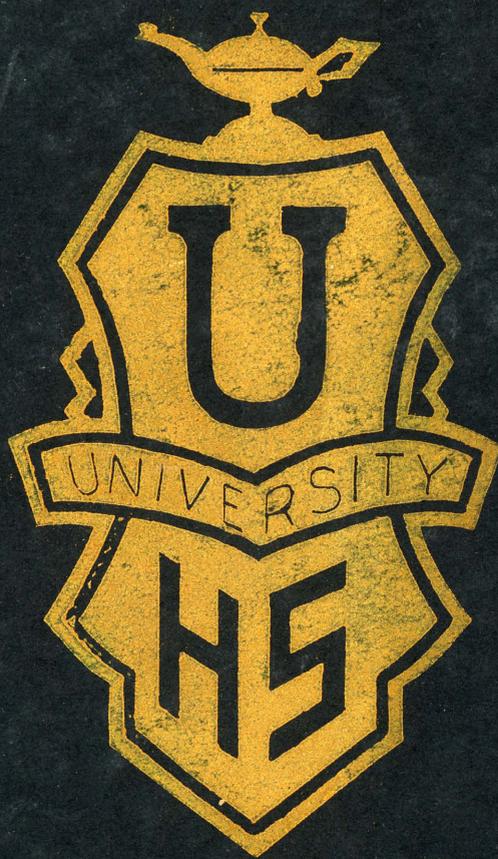
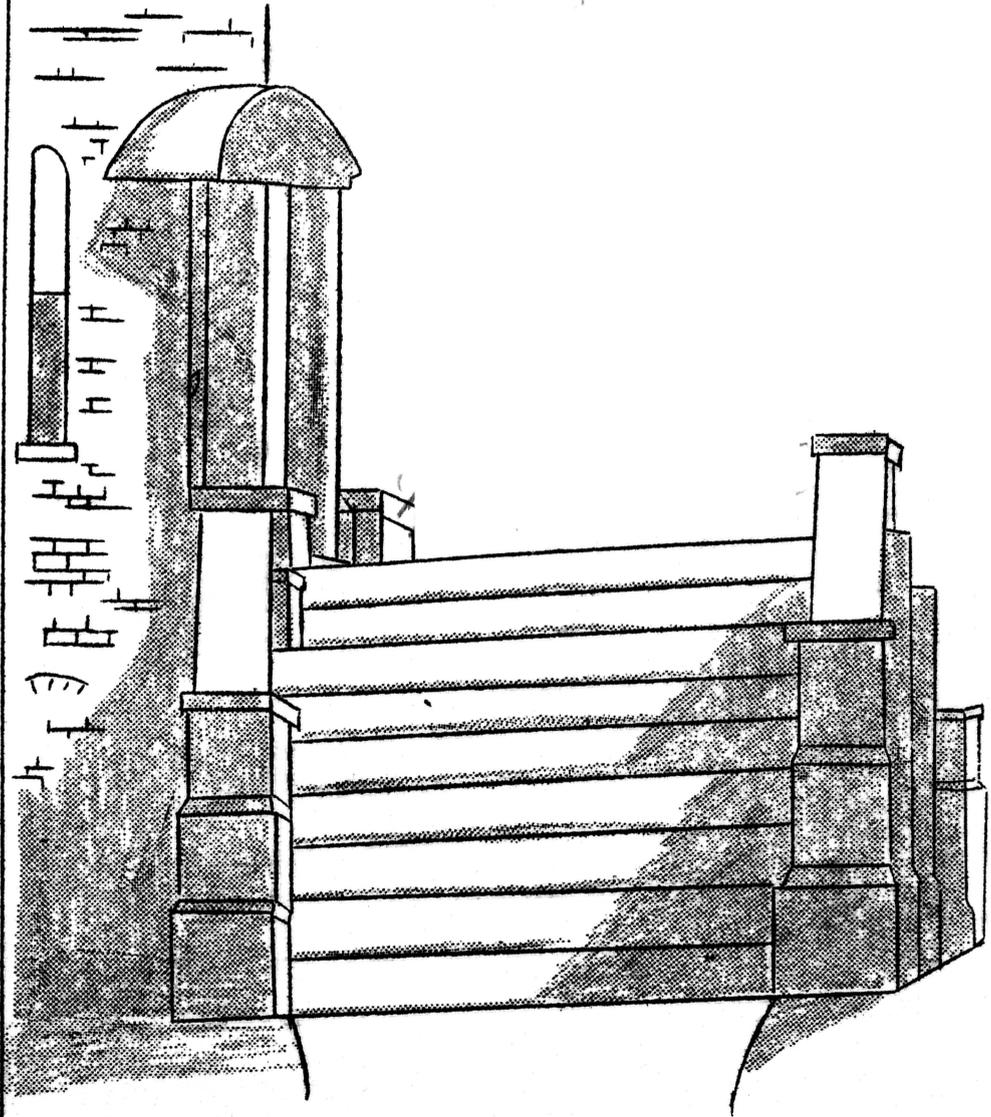


# Tiger Claw



1939

EX LIBRIS



THE  
TIGER  
CLAW

PUBLISHED BY THE  
SENIOR CLASS OF  
UNIVERSITY  
HIGH SCHOOL  
1935

FOREWORD

May this Tiger Claw,  
our picture of University  
High School, taken in the  
year 1935-1936, bring to  
you living impressions of  
pleasant days of compan-  
ionship within these walls.

## DEDICATION



### TO OUR SCHOOL

Upon these darkened, timestained walls,  
The ivy clings; within, the halls  
Are dark and still; no students sing  
The songs that once made the rafters ring.  
Gone are the books, the maps, unfurled,  
With which we journeyed 'round the world.  
Each empty echoing room recalls,  
By the "handwriting on the walls,"  
The good old times we've all had here,  
The fun that makes our school so dear.  
And after all these many years,  
The hour of its departure nears;  
But ere it goes, come students all;  
Pay tribute to our Benton Hall.

ORDER OF  
BOOKS

THE SCHOOL  
ACTIVITIES  
ATHLETICS  
TIGER TALES

## TIGER CLAW STAFF



Don Atkinson, Tom Johnston, Jules Craig.

Ruth Morgan, Lucy Jenkins, Katharine Maneval.

Irma Little, Evelyn Hall, Ellen Stine, Anna  
Gulick.

The work of publishing the Tiger Claw  
this year was divided into several depart-  
ments with the following members as heads:

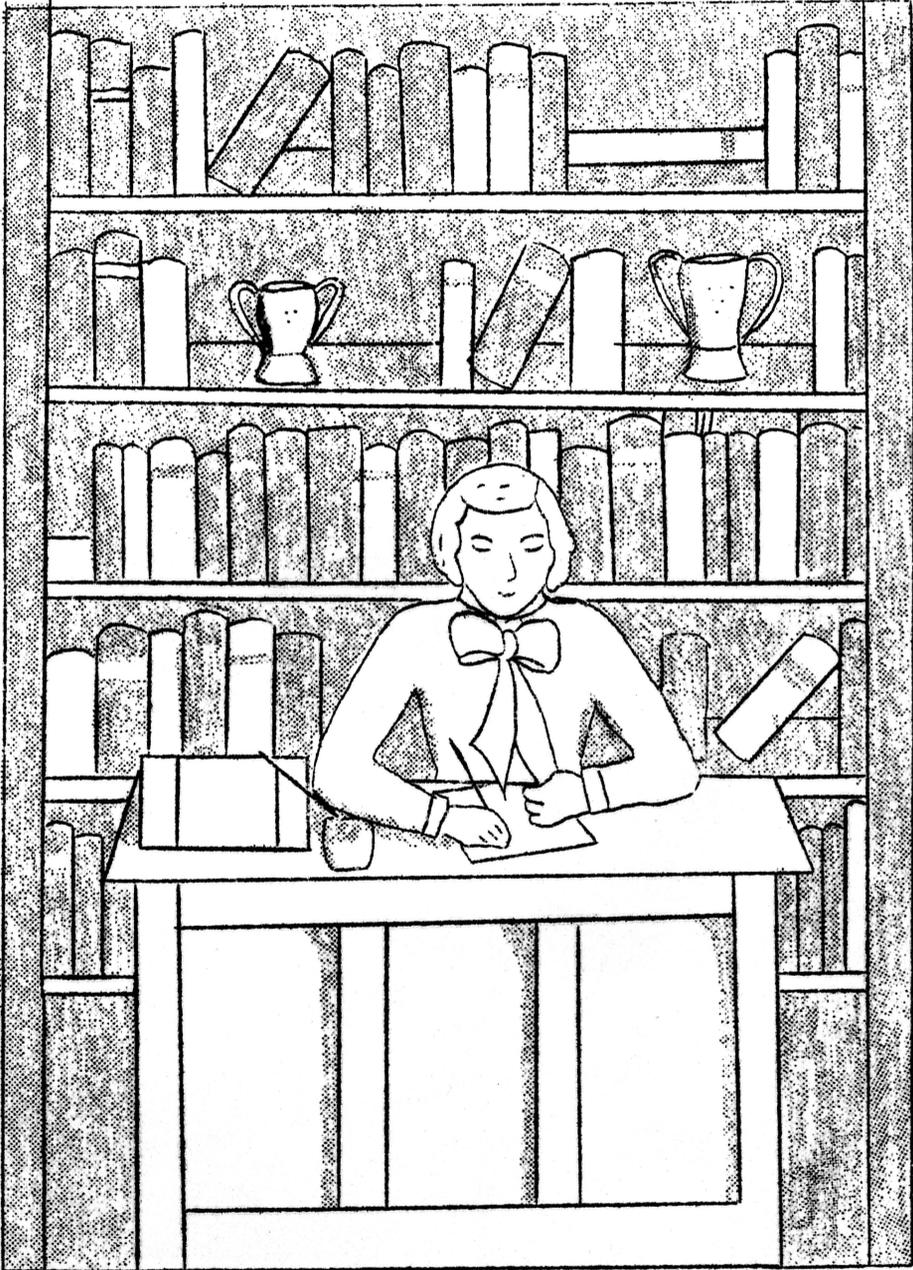
Editor.....	Katharine Maneval
Business department.....	Anna Gulick
	Jules Craig
Literary department.....	Ruth Morgan
	Lucy Jenkins
Art editor.....	Evelyn Hall
Humor editor.....	Irma Little
Athletics editor.....	Don Atkinson
Photographer.....	Tom Johnston
Picture mounting.....	Ellen Stine

To you, students and teachers of this school, whose generous financial aid has made this annual possible, we wish to express our appreciation for your spirit of cooperation.

Special acknowledgment is due: Dr. Phillips, for his interest in all parts of the work; Dr. Butler, for helping with financial difficulties and supervising the work on the pictures; Miss Wood, for supervising the entire publication; Mrs. Symms, for correcting our literary efforts; Mr. Capps, for assisting with the pictures; Miss Williams, for her advice concerning the typing; Miss Wulfekammer, for her art suggestions; and Ned and David Etheridge, for their invaluable art work.

The Staff

# SCHOOL





ADMINISTRATION

Claude Anderson  
Phillips - Director

B.S., Odessa College  
A.M., Chicago  
Ph. D., Peabody Col-  
lege



Charles H. Butler -  
Principal

Ph. B., Chicago  
A.M., Chicago  
Ph. D., Missouri



## ADMINISTRATION

Mr. Calvin H. Ramsay - Assistant, Mathematics  
B.S. in Education, Northeast Missouri  
State Teachers College; Ph. D., Missouri.

Mrs. Fannie M. Bardmeier - Dean of Girls,  
Latin  
A.B., North Georgia College; A.M.,  
Missouri.

Mr. Forrest O. Capps - Natural Sciences  
B.S. in Education, Northeast Missouri  
State Teachers College; A.M., Missouri.

Miss Carolyn Collier - Secretary  
A.A., Christian College.

Miss June Cozine - Home Economics  
B.S. in Education, Northwest Missouri  
State Teachers College.

Miss Nettie A. Doolittle - Mathematics  
B.S. in Education, A.M., Missouri.

Mr. Elmer Ellis - Social Sciences  
A.B., North Dakota; A.M., Ph.D., Iowa.

Miss Caroline E.E. Hartwig - Social Sciences  
B.S. in Education, A.B., A.M., Missouri.

Mr. M. Keith Humble - Manual Arts  
B.S. in Engineering, Oklahoma; A.M.,  
Missouri.

## ADMINISTRATION

Mr. James C. McPherson - Physical Education  
B. S. in Education, Missouri.

Mr. Harold Y. Moffett - English  
A. B., Iowa Wesleyan College; A. M.,  
Ph. D., Iowa.

*H. Y. Moffett*  
Mrs. Virginia B. Symms - English  
B. S. in Education, Central Missouri  
State Teachers College; A. M., Missouri.

Miss Virginia Victor - Music  
B. S. in Education, Northeast Missouri  
State Teachers College.

Miss Merea Williams - Commercial Subjects,  
Geography  
B. S. in Education, Northwest Missouri  
State Teachers College; A. M., Missouri.

Miss Edna Wood - French, World History  
B. S. in Education, A. M., Missouri.

Miss Verna Wulfekammer - Art  
B. S. in Education, A. M., Missouri.

Miss Opal S. Youngblood - Librarian, English  
A. B., Texas Christian College; A. M.,  
Peabody College.

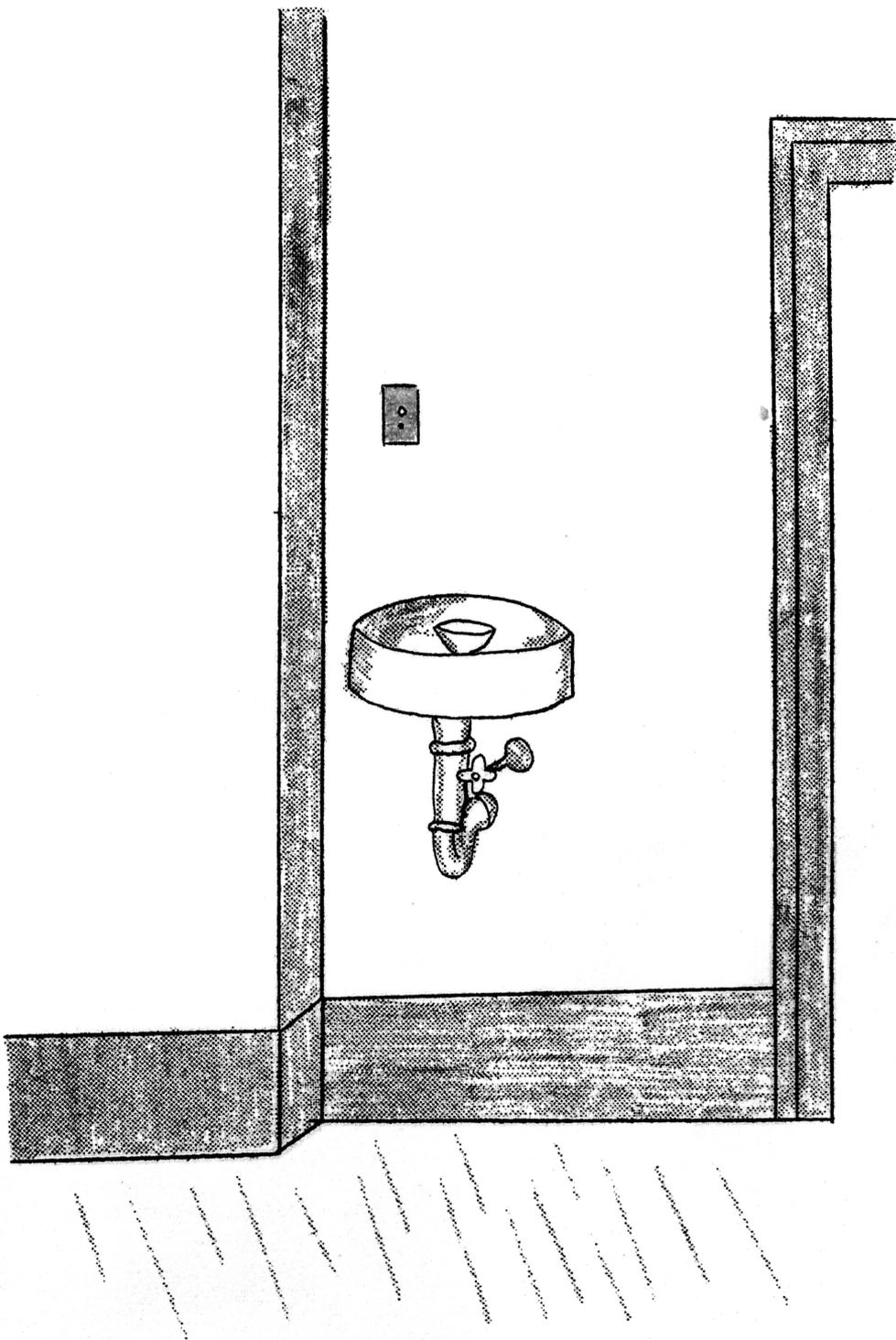
The Tiger Claw is a MEMORY BOOK for the seniors of the University High School which records the most alluring events and adventures of their senior year. No other book will ever have such an important significance to them, because it is created at the school stage when friendships and adventures have their deepest meaning.

For all the other members now registered in the High School it will mark both a milestone and a goal in their educational experience.

I am sure that for the members of the staff it has been a creative enterprise which has provided a large number of opportunities for worthwhile cooperation such as may be of fundamental educational value to them.

*C. A. Phillips*

# SENIORS



SENIORS



Kenneth Anderson

Dramatics '34-'36  
Sophomore Vice-Pres.  
'34

Don Atkinson

Basketball '32-'36  
Basketball Captain  
'34, '36  
U Club '34-'36  
U Club Vice-Pres.  
'34, '35  
Sophomore Vice-Pres.  
'35  
Tiger Claw Athletics  
Editor '36



Elaine Beckwith

Entered from Lakewood  
High School, Lake-  
wood, Ohio

Girl Reserve Treas.  
'36  
Dramatics '36



SENIORS

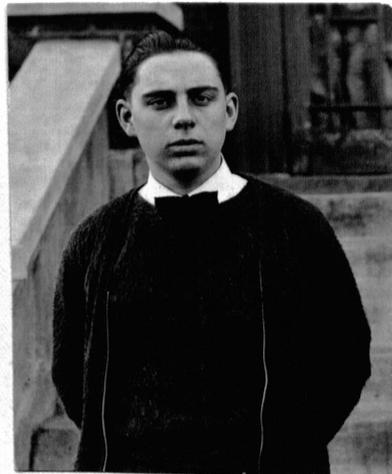
Roy Burks



Mabel Cowan  
Dramatics '32-'35  
Dramatics Sec.-Treas.  
'35  
Girl Reserve '32-'34  
Orchestra '32-'35  
Chorus '33-'34  
Honor Society '35-  
'36  
Senior Treas. '36

Jules Craig

Freshman Treas. '33  
Sophomore Sec. '34  
Double Quartet '34  
Mixed Quartet '35  
Dramatics '34-'35  
Dramatics Treas. '35  
Student Council '35



SENIORS



Anna Gulick

Chorus '31-'34  
Junior Scholarship  
Society '33  
Assembly Program Com-  
mittee '34  
Orchestra '34  
String Quartet '35  
Honor Society '35-  
'36  
Tiger Claw Business  
Manager '36

Evelyn Hall

Junior Treas. '35  
Senior Sec. '36  
Tiger Claw Art Editor  
'36



Clayton Holt



SENIORS

Lucy Jenkins

Entered from Longwood  
High School, Long-  
wood, Missouri

Girl Reserve '36  
Peppy Dozen '36  
Tiger Claw Literary  
Department '36



Tom Johnston

Basketball '33-'34  
Junior Vice-Pres. '35  
Dramatics '35-'36  
Tiger Claw Assistant  
Photographer '35  
Tiger Claw Photogra-  
pher '36  
Senior Pres. '36

Faye Jones

Entered from Ashland  
High School, Ash-  
land, Missouri

Chorus '36  
Peppy Dozen '36



SENIORS



James Judah

Irma Little

Penny Dozen '34-'36  
Girl Reserve '35-'36  
Girl Reserve Pres.  
'36  
Senior Vice-Pres. '36  
Tiger Claw Humor Ed-  
itor '36



Katharine Maneval

Chorus '31-'34  
Freshman Sec. '33  
Junior Scholarship  
Society Sec. '33  
Student Council Sec.  
'34  
Honor Society '34-'36  
Honor Society Pres.  
'36  
Double Quartet '34  
Mixed Quartet '35  
Penny Dozen '36  
Tiger Claw Editor '36



SENIORS

Ruth Morgan

Dramatics '31-'36  
Dramatics Vice-Pres.  
'34  
Dramatics Pres. '35-  
'36  
Girl Reserve '31-'36  
Girl Reserve Pres. '35  
Pepcy Dozen '34-'36  
Sophomore Sec. '34  
Honor Society '34-'36  
Honor Society Sec.-  
Treas. '35  
Tiger Claw Literary  
Department '36



Evadine Ramsay

Orchestra '34-'35  
Chorus '35-'36



Jean Robertson

Entered from Bolivar  
High School, Boli-  
var, Missouri

Dramatics Vice-Pres.  
'36  
Chorus '36  
Pepcy Dozen '36



SENIORS



Ellen Stine

Girl Reserve '32, '34-  
'35

Girl Reserve Pres. '35

Dramatics '32, '35

Honor Society '34-'36

Junior Pres. '35

Peppy Dozen '35-'36

Tiger Claw Picture

Mounting '36

Choral Verse '36

Student Council Pres.

'36

### Desecration

High up among the clouds I found  
A spring with Alpine plants grown round.  
The wind-blown balsams, matted there,  
A fragrance gave to all the air.  
Here came the kinglets, one by one,  
To sing their matins to the sun;  
Here came the mountain's wind and rain;  
Deep here had winter's blanket lain.  
Here, higher than the forests, press  
A thing of silent loveliness.

Too soon a vision came to me  
Of weary traveler on the lea;  
Too soon I had conceived a plan;  
Too soon my labor of love began.  
For thirsty traveler I cleared it out,  
Built paths to all the trails about.

It is not reverent pilgrim feet  
It is the unrelenting beat  
Of sightless hordes that now destroy  
The thing I built to give them joy.

Where Alpine garden used to be,  
A blackened mire now you see.  
And where the kinglet used to lave,  
Discarded lunches find their grave.

--Anna Gulick

### Moonlight at Sea

There's a silver trail of moonlight  
    across the ocean laid,  
With a pool of liquid silver at its end;  
And a ladder to the heavens,  
    of silver moonbeams made,  
Where silently their way the cloud ships wend.

And there's peace along that highway  
    stretching out across the deep  
To where the cloud-ships rest, their voyage done.  
For there's peace when northern waters  
    in moonlit silence sleep;  
And the northern sea and northern sky are one.

--Anna Gulick

## SENIOR CLASS

President.....Tom Johnston  
Vice-President.....Irma Little  
Secretary.....Evelyn Hall  
Treasurer.....Mabel Cowan  
  
Sponsor.....Miss Wood

The senior class of 1935-1936 has now completed one more chapter in its history. The future looms before us, great and mysterious; the present is delightful; the past is a dream wherein we relive those pleasant years at University High School.

Throughout the year we participated whole-heartedly in the activities of the school and tried to keep our school spirit going. We hope those we leave behind will "carry on".

In the sophomore year everything went along smoothly under the sponsorship of Miss Wood and the following officers: President, Storm Dickinson; vice-president, Kenneth Anderson; secretary-treasurer, Jules Craig; student council representatives, Katharine Maneval and George Capps.

By the time we came to be juniors, we were thoroughly acquainted with school life. Our officers were: President, Ellen Stine; vice-president, Tom Johnston; secretary, Ruth Morgan; treasurer, Evelyn Hall; student council representative, Jules Craig. The main activity of the year was the junior-senior picnic which was quite a problem because of the large senior class and the rainy weather, but it turned out to be a huge success.

At last we are seniors--sad, yet true. We are looking forward to our junior-senior picnic and Commencement with the hope that they will be long-lived memories.

All these experiences have become old to us now; and we are looking forward to as bright a future as has been the past of the class of 1936.

## THE SENIOR WILL

We, the seniors of University High School, being far from sound in mind and body, and realizing that we are about to pass through these loved portals to descend upon the unsuspecting world with the great knowledge herewith imparted to us, do forthwith and unselfishly make the following bequests to our long-suffering teachers and schoolmates:

(1) To the junkman (if he will take it) we leave the old University High School building, hoping that he may find some use for what we left of it.

(2) To the faculty we leave all our unofficial parties and picnics, hoping that they may some day have as much fun as we have had.

(3) To the junior high school we leave the hope that they will follow in our footsteps.

To the freshmen we leave our dignity.

To the sophomores--our knowledge.

To the juniors--our sympathy.

(4) These people do hereby bequeath the following individual talents and personal property, namely:

Roy Burks' capacity as an excellent shop-work student to Adrian Durant; Anna Gulick's braid to Ruth Ragsdale; Jean Robertson's wedding ring to Ned Etheridge, in hope that it may find a lodging on some lucky girl's finger; Faye Jones' ability as a "one-man ball team" to Mary Lee Prunty; Clayton Holt's cuts and unexcused absences to David Etheridge; Katharine Maneval's typing ability to Leo Thomas; James Judah's "lucky accidents" to Glen Atkinson; Evadine Ramsay's piano-playing ability to Connie Helm; Elaine Beckwith's curly hair to Hazel Bee Cho; Irna Little's ability to date three boys at once to Priscilla Campbell; Jules Craig's weight to Jimmie Rose Creber; Ellen Stine's possession of a car of her own to Virginia Camps; Mabel Cowan's thirst for knowledge to Betty Cole; Evelvn Hall's artistic ability to Jane Reese; Kenneth Anderson's ability to be late to geometry every day in the year to Joan Hady and Florence Durant; Lucy Jenkins' ability as an equestrian to Frances Taylor; Tom Johnston's ability to run his part of the Tiger Claw, stay up till midnight every night, sleep through all his classes, and still graduate, to Wallace Scott. The window seats are all worn out, so Don Atkinson and Ruth Morgan leave any



this masterpiece, she was amazed to find that her classmates of '36 have each played an important role in the "Great Game of Politics", a gathering of the nuts, as it were.

Of course, the whole world knows of President Thomas Bing Johnston, the man who jokes to the world and makes serious international problems an anecdote to be solved in a pleasant, entertaining way. Why shouldn't people remember him? Hasn't he been influential in getting the capital moved? Hasn't he taken a decisive stand against the movement to abolish pawn shops? Perhaps he got his experience in the year of '33 when he was senior class president of University High School.

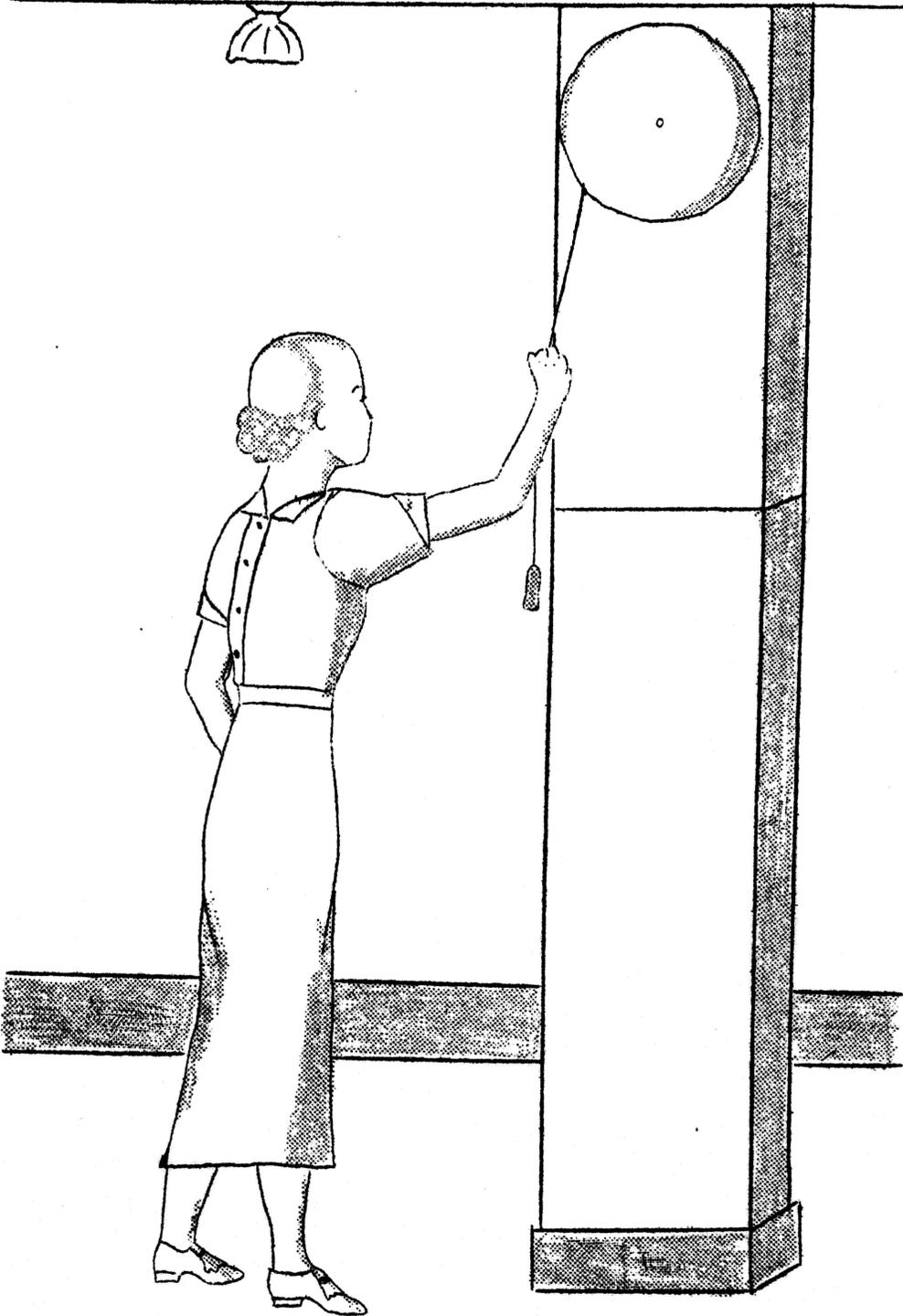
Just at this time the papers are full of capital news about Mabel (Huey Long) Cowan, the congresswoman who had started her career as truant officer for University High School. Step by step she has climbed the political ladder until now she is known as the dictator of the up-and-coming city of Ashland.

Some articles concern the charming and gracious First Lady, Ellen Stine Johnston. According to reporters every one of the Four Hundred turned green with envy when the Johnstons entertained Coach Don Atkinson, of Missouri University, who has produced the champion Rose Bowl team for the last three years.

The famous modiste, Miss Evadine Ramsay, is frequently seen with her beautiful model, Miss Evelyn Hall, at the White House, where the former is designing dresses for the celebrated cinema star, Jean Robertson, who is the guest of the First Lady.

You might follow Kenneth Anderson, Head Usher of the White House, on his day off, as he boards one of the many "drive your own" taxi-cabs of the Foxhound Transfer Corporation, originated and controlled by Mr. Clayton Holt. With him we ride to the celebrated carnival, featuring Kathrina Manaveli, the Fasting Lady, who started on her spectacular career when eight o'clock classes at University High School eliminated all possibilities of breakfast, and Elaine Beckwith, who holds the championship of all Bikethons in the world.

# JUNIORS



JUNIOR CLASS



Mary Gertrude Woodson, Arthur Betz, Vernon  
Stanford, Emily Hall.

Martha Jacobs, Hazel Nichols, Doris Doty.

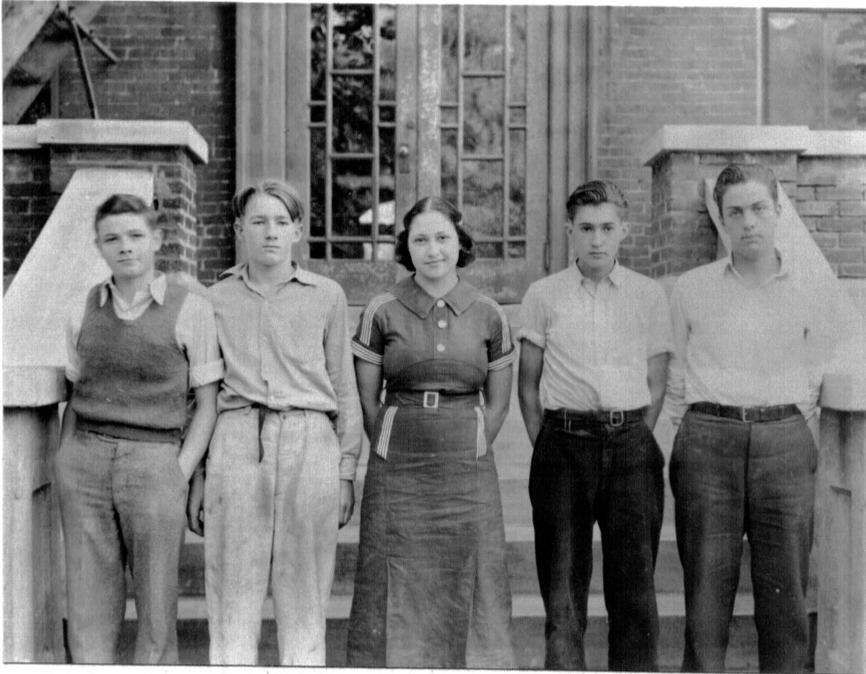
JUNIOR CLASS



Fern Johnson, Glen Atkinson, Herald Barnes,  
Priscilla Campbell.

Bobbie Price, Frances Shirky, Betty Cole.

JUNIOR CLASS



Vilas Judah, Howard Adams, Esther Gardner,  
Leo Thomas, Buddy Vaughan.

## Our Alma Mater

"Are we glad to get a new school building! Really, I can hardly believe it can be true. Won't it be grand?"

But after all, are we really so happy to see our old schools torn down and hauled away? Some of the present students started in kindergarten and have gone all the way through school in these old buildings. There were few of us who, when watching the elementary building crashing to the ground, didn't think of the good times and friends we had when we were there.

There are thirty-six weeks that school is normally in session. At the rate of five days a week and, in "Elementary," five and one-half hours a day, a student spends 990 hours a year in the school building. In high school, 1260 hours are spent. On graduating, a student has spent 14,140 hours in school. After he has spent this much time in two buildings, you can hardly expect to find him really extremely glad to know that he will never see them again.

We are not saying that the new school building is not appreciated and wanted, because nothing was really ever more appreciated than it will be. But, thinking back over our classmates and teachers, you can't forget about such things as the time you lost your pet marble in your first game of "keeps," or the time you won the honor as the best speller in the class.

Yes, there are many things to think about as we see our Alma Maters torn down and hauled away to make room for new buildings, new experiences, and new friends.

--Frances Shirky

## JUNIOR CLASS

President ..... Frances Shirky  
Vice-President ..... Buddy Vaughan  
Secretary ..... Herald Barnes  
Treasurer ..... Glen Atkinson

Sponsor ..... Mr. Capps

Entrance to the seventh grade began a new life for us. And didn't we show it? It was a quiet year, except for the fact that Mrs. Symms was our sponsor, to whom we offer thanks for taking us to some place other than Rollins Spring for our semi-annual picnic. We followed the Camp Fire Girls' Trail. Doesn't that sound like Symmsie? May I remind you that Arthur Betz was president that year.

It is evident, from old pictures of the eighth grade, that we still resembled scared rabbits in 1933. (In fact, some of us haven't got over it yet.) To follow tradition we strolled to the old stamping grounds for the two picnics. We were headed by that mysterious character, Marion Hillis.

As Freshmen, we played the part and were suppressed by our sponsor and president, Miss Hartwig and Philip Meyer, respectively. If you remember (and how could you forget), this was the year of the class paper mania, started by that brilliant chap, Frank Tucker, whose passing on to St. Joseph we deeply regret.

As is customary, we threw our sponsor, Miss Hartwig, away; but she bounced right back. We more or less (mostly less) quieted down this year, becoming so interested in our studies that we acquiesced to our superiors and went to Rollins Spring again, once more, still. Merely because there was one more girl than there were boys in the class, Bobbie Price was elected president.

We shall continue our grind and pray to Allah that we pull through this year and earn the coveted title of Seniors for 1936-1937. For further improvements in this outfit, see your 1937 Tiger Claw!



# SOPHOMORES



SOPHOMORE CLASS



Ned Etheridge, Marvin Schack, Eugene Cowan,  
Lewis Parks.

Joan Hädy, Frank Johnston, John Pyles,  
Anita Conley.

SOPHOMORE CLASS



Wallace Scott, Robert Boyd, George Rice,  
Kenneth DeVictor.

Robert Smarr, Florence Durant, Ruth Ragsdale,  
Eric Wahlin.

## SOPHOMORE CLASS

President.....Ned Etheridge  
Vice-President.....Lewis Parks  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Joan Hady  
  
Sponsor.....Miss Hartwig

Since the day we first clambered awkwardly and none too boldly up the front steps of this institution, numerous changes have taken place in this class, for better or for worse. For example, one may have noticed a slight change in Eugene Cowan's altitude, or perhaps in Florence's avoirdupois. Ad infinitum.....

It seems this class has acquired the inevitable habit of spending its lone day of liberty in each semester at Devil's Point or vicinity. At the appointed time each year we have packed our lunches (or rather, they were packed) and hiked the weary miles out to the Elysian fields, there to bask languidly in the sun and get corn or water poured down our backs. Then we retrace our weary steps and call it a "perfect picnic."

From time immemorial this group of little angels has had poured upon its haloed heads innumerable accusations of making "unnecessary noise and shouting in the corridors." It seems pre-ordained that we will go down through the Halls of Fame shouting at the tops of our voices.

## If

If you can drive a car (and drive correctly)  
Not strip the gears or leave the brake on, either  
If you can tell how each small gadget functions  
Without consulting me or else the dealer;  
If you can stop the car, sans jolts and jars,  
When red lights glare at you and coppers tweet  
Yet start again midst loud impatient honkings,  
And leave us, live and whole, upon the seat;

If you can drive--and not make Ford your master;  
If you can buy--and not make Cord your aim;  
If you can merely sigh at minor mishaps  
And treat them all as factors in the game;  
If you can train yourself to meet with road hogs  
Without adopting their nefarious aims  
When they are striving to burn up the highways,  
With no regard for other people's claims;

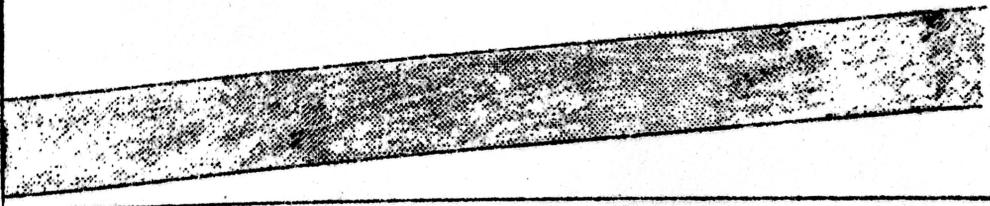
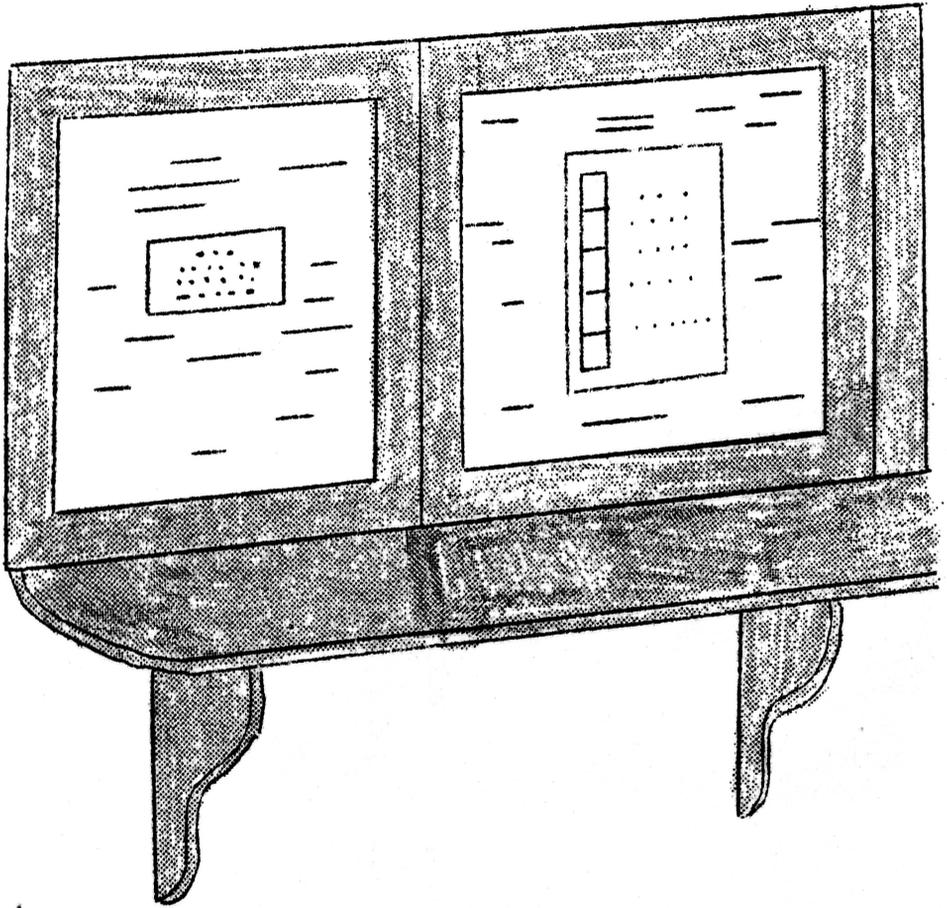
If you can keep on driving straight ahead  
While others turn into some moon-lit lane,  
Just keep two hands upon the steering wheel  
And let all amorous oglings be in vain;  
If you can sweetly smile at gruff policemen  
And make them blush at ever stopping you,  
Or meekly gaze at justly irate truckmen,  
Whose language turns your face a ruddy hue;

If you can ride in limousine, with chauffeur,  
Yet wave a friendly hand to passing Ford;  
If you can voice but tacit disapproval,  
When I just graze our neighbor's running board,  
Yours is the road, and all that lies beyond it;  
Yours is the right of way, where e'er you be;  
Anything you want is yours for asking;  
And--what is more--I'll let you ride with me.

(With apologies to the late Mr. Rudyard Kipling,  
and to Mr. Francis Pierce)

--Wallace Scott

# JUNIOR HIGH



FRESHMAN CLASS



1920

Mary Elizabeth Murneek, Catherine Hogan,  
David Etheridge, Mary Louise Pihlblad,  
Virginia Capps.

Robert Ambrose, Marv Dan Frost, Barbara Ann  
Albrecht, Adrian Durant.

FRESHMAN CLASS



Mary Louise Webster, Mary Lee Prunty, Edward Hardin, Elrie Moreau, Billie Jean Crouch, Robert Sublett.

Hazel Bee Cho, Willard Moreau, Vencil Sapp, Helen Gardner.

## FRESHMAN CLASS

President.....Harv Lee Pruntv  
Vice-President.....Hazel Bee Cho  
Secretary-Treasurer.....David Etheridge  
Sponsor.....Miss Williams

As seventh graders this class of '39 was the "penniést" that ever entered this institution from good old University Elementary School. Fun was the watchword. The seven survivors are: Mary Louise Pihlblad, Barbara Ann Albrecht, Catherine Hogan, Hazel Bee Cho, Virginia Capps, David Etheridge, and Adrian Durant. From other schools came Mary Elizabeth Murneek, Betty Ann Searcy, Billie Jean Crouch, and others who have left us since. Two faithful recruits, however, are Mary Lee Pruntv and Edward Hardin.

At last those seventh graders have reached the freshman year, and Helen Gardner, Mary Louise Webster, Mary Dan Frost, Vencil Sapp, Robert Sublette, Robert Ambrose, and Elrie and Willard Moreau have joined the ranks.

In spite of the fact that they are good students, the ninth grade class have not let their studies interfere with their education along other lines. Each year has brought the two allotted social events, picnics, and parties, which always receive the amount of attention necessary to make them what one of our teachers often calls "howling successes."

In this manner the "penniést class that ever entered this institution from good old University Elementary School" is carrying on.

## Dead Men Tell No Tales

(The only existing account of the burial of the treasure that Jim Hawkins found on Treasure Island.)

"Land ho!"

The deck of the Walrus, Captain Flint's ship, swarmed with villainous looking men. The Walrus was a pirate ship anchored off Skeleton Island, an islet near Treasure Island. It flew the Jolly Roger, a sign of its piracy. Many months had passed since any of the men had set foot on land and they were eager to go ashore.

Among these villainous pirates were a few outstanding characters. One was Captain Flint. He was a handsome man who wore elaborate clothes. The lace at his neck and hands was of the finest. Beside him stood the quarter-master, Long John Silver, who had lost a leg. On the other side, tapping with his cane, was a hideous blind beggar named Pew.

One morning Flint and six strong seamen went ashore and started for the Spyglass. It took four men to carry the treasure. After walking quite a distance, they reached the spot to bury the treasure. Flint sat on the chest while the six men dug the hole for it. He smiled slyly as he deliberately partook of snuff. Those men would not return with him.

One man started grumbling about the work. "Flint, you're crazy to want to bury this here treasure. Why, man, there's 'nough booty here to make us all rich. Let's divide."

"Jake," said Flint evenly, reaching for his pistol, "who's captain, you or me?"

Jake stopped digging and slowly reached for his dagger. "You are," he cried with an oath, "but yuh won't be long!" He lunged for Flint, who quickly stepped aside, letting the man fall over the treasure chest. Taking advantage of his position, Flint raised his gun and deliberately shot him through the heart.

"That, men," said Flint, "is an example of what happens to men who rebel against Flint." With his foot he moved the dead man from the chest and sat down. He carefully reloaded his pistol and put it

back.

After the men got the treasure buried to suit their captain, Flint told them that they were going to find the stockade and put up for the night. Upon reaching the stockade, the men built a roaring fire, cooked their suppers, and went to bed, with the exception of Flint, who sat smoking his pipe. When he heard snores coming from every bed, he smiled with satisfaction and got up quietly and tiptoed over to the nearest bed.

Tapping the sleeper on the shoulder he whispered, "Jack, let's go and bury the treasure in a different place." The word, treasure, aroused the man. He sat up in bed. Perceiving Flint, he quietly got up and went with him. Flint motioned for Jack to go first. They walked a great distance from the stockade. Suddenly, Flint raised his pistol, took careful aim, and shot the man through the back. The man groaned and fell. Quick as a cat, Flint jumped onto the man and stabbed him two or three times. Then he got up, dusted himself off, reloaded his pistol, and returned to the stockade. He quietly entered the stockade.

Walking up to the second bed, he said, "Quick, Jim, Jack has gone to dig up the treasure."

At a distance from the stockade, Jim met the same fate as Jack. In a like manner, Flint murdered all but one. At the point of his captain's pistol the last man buried the dead men, one each day for five days.

On the seventh day of the trip on land, Flint made the one remaining man dig another grave. "My good man," said Flint, "we will fight to see who lies in this grave."

Flint was first on the draw, but due to lack of sleep his aim was not true, and he only hit the man on the shoulder. As the man fell, he fired, but the shot just grazed Flint's head. Flint, like a lion, sprang upon him and strangled him. Then he shoved him into the grave and covered him. Readjusting his lace, he walked back to the small boat and rowed to the ship. The crew, knowing his reputation, thought too much of themselves to ask any questions. So the secret of Treasure Island rests with Flint, as dead men tell no tales.

--Virginia Capps

EIGHTH GRADE



Allene Forbis, Jean Ragsdale, Sara DeVictor,  
Betty Williams, Beth Ragsdale, Garland Avera.

Sam Camps, Jane Reese, Nancy Thompson, Mabel  
Simpich, Leland Ramsay.

Frederick Niedermeyer, Ruth Watkins,  
Jacqueline Tucker, Lon Prunty.

EIGHTH GRADE

President.....Sam Canns  
Vice-President.....Ruth Watkins  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Vernon Head  
Sponsor.....Mr. McPherson

Although a young class, we are destined to do great things, for we have already won one hundred per cent in subscriptions to the Tiger Claw of 1936.

But "All work and no play" isn't our policy. Our entertainments last year, under the guidance of our president, Garland Avera, and our sponsor, Mrs. Symns, were a very enjoyable party in the Ragsdale home at the close of the fall semester, and a picnic in the spring, when we were entertained at the suburban home of Nancy Thompson.

This year, on October 14, we went on a picnic-hike to Tinspout. Everyone hopes that our ??? in the spring will be as successful as these.

Secret

When the Spanish-needle blossoms,  
And the fields are one great sea  
Of gleaming golden flowers,  
As far as eye can see,  
You'll want to pick a hatful,  
But the grown-up people say,  
"The Spanish-needle's thorny,  
And you'd better keep away."

I found out when I gathered some,  
Although I've never told,  
Those pricks are from the tiny spears  
Of fays, who guard the gold.

--Ruth Watkins

Melody

A fragment of the rainbow,  
A handful of the snow,  
A wisp of stolen color  
From the sunset's glow--  
A silver shaft of moonlight,  
A little of the sky,  
A bit of happy sunshine  
Stolen from on high--

The mingled scent of all the flowers,  
A little of the sea--  
The beauty of the earth is poured  
Into a melody.

--Ruth Watkins

New Year's Sunrise

I sat beside my window-sill,  
The early morn was gray and still,  
'Til all at once a ray of light  
Crept out, and spreading, grew more bright.

Then all across the dawning sky,  
I saw the blood-red banners fly.  
And now the sun will soon appear  
Behold! The dawning of the year.

--Ruth Watkins

### The Sun's Twins

When I was coming to school the other day, I learned to my astonishment that the sun had twins.

Before this time I thought the sun wasn't married, but when I looked up and saw him proudly showing the inhabitants of Columbia two bright, sunny-faced babies, imagine my surprise.

When I told my father to see the twins, he ruined all my hopes of starting my club buzzing with gossip by telling me they were only dogs.

Boy! did I feel let down.

--Sam Capps

### A Changing World

If one of Frank R. Stockton's eighteenth century ghosts should walk into our home, he would find many curious ways of using antique glass. Before he could have his morning shave, he would have to empty the flowers out of his shaving mug. After looking everywhere for the cup plate in which to put his coffee cup as he drank his coffee from the saucer, he would finally find that these old glass plates serve as ash trays in our home. And he would look in vain for the sugar bowl. It is being used as a candy jar. He would get the surprise of his life when he discovered that the milkglass hens contained scrambled eggs instead of the mustard that he would expect to find there. Probably he would be equally surprised not to find the salt cellar. It serves as a nut dish for parties. Finally, when he reached for a toothpick, he would be astonished to find the holder filled with cigarettes. And these are just a few modern uses of antique glass.

--Nancy Thompson

SEVENTH GRADE



Bobby Harris, Helen Jane Gromer, William Hearne, Paxton Keeley, Maude Garth, Virginia Creber.

Dorothy Miller, Carolyn Whitmore, Elizabeth Newman, Frances Pitney, Dan Robbins.

Mary Margaret Gilbert, Jean Durant, Elizabeth Duffy, Connie Helm.

## SEVENTH GRADE

President.....Jean Durant  
Vice-President.....Bob Harris  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Maude Garth  
Sponsor.....Mrs. Swms

The popular song, "You're the Top", may well be applied to the seventh grade of 1936. By their excellent showing this year, they have come to be recognized as an outstanding group.

The seventh graders enjoy a good time, so October found them picnicking at Rollins Spring, where everyone had a good time playing baseball. Of course, the food was appreciated.

The class furnished the program for assembly on November twenty-first. The president presided, and the following people took part. Connie Helm played a piano solo, "Avalanche." Dan Robbins played "The Burgomaster" on the violin. Martha Elizabeth Duffy read "Who's Afraid?" A first aid demonstration was given by Bob Harris, Billy Hearne, and Paxton Keeley. The entire class sang an original class song, and a song dedicated to the school.

It is interesting to know what schools produced such pupils. Maude Garth, Jean Durant, Helen Jane Gromer, Connie Helm, Billy Hearne, and Paxton Keeley may rightly be called products of the University Elementary School. Bob Harris and Dan Robbins became members of the group in the fifth grade. Martha Duffy went to Elementary only last year and entered University High in 1935. Elizabeth Newman, who started with the group, came back this year to join the class again. Carolyn Whitmore, Dot Miller, and Mary Margaret Gilbert came from Grant. Jimmy Rose Creber and Frances Pitney came from Lee. Kirby Wright came from Benton. This year finds them all together, forming the seventh grade of University High School, and working for a better record now and in future years.

## Seventh Grade Picnic

Old King Cole was a merry old soul;  
But not half so merry was he  
As the seventh grade bunch,  
With picnic lunch,  
When they went on their holiday spree.

They ate, they played, made lots of noise.  
The day was right for fun.  
They skipped; they hopped;  
They flipped; they flopped;  
They played ball in the sun.

Four o'clock came all too soon  
For these merrymakers gay  
To say good-bye  
And homeward hie,  
At the end of a perfect day.  
--Connie Helm

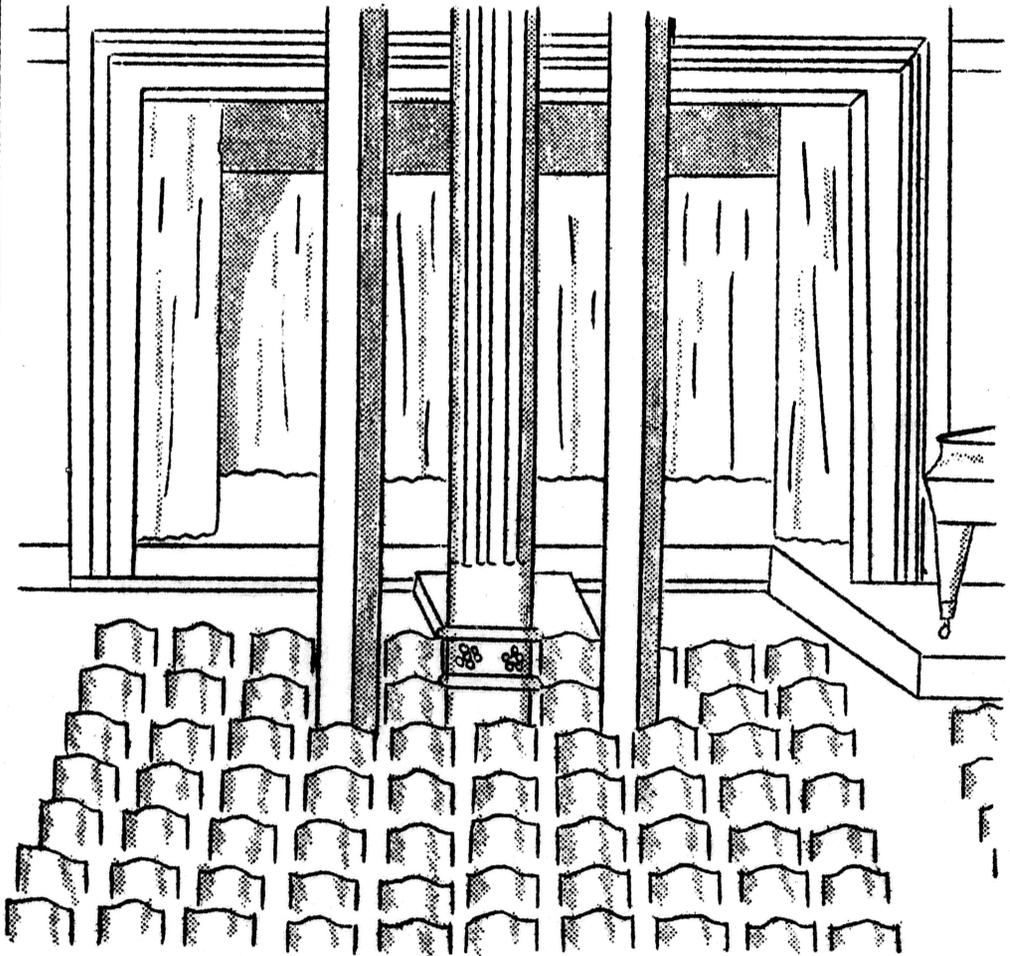
## Class of Forty-One

Seventh Grade  
Seventh Grade  
Upper classmen call us baby;  
Seniors we'll be some day, maybe:  
Seventh Grade  
Seventh Grade  
Watch us! Watch us!  
You can't stop us!  
Seventh Grade.

Senior Class  
Forty-one  
Then we'll boss like Ma and Pa;  
Then we'll run the Tiger Claw:  
Senior Class  
Forty-one  
Watch us! Watch us!  
You can't stop us!  
Forty-one.

U. H. S.  
U. H. S.  
That's the school we all adore;  
That's the school we're fighting for:  
U. H. S.  
U. H. S.  
Boost it! Cheer it!  
Cheer it! Boost it!  
U. H. S.

# ACTIVITIES



## CHORUS AND CHORAL VERSE



Jean Ragsdale, Garland Avera, Beth Ragsdale,  
Jacqueline Tucker.

Evadine Ramsay, Evelyn Hall, Katharine Man-  
eval, Jean Robertson, Faye Jones, Elizabeth  
Duffy, Jean Durant.

Jessie McMinn, Carolyn Whitmore, Virginia  
Creber, Catherine Hogan, Eleanor Graham,  
Helen Jane Gromer.

Ruth Ragsdale, Naomi McMinn, Ruth Watkins,  
Maude Garth, Betty Murneek, Florence Durant,  
Virginia Capps.

Mary Louise Webster, Billie Jean Crouch,  
Barbara Albrecht, Mary Dan Frost. Hazel  
Bee Cho, Connie Helm.

## STUDENT COUNCIL

President.....Ellen Stine  
Vice-President.....Arthur Betz  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Barbara Albrecht  
  
Sponsor.....Dr. Ramsay

In September six students, one from each class, met to continue the work of promoting the interests of the student body. Under the sponsorship of Dr. Ramsay, this small group immediately elected its officers to guide them through the difficulties of a year's hard work.

Losing no time in getting started, the Council organized a Hallowe'en party and appointed half a dozen committees to do various little jobs around school.

Next came the important study of assembly programs in which every pupil was given a chance to say what type of entertainment he preferred in assembly. To offer a suggestion the Student Council presented a program of its own.

The three members besides the officers who helped with all this were Wallace Scott, Betty Williams (who left school and was replaced by Nancy Thompson), and Helen Jane Gromer.

STUDENT COUNCIL



Arthur Betz, Ellen Stine, Wallace Scott.

Helen Jane Gromer, Barbara Ann Albrecht.

## HONOR SOCIETY

President.....Katharine Maneval  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Arthur Betz

Sponsor.....Miss Hartwig

This ancient and honored organization, founded in 1928 by its present sponsor, Miss Caroline Hartwig, was originated for those fortunate individuals who stand out from their fellow pupils in scholastic attainment.

Steady work makes the road easy, except for one thing--initiation. For further information on this subject ask our new members:

Priscilla Campbell	John Pyles
Martha Jacobs	Robert Betz
Eugene Cowan	Wallace Scott

In the deep, dark depths of Maneval's house, these 1936 recruits were added to our ranks. The three veterans who conducted the tortures do not wish to have their names disclosed.

HONOR SOCIETY



Robert Betz, Arthur Betz, Buddy Vaughan. ✓

Eugene Cowan, John Pyles, Wallace Scott,  
Mabel Cowan.

Martha Jacobs, Priscilla Campbell, Ruth Mor-  
gan, Ellen Stine, Katharine Maneval.

## JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

President.....Virginia Capps  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Hazel Bee Cho  
  
Sponsor.....Miss Hartwig

The Junior Scholarship Society of U.H.S., founded in 1933 by Miss Hartwig, has as its basis for membership a scholastic standing of S for three semesters or S- for five semesters. This high goal has been reached by only twelve members in the three years of its existence. This year four new members have been added.

On initiation day, October 16, 1936, Barbara Ann Albrecht might have been taken for a Red Cross nurse, Ruth Watkins appeared in one of Miss Hartwig's party frocks, Mary Lee Prunty was wandering from room to room in a Chinese coolie coat, and Sam Capps paraded up and down the halls in a Roman toga. After school the costumes were discarded, and the crowd went to the home of Miss Hartwig for a wiener roast.

JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY



Mary Lee Prunty, Virginia Capps, Sam Capps.

Barbara Ann Albrecht, Hazel Bee Cho.

## THE PEPPY DOZEN

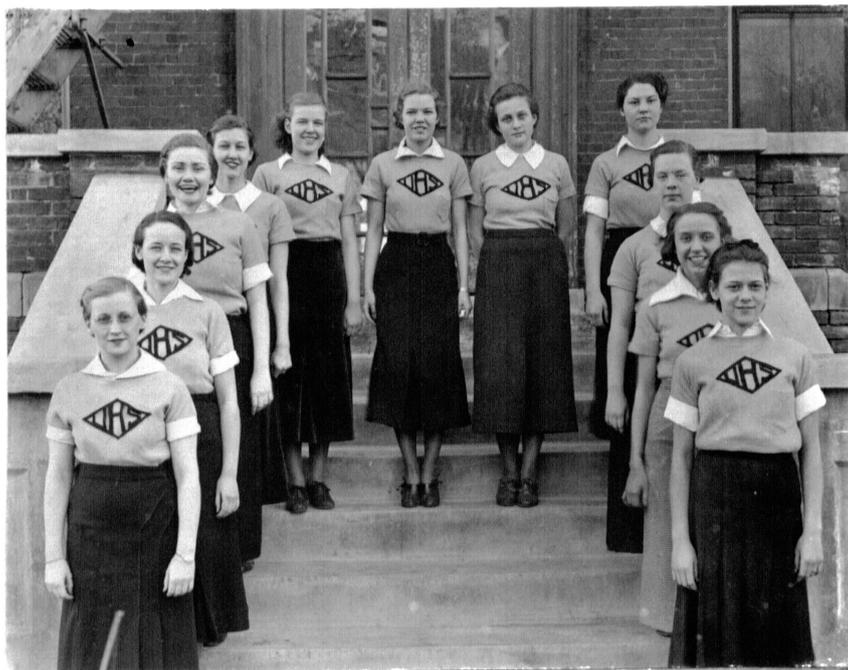
President.....Ruth Morgan  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Frances Shirky  
Sponsor.....Mrs. Bardelmeier

This year's Peppy Dozen was peppier than ever, with its thirteen members, including a cheer-leader and president, Ruth Morgan.

Priscilla Campbell, Betty Cole, Lucy Jenkins, Faye Jones, Katharine Maneval, Mary Lee Prunty, Jean Robertson, the seven new members, initiated at the home of the president, are seven good reasons for this added pep. No wonder they decided to turn clever and invest in uniforms, black skirts and old gold sweaters with U. H. S. monograms in black.

At assembly on February thirteenth, this original bunch staged an athletic wedding with all the trimmings from a tennis-net for a bridal veil to roller skates for the train-bearers.

PEPPY DOZEN



Bobbie Price, Betty Cole, Ellen Stine, Jean Robertson, Joan Hady, Ruth Morgan, Priscilla Campbell, Lucy Jenkins, Katharine Maneval, Frances Shirky, Mary Lee Prunty.

## GIRL RESERVES

President.....Irma Little  
Vice-President.....Priscilla Campbell  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Elaine Beckwith  
Sponsor.....Mrs. Bardelmeier

The major undertaking of the Girl Reserve Club during the first semester was the Christmas project. With the cooperation of the manual training department and others in the school we were able to provide an abundance of food and gifts for two unfortunate families.

Lest we grow dull, we mixed pleasure with work. A delightful social event was the Christmas party at the home of Priscilla Campbell. We had the pleasure of meeting our sister Girl Reserves from Mexico when the Hickman High Club entertained us with a banquet at Harris'. The only thing to mar the perfection of the dinner was that our president forgot her speech and Ruth Morgan drank her neighbor's coffee.

## GIRL RESERVES



Helen Jane Gromer, Priscilla Campbell, Ellen Stine, Frances Shirky.

Elaine Beckwith, Faye Jones, Ruth Morgan, Lucy Jenkins.

Virginia Capps, Betty Murneek, Mary Louise Pihblad, Barbara Ann Albrecht.

Jean Durant, Beth Ragsdale, Jacqueline Tucker, Jean Ragsdale, Frances Taylor.

Bobbie Price, Betty Cole, Joan Hady, Anita Conley, Ruth Ragsdale.

## MASK AND TRIANGLE

President.....Ruth Morgan  
Vice-President.....Jean Robertson  
Secretary-Treasurer.....Betty Cole  
Sponsor.....Mrs. Youngblood

We had a very successful year under the leadership of Mrs. Youngblood.

A Christmas pageant, based on the story of the Holy Grail, was given December nineteenth to an appreciative audience in Jesse Hall. Several of the members worked up one-act plays which were given before the Faculty Club and in assembly.

Our meetings were given to the study of photoplays. Our first semester activity was a line party to "A Tale of Two Cities."

The second semester we took up the art of make-up and gave an evening performance.

Initiation for nine who had earned the necessary points was held before assembly on February sixth. This was the largest number ever initiated at one time.

Student directed plays, a new plan for our school, proved very successful and the Club hopes to continue with this work.

MASK AND TRIANGLE



Priscilla Campbell, Ruth Morgan, Ellen Stine,  
Frances Shirky, Mary Lee Prunty.

Helen Jane Gromer, Virginia Capps, Mary Elizabeth Murneek, Mary Louise Pihlblad, Catherine Hogan, Hazel Bee Cho, Barbara Albrecht.

Jean Durant, Beth Ragsdale, Jacqueline Tucker,  
Jean Ragsdale, Frances Taylor

Bobbie Price, Betty Cole, Joan Hady.

## U CLUB

President ..... Don Atkinson  
Vice-President..... Glen Atkinson  
Secretary-Treasurer..... Buddy Little  
  
Sponsor..... Mr. McPherson

Most of the members of the U Club, made up of those who have won letters in athletics, were lost at the end of last year through graduation of the seniors. This winter, at the end of the basketball season, Coach McPherson awarded letters to the following boys, automatically making them new members of the club:

Arthur Betz  
Robert Betz  
Robert Boyd  
Eugene Cowan  
Ned Etheridge  
Frank Johnston  
Lewis Parks  
John Pyles  
Marvin Schack

## U CLUB



Eugene Cowan, Lewis Parks, Robert Betz,  
Frank Johnston.

Buddy Little, Ned Etheridge, John Pyles,  
Marvin Schack.

Arthur Betz, Glen Atkinson, Don Atkinson,  
Robert Boyd.

Other clubs organized during the second semester are listed here with their sponsors:

Hiking club.....Mr. McPherson

Bridge club.....Mrs. Symns

Boys' cooking club.....Miss Cozine  
and assistants

Science club.....Mr. Capps

Camera club.....Mr. Block

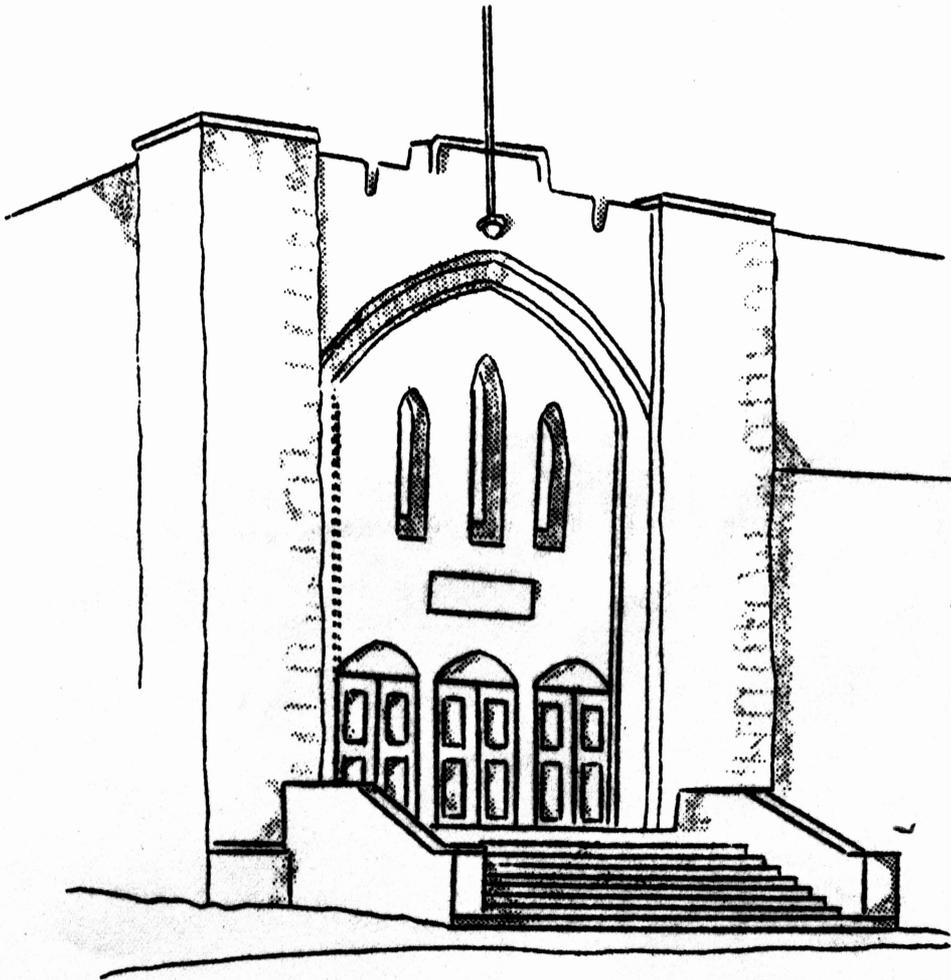
Fishing club.....Dr. Butler

Sports club.....Mr. McPherson  
and assistants

Girls' handcraft club.....Miss Cozine  
and assistants

Ping pong club..... Mr. Angello

# ATHLETICS



# BASKETBALL



Ned Etheridge, Robert Boyd, Robert Betz,  
John Pyles, Eugene Cowan, Lewis Parks.

Arthur Betz, Glen Atkinson, Don Atkinson,  
Frank Johnston, Marvin Schack.

## BASKETBALL

The boys' basketball team took part in twenty-two interscholastic games. Of these, seven were won and twelve lost, equalling last year's record.

The scores for the games follow:

U.H.S.	21	Ashland	19
U.H.S.	17	Ashland	11
U.H.S.	16	New Franklin	35
U.H.S.	7	New Franklin	26
U.H.S.	16	New Franklin	37
U.H.S.	21	Boonville	23
U.H.S.	19	Boonville	22
U.H.S.	16	Jefferson City	15
U.H.S.	11	Jefferson City	32
U.H.S.	9	Fayette	31
U.H.S.	11	Fayette	25
U.H.S.	19	Mo. School for the Deaf	17
U.H.S.	25	Mo. School for the Deaf	39
U.H.S.	11	Centralia	18
U.H.S.	28	Centralia	21
U.H.S.	13	Moberly	16
U.H.S.	12	Moberly Junior High	25
U.H.S.	16	Boonville Reform School	15
U.H.S.	16	Bunceton	14
U.H.S.	16	Alumni	11
U.H.S.	25	Faculty	32

## INTRAMURALS

Three years ago Dr. F. Von Borgerstrode presented a cup to the school to be given to the class winning the greatest number of points in intramural athletics.

Since the cup was presented, it has been awarded to the junior class of 1934 and the sophomore class of 1935. This promises to be the greatest year of competition. The classes are separated by only a few points, and the winner of the trophy will probably not be decided until the last sport is finished the last week of school.

This year each class elected a delegate to the Intramural Council. The delegates were:

Seniors-----Tom Johnston  
Juniors-----Glen Atkinson  
Sophomores-----Frank Johnston  
Freshmen-----David Etheridge  
Seventh and Eighth Grades-----Sam Capps

It was the duty of the class delegates to take charge of the various teams and make out the rules and regulations of each sport. In other words, the burden of the program fell on their shoulders and they showed themselves able to bear it.

The season opened with basketball. Every Friday at Brewer Field House a tournament game was held. Ping pong came close on the heels of basketball. A ping pong room was fixed up on the fourth floor and the manual training class made a fine ping pong table. Every noon hour during the winter an enthusiastic bunch gathered around the ping pong table to practice or play matches.

A sports week-end was held at the close of April when school was dismissed for high-school week-end. Baseball and volleyball tournaments were held in the two days of competition.

Horseshoe, handball, and tennis matches, played during the last weeks of school, will decide the winner of the Intramural Cup for the year 1936.

## GIRLS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION

The girls' physical education class is divided into three groups--corrective gym, swimming, and regular gym.

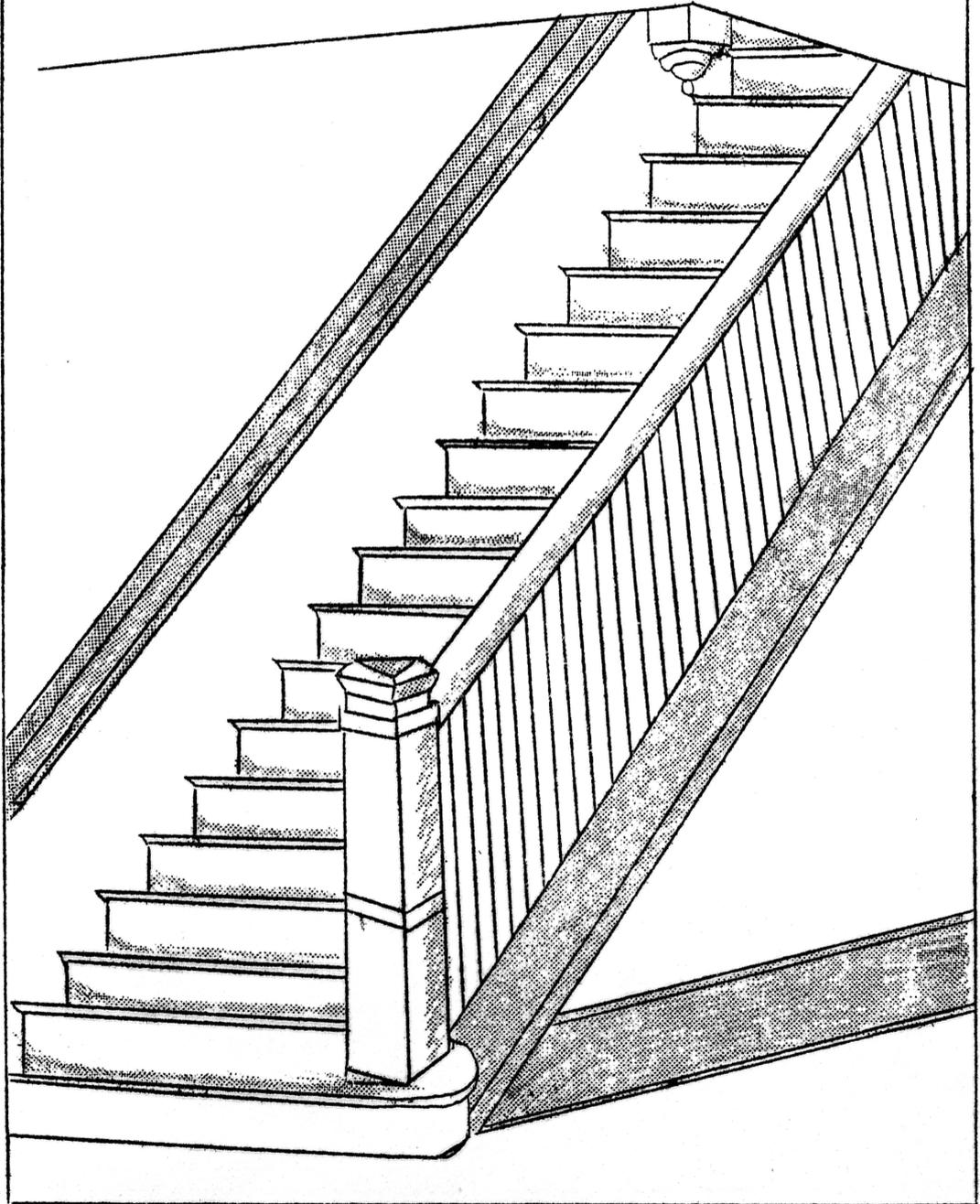
Corrective, under the direction of Miss Kelly, attempts to straighten difficulties incurred by poor posture. This includes exercises for the legs, arms, and back.

Regular gym, supervised by Miss McKee, consists of two groups, senior high and junior high gym. The senior high classes study hockey, volley-ball, marching, basketball, and baseball. This year an extra subject, tennis, was included in the program. Junior high studies tumbling, volley-ball, and baseball.

Swimming is divided into two classes, advanced and intermediate. The intermediate group studies the co-ordination of arms and legs, learning various kinds of strokes in the process. The advanced group studies plain and fancy diving, first from a low board, then from a high diving platform.

An exhibition was presented at the end of the first semester by the corrective senior high and junior high groups. Marching, tumbling, corrective exercises, and a basketball game made up the program.

# TIGER TALES



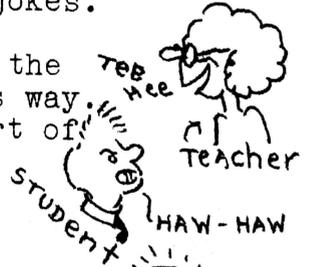
September

9. Pocket-books go flat as ambitious students decide they need an education.



11. The teachers tell their annual jokes.

12. We get out at 11 o'clock. Wish the whole year could be managed this way. Maybe we could think of some sort of scheme.



13. First week of grind (?) over.

16. Girls start gym. Don't they look cute in "angel robes"?



18. We wonder where Betty Cole and Alice Williams were third period?

19. Ellen and Bobbie eat bananas in typing.

23. Due to Shirky's excellent management, Don and Ruth are late to Geometry.

24. Seniors elect Tiger Claw staff. Mrs. Symms serves ice-cream and cookies. Yum, yum.

25. Freddie Neidermeyer is up to his old tricks again. There ought to be a law against such things!

26. Dean Irion presents plans for the new high school building, accompanied by cheering from certain prominent members of the Junior Class.



27. Tom and Irma start playing dolls in the corridors. Tom says the doll's name is "Ezery," but Irma favors "Sadie Sue."

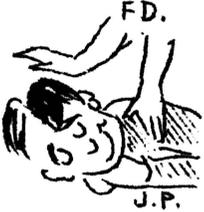
SADIE SUE  
OR EZERY

30. Don loses another argument in Geometry.



FD.

October



1. Garland's fighting spirit is revealed.
2. Sophomore picnic at Balanced Rock. Florence Durant plays nurse to John Pyles.
3. The Seniors decide to be different so they have a picnic. Faye Jones proves to be a "one-girl" ball team.
4. Tiger Claw pictures. Everybody smile!

7. Lewis Parks to Glen Atkinson: "Don't you think I'm getting better looking?"



8. Girl Reserve tea. Miss David Etheridge and Miss Adrian Durant are among those present.

9. Perhaps a certain eighth grader won't choose such an inopportune time to throw rice in the hall again.

10. Freshman assembly. Betty Ann can certainly "lay it on thick"!



14. Eighth grade picnic at Tinspout. Jane has difficulties with her clothes.

16. Junior Scholarship initiation. Ankle-length dresses are in style again, according to Ruth Watkins and Mary Lee Prunty.

18. The yells and war whoops, heard in the hall at 10 o'clock, are only the eighth grade winning 100% on their Tiger Claw sales.



21. Tiger Claw Staff breaks into the Missourian.

24. Senior assembly. Evadine can really pound that old piano.

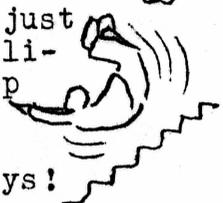
25. The Hallowe'en party. Just a few of the highlights: Garland ducks Fred into the apple-tub; Mary Lee tries to knock the building down; the Freshmen dress as pirates!



28. Dr. Butler informs the Sophomores that he doesn't like originality in spelling.

November

1. Basketball team goes to New Franklin Tournament. Loses one, wins one.
5. Pep Squad initiates seven new members.
6. Out at three o'clock for teachers' meeting.
11. Glen and Arthur have a free-for-all in the upstairs hall.
14. Travel program by the students.
15. Frances Taylor tries some acrobatics in history.
20. Two Seniors, a Junior, and a Sophomore elevate their noses at the faculty and go to the basketball game at Boonville.
21. Seventh grade presents a program. We didn't realize that, along with her other accomplishments, Mrs. Symns is a song-writer.
22. The Sophomores give a "hot" debate for the Freshmen.
25. Celebrating the fact that there are just three more days till Thanksgiving holidays, Mr. Ramsay does a loop-the-loop down the stairs.
27. At last! Out for Thanksgiving holidays!



December



3. The team goes to Jefferson City and wins, 17-16.

4. Fayette "tromps" out a 34-14 victory over U.H.S. five.

5. Student Council program. David Etheridge gives us some of his caricatures.

9. The Christmas pageant gets under way.



12. Junior Class musical program. Faye walks off with five candy bars.

16. Somebody starts a petition about "protesting the continuance of school during basket---" but you know the rest. The point is that we did get out to see the game.



19. Christmas pageant. Frances Shirky enlivens the second scene by a fancy flip down the stairs.

20. After all these months of waiting, Christmas vacation starts.



January

3- Everyone back at school looks sleepy.



4- U.H.S. wins from M.S.D. in a basketball game, 17-16.

8- All Miss Wood had to do to get a vacation was to sprain her ankle.



9- Student teachers' program is given by the students.



10- Have you heard the rumor that Doris Doty is married? How about it, Doris?

13- The roof is off of the Elementary School at last! It won't be long now.



14- Honor Society has a party. Miss Hartwig makes an excellent dish-washer.

16- Such talent as is exhibited on the Sophomore Major Bowes Amateur Hour!

17- A peppy pep meeting sends the team off to Centralia to a defeat of 18-11.

19- Classes are disrupted by students in search of radiators. Brrrr.



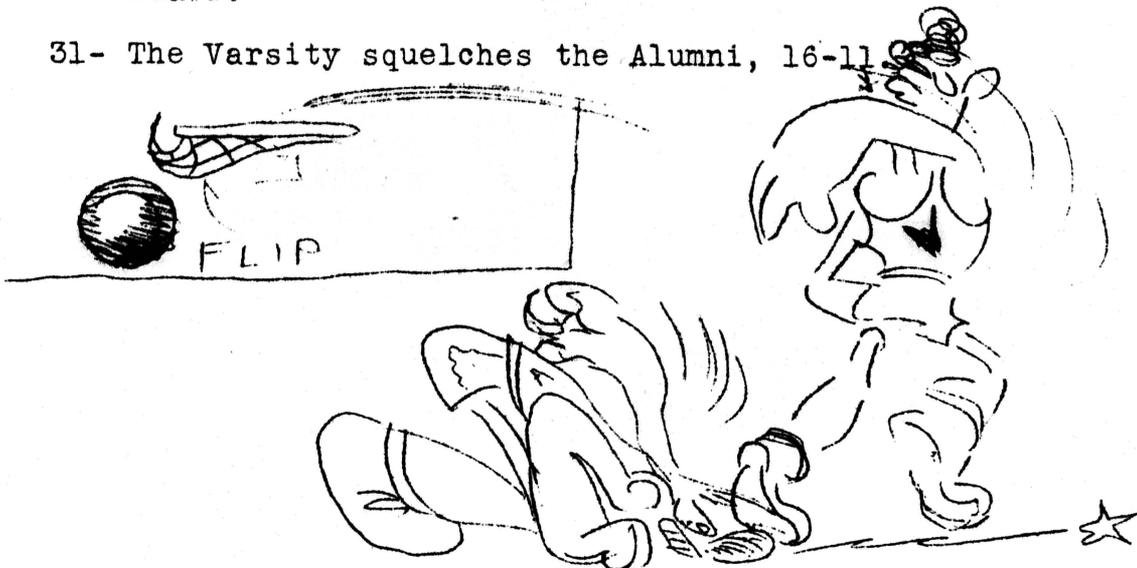
23- Exams begin. No one studied but Anna Gulick and Wallace Scott.



27- It's only 15° below.

28- Under the auspices of the Dramatics Club, we view a genuine imported Bamboozledyke chair.

31- The Varsity squelches the Alumni, 16-11



February

4- Everyone has a slick time sliding in this freezing weather.



6- Dramatics initiation in assembly. Do you think Jackie Tucker still wants to be a boy?



7- Red Boyd wants to know if Moses led the first Crusade!

10- David Etheridge amuses himself by throwing snowballs in Study Hall.

12- The only hope Betty Cole has concerning these new clubs is that Red Boyd will join the Boys' Cooking Club.



15- We lose in a close game at Moberly, 16-13.

18- Florence Durant inquires in biology, "Mr. Capps, why can't some people blush?"

F.L.P. "They will if the proper stimulus is applied."



20- Approximately half the school is in bed with the flu.



23- Ned Etheridge blunders in world history, "The three ships of Columbus were the Pinta, the Santa Maria, and the Mayflower."



25- Have you noticed what an interest Priscilla Campbell has taken in a certain guard (A----- B-----) on the basketball team?

## March

4. The senior play, "Marrying Martin," gets under way.
5. The Boys' Cooking Club does a very successful job of burning a few batches of fudge.
9. Everyone seems to have gone roller-skate crazy. That is, until they get driven off the campus--the University students can't take it.
11. Marvin and Robert decide to take matters into their own hands and invite Joan and Anita to take young Schack and Smarr to the show. It might have turned out all right if the girls had agreed.
12. It's Circus Day according to the freshman-sophomore assembly.
13. It's Friday the thirteenth, and Betty Ann Searcy falls down stairs. Better luck next time, Betty!
16. Ned, "Is it ethical to have two pieces of cake?" Florence and Joan simultaneously, "No, but it's Etheridgical."
17. Priscilla gets scared during the Honor Society initiation in Maneval's basement.
19. That good old office gong is sounding again. Come, now, don't get frightened, girls.
20. The Intramural Play Contest brings out a lot of talent we didn't know existed.
23. The storm nearly takes the roof off, but maybe it will last till we get into our new building.
26. The basketball boys receive their sweaters in assembly.
30. Ellen gets paddled in gym. Oh, well, birthdays come only once a year.



April



1. The senior girls' basketball team knocks the junior-sophomore team for a loop.

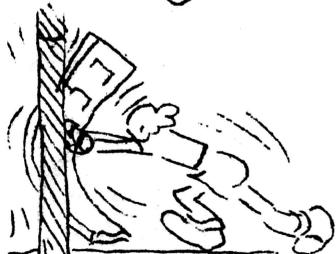


2. It's snowing in April!!

AW NUTS  
THE USE



6. The eighth graders give up setting dates for their picnic--it has rained or snowed every time.



7. Frances Shirky and Arthur Betz both have birthdays today. And is P.C. jealous?

8. Perhaps she was jealous. Priscilla tried to break down the outside door today.



9. Out for Easter holidays after a marvelous assembly sponsored by the seniors.

10. Lewis Parks, "Easter is on Sunday this year." Yes, Lewis.

14. The eighth graders finally go on their picnic.

15. A much besmeared and greasy art class proudly exhibits its finger (?) painting.



21. The seniors get measured for their caps and gowns. Maybe we'll graduate after all.

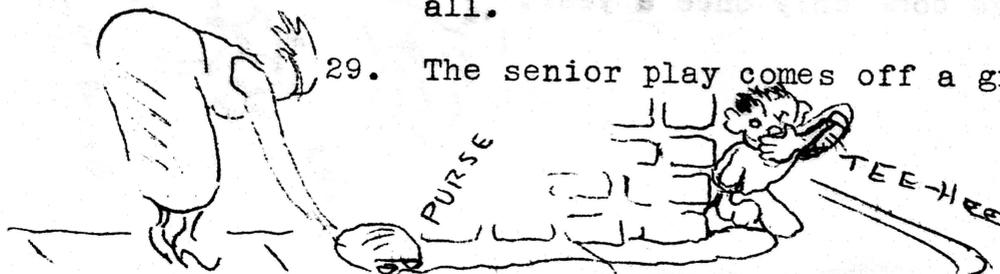
22. If you want a report on frogs, just ask Florence Durant. She had a handful down her back at the sophomore picnic.

23. "Friction" develops in the junior play.



24. Freshman picnic at the Water and Light plant. They seem rather incoherent about it, but they do agree on one thing--they had a "simply graaaand time."

27. Vernon Head forcibly acquires Beth Ragsdale's bracelet. It looks like this younger generation is not so slow, after all.



29. The senior play comes off a great success.

5. Senior Farmer Day. It's probably the only time some of the girls ever put on aprons.



6. Seventh graders have their picnic at Rollins Spring. A rather complicated battle between Helen Jane Gromer and Kirby Wright, involving shoes and similar articles, seems to have taken place. We and Kirby are left with the impression that Helen Jane got the upper hand.

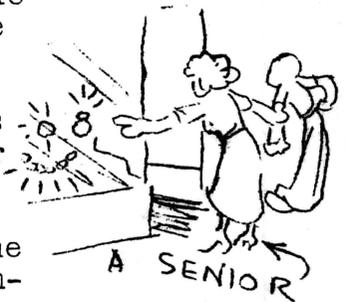


7. Baseball game between two "star" teams. Don does his best to knock out Joe Angello, but fails miserably.



8. The juniors and seniors favor Bell's Lake with their presence. Mishaps are of the usual order.

11. The seniors send out their many requests for presents in plenty of time for their friends to make a trip to the dime store.



13. It's not such an easy job to assemble the Tiger Claw even though the pages are numbered. 'Sfunny we got this far without being able to count.



15. School must be almost out. Miss Wood asks her annual question--"How many of you are going to take French next year?"

19. Whisperings of dire doings on senior sneak day get around.

21. The Tiger Claw makes its almost-tardy appearance.



22. The seniors trail out the front door with their belongings bulging from their pockets.



26. Everyone studies for exams.

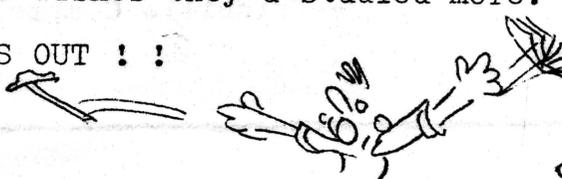


27. Ditto.

28. Everyone wishes they'd studied more.



29. SCHOOL'S OUT !!



## Our Library Shelf

Promised Land	New school build- ing
Tiger House	University High School
Turmoil	Between classes
Imitation of Life	Dramatics
The Album	Tiger Claw
Mutiny on the Bounty	Hill's history class
Smart Set	Honor Society
Twice Told Tales	Excuses
Keeper of the Bees	Study hall teacher
Keeper of the Keys	Mr. Farmer
Daddy Long Legs	Dr. Butler
Little Women	Nancy Thompson and Jane Reese
So Big	Jimmie Rose Creber
Rip Van Winkle	Vilas Judah
Innocents Abroad	Bobbie Price
Dictionary	Katharine Maneval
Encyclopedia	Anna Gulick
The Other Wise Man	Arthur Betz
Hundred & One Best Poems	Ruth Watkins
In the Midst of Life	All of us

## Our Magazine Rack

Review of Reviews	Semester exams
Literary Digest	English class
Time	Tardy bell
Good Housekeeping	Home economics
Pictorial Review	Study hall bulletin board
Liberty	Christmas vacation
Century	Last period
Colliers	Dr. Butler's secre- tary
Fortune	Buddy Vaughan
True Love	Don and Ruth
Woman's Home Companion	Glen Atkinson
Country Gentleman	Herald Barnes
Readers Digest	Mrs. Youngblood
Independent Woman	Mabel Cowan
House Beautiful	Frances Shirky

--Priscilla Campbell

## THE CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

On December nineteenth, sponsored by Mask and Triangle, members of the High School presented a Christmas pageant of the story of the Holy Grail in Jesse auditorium.

The characters were:

Readers-----	Carolyn Collier Dorothy Rotenhagen
King Arthur-----	Garland Avera
Angels-----	Virginia Capps Ruth Morgan
Joseph-----	Beth Ragsdale
Mary-----	Ruth Watkins
Shepherds-----	Helen Jane Gromer Eleanor Graham Jean Durant
Wisemen-----	Adrian Durant Vernon Head Sam Capps
Launcelot-----	Mary Elizabeth Murneek
Page-----	Jean Ragsdale
Bedivere-----	Beth Ragsdale
Gareth-----	Hazel Bee Cho
Tristram-----	Florence Durant
Percival-----	Jacqueline Tucker
Modred-----	Catherine Hogan
Galahad-----	Mary Lee Prunty
Damsels-----	Mary Louise Pihlblad, Barbara Ann Albrecht, Frances Taylor, Barbara Overfelt

The story concerned King Arthur's vision of the Christ-child and of all those who came to Bethlehem to bring him gifts. The king's desire to win for Christ the gift which only the perfect knight at last should bring was satisfied by the bringing of Launcelot by Sir Galahad. He was rewarded by the appearance of the Holy Grail.

The four scenes took place in the hall of King Arthur's castle of Camelot.

Mrs. Youngblood directed the play with the assistance of University students, students of the High School, and faculty members.

## SENIOR PLAY

Late in the spring, the senior class gave a play, "Marrying Martin," directed by Mrs. Youngblood.

The cast included:

Phyllis Grey-----	Ruth Morgan
Martin Clayton-----	Don Atkinson
Aunt Sara Clayton-----	Ellen Stine
Dr. Nathaniel Wilbur-----	Jules Craig
Dottie Dare-----	Elaine Beckwith
Emily Benning-----	Lucy Jenkins
Kate Harrison-----	Faye Jones
Uncle Abe-----	Tom Johnston
Nannette Clayton-----	Evadine Ramsay
Jane Moore-----	Anna Gulick

Jane, the daughter of a psychologist, employs Dr. Wilbur to choose a young woman suitable to be the wife of Martin, her brother. Complications ensue when Dr. Wilbur, Jane, Nannette, and Martin have differing ideas of whom Martin should marry. After Martin unknowingly becomes engaged to three girls - the choices of his relatives - he finally falls in love with Phyllis, the maid, who is revealed as the daughter of an eminent psychologist.

## JOKES

Jean's husband: "This soup seems very thin. What did you use for stock?"

Jean: "Why, you see, this recipe says to use the water that food has been boiled in, so I used the broth from the boiled eggs."

---

Dr. Ramsay: "Do you know where little boys go who smoke?"

Leland: "Yes. Up the alley."

---

Mary Elizabeth Murneek: "Yes, Miss Victor thinks she can soon let me sing in assembly."

Hazel Bee Cho: "In solos all by yourself?"

Mary E.: "No, not yet, but she wants me to join in whenever they sing the school song."

---

Tom: "If I see something funny, I'm simply bound to laugh."

Irma: "Then I see why you don't shave very often."

---

Mary Lee: "I want a career!! I tell you I've never seen a boy that I would marry."

Joan: "That's what I used to think, Prunty."

---

Mr. Capps (lecturing on the rhinoceros, and noticing that some were not listening): "I must ask you to give me your undivided attention, for it is absolutely impossible for you to form a true idea of this hideous animal unless you keep your eyes fixed on me."

---

Wallace: "Down with capitalism, I say. Down with capitalism!"

Eric: "Yes, down with punctuation, too."

## JOKES

There once was a fellow named Smarr  
Who had a most beautiful car.  
He drove to Durant's;  
She told him, "No dance,"  
And that was the last of young Smarr.

--Robert Betz

---

Miss Hartwig: "Is there a negro ward at the University Hospital?"  
Jules: "Sure."  
Miss Hartwig: "How do you know?"  
Jules: "I've been there."

---

Jim: "John, another boy, and I had about fifteen girls around us Saturday night!"  
Tom: "The other boy sure must have been good-looking."

---

Tom (during class meeting to Don who was checking the club list): "Go on and check the cooking club like the rest of the boys did."  
Ruth: "Oh yes, do, so you can learn how to cook!"

---

"Arthur," asked Buddy, "how many natural magnets are there?"  
"Two," was the surprising answer.  
"And what are they?"  
"Blondes and brunettes, Buddy."

---

Marvin (stopped for speeding): "But, officer, I am a sophomore in high school and I was hurrying--"  
Traffic Cop: "Sorry, but ignorance is no excuse."

---

Judah: "Kenneth, what's a paradox?"  
De Victor: "I'm not sure but it sounds like it might be a pair of doctors,"

## JOKES

James J.: "Clayton, I snore so loudly that I often wake myself up. Can you tell me anything I can do about it?"

Clayton: "Well, why don't you try sleeping in another room?"

---

### Dough Bait

Red: "Cheer up, Tom! There's other fish in the sea."

Tom: "Yes, but the last one took all of my bait!"

---

Betty: "Oh, dad, how grand it is to be alive! The world is too good for anything. Why isn't everyone happy?"

Father: "Who is he this time?"

---

Lewis says: "My pocket book is my best friend, for while others grow cold, I find no change in it."

---

Martha: "My kid brother is devilishly clever at doing imitations."

Clayton: "Fine, I'll give him a quarter."

Martha: "He wants five dollars."

Clayton: "What! Five dollars to do imitations?"

Martha: "No, five dollars not to do one. He saw us on the sofa last night."

---

Eleanor (trying to think of Geneva): "Let's see, what is the name of the place where so much is being done to promote peace in the world?"

Her husband: "Reno, my dear."

---

Lucy: "Let me see! How does that old saying go: 'Of two evils always choose----'?"

Bobbie: "Always choose the one you haven't indulged in before."

OUR ALL-STAR CAST

Stepin Fetchit-----Ned Etheridge  
Guy Kibbee-----Dan Robbins  
George Arliss-----Wallace Scott  
Fred Astaire-----Clayton Holt  
James Cagney-----Kirby Wright  
Ned Sparks-----Robert Smarr  
W.C. Fields-----Tom Johnston  
Eugene the Jeep-----Paxton Keeley  
Clark Gable-----James Judah  
Stuart Erwin-----Eugene Cowan  
Robert Montgomery-----Don Atkinson  
Pat O'Brien-----Kenneth DeVictor  
Dick Powell-----Marvin Schack  
William Powell-----Edward Hardin  
George Raft-----Frank Johnston  
Robert Taylor-----Arthur Betz  
Popeye-----Glen Atkinson  
Wimpy-----Vilas Judah

OUR ALL-STAR CAST

Jean Arthur-----Bobbie Price  
Constance Bennett-----Ellen Stine  
Claudette Colbert-----Lucy Jenkins  
Joan Crawford-----Evadine Ramsay  
Greta Garbo-----Florence Durant  
Janet Gaynor-----Mary Dan Frost  
Katharine Hepburn-----Irma Little  
Eleanor Powell-----Hazel Bee Cho  
Ginger Rogers-----Carolyn Whitmore  
Norma Shearer-----Jean Robertson  
Jane Withers-----Jimmie Rose Creber  
Loretta Young-----Faye Jones  
Betty Boop-----Frances Shirky  
Kay Francis-----Betty Cole  
Myrna Loy-----Ruth Morgan  
Sylvia Sidney-----Evelyn Hall  
Anita Louise-----Anita Conley  
Olive Oyl-----Mabel Cowan

AUTOGRAPHS

FINIS

