

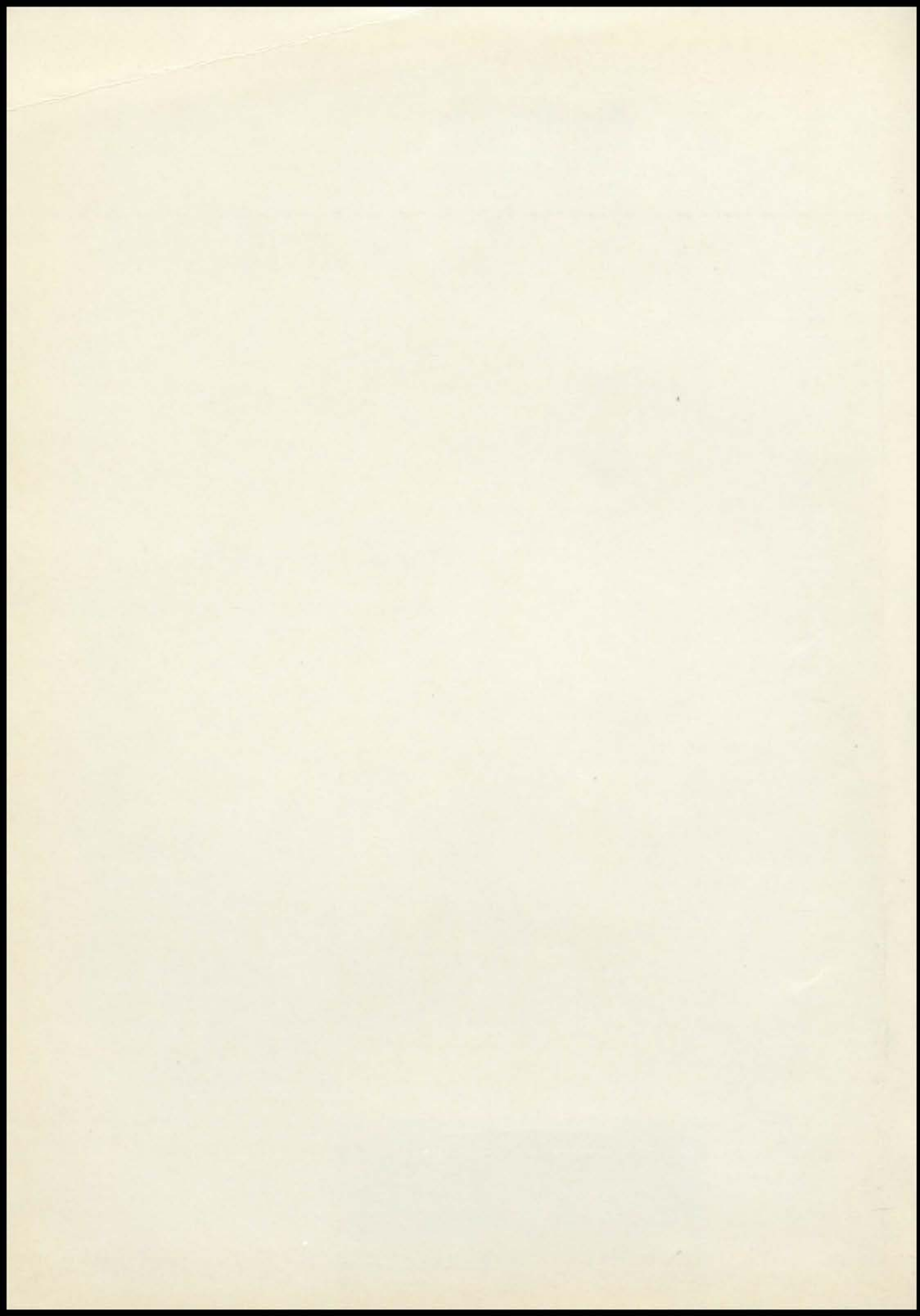
The Weather Coats



1952



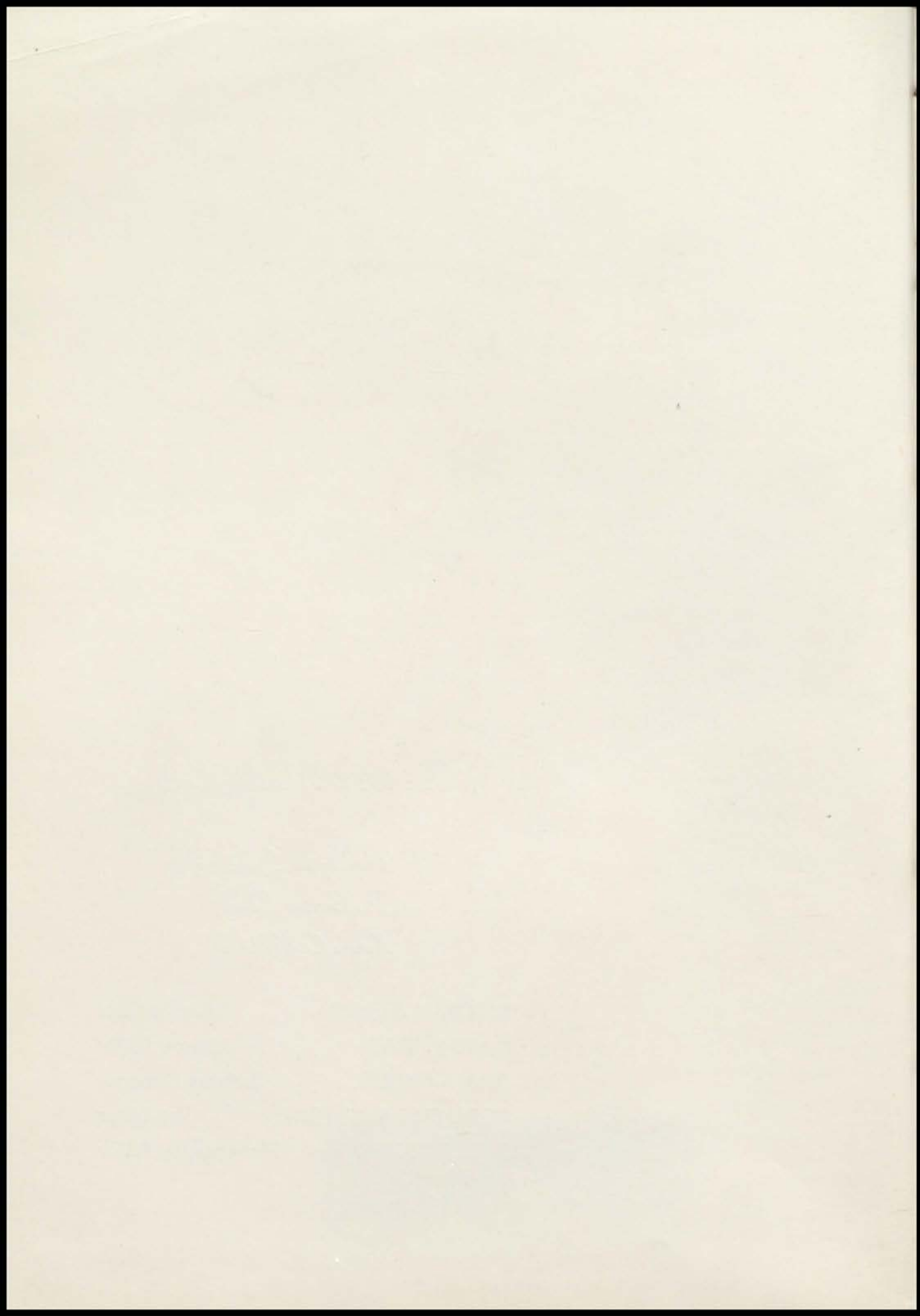




*The 1952 Weather-Cock*

*Published by the Students of  
The Barstow School  
Kansas City, Missouri*

|                     |                           |
|---------------------|---------------------------|
| DEBORAH ARTHUR      | <i>Editor-in-Chief</i>    |
| MARTHA BRADY        | <i>Literary Editor</i>    |
| JEAN CAMPBELL       | <i>Business Manager</i>   |
| CORALETTE MCGILVRAY | <i>Art Editor</i>         |
| SUZY GOSSARD        | <i>Photography Editor</i> |



The Weather Coats



## *Foreword*

*There is always a feeling of satisfaction when a job has been done; there is even more satisfaction when a job has been well done. There is a feeling of proud happiness when the worker can sit back and look at a product which he has helped to produce and to make a success. The worker enjoys the product, yet sees its faults and good points at the same time; he hopes that others will eye his dream come true with equally as much enjoyment; he hopes that they will overlook its bad points in the face of its good ones.*

*So we, the staff of '52, the workers who have produced this annual, hope that it will mean as much to its owners as it has to its staff. We hope that this annual will bring back the fond memories of the past year, the traditions, the dreams of each separate student. To you, the students of Barstow, we offer the Weather-Cock of 1952.*

*Paula Mellott  
Associate Editor*





*To Mrs. Cowan, who has freely given of her time, energy, and advice, we fondly dedicate our 1952 Weather-Cock and hope that next year's staff will be lucky enough to get her for its sponsor.*

# Trustees



Top row, across: Mr. Gordon T. Beaham, Jr.; Mrs. Robinson Douglass; Mr. Ridenour Raymond; Miss Katherine Lucas; Mr. I. O. Hockaday; Mr. Norruth Graham; Mrs. Philip F. Rahm; Mr. F. Foshay Russell; Mr. N. B. Simpson.



Center row: Mr. Clinton H. Gates; Mr. Webster W. Townley; Miss Nell Snead; Dr. Charles Kimball; Mr. Gordon Johnson; Mr. R. Harrison Field. Below: Mr. Richard H. Sears; Mrs. John H. Goodwin.

*President*

Mrs. Philip F. Rahm

*Vice-president*

Mr. Gordon Johnson

*Secretary*

Mr. Gordon T. Beaham, Jr.

*Treasurer*

Mr. Ridenour Raymond

The Board of Trustees is the important organization which has actually set the administrative policies for the past year at Barstow. The group consists of a number of men and women who are parents, alumnae, and friends of the school.

Since their first meeting at the beginning of the school year, the board has made a fine record of achievement in their various activities. Their work has not only centered around the routine day to day problems of the school, but also has stressed future growth and development at Barstow. Together with Mr. Sears, they have done a fine job, and the students of 1952 wish to thank them for making this school year one to remember.



MR. RICHARD H. SEARS (2)  
Headmaster

*B. A. Harvard*  
*M. E. Harvard*

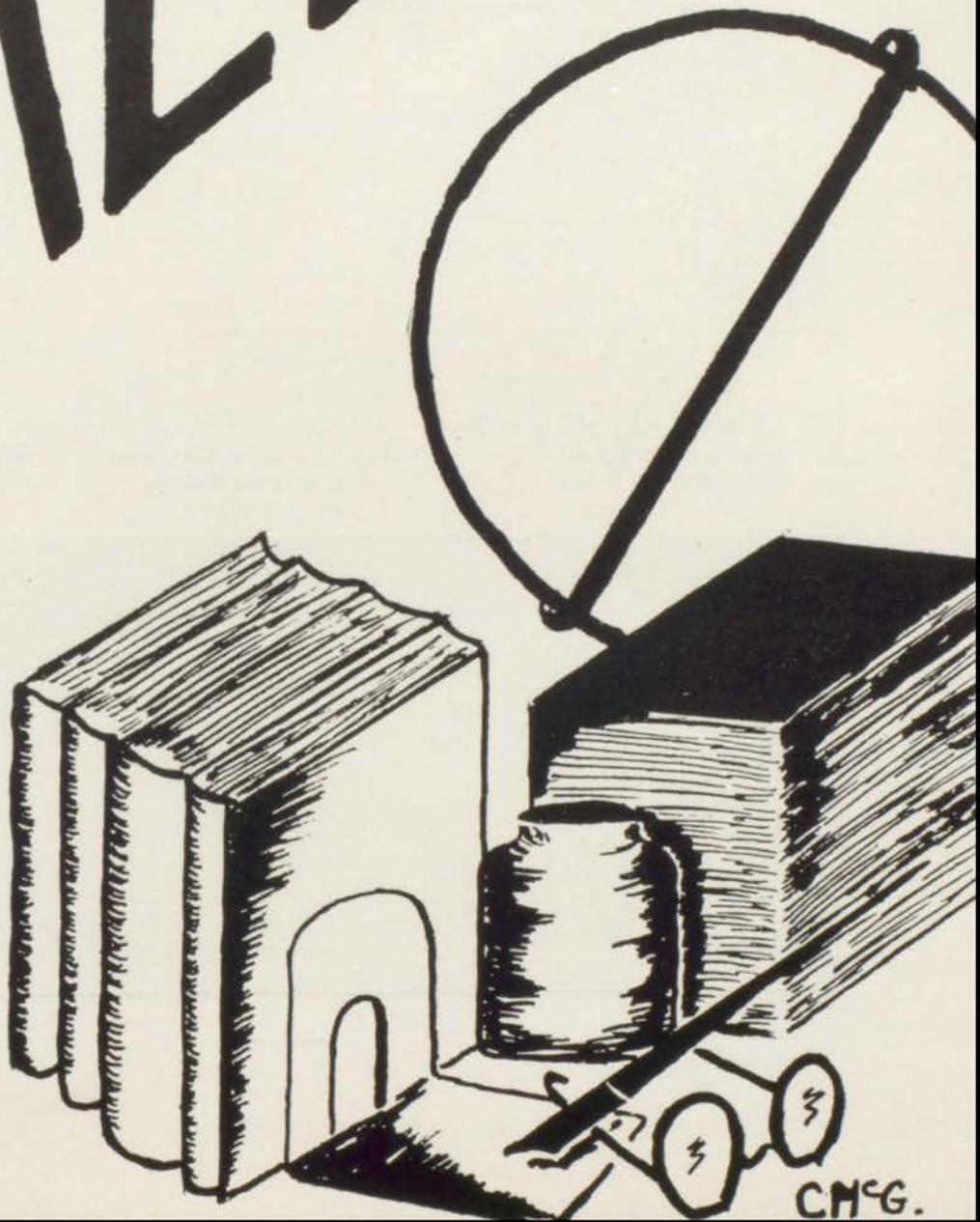
MRS. EILEEN FRENCH STEELE (14)  
Assistant Head of School  
English  
Director of Testing

*B. S. Kansas City Teachers College*  
*M. S. University of Kansas*  
*University of Colorado*





# FACULTY



CMCG.



Mrs. Alfred E. Barnes (9)  
French

B. A. Park College  
University of Kansas  
University of Paris, France  
Alliance Francaise, Paris  
Northwestern University  
University of Kansas City



Mrs. William Collins\* (2)  
Art

B. S. Kansas State  
Teachers College



Mrs. J. Rice Cowan (6)  
English

"The Weather-Cock" Advisor  
A. B., B. S. University  
of Missouri  
M. A. University of Missouri  
University of Chicago  
University of California,  
Berkeley  
Co-author, "Essential Lan-  
guage Habits", "Useful Eng-  
lish", "Study and Apprecia-  
tion of the Short Story"

Miss Doris Jean Cranfill\* (3)  
Music

B. A. University of Kansas City  
M. A. University of  
Kansas City

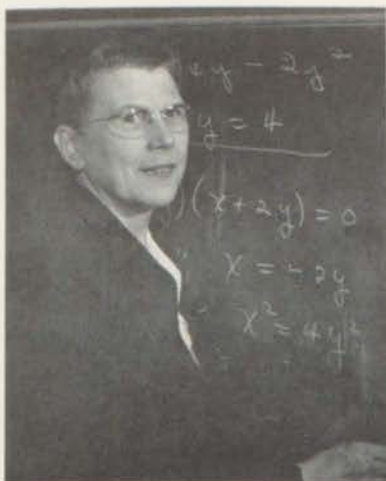
Mr. T. C. Hinckley (1)  
History

B. A. Clairmont Mens College  
B. S. Maryville, Northwest  
Missouri State College  
University of Kansas City

Mrs. James E. Joliff\* (1)  
Spanish

A. B. Radcliffe College  
M. A. Brown University  
Kansas University





Mrs. Ray M. Lawless (1)  
Mathematics

A. B. Washburn University  
University of Kansas City  
University of Kansas  
Kansas City Teachers College



Mr. Louis Motto (1)  
Art

B. S. Western Reserve  
University  
Cleveland School of Art



Miss Mary Alice Nugent (1)  
Latin

B. A. Saint Mary College  
M. A. University of  
Kansas City  
Kansas City Junior College  
Rockhurst College

Mrs. Charles A. Pine (9)  
Home Economics

B. S. Kansas State  
Teachers College  
College of Emporia



Mrs. Rolfe H. Starrett (4)  
Science, Typing

B. S. University of Kansas  
University of Kansas City



Miss Joan Waterland\* (1)  
Physical Education

B. S. Baue Boston School of  
Physical Education





Miss Alice Jean Brandon (1)  
English  
*University of Kansas  
B. S. University of Delaware*



Mrs. Beverly Ann Chaffee (2)  
Assistant in Nursery School  
*University of Kansas City*



Miss Joanne J. James (1)  
6th and 7th Grades  
*B. S. in Education  
Kansas State Teachers  
College of Emporia*

Mrs. Amelia R. Leatherman (3)  
Intermediate Grades  
*Warrensburg State  
Teachers College  
University of Missouri*

Miss Ann B. Porter (2)  
Nursery School  
Assistant in Sports  
*B. S. Wheelock College  
(Boston)  
Sweetbriar College*

Mrs. Crawford Rogers (6)  
Kindergarten  
*Kansas City Teachers College  
Horner Conservatory*







Mrs. J. Leon Rosse, Jr. (6)  
Assistant

*A. A. Williams Woods College  
University of Missouri*



Mrs. Jeannette B. Saylor (12)  
Seventh Grade

*B. S. Central Missouri  
State College  
University of California  
University of Colorado  
University of Kansas City*



Miss Virginia L. Thompson (2)  
Primary Grades

*B. S. Wheelock College  
(Boston)*

Mrs. Walter V. Congdon (1)  
Librarian of School

*A. B. University of Wisconsin  
Ottawa University*

Mrs. Isabel Hovey (1)  
Secretary of School

Mrs. Frances L. Jones (1)  
Executive Secretary





Mrs. Payton H. Kaylor (4)  
Dietician

B. S. Iowa State College  
University of Chicago  
Kansas City Teachers College



Mrs. Norman B. King (2)  
Bookkeeper

University of Kansas



Miss Janet Loring (2)  
Dramatics

B. S. Northwestern University  
M. A. Kansas City University

Mrs. Eleanor Manney (1)  
Director of Residence

Miss Elizabeth Puckett  
Accompanist

Pupil of Mrs. Carl Busch,  
Edgar Nelson, Chicago

Mrs. Harry West (1)  
School Nurse

Western Pennsylvania  
Hospital School of Nursing.  
R. N.



# SENIORS



CMSE



CAROLINE BUZARD (5)

*President of Class* 4  
*French Club* 2, 3, 4  
*Vice-president of French Club* 4  
*Sergeant at Arms of Class* 2, 3  
*Pretenders* 3, 4  
*Weather-Cock representative* 3  
*Captain of baseball team* 1  
*Athletic representative* 2

Caroline Buzard  
Elise Schmahlfeldt  
Harriet McVey  
Joel Kratz  
Nancy Cain

*President*  
*Vice-president*  
*Secretary*  
*Treasurer*  
*Sgt. at Arms*

Mary Paxton  
Vikki Reid  
Patricia Bonner  
Martha Brady  
Shari Pence

MARY PAXTON (3)

*President of Class* 3, 4  
*Student Council* 2, 3  
*Vice-president — Treasurer of Student Council* 4  
*Spanish Club* 2, 3, 4  
*President of Spanish Club* 4





MARGARET ALLEN (1)

*Glee Club* 4  
*Pretenders* 4  
*Captain of White Team* 4  
B. A. A.



MARTHA ANDERSON (3)

*Secretary of Class* 2  
*Pretenders* 3, 4  
*Art Club* 4  
*Secretary of Pretenders* 4  
*Student Council* 4  
*President of Glee Club* 4

DEBORAH ARTHUR (5)

*Vice-president of Class* 1  
*Latin Club* 1, 2  
*Glee Club* 1, 2, 3, 4  
*Treasurer of Class* 2  
*French Club* 2, 3, 4  
*President of Class* 3  
*Treasurer of French Club* 3  
*Secretary of Glee Club* 3  
*Assistant Editor of Weather-Cock* 3  
*Pretenders* 3, 4  
*Student Council* 3, 4  
*Editor of Weather-Cock* 4  
*Vice-president of Pretenders* 4





PATTY BONNER (34)  
Secretary of Class 4



MARTHA BRADY (7)  
Secretary of Class 1  
Vice-president of Class 2  
Treasurer of Class 4  
Art Club 1, 2, 3, 4  
Latin Club 1, 2  
Secretary of Latin Club 2  
Glee Club 3, 4  
Spanish Club 3, 4  
Secretary of Spanish Club 4  
President of Spanish Club 4  
Treasurer of Glee Club 4  
Captain of Green Team 4  
B. A. A. Council 4



JEANNIE CAMPBELL (5)  
Art Club 1, 2, 3, 4  
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4  
Captain of Hockey Team 1  
Captain of Volley Ball Team 1  
Treasurer of Class 1  
Winner of Freshman Locket 1  
Captain of Basketball Team 2  
President of Class 3  
Student Council 3  
Assistant Business Manager of  
Weather-Cock 3  
Secretary of Glee Club 3  
Spanish Club 3, 4  
Pretenders 3, 4  
Business Manager of  
Weather-Cock 4  
Vice-president of Spanish Club 4  
Vice-president of Pretenders 4  
Treasurer of Art Club 4



MARY DENMAN (4)

*President of Class 1*  
*Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4*  
*Latin Club 1, 2*  
*Secretary of Latin Club 2*  
*Treasurer of Latin Club 2*  
*Treasurer of Class 2*  
*French Club 2, 3, 4*  
*Treasurer of Glee Club 3*  
*Treasurer of B. A. A. 3*  
*Vice-president — Treasurer of*  
*Student Council 3*  
*President of Student Council 4*



NANCY CAIN (2)

*Sergeant at Arms of Class 3, 4*  
*Art Club 4*

SUZY GOSSARD (5)

*Captain Baseball Team 3*  
*Vice-president and Secretary*  
*of B. A. A. 4*  
*Representative to*  
*Alumnae Council 4*  
*Photography Editor of*  
*Weather-Cock 4*  
*Captain Basketball Team 4*





JOEL KRATZ (7)  
*Sergeant at Arms of Class 1, 3*  
*Treasurer of Class 4*  
*Captain of Hockey Team 1, 4*



MILDRED JORNAYVAZ (2)  
*Vice-president of Class 3*  
*President of Dormitory*  
*Student Council 4*



TONI INGWERSEN (3)  
*Sergeant at Arms of Class 2*  
*Secretary of Class 2*  
*Glee Club 2, 3, 4*  
*Pretenders 3, 4*  
*Treasurer of Pretenders 3*  
*Vice-president of Glee Club 4*  
*President of Pretenders 4*  
*French Club, 3, 4*  
*Student Council 3*  
*Secretary of French Club 4*





CORALLETTE McGILVRAY (2 1/2)  
Vice-president of Class 3  
Art Club 3, 4  
Captain of Volley Ball Team 3, 4  
Art Editor of Weather-Cock 4  
President of Art Club 4



HARRIET McVEY (4)  
Secretary of Class 3  
Glee Club 4

SALLY LAMBERT (5)  
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4  
Art Club 1, 2, 3, 4  
Latin Club 1, 2  
French Club 2, 3, 4  
Pretenders 3, 4  
Vice-president of Class 1  
Secretary of Latin Club 1  
Student Council 1, 2, 4  
President of Class 2  
Vice-president of Latin Club 2  
Secretary of Art Club 3  
Athletic Council 3  
President of B. A. A. 4  
Treasurer of Pretenders 4





VICTORIA REID (2)

Art Club 3, 4  
President of Art Club 4  
Secretary of Student Council 4  
Vice-president of Class 4  
Glee Club 4



SHARIE PENCE (1/2)

Sergeant at Arms 4



ADELAIDE MILLER (2)

French Club 3, 4  
Secretary of French Club 3  
President of French Club 4  
Pretenders 3, 4  
President of Pretenders 4  
Secretary of Pretenders 4  
Latin Club 3, 4  
Glee Club 4  
Student Council 4



ELISE SCHMAHLFELDT (3)

Glee Club 3, 4  
Art Club 3, 4  
Vice-president of Art Club 3  
Secretary of Class 3  
Vice-president of Class 4  
President of Glee Club 4

KATRINA WELLES (2)

Art Club 3, 4  
Student Council 3  
Treasurer of Class 3  
French Club 3, 4  
Student Council 3  
Treasurer of Class 3  
Assistant Art Editor of  
Weather-Cock 3  
Treasurer of French Club 4  
President of French Club 4  
Captain of Basketball Team 3



## *Senior Will*

|              |  |
|--------------|--|
| Paxton       | <i>my singing ability to Diana Clark</i>               |
| McVey        | <i>my vitality to Jess Wallace</i>                     |
| Buzard       | <i>my reserved manner to Vinnie Russell</i>            |
| McGilvray    | <i>my optimistic attitude to Nancy Roach</i>           |
| Ingwersen    | <i>my fluent French to Paula Mellott</i>               |
| Allen        | <i>my natural blonde hair to Sarah Bernhardt</i>       |
| Denman       | <i>my thick black hair to Tish Stallwitz</i>           |
| Reid         | <i>my good temperament to Karen Van Voorst</i>         |
| Jornayvez    | <i>my athletic ability to Mary Kay Thompson</i>        |
| Schmahlfeldt | <i>my artistic ability to Kenya Torrance</i>           |
| Miller       | <i>my hamminess and complacency to Barbara Fifield</i> |
| Arthur       | <i>my political opinions to Mr. Hinckley</i>           |
| Campbell     | <i>my height to Olive Beaham</i>                       |
| Cain         | <i>my clumsiness to Nancy Duncan</i>                   |
| Pence        | <i>my clean desk to Jan Gambrel</i>                    |
| Kratz        | <i>my piano playing to Carol Raymond</i>               |
| Welles       | <i>my long hair to Julie Henson</i>                    |
| Bonner       | <i>my passport to Texas to Mr. Sears</i>               |
| Gossard      | <i>my driving ability to Sydney Stayton</i>            |
| Brady        | <i>my loud boistrous ways to Mary Lauterbach</i>       |
| Lambert      | <i>my fickleness to Carolyn Fisher</i>                 |
| Anderson     | <i>my absence to Ellen Douglass</i>                    |

# *Senior Frame*

| <i>She's Called</i> | <i>Pet Possession</i>          | <i>She Wishes She Were</i> | <i>She's Usually</i>      | <i>Pet Expression</i> |
|---------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------------|---------------------------|-----------------------|
| <i>Marge</i>        | Little Flowers                 | Back Home                  | With latest curfew        | Mush!                 |
| <i>Anderson</i>     | Her Voice                      | Sweetheart of Sig Alp      | Sick                      | Hey, fellas!          |
| <i>Debbie</i>       | Her Taxi Service               | Blue-eyed                  | Mixing up appointments    | That's all I need!    |
| <i>Martha</i>       | Her Small Waist Line           | In France                  | Studying                  | Oh, you all.          |
| <i>Tootie</i>       | Her New Car                    | Thin                       | In the gym                | That's for the birds! |
| <i>Wife</i>         | Bill                           | On Time                    | On the phone              | You know!             |
| <i>Jo—el</i>        | Her New Ford                   | In California              | Reading movie magazines   | I don't see why!      |
| <i>Rudolph</i>      | Driver's License               | At Mizzou                  | Being dramatic            | Let me tell you!      |
| <i>Coralette</i>    | Full Gas Tank                  | In St. Louis               | Complaining               | Well, there we were.  |
| <i>Keppy</i>        | Her Long Hair                  | Back East                  | At a church convention    | I call the question.  |
| <i>Paxton</i>       | Her Sterling                   | Traveling                  | Reading fashion magazines | Fabulous!             |
| <i>P. B.</i>        | Merc                           | In Texas                   | Writing letters           | The thing is — —.     |
| <i>Middi</i>        | Her Bracelets                  | At Stanford                | Eating                    | Oh, Harriet!          |
| <i>Dudley</i>       | Larry's Ring                   | At O. U.                   | At the doctor's           | S-h-s-s.              |
| <i>Buzard</i>       | The Green Chair in Senior Room | Foot Loose and Fancy Free  | On the telephone          | Well — — —!           |
| <i>Nanny Poo</i>    | Her Engagement Ring            | Married                    | Whistling                 | Hey!                  |
| <i>Jeannie</i>      | Letter Sweater                 | A Pilot                    | Talking                   | You gotta come!       |
| <i>Vic</i>          | Her Diary                      | Back in New York           | Worrying                  | Be quiet!             |
| <i>Elsie</i>        | Three Stars                    | At Beloit                  | Crying in her beer        | Frankly — —.          |
| <i>Toni</i>         | Her Throne                     | In Lights                  | Chewing gum               | Gee — you all!        |
| <i>Mac</i>          | Her Pearls                     | An Eskimo                  | In the Senior Room        | Well, g-u-y!          |



# CLASSES



# Class of '53

|                 |                       |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------------|-----------------|
| Jan Gambrel     | <i>President</i>      | Joanne Jones    |
| Ann Slaughter   | <i>Vice-president</i> | Barbara Fifield |
| Sarah Bernhardt | <i>Secretary</i>      | Jess Wallace    |
| Marilyn Hanback | <i>Treasurer</i>      | Ann Slaughter   |



Adriance Armsby  
Kitty Barnes  
Sarah Bernhardt  
Diana Clark



Joanne Jones  
Marilyn Leidig  
Paula Mellott  
Carol Raymond



# Class of '53

Nancy Roach  
Ann Slaughter  
Sydney Stayton



Kenya Torrance  
Karen Van Voorst  
Jess Wallace



Jan Gambrel  
Molly Graham  
Roselle Richards



# Class of '54

Mary Kay Brainard  
Sally Newland  
Myra Lou Terry  
Mary Lauterbach

*President*  
*Vice-president*  
*Secretary*  
*Treasurer*

Olive Beaham  
Mary Kay Thompson  
Nancy Duncan  
Ann Paxton



Olive Beaham  
Joan Brady  
Mary K. Brainard



Alice Christopher  
Bunny Cousins  
Nancy Duncan  
Mignon Goetz

# Class of '54

Rena Hedburg  
Mary Lauterbach  
Linda Lewi  
Sally Newland



Ann Paxton  
Penny Smith  
Tish Stallwitz



Myra Lou Terry  
Arey Thompson  
Mary Kay Thompson



# Class of '55

|                  |                       |                |
|------------------|-----------------------|----------------|
| Vinnie Russell   | <i>President</i>      | Serena Sutton  |
| Valerie Roberts  | <i>Vice-president</i> | Lois Dubach    |
| Lois Dubach      | <i>Secretary</i>      | Vinnie Russell |
| Jody Dail        | <i>Treasurer</i>      | Ellen Douglass |
| Cynthia Williams | <i>Sgt. at Arms</i>   | Mary Jo List   |



Cynthia Brannock  
Mary Cox  
Jody Dail  
Ellen Douglass



Lois Dubach  
Jane Embry  
Phyllis Hauck  
Julie Henson

# Class of '55

Barbara Rahm

Valerie Roberts

Vinnie Russell



Serena Sutton

Cynthia Williams

Janet Young



Judy Pratt

Jane McAlester

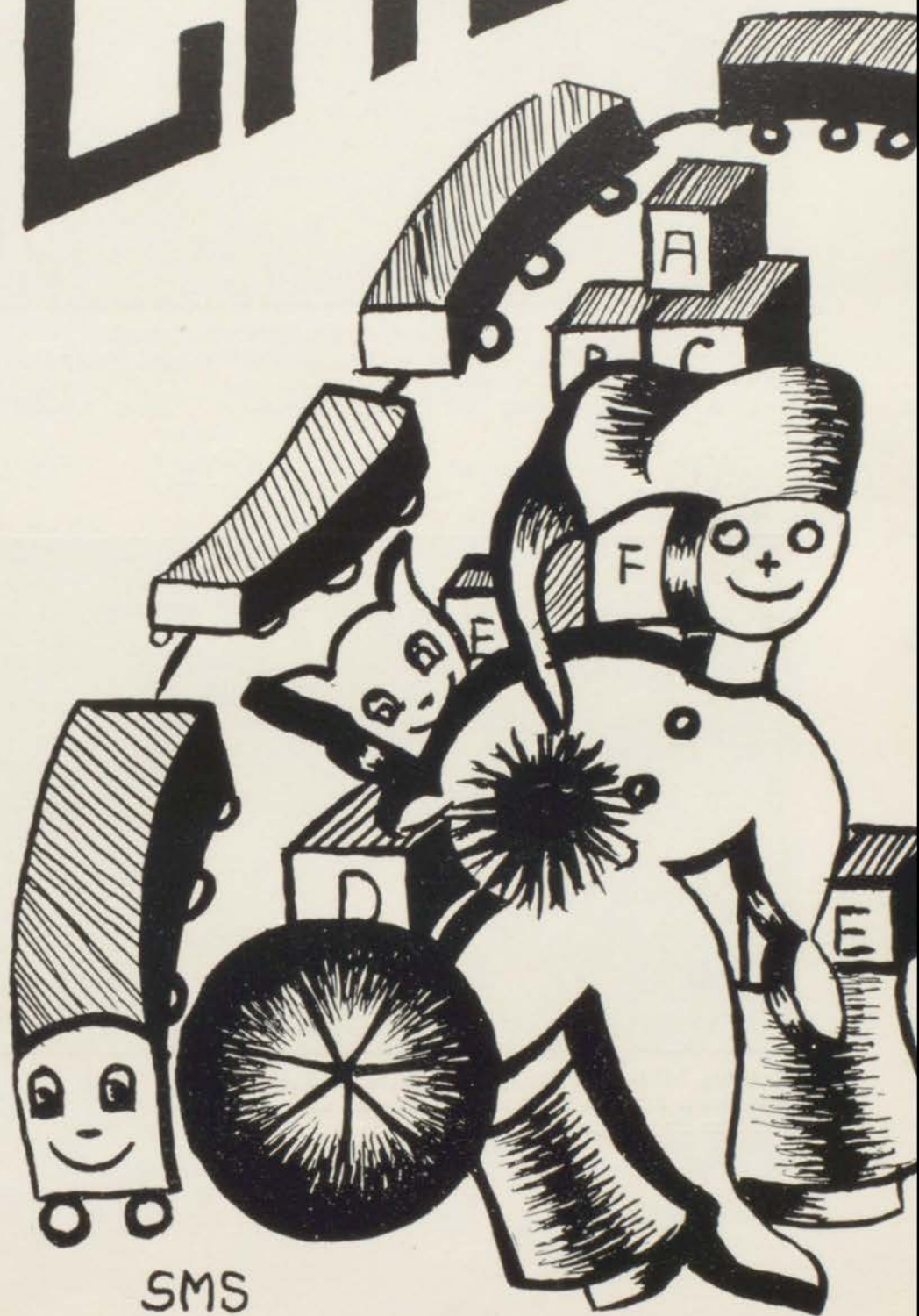
Mary Jo List

Phyllis Rahm





# LOWER SCHOOL



SMS

## *Eighth Grade*



*Front row, left to right: Marianne Maguire, Ann Lindø, Marcia Howard.  
Second row: Betsy Belisle, Mary Bess McCray, Virginia Raymond, Nancy Thompson.  
Third row: Pat Shea, Janet Gurley.  
Standing: Abigail Brown, Mary Ellen Jurden, Shirley Hayman, Frances Tannehill, Stephanie Hughes.*

## *Seventh Grade*



*Front row, left to right: Marilyn Waltner, Karen Robinson.  
Second row: Kathleen Harliss, Frances Trotter, Linda McGuire.  
Third row: Linda Fuson, Colette Manoil.*



## *Sixth Grade*



Betty Burke, Julia Peppard, Harriet Mathews, Donna Truog, Nancy Goodwin

## *Fifth Grade*



Seated, left to right: Mary Lou Ryan, Lucia Williams, Johanna Steinmetz, Emily Myers, Ann Kasson  
Standing: Kathy Lawrence, Paget Gates, Susan Rosse

## *Fourth Grade*



Wendy Thomas, Karen Coate, Linda O'Riordon, Susan Darnall, Joyce McAnally, Georgia Herrick, Beryl Cochran.

## *Third Grade*



Front row, left to right: Nellie Williams, Betsy Crow.  
Second row: Julie May, Judy Jaccard, Susan Bliss, Mazie Vogel.  
Back row: Debbie Hancock, Carol Cousins, Pam Thomas.

## *Second and First Grades*



*Standing, left to right: Janice Gates, Holly Kasson, Stephanie Stubbs, Penny West.  
Seated: Jane Knutson, Daly Jordon, Ann Sutton, Nancy Garland, Judy Swofford, Patty Fawcett, Susan Cardenos, Nancy Watkins, Nancy Griffin.*



## Kindergarten



Front row, left to right: Johnny Holdeman, Dede O'Brien, Julane Thurmond, Pete Crissey, Billy Hess, Eileen Riley, Polly West, Karen Sanders.  
Standing: Georganne Oliver, Dianne O'Riordan.

## Nursery



Front row, left to right: Ann Griffith, Caroline Congdon, Andy Nichols, Ann Putnam, Carol Wyant, John Kimball  
Second row: Elizabeth Teason, Terry Lilly, Nancy Brimcomb, Billy Kemper, Debbie Shaw, John Frederick Hill, Lynn Dee Haynes, Phil Thomas, Dick Litrum, Russell Sifers, Davey Mills, Gail Munsill.  
Standing: Laura Torrence, Carolyn Ford, Alice Goetze.

# ORGANIZATION



## *The Student Council*



*Back row, left to right: Douglass, Paxton.  
Front row: Mellott, Denman, Mrs. Lawless, Reid, Goetz.*

The Student Council has revised the constitution this year and in doing so, has reduced the Council members from eighteen to six. Under the present constitution, each class elects a representative, and the entire upper school elects the president and the vice-president—treasurer. The senior representative automatically becomes secretary. The Council has also undertaken to put out a student's handbook, to be used as an information guide to new girls. This is, as yet, only a tentative arrangement, but it is our hope it will be put into effect next year.

This year the Council has sponsored two dances: the Dorm Dance and the Spring Dance. The theme of the Dorm Dance was a Manhattan skyscraper. It was done with white crepe-paper buildings outlined against a blue sky. The Spring Dance was done in blue and silver, and the theme was "Stairway to the Stars". Both dances were enjoyed by all, and were a decided success.

# *Athletic Association*



Back row, left to right: Douglass, Thompson, Fifield.  
Front row: Graham, Lambert, Miss Waterland, Gossard, Allen, Brady.

One of the most active and respected clubs of Barstow is the Athletic Association. To foster good sportsmanship and teamwork throughout the year, the president, vice-president, and treasurer, who are elected by the student body, and the individual class representatives strive to make the athletic year a good one. Since each girl who has ten points and who participates in the various sports is a member of the B. A. A., there is never any trouble in keeping the students interested in what the year will bring.

One of the biggest responsibilities of the Association is the annual Athletic Banquet and the game between the basketball Champions and All-Stars. After a wonderful dinner, the B. A. A. shields are presented and the song contest cup is given out, much to the happy anticipation and excitement of all.

Following this, the annual Play Day held with Sunset presents another activity for the Association to sponsor.

Last but not least, Field Day arrives with all its competition and enthusiasm, and after the picnic suppers have been eaten, the awards distributed, and the new president of the B. A. A. announced, another profitable year for the B. A. A. has ended.

## *Weather-Cock Staff*



Back row, left to right: Gossard, Armsby, Van Voorst, Brown.  
Front row: Mellott, McGilvray, Hanback, Arthur, Mrs. Cowan, Campbell, Brady, Stayton.

The "Weather-Cock" of 1952, a faithful record of the work and play at Barstow, is assembled by one of the largest of the school groups. The "Weather-Cock" Fair, including booths sponsored by the faculty, classes, clubs, P. T. A., and Alumnae, and two informal dances, are numbered among its activities.

The staff wholeheartedly wishes to express its appreciation for the guidance and time given by Mrs. J. Rice Cowan, our faculty advisor. We also wish to thank our advertisers whose support has made our annual financially possible. We of the staff of "52" hope that the picture we have painted in the "Weather-Cock" will help you to love Barstow as we do.



## Pretenders



Back row, left to right: Roach, Schmahlfeldt, Mellott, Allen, Lambert, Graham, Brady, Armsby, Paxton, Buzard.

Front row: Denman, Anderson, Arthur, Miller, Miss Loring, Ingwersen, Campbell, Gambrel, Van Voorst.

One of the oldest and best-loved clubs of Barstow is the Pretenders. The club's membership is limited to those members of the junior and senior classes who are interested in dramatics and who have a required grade average. In addition to these requisites, the girls have to learn one hundred and fifty lines of a Shakespearean play and an equal amount of lines from a modern play. This memory work is then given before the club, and it is a tradition that a girl give her performance on the well-known Pretender Rug. Acceptance into the club is an honor which each girl cherishes, especially after the long, trying period of memorization.

Climaxing the many activities in which the Pretenders participate is the annual play, which is always given in the Dorothy Russell Bell amphitheater. This year's presentation was William Shakespeare's "As You Like It", given under the very capable direction of Miss Janet Loring, our sponsor.

# The Glee Club



Back row, left to right: Lauterbach, Lewi, Reid, Mellott, Gossard, Leidig, Arthur, Graham, Bernhardt, Armsby, Stayton, McVey, Jones.  
Middle row: Roach, Beaham, Gambrel, Anderson, Schmahlfeldt, Miss Cranfill, Ingwersen, Clark, Barnes.  
Front row: Duncan, Brady, Allen, Miller, Lambert, Denman, Campbell.

One of the oldest, finest and most active clubs at Barstow is the Glee Club. Its twenty-seven members are chosen from the sophomore, junior, and senior classes. Along with stimulating and developing a cultural musical background, the Glee Club has many functions. The first is the Christmas Music. Just before the long anticipated Christmas vacation, the girls of the entire upper school are gowned in the traditional wine robes with white starched collars. This year, we were exceptionally proud of the music and received many encouraging responses to our long hours of work. This is followed by a concert in the spring, in which the girls again don their robes and sing a combination of classical and semi-classical works. Along with the Club, the Triple Trio, organized this year for the first time, gives pleasure to its audiences at such affairs. Aside from public functions, the Glee Club has its individual fun, such as the outside party this year, in which various members of the club displayed their talents and received experience in work before the most difficult and critical of all audiences, their friends and schoolmates. The last program presented by the Club carries with it a touch of sadness for its departing members, for it is given during the commencement exercises in June.

Under the capable leadership of the club sponsor, Miss Doris Cranfill, we may certainly call the "51-52" year a successful, funpacked experience for all Barstow music lovers.

## Art Club



Back row, left to right: P. Rahm, B. Rahm, Terry, Douglass, Schmahlfeldt, Mellott, Brady, Hanback, Lambert, Sutton.

Middle row: Anderson, Welles, McGilvray, Mrs. Collins, Stayton, Reid, Van Voorst, Beaham, Graham.  
Front row: Roach, Duncan, Barnes, Campbell, J. Brady, McAlester.

One of the newest clubs of Barstow, the Palette and Brush Club, does a great deal in lending beauty throughout the school. Membership is extended to any high school girl who will submit a sample of her artistic ability for judging. Once a member, the student may participate in all the club activities, such as, field trips to the Nelson Art Gallery and lectures on art. The art work of the girls may be seen in various places in the school, particularly in the hall outside of the study hall, the newly installed showcase, and the mural that hangs in the lunchroom.

Each year the agenda of the Art Club becomes fuller and more anticipated by the girls who belong and the girls who hope to.

## The Spanish Club



Back row, left to right: Leidig, Rahm, Henson, Duncan.  
Front row: Armsby, Fifield, Campbell, Brady, Mrs. Joliff, Paxton, Barnes.

Among the activities of the Spanish Club, the most outstanding is "La Fiesta", which it sponsors each year on April 14th, Pan-American Day. The whole upper school and upper school faculty come in costume to the celebration which begins with a Spanish luncheon at noon. When it is finished, the school adjourns to the gym where *la pinata* is broken and a Spanish film is shown. In this way, a very pleasant break in the school schedule is enjoyed by students and faculty alike.

## *The Latin Club*



*Back row, left to right: Lewi, McAlester, Douglass, Thompson, Christopher, Russell, Williams, Bernhardt, Pratt, Brannock, Cousins.*  
*Middle row: Stayton, Hanback, Duncan, Miss Nugent, Torrance, Terry, Brady, Sutton, Thompson.*  
*Front row: Lauterbach, Dubach, Dail.*

From its small beginnings about five years ago, the Latin Club has grown to a present membership of twenty-two. Of course, we're very proud of this and feel that it shows a healthy interest in a language which, though "dead", evidently hasn't been buried. We try to have try-outs twice a year, although our foremost activity is a great celebration for the Ides of March, the anniversary of Cæsar's murder. This year we presented a short comedy play and two excellent movies in technicolor, followed by luscious refreshments. Since we have relatively few expenses, we glory in having one of the most thriving treasuries in the school. All of us feel that each year's Ides of March, and each year's Latin Club, grows progressively better than the preceding one.

## *French Club*



*Back row, left to right: Sutton, Hanback, Mellott, Arthur, Russell, Bernhardt, Van Voorst, Terry.  
Middle row: Denman, Lambert, Ingwersen, Buzard, Welles, Mrs. Barnes, Miller, Leidig, Barnes.  
Front row: Raymond, Slaughter.*

The French Club is a popular club, whose membership is comprised of any student who has taken French and who has, as in other clubs, met the required grade average in that subject. The club indulges in many and varied activities throughout the year, among which are the Christmas Candle Lighting Ceremony that is held on the morning before Christmas vacation, the annual Mardi Gras celebration which always brings to the eye many of the most clever costumes one could see, and frequent dinners composed of French food, not to mention the attendance of French movies throughout the school year. It is one of the most spirited clubs of Barstow, and one thoroughly enjoys her membership in the club.

# SPORTS



P.M.C.

# Hockey

## SENIORS



*Back row:*  
Jeanne Campbell  
Carolyn Buzard  
Elise Schmahlfeldt  
Suzy Gossard  
Joel Kratz  
Mary Denman  
Mary Paxton

*Front row:*  
Martha Brady  
Sally Lambert  
Margie Allen  
Kepy Welles  
Debbie Arthur  
Martha Anderson

## JUNIORS

*Back row:*  
Carol Raymond  
Kitty Barnes  
Kenya Torrance  
Nancy Roach  
Paula Mellott  
Marilyn Hanback

*Front row:*  
Adriance Armsby  
Karen Van Voorst  
Jess Wallace  
Barbara Fifield  
Molly Graham





## SOPHOMORES

*Back row:*

Mary Lauterbach  
Linda Lewi  
Bunny Cousins  
Myra Lou Terry  
Joan Brady

*Front row:*

Ann Paxton  
Mary K. Brainard  
Mignon Goetz  
Alice Christopher  
Olive Beaham



## FRESHMEN



*Back row:*

Mary Cox  
Jody Dail  
Janet Young  
Barbara Rahm  
Cynthia Brannock  
Serena Sutton

*Front row:*

Cynthia Williams  
Jane McAlester  
Ellen Douglass  
Mary Jo List  
Phyllis Hauck

# Basketball

## SENIORS



Back row:  
Margie Allen  
Sally Lambert  
Debbie Arthur  
Coralette  
McGilvray  
Martha Anderson

Front row:  
Jeanne Campbell  
Carolyn Buzard  
Suzy Gossard  
Joel Kratz  
Patty Bonner

## JUNIORS

Back row:  
Carol Raymond  
Kenya Torrance  
Nancy Roach  
Marilyn Hanback  
Jess Wallace

Front row:  
Adriance Armsby  
Karen Van Voorst  
Molly Graham  
Barbara Fifield



## SOPHOMORES

*Back row:*

Linda Lewi  
Margery Davis  
Mary K. Thompson  
Myra Lou Terry  
Joan Brady

*Front row:*

Ann Paxton  
Mary K. Brainard  
Ann Adams  
Alice Christopher  
Olive Beahm



## FRESHMEN



*Back row:*

Lois Dubach  
Jody Dail  
Janet Young  
Serena Sutton

*Front row:*

Jane McAlester  
Valerie Roberts  
Ellen Douglass  
Vinnie Russell

# Volley Ball

## SENIORS



*Back row:*  
Debbie Arthur  
Mary Paxton  
Margie Allen  
Jeannie Campbell  
Carolyn Buzard  
Sally Lambert

*Front row:*  
Mary Denman  
Suzy Gossard  
Coralette  
McGilvray  
Elise Schmahlfeldt  
Pat Bonner

## JUNIORS



*Back row:*  
Adriance Armsby  
Nancy Roach  
Kenya Torrance  
Jess Wallace  
Barbara Fifield

*Front row:*  
Carol Raymond  
Kitty Barnes  
Molly Graham  
Karen Van Voorst  
Paula Mellott

## SOPHOMORES

*Back row:*

Linda Lewi  
Margery Davis  
Mary K. Thompson  
Myra Lou Terry  
Joan Brady

*Front row:*

Ann Paxton  
Mary K. Brainard  
Ann Adams  
Alice Christopher  
Olive Beham



## FRESHMEN



*Back row:*

Phyllis Rahm  
Jody Dail  
Janet Young  
Julie Henson  
Lois Dubach  
Serena Sutton  
Ellen Douglass

*Front row:*

Valerie Roberts  
Jane McAlester  
Cynthia Williams  
Jane Embry  
Phyllis Hauck  
Vinnie Russell

# Baseball



*Back row:*

Mignon Goetz  
 Mary K. Brainard  
 Olive Beaham  
 Alice Christopher  
 Ann Paxton  
 Mary K. Thompson

*Front row:*

Mary Lauterbach  
 Linda Lewi  
 Nancy Duncan  
 Myra Lou Terry  
 Arey Thompson  
 Joan Brady

*Back row:*

Mary Jo List  
 Vinnie Russell  
 Mary K. Brainard  
 Lois Dubach

*Front row:*

Barbara Rahm  
 Phyllis Rahm  
 Jane McAlester  
 Carol Raymond  
 Kitty Barnes



## Horseback

*Back row:*

Joanne Jones  
Julie Henson  
Nancy Roach

*Front row:*

Miss Jones  
Margery Davis  
Valerie Roberts  
Paula Mellott  
Mary K. Thompson



## Tennis



*Back row:*

Joan Brady  
Elise Schmahlfeldt  
Marilyn Leidig  
Martha Anderson  
Olive Beaham  
Vinnie Russell  
Sally Lambert  
Jane McAlester  
Serena Sutton  
Bunny Cousins

*Front row:*

Lois Dubach  
Mary Denman  
Ann Paxton  
Nancy Duncan  
Cynthia Brannock  
Arey Thompson  
Mary Paxton



Back row, left to right: Elise Schmahlfeldt, Marilyn Leidig, Martha Anderson, Vinnie Russell, Olive Beaham, Martha Brady, Mary K. Brainard, Ann Paxton, Lois Dubach.  
 Front row: Bunny Cousins, Mary Jo List, Cynthia Brannock, Serena Sutton, Joan Brady, Nancy Duncan, Suzy Gossard, Tish Stallwitz, Carol Raymond. Seated: Mary Denman

## *Green Team*

## *White Team*



Back row, left to right: Mignon Goetz, Sally Lambe t, Jan Gambrel, Molly Graham, Alice Christopher, Paula Mellott, Patricia Bonner, Judy Pratt, Ann Slaughter, Myra Lou Terry.  
 Middle row: Phyllis Rahm, Barbara Rahm, Janet Young, Kitty Barnes, Joel Kratz, Jody Dail, Julie Henson, Nancy Roach, Linda Lewi, Arey Thompson.  
 Front row: Cynthia Williams, Marilyn Hanback, Middo Jornayvaz, Mary Paxton, Margie Allen, Karen Van Voorst, Adriance Armsby, Sarah Bernhardt, Tcni Ingwersen, Valorie Roberts.  
 Seated: Harriet McVey, Mary Lauterbach.



## *Archery*

Ann Paxton  
Middo Jornayvaz  
Marilyn Leidig  
Joel Kratz  
Arey Thompson  
Margery Davis



## *The Green and White Teams*

This year, something new was added in the field of Barstow Athletics. For the first time in the history of the school, the division known as the Green and White Teams set foot upon the scene. They were evenly matched, according to athletic ability and skill, with each girl in the upper school belonging to either one team or the other. The activities of the two teams began in the fall with competition in hockey, continued through the winter with basketball, and went on into spring with baseball. The Green and White year was climaxed with Field Day where the two competed in all the sports. The Susan Gossard Trophy, presented for the first time went to the White Team for winning the most points in the various events.

# Golf



*Back row:*

Mary Lauterbach  
 Mary K. Thompson  
 Toni Ingwersen  
 Martha Anderson  
 Olive Beaham  
 Sally Lambert  
 Mary Denman  
 Mary Paxton  
 Nancy Duncan  
 Serena Sutton

*Front row:*

Elise Schmahlfeldt  
 Suzy Gossard  
 Phyllis Rahm  
 Joan Brady  
 Joel Kratz  
 Cynthia Brannock  
 Barbara Rahm  
 Bunny Cousins

# Track

*Back row:*

Mary Lauterbach  
 Margy Allen  
 Mary K. Brainard  
 Martha Brady  
 Karen Van Voorst  
 Molly Graham

*Front row:*

Mary Jo List  
 Carol Raymond  
 Kitty Barnes  
 Suzy Gossard  
 Arey Thompson



Carolyn Fisher  
Barbara Fifield  
Marilyn Hanback



GIRLS ABSENT WHEN PICTURES WERE TAKEN



Ann Adams  
Margery Davis



# Play Day



# Athletic Banquet





The Athletic Banquet, which comes at the end of the basketball season, is one of the most important athletic events of the year. The song contest, in which each class presents a school song which it has composed, comes before the banquet. Then, at the banquet, the winner is announced and B. A. A. shields are awarded to the girls who have earned ten points. After the banquet, entertainment is presented in the gym by various classes. Next, the big game begins when the All-Stars play the Champions. After an exciting game, a wonderful evening comes to an end.

# *From the Editor's Desk*





# ACTIVITIES





## *Ides of March*



*Look pretty, Adelaide . . . . Let's hope it fits!*

There was much excitement and happy anticipation at school the day of March 15th because this day meant the annual Latin celebration of the Ides of March and a welcome break from the every day schedule. Luncheon was served in the dining room, amid much chatter and gaiety, and when everyone had eaten her fill of the good food, the students adjourned to the gym where the crowning of the queen, a play and some movies on Rome were to take place. Adelaide Miller was the lucky girl who was chosen to reign over the afternoon's activities which lasted through sixth and most of seventh hours. The play was a very cute example of how Latin is put to use in our daily lives, and its main point, that of how many of our words have Latin stems, was cleverly put across. The movies that followed the play were excellent, and were thoroughly enjoyed by all. As the last glimpse of Rome faded away, the ringing of the bell proclaimed that a wonderful afternoon had ended and that classes were still awaiting us in the other building.

# Hallowe'en Play Contest



Choo-choo trains, graveyards, and television sets, not to mention a quiz show, were the assignments handed out to the separate classes as the basis for their play contest presentations. For one week at all free hours each class held hasty preparation rehearsals. When the final, decisive moment came, the members of the casts upheld the good names of their respective classes by giving terrific performances. After a very exciting period of waiting, the decision of the judges was announced by Mrs. Steele; the seniors were the winners, and the cup was held high as the members of the senior class held a victory march around the gym. Although only one class could win, it was agreed that each presentation was thoroughly enjoyable.

# *The Father-Daughter Banquet*



## *Xmas Breakfast*



On the morning of Friday, December 21st, the upper school met at 10:30 for the traditional Christmas Breakfast. Assembly, which was sponsored by the French Club, was held in the gymnasium and closed with the singing of Christmas carols by a sextet from the Glee Club. The girls then gathered in the lunchroom for a delicious breakfast preceded by the presentation of the new mural representing all the activities of a Barstow girl. The mural, which covers one wall of the lunchroom, was painted by the special art classes. At the finish of breakfast, Santa Claus and his helpers rushed in with presents for all the girls. Everyone departed in merry anticipation of a wonderful Christmas vacation.

## *Freshman-Sophomore Play Contest*

After two weeks of strenuous after-school play practices, February 14th, found both the freshman and sophomore classes eyeing the silver cup that was to be awarded to the winner of the Shakespearean Play Contest. Each class presented its interpretation of the third and fourth scenes from the fourth act of "Twelfth Night" and the applause echoed through the gymnasium. The event was climaxed when the sophomores came out on top in the close decision. Afterwards, the sophomores were given a victorious celebration by the Seniors, while Davy Jones and the juniors cheered the freshmen on for better luck next year.



# Weather-Cock Fair



After exciting preparation and much happy anticipation, the gym was ready for the Weather-Cock Fair on December the eighth. Rainbow-colored streamers, snappy posters, and carnival booths — all housed various stores of cookies, records, coffee, stationery, games, and the most unique of all, the Post Office. There was hot competition in the campaigning for Queen of the Weather-Cock Fair and Dance; with good wishes the three other contestants yielded their hopes for the throne to Mrs. Steele. The final occurrence was speculation over who would win the little cocker. And when the time came for the puppy to be given away, Myra Lou Terry was the winner, envied by all.

With yet the dance to look forward to, all returned home fully satisfied while waiting for the forthcoming evening.





# Glee Club Concert



# "Harvey"



# Mardi Gras



The ringing of a bell at 12:15 told the upper school girls that Mardi Gras festivities were to begin. Assembled in the gym, teachers and students alike, with costumes ranging from the Notre Dame cathedral to the map of France, ate a hearty lunch of French food. There was much eager anticipation as to who would find the ring in the chocolate éclair; the lucky people would consequently be crowned king and queen of the Mardi Gras. Mr. Sears and Roselle Richards, who chose the right éclair, led the grand march to the strains of "Come to the Mardi Gras", while contestants in the line paraded in their clever costumes. The Notre Dame cathedral, a wine bottle, and a gambling casino were winners for their originality and colorfulness. Next on the agenda was a film on French Canada, followed by *petit fours*, punch and a general return to classes.

# La Fiesta



Pan-American Day was celebrated at Barstow as well as in the separate countries. Sitting down at the Spanish luncheon, one noticed señoritas, toreadores, bulls, and different representatives from the Spanish world of costume. Adjourning to the gym, the girls formed a long line, in which they displayed their costumes before the watchful eyes of the judges. As soon as the winners — Ellen Douglass, Olive Beaham, and Mary Lauterbach — were announced, the pinata became the center of attention, as several tried their luck at breaking this obstacle and showering candy on the crowd. Out of the melee finally emerged a group who had succeeded in grabbing a handful of candy. Then off to the movie which dealt with a trip to the Carribean, and as the trip on film came to an end, the teachers called the students back to class.

## *"As You Like It"*



The delightful characters of Shakespeare's "As You Like It" came to life once more under the sparkling interpretation of the Barstow Pretenders who were directed by Miss Janet Loring. Laid in the Forest of Arden, the play unfolded before the interested spectators with all the warmth and beauty of a typical Elizabethan play. As each actress made her entrance covered with greasepaint and clothed in fitting costumes, one could tell by the reaction of the audience and by the eagerness and happiness of the girls in playing their individual parts, that once more, the Pretenders had, indeed, produced another hit.

## CAST

### *In Order of Appearance*

|                           |       |                    |
|---------------------------|-------|--------------------|
| <i>Orlando</i>            | ..... | Sally Lambert      |
| <i>Adam</i>               | ..... | Martha Brady       |
| <i>Oliver</i>             | ..... | Molly Graham       |
| <i>Dennis</i>             | ..... | Margaret Allen     |
| <i>Charles</i>            | ..... | Mary Paxton        |
| <i>Celia</i>              | ..... | Elise Schmahlfeldt |
| <i>Rosalind</i>           | ..... | Paula Mellott      |
| <i>Touchstone</i>         | ..... | Jean Campbell      |
| <i>Le Beau</i>            | ..... | Martha Anderson    |
| <i>Duke Frederick</i>     | ..... | Mary Denman        |
| <i>Duke Senior</i>        | ..... | Debbie Arthur      |
| <i>Amiens</i>             | ..... | Toni Ingwersen     |
| <i>Corin</i>              | ..... | Caroline Buzard    |
| <i>Silvius</i>            | ..... | Jan Gambrel        |
| <i>Jaques</i>             | ..... | Nancy Roach        |
| <i>Audrey</i>             | ..... | Adelaide Miller    |
| <i>Sir Oliver Martext</i> | ..... | Margaret Allen     |
| <i>Phebe</i>              | ..... | Karen Van Voorst   |
| <i>William</i>            | ..... | Adriance Armsby    |

## PRODUCTION STAFF

|                  |       |                |
|------------------|-------|----------------|
| Director         | ..... | Janet Loring   |
| Assistant        | ..... | Wendy Hasek    |
| Musical Director | ..... | Doris Cranfill |



# Dances









# Dances

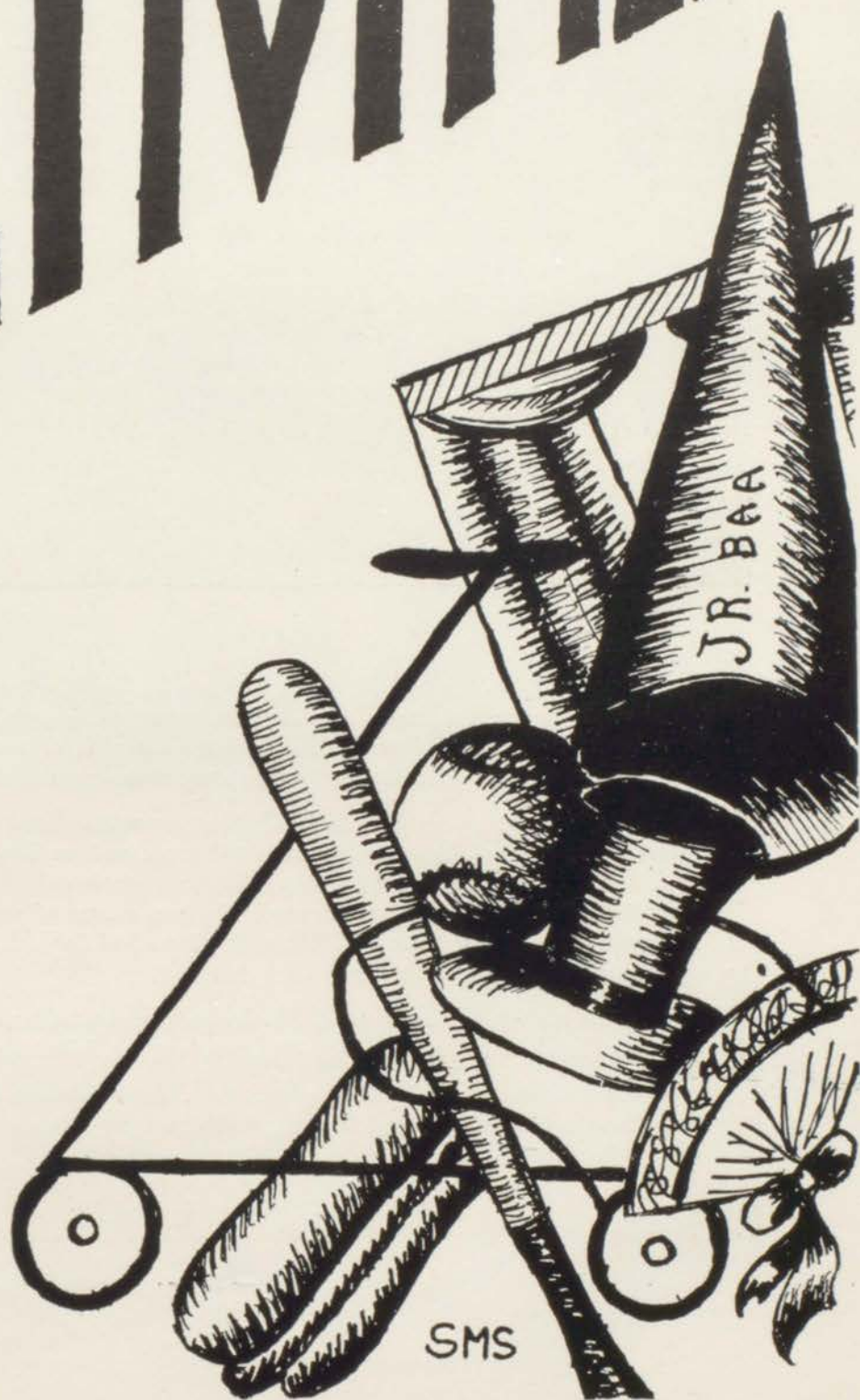


# Senior Day



# LOWER SCHOOL

# ACTIVITIES



SMS

## The Father-Daughter Dinner



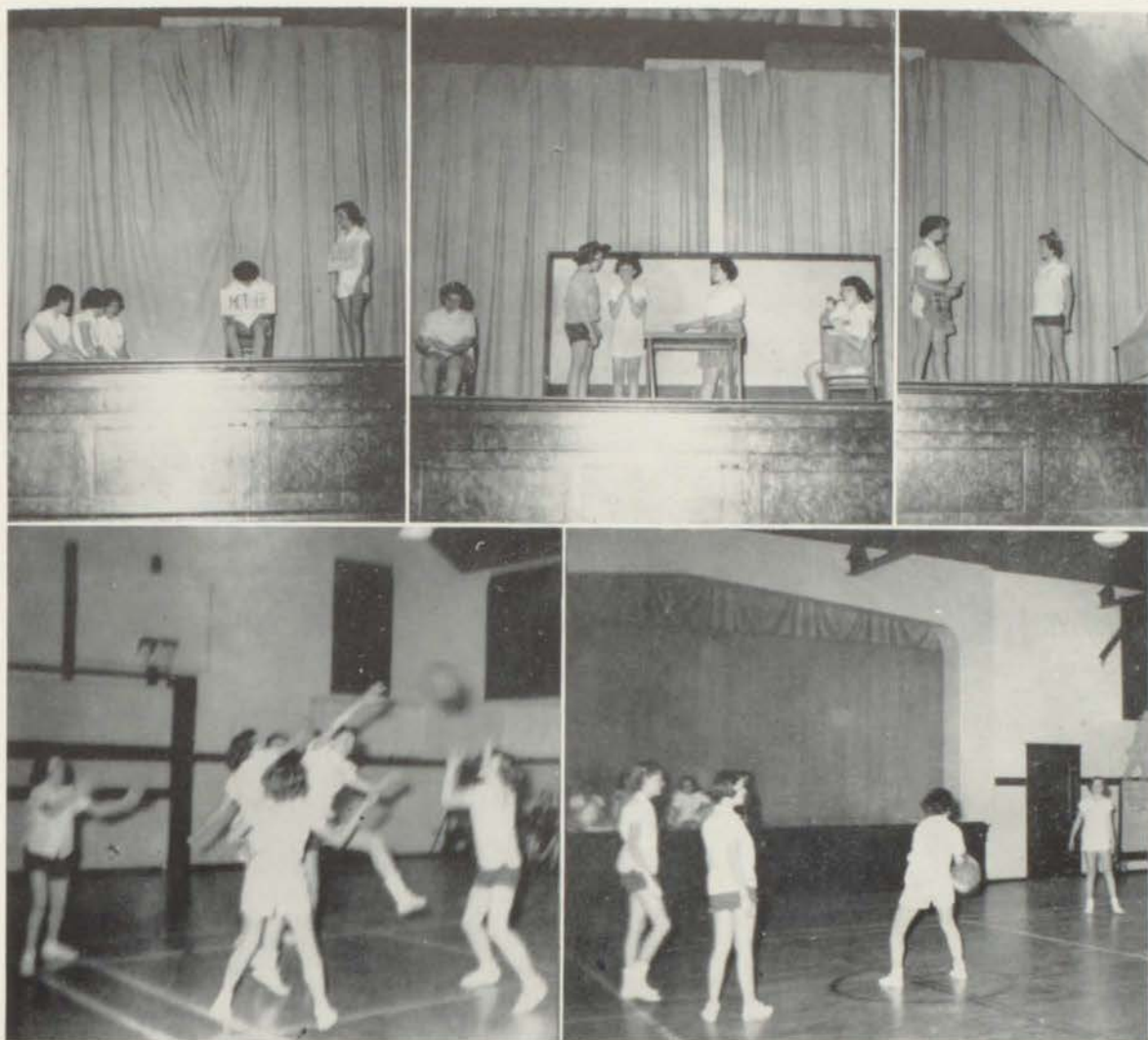
On December 3, 1951, Barstow School had a dinner for the girls, from grades 1 through 8, and their fathers. They began arriving around 6 p. m. Before going to the gym, where dinner was to be served, the girls showed their fathers through the school buildings. Soon it was announced that dinner was being served in the gym. With that, the couples went to the gym and there formed a line.

The tables were very nicely decorated. There were candles placed on the tables. For place marks, there were little Horns of Plenty. Mr. Sears said grace and we began eating. There was turkey, cranberry sauce, milk or coffee, combination salad, sweet potatoes. For dessert there was ice cream. When dinner was over, Dr. John C. Howard, who was master of ceremonies, arose and presented Mr. Sears, who then gave a short talk. When Mr. Sears had finished, Dr. Howard showed some pictures of the different classes who were present that evening.

Some of the couples seen there were: Mr. Raymond and daughter, Virginia; Mr. Maguire and his two daughters, Linda and Marianne; Mr. May and daughter, Julia. There were many more.

As soon as the entertainment was completed, the fathers and their daughters said goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Sears and the teachers and then departed. It was a very enjoyable evening.

## Junior Barstow Athletic Association



One day after school, girls were seen buzzing around the main building and the gym. Why? Because it was March 19th, the day of the Junior Barstow Athletic Association Banquet. Some of the girls stayed after school to help with the decorations, which consisted of green and white streamers and large cardboard shields bearing the initials of J. B. A. A. The centerpiece for the mantle was a large shield picturing girls participating in different sports which we have at Barstow.

The dinner seemed to be a success, except for the few falling streamers here and there.

After dinner some of the faculty, three of the upper classmen who were to officiate at the game that night, and the 7th and 8th grades went to the gym, where the parents were uniting to meet them.

For their entertainment, the 8th grade gave their version of why three well-known nursery rhymes were written. The 7th grade gave a melodrama, "The Mortgage or Else", for which they won the play contest.

The girls were divided into two basketball teams, the Greens and Whites; the Whites were victorious.

After the many events, everyone went home, tired but happy.

# Lower School Operetta





# DOORM



SMS





# The Dorm Speaks



What goes on behind the curtain in that hilarious institution — the dormitory! What's the scoop behind the story, behind the story that only you will know?

Who is it:\*

That can't be satisfied with Bell's long-distance invention but prefers to say it herself?

That wears a rock on her finger and lets "Ma" do all the planning?

That keeps promising us all graduation presents? "Please get in that pipe line!!"

That can't wait to get out of third hour class and always manages to get sick right before gym?

That's got love on the brain and has looked everywhere to find it — "It's probably in New York"?

That kept calling "wolf" and then one day - - - ?

That always goes to Oklahoma whenever Barstow throws a dance?

That's always knitting and never leaves study hall before nine?

That's just never in the know. "What!! What!!!"?

That's always getting blind dates for people?

That drinks, eats, sleeps and talks one person?

That thinks of Columbia before everything else (even Barstow)?

That defies nature?

That goes home, goes to the doctor, then stays home for weeks?

That puts laughter and good times above everything else?

That had her mind on Oklahoma and now on Notre Dame?

That wrote the poem on Texas and it's really big?

That'll laugh at anything?

That is the peppiest and bounciest cheer leader we have?

That goes on drastic diets?

That has her own private suite?

That found her age was showing when she discovered her bald spot?

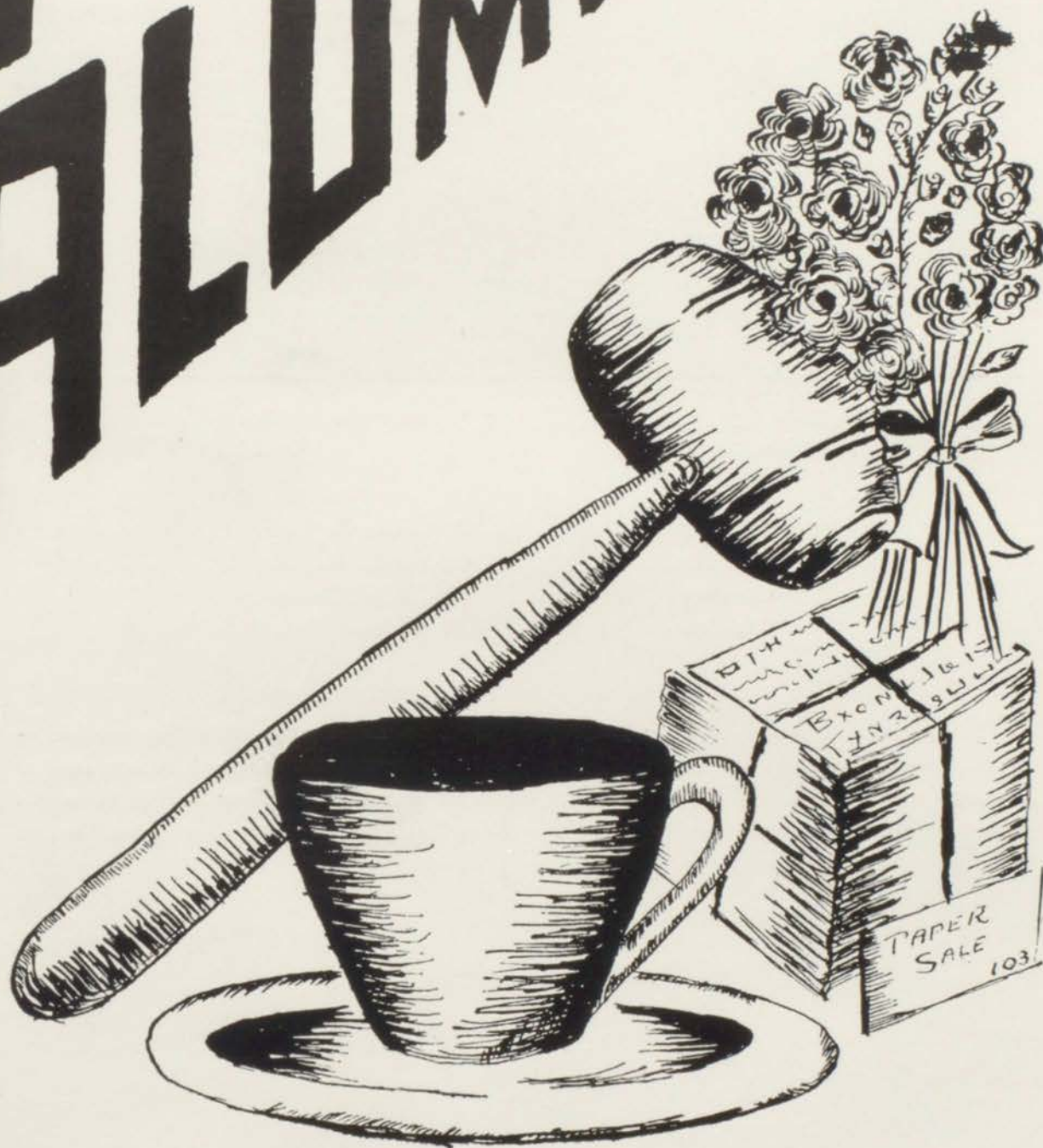
That has a new love every semester?

That says, "Oh, Johnny, how you can love!!!"?

by Harriet McVey

|            |          |            |            |             |           |
|------------|----------|------------|------------|-------------|-----------|
| *Patty B   | Vicci R. | Marilyn L. | Sarah B.   | Mary Kay B. | Abbie B.  |
| Nancy C.   | Addie M. | Paula M.   | Joan J.    | Mary Kay T. | Tish S.   |
| Middo J.   | Mary D.  | Carolyn F. | Diana C.   | Mary L.     | Mignon G. |
| Harriet M. | Carol R. | Jess W.    | Roselle R. | Valorie R.  | Margie D. |

# P T S ALUMNAE



M.G.

# Alumnae



Mrs. Josephine Long Burke

Mrs. Diana Gambrel Huston

Mrs. Patricia Crowe Goodwin

Mrs. Lucia Jones Christopher

*President*

*Vice-president*

*Secretary*

*Treasurer*

Mrs. John Goodwin

Mrs. Jones Christopher

Mrs. Nickels Huston

Mrs. Paulen Burke

The Barstow Alumnae Association has had a pleasant and successful year. At Christmastime we sponsored a coffee in the newly decorated library of the dorm, at which this year's Seniors acted as hostesses to the graduates of the last few years, home for their Christmas Vacation. In January it was our pleasure to give a tea in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Sears. This tea followed our Annual Meeting, and was held in the School Library.



Mrs. Barney Williams

Mrs. John Truog

Mrs. Robinson Douglass

Mrs. S. Ray Lambert

*President*

Mrs. Robinson Douglass

*Vice-president*

Mrs. John Truog

*Recording Secretary*

Mrs. Barney Williams

*Treasurer*

Mrs. S. Ray Lambert

The Barstow Parent-Teachers Association, comprised of every parent and teacher in the school, had, indeed, a very successful year in its various activities. The first big event on the agenda was the sponsoring of the White Elephant booth at the Weather-Cock Fair. This provided not only fun and color for the customers to share, but also it helped to bring in money for the yearbook. Then too, in trying to help the funds of the Weather-Cock, the P. T. A. held many paper sales, for which the staff is very grateful.

The next big occasion that brought the P. T. A. out in full force was the Fashion Fair, which definitely was a huge success. Because of their untiring efforts to make the fair interesting, the P. T. A. deserves flowers for carrying out a looked forward to event so well.

Last of all, the P. T. A. participated in Field Day by selling cokes and ice cream to the hot, thirsty crowd.

Indeed, one feels that under the capable leadership of Mrs. Robinson Douglass, the 1951-52 P. T. A. experienced a very happy and profitable year.

## Auxiliary Staff



Frances Woods  
Bea Washington



Charles and Nellie  
Sanderson



Nellie Sanderson  
Anna Marie Bird  
Josephine Tomlinson  
Bertha Swanson

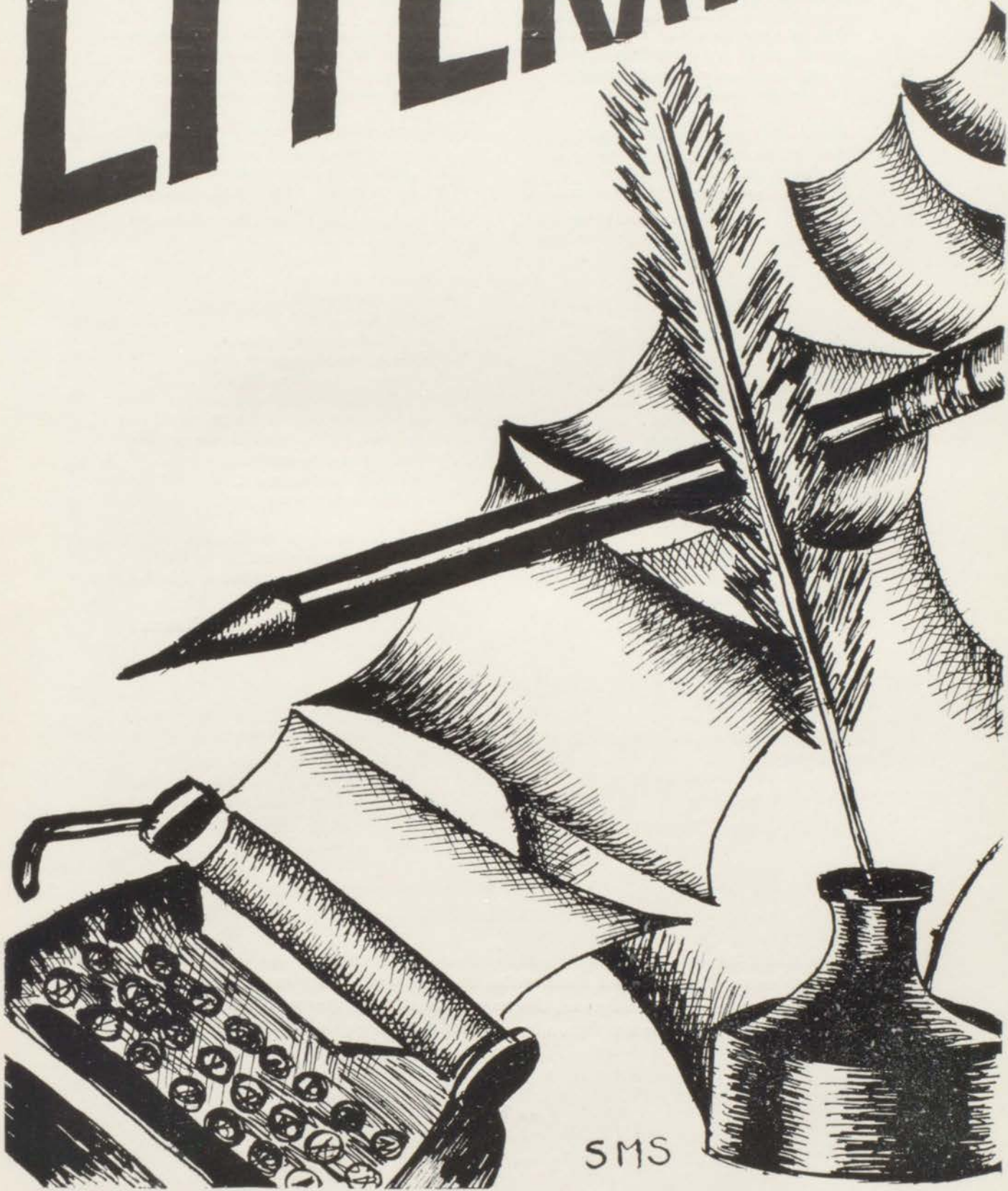
Behind the scenes at Barstow, many skilled hands perform such tasks as preparing our tasty lunches or caring for the school building and grounds. We all owe a vote of thanks to our Kitchen staff for their tireless effort in serving us, and to Nellie and Charles for their patience and good humor when, beside their own work, they go out of their way to help us.



Violet Alston, Frances Woods, Bea Washington



# LITERATURE



SMS

### LONELINESS

*It silently and stealthily comes  
To man in every state of life;  
It can be felt while in a crowd.  
It comes in joy. It comes in strife.*

*One can not cure this strange disease  
It robs us of most precious hours;  
It can be found in country side  
Or mid the bustling city towers.*

*One can't escape it in the quiet  
Nor in the roaring traffic din;  
It always finds one anywhere,  
For loneliness comes from within.*

MIDDO JORNAYVAZ

### RICHES

*Many have wealth and yet are poor,  
But what of this world have I?  
I've a wreath of roses around my door,  
I'm rich, and you wonder why.*

*I've a yard of grass that is velvet green,  
It is washed by the rain and dew;  
I've choirs of birds that sing in my trees,  
And a colorful garden, too.*

*Though many have more of this world than I,  
I've more than I really need,  
For some folks have no trees and flowers,  
While to me they are friends indeed.*

SUZY GOSSARD

### BARSTOW

*I love my school Barstow,  
It's lots of fun.  
At gym and recess,  
We play and run.  
At noon we have lunch,  
With lots of good food.  
We sit at benches  
And try not to be rude.  
We have nice teachers,  
That always help us,  
And they hardly ever  
Make a fuss.  
We sometimes have parties  
With games and the such,  
And we all like these times  
Very much.  
When school gets out  
And lessons are done,  
Out of doors we jump  
And run.  
When we get home,  
We play outside  
And then till the next day  
Our time we bide.*

NANCY GOODWIN  
Grade 6

### SPRING MORNING

*I walked into my garden,  
One warm and sunny day,  
I chanced to see a tulip  
As I walked along my way.*

*It grew by the path in the garden,  
And it was big and red,  
Just as I bent to see it,  
A lilac brushed my head.*

*The dew that was on the lilac,  
Fell all over my head,  
So I didn't take a lilac to Mother,  
I took a pansy instead.*

ANN KASSON  
Grade 5

### LIFE

*Life is like a lovely rose  
And he who'd put it to his nose  
His fingers bleed, with pain are torn.  
There is no rose without a thorn.*

ADELAIDE MILLER

### HERITAGE

As I was riding my last mile toward home, I glanced westward and I saw the sun as it was casting its last rays on my land—a land where whiteface cattle dwell and where cowboys ride the herd over their endless range. Without the sun, this range and all its glories would fade away. I wish I could see every inch of it, as the sun does, when it casts its final rays of life into the heart of Texas, my home heritage.

MARY KAY BRAINARD

## "IT'S A BOY"

Little Sandy kicked at an old, jagged tin can as he shuffled up the crooked path. His cow-lick was more unruly than usual with his wiry red hair, and his grimy little fingers were shoved deep into the pockets of a dusty, amply bagging pair of overalls. His furrowed brow and downturned mouth made quite a contrast with his be-freckled turned up nose. Sandy was as disconcerted, displeased, and disgusted with his small world as a seven-year old could be. He must have been; he made only a half-hearted attempt to catch a wee toad hopping lazily across his path. When the wandering path started up a slight hill, Sandy wished he'd taken that ride home with Jeremy on his lop-eared mule, even as slow as it was. 'Course he had wanted more time to think 'bout how to tell Ma what he'd done, but he was getting so tired so fast. A last kick at the clattering tin can, and Sandy plopped down right in his tracks. With a thin willow stick he began digging abstract designs into the soft dirt sifting between his toes. Uh-uh, no loitering here; he'd better hurry home to face Ma. Once more he resolutely started on up the dusty path, his fingers shoved a little deeper in the ancient overall pockets. Oh, for Jeremy's mule! The brilliant red and gold sun was about to sink in the West. This dejected Sandy still further. After all, why did Miss Crabtree have to get so vexed at him today in school? Just because he accidentally threw her long ruler out the window into the middle of the big boys' baseball game; and just because her top-knot

was knocked loose by a stray baseball; and just because she skinned her knee on the steps, coming back in; and just because there happened to be a tack in her chair when she sat down again, was that any reason to take it all out on him? Women! Well, nobody liked her anyway. Even all the parents said she was an "awful" educator; not that Sandy cared about the "educator", but he agreed in disliking her. A square yellow envelope blew in the slight evening breeze across Sandy's toes. It swirled up and Sandy caught it before it tumbled to the ground. Hm-m-m. Sealed. Sandy eased it open with dexterity, and squinted over his wrinkled nose at some fine printing on a thin sheet of paper. It was to Miss Crabtree! Glancing over the descriptive adjectives "perfunctory", "abominable", and such like, describing her educational system, Sandy's eyes spotted words informing her that the Board of Education saw fit to dismiss her. Sure, and someone had lost that letter. Well, he'd be so good as to deliver it and thereby save his neck. Sandy felt suddenly fresh as a daisy and, gathering up a few folds of his overalls, he delightedly pursued a tiny green toad that chanced by. The terrified toad led him a merry chase over the top of the hill. There Sandy's lop-sided outline was momentarily silhouetted against the blazing orange sunset, and then faded quickly into the west. That letter? It once more fluttered about on the dust in a deepening evening shadow.

NANCY DUNCAN

## KIM

*I found my love one summer night  
When the moon was riding high.  
I spoke his name in the moonlight;  
He nickered a soft reply.*

*His coat was smooth as satin,  
His eyes were a midnight blue.  
He nestled his proud head on me,  
And I knew his love was true.*

*His shining mane a silver cloud  
In the gentle wind was blown.  
His nose of velvet touched my hand,  
And I took him for my own.*

*I mounted him there in the moonlight,  
And rode to the canyon rim.  
I knew he was mine forever  
My Arabian beauty — Kim.*

BUNNY COUSINS

## The Blizzard

*This fine March day a blizzard came  
Around the corner through the lane  
The snow came fast, the wind blew hard  
And soon it had covered our small backyard.*

*It kept on coming; it wouldn't stop  
And soon I thought it would reach our  
house top*

*My little brother began to cry  
And then my mother let out a sigh.*

*But then my father, big and strong  
Tried to assure us that nothing would go wrong  
Soon our fears seemed to go  
And we were no longer afraid of the snow.*

KAREN ROBINSON  
Grade 7

### DID YOU EVER NOTICE?

*Did you ever notice as you walk in the sun,  
That the slim silver sunbeams have such fun?  
They chase each other on meadows and leas,  
And play peek-a-boo among stately trees.*

*Did you ever notice as you ride at night,  
That the twinkling stars have a beautiful light?  
That the crickets chirp merrily as they hop to and fro,  
As though singing a song which they all seem to know?*

*Did you ever notice as you sit by the fire,  
That the flames change color as they leap higher and higher?  
That they seem in a hurry to be off and away,  
That, at last, they are free to dart and play?*

*Did you ever notice as you walk through the town,  
That so many people are wearing a frown?  
And did you ever wish you could look them in the eye,  
And say, "Don't you notice all the beautiful things slipping by?"*

MARGIE ALLEN

### FRESHMAN'S LAMENT

*I don't like to write  
I never did  
What style I have  
Is completely hid.*

*My spelling is dreadful  
My grammar, worse.  
I can't produce stories  
Much less, a verse.*

*So I'm giving up ink  
And going my way  
Because, you can see  
I've got nothin' to say*

SERENA SUTTON

### Ghosts at our House

*Down the hall  
And up the stair;  
Shadows follow  
Everywhere.*

*Until away in bed  
I hide,  
They follow closely  
At my side.*

*But with the pillow  
O'er my head,  
They stay quite harmless  
'Neath my bed.*

STEPHANIE HUGHES  
Grade 8

### Our Flag

*Our flag is red and white and blue,  
It's the most wonderful flag I ever knew.  
As it waves through the air, it shows our power,  
And we will defend it at any hour.*

*I love the ground where the big flag stands,  
And I'm glad Betsy Ross made it with her hands.  
She worked on the flag all day long,  
And she sang such a sweet, sweet little song.*

DONNA TRUOG  
Grade 6

### Why the Snowman Hates Spring

*The Snowman hates spring because  
It is the worse time there ever was  
The sun comes out so bright and hot  
Which makes ev'rything like a boiling pot.  
This sun o'er the land the green doth bring  
That's why the Snowman hates the spring.*

MARCIA HOWARD  
Grade 8

## A MOUNTAIN STORM

The cool spring morning is still and quiet; not a breeze stirs the little lake nestled in the bottom of the peaceful mountain valley. A mighty stag finishes his morning drink; he lifts his proud head and sniffs the damp air. A giant black raincrow circles about in the grey sky, announcing in its ugly, rasping voice the oncoming storm. The darkness of the heavens increases steadily, until the more distant mountain peaks which surround the valley cannot be seen. The wind begins to rise; it whips the lake into a mass of little white capped waves, each one trying to leap higher than its neighbors. There is a flash of lightening in the darkening clouds. All nature takes this to be its warning and hurries to shelter. The stag bounds to his thicket for refuge from the storm. The crow flies to its nest whether it spreads its wings to protect its young. There is a mad scurrying among the animals, each one running to its own tree, hole, or cave. Then all but the wind is still; everything is in its own hiding place awaiting the arrival of the storm. Suddenly this momentary

silence is broken by the crash of thunder. The storm bursts in all its fury! Rain comes down in sheets, beating the already troubled lake into a greater frenzy. It pounds the earth with a violence which resounds through the valley. The pines, blown by the wind, bend and twist, as if dancing to the weird music of the frantic storm. Jagged streaks of lightning cut the jet black sky and are followed closely by tremendous crashes of thunder.

Suddenly the rain stops; the storm disappears as quickly as it came. The gloom begins to clear, and the sun comes from behind the grey curtain smiling as though nothing had happened. The clouds completely disperse, leaving a clear blue sky. The little lake sparkles in the sunshine; on the valley slopes a soft breeze steals through the pines; the mountain peaks, crowned with glistening glaciers of ice, stand out against the blue firmament; and to frame the peaceful picture a graceful rainbow arches across the sky.

ELLEN DOUGLASS

### "FLU"

*I know a man who's called the flu;  
He gets us down; and two by two  
He makes us cough, he makes us sneeze;  
We sniff, we snort, we often wheeze;  
He can't be seen or even felt,  
He doesn't freeze, he doesn't melt;  
But when to you, his love he makes,  
He causes trouble, also aches.  
You take a shot, a pill or two,  
But still his damage isn't through.  
And if you don't take lots of care,  
You might have Flu give you a share  
Of coughs and sneezes, troubles all;  
So don't let Flu give you a call!  
Hence, my advice you'd better take;  
A scarf you wear, for safety's sake,  
A coat, some boots, and mittens, too.  
He might, by chance, make love to you.  
I know him well, for me he loves  
And I don't like the things he does.  
Now, my story I've told to you,  
The story of that old man, Flu.*

CAROL RAYMOND

### A LIBRARY

A library is a miniature world. In it one can travel from country to country by the turning of a page. It is simple to tell at a glance the population, products, and rainfall of every known spot on the globe. One is able to travel into the past through the minds of Aristotle, Pericles, and other great men. To know the situations which existed at a certain time is indeed an easy task, for all knowledge which has been accumulated for centuries is gathered here. And most important of all, one is able to travel through the fiction section. Here one encounters such magnificent characters as The Three Musketeers and Don Quixote. Here one has the choice of loves, wars, famines, floods, and all the other exciting and dangerous moments that could possibly be imagined. Yes, a library is a miniature world; let's treat it as one — thoughtfully.

MARY DENMAN

### THE BABY

*A sweet, baby face lay deep in the hay  
In the month of December, the first Christmas day;  
Angels and wisemen came praying that morn,  
For Jesus Christ, the Savior, was born!*

MARY BESS MCCRAY  
Grade 8

### ON WRITING A POEM

*A furrowed brow,  
A tortured face,  
A hand wrapped 'round a pen,  
A blotter near, fresh paper  
And you try it once again.*

*The pen is poised,  
The paper waits  
In vain, no words appear,  
Thoughts come and go  
Both quick and slow,*

*The writer sighs, "Oh, dear,  
A poem must come  
From out my brain";  
Then suddenly a light,  
An idea dawns,  
The worry's gone,  
The thoughts come through all right.*

*The pen now speeds  
With ease and force,  
The poem's nearly through,  
And with its end  
You'll find it's been  
A source of fun for you.*

DEB ARTHUR

### Because of Spring

*To think of only yesterday  
With the snow covered fields and the  
jingling sleigh;  
And then today the grassy slopes  
The laughing children with upheld hopes;  
And even the glummiest one of all  
Has a faint smile, no matter how small.  
All of this because of spring,  
That wonderful, wonderful spring.*

COLETTE MANOIL  
Grade 7

### "NIGHT SCENE"

The night was luminous, the endless stretches of infinity above seemed soft as velvet through where the little stars shone, throwing their sparkling, brilliant rays of silver towards the earth. The night was cold, the chill penetrated the darkness and the frost roamed unseen through the night, biting the last, lingering leaves from the trees. The ice-covered branches clacked as they hit one another and shimmered in the glow from the stars. The cold nipped and ruffled the coat of the fawn as he stood alone in the night, waiting, waiting for the return of warmth and security — his mother.

KAREN VAN VOORST

### The Storm

*The evening's drowsy curtain fell,  
Like gauzy webs or cooling hands,  
Upon the fever of the day.  
The soothing darkness staunched the blood  
Of the dying sun sinking in the west  
Snuffing out its last lingering ray.*

*A foglike silence intervened;  
Not a breath, not a leaf, not a sound emerged  
To pierce the enchanted evening's spell.  
A misty film hovered over all;  
The distant silhouetted steeple lent  
A mournful touch with its silent bell.*

*The darkness increased. A sudden glint  
Of lightning zigzagged the opaque sky.  
Shocked silence pursued the abrupt golden light;  
A second later, a thunderous boom  
Fractured the stillness with scalding zeal —  
The rooftops shivered with unconcealed fright.*

*The wild wind encouraged with urgent voice  
Great Jupiter's haste in his frenzied task  
Of kindling the earth with his powerful thrusts.  
The crystal drops beat with their endless tattoo,  
Captives and slaves of the deafening storm,  
Cleansing the panes from all fragments of dust.*

*Once more a great roar; then the earth was still,  
Renewing its strength and binding its wounds  
Received in the conflict of heaven and hell.  
Peace reigned throughout; all clamor had ceased.  
A few thrilling bird-notes wafted joy through  
the air,  
As the earth's unseen sentries proclaimed,  
"All is well".*

SIDNEY STAYTON

### HARMONY

Harmony is a melodic poem, in the form of a lightly tripping brook, of an artist's masterpiece, painted in muted pastels, or of gardens with arrays of splendorous flowers and birds. Harmony may be low, lilting lullaby, or it may be Tschaiakowsky's music, dashing toward us with the fury of a blazing fire. Each strain in the glimmering rhythm carries us into the heart of melody; within this heart is reached the depth of sorrow and sadness or the height of glorious gaiety; thus harmony is a bit of rhythmic beauty in our modern life.

VALARIE ROBERTS

THE STORY OF AN HONEST DIME  
WHO FOUND HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD

*A dime was born in the U. S. mint,  
Bright and shiny and new.  
He looked toward Life with an eager face;  
There was lots a dime could do!*

*But his life in the harsh, busy world of men  
Was not very hap'ly begun;  
He spent several weeks in a candy machine,  
Where he never saw the sun.*

*When at last released, he was very glad  
To be moving about again.  
He traveled from pocket to pocket-book,  
Seeing a lot of the world, but then —*

*This little dime, an idealistic lad,  
Almost lost his faith in men  
When he was dropped in a slot-machine;  
He could never be an honest dime again.*

*It wasn't long until someone  
Hit the jackpot, and freed  
All the long-imprisoned dimes  
By his unwittingly noble deed.*

*His release did not console our dime;  
His past sinful life made him blue.  
If only he could do some good deed;  
There had to be something a dime could do!*

*He prayed that someone would drop him  
Into a blind beggar's box;  
But people kept spending him selfishly,  
On television sets and electric clocks.*

*As his life of folly continued,  
The dime grew more morose.  
No one would let him do useful work;  
With dimes men are mighty close.*

*Suddenly fortune smiled on our dime;  
He was ecstatically happy, when,  
One day he was given the chance to help  
And serve his fellow men.*

*The little dime joined a great army,  
Greatly needed in these troubled times;  
He proudly joined with other currency,  
And marched in the March of Dimes.*

TONI INGWERSEN

What is Most Beautiful

Most beautiful is the small child asleep in his tiny bed. The very child, who only a few short minutes ago, had his two chubby little cheeks streaked with tears at the thought of leaving uncaptured the Indians that lurked outside his door. This child may some day become president even though his parents are formidably poor. He has a chance to become famous or to do exceedingly well in a business because he lives in a democracy.

On the other side of the world lives another small child whose parents are poor. He fights Indians and apparitions too. And he takes naps much against his will. But in his country he will never be anything but a poor peasant who toils from sunrise to sunset for the glory of his government. His initiative to get ahead will not help him in his government, but it will cause him to escape from any despotic or tyrannous rulers, into countries where freedom is. For, even though his skin is a different color, and his ways are different, his heart and desire for freedom are the same. Consequently, I think that freedom is one of the most beautiful and desirable things I know.

MARY ELLEN JURDEN  
Grade 8

*The Witch*

*The night is dark  
The night is black  
I wonder what is happening  
At the witches' shack.*

*Her hair is grey  
Her eyes are green  
She likes to scare children  
On Hallowe'en.*

*She rides a broomstick  
And has a black cat.  
Her dress is tattered  
Her house full of bats.*

*Her face is haggard  
Her lips are blue  
I wouldn't like to meet her,  
Would you?*

JULIA PEPPARD  
Grade 6

## DANCING SCHOOL

*On Thursday night at seven o'clock,  
We go to Park Lane in our very best frock.  
There is a sight that you would behold.  
The curtains come down and tempers unfold.  
'Cause this is dancing school.*

*The teacher there is determined to prove,  
That we can get into the dancing groove.  
The boys she forces us to ask.  
They think that dancing is quite a task!  
'Cause this is dancing school.*

*Eight o'clock is the refreshment time,  
With cookies, and cakes, and ice cream, lime.  
We are all very happy when the end rolls round.  
Because back to the car, and home we are bound.  
Away from dancing school.*

NANCY THOMPSON  
Grade 8

## "SHOES"

*Each child, when he is first new-born,  
Is given a pair of shoes  
To wear upon the streets of life;  
To scuff, and scratch, and bruise.*

*Some pairs are sandals, light and soft,  
And some are heavy boots,  
To fit each baby's future needs  
Upon Fate's destined routes.*

*Those children who misuse their shoes  
May never find their place;  
But those that realize their gifts  
Lead life's eternal race.*

*So, when you see a brand new face,  
Watch for its smile or frown.  
A dour expression may betray  
An arch that's falling down.*

MARTHA BRADY

## Winter is Leaving

*Winter is leaving, spring comes along,  
Bare trees are budding, the air's filled with song.  
Birds are returning, forsythia blooms,  
And Sir Robin, an attitude gay assumes.*

*Winter is leaving, and every nook sings  
Of the sunlight, the raindrops, and all  
lovely things;  
Of the perfume that now drifts through the air.  
All things are proclaiming: "Look!  
Spring's everywhere".*

LINDA FUSON  
Grade 7

## Spring

*When at last it's time for spring  
The flowers come out, and the birds sing.  
Everywhere the whole world's bright  
And children are running, and pulling a kite.  
Trees start to bud, and the snow begins to melt  
And all the glory of nature is felt.  
But in a few weeks spring will be over.  
The ground will be covered with summer's  
sweet clover.*

ELLEN JURDEN  
Grade 8

## SCHUBERT

*Expectant silence tells of listening ears;  
As the concert pianist begins to play.  
Across the bridge of time, down through the years,  
A story through his fingers finds its way,  
Sweetly to sing in soaring melody,  
His music with its beauty infinite;  
A symbol is his never-ending symphony  
Of that everlasting beauty in it.  
Just notes and chords to many listening ears  
But joy and sadness sing in counterpart,  
Through tones that play on softly shimmering tears,  
To tell their story of a broken heart.  
And the blending tones of a serenade  
Float softly away o'er the breathless hall.  
Though all too soon the tunes must fade,  
Enchantment still is in us all.*

MARILYN LEIDIG



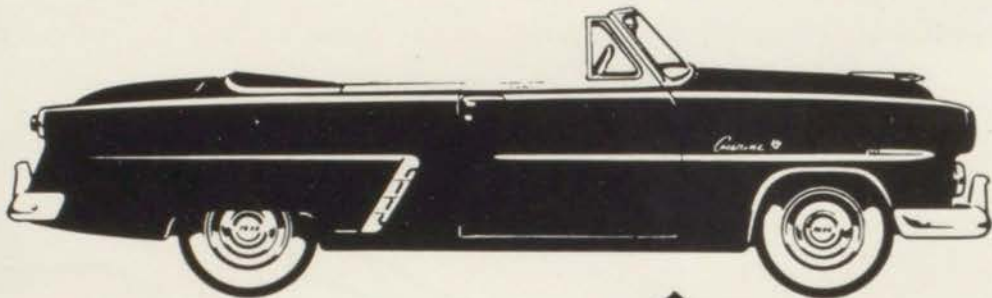
# AD'S



G M & G

**IT'S  
FICK FOR  
FORDS**

*in  
kansas  
city*



***Rudy Fick***

**PERSHING ROAD AT MCGEE GRAND 8525**

# ***HYP*POWER**

FOR THAT  
OLD-FASHIONED  
HOME-MADE FLAVOR



JUST BROWN  
AND SERVE—A  
QUICK-FIX DELICIOUS  
MAIN MEAT DISH

SERVE WITH YOUR  
FAVORITE BRAND OF  
FRESHLY COOKED  
SPAGHETTI FOR A  
REAL ITALIAN STYLE TREAT



By the Makers of

# ***HYP*POWER CHILI**

Rutherford Food Corporation, Kansas City, Missouri

Compliments of

**A Friend**

Compliments of

**A Friend**

*Compliments of*

**Rock's Flowers**

4024 Broadway  
JE. 0956

**Peed's Flowers**

6227 Brookside  
DE. 3200

Compliments of

**John S. Watkins & Son**

*"Your Family Druggists"*

**Country Club Plaza**

**63rd and Brookside**

**Prairie Village**

*Compliments of*  
**Alfred Benberg**

*"The Armed Forces  
Need Blood"*



**KANSAS CITY.**

224 Nichols Road

Country Club Plaza

*Compliments of*

**A Friend**

*Compliments of*

**Jaccard's**  
JEWELERS SINCE 1829

1017 WALNUT • KANSAS CITY

*Compliments of*

**The Otho Duncan  
Family**

*Compliments of*

**Pacific Mutual Door Co.**

Plywood — Wholesale — Millwork

40

Years the Favorite . . . .

Still the Best

**CHANDLER'S FLOWERS**



*Our Compliments to*

**BARSTOW**

Country Club Plaza

PHONE ARmour 4140

*jack*

**HOLDER**

*Painting and Decorating Service*

2007 EAST 48TH TERRACE  
KANSAS CITY 4, MISSOURI

*Compliments of*  
**Utilities**  
**Tree Service Company**

*Compliments of*  
**A Friend**

*Compliments of*  
**A Friend**

**Foley**  
**Heating & Plumbing Co.**  
Victor 3970  
2738 McGEE TRAFFICWAY  
KANSAS CITY 8, MO.

*Compliments of*  
**A Friend**

**THE GREEN JEWELRY COMPANY**  
1010 Walnut

*"We are proud of the many years we have  
served Barstow School and the  
graduates of Barstow."*

**Victor 6191**  
Kansas City, Missouri

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS HOME APPLIANCES

**G. W. Ryan**  
DISTRIBUTING CO., Inc.  
1810 GRAND KANSAS CITY 8, MO.

**G. W. RYAN**  
President

Tel.: GRand 0346  
GRand 2552

*Compliments of*  
**A Friend**

"First Aid To Beauty"

Elizabeth Arden  
Beauty Salon

Compliments of  
A Friend

Compliments of  
A Friend



## AIKINS DANCING SCHOOL

4600  
J. C. Nichols  
Parkway



Telephone  
WEstport  
7649

Martha Belle Aikins and pupils reprinted from  
November issue of *Town and Country*

*"It is a pleasure to be represented by an advertisement in THE WEATHER-COCK. I think of interest is the record that between my sisters, sisters-in-law, cousins, and daughter, we have attended The Barstow School a total of 73 years. That may not be a record but we are proud of it."*

Martha Belle Aikins



*Compliments of*  
**FAULTLESS STARCH CO.**

**Westport Construction Co.**  
GENERAL CONTRACTORS  
3025 McGee Trafficway  
Kansas City 8, Missouri



**THE  
BACHELORS  
LAUNDRY  
COMPANY**

We Mend Each Article—Darn Hose—Replace  
Buttons and Turn Collars and Cuffs on Shirts.

**DRIVE THRU 2004 BROADWAY  
FOR DELIVERY CALL GR 2360**

*Compliments of*  
**FIRESTONE**

*Compliments of*  
**A Friend**

*Compliments of*  
**Postal Life & Casualty  
Insurance Company**

**Gunn-Knutson Building Co.**  
6230 Troost Ave.  
Kansas City, Mo.

*Compliments of*

The Barstow  
"Harvey" Cast

Paula Mellott  
Martha Anderson  
Sally Lambert  
Jeanne Campbell  
Molly Graham  
Margie Allen

*Compliments of*

**C O U S I N S**

**Quality Home Furnishings**

*Open Evenings  
'til 9*

Corner 4600 Troost . . . LO 5300  
Hiway 50 & Belinder Rd. . KE 4785

Compliments of

**John M. Denman  
Oil Company**

**Sedan, Kansas**

**THE EMBRY AGENCY**

BEN. T. EMBRY            E. NED EMBRY

**EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY  
OF THE U. S. A.**

ALL FORMS LIFE INSURANCE

ALL FORMS GROUP INSURANCE

ANNUITIES

PENSION TRUSTS

RETIREMENT PLANS

Compliments of

**SOPHOMORE CLASS**

Compliments of

**THE SENIOR CLASS**

Compliments of

**A Friend**

*Buy . . .*

**C. W. Sugar**

*Greetings from*

**Syracuse**

**Kansas"**

*Compliments of*

**Kansas City - Central  
Electrotype Co.**

*H. S. Gossard, Pres.*

Compliments of

**A Friend**

**BRAINARD CATTLE CO.**

*Breeders of the Lazy M*

**HIGH GRADE HEREFORD CATTLE**

**CANADIAN, TEXAS**

Compliments of

**A Friend**

*Berl Berry*

SELLS

FORD

MERCURY

*Lincoln*

MEET at 19th-1818 INDEPENDENCE BLVD.



KANSAS CITY'S LARGEST AUTOMOBILE

DEALER

*Compliments of*  
**A Friend**

*Compliments of*  
**Bryce B. Smith**

*Compliments of*  
**L. B. Mellott, M. D.**

*Compliments of*  
**Snookie**

*With the Compliments of*

**Mr. R. P. Jornayvaz**

**and**

**Mr. M. Karl Goetz**

Compliments of  
**CRESCENT ELECTRICAL CO.**  
*Electrical Construction*

2020 Broadway  
Kansas City 8, Missouri  
Victor 5484

**CADILLAC**  
**GREENLEASE MOTOR COMPANY**

29th and McGee Trafficway

**PALAKIRK-HEN FARM**

**POULTRY & EGGS**

For Selected Clientele

121st & State Line  
RFD No. 1 Grandview, Missouri

**. . . there comes a time!**

*there comes a happy time in the life of every girl when she plans a home of her own.*

Furniture that is liveable, yet capable of expressing the owner's personality, is the kind which will add warmth and interest to a home.

*When that day comes for you, you need remember but two words, "Anderson's — Furniture". What a pleasant experience awaits you.*

**ANDERSON'S**  
739 MINNESOTA AVE.  
**KANSAS CITY, KANSAS**  
**FURNITURE—CARPETS**

**"A THING OF BEAUTY LIVES FOREVER"**

GOOD DESIGN survives the varying tastes of every generation. To good design add careful craftsmanship, integrity, quality — elements that must be understood in order properly to make lifetime decisions in silver, crystal, china and linen.

YOU MAY ASK, "Where shall I find someone prepared to assist and guide me." "How can I learn quickly all that I must know?"

CONSTANCE LEITER invites you to come, even though you may be very young. With infinite patience she will help you to see good basic design, co-ordination of color; teach you how to recognize good crystal, silver, and china, so that you will be prepared to choose with appreciation and understanding the best that both past and contemporary art provide.

EACH OF YOU who will have these decisions to make, is welcome to come whenever and however often you like.

Compliments of  
Jeanne and Rick

Compliments of  
A Friend

Compliments of  
A Friend

# Tastemark

TRADEMARK OF BETTER DAIRY FOODS

*Arctic Ice Cream, Aines Milk, and ABC Butter have been approved by the Tastemark Homemakers' Panel*





