

HUMBOLDT LIFE

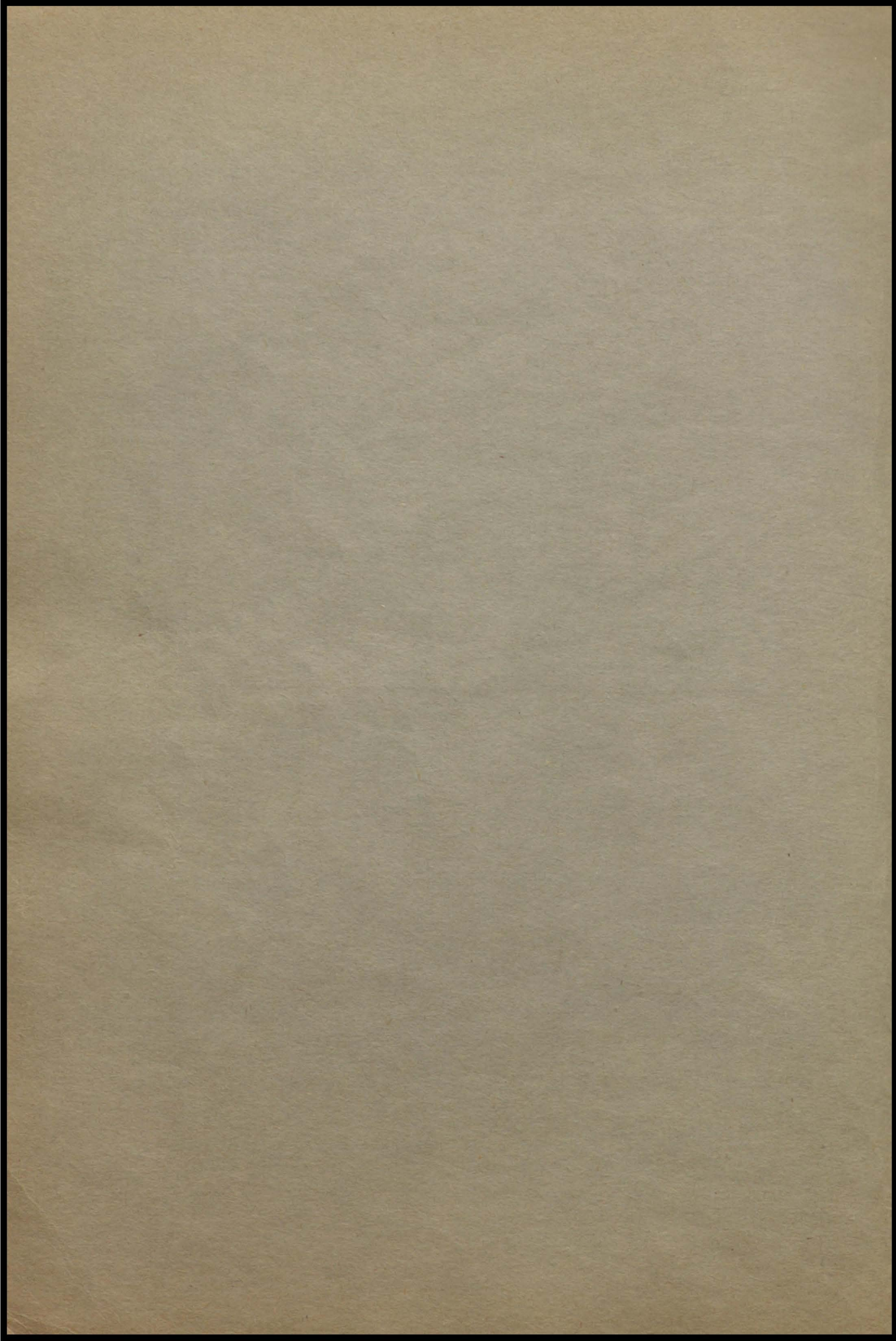
1933

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1921



Linoleum cut by Ruth Hart



DEDICATION



To the city of St. Paul, which we love because it is our home and therefore a part of us, to its citizens who have given us our school and the opportunity for developing ourselves, to the valuable traditions and ideals which leaders of St. Paul have fostered and which today influence and guide us - do we, the students of Humboldt High School, dedicate this issue of Humboldt Life.



Linoleum cut by Catherine Link

ROUND TOWER AT FORT SNELLING

A reminder of the old days when St. Paul was a dream, its ivy-covered walls invite us into the past.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

June, 1933

Published by
The Students of Humboldt High School
St. Paul, Minn.

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WILLARD ENGELMANN

Editor-in-Chief

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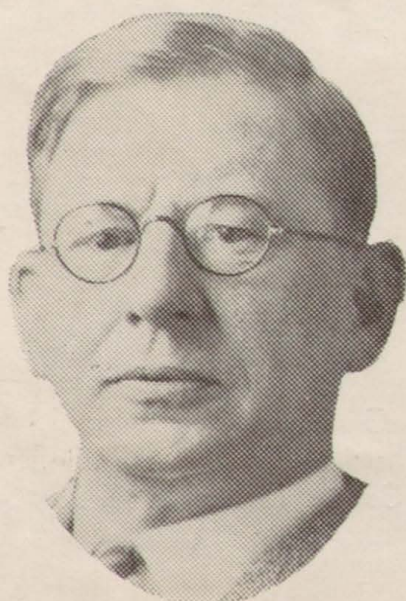
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Honor Roll

ANNA FREY	- - - - -	Valedictorian
DOROTHY METZGER	- - - - -	Salutatorian
MAXINE ROLOFF		
FANNIE MAE BUTLER		
MARGARET THRIFT		
MAE SCHEUNEMAN		
KATIE BASSETT		
AGNES LANG		
DORIS RUTMAN		
CLARA FROMOVITCH		
CATHERINE LINK		
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VIRGINIA MARTHALER		
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MEYER KATZOVITZ		
SYLVAN GLECKMAN		
LA VONNE HENNING		
HELEN ENGELKING		
WILLARD ENGELMANN		
MARY COHEN		
ARLENE CLEMENS		
JEAN LAUSTRUP		
RAYMOND NOLLES		
RACHEL BYRNE		
MARTIN LEIBL		
ANN MIRSKY		



Salutations



Joseph Wauchope

To the Class of 1933:

I have watched with interest your progress while at Humboldt High School and congratulate you on the successful completion of your chosen course of studies.

It has meant something in these difficult times to carry on and, at the cost of much effort and sacrifices on the part of both you and your parents, to arrive at the commencement of a broader life. I hope you will take advantage of the changing conditions of the world today and make for yourself a place where you will be successful and render good service.

The splendid school spirit which your class has shown has materially helped to maintain the prestige of Humboldt. I am sure you are proud of your Alma Mater and will remember and serve her in the years to come.

JOSEPH WAUCHOPE.

To the Class of 1933, Humboldt High School:

I am glad to congratulate you on the successful completion of your three years at the Humboldt High School.

The City of Saint Paul is proud of its high schools, of the opportunities for training which the community, through the schools, has been able to give, and of the way in which you, as individual students, have met that opportunity.

I am informed that your class is the largest that Humboldt has had. Each of you, therefore, should feel an added responsibility in making, through the years to come, your record for good service, good living, good citizenship, the best record to date.

Whether you continue your education in college or whether you go at once into business life, you will find your responsibilities not only for personal progress, but for helping others, far greater than those met by previous classes. May you all in meeting these responsibilities, uphold your own best purposes and the ideals of your school.

IRVING C. PEARCE,
Commissioner of Education.



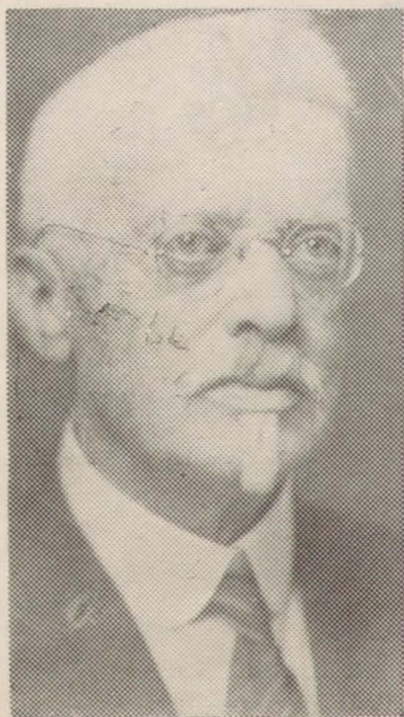
Irving C. Pearce

To the 1933 Class of Humboldt High School:

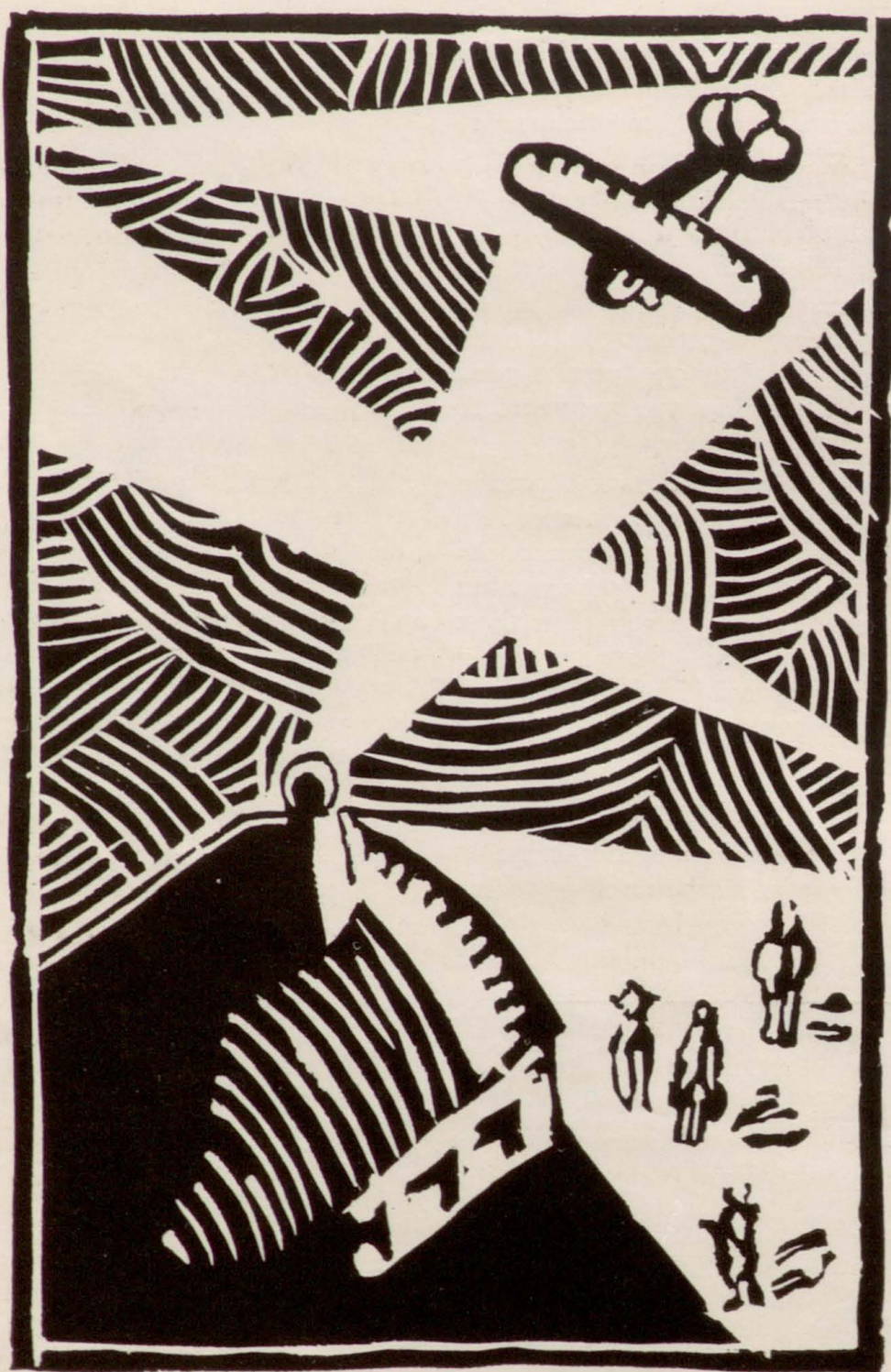
I am glad to add my word of personal congratulation to those of your parents and teachers on your completion of the course at Humboldt High School. The fact that you reached that goal is due in large part to your own efforts, but we believe you will not forget that the City of Saint Paul has helped you by providing a strong high school opportunity, and that your parents have helped you, possibly through sacrifices, to take advantage of that opportunity.

But you cannot halt at this goal. Our best wish for your future is that you may continue to enlarge in the coming years the training, the persistence, the vision and ambitions of your school years, and weave them all into a life of useful service.

S. O. HARTWELL,
Superintendent of Schools.



S. O. Hartwell



Linoleum cut by Frank Kahout

AIRPORT

To fly as birds fly—a vision men had
for centuries—is realized today in our city.

Senior History

WE, the Senior Class, wish to relate to the undergraduates details concerning our past before there is any attempt to enlarge upon it.

After finishing our activities of one year at Roosevelt, we entered Humboldt with a feeling of great achievement and a longing to become great Indians. This idea soon left our minds. We found that to be sophomores was nothing at all; it was when you became a senior that you achieved something.

We at last clutched that great thing called courage and began our climb towards graduation with the assistance of our Indian Princess, Miss Leone Plufka. She called our tribe, and we elected our chieftains: Lillian Calame, president; Margaret Graffunder, vice-president; Ruth Goldberg, secretary-treasurer.

In the fall when our charming princess returned, she had become Mrs. Kindig.

The band was again called together, and we elected as chieftains to direct us through the junior year Thomas Klingel, president; La Vonne Henning, secretary; and Donald Horst, treasurer.

To raise money, we sponsored *Ambassador Bill* at the Astor Theatre and sold

candy in the lobby. Two teams were chosen to see who could sell the most tickets for this movie. Another means of making money was dancing in the gymnasium during noon hour. A puppet show was also given.

The Junior-Senior Prom was held at the Riverview Commercial Club on May 29, and its great success was due chiefly to Mrs. Kindig and the chairman, Jean Laustrup.

In our senior year our leaders became Clarence Jannett, president; Philip Delaney, vice-president; Jean Laustrup, secretary; and Virginia Lanoux, treasurer. To raise money a senior dance was given in April.

May 26 was set aside as Senior Day. A very fine program was planned by the committee under the direction of Mrs. Kindig. Following the assembly, the class held their picnic at Wildwood.

Commencement exercises will be held June 13 with Anna Frey and Dorothy Metzger delivering the valedictory and salutatory addresses. That night marks the end of our high school life to which many of us will look back as the happiest period of our lives.

Dorothyhelen Spangler, '33.

Good-Bye

THE last bell was rung. I may go home now to stay. I am one of the graduating class of '33. How I have longed for this day. Now that it is here, what shall I do?

The door is directly in front of me, but my feet are loath to go there. Just about all of my fellow students are out, and I'm walking up and down the halls alone. How the splendor seems to come to me of the things which I have dreaded for years. When I stop to think of the teachers I

thought I didn't like because they failed me, or politely told me to leave the class, I couldn't hate them if I tried. I think I'll just sit down on the steps; it's dark here, and nobody will see me. Again my thoughts turn to the door; maybe I had better go. No, I want one last look at the school.

Here comes a young sophomore out of a class room. When I explain to him that I am graduating and looking over the place for the last time, he gives me a queer

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look. His disgust makes me smile, dismal as I feel.

"When I graduate, come around and see if I loiter getting out," he says.

"That's what you say now," I replied.

The janitor tells me he is going to lock up and that I must go out. With lagging feet and a heavy heart I trudge towards the door. Wait a minute! My eyes are getting blurred. I can't see where I'm going. Why it's tears! I'm crying. To pull me away from school now is like taking a baby away from its mother; but I must go. The memory of my last day at school will last till my judgment day.

Gerald Geror, '33.

Tributes

THERE is always a boy or girl in the class of graduating seniors who stands out and who deserves much credit for his past work. Jean Laustrup is such a student.

She has a courageous personality that has helped her in her many undertakings. She has imagination and a sense of humor which she shows both in writing and speaking. Her work with the Girl Reserves shows that she is a born leader. She has also proved herself a good actress. One of the outstanding things about Jean is that she is friendly and not at all conceited.

Many years after she has left our school we shall remember her for her personality and her sterling character.

It was a bright sunshiny day in January of '15 that Harold Roussopoulos began his career. Lying placidly on his back wiggling his pink toes, perhaps he was already considering how to fasten tails on flies. What! Dead flies? No, dear reader. Hal makes his own flies. Billions of

them—for his summer fishing trips down the St. Croix. Oh, yes. He's a great fisher, a *great* fisher.

Fond of rod and reel, Harold is also interested in science. What branch? All branches, all branches. A former student of Steinmetz, he is deeply interested in electricity—so much so that for two and one-half years Hal has served as our school electrician. Many long hours has he spent in the box up behind stage pulling a switch here, another there. Fun? Yes; but it requires a competent operator, patience, and above all, a dependable, unselfish person—all of which is Hal. His job is the job of the unsung hero. Not that he does not sing. We all know his monotone qualities.

And as he rumbles off down the street in "Hannibal," a Klingel or Jim Taplin slung across the seat, we rise to salute him. He has done much for Humboldt, and we're going to miss him.

"Hi, girls!"

As this greeting is heard in the corridors, everyone turns around to find jolly La Vonne Henning, hurrying along in her businesslike manner. La Vonne, even though she is hurrying to get to a G. A. A. or a Girl Reserves' meeting, always has a pleasant smile and a cheery hello for anyone she happens to meet. She also is not afraid to be laughed at. Do you remember Ermentrude's pappy?

She takes an active part in girls' athletics and is known for sportsmanship. La Vonne has the school spirit and will do anything which will help or better the school's reputation. She takes a deep interest in Humboldt and in other activities outside of school.

Not only in French does she excel but in other studies as well so that she has earned a place on the honor roll. La Vonne is an ideal girl.



OUR ADVISER

WE, the Class of 1933, can only express in part our gratitude to Mrs. Kindig, our faithful adviser, for the wonderful help she has given us during our life at Humboldt. She has always been ready and willing to give her assistance to anyone who needed it. Although we troubled her with our many problems and

perhaps sorely vexed her, she never turned anyone aside, but did all in her power to help her charges.

When the pages of this book are yellow and thin, Mrs. Kindig will still live in the hearts of her students. We sincerely thank her.

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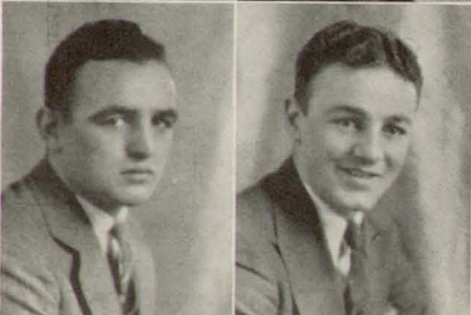
ACKERMAN, VIRGINIA

S. I. N.; Pep Club; Life Staff; Banquets.

*"The serene and humble mould
Does in herself all selves enfold."*

ALEXANDER, FERN IONE

*"The windows of the place wherein I dwell
I will make beautiful."*



ALTSTATT, HAROLD

Student Council; Rolly Hollerz; Swimming, '30; Football, '30, '31, '32; Basketball, '30, '31, '32; Oh Doctor.

*"Lovely are the sheltered lanes that take you here
and there;
But best of all I love a road that leads to God knows
where."*

BAKER, DALE

Swimming; Boxing; Football.

*"Here's luck!
For we know not where we are going
Whether we win or whether we lose."*



BASSETT, KATIE MAY

Latin Club; Library Club.

*"Only through labor and painful effort,
By grim energy and resolute courage,
Do we move on to better things."*

BEGGS, RUTH

"Rudy"

Girl Reserves; Orchestra; Assemblies; G. A. A.;
Pep Club.

"I cannot say the things I feel."

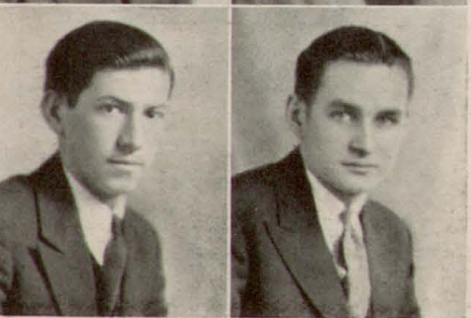


BERKUS, CARL

*"To be a gentleman is to be one all the world over,
and in every relation and grade of society."*

BOCHE, DOROTHY

"Friendship is a royal thing."



BOMBERG, MAURICE R.

Intramural Basketball.

*"Here is strength, here,
In my own breast."*

BRACK, RICHARD GYHRLE

Boys' Glee Club; Oh Doctor

*"I sing the stinging discontent
That leaps from star to star."*

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BRIGUET, LOUIS

French Club.

*"But tragedy is not for me;
And I'm content to be gay."*

BULTMAN, CAROLYN

*"Kind tongue that never wounded,
Sweet mirth that leaves no scar."*

BURSTEIN, HARRY

Boys' Club; Orchestra; Princess Ting-Ah-Ling.

*"Men work together," I told him from the heart,
"Whether they work together or apart."*

BUSH, MARSHALL

"Marsh"

Golf, '30, '31, '32; Swimming, '32; Boxing, '32, '33;
Life Staff.

*"Courage is but a word, and yet, of words,
The only sentinel of permanence."*

BUTLER, FANNIE MAE

Life Staff.

"Ambition is the germ of noble deeds."

BYRNE, RACHEL

Girl Reserves; Latin Club; Usher; Debating Club.

"I am a child, a child in a confused world."

CALAME, LILLIAN

*"You were like a princess of a fairy tale
Who spoke in emeralds instead of words."*

CORDES, CLARENCE

*"We are friends,
My mind and I."*

CLEMENS, ARLENE

"Arnie"

Theta Sigma Gamma; Pep Club.

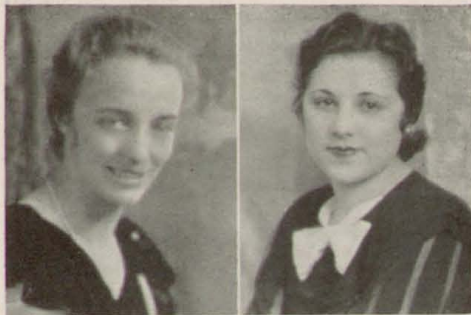
*"Stand firm in will, there's naught can break it—
For after all, Life's what we make it."*

CHEESBROW, ELIZABETH

*"Her eyes are sunlit hazel;
Soft shadows round them play."*



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COBURN, JANE P.

Library; Girls' Glee Club; Girl Reserves; Singer of Naples; Oh Doctor; Life Staff.
*"And I'll be going, going, from the roaring of the wheels
 For a wind's in the heart of me, and a fire's in my heels."*

COHEN, MARY

"She has a look, devoted and confiding."



CONRADI, WILLARD

*"Industry is, in itself, and when properly chosen,
 delightful and profitable to the worker."*

COOPER, ELIZABETH

*"Let not my today leave its tattered remnants
 To narrow the passage of my tomorrow."*



COOPER, IRVING

*"I'd rather work when I wanted to
 Than be bossed round by others."*

COOPERMAN, EVELYN

*"Noble but not proud,
 With hair simply folded."*



DAHM, AURILLA

"It always warms a man to see a woman brave."

DAMON, RUSSELL, A.

"Suds"

Singer of Naples; Football, '31, '32; Oh Doctor; Assemblies.

*"With a lady flirt a little;
 'Tis manners so to do."*



DELANEY, PHIL

Vice President of Senior Class; Rolly Hollerz; Basketball, '30, '31, '32; Student Council; Water Boy, '31.

"There can be no fairer ambition than to excel in talk."

DIAMOND, FANNIE B.

Girls' Glee Club; Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Singer of Naples; Office Force.

*"High thoughts and noble in all lands
 Help me; my soul is fed by such."*

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DORDELL, WILLIAM

"Bill"

Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Singer of Naples; Oh Doctor, Orchestra; Glee Club; Band.

"An inspiration is a joy forever, a possession as solid as a landed estate."



DOSH, GRACE HELEN

Basketball, '30, '31, '32; Pep Club; Life Staff.

"This talked-of freedom has so many strings; One's only free to do quite useless things."



DOYLE, JAMES

Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Singer of Naples; Oh Doctor; Rolly Hollerz; Assemblies; Football, '31; '32; Basketball, '30, '31, '32; Track, '32; Glee Club; Circus, '31.

"I cannot think of anything today That I would rather do than be myself."

DRESSEN, WINIFRED

"Win"

Nezod Club; Pep Club.

"Full of a gentle kindness Her looks and language are."



DUNN, ESTHER

"I never travel very far Beyond the pool where willows are."

DUQUETTE, FRED

French Club.

"Friendship's an inn the roads of life afford."

EICHHOLZ, HILDEGARD, ANN

"Gardy"

Singer of Naples; Princess Ting-Ah-Ling. "Your voice is like bells over roofs at dawn When a bird flies And the sky changes to a fresher color."



ENGELMANN, WILLARD R.

"Will"

Glee Club; Assemblies; Circus; Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Singer of Naples; Oh Doctor; Full House; Boomerang; Life Staff; Dramatic Club.

"Young Man: Why do you talk and talk and talk?"



ENGELKING, HELEN

Girl Reserves; Library; Latin Club.

"Strictest judge of her own worth."

ENGELSON, ISADORE

"Books are good enough in their own way, but they are a mighty bloodless substitute for life."

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FARLEY, JOHN
Chess Club; Basketball, '30, '31, '32; Baseball, '32;
Assemblies.
"He prances like a colt in clover."



FARNHAM, EDYTHE L.
Girl Reserves; Life Staff; Dramatic Club; Assemblies;
Usher; Debating Club; *The Boomerang*.
*"The eyes like wells, where sun lies too,
So clear and trustful brown."*



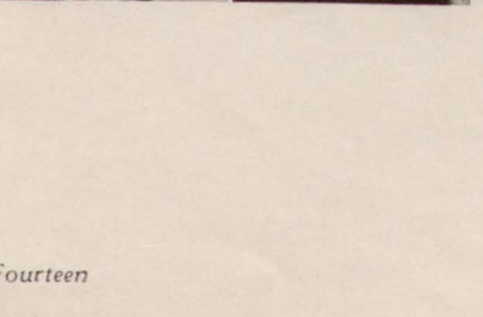
FORTNEY, LORRAINE
Theta Sigma Gamma; Life Staff; Office Force.
*"She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap."*



FROMOVITCH, CLARA
"Wisdom is common sense."



FREY, ANNA
Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Seven Gophers; *The Boom-
ang*; Student Council; Life Agent; Dramatic Club.
*"If character be rooted in truth,
The flower and the fruit thereof will be beautiful."*



FRENCH, HAROLD
*"If a man love the labor of any trade, apart from
any question of success or fame, the gods have
called him."*



GARBER, WILFRED
Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Glee Club.
*"He's reading late and early when he ought to be
in bed."*

GEISINGER, VIVIAN
"Boots"
Usher.
*"I will sing, I will go, and never ask me 'why'
I was born a rover and a passer-by."*

GLADISH, AUDREY
Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Usher; Sigma Iota Nu;
Humboldt Eight; Life Staff; Debating Club; Assem-
blies; Student Council.
*"I'd like to get away from earth awhile,
And then come back to it and begin over."*

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GLECKMAN, SYLVAN

Orchestra; Band; *Princess Ting-Ah-Ling*; *Oh Doctor*.
"The heady quavering of the violin
Sings through his head and puts old cares to rout."

GOLDBERG, RUTH

"Goldie"

Secretary of Sophomore Class; Senior Circus; G. A. A.;
Singer of Naples; *Oh Doctor*; Glee Club.
"Give to me the life I love,
Let the love go by me,
Give the jolly heaven above
And the by-way nigh me."

GREWING, FRED

"Laugh, for the time is brief, a thread the length
of a span;
Laugh and be proud to belong to the old proud
pageant of man."

GRAFFUNDER, MARGARET

President of Sophomore Class; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.;
 Senior Circus; Life Staff; Student Council.
"Kind tongue that never wounded,
Sweet mirth that leaves no scar."

GRIFFIN, JAMES

Glee Club; *Princess Ting-Ah-Ling*; Tennis, '32.
"They were certain that Jim had a great head on him
And that Jim would amount to a lot."

GROSSMANN, CLARENCE A.

Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; *Singer of Naples*; *Oh Doctor*,
A Full House; Assemblies; Glee Club; Football, '30.
"But his mind is not led
Along a footstepped way."

GUNDERSON, ALVIN

"The rascal is not always where he appears to be."

GUNTHER, MARY

Usher; G. A. A.
"Contentment is the wisdom of the wise."

HACKLANDER, PHYLLIS

Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; *Full House*; *Oh Doctor*.
"Full of frank surprise
And sudden whims and innocent ecstasies."

HAEDRICH, CORRINE

Girl Reserves; Glee Club; Usher.
"O World, I cannot hold thee close enough!"



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HALL, JACK

Football; Basketball; Orchestra; Glee Club; Rolly Hollerz; Student Council; *Oh Doctor*.
"And I was glad from birth."

HAMON, ESTHER

Purple Towers; Orchestra; Glee Club.
*"I cannot check my girlish blush;
 My color comes and goes."*



HAUGEN, DOROTHY JANE

Orchestra; Assemblies; Girl Reserves; Humboldt Eight; Easy Aces.
*"Life has loveliness to sell
 And beautiful and splendid things."*

HAUGEN, HELEN

G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Social Club; Assemblies; History Club.
*"We are better than our clay
 And equal to the peaks of our desire."*



HENNING, LAVONNE

"Hefty"

Senior Circus, '31; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Pep Club; *A Full House*; Assemblies; Dramatic Club; Secretary of Junior Class.
"Cheerfulness is the child of good health and good heart."

HEPBURN, DON

"Individual and unique."



HOAG, TED

*"He smokes a fifty-cent cigar
 And jeers at fate."*

HORST, DONALD

Life Staff; Dramatic Club; Assemblies.
*"When I am dead, I hope it may be said,
 His sins were scarlet, but his books were read."*



HERSTEIN, JULIUS

"I didn't begin with askings. I took my job and stuck."

JANNETT, CLARENCE

Baseball, '32, '33; Student Council, '31, '32, '33; Rolly Hollerz; Senior Circus; Senior Class President; Assemblies; Boxing Club; Tumbling.
"There is a destiny that makes us brothers."

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JENNY, GERALDINE

Life Staff; Library Club.

*"The wise may shake their heads at me, but yet
I should be sad without my little laughter."*

JOHNSON, EMILY

Girl Reserves; Theta Sigma Gamma; Purple Towers;
Singer of Naples; Assemblies.

"She was wild, and sweet, and witty."

JOHNSON, ROBERT

*"For there's never a man whose blood runs warm
But would quaff the wine of the brimming storm."*

KAMMERER, CLARENCE

"Swede"

Dramatic Club; Entered from Cretin.

*"My night shall be remembered for a star
That outshone all the suns of all men's days."*

KAPLAN, MARION

Ladies' Night; Library Staff.

*"I wish when I'm at table
My feet would touch the floor."*

KATZOVITZ, MEYER

Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Glee Club.

*"His words were oaks in acorns; and his thoughts
Were roots that firmly gript the granite truth."*

KEILTY, PATRICIA

"Pat"

Life Staff.

*"The serene and humble mould
Does in herself all selves enfold."*

KEMPER, JEANETTE

Girl Reserves; Library.

*"Her flocks are thoughts;
She keeps them white."*

KIEFFER, LOUIS

Glee Club; Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Singer of Naples.

*"To live in mankind is far better than to live in a
name."*

KIVATINTZ, NATHAN

"Here was a man to hold against the world."



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KLEYMAN, LOUIS

*"Thank God for a world where none may shirk—
Thank God for the splendor of work!"*

KLINGEL, THOMAS R.

"Tom"

Football, '30, '31, '32; Swimming, '31; Capt., '32, '33; *Princess Ting-Ah-Ling*; *Singer of Naples*; *Oh Doctor*; *The Spirit of '76*; *The Boomerang*; Glee Club; Band; Orchestra; President of Junior Class.

*"He dives through shivering waves or rides the swell
On rose red seas of melody a swim."*



KNODT, CLOY

Football, '31; Basketball, '32; Baseball, '32, '33; *Princess Ting-Ah-Ling*; *The Singer of Naples*; Dramatic Club.

*"In a luckless moment he discovered men
Rise to high positions through a ready pen."*

KREY, KENNETH

"Kenny"

Swimming, '30; '31; Junior Circus, '31; Football, '30.

*"I'd like to be a cowboy and ride a fiery hoss,
Way out into the big and boundless West."*



KUETTNER, RUDOLPH

Life Staff.

*"Clay lies still, but blood's a rover;
Breath's a ware that will not keep."*

LANG, AGNES E.

*"What is the gold of mortal-kind
To that men find
Deep in the poet's mind."*



LANOUX, VIRGINIA M.

Full House; Treasurer of Senior Class; Senior Circus; Nezd Club; *The Impertinence of the Creature*; Usher.

*"And I am a child of all the world,
I want to sing and I want to dance."*

LAURIE, ALYCE

*"From earliest youth she aspired to please;
She never fell down and dirtied her knees."*



LAUSTRUP, JEAN E.

Debating Club; President of Girl Reserves; Vice President of Dramatic Club, '32; Glee Club; Life Staff; Usher; *When the Chimes Rang*; Secretary of Senior Class; J. S. Chairman; *Taiwan*.

"They do not live who choose the middle way."

LEIBL, MARTIN

Baseball.

"O brave to tread the way as yet untrod."

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LEIZEROWITZ, DORA

"'Tis a foolish fable that the world is wide;
All the world is here."

LIND, MAE

Glee Club; Assemblies.

"God loves an idle rainbow
No less than laboring seas."

LINK, CATHERINE

Girl Reserves; Library; Life Agent.

"She has a clear wind-sheltered loveliness,
Like pole streams winding far, and hills withdrawn
From the bright reaches of the moon."

LIPSCHULTZ, TIM

Vice President of Latin Club; Football Manager.

"All the day long I have been working
Now I am tired."

LUCKER, NATHAN

Circus, '31; Basketball, '31, '32; Baseball, '32.

"My mind lets go a hundred things,
Like dates of wars and deaths of kings."

MCCROSKEY, DOROTHY

G. A. A.; Pep Club; Life Staff; Library Club; Glee
Club; Nezod Club.

"A merry heart and true."

McLAGAN, BEATRICE JUNE

Nezod Club; G. A. A.; President of Pep Club.

"You are a sunrise."

MALONEY, CHARLES

Stage Force.

"Could an Irish heart be quiet
While the Spring was running riot,
An' the birds of free America were singin' in the
trees?"

MANTEUFEL, LUCILLE E.

Life Staff; Pep Club; Sigma Iota Nu.

"Faith—the fervid evidence
Of loveliness unseen."

MARTHALER, VIRGINIA M.

Tumbling.

"While the heart beats young! O the splendor of the
Spring,
With all her dewy jewels on, is not so fair a thing!"



HUMBOLDT LIFE



MATHES, ANTHONY J.
Biology Club.
"I cannot say the things I feel."



METRY, AGNES
"Ag"
Glee Club; *Oh Doctor.*
*"Love, freedom, comrades, surely make amends
For all these thorns through which we walk to death."*



METZGER, DOROTHY
"Dots"
G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Senior Circus; Usher.
"My hands are motion; they cannot rest."



MILLER, MARGARET
"Peggy"
Usher.
"I'm doin' my Sunday-school best."



MIRSKY, ANN
*"She knew not those sweet words she spoke,
Nor knew her own sweet way."*



NEAGLE, BERNADETTE
Nezod Club; Social Club; History Club.
"Tripping along breathless at the edge of the possible."



NISTLER, LENORE ANN
Theta Sigma Gamma.
*"I reckon there's more things told than true
And more things true than told."*



NOLLES, RAY
Football, '31, '32; Basketball; Tennis; Student Council.
*"And something royal in his walk,
With glint of iron in his eyes."*



NOVOTNY, LORRAINE R.
Theta Sigma Gamma; Life Staff; Usher.
"There is no age, for youth is the divine."



NYMARK, ESTHER
Library.
*"Kind tongue that never wounded,
Sweet mirth that leaves no scar."*

HUMBOLDT LIFE

O'DONNELL, MABLE

Pepper Club; Life Staff; Usher; Committees.

*"Laugh and be merry together, like brothers akin,
Guesting awhile in the rooms of a beautiful inn."*

OHMANN, ALFRED A.

"He travels the fastest who travels alone."

OLESEN, LORRAINE

*"Then let me now relieve some pain,
Remove some barrier from the road,
Or brighten someone's heavy load."*

OTTINGER, FOREST

*"There is motive in his tread
That was not shaped from clay."*

PACE, FLORENCE

"Skip"

G. A. A.; Tumbling; Senior Circus; Pepper Club;
Office Force.

"Trust, dusky, vivid, true."

POMPER, LILA

Usher; Girl Reserves; Shorthand Contests.

*"The world is so full of a number of things,
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."*

PEACOCK, EVELINE

"Lee"

*"I would make a list against the evil days
Of lovely things to hold in memory."*

PEHLKE, JANE

Girl Reserves; Library Club.

*"Your low voice tells how bells of singing gold
Would sound through twilight over silent water."*

PEPIN, LOUIS

"With a smile 'round both 'is ears."

PERTZIK, SARAH

Library; Usher.

*"None goes his way alone;
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own."*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



PETERSEN, GEORGE

Golf.

"For golf is art and art is golf."

PETERSON, HAROLD

"Pete"

Dramatic Club; *Post Mortems*; Debating Club; *If Men Play Cards As Women Do*; *The Trysting Place*.

"The days that make us happy make us wise."



PETERSEN, JANETTE M.

Girl Reserves; Library; Latin Club.

*"A child,
Curious and innocent."*

PETERSON, VERN

"Too much work and energy kill a man."



RADDATZ, WILLIAM

"Bill"

Singer of Naples; Tommyhawkers; Glee Club; Orchestra; Band.

*"If youth would be distinguished in his art, art, art,
He must keep the girls away from his heart, heart,
heart."*

REED, EDITH

Dramatic Club; Girl Reserves; Life Staff; Taiwan.

*"She is a nun, withdrawn behind her veil,
Grey, mysterious, meditative, unapproachable."*



RICE, CHARLES

*"And the feather pate of folly
Bears the falling sky."*

REMICK, MAYLAND

"Frenchy"

Student Council; Tumbling; Circus, '31; Rolly Hollerz; Baseball, '32; Stage Force.

*"He held his place—
Held the long purpose like a growing tree—
Held on through blame and faltered not at praise."*



RIDGE, LUVERNE

"'E don't obey no orders unless they is 'is own."

REIMANN, ARNIE

Life Staff; Rolly Hollerz; One Score Six; Football, '31, '32; Boxing, '32.

*"With clean precision through the maze
Of faltering steps that make men's days."*

HUMBOLDT LIFE

RIGOS, MERCEDES

"Mimi"

G. A. A.; Nezod Club; Pep Club; Swimming Team.
*"Full of a gentle brightness,
 Her look and language are."*

ROBINOVITZ, IRVING

*"When I am grown to man's estate
 I shall be very proud and great."*

ROLOFF, MAXINE

"Max"

Girl Reserves; Senior Circus; Humboldt Eight; Sigma Iota Nu.
"Her heart was in the game and it amused her."

ROOT, ELSA W.

Pepper Club; Business Manager of Life.
*"I am aware of the splendor that ties
 All the things of the earth with the things of the
 skies."*

ROSE, JOHN

*"My saxophone?—Well, I kinda keep her handy, don't
 you know!"*

RUDIE, LAURENCE

"Rudy"

Stage Force.
"Listen, I am strong; I know what I want."

RUTMAN, DORIS

Glee Club; Mixed Chorus; Dramatic Club; Usher;
 Life Staff; Boomerang; Taiwan.
*"The blush of sunrise found me at my books;
 The midnight, cock-crow, caught me reading still."*

SAMPSON, DALE

"And he was a jolly old fellow—always cheerful."

SCHEUNEMAN, MAE

Life Staff.
*"I want live things in their pride to remain.
 I will not kill one grasshopper vain."*

SCHLUKEBIER, WARREN

*"He danced without stopping, he danced without
 haste."*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



SCHMOTTER, MILDRED

"Millie"

*"A timid voice, yet not afraid
In ways so sweet to roam."*



SCHOLL, FLORENCE

*"What is this life, if full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare."*



SCHWANDT, DOROTHY

"Dots"

Girl Reserves; Senior Circus; Latin Club; Humboldt
Eight; Sigma Iota Nu.

*"I would be a wild flower,
Blue sky over me, for an hour . . . an hour."*



SEHMAN, GEORGE

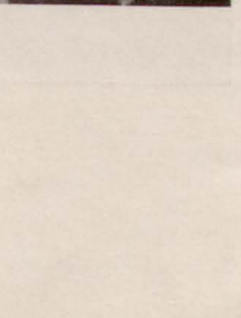
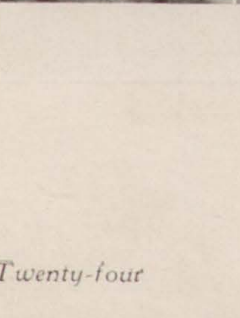
*"Oh! no," said he, in humble tone,
With shy but conscious look,
"Such facts I never could have known
But for this little book."*



SIGAL, MEYER

Life Staff.

"But I am that man that does something all around."

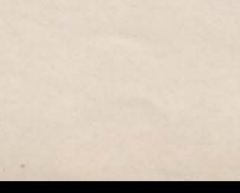


SIMES, IDA

"Pee-wee"

G. A. A.; Junior and Senior Circus; Usher.

"Light of step and heart is she."



SMITH, MARY

"Smithy"

Theta Sigma Gamma; Pep Club.

*"When she laughs, her eyes laugh;
Light dances in her eyes."*

SMITH, KENNETH

"Keno"

Band; Tommyhawks; Student Manager Basketball;
Football, '29, '30, '31; Rolly Hollerz.

"And sun is on his laughter."

SPANGLER, DOROTHY HELEN

Sigma Iota Nu; Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Assemblies;
Orchestra; Glee Club.

*"There's no wealth but life—
Life, including all its powers of love, of joy, and of
admiration."*

SPECTER, JOE

Baseball, '32, '33; Football, '31, '32; Basketball, '31,
'32, '33; Boxing, '32, '33; Track, '32, '33; Student
Council, '32, '33.

*"Make me a good mixer among people, one who al-
ways passes along the Good Word."*

HUMBOLDT LIFE

STEBBINS, CHARLES

"Much honor shall be thine."

STEWART, FLOY ROTH

Sophomore Day; Senior Circus; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Usher; Dramatic Club.

"And I'm content to lie and dream."

STOVEN, GEORGE A.

Senior Circus; Dramatic Club.

"Nice day today."

SULLWOLD, ROBERT

"Bob"

"He drank the valorous youth of a new world."

THILL, ROBERT

*"He stands distinctive
And above them all."*

THRIFT, MARGARET E.

Senior Circus; Girl Reserves; Dramatic Club; Seven Gophers; Library.

*"Give me the glamour of lights,
The tangle of brown and greys,
The thunder and dazzle of things alive
And the magic of misty ways."*

TORPEY, CLAFLIN

Student Council.

"I had returned from dreaming—"

TURNER, ELLEN

Theta Sigma Gamma; G. A. A.

*"It's a very odd thing—
As odd as can be—
That, whatever Miss T. eats
Turns into Miss T."*

TURRITTIN, HELEN

*"This day is ours to make or mar;
Let's shape today without a scar."*

VAN, ALLEN

Hockey, '29, '30, '31; Senior Circus; Student Council; One Score Six.

*"He has a plan. You musn't laugh at him.
He may not speak of it, and then he may."*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



VERSHY, IRENE

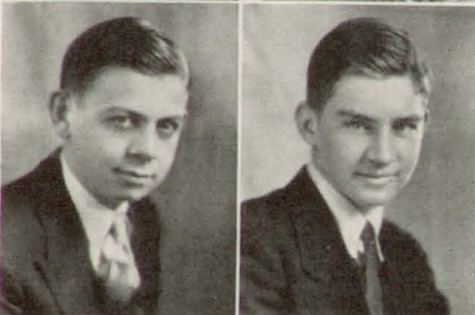
Dramatic Club.

"She'll be rated by time more rather than less."

VOGT, VIOLA

Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Singer of Naples; Oh Doctor;
Theta Sigma Gamma; Girls' Glee Club.

"She sighed, for so much melody."



WALL, RUSSELL

*"He was honest and bright and the teacher's delight,
To his father and mother a joy."*

WELLCK, RAY

*"Some honor I would have
Not from great deeds but good alone."*



WETTELAND, JOSEPHINE L.

Girl Reserves; Orchestra.

*"When turkey's on the table laid,
And good thing I may scan,
I'm thankful that I wasn't made
A vegetarian."*

WHALEY, LUCILLE ELIZABETH

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Orchestra, '31, '32, '33.

*"Thine arms are as a young sapling under the bark;
Thy face as a river with lights."*



ZITON, ADELINE JOSEPHINE

Purple Towers; Princess Ting-Ah-Ling; Singer of
Naples; Theta Sigma Gamma; Glee Club; Usher;
Tumbling; Pep Club; Boomerang.

*"There is a guest that calls me,
In nights when I am alone."*

ZITON, AMELIA MARIE

Theta Sigma Gamma; G. A. A.; Pep Club; Tumbling;
Senior Circus; Basketball; Oh Doctor; Assemblies.

"Beauty—a beautiful soul in a beautiful body."

DEVALERIO, DOMINIC

*"Oh, I should like to ride the seas,
A roaring buccaneer."*

SAMPSON, HARLAN

"Now I aren't no 'and with the ladies."

SEVAK, ABE

*"In thinking and willing, I am
Creator and cause of my fate."*

ALBERTS, ANNA MAE

*"There is a silence which I carry about with me
always."*

ABLAN, CHARLES

"The erect pride shall beget a manner of triumph."

DANNOVSKY, ESTHER

*"Where the mind is without fear and the head is
held high."*

DOYLE, KENNETH L.

"Piles jest on jest as snow slides pile the drift."

MAEL, MARTHA

*"Who builds a church within his heart,
And takes it with him everywhere,
Is holier far than he whose church
Is but a one-day house of prayer!"*

HUMBOLDT LIFE

DAHLBERG, MILDRED

"Mimi"

"Her hair is like the gleaming gold of dawn."

EIDEN, MURLYN

"Everyone sees the world in his own way."

GAISBAUER, EDWARD

"What is the real good?"
I asked in a musing mood.

GALBURT, ARTHUR

"From deed to dream, from dream to deed."

GALLOWAY, DANA

"I started as an average kid,
I finished as a thinkin' man."

GEROR, GERALD

"Where words come out from the depth of truth."

GRITTNER, GEORGE

"An aim in life is the only fortune worth the finding."

HANDKE, KENNETH

"For him with every rising sun
The year begins anew."

HENLY, HENRY

"Our brains are trained, our books are big,
And yet we always fail
To answer why the Guinea-pig
Is born without a tail."

HOLMES, GEORGE

"He will have a great and cool allowance for all
sorts of people and opinions."

HORRIGAN, DOROTHY MAE

"Within your magic hair lies furled
The fire and splendor of the ancient world."

KOHOUT, FRANK

"To know what you prefer, instead of humbly say-
ing Amen to what the world tells you you ought
to prefer, is to have kept your soul alive."

KOSTNER, AUGUST

"Augie"

"Resolve to be thyself; and know that he,
Who finds himself, loses his misery!"

LANDE, MEYER

"Oh! let us never, never doubt
What nobody is sure about!"

McCLURE, JAMES

"To please is to serve."

NERENBERG, PETER

"Nature is a good guide through life, and the love
of simple pleasures next, if not superior, to virtue."

OSSMAN, PAUL

"Bed in the bush with stars to see,
Bread I dip in the river—
There's the life for a man like me,
There's the life forever."

PAUL, DOROTHY

"Better to drink life in one flaming hour
And reel across the sun,
Than sip pale years and cower
Before oblivion."

PEDERSON, HAROLD

"To be what we are, and to become what we are
capable of becoming, is the only end of life."

ROBERTSON, MARVIN

"The best that we find in our travels is an honest
friend."

ROUSSOPOULOS, HAROLD

Electrician; Football, '30, '31.

"Lord, suffer me to catch a fish
So large that even I,
When talking of it afterwards,
May have no need to lie."

SCHERBEL, RAY

Football, '32; Track, '32.

"His seat was by a window, so he dreamed;
How could he study while the sunlight gleamed?"

SCHULTZ, ERIC

Swimming, '32, '33; Fencing, '32, '33; Boxing,
'32, '33.

"To speak the truth that was in me
And play the man."

SHEPARD, JOE

Entered from Chicago, March 1933.

"Life may be compared, not to a single tree, but to
a great and complicated forest."

THOMPSON, FLORENCE

G. A. A.

"She holds her little thoughts in sight."

THOMPSON, WALKER

"Naught he found too lofty; none he saw too low."

TOLCK, EDWARD

Orchestra; Band; Swimming; Hockey, '32; Golf; In-
tramural Basketball; Boomerang.

"If a person cannot be happy without remaining idle,
Idle he should remain."

TRAPP, LEO

"What to a man who loves the air
Are trinkets, gauds, and jewels rare?"

ZENKE, THOMAS KENNETH

Chess Club; Tennis, '32; Hockey.

"With no heart for fight."

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Prudence

WE often recall with a quake and a sigh
The day that we entered old Humboldt High,
And like timid violets stood in the rear,
While teachers instilled us with awe and
with fear.

How we slaved on our lessons both early
and late
And admired the brave soul who dared
to debate,
Who smiling could face a grim teacher
and say,
"I'm sorry, but I'm unprepared today."

Yet little by little we too thawed out;
We dropped our whispers and cast aside
doubt.
Why not! Were we not great juniors this
term?
And could we not make a sophomore
squirm?

So on it has gone, till as seniors so cool
We think we can boss the entire school.
But these last few days I don't think we'll
raise fuss
Because there's still some space 'twixt di-
plomas and us.

Martha Wekel.

An Utopian High School

STUDYING his "Twelve Centuries of English Poetry and Prose" wherein he read selections from Sir Thomas More, Oscar Plotz fell into a sound and dreamy sleep.

He awoke to find himself in a strange but scholarly looking room. This surely wasn't the room he had formerly occupied, for in walked a beautiful teacher. Oscar, reaching back, adjusted without thought the pillow on his cushioned desk. Then he realized that he was not the sole occupant of the room. Around him were numerous boys and girls looking over their secretaries' reports. Being tremendously thirsty, Oscar reached over, touched a button and drank deeply of the pink lemonade that spouted freely from a miniature fountain at the side of his desk.

In reply to the teacher's demands, the pupils placed their secretaries' reports on a moving belt and calmly waited for the praise that was due them. The praise so

far exceeded their expectations, however, that they decided to raise their secretaries' salaries. Presently a bell tinkled musically. The boys shifted their motor desks into low and drove outside the room to park alongside the escalator which took them to the enormous swimming pool.

There an amazing network of trapezes and diving boards met Oscar's eye. He was startled to see innumerable lights playing upon the surface of the pool. A valet removing his clothes, he stepped on to a broad and resilient diving board, tested its spring, and executed a beautiful aerial double somersault. There was a splattering dash of cold water—an unnatural trickle about his ears and down his neck.

Turning with a startled jerk, he blinked his surprise into the toothless grin of his teacher, Sophie Tucker, who held a half empty glass of water over him.

Albert Evans, '33.



Linoleum cut by Helen Laustrup

THE NEW AUDITORIUM

Its arches suggest dignity and its spaciousness, friendliness.



JUNIOR CLASS

HUMBOLDT LIFE

The Class of 1934

KENT PHELPS, assisted by Arnold Goin, vice-president; Helen Henderson, secretary; and Dorothy Goldberg, treasurer, led the Juniors this year.

On April 11, Juniors started plans for the Junior-Senior Prom to be held May 29. A committee composed of Mitchell Kaminsky, chairman; Geraldine LaValle, Thomas Gaffy, Dorothy Goldberg, and Lillian Valet was appointed to select a suitable place to hold the ball. They decided later on the University Club. A committee responsible for an orchestra included Valerie Rochon, chairman; Russell Emeott, Arnold Goin, Kent Phelps, Helen Henderson, and Catherine Doyle. Elizabeth Murray, Natalja Hurley, Loretta Guertin, and Melvin Plummer were appointed to take charge of the program. Ruth Hart was chairman.

Because dues were considered too high, they were reduced to fifty cents, one-half of last year's dues. To raise funds, candy was sold at school plays and musical affairs. The candy committee was in charge of Helen Marthaler, and included Regina Sieleni, Marie Birch, Mildred Schintz, June Pepin, Margaret Brown, and Marie Weigennant.

Although as sophomores, the class of '34 accomplished much, this year, as juniors, they have proved invaluable to the school. Could the office function without Vernon Neihart? Could we possibly continue without the sage counsel of Leonard Lang? Would we not forget to laugh were not Leonard Hirsh ever ready with his clown-like antics? Humboldt has grown in renown and increased in worth since the advent of the class of '34.

Humboldt's athletic department would surely have suffered had Warren Kilbourne, a two-letter man, accepted the offer that Coach Warner recently made him. For-

tunately, Warren was not satisfied with the honor.

Joe Bruchbauer, a star in both football and basketball, and Bob Johnson will both be back next year to work in the backfield.

In golf, Lambert Fyhrie is number one man on the team. Both Warren Habekorn and William Rea play consistently in the eighties. The boys consider claiming their rightful national interscholastic team record, which they set at Keller early this spring. All of the boys broke seventy.

In all athletic sports, juniors shine. At Hamline field, April 21, the juniors captured the interclass track meet. Plummer, Plummer, and Plummer for the juniors took firsts. The half mile relay team also captured first place.

The swimming team was held up mainly by Phil Broderson, Clarence Staples, and George Wilson, who made almost all of Humboldt's twelve points in the city championship meet. These boys hold the relay team record of forty-seven days, two hours and seventy and one-half minutes for swimming the Atlantic Ocean. They hold meets in the *Pacific Weekly*, and swim in the *Atlantic Monthly*.

In boxing, Vincent Landis, Max Gransburg, and Galen Barron won championships in their weights for the juniors.

If all the members of the class of 1934 who appeared on the honor roll were piled end on end, they would reach around the world one and one-tenth times. In scholarship you can't beat Ethel Link, Lucille Mourer, Martha Wekel, Dorothy King, Robert Wehrle, and Walter Bergh.

Notice the covers of the last two editions of the Humboldt Life? They were designed by Ruth Hart, promising young artist. Natalja Hurley, Thomas Gaffy,

(Continued on page 48)



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Class of 1935

MEET the class of 1935, the best class that will ever have graduated from Humboldt. This year the class has functioned under these officers: Robert Leger, president; Mary Jo Hennessy, vice-president; Lois Johnson, secretary; and Phil Kirmser, treasurer. Although only a few meetings were held, the following things were accomplished: the class did not have the customary class party, and they collected dues of twenty-five cents.

The class started its career by having as some of its leading members Margaret Stevens, smallest girl at Humboldt; Bernard Manthei, shortest boy; and Ed Groeger, tallest boy in the whole school. The class has not lacked athletes either. John Alpern played in several football games, and Marvin Vernstrom played in the first basketball game. There were also several sophomores on the track team.

When a census was taken to find the real status of the sophomores, it was found that the class contained linguists, historians, typists, and artists.

Many sophomores taking Typewriting 1, have been writing consistently twenty or more words a minute in their speed

tests. They are: Delores Manteufel, Corrine Berger, Helen Galgan, Kenneth Newcomb, Evelyn Parness, and Beatrice Chase.

Young mathematicians with Einsteinian leanings are Clarence Frame, Laura Mae Chamberlin, Philip Kirmser, Rosemary Bumgardner, Harvey Koehler, Marguerite Mears, Agnes St. George, Ruth Ellis, Rita Ulwelling, Hortense Hafiz, Harriet Jackson, and Eileen McMonigal. Agnes St. George, Rosemary Bumgardner, Ruth Ellis, Clarence Frame, and Max Bakilinsky were named by Miss Iddings as leaders in Latin. Milton Rutman, Marion Fyhrie, Rebecca Schein, Irene Stadler, Margaret Welck, Marion Zelzer, Inez Fiet, and Trolla Polfuss are outstanding students of Goethe's language.

Trolla has proved herself a writer in her English classes and a business woman in getting *Life* advertisements. Students who have shown a comprehension of history are Clarence Frame, Ruth Ellis, and Gwyneth Young.

Last in the sophomore honor roll is Alvira Stegner who received a prize in the Schubert Club essay contest.

Clarence Frame, '35.

H8EA

THE Humboldt Eight Easy Aces was organized at Humboldt in 1928. After that year the club was inactive till 1932, when it was again revived. The members of the club are: Dorothy Haugen, president; Audrey Gladish, secretary-treasurer; Josephine Wetteland, Floy Stewart, Maxine Roloff, Dorothy Schwandt, Lucille Whaley, and La Vonne Henning.

The purpose of the Humboldt Eight is

to promote social activities among the members. Various social functions have already been held in the past year.

In 1932 the club was asked to join the Easy Aces of Chicago. Therefore, the name was changed to Humboldt Easy Aces.

The members of the club are all graduating in June, but the club will continue outside of school.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Mr. Billing, Audrey Gladish, Catherine Asfeld, Virginia Lanoux, Eveline Peacock, Helen Laustrup, Margaret Thrift, Mr. Wauchope.

Second row: William Lanoux, Miss How, Vernon Neihart, Miss Bigue, Grover Fletcher.

First row: Mercedes Rigos, Willard Conradi, Florence Pace.

The Office Force

YES, we have an office force at Humboldt. You know it. Everyone knows it.

Home room period, Miss Bigue and her assistant, Vernon Neihart, are busy with the attendance. Grover Fletcher and William LaNoux, the two "detekatives," are off in one corner talking over their experiences of the night before.

First period, Grover and Bud stop their animated discussion to go to work.

Second period, Florence Pace, good not only in athletics but also in office work, and bronze-headed Virginia LaNoux, charming sister of the great sleuth, take up the office duties.

Who was it who said, "Beautiful but dumb"? Humboldt's proof that he was

wrong is Mercedes Rigos and Lorraine Novotny, third period helpers, and Eveline Peacock, who assists during fourth period.

Fifth period, we find Helen Laustrup and Margaret Thrift busy at work. Office record cards, report cards, and other miscellaneous items must be typed, you know.

After lunch, curly-headed Katherine Asfeld does quite a bit of work for one so small.

Seventh period, dark-haired Audrey Gladish is seen typing furiously to finish up the day's work.

Oh, I almost forgot to add that the "detekatives" think they help out every period.

Margaret Thrift, '33.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Meyer Sigal, Thomas Gaffy, Walter Bergh, Marshall Bush, Donald Horst, Arthur Galburt.

Second row: George Povey, Carl Skoglun, John Bell, Philip Broderson, Edward Seidle, Clarence Frame, Mr. McKenny, Miss Kees.

Third row: Charles Van Noy, Al Jarvis, Harold Roussopoulos, Fanny Butler, Margaret Graffunder, Audrey Gladish, Betty Pechersky, Floy Stewart, Herman Schmitz.

Bottom row: Trolia Polfuss, Dorothy King, Lucille Mourer, Doris Rutman, Geraldine Jenny, Willard Engelmann, Ruth Hart, Mae Scheuneman, Natalja Hurley.

Humboldt Life

WITH the assistance of more than one hundred students, Humboldt Life completes another year; and again it has received the All-American honor rating in the critical survey conducted by the National Scholastic Press Association.

Necessitated by the increased interest in journalistic work, a class in creative writing was organized this term. More and more, students are realizing the importance of writing. In every day life, far more than in school, one meets the necessity of expressing one's self clearly and concisely on paper. Journalistic work offers the background necessary to accomplish this expression.

Students little realize the value of the magazine until years later. Then they value it as a record of by-gone days. Per-

sonal experiences, interviews, hobbies, athletics, poems, humor, and pictures are a few of the many subjects which fill its pages. To be a publication of and by Humboldt is its policy.

If it has in a measure succeeded it is because students and faculty have worked to make it the mouthpiece of our school. Mr. Wauchope, Miss How, English teachers, students—all have contributed time and interest without any thought of reward. Fannie Mae Butler, Mae Schuneman, and Jane Coburn, for instance, appear daily in the cottage to do any typing which has accumulated. In this issue Miss Graves' classes contributed the limericks, and Miss Dodge directed the art work.

Willard Engelmann, '33.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Thomas Klingel, Ed Tolck, Warren Kilbourne, Melvin Plummer, Robert Sullwold, George Stoven, Carl Skoglund, Cloy Knodt, Clarence Kammerer, Arnold Mickelson, Louis Nasseff, William Degan.

Second row: George Povey, Willard Engelmann, Maxine Dehmer, Doris Rutman, Sylvia Tomash, Edith Reed, Ethel Stuckart, Peter Issac, Martin Kapp, Louis Payin, Harold Peterson, Richard Streit, Clarence Cordes.

Third row: Jerry La Valle, Helen Henderson, Bernadette Johnson, Audrey Loveland, Eileen Meyer, Rosalie Edelman, Florence Price, Floy Stewart, Margaret Thrift, Margaret Emerson, Corrine Haedrich, Jean Laustrup, Edythe Farnham.

Bottom row: Virginia McCoy, Rita Ulwelling, Bernadette Gutenkauf, Marian Penschuck, Ruth Hart, Miss Williams, LaVonne Henning, Valerie Rochon, Helen Laustrup, Anna Frey, Natalja Hurley.

Dramatic Club

THE former scattered group of Humboldt actors and actresses has developed into the fast growing, active Dramatic Club. Although it is our youngest organization, under the able guidance and leadership of Miss Margaret Williams it has taken a position among the leading organizations of the school.

At the beginning of the second term, the following officers were elected: Ruth Hart, president; Marian Penschuck, vice-president; La Vonne Henning, secretary; and Valerie Rochon, treasurer.

Increasing numbers of members and prospective members attend the Wednesday, bi-weekly meetings. Songs, plays, recitations, dances, and readings constitute the program upon each occasion.

During the past year, the following members have been program chairmen: Don Horst, Clarence Kammerer, Margaret Emerson, Helen Laustrup, Sylvia Tomash, and Marian Penschuck.

The old costume room has been cleaned by Donald Appelby, William Degan, and Arnold Mickelson, and some of the club's properties have been transferred to that room.

Some of the biggest events on the year's club program were their presentations of *The Boomerang* and *Taiwan* and the giving of a dance which included a floor show. In the latter, Mary Jo Hennessy, Martin Capp, Josephine Wetteland, Clarence Kammerer, William Degan, Jeanette Binder, Charles Van Noy, Kenneth Smith,

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Edgar Staehli, and Harold Peterson took part.

The Dramatic Club hopes that the students and faculty are pleased with the club's accomplishments so far. The members also hope that with encouragement and support they may fulfill the purpose of the organization—that of fostering dramatic talent at Humboldt.

Doris Rutman, '33.

Taiwan

PANTOMIME mask drama, the earliest type of stage production and the inception of the present system of face make-up, was revived at Humboldt on June 2 in an Oriental play, *Taiwan*.

The first and main scene of the drama disclosed a Japanese wedding. Bright costumes and scenery, unique masks, and vivid red and yellow lights made this a colorful spectacle.

The marriage vows were administered by the go-between, who was a friend of the family. After the ceremony, tea drinking followed and the presenting of gifts to the bride and groom.

An Oriental solo dance and a chorus constituted the second portion of the play. The dancers were attired in the elaborate head dress and robes used by performers in the Far East.

The third section of the play was an interesting mask demonstration, which illustrated how facial expressions of masks can be altered by changing the features. Grotesque, staccato music accompanied the maneuvers.

The final scene, *Breaker of the Plates*, took place in a newly built city that was just beginning to grow. The characters were the drum merchant, the plate merchant, and the mayor. Each of the merchants wished to obtain the most prom-

inent site in the market place to put his wares. They both chose the same place, and a quarrel ensued wherein the drum merchant, who had become greatly enraged, broke his competitor's plates. At this moment the mayor interfered, settling the quarrel. This scene was extremely humorous.

Each member of the cast was costumed and masked. The interpreter, also masked, was announced by sounding a gong. Ushers were in costume. The play was directed by Miss Margaret Williams.

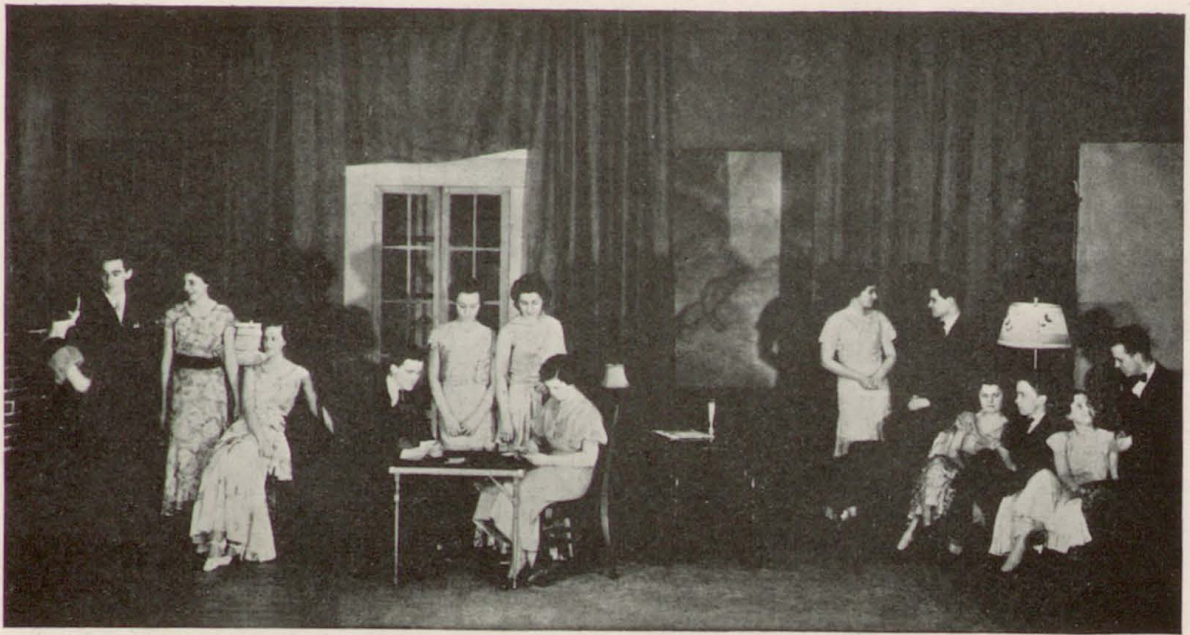
The scenery and masks were under the direction of Mr. Richard McKenny.

The cast included Natalja Hurley, Clarence Kammerer, Valerie Rochon, Martin Capp, George Stoven, Edith Reed, Harold Peterson, Helen Laustrup, Helen Henderson, Jerry LaValle, Doris Rutman, Rita Ulwelling, Margaret Thrift, Ruth Hart, Sylvia Tomash, Jean Laustrup, Razalie Edelman, Allen Samuelson, Richard Streit.

MR. RICHARD McKENNY

Up in 303 there is a man by the name of Richard McKenny. Commanding—yet kind, witty, forgetful, and busy is he—mostly busy.

Coming here from the Jackson, Minnesota, High School in 1928 Mr. McKenny's department has grown to such an extent that it now includes two rooms and another instructor. Sometimes he is seen to pull violently at his hair. With classes averaging twenty-five pupils a period and each student an individual problem, with posters to be created for this and that organization, and with scenery to be painted, Mr. McKenny is far from the heaven of peace he longs for. But have you seen the results of all this labor? Yes, lovely things, aren't they? We congratulate the students on them, but the results wouldn't be half as nice if our "Mac" were not there behind them.



SCENE FROM SECOND ACT OF *THE BOOMERANG*.

From left to right: Helen Henderson, George Povey, Edythe Farnham, Helen Laustrup, Willard Engelmann, Valerie Rochon, Adeline Ziton, Anna Frey, Natalja Hurley, Richard Streit, Margaret Thrift, George Stoven, Ruth Hart, Thomas Klingel.

The Boomerang

Tryouts: Fifty students trying out for nine speaking parts.

The tension was broken only by Miss Williams calling, "Willard, will you please try Budd's part," or "Anna, I want you to try Virginia Xelva's part again."

Hands shook and print danced as we stood before the group reading something we had never heard of before.

Slowly came the next day—and the posting of the temporary cast. The list bringing sorrow to some and happiness to the lucky nine.

Rehearsals: They started immediately and lasted for six weeks. The learning of lines, entrances, and exits, and when and where to cross the stage—all were slowly mastered.

Dress Rehearsal: What a mess! The scenery was not completed, all the properties had not arrived, and the tuxedos were absent. In the confusion, lines were forgotten and late entrances made. Would we prove the old saying—"A poor dress rehearsal, successful performance"?

Opening Night: Commotion back stage. The overture, and then the curtain rose to show Tom Klingel, as a young inexperienced Doctor Gerald Sumner; Anna Frey as the nurse, Virginia Xelva; Willard Engelmann, as Bud Woodbridge, jealously in love with Grace Tyler also known as Helen Henderson; George Povey who was Preston De Witt, ladies' man of the show.

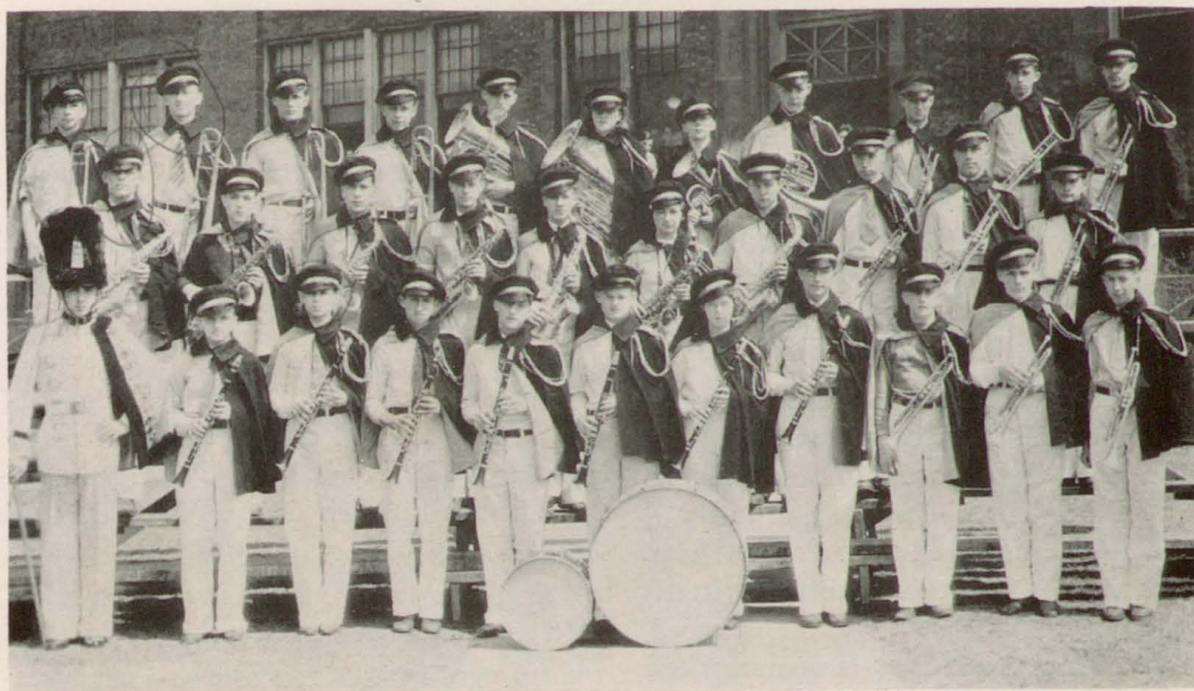
Others seen were Jerry La Valle, Marion Sumner; Louis Payin, Emile; Edythe Farnham, Mrs. Woodbridge; Valerie Rochon, Gertrude Ludlow; Melvin Plummer, Hartley; and Louis Nasseff, Mr. Stone.

Party guests were—Ruth Hart, Doris Rutman, Helen Laustrup, Margaret Thrift, Natalja Hurley, Adeline Ziton, George Stoven, Richard Streit, James Doyle, Edward Tolck, Edwin Thomas, and Kenneth Phelps.

The last curtain dropped on one of the most successful plays ever given at Humboldt.

(Continued on page 39)

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Sam Gerelick, Harold Smith, Arthur Schletty, Robert Mattaini, Raymond Price, Ernestine Kogl, Robert Peterson, Willard Christiansen, Howard Lorch, Robert Wehrle, Robert Olson.

Second row: Tom Klingel, Leonard Malone, Kenneth Smith, Terry Hendrickson, John Rose, Dorothy Schlukebier, Cloy Knodt, James Day, Charles Van Noy, Louis Payin.

Bottom row: Edward Tolck, Edward Seidl, Hymen Lachman, Sigmund Liebfeld, Clarence Staples, Walter Kutscher, Margaret Brown, Sylvan Gleckman, Richard Beedle, Victor Dunn, Robert Jones.

The Band

THOUGH born just last fall, our band already is one of the possessions of which we are most proud. On dress-up occasions they appear in stunning uniforms consisting of white duck trousers, and black capes and caps lined with orange.

Many of the members of the band are sophomores, who are given the use of the school's instruments while they receive two lessons a week from Mr. Linas Whitbecker, well known band organizer. Actual practices are under the direction of Miss Burns, who also directs the orchestra. Under these able instructors many of the students show signs of becoming fine players.

The band made its first formal appearance at a concert given in the school auditorium, May 11. A band composed only of beginners played two selections. Besides containing many splendid numbers such as "A Night in June" by King and

"The Jolly Coppersmith" by Peter the program presented James Day, who won first prize in a city-wide scout bugle contest, and Harold Smith, who played a trombone solo. Other features were dancing by Miss Harriet Hauck and selections from a saxophone quintet composed of Terrance Hendrickson, Kenneth Smith, Tom Klingel, Dorothy Schlukebier and John Rose.

Sylvan Gleckman, '33.

The Second Night: Less commotion and more poise on the part of the actors.

Too soon the play was over. For some it meant a farewell appearance on Humboldt's stage. To all it meant lasting memories of happy friendly rehearsals climaxed by the excitement of producing *The Boomerang* before an audience. Oh, yes. When? April 6 and 7.

George Povey.

Oh Doctor

HUMBOLDT music lovers witnessed another memorable performance when our music department presented the annual operetta, "Oh, Doctor," written by Estelle Merrymond Clark and Palmer John Clark, before large enthusiastic audiences on the nights of December 15 and 16.

Four of our veteran stars took the leads. Lawrence Lewis played well the part of dignified Dr. Drinkwater, famous doctor and owner of the Drinkwater Sanitarium. Jerry LaValle portrayed the role of Glory Drinkwater, the doctor's grand-daughter, whom he had never seen. This role, that of a sweet, coquettish, yet temperamental girl, was interpreted with sympathy and imagination. Honor, Glory's best friend, was played by Viola Vogt, in a natural and lovable manner. Edgar Staeheli was the handsome young hero, Phillip, who conquered all obstacles to win the hand of the fair Honor. Bob, the dashing young man who was very much in love with Glory, was James Doyle.

Comedy was afforded by the three doctors—Dr. Cuttem, Willard Engelmann; Dr. Slaughter, Russel Damon; and Dr. Coffin, Arnold Reiman. Their patients, Maxine Dehmer, Helen Steenberg, and Phyllis Hacklander, contributed their share of laughs also.

Like the leads, minor characters were clear cut and sang well. Catherine Doyle played the part of Bessie, the maid, and inspired Mitchell Kaminsky in his tuneful song, "Madrid," which aroused more than one encore. Dominic De Valerio, a bold, bad robber, would have frightened the children of the audience to the point of tears had he not made them laugh instead. The part of the "Old Timer" was played by Tom Klingel, while Kent Phelps played the part of Jim. Luella Foster took the role of Honor's mother, Madame Chere, with whom Dr. Drinkwater fell in love. In his role of Rainbow, the colored boy,

Ed Thomas gave the fullest flavor to his gag lines.

The singing choruses were made up of the entire girls' and boys' glee clubs. The dancing choruses consisted of Helen Laustrup, Mary Jo Hennessy, Hazel Hardwick, Helen Henderson, Amelia Ziton, Zoe Maker, June Grossman, and Mercedes Stevens. These dancers were under the direction of Helen Laustrup. Special numbers were *Morning Glories*, *Dancing In the Rain*, and a Spanish dance.

The work of the orchestra also should be complimented. Their splendid co-operation and support were greatly appreciated.

Throughout, *Oh Doctor*, was made gay by color effects, rollicking melodies, and a romantic plot. *The Two Conspirators*, a song by Jerry LaValle and Viola Vogt, was sung on a dark stage, the only light being that from the flashlights of the two girls. *The Island of Dreams*, the grand finale of the operetta, was sung by the entire cast.

The costuming, dancing, orchestra, dramatic direction, and singing were all the result of Miss Burns' painstaking and efficient work. Her leadership, this year like preceding years, inspired the music department to put forth its best efforts.

One day while practicing for our band concert, Miss Burns told us to take out the march, *A Royal Welcome Home*, and play it. After going through the piece twice, Miss Burns said, "Start at the second ending, play it over, and put some pep into it."

"But I haven't a second ending," complained Bob Peterson, our wonderful F horn player.

"How is that?" queried Miss Burns and looking at his music, she burst out laughing.

He had been playing *The Banner of Democracy*.



Linoleum cut by Alfin Gunderson

THE COURTHOUSE

White and gold in the afternoon sun,
the courthouse rises above the river.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Richard Brack, Mayland Remick, Galen Barron.

Second row: Fred Duquette, Jack Hall, Richard Streit, Leonard Lang, Victor Dunn, Warren Schluebier, Harold Flavin, Raymond Nolles.

Third row: Edward Groeger, Howard Clearman, Forrest Ottinger, Helen Steenberg, Margaret Graffunder, Audrey Gladish, Donald King, Kent Phelps, Allen Van.

Bottom row: Margaret Klingner, Virginia Marthaler, Lucille Manteufel, Mr. Billing, Mr. Jos. Wauchope.

Student Council

ORGANIZED late in the term, the Student Council has not had ample opportunity to function properly, although a decided improvement in school conditions has been realized.

Regarding student affairs the Student Council acts as an advisory board to the school administration. It is the aim of this organization to assist in maintaining a well-run school by its suggestions for betterment. Through its enrollment room representatives, this group acts as a contact agent between the administration and the student body to bring about action for the general good of everyone. The Student Council wishes to help maintain a school of which the student body can be proud, not only in its physical equipment, but in the impression made on the public by the student body in its activities.

A decided improvement in the conduct

and deportment of students in the cafeteria, assemblies, and other activities, including athletic games, has been evident due to the efforts of the Student Council during its short existence since organizing.

Officers elected for the term were Paul Osman, president; Audrey Gladish, vice-president; Margaret Graffunder, secretary-treasurer, and Mayland Remick, sergeant-at-arms.

"Some things just take the joy out of life," sighed Ted Hoag.

"Yes," agreed Miss Graves, "and you're one of them."

Miss Jensen: What was Burbank noted for?

John Aussey: He was the man who put lemon branches on orange trees and got grapefruit.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Donald Hepburn, Charles Stebbins, Robert Sullwold, George Stoven, Carl Skoglun, Albert Cohen, John Bell, Harold Peterson, William Degan, Alvin Gunderson, George Holmes, Edward Bohrer, Willard Conradi.
Second row: Ethel Robins, Evelyn Parness, Helen Turittin, Betty Pechersky, Katie Bassett, Floy Stewart, Margaret Thrift, Elsie Pettis, Adala Reimann, Marianna Conrady, Margaret Stevens, Gladys Brink.
Third row: Audrey Gladish, Fern Alexander, Dorothy Metzger, Ione Dack, Lola Pomper, Jane Pehlke, Esther Nymark, Janette Peterson, Margaret Ziegler, Lucille Wettengel, Sarah Carpender.
Bottom row: Rachel Byrne, Esther Dunn, Helen Lastrup, Miss Phyllis Bastin, Ruth Goldberg, Geraldine Jenny, Corrine Haedrich, Mary Gunther, Florence Thompson.

Librarians

WE, the assistants of Miss Bastin, in order to form a more nearly perfect library, shifted books, wrote overdue notices, provided for students' demands, initiated the new books, and secured the blessings of scholars for Miss Bastin and ourselves in ordaining and establishing this library for students of Humboldt High.

Immediately after we were assembled, in consequence of Miss Bastin's appointment, duties were apportioned among the following: Elsie Pettis, conservatory; Margaret Stevens, discarding; Betty Pechersky, secretary to Miss Bastin; Evelyn Parness and Ethel Robbins, histories; Jane Coburn, typing; Adala Reimann, Humboldt history; Esther Dunn, fines; Helen Lastrup, mounting posters; Audrey Gladish, requisitions; Esther Nymark, circulation; Lola Pomper, desk; Helen Turittin,

typing; Albert Cohen, magazines; Floy Stewart, clippings for scrapbook; George Stoven, book binding; Charles Stebbins, arrangement of cases; Carl Skoglun, lettering; Donald Hepburn, shifting; Sally Carpender, Mary Gunther, and Florence Thompson, alternates at desk; Ione Dack, Lucille Wettengel, and Dorothy Metzger, overdues; Fern Alexander and Rachel Byrne, histories; Janette Peterson, discarding; Harold Peterson, arrangement of sets; Margaret Zeigler, fines; Corrine Haedrich, Katie Bassett, and Geraldine Jenny, alternates at desk; Jane Pehlke, histories; Margaret Thrift, desk; Gladys Brink, snags; Ruth Goldberg, desk; William Degan, miscellaneous duties; George Holmes, shifting; and Alvin Gunderson, desk.

Betty Pechersky, '34.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Dorothy Adams, Helen Colbeth, Ardyce Steenberg, Lois Johnson, Mercedes Stephens, Gertrude Helms, Eleanor Bohrer, Alice Sorenson, Maxine Roloff, Norma Stone, Jane Springer, Eleanor Van, Dorothy Metzger, Ethel Smith, Beatrice Stadler, Dorothy Ruhna, Jane Pehlke, Esther Dunn, Ruth Beggs, June Grossman.

Second row: Winifred Reeves, Dorothy Schwandt, Lucille Kindgren, Cecelia Solheid, Marian Griffin, Natalja Hurley, Marian Penschuck, Shirley Stiff, Myrtle Munion, Dorothy Steiner, Maxine Thompson, Alvira Strebel, Mary Gunther, Florence Thompson, Helen Engleking, Jeanette Kemper.

Third row: Eileen McMonigal, June Pepin, Carol Henning, Margaret Stevens, Viola Fraser, Janette Peterson, Lillian Pehlke, La June Nelson, Ruth Goldberg, Rita Ulwelling, Lois Savard, Margaret Emerson, May Funck, Esther Bremer, Bernadette Neagle, Helen Murphy, Bernadette Gutenkauf, Fern Koenig.

Fourth row: Gwentyth Young, Lucille Manteufel, Anita Pedersen, Eileen Cordes, Evelyn Weinerman, Corrine Haedrich, Ione Dack, Rachel Byrne, Marcella Ernest, Margaret Klingner, Margaret Graffunder, Doris Dordell, Hazel Hardwick, Mary Jo Hennessy, Leora Schlamp, Helen Miller, Mae Lind.

Bottom row: Helen Laustrup, Celia Psaros, Dorothy Haugen, Lucille Whaley, Anna Frey, Edythe Farnham, Miss Doris Hadlich, Advisor; Jean Laustrup, Ruth Hart, Audrey Gladish, Marie Birch, Margaret Thrift, La Vonne Henning, Floy Stewart, Josephine Wetteland.

Girl Reserves

AN organization of importance is the Girl Reserves. The officers are as follows: Jean Laustrup, president; Ruth Hart, vice-president; Dorothy Haugen, secretary; Audrey Gladish, treasurer.

To encourage girls in the art of better living and social contact is the purpose of the club.

During the year the girls have enjoyed talks by various speakers. Miss Catherine Contimi, a native of Italy, spoke on customs of her home land. Dr. Ralph Bradshaw spoke on the history of dentistry.

Miss Smith of the National Dairy Council explained proper foods. Miss T. Bender talked on the effective use of cosmetics.

Many social activities have been given during the past year. The first was in the form of a Gypsy hike. This was followed by a roller skating party. The girls entertained the faculty at a tea during February. There also was an annual spring party and a mother and daughter style show. The girls took part in the doughnut sale, and the Montgomery Ward Girl Reserve day, the profits of which were placed in the Grace Dodge Camp Fund.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Lavonne Henning, Winifred Dressen, Mercedes Rigos, Arlene Clemens, Ruth Beggs, Marian Griffin, Virginia Ackerman, Valerie Rochon.
Second row: Mary Smith, Mary Calton, Mrs. Murray, Lucille Manteufel, June Pepin.
First row: Amelia Ziton, Beatrice McLagan, Dorothy McCrosky, Helen Henderson.

Pep Club

THE Pep Club is the newest social organization at Humboldt High School, having sixteen girls as members. The black Indian on an orange background is the emblem. The club was organized to promote athletics and for social purposes.

One of the first activities of this club was the making of the Humboldt banner, which is twenty feet long and five feet in height. The social events were a skating party at the auditorium, a tobogganing party, and a bunco party. The club also served at a P. T. A. banquet.

Members of the Cabinet beside the club officers are as follows: Edythe Farnham, inter-club council delegate; publicity, Ruth Hart; program chairman, La Vonne Henning; finance, Anna Frey; service, Jane Colburn; social, Marie Birch; music, Helen Laustrup; membership, Margaret Thrift.

The officers are Beatrice McLagan, president; Dorothy McCroskey, vice-president; Arlene Clemens, secretary; and Mercedes Rigos, treasurer.

Among the many distinguished members of this Club, one was chosen as the best looking girl of the senior class, one as the most popular, three are on the senior class honor roll, and three have won Humboldt athletic letters in gym work.

Twelve are in the June graduating class. Mrs. Murray is the competent adviser.

Beatrice McLagan, '33.

Dale Baker (member of first period English class): "John Bunyan's wife was so poor that she brought only two silver spoons to her husband as her dowry."

Miss Graves: "That made them a spoony couple, didn't it?"



Top row: Dorothy McCrosky, Valerie Rochon, Elizabeth Cheesbrow, Bernadette Neagle, Helen Murphy, Janice King.
Second row: Caroline Bultman, Winifred Dressen, Miss Burns, and Mercedes Rigos.
Bottom row: Virginia Lanoux, Helen Henderson, Beatrice McLagan.

The Nezod Club

THE Nezod Club is one of the oldest clubs in the school and is composed of twelve members who meet every day during the lunch periods to discuss everything from fashion's latest whim to the oncoming civics test. The adviser of the club is Miss Celestine Burns.

During the late fall of last year, the Nezods had a pow-wow at Bald Eagle, and then entertained at a cottage party. Both were a huge success. These social events were followed by a toboggan party,

a sleigh ride and then, of course, a stag party. Every club must have a stag, and so it was at a pajama party that the Nezodians made merry.

Next year the club will be carried on by Helen Henderson and Valerie Rochon, who will be the only survivors after June graduation.

The Nezod Club exists chiefly for social purposes to have a good time and to chase dull care away.

Mercedes Rigos, '33.

Seven Gophers

“COULD I have another cup of coffee?” Marion asks with a blushing countenance, for it's not another; it's the ninth.

“Do you think she noticed how many sandwiches I ate?” worries La Vonne.

Margreta tries unsuccessfully to talk with two pieces of candy in her mouth,

and during the confusion Nat slyly puts her olive stones on Marcella's plate. Such is a Gopher meeting.

The members of the Seven Gophers, an active club of Humboldt, are Anna Frey, Natalja Hurley, Margreta Thrift, La Vonne Henning, Marion Penschuck, Mar-

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Kenneth Doyle, Harold Flavin, Richard Brack, Miss Fanning, Fred Eigenman, Melvin Plummer.
Second row: Mayland Remick, Clarence Jannett, Philip Delaney, Edward Tolck.
First row: Kenneth Smith, Harold Altstatt, Jack Hall, James Doyle.

Rolly-Hollerz

FAMOUS because it is modeled after the structure of a wheel, is the Rolly Hollerz Club. The "Big Hub" is the president, and the spokes are its members. All its members take an active part in athletics and social events of the school.

The purpose of the club is to arouse school spirit, and to participate in as many athletic events as possible.

cella Ernst, and Ruth Hart. They have no officers.

During the winter months they did social service work. At Thanksgiving and Christmas they packed and gave away boxes which included toys for children and clothes for adults. Scrap books were made for children at Gillette, and Easter favors for patients at the Children's hospital.

For Anna Frey a surprise party was

Meetings are held each month. A party is held in the fall, and another in the spring.

The officers are Clarence Jannett, president, and Philip Delaney, secretary-treasurer. Miss Fanning is the faculty adviser, and it is because of her understanding of boys and her tolerance that this club is one of the best in school.

given. Other social events were a harvest party and a pajama party.

Ruth Hart, '34.

Kenneth Doyle is a clever old fellow
 Who wears a tie of blue or of yellow;
 He joked in class
 'Till he received a pass
 To the good old home of odd fellows.

Peter Nerenberg

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Catherine Doyle, Amelia Ziton, Lillian Velat, Mr. Billing, Lorraine Novotny, Gladys Salscheider, Emily Johnson.
First row: Elizabeth Murray, Arlene Clemens, Mary Smith, Adeline Ziton, Viola Vogt, Ellen Turner.

Theta Sigma Gamma

THETA Sigma Gamma Sorority was organized in the fall of the year 1931. Although it is a young club it has been very active in this short time in social events. Officers of the club include: Lorraine Novotny, president; Emily Johnson, secretary; Amelia Ziton, treasurer.

The club is under the advisership of Mr. Billing. Among the outstanding social events in the past year was a cottage party held at Lakeview, White Bear Lake at the McCall's Manse. The girls of the sorority remained there the entire weekend and were active in tennis, road work, and boating. The chaperones were Mr.

and Mrs. Frank Malloy. Many other house parties were given, and a toboggan party held at Somerset Country Club. A final farewell party for girls in the club who are graduating was given May 19, Friday evening, at the Wheelock Tavern in the form of a supper dance, members and their guests attending.

Members in the club graduating include Viola Vogt, Ellen Turner, Mary Smith, Arlene Clemens, Amelia Ziton, Adeline Ziton, Lorraine Novotny, Lenore Nistler, Emily Johnson, Lorraine Fortney. Other members are Gladys Salscheider, Catherine Doyle, Elizabeth Murray, Lillian Valet.

(Continued from page 31)

and Richard Streit are also skilled with the brush and crayon.

Possessing all these excellent qualities, the junior class is surely fitted to lead the

school next semester. May her members, with Miss Ramona Sherman to help them, accomplish even more than they have this year.

Phil Broderson, '34.

Jobs for the Graduate

IN response to the requests of friends of this year's graduates, Humboldt Life has uncovered the plans of some of those who will soon leave us.

For centuries mankind has put itself to sleep counting sheep. But what of the sheep? Humane societies have roused themselves. Are sheep forever to jump for the benefit of the human race? "No," says Forest Ottinger, who alone of all men can always sleep without external aid. "I will save the sheep."

Why are square heads round? George Grittner and August Kostner, hounded by scientists, have promised investigation.

Next fall, declare the co-authors, Dehmer, Tolck, K. Smith, and Eigenmann, will see the production of their book, *Fool and Bullet Proof Alibis*.

Arlyne Bovee's skin crawls and her eyes dilate with fear at the very mention of dusting.

"Spring!" she hisses. "Housecleaning! Bah."

"Never mind, Arlyne," says Harold Pederson. "Already have I patented my simple device whereby dust rags scoot round the room on wheels. You watch; they work."

"Facts is what we want; facts," says Wilfred Garber. "How many bones are lost annually because dogs forget where they buried them? That is my problem. I shall dedicate my life to the great cause."

Four years' experience and never a paid admission to a ball game is Meyer Lande's recommendation for the position of lost ball retainer.

There was a young fellow called Streit;
Who made a pure diet of meat;
He grew big and strong,
And his legs were so long
He used glasses to look at his feet.

We know two ladies named Link,
Who take tests and don't give a blink;
While everyone prays,
They shout, "Happy days!"
Their skies are so rosy and pink.

A handsome young fellow is Stoven,
Whose heart around Dorothy's was woven
He looked in her eyes,
And to his surprise
He found her affections were rovin'.

Floy Stewart

There is a young man named Van Noy,
Whose hair's like a wild savage boy;
It stands up on his head
Like the springs of a bed;
To tame it would be his great joy.

George Stoven

A certain young fellow named Shorty
Is known to be quite sporty
His intentions are good
He's not understood
By the people who are in author'ty.

There lives a young man called Lang,
Whose wisecracks go off with a bang;
He jokes with the teachers
While we solemn creatures
Listen with envious pang.

A good looking chap called Charles Rice
For a Ford paid an outlandish price;
Without tires or hood,
The car is no good;
But the girl he drives round is quite nice.

Fred Duquette

There was a young man named Joe,
Who sang like an elegant crow;
When they tested his voice,
They gave him the choice
Of being quiet or going below.

Catherine Link



Linoleum cut by Ruth Hart

INDIAN MOUNDS

Before the days of the Sioux and the
Cherokees, mound builders roamed the
Mississippi bluffs.

Snana's Girls

“**R**UN! Run for your lives! Indians! On the warpath!” Over the fields rang this cry on an early August morning. Within the Half-Way House the guests dropped their porridge spoons and fled. In five minutes the inn was empty.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, proprietors of the Half-Way House, quickly fled in a buggy. This left but one coach and one pair of horses in the barn.

“Grab your horses! Hitch ‘em up! And off for Fort Ridgely!” ordered Mary Schmidt, maid of all work. Strong and ruddy, she alone remained calm and took charge of the situation.

The horses, urged on by the excitement, ran as they never had before. One might have thought they feared for their own lives as they dashed across the wide prairie.

“Indians! Indians! I see the Indians!” cried the almost hysterical Anna Montague.

“Sure ‘nuff,” drawled the old driver, who had been pressed into service because he was the only coach driver at the inn.

“Only chance we’ve got is to drive fast as we kin. Dum those savages. They’ll get me yet!” An arrow whizzed over his head.

As the coach rolled on out of danger, Anna sobbed, trying vainly to be calm, “Let me have the arrows on the coach and wheels. They’ll make good souvenirs to take East—and—”

The sentence was never finished, for at that moment soldiers were seen on the far horizon. As the road went only a little distance farther, the passengers jumped out of the coach and stumbled towards the rescuers.

But as they drew nearer, “No! No! It is not soldiers! It’s Indians! Indians! Run for your life! No, it’s too late now.”

Mary, however, could not give in so easily, and taking a chance for the woods. Then an arrow struck her and she fell!

Taken too! In only a few minutes the Sioux had captured everyone and taken them off to their camp. There a squaw dressed Mary’s wound and then said, “You be my girls; I be your mama.”

The Indians were very good to the prisoners, and the Sioux squaw, Snana, made Anna and Mary “her girls” by dressing them in Indian clothes. Time passed quickly in the camp, for every day was a replica of the previous one—helping the warriors off to their endless massacre and making bullets for their guns. Food was exceedingly scarce in the camp; therefore every day they killed a dog.

Snana fearing that her girls might escape, watched them closely. One night, however, when the Indians were very drunk, they crept from the camp, only to be captured and more closely guarded. From that night on, they were even tied to the arm of another Indian while they slept.

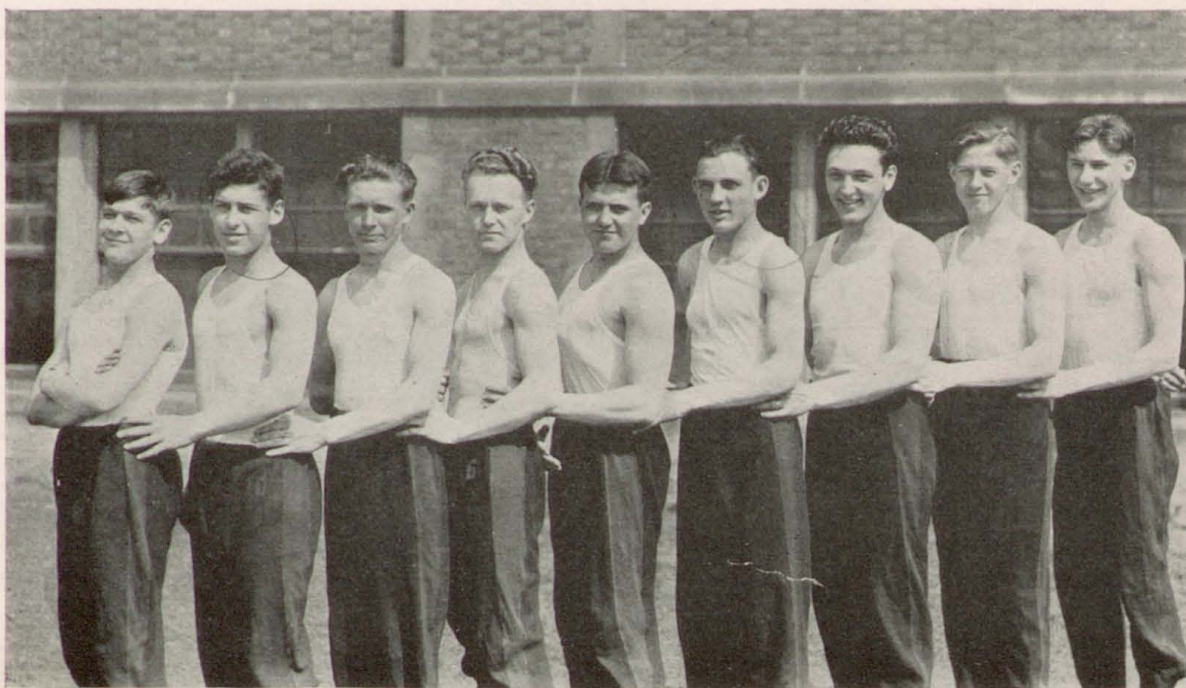
Early one morning it seemed as if some shiny things were falling from the sky. There were many captive children in the camp, and a six-year-old girl cried out, “Ah! it is the star of God. It has come to take us home.”

This was not exactly true, for the gleam was caused by the shining bayonets of the soldiers who were approaching under the leadership of General Sibley.

The next day on a shady knoll, the Indians smoked the peace pipe with their conquerers.

As a result, Anna, Mary, and all the little white children, who were captives in the camp, were returned to Saint Paul. The Indians were sent to a reservation in Nebraska. They felt that they were being cheated for having to give up their land. They did not know that within nineteen years they would be some of the richest Indians in the world—owners of the Oklahoma oil fields.

Clarence Frame, '35.



Gordon King, Benny Gantman, Jack Smythe, Cliff Frederick, Jack Hall, Grover Fletcher, Mayland Remick, Robert Johnson, Rudolph Kuettner.

Boys' Tumbling Team

"AND now," boomed the voice of Ringmaster Engemann, "we have the most astounding and daring bit of acrobatic skill ever presented here by this, the greatest show on earth. The Flying Frenchman will now do a high dive over eight men piled up on a high buck. Watch him!"

The audience, tense as a violin string, watched eagerly as Mayland Remick, the Flying Frenchman, sailed gracefully over the ten-foot pile of humanity and apparatus. This was one of the most interesting scenes in last year's Circus.

The spectacular dive was just one of the many stunts and exercises, however, that carried the boys' tumbling team to the pinnacle of fame. So great was the demand for exhibitions by the team that after the Circus they were requested to perform at the Monroe Junior High, the Murray Junior High, the Cleveland Junior High, the Margaret Street playground, and the Palace playground.

Some of their stunts were the back pitch, the forward somersault, dives both with and without the springboard, and buck work.

"All of the things are pretty hard," said Mayland, when asked what were the hardest things to do, "until you get used to them; then they're not so bad."

Besides those in the picture, other members of the team are Charles Koch, Grover Fletcher, and Norman Schintz.

There is a possibility of the boys getting an athletic letter for their exceptionally good work.

Harold Roussopoulos, '33.

I've heard that a fellow named Sehman
In the ring is a regular demon
But in classes I hear
He can't make himself clear
'Cause a gentleman's never found
screamin'.

Robert Thill

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Ira Cole, Warren Kilbourne, Norman Riles, Arthur Greengard, Fred Gruening, Robert Leger, Edward Schall, Lewis De Nardo, George Sehmman, Robert Thill, Harold Short.
Fourth row: Oscar Goldberg, Edwin Thomas, Clifford Williams, Kenneth Handke, Isreal Bernstein, Arnold Mickelson, Marvin Vernstrom, Paul Beaurline, Arthur Schletty, Louis Eret, Thomas Grosscup, Villads Hanson, Rudy Galyath, Clarence Courtney, manager.
Third row: Claire McMann, Joe Spector, Frank Kreuscher, Arnold Goin, Max Miller, Al Koepke, John Alpern, Peter Isaacs, Nathan Luckner, Alfred Ohmann, Louis Briguët, Eli Greengard, Melvin Kaplan.
Second row: Robert Johnson, Edward Gaisbauer, Ray Scherbel, Melvin Plummer, Russel Damon, Vernon Neihart, Leo Van de Walker, George Wilson, Donald Hepburn, James Doyle, Robert Diedrich, Jack Hall.
First row: Lawrence Johnson, Melvin Kittleson, Russel Rau, Fred Eigenmann, Clarence Jannet, Harold Altstadt, Gerald Stiff, Raymond Nolles, Rolly Johnson.

Football

A POWERFUL Orange and Black football eleven, led by Captain Clarence Jannett, enjoyed a fairly successful season of four victories and three defeats.

In each game Coach McMann sent a team on the field that knew how to fight, and this well coached machine was a menace to every team in the city.

An early practice game at White Bear started the Indians off in defense of their championship with a 13 to 0 win.

The following week in a game with Central, the Humboldt gridders were set back by a score of 20 to 0 in the conference opener. In the next game with Washington on October 14, the Orange and Black team went down in a hard fought

game. The score was 14 to 0. In the following game with Harding, the Humboldt boys outfought the new member of the conference, to register their first conference victory, 25 to 0.

On October 27 the Indians crashed across the Mechanics goal line three times and rang up two extra points to win easily by the score of 20 to 0.

In the final game of the conference with Johnson, their traditional rivals, Coach McMann's team came from behind to humble the East Siders by the score of 14 to 6.

In a post season game at South St. Paul, the Indians lost a terrific struggle to the Packers in a field of freezing mud, by the score of 20 to 19.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Stanley Baligrodzki, Arthur Greengard, Eli Greengard, Albert Evans, Clarence Staples.
Second row: George Wilson, Phil Broderson, Tom Klingel, Howard Clearman.
First row: Arnold Goin, Lawrence Robertson, Harold Short.

Swimming

PLACING fourth in the city conference league, Humboldt's swimming team finished with a comparatively successful season.

In the city championship meet, at the Hamline pool, March 25, Phil Broderson, Humboldt's star dash man, captured first in the 40-yard dash and second in the 100-yard free style.

George Wilson, next year's captain, was fourth in the 100-yard backstroke while Clarence Staples took a fourth place in the

220-yard crawl.

The relay team (Evans, Goin, Greengard, and Staples) and the medley team (Goin, Robertson, Wilson) also captured fourth place.

With these boys back next year, Humboldt's hopes for a championship broaden. All the members except Thomas Klingel, this year's captain, will be back, making an experienced team for Mr. Peterson to work with.

Fred Eigenmann and James Doyle, star guard and end respectively, were awarded places on the All-City teams.

Captain Clarence Jannett heads the list of boys who will graduate. The others are Harold Alstatt, Russell Damon, James Doyle, Jack Hall, Robert Johnson, Tom Klingel, Ray Nolles, Arnold Reimann,

Ray Scherbel, and Joe Spector.

William Stewart.

Judged the best all-around high school gymnast in the city Rudolph Kuettner received the gold medal at the Y. M. C. A. inter-school gymnastic tournament, May 11.

Basketball

THE basketball team finished the season in second place this year, the highest rating it has attained since 1918.

Myron Katz was the high scorer, with Joe Bruckbauer and Max Aronovsky close behind.

The team won five conference games and lost three. The final scores were:

Humboldt, 13; Johnson, 11.
Humboldt, 18; Mechanics, 36.
Humboldt, 26; Washington, 13.
Humboldt, 8; Central, 22.
Humboldt, 15; Harding, 16.
Humboldt, 22; Washington, 16.
Humboldt, 20; Harding, 15.
Humboldt, 12; Johnson, 6.

The team also played Marshall High of Minneapolis for second place in Twin Cities Championship but was defeated 35 to 24.

The lettermen coming back next year will be Max Aronovsky, forward; Warren Kilbourne, center; Marvin Vernstrom, center; and Myron Katz, guard.

Herman Schmitz, '34.

Boxing

GEORGE SEHMAN, heavyweight contender, brought Humboldt's second boxing tournament to a dramatic and unexpected close by scoring a knock-out over Jim Kennedy, champion.

Meyer Lande, popular boy with the fans, won his decision over Max Bix in the paper-weight division.

In the flyweight class, Vincent Landis experienced little trouble in gaining his decision over Loren Weaver.

In the bout acclaimed the most scientific bout of the tournament, Max Gransberg defeated Mitchell Kaminsky for the bantam weight crown.

Myron Katz tried to slug a decision over Harold Short in the feather-weight class, but Short's right hand proved to be too much for Katz to overcome.

Joe Spector, lightweight, was the only champion to retain his title. Joe experienced little trouble in gaining a decision over Louis Scherbel in the finals. Galen Barron and Eric Schultz put on a great slugging fest for the welter-weight crown. Their first two rounds were about even but in the third round Barron's greater accuracy gave him the decision.

Jim Doyle's greater height and reach proved to be too much for Ed Tolck to overcome in the middle-weight class.

Kenneth Handke, light heavy, won his decision over Melvin Plummer.

Mr. McMann stated that this year's boxing letters would have boxing gloves placed on the bars of the H's.

Mr. Al Van Ryn and Mr. Wayne Short are thanked for the time and effort given in refereeing the bouts. Bill and Mike Culligan, former athletes of Notre Dame, Larry Johnson, an aide-de-camp on the football field for our coach, and Dr. Herman Kesting, are also thanked.

Tennis

THE 1933 Humboldt tennis team is composed of Thomas Zenke, Louis Briguet, Nathan Kivatintz, Ray Nolles, Dale Sampson, James Griffin, and Gerald Geror. A tournament was held to determine the positions for the last two places on the team. James Griffin and Donald King were victorious in this tournament. The other members of the team were lettermen from last year and were not required to participate. The manager this year is Grover Fletcher, former star on the team and at present Northwest title-holder. Co-captains were selected for this season. They are Thomas Zenke and Nathan Kivatintz. Teams played by Humboldt this year are Johnson, Central, Mechanics, and Concordia Junior College.

James Griffin, '33.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Amelia Ziton, Cecelia Juran, Bernadette Gutenkauf, Myrtle Munion, Norma Root, Dorothy Steiner, Leona Perry, Evelyn Seidel, Margaret Welck.

Second row: Ernestine Kogl, Adeline Ziton, Margaret Meisel, La Vonne Henning, Ruth Goldberg, Amelia Henly, Rose Hafiz.

Bottom row: Claire McMann, director; Florence Pace.

Girls' Tumbling Team

ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR! They're off, these gay young tumblers with a skip and a jump, happy and carefree as young fawns.

To the rhythmic clang of the cymbal, with a leap and a bound, they spring, giving pleasure to all who watch them.

Now the girls hurl themselves through space with mystifying rapidity. Flushed with exuberance, enjoying themselves to the utmost, the happy-go-lucky young acrobats astonish one with their unity of action.

Then, as a climax, they form a human

pyramid. Higher and higher they mount; they've reached the top! They feel rather than see the quiet lift of Mac's hand and the characteristic backward tilt of his head as he signals. Straighten! Hold it! A curt nod, a quick drop of his hand, and they break. The girls are back in line again, smiling and bowing.

Such is a performance of the girl tumblers. It looks easy, but to each girl it means hours of practice, perseverance, and the development of a coordination between mind and body.

There was a fair lassie named Jean;
About silly plays she was keen;
In one, with great speed
She jumped on her steed,
But the wooden horse proved far too lean.

Anna Frey

There was a young lady called Byrne,
Whose lessons she always did learn;
But when asked to recite
She said very polite,
"It is somebody else's turn."

Esther Dunn

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Evelyn Seidl, Ernestine Kogl, Marguerite Meisel, Caroline Marti, Eleanor Rehlke, Marion Zelzer, La June Nelson, Virginia Kilbourne, Caroline Buckman, Norma Stone, Marie Weigenant, Elaine Ohmann, Ruth Hart, Dorothy Steiner, Beatrice McLagan, Myrtle Munion, Rose Hafiz, Evelyn Cornea.

Second row: Kathleen McCoy, Rosalie Mahoney, Dorothy Schwandt, June Pepin, Eleanor Bohrer, Bernadette Gutenkauf, La Vonne Henning, Ruth Goldberg, Margaret Graffunder, Amelia Ziton, Bernadette Johnson, Amelia Henly, Audrey Gladish, Marian Penschuck, Florence Pace.

Bottom row: Celia Juran, Gertrude Helms, Norma Root, Leona Perry, Mary Hafiz, Anna Frey, Esther Bremer, Elvira Stroebe, Lillian Haivley, Lillian Gelao, Lorraine White.

The Girls' Athletic Association

RED bandanas slung over shoulders resembling patchwork quilts, Charlie Chaplin shoes, swarthy, grimy, mustached faces, and blackened teeth, all added to the picturesqueness of the G. A. A. Hobo hike last fall. This was only the first of the many hikes sponsored by that organization, whose chief purpose is to promote enthusiasm in girls' athletics. Under the leadership of Mr. Claire McMann, rapid strides have been taken toward attaining that goal, and in developing a finer physical well-being among the girls.

Besides long hikes another means of

reaching this ideal is through basketball. Excited yells, clever passes, and accurate shots are all of them familiar to those who competed in the basketball tournament.

Participation in tennis, kittenball, swimming, riding, and other sports count toward the 500 points required for a small "H," 750 for a large "H," or the 1,000 points necessary for an all-city letter.

The officers of the G. A. A. are Anna Frey, president; Ruth Goldberg, secretary; and Ruth Hart, treasurer.

La Vonne Henning, '33.

The youngest graduates this year are Cloy Knodt, who was born February 20, 1917 and Elizabeth Cooper whose birthday is March 18, 1917.

Cloy plans to go to the University of Minnesota where he will take agricultural

work. His favorite subjects at Humboldt are mathematics, chemistry, and English.

Elizabeth intends to come back to Humboldt for a post-graduate course. Besides being the youngest senior girl Elizabeth is an honor student.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Who's Who in the 1932-33 "H" Club

Alpern, John	Football	A sophomore star.
Alstatt, Harold	Football	He cleared the way to the goal line.
Aronovsky, Max	Basketball	His consistent playing made him a most valuable man.
Baligiodski, Stanley	Swimming	Promising in the breast-stroke.
Barron, Galen	Boxing	He showed class in winning the title.
Broderson, Phil	Swimming	A speedy dash man.
Bruckbauer, Joe	Football, Basketball	Flashy quarterback and forward.
Christopherson,		
Matthew	Basketball manager	A reliable assistant.
Cornia, Evelyn	G. A. A.	Can she sling the ball?
Courtney, Clarence	Football manager	He's all for Humboldt.
Damon, Russell	Football	He stuck till he made good.
Doyle, James	Football, Basketball, Boxing	All-City end.
Eigenmann, Fred	Football	An All-City man for two years.
Evans, Albert	Swimming	Fancy diver.
Goldberg, Ruth	G. A. A.	She likes her basketball.
Graffunder, Margaret	G. A. A.	Expert tumbler.
Gransberg, Max	Boxing	Looks great in the ring.
Greengard, Arthur	Swimming	Slow but sure.
Greengard, Eli	Swimming	Always gives his best.
Hall, Jack	Football	He knows his football.
Handke, Kenneth	Boxing	He goes after 'em.
Henning, La Vonne	G. A. A.	The support of the school.
Henly, Amelia	G. A. A.	Not only an athlete but a student.
Isaac, Peter	Football	Watch him next year.
Jannett, Clarence	Football, Captain	A real leader.
Johnson, Robert	Football	A speedy halfback.
Katz, Myron	Basketball	A dependable guard.
Kennedy, James	Football	Likes tough going.
Kilbourne, Warren	Football, Basketball	Reliable right tackle.
Klingel, Tom	Football, Swimming	A stone wall on defense.
Lande, Meyer	Boxing	Hard little slugger.
Landis, Vincent	Boxing	Our own Billy Petrolle.
Nolles, Ray	Football	Our scrappy center.
Plummer, Melvin	Football	A speedy end.
Rau, Russel	Football	He always came through.
Robbins, Irving	Basketball	Dependable reserve.
Reimann, Arnold	Football	Hard hitting tackle.
Scherbel, Ray	Football	Charging lineman.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Schmidt, John	Football	Humboldt's gentleman of leisure.
Sehmann, George	Boxing	A slugger if ever there was one.
Short, Harold	Boxing, Swimming	A great boxer and swimmer.
Spector, Joe	Football, Basketball, Boxing	Humboldt's all-around athlete.
Staples, Clarence	Swimming	A flash.
Stiff, Gerald	Football	His actions speak for him.
Vernstrom, Marvin	Basketball	Another sophomore star.
Wilson, George	Swimming	A star in the classroom as well as in the water.
Ziton, Amelia	G. A. A.	Attractive tumbler.



BEHIND THE CURTAIN

THE last curtain has dropped, the actors have taken their bows, and now the stage force and the electricians begin to labor. The scene has to be struck, flats carried to their respective racks, borrowed furniture returned, lamps disconnected, flood lights taken down and put away, all properties taken care of, and the stage completely cleared.

"Well," comments a casual visitor, "you boys have a little of work to do."

A remark like this is apt to produce a high class murder, for by this time the poor devils that do the back stage labor are about ready to drop in their tracks. Not only have they the responsibility of taking care of things afterwards, but they must also set the stage, a gigantic task in itself. Often they are required to change the set time and again because some producer can't decide on just what effect he wants. Sometimes their patient labors are recognized. Most often they do not win thanks even when the show is over.

These silent workers are Peter Isaac, Philip Cognetta, and Mayland Remick of the stage force; and Tom Klingel and Hal Roussopoulos, electricians.

From Tee To Green

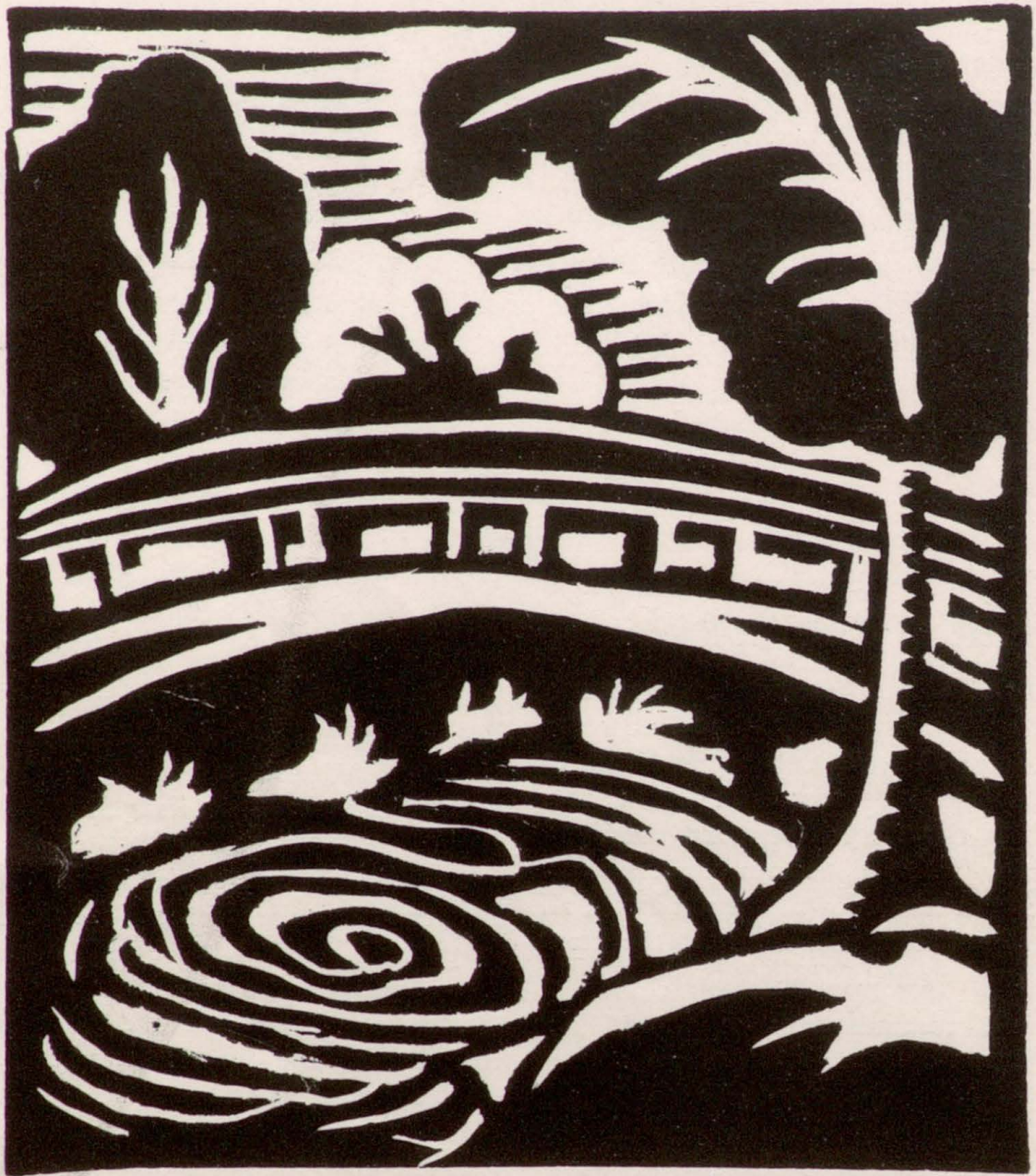
BY completing their thirty-six holes of medal qualifying at Keller course on Friday, April 28, Humboldt has gained a definite knowledge of its golf team personnel.

Lambert Fyhrie carried off medalist honors with a score of 165. He was closely pressed, however, by Jack Bloyer and Tom Schultz, who had 169 and 178 respectively. Lawrence Robertson succeeded in nosing out William Rea in a play-off for fourth place honors.

Other players who made a commendable showing in this medal play tournament were Warren Haberkorn, George Peterson and Bob Leger. The first match will be played against South Saint Paul. This match will be followed by one with Central, which will indicate, it is presumed, this year's champions. Central's team incidentally are the defending champions of golf.

Marshall Bush, '33.

The people were aghast
At what their eyes did meet
When they beheld Miss Graves
Go skipping down the street.



Linoleum cut by Ruth Hart

BRIDGE IN COMO PARK

Leading to flower gardens, playgrounds,
or a gem-like lake, this bridge is only one
of Como's beauties.

Julius

“ALL the defects in previous robots have been corrected in our 1950 superfix models by supplying them with every desirable human emotion.” Thus the advertisements read this year, but I did not believe them and vowed never to buy another robot.

I had already had one of those crude old-fashioned models named “Willy.” Willy was eight years old, and the way he creaked and the way he rattled on the stairs was a shame. He ought to have been junked long ago, a fact that nobody knew better than Willy himself, but he did not care. That was one unforgivable fault of the early models—callous indifference.

If I told Willy he was a piece of junk or stupid or worthless, he just nodded his head. It was useless to scold, and you could not discipline him because he had no feelings. I could not discharge him, and threats to give him to the junk man had no more effect than yelling at an old pair of shoes in a closet.

One day, because of defective lubrication in his fingers, he broke three dishes in the sink. I became sarcastic and said that it was a wonder he didn't smash them all and be done with it. Willy took this as an order and proceeded to do so. I became so upset that I forgot myself and punched Willy on his rubberoid jaw. It knocked Willy down and cost me the two hours' time of a mechanic to tune him up again. Willy didn't care.

The truth is Willy was all wrong even when he was new and had no rattles squeaks, and short circuits. For instance, if you wanted him to broil a chop for fifteen minutes, he would do so unless he received orders to the contrary. But such orders might come from anybody. If somebody in the street happened to yell, “Wait a minute!” that robot would wait

forever and calmly watch the chop burn to charcoal.

I finally became discouraged with him and told the junk man to cart him away. Worthless though he was, I felt a pang at seeing him pitched into the truck along with a rusty wire bed spring and an old stove. But Willy didn't care what became of him.

Then came the salesman for the “Superfix” robot and no matter what objection I raised he said it had been corrected. Finally I let him take me to the sales room, which he called an “employment office.” When I entered, fifty of the handsomest looking imitation men and women I had ever seen arose to bow respectfully.

I said I would not have one of the confounded things around the house because when you tell them what you think of them they don't care what they say.

“Just a minute and I will demonstrate,” said the salesman, and turning to a robot, told him to go into the private office and close the door. The robot, whose name was Julius, arose and walked gracefully through the door, closing it after him softly.

“I did not want to humiliate the sensitive fellow in the presence of the others,” whispered the salesman, “but just follow me and I will show you how much he cares.”

I followed the salesman into the office, where the robot arose and offered me his chair.

“Listen, Julius!” snapped the salesman. “You are a failure. Nobody wants you even at half price. This gentleman says your manners are bad, your voice is disagreeable, and you walk like a 1945 model. We are thinking of discontinuing you.”

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Julius did not answer. But he stiffened and two big tears ran down his cheeks.

"He can cry for an hour without refilling," whispered the salesman. I don't like cry-baby men and said that if he was going to burst into tears every time I called him down, that that would be worse than Willy's indifference.

"Simplest thing in the world," replied my salesman, unscrewing Julius' left ear. "You see that little set-screw? With that you can adjust his sensitivity at any desired degree from strong-hearted callousness to one in which he will have hysterics at your merest frown."

I took Julius, and the price was five thousand dollars. I finally took him home after signing a long contract which unfortunately contained some other clauses which I did not notice at the time.

A book of instructions had come with Willy, but Julius had been so improved that he was self instructed, knew his own workings, fueled and serviced himself, and could even make minor repairs.

One of the selling points which had impressed me was a guarantee that Julius could not tell a lie. It is not a virtue, however, but a defect which I am told the company's engineers are trying to correct.

When wretched old Willy got out of order, a service man came around and worked on him with ordinary tools that a person could understand, and even a good garage mechanic was able to cure some of

his ailments. When I complained about Julius they sent a scientific person who tested my robot by shouting formulas at him and then noting his reactions.

The humanizing of robots today has been carried on to such an advanced point that groups of them are frequently seen in front of the dancing cabarets, staring in through the windows. In fact, it is necessary to put up signs on these and other places of amusement forbidding entry of artificial men.

One morning I woke up and found Julius missing. The factory guaranteed me against loss by suicide because they claimed that no matter what a robot did to himself they could still repair him. I claim that Julius committed suicide, and this is how he did it.

He went to a hardware store and bought, with some of my housekeeping money, a dozen screw drivers and a dozen wrenches. With these he went to a playground in the nearest park, sat down among a group of boys and said, "kids, I'm not feeling well. Just see what is the matter with me."

He gave them the screw drivers and the wrenches. According to the report in the newspapers, within an hour there was not a screw or a part of Julius that was in its proper place. The company admits that it is beyond the powers of science to re-assemble Julius so he will ever run again.

Joseph Schweitzer, '34.

There was a young lad named Schluckebier;
Who over his English shed many a tear;
But Latin and Greek
He did fluently speak;
It's too bad we speak English over here.

Catherine Link

There was a young fellow called Tom,
Who climbed to the top of a palm;
He sawed off the limb,
Which was underneath him;
And then he was singing a psalm.

Willard Engelmann

The Pool

THE man in the muddy white clothes dropped exhausted in a tangled morass of creeping vines. Stark fear shone from his eyes. The vines covered the edge of a deep pool of stagnant water. Beady black dots on its surface marked the passage of slimy bodies.

But a fear greater than that of snakes drove the man to the very edge of the pool. Borne on the wind at his back came the haunting cry, "Owoo"—short, savage barks—and again, "Owoo."

Savage—merciless—blood chilling. The full-throated cry of the pack of bloodhounds—flanks lathered in sweat—fangs tipped with blood!

"Owoo." They would catch up to

him; lunge at him; the keepers would try to hold the savage beasts, but the dogs would be too strong—their fangs would sink—sink. Black terror, and then with one leap the escaped convict plunged into the pool.

The slimy surface opened for him, and dark bodies shot through the pool, writhing, turning. The green scum curdled as it churned the muddy water, for the man, forgetful of his purpose, struggled for life. Then the bodies ceased moving, the struggle ended, the green scum spread itself in silence over the surface, and the pool was still.

Geraldine Jenny, '33.

Jimmy's Jam

JAMES CARTER was happy as he paced back and forth before his mirror surveying his handsome features, new suit, and pink tie; so happy was he, that he made up a new dance step that he resolved to try that very evening. It was already eight-thirty and Bill would be along any minute. "Ah! there he is," and slipping into his top coat, James ran out to the car where he and Bill exchanged greetings and started out for the dance.

Bright lights, plenty of punch, and a jolly crowd all helped to make the dance start with a bang, and when James was introduced to a young lady, Miss Elizabeth Fairfax to be exact, he felt that he was the happiest young man alive. Miss Fairfax danced beautifully, and she learned Jimmy's new step at once.

"There's heaven in your eyes, Lizzie." "Miss Fairfax" sounded too formal, Jimmy decided.

"I've noticed yours are a pretty blue," she returned, "and you dance divinely."

"Don't I know it," and Jimmy laughed, "but don't let anyone tell me you're not a pretty hot stepper."

"I won't," she promised, and they danced on, Jimmy's mind, meanwhile, taking him on trips to Yellowstone, to the Pacific, to the mountains of Tennessee, to the Atlantic seaboard, and even around the world, and always by his side he could see his pretty bride. Yes, on they danced, Jimmy relinquishing his partner only once.

Twelve o'clock passed, twelve-thirty, quarter to one, and as the dawn approached, so did trouble.

"Helen, we'd better go now," and a young, well-dressed man who had just arrived took Elizabeth by the arm.

"All right, Karl. Meet James Carter. Jimmy, Karl Von Harken, my fiance. I

must go now, for I have three performances to give tomorrow."

Came the cold, grey morning. Jimmy still sat dejected, shivering on his front door step. He couldn't remember just how he did get there. Like one demented, he talked to himself.

"Gosh, what a sap! Oh, why didn't I realize before I talked so much that she was Empress Helen? Imagine me, a yokel, flirting with the most beautiful girl in the state. Oh, what a dumb-bell! Darn it all, gosh, gee, I'll bet she's still laughing. I dance divinely—bah! My

eyes are a pretty blue—Nuts! And the things I told her. Ohhhhhh. And I hogged every dance. And, golly, the way they laughed when I tried to tell her I didn't know she was a famous actress. What a fool I was! And darn it all, I left my coat in the check room. Oh, what a chump!"

"Hey, wake up, Jimmy," and—crash! the heavy Sunday paper hit the unlucky boy in the eye.

"Owwwwwwwwww! Darn, now a black eye! Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh."

Donald Horst, '33.

Coon Dawg

IN the acrid-smelling, darkened "parlor" of the Jones residence sat its mistress, Ol' Rachel, conversing in a loud, bewailing voice with Martha Randall. The subject of their querulous lament was a weak, bleary-eyed coon dog whose only reactions to their pointed remarks were a few, plaintive barks. This despicable, beggarly creature that gazed with a disdainful glitter in its watery eyes at the two women was only a neighborhood cur who overturned every good woman's garbage pail, drank water from every filthy polluted hole, and who was, nevertheless, loved by Ol' Rachel and Martha Randall. It was exasperating to see what a scornful, intent look he fixed upon his two self-appointed guardians when they addressed him.

"Yah, Spot. You see de way dat dawg picks up his hyars whenever he hears my voice. Ol' Spot, he knows dat de one who gibs him dos 'nannas is just po' ol' Rachel Jones."

"Wal, watch dat dawg's mouf water when I pulls out this hyar piece of meat. Ol' Martha, right hyar, gets her Spot a hunk regular every night."

Martha pulled from a greasy, befingered

paper a vapid piece of fat which she held temptingly under Spot's nose. Spot sniffed it audibly for a few seconds, and then becoming probably nauseated by its odors, bounded with a feeble, sharp cry to the open door. There he gazed disgustedly at his contemptible surroundings.

Bestrewn with oyster shells, the front yard resembled the dump of a sea-food company. On the stump of a tree was a vast mackerel container, painted red, in which a geranium, trying despondently to grow, shaded a scrawny kitten that slept under its blooms. A clothes-line was strung from a questionable pillar of the rain-washed, weather-colored porch to the stoutest branch of the sickly-looking locust tree which had at the ripe age of twenty years attained only a scant height of sixteen feet.

"Yah, coon. Yah, coon."

With a determined leap, the dog (alias Spot) cleared the porch to meet the voice—his master's voice—of Ol' Bay Johnson. Bay Johnson knew. He knew. The way to a po' coon dawg's heart is just cor' liquor.

Betty Pechersky, '34.



1



Back yard grub!



2



Charlotte, Loretta, and Virg.



3

Wan'na cookie?



What ? Spinach!

4



Big Leaguers!

5



"Thanks Givers!"



Bernadette & Ethel



These, them, and those!

TO LEARN WHO'S WHO, LOOK IN ADS

Inside Facts

NAME	FOOD	AUTHOR	SUPERSTITION	PEEVE
ED. TOLCK	Chicken	Verne	Ed. Thomas	Squeezing toothpaste out of wrong end.
VIRGINIA ACKERMAN	Apple Pie	Futz	A bad dream	To be disturbed when reading.
HAROLD ALTSTATT	Ice Cream	Faucet	Am. History	English.
FERN ALEXANDER	Potato Salad	Stevenson	Thirteen at a table	Teasing.
DALE BAKER	Grape fruit	Zane Grey	Don't count eggs before hatched	Arlene Clemens.
KATIE BASSETT	Pineapple Pie	L. M. Alcott	None	Lectures.
RUTH BEGGS	Blitz Kochen	Rinehart	Bad luck to pick up own gloves after dropping them	To be called by my sister's names and not my own.
DOROTHY BOCHE	Shrimp Salad	Zane Grey	Thirteen	Shorthand transcripts.
RICHARD BRACK	Pecan Rolls	Browning	None	Loud soup sippers.
MAURICE BOMBERG	Potatoes	Twain	None	Exams.
LOUIS BRIGUET	Ice Cream	Edgar Wallace	Knocking on Wood	English M. R's.
CAROLINE BULTMAN	Cherry Pie	None	None	To get caught ratting
HARRY BURSTEIN	Chow Mein	Longfellow	None	Snakes.
MARSHALL BUSH	Chicken	Sabatini	Miss a short put in golf	Arnie Reiman.
FANNIE BUTLER	Peanuts	Sax Rohmer	None	Young men in general.
RACHEL BYRNE	Lettuce and Tomato Sandwich	None	None	English History.
ELIZABETH CHEESBROW	Chow Mein	None	None	Being called Lizzie
ARLENE CLEMENS	Pie a la Mode	Sabatini	Friday the thirteenth	Crowds.
JANE COBURN	Chicken	Temple Bailey	None	None.
MARY COHEN	Oranges	Edna Ferber	Breaking mirrors	Getting low marks.
ELIZABETH COOPER	Salty foods as her-ring	Galsworthy	Black cats	When people say, "Isn't she a big baby" (meaning for being baby of the family).
EVELYN COOPERMAN	Chocolate Marsh-mallow Sundaes	Galsworthy	None	Bugs and mosquitos.
RUSSELL DAMON	Mushrooms and steak	Zane Grey	Walking under ladders	One-man street cars and old teachers.
MILDRED DAHLBERG	Shrimp Salad	George Eliot	None	Can't talk as much as I want in study.
AURILLA DAHM	Chow Mein	L. M. Alcott	Number thirteen	Lectures.
PHIL DELANEY	Anything I cook myself	Zane Grey	Pink elephants	English.
FANNIE DIAMOND	Fried Potatoes	Sinclair Lewis	None	Crooning cowboys.
JAMES DOYLE	Chocolate Cake	Poe	Breaking mirrors	Flat tires.
WM. DORDELL	Grape Fruit	Cohen	Rain before seven	Plays and cowboy singers on the radio.
GRACE DOSH	Lemon Pie	Sinclair Lewis	None	Giggling girls.
KENNETH DOYLE	Fruit Salad	Kipling	Black cats	English.
FRED DUQUETTE	Ice Cream	Edgar Wallace	Knocking on wood	English M. R's.
HILDEGARD EICHHOLZ	Ice Cream	Alcott	To be alone in a dark room	Be bossed.
DALE SAMPSON	Steak	Stevenson	None	None.
GERALD GEROR	Grape Nuts	O. Henry	Three on a match	Having a teacher give me the works.
LEO TRAPP	Apples	Conrad	Three on a match	To call me mouse.
FORREST OTTINGER	Raisins	Burroughs	None	Being disputed in something when I know I'm right.
JOHN ROSE	Lemon Pie	Galsworthy	Three on a match	Hearing Al. Peterson say "Who."
HARLAN SAMPSON	Corn	Zane Grey	None	Early rising.
CHARLES ABLAN	Mashed Potatoes and Pork chops	Shakespeare	None	Losing an argument with a teacher.
ESTHER DANOVSKY	Potato Salad	Vicki Baum	Walking under a ladder	When someone says, "You're blushing."
NATHAN KIVATINTZ	Potatoes	Lincoln	Walking under ladders	Ray Nolles holding my ear.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

NAME	FOOD	AUTHOR	SUPERSTITION	PEEVE
VIVIAN GEISINGER	Hamburger	O. Henry	Pink elephants	Rotten dancers.
AUDREY GLADISH	Pie	Willa Cather	Sleeping on wedding cake	Popping gum.
SYLVAN GLECKMAN	Cake	London	Never break a mirror	None.
RUTH GOLDBERG	Stew	Barrie	Walking under a ladder	None.
MARGARET GRAFFUNDER	Peaches	Poe	Friday thirteenth	Doing dishes.
FRED GREWING	Chicken	Parker	None	None.
JAMES GRIFFIN	Lutefisk	Faucet	None	Mr. Billing.
CLARENCE GROSSMAN	Rice	Poe	Three on a match	Nertz.
MARY GUNTHER	Dime Store hamburgers.	Temple Bailey	Sing before breakfast, be disappointed before night	"Mary, continue please", Mrs. Ryan.
PHYLLIS HACKLANDER	Chow Mein	Lovelace	Walking under ladder	Being called "Phyllis."
ESTHER HAMON	Chop Suey	Temple Bailey	None	Unexpected tests.
CORRINE HAEDRICK	Turtle Soup	Zane Grey	Spooks	Shorthand IV. transcriptions.
LORRAINE NOVOTNY	Stuffed Dates	O. Henry	No. 3 good luck	Anyone fiddling with the radio.
DOROTHY HAUGEN	Sandwiches	O. Henry	Stumbling	Cracking of gum.
HELYNMAE HAUGEN	Coffee Cake	Onions	Stumbling	Studying.
HENRY HENLY	Ice Cream	Mark Twain	Red marks	Answering questionnaires.
JACK HALL	Ham	D. Lange	None	Math.
CLARENCE CORDES	Ice Cream	Chaucer	Phil Broderson	Miss Fanning.
ERIC SCHULZ	Fruit	Zane Grey	Walking under ladder	Miss Graves calling me "Airich."
CLAFLIN TORPEY	Caviar	Curwood	None	English IV.
WALKER THOMPSON	Onions	Conrad	None	Having to get up in the morning.
FRANK KOHOUT	Fried Chicken	Shaw	None	Rain on a nice summer day.
RAY NOLLES	Chicken	O. Henry	Black cats	To have someone touch my ear.
HELEN ENGELKING	Ice Cream	Shakespeare	Friday 13	Unexpected tests.
ISADORE ENGLESON	Chicken	Poe	None	Getting up early.
JOHN FARLEY	Anything available	Zane Grey	Three on a match	Hot cha.
EDYTHE FARNHAM	Strawberry short-cake	Haliburton	None	Hate to be bossed.
HAROLD FRENCH	Potatoes	Burroughs	None	None.
ANNA FREY	Sundaes	Rinehart	Black cats	Shopping crowds.
LORRAINE FORTNEY	Lemon Pie	Spencer	Three on a match	Spats.
EDWARD GAISBAUER	Cherry Pie	Zane Grey	None	English.
WILFRED GARBER	Cereals	Conrad	None	Bragging.
LAVONNE HENNING	Scalloped Potatoes	Gene Stratton Porter	None	Louis Brigueet pulling my hair in French.
DON HEPBURN	String Beans	H. B. Jones	None	Study.
GEORGE HOLMES	Spinach	Zane Grey	Pink elephants	Russell Wall.
DOROTHY HERRIGAN	Boston Cream Pie	Rex Beach	Friday thirteenth	School on a rainy day.
CLARENCE JANNETT	Dill Pickles	Carl Sandburg	A boy and a girl were dancing	Eating.
GERALDINE JENNY	Chocolate pudding with whipped cream	Willa Cather	None	Taking down the clothes line.
EMILY JOHNSON	Dill Pickles	Sinclair Lewis	Black cats	Being called in the morning.
CLARENCE KAMMERER	Sauerkraut and spareribs	Mother Goose	Pink elephants	My new nickname.
MARION KAPLAN	French fried potatoes	Willa Cather	When a teacher doesn't give a lesson	American History.
MYER KATZOVITZ	Cake	Shakespeare	None	Lewis Kleyman.
PATRICIA KEILTY	Mexican	Ethel M. Dell	None	Mr. Billing.
JEANETTE KEMPER	Ice Cream	Alcott	Walking under a ladder	Rainy weather.
LOUIS KIEFFER	Oranges	R. W. Emerson	None	Sylvan Gleckman.
THOMAS KLINGEL	Salted Nuts	Poe	Three on a match	Talkative people.
CLOY KNOTT	Ice Cream	Kyne	None	Nathan Kivatinis.
KENNETH KREY	Pie	Ozark Ripley	Black cats	Bugies.
AUGUST KOSTNER	Kraut	Altsfelder	None	Being yelled at.
AGNES LANG	Lemon Pie	Zane Grey	None	My sister.
VIRGINIA LANOUX	Chow Mein	Dickenson	Black cats	Being called "red-head."

HUMBOLDT LIFE

NAME	FOOD	AUTHOR	SUPERSTITION	PEEVE
ALYCE LAURIE	Chocolate Pudding	G. H. Clarke	Walking under a ladder	Bringing library books back on time.
JEAN LAUSTRUP	Mixed Nuts	Pearl Buck	None	Waiting for people.
DORA LEIZEROWITZ	Chow Mein	Barrie	None	Liz.
MAE LIND	Ripe Olives	Poe	Thirteen	Missing a street car.
CATHERINE LINK	Apple Pie	Kipling	None	Wiping dishes.
TIM LIPSCHULTZ	None	Beebe	None	None.
NATHAN LUCKER	Apples	Stevenson	Three on a match	Being held scoreless in a basketball game.
CHARLES MALONEY	Spinach	Wodehouse	Pink elephants	"Ha! Ha! Ain't that cute?"
LUCILLE MANTEUFEL	Graham Cracker Pie	Lutz	Three on a match	Listening to people crack their gum.
ANTHONY MATHES	Pie	Chesterton	Three on a match	Being teased.
VIRGINIA MARTHALER	Graham Cracker Pie	Rinehart	None	People who chew their gum with a loud crack-ing noise.
DOROTHY MCCROSKEY	Chow Mein	Kipling	None	None
BEATRICE MCLAGAN	Asparagus	Kyne	None	My brother.
AGNES METRY	Spaghetti	Poe	Letting pins lie	Red marks.
DOROTHY METZGER	Olives	Zane Grey	Knocking on wood	Sophomores who try to act big.
MARGARET MILLER	Chow Mein	Milton	Knocking on wood	"Hello! Pee Wee."
ANN MIRSHY	Cake a la mode	Deeping	None	Crying children.
BERNADETTE NEAGLE	Grape Fruit	Kathleen Norris	Black Cars	Mr. Billing.
ESTHER NYMARK	Pastry	Temple Bailey	Breaking mirrors	Screeching street cars.
MABLE O'DONNELL	Potatoes	Fairy Tales	Singing before break-fast	Giggling girls.
ALFRED OHMANN	French fried Potatoes	Burroughs	Knocking on wood	Going to school.
LORRAINE OLESEN	Boloney	Edna Ferber	Walking under ladder	Snapping gum.
FLORENCE PACE	Chop Suey	Barrie	None	Boys.
EVELINE PEACOCK	Chow Mein	None	Itching of the left hand	Giggling boys.
JANE PEHLKE	Apple Pie	S. Lewis	Always put my right shoe on before the left	Conceited people.
SARAH PERTZIK	Chicken	Norris	None	When a girl laughs loud.
GEORGE PETERSEN	French Toast	Zane Grey	Three on a match	English tests.
HAROLD PETERSON	Raw Carrots	Raine	None	Crookedness.
JANETTE PETERSEN	Beef Steak	S. K. Smith	None	Chewing gum.
LILA POMPER	Salads	Kipling	Fortunes in coffee cups	Getting up in the morning and deciding what to wear.
WILLIAM RADDATZ	Cake	Zane Grey	Running for street cars	Sopranos.
EDITH REED	Cream Puffs	Sabatini	Needles, pins	People who love themselves.
ARNIE REIMANN	Lemon Pie	Jeffrey Farnol	Have broken all laws regarding ladders, mirrors, etc.	Mosquitoes.
MAYLAND REMICK	Raisins	Chaucer	Red-headed Girls	Jig saw puzzles.
CHARLES RICE	Lemon Pie	Mark Twain	Red heads	M. R's.
MERCEDES RIGOS	Chicken Salad	Wodehouse	Friday thirteenth	A desire to kick people who chew on their handkerchiefs.
MAXINE ROLOFF	Ice Cream	Mark Twain	Walking under a ladder	When my sister borrows my things.
ELSA ROOT	Banana Pie	Thomas Hardy	Monday the thirteenth	Icy sidewalks.
HAROLD ROUSSOPOULOS	Stuffed Peppers	Kipling	None	Girls.
DORIS RUTMAN	Potato Salad	Willa Cather	An easy lesson means a hard test	Red marks.
RAY SCHERBEL	Apple Pie	O. Henry	None	None
MAE SCHEUNEMAN	Chow Mein	Zane Grey	Black cats	English.
MILDRED SCHMOTTER	Chow Mein	Dickens	Black cats	Being called "Schmoltz", which means "Fats."
DOROTHY SCHWANDT	Ice Cream	Willa Cather	Friday thirteenth	Unexpected tests.
MEYER SIGAL	Fried Chicken	Tarkington	Three on a match	None
IDA SIMES	Fried Chicken	Shakespeare	Putting clothes on wrong side out	Solemn people.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

KENNETH SMITH	Ham or Chicken	Scott	None	Blushing.
MARY SMITH	Angel Food Cake	Sabatini	Rain before seven, quit before eleven	When you go to a party with a boy and he gets drunk.
JOE SPECTOR	Steak	Parker	Rabbits feet	Girls and smoking.
FLOY STEWART	Chow Mein	Burroughs	Black cats	English.
CHARLES STEBBINS	Pie	Burroughs	Three on a match	Getting up to go to school.
GEORGE STOVEN	Chow Mein	Hoff and Hoff	None	English VI.
ROBERT SULLWOLD	Lemon Pie	Mark Twain	Three on a match	Cigarette moochers.
FLORENCE THOMPSON	Date and Nut Salad	Kathleen Norris	Leaving clothes on line on New Year's Eve	Dirty hands.
ROBERT THILL	Chicken	Hergeshiemer	Put them out	Studying.
MARGARET THRIFT	Pickles	Gene Porter	None	Two lunch shifts.
ELLEN TURNER	Banana Cream Pie	Milne	That's a secret too	People who agree with me.
ALLEN VAN	Ice Cream	Curwood	It never rains but it pours	A hockey player who al- ways complains to the referee.
IRENE VERSHY	Spaghetti	Lincoln	Cat's eyes at night	Falling down stairs.
VIOLA VOGT	Chow Mein	Jacobs	None	Waiting for Ellen every morning.
RUSSELL WALL	Spaghetti	Cooper	Three on a match	English tests.
JOSEPHINE WETTELAND	Chow Mein	Kathleen Norris	Reading tea leaves	English History.
LUCILLE WHALEY	Chow Mein	Tarkington	Walking under lad- ders	Being teased.
RAY WELLCK	Pie	S. S. Van Dine	See a pin and pass it by, you'll have bad luck until you die	Moochers.
THOMAS ZENKE	Chile	Altsheller	None	Blowers.
ADELINE ZITON	Chow Mein	Kipling	None	Long finger nails.
AMELIA ZITON	Chow Mein	Hill	None	Wet blankets.
LENORE NISTLER	Chile con Carne	Sabatini	When one thing goes wrong in a day, everything does	Winter.
DOROTHY SPANGLER	Ice Cream	Barrie	None	Chalk scratching black- board.

Blind Date

ROGER HUMBERS settled back in a comfortable wicker chair on the front porch and swung his feet up on to the railing. He gazed at the orange and gold zinnias bordering the front fence, and contemplated the pleasantness of the lazy summer afternoon. Suddenly his reverie was broken by the sharp peal of the telephone in the hall. Comfortably situated, though he was, the call was enough to send him tearing into the house to answer it.

"Lo. Oh, Stan! Huh? Oh—What's his name?—uh huh—Where's he from?—Oh—Well, sure, send him over. Wait a minute, Stan, I forgot—I won't be home tonight—No, going to a party. Take him along? Well, I s'pose. Send him over this aft—O. K.—S'long."

He wandered aimlessly out to the kitchen, spotted the cookie jar, and after se-

curing several ice box cookies, strolled out to the porch again.

"Where you goin', sis?" he demanded of the tall, blond girl who was descending the stairs.

"Over to Marty's. I'll be back in time to help with dinner. You tell Mom."

"Yup—'Bye."

Five minutes later Roger was again disturbed—this time by a caller. A tall well-dressed young fellow stopped out on the front walk and then advanced with slow, uncertain steps toward the house.

Roger stood up as the stranger climbed the steps.

"Is this Humbers' residence?"

"Yes—I suppose you're Stan's friend."

"My name is David Roberts. Awfully sorry to bother you like this, but Stan's going out of town for a couple of days.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Of course, his folks are home, but he wanted me to meet some of his friends. I hope I'm not keeping you from doing anything you'd planned—I—"

"Oh—not at all—glad to have you. Sit down."

It was an easy matter to get acquainted. The boys talked for several hours, and then Roger suddenly remembered the evening's party.

"Say, listen, Dave, I'm going to a party tonight. Want to stag it with me?"

"Why not take a couple of girls?" Dave protested. "I met several nice girls yesterday. Maybe we can get them."

"Well—I s'pose—O. K. You call 'em up. It's rather late for a date, isn't it?"

"Yes, but they know I haven't been in town long and they'll probably go. I'll let you know if they can't come. We'll be around at eight-thirty."

"O. K. Goodbye, Dave. I'm glad you came around."

"Thanks—goodbye."

Around the dinner table that evening the Humbers' parents witnessed a not unusual scene. Jean was speaking.

"I'm going on a blind date tonight.

Marty's going with a fellow, and I'm going with a friend of his."

"Well, I'll give him the once over when he comes and give you my O. K.," Roger reached for a piece of bread.

"Oh, no, you won't. They're calling for both of us at Marty's."

"What's the matter—ashamed of your home? Anyway I'm going out myself."

"Only to that party of Jerry's," she jeered, as Roger left the table and hurried upstairs.

At eight-thirty a car stopped in front of Humbers' and Roger walked swiftly out to meet it. He hoped she was good looking—not that that was all that mattered—but it helped.

Dave was opening the car door.

"Roger!" Jean managed to gasp.

"Well—do you two know each other?"

"Oh, in a way. That is—I've met her before."

"We ought to have a great time then." Dave started the car.

"Yeah—great!" muttered Roger, climbing in beside his sister.

Edith Farnham, '33.

Ad clipped from *Dum Dum Gazette*

Theodore Hoag LAUGH SPECIALIST

Don't go around with a sour face.

I teach you how to laugh, when to laugh and how to give yourself companions by laughing. Every day I receive millions of letters like the ones listed below. These are but a few of the testimonials I have received.

One of your old friends say that I now laugh as well as you.—Willard Engelmann.

I took your lessons. Now I am always the center of an admiring crowd.—Dorothy Horrigan.

All Humboldt now resounds to my laugh. I am a teacher.—Marvin Robertson.

Your lessons have helped one of my greatest weaknesses, my habit of talking like a little girl.—Mayland Remick.

I have brushed my teeth for many years but I could not smile. Since taking your lessons, I am always smiling and my pearly teeth show up wonderfully.—Edith Reed.

This was hidden deep down in Theodore Hoag's files:

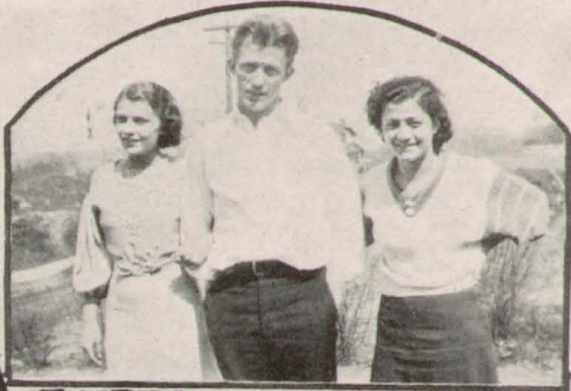
It's a fake. It can't and won't make me laugh.—Eveline Peacock.

There was a young lady named Frey
Who of eating green apples did die;
Inside the lamented
They quickly fermented
And made cider inside her, Oh My.

Tom Klingel



8



FAIREST-AND-MOST-LOVED



6



WHOSE-BID



SWIMMERS-ALL



120



270



MR. PRESIDENT



9



JUST-PLAYFUL



TWO-OF-A-KIND



10



7



WHO-IS-THE-BEST-LOOKING



11

THE SEARCH IS ON

School Diary

SEPTEMBER

- 6—Back to the old grind. Outlook brightens, however, at thought of week of half days.
- 7—Two new additions to the faculty: Miss Margaret Williams, fair Carleton graduate and Mr. Bond, new math teacher.
- 13—Harold Flavin buys book. Maybe teachers mean business after all.
- 26—Orientation assembly. Phil Delaney makes hour and half speech.

OCTOBER

- 3—Mr. Powles rudely awakens sleeping students by breaking large test bottle.
- 7—Well known Humboldt student has after school "heart to heart" talk with Miss Graves. What happened?
- 15—Hawf and Hawf entertain Humboldt students. Mr. Hoffstrom creates clever sketches while Mrs. Hoffstrom inspires him from behind stage.
- 21—Humboldt's first football victory—Harding downed 25 to 0.
- 23—Winners of Sophomores writing contest announced. Arlene Bovee, Walter Kutscher, May Funck, first prize winners. Second prize winners are Anthony Mickalski, Margaret Emerson, and Norma Stone.
- 25—Mr. Jarvis drops lunch on front walk in full view of young damsels coming to school. Board of Censorship bans publication of Mr. Jarvis' reactions.

NOVEMBER

- 4—Humboldt defeats Johnson 14 to 6, proving we're not the they-got-me-pal-kind.
- 7—Why glum looks on students' faces? No wonder! M. R.'s!
- 10—Music issues from Latin class. Miss Iddings decides to teach singing lessons.
- 16—"Book for sale by owner—Russ. Rau." Carrying seven credits is too much for anyone.

- 24—Stage front covered with Thanksgiving baskets filled by students. That's enough to make anyone proud.

DECEMBER

- 6—College exams for graduating Seniors. Now it's agreed that Webster should become our bosom friend.
- 15—Maxine Dehmer rolls her eyes and murmurs, "Oh, Doctor," in operetta.
- 16—Excitement runs high. First assembly with presentation of "Why the Chimes Rang" by Dramatic Club. Then, announcement of vacation starting today instead of after Monday. Three weeks of students' heaven!

JANUARY

- 8—After twenty years! School is redecorated! Everybody happy?
- 15—Two lunch shifts. Some fellows forced to provide their own lunch from now on.
- 21—January graduates smile for camera. However, we'll wager that tears would have been easier to portray.

FEBRUARY

- 1—We welcome Miss Mary Dodge, new art instructor, and move journalism into cottage and Miss Peterson into staff room.
- 9—Wash day with the gigolos. "Loose Ankles" is advertised by Messrs. Yoerks, McMann, and Hagney. Also the Misses Marshall, Hadlick, and Kees.
- 14—A Valentine tea for the faculty. The Girl Reserves entertain with food, stunts, and prizes.
- 17—S. R. O. at "H" Club's presentation of *Loose Ankles*.
- 18—New sophomores heartily welcomed in special program. Hope fostered of graduation SOME DAY.

MARCH

- 6—The Scarlet Letter! Or is it Letters? Some cards loath to be signed.
- 16—Happy Goldsmith amuses and instructs.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

21—Humboldt parents view accomplishments of children in exhibit given for P. T. A.

27—Miss Fanning thinks of planting pansies.

29—Stiff necks, sore eyes, headaches, and aroused sense of ignorance are results of college aptitude test given graduating seniors. Class meeting immediately following. Words fly over cap and gown issue, suits, and various articles necessary for graduation.

31—Janitors puzzle over strange inclination of girls to spill powder. Mystery solved when they buy doughnuts of Girl Reserves, who partake in city-wide sale.

30—School-wide M. R. test. Informal seating of students in study hall arouses conviction that our school is growing.

31—Wextra! Wextra! Frey and Metzger lead the senior honor roll. Jim Taplan carves totem poles. Many secrets exposed to the public's eye in issue of *Junior Life* out this morning.

APRIL

3—Humboldt Life shrieks "April Fool" from cover to cover.

6 and 7—Tom Klingel learns meaning of boomerang in play of that name. Willard suffers, and orchestra plays.

16—Easter bunny brings chocolate eggs to Virginia Lanoux. "I thought chickens laid eggs," says Gordon Thorne.

17—Col. Jack Moranz, Daily News caricaturist, tests the political knowledge of the school and finds that it is not lacking. The school or the knowledge? Select right form and underline.

18—Something new. Stands on front lawn for pictures. Nineteen taken. Marguerite Mears is still looking for the birdie.

20—Arthur Cornelius's story *The Motor Boat Race* and Dorothy Jane Hjortsberg's *Jeremy Sewell* printed in Macalester's *Gateway* as among best high school stories in state.

21—Hurrah for *Humboldt Life*! All-American rating received through mail.

26—Two beautiful bouquets received from the West Side Floral Co., one for senior and one for the faculty.

MAY

1—Beautiful harmony, perfect time, and good taste mark program of Mac. Glee Club. Also! Fannie Mae Butler appears on time.

3—Both of Schubert Club's senior high awards go to Humboldt students—John Blomquist and Alvira Stegner—for critical articles on one of last winter's concerts.

11—Hats off to Humboldt's own band and Miss Burns.

26—Dramatic Club presents Chinese play. Beautiful masks used, all made by Mr. McKenny's students. Ushers in Oriental costumes. Natalja Hurley, a charming bride.

29—An assembly renews for us the meaning of Memorial Day. In the evening the J. S. Frocks, girls, men, music—Well?

30—"Ah, blessed sleep," sigh J. S. guests.

JUNE

2—Senior day. Seniors' dunce caps cause such withering comments as "How appropriate." But the program was good.

8—The reward of virtue—exemptions from exams. The chosen few gloat over their fortune.

13—Pastel dresses and white trousers fill Auditorium. A few tears. Many smiles. Proud Parents Beam.

16—Goodbye, dear school, goodbye.

*Audrey Gladish and
Jean Laustrup, '33.*



MORE BABIES

THE DONS' DITTIES

A monarchy is a country ruled by a few; a democracy is one that thinks it isn't. So what?

GLOBULAR GLIMPSES

(The library as they saw it)

Reporter for "Ditties" arrives early and alone, accompanied by Hermann Schmitz. They climb up the windows, walk stealthily across the ceiling, and drop lightly to a light globe, secreting themselves under the dust. We quote from their notes:

8:30—Door opens. No one enters. Door closes. Miss Bastin, the stalwart, overbearing librarian, crawls through transom, followed by Miss How (the timid small office assistant) who slides through keyhole. Work begins. Library assistants in perfect step and formation, left hands on left shoulders enter chanting "The Prisoner's Song." Work stops! Library assistants hold convention.

Miss Bastin: Now, children, talk about what work you don't intend—I mean you intend to do this week.

George Stoven (sweetly): Yes, Phyllis.

Carl Skoglun: Quit walkin' on my feet.

Floy Stewart: I wanna take the study hall—I wanna take the study hall.

Audrey Gladish: Let's talk about flowers.

Charles Van Noy: Oh — Audrey's a pansy. Audrey's a pansy.

Robert Sullwold (brightly): I like roses and Sarraceniales.*

Margaret Thrift (curtseying daintily): I like them too. They're pretty little fishes, aren't they?

Miss Bastin: You little fishes had better get back to work now.

Carl Skoglun: Naw, let's eat. (All exeunt).

Lunch time. (Reporters take time out for lunch each taking a sandwich and a snort of cod liver oil)—Miss Bastin returns, crawling under door. She trips to her desk, takes off shoe, and removes key; unlocks door, and work begins once more.

Clarence (Mighty) Frame staggers in with huge tome slung over his shoulder. He falls against light switch, illuminating library, heating the globe, and—

Ed.'s note: (We regret to state that our beloved reporters, faithful to the end, were burned to a crisp.)

*Sarraceniales: An order of Archichlamydeous, dicotyledonous, plants consisting of five families,—Hoopdingles, Sarraceniaceae, Nepenthaceae, Droseraceae, and Spoofenburgdingnagle; also Roussopoulos.

SOME POEMTRY

Teachers are too much with us; late and soon,
Never asking, they have taken away our powers.

Little we see in school that is ours,
We have given our rights away; a sordid boon.

The right to yell or whisper now is gone,
To roam the halls or sit upon the lawn,
These they have claimed; others follow soon,

They move us not! Great God! I'd rather be

Back in the grades to start with boldness new;

I'd do the things I wanted to. Gee!

I'd strive and work, and this one end pursue,

Rebuild what's ill.—Anemic liberty!

A POSITIVE CURE FOR THE DEPRESSION!

Whereas and to how for, library permits have been in the past merely scraps of paper with several names written thereon, we suggest that in the future all such papers be printed in true legal form. Printers of this town who have suffered from said depression would thereby receive contracts from the several high schools for printed library permit forms. Printers would buy groceries, clothing, cars, and

beer. Business men would see upturn, consequently buying more from the farmers, who would in turn buy more from the city.

What others say about the plan:

"This plan if put into effect in all high schools and universities, would save the country quicker than any other one thing!"—F. D. Roosevelt.

"I like the plan. Let's have a little war."—Benito Mussolini.

"Xenonite puebbxyz a l o y w i s h e s sohoh."—Leon Trotsky.

"They ought to do the same thing with gavels. Don't tell the newspaper rats what I said."—Hon. Bill Mahoney.

WE like the plan too.

Don { Horst
and
Jeffords

A Woodland Tragedy

LITTLE Donald Donkey was walking along a road in a dark, dark wood. Suddenly, Philip Phrog hopped across the road.

"Watch out for Clarence Cougar," he called. "He's a vicious character."

A moment later Anthony Armadillo shuffled across Don's path, and poor Don brayed in horrible fright.

"What an ass you are," drawled Anthony.

But Don hardly heard. Ruthie Rabbit had raced across the donkey's hoofs, and Donnie was dancing wildly on his hind feet.

Meanwhile in the deepest part of the forest, Clarence Cougar was in a bad mood. Helen Hare had handily escaped him. Clarence growled and grunted. Suddenly he stopped and sniffed. He smelled an ass. Clarence licked his chops and padded softly away in Donald's direction.

Trotting along the path unaware of the great danger that lurked behind, the mule felt quite happy. (Donald was a half-

breed, half donkey, half mule, and all crazy). Clarence, the great cat, slunk along behind Donnie. With a great roar, the cougar leaped for the donkey. But Donnie was a brave lad. His hind feet shot out and struck the cougar right on the button. Had not Clarence practiced boxing at Humboldt under Mr. McMann, he might have been knocked out. As it was, Clarence was knocked silly. He backed off, shook his head, and charged. He landed a right, a left, and poor Donald went down. The donkey arose at the count of nine. As Clarence rushed in for the knockout punch, the donkey fell on the cougar.

"That's a horse on me," gasped Clarence. It really wasn't. Donald was a half-breed.

Fifteen minutes later, Benny Buzzard spotted the pair and swooped down for a meal. Three hours later, seven hundred and ninety-two relatives of Benny left the spot where poor Donald Donkey and Clarence Cougar had lain.

Poor Clarence and Don.

Both of them were brave;

But Don was very silly,

And Clarence wouldn't behave.

Arthur Galburt, '33.

Cuts of Messrs. Wauchope, Hartwell, and Pearce
furnished through courtesy of *Dispatch*
and *Daily News*.

There was a student named Martin
School books he was always cartin'

His card of all A's

Show that studying pays;

But this fits me, too, I am sartin'.

Kenneth Mulcahy

There's a boy in our class called Briquet,
In school he sleeps all of the day,

He just comes for the fun

Of seeing girls run

When a great man like him's in the way.

Alfred Ohmann

HUMBOLDT LIFE

ALUMNI

1926

Anne Winchell is employed as a stenographer at the Equitable Life Assurance Company.

Amanda Beggs is to be married to Kenneth R. Mansfield, on June 24.

1927

Raymond Alstatt graduated from Minnesota last June.

Harluf Petersen is a senior in the School of Mines at the U. of M.

Carl Hadlich, who attends the U. of California, recently won the Lincoln Park Club Golf Championship.

1929

Dorothy Wigham recently was married to Wylie Van.

Frank Stanton is employed at the Jewel Tea Co.

1930

Florence Billing was initiated into Delta Phi Lambda, honorary creative writing society, at Minnesota.

Clarice Stoven works as a stenographer for the law firm of Doherty, Rumble, Bunn, and Butler.

Emma Lou Wentz and Leonard Mason attend the University.

1931

Alyce Neihart will complete her teacher's training at Winona Teachers' College this spring.

Helen Petherbridge is taking a business course at Minnesota.

Leonard Graves and Virgil Johnson are employed at Armours.

Dorothy Hardwick is working at the Northern States Power Co.

Josephine Hable is working at Spriggs Plumbing Co.

Wesley Sorum works at a hamburger shop at Dale and Como.

Ellen Sommer is taking a five-year nursing course at Minnesota.

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White Flannels \$3.50

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Foreman and Clark

7th at Wabasha

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Frank Haskell is attending the St. Cloud Teachers' College.

Eleanor Heidbrink is attending the U. of M.

Lawrence Boche works at the Golden Rule as a special delivery boy.

Ruth Franz and Katherine Ernst are attending Nichols Business College.

Sam Komer is the owner of a confectionery store at 110 State Street.

Fred Christopherson and Ernie Johnson are attending St. Thomas College.

Erwin Kostner is employed at the National Wire Cloth Co.

Mrs. Russell Young, formerly Hortense Langula, has a baby boy.

Adrian Lenz is working at Swift's.

Arvid Edwards is attending the Globe Business College.

Maurice Effress is a basketball player with the A. Z. A. of St. Paul.

Edwin Engfer is a salesman for Kellogg Corn Flakes in Texas.

Leslie Hagestad is employed at Cudahy's Packing Plant.

Jean Kane is majoring in sociology at Macalester College.

Eleanor Pagel is employed at Sommers.

Marie Baum works in the proof-reading room at West Publishing Co.

Ruth Bertsche is working at the Central Registration Bureau.

Frank Mathes is working at Hamm's Brewery.

Katherine Clancy is teaching at Northfield, Minn.

Helen Boerboon was recently married to Jay Stevens.

Carl Bisciglia is taking a pre-medic course at the University.

Bernard Koenke is employed at Schluckebiers Meat Market.

Harvey Joiner, Eleanor Heidbrink, and Mary Hopkins attend the University of Minnesota.

Antoinette Smith is working at a law firm and attending night school at Minnesota.

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4th Floor

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Dorothy Schroeder is in training at Mounds Park Sanitarium.

1932

Marion Pehlke is working as a stenographer at Montgomery Wards.

Robert Edmeyer is attending St. Thomas College.

Louise Pribyl and Roland Kees attend Macalester College.

Marion La Favor is attending Teachers' College at Winona.

Gertrude Breitman is employed at the Emporium.

At the University of Minnesota, Eleanor Kesting, Lillian Abramovitch, and Juliet Stiefel are taking the S. L. A. course; Elizabeth Kesting is taking pre-medical work; John Wentz is in the Engineering school; Dorothy Hjortsberg is majoring in social welfare; Richard Kutscher is studying electrical engineering.

1933

Mildred Schmotter is attending Lancaster School of Business.

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8—Caroline Bultman

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Alyce Laurie is to be married to Allen Bomberg on June 21.

Lorraine Fortney is working at the West Publishing Company.

Clara Fromovitch is taking an academic course at Minnesota.

1925

Eunice Ryan who throughout her school years won numerous music scholarships, was one of the Schubert Club's featured musicians this spring. She returned to St. Paul in December after studying in Salzburg and in New York with the famous concert pianist, Josef Lhevinne. Frances Boardman, Dispatch critic, said, "she plays with feeling, intelligence, and style. Judging from the performance it may well be that she will some day rival the famous Lhevinne." Besides appearing in St. Paul and Minneapolis she has given successful concerts in New York.

Inez Haugen, who recently completed a child welfare course at the University of Minnesota, plans to care for children at the seashore near Boston this summer.

1928

Pearl Beggs is working at the Ramsey County Mothers' Aid.

Dorothy Conrad, who works at the Fire Marine Insurance Company, still takes an active part in Girl Reserve work.

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on Photo Tinting

18—Marion Kaplan



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Clothes Shop**

(2nd Floor)

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7th at Robert

Saint Paul

Who's Whoey

ACKERMAN, VIRGINIA

Born: In fall.

Height, ambition, hobbies: Just ask Bud.

Objects to high tariff on peanuts.

ALEXANDER, FERN

Born: Date doubtful.

Noted for extreme speed in typing.

She wants to know if Spearmint loses its flavor on the bed post over night.

ALSTATT, HAROLD (Doc)

Born: Well, verdicts differ.

Age: Old enough to know better.

Ambition: To overcome his one great fault—women.

BAKER, DALE

Born: Without hair or teeth, but his mother loved him just the same.

Ambition: To keep a wave in his hair.

When he graduated from grade school, his mother was very proud, even if she did do all his home work.

BASSETT, KATIE

Born: That's what she's been told.

Age: She didn't hear me.

Ambition: To punch someone in the nose just once. Katie and her great likings for quiet are well known throughout the school.

BEGGS, RUTH

Born: Under a lucky star.

Age: Each time it's different.

Ambition: To teach English to Rubin-off.

BOCHE, DOROTHY

Born: But couldn't talk; she still doesn't say much.

Noted for her parachute jumping. Acquired fame in this feat by falling out of bed one night.

BRACK, RICHARD

Born: No; just came to earth to get cool.

Age: Never gives the same one twice.

Pastime: Reading Mother Goose stories.

Greatest achievement: Being the first to

HUMBOLDT LIFE

get AA in the translation of *Gulliver's Travels*.

BRIQUET, LOUIS

Born: No one knows why.

Age: Stopped counting after twelve.

Hobby: Collecting one-eyed fleas for a flea circus.

BULTMAN, CAROLINE

Born: Tiny.

Age: Not too old and not too young.

Noted for coy smile and great influence over the masculine world.

Reason why there are more boys than girls attending Humboldt this year.

BUTLER, FANNY MAE

Born: Sweet.

Age: Huh, just like a woman.

Noted for shocking English 6 students by memorizing over 100 lines of *Paradise Lost*.

CHEESEBROW, ELIZABETH

Born: Fat, yes, fat.

Age: Sure, she's got one.

Pet saying: "Girls, I'm getting so fat, I must go on a diet."

Ambition: Dietitian.

CLEMENS, ARLENE

Born: To do great things.

Age: Dale said he knows.

Ardent advocate of abolition of M. R's.

DAMON, RUSSELL

Born: To be sunny.

Chief Occupation: Keeping his hair looking nice.

His mother knew he would be famous because he was so ambitious in sucking a teething ring.

DELANEY, PHILIP (Red)

Born: Just grew.

Age: Well, that's a secret.

Nationality: IRISH.

Greatest achievement: Water boy for Humboldt's 1931 championship football team. Master pep talker at assemblies.

DE VALERIO, DOMINIC

Born: A. B. (After Beer)

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6—Ruth Goldberg

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SCHLUKEBIER'S

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WEST ST. PAUL

1—Ruth Beggs

Noted for being a generous peanut vendor.

Occupation: Draftsman by trade—opening and closing of windows.

DOYLE, JAMES

Born: Second floor.

Age: Pre-war.

Hobby: H. H.

DOYLE, KENNETH

Born: Wise cracking.

Occupation: Side tracking a teacher's speech.

Age: Years and inches don't match, we hope.

ENGELMANN, WILLARD

Born: Most certainly.

Noted for being an ardent lover.

Likes tennis because he thinks he looks good in white pants.

FARLEY, JOHN (Spider)

Born: Afflicted with drowsiness.

Age: Can't count over ten.

Hobby: Writing to Aunt Ruth's Page and love forums.

FREY, ANNA

Born: Brilliant.

Ambition: To perfect a pretzel machine.

Hearts and marks are alike to her; she gets the best.

GLADISH, AUDREY

Born: Yesterday.

Age: Tomorrow.

Pet saying: "I'm not going to get married."

Noted for twisting a mean mustache.

GOLDBERG, RUTH

Born: To have fun.

Ambition: To learn Bill Tilden's serve.

She gets everything she wants but a good mark in shorthand.

HENNING, LA VONNE (Hefty)

Born: Timid and fragile.

Sex: Doubtful.

Age: We all wonder.

Noted for being the strong man of the circus.

GROSSMANN, CLARENCE

Born: To ask questions.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Age: Please don't ask.

Ambition: To raise that much coveted mustache.

Important business man. (Monkey Business)

JANNETT, CLARENCE

Born: In football togs.

Ambition: To coach Notre Dame.

He would like to see any one else just try to take Jannie to the J. S.

KLINGEL, THOMAS

Born: Skinny.

Age: Not as many years as pounds.

Achievement: Consuming eight sandwiches each noon.

KUETTNER, RUDOLPH

Born: B. C. (Before Cars)

Ambition: To swap tales with the Baron Munchausen.

Owes his success to hard work; took every English over twice.

NOLLES, RAY

Born: B. D. (Before Depression)

Pet Hobby: Pulling ears.

Member of the B. A. A. Club. (Banish All Assignments).

PEPIN, LOUIS

Born: To play hockey.

Occupation: Keeping one jump ahead of Miss Fanning.

He is an ardent D. D. (Dispenser of Derbies).

He wants to play ball so he can strike out English.

REMICK, MAYLAND

Born: To tumble.

Occupation: Making repairs on his Ford.

Ambition: To break 200 in golf.

RIDGE, LUVERNE

Born: Just came, that's all.

Age: Hasn't any.

Achievement: Wiggling his ears.

Noted for his research work in finding out why teachers use red ink.

ROLOFF, MAXINE

Born: To Do Big Things.

Occupation: Getting ahead.

Noted for being an accomplished eyebrow plucker.

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 16—Fern Alexander

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ROSE, JOHN

Born: Quite so.
 Age: Sniff; not old enough.
 Ambition: To be official pie taster.
 Noted for his true sense of harmony and capacity for understanding.

SCHERBEL, RAY

Born: To blush.
 Age: Yah, he guessed so.
 Pet saying: "I'm not prepared."

SCHLETTY, ART

Born: To wiggle his ears.
 Age: Old enough to slide a trombone.
 Known to snore in Mr. Powell's 6th period class.

SCHLUKEBIER, WARREN

Born: Son of a Butcher.
 Age: He ought to know.
 Occupation: Why not ask Jerry?
 Known for his regular attendance.

SMITH, KENNETH

Born: Ardent Dry.
 Ambition: To taste the new brew.
 Would like to train fleas to say his lessons for him.

SPECTOR, JOE

Born: At night.
 Age: What do you mean?
 Distinction: Humboldt's John Gilbert.
 Ambition: To wear green on St. Patrick's Day, and get by with it.

TOLCK, ED

Born: Not sure.
 Age: Stopped counting.
 Noted for being Miss Sherman's sixth period joy and blackeyed boxer.

NISTLER, LENORE

Born: Long time ago.
 Age: 28 minutes, 5 hours, 7 days, 6 months, and so many years.
 Ambition: To eat a lot and still get thin.

THRIFT, MARGARET

Born: The girl wonder of the world.
 Age: A woman's dark secret.
 Ambition: To meet Milton in a dark alley.

TURNER, ELLEN

Born: IRISH.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Age: Looks are deceiving.

Ambition: To know why a club can't
be a spade and a spade a club.

WALL, RUSSELL

Born: Not to grow.

Age: Just three inches over seven.

Occupation: Trying to grow tall.

ZITON, AMELIA

Born: She just blossomed.

Height: "Just right," says Jack Hall.

Age: Well, she hasn't decided.

Star athlete and dancer. Noted for her
sunny disposition.

ZITON, ADELINE

Born: To flirt.

Ambition: To be an interior decorator.
She wants to be Walt Winchell's con-
temporary.

Viola Vogt, '33.

There sits George Holmes in his seat
With three lengths of desks o'er his feet,

Which are solid and large

And built like a barge;

The size I'm asked not to repeat.

George Grittner

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19—Jane Coburn

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RIV. 1648

11—Willard Engelmann

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RIV. 2019

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24—Helen Lastrup

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RIV. 0847

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4—Audrey Gladish

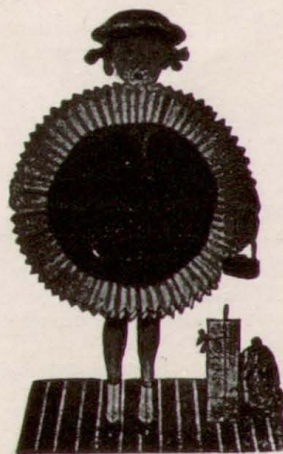


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