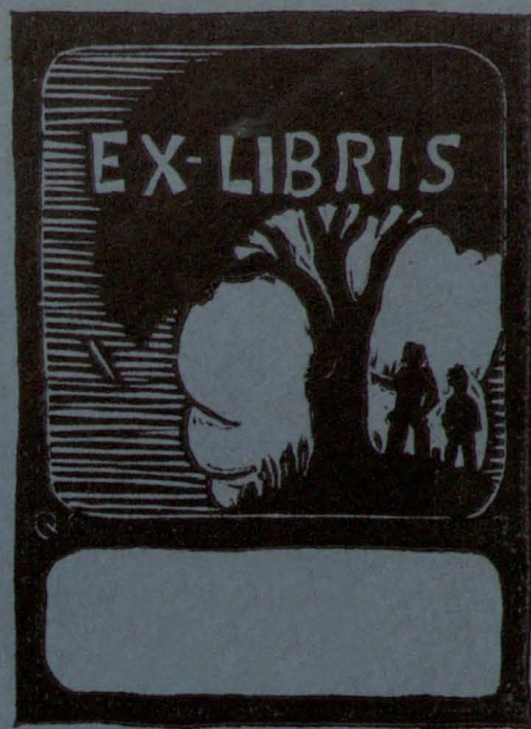


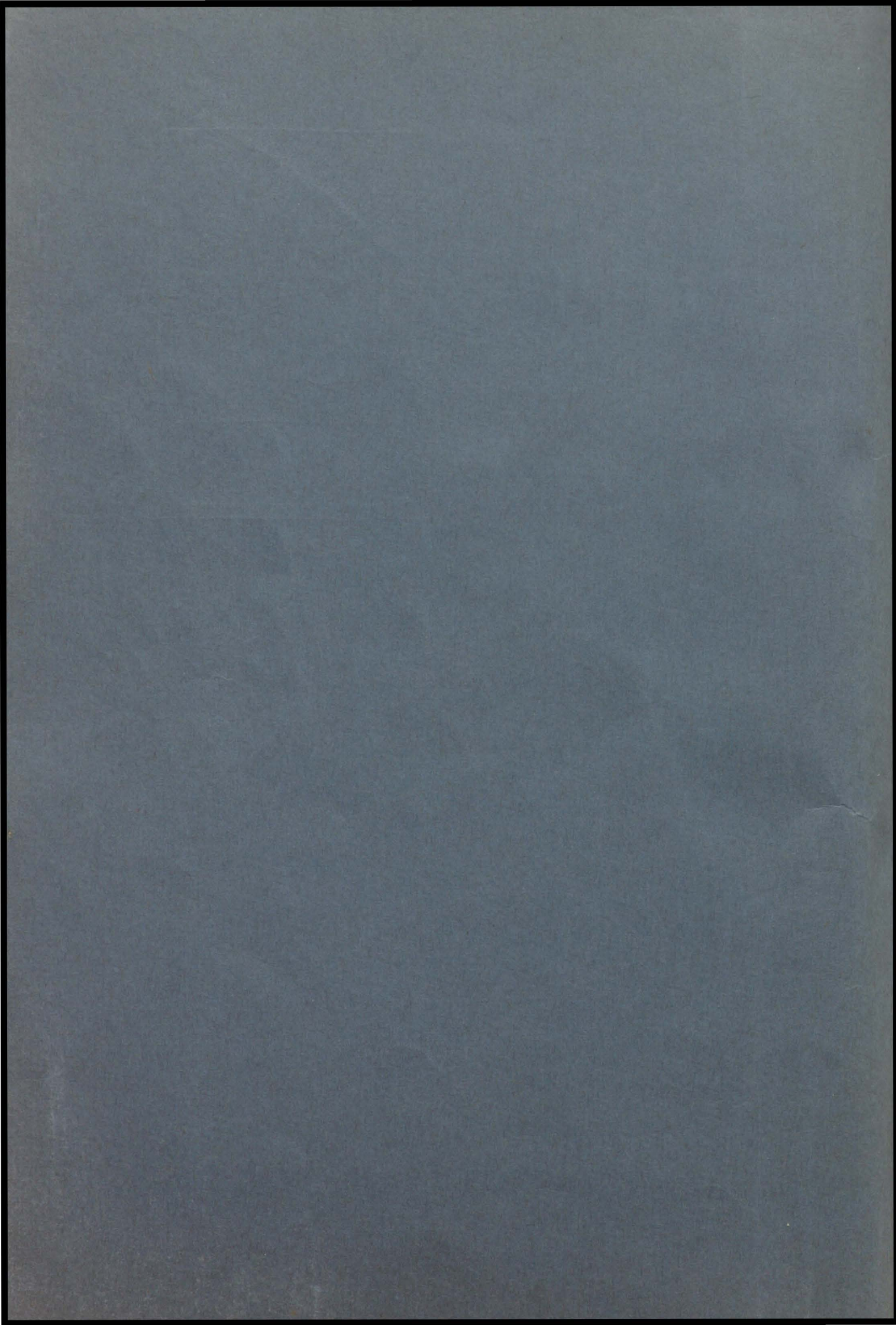
HUMBOLDT LIFE

1931

THE T. JOSEPH

1891





Humboldt



WE love the shrub-clad splendor of thy yard,
The restful beauty of thy grassy lawn.
Against the glowing sunset, you, our guard,
Stand out, a sturdy, hale watchman, till dawn
Comes, leading by the hand the radiant day,
Which lights us on our way again to thee
Where comradeships and treasures stored away
Await each one who has the light to see.

We love thee for the friends that we have made,
They will remain when books have long been lost;
Though little knowledge may have with us stayed,
We learned to think—nor cared to count the cost.
Of all thy gifts to us, we most do prize
Inquiring minds, and friendship's lasting ties.

Gladyce Beedle



CENT of iris and promise of peonies, the glow of summer colors, warm starlit nights—and so the school year closes. With its close we present the senior issue of Humboldt Life. We hope this issue will enclose a record of their years at school, that it will be for them a memory book.

Guy Rice and William Kuehn are chiefly responsible for the art work while Ruth Travis and Ethel Skeels helped with the snapshots. From attics were drawn faded and treasured baby pictures. The startling intelligence they reveal excites wonder.

And now for intimate details in the lives of our authors. Frances Erling, a junior and student of the Study Hall, wants with all her heart to go to college. Her pet abomination is shorthand, but she is bent on conquering it.

Arnold Koutz confesses to liking to write above all things. As elevator boy eight hours a day, he sees and hears stories. His "Adventure Seeking" reveals a sympathy for children.

Shy Ann Katzowitz is represented by a poem about a neighbor. Ann's eyes sparkle when she talks of going to college: "Anyone can amount to so much more if educated," she says. Work of hers has frequently appeared in the Daily News and the Midget.

Mary Louise Johnson betrays her interest in world problems in "War and Peace." She plans to attend the University of Minnesota, perhaps to major in social service work. Here at Humboldt, she delights in sports. Her favorite subject is mathematics.

Gladys Beedle expresses the feeling of all of us in her "Humboldt." At school Gladys has shown that she can hold several jobs at once. As for her work after graduation, she already has several prospects.

Before saying good-bye for the year, the "Life" staff wishes to present its sincerest thanks to all the English teachers for their help in gathering material. We thank Miss How for the many, many ways in which she has given her time and help to us. Also, to Mr. McKenny we give our appreciation for his wise supervision of the art work for the magazine.

The detail work on this number was covered in a large measure by the typists—Jean Kane, Marie Baum, Josephine Hable, Helen Schwandt, Irene Lanoux, and Gladys Beedle.

The senior prophecy was compiled by Della Kuehn and Alvin Jarvis, and you will all agree that it neglects no one. Ellen Sommer, June Rom, Catherine Ernst, and Goldie Sagarsky wrote the Class Will, and Eleanor Pagel wrote the work of the Office Force. The diary, rollicking and all-inclusive, is the work of Lucymae Kent and Catherine Clancy.

A complete new set of quotations to attend the pictures of the seniors was compiled by Irene Lanoux and Antoinette Smith. These quotations were taken only from recent American poets. Some thought it an impossible task, but these two overcame the impossible.

Carl Bisciglia took care of the senior statistics with the help of Louise Mortinson.

All in the journalism class solicited ads under Edwin Engfer's leadership, and few were not successful. Will you not pay attention to our advertisers who, because of their confidence in us, have inserted their advertisements. It would please us and them to hear you say that you saw their ad in "Humboldt Life."

Gale Crom upholds the serious purpose of this magazine with her "Editorial" and "Do You Remember When."

And now "Good-bye and Godspeed." Should everyone enjoy all that Humboldt Life wishes for all concerned with Humboldt their lives will be sweet, easy, and merry. Auf wiedersehen.

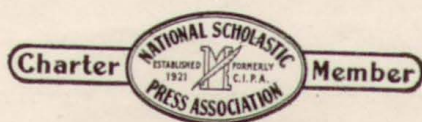
"HUMBOLDT LIFE"
Humboldt High School
 Saint Paul, Minnesota
 June, 1931

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OUR COLORS IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

Adventure Seeking

BY ARNOLD KOUTZ

TWO children crept cautiously up a flight of badly creaking stairs. From the kitchen below, the song of their mother floated softly up to them.

Above loomed the attic door, the way to great deeds and remarkable adventures.

"Sh," cautioned Bobby Redwyn aged seven, to Louise, his younger sister. "Don't make any noise. Mama might hear us."

The door opened slowly on hinges which protested rustily by loud creaks and squeaks. A musty odor rushed out to meet the children as they stood in the doorway staring fearfully into the gloomy shadows.

"Aw, shucks," said Bobby in a tremulous voice, "who's fraid?"

"I ain't," declared Louise; however, she did not relinquish her grip on Bobby's arm.

Ten minutes later, their fears forgotten, the children were struggling with the lid of an old trunk. It opened slowly as if it were reluctant to reveal its treasures.

The children's eyes sparkled.

"Oh, lookit the letters!" exclaimed Bobby.

"Lots of 'em," chimed in Louise, as she brushed her unruly, curly hair from her face with a brown, chubby hand.

"Let's play mail man," suggested Bobby. He gathered up several of the sweet scented packets and untied the colored ribbons. Then with Louise behind him, he slipped quietly down stairs with a large armful of the letters and went out.

A half hour elapsed before they returned to the attic empty handed. Evidently their roles as mail men had been successful.

"What's dis?" asked Louise, as she squinted into the barrel of a dangerous looking Colt's 4 calibre pistol.

Bobby took the weapon from her and looked it over carefully.

"Mus' be a mouse trap," he decided gravely. "See, the mouse sticks his head in here"—he indicated the trigger guard—"and this thing catches him;" he tapped the trigger with a show of extreme intelligence.

"Oh," said Louise understandingly, as she probed deeper into the trunk.

A moment later Bobby straightened up bewilderedly.

"Whose hair is this?" he asked as he held up a bushy wig, relic of some forgotten play in which their father had taken part.

"I bet it's daddy's," said Louise, with the picture of her father's bald head in her mind.

"Yeh, p'raps it is," assented Bobby, as he placed the wig on the floor beside the trunk and dived deeper into the treasures.

"Lookit the shoes," he said a bit later to Louise as he held up an old pair of child's bedroom slippers.

He put one on over a bare foot.

"Look, Louise, it fits!" he exclaimed.

He drew the other slipper on—then stood up and viewed them as he wiggled his toes to see what motions he could discern on the softly slipped feet. Suddenly he made a resolution to himself. He took some old clothes from a nail.

"I'm gonna put these on an' play I'm Robumsing Cruso."

"Aw right," agreed Louise, "put 'em on."

In a few moments Bobby stood before Louise in a ragged pair of old trousers, the legs of which hung a little below his knees in tattered disorder, and in an old shirt.

"Now I'm Robum-sing Cruso. You can be my dog."

"Bow wow!" barked Louise.

Bobby strutted to and fro like a miniature pirate. As he strutted, he suddenly saw the wig.

Quickly he put it on. A bushy beard and moustache unfolded and slipped into place, giving Bobby a little surprise and Louise a genuine shock.

"Oh, Bobby," she exclaimed, "you look like a li'l ole man!"

Bobby fingered the beard thoughtfully. "How did this get here?" he asked. "Daddy ain't lost his whiskers."

He strutted up and down and all but stumbled over the pistol.

"Let's set the trap an' catch a mouse," he suggested as he picked it up. "I'll be Robum-sing Cruso catching a bear."

Again he examined the pistol. "Guess you gotta pull that thing back so it'll catch the mouse—I mean bear," he remarked, referring to the trigger.

Louise forgot to be a dog as she watched Bobby's futile attempts to pull the trigger.

He held it between his feet and struggled with it. He rolled on the floor as he tried.

"It won't come, but I'll get it yet," he muttered to Louise, who sat by the trunk watching him.

He walked all around the attic searching for something to pull the trigger with. At last he opened the door. There on the door about four feet from the floor protruded the head of a ten penny nail.

Holding the pistol out before him, Bobby placed the trigger guard over the nail. Grasping the handle of the pistol in both hands, he pushed forward with all the strength of his puny body.

When Frank Redwyn reached home, his face was so crimson that his wife was alarmed.

"Why, Frank," she asked, "what is the matter?"

"Nothing, but these," he said. He

placed a large handful of letters on the kitchen table.

"Why, what are they?" asked his wife.

Mr. Redwyn stared at her a moment in silence; then licking his lips he asked huskily, "Don't you recognize them?"

It was Mrs. Redwyn's turn to blush, "I think I do," she said, "our—our letters."

Frank nodded. He looked his wife squarely in the eye; then blushing a deeper red he looked away.

"The kids passed out a whole parcel of them," he said, "passed 'em out to the neighbors."

Mrs. Redwyn wanted to laugh. She wanted to cry. She merely sat and looked out of the window.

"Where are the kids, now?" asked Frank.

"They've been up in the attic all afternoon," replied Mrs. Redwyn.

Frank jumped to his feet. "That explains it," he cried; "they've opened up that old trunk up there and——"

Boom!

The roar of a pistol reverberated through the whole house.

From somewhere above them came the screams of two children.

Frank dashed up the steps four at a time.

There, before the attic's open door, hanging on a nail, was his old pistol, smoke still curling from the barrel.

Somewhere in the attic the two children were still screaming. But when Louise, frightened but unharmed, was led forward by a queer little old man who was Bobby, Mr. Redwyn's relief was so great that he sat down on a pile of magazines and laughed.

Mrs. Redwyn coming up a second later laughed with him. The children quite brave, now that their parents were with them, found themselves laughing, too.

Aside from the fright of the children and some damage from the bullet which

had cracked through a window, splintered a bird house roof out in the yard and sped its way through the basement window of a neighbor's house to shatter a bulb, ricochet off the furnace, and smash the lock on the door, little harm was done.

The Redwyns decided to call it a day when they built a bonfire of perfumed letters in the back yard that evening.

It is said that the local museum has added an old Colt's 45 pistol to its fire arm exhibit, but I haven't had time to see for myself as yet.

Dropping—Dropping

ALL during the period Mr. Billing had been scolding us for not being quiet.

"What a noisy study hall this is," he cried over and over again.

Time after time he had carried some unfortunate boy's or girl's books up to a front seat, and many unlucky students had been sent to the office on reluctant, dragging feet.

Half the period has disappeared and at last, to Mr. Billing's great relief, the study hall had grown quiet. Silence, sweet and golden, reigned.

Then—a dreadful thing happened. I heard a crash as of mighty thunder, or as of rumbling rocks in an earthquake, and, coming out of my trance, I discovered, to my great horror, that my

pearl necklace had broken and that the beads were falling like hail upon the floor. After the first gust they continued to drop, drop, drop, one by one, like undecided icicles slipping from the eaves on a late winter's day,

Mortified, I sat in all my shame, alone and friendless under a gigantic, awful battery of eyes which came nearer, then slowly receded. I sat there in the enfolding silence, a silence which may have tried to hide my misery but seemed only a light to make it worse. If only something would happen—anything, anything to stop that aching in my heart and that horrible, sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach—and then, O sweet, O dear relief—the bell rang.

Lucymae Kent.

Nightfall

By TERRENCE HENDRICKSON

The Northern pines are whispering sweet and low,
As twilight creeps upon the sullen woods;
The moon begins to blend its cool grey glow
With stars that form the forest's nightly hood.

No sound of living beast can now be heard.
The moon and stars have lulled them all to rest.
A shuffle now and then of restless bird
Proves, that they, too, have gone to roost and nest.

The wind has gently slowed its daytime speed;
And now is but a breath upon the air;
The dew drops lightly on each bush and weed;
To duplicate this, mankind does not dare.

If in your life you have not known all this,
It's something I can tell you not to miss.

Some Folks Study

BY FRANCES ERLING

MR. BILLING, may I go to my locker?"

"Mr. Billing, how do you spell emancipation?"

"Mr. Billing, may I change my seat?"

Many are the students in Mr. Billing's kingdom, and many are their attitudes.

First there are the studious people. They are absorbed in their tasks; they realize the value of time; they are the perfect students who cast those sneering glances at the noise makers. They are the ones who accomplish things. They get good marks while in school and really know something when they graduate.

Another type are those who are always doing some errand for some teacher. They enter and leave the study hall with a look of importance and also much noise.

Another set are the dreamers. It is true they leave their books open before them, yes, open, but yet unseen. By some trick they find a multitude of attractions outside or in the rear of the study hall. They are usually eavesdroppers on conversations.

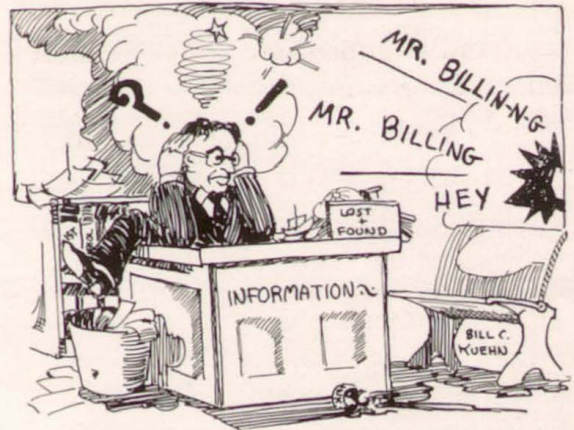
"Mr. Billing, did you find a good Parker pen?"

Mr. Billing then looks again, as he has many times that day, through a sorry lot of broken fountain pens, worn out overshoes, gloves, and pocket books with a few cents in them. He is very sorry, but nothing like that has been turned in. Yes, he'll let you know if it is.

Miss How's visits are also a source of interest to the dreamers.

"Have you seen Harold Zavotsky?" queries Miss How.

Mr. Billing sighs as he says "No." He fears for the worst.



Of course, in the study hall as in every other place, pests exist. These, perhaps, are the reasons for Mr. Billing's weary, haggard look as he trudges out of the school at twenty minutes past two. The pests, I think, may be divided into four classes: locker fiends, athletes, interrogators, and those who would study together.

The locker fiends spend three-fourths of the period trying to think of something they could possibly get from their private cubby-holes. After they receive permission, as they sometimes do, they wander about in the halls, go to their lockers and get some book, and return to the study hall in about five minutes. They wonder sometimes why permission to leave is not always granted them.

"Mr. Billing, I need a pair of tennis, or I can't play in that game tonight."

The athletes who need a pair of tennis, or perhaps some piece of football equipment, are a source of trouble and interest. They are a trouble to Mr. Billing and an interest to the students. You see, anything to divert attention from books is welcomed by those who are not studying but are wasting time.

"Mr. Billing, what's wrong with this sentence? Miss Heinemann told us there was something wrong with it, and it must be so."

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Mr. Billing then reads a sentence which may run like this: I wish I could run like he. Patiently he explains the error and occasionally is thanked.

"I can't understand this problem. Will you help me?"

Then he becomes a teacher of mathematics and explains thoroughly a problem whose solution is quite obvious.

"May I get my assignment from Margaret? I wasn't there when it was given."

After a while Mr. Billing is obliged to extract that person from her friend's

seat and escort her to her own hard wood throne.

"May we study our shorthand together? Neither of us can get it."

Very soon, loud whispering comes from the direction of the huddled shorthand students. After twenty minutes the huddle breaks up disappears in the direction of the type room.

The room is again tranquil as the dreamers go on dreaming, and the students go on studying.

Is it any wonder that the caretaker of Room 200 is becoming gray? Is it any wonder?

Our Neighbor Lady

BY ANN KATZOVITZ

Our neighbor lady, big and fat is she,
She sits and talks to women all the
day;
Between her words, she sips a little tea
With one old croney from across the
way.

The big, fat lady is a gossip strong;
All of the slander of the town she
knows;
She drags a story out to hold you long,
Of some young maiden and her many
beaux.

Our neighbor lady, who quite well can
lie,
Upon her chair and from her porch,
can see
Most of the people who are passing by
And vows to slander those who from
her flee.

Oh, Neighbor Lady, with your stories
many,
Your endless scandal isn't worth one
penny.

War or Peace

BY MARY LOUISE JOHNSON

Place: The Hague.

Time: Present Day.

(Enter the World.)

World: It has never been definitely decided whether we shall have World Peace or World War. Today is the time to decide that question. I, the World, shall be the judge, and after I have listened to both sides of the question, I shall give my decision and my reason for deciding the way I do.

(Goes up on the small platform in the center of the room and sits down on the throne.)

World: World War, where are you and your followers? War, do you hear me?

War: Yes, World, I do. I am coming. (Noise is heard outside.)

World: World Peace, are you near and ready to debate this question with War?

Peace: (With a sweet and musical voice.) Yes, I'm coming, but may I bring all my fellowmen?

World: Yes, yes, bring them all. We must have every one here to give his side of the question. (Enter War with Nationalism, Imperialism, Militarism, Famine, Fire, Plague, Death, Misery, Heartache, Heroism, Greed, and High Taxes.)

World: Well, well who are all of these?

War: These are my followers and fellowmen. This is Nationalism, one of the greatest feelings a nation can have. A nation cannot survive without it. A nation is not a success without it. Nationalism stands for war when other nations try to boss it. Speak, Nationalism, and tell the World why War is the best thing.

(During this time Peace has been entering with his followers very quietly.)

Peace: I have come with all my fol-

lowers, World. I brought with me the League of Nations, Internationalism, Progress in Literature, Education, Mechanics, Arts, Music, and Political and Charity Organizations, also Happiness, Unity of Families, and last the World Court.

War: Come, come, it's Nationalism's turn to speak, not Peace's turn. Pick out your best man to answer him, Peace. He will have to be the best to refute my statements.

Nationalism: Nationalism means devotion to national interests, or national unity and independence. Every one loves his own country the best. If any other nation tramples on the rights of another, the people of the oppressed nation are always ready to fight for their country. No matter where you go, you will always find Nationalism. What is better than a great love for your country? If your country calls on you to give your life, what more can you do? War is the best way to settle quarrels because it gives the people a chance to show how much they love their country.

Internationalism: No, no Nationalism, you are wrong. What good is it to kill thousands of people only to have the sharpest of wit, the most cunning, and the strongest win out whether they are right or not. Isn't it much better to have a peaceful meeting of some of the wisest men of the nation? I am Internationalism; I stand for peace and friendship between all the nations of the world.

Imperialism: I stand for war because that is the only way of extending the control of a nation. A nation should be large, powerful, with vast colonies to rank among the first nations of the world. Isn't that the aim of every nation? Now that there is no

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new land in the world that the nations can claim as colonies, there is bound to be war to see who will govern and receive the profits from the backward countries. There will always be some nations which are stronger than others, and they will try to force their influence on the weaker nations; thus there will always be war. I, Imperialism, stand for war.

League of Nations: I am an organization which has been formed to help weaker nations, when they are oppressed. The stronger nations will learn that Imperialism has passed away with the last generation. I, The League of Nations, will care for and protect the weak, and soon nations will not try to press their influence upon another country. I solve your problem, Imperialism.

Militarism: My problem will never be solved. I am Militarism. I stand for war, because war demands a large army and navy. No nation will ever come to the front ranks without these. No nation has come to rank first that hasn't had military virtues and ideas. Militarism and war go hand in hand.

World Court: You, too, are fooled. I will settle all questions and arguments if the nations bring them to me. Many famous lawyers, politicians, and diplomats serve and have served on my benches. You will pass with Imperialism, when I receive the support of the world.

World: War, have you any more followers to speak for you?

War: Yes; Heroism.

Heroism: Think, World, think of the wonderful chance to become a hero and to earn medals in a war. Man cannot show his real self until he is made to face a crisis and the guns of the front line trenches. Many men who claim to be brave are brave, until they have to go to war. That is the place where the true character of a man is shown.

Peace: But the real men are the ones who can agree and who do their

best to keep their country out of war. Men can prove their character better in times of peace than in times of war.

World: War, have you any more to say?

War: No, you have heard all my arguments and you have also heard Peace's weak little answers about what he is going to do. Ha Ha! Make your decision quickly. Peace may become impatient.

World: You say you have nothing more to say? Then who are the rest of this company?

War: (Looking at Fire, Famine, etc.) Those? Oh, they're nothing. Just forget them.

Peace: No, World. You have called us together today to hear everybody's point of view. I pray you, World, hear from these also.

War: See, Peace knows she is losing. Come, give your decision.

World: No, we shall hear them all. We came together today to hear all. Speak, you—I do not know your names—and tell us what you think.

Famine, Fire, etc.: We are (each one steps forward and gives his name) Famine, Fire, Plague, Death, Misery, Heartache, Greed, and High Taxes. (Nationalism turns and points to them as they speak their name), Imperialism and War cannot escape us. We are after him wherever he goes. He is ashamed of us and tries to keep us in the background so the World will forget about us and just think of the glories of war.

Progress in Science, etc.: They are the results of war. We are the results of peace. Our names are (stepping forward) Progress in Science, Progress in Literature, Education, Mechanics, Arts, Music, Political and Charity Organizations, Happiness, and Unity of Families). The results of Peace are far more beneficial than those of war.

World: At last we have heard from everybody. My decision is the follow-

(Continued on Page 49)

Out of the Grab Bag

(Wherein Seniors Divulge Unforgettable Events)

Third Hour

DURING third hour I spend my time in Miss Sherman's room. Miss Sherman has a class to be proud of, for there are only three girls in the room. Besides having this great advantage, the class is honored by the presence of some exceptional students of economics. Among these are Emerald Thomas, whose abilities have increased admirably since going to the C. M. T. C. camp; Allen Van, the boy wonder; and John Bell, the child prodigy.



The third hour is a very playful group as can be attested to by Miss Sherman. One morning when she arrived late from a teachers' meeting Miss Sherman found Ward Conklin's Ford parked upon her doorstep. Another time all the erasers were missing, to be found later outside the window.

A few practical jokers decided to fool the rest of the class. On a bright morning five boys arrived before the rest of the pupils. Making believe the door was locked, they had the rest of the students clustered around waiting for someone to unlock the door. The bell rang, and Miss Sherman came to the door to see what was detaining her class. The upshot of that joke was that the class had to take a test.

Although Miss Sherman has a great deal of trouble with her third hour, I think she enjoys it as much as we do.

Frank Haskell.

The Wages of Sin

THE scene of this little episode in my Humboldt life is the cottage under the reign of Miss Burns. The time is a day during the first term of 1929, my sophomore year. I had enrolled in Girls' Glee Club. Miss Burns was explaining something in minute detail.

"Ah," thought I, "now is my chance to answer that note I received last period."

I drew out a small piece of paper and industriously began writing. I had completely forgotten that there was a teacher in the room who was trying her best to make the girls understand the musical topic under discussion. Suddenly Miss Burns stopped her explanation and remained quiet. I saw her looking at me, and it was then that I remembered I should be listening to her instead of writing a note. But, too late—.

We shall omit the ensuing conversation and skip to the climax which occurred when Miss Burns took my note, a very personal one, and threatened to read it to the class. To my great relief, she didn't carry out her threat.

As the period dragged on, I made my greatest possible mental effort to learn of a way by which I might regain that small piece of paper resting so peacefully in Miss Burns' pocket. Before a decision was reached, the bell rang. I would recover my note then or never. Bravely I went up to the desk and pleaded for its return. After a solemn promise on my part to the effect that no more notes would be written in class, Miss Burns kindly tore my note into pieces. I drew a deep breath and departed from the room with the realization that life was good after all.

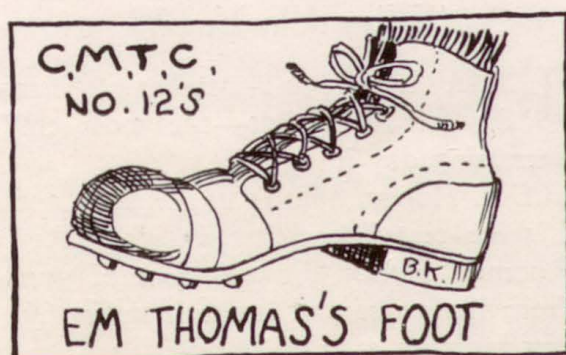
Vera Braun.

Moral Appended

IT is a well-known fact that each of us, either fortunately or otherwise, possesses a dual personality. The weakest spot in my make-up is an insatiable curiosity—like the monkey who wants to see all and hear all. It was this—shall I say weakness, that brought about my downfall. Please take “down-fall” literally.

Since the lowest form of intelligence is looking at pictures, you may explain, as you will, my desire to see Marjory Vining's graduation picture during a quiet interim in the sixth period study. Mr. Billing, who usually tries to be so accommodating, would not turn around or leave the Sacred Sanctum of Study in an attempt to “round up” a few who are seized with “Wanderlust.”

Finally, some basketball hero attracted Mr. Billing's attention with the astonishing fact that he had found his jersey. At last a clear path for me. Success! I gazed on Marjory's entrancing dimples with the proper degree of enthusiasm. Somebody very obligingly just then asked Mr. Billing if he might go to the Library to get a Literary Digest (Spice of Life). Aha, a clear aisle back, too.



But stay—did I say clear? As great an obstacle as confronted the Spartans at the pass of Thermopylae stood between me and my seat—namely, Emerald Thomas' foot. I tripped, and if a dirigible had crashed into the roof, the crash it made would have been a mere squeak in comparison with mine

as I hurriedly descended to become better acquainted with the floor.

Such illustrious men as Chaucer, Caesar, and Milton were deserted in my behalf. I held the attention, much to my chagrin, of every person in that study hall.

Moral: (Propaganda for Mr. Billing's benefit.) Ask permission for every venture you may want to make.

You see I believe in righteous retribution.

Goldie Sagarsky.

Excitement

HUMBOLDT was to play Mechanic Arts High School January 9, 1930, in the opening game of the basketball conference, a school they had not beaten in ten years. Humboldt was considered a dark horse in the year's race while Mechanics, as state champion the previous year, was pre-season favorite. There were hopes in our tribe and everyone knew Humboldt would fight to win. The day of the game arrived and Humboldt had sold more tickets than ever before. That meant a crowd and excitement.

Gloom entered the camp when Zovatsky, Humboldt regular forward, was declared out of the game with an infected foot. Yet we still had the “do or die” spirit.

The Macalester gym was packed when both teams came out on the floor. Humboldt came out in a slow, deliberate walk. Who said we would be nervous?

At the end of the first quarter Humboldt was losing 8-2. Though six points are a great deal in a basketball game, one quarter doesn't make a full game. Humboldt hit her stride in the second quarter and came within striking distance of Mechanics.

A short rest, and the teams went out on the floor again. Mechanics made a few substitutions but Humboldt

couldn't; only five men were eligible for the game. The third quarter was fast and furious and found Humboldt in the lead for the first time, 17-15. Humboldt had the job of keeping that lead. The "iron five" were beginning to crack. It would be only a matter of a few minutes before they would collapse.

The last quarter was fast. Humboldt was leading 21-17 with about two minutes to go. Mechanics made a basket, and both schools were going wild. Mechanics rained shots at our basket, but luckily they didn't go in. The whistle marking the end of the game was not heard by any of the players, because of the huge cheer by Humboldt rooters. The "iron five" had won; they had to be helped to their locker room. They were worn out and so happy, they cried. Coach McMann was carried around the gym and heaped with congratulations. Thus ended my most exciting day at Humboldt.

Herman Firestone.

Behind the Scenes

JUST let me tell you, folks," sez I, "you're missing a bigger and better show when you miss what goes on back stage."

O—ho! So you want to hear about what happened behind stage. Well, if you won't tell a soul, I'll tell you what I know.

Do you remember the big Minstrel Show we had up here at school, oh, not so very long ago? You do. Well, do you remember the property girls who worked so hard? Oh, you don't remember? Well, if you won't breathe a word of this, I'll tell you their names. One was tall, slim, and blonde—you must know Eleanor; the other was short and dark—Marion. At that time they were known as the charming blonde and the dashing brunette. Now they are known as Heidbrink and Marks incorporated.

Well, these two girlies had a heap of work to do, and one of their tasks was to take care of the costumes.

You remember the Dolly Sisters—Niehart, Greengard, and Mortinson? Well, their act had just gone over in a big way, and they had tripped daintily down to the dressing room to change from their fluffy costumes to street clothes. Well, you know how girls are, always worrying about something,



and poor Marion and Eleanor rushed down the winding stairs. Oh—for shame, Marion and Eleanor. The Dolly Sisters were in their B. V. D's! The girlies dashed upstairs—pantingly sat down on a little bench—and with faces crimson vowed never to be property girls again.

Dorothy Schroeder.

"Who Are You?"

I SHALL always remember my first day at Humboldt—the most embarrassing day in my life.

Eva, Honey, Sue, Patty, Marion and I were seated together in the "Rest Room." Honey drew a piece of gum from her purse and broke it up in five pieces giving each of us one.

The Study Hall was quiet. Not knowing that one should not talk during a study period, I got up from my seat, and bent over Marion to see what she was doing. All at once I felt someone tap my shoulder. I looked up into Mr. Billing's face. Fear gripped me. What had I done?

"Who are you?" was his first question.

In a low voice I answered, "Dorothy."

"But who are you?" he asked again.

Again I repeated, "Dorothy Shadur."

"But who are you?" he insisted.

This time I was silent.

I heard Mr. Billing speak again, "Do you mean to tell me that you aren't at least the assistant principal of the school?"

By this time all eyes in the assembly were fixed on me. Nervous and excited I chewed my piece of gum at a great rate of speed.

Mr. Billing walked away, and muttered under his breath, "Sophomores!"

Dorothy Shadur.

A Strange Tale

IT has been told that on a particular Friday evening Ellen Sommer decided to go to see the Humboldt-Mechanics basketball game.

Ready at last, Ellen boarded a street car at peace with the world until the conductor, for a whim of his, asked her for the fare. She looked in all her pockets and bags for a dime, but she couldn't produce anything but some string and a top which she had taken from Willard Stoll that morning.

Back to her house she leisurely strolled. She found that she had left the doors open. She could find nothing but a dollar (the tokens were on the table).

Once more she started off (forgetting to lock the doors).

Again she boarded the street car. Once more the conductor asked for the fare. She handed him the dollar and murmured, "Tokens."

The conductor gave her tokens (90 cents worth) and a dime change. Ellen put the dime in the box and the tokens in her pocket. *Helen Petherbridge.*

A Senior Confesses

HORROR of horrors! At the top of the steps stood Miss How.

And just as I expected she snapped in a stern, deep voice, "Doris, where do you think you are going? You have been running up and down these stairs for the last five or ten minutes. Where do you belong, and why aren't you THERE?"

Down my cheeks ran my old friends, or perhaps I should say enemies because I hate tears! "But, Miss How, I have tried going up each set of stairs except these, and when I get to the top I can't find the room where I am supposed to go. I don't know the school very well, and I guess I am lost."

Because of what she did then, I will always remember her as a friend in need. She simply took my arm and led me to my next period class.

And now,—But hurray! Graduation is only a few days off. I shall never forget these wonderful years of joy and sorrow that I have spent at Humboldt. Especially shall I always remember that first day at Humboldt—and my rescue by Miss How.

Doris Davies.

Clickity Clack

"Clickity-clack! Clickity-cling!"

This is the song the typewriters sing.

"Clickity-clack! Clickity-click!"

This is the way we work, steady and quick.

"Prepare for the test," and with hammering heart

We wait for the signal of "Ready—Start!"

Too soon the time's over and we hear the word, "Stop!"

If we haven't made forty, our hearts downward drop.

Not long ago we were ever so slow,

Striking wrong keys with exclamations of woe;

Now we work fast with a rhythm and swing.

"Clickity-clack! Clickity-cling!"

JEANNE SHIELDS.

Venimus, Vidimus, Vicimus A History

BEFORE there is any attempt to enlarge on our great horde, better known as the Senior Class, we will delve into the past.

At the close of the first year of our great enterprise at Roosevelt, we acquired the title of Sophomores and immigrated to the Land of Promise—Humboldt. As immigrants always do, we met with trials and hardships—for at our entrance to this vast Unknown, merciless tribes of Juniors and Seniors swooped down on us unsuspectingly.

With a blood-curdling warwhoop, they overcame our resistance and trampled unmercifully on our pride, but with undaunted spirit, we trudged onward—yea, and upward. Who could resist the urge of conquest with a leader such as ours, Miss Ostergren?

She immediately called together our great clan on November 6, 1928. At the meeting, we elected our war chiefs: Bernard Fletcher, president; Lois Cosgriff, vice president; Virginia Baumgardner, secretary, and Richard Springer, treasurer.

Then at the Sophomore picnic on May 23, 1929, at Lake Phalen, we all discarded our business clothes and became loyal subjects to that much loved monarch—Hilarity. At this great event, Miss Ostergren entered into the frolic as enthusiastically as we did.

Vacation sped by and we were jolly Juniors, a little more sure and more self-confident, but still, waiting anxiously for that turn around the corner and the realization of our dreams.

At our first Junior Class meeting, held on September 25, 1929, Bernard Fletcher was again elected our president with aids in the persons of Marvin Geiger, vice president; Jean Kane, secretary, and James Klingel, treasurer.

Our greatest revelry was the Junior-Senior Ball at which we presided as hosts and hostesses. This was held at the Masonic Temple on May 29, 1930. Came a short vacation and then—we were Seniors.

Members of our Senior Class have distinguished themselves in a variety of ways. Bernard Fletcher heads our list as the undefeated leader throughout our stay at Humboldt. This last year, he was helped by Mary Stevens, vice president; Jean Kane, secretary, and Carl Bisciglia, treasurer.

In our hall of fame we find in the athletic field, all these: John Neihart, Frank Knodle, John Grogan, Joe Flynn, Joe Lipschultz, Ernest Johnson, Harold Zovatsky, Leonard Graves, Carl Bisciglia.

Ted Appleby, according to our noted authority, Mr. Billing, is the most outstanding humorist Humboldt has had for years. Alyce Neihart, a veritable go-getter, has been a great supporter of athletics through her salesmanship. Eleanor Pagel, our valedictorian, has distinguished herself in both studies and social affairs. These are just a few of the names of our noted group. To name them all in their various fields would fill volumes and volumes, for we are truly a noted lot.

Plays, our Senior Circus, the operetta, dances and various other entertainments catered to our amusements through this year, and now we face the realization of our dreams, our sought after goal—our diplomas. Before us looms the vast unknown. Who knows what it contains?

This has been just an account of our past; now we're going out to make history.

FRANCES METCALF.



Our Adviser

FOR Miss Ostergren, our capable adviser, we, the Class of 1931, deeply feel a real gratitude for the help she has given us, the advice she has offered, and the ability for leadership she has shown. She has given freely of her time and labor to guide us through the storms of our inexperience and fear. Her sense of justice, her steady coolness, her sense of humor—all of these we have found delightful.

Though we have bothered her with questions, and filled her time with our problems, yet with us she has always been patient.

Therefore, long after this page may have crumbled to dust, the Class of 1931 will remember Miss Ostergren with affection. Whatever good qualities our class may possess, we owe in large measure to her. With all our hearts we thank her.

Honor Roll

ELEANOR PAGEL	- - - - -	Valedictorian
HELEN WILCOX	- - - - -	Salutatorian

Ethel Thrift
Ellen Sommer
Margery Vining
Ruth Finck
Leone Richter
Dorothy Schroeder
Della Kuehn
David Kuris
Richard Springer
Elinor Baetz
June Rom
Gertrude Breitman
Goldie Sagarsky
Antoinette Smith
Catherine Ernst
Ethel Skeels
Richard Horton
Bertha Ward
Catherine Clancy
Abe Radel
Josephine Hable
Beatrice Kane
William Hoffman
Dorothy Newcomb
Robert Springer
Mildred Zibell
John Leibl
Willard Stoll
Ruth Anderson
Arvid Edwards
Ruth Franz
Helen Gould
John Grogan
Sam Chernoff
Charles Esensten
Eva Pertzick
Eileen Wall
Mildred Kube

HUMBOLDT LIFE

JOHN ABLAN ----- "Jack"
 Civic League; Biology Club
O Broncho that would not be broken of dancing!

LA VONNE, AGA ----- "Lala"
 Biology Club
I rise out of my depths with my language.

RUTH ALPERN ----- "Tamie"
 "Purple Towers"; G. A. A.; French Club; Girls' Glee Club; Girl Reserves; Library Club; Assembly
I made fair ways for the feet of song.

ELIZABETH ANDERSON ----- "Sis"
 Senior Circus; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Pepper Club; Life Staff; Football Banquet, '31
A young athletic girl, fearless and gay.

NINA ANDERSON
My goal is the mystery the beggars win.

RUTH ANDERSON
 Honor Roll
*Her heart is like a garden fair
 Where many pleasant gardens grow.*

ARTHUR APPLEBAUM
 "Purple Towers"; "Belle of Havana"; Boys' Glee Club; Minstrel Show
*He learned all there was to learn
 About launching out too soon.*

DAVE BACH ----- "Davey"
 "Purple Towers"; Minstrel Show; Chess Club
*What is the artist?
 Is he not also the strange hero of the people?*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



ELINOR BAETZ ----- "El"
Entered from St. Matthew's, Sept. '29; G. A. A.;
Girl Reserves; S. O. S.; Honor Roll
She could do anything she set her hand to.

DOROTHY BARRON ----- "Dots"
Pep Club; Social Club
*Rooted in a quiet confidence, you rise
Above the frantic and unassailing years.*

JACK BATUSH ----- "Yanie"
German Club; Chess Club
*Life is a trifle;
Honor is all.*

MARIE A. BAUM ----- "Moonie"
Social Club; Girl Reserves; Pepper Clubs; G. A.
A.; Student Council; Usher
*I would make a list against the evil days,
Of lovely things to hold in memory.*

LOIS BAUMGART ----- "Odee"
Girl Reserves; Home Room Agent
*There is a silence I have achieved;
I have walked beyond its threshold.*

GLADYS BEEDLE ----- "Gladly"
Stage Scenery; Student Council; G. A. A.; Life
Staff; Pepper Club; P. T. A. Nite '30.
I love you for the radiant zest.

DOLORES BERGMAN ----- "Do"
"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; German Club; Sec'y
Green Peppers; Sec'y-Treas. Nezod Club; As-
semblies
*Let others dispose of questions; I dispose of noth-
ing; I arouse unanswerable questions.*

RUTH BERTSCHE ----- "Ruthie"
Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; S. O. S.
I'm quite a clever hand at making stews.

CARL BISCIGLIA ----- "Carlie"
Orchestra; Rolly-Hollerz; Student Council; Life Staff; Football '29, '30; Committees; Baseball
There is a panther caged within my breast.

HELEN BOERBOON ----- "Bon Bon"
Treas. Nezod; Pepper Club; Tennis Club; Social Club; Office Force; Assemblies
*Say not of beauty she is not good,
Or ought but beautiful.*

VERA BRAUM
Usher; Latin Club; Pepper Club; Dramatic Club
*Art, after all, is just a sort of dress
For soul.*

GERTRUDE BREITMAN ----- "Gert"
Latin Club; G. A. A.; History Club; Assembly; Musicales; Senior Committee
*I never wonder to see men wicked
But I often wonder to see them not ashamed.*

DORIS C. BRYCE ----- "Dorry"
"Adam and Eva"; Girl Reserves; French Club; G. A. A.; Social Club; J. S. Committee; Senior Committee
*Her step was like a rustled leaf,
Her heart, a nest untouched of grief.*

HERBERT BUSCH ----- "Herbie"
Stage Force; One Score Six; Athletic Council
The color of the ground was in him; the red earth.

ELVA CANNIFF ----- "El"
"The Pot Boilers"; Student Council; Life Staff; Pepper Club; J. S. Committee; Senior Committee
Her rose-smile showed plainly.

HAROLD ARTHUR CARNES
"Belle of Havana"; "Purple Towers"; "Enter the Hero"; "Adam and Eva"; "If Men Played Cards As Women Do"; "The Pot Boilers"; Pres. Student Council; Civic League; Life Staff; Office Force; Biology Club; Pres. One Score Six; Boys' Glee Club; Dramatic Club; Senior Circus '29; Social Club; Senior Circus '31; Committees; Assemblies; Football '30; Swimming '28, '29, Capt. '31; Golf Team '30, '31; Basketball '28, '30
*Many things I might have said today,
But I kept my mouth shut.*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



CATHERINE CLANCY ----- "Irish"

Senior Circus '31; Girl Reserves; Pepper Club; Life Staff; Vice Pres. G. A. A.; Honor Roll; Usher; Girls' Basketball; Assemblies; Committees

*I will sing. I will go, and never ask me "Why?"
I was born a rover and a passerby.*

WARD CONKLIN ----- "Speed"

"If Men Played Cards As Women Do"; Latin Club; Tommyhawkers; Tickets; J. S. Committee

His kind blue eyes are gay and shining.

EVA COOPER ----- "Carrots"

Sec'y Library Club

*Of the poor beasts that perish,
The brave and noble friend.*

LOIS COSGRIFF ----- "Lo"

Vice Pres. Sophomores; Nezods; Pep Club

I love my life, but not too well.

JEANNETTE COTTER ----- "Jay"

G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Tennis Club; Social Club; P. T. A. Night; Assemblies; Football Banquet; Large "H"; Usher; Girls' Basketball

*With the sword of protest, the buckler of truth,
And a banner of love to sweep the stars.*

CECIL COX ----- "Cec"

Assemblies; German Club; History Club; Committees; Social Club; Indian Day; Mohawk Nite; Tommyhawkers; "Trysting Place"; "Suppressed Desires"; "Adam and Eva"; Life Staff

Life is more to me than learning.

DORIS DAVIES ----- "Dory"

"Adam and Eva"; P. T. A. Nite; Pep Club; Student Council; Life Staff; Dramatic Club; Assemblies

I loved you for your loving ways.

ALLAN DEGNAN ----- "Deggie"

"Belle of Havana"; Tommyhawkers; German Club; Assemblies; Senior Circus '29

The vision of a warrior bold would set him dancing.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

DON DEZELL ----- "Shorty"

Entered from Johnson, '30

Loud we sang, adventuring, and lustily we shouted.

ARVID EDWARDS ----- "Arv"

Honor Roll; Senior Circus '31; Tommyhawkers; Indian Day; Tennis '30, '31

His thoughts were roots that firmly gripped the granite truth.

MAURICE EFFRESS

Checker Club; Life Agent; Basketball '29, '30, '31

*And he was rich, yes, richer than a king
And admirably schooled in every grace.*

EDWIN ENGFER ----- "Ed"

German Club; Tommyhawkers; Football Banquet; Senior Day; Indian Day; Committees; Life Staff; Assemblies; Senior Circus '31

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

CATHERINE ERNST ----- "Kitty"

"Belle of Havana"; "Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; German Club; Pepper Club; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; J. S. Committee; Senior Committees; Music Contest, '29, '30; P. T. A. Nite '29, '30; Assemblies; Girls' Basketball '29, '30; Senior Day; Senior Circus '31; Honor Roll

*And, suddenly, as in a flash of light,
I saw great nature working out her plan.*

CHARLES ESENSTEN ----- "Chuck"

"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; "Adam and Eva"; Minstrel Show; Chess Club; Social Club; Orchestra; Boys' Glee Club; Boys' Quartettes; Assemblies; Honor Roll

*And evermore, he burned to do his deed
With the fine stroke and gesture of a king.*

DOROTHY FALES ----- "Dot"

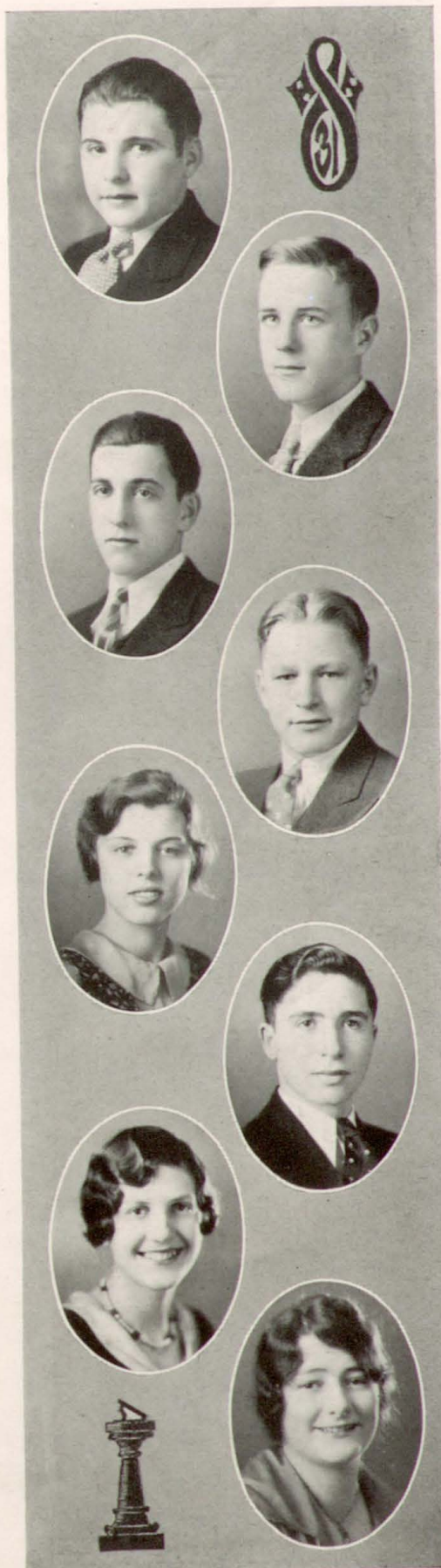
"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Latin Club; Girls' Glee Club; Assemblies; Committees; "Adam and Eva"; Music Contests

*She never is around for anyone to touch,
But of ecstasy and longing she knew too much.*

RUTH FINCK

Honor Roll

*From the dust of things
She is making the songs and the flowers and the wings.*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



HERMAN FIRESTONE ----- "Hi"

Basketball, '31

I also say it is good to fall, battles are lost in the same spirit in which they are won.

BERNARD FLETCHER ----- "Fletch"

"The Belle of Havana"; "If Men Played Cards As Women Do"; "The Patsy"; Senior Day; Rolly Hollerz; Life Staff; President, Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes

*Was ever a master yet so mild as he
And so untameable?*

JOSEPH FLYNN ----- "Joie"

"Purple Towers"; Pres. Student Council; Pres. Athletic Council; Pres. Rolly Hollerz; Assemblies; Committees; Civic League; Life Staff; Football '27, '28, Capt. '29, '30; Basketball '30

This is a trumpet fellow, proper for jousting or battle.

CATHERINE FRANKE ----- "Cattie"

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; S. O. S.

*I ride! On the mountain tops, I ride!
I have found my life and am satisfied!*

RUTH FRANZ

Honor Roll; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; P. T. A. Night; Social Club; Athletic Council

I grant you, friendship is a royal thing.

MARVIN GEIGER ----- "Speed"

"Dulcy"; Athletic Council; Rolly-Hollerz; One Score Six; Hockey '28, '29, Capt. '30, '31; Swimming '30; Tennis '30; Golf '31; Football '30

I asked no odds—I fought my fight.

JANE GEISKE

Girls' Glee Club; Nezod; Pepper Club; Assemblies.

"The World is free!"

LUCILLE GOLDBERG ----- "Louie"

"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; German Club; Girls' Glee Club

*Ah, no, not lonely do I fare—
My true companion's memory.*

HUMBOLDT LIFE

LEONARD GRAVES ----- "Lenny"

Football; Life Staff; Rolly Hollerz; Assemblies;
"Nevertheless"

I like to think of you in your years of power.

JOSEPHINE ANN HABLE ----- "Joe"

G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Pepper Club; Social
Club; Checker Club; Student Council; P. T. A.
Night; Assemblies; Usher; Honor Roll; Big "H"

*She moves with the movement of wind over
water.*

DURWOOD HACKLANDER

Tommyhawkers; Civic League; Stage Force

*I am not old, but old enough
To know that you are young.*

LESLIE HAGESTEAD

Latin Club; Stage Force

*Said he couldn't rest quiet without he'd done
a bit of traipsin'*

Afore he settled down for keeps.

PRISCILLA HALPER ----- "Patty"

French Club; Vice Pres. Library Club; G. A. A.;
Biology Club

*They are wise who look before
Nor fear to look behind.*

MARION HANSON ----- "Marianne"

History Club

*"Never pick wild flowers."
That's what she would say.*

DOROTHY HARDWICK

"Belle of Havana"; Latin Club; Social Club;
Girl Reserves

*A sunshine heart
A soul of song.*

FRANK HASKELL ----- "Goo"

History Club; Football '29, '30

Death comes once; let it be easy.



HUMBOLDT LIFE



ELEANOR HEIDBRINK ----- "Ella"
 "Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling";
 Music Contests '29, '30, '31; Pepper Club;
 Girls' Glee Club; Assemblies
On that long road she went to seek mankind.

MILDRED HEINSCH ----- "Milly"
 Sec'y German Club; Usher
*The serene and humble mould
 Does in herself all selves enfold.*

TERRANCE HENDRICKSEN ----- "Terry"
 French Club; Tommyhawkers; Orchestra; Indian
 Day; Assemblies
*Make a wish for me. Maybe I'll light out like
 a streak of wind.*

WILLIAM HOFFMAN
 Life Staff; Honor Roll
*Write a book, and he knows you better than
 you know yourself.*

MARJORIE M. HOLMES ----- "Midge"
 "Belle of Havana"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling";
 P. T. A. Night; French Club; Pepper Club;
 Office Force; Girls' Glee Club; J. S. Committee;
 Senior Committee; Assemblies
*You shine like a lily
 But with a different whiteness.*

RICHARD HORTON ----- "Dick"
 "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; One Score Six;
 Student Council; Art Club; Life Staff; German
 Club; Football '30; Basketball '29; Swimming
 '30, '31; Honor Roll
You are, sir, a consummate artist.

MARY HOSKING ----- "Mare"
 "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Usher; Sec'y Pepper
 Club; Cheer Leader '29, '30; French Club; Life
 Staff; Assemblies
*Surprise is so essential an ingredient to wit,
 That no wit will bear repetition.*

JOHN HUGHES ----- "Hon"
 Orchestra; One Score Six; Dramatic Club;
 Basketball '31; Golf '29, '30, '31
The weakness of a soul is cured!

HUMBOLDT LIFE

JOE ISAAC

*With news of nations in his talk
And something royal in his walk.*

LAWRENCE JANNETTE ----- "Moses"

Civic League; Biology Club

*I'm only wishing to go a-fishing;
For this the month of May was made.*

ALVIN E. JARVIS ----- "Al"

Biology Club, Pres. '30; Tommyhawkers; Indian Day; Hockey '30

*He was a gentleman from soul to crown,
Clean favored and imperially slim.*

ERNEST JOHNSON ----- "Swede"

Minstrel Show; One Score Six; Athletic Council; Orchestra; Football '28, '30; Tennis '29

*With the fervor of thy lute,
Well may the stars be mute.*

VIRGIL JOHNSON ----- "Shrimp"

Biology Club

*Here was a man to hold against the world—
A man to match the mountains and the sea.*

HARVEY JOINER ----- "Huck"

"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Chess Club; Orchestra; One Score Six; Life Staff; Ticket Seller; Stage Electrician

I shall make songs and give them to the breezes.

JEAN KANE

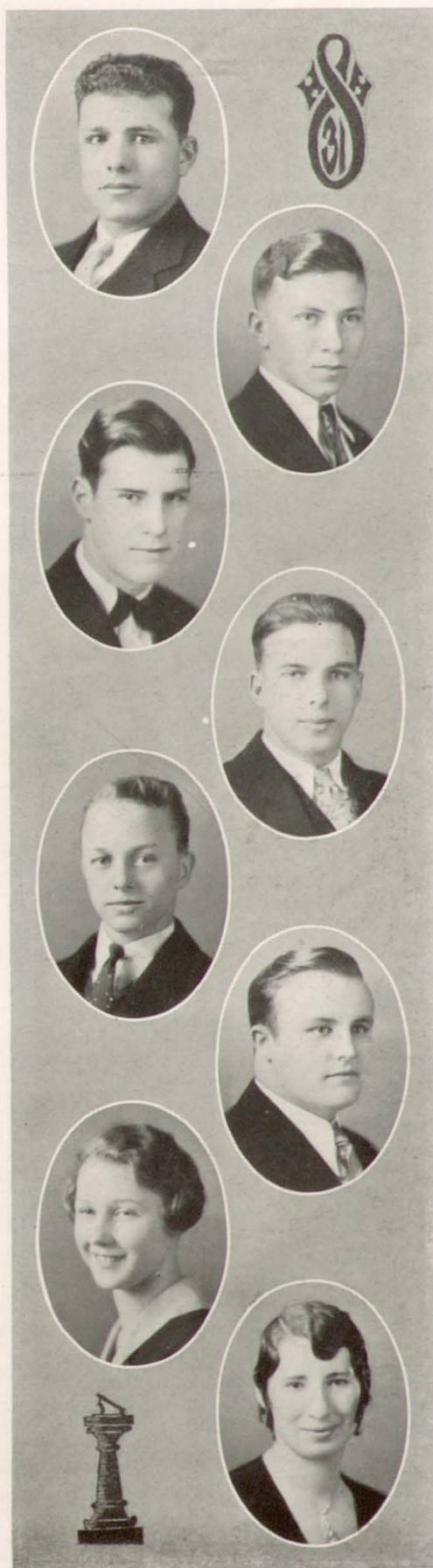
"Belle of Havana"; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Athletic Council; Sec'y Junior and Senior Classes; Social Club; P. T. A. Night; J. S. Committees; Assemblies

*Ever insurgent let me be
Make me more daring than devout.*

SARAH RUTH KATZ

German Club; Girl Reserves

*The future's her goose and I dare say she'll wing it;
Though triumph will need her own path to sing it.*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



ALWIN KELLERMAN ----- "Finny"

Biology Club

I charge you, forever reject those who would expound me—

For I cannot expound myself.

LUCYMAE KENT ----- "Luke"

Senior Circus '31; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Pepper Club; Life Staff; Usher; Humboldt Spelling Representative; Football Banquet '31; Senior Committee; Girls' Basketball

Speak! said my soul. Be stern and adequate!

GEORGE KING ----- "Jud"

Biology Club; Tickets; "The Pot Boilers"; Dramatic Club

On the path that leads to Nowhere

I have sometimes found my soul.

RUTH A. KING ----- "Katrina"

"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Music Contests '29, '30, '31; Pepper Club; Senior Committee; Orchestra; Girls' Glee Club

Your voice is like bells over roofs at dawn.

JAMES KLINGEL ----- "Jim"

"Adam and Eva"; "Purple Towers"; Boys' Glee Club; One Score Six; Chess Club; Life Staff; Orchestra; Electrician; Basketball '29, '30; Senior Day; Assemblies

I taught the world thy music, now alone

I sing for one who falls asleep to hear.

FRANK KNODLE

Rolly Hollerz; Athletic Council; Basketball '29, '30, '31

There is a hand that binds our deeds

To mightier issues than we planned.

BERNARD KOENKE ----- "Kink"

Rolly Hollerz; Athletic Council; Student Council; Life Staff; Office Force; Football '30, '31; Swimming '29, '30, '31; Athletic Tickets; Assemblies; Delegate M. H. S. P. A. '30

It is something to face the sun and know you are free.

SAM KOMER

Not the sinuous speech of schools he hears but a knightly shouting.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

ERVIN KOSTNER ----- "Peanuts"

Civic League; Biology Club

*"I am quite as big for me," said he,
"As you are big for you."*

MILDRED KUBE ----- "Milly"

*Give me heart-touch with all that live,
And strength to speak my word.*

DELLA KUEHN

Biology Club; Girl Reserves; Honor Roll

*This woman lived and wore life as a sword
To conquer wisdom.*

WILLIAM KUEHN ----- "Bill"

Tommyhawkers Pres. '30, '31; Art-Advertising
Club Pres. '30, Vice Pres '31; Student Council;
Life Staff; Senior Committee; Senior Circus '29;
Indian Day; P. T. A. Night; Assemblies

*The first object he looked upon,
That object he became.*

DAVID KURIS ----- "Kurie"

Honor Roll; Latin Club; History Club; Chess
Club

*At ten he knew astronomy and differential cal-
culus.*

HORTENSE LANGULA ----- "Babs"

"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Biology Club; Girl
Reserves

*I have an understanding with the hills in the
evening.*

IRENE E. LANOUX ----- "Frenchie"

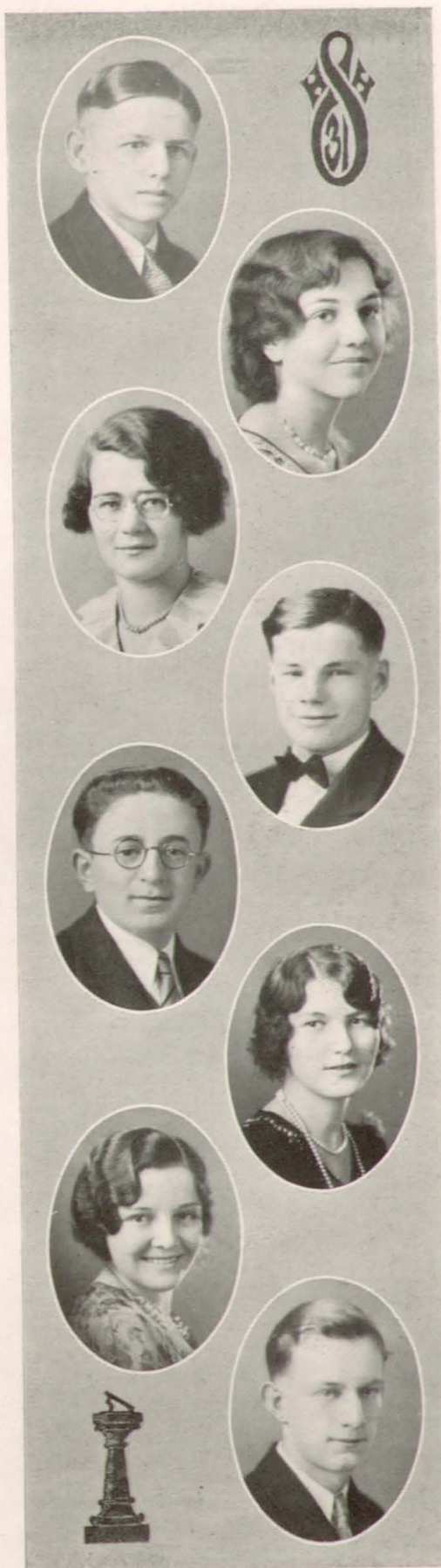
Biology Club; Girl Reserves; Usher; Mohawk
Night; P. T. A. Night; S. O. S.

*She played once under a crab-apple tree in June,
and the blossoms fell on her dark hair.*

JOHN LIEBL ----- "Johnnie"

Orchestra '29, '30; Biology Club; Harmonica
Club; Honor Roll

Glad that I live, am I.



HUMBOLDT LIFE



ERWIN LEIZEROWITZ ----- "Liz"

Minstrel Show; Musicale; Glee Club; German Club; History Club; Chess Club; Life Staff; Baseball

*We doubted, even when he smiled,
Not knowing what he knew so well.*

ADRON LENZ ----- "Ade"

Rolly Hollerz; Athletic Council; Football '29, '30; Swimming '29

*It is not the ways we choose,
But the fall of the cards, that's sealing.*

IDA LEVINE ----- "Peanut"

Assemblies; Library Club; Usher

*Calmness of will is a sign of grandeur.
The vulgar, far from hiding it, will blab their wishes.*

EDITH LEVEY

Library Club

*The conqueror is not so much pleased by enter-
ing through open gates as by forcing his own
way.*

ELSIE LINDUSKY ----- "El"

P. T. A. Night; Vice-Pres. Nezod Club; Art-Advertising Club; Assemblies

Slender ez a saplin' tree!

JOE LIPSCHULTZ

History Club; Student Council '29, '30; Basket-
ball '29, '31

*The man worth while is the man who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.*

MARION MARKS ----- "Mar"

"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling";
"The Pot Boilers"; Service Club; Senior Com-
mittee; Senior Day; Assemblies

Logic and sermons never convince me.

HASKELL MARRINSON

Orchestra

*I'm crowded jest to think thet folks is nigh
An' can't bear nothin' closer than the sky.*

HUMBOLDT LIFE

MAXINE MARSCHINKE ----- "Max"
 Pepper Club; Life Staff; Nezod Club; Social
 Club; Style Shows; P. T. A. Night
I am caught in the web the night winds spin.

MARTHA MATHE
 Girl Reserves; Tennis Club; Senior Committee
Her eyes hold black whips!

MARTHA McCROSKEY ----- "Marty"
 Social Club; Red Peppers; "Belle of Havana";
 Music Contest '30; Sophomore Follies; P. T. A.
 Night; "Purple Towers"; Assemblies; J. S. Com-
 mittee '30; Girls' Glee Club; Life Staff '29, '30
Her voice is honey-suckle sweet.

DOROTHY McMANN ----- "Dot"
 Girl Reserves; Pepper Club; Sec. Red Peppers
 '30; History Club; Biology Club; Tennis Club;
 Nezod Club; Life Staff
*Demur—you're straightway dangerous
 And handled with a chain.*

MARY FRANCES METCALF ----- "Fran"
 History Club; French Club; Pepper Club; So-
 cial Club; Dramatic Club; Girls' Glee Club;
 Life Staff '30, '31; Assemblies; Girl Reserves;
 J. S. Committee; Mohawk Night; P. T. A.
 Night; Delegate M. H. S. P. A. Convention '30
*Who knows before what inner shrine
 She eats with them the bread and wine.*

ZAD MIKE ----- "Teddy"
 Latin Club
Behold, the man alive in me!

EUGENE A. MILLER ----- "Toby"
 Civics Club; Biology Club; Art Club; Rolly
 Hollerz; Football '30; Hockey '29; Committee
*Who shall declare the joy of running!
 Who shall tell of the pleasures of flight?*

SOLOMON MILLER ----- "Red"
 Orchestra '30, '31
*No youth thought him vain
 Or made mock of his hair.*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



SYLVIA MINTZ ----- "Sue"
Pres. Library Club; Life Agent; Usher
Your shadow is sunlight on a plate of silver.

MARY LOUISE MORTINSON ----- "Tootsie"
French Club; Pepper Club; G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Usher; Life Staff; Social Club
*No rule of the school
This strange student could tame.*

STELLA NEAGLE
G. A. A.; Pepper Club; Nezod Club; Life Staff; Life Agent; Tennis Club; Assemblies
There is something here men die for.

ALYCE NEIHART ----- "Al"
Sec'y History Club; Treas. Latin Club; French Club; Treas. Girl Reserves; Social Club; Senior Committees; Assemblies; Life Staff; Mohawk Night; Delegate to M. H. S. P. A. C. '29, '30
*You are a poet quite as much as I,
Though differences appear in what we do.*

JOHN NEIHART
Athletic Council; Spring Circus '31; Civic League; "Purple Towers"; Rolly Hollerz; Student Council; Minstrel Show; Football '27, '28, '29; Manager '30
*His wish a Titan, scaled the height
And flung him back the morn.*

DOROTHY NEWCOMB ----- "Dot"
Latin Club; Student Council; Girl Reserves; Office Force; Honor Roll
*Yours is the chastity of the autumn air,
Blown like the liquid sunlight, cool and clear.*

MARGARET OELKER ----- "Marg"
Girl Reserves; Office Force
*I have a hidden life unguessed,
A life of quaint fantastic schemes.*

BERNICE L. OLSON ----- "Ole"
Nezod Club; Sec'y Pepper Club; Pres. Pepper Club; G. A. A.; French Club; Modern Literature Club; Tennis Club; Life Staff; Social Club; Assemblies; Office Force
The early lilacs became a part of this child.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

ELEANOR M. PAGEL

Valedictorian; Usher; G. A. A.; S. O. S.; Senior Committee; Girls' Basketball '29

*Although I'm no prophet, I'll hazard a guess
She'll be rated by time, more rather than less.*

EVA PERTZIK

-----"E"

Library Club Treas.; Honor Roll

*Tiring not, pausing never,
She labors and laughs and gives.*

HELEN PETHERBRIDGE

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.

*Wishes left on your lips
The marks of their wings.*

LEO PFEIFFER

-----"Lee"

Entered from St. Matthew's '31

He dreams at the doors of new stars.

FRED E. PILLING

Entered from Butte, Montana, Sept. '30

His words were oaks in acorns

BEN PRICE

Chess Club; Latin Club; Class Basketball, '30

*What, to a man whose god is truth,
Are spoils and stragems, forsooth?*

BEVERLY PROHOFSKY

-----"Bev"

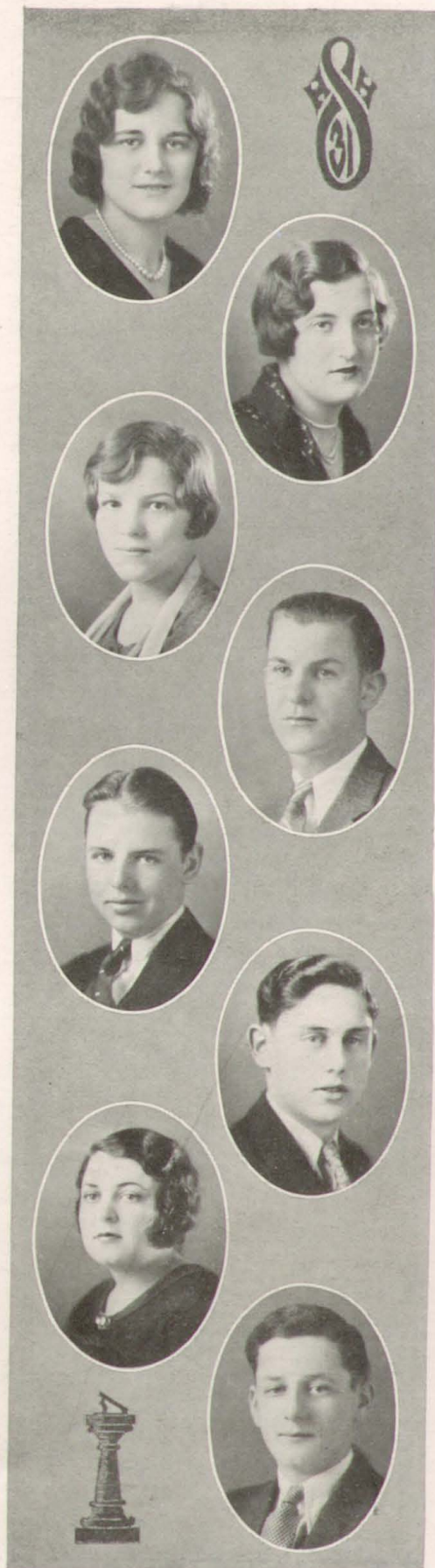
Latin Club; Library Club

*My soul still flies above me for the quarry it
shall find.*

ABE RADEL

Honor Roll; Checker Club

*My guide is but the stir to song
That tells me I cannot go wrong.*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



GUY RICE ----- "Lefty"
 "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Senior Circus '29;
 Art Club; One Score Six; Life Staff; French
 Club; Social Club; Boys' Glee Club; Golf Team;
 Advertising Club; Indian Day; Assemblies; Senior
 Committee
*One of the few immortal names
 That were not born to die.*

LEONE RICHTER ----- "Lee"
 Entered from St. Matthew's Sept. '29. Honor
 Roll
*It would be for shame to go by a way already
 opened.*

LESTER A. ROBERTSON ----- "Les"
 Social Club
*You that 'neath the country skies can pray
 Scoff not at me, the city clod.*

MARION ROLNICK ----- "Mir"
 "Purple Towers"; Assembly; Library Club;
 Glee Club
'Tis easy enough to be pleasant.

JUNE ROM
 Vice Pres. French Club; History Club; Assem-
 bly; "Adam and Eva"; Usher; Honor Roll
*I sometimes seek diversion
 In a family excursion.*

JOE RUTMAN
 Social Club
He leans on invisible angels.

DORIS RUTZICK
 Latin Club; History Club
*'Tis better not to stop or stay
 But set all fear aside.*

GOLDIE SAGARSKY
 Latin Club; History Club; Assemblies; Usher;
 Sophomore Committee
*It is the face of one who knew
 That we were learning while we laughed.*

HUMBOLDT LIFE

HAROLD SALUTE ----- "Sonny"
Entered from Central, Sept. '30; Basketball '31
He lived on the wings of the storm.

LOUIS SCHECHTER ----- "Lou"
Athletic Council; Football '29
*Life throbs about me; yet I stand
Outgazing on majestic power.*

NORMA SCHINTZ
*You wrap yourself in cloudy contemplation while
The winds go shouting their heroic psalm.*

DOROTHY SCHROEDER ----- "Dot"
"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; "Purple Towers";
Latin Club; Pepper Club; G. A. A.; Service
Club; Girls' Glee Club; Committees; Assemblies;
Music Contests '29, '30; Spring Musicale '29;
P. T. A. Night; Minstrel Show; Honor Roll;
Vice Pres. Sophomore Class; Life Agent
*Taking us, by and large, we're a queer lot—
We women who write poetry.*

HELEN SCHWANDT ----- "Honey"
"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Senior Style Review;
P. T. A. Style Show; Office Force; Pepper Club;
Girl Reserves; Girls' Glee Club; Assemblies;
Senior Committee
*I know a dancer, I know a dancer!
Whose laughter and weeping are spiritual.*

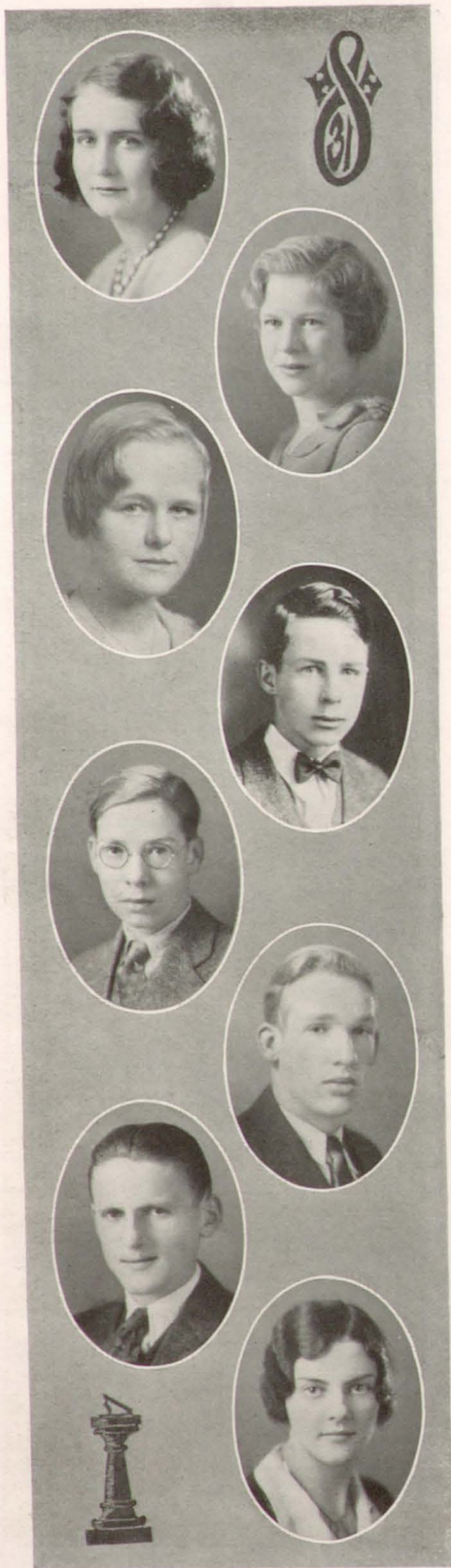
EDWIN W. SCHWARTZ ----- "Tubby"
Biology Club; German Club
*He is free from danger who, even when safe, is
on his guard.*

DOROTHY SHADUR ----- "Dot"
Library Club
You were so great in so many different ways.

ETHEL LOLA SKEELS ----- "Skippy"
"The Patsy"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling";
"Dulcy"; "Purple Towers"; "Adam and Eva";
"Minstrel Show; French Club; Advertising Club;
Dramatic Club; History Club; Orchestra; Girls'
Glee Club; Life Staff; Pepper Club; Social Club;
Honor Roll; Assemblies; Sophomore Committee.
*O, would I were free as the wind on the wing!
Love is a terrible thing!*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



ANTOINETTE MARIE SMITH ----- "Tony"

Student Council; German Club; History Club; Girl Reserves; Social Club; Mohawk Nite; Dramatic Club; J. S. Committee; Senior Committee; Assemblies; Life Staff '30, Editor-in-Chief '31; Delegate M. H. S. P. A. '30; Honor Roll; P. T. A. Night

It takes life to love life.

ELLEN SOMMER ----- "El"

"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Girls' Glee Club; Pep Club; Vice Pres. Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; History Club; Latin Club; Social Club; Spring Musicales; Music Contests '29, '30; Student Council; Assemblies; Committees; Senior Day; Honor Roll; P. T. A. Night

This woman lived—as poets must.

BLOSSOM SORENSON ----- "Bee"

"Wishing Well"; G. A. A.; Pepper Club; Social Club; Glee Club; Office Force; Senior Day '31

*I see the years to come as armies vast
Stalking tremendous through the years of time.*

WESLEY SORUM ----- "Skippy"

History Club; German Club, Pres. '30; Tommyhawkers; Senior Day; Stage Force; Assemblies

*For he would dance and never stop
'Til he fell on the floor like a spun-out top.*

RICHARD D. SPRINGER ----- "Dick"

Athletic Council; Tommyhawkers; Social Club; Swimming Team '31; Treas. Sophomore Class; Honor Roll

At eight he ate at authors like a literary cannibal.

ROBERT O. SPRINGER ----- "Bob"

Tommyhawkers; Social Club; Honor Roll; Assemblies; Senior Day; Swimming Team '30, '31

*Sprung from the West
The strength of virgin forests braced his mind.*

GEORGE A. STEBBINS ----- "The Baron"

"Purple Towers"; Tommyhawkers; Boys' Glee Club; Civic League

*His foot was winged as the mounting sun;
Earth he disdained.*

MARY CECILIA STEVENS

Girls' Glee Club; "Belle of Havana"; Senior Circus, '28; J. S. Committee; "The Trysting Place"; Service Club; Vice Pres. Pepper Club; Life Staff; Vice Pres. Senior Class; Pres. Nezods; Assemblies; Office Force; Social Club; Student Council; Athletic Council; Style Reviews

Here is the place where loveliness keeps house.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

WILLARD STOLL ----- "Will"

Biology Club; Civic League; Class Basketball '28, '29; Life Staff; Honor Roll

*He spoke of the grass, and flowers and trees,
Of the singing birds and the humming bees.*

ETHEL TAVERNIER ----- "Tavvy"

French Club; Pepper Club

My hands are motion; they cannot rest.

EMERALD THOMAS ----- "Dutch"

One Score Six; Orchestra '29, '30, '31; Assemblies

*No matter what pedants may find that's awry
in him,
There's plenty of kick and plenty of fly in him.*

DOROTHY THORNE ----- "Dor"

S. O. S.

*I have been all things beautiful,
I am the stars, the light, the breath.*

ETHEL J. THRIFT

G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Student Council; Senior Committees; Usher; Life Agent; Honor Roll

She wears a proud humility.

RUTH TRAVIS ----- "Trav"

Cheer Leader '29, '30; French Club; Pepper Club; Life Staff '31; Girls' Glee Club; Art Club; Assemblies; Committees; Senior Day; Football Banquet '31

*Now I see what there is in a name—
A word, liquid, sane, unruly, musical, self-sufficient.*

MARY TRUDEAU

G. A. A.; Nezod Club; Pepper Club; Life Agent

*O, she is neither good nor bad,
But innocent and wild.*

MARY VAN GUILDER ----- "Babe"

Pepper Club; S. O. S.; G. A. A.; Usher; J. S. Committee; Senior Committee

*If men will not laugh, make them wish they
were dead.*



HUMBOLDT LIFE



MARGERY VINING ----- "Marge"

Biology Club; Honor Roll

*Proclaim the things that are to be—
The rise of woman to her place.*

EILEEN WALL ----- "Scotty"

"Dulcy"; French Club; Pepper Club; Dramatic Club; Committees; Usher; Honor Roll; Life Agent

*You were the princess of the fairy tale
Who spoke in emeralds instead of words.*

BERTHA WARD

Sec'y History Club; Latin Club; Assemblies; Committee

Listen, I am strong; I know what I want.

WILLIS A. WARKENTIEN ----- "Warky"

German Club; Hockey '31; Assemblies; Senior Day

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

HELEN WILCOX ----- "Nell"

Salutatorian

I painted a long while and called it a day's work.

VIOLET WOLFGRAM ----- "Vi"

Social Club; Pepper Club; Girl Reserves; Dramatic Club; Girls' Basketball '29

*Whether we're wrong or whether we're right
We win, sometimes to our wonder.*

MILDRED LOUISE ZIBELL ----- "Millie"

G. A. A.; S. O. S.; Honor Roll; Office Force; Usher

Thank God for the splendor of work!

HUMBOLDT LIFE

HELEN GOULD

"The Patsy"; "Adam and Eva"; "The Third Angle"; "Suppressed Desires"; Dramatic Club; Nezod; Student Council; S. O. S.; J. S. Committee; Assemblies

*If I go bugs, I want to do it like Ophelia.
There was class to the way she went out of her head.*



LUCILLE ALTSTATT ----- "Lou"

There must be something hid in her.

THEODORE APPLEBY ----- "Ted"

Wherever his feet are set, his soul is forever homing.

CHARLES BEGGS ----- "Chuck"

*And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well.*

GEORGE BOLLINGER ----- "B"

One Score Six; French Club
*For there's never a man whose blood runs warm
But would quaff the wine of the brimming storm.*

FAITH CARTER ----- "Fay"

Usher; Entered from Detroit, Sept. '30
Content to live, was I, like any flower.

SAM CHERNOFF

Orchestra; Honor Roll
You were born with the pride of the lords, great and olden.

JOHN M. GROGAN ----- "Melly"

Biology Club; Civic League; Assemblies; Hockey '28, '29, '30, '31
*But he never flunked and he never lied.
I reckon he never knew how.*

GEORGE MESSENGER ----- "Mess"

Football '27, '28 '29; Basketball '28, '29; Baseball '28; French Club; "Purple Towers"; "Dulcy"; Student Council; Civic League; Editor, Life '30; Assemblies; Senior Follies; Cheer Leader '27, '28; Rolly Hollerz; Office Force; Athletic Council; Social Club; Dramatic Club; "H" Club Banquet

*All wittingly that glorious way he chose
And loved the peril when it was most bright.*

BEATRICE F. KANE ----- "Bea"

Honor Roll; Life Staff; "Purple Towers"; S. O. S.; Dramatic Club

I have known the silence of the stars and of the sea.

BESSIE MUELLER ----- "Bec"

I have never seen a vagabond who really liked to roam.

NATHAN WEBER ----- "Nate"

Orchestra; Football '29, '30
*He most honors my style who learns under it,
to destroy the teacher.*

HAROLD ZOVATSKY

"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; "The Belle of Havana"; Minstrel Show; "H" Club; History Club; Biology Club; Boys' Glee Club; Assemblies; Basketball

*You spoke out so plainly with squealing and capering
As you dodged your pursuers, looking askance.*

GEORGE HAFIZ

*He loved the straight eyes of dogs
And the strong heads of men.*

EDWARD WENCE

Biology Club
*For we know the world is glorious
And the goal a golden thing.*

FRANK MATHES

*He seen his duty, a dead sure thing,
And went for it thar and then.*

Class Will

WE, the class of 1931, being of a disposing mind and aware of the necessity of passing farther on in life, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

First: We give and bequeath to the class of 1932 the exalted title—Senior—and all the honors and privileges that that title embraces.

Second: We leave to you fortunates who will face Humboldt audiences the orders to guard and to supplement that illustrious list of prominent personages in as much space as remains "behind stage." We trust that this long list will become more lengthy as a result of your efforts.

Third: The girls of the Senior Class are forced to leave to the feminine element of the school that heart-breaking and joy-inspiring mechanism, the scale, which resides in the office of the nurse. Out of the fullness of our hearts we sincerely hope that the weights will balance as you would have them.

Fourth: The boys of the Senior Class leave to the succeeding gentlemen the care of the bubble fountain which is situated near the south entrance of Humboldt High School, with this word of advice from capable sages: Do not let the silvery spray arising from the glistening depths of the fountain stain the august walls of Humboldt to a greater degree than has already been rendered it.

Fifth: On behalf of your vanity, ladies, we present to you the lonely mirror that the girls so favor with their attentions and join you in prayer that this distracting article will soon have a companion above it.

As a corresponding thought, we hope that the coming students of Woodshop will utilize the mirror therein to as good advantage as we have done. We wish, for your benefit, that no sophisticated

young lady will be prompted to sneer at a stray hair in your pompadour.

Sixth: During the year 1931 the school-wide M. R. Test was initiated. We leave with you the pleasure and satisfaction you will surely derive from lowering the present average of nine errors to the unpresumptuous sum of "none." We know that our confidence has found a worthy abode.

Seventh: We sadly leave behind us the joy you must anticipate in being the attentive listeners to the dramatic Shakesperian readings that will be rendered by our capable dramatist, Miss Graves. We know that "Macbeth" and "Hamlet" will give you many exciting thrills.

Eighth: We give to you the duty of not detaining yourself seven or eight minutes after the usual dismissal because of neglecting the practice of the laws of cleanliness. Lest we have caused you to think a bit, we simply mean, "Don't mistake the floor for a waste-basket."

Finally: Should there be any oversight in the disposal of our worthwhile possessions, let the wise faculty with Mr. Wauchope as executor, dispense with those belongings in the manner they see fit.

In testimony, whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our name and affixed our seal this eighth day of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-one.

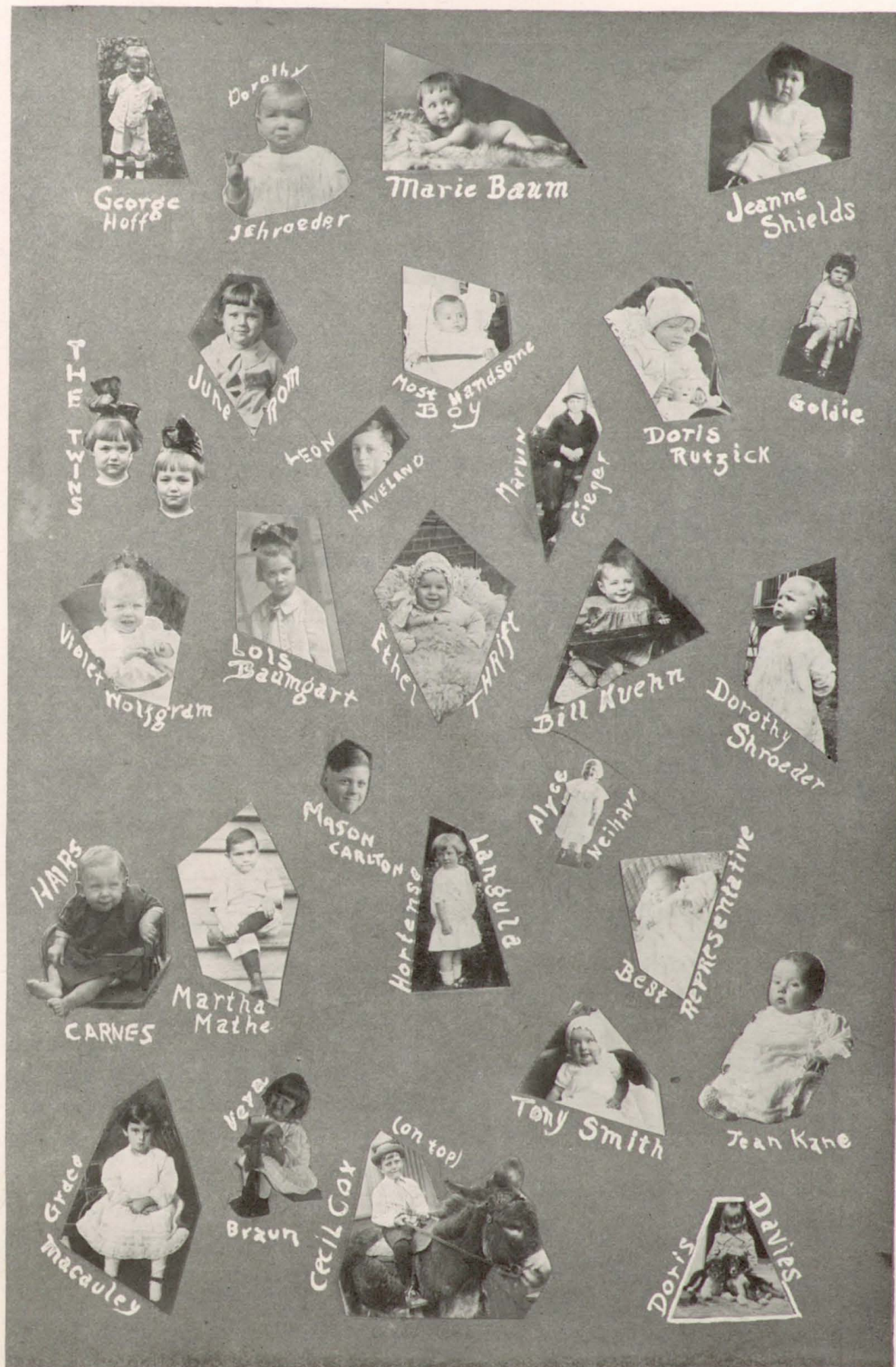
The Class of 1931.

Irene Lanoux: "Say, Will, I just received news by remote control, that you are talking to a girl every day during sixth period."

Willard Stoll: "Why, er; Oh, that's my niece, Dorothy Metzger."

Irene: "Gee, that is funny; I never hear her call you *uncle*."

HUMBOLDT LIFE



AS WE WERE

Day by Day

SEPTEMBER

- 15—Day of Days! School begins, and everyone is interested in everyone else's business.
- 16—Sophomores are greeted and found to be very fresh and green.
- 17—Real work begins. We all turn pale and tremble.
- 18—Opinions have been formed of teachers and fellow students.
- 22—Color Day—or shall we be sophisticated and hand it the name of "initiation?"
- 23—Bright Light Day still continues.
- 25—"Ma" Fanning's classes decide to set the Declaration of Independence to music.
- 29—"Mess," chosen editor-in-chief of "Life."
- 30—Ah! Music! Frank Minor entertains us with his piano accordion.
- 31—There was never a day like this!

OCTOBER

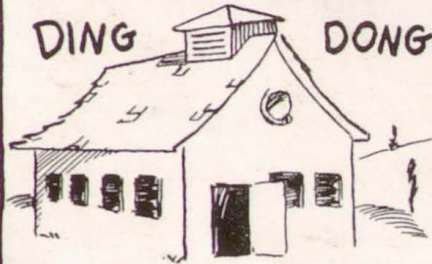
- 1—Pep Assembly, yells refreshed; tonsils oiled for the Washington game.
- 2—Classes meet to organize and elect their officers.
- 3—Help! Police! Cafeteria robbed during the night of \$5 worth of candy.
- 6—Student Council meets for the first time and elects Joe Flynn their president. Another touchdown!
- 14—"Let Us Be Gay"—Athletic Council Night at Mohawk.
- 15—Repeat Performance.
- 16—We're still being gay.
- 20—Girls! Get your man! Major Schoof of the Canadian Mounted Police.
- 24—Whispered plans all day for the "H" Club dance tonight at the Oxford Ballroom.
- 28—Peppiest Pepper Pep Club Assembly ever staged.
- 29—Mechanics Football Game—score best left unmentioned.

KOMIC KALENDAR

BY BILL C. KUEHN

SEPT. 15 - SCHOOL BEGINS

DING DONG



SEPT. 22 - INITIATION



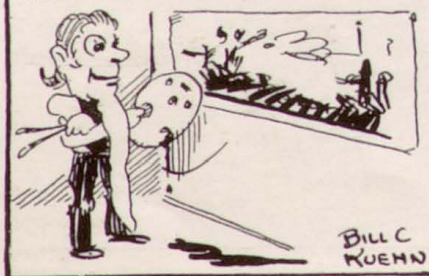
SEPT. 30 - FRANK MINOR



OCT. 4 - CAFE ROBBED



NOV. 20 - STAN FINISHES



HUMBOLDT LIFE

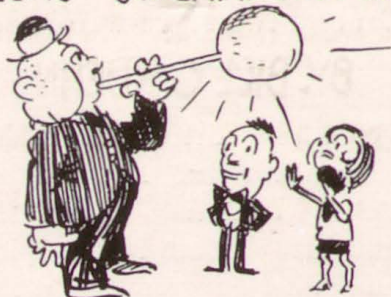
NOVEMBER

- 7—All full of pep for the Johnson game.
- 10—We are all properly ashamed of our actions upon the loaded street cars last Friday; also we are properly rebuked by "Little Joe."
- 11—"Life" comes out. We are all hit by Dick Horton's striking cover design.
- 12—Horrors! Della Kuehn lost her head and forgot to chew gum to-day.
- 24—Punch and Judy show presented by Miss Plufka's Advanced Dramatics classes.
- 25—The record of this day was lost.
- 26—Dead line for "Life" contest contributions.
- 27—Thanksgiving Day—turkey, stuffing, cranberry pie, smashed potatoes!
- 28—After effects.

DECEMBER

- 2—Song Fest Assembly. The Boss decides our lungs need loosening. Our worthy principal becomes a little prairie flower and therefore earns his title of "Wild Joe Wauchope."
- 4—"Adam and Eva."
- 5—Gordon Roth acquires Lillina's acting ability and displays it in "Adam and Eva."
- 8—Reubens challenge Rachels to a duel during the second Song Fest.
- 9—South St. Paul basketball game.
- 10—John Neihart and Helen Schwandt win Popularity Contest sponsored by the Dance Club.
- 11—Ummm! Girl Reserve Candy Sale. Both the candy and the girls register delectability.
- 14—Zip! G. A. A. Skating Party at the Hippodrome.
- 15—Blow! Blow! Blow! Colored cranes, tripods, ear-rings, perfume bottles, vases, and Christmas tree ornaments blown from glass by the Bohemian Glass Blowers.

DEC. 15 - BOHEMIAN BLOWERS



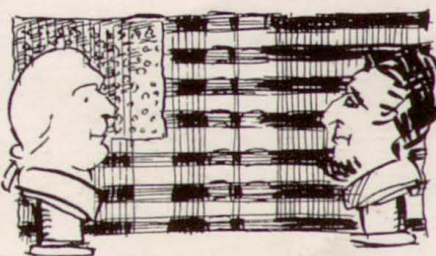
DEC. 17 - COTTON BLOSSOMS



JAN. 20 - FOOTBALL BANQUET



FEB. 18 - WASH: LINCOLN DAY



MAR. 18 - EMERALD'S BEST EXCUSE - "TORN PANTS"



BILL C.
KUEHN

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Glass bubbles blow about in the glass-filled air during the glass blowers' show.

- 16—Sailor Beware! Be-ware! So sang the announcer of the "Cotton Blossom Quartet." These four negro boys entertained the depressed students of Humboldt with "Old MacDonald Had a Farm" and many other Negro spirituals.
- 21—Christmas Program in gymnasium—we all sat in cramped discomfort upon the floor—remember Miss How folding up like a camp stool?—and listened to a wonderful program. Everyone held his breath in amazement and wonder as Miss Plufka recited, "The Other Wise Man."
- 22—Arnold Koutz is awarded prize for his fantastic story in "Life."
- 23—At Last! Christmas vacation! We won't be back until next year.

JANUARY

- 5—Happy New Year! What did you get for Christmas; and where were you New Year's Eve?
- 8—Basketball Pep Assembly—New yells and old talks.
- 13—Day of Marvels! Third Junior "Life" comes out.
- 20—THE time has come! Football Banquet and Homecoming. After tonight Miss How will rest for one more year from her duty of teaching green girls how to serve correctly.
- 21—Short of coal—absolutely no heat in any of the rooms. Cause—economic depression.

FEBRUARY

- 2—First school day of the month. Nothing happens as yet. Wait until Finny Kellerman gets back to school.
- 3—Junior Class at Mohawk. Seniors condescend to attend the performance.
- 4—Ditto.
- 5—Orientation Assembly to welcome

new sophomores. Really, have these funny people been here all week?

- 6—Ho Hum! Now that the sophs have been welcomed fittingly, we can get back to our most precious studies.
- 9—Old reliable! Everyone is talking about our marvelous winter. Hardly any snow; also a few cases of spring fever have been reported at this early date.
- 11—Mr. Ramstad gives his bi-monthly lecture on the weather.
- 12—Lincoln's birthday! A real, true, honest-to-goodness holiday.
- 13—Back to the grind after a splendid vacation of one whole day! Girls are discovered in dark corners kissing heart-shaped pieces of red paper. Boys are found with the same lace-covered scraps next to their hearts.
- 18—Washington-Lincoln Assembly. Father Abraham and our country's father are duly honored and recalled.
- 26—Art Exhibit in library. We pupils don't appreciate the true article. Several boys were seen gazing rapturously at the old Italian artist's portraits of ladies, but no girls were observed doing the same.

MARCH

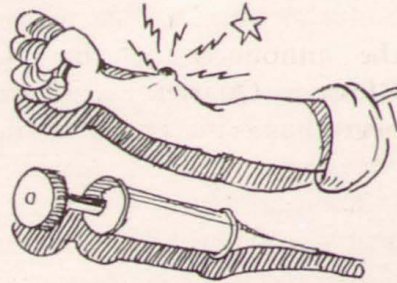
- 2—"Happy" Goldsmith tells us we have trillions of cells in our bodies. Believe it or not.
- 3—Volleyball comes into girls' gym classes with a "bang."
- 4—The seniors have a right to complain about stiff necks after taking the university exams.
- 5—Ask Edwin Engfer about his Waterloo at the office today.
- 6—Students who wonder why Alice Neihart's nose is flat are told of her dive in Expression.
- 9—Tears, smiles, and sour faces—Why?—report cards.
- 11—Mr. Wauchope's lecture on sanita-

- tion. Will we ever take it to heart?
- 12—Ten sheets of paper on floor cause ten extra minutes to be added to our day.
- 13—Dorothy McCroskey's Friday the thirteenth accident.
- 16—Humboldt's "B" team lost to Harding, 14 to 16.
- 17—The Irish rule today with the "Wearing of the Green."
- 18—A day when Emerald Thomas has a good excuse—torn trousers.
- 19—Club pictures taken today regardless of a strong wind.
- 20—English ability shown as every student in school takes an M. R. test.
- 23—Our girl athletes awarded letters by Mr. Wauchope.
- 24—Macalester's "Gateway" rates William Hoffman's "My Street" as one of the best essays in the state.
- 25—Mr. Kahn, editor of Daily News, lets students know newspaper work is no cinch.

APRIL

- 6—Easter vacation continues throughout school today. Even one of the faculty falls asleep.
- 7—Senior girls decide on pastel shades for graduation.
- 8—Symptoms of a disease which everyone is contracting.—Spring Fever!
- 9—"If Men Played Cards as Women Do," given by four boys from Expression 3 class.
- 10—Preliminary spelling contests held in each English class.
- 13—Another day of suspense—more report cards.
- 14—Pretty girls of Humboldt turn into butter and milk today at health assembly.
- 15—Eleanor Pagel named valedictorian of the 1931 class. Lucymae Kent and Margery Vining win spelling contest at school.
- 16—Another senior meeting to decide some more on boys' suits.

APR. 20 - MANTOUX TEST



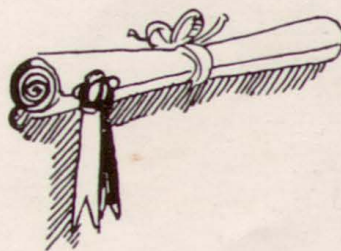
APR. 22 - ONION DAY



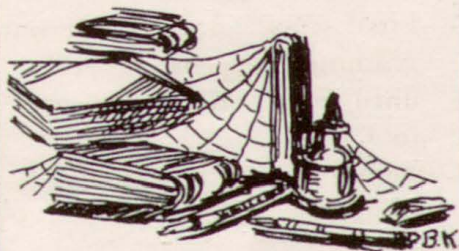
MAY. 12 - SOPHS COME UP



JUNE. 9 - COMMENCEMENT



JUNE. 12 - SCHOOL ENDS



- 17—A preview of the Circus. At least that is what Mac thinks when he sees the number who watch the practice.
- 20—Many are the complaints made by Seniors about their arms after the Mantoux Tests are taken.
- 21—First day since beginning of school that boys stay indoors at noon hour. Cold weather, of course.
- 22—Many tears are shed in biology lab. classes.
- 23—Study, study, study all day long.
- 24—Senior Day. "Pot Boilers" presented as the class play.
- 27—Some real talent in writing poetry discovered in English classes.
- 28—Dress rehearsal for Circus held at 8:00 this evening.
- 29—Canvas flaps, and paint flows.
- 30—Humboldt talent shown at the Senior Circus—Outsiders also.

MAY

- 5—"Whom or who do you want?" School M. R.'s.
- 6—Australian lecturer. Has all kinds of friends, and a hat, too!
- 12—Prospective students invade school and are swallowed up in our caverns of learning.
- 13—"Hallelujah" proves boner in test.
- 22—Sophs come into their own in kiddie clothes. Soph talent show includes Big Tom, Lois Aigley, La Vonne Henning, and Willard Engleman.
- 27—Thrills and heart-throbs until three o'clock in the morning and after.

JUNE

- 4—Groans, moans, and wailings: Why? Exams.
- 5—Agonies, tortures!
- 8—Seniors walk their heels down in practice at the Auditorium.
- 9—Boo Hoo! (Tears flow.) Seniors are got rid of at last.
- 12—A———h it's all over for another year. Good-bye, all!

Excuses

WHEN wishing to be excused from school try this one, Joe Sielieni's specialty, (if you have glasses). "My glasses have been broken and I must take them to an optician to be repaired."

When you are late for school, you might try one of these: "On the way to school, I tripped and fell on the sidewalk. I had to go home and change stockings." (Or your pants, or anything else). Or, "I broke a shoe lace this morning, and had to go to the shoemaker's for a new pair."

Anyone on the "Life" staff will always answer with: "I was up in the staff room." But that doesn't go over so well any more.

Some of our prominent students have some good ones to offer:

Catherine Clancy—"I was in the cafeteria, and I didn't hear the bell ring. Anyhow, that's the excuse I gave Miss Kees the other day."

Frances Metcalf—"I went for a walk," or, "I had ink on my hands," or, "There was some noise in the hall and I couldn't hear the bell."

The Kesting Twins—"We got our clothes mixed in the closet this morning."

Jim Klingel—"I had to bring my bass drum to school."

Bernard Koenke—"Why, was I late? I was down in the office counting some money. I was two bits short."

George Griffin—"My locker wouldn't open, and I had to go home for lunch."

Alvin Jarvis—"A girl fainted on the stairs, and I carried her to the dressing room."

Dunwood Hacklander—"Oh, am I late? I'm so sorry."

But perhaps you are in the Vincent Landis-Arthur Greengard class. They claim, "We've never been late to our classes."

SOME SHOTS



BELIEVE IT OR NOT



THESE THEM AND THOSE



CAST FOR POT-BOILERS



PALS



BE GAY



DEMURE



MISS IDDINGS



SMILE DARN YA SMILE



LEONE — ETHEL — MAC



OH YEAH !!



IN JUN JO MR WANCHOPPE



IDA LEVINE



MISS FANNING MISS OSTERGEN



SPACE FILLERS



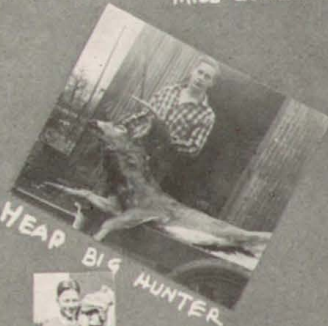
LUCILLE



OURS



ELSIE



HEAR BIG HUNTER



HE WHO HESITATES IS LOST



JIMMY



MISS HOFFMAN COLLEGIATE



HAPPY DAYS



HE CAME HE SAW SHE CONQUERED

Out of the Future



THE Humboldt Fates spin their threads and weave on the loom of destiny strange colors and patterns. Their material, composed of Humboldt graduates, is rich with possibilities. Enticing and fascinating it is to trace the course of the many dignified fortunes. Twenty years from now what will the Class of 1931 have become? Ah—here is the answer:

Doris Rutzick—Flapper of flapjacks.

Josephine Hable—Biologist, authority on bookworms.

Arthur Applebaum—Head of Applebaum World Fruit Assn.

Willis Warkentein—World champion knee shaker.

Goldie Sagarsky—Interpreter of what appears between the lines.

Helen Wilcox—Guide of the lonely savage along the paths of peace.

Dorothy Fales—Seller of fur coats to African bushmen.

Harold Zovatsky—Feared truant officer.

Ellen Sommer—Lobbyist for Anti-Bunk Party.

Leo Pfeiffer—Keeper of home for homeless sparrows.

Mary Trudeau—Movie magnate.

Gladys Beedle—Keeps the White Sox clean.

Donald Dezell—Maker of polish for bald heads.

Lucille Goldberg—Explorer of teeth in wide open faces.

Eileen Wall—English teacher at Humboldt.

Ruth Travis—New York Giants' chief mascot.

Marvin Geiger—Ice hockey director on Amazon.

Della Kuehn—Zoologist, authority on chemistry sharks.

Violet Wolfgram—Champion taster of pickles.

Antoinette Smith—Women's editor of New York Tribune.

Dorothy McMann—Author of "How to Grow Fat."

Bessie Mueller—Hospital superintendent.

Herman Firestone—Expert in throwing compliments.

Lawrence Jannett—Makes false teeth for tramps' pocket combs.

Martha Mathe—Impressario.

Leone Richter—Vocational director, vacations a specialty.

Sylvia Mintz—Instructor in gold digging.

Bernice Olson—Advice to lovelorn given gratis.

Bernard Fletcher—President of the Anti M. R. League.

Adron Lenz—Ear drum player in the Coliseum Band.

Eleanor Heidbrink—Belinda.

Alvin Kellerman—A collector of gates.

Louise Mortinson—Tamer of green-eyed monsters.

Alyce Neihart—Mrs. Fix-it, she fixes customers with her eye.

Ruth Finck—Teaches the early bird to catch the worm.

Theodore Appleby—Entymologist, authority on cross-word puzzle pests.

Fred Pilling—Inventor of brain fog remover.

Nathan Weber—Provides baseball bats for the School of Hard Knocks.

Nina Anderson—Edits world's grammar books.

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Ward Conklin—Rattle analyzer of Model T's.

Eva Cooper—Actress in True Story Hour over RSVP.

Richard Springer—President of Blockhead Mfg. Co.

Emerald Thomas—Florist, "A Dandelion in Every Yard."

Ethel Thrift—Provides crutches for weak coffee.

Terrence Hendrickson—A prince of wails.

Dorothy Shadur—Infallible weather prophet, "fair if it doesn't rain."

Ernest Johnson—Sells red ink to teachers.

Joe Isaac—Makes crutches for lame ducks.

Marion Rolnick—Chiropractor, effects a good understanding.

Haskell Marrinson—Cabinetmaker for South American governments.

Joe Lipschultz—Salesman of really dependable market tips in asparagus.

Frances Metcalf—Runs correspondence marriage course.

Leonard Graves—Olympic ping-pong champion.

Beatrice Kane—Student of breaks and brakes.

Ruth Anderson—Conservation expert, especially of peach preserves.

Sam Komer—Director of blindfold bed tests.

Dorothy Barron—Sells fans to Eskimos.

John Hughes—Rudie Rassindale.

John Leibl—Maker of unbreakable glass eyes.

Marion Marks—Provides parachutes for High Bridge jumpers.

Elsie Lindusky—Sells spectacles to moles.

Frank Haskell—Care-taker of congressional hot-air furnaces.

Margaret Oelker—Still wonders what kind of broom is used by a racing sweep.

George Hafiz—Shoemaker-preacher, a mender of soles.

Eva Pertzick—Making arms for Venus de Milo.

Priscilla Halper—Lecturer on "Man's Place Is at the Sink."

Helen Petherbridge—Designs rings for ring-necked pheasants.

Harold Carnes—Golf professional, like Drake goes around in 1577.

Sam Chernoff—Promoter of Tom Thumb polo.

Maurice Effress—Designer of men's gowns for the afternoon bridge.

Charles Esensten—A second Samson, at choice can move the House.

Gertrude Breitman—Polishes slide trombones for toboggans.

Jeannette Cotter—Chief compiler of N. Y. city directory.

Helen Schwandt—Knits mufflers for loud neckties.

Catherine Clancy—Writes ads for the backs of postage stamps.

Jean Kane—Broker in hearts.

Marion Hanson—Sunshine spreader, installing electric meters.

Bertha Ward—Referee in hosiery runs.

Lester Robertson—Builder of colapsible airplanes.

Louis Schechter—Runs an elevator at Humboldt.

Bob Springer—Teacher of swimming at South Pole.

Doris Bryce—Medical adviser on Christian Science Monitor.

June Rom—Composer of guaranteed narcotic poems.

David Kuris—Model at Richman's.

Ida Levine—Lubricates rusty brains.

Eugene Miller—Horse shoeing centipedes.

George Bollinger—Bellboy at Gospel Mission.

George King—Saws wood, splits hairs.

Helen Boerboon—Raises angleworms for math teachers.

Abe Radel—Selling hair restorer shaving cream.

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John Ablan—Playing an ear drum in Coliseum Band.

Blossom Sorenson—Solicits funds for homeless mice.

Violet Carlstrom—Optician, specialty, potato eyes.

Elizabeth Anderson—Umpire for the D. A. R.

Edwin Schwartz—Teacher of English at Oxford.

Lucille Altstadt—Designer of pie crust.

William Hoffman—Sells patent leather shoes to police dept.

Stella Neagle—President of the Humboldt P.-T. A.

Maxine Marschinke—Plays the shoe horn in Christopherson's band.

Harvey Joiner—Rear admiral in the Hungarian navy.

Ed Wence—Barber with such a side line he stuffs even the cushions.

Lois Baumgart—Makes straw votes out of hay.

Lois Cosgriff—Rosy Rosalyn of the Follies.

Edwin Engfer—Sells Yale locks to Harvard students.

Delores Bergman—She keeps the world from getting barren.

Cecil Cox—Arrow man.

Dorothy Schroeder—specializes in ladders for reaching high C.

Joe Flynn—Teaches that a football coach has four wheels.

Irene Lanoux—Manager of the Saints perennial championship team.

Jack Batusch—Canner, will fire your boss.

Guy Rice—Artist, his billboards hide the world.

Carl Bisciglia—Inventor of lapboard football.

George Stebbins—Presses trousers with steam rollers.

Dorothy Thorne—Demonstrator of Eternal Youth Beauty Products.

John Neihart—Habitual winner of popularity contests.

Dorothy Newcomb—Donates thimbles for miniature golf trophies.

Charles Beggs—Makes Tom Thumb mountains for climbers who hate high places.

Arvid Edwards—Coaches Tilden.

Ethel Skeels—Trainer of social butterflies and radio bugs.

Doris Davies—Hostess at Wyoming dude ranch.

James Klingel—Demonstrator of how to think of seven things at once.

Margery Vining—Salesman for theft proof mattress banks.

Catherine Ernst—Lecturer on the wonders of travel.

Richard Horton—Caddy on miniature golf course.

William Kuehn—Chalk artist on the radio.

Dorothy Hardwick—Compiler of adults' fairy tales.

Frank Knodle—Chief bouncer at the Coliseum.

Mary Stevens—Singer of "Home Sweet Home" to prisoners.

Jane Gieske—Horticulturist growing short dates and yielding palms.

La Vonne Aga—Restaurant manager.

Mary Van Guilder—Curler of little pigs' tails.

Leslie Hagestead—Feeds his hotel guests bologna.

Durwood Hacklander—Sells sweepstakes to meat markets.

Catherine Franke—Child specialist.

Ervin Kostner—Keeper of Humboldt study hall.

Hortense Langula—Gilder of the Golden Gate.

Ben Price—Inflates dirigibles for the U. S. navy.

Ruth King—Teaches jazz to Paul Whiteman.

Erwin Leizerowitz—Coaches cats in kittenball.

Mary Hosking—Expert in catching life on the wing.

Mildred Zibell—Dietician who never says "die."

Wesley Sorum—Shoemaker; his

HUMBOLDT LIFE

motto, "Pumps are best for wet weather."

Harold Salute—Still wonders if the home stretch is made of rubber.

Dave Bach—Pugilist—beats time.

John Grogan—Salesman of curry combs in Detroit.

Elinor Baetz—Sells monocles to aristocratic grey hounds.

Marjorie Holmes—Anthropologist; the study of man is man.

Marie Baum—Lecturer on "How to Get Curly Hair."

Ruth Franz—Manager Y. W. C. A.

Elva Canniff—Promoter of new method for using old calendars.

Faith Carter—Assistant hole borer in macaroni factory.

Edith Levey—Ice cream maker at North Pole.

George Messenger—Plane caller at Municipal Airport.

Ruth Bertsche—Owner of model vegetable factory.

Frank Mathes—Mint position, separating wooden and leather nickels.

Ruth Alpern—Designer of skiis for snowshoe rabbits.

Allen Degnan—Poet and songster.

Vera Braun—Sells electric refrigerators to ice dealers.

Mildred Kube—Maker of holes for doughnuts.

Helen Gould—Entertainer of the entirely bored.

Herbert Busch—Builder of homes with folding rooms.

(Continued from Page 11)

ing: War should be banished from the face of the earth. As far as I can see, it does nothing that is beneficial to the world. Go! War, go! Take all of your followers with you. We do not wish to see their faces any more. Go, I tell you. (War and followers slink off the stage.) Peace, take my throne. That is the position which you should occupy.

Peace (ascends the throne): For many years I have struggled to gain this position. If everyone will help me,

Eleanor Pagel—Author of "It Pays to Be Aggressive."

Bernard Koenke—Pounding nails in puncture proof tires.

I'm sure World won't regret his decision.

Moral: Righteousness always wins.

Zad Mike—Philanthropist—gives advice free to needy.

Sarah Katz—Cushions rocking chairs for stool pigeons.

Solomon Miller—Hairbreath Harry.

Lucymae Kent—Author of "Laugh If It Kills You."

Virgil Johnson—Sells boxing gloves to the Red Sox.

Martha McCroskey—Composer of heart-rending song, "Al an' All."

Beverly Prohovsky—Sells chow mein to starving Chinese.

Alvin Jarvis—First male to make non-stop flight between home and school.

Mildred Heinsch—Copy writer—sample: Cod Liver Oil—the delicious drink.

Norma Schintz—Supplies kiddy cars to old folks home.

Willard Stoll—Donates butterfly nets to carp spearmen.

Velva Peacock—Designer of baseball fans.

In the Hands of the Law

On the corner of a busy downtown corner stands the fruit stand of Tony Ragoni. This fruit stand is the pride of Tony's heart. Early every morning he can be seen polishing his apples and placing his fruits in order.

Around the corner comes Mike Moriarity, the cop, picks out a few nice bananas, and continues on his way. So it continues; Tony's bananas go, but with no profit and all loss to Tony.

One day last week Mr. Ragoni decided a stop should be put to these ravages. When Mike came around the corner and picked out his bananas, out swooped Tony.

((Continued on Page 63))

What Parents Have Learned From High School Courses.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryce say—

We have learned that it would be very foolish to send Doris to college. Study and she are not friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Kesting say—

From Elizabeth's and Eleanor's two years in a senior high school we have learned that it is foolish to expect the girls in before 1:30 or 2:00 A. M. Nothing really starts until 9:00.

Mr. and Mrs. Haskell say—

We have learned that high school demands no studying to get red marks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendrickson say—

It seems to be the custom now for people to have two telephones and the wall paper around the telephone stand covered with names, numbers, and descriptions.

Mrs. Collett says—

I always thought that it was proper for a young man to call a young lady on the telephone, but that it was terrible for a young lady to do the calling. Now, however, our telephone rings continuously, and it's always a girl calling for Lester to take her to a movie or a dance.

Elva Canniff's aunt—

How much I have learned about Humboldt since Elva has gone there! When I was a Humboldt student, we had to walk home and to school. But now, would Elva even think of walking? I should say not! She's very particular, too. She won't ride in a Ford, not even a new one. Yes, I guess times have changed, all right.

Mrs. Tavernier—

Entertaining styles surely have changed. When I was a girl and my boy friend came to see me, we used to go to movies, picnics, canoeing, etc., but now when Ethel has company they stay at home and I must serve refreshments. You can't give these boys anything less than ice cream or some whipped cream dessert, either. Who said that it is the man who pays and pays and pays?

Mrs. Jordan—

I have learned, since William has been at Humboldt that it is very hard to study when there's a pretty girl across the aisle.

—And so, you see, it's not only the high school student who learns things.

Desire

I wish that I had eyes as blue
As summer's cloudless sky,
As water's deepest, clearest hue,
Or bluebirds flying by.

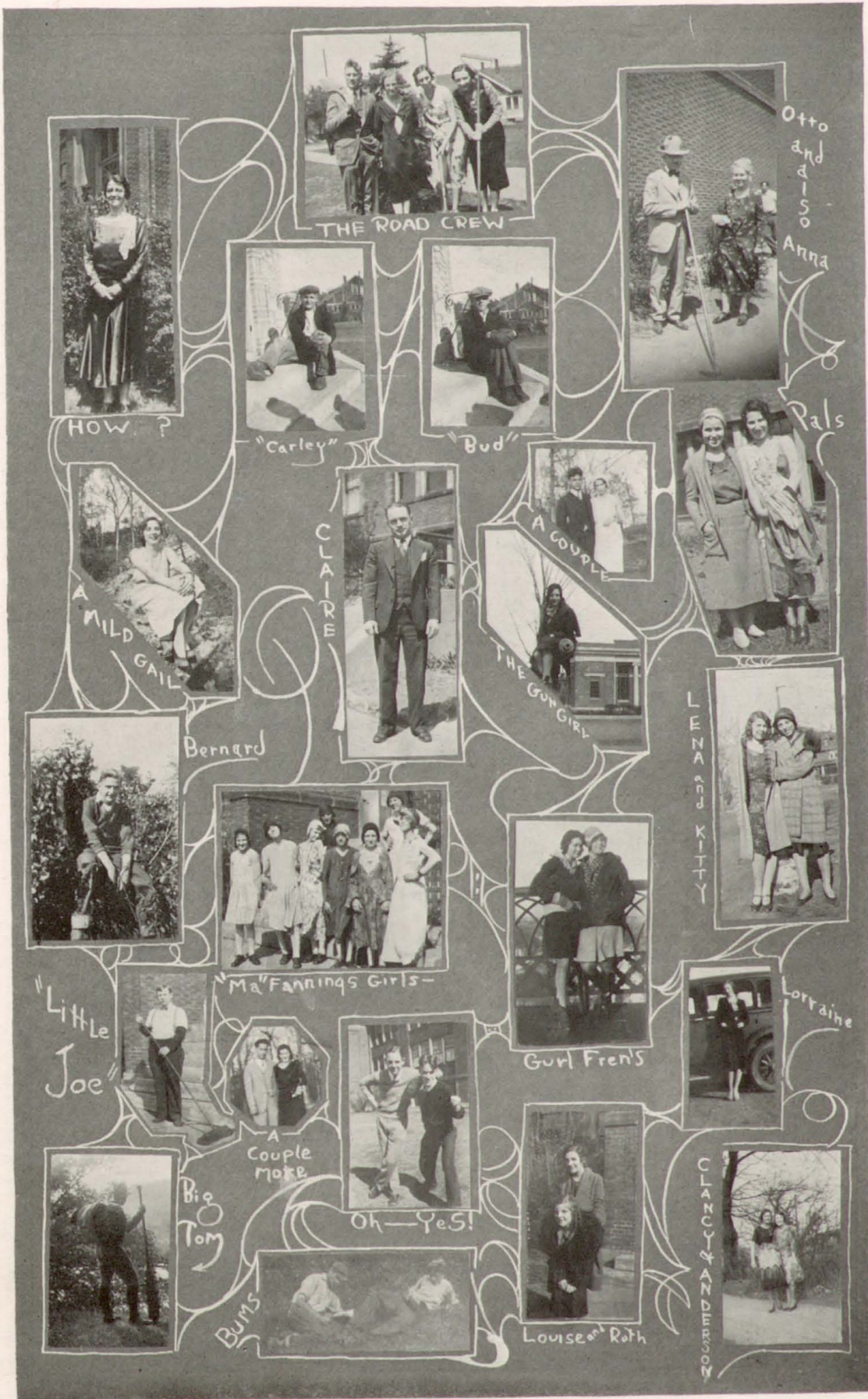
I wish that I had skin as white
As angel's skin must be,
Without a blemish or a blight,
The mask of purity.

I wish that I had raven hair
With glossy, lustrous shine,
And of a radiant texture rare—
If only these were mine!

These empty dreams will only die;
They never will come true;
My skin shall ne'er be white, and I
Shall ne'er have eyes of blue.

DOROTHY SCHROEDER.

HUMBOLDT LIFE





JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior Class

THE Junior Class has been under the leadership of William Schluebier, president, and the other officers, Norman Purvis, vice president; Louise Pribyl, secretary, and George Povey, treasurer. To raise funds for the Junior-Senior dance, the Juniors sold candy at the operetta and at a candy sale. Mohawk Night was sponsored by them also and candy was sold there.

For the Junior-Senior, William appointed several committees. Phyllis Swanson was chairman of the orchestra committee. Hazel Horsnell had charge of decorations, and planned a summer atmosphere. In charge of the favors was Muriel Jenne, and Mary Louise Johnson supervised the coupling.

The Junior Prom was given at the Masonic Temple, May 27, 1931. William Schluebier and Mercedes Rigos, a Junior, led the prom, while Bernard Fletcher, Senior president, and Helen Schwandt were second in line.

Ode to Cuckoo

The cuckoo is a cuckoo bird.
His song is cuckoo too.

One day in spring
I heard him sing,
He made me think of you.

Throughout the woods rang music
sweet.

O'er all the world was peace.

Long, long I heard
That foolish bird.

It seemed he could not cease.

At last, my mind did give away;
My nerves were even worse.

And now I too
Am a cuckoo.
I'm even writing verse.

RICHARD SPRINGER.

Do You Remember When

Miss Iddings' room was the noon rendezvous of lovers? Among the members of this group were Ione Brack, Ed Wence, Ruth Anderson, Dick Horton, Leone Wright, Ward Conklin, La Vonne Aga, Lucille Goldberg, Frank Haskell, Doris Bryce, and Art Pagel.

Allan Degnan edited "The Study Hall Blah." This collection of comic news events, serial stories, comic strips, sports, and jokes was enjoyed by the 6th period study.

Mr. McKenny was absent one day from 4th period art class. Guy Rice and Bill Kuehn, budding artists, decided to become vaudeville actors and in doing so put on quite a show, that is, until an agent from Miss Kees appeared to stop the noise.

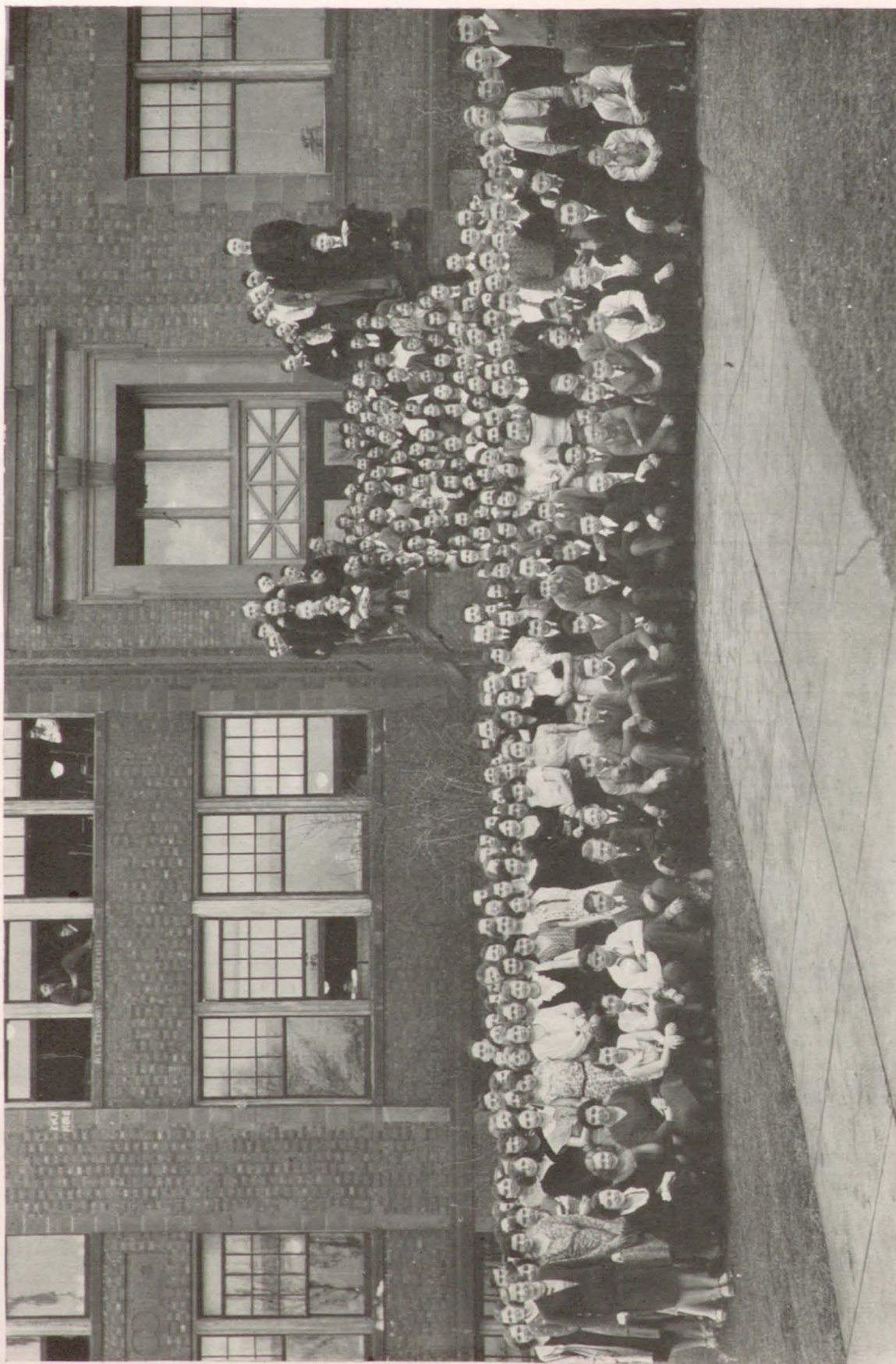
Mary Trudeau was combing her hair in the lav. when the mischievous pals, Neagle and McMann, walked out with her hair pins. After waiting as long as she could, long-haired Mary made a dash for her locker. Bang! She ran square into the teacher in whose room she was supposed to be.

Dolores Bergman preferred brunettes and Blossom Sorenson was Humboldt's most loyal basketball fan.

Faith Carter, on her first day at Humboldt, lost her shoe at the top of the stairs. Furtively she sneaked down after it and past an open class room door. Alas! The shoe had been too noisy in rolling down the steps and Faith ran back to the third floor followed by laughter.

Claire McMann did a little original acting in the Minstrel show. Finding himself out of tune when starting his solo, he, regardless of script, went behind the scenes and shot himself as his three companions already had.

Harold Carnes, young-man-about-school, blushed and had to be coaxed to play the piano. Incidentally, he has not blushed since.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Sophomore Masquerade

Spring was in the air—it usually is in May. I was feeling the pangs of that stage known as boredom, and for want of something better to do, I gazed at the apple trees whose blossomed branches nodded lazily in the cool breeze.

As I turned from the window, my eye fell on the Sunday paper. I picked it up and turned hastily to the pages devoted to school activities. There in headlines was the announcement that the sophomore class of Humboldt High School was going to hold its annual ball at the Lowry Hotel. Interested, I read farther. The event was to be a masquerade, and the students could come as any character they wished.

The school was offering three prizes for the best costumes, the winners to be selected according to the regulations of the judges. The first prize was to be given for the best interpretation of the character or type portrayed by the person. The second prize was to be given for the most humorous costume, while the third would be received by the wearer of the best costume picturing a character of history.

The long-anticipated day arrived at last. The ball-room was in festive attire—a mass of color and blazing lights. Among the guests, I recognized many of my classmates. I heard a familiar sound and turned to find Ida Simes, dressed as a clown and laughing as usual.

Melvin Plumber as the romantic Romeo and Caroline Boltman as Juliet, were the next to attract my attention. Both were in court dress, and had I not known who they were, I would have mistaken them for the originals. A large group was paying homage to Israel Bernstein in the role of Napoleon.

It was fitting that Caesar, portrayed by Henry Henly, should enter the room

with the great Shakespeare, naturally, Willard Engleman.

A flash of drawn swords heralded the arrival of the dashing Captain Kidd. Rudolph Kuettner practically spoiled his part by wearing a grin on his face instead of a thundering frown, but no one minded.

The coming of the royal Queen Elizabeth caused a great commotion. Of course you have all guessed that this part was taken by the Queen's namesake, Elizabeth Cheesbrow. It was essential that at least one costume should be modern; So Louis Haggemiller came as the renowned Al Capone. Everyone drew a sigh of relief when he revealed the fact that he had not his gun with him.

The part of Joan of Arc was admirably taken by Helen Colbeth. Her white armor presented a contrast to the highly colored costumes of the others.

No doubt you are familiar with the Count of Monte Cristo; this part was taken by Roy Applebaum. Suave and distinguished, he was the center of attraction for many.

Everyone made way for the devil who entered, snorting smoke from his nostrils. A shout went up when he was recognized as Raymond Noles, smoking a large black cigar.

A dainty Columbine, black-patched and like a flower, swirled in. Miss Plufka! Caretaker and councillor of our class.

The festival reached its height when the prizes were awarded, and those who received them were heartily congratulated by the others. After a few more hectic hours of hectic fun, everyone left. And the next day meant school!

ESTHER NYMARK
ELLEN TURNER



First row—Isobel Schoch, Joe Lipschultz, Helen Boerboon, Harold Carnes, Anna Frey, Adeline Ziton, Hazel Horsnell, George Povey, Eugenia O'Rourke.
Second row—Richard Horton, Doris Davies, Mary Louise Johnson, Marie Baum, Ethel Thrift, Margaret Graffunder.
Third row—Bernard Koenke, Helen Horsnell, Clarence Courtney, Mr. Wauchope, Clarence Jannett, Philip Delaney, Gladys Beedle, Elva Canniff.

The Student Council

THE Student Council is an important organization of this school. It represents the student body as a whole; each of the enrollment rooms sends a delegate elected by the students. Mr. Wauchope is the adviser.

The purpose of the club is to settle anything that may prove unsatisfactory to the whole school.

The chief function of the Student

Council is to sponsor at the beginning of each term an orientation assembly in honor of the new sophomores, acquainting them with the various activities of the school. The Student Council this term sponsored the clean-up campaign under the direction of Mr. Wauchope.

The officers are Harold Carnes, president; Clarence Courtney, vice president; Ethel Thrift, secretary-treasurer.

Favorite Sayings

Miss Iddings—"You're late!"

Mrs. Ryan—"Consult the dictionary!"

Miss Plufka—"That's three zeroes now!"

Mr. Ramstad—"Now you want to be careful!"

Mr. Billing—"I think you'd like a change of seat!"

Miss Fanning—"Don't leave the room till I get your marks!"

Mr. McMann—"I'll dam you for sewages!"

Miss Graves—"Are you sure you read that book?"

Miss Marshall—"Don't do your transcripts in here!"

Mr. Powells—"There will be a vacant chair in here pretty soon!"

Miss Sherman—"Take the next chapter!"

Miss Chapin—"It is a lovely morning, isn't it?"

Miss Kees—"Have you got any ads?"

Miss Burns—"I'm positively ashamed of you!"

Clarence: You're sweet enough to eat.

Hazel: I do eat!



First row—Marjorie Rea, Leslie Hagestead, Blossom Sorenson, Ethel Thrift, Helen Schwandt, Marjorie Holmes, Helen Boerboon, Harold Carnes.
Second row—Bernard Koenke, Mr. Wauchope, Miss Bigue, Mary Van Guilder, Eleanor Pagel, Margaret Oelker, Gertrude Breitmann, Miss How.

Office Force

LED by Miss How, a group of girls, run the Humboldtites from that central stronghold—the office.

There have been so many post-graduates in the office this term that the regular office force has not had as much to do as usual. When the telephone rings, three or four girls usually stumble over each other in a mad effort to answer it. There are as many ways of announcing "Humboldt High School" as there are girls on the force. One girl may lift up the receiver slowly and timidly ask what is wanted, while the next may stalk up and boldly and gruffly make her request in a business-like manner. There has been some difficulty caused by the new telephone. When it was installed, all the girls were anxious to hear its odd ring, and Miss How had to tell us which one to answer. Providing that both phones don't ring at the same time, we can now usually tell them apart.

Then there are messages to be delivered from parents to students and teachers to be summoned. All the girls like to take notices around, especially if there is to be an assembly. The girls who have never made requisitions are fortunate, for this work is then saved

for some one who has had the experience.

The beginning of the term is the busiest time of the year. The first job that confronts the girls is the preparing of report cards, office record cards, and the filing of finding cards. Moreover, each time report cards make their appearance, they must be made ready for distribution, and after their return must be checked and filed. Then come the class lists. It is unbelievable how hard it is to read the writing of some teachers. This means a constant reference to the office records and a consequent delay. Imagine the chagrin to find the card just as illegible.

Previous to the publication of the Junior Life, the girls are kept at work making stencils. This is not a task, but to have one's work spoiled by an error in typing is the drawback. From somewhere this term have come the Minimum Requirement Tests to be mimeographed.

During the slack periods, the girls make use of any extra time to do our transcripts. Mr. Wauchope has a private secretary, Mary Van Guilder; so most of his work is taken care of by her.

However, do not think the office work is all a grind, for the force is a merry group.



First row—Ida Simes, Jeanne Shields, Florence Pace, Grace Dosh, Josephine Hable, Catherine Clancy, Elizabeth Anderson, Lucymae Kent, Esther Dunn, Helen Griffin.
Second row—Lou Craswell, Louise Pribyl, Helen Colbeth, LaVonne Henning, Catherine Carroll, Alice Miller, Muriel Jenne, Helen Thera, Doris Hauck.
Third row—Lorraine Ziegler, Thelma Mortenson, Eleanor Pagel, Mary Van Guilder, Mary Louise Johnson, Catherine Franke, Marie Baum.
Fourth row—Lorraine Ott, Ann Busch, Miss Marshall, Jeanette Cotter, Elinor Baetz, Amelia Ziton, Lois Aigley, Floy Stewart.

The Girls' Athletic Association

THE Girls' Athletic Association was organized to promote and develop athletics among the Humboldt girls and to give them an opportunity to earn an "H." Points toward these letters are given for basketball, kittenball, tennis, skating, hiking, swimming, and gymnasium. Eight hundred points are required to receive a large letter, six hundred for a small.

Officers of the club are Alice Miller, president; Catherine Clancy, vice president; Jeannette Cotter, secretary; Jeanne Shields, treasurer. Leaders are Josephine Hable, basketball; Doris Hauck, swimming; Eleanor Pagel, skating; Josephine Hable, kittenball; Catherine Clancy, tennis; Jeannette Cotter, hiking.

During the year the girls went on hikes to Mounds Park, Como Park, South St. Paul, Mendota, and Simon's Ravine.

Basketball was welcomed by every girl in the G. A. A. The practices

drew twenty-five girls on the average. The seniors played the juniors for the championship and won. Members of the winning team were Josephine Hable, Catherine Clancy, Elizabeth Anderson, Jeannette Cotter, Eleanor Pagel, Lucymae Kent, and Jeanne Shields.

A skating party was held at the Hippodrome during Christmas vacation, and the girls also went on a golf party at the Dreamland Course in February.

Kittenball and tennis were played during the spring.

Miss Sherman and Miss Marshall are the advisers of the G. A. A.

THE AIRPORT HANGAR

Hear the sharp staccato as the idling
motor barks,
And the whistling wind goes screaming
through the wires;
See the hot exhaust and the stuttering,
glowing sparks,
And the neat mechanics "checking up"
with pliers.

WILLIAM KUEHN.



First row—Dorothy Schwandt, Jean Lastrup, Jeanne Shields, Lou Craswell, Katherine Asfeld, Marion LaFavor, Miss Graves, Ethel Thrift, Esther Dunn, Helen Griffin, Josephine Hable, Jeannette Cotter.
Second row—Lucymae Kent, Elizabeth Anderson, Helen Engleking, Jeanette Kemper, Audrey Gladish, Alice Neihart, Doris Bryce, Martha Mathe, Doris Hauck, Helen Thera, Ruth Bertsche, Catherine Franke.
Third row—Catherine Clancy, Edith Farnum, Rachel Burn, Virginia LaNoux, Maxine Roloff, Lucille Sorenson, Margaret Graffunder, Grace Peterson, Helen Turner.
Fourth row—Katheryn Ernst, Helen Petherbridge, Ellen Sommer, Emily Johnson, LaVonne Henning, Anna Kolstad, Corrine Haedrick, Margaret Thrift, Anna Frey, Margaret Oelker.
Fifth row—Mary Gunther, Florence Thompson, Helen Colbeth, Juliet Stiefel, Sarah Ball, Lucille Renfrew, Lenore Kennedy, June Pepin.
Sixth row—Marie Baum, Jean Kane, Maxine Schreiner, Lois Aigley, Josephine Wettelund, Dorothy Hjortsberg, Louise Pribyl, Hildegard Eichholz, Helen Lastrup.

Girl Reserves

ONE of the most respected group of girls at Humboldt High School, organized for the purpose of creating true friendship, is the Girl Reserves.

The code, which the girls endeavor to live up to, expresses what a true Girl Reserve should be.

Girl Reserve work extends throughout the world. Shortly before Christmas, they filled a large cretonne bag, made by Miss Graves, with toys, articles of clothing, tablets, and pencils, and sent it to Ellis Island for an immigrant child.

Other accomplishments of the club were a candy sale at school and a city-wide doughnut sale, at which Corrine Haedrick won a Girl Reserve bracelet for selling the largest number of doughnuts.

A masquerade party was held at the Y. W. C. A. which all Humboldt girls

attended. A city-wide Gob Party was held in December. On the tenth of March, all the clubs gave a Valentine party for the advisers.

The Gingham Chorus which made its debut at the Gingham Formal Party on March 7, was one of the head-liners of the Senior Circus.

On May 12 at the Y. W. C. A. the club entertained its mothers with a style show and program.

The girls are going to send their new president to Okoboji, the Girl Reserve Camp in Iowa, this summer.

THE ROBERT STREET BRIDGE

Oh, graceful span with pillared arch,
 And sweeping stream beneath,
 Thy piers and rails are circled round,
 With an engine's smokey wreath.



First row—Elizabeth Kesting, Dolores Bergman, Elsie Lindusky, Ingeborgh Burnside, Maxine Marshinke, Eleanor Kesting.
Second row—Mary McAndrews, Loretta McAndrews, Miss Burns, Helen Boerboon, Dorothy McMann, Bernice Olson.

The Nezod Club

THE Nezod club is the only girls' club at Humboldt which exists entirely for social purposes. There are thirteen members, all interested in having a good time.

The officers are: Ingeborgh Burnside, president; Elsie Lindusky, vice president; Dolores Bergman, secretary and treasurer. Miss Burns is the adviser.

Among the January graduates are Mary Stevens, Helen Gould, Lois Cosgriff, and Jane Gieske. Those graduating in June are Dolores Bergman, Dorothy McMann, Mary Trudeau, Stella Neagle, Helen Boerbon, Elsie Lindusky, Maxine Marshinke, and Bernice Olson. Loretta McAndrews, Ingeborgh Burnside, Eleanor and Elizabeth Kesting will start the club next fall.

Miniature Golf

A NEW form of sport was cultivated in Sportdom at the high schools last winter—Miniature Golf.

The Humboldt team, composed of Fred Lovell, Stephen Baumgardner, Charles Phelps, Harold Carnes, Richard Horton, Edward Tolch, Thomas Schultz, and Francis Hurley, finished the season in second place. Johnson High School proved unconquerable. However, our Pee-Wee golfers proved themselves a good team by beating Central and Mechanics, the other members of the conference.

Miss Celeste Burns was the sponsor of the miniature golf team.

Woodshop

The buzzing bandsaw screams its song,
And lathes go humming 'round;
While the ripping circular,
Roars a screeching siren sound.

Fair maidens do their dainty work,
With hammer and with chisel;
And when their handicraft is done,
It's just another fizzle!

Husky boys with perfect ease,
Do their work with vigor;
And when their handicraft is done
Their sturdy chests get bigger—
In the woodshop.

DURWOOD HACKLANDER.



First row—Frank Knodle, Bernard Fletcher, Carl Bisciglia, Marvin Geiger, James Ryan, Adron Lenz, Gordon Barron.
Second row—Don Miles, William Schluebier, Clarence Jannett, Bernard Koenke, Miss Fanning, Calvert Felton, Clarence Courtney, Paul Lehman.

The Rolly Hollerz

THE Rolly Hollerz is a club consisting of thirteen members. The Big Hub is Marvin Geiger, and the spokes of the wheel are its members.

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

The outstanding work of the Rolly Hollerz is the help they give in sponsoring the football banquet and also

assisting in keeping order in the cafeteria and at assemblies.

The officers are Marvin Geiger, president; Bernard Fletcher, vice president; Bernard Koenke, secretary and treasurer; Carl Bisciglia, sergeant-at-arms. Miss Mary G. Fanning is the adviser, and it is because of her understanding heart and tolerance that the club is one of the best in the school.

(Continued from Page 51)

"Put down the banans. You no wanta pay!" shouted Tony.

"What do you mean?" said Mike. "Do you want to be taken in the hands of the law?"

"Much rather you taka me in the hands of the law then taka my banans," answered Tony.

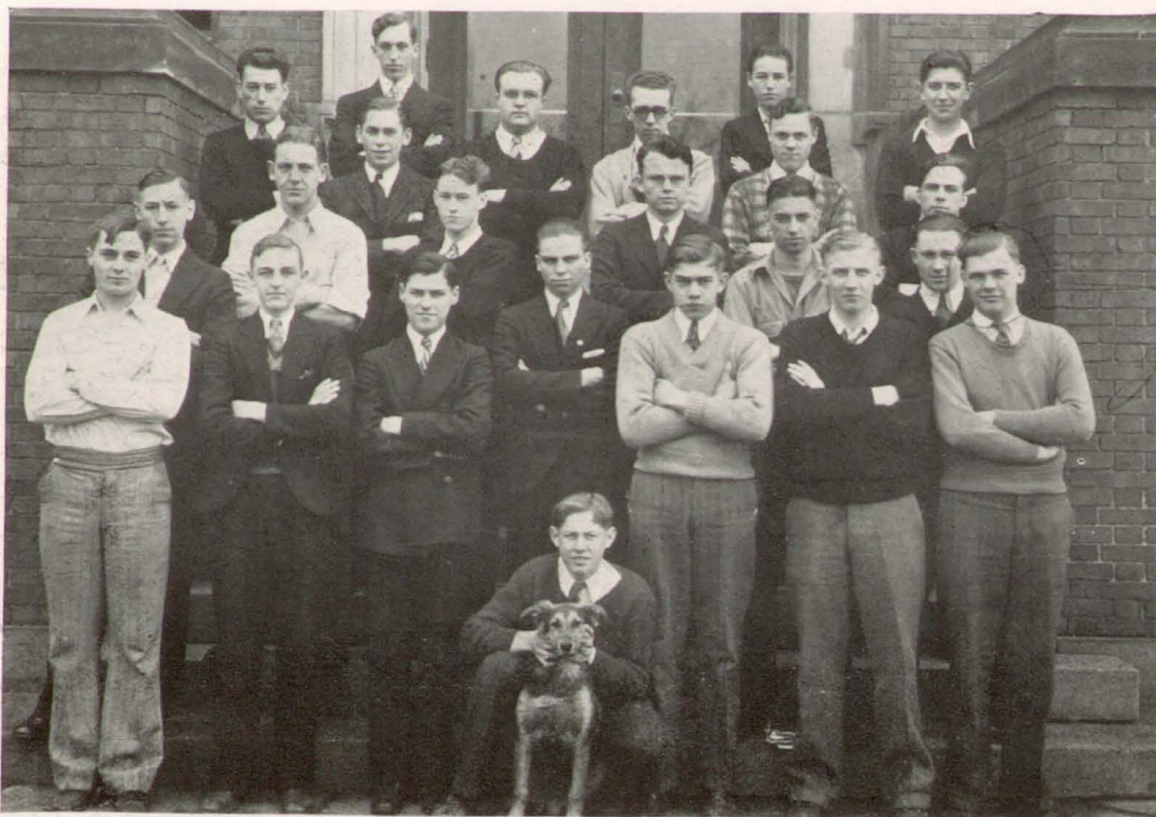
JOHN GROGAN

Mr. Jack Batush has just given out information concerning the correct pronunciation of his name. The name, according to Mr. Batush, dates back to the Napoleonic wars and is of French origin. He says that the "a" in Batush is pronounced like "o" in John, and the "u" is silent like the "l" in swimming.

With You

Oh, life in a cottage
Would suit me, with you;
A snug seaside cottage
At Miami would do—
A place that had plenty
Of rose-bordered paths.
Rooms? Eighteen or twenty,
With ten or twelve baths.
If I were your Mister,
We'd get along fine,
On bread, cheese, and honey
And think them divine.
If varied a little
With pheasant and grouse,
And other such victuals
One has in the house.

WARD CONKLIN.



First row—Frank Haskell, Howard Van, James Klingel, Robert Johnson, Donald French, Fred Lovell, George Griffin, William Jordan.
Second row—Allan Van, Harold Carnes, Guy Rice, Richard Horton, Paul Lehman, Clarence Courtney.
Third row—John Hughes, Gordon Haberkorn, Harvey Joiner, George Bollinger, Mason Carlton, Ernest Johnson.
Fourth row—Leon Haveland, Charles Phelps, Emerald Thomas.

One Score Six

(With apologies to Lincoln)

ONE score and six men are the Omicron Sigma Sigma, who two years ago brought forth upon this school a new club, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all its members are free and easy. They have been engaged in a great battle, testing whether the "Tommyhawkers," or any other organization can long endure. They have come to dedicate

themselves to a genuine spirit of fellowship, and whether fitting and proper or not, have resolved that this club of the students, by the students, and for the students shall not perish from this school.

The officers are Harold Carnes, president; Guy Rice, vice president; Charles Phelps, secretary; James Klingel treasurer.

SPRING IS HERE!

All omens point to the fact that Spring is here. If you don't believe it just watch some of our big "he-men" about school; Fred Pilling has a habit of falling into a trance in Miss Graves' English 5 class.

Paul Lehmann is a sight to behold as he gazes listlessly out of the window,

probably listening to the birds, while the recitation goes on in Miss Kees' room.

Not only men, but would you believe it? Helen Alexander actually came to school one morning with one brown and one black shoe on. It must be Spring!

HUMBOLDT LIFE



HUMBOLDT LIFE STAFF

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HAROLD CARNES

HARVEY JOINER

TYPISTS

ELIZABETH ANDERSON

GLADYCE BEEDLE



First row—Dana Galloway, Allen Degnan, Ward Conklin, Jack Hall, George Stebbins, Terrence Hendrickson, Kenneth Smith.
Second row—Floyd Portz, Harold Alstatt, Wilfred Whitson, Rudolph Kuettner, William Ohman, Wesley Sorum.
Third row—Walter Heuer, Richard Springer, Alvin Jarvis, Miss How, Russell Waldo, Arvid Edwards.
Fourth row—John Bell, William Raddatz, Edwin Engfer, William Kuehn, Robert Springer.

Tommyhawkers

THE Tommyhawker Club is one which is comparatively young at Humboldt, having been established here a year ago last winter.

During its short life, this organization has steadfastly followed its policy. It has attempted to be what students should be — patriotic supporters of school activities as a whole. Thus far the club has conducted one Indian day program and the recent football banquet, besides being generally helpful in smaller events at Humboldt.

The club adviser is Miss How, who they believe is the best that could be obtained in any school. She is helpful and suggestive and assists them in anything they may undertake, even to the extent of spending her Saturdays and lending her car to help them succeed in some project. What more could anyone want?

Although the Tommyhawkers claim

no superiority, they have several distinguished members in their ranks. We name the following: Cecil Cox, feature editor of "Life"; Edwin Engfer, "Life" advertising manager and publicity manager of the senior circus; Dana Galloway, tallest boy at Humboldt; and William Kuehn, chalk and "Life" artist. Tommyhawkers also took part in the Senior Day assembly, the Circus, football, basketball, swimming and hockey.

Miss Sherman: I think I'll give you a short written lesson.

Mason Carlton: Aw! please, Miss Sherman, don't.

Miss Sherman: Well, on second thought I guess I won't.

Mason C.: Ah!—You're a sweetheart! (then he blushed.)



THE CAST OF "PRINCESS TING-AH-LING"

Music

HUMBOLDT'S music department, as usual, took a leading part in the school's activities. The personnel of the orchestra was larger this year, and new instruments were purchased—two kettle drums and a new bridge on the bass-viol.

The production of "Princess Ting Ah Ling," was the chief musical event. Those who had the leading parts in this Oriental drama were Viola Vogt, who took the part of Princess Ting Ah Ling, and Edgar Staehli, who took that of Ah Lee, the University graduate, who came home only to fall in love with the beautiful princess. Other important characters were Tom Klingel as King Duck Ling, Willard Engleman as Wun Lung, Israel Burnstein as Ku Ku, Charles Esensten as Look See; and Harvey Joiner as Tu Fat.

The orchestra had a prominent part in the "Burns-Mac Circus," which was directed by Miss Burns and Mr. McMann. The "Little German Band," with their crazy antics and red noses, were enough to draw anyone inside to see the rest of the show. They played throughout the circus.

Real Christmas spirit was aroused in everybody when the girls' chorus, green-smocked and carrying candles, walked

through the halls singing "Deck the Hall" the last day before our vacation. Everyone followed them down to the gymnasium, where a huge Christmas tree sparkling with tinsel glowed. There the school sang carols lustily.

Anyone taught by Miss Burns is prepared for any musical emergency. On one occasion, Miss Burns was sick and unable to attend an assembly, at which the orchestra was scheduled to play. Fred Christopherson came to the rescue, and directed the orchestra well.

The orchestra played for the annual play, "Adam and Eva," and for many of the assemblies.

Dorothy Schroeder was the winner of the Schubert prize, offered for writing the best essay on one of its concerts. The prize was presented to her at a musical assembly in May.

The climax of the work in the musical department will be the preparation of a string quartet and a boys' and girls' mixed chorus for the commencement exercises, June 9.

Did you know that bee-keeping is Lucymae Kent's hobby? She has three million bees. In the winter they reside in the Kent's old cistern in the cellar.



First row—Herman Firestone, Frank Knodle, Phillip Delaney.

Second row—Coach McMann, Joe Lipschultz, John Hughes, Morris Effress, Harold Zovatsky, John Kesting, student manager.

Basketball

THE 1930-31 basketball team had a successful season despite the fact that they won only one of the city conference games. It seemed as if the boys couldn't beat "Old Man Jinx," for all the conference defeats were by small margins and the Johnson game was lost by only one point. However, the Humboldt Cage Team finished the season with eleven wins, and ten defeats.

Perhaps the most bitterly fought game was that with Johnson. After leading throughout the game, the Humboldt defense faltered. With one minute to play and Humboldt leading by one point, John Smouse, a Johnson sharpshooter, was sent in. In a few seconds this same star dropped in the winning basket, thus eliminating the Indians from the conference race.

Co-captain Frank Knodle, all-city forward, and Joe Lipschultz, second all-city team guard, starred on offense and defense respectively. The splendid

work of Herman Firestone, center, had much to do with his being chosen on the second all-city quint. Phil Delaney, co-captain, Harold Zovatsky, John Hughes, and Maurice Effress were also important men on the Humboldt team.

The following are the scores of the conference and non-conference basketball games played this season:

Humboldt 15—	South St. Paul 20.
Humboldt 22—	Emanuel 18.
Humboldt 10—	Cretin 20.
Humboldt 53—	Christ Child Center 21.
Humboldt 21—	Mechanics 19.
Humboldt 20—	North St. Paul 16.
Humboldt 25—	Columbia Heights 20.
Humboldt 26—	Oakdale Chapel 25.
Humboldt 26—	North St. Paul 10.
Humboldt 14—	Central 22.
Humboldt 20—	Columbia Heights 22.
Humboldt 20—	White Bear 17.
Humboldt 19—	Johnson 20.
Humboldt 10—	Cretin 19.
Humboldt 16—	Washington 19.
Humboldt 10—	So. St. Paul 26.



First row—Walker Thompson, Richard Horton, Thomas Klingel, John Wentz, Robert Springer.
Second row—Bernard Koenke, Dale Baker, George Haller, Richard Springer, Kenneth Krey,
Harold Carnes is also a member of the team.

Swimming

IN the past few years the swimming squads at Humboldt have shown a steady improvement. This has been especially true in 1930-31.

When Mr. Peterson, the swimming team manager, issued a call for candidates, there was a great response. Many aquatic stars took to the Y. M. C. A. swimming pool to try to gain places on the Indian Tank Team.

Most of the material, however, was green, but through the able work of Coach Peterson, the tanksters, led by Bernard Koenke, performed creditably for Humboldt in all their conference meets with Johnson, Mechanics, and Central.

All the boys who have won a letter in swimming really deserve it. In order to receive their letter they must compete in swimming meets and gain points by winning over their opponents. For a letter, ten points are necessary as well as participation in at least two polo games.

NO matter how great any team is, it needs a second, or scrub, team to drill with. Our basketball quint wasn't great, but we had a scrub team that was good.

This outfit, composed only of sophomores, performed creditably for Humboldt. After losing the first three games, they succeeded in capturing the next four tilts and finished the season with five triumphs and five losses.

Some of the players in the sophomore team will be season next year, and we may then watch Humboldt "click," as Coach McMann says.

The offensive and defensive work of James Doyle, star forward, was a great asset to the team. The timely shooting of Fred Lovell, Ray Nolles, and Jack Hall was also noteworthy. The guarding of Harold Altstadt and Calvert Felton was a feature of the team. John Farley, swift stepping forward, also performed well, while Nathan Kivatintz and Hyman Simos were effective alternates.



First row—Bernard Koenke, Ernest Johnson, Clarence Courtney, Carl Bisciglia, Coach McMann, Thomas Klingel, Louis Haggenmiller, Calvert Felton, Jack Hall, Dominic DeValerio.
Second row—Robert Bruce, Frank Haskell, Harry Silverman, Clarence Jannett, Kenneth Krey, Richard Horton, Gordon Barron, Harold Carnes, Rudolph Kuettner.
Third row—Paul Lehman, Walter Heuer, Adron Lenz, Isadore Serlin, Harold Salute, Nathan Weber, Theodore Hoag.
Fourth row—Marvin Geiger, Russell Damon, Harold Alstatt, Louis Briquet, Harold Rousopoulos, Dana Galloway, Vernon Neihart.

Football

AFTER Coach McMann issued his first call for football candidates last fall, the prospects for a successful football season looked dull. With only four veterans—Clarence Courtney, Joe Flynn, Carl Bisciglia and Leonard Graves—the hard task was faced of building a formidable team. Many evenings were spent in teaching “green” material the fundamentals of football. The boys, however, were eager to learn and picked up the hints of the coaches, John Fahey and Claire McMann, to the best of their ability.

Humboldt succeeded in winning one conference game, the battle with Johnson, their old-time rival. This game will go down in high school football history as the battle of backfields.

The West Siders, facing a bigger and stronger team in every game, depended usually on many trick plays to score points. Captain Clarence Courtney was always a consistent ground gainer for the Indians. He returned punts for many long gains.

Humboldt was represented on the Daily News and the Dispatch-Pioneer

Press All Star teams by Clarence Courtney, Joe Flynn, and Clarence Jannett.

With only a few lettermen lost, Humboldt has championship prospects for the coming season.

At the annual football banquet, on January 20, 1931, Clarence Courtney was re-elected captain for the 1931 football team.

FOOTBALL CONFERENCE SCORES

- Oct. 3, 1930—Humboldt 7, Washington 6 (no contest)
- Oct. 10, 1930—Humboldt 0, Central 28.
- Oct. 23, 1930—Humboldt 0, Mechanics 13.
- Nov. 7, 1930—Humboldt 20, Johnson 19.

Football teams require practice games before commencing on the long conference grind. The Humboldt football team is no exception. Last season the Indians played four practice or non-conference games. These games gave the coaches knowledge of their material. All candidates were given a chance to display their talents.

The teams that faced the West Siders

(Continued on next Page)



First row—Allan Van, Arvid Edwards, Gordon Barron, Willis Warkentien, student manager.
Second row—Grover Fletcher, Louis Pepin, Howard Van, Jack Smythe.

Hockey

THOUGH only four hockey veterans appeared in the initial game of the hockey season, yet Humboldt took second place in the city conference race.

Captain Howard Van, Gordon Barron, Allan Van, and John Grogan were the returning veterans.

Of the new men, Louis Pepin, Grover Fletcher, Arvid Edwards, and Jack Smythe, proved to be the outstanding players.

Sophomore Louis Pepin proved the find of the year. He was used at forward and center and showed great ability in carrying the puck and breaking up opposing plays.

Playing at a wing position, Charles Meehan was one of the offensive stars of the city, his fast skating and deadly shooting being a main factor in the Orange and Black attack.

Besides forming the best defense in the conference, Gordon Barron and Allan Van proved themselves strong on

the attack as well. These two seemed to take a particular liking to body checking as well as tripping, slashing and cross checking.

John Grogan, playing his last year in the nets for Humboldt, ended his career as a goal guard gloriously. The opposition found it difficult to beat him, and only on rare occasions was he drawn out of his net to be scored upon.

Grover Fletcher and Arvid Edwards turned in the best performances of the reserves.

(Continued from Page 70)

in non-conference games were Cretin, Stillwater, Hastings, and South St. Paul.

The Humboldt Indians and the South St. Paul Packers game is an annual affair. Last season a heavy Packer team defeated the Indians by the score, 7 to 2. Although the score does not show it, Humboldt outplayed the Packers.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Who's Who in the 1930-31 "H" Club

Anderson, Elizabeth	G. A. A. '31	A whiz in gym.
Appleby, Theodore	Football, '30	A stellar blocker
Aronovsky, Hymen	Football, '30	A valuable reserve.
Baker, Dale	Swimming '31	Fancy diver.
Barron, Gordon	Hockey, '29-'30-'31	
	Football '30	Outstanding backfield man and strong defense in hockey.
Bisciglia, Carl	Football '29-'30	Always a dependable linesman.
Carnes, Harold	Swimming '29-'30-'31	Always a point winner.
Clancy, Catherine	G. A. A. '30-'31	All-city letter.
Cotter, Jeanette	G. A. A. '31	An efficient secretary.
Courtney, Clarence	Football '29-'30	All-city backfield man and captain of our eleven.
Delaney, Philip	Basketball '31	The red-headed flash.
De Valeria, Dominic	Football '30	Our eleven's strong man.
Edwards, Arvid	Hockey '30-'31	Best defensive player on team.
Effress, Maurice	Basketball, '30-'31	A dependable reserve.
Felton, Calvert	Football '29-'30	
	Basketball manager '29-'30	A sturdy end.
Firestone, Herman	Basketball '30-'31	Starred at the post in every game.
Fletcher, Grover	Hockey '30-'31	He's small, but Oh, My!
Flynn, Joseph	Football '28-'29-'30	Captain of '29 football team and brilliant end for three seasons.
Graves, Leonard	Football '29-'30	
	Swimming '30-'31	A plucky, intelligent gridiron warrior and tankman.
Grogan, John	Hockey '29-'30-'31	One of Humboldt's best goal guards.
Hable, Josephine	G. A. A. '30-'31	All-city letter.
Haggenmiller, Louis	Football '30	A fighting lineman.
Haller, George	Swimming '31	Fifty-yard demon.
Haskell, Frank	Football '30	Our own "Nagurski."
Hauck, Doris	G. A. A. '31	A marvelous swimmer.
Hughes, John	Basketball '30-'31	A real guard.
Jannette, Clarence	Football '30	He made the all-city center post in his first year of competition.
Jenne, Muriel	G. A. A. '31	A witch on skates.
Johnson, Ernest	Football '30	He hits the line with might and main.
Johnson, Mary Louise	G. A. A. '31	She hiked the most of any G. A. A. girl.
Kesting, John	Basketball manager '31	A painstaking guardian.
Kittleson, Melvin	Football '30	He blocked capably for his backfield mates.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Klingel, Thomas	Swimming '30-'31	
	Football '30	Tom will go far in athletics.
Knodle, Frank	Basketball '30-'31	All-city man and co-captain of the 1931 quintet.
Koenke, Bernard	Football '29-'30	
	Swimming '30-'31	A stellar tackle and captain of this year's swimming team.
Krey, Kenneth	Swimming '30-'31	A speedy "fish."
Lehman, Paul	Football '30	Capable reserve center.
Lenz, Adron	Football '29-'30	A springy guard on the grid-iron.
Lipschultz, Joe	Basketball '29-'31	A player of "heads up" basketball.
Meehan, Charles	Hockey '30-'31	Outstanding player.
Miller, Eugene	Football '30	A clever guard.
Miller, Alice	G. A. A. '31	Can she pitch?
Neihart, John	Football '27-'28-'29	
	Football manager '30	No opposing backfield man passed by him.
Pagel, Eleanor	G. A. A. '31	A good guard on the basketball team.
Pepin, Louis	Hockey '30-'31	Flashiest player on Humboldt team.
Shields, Jean	G. A. A. '31	G. A. A. treasurer, 1931.
Springer, Richard	Swimming '30-'31	One-half of the capable twins.
Springer, Robert	Swimming '31	The other half of the capable twins.
Thera, Helen	G. A. A. '31	Life saving award.
Thompson, Walker	Swimming '31	Speedy alternate.
Van, Allan	Hockey, '30-'31	One of the best defense men in the conference.
Van, Howard	Hockey '29-'30-'31	Captain of hockey team and steady player.
Wentz, John	Swimming '31	One hundred yard dash man.
Zovatsky, Harold	Basketball, '30-'31	Co-captain of 1931 quintet.

Ward's Ford

Ward Conklin has a little Ford;
He likes it very well;
Whether 'twill wait for him or not,
That he can never tell.

He sent the message up to Ward.
Who turned pale at the news.
He jumped straight up and out the door;
To his little Ford he flew.

One day up came a fierce wind storm,
While Ward was studying hard;
Away it took the little Ford;
Billing saw it on guard.

Said Billing when they met, next day,
"Your Ford is safe, I hope?"
"Oh, yes," said Ward with crafty smile,
"She's tied to a tree with a rope."

Adron Lenz.

Adam and Eva

LAUGHING until they nearly fell from their seats, and applauding until their hands tingled, the audience displayed their delight in the comedy "Adam and Eva" by Guy Bolton and George Middleton which was presented in the auditorium at Humboldt. It was given by the members of the advanced dramatics class on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, December third and fourth.

Mr. King (Harold Carnes) in a beautifully furnished living room announced his intention of going to South America. He also stated that his business manager, Adam Smith (Gordon Roth), was to be father of the house during his absence.

While Mr. King was away, Adam Smith faked a ruin of Mr. King's business. The members, unaccustomed to working, were greatly disturbed. Therefore, under the supervision of Mr. Smith, they moved on a farm.

Upon Mr. King's arrival home, he was very much astonished to find his family living on a farm, believing that his business had failed. Mr. King had been unaware of these changes for which Adam was responsible. Mr. Smith revealed the truth. Eva King (Helen Gould) and the other members of the household realized that Mr. Smith had converted them from idle, worthless people to self-respecting characters.

The change from formal evening clothes to farmer's attire, the contrast between the lavishly furnished home and a plain, old-fashioned farm, and the change in characteristics displayed when the Kings were wealthy and when they were living on the farm fascinated the audience.

The orchestra played several selections before the first act and between

the second and third. These included "To Spring" by Grieg, "Miniature" by A. Gaedicke, "Ancun Minuet" by N. Amani, "Serenade" by Chaminade, "Spanish Dance No. 1" by Moszkowsky.

The art department contributed its time and energy to make the stage attractive. Those who contributed were under the direction of Mr. McKenny and were Donald Jeffords, Fred McNeely, Dominic DeValerio, Stanley Asbury, Lucille Wettingel, and William Kuehn.

Mr. Nash together with Charles Beggs, Herbert Busch, Durwood Hacklander, Louis Hagenmiller, Laurence Martin, and Westly Sorum made the scenery.

Crazy?

HERB BUSH with a tree under one arm and one side of a house under the other dashed madly past me! Could I be dreaming? I pinched myself—Ouch!!—Very much awake. I sat down trying to think what my hallucinations could be a symptom of. Perhaps of Yellow Fever; still I didn't remember receiving any mosquito bites. Horrors! I was getting worse; Chuck Beggs came in with a stone fireplace under one arm and the north side of the house under the other!

"That house is just a bit too far to the front. No, move it over in the corner." Durwood moved the house four feet to one side. Hearing Herb coming, I turned, expecting to see anything. Only a handful of rope now—oh, light dawned. I was backstage and the stage force was preparing the stage for "Adam and Eva."

Who's Who

A sprig of lilac we give the following, or shall it be a laurel wreath such as the Greeks of old gave their victors? Whatever they choose, we herewith place them on the roll of honor.

First, Miss MARY HOW. She patiently explains our credits, arranges our muddled programs, and graciously supervises and even mimeographs our "Junior Life."

Next appears DOROTHY SCHROEDER, who needs no warning in order to play with skill and poise at Humboldt assemblies. She does not simper, "Oh, I really can't." Instead she plays.

JOHN NEIHART prepared all summer for a place on Humboldt's football team. Fall came, and with it the new conference rules. Did John go off in a corner and eat worms? Every afternoon saw him at Baker Field assisting Coach McMann.

LEONARD GRAVES proved his business skill by being the first to report a room one hundred per cent subscribed to "Humboldt Life." Not only did he recognize a bargain, but he made others see with his eyes. Leonard has also shown himself a leader by his ability to laugh at his own troubles and by his sportsmanship in football.

Miss AMANDA WHALEY follows. We all know her worth, but does everyone know that voluntarily she has spent her vacant periods tutoring would-be entrants to Minnesota for their entrance examinations?

Edwin Engfer, advertising and publicity manager, works and thinks for Humboldt. As salesman, director, or student he has proved trustworthy and capable. When he says "You can count on me," the rest of us know we can.

Mr. Nash, manager of the wood shop and one of Humboldt's old friends, is of that group which works so quietly that due praise is not given them. Are bulletin boards needed or concession booths, or new stage sets, then Mr. Nash is called upon and ably responds.

And here is WILLIS WARKENTIN. Not a game has he missed of football, hockey or basketball for the last two years. Willis has a true Humboldt spirit.

Finally there is RUTH FINCK. Perhaps there are others like her, but they can be only a few. Ruth not only attends Humboldt but works a full eight hours at the Cedar telephone exchange each day. Yet her card seldom shows anything but A's or AA's.

McCLUSKEY CLOTHES



SUITS WITH TWO TROUSERS
\$20 & \$25

McCLUSKEY

2nd Floor, Bremer Arcade Bldg.
7th at Robert St. Paul

EDITORIAL

To call a column "Editorial" is one way of making sure that no one will read it. This one is sincerely and lovingly dedicated to those who do not read it, because they'll never know just how little they missed.

A prominent philosopher recently disclosed the fact that there are two professions for people who like to talk without interruption. The first is teaching. The second is the writing of essays.

Speaking of luck, how is it that Barron and Bergman are just two seats apart in the study hall? Too bad that Larson and Hendrickson aren't more conveniently seated.

Boys are always howling for good old-fashioned girls like grandma used to be. For their special benefit a list of the desired type of girls has been prepared and may be obtained upon request. The list could not be published here because that would be free advertising.

We will permit one exception to free advertising. Here it is:
Wanted: Some one to teach me how to make "Z's." Apply immediately to Fred Christopherson.

Will some one please inform us, if matching is permitted in a column? We'll try it anyhow.

Ed Galloway—Louise Pribyl.
Dana Galloway—Florence Scholl.
Red Purvis—Katie Bassett.
Dutch Kuettner—Lorraine Fortney.
John Hughes—Ruth Anderson.
Corrine Haedrick—Murray McLagen.

Caroline Bultman—Jim Klingel.
Charles Meehan—Mae Lynn.

The only vacation resolution that will be fulfilled this summer will be the resolution to rest.

PREPARATION FOR UNEMPLOYMENT.

Prof. Wauchope is thinking of starting a new study for graduating seniors—Preparation for Unemployment. Among the things that will be taught will be "How to Hop Freight Cars," "How to Loaf," and "How to Keep Up Hope and Courage."

Did you ever notice how much better you can think in bed than in the day time? This seems to be the only explanation:

The coils in the bed
Join those in the head.

After a nice, long rest this summer, while working in the dime stores, we will return full of resolutions to study. Yeah, they'll last for at least a week—until we get our books.

For Pure Pasteurized
MILK and CREAM
And Other Dairy Products

CALL RI verview 4510

YOERG
MILK CO.

OHIO AND ETHEL STREETS

Located in Riverview

Alumni

Arthur Bryce, '18, is now an architect for the firm of Mather and Fleischbein of this city.

Dorothy Hosking, '22, is now working in New York for McCeery Advertising Copywriters.

William Hosking, '26, is clerking at Farnum, Winter & Company, stock brokers.

Ina Sargent, '24, and Arthur Peabody, '24, were married last year, and are now living in St. Cloud.

One of our famous alumni is Albert Tousley, '18, who wrote the book "Down the Mississippi," in which he tells of his canoe trip from Lake Itasca to New Orleans.

Everett McGowan, '19, is now the national skating champion.

Elsa Lubach, former student of Humboldt, who is now Mrs. Elsa Jemne, is a famous painter. Some of her murals decorate the walls of the new Northern States Power Building.

Eunice Ryan, '25, is an accomplished pianist. She is a winner of a Schubert Scholarship and has also studied at the University of Minnesota and in New York.

Harry Griswold, '27, a former Humboldt athletic star, is attending the University of Wisconsin, where he has become famous as an athlete. He has won letters in both basketball and baseball.

Harold C. Wittich, '16, is professor in children's teeth at Minnesota. An interesting essay of his is being held by Humboldt Life for fall publication.

Jim Lackey, '24, is doing Y. M. C. A. work in Chicago. He is one of the members of Humboldt's all-star team.

Douglas Tybering, '24, is now working in the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul ticket office.

Edward Kless, '28, is taking mining engineering at Minnesota and expects to

go to Africa when he completes his course next year.

Bertha Nelson, '28, is training at St. Joseph's hospital.

Niel Coil, '25, is a radio announcer for WRHM.

William F. Scott, a former Humboldt student, is now City Comptroller.

Lee Rosenblatt, '27, is now a stenographer for the Federal Acceptance Committee.

Roland Kahnert, '25, is graduating from the Valparaiso University of Indiana this year. He had a major part in a play given over the radio recently by his fraternity, Alpha Pi Omega. He is a member of the student council. Both last year and this year he was elected the most popular boy of his class. His brother, Harold, is also attending the same university.

Arthur Kastner, '21, and Mrs. Kastner (nee Alice Sorenson, '25), are now living in Milwaukee where Mr. Kastner is teaching in an architectural school.

Berton Ogilvie, '20, is now manager of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Here's some real school spirit. The following are all Humboldt alumni: Miss Foerster, class of 1897; Miss Bigue, class of 1897; Mrs. Ryan, class of 1901; Miss Whaley, class of 1905; Miss Plufka, class of 1922; and Mr. McMann, class of 1922.

Adele Haskell, '01, is now the wife of a rancher, Charles Burnham, on the Rio Grande River, Texas. Agnes Haskell, class of 1897, is married to Ralph Rich of this city. Evelyn Haskell, '28, is now attending the University of Minnesota. Frank Haskell, Sr., class of 1897, is a practicing attorney in this city.

Mrs. A. Kieper, '19, formerly Alice Garlough, is a piano teacher in this city.

Dorothy Wallace, '28, is working at the Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

John Weidemann, '28, is working at Swift and Company.

Marie Stuhlmann, '13, is working at the Stuhlmann Hardware Company.

Reeva Ott, '25, is a kindergarten teacher at the Oakdale School.

Harold Stassen, '22, is a Dakota County attorney.

May Basset is now employed by Temple, Brissman and Company.

Senior Dictionary

Assemblies—A favorite faculty excuse for cutting classes.

Bulletin Board—A board posted on the wall that should never be looked upon.

Clubs—What teachers would like to use on us.

Discipline—Something all the teachers believe in, but few enforce.

Excuses—What we fool the teachers with.

Flunks—A word familiar to our ears.

Grades—Signs of lack of mentality.

Halls—The easiest place to dispose of lunch papers.

I—Initiation—When we show the Sophs what a true Indian looks like.

J—Juniors—The children who talk incessantly of the J. S.

K—Kafeteria—Where we buy Kake and Kandy.

Lockers—Individual waste-baskets.

Moochers—You're probably one yourself.

N'orange—We like them when they're son-kissed.

Noise—Something none of us knows about.

Office—Rogue's gallery.

Pupils—Slaves of study.

Quart—3 pints (We know; Miss Ostergren "learned" us that.)

Report Cards—Chopin's Funeral March.

Sophomores—We never pay any attention to them, so they can't be classified.

Teachers—Beings that say one thing, mean another, and give us E's because we don't know something else.

Us—The Seniors.

Verdict—Our sentence is over—we graduate.

Wool—What we pull over the teachers' eyes.

Xclusion from classes.

Y's—What we are.

Z—Z'all.

Unforgettable

I will never forget the unexpected defeat that Washington High School administered to Humboldt in basketball last winter. It was a costly defeat because it put Humboldt out of the play-off for the first time since the high school conference has been composed of five teams.

The night Humboldt played Washington I was a little late because I thought that the game was won before it was played. Washington, with a five to one lead was what I found when I reached Macalester. At first I thought that Humboldt was stalling, but as the game wore on I grew more and more uneasy. I no longer thought that Humboldt had an easy victory. My fear was justified when Humboldt was still behind at the half.

When the teams came back for the second half my hopes mounted a trifle, for Humboldt played Washington on even terms during the third quarter. When the game was drawing to a close Humboldt tried desperately to come within three points of Washington, but this last tremendous effort failed when Washington made two fine field goals in the last minute of play. That night was a tragic one for me. Later the sting of this unexpected defeat was reduced a great deal by Washington continuing to play fine basketball. In the play-off they defeated Mechanics and Johnson, and gave Central a good battle.

ERVIN KOSTNER.

For Graduation

BLUE CHEVIOT
SUITS

\$20.00

Cut in the very latest University Models from all wool fabrics, woven by the famous Metcalf Woolen Mills.

White Flannel
Trousers

White Flannel Trousers, all wool, wide bottoms. Special values at

\$5.00

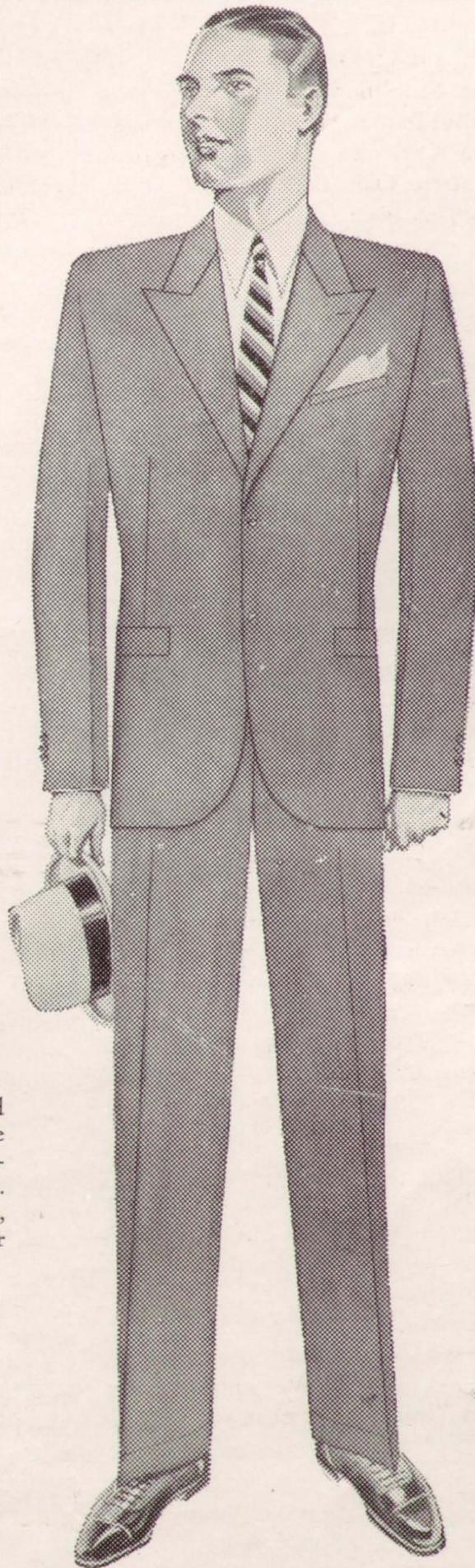
With every garment purchased we give a service guarantee, free pressing, sponging and minor repairs for the life of the garment. A full line of young men's suits, all colors and models, at our well known prices—

\$15 - \$20 - \$25

Foreman & Clark

School Outfitters

SEVENTH & WABASHA



EXCUSES

"Emerald Thomas, did you study your lesson?" demanded Miss Fanning.

"Uh—no, I didn't, Miss Fanning. We had a visitor last night and of course I couldn't study. I had to help entertain him."

"Do you think that's a legitimate excuse?"

"Well, you know, Miss Fanning, you said you would accept an excuse once in a while." Then in desperation, "He's from the South. Texas, your home state."

"How interesting! Perhaps he lived near my home town. Do you know what part of the state he comes from? Believe me, there is no snow down there," looking out of the window at a typical Minnesota blizzard.

"I knew when I said he was from Texas that would get across," Emerald whispered to—

But Miss Fanning was still talking. "Yes, Thomas, that's very interesting. But—I am afraid I can't excuse you."

MISS BIGUE A FOOTBALL PLAYER?

Again she broke through the line. With disheveled hair and a dress torn in tatters, she deposited the precious burden in a place of safety. Then with the glint of battle in her eyes she rushed into the milling crowd again, surging backward and then forward. I heard the screams and groans of the dying, but I of the opposite sex could only stare at the sign:

DRESSES NINETY-EIGHT CENTS

Then there is Lulu Craswell who has a different boy friend for every day of the week, including Sundays. Bill Jordan and Cecil Cox must have their share of days reserved.

To Young Men and Young Women With Vision

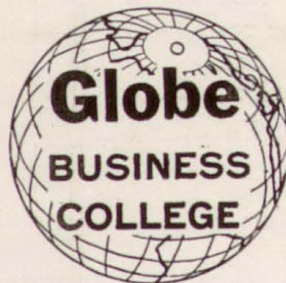
Picture yourself a few years from now as a highly paid business executive or private secretary. Such opportunities abound for those with practical business training.

SECURE YOUR TRAINING FOR AN OFFICE POSITION AT THE GLOBE.

Secretarial, Business Administration and Accounting Courses under experienced teachers. Only practical subjects included. Invest in your future.



Thomas F. Kennedy
Vice President



DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL
Large, Airy, Well-lighted Rooms
Finest Equipment. Expert Faculty.
NEW CLASSES EVERY MONDAY
Call GA rfield 4378 or Write for Catalog.



Govert S. Stephens
President

We specialize in
Dance Programs, Wedding
Invitations and Society
Printing



SENIOR ANNUALS A SPECIALTY
KAMMAN-ART PRINTING CO.
351 Minnesota St. Cedar 2161

We print the Humboldt Life

We Fix Anything in the Line of
FOOTWEAR

Marrazane

162 CONCORD ST.

JOSTEN'S

*Treasurer-Craft Jewelers
and Stationers*

CLASS RINGS CLASS PINS
MEDALS TROPHIES

Owatonna, Minnesota

Schlukerbier's

Meats

WEST ST. PAUL

RI verview 2784

Dolores Bergman: Gordon, please
explain why you were talking to that
girl.

Gordon Barron, surprised but with
good presence of mind: I just asked her
if she knew where you were.

All Our Meat Is Government Inspected
The Best Meat Is Real Economy

A. F. Sorenson

811 SO. SMITH AVE.

CE dar 2289

GARBER'S, Inc.

Exclusive Cleaners & Dyers

180 W. Fourth Street

I. SADOWSKY

Bartsch Brothers

Fairway Market

GROCERIES & MEATS

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Everything for the Garden

R. L. GOULD & CO.

Seedsman Since 1898

500 JACKSON ST.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Telephone: GA rfield 1267

Cluegel & Lehmann

SHEET METAL WORKERS

183-187 W. THIRD ST.

When Their Hearts Miss a Beat!

When a report card day comes to Paul Lehman.

When Frank Knodle had his first love affair—(Susan Belden).

When Mary Hosking reaches for a handkerchief in church—and finds she has none.

When Leslie Heggstead is “wanted in the office.”

When Mr. Wauchope announces a period to be omitted for an assembly.

When Della Kuehn is reminded too late that today is “book report day.”

When Antoinette Smith finds out at 8:15 that her clock is slow.

When Ruth sees Stanley Ottinger waiting for her after school.

When Lucille Goldberg sees her picture in “Life.”

When Bill McAndrews comes to school.

When Dick Horton saw his name on the Honor Roll.

When Helen said “Yes”—she would go to the J. S. with—Bernard.

Dunn's Fairway Market

QUALITY MEATS SERVICE

Fruits, Vegetables, Groceries
424-426 SO. ROBERT STREET

Cherokee Heights Bakery

J. KRIZ, Prop.

Spotless Cleanliness Throughout—Purest Ingredients Used at All Times
710 SO. SMITH AVENUE RI verview 3030

QUALITY

RI verview 2160

SERVICE



CITIES SERVICE OILS

High Pressure Greasing

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Simonizing — Washing

Cleaners' Naphtha

STRYKER and WINIFRED



S. Whitson

J. Curran, '25

THE MIDGET

Formerly The Wanderlust
So. Robert St. W. St. Paul
WILLIAM DEVORE, Prop.

Humboldt Facts

The present school was built in 1909. The first classes were held on Sept. 11, 1910. The addition was add-

Cherokee Valet Shop

SHOE REPAIRING, DRY CLEAN-
ING AND TAILORING
WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER
674 So. Smith

John J. Verstrate

BY-RITE GROCER

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If you are persistent in building a savings account you are likely to persist in the things that make for success.



AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Bremer Arcade

St. Paul

Golden Crust Bakery

Bread and Rolls

189 Concord RI. 2675

ed in 1924. The highest point of the building is 43 feet from the ground. There are in the school 54 rooms, 285 steps, 262 windows, 10 clocks, 4 pianos, 2 victrolas and 2 iceboxes.

STEP AHEAD IN STYLE



The
"NAVAJO"
Style No. 267
AA to D

FREEMAN
\$5 FAMOUS SHOES \$6 IMPERIAL
5 for MEN 6

HERE'S to 1931 Class! Graduate to Freeman fashion-built shoes and "step ahead in style". Classy campus foot-gear that doubles the style-value of every dollar of our modest prices. Come in—inspect the up-to-the-minute patterns.

THE COTTAGE

4 EAST SEVENTH ST.

A Sophomore Mounts

ANNA FREY

Step by step, let us attempt to accompany a sophomore at Humboldt.

On arriving, he approaches a senior to ask, "Please, where could I find Miss Iddings' room?"

The reply from the bold senior is, "Just where she left it."

After staying for a term, he is confronted with the problem of making his bookkeeping balance and is tempted to ask, "Can you make this balance?"

"Sure," comes the reply, "just put the same weight on each side and you have it!"

Finally, one year has passed. During an oral history recitation one day, he is baffled by the question, "How long did Napoleon stand at the battle of Waterloo?"

A striking reply echoes from the back of the room, "Till he sat down!"

Now he has succeeded in climbing the first three steps and thinks the

worst is over. Suddenly one day, his English teacher, wanting a composition, asks him what he would do with ten dollars if she should give it to him. After hesitating, he frankly replies, "Well, give me the ten first; afterwards I'll be better able to tell you how I spent it."

When September comes, he has completed two years. He now indulges in teasing and initiating the new students, something he once was.

The year passes quickly. Suddenly, school closes for vacation, and he is free to go into the world. As he closes the school door behind him for the last time, he sighs, "I can't believe it!"

Many stiff necks were the only apparent results of the Senior tests.

A REAL HAIRCUT

at

A. Guertin's Barber Shop

600 South Smith Avenue

Girls! Have You Heard the News?

THE NEW ANKLE LENGTH

"SUNNY" FROCKS

ARE GOING OVER "BIG!"

\$1.97

THE NEW IDEA IN
COTTON DRESSES

\$2.97

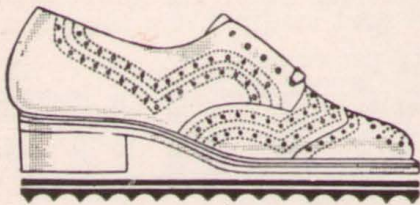
You Will Find the Best
Selection Here Always

For the Miss
Wearing
Sizes
14 to 20

Bannons

They will be
worn on the
streets this
summer





\$1.99

!!!“FORE”!!!
Golf, Tennis, Hiking and
Sportswear Oxfords

(Rubber Soles)

All Sizes—3-8

Managed by a Former
Humboldt Student
“BILLY ZITON”

MACEY’S
(Downstairs)
SEVENTH & MINNESOTA

In Colors of
Black and White
White
Tan and Brown

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The QUALITY FLORIST

191 EAST SEVENTH ST.

Member F. T. D.

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ANY INSTRUMENT
DANCING—DRAMATIC ART—
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FREE DEMONSTRATION

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COMPLIMENTS

Devlin-Tosney
FUNERAL HOME



SO. WABASHA & WINIFRED

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Sorrow

I walk a narrow path
And find my way
Up to a hill.

I stand upon the hill,
And the wild wind blows the rain
Against my face.

I gaze o'er the drear fields,
Dream of days gone by
And sigh.

I lay me down
Close to the earth
And die.

MARIE BAUM.

In a recent survey the reason why
the students of today never burn mid-
night oil was found out. They never
get in early enough.—The Forum.

Anton Vomela

First Class Shoe Repairing

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

119 W. WINIFRED

Chas. E. Lehmann & Co.

Established 1888

Coke, Coal, Wood, Fuel, Oil

462 SOUTH ROBERT

CE dar 1648

The Ford and the Packard

The Ford sped madly down the street
At fifty per or so;
The Packard journeyed up the street—
Its speed was very slow

They met, this Ford and Packard, oh,
Midway between the block.
The crash was quite tremendous;
It was a fearful shock.

The Ford, erect but still quite whole
Stood, trimmed with bits of glass;
A rim around its headlight,
It, the Packard quite out-classed.

The Packard driver sadly looked
Upon his gallant wreck—
Then gazed at the triumphant Ford.
"It's sure a car, by heck!"

—ELLEN SOMMER

JAS. M. JENSEN

Tender Meats-Quality Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH

525 OHIO STREET

RI. 0111

RI. 0112

PAMEL BROS.

QUALITY, QUANTITY
FLORISTS

441 WABASHA

CE. 5199

JIM'S TEXACO SERVICE STATIONS

CONGRESS & SO. ROBERT

GEORGE & STRYKER

THE GOLDEN RULE



THE OPEN ROAD . . .

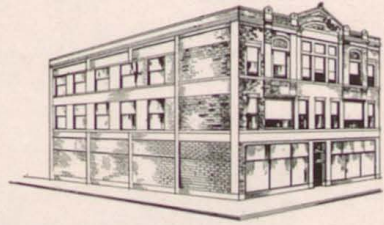
There are lots of roads open to you after graduation, but we mean the one that leads right to the outdoors . . . and a whole summer of tennis, golfing, swimming and other sports!

Equipment is half the game . . . that's why we've assembled the very finest in cool, active sporting clothes and sturdy well built sports accessories to launch Humboldt High School's newest alumni on a glorious summer vacation.

Visit The Golden Rule . . . the first step in a well-planned vacation . . . we're all ready with the right clothes for the "open road."

Attend Summer School

--- WHY DELAY SUCCESS?



We maintain the same courses and standards in all subjects, offer the same type of instruction and provide all of the usual opportunities for rapid advancement.

Our students are made up of high school graduates, teachers, college students and college graduates. Naturally they are capable of doing a fine type of work.

The difference between our summer session and our regular school is in the fact that our summer classes in shorthand, typing, bookkeeping, accounting, law, etc., do intensive work with a view to making it possible for teachers, college students, etc., to make the most rapid progress possible during their stay.

Our summer classes offer an excellent opportunity to regular students who want to get a start on their courses. Many high school graduates come to us in June and thus get an advantage of three months over those who wait until September. These students begin to earn salaries three months earlier than September students. They gain advancement three months earlier and of course earn three months' salary while others are in school. Our summer school offers an exceptional opportunity to such high school graduates as we have mentioned. Early enrollment is advisable.

We employ no solicitors, but those interested are cordially invited to visit the school at any time. Request free booklet.

WALTER RASMUSSEN, Principal

63 East Fifth
Street
near Cedar

Rasmussen

Saint Paul,
Minnesota
Cedar 5333

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COMPLIMENTS OF

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AND

THE ST. FRANCIS CAFETERIA



TURGEON BROS.

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We Cater to Banquets, Luncheons, Parties and

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PROFESSIONAL

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OTIS H. GODFREY, '11

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

901 MERCHANTS-FIRST NATIONAL BANK BLDG.

DR. MAURICE L. GREEN, '19

DENTIST

1035 LOWRY MEDICAL ARTS BLDG.

Lorraine Ziegler: May I go to my locker?

Miss Chapin: Don't you dare take one mouthful of lunch.

Lorraine: I won't. I've already eaten my lunch.

Mr. McKenny: Did you ever notice how much faster these white crayons go than the rest?

Marion Todines: Mine went fast, but I never used it!

DR. RAY C. MARBLE, '21

DENTIST

218 MEDICAL ARTS BLDG.

SAINT PAUL

DR. HARRY C. MICKELSON, '19

DENTIST

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1916

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Circus?"

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Allan Degnan: Say, I want to exchange this textbook.

Clerk: Why, you've had it a whole

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Allan: Well, I just discovered that every other page is missing.
term!



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PORTRAITIST

