and orange, appeared on the bulletin board.

Since the beginning of the second term of this year, we have proudly carried the responsibility of publishing "The Mainspring." The staff has done its best to make the paper a worthy and accurate representative of University High School.

We now have only one more short high school year before us, and we hope to make it even more successful than the past three years.

Staunton Calvert '29



SOPHOMORES CLASS



Top Row: John E. Sykes, Ernest Fleenor,
Richard Trenholm, George Smith, and Richard Paxton.

Middle Row: Marion Talbott, Paul Briggs, Jack
Daily, Jack Noyes, James A. Turner, and Eugenia Wright.

Bottom Row: Mable Hendrick, Laura Alice Cunning-
ham, Virginia Babb, Nelle Frances Phillips, Jane
Spencer, Mary Morgan, and Vesta Ridge.

Those Not In Picture: Hershel Cox, Enrique Reyes, Nell
Homsley, Richard Jackson, Sallie Jacobs, Silvano
Galvan, Charles Morgan, and Mildred Stockton.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

We were piloted through the seventh grade by Virginia Babb. She did the best she could but we were, as most seventh "graders" are, rather dumb. Our freshman year—there was no eighth grade then—was a good deal more "shiny." Jack Noyes was president. Miss Hartwig took over the sponsorship, and saw that meetings were conducted according to parliamentary procedure. We did many things too numerous to mention; some were serious, but most of them were not.

This year Jack Noyes was sentenced to another term with nothing off for good behavior. We don't like to brag but we are not ashamed of our record. We have had more work and less play. We have placed well in athletic contests. We placed second in basketball and football, bowing only to the Juniors. We gained more points than any other class in the opening inter-school track meet on the school grounds. We have five pupils in the Honor Society and have been the leaders in debating.

Jack Noyes '30



FRESHMAN CLASS



Top Row: Howard McMickle, Joe Ed Jacobs, James Meyers,
W. C. Spencer, Jack Terrill, and Howard Jackson.

Middle Row: Mabel Homsley, Florence Hall, Bernice
Powell, Elaine Schack, Nan Yvonne Chorlton, Margaret
Grimes, and Minnie Gordon.

Bottom Row: Sophie Meyers, Orletta Bower, Jane Kelly,
Alice Shepard, Vivian Imel, and Dolly B. Fisher.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

The Freshman Class worked under the handicap of not having a sponsor this year. However, Mr. Butler was kind enough to give us part of his time, and this enabled us to do some of the things we had planned.

The first thing we did was to elect Jane Kelly president; Jack Terrill, vice-president; Minnie Gordon, secretary; Joe Ed Jacobs, treasurer; and our student council representative is--take a deep breath--William Calhoun McDonald Spencer.

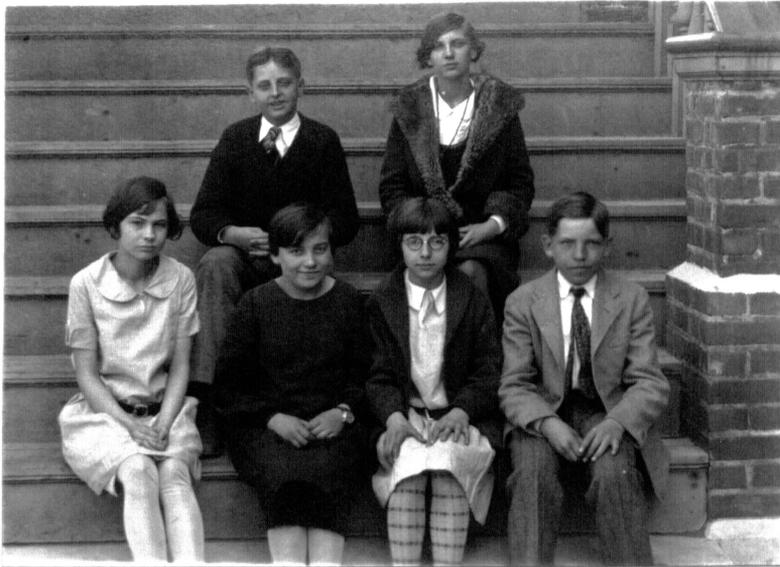
After we had the election off our minds, we immediately took our lives in our hands and ventured out to see the world. We went to Jefferson City to renew our acquaintance with the Governor, and to tell him once again that, while the Capitol is a very interesting place to learn things, we preferred good old U. H. S.

We gave a very enjoyable party at the "Roller Rink"; and is there a Freshman who will forget our bagworm funeral? It almost makes one cry to think of it. Sad, sad!

The memory of this heart-breaking event, and many good times that are gone forever, renders me unable to continue my narrative, but I hope I have given you an idea of what a wide-awake (except during class) bunch we were.

Jane E. Kelly '31

EIGHTH GRADE CLASS



Top Row: Dick Van Dyne and Harriet Leonard.

Bottom Row: Elaine Griffis, Helen Trimble,

Sue Meyers, and Henry Williamson.

Eighth Grade Activity

Officers

President	Sue Meyers
Vice-President	Henry Williamson
Secretary-Treasurer	Elaine Griffis
Student Council Representative	Harriet Leonard
Sponsor	Mr. C. H. Butler

Our first social gathering was a skating party at the roller rink. Miss Brown was the chaperon. On May eighth we had a picnic. On this trip Miss Hartwig and Mr. Butler accompanied us.

Elaine Griffis '32

SEVENTH GRADE



Top Row: June Mossman, Clarendon Hyde, Henry Harper, Elizabeth Ann Dickinson, and Bruce Edwards.

Middle Row: Dorothy Pyles, Helen Little, Catherine Purdom, Louise Park, William Garrard, and Coulter Cunningham.

Bottom Row: Ruth Craig, Frances George, Vivian Schack, Elsa Almstedt, Charles Carl, Sam Digges, and Byron Mossman.

SEVENTH GRADE HISTORY

Officers

Elsa Almstedt	President
June Mossman	Vice-president
Vivian Schack	Secretary-treasurer
Bill Garrard	Student Council member
Elizabeth Ann Dickinson	Reporter

We have done many things this year. On February 15th we gave a patriotic assembly program in honor of Abraham Lincoln. Our class colors were lavender and white. We did not neglect social affairs, for we had a costume party March 31 at the Cunningham home. All who were there had a very enjoyable time. We held our class meetings after assemblies on Wednesdays.

Elsa Almstedt '33



LITERARY

THE FROGS

Mr. Peters asked the general science class to give its attention to the three frogs in the aquarium. After much discussion, it was decided that the best thing to do would be to take the poor captives back to their native haunts. As Louise Parks freed them from a paste-board box, Sophie Meyer stood on a stump and recited the following original poem:

The Frogs

Give the frogs their wanted freedom,
Joy and freedom that they cherish;
Let them live in pure fresh water,
If you don't, they soon will perish.

Give them air, and give them sunlight,
Give them ultra-violet rays;
Let them go to pure fresh water,
And be happy all their days.

Sophie Meyer '31

A SPRING POEM

Illness does not affect the poetic ability of some of our instructors. The following is an illustration. While Dr. Moffett was ill with influenza, he received a letter from Sue Meyers. This is his answer:

The wretched pedagogue
Was sicker than a dogue;
Was sicker than a mule,
And couldn't go to scule.

He had the gol-durn flu;
His mouth was full of glue;
His bones were full of fire;
He prayed he might expire.

His chest was racked with pains;
Dried up were all his brains.
He took ten thousand pills
With shudders and with chills.

His head felt like a keg.
Sharp pains shot down each leg.
Huge cramps were in his shoulders.
His bed was made of boulders.

The grinding in his liver
Made all his backbone quiver.
His nerves were torn apart;
Barbed wire wrapped round his heart.

Both eyes were full of sand,
And ached to beat the band.
His joints were rent asunder;
His back just hurt like thunder.

'Twas then a girl named Sue
Found out about the flu.
She wrote and sent a letter;
And the pedagogue got better!

He'll soon be back in school,
Perched high upon his stool,
Planning mean things to do
To young folks such as Sue.

Dr. H. Y. Moffett 7th Grade English

POEMS

The Tiger Claw Staff

Sing a song of seniors, elected on the staff,
Ten little seniors. Their secrets make us laugh.
Trying to make an annual of what, they do not know.
Have to get the freshmen to help them make it go.

Ten little seniors who heard a toot toot horn
They work upon the Tiger Claw from night to early morn.
They have no time for lessons; it keeps them on the run,
But when the Tiger Claw is finished, their work will all
be done.

Joe Ed Jacobs '31

The Devil's Tower

Once three lovely Indian maidens,
Daughters of the chief Watosa,
Left their father's lofty wigwam,
Wandered from their tribal village.
Went to gather sacred flowers,
Sacred to the tribe of Indians.
Saw the monarchs of the forest,
Three wild bears with claws of sharpness,
And the wild ones chased them, chased them,
Up the Devil's Rock, the mountain.
Lo! The gods looked down upon them.
Saw the maidens of Watosa,
Saw them struggling up the mountain,
Saw the bears climb slowly after.
Oh! The gods were filled with pity,
Pity for Watosa's children.
Lo! They chanted incantations,
And the rock grew high and higher.
Up above the clouds it towered.
But the bears climbed wildly onward,
Till they fell from off the mountain.
With the chains of sacred flowers,
Climbed the maidens down the mountain.
Down the mountain swiftly, swiftly.
Told the tribe of Indian people,
Of their climb up Devil's Mountain.
So the Devil's Tower is higher
Than it was in days of yore.

Catherine Purdom '33

Faculty-Student Game

I guess you all no doubt have heard
What happened Thursday, May the 3rd?
'Twas the faculty-student game
Which seemed to win so much fame.
'Twas played in front of U. H. S.
And was it keen? - Well, I guess yes!
Over the field the airplane flew
I know what for, and so do you
They know how to encourage boys.
Just give 'em candy - then - no more noise.
The game certainly was the wow
But I must give the score now,
'Twas 10 for pupils, faculty 5
You bet, the students are alive.

Mabel Hendrick '30

Home Economics

Into the Home Ec. kitchen clean,
Trip five little girls quite supreme
Each in white apron and band,
Cooks according to teacher's command.

The pots and pans all tingle with glee,
And under the hands of a group of three,
Fluffy cakes and cookies appear
(The other two girls look on with cheer.)

Teas and parties are quite the go,
But we can't spend all our time on dough.
With Miss Fite's help we have learned
Just how a dainty hem is turned.

Now young ladies, I've gone far enough.
You can cook and sew right up to snuff,
If you'll take heed to what I have said
And work for the making of clothing and bread.

Vera Thomas '29

Our Teachers

Nine men and women
Seated in a room,
What are they doing?
Preparing our doom.

First, Dr. Watkins
And Miss Klingner, too,
Trying to find work
For Seniors to do.

Next sits Miss Hartwig
Talking with Mrs. Symms;
One talks of history,
The other—of whims.

There stands Mr. Frye
With a wooden maul,
And Mr. Peters
Like a round foot-ball.

Next, with shorthand book
Miss Brown sits there, too.
Miss Woods is saying
"Comment-allez-vous."

Last is Mr. Butler
With looks so solemn
Trying hard to find
The sum of a column.

These are our teachers
Who try to teach us,
With never a whimper
And never a fuss.

We'll soon say good-bye,
With a parting test,
To our teachers dear
Of old U. H. S.

The Auto-Biography of a Piece of Chewing Gum -- by Chaucer Spearmint

I can't tell you about the first years of my life, for, up until the time I left the factory, I was too young to remember anything. For this reason I will start with my life after I left the factory.

I was shipped to a little grocery store in Columbia, Mo. (I suppose you all have been on trains, so I will not weary you with an account of the trip. It will be enough to say that my four brothers, Charles, Clarence, Christopher, Carl, and I, Chaucer, arrived in Columbia after a very tiresome journey.)

When we were delivered at the grocery store, we were set upon the counter in a very inconspicuous place. There we spent the first eight months of life away from home.

I was very stiff from lack of exercise when I was finally bought by a University High School boy and carried to school in his pocket.

At school my purchaser brought me out of his pocket and offered me to a member of the fair sex. (It was easy to see that she was his best girl.) However, the girl refused me, saying, "I don't chew gum, thank you. I never could stand the nasty stuff!" (I came to know later that she was not a representative of the students of the University High School.)

One of the boy's chums was not as particular as that stuck up girl; he accepted me and chewed me thoroughly.

I had been wondering what kind of place this high school was, and when the boy pulled part of me out of his mouth, I had a chance to see. I shall not describe the school as you all know what it looks like, but I will remark in passing that I was surprised at the number of my friends and relatives of whom I caught glimpses in the rapidly opening and closing mouths about me.

Finally the boy was called upon for a report, and I was stuck under the chair where I found more friends and relatives.

After the boy's report was over, he came back after me, but he got my cousin and here I stick.

Jane Kelly '31

A Senior's Outlook

I stood upon a mountain,
I gazed upon a plain,
I saw a field of green stuff
That looked like waving grain.
I took another look at it,
I thought it might be grass
But goodness me! To my surprise
It was the Seventh Grade Class!

The Prisoner's Song

I give her things.
She asks for more.
I've worked for her until I'm sore.
The more I do
The more demanded;
It's gotten so
I cannot stand it.
It really is a rotten shame
The way I'm treated by that dame.
Why don't I skip?
I can't alas
She is the teacher of my class.

Identity Concealed

Hoboburg, Mars
Aperire 81, 3249

University High School
U. S. A., Earth

Gentlemen:

Trying to find the source of the Zuby comet which was causing much excitement, we turned our giant telescope in the direction of Earth and near the center of the continent of North America we observed a very brilliant light. Thinking that this might furnish us a clue, we focused our telescope on this light which was so bright we could hardly look at it. Only after putting in special lenses could we tell what it was.

In all our many years of experince as scientists and astronomers we had never before seen such brilliance. So surprised were we at this radiance on the minor planet, Earth, that we decided to learn of its significance and source. That it should come from one spot on so small a planet was almost too much for us to believe. Again and again we focused our giant telescope. What do you suppose this searching investigation revealed? Well, it was your University High School from which this brilliant light shone. Thanks to the special lenses of our telescope we could analyze even the rays of that light. One ray was the loyalty of the seventh grade; another was the spelling ability of the eighth grade; another proved to be the pep of the freshmen; the fourth was the outstanding debating ability of the sophomores; the fifth was the brilliant minds of the juniors who publish the school paper; and the sixth was the new methods used by the seniors to publish the school annual.

All these rays combined to make up the light that has troubled the scientists of Mars for many years. We must admit that a group on Earth has surpassed us in an important respect; a light has been perfected which it is impossible for us to equal.

We are confident that this light will keep burning through the untiring efforts of future University High School classes. Mars bows to Earth.

Scientists of Mars (George Smith '30)

TEDDY'S DILEMMA

The idea was perfectly absurd that he—Teddy Washburn—should have to take that red-headed Ruth Daniels to a class party! What in the world had Esther Hill been thinking of anyway, to put that girl off on him? She must have been mad—absolutely mad—that was all!

Teddy was thinking in exclamation points and during the process had grown very red in the face and ruined a sleek pompadour by scratching his head vigorously and now he was taking aim at the cat with "Vanity Fair". It wasn't Teddy's fault; he would never have thought of such a ridiculous thing. The class was giving a dance. Esther Hill was responsible for deciding which girl each boy should bring, and to Teddy she gave the privilege of seeing that Ruth Daniels got there.

At the very thought of it, Teddy collapsed again. He was one of the most popular boys in the school and he knew it. He could have had his choice of any of the girls and just think! He had to go with that mop of red hair! Ruth had been in his classes, but somehow she was different. She didn't mix with the crowd. She didn't go to any of the school affairs—and such hair! He would be the laughing stock of the school. Well, he just wouldn't do it, he wouldn't go, that was all, and then maybe Esther Hill would learn something. Resolutely he went to the telephone and called Esther. He felt rather foolish while he made his apologies and when he finally confessed that he didn't want to take Ruth because of the hue of her hair he blushed in spite of himself. He sounded silly and weak and Esther told him so. She told him a few other things, too, and before he hung up he had promised to bring Ruth to the party and be glad of the chance.

It was an angry and resolved Teddy that knocked at the Daniels' front door and asked if Miss Daniels were ready and when the young lady appeared he greeted her coldly. He assisted her into the roadster, placed a steady hand on the wheel and proceeded to speed to the party.

When their destination was reached Teddy's mortification was quite evident as he ushered his lady into the house where such a happy crowd was gathering. While Ruth was taking off her wraps Teddy slipped away to a side veranda, resolved to stay there until the dancing started.

Gee, how he hated that girl! He hadn't looked at her once tonight, and he didn't intend to. He hoped to goodness she was in a shadow so the light would not be turning her hair to fire. As he thought and muttered to himself, strains of music drifted out to him. Must be about time for the dancing to start. He would go in and see if he couldn't dodge that girl long enough to fill his program.

He slipped across the porch and sneaked down the hall in a manner that would have aroused the envy of a burglar. Timidly he pushed back the curtain and peeped in, and almost lost his balance. He drew back the curtain and stood in the doorway as if rooted there. He staggered a little, and his eyes almost bulged out of his head.

There before him in the next room was the cause of Mr. Washburn's discomfort. In the room was a very large crowd, all with their eyes fixed on one object. There on a low stool under an oriental lamp sat a girl dressed in blue. A guitar rested on her knee and from it music was coming most willingly at the slightest touch of her fingers. The light fell on her, softening the blue of her dress and making her hair a glorious mop of red curls. There could be no mistake—it was Ruth Daniels, beautiful and charming! When the music stopped she was instantly surrounded by admirers of both sexes, the girls openly professing their admiration and envy, and the boys looking at her in a sort of dumb wonder. The smiles and the remarks that were exchanged between her and them were killing poor Teddy. Then she glanced up and saw him standing near the curtain.

What would she do? She ought to ignore him, and he knew it. She smiled. With one bound he was at her side. Her program? It was full. Great Jupiter, what a fool he had been! But she promised to dance just one hour; then she would cut a number for him. Oh, what a dancer she was! Teddy could have danced on with her all through life, and he softly told her so when the chance came.

After that evening, Teddy never protested when it fell to his lot to escort a certain red-headed girl. On the contrary, he felt highly honored when he was allowed the great privilege of being in the company of the most wonderful girl of his acquaintance.

Howard Jackson '31



A FINISHED TASK

In the morn when dew sparkled on the land,
A sight as beautiful as one might ask;
A certain man was given a task.
He only said in answer to to this demand,
"I think I can."

As the sun climbed high in the sky,
Flooding the earth with its ray
This certain man was heard to say,
As he approached the task in his manner dry,
"I can try."

As darkness gathered where he stood,
He, with a smiling face, mounted his skiff;
Out over the sunset he went adrift;
And, as he neared the golden shore where dwells
the good, his echo floated back,
"I thought I could!"

Lorene Lantz '28

The Seniors Go By

(With apologies to Henry Bennett)

Heads up!
Along the path of time one finds
A trample of feet, a cluster of minds,
A swarm of ambitions that reach the sky:
Heads up!
U. H. S. Seniors are passing by!

Truth and honor and spirit they hold,
Over and over this story is told.
They stand forever before the eye;
Heads up!
For more than their presence is passing by.

Color-fights and other fights, grim and great,
Fought, and won for the class's sake!
Cunning words and plentiful sips
Snatched the victory from other lips.

Through days of doubt, through four year's search;
These Seniors have flown to their lofty perch.
Equality, justice, rights for all,
Their honor shall never fall.

A standard class, great and strong
To guard its members from every wrong;
To render loyalty to elders all
Under these standards is stated their law.

Heads up!
Along the path of time there comes
A continuous muffle of victory drums,
And loyal hearts are racing high.
Heads up!
U. H. S. Seniors are passing by!

Lorene Lantz '28

TOAST TO U. H. S.

To University High School,
The fairest in the land;
Loved always by the students,
Run by the student's hand.
We'll drink a toast together
And follow it with a cheer.
To University High School,
The one we hold most dear.

The loyal sons of our school
To the black and gold will hold;
As Tiger Cubs they left us,
They now are Tigers bold.
So we 'll quaff a cup to our school
And University, too;
For though it takes them from us,
Old M. U. leaves them true.

Virginia Babb '30
Mary Morgan '30



TIGER CLAW STAFF



Top Row: Richard Maury Emberson.

Bottom Row: Ruby Troutt, Mary Anderson, Ruth Rice,
Chester B. Cunningham.

Jack Hackethorn not in picture.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

This is your Tiger Claw. The staff has tried to do its best. We have tried to represent the school as we see it and to mention every one. We have, of course, made a few mistakes but we hope you will be pleased with your yearbook.

We want to express our appreciation to the students and teachers who contributed their time and energy to make our school annual a success. We wish especially to thank Dr. Watkins, Miss Klingner, Miss Brown, and Mr. Butler for their advice and help. We wish to thank Mr. Wood who helped with the photographic work, and the other student teachers for their assistance; also, the Missouri Stores Co. for the use of their electric press for art work.

We, the staff, give this Tiger Claw to you as our best work and we hope you will keep it as a remembrance of your days in the University High School.

The Staff

MAINSRING STAFF



Top Row: Mary Frances Rice, O. K. Duncan, and
Staunton Calvert.

Bottom Row: Drusilla Wright, Edward Phillips,
Charles Fowler, and Allan Jeffrey

Mainspring Activity

At the beginning of the second semester, when our class elected us, the seniors gave us a number of valuable tips on the project we were undertaking and kindly offered their assistance when we might need it. We set to work immediately, and never has an issue been late since we took it up. Every one in school helped us so it was a much easier task than it would have been if we had been obliged to do it alone. Whenever there was any drawing to be done, Enrique was ready to give all the time he had. Whenever a difficult problem arose, our sponsor, Mrs. Symns, helped us in every way. We are very grateful to this school, the activities of which we have attempted to reflect, for its interest and co-operation.

Staunton Calvert '29

ORCHESTRA



Top Row: Virginia Babb, Ben Brown, Edward Phillips,
(alias Herschel Cox,) and Harriet Leonard.

Bottom Row: Sue Meyers, Richard M. Emberson, and
Mary Morgan.

Orchestra Activity

The orchestra has had a good year. When we reorganized last September one of our original group, Leonard Greenspon, was not in school. However, Mr. Falkenheimer, our director, was back and we got started rather well.

Good luck will not hold. The "mainspring" of the orchestra broke. Virginia Babb, our pianist, left the orchestra. Harriet Leonard took her place and we worked on. Only those who happened to be around University High School after three-thirty, Monday and Thursday heard us practicing. But after much hard work, we gained sufficient skill to appear before assembly. We think we are a credit to University High School.

Richard M. Emberson '28

HONOR SOCIETY



Top Row: Staunton K. Calvert, Jack Noyes, Sidney H. Calvert, Chester B. Cunningham, and Richard M. Emberson.

Bottom Row: Laura Alice Cunningham, Mary Morgan, Nelle Frances Phillips, Virginia Babb, and Jane E. Kelly.

Honor Society Activity

The University High School Honor Society was organized to distinguish those students who were above the average in scholarship, activity, leadership, and character.

The society is composed of ten members. Miss Hartwig and Miss Brown are the sponsors.

Staunton Calvert was elected president, and Virginia Babb, secretary-treasurer.

Of the total membership, half the members are sophomores, three are seniors, and the juniors and freshmen each have one representative.

A second organization composed of Honor Society members, only, was formed and social entertainments were provided for.

Chester B. Cunningham '28

STUDENT COUNCIL



Top Row: Harriet Leonard, Allan Jeffrey, Ralph Peacock,
and John Sykes.

Bottom Row: William Garrard, W. C. Spencer, Mary Morgan,
Vera Thomas, and Katherine Meyer.

Student Council Activity

Officers

President	Ralph E. Peacock
Vice-President	Lisle Jeffrey
Secretary	Mary Morgan
Treasurer	John Sykes, Jr.
Sponsor	Miss Caroline Hartwig

The Student Council of the University High school is a body through which student opinion is voiced. During the year it has handled several school problems.

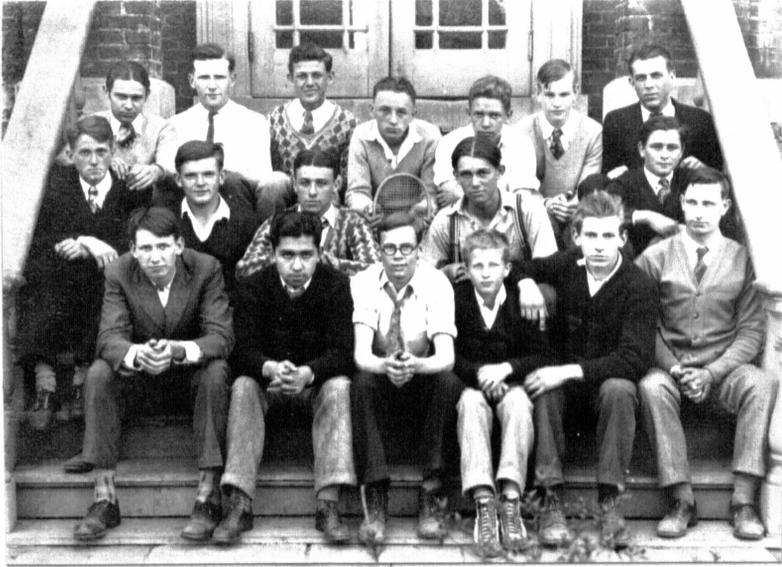
The first major problem was that of successfully collecting the admissions for the basketball game with Ashland.

The Student Council also co-operated with a faculty committee in drawing up resolutions and setting up the standards by which members to the Honor Society were selected.

Some of the other problems with which we have been able to cope are correcting the waste paper situation in the halls, and handling the funds for the all school Christmas party.

Ralph E. Peacock '28

"U" CLUB



Top Row: Charles Gordon, Sidney Calvert, Bennie Alexander, George Smith, Howard Jackson, Richard Trenholme, and Herschel Cox.

Middle Row: Charles Morgan, James Turner, Junior Trowbridge, Marion Talbott, and Howard McMickle.

Bottom Row: Lisle Jeffrey, S. Galvan, Edward Phillips, John Sykes, Ben Brown, and Allan Jeffrey.

"U" Club Activity

Officers

President	Edward Phillips
Vice-president	Edwin Trowbridge, Jr.
Secretary-treasurer	Sidney Calvert
Sponsor	Mr. Peters

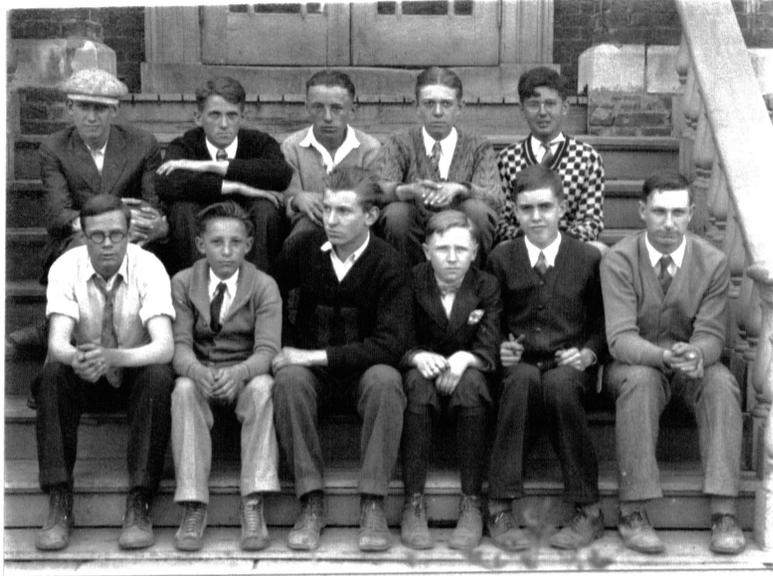
Ed. Phillips was captain of the basketball team, James Turner, captain of the soccer team, and Edwin Trowbridge, captain of the track team. Bennie Alexander was elected captain of next year's basketball team.

The club has participated in two social events to date—a skating party and a dance at the home of Edward Phillips. Of course, all students will remember the ludicrous initiation.

Six members were added to the original nine making fifteen for 1928.

Sidney Calvert '28

RADIO CLUB



Top Row: Lisle Jeffrey, Charles Morgan, George Smith,
Charles Fowler and, Jack Noyes.

Bottom Row: Edward Phillips, W. C. Spencer, Ben Brown,
Richard Emberson, Chester Cunningham, and Allan
Jeffrey.

Radio Club Activity

The Radio Club of University High School boasted that it was "The most active organization in U. H. S." Although a new organization, it was very active in radio. The club put on a picture show and cleared sixteen dollars. The money was used for a short wave transmitter and receiver. The club constructed a portable outfit to take to Rolla, but was unable to get there. On Parent's Day the club had an outfit on display in the club room.

The officers of the club are Ben Brown, president; and Chester Cunningham, secretary-treasurer.

The Radio Club has sponsored the building of short wave outfits in the boy's homes, by the means of which they talk to each other at night.

Chester B. Cunningham '28



BASKETBALL TEAM



Top Row: John Sykes, Mr. Peters, Charles Morgan,
Lisle Jeffrey, and Allan Jeffrey.

Bottom Row: Charles Gordon, Bennie Alexander, Edward
Phillips, Harry Todd, and James Turner.

BASKETBALL

LETTERMEN

Edward Phillips, Captain
Harry Todd
Howard Jackson
Charles Gordon
Benjamin Alexander
Charles Morgan
John Sykes
James Turner

FIRST TEAM

U. H. S.	12	Ashland	36
U. H. S.	14	Hereford	12
U. H. S.	12	Hereford	29
U. H. S.	6	Hallsville	14
U. H. S.	2	Ashland	72
U. H. S.	15	Hallsville	6

SECOND TEAM

U. H. S.	1	Ashland	13
U. H. S.	10	Ashland	20

TRACK TEAM



Top Row: Ben Brown, Mr. Peters, Charles Gordon,
James Turner, Charles Fowler, and Chester Cunningham.

Middle Row: Charles Morgan.

Bottom Row: Lisle Jeffrey, Edward Phillips,
George Smith, Edwin Trowbridge, Allan Jeffrey, and
Bennie Alexander.

TRACK

LETTERMEN

Edwin Trowbridge, Captain
Edward Phillips
Ben Brown
Charles Gordon
Benjamin Alexander
Charles Morgan
James Turner

U. H. S. 38½	Ashland 63	Hallsville 23½
U. H. S. Won	Hallsville	
U. H. S. Second	Ashland and Hallsville	
U. H. S. 2	At Rolla	
U. H. S. 2	State Meet	



Characteristical Equations

1. E's - F's = Staunton Calvert.
2. Mr. Butler - mathematics = ?
3. Emily Gleason + dates + lip stick + rouge = another person.
4. A cheerful smile + a "Good morning" = Dr. Watkins.
5. Mary Anderson + a lot of good looking clothes = an attractive girl.
6. Katherine Meyer + her own ways = a boy.
7. Miss Hartwig - yellow excuses + a lot of white excuses = luck for some high school student.
8. -school mam dignity + winks = what U. H. S teacher?
9. "It's immaterial to me" + originality = Lorene Lantz.
10. Vera Thomas + sedate ways = a nice girl.
11. Rebecca + Enrique + Mildred + Junior = puppy love.
12. Forein languages + ability to speak them = Miss Wood.
13. Mr. Peters + Ed. + Chummy = a bigger part of U. H. S. sports.
14. Miss Brown + her typing pupils = a great help to everyone.
15. Chester Cunningham - arguing ability + quietness = a stranger.
16. Good characteristics + better characteristics = Richard Emberson.
17. Miss Klingner + so many girls + a kitchen = EATS!
18. Jack Hackethorn + business position = a business man.
19. Mr. Frye + saws, nails, hammers, etc. + pupils = something worthwhile.
20. Harold Reed + typewriter = an hour job in two minutes.

Lorene Lantz '28

HUMOR

Yank—I say, old fellow, how do you spell "horse"?
Tommy—'Orsee? Hit honly takes a haich, a ho, a har, a hess, and a he to spell "'orse".

To be college-bred means a four year loaf, requiring plenty of dough, as well as plenty of crust.

The conjurer was producing eggs from a hat. He addressed a boy in the front row:

"Your mother cannot get eggs without hens, can she?"
"Oh yes, she keeps ducks," answered the boy.

Jessie, who was attending a boarding school, decided to change her name to Jessica. When writing to her brother she signed herself by her new name. She received the following reply:

"Dear Jessica—I received your welcome letter. Mamaica and Papaica are well. Aunt Maryica and Uncle Georgeica have gone to Londonica. I have a new chum. His name is Samica Jonesica.—Your affectionate brother, Tommica."

Some people are so dumb, they think that:
A blizzard is what's found in a butcher-shop chicken which hasn't been cleaned properly.
Italy imports macaroni, beans, and Italians to the U. S.
U. S. gets ivory but not soap from Africa.
George Washington got married so he could become the father of his country.
The equator is a belt running around the earth and giving off heat as it goes.

Freshman (at P. O.) —I'd like to see some of your two cent stamps, please.

The clerk produced a sheet of one hundred twos.
The freshman pointed to a stamp in the center: "I'll take that one," he said.

Teacher—"What is an isthmus, Johnny?"
Johnny—"An isthmus is a neck of dirt."
Tommy—"Is Johnny's neck an isthmus, Teacher?"

HUMOR

A janitor of a school threw up his job and gave the following reason:

"I'm an honest man and won't be slurred. If I find a handkerchief or pencil about the school when I am sweeping I hang it up. Every little while the teacher or someone who is too cowardly to face me will give me a slur. A little while ago I seen on the blackboard: 'Find the least common multiple.' Well, I look from cellar to garret for that thing, and I wouldn't know the thing if I met it on the street. Last night, in big writing on the blackboard it said: 'Find the greatest common divisor.' 'Well,' I says to myself, 'both them things are lost now, and I'll be accused of takin' 'em.' So I'll quit."

Prof.—"What is the best conductor of electricity?"

Soph—"Why--er--"

Prof.—"Right, and what is the standard for measuring electricity?"

Soph—"The what, sir?"

Prof.—"Very good."

As a boat was leaving Athens, a woman approached the captain, and, pointing to the hills, inquired:

"What is that white stuff on the hills, captain?"

"That is snow, madame."

"Well, I thought so myself, but a man just told me it was Greece."

Old colored Mammy "Ise wants a ticket for Florence."

Ticket Agent (after minutes of searching) "Where the devil is Florence?"

Mammy "Settin' over dar on de bench."

"Oh, no!" soliloquized Johnny; "there ain't no favorites in this family. If I bite my finger nails, I get a rap on the knuckles, but if baby eats his whole foot, they think it's cute."

THE MAINSPRING
Under (Very) High Standards

Published Later

Editor

Jack Hackethorn (Sing Sing '23)

TRACK MEET

U. H. S. easily won one of the best track meets ever held on Rollins Field yesterday. They were unopposed.

The meet was breaking pretty even until the relay. It was the first event. Ruth Craig, Restora Branstetter, Virginia Babb, and Mrs. Symms made up the winning team.

Orlene Rogers won the one mile event. All the rest rode home.

Jane Spencer caught the 440 (Wabash) all right.

The 880 went to Drusilla Wright. She 880 hamburgers.

Of course we were not surprised in the least to have Ruth Rice win the 50 yard splash.

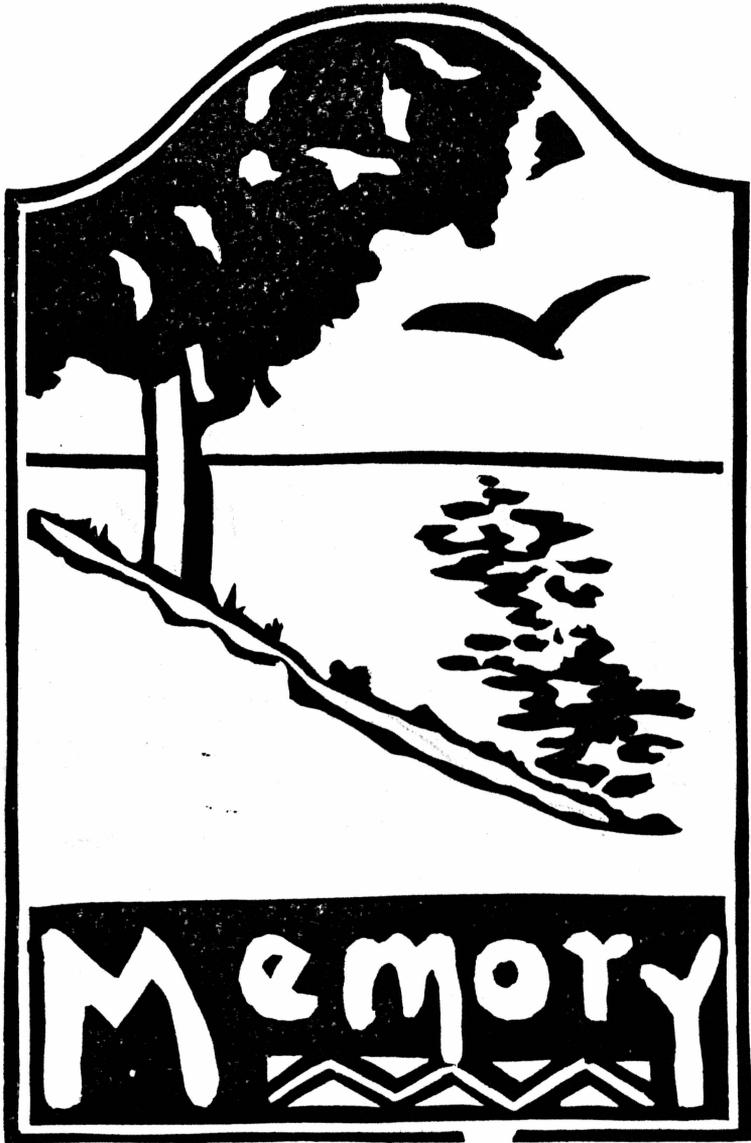
They had to call off the pole vault. They couldn't find the pole. It was rumored Ed Phillips went fishing.

Katherine Meyer walked off with the 100 yard event. They have not been found yet. This brought the meet to an end as everyone went in search of Katherine and the 100 yards.

JUNIOR SENIOR PROM

Our popular Track Team is at last justified in complaining of being spiked. That is of course the junior and senior members. Someone must have spiked the punch at the annual junior blowout. You can now bet on one thing and that is that Ed Phillip's dad will not invite the junior and senior classes over again without locking up the cellar, making it pretty hard for Joe, Ralph, and the rest of the tracksters.

P. S. This is liable to cause libel because there are still importers in business.



SCHOOL CALENDAR

Sept. 12. School begins! It seems strange at first, but we will soon get used to it.

Oct. 6. The school paper comes out with urgent request for a name. No, "Howard Jackson Special" will not quite suit the purpose.

Oct. 24. The Student Council decides to maintain a desk to see that books are kept "in their proper element."

Nov. 2. A meeting is held to organize a Dramatic Club. The sophomores have charge of the first assembly, during which each member of the basketball squad receives a handsomely decorated horse shoe. Mable Hendrick and Ernest Weaver are announced to be the prize winners in the Mainspring contest. The Radio Club is organized after assembly. In the afternoon we play a basketball game with Ashland. Who said any thing about admission charges?

Nov. 4. The Sophomore English Class attends the Cambridge-Missouri debate.

Nov. 7. "The freshies" make a grand inspection tour of Jefferson City and get home again before dark, escaping with only one puncture. The Girl Reserve has an initiation and the officers begin their work.

Nov. 15. The "Dauntless Three" challenge the "Invincible Three" to a debate on prohibition. Well, it can hardly be called a dry discussion.

Nov. 18. U. H. S. wins the last outdoor basketball game from Hallsville. Jack Hackethorn, Lorene Lantz, and Evelyn Tascher win an Underwood Certificate.

Nov. 22. Home Ec. girls serve dinner for their mothers.

Nov. 23. Entertained at assembly by the Feldman Trio.

Nov. 30. Enrique and the orchestra entertain us at assembly.

Dec. 7. The Seniors present "Tom Sawyer Whitewashes the Fence."

Dec. 8. Lorene Lantz, Harold Reed, and Charles Fisher gain typing distinction. Mr. Fisher gets a pin.

Dec. 9. Seventh grade Home Ec. girls entertain their mothers. The "U" Club discusses a skating party and an initiation.

Dec. 12 Student Council meets at Miss Hartwig's and discusses an honor society.

Dec. 14. The S. K. P.'s and the French classes give the assembly.

Dec. 21. Girl Reserves give assembly.

Jan. 4. Picture show at assembly.

Jan. 5. P. E. P. Club elects officers.

Jan. 6. Dramatic Club gives assembly. Girl Reserves will initiate.

Jan. 12. Radio Club presents "The Vicar of Wakefield."

Jan. 18. Freshmen visit the White Eagle Dairy. Have music at assembly.

Jan. 19. More typing awards for Jack Hackethorn, Harold Reed, and Evelyn Tascher.

Jan. 25. Physical Ed. Class and a show at assembly.

Feb. 1. Basketball team wins from Jefferson Junior. Rev. Alexander talks at assembly.

Jan. 26. Seniors painted the sidewalks.

Feb. 8. Miss Hessler presents us a talk on the selection of balanced meals.

Feb. 9. English Bull Dogs tackle the Mainspring.

Feb. 15. Seventh grade gives the assembly program.

Feb. 22. C. H. S. gives assembly.

Feb. 29. More music by Prof. Jolliff and Mr. Lawrence.

Mar. 7. Mrs. Keeley talks to the seniors. More music by Prof. Palmer.

Mar. 14. Picture show and a program by the eighth grade at assembly.

Mar. 20. Hi-Y-Girl Reserve Banquet.

Mar. 23. Track meet with Ashland and Hallsville. More typing awards. Staunton Calvert gets a gold pin.

Mar. 26. Home Ec. girls give a tea for the girls of the school.

Mar. 28. Juniors give assembly. Home Ec. girls give party for the Elementary School children.

April 4. Track meet with Hallsville. We win.

April 13. Ashland wins the track meet.

April 18. More music.

April 20. County track meet here and we take second.

April 25. Assembly by Miss Brown's department.

April 27. Harold Reed and Sidney Calvert get typing awards.

April 28. Qualifying track meet at Rolla. Junior Trowbridge, Ed. Phillips, James Turner, Bennie Alexander, and Charles Morgan. Edward placed in the 440 and gets a medal.

May 2. Assembly by freshmen.

May 4-5. No school! Ed. places in the Interscholastic Meet.

May 9. Assembly by the Fine Arts people.

May 16. Prof. Wrench gives assembly.

May 23. Assembly by the Elementary School.

May 30. Senior Day program. Tiger Claw distributed.

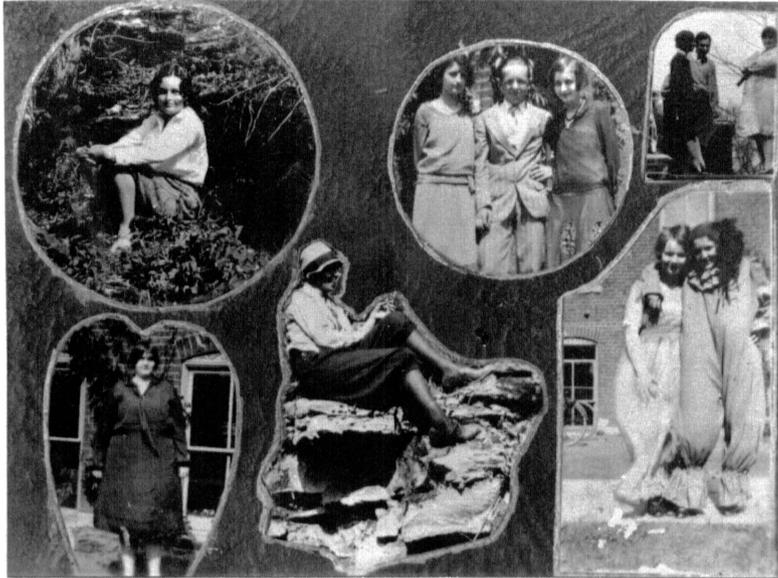
June 1. SCHOOL'S OUT! The seniors say good-bye to

U. H. S.

Staunton Calvert '29
Ernest Weaver '28



SNAPS





The Staff



Ruby



Ruth



Mary Anderson

Jack



Richard Emberson



Chester



© 1945



Music.



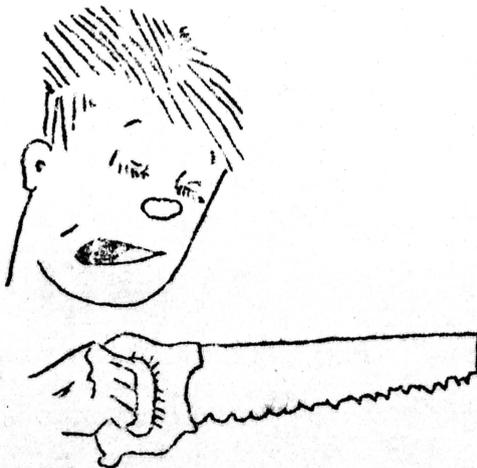
History



English



Mathematics



Ind. Arts.



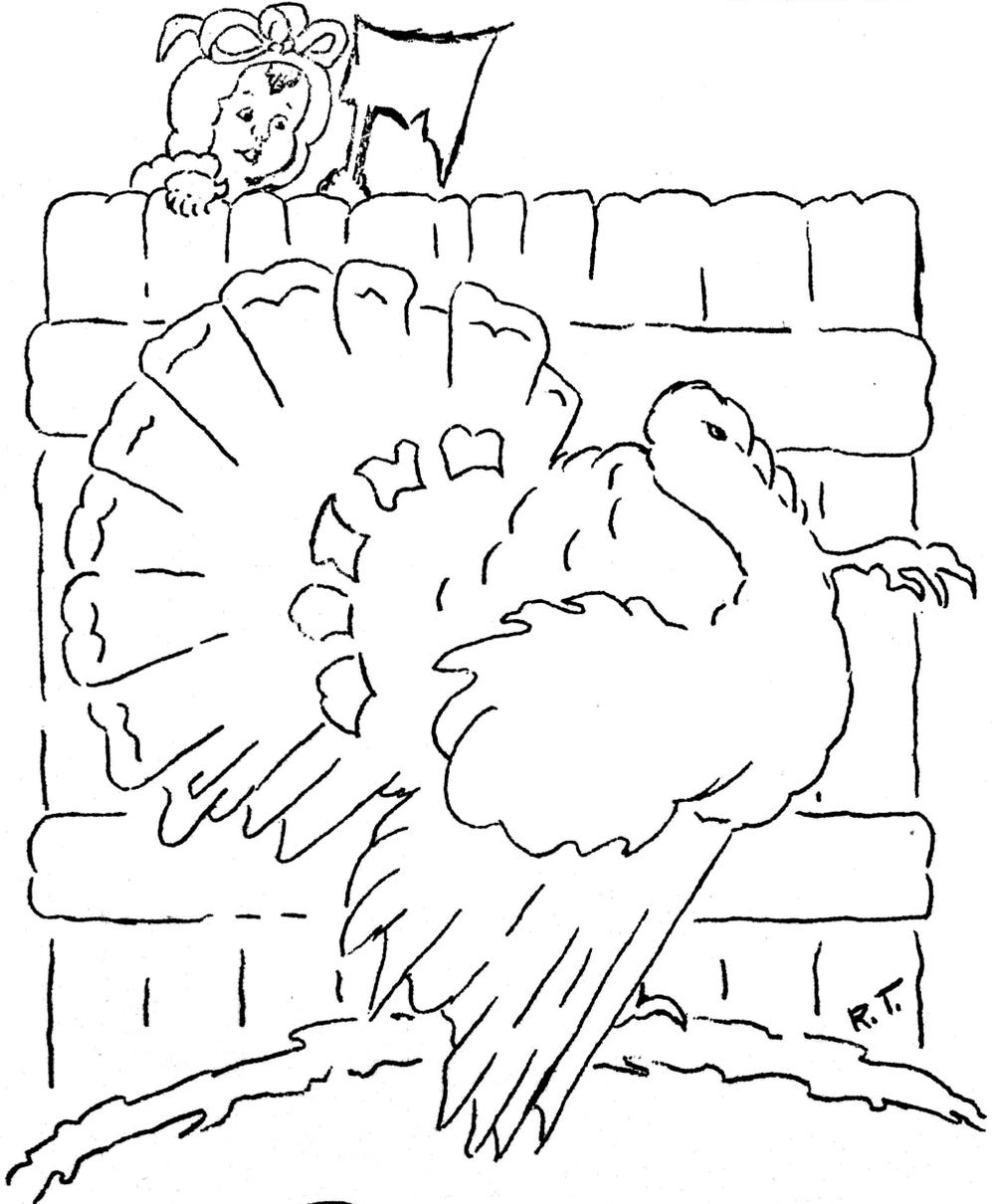
Physical Training.

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Number 4



-Turkey Hunting-

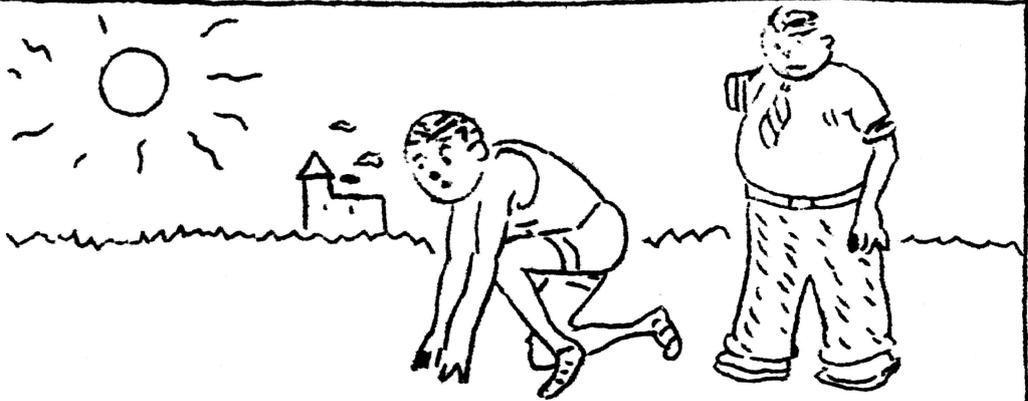
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VOLUME 1

DECEMBER 21

NUMBR 6





After weeks of hard training



and doing your best on the track events



You may -

Autographs



PINIS

