THE caravan moves slowly toward the West:
Wide-eyed, into the unknown world, we peer:
All hearts beat ever faster in each breast—
A rush of hope and not a pang of fear:
Why should we dread this land to us so new;
Have not our comrades blazed this trail before?
Some faltered and some failed, but just a few;
The others to success their hardships bore.
From thee, dear Humboldt, we have learned the Way!
Thy blessings on us to commemorate.
It is but right we should sincerely say,
“Our ‘Humboldt Life’ to thee we dedicate.”

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1928

By Loretta Leroux
"HUMBOLDT LIFE"
Humboldt High School
Saint Paul, Minnesota
June, 1928

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The Seniors

For life is the mirror of king or slave,
It reflects all you say and do;
So give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

We, the seniors, who are graduating, are going out into a world of which we know little. As we look ahead, we are confident that our dreams and ambitions will come true.

The portal through which we will pass is covered with roses, but beyond it the world lies bleak and still, watching and waiting to receive us and to test us all through our lives.

Some of us will work hard for a living, some will go on to school, others will live a life of leisure; some will succeed, and some will fail. The world will treat us as we treat the world.

We must not consider that our education is completed. Graduation is only another milestone along the highway of learning. All through our lives we will learn a little each day. Every new work we attempt will teach us some new lessons, and our minds will be broadened.

We hope that always, though the path be rough and steep, that we will give the best that is in us and by so doing make this world a better place to live in. In years to come, we must take the place of our fathers and mothers; and we must set an example for our children, as our parents have set for us.

When we pass into the future, our ideals and thoughts should always be of the highest; and we should always climb upward and as we climb remember, "Whatsoever ye sow, so shall ye reap."

Ruth Schroeder
The Journey of Alluvus

Characters:
Alluvus—Any student
Goodtimes—A temptation
Pleasures—Another temptation
King Sophomore—Event in a student's life
King Junior—Event in a student's life
King Senior—Event in a student's life
Success—What we are all after
Others

Act I.

Alluvus, a young and green Freshman from the land of Roosevelt, is seeking his fortune along the road of Education. He comes to the land of Humboldtia and while resting on his journey he meets a beautiful young girl.

Alluvus: Good morning, pretty one. I am a stranger in this land and would ask advice of you. Who are you?
Success: My name is Success. Many people are seeking me. Many have found me and are now happy. Others will never find me. If you wish to become better acquainted with me, you must follow the highway of Education through the three kingdoms of Kings Sophomore, Junior, and Senior. If you do this and live rightly, you will eventually become my friend. (With these words Success jumped up and ran down the road. Alluvus also sprang up and attempted to catch Success, but the faster he ran the farther she seemed to draw away from him.)

Alluvus: Well, I guess it is meant that I shall not acquire Success until I follow this road to the end. Aha! What have we here? A castle! Well, well, I think I shall go in and rest here for the night.
Butler: Come right this way, sir. The king would speak with thee.
(Alluvus is ushered into the presence of King Sophomore.)

King S.: Good evening, young man. Where be you bound for?
Alluvus: I am a young man from Roosevelt. I have entered your land of Humboldt in order to find Success. What must I do to find her?
King S.: That is an easy task indeed. Stay here and visit me for one year. During this time I shall give you numerous presents which you are to take with you when you resume your journey. These presents which I shall bestow upon you will at first seem a burden unto you, but in later years they will change from a burden to a joy.

Alluvus: I thank you very much, King Sophomore. I will try to do my best while in your castle.
(Alluvus leaves the hall and is confronted by a young man and a girl outside.)

Alluvus: And who are you, kind friends?
Goodtimes: My name is Goodtimes. and my friend's name is Pleasures. Come with us: we will go out and have a good time.
Alluvus: I cannot. The king told me that I must stay here and be a student for him.
Pleasures: All right, stick-in-the-mud, we'll get along without you.
(Throughout the whole year Alluvus stayed at the castle of King Sophomore. Every day the king called Alluvus before him and gave him a present. These presents consisted of books called Mathematics, English, Latin, etc., and the king piled this burden upon the youth's shoulders so that it was an awful burden to him. At last the year was up and Alluvus was summoned before the king.)

King S.: Well, son, you have done well. You may leave my castle today, but remember before you find Success you must visit my brother, King Junior, who lives a short distance from here.

Act II.

Alluvus left the castle with his burden and went to seek the next place on the road of Education. He came to the place and was ushered into the presence of King Junior.

King Junior: I understand that you are seeking Success. Well, young man, you must also stay here and serve me for a year if you would hope to finish your quest.

Alluvus: All right, your majesty. I shall do so.
A year dragged by and the good King Junior kept adding to Alluvus' burden. During this year more Eng-

(Continued on page 66)
The First Trans-Atlantic Flight

In THE balmy, blissful springtime,
Nineteen hundred twenty-seven,
When the flowers of earth were blooming,
When the birds of heaven were singing,
While the dews were softly misting,
Colonel Lindbergh, brave and daring,
In the "Spirit of St. Louis"
Took his place for ocean flying.

Engine roaring, hearts abating,
Prayers from many lips ascending
As the plane from earth flew upward
Into the skies of perfect weather.
All alone he left his country
In his sturdy, stalwart airship,
All alone he crossed the ocean,
Knowing well the constant danger.

Down below the mighty waters
Of the wild and fierce Atlantic
Surged and surged, while foamy billows
Rocked and tossed and tossed and rocked
Here and there the hardy sailors
Of a ship or cargo freighter.
Cast an upward eye to heaven
To behold the bravest airman.

Day and night he flew in boldness,
Night and day he traveled onward,
Never failing in his duty,
Never thinking of the danger
Or of any deathly peril:
Only looking toward the morrow
With a brave determination.

Now his heart was quickly beating
When his eyes had sighted England!
How a thrill of exultation
Took possession of his being!
After all—the sea was conquered,
And a man’s firm resolution
Paved the way for aviation.

Now the impulse of achievement
Of that famous Colonel Lindbergh,
Serves to further ocean flying,
May the name of that great hero
Of the mighty, rushing waters
Live in fame with other heroes
Who have been of useful service
To this world and earth of ours.

Milton Schroeder
Procrastination

Harry Branden was worried and had good reason to be so, for Mr. Powles, the chemistry instructor, wanted him to risk his life to further the scientific knowledge of men.

It may sound brave in story books for the hero to smilingly step forward and consent, but this was serious. Mr. Powles, after months of experimenting, had finally isolated a chemical compound which was to prove his theory that time was merely a ribbon which grew longer as the years went by. Theoretically a person could be removed from the present world and reappear again, on the ribbon of time, years earlier, the number of years varying according to the amount of powder taken. The only way the time-traveler could return to the present would be by swallowing a small quantity of the restoring compound. And Mr. Powles wanted him to be the first Time-Traveler!

If Mr. Powles had asked him if he really wanted to go, he would have declined, but his instructor acted as though he were doing him a great favor; so he had to accept. Quaking with fear, Harry put the restoring capsule into his pocket and swallowed the other compound. The room darkened and he lost consciousness.

Harry regained consciousness again when he felt people tugging at his clothes. Gazing around him he found several wild and hairy looking men guarding him with crude spears. What country could this be and what language did the people speak? One of the guards was talking, and Harry listened intently. It was the same language that was in the poems in English Seven: Anglo-Saxon! Harry then knew he was in England, but he was a captive of these semi-savage people and could not escape. Oh, why had he not studied his English more and learned to talk their language? The guards were trying to talk to him but he could not understand. They finally motioned for him to follow and led him to a crude stone house. Nearby was a large hall with many benches and tables, and Harry soon found that this was one of the mead halls he had read about. That night Harry spent barred in a small stone room.

The next morning he was given a large piece of roasted meat to eat and then led to the Mead hall. All the people were scurrying around so that Harry did not know if they were going to welcome him with a feast or fry him in oil for a meal. His worries were put to rest when a large and extra hairy man came out of the stone house or castle. Harry's guard said something to another guard, and Harry overheard the word "Beowulf." Then he understood. He had arrived on the day that Beowulf had killed Grendel. This also explained the scaly figure that hung over the entrance of the Mead hall, the Arm of Grendel.

At a signal from a man who appeared to be their ruler, he was brought forward for Beowulf's inspection. He felt the cloth of his coat and tore it off his back for his own use. His class ring then caught his eye and he nearly severed Harry's finger in removing the symbol of his class affiliation. After taking all the pieces of money and keys that Harry had, he continued on the way to the Mead hall where they ate and drank till sundown. Harry was again sent to the stone room for the night.

The next morning, as in the poem, Grendel's mother returned and killed an occupant of the castle. Harry was taken with Beowulf and the guards when they followed Grendel's mother. They soon reached the mountain pool that was bloody from Grendel's wound, and Beowulf dived in. The guards motioned for Harry to follow Beowulf, and they would not listen to Harry's protests that it was not a part of the poem and threw him into the cold water. Down he sank until he finally heard a voice calling, "Harry, how many times do I need to tell you to get up and finish your school work?"

Harry groaned as he rose from the floor where he had fallen and climbed into bed for a last minute's sleep muttering promises never again to leave his chemistry and English until the next morning.

George Gleewe
Senior Statistics

The favorite studies of the boys in the class of 1928 are chemistry and history. The girls like English the best. When the girls are not studying English, they, evidently, play tennis, for that is their favorite sport. The boys prefer football.

Most of the boys like the movie "Ben Hur" the best, and a great many like "Seventh Heaven"; however, the most of the girls prefer "Seventh Heaven," and a great many like "Ben Hur."

Most of the senior boys enjoy Zane Grey's thrilling stories: Sabatini's, Stevenson's, and Oppenheim's works follow in the order of preference. The girls' favorite authors are Gene Stratton Porter and Kathleen Norris.

If the seniors were given their choice for a vacation nearly three-fourths of the class would travel. Some have definite places in mind which they desire to visit: others just want to travel: and a few think their vacations would be perfect if they, merely, leave St. Paul. Several students would like to spend a vacation camping or at a lake. Some wish to work.

Both the boys and girls of the class like the color blue the best: while red and green received many votes. Tan, yellow, and brown are favorites of a few girls, and orange, white, and grey are favorites of a few boys.

Students of the class have been born in ten different states and in one foreign country. Those born in Russia are Alfred Klaimon, Florence Berdt, Rose Frank, Miriam Pusin, Doris Zidman, and Bernice Brudnick.

Five students were born in North Dakota. They are Jean Converse, Mary Jane Evans, Wilbur Hall, Gladys Aunerud, and Ivan Johnson. Five were born in Iowa. They are Jerome Aga, Glenn Kuhn, Earl Knodt, Dorothy Gentle, and Olive Okeson. Those born in Illinois are Walter Watkins, Aaron Evans, Evaline Metcalf, and Bob McCoy; Pennsylvania, Bertha Radel and Mildred Reiter. Evelyn Kent was born in Wisconsin: Ida Lucker in New York; Maurice Levinsohn in Massachusetts; Rose Keller in Ohio; Earl Franz in Arkansas; Irvin Clausen in Colorado.

The girls think that the handsomest man in the class is Robert McCoy, and, according to the boys, Jewel Heckel is the prettiest girl.

According to the vote the most courteous Seniors are Jean Converse and Robert Adam.

The girls consider Bill Haggerty the most popular boy. "Billie" Butler is the most popular girl, the gentlemen say, but both girls and boys think she has done more for the school than any other Senior girl.

The tallest girl is Marie Hansen. She is five feet and eight inches in height. The shortest girls are five feet in height. They are Dorothy Christopherson and Helen Giefer.

The tallest boy, Edward Plummer, measures six feet and four inches. He towers one foot and one and one-half inches above Eugene Eberspacher, who is the shortest boy. He is five feet and two and one-half inches tall.

Most of the boys studied the hardest during their freshman year, but the girls spent more time on their books when they were Juniors.

The greatest number of girls will be seventeen and the boys will be eighteen when they graduate. The youngest girl in the class, Mildred Rieter, will be fifteen.

Over three-fourths of the girls who are graduating plan to work immediately. About three-fifths of the boys will work as soon as they leave school. There are fewer girls than boys who will go to a college or university; however, several girls will go to business college and a few will take nurse's training. One boy and one girl plan on studying aviation.

Many different answers were received in reply to the question—what is your ambition in life? Some wish to be artists, musicians, or writers: others wish to be doctors or nurses. Several boys want to be athletic coaches. A large portion desire to be worthwhile or successful in business. One student's ambition is to make himself comfortable and another wishes to have many friends.

Florence Sunness
Honor Roll

Loretta Leroux  Valedictorian
Pearle Beggs  Salutatorian

Vivian Totten
Evelyn Kent
Elsie Eue
Helen Cleveland
Ruth Gilmore
Jean Converse
Mildred Moldenhauer
Miriam Pusin
Dorothy West
Alice Gray
Marie Hansen
Hazel Liedberg
Dorothy Wallace
Dorothy Conrad
Mildred Reiter
Lester Johnson
Constance Ferraro
Harry Cooperman
Dorothy Brache
George Glewwe
Bertha Nelson
Cecelia Wilkus
Edna Tubbesing
Evaline Metcalf
Angeline Orenstein
Dorothy Christopherson
Mollie Kuresky
Evelyn Wisch
Marcella Boyd
Madeline Kenny
Eva Frank
GLADYS A. AANERUD.
Girl Reserves.
Entered from North Lennon School, N. D. in Sept. 1928.
"Intelligence is not her only virtue,
She doth all things well."

GLADYS ABLAN - - - - "Glad"
Student Council; S. O. S.; Assemblies; Athletic Assn.; Usher for "Pickles."
"To live in hearts we leave behind,
Is not to die."

ROBERT ADAM - - - - "Bob"
Hockey team, '27, '28; Captain Golf team, '27; Junior Varsity; Senior Style Show; Civic League '27.
"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright."

L. JÉRÔME AGA - - - - "Jerry"
Rolly Hollerz; "The Wishing Well;" Assemblies; Civic League.
"I am the one of things accomplished."

BEN ARONOVSKY - - - - "Arny"
Chess Club, Pres. '28; Latin Club; Assemblies; Baseball '28.
"He who has the good opinion of others is well off."

ABE BACH - - - - - - "Doc"
"A heart at leisure from itself."

ALICE BEAURLINE.
Student Council '27, '28; Athletic Varsity; Latin Club; Girl Reserves.
"I find a joy in living and laughing."

PEARLE BEGGS.
Life Staff '27, '28; German Club, Vice Pres. '27; Assemblies; Girl Reserves, Vice Pres. '28; Class Basketball '26, '27; Usher, "Pickles;" Usher, Sophomore Follies; Student Council; S. O. S.; Parents Nite; Athletic Association; "The Admirable Crichton;" Salutatorian; Usher at Commencement, '26.
"A merry laugh, a cheerful word,
All life's for fun—that's Pearie."
KRESS J. BOHRER.
Football, ’26, ’27; French Club, Pres. ’28; Stage Force, "Wishing Well;" Sophomore Follies; Senior Review, Assemblies; Student Council; Athletic Council, ’27.
"There is only one step from the sublime to the ridiculous."

FORREST BOLLINGER . . . . "Bill"
Life Staff; Civic League: "Ruddigore."
"One may smile and smile,
And be a villain still."

ALLAN BOMBERG . . . . . . "Al"
Chess Club, Sec.-Treas.; Civic League.
"Against an honest man even a god scarcely has power."

MARCELLA BOYD . . . . . . "Della"
Assemblies; Athletic Vodvil; S. O. S.; Nezod; Latin Club; Social Club; Life Staff ’28; Athletic Club; Honor Roll.
"Tomorrow is, ah, whose?"

DOROTHY M. BRACHE . . . . "Dot"
S. O. S.; “The Wishing Well;” "Pickles;” Assemblies; Sophomore Follies; Style Show; Athletic Vodvil; Girls Glee Club; Orchestra; Honor Roll.
"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in women."

ETHEL H. BRANDT.
Student Council; Civic League; S. O. S.; "Family Affair;" Social Club, Pres. ’28; H. E. C. Fair; Senior Vodvil; Athletic Vodvil; Assemblies.
"The social whirl for mine."

BERNICE M. BRUDNICK . . . . "Berney"
S. O. S.
"Fortune truly helps those who are of good judgment."

ISABEL BUTLER . . . . . . . . "Billie"
"The Family Affair;" Sec, Athletic Council ’26, ’27; Student Council ’26, ’27; Treas. S. O. S. ’27, ’28; Athletic Vodvil Assemblies; Senior Style Show; Vice Pres. Senior Class; Sec. Civic League ’27, ’28.
"Red hair does not always bespeak a fiery temper."
RONALD T. CHAMBERLIN.
Stage Force '26; Football '26, '27; Baseball '26, 27; Electrical Force '27.
"Active, attractive, congenial, and clever."

DOROTHY CHRISTOPHERSON - "Kinsley"
Assemblies; Athletic Vodvil; Student Council '26, '27; Vice Pres. H. E. Club '28; Nездol
Club; Sophomore Follies; S. O. S.; Social Club; "The Admirable Crichton;" Honor Roll.
"Always a smile for everyone."

IRVIN CLAUSEN - - - - "Eggs"
Civic League; Hockey '27; Class Basketball
'26, '27.
"A smart lad, brothers
And always ready to help others."

HELEN CLEVELAND - - - "Skinney"
Staff '26, '27, '28; Latin Club; Sec.-Treas. De-
bate Club '28; Girl Reserves; Athletic Associa-
tion; "Gypsy Rover;" "Pickles;" "Christmas-
Mixup;" Social Club; Farce Debate; "The Ad-
mirable Crichton;" Honor Roll.
"She liked her studies, but art greater by far."

SAM COHEN.
Chess Club,
"He is most happy who is entirely self-reliant."

DOROTHEA CONRAD - - - "Dot"
Assemblies; "Pickles;" "The Wishing Well;" Athletic Vodvil; German Club; Orchestra;
Honor Roll.
"She is honest and bright and her teacher's de-
light."

MILDRED C. CONRAD - - - "Milly"
Home Economics Club; Usher; "Romantic Age."
"Modest and shy as a nun is she."

JEAN CONVERSE.
Pres. '27, Treas. '28 Girl Reserves; Student Council; Latin Club; Assemblies; "Christmas Mixup;" Sophomore Follies; Life Staff; "The Admirable Crichton;" Honor Roll.
"Ok quiet lass—there are but few, who know
the treasure hid in you."
HAROLD COOPERMAN - - - "Coop"
Chess Club; Booster Club; Honor Roll.
"Man delights me not, no nor woman either."

ELEANOR DANNER - - - "Snooby"
S. O. S.; Girl Reserves; "Badligeere;" "Trial by Jury;" "The Wishing Well;" State Music Contest.
"I never dare to write,
As funny as I can."

MARGUERITE DE NARDO - - - "Marge"
S. O. S.; Assemblies.
"She is as kind as she is fair,
For beauty lives with kindness."

EUGENE EBERSPACHER.
Enrollment Basketball; Athletic Vaudeville.
"The desire of leisure is much more natural
than of business and care."

LILLIAN EFFRESS.
Committees; Glee Club; Assemblies; Music contest; "Gypsy Rover;" "Pickles;" Usher; Civic League.
"I have a most rare vision."

HOWARD ENDELMAN - - - "Howie"
"Gypsy Rover;" "Pickles;" "Wishing Well;" Sophomore Follies; Orchestra; Glee Club; Assemblies.
"Yea, music is the Prophets' art."

AGNES ERNST - - - - - - "Ag"
Sec. French Club; German Club; G. A. A.; Basketball; Swimming; Hiking; Big Eight; Pep-O-Maniacs.
"As merry as the day is long."

AARON EVANS - - - - - - "Mike"
Football '26, '27; Hockey '25, '26, '27, '28; Tennis '27; Baseball '28; Life Staff.
"Always ready to smile out loud and full of pep."

Page fourteen
MARY JANE EVANS - - - "Jerry"
Life Staff '26, '27, '28; Latin Club; Debate Club; G. A. A.; Swimming Capt.; Basketball '25, '26, '27, '28; Athletic Council '26, '27; P. T. A. Nite; Pep-O-Maniacs; Pres. '27; Assemblies; "The Clever Lady;" Civic League; Social Club; Girl Reserves; Student Council; "The Admira!ble Crichton."
"There is language in her eye, her cheek, her lip.
Nay ---- her foot speaks!"

ELSIE EUÉ - - - - "Babe"
Latin Club; Debate Club, Pres. '26; Girl Reserves; Oratorical Contest; Life Staff '26, '27; Athletic Association; Sec. Senior Class; Assemblies; "Santa to the Rescue;" "The Admira! ble Crichton;" Honor Roll.
"You can tell what of wheals she has in her head.
By the spokes that come out of her mouth."

MOLLIE FELDMAN - - - - "Micky"
S. O. S.; T. N. T.
"She that was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud."

CONCETTINA FERRARO - - - "Connie"
Honor Roll; Student Council; S. O. S.; German Club; Debate Club; Assemblies; Oratorical Contest.
"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."

EVA FRANK
"How near to good is what is fair."

ROSE FRANK - - - - "Rosie"
Home Economics Club, Pres. '28, Sec. '27; Assemblies; S. O. S.
"The best woman is the least talked about."

CHARLES FRANTZ - - - - "Chuck"
Football '24, '25, '26, '27; Stage Force.
"Why aren't they all contented like me?"

ROBERT FRANZ - - - - "Earl"
Football '25, '26, '27; Hockey '25, '26, '27 '28, Capt. '27; Baseball '26, '27, '28; Tennis '27; Sophomore Class Pres.; Athletic Council '26, '27; Student Council '26.
"When one is truly in love he not only says it but shows it."
CATHERINE FREY.
S. O. S.
"A day for toil, an' hour for sport,
But for a friend is life too short."

ROLAND GEDATUS . . . . "Rosie"
Football '27, '28; Civic League; Rolly Hollerz;
Student Council; Pres. '28; "The Wishing
Well;" Assemblies; "The Admirable Crichton;"
"Pickles;" "The Clever Lady;" Class basket-
ball.
"Another boy with curly hair,
Going through school with never a care."

DOROTHY GENTLE . . . . "Red"
"The Wishing Well;" Athletic Council; Pep-O-
Maniacs; Nezod Club; G. A. A.; Sophomore
Follies; Assemblies; "The Admirable Crichton;"
"I would that my horse had the speed of your
tongue."

MARGUERITE GIBIS . . . . "Magg"
Girl Reserves; Debate Club.
"Full of ambition."

HELEN C. GIEFER . . . . "Skiefer"
Student Council; S. O. S.; Civic League; H.
Ec. Club; Athletic Vodvil.
"In short measures life may perfect be."

RUTH GILMORE . . . . "Ruthie"
Latin Club, Vice Pres. '27; Debate Club; Girl
Reserves; Assemblies; Usher, Sophomore Fol-
lies; Social Club; Farce Debate; Athletic Assn.;
Honors Roll.
"She is like a violet
Shy, modest, and sweet."

GEORGE D. GLEWWE.
Athletic Vodvil; German Club; Senior Style
Show; Assemblies; Honor Roll.
"Silent efforts move the world."

HERBERT GLEWWE . . . . "Herb"
Treas. German Club; Football '26, '27; Swim-
mimg '26; Assemblies; "Pickles;" "The Wish-
ing Well;"
"I like this place and willingly could waste my
time in it."
ROY GLEWSE.
Civic League; Ticket Committee '25, '26, '27.
"Men of few words are the best men."

HERMAN GOLDSTEIN . . . . . "Goldy"
German Club; Civic League.
"Even silence itself has its prayers and its lan-
guage."

ALICE M. GRAY.
Sophomore Follies; "Pickles;" Athletic Vodvil; "The Wishing Well;" Senior Style Show; Latin Club; Junior Night Club; Life Staff.
"Would that this life were one long dream of
dance and song."

WILLIAM HAGGERTY . . . . . . "Doc"
Pres. of Junior and Senior classes; Football '25, '26, '27; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Vice Pres. Civic League, '27, '28; Assemblies; Senior Style Show; Home Room Agent.
"His enemies shall lick the dust."

WILBUR C. HALL . . . . . . . "Web"
Pres. Debate Club '28; Debate Team.
"Fire in each eye, papers in each hand;
He raves, recites, and giaddens all the land."

MARIE HANSEN.
Pres. Latin Club '27, '28; Girl Reserves; Sen-
or Style Show; Big Eight; Honor Roll.
"Indeed she hath an excellent good name."

EVELYN HASKELL . . . . . . "Ev"
French Club; Pep-O-Maniacs; Latin Club; G. A. A.; Swimming; Hiking; Basketball; Booster Club.
"Good company in a journey makes the way seem shorter."

RUTH L. HAUGEN.
Girl Reserves; Latin Club; Life Agent; Big Eight.
"Business tomorrow."
ELEANOR HAUP.
Girls Glee Club.
"The fairest garden in her looks
And in her mind the wisest books."

JEWEL HECKEL - - - - "Betty"
Neosd Club Pres.; Assemblies; Booster Club; Glee Club; Home Ec. Club.
"On one she smiled and he was blessed."

ELMER JOHN HENSLIN.
Life Staff; German Club; Senior Style Show; P. T. A. Nite; Civic League; Ticket Committee '26, '27, '28.
"Young and dapper and debonair."

MARSHALL HIRT - - - - "Marsh"
Latin Club; French Club; Assemblies; "Romantic Age;" Life Staff; Civic League.
"The boyhood of the year."

ZELBA HOYE.
Orchestra; Home Ec. Club; Assemblies; Girl Reserves.
"I'm the sweetest sound in orchestra heard."

LESTER JOHNSON - - - - "Rip"
Stage Force; Football '27; Baseball '27, '28; Golf '27, '28; Student Council; German Club; Class Basketball '28; Honor Roll.
"And the cold marble athlete looP to life."

ELEANOR A. JOHNSTON - - - - "Eji"
Debate Club; Home Ec. Club; Girl Reserves; Farce Debates; Assemblies; "The Admirable Crichton."
"A merry heart goes all the day."

HARVEY JORGENSON - - - - "Harve"
Football '26, '27; Baseball '26, '27, '28; Swimming '21; Hockey '26; Sophomore Follies; Senior Vodvil; Senior Style Show; "Pickles;" "The Wishing Well;" Athletic Vodvil; Civic League; Athletic Council; Assemblies.
"A good fellow who gets his lessons,
As often as some of the rest of us."
JACOB KATZ — — — — "Kitty"
Life Staff; Latin Club; Chess Club; Assemblies.
"The just will flourish though envy will be impatient."

PHI E. KELLER.
German Club; Girl Reserves; Assemblies.
"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

ROSE KELLER — — — — "Rosie"
Latin Club; Chess Club; Usher, "Romantic Age;" Assemblies; "Santa to the Rescue;" Life Staff; "The Admirable Crichton."
"Indeed she hath an excellent good name."

EUGENE LEIGH KELLOGG — — — — "Gene"
Civic League; Harmonica Band.
"In manners gentle, of affections mild."

GERTRUDE KENIG — — — — "Gert"
Home Ec. Club.
"Each mind has its own method."

MADELINE KENY.
Staff '26, '27, '28; Assemblies; Latin Club; Debate Club; Usher, Sophomore Follies; Girl Reserves; Parent's Nite; "Pickles;" Class Basketball '26; Social Club; "A Christmas Mixup;" Usher, Senior Vowel; Fore Debates; Rooster Club; "The Admirable Crichton;" Honor Roll.
"As full of spirits as the month of May."

EVELYN KENT — — — — "Evie"
Girl Reserves; S. O. S.; Debate Club; Assemblies; "The Family Affair;" Honor Roll.
"In her quietness there is a charm."

ALFRED KLAIFON — — — — "Nip"
Class Basketball '25, '26; Basketball '28; Assemblies; Orchestra; "The Wishing Well."
"Great is the victor who obtains his victory without blood."
EDWARD KLOSS  - - - - "Santa"
"High Y" '26, '27; "The Wishing Well"; Golf Team; Civic League.
"Who listens once will listen twice."

EARL KNOFT.
"Gypsy Rover;" "Pickles;" Sophomore Follies; Glee Club; Orchestra; German Club; Assemblies; Basketball '27, '28; Baseball '26, '27, '28.
"He was the mildest mannered man."

LUCILLE KREY  - - - - "Lu"
"Blithe as she is bonny."

CLARA MARION KRUEGER  - - - - "Babe"
German Club; French Club.
"Why should life all labor be,
When there is fun for you and me."

GLENN KUHN  - - - - "Deacon"
"Merton of the Movies;" Assemblies; Athletic Council; Civic League; Senior Style Show; Stage Force; "Pickles;" "The Wishing Well;" Football '25, '26, '27.
"My necessaries are embarked; farewell."

MOLLIE RUTH KURETSKY  - - - - "Babe"
German Club; S. O. S.; Assemblies; Honor Roll.
"Merit was ever modest known."

MARGUERITE LEHMANN  - - - - "Mugs"
S. O. S.; Home Ec. Club, Treas. '27, Sec. '28;
"Trifles do not disturb me,
So from troubles I am free."

LORETTA LEROUX.
S. O. S.; Valedictorian.
"Many a noble soul is hidden by a quiet exterior."

Page twenty
MAURICE LEVINSONOHN
Chess Club; Latin Club.
"See me, how calm I am."

HELEN LEYDE.
"The Wishing Well;" Girls' Glee Club; S. O. S.
"Quiet, but awfully nice."

JANE LEYDE.
Glee Club; S. O. S.; "Gypsy Rover;" "Pickles;"
Student Council; T. N. T.; Senior Style Show.
"Her modesty is a candle to her merits."

HAZEL M. LIEBBERG
"Quiet and reserved is she
But studious as she can be."

SARAH LIPSCHELTZ.
S. O. S.; "Trial By Jury;" Family Affair.
"She is all my fancy painted her."

MURIEL ELINOR LOVELAND
"Mercy"
"Pickles;" Sophomore Follies; "The Wishing
Well;" Athletic Vodvil; Pep-O-Maniacs; G. A.
A.; Home Ec. Club; S. O. S.; Class Basketball
'26-'27; Assemblies; "The Family Affair;" Civic
League; Chess Club.
"Witty, courteous, liberal, and full of spirit."

FAY LUCAS
Swimming '24, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Assn.;
"Gypsy Rover;" "Pickles;" "Wishing Well;"
Student Council; Glee Club; Junior Vodvil;
Sophomore Follies; "Fair."
"I have a spirit as free as air
And a merry heart that laughs at care."

EILEEN LUCKER
Home Ec. Club.
"A friendly heart has plenty of friends."
ROBERT McCOY - - - - "Bob"
Class Basketball; Hockey '26, '27, '28; Baseball '26, '27, '28; Style Show; Athletic Assn.
"He was embarrassed—never a hero more;
And as he knew not what to say, he swore."

ROBERT MEARS - - - - "Bob"
Swimming '26, '27, Capt. '28; "Santa to the Rescue;" Class Basketball; Assemblies; Latin Club; Athletic Council; Civic League '27, '28.
"My tongue is the pen of a ready writer."

WEYNO MESSENGER.
S. O. S.; Assemblies; Athletic Vodvil; Sec. of Sophomore Class; Athletic Assn.
"To what I love determines how I love."

EVALINE METCALF - - - - "Eve"
French Club; Pres. G. A. A.; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Swimming '27, '28; Life Staff '26, '27, '28; Editor of Life '28; Athletic Vodvil; Parent's Nite; Assemblies; Pep-O-Maniacs; Honor Roll.
"And of her smiling was full simple and coy."

JOHN MICKELSON - - - - "Mike"
Orchestra; Assemblies; Class Basketball.
"Men of few words are the best men."

MILDRED MOLDENHAUER - - "Millys"
German Club; Sec. '27; S. O. S.; Basketball '26, '27; Usher, Sophomore Follies; Usher, "Pickles;" Life Staff '27; Athletic Assn.; Honor Roll.
"I know that voice."

ETHEL LILLIAN NEHART - - "Butts"
H. Ee Club, Sec.; Fair; Usher, "Ruddigore."
"Yellow locks flyke golden wyre."

BERTHA NELSON.
S. O. S.; Student Council.
"A little girl so shy and small
You'd hardly know she's here at all."
IRENE MYRTLE NELSON  . . .  "I"
S. O. S.
"The woman who maketh a good pudding in
silence is better than she who maketh a tart
reply."

EDWIN NEWBRAND  . . .  "Eddie"
Orchestra '25, '26, '27, '28; Rolly Hollerz;
Cheer leader; Assemblies; Baseball '28.
"A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful
thing."

MARIE NOEL.
Girls Glee Club; Assemblies; Athletic Assn.
"I have learned in whatsoever state I am,
Therewith to be content."

OLIVE ANN G. OKESON  . . .  "Ollie"
Home E. Club; Girl Reserves; Style Show.
"Twas truly said, she is a lady."

GLADYS OLSON  . . . .  "Glad"
Treas. Junior and Senior Class.
"Over the keyboard her fingers fly.
She'll make a record by and by."

ANGELINE MAE ORENEEEN  . .  "Dee"
S. O. S., Usher, Commencement '27; Honor
Roll.
"An harmless flaming meteor shone for hair."

ELEANOR OTT  . . . .  "Ell"
Latin Club; Assemblies; Girl Reserves.
"Youth holds no society with grief."

EDWIN PLUMMER  . . .  "Shorty"
Entered from McIntire H. S.
Baseball; Basketball; Track '28.
"Were I so tall to reach the pole."

Page twenty-three
GERALD POSAWAD - - - - "Jerry"
German Club; Class Basketball; Assemblies; Orchesta '26, '27, '28.
"Tis well to be merry and wise."

THOMAS C. POWERS - - - - "Tom"
"A good mind possesses a kingdom."

MIRIAM B. PUSIN - - - - "Puss"
Debate Team '27, '28; Debate Club; Latin Club; French Club; Life Staff; Basketball; Assemblies; Style Show; "The Admirable Crichton."
"The daughter of debate."

CATHERINE REDING - - - - "Kay"
Entered from St. Joseph's Academy '27.
Girls Glee Club; Civic League; Girl Reserves; Social Club; Booster Club.
"The kind of girl you like for a friend."

EDITH REITER - - - - - - "E"
"Gypsy Rover;" Glee Club; S. O. S.
"Agreeable persons don't make enemies."

MILDRED LILLIAN REITER - - - "Milly"
Latin Club; French Club; G. A. A.; Life Staff; Honor Roll.
"I always behave as I think I should."

FERN ROM.
Chess Club; Assemblies.
"A pleasing countenance is a silent commendation."

SYBIL ROM - - - - - - "Syb"
S. O. S.; Latin Club; Chess Club; Style Show.
"I wish I knew the good of wishing."
LUCILLE SAMUELSON . . . . . "Sam"
H. Ee. Club; Girl Reserves; S. O. S.; Senior Vodvil; Athletic Assn.; Parents Nite.
"A great talker who believes everything she says."

ELEANOR C. SCHMID.
Girl Reserves; Latin Club; "Pickles;” "Gypsy Rover;" Assemblies; Staff '27.
"They laugh that win."

ISADORE SCHNEIDER . . . . . "Ich"
Life Staff; Latin Club; Chess Club.
"Sober but not serious.
Quiet but not idle."

RUTH SCHROEDER.
Chess Club; Girl Reserves; S. O. S.
"I never, with important air,
In conversation overbear."

EVELYN SERBINE . . . . . . "Et"
Latin Club; S. O. S.; Assemblies; Chess Club;
"The Gypsy Rover."
"And torture one poor word ten thousand ways."

VIOLA SNAVLEY . . . . . . . "Vi"
S. O. S.; Home Ee. Club; Style Show; Assemblies; "The Family Affair."
"The world's for fun and pleasure."

RAYMOND STAPLES . . . . . . "Ray"
Baseball '26, '27, '28; Hockey '26, '27, Capt. '28; Class Basketball '26, '27; Assemblies.
"'Tis often constancy to change the mind."

VIVIAN TOTTEN . . . . . . . . "Vei"
Latin Club; Assemblies; Honor Roll.
"Faith, 'Tis as well said as if I had said it myself."
EDNA TUBBESING
S. O. S.; German Club; Class Basketball; Booster Club; Usher for Vodvil; Honor Roll.
"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."

ALICE VOLKMEIER "Al"
Parent's Nite; "Fair;" Life Staff; German Club; Home Ec. Club; Orchestra '27.
"A cheerful look makes a dish a feast."

DOROTHY WALLACE "Dot"
 Soph. Class, Treas.; Vice-Pres. Junior Class; Vice-Pres. S. O. S.; Student Council; Athletic Council; Assemblies; Sophomore Follies; Style Show; Honor Roll.
"There is only one sun on her horizon."

WALTER WATKINS "Brother"
"The Clever Lady;" Assemblies; Civic League.
"Sincere, honest, and hard working."

JOHN WEIDEMANN "Big John"
Football '25, '26, Capt. '27; Basketball '25, '26; Baseball '25, '26; "Gypsy Rover;" "Pickles;"
"Fair;" Athletic Council; Junior Class Sec.; Assemblies; Civic League.
"Too big for words."

NORMAN WELVANG "Bump"
Student Council, Sec.; Athletic Assn.; Assemblies.
"Of their own merits modest men are dumb."

DOROTHY WEST "Dotsey"
German Club; Girl Reserves, Sec. '26, '27, '28; Athletic Vodvil; Assemblies; "Santa to the Rescue;" "The Clever Lady;" Debate Club, Vice Pres. '28; Life Staff; Parent's Nite; Usher, "Pickles;" "The Admirable Crichton;" Honor Roll.
"A loss of many accomplishments."

CECELIA WILKUS "Ceil"
Civic League; S. O. S.
"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."
SARAH WINNICK.
"Santa to the Rescue;" Assemblies.
"Reason is the mistress and queen of all things."

EVELYN WISCH - - - - "Eddie"
S. O. S., Sec. '27; Girl Reserves; Assemblies; Senior Vodivil; "A Christmas Mixup;" Social Club; Farce Debate; Debating Club; Parent's Nite; Athletic Assn.; Honor Roll.
"My lady has a smile for all, a kindly word for each."

LILLIAN WOFLGAM - - - - "Lil"
Senior Style Show.
"And unctiniushed laughter shakes the skies."

FLORENCE BERDT.
Sophomore Follies; Assemblies.
"As merry and free as the waves in her hair."

GENEVIEVE DRESSEN - - - - "Gen"
"That what she wills to do or say,
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best."

LEO ROSS - - - - - - "Flash"
Class Basketball '26, '27; Football '27.
"A young man who will be wiser by and by."

ROBERT SILVER - - - - "Bob"
Latin Club; Assemblies; Booster Club; Hockey '27; Civics League.
"A smile is his umbrella on a rainy day."

SAM SILVER.
Class Basketball; "Wishing Well;" Roman Style Show; Latin Club; Civics League; Booster Club; Debate Club; Chess Club; Assemblies.
"But there's a rude time coming."

RAYMOND STAHELELI - - - - "Roy"
Rolly-Hollers; "The Wishing Well;" German Club; Orchestra; Assemblies; Athletic Association.
"I am never merry when I hear sweet music."

CLIFFORD J. UNGER - - - - "Cliff"
Football '27; (Cretin '24, '25, '26); Assemblies; Style Show; Life Staff; Orchestra; Rolly-Hollers; French Club; Social Club.
"Hang sorrow, care'll kill a cat!"

DORIS ETHEL ZIDMAN - - - - "Doodles"
S. O. S.
"Calmness and smiles combined together make fine qualities."

VIVIAN SWANSON - - - - "Bud"
Nezod; Assemblies; Home Ec. Club; S. O. S.
"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Page twenty-seven
Does it Pay to Advertise

IT WAS in October, and it was a bleak day — a day which sent un欢迎 shivers up and down one’s spine. A profound silence reigned on the campus of Stanford University in Illinois. Every student seemed to be inside sheltering himself from a howling wind. The silence did not lose its depressing effect even when Jack Roldon, a student at the university, rushed out of the library and dashed up to his frat house. He was blue because Ruth Fowler, his fiancée, a popular sorority girl, had returned his engagement ring a week ago. He and Ruth had not spoken to each other since that day. School also added much gloominess and depression to his mood. It was becoming a bore to him—an unbearable bore which he felt he could not tolerate unless something exceedingly exciting would happen. He did not care what happened as long as it was something exciting.

He went directly to the living room and was thankful that no one was there. He removed his coat and slipped into one of the comfortable mohair chairs in front of the fireplace. Even as he sat in the chair, one could tell he was a well-built young man. One of his hands was twisting and twirling his curly brown hair, and his deep blue eyes looked troubled. He did not want to be comforted. Even the fireplace with its homelike warmth failed to comfort him.

He reached for the Stanford Daily and began to read the news which at that time held little interest for him. Oh! What was this column? A place to advertise for a sweetheart!

That night he wrote his advertisement and signed the name Ronald Evans.

Again a mood of depression was stealing over him. It was nearly two weeks since he had written his want ad and he had had no answer to his advertisement. He knew that no advertisement could run for more than two weeks. Friday, the thirteenth, he received a reply. He was not superstitious but just the same he felt a queer twinge of the heart when he received a reply on that day. You never could tell: many farmerettes answered those advertisements. Still the name, Joan Caldwell, did not seem very farmer-like; so he forgot that it was Friday and the thirteenth and tried to write a note. Each attempt seemed worse than the last, but finally, piecing together the best sentences, he produced a rather creditable note.

Thus the correspondence began and so continued until the first of November when Jack decided he just had to meet Joan Caldwell. He was getting sick of all these notes. That night he penned the following:

‘Dear Joan,

‘I’m just sick and tired of these notes, and I’d just love to meet you. You know Stanford’s playing its last football game Friday, and that would be a swell time for us to meet. I’ll meet you on the corner of 5th and Main Street at one o’clock. Write and tell me how I will be able to identify you.

Your noteful suitor,

Ronald Evans’

Tuesday he received this reply:

‘Ronald,

‘Really I, too, am getting sick of notes. Sure, I’ll meet you there. I’ve a keen pair of black and orange gloves, and a black coat, and my little orange felt hat. Say, I’ll look as if I’m from Stanford. Don’t worry, you’ll know me.

Joan’

Everything would have been all right if, on the day of the game, there had not been at least one hundred girls on the corner of 5th and Main Street who could have answered Joan’s description.

Stanford lost the game, and Jack lost his long awaited chance of meeting Joan.

Another week of notewriting and Jack felt he could not stand the suspense any longer; so he called at the sorority house where he had learned she was staying. He felt that Joan was not her given name but took a chance. As luck would have it, she answered the
telephone.

"Hello, this Joan?" spoke a voice through the telephone.

"Yes," answered a sweet but distinct voice, "this is she speaking. Who's this speaking?"

"Can't you guess? How about the notes you've been getting lately? Well, this is the author of them. You know what I called you up for? Our frat's giving its annual masquerade ball, and that'd be a swell time for us to meet since we didn't meet at the game. Will you go with me?"

"Sure. I'll be glad to go with you, but will you please tell me how you're gonna tell me apart from all the other girls there?"

"Gee, that's tough. I can't call for you either because I'm chairman of the refreshment committee and I'll have to be there to attend to the refreshments."

"Oh, that's all right! Dad can bring me up and oh!—I've got it. I'll come dressed like a bride. It will be quite easy for me to get this outfit, for my friend was married several months ago, and I'm sure that she will be glad to lend it to me. Oh yes, in case I find you first, I will pin a red rose on your lapel."

"Gee! That's a keen idea. I am going to wear a George Washington costume and when I see you, I'll just say that I am the fellow."

"All right. See you Saturday night."

"So long."

When Jack hung up the receiver and returned to the living room with an ear to hear smile, his expression would have changed to a frown had he known that several of his fraternity brothers had been listening in on the upstairs extension phone while Jack and the girl were discussing what they were going to wear to the ball.

Saturday night Jack couldn't think of ice cream and cake; his mind was on the girl whom he was going to meet. The time lagged. True he should have been very busy, but refreshments seemed such a trifle compared with a bridal outfit and a red rose.

He spied Swede Larson, and he dashed up to him and said, "Say, Swede, do me a favor? I'm expecting a peach of a girl tonight, and I'm sick of taking care of refreshments. When refreshments are served tonight. I'm gonna be out of the way. Will you do a few things for me?"

"Ya, I'll do it. I'm only staggering tonight anyway. What do you want me to do?"

"Just see that the ice cream is taken care of when it comes. I'll come 'bout ten, and for heaven's sake see that they start to serve the refreshments at eleven o'clock. That last isn't my order."

"All right."

"Thanks loads, Swede."

When Jack entered the large beautifully decorated ballroom, a strange sight greeted him. Instead of seeing one girl dressed as a bride, he saw seven; all of them wore long, white satin masks. He was forced to hang on to a nearby chair to keep from fainting. His throat became dry and his temples were throbbing.

"I wonder whether she really said that she was going to be dressed as a bride. Perhaps she said something else and I did not understand her. Oh! why did this happen to me? I surely thought I would meet this girl tonight; now all my hopes are gone and I may as well go upstairs to bed," he muttered to himself.

On second thought, he did not go upstairs to bed. He went further into the room in search of his mysterious correspondent. The suspense was becoming unbearable but somehow he felt that she would not disappoint him again. He heard someone saying that it was time to unmask. Just then one of the brides came up to him and gave him a rose. Before he had a chance to catch her, another came up with a rose and so it continued until he had seven roses fastened to his lapel.

He stared and wondered whether he was insane or intoxicated. He was assured very soon that he was neither. for six brides unmasked. All six were familiar faces. He recognized them as his fraternity brothers. The seventh had her mask on. Jack felt she must be the mysterious correspondent. He went up to her and gently removed the mask.

When he saw her face, he shouted—It was Ruth.

"You see," Ruth explained with a merry twinkle in her pretty black eyes, "one of your frat brothers saw you write the advertisement and told me (Continued on page 75)
SILHOUETTES

Roland Cedatus
Student Council Pres.

Bill Hucker
Budding Cartoonist

Loretta Leroux
Valedictorian

Nathan Devinson
"Letter" Man

Mr. Billing
Athletic Director

Florence Billing
Pres. Sophs.

Madeline Photographe

Mr. Warchute
Principal

Bob Albrecht
Pres. Junior Class

Pearle Beas
Salutatorian

Louis Greengard
Capt. 2B Football Team
GINGER SNAPS

CAST FOR THE CLEVER LAD
LEADS IN PLAY

OUR JUNIOR ENTERTAINERS

HOME ROOM AGENT

PALS

SOME MORE AGENTS

FROM SENIOR VODVIL

Humboldt's HANDSOMEST BOY

RECEIVED 'H's FOR ATHLETICS

FROM THE GRAND OPERA

SEEN AT THE VODVIL

A DANCER OF RENOWN

FRIENDS INDEED

A GROUP OF SOPHS.
THE Class of '28 began its program with the election of officers. William Haggerty was unanimously re-elected president; Isabel Butler, re-elected vice-president; Elsie Eue, secretary; and Glady's Olson, treasurer. Miss Anne Doherty is class advisor.

The Seniors sponsored an assembly, extending invitations to the entire student body. The posters with the Gaelic phrase, "Cead Mille Falthe," hinting "a hundred thousand welcomes" gave an Irish atmosphere to the affair. Fay Lucas was appointed escort to Miss Mary Hart, leading lady at the President Theater. She was the head-line attraction. As a result of Miss Hart's talk and because of the immense applause she received, she was unanimously titled "The Sweetheart of Humboldt High."

The Seniors were well represented in Humboldt's Thanksgiving contribution this year. They took charge of it. The committee for sorting included Miriam Pusin, Arthur Karnation, Dorothy Brache, Florence Nebel, Dorothy West, Concettina Ferraro, and Marguerite Gabis. The committee in charge of delivery consisted of Ronald Chamberlin, Glenn Kuhn, Bob McCoy, Fay Lucas, Oscar Anderson, and Ivan Johnson.

Original ideas were constantly brought up by the Seniors. One of these was the "Night Club." Entertainment was provided by a committee including Miriam Pusin, Mildred Reiter, Concettina Ferraro, Norman Welvang, and Raymond Staples.

January 11 the halls were filled with buzzing Seniors wearing over-seas caps in the school colors. This day had been looked forward to by every member of the Class of '28. "Senior day" will always be remembered by them.

The entire Senior Class celebrated the day by attending a matinee and paying homage to "The Sweetheart of Humboldt," in the lobby. After the matinee Miss Hart held a reception for the class.

The "Senior Style Show," held on the evenings of March 28 and 29, proved to be very successful. The Seniors were supported by talented members of the Sophomore and Junior classes. The clothes were furnished by Maurice L. Rothschild and Company.

The members of the Class of '28 are looking forward with great interest to the Junior and Senior Prom, which is being sponsored by the Class of '29 under the direction of Mrs. Anna G. Ryan, their class advisor. Thursday evening, May 24, has been set aside for this social function.

On the evening of June 12, the graduating Seniors will receive their hard earned diplomas, which will be presented to them by Commissioner L. R. S. Ferguson. Mr. S. O. Hartwell, Superintendent of Schools, will speak. The commencement address will be delivered by Dr. Elwood C. Perisho, Guilford College, Guilford County, North Carolina.

The Valedictory will be given by Loretta Leroux, leader of the Seniors in scholarship. Pearl Beggs will deliver the Salutatory.

We, the Seniors, extend hearty thanks to Miss Anne Doherty. We also want to extend a "Farewell" to our principal, Mr. J. Wauchope, the faculty, and the entire student body of Humboldt High School. Mollie Kuretsky
Beverly Waits No Longer

BEVERLY JONES was waiting in the office of Doctor Hurley. It seemed to Beverly that she had always been waiting for something or other. When she was a child, she had waited every evening for her father to return from his labors in the mill so that he could help her solve her childish problems. But alas! One fateful day her father was killed. She was stricken with grief—but she had gone on waiting.

As a young girl she had waited for the time when she would be a young woman. Now, as a young woman, she was waiting to answer a certain letter.

Two months ago Jim had gone to New York to fill a position with a larger company that the one in River­side. He and Beverly had been such good friends. There had been a sort of an understanding before he went, and a letter had come only a week ago with wonderful news in it. He had received a raise and he wanted her to come to New York to be married at once.

Now her mother was undergoing a serious operation which Beverly hoped would improve her health. If she got better, Beverly could leave the little family to take care of itself; but if she did not—Beverly dared not look ahead into the future.

After a tense hour the door of Doctor Hurley's operating room opened and he came out. He was a very slow man when he was not using his surgical instruments. In his usual hesitating manner he dragged out, "Beverly, your mother—has—gone—"

For once Beverly did not wait. She was out the door and down the street in a flash!

She was heart-broken. Her father had gone first, and now her mother was gone, too. What did the future hold for her? She would have to take care of her little sister and her three little brothers. She could never marry Jim now!

Approaching the house, she saw a tiny figure, bare­footed, come out of the side door, slamming it as she did so. The child plucked a great pink rose from among those which were climbing among the vines on the side of the house. She proceeded down the walk, slapping her bare feet on the burning bricks as she walked. She made her way across the green grass and through the flower garden until she came to a grape arbor standing under a shady old elm. Then she entered her arbor play­house.

Beverly watched her little sister lovingly. Might she always be as innocent and carefree as she was now?

Beverly made her decision quickly. She was through waiting! The time had come for her to act. She pushed her grief out of her heart as best she could. She determined to rear her brothers and her sister as her mother would have reared them.

After she entered the house, Beverly continued her planning. She decided that she would take the money which she had saved for a bedroom suite, and buy some material to sew some new garments for the children. Soon they would be in school again, and would be needing some neat clothing.

Struggling with her grief and disappointment, Beverly resolved to take up the great task which had fallen to her. She entered into it, thinking not of herself and her disappointment, but always of her little charges. She would take her mother's place in their lives, and she was determined to fill it well!

The buzz of the telephone bell broke in upon her thoughts. When she answered it, she heard Doctor Hurley's voice come over the wire.

"Beverly," he drawled, "I don't know why you rushed out when I had good news for you. As I was saying, your mother has gone through the operation very well and soon she will be able to be home again."

Beverly's heart leaped with joy! Her mother had not gone after all! Visions of a tiny flat with her favorite bedroom suite in it, and a neat little kitchen flashed through her mind. She could answer Jim's letter now. She need wait no longer.

Esto Van De Walker

Page thirty-three
The students of the class of ’28 will soon be at the corner of two roads. Which is going to be our choice, “Success” or “Failure”?

There are no sign posts to tell us which is the right one for us to take, but we have not had our high school education for nothing. We ought to be able to choose, and choose intelligently. We must always turn to the right, whether the road be rough, up hill, or along smooth pavement. The road to failure, a short road, is the easier to travel, for it goes down hill.

The right road is the bright road.
And it leads to great success;
Choose and travel the right road.
And with happiness you’ll be blessed.

When we stand at the corner of the two famous roads, let us choose wisely, and turn to the right!

Muriel Loveland
SOLD!

THE WORLD'S GREATEST VALUE

Altogether or Part by Part

JUST as that gay billboard down on Sixth and Broadway advertises the ideal in a high-powered motor car, so also it broadcasts the ideal in a human being.

Are YOU the "world's greatest value?" Check up on your good qualities and see if the car dealer's slogan cannot be your motto.

First—"Altogether"—are you a man? Are you a real car and not just a camouflage? Perhaps you hesitate in deciding that question. No doubt your prospective employer will insist on a thorough investigation of your mechanism. Before he purchases, he wants to know just what lifts you into that noble rank of manhood.

Easy enough! We will apply the second test in the advertisement—"Part by Part." We will soon see if you possess those virtues that go to make up a man.

Are you trustworthy? Do people hesitate before they ask you to leave the well-trodden paths and travel on some unfrequented by-way, or do they trust you unquestionably and know that you will not break down half way up the hill?

Are you loyal? When you undertake to help an acquaintance who has fallen into the mire of discouragement, do you fasten your car securely to his, pull him out, and see that he gets his engine running smoothly; or do you help him to the brink, and then leave him while you go spinning contentedly up the avenue?

Are you honest, both to yourself and to others? Don't be a wolf in sheep's clothing, or, as compared with an automobile, don't be a tin can pretending to look like a Rolls-Royce.

Are you courteous? If your neighbor drives his car a bit faster than you do yours, do you tip your hat to him and wish him good luck, or do you angrily step on the gas and try to pass up every automobile in sight, regardless of the discomfort to others?

Are you modest? In what tone do you talk about your accomplishments and your feats of distinction? Don't apologize for what you are, but don't brag. If you cannot have a pleasant sounding horn, don't "honk" at all.

Are you thrifty? Do you use just enough gasoline to take you comfortably to your destination, or is there a leak in the tank through which your wealth escapes and falls to waste on the highway? Is your tool case filled with good tools, and have you an A No. 1 spare tire to use in case of an emergency, or have you nothing in store for a rainy day?

Are you well dressed? Follow the fashions, if you can yet be temperate. Have good head-lights on your car, but don't have them too glaring and offensive.

The employer is convinced. The expression on his face proves that you are all he could wish for to satisfy his expectations. There is but one question left—the price. Don't expect too much for your virtues at the start. You must haul ashes in a trailer before you hope to take Lindy on a sight-seeing tour of our city.

The car is sold. Why? Simply because it IS a CAR. YOU begin now and be a MAN. Be—

THE WORLD'S GREATEST VALUE

Altogether or Part by Part

Loretta Leroux
Juniors

THE Juniors have been active this term under the leadership of Bob Albrecht, President. The other officers are Nola Cheely, Vice President; Virginia Smith, Secretary; Ruth Billing, Treasurer. During the past year the Juniors put on a movie at the Mohawk Theatre and sponsored candy sales at the "Operetta" and "Style Revue." They put on an assembly for the Juniors and Seniors. Those who took part were Delmar Bowers, Irving Levinsohn, Allen Kruger, Ed. Neubrand, and Clifford Unger.

The Junior-Senior was held at the Masonic Temple on May 24.

Favorite Sayings

Evelyn Sandeen—How's my hair?
Isabel Hauer—Oh, I want to be thine.
Fred Smith—You pretzel!
Goldie Weisburd—Honestly, I think I've lost.
Ida Rosenblatt—Who's got a comb?
Grace Collett—Got your English?
Gorden Ackerman—That's a robin.
Norman Sherberth—Can't mend a broken heart.
David Pribyl—It's got a good story.
Helen Simons—Have you got any powder?
Lillian Johnson—Where's Cliff?
Minerva Rose—'Cause Earl said so.
Abe Cohen—Ain't you?
Lucile Engel—Ain't he cute?
Virginia Hurless—When do we eat?
Virginia Smith—You wouldn't fool me, would you?
Rose Goldberg—And how!

Junior Nicknames

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Nickname</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lillian Johnson</td>
<td>Ging</td>
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<td>Nola Cheely</td>
<td>Hotta</td>
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<tr>
<td>Evelyn Sandeen</td>
<td>Rusty</td>
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<td>Ray Johnson</td>
<td>Wink</td>
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<td>Sam Chase</td>
<td>Mully</td>
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<td>George Rosenberger</td>
<td>Rosie</td>
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<td>Flora Paul</td>
<td>Flips</td>
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<td>Jack Simos</td>
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<td>Paul Klein</td>
<td>Peeny</td>
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<td>Margaret Goin</td>
<td>Pug</td>
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<td>Sylvia Hirsch</td>
<td>Slivers</td>
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<td>Dorothy Wingham</td>
<td>Wigg</td>
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<td>Abe Cohen</td>
<td>Shacks</td>
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<td>Frances Shapiro</td>
<td>Peggy</td>
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<td>Leonard Rudie</td>
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<td>John Shomion</td>
<td>Cally</td>
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<td>Sally Hershein</td>
<td>Sooch</td>
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<td>Molly Berkovitz</td>
<td>Mulligan</td>
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<td>Maurice Kleyman</td>
<td>Scotty McTavish</td>
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<td>William Magid</td>
<td>Maggie</td>
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<td>Gladys Gray</td>
<td>Gag</td>
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<td>Pearl Berkus</td>
<td>Rusty</td>
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<td>Bernice Silverman</td>
<td>Blame</td>
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<td>Marcus Woodruff</td>
<td>Marky</td>
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<td>Leonard Hurley</td>
<td>Ireland</td>
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<td>Ray Johnson</td>
<td>Lutefisk</td>
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<td>Evelyn Ingerod</td>
<td>Arabella</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nathan Levinsohn</td>
<td>Brother Albert</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rose Goldberg</td>
<td>Patty</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sam Galburt</td>
<td>Captain Gallee</td>
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</tbody>
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Next Year

June will soon be here. Hurray!
Up! Then we'll be Seniors gay.
Nor can we even stop to play!
Important that without delay
Our lessons must be got each day—
Regardless of desires: nay, nay!
Next year we'll stop and play.
Class of twenty-nine: that's fine.
Lads and lasses, let's combine
As one. to make our class divine.
So that in nineteen twenty-nine
Serene we'll walk and talk and dine.
Next year we'll stop and play.

Harriet Smith

Junior Hobbies

Jim Griffin—Coming on time.
Fred Smith—Getting red marks.
Nola Cheely—Chewing gum.
Virginia Smith—Being a slim stenographer.
Rhea Ehlers—Finding original pronunciations.
Bob Albrecht—Being a prince.
Dorothy Wingham—Walking sixth period.
Isabel Hauer—Snickering.
Sophomores

Why We Came to Humboldt

To help use up the red ink
To raise cane
To display ability to carve on desks
To find company
To average marks for teachers
To improve my voice
To pass the time away
To display the latest bobs
To draw cartoons
To play baseball
To dance with Southy
'Cuz I had to
To impress the seniors
You'd be surprised!
How should I know?

The Sophomore's Lament
(Apologies to Kipling)

On initiation day I walked down the hall,
So saucy and so trim:
Bill Haggerty then came along,
And I learned about Seniors from him.

I peeked into the assembly hall,
To see the cause of the din:
Bob Albrecht came by, blackened my eye,
And I learned about Juniors from him.

I was running down the hall,
About sixty miles per;
Miss Hoffman then came along,
And I learned about teachers from her.

George Messenger

Humboldt's Little "X"

Humboldt has a little "X",
Which brings the Sophomores tears;
So when you see this on your card,
You'll know you're in arrears.

This little "X" is very small
And very red, you see.
"Oh, little 'X', park somewhere else,
And do not come to me."

Beware of teacher's little "X,"
'Cause once it's on your card,
You cannot get it off again;
So just be on your guard.

Red ink stands on teachers' desks,
Together with the blue.
And if the pen dips in the red,
An "X" may come to you.

Jeanette Freudenberg

Miscellaneous Sophomores

Pewee
I
Miss Laughing-giggle
Perfection Herself
Lightning
Dreamer of Dreams
Seen but not heard
Quite the Boy
It

Irving Kostner
Delmer Bowers
Harriet Ackerman
Florence Billing
Robert Lacy
Velma Nafus
Lillie Cooper
Orlo Simmons
Sam Chernoff

Page thirty-nine
Class Prophecy

ILMA VANKY, the famous actress, was about to step into her plane when "Dorothy West, you old dear"—reached her ears. She turned to see Lady Butler, the charming leader of "The Four Hundred," dashing toward her.

"Billie! Where in the world did you come from: oh, I'm late already for the theatre. Come along!" said imperiously from Dorothy.

Chatting incessantly, they reached the theatre, and as Dorothy "made up," she told Billie of the great invention, a radio-vitaphone, which she and Ronald Chamberlin had invented. "The great tryout is after the performance, so, of course, you'll stay."

Dorothy was called, and when they reached the wings, she handed Billie a program.

As she gazed into the orchestra pit, she wondered why the leader looked so familiar; "Cliff Unger," burst from Billie's lips. On the program he was announced as the world famous pianist in his famous orchestra. "The Eardrum Splitters."

Billie gazed at the program, and beheld:

Edith Reiter—famous singer.
Florence Berdt—Hula hula dancer.
Dorothy Brache—first woman pianist to reach the heights of Paderewski.
Jewel Heckel—"Miss North Dakota" (winner of beauty contest).
Evelyn Haskell—champion woman prize-fighter.
Irvin Claussen—black face comedian.
Evidently it would be a pleasant evening.

"How do you like the program?"
"Fine;" she turned and beheld Edward Kloss, the stage manager.
"Can it be that all of our class is here?" Billie asked.

"Just about," he called back as he answered a summons of the stage electrician, Alice Beaurline.

Several hours later the small group gathered before the silver screen to see the first marvelous try-out of the radio-vitaphone, a machine on which, by a turn of a lever, one was enabled to get any place, and the scene would flash on the screen.

"What shall we try to get?"
"I've seen so many of our class that I'd like to see where the rest are," suggested Billie.

"Fine."

A breathless silence fell, when upon the screen we decided to locate our old class president. The lights were turned out and on the screen was Bill Haggerty, now president of the Ice Cream Co. at Annandale. Beside him stood Olive Okeson, now Mrs. Haggerty, with their little son, Willie, who now is following in his father's footsteps as he is now the Senior President of Annandale High School.

Delighted by this, we found Elsie Eue, now Mrs. Hall, and Wilbur Hall teaching the dear African children why they should wear clothes in hot weather.

We found our class treasurer, Gladys Olson, as treasurer of the United States because of her efficiency in her class work for the class of '28. We also saw Eleanor Haupt in Washington. She was working in her hothouses where she is trying to grow a cross between tea roses and rhubarb. Ruth Haugen is her assistant, when she is not giving lectures in economics.

Next we saw a huge army of tents: it was a circus. Can you imagine whom we saw? Ed Neubrand was the leader of a hundred and fifty piece band. Elmer Henslin was a sheik—that is, a camel rider. Earl Knodt also had an important position—that of water carrier for the little elephants. Eugene Eberspacher and Eleanor Ott, now Mrs. Eberspacher, were with the circus: Eugene as the world's tallest man, and Eleanor Ott a midget. Alfred Klaimon was the proud owner of a hot dog stand in the circus. Kress Bohrer was traveling with his company of white monkeys.

A delicatessen! The proprietor looked up from taking an order and Billie recognized him as Roy Glewee. His customer was Zelba Hoyer who is the matron of bachelor's apartments. She was in the act of ordering pretzels and ginger ale for her beloved patrons. Rose
Frank was passing out samples of skinless wiener and graham crackers at a small booth. Just then Fay Lucas came in with a case of canned dried bananas. Fay is the president of a consolidated fruit concern, besides being a happily married man. Because of lack of funds he does his own delivering.

The next scene was a small room on the top floor of the Woolworth Building—the staff room for the New York Tattler. We saw Evaline Metcalf as editor-in-chief of the paper. George Gleewe was official weather reporter, and manager of marriage notices and death licenses. Marshall Hirt was taking charge of the sporting news and children's page. While Marguerite Lehmann answered the questions for the love-lorn, Mary Jane Evans, now Mrs. Louis Kissch we saw on the paper as a cartoonist helping to support Louis and children. Jacob Katz and Isadore Schneider were news reporters.

The group sat gazing at the screen excitedly, when all went dark.

“Something's wrong," said Ronald. "Call a mechanic.”

This person soon arrived and proved to be Tom Powers. A few minutes later an island which was the Spice Island, appeared and Howard Engleman with his band was playing "The March of the Little Spices.”

In a hospital on this famous island we saw Bertha Nelson giving a hypodermic to John Mickelson, her cousin, who had injured his windpipe, playing a cornet. Irene Nelson was assistant nurse.

In a beautiful village which proved to be for famous people only, we saw Alice Volkmeier who had invented a birdseed which is more easily digested.

Eva Frank, who has been trying to establish a world's record for exercises—that is, sitting up late at night—was also seen.

Madeline Kenny was resting here after her strenuous season as world interpreter dancer.

Clara Krueger had just finished inventing a synthetic apple-sauce. Catherine Frey was her assistant.

In another part of the village Muriel Loveland was writing for the Literary Digest to improve it for Humboldt High School students. Genevieve Dressen and Helen Giefer owned a famous beauty parlor known as the Mermaid's Refuge. On the staff were Angeline Orenstein, Sarah Winnick, and Marie Noel. At the pavilion we saw Allen Bomberg, the champion pretzel eater; Mollie Feldman, the champion pie maker; and Herman Goldstein, inventor of shell-less peanuts. The hour was late, so hurriedly we found Vivian Totten lecturing on women's rights in Afghanistan; Gerald Posawad, chief of police in Chicago with Eleanor Danner as police matron; Gladys Annerud in a one-room school house in North Dakota; Edna Tubbesing in a dentist’s office faithfully working for Glen Kuhn whom she adored; Mildred Conrad demonstrating embroidery stitches in a department store owned by Dorothy Conrad, who made her fortune mending silk hose. Marcella Boyd was happily cruising the Mississippi in a row boat with her husband, the captain of the Marines. Dorothy Christopherson was the head of an international move for friendship. Breathless we saw Margaret De Nardo and Lillian Effress as owners of fruit and vegetable stores. Harold Cooperman was working as an assistant.

In the Saint Paul scene Ruth Gilmore was happily married to her adored printer on the Times. There, too, Herbert Gleewe was in charge of the workhouse where he had risen very rapidly.

Next we saw Hollywood. Here Dorothy Gentle was the second Mary Pickford in her ability to portray juvenile roles. Evelyn Serbine was there as an extra.

Again the screen brought more of Humboldt's class of 1928 in sight. Jean Converse was shown as Dean at Macalester. The physical culture director at West Point was no other than Agnes Ernst, the first woman to have that position. We saw Concettina Ferraro as a private secretary in the Italian Embassy. Away off at the North Pole we discovered Jerome Aga in an experimental station for growing palm trees in snow. We turned the lever and found Roland Gedatus in Japan teaching the little Japanese aesthetic dancing; Phoebe Keller as the president of a hat pin factory in Chili; Hazel Liedberg as court reporter; she

(Continued on page 65)
The Student Council

ONE of the finest organizations in this school is the Student Council. It was organized by the class of '26, who elected as its first president, George Hagney. Since that time William Mears, Fay Lucas, and our present president Roland Gedatus have been presidents of the Student Council.

The Student Council is the only club at Humboldt which has no other advisor but Mr. Wauchope.

When the class of '26 organized this council their main thought was to act as a connecting link between the faculty and the students, which they have succeeded very well in doing. Another purpose was to be "fair and square" with every student at Humboldt.

They thought that the best way to elect members for the Student Council was to make a list of a few Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors. After this list had been carefully selected it was sent to each home room and the home rooms voted for three pupils on the list. The pupils having the most votes were automatically made members of the Student Council. This system was tried only once because over half the time they were voting for students whom they did not know. So, it was decided that each home room would have its own representative and by doing so the Student Council would be carrying out one of its chief purposes.

The officers of the Student Council are elected at the first meeting at the beginning of every school year: the home room delegates are also elected at that time.

One of the chief functions of the Student Council is to have an assembly at the beginning of each term for the incoming Sophomores. It is called a "get acquainted" assembly. During this assembly Sophomores "get acquainted" with every student at Humboldt.

Another one of its functions is to enter the All-City Council. Every school is represented at this council, and important matters concerning every school are discussed at this meeting. Anyone may attend, but a spokesman from every school is there and it is only these pupils who take an active part. The representative is usually an officer or one of the members of the council who is well acquainted with all the activities of his school. One year the All-City Council met at Humboldt, and since that time Humboldt has been a member of the Council every year.

Dorothy Christopherson
Rolly-Hollerz

THE Rolly-Hollerz is an organization of thirteen boys. Miss Mary G. Fanning is the adviser.

The purpose of this club is to support the athletic teams in every way possible and to inspire a little pep and spirit in the rooters.

In the various school activities this club is the most active. Eleven of its loyal members were in the operetta. "The Wishing Well:" always one or more in every assembly; five in the Style Revue: three in "The Admirable Crichton:" two on the football team: two on the basketball team: one on the hockey team: two on the Life Staff: one is president of the Student Council: five in the Junior Varsity: one served as cheer leader.

The leaders are: Big Wheel, Edwin Neubrand; Hub, Clifford Unger; Sergeant-at-Arms, Robert Winchell.

Favorite sayings:
Ed. Neubrand—"You don't know me well enough."
Cliff Unger—"Can't got a date."
Roland Gedatus—"I don't know."
Bob Winchell—"Darling."
Art Karnstedt—"Yah!"
Wally Sutherland—"Toodle ooh."
Jim Griffin—"I'm not fussy."
Wayne Short—"Wanna fight?"
Ed. Jerabek—"Going to the party tonight?"
Southy Edgell—"Eek!"
Leo Hauck—"Feven's sake."
Fred Smith—"My turn."
John Stuck—"Miss Heinemann's room."

The Nezod Club

THE Nezod Club was organized in 1927 by Florence Nebel and Jewel Heckel. It consists of twelve, and oddly twelve, girls, who are elected by popular vote. Jewel Heckel is the President of the club, and Dorothy Christopherson is the Secretary-Treasurer.

The purpose of this club is to promote Humboldt spirit and support athletics. They do this by their club dues and occasional matinee dances.

The Nezods have been active this term by participating in athletic assemblies and by helping to sell tickets.

The present members of the club and their favorite sayings are as follows:
Violet Boucher—"All right hon."
Marcella Boyd—"Holy Cow!"
Dorothy Christopherson—"Now, Cliff!"
Dorothy Gentle—"Aw, heck!"
Isabel Hauer—"Right here in the city?"
Jewel Heckel—"All rightie."
Lillian Johnson—"And I thought I'd die!"
Margaret Johnson—"And how!"
Mildred Kodelka—"Are you ready yet, Vi?"
Lucille Krey (to Bob)—"The next dance is ours."
Vivian Swanson—"Din'tcha care?"
Violet Tompkins—"I faw down!"

Violet Tompkins
Home Economics Club

The Home Economics Club adopted the new and thrilling method of transportation — that of aeroplaning. By this means and with the helping hand of Mrs. Smith it traveled along at a good speed.

A membership contest was held at the beginning of the term. A great deal of interest and curiosity was aroused when members appeared in the halls wearing purple and red paper teakettles. At the close of the contest the membership had swelled to thirty-five active members.

Our main aim this term was to decorate the teacher’s rest room, which, it is hoped, will be completed by the end of the school-year. Field trips were taken to many places of interest. Those that proved most interesting were the Capitol, Historical Building, and the Purity Bakery. A picnic to take the place of a farewell party for the senior girls will be held sometime in June. All the senior girls are looking forward to the picnic.

The officers are as follows: President, Rose Frank; Vice-President, Ruth Young; Secretary, Marguerite Lehmann; Treasurer, Helen Bertsche.

Rose Frank

John: “Mr. Blankenbiller, if I saw a man beating a donkey and stopped him from doing so, what virtue would I be showing?”

“Brotherly love,” said Mr. Blankenbiller.
The Civic League

THE Civic League is one of the most important organizations of the school. Its object is to beautify the grounds by artistic landscape gardening, to add local improvements where they are needed, and incidentally to keep the yard neat and clean.

The organization by means of cooperation with the Parent-Teachers Association, City Departments, and other organizations has been able to fulfill its purpose very well.

During the school sessions the work is done at Home Room Period by Civic League members. No student who has a red mark may work for the league. This plan helps maintain better scholarship records.

During the summer vacation, Mr. Waters and Mr. Gobeil, who are honorary members of the Civic League, take excellent care of the grounds. Mr. Noltefeller is also a willing and efficient aid in the league work.

With the help of the shop classes of the school, many things have been accomplished. Mr. Nash's shop classes made bird houses which were placed about the school. Mr. McKenny's art students painted signs to label the flowers. Mr. Peterson's classes kept the tools in repair and helped in other ways.

The plants and flowers which are in the garden were largely secured by donations, some from the Department of Education, and some from the neighbors, who sometimes exchange varieties with us. The Riverview Gardens have donated peonies and iris in large quantities.

Some of the members of the Civic League donated a bird bath to the school for the new section. They are Roy Glewee, George Gardner, and Oscar Anderson. It was installed in May.

The officers of the Board of Directors of the Civic League are President, Ivan Johnson; Vice-President, William Haggerty; Second Vice-President, Oscar Anderson; Third Vice-President, Fay Lucas; Secretary, Isabel Butler; Treasurer, Aaron Evans; Stenographer, Roland Gedatus; Assistant Stenographer, Glen Kuhn; Photographers, Ethel Brandt, George Gardner, Robert Winchell; Adviser, Miss Theresa B. Peyton.

The Beckoning Road

A friendly road to Aberdeen
Is calling me away
Across the rolling hills of green
Around a silver bay.
The lane winds through the valleys deep,
Where homes are nestled down;
Where tangled vines of ivy creep
On fences, old and brown;
Where sunlight plays among the leaves
In dancing rays of gold;
Ah, there my lonely heart receives
A gift of joy untold!

Dorothy West
Debate Club

HUMBOLDT'S Debating Club has had a very successful year. The product of its work took the form of a successful debate team, consisting of Wilbur Hall, Miriam Pusin, Ida Rosenblatt, and Elsie Eue. These students, admirably coached by our expression teacher and debate instructor, Miss Steel, won victory after victory, and finally won the city debate championship for 1928.

The first debate was with the Central High team at Central. The assistant principal of Central presided, and Mr. Charles Templar of Hamline University acted as critic judge. At the close of the debate, Mr. Templar gave a very constructive criticism of the contest. The members of the team participating in this debate were Wilbur Hall, Miriam Pusin, and Ida Rosenblatt. Humboldt, on this occasion, upheld the negative side of the question.

The second debate was contested with Mechanic Arts at Humboldt. Mr. Edwards of Murray-Junior High presided.

Our team, which was the same as the one that contended with Central except that Elsie Eue was substituted for Ida Rosenblatt, was successful this time on the affirmative side of the argument. This made Humboldt winner of the first group of schools with Washington High champion of the second.

The final contest was waged against the debaters of Washington High. The debate, which was held at Mechanic Arts High School, was very close and extremely exciting. The unanimous decision was in favor of the negative, which our team upheld. A beautiful cup was presented to our team by the Pioneer Press and Dispatch. Those acting as judges were Mr. Dockman of the University of Minnesota, Mr. Hodap of Saint Thomas, and Mrs. Mason of Macalester College.

All the debates were on the question: Resolved that the United States cooperate with Canada in the construction of a Great Lakes—St. Lawrence waterway to the sea, navigable for ocean-going vessels.

The series of debates, culminating in a championship, brought the interest and value of debate before the students of Humboldt.

Elsie Eue

Teacher: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Student: "Yes, that's why I failed."
The French Club

The French Club is, as the name implies, a literary one. This club is not conducted in French; so that the new students need not fear that they will be unable to understand all which takes place.

The French atmosphere is secured, however, through the discussion of French subjects, the singing of French songs, and the viewing of pictures of French scenes. Often photographs of the "beauty spots" of France are shown to the club.

Things like these help to acquaint the students with French customs and ideas. They serve to arouse their interest in the people of France and their language.

No student can expect to master a subject, especially a foreign language, unless he is interested in it. Besides creating in the student a better liking for the French language, this consideration of the manners of the French people and of the inner workings of their country, serves to broaden the view of the young American concerning other countries and people of other nationalities.

Their methods of carrying on such things as the mail service and the disposition of sewerage differ so much from the American ways that the pupil learns a great deal which otherwise he never would have considered.

The student is given a more intimate view of things outside of his environment. These people do not seem so foreign, and the vague impression which the student formerly had of them is gone.

In addition, the French club carries on some social activities to hold the interest of the members.

This club is a student organization. The French teacher, Miss Bigue, is the faculty adviser. The pupils carry on the meetings. A committee is appointed to plan a program for each gathering. The personnel of the committee is changed for each meeting, so there is a great chance for a variety of programs.

The Club's officers, as elected at the first meeting, are: President, Kress Bohrer; Vice-President, Betty Rupert; Secretary, Agnes Ernst; Treasurer, Carl Wickstrom.

When Carl left school, Louis Greenbard was elected to take his place.

At the second meeting, French songs were translated and then sung. Miss Steel very kindly led the singing, and Evaline Metcalf played the piano.

At the Christmas meeting, a very interesting Christmas party was held. Games were played, and candy and nuts served.

This Club has been meeting once a month, but at a recent meeting it voted to hold two meetings a month, hereafter.

Esto Van De Walker
Latin Club

The Latin Club, under the supervision of Miss Clara Iddings, is one of the most active of the language clubs at Humboldt. The purpose of this organization is to instruct and interest those students who have completed three terms of Latin in Roman life, religion, customs, and habits, as well as to acquaint them with great literary works, laws, and traditions of the Latins. Meetings arranged by the Entertainment Committee of the club, which is made up of students from different Latin classes, are held every two weeks. The committee selects or directs different members of the club to give readings, reports on Roman books, talks on various phases of Roman life. At one of the March meetings a set of very interesting slides portraying Roman roads, literature, and writing material was shown. During the first term the students in the Cicero class made up the committee, headed by Marie Hansen who had been appointed chairman. The second meeting in February was devoted to the election of officers for the spring term. Officers are as follows: Marie Hansen, President; Lillian Johnson, Vice President; and Ruth Billing, Secretary-Treasurer.

A typical Roman banquet was planned by Miss Iddings, Madeline Kenny, and the entertainment committee, at which the members of the club appeared in Roman costume; and Roman food was served by some dressed as slaves.

We are proud to announce that one-third of those on the honor roll are members of the Latin Club. They are Vivian Totten, Elsie Eue, Helen Cleveland, Ruth Gilmore, Miriam Pusin, Alice Gray, Jean Converse, Evelyn Kent, Madeline Kenny, Marcella Boyd, Marie Hansen, Mildred Reiter, Harold Cooperman.

Alice Gray

German Club

The German Club is becoming a 'bigger and better' club. The members are very much interested in it and have been exerting every effort to increase the membership. At present there are approximately twenty members.

The purpose of the German Club is to increase the vocabulary of the members, and to make them well acquainted with the customs, songs, and language of the German people. This club has tried very hard to help its members by conducting the entire meeting in the German language.

With the help of Miss Foerster, the club was able to secure a German paper, known as "Das Deutsche Echo." The paper is a monthly publication, so the students had a new edition to be read at each meeting. Each member was called upon to read a section of the paper. Then he was requested to translate what he had read. In spite of the difficult terms used, the club is very fond of "Das Deutsche Echo."

(Continued on page 73)
Office Force

R-R-RING, the telephone rings and three of the office girls rise simultaneously to answer it. One girl answers the telephone in the outer office and another in Miss How's office. They soon discover that they are talking to each other.

Office work is not a steady grind, but merely a grind in spots. There are some weeks in which we do very little more than our transcripts. Just before the "Life Junior" came out, everyone in the office was rushing back and forth as busy as could be. One girl was doing the mimeograph work, while the others were making stencils. Then one of them would have to stop her work because nearly every parent found it convenient at that time to call and leave a message to be delivered. Just when the office force had again settled down to work, Mr. Wauchope's "buzzer" rang. One of the girls had to leave her work to answer, thus again delaying us. But this was not enough; for then the mail came. One of the girls had to sort it and deliver it. That week was a busy one for us.

The next week we thought that we would have some rest; so on Monday we girls seated ourselves at our respective typewriters to do our transcripts but wasted a great deal of time getting started. We were just thinking about how restful the period was going to be, when in rushed Miss Bigue and Miss Hoffman. Both teachers wanted some test questions mimeographed for the following Friday. We had to leave our transcripts and start making our stencils. Of course, everything happens at once. We had barely begun to work when several boys were sent in to sit on the "Mourners' Bench" to await Mr. Wauchope's return from lunch. They may have been sitting on the "Mourners' Bench," but we were the Mourners for it is not very easy to make a stencil with several boys talking meanwhile.

The girls in the office do not sit still all day and typewrite as you may suppose. They have to go on errands to the various classrooms; such errands as calling the teachers to the telephone and delivering messages to the students.

One of the things which we take pleasure in doing, in spite of the fact that it is work, is filling out requisition blanks. When the girl filling out the requisition is unable to read the order, she gives each of the others a guess as to what it is meant to be. There are no two of us girls who agree as to the name of the item which is ordered. At last one of the girls will leave her work to go on for definite instructions. She usually returns with the information that we were all wrong.

There is one foolish mistake which one of the office girls has made—one that has caused her much unnecessary work. After she had typed her paper and made several carbon copies of it, she found, to her dismay, that she had placed the papers in the machine with the carbon sheets facing the wrong direction. Before she could do her work over, the bell rang; and we all rushed for our lockers.

Evelyn Kent
Girl Reserves

The only charter members of the Humboldt Girl Reserve Club who are now at Humboldt will graduate this year, leaving the work in the hands of their successors. This has been an interesting year for the club, with the following girls in office: Vera Laustrup, President; Pearle Beggs, Vice-President; Jean Converse, Treasurer; Dorothy West, Secretary. Miss Esther Ostregren was the advisor, and her help has been invaluable to the club. The committee chairmen were: Inter-Club Council, Ruth Haugen; Program Committee, Harriet Smith; Social, Evelyn Wisch; Membership, Pearle Beggs.

For the first time in the history of the Saint Paul Girl Reserves, a house party was held the first week-end in September. From Humboldt there were Vera Laustrup, Edith Laustrup, Jean Converse, Pearle Beggs, Marion Beaurline, Agnes Aiken, Miss Hastedt, and Dorothy West. On Friday after school the girls went in cars and busses to the Y. W. C. A. camp at Lake Elmo. There were about fifty girls at the camp. They had a wonderful week-end, crammed with discussions, camp-fires, handicrafts, and much mischief, which, of course, was not in the regular schedule.

An interesting event, in the form of a Girl Reserve Birthday party, was the social project for November. Several girls from Humboldt attended the fete, dressed in kid costumes, and carrying dolls, all-day suckers, and other things associated with childhood.

The custom of carol singing was revived at Christmas time, when girls from all over the city went to the various charitable institutions and entertained the old people with songs; this has been done by the Girl Reserves for several years.

In 1925 the Humboldt group played Santa Claus to the kindergarten children of the Crowley school. This was repeated in 1927, when several of the girls, laden with delightful gifts for the children, went to the school, where the boys and girls gazed round-eyed at their benefactresses, and especially at the wonderful Santa Claus, who in reality was the girls' secretary, Miss Beryl Darrell.

A very picturesque Valentine masquerade was held at the "Y" on February 25. Once again the girls gathered to enjoy a fine program and delicious refreshments. On this occasion the girls were dressed in Colonial costumes, and a very colorful array of hoop-skirts was there. The representatives from Humboldt joined in the entertainment by presenting stunts, and having some of their members give readings.

At a meeting in February Miss Fanning gave a talk on Mexico. The missionary project for 1928 was concerned with Mexico, and since Miss Fanning made a trip to that country last year, she was well informed as to the conditions there, and gave many valuable points.

Hiking, handicrafts, parties, swimming, tennis, and other activities have rounded out the program for the year, making 1928 an active, interesting year in Girl Reserve work.

Dorothy West
Orchestra

This term Miss Burns has built up an exceptionally good orchestra of twenty-eight members. They were handicapped at the beginning of the term by not having the right music: all they did have was old numbers that have been played over and over again in the assembly hall. Now the Department of Education has given them a set of “Symphony Series of Programs.” Some of the composers of the numbers are Gounod, Handel, Schubert, and Mendelssohn. This is the first music the orchestra has had that is orchestrated as real Symphony orchestra music. The set also includes the regular conductor’s score, which makes it much easier for Miss Burns to conduct the orchestra. On March 28 and 29 the orchestra played for the STYLE REVUE given by the senior class: in May a musical assembly was given. The orchestra also played for the annual play and the graduation exercises.

At the Annual Student Recital sponsored by the Schubert Club, prizes were awarded to piano, violin, and voice students. Harriet Smith received the first prize in the voice group.

Maurice Breitman

She: “It is dangerous driving with one arm.”
He: “Yes, I know more than one fellow who ran into a marriage license.”

Please Move In

A COTTAGE, small and lonely, Stood on a barren hill;
The briars and the ivy vines, Grew over it at will.
The window panes were broken, The shutters tangled, too; The door had long stood open, And all could wander through. Those walls had never echoed With speech, or laugh, or cry; Those rooms had stood untenanted As months and years rolled by. And somehow, as I saw it, When night was drawing nigh: Of course—it must have been the wind, But—although I heard a sigh, "Twas just the faintest murmur; It said, "Oh, please move in. I've never been a shelter, As other homes have been." I smiled a smile, and sighed a sigh For I was lonely, too. I wondered how that cottage looked When it was builded new.

* * *

And now that little cottage Is gay with bright new paint; The vines are trimmed, and round the door Grow flowers, dear and quaint. Within, the rooms are furnished In a simple homelike way, There is a friendly hearth where I Can dream at close of day.

Dorothy West

Miss Peyton, in law class: "In case of drafts."
Ray (instantly): "Close the windows."
THE Admiraible Crichton," written by James M. Barrie, was presented on the evenings of May 16-17 by the Dramatic Class under the direction of Miss Verna Steel.

The play in itself is a very interesting comedy of English society which involves in its plot, difficult problems, artistic costuming, unusual characters, and most interesting sets. The beauty and effect of which were set off to their best advantage by the clever lighting arrangements.

The plot was woven around Crichton, the admirable butler in the dignified household of Lord Loam, a very radical nobleman of unusual ideas who delights in forcing his proud duchesses to entertain his whole staff of servants once a week at tea. This practice is as distasteful to the servants as to the daughters of the household. Lord Loam then plans a yachting party inviting his daughter's friends among whom are Mr. Treherne, Lord Brocklehurst, and the Hon. Ernest Wooley. Crichton consents to become a valet to the old lord at the request of Agatha and Tweeny, the kitchen wench, is taken along to serve their ladyships. The yacht is wrecked and the whole party washed ashore on a desert island with very little clothing and nothing to eat, and are forced to shift for themselves. Everything is the reverse of what it was in England. For Crichton is now the master and continues to be for the next two years before they are rescued during which he falls in love with Mary and during which years he has installed every possible convenience on the little isle. After they are rescued and carried back to England, everybody is restored to his former place in the household, even Crichton, who had been master on the island becoming butler again and finally marrying his former love, Tweeny.

The part of Lady Mary was admirably portrayed by Dorothy West and the interesting character of Crichton by Milton Schroeder.

Wilbur Hall in the part of the radical Lord Loam was excellent, and Isabel Butler, as Agatha, and Helen Cleveland as Catherine were equally as interesting in their respective parts. Roland Gedatus took great interest in Tweeny, the uneducated but pretty kitchen maid. Beatrice Boppel; and Wayne Short as Mr. Treherne made his part most attractive. Jim Griffin as the Honorable Ernest Wooley, nephew of Lord Loam, who thought only of himself although in love with Agatha, portrayed his part splendidly.


Those who assisted in making the production a success were as follows:

Director Miss Verna Steel
Production Manager Pearle Beggs
Stage Manager Dorothy Christopherson
Asst. Stage Manager Wayne Short
Lighting William Magid
Business Jean Converse

(Continued on page 75)
The Chess Club was organized in September. It is the youngest club at school in point of years but not the least in regard to activities. We now have 15 members and each one is active in the work of the club. Having received Mr. Wauchope's permission, we meet every Home-Room period and indulge in our pastime—chess. A person entering the library during this period is likely to be astounded and greeted by words such as these: "Check," "Mate," "Castle," etc.

Chess, as all of you know, is one of the oldest games in existence. It develops one's concentrating powers, patience, and ability to think in direct terms.

Way back in the days when India was at the height of its grandeur, the kings of India played chess. One of the kings, the greatest of them all, had a courtyard laid out as a chessboard with squares a yard square. As each player had 16 men, he used the women in his harem as chessmen: 16 dressed in black and 16 in white, who moved as he directed. In the Medieval times the most intelligent men played chess: and so down to the present generation. Chess always has been a game for the "intelligentsia." But today through the Chess Club in your own school you can indulge in this pastime each day.

Harold Cooperman

Night

Oh, NIGHT, thou art a time of gentle rest.
Thy quiet, peaceful hours I like the best;
Thy breezes are relief from noonday's heat.
For they possess a balm so cool and sweet;
After long hours of toil in mid-day's sun,
Thy shades so gently fall and day is done;
The turmoil and the tumult of day both cease
When thou comest with thy stillness and thy peace;
Oh, Night, thou art a time of gentle rest,
Thy quiet, peaceful hours I like the best.

Milton Schroeder

Life

Oh, LIFE, I know not what thou art.
But know that some time we shall part.
Thy mysteries all remain to me
As deep and fathomless as the sea;
Thy mystic powers within thy hand
Are difficult to understand.
Perhaps, when in that better clime,
I'll apprehend thy ways sublime.

Milton Schroeder
S. O. S. Club

The "Sharks of Shorthand" is, I believe, one of the most active and useful clubs at Humboldt. Under Mrs. Ryan's direction it has upheld its active part in school affairs.

The club holds regular monthly meetings. The officers of the club are President, Concettina Ferraro; Vice-President, Dorothy Wallace; Treasurer, Isabel Butler.

All students taking fourth shorthand are members of this club.

In March the S. O. S. Club participated in the annual O. G. A. Contest, and Humboldt was well represented.

A Pow-Wow was given at the Cherokee Tourist Camp this fall. The entire S. O. S. Club and alumni members attended. Everybody ate weiners, buns, and marshmallows, and enjoyed a good time.

In January, the S. O. S. Club, under the direction of Ethel Brandt, presented before the entire student body a playlet, "The Family Affair." It was very successful. It was given at the Fort Snelling Veterans' Hospital on April 25.

Dorothy Wallace

Assemblies

What shall I do during vacation?" was frequently asked by the boys at Humboldt. But certainly, this question was answered satisfactorily by Colonel Norton who spoke at an assembly at Humboldt. He gave some very interesting facts about the Citizens' Military Training Camp to which all the high-school boys are invited for a month, free of charge. His talk dealt mainly with the human side of camp life.

Perhaps one of the best speeches this term at Humboldt was that given by Dr. Green, an official of the local chapter of the Red Cross, on Thursday, April 26. His comparison of American boys and girls as the unknown quantity in life, with the unknown quantity, X, in mathematics was certainly very interesting. He also emphasized the fact that we must not just be good, but be good for something.

After him, Dr. Dunn gave a brief but valuable speech in which he outlined the symptoms of tuberculosis and gave the students some very helpful suggestions concerning the prevention of this disease.

On March 26, Mr. Frederick Snyder, a man very much interested in the civic affairs of Humboldt, spoke on "How Are You Playing the Game of Life?"
Life

IT IS with much regret, yet satisfaction, that the "Humboldt Life" staff completes its term. We are grateful to the student body and the faculty for the splendid cooperation shown us in their willingness and faithfulness in subscribing and contributing to the magazine. We are especially grateful, however, to Mr. McKenny and those who, under his direction, made the art work of the "Life" a success. We particularly appreciate the "block" prints designed for the senior issue by Helen Cleveland.

Florence King

John Malveres Ride

LISTEN, my children, and you shall hear
Of the morning ride of John Malveres.
On the eighteenth of April, in twenty-eight.
He rode like fury, because he was late.
He said to his friends, "If I am late—
If I get to the office after eight—
It'll only be once that I've not been on time.
Yet I fear that I'll lose this job of mine."
So he said, "Let's go," and the engine roared.
And on o'er the street just flew the old Ford:
As the morn was illumined by the sun.
So perfectly did the old motor run.

He stepped hard on the pedal, so worn
And so old;
In a manner of courage, so brave and so bold;
And the car and the driver received a hard thump
Whenever the Ford encountered a bump.
He passed at first, by the old brick church,
As the little old Ford gave many a lurch:
While the bells in the far away steeple tower
Were merrily chiming the morning hour.
In every dwelling the folk took heed
And marvelled and wondered at such great speed:
The houses and people easily made
Curious moving shapes in the shade.
His Ford all the way was followed by dust;
He flew down the road—for he knew he must;
Quite happy he was when he arrived on time,
And the good old Ford was still running fine.
The boss, how he praised him for not being late!
And arriving at work at a minute 'fore eight:
"I'll tell you, old top. I came on time,
Because of this wonderful Ford of mine."

Milton Schroeder
THE purpose of the Girls' Athletic Association of Humboldt High School is to promote a high physical efficiency among the girls, to foster an interest in gymnastic and athletic activity, to develop a loyalty to the school, and to give the members a good time. The adviser of the Humboldt Association is Miss Irene Johnson.

The officers of the association consist of a president, vice president, secretary-treasurer, and three athletic leaders. The president is Evaline Metcalf; vice president, Gladys Gray; secretary-treasurer, Betty Rupert. The three athletic captains are Agnes Ernst. Basketball: Mary Jane Evans. Swimming: Evelyn Haskell. Hiking. In the season for tennis and kittenball, captains are chosen for these sports.

The head of each sport shall promote enthusiasm in her particular sport, shall oversee and aid all participants in the various sports, and shall be responsible to the advisory boards for all matters pertaining to that sport.

Small letters are awarded to members earning a total of 600 points, and large letters are awarded to members earning a total of 800 points. So far only four girls have earned letters: Evaline Metcalf, Mary Jane Evans, Agnes Ernst, and Evelyn Haskell. Points are awarded for the following: basketball, base ball, tennis, swimming, field and track, hiking, and for sub-teams.

The girls are now having a membership drive. They are divided into two groups. The group that persuades the most girls to join is to be given a party by the losers.

The G. A. A. extends a cordial invitation to all the girls in Humboldt High School to join, and are sure they can show them a good time besides benefiting their health.

Mary Jane Evans

To the Birds

Oh, you who soar above the clouds,
You really do not know
What misery and suffering
We have down here below.

You fly above the cares of earth
And live a happy life,
While we must struggle on below
In sorrow and in strife.

I wish that I could be a bird
Just for a single day;
So that I could from all this care
And sorrow fly away.

Milton Schroeder
At an assembly held on March 21, letters were awarded to the members of the Hockey and Basketball teams who had participated in the required number of games. Those who received basketball letters were Ivan Johnson, Capt., Robert Edwards, Mathew Mortinson, Donald Mortinson, Robert Albrecht, Wayne Short, James Griffin, William Haggerty, and George Meyers, Manager. The Hockey letters were awarded to Raymond Staples, Capt., Robert McCoy, Clyde King, Aaron Evans, Wylie Van, Robert Franz, Robert Adams, Darwin Hoppert, Southwell Edgell, and Wladzy Petrowski.

For the first time in the annals of Humboldt's history, letters were awarded to girls. The four girls who earned the necessary “600” points were Evaline Metcalf, Agnes Ernst, Evelyn Haskell, and Mary Jane Evans.

At an assembly last fall the following players were awarded football letters: John Wiedeman, Capt., Louis Greengard, Lester Johnson, Glen Kuhn, Oscar Anderson, Roland Gedatus, Victor Grover, Robert Franz, Kress Bohrer, Nathan Levinsohn, William Haggerty, Harvey Jorgenson, Aaron Evans, Clifford Unger, Ivan Johnson, Frank Stanton, Herbert Glewwe, Robert Edwards, and George Gardner, Manager.

Those who earned their swimming letters were Robert Mears, Howard Boyle, Leo Hauck, and Wayne Short, Manager.

The following persons will compose Humboldt’s baseball team for the spring of 1928: Daniel Becker, Lorenz Boche, Wilbur Bortz, Fred Christopherson, Eugene Eberspacher, Robert Edwards, Aaron Evans, Robert Franz, James Griffin, Ivan Johnson, Lester Johnson, Raymond Johnson, Harvey Jorgenson, Clyde King, Earl Knodt, George Messenger, Robert McCoy, Don Miles, Don Mortinson, Frank Stanton, Hugo Trapp, Robert Trapp, Archer Thorne, Clifford Unger, and Raymond Staples.

The baseball schedule for the senior high schools is:

- Friday, May 4: Humboldt—Harding; Dunning No. 1.
- Thursday, May 10: Humboldt—Mechanics; Dunning No. 4.
- Friday, May 18: Humboldt—Washington; Dunning No. 1.
- Thursday, May 24: Humboldt—Central; Dunning No. 4.
- Saturday, June 2: Humboldt—Johnson; 2 p.m., Lexington.

On April 30 a meeting was held at which James Willis was elected Captain of the golf team. Arthur Schultz was chosen as manager.

Members of the tennis club met Thursday, May 2, and elected Robert Franz as captain of the tennis team. Robert Mears was elected manager. Both golf and tennis teams expect to play a regular schedule with the other city high schools.
Why Does Everybody Rush?

To the cafe

To games

To assemblies

To the candy counter

Outside after school

But never to school

Page fifty-nine
That Night in June

OM Collopy had worked hard for his class and school for four years, and now that the time of his graduation had arrived, he was overwhelmed with joy. Yes, Tom had worked hard, for he had been president of his class since their sophomore year, and the class of '28. his class, was considered by the faculty and under-graduates the peppiest, finest class that old Jackson High had ever sheltered. Tonight would be the night of nights, graduation night, and Tom looked forward to it with eagerness.

When the last decorations were put up, the last bouquet of flowers was placed, then and only then, did Tom and his four pals, Dick, Joe, Alf, and Ray go to their homes to rest a little and get ready for that night.

It was just four-thirty by the clock when Tom left his friends at the corner, walked down half a block to where he lived, hustled up the walk and into the house, loudly whistling the school song. Upon investigation he learned that his mother had gone down town, but would be home in a short time. Feeling the pangs of hunger—for even great, big, grown men of eighteen years get hungry between meals—he decided to raid the pantry. Emerging shortly with an apple and several cookies, Tom picked up a book and went out on the sun porch to read awhile before getting ready.

Soon he went upstairs to shave, get dressed and bathed before supper. Just as he got his face nicely lathered, the telephone rang. Being the only one at home, he simply must answer it; so without wiping the lather from his face, he hurried downstairs. "Hello—o, hell—o. Yes. No, this isn't Elmhurst 0642. No. Caseys don't live here. Who?—No. T. J. Collopy." "With much profanity in action if not in words, he slammed the receiver back on the hook and returned to his shaving. The next few minutes were spent in pulling his face into various shapes and forms, while the process of "getting those whiskers off" continued. There he did it! Course he'd have to go and cut himself when there wasn't time to "monkey around" with any old cuts. Wouldn't that cut ever stop bleeding?

What was that? That blamed telephone ringing again? Well, let 'er ring; I'm not going to answer it. Still, it might be Babs calling him about to-night. In three jumps he was downstairs and had the telephone in his hand. "Lo. Oh, hell—o, Babs—Right now? Sure. I'll be right over. No, not a bit of trouble."

Ten minutes later found Tom and Babs in Tom's car and on their way to the dressmaker. "The careless old thing," as Babs put it, had forgotten to send over the dress which she was to wear at graduation that very night.

"Never mind. Babs. I'll get you over there and back in a jiffy," proudly boasted Tom, who was very well pleased at the rate he could go in his new sport model car, a graduation present from his dad. Little did he realize, when he spoke, how long that "jiffy" would be.

They had driven but a few miles when they heard an awful "Bang!"

What was that? It couldn't be, yet it was, a flat tire! Babs and Tom both got out of the car and stared with amazement at the flat tire.

"Well, well, well: this certainly is provoking!" exclaimed Tom. Being a perfect gentleman he would not allow the profanity he felt in his veins to creep into his voice, but, rather, treated the whole situation as a joke.

"Hurry and get the tire fixed, Tom. I'll help you."

"Why, Tom, it's almost six o'clock and here we are five miles from town!"

"Now don't start worrying, Babs; I'll get you back in time: just be a good little girl and don't get nervous."

In about twenty minutes the tire was fixed and they were on their way again. They were speeding along at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, to make up for lost time, when a car suddenly turned out of a side road and banged right into the little roadster.

"Tom! Tom! Thomas James Collopy! Say, young man, how much longer do I have to call you? Wake right up, now, and get bathed and dressed before supper time, so you'll be on time for the graduation exercises tonight," said Tom's mother, as she endeavored to awaken her son from his peaceful slumbers.

Madeline Kenny
Eleanor Wallace, '26, is employed as stenographer at the A. J. Krank Company.

Margaret Sloat, class of '27, went to Saint Augustine, Florida, for an extended vacation. The date of her return is uncertain.

Neil Coil, '25, a member of the National Guard, has started a radio broadcasting station at his home for the U. S. Army.

Elsie Keller, class of '26, is employed by the St. Paul Mutual Insurance Company in the Pioneer Building.

May Peterson, '26, is now taking nurses' training at the Miller Hospital.

Steven Kane, class of '27, has just finished a course in banking at the night school and is now employed by the American National Bank.

Maurice Bloom, '27, is working for Sears and Roebuck Co. in Minneapolis.

Fern Cutts, '25, is a stenographer at the Northwestern Fuel Company.

Evelyn Okeson and Marvin Hunsaker, both of the class of 1925, have announced their engagement.

Among the many Humboldt alumni now attending the University of Minnesota are Keith Knopp, '26; Robert Walther, '25; Florence Pierce, '22; Nellie Petrowski, '25; Hildegard Hoppe, '22; Sam Doroshaw, '26; Ted Price, '27; Max Muskatin, '24; Israel Kaplan, '26; Katherine Coyne, '25; William Snodgrass, '26; and Herbert Hardwick of '25.

Martin Frey, class of '27, is a private with the United States Marines in Nicaragua.

Harold Stassen, '22, was appointed chairman of general arrangements for the annual Junior Ball of the University of Minnesota which was held March 2. He is a mid-law student and chairman of the Law Review Board at the University.

Helen Lehman, class of '20, has charge of the music department at the Monroe Junior High School.

Albert Korphage, '25, is now working in the order department at Foot, Schultz and Company.

Making use of his art training at Humboldt, Ray Altstatt, '27, is employed as a draftsman at the Herzog Iron Works.

Grace Jack, '23, has followed the teaching profession, and now has charge of the fourth grade at the Hawthorne school in Minneapolis.

Lois Ludden, who was valedictorian of the class of 1924, will graduate from the University of Minnesota in June.

Dorothy Tubbesing, '25, is a stenographer with the Minnesota Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Elroy Isaacson, class of '23, is a commercial artist at the Saint Paul Pioneer Press and Dispatch.
The engagement of Mary Rom, class of '24, and Hyman Goldberg, '20, has been announced.

Beatrice Sutherland, '26, is employed as a stenographer at the wholesale house of G. Sommers and Co.

Marjorie Morrison, class of '25, was married to Gordon Russell, '24, on February 14.

Garfield Ross, class of '25, is taking part in the plays presented by the Children's Guild.

Edward Edgell, member of the class of '26, is employed by the Illinois Steel Company.

Earl Karnstedt, of the class of '24, is working for Swift and Company as a shipping clerk at South St. Paul.

Loretta Zemke, '27, and John Bertsche of '26, were married March 9, 1928, at the home of Reverend Ernst. The couple will make their future home at 190 Stevens Street.

Luetta Cordes and Viola Eigenmann both graduates of the class of 1927, are employed by the Northern States Power Co.

Clifford Bell, class of '21, intends to practice dentistry in Riverview following his graduation in June from the College of Dentistry at the University of Minnesota.

Osmund Franz, '24, is a cashier for Wm. Jerrems and Sons, Tailors.

Franklin Steinmetz, '22, is now manager of the Consolidated Lumber Company at Grantsburg, Wisconsin.

Ray Nelsen, '21, is a full-fledged lawyer in the firm of Shepley and Nelsen in South St. Paul.

Amanda Beggs, class of '26, works at the Tri-State Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Florence Arnowsky, '22, is employed as credit manager by the Twin City Furniture Company.

Dinah Powell, member of the class of '27, has moved to Los Angeles where she is employed as a cashier in one of the department stores.

Ann Kaplan, class of '26, will graduate from the St. Cloud Teachers College this June.

David Berkus, a graduate of the class of '21, and the University of Minnesota, has passed the Dentists' examination in California. He is now qualified to enter that field of work.

Russell Hansen, '22, has taken over the insurance department of the Security State Bank.

Palma Mirwald, class of '26, is now in training at the West Side Hospital to become a nurse.

James Patterson, class of '21, who is a city passenger agent in Detroit for the Northern Pacific Railway, has been elected Secretary-Treasurer of the Detroit Passenger Club of that city.

Louise Gieske, '26, is working at the Adlerika Company.

Ellen Glatzmaier, class of '26, is now a telegraph operator at the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Mary McGinn of '27, and Bernice Gutknecht of '26, are both employed by G. Sommers and Company.

Evelyn Bedore, '27, is employed by Swift and Co. at South St. Paul.
reports only in the most intricate cases that come up before the World Court.

Back in the United States were Eleanor Schmid as private secretary to the Governor of Minnesota: Raymond Staples, through his excellent playing at Humboldt, as captain of the All-American hockey team; and Raymond Staeheli as a radio announcer. (Here's one time when Ray can have the last word.) Dorothy Wallace, now married to John Weideman, was living on a farm in Wisconsin. When "Big John" isn't playing professional football, he has as his avocation raising chickens for the best henneries in the world. Dorothy is more than a helpmate in his business.

Walter Watkins proved to be a chef in one of the largest hotels in Hollywood. He is internationally known for his famous "Watkin's flap-jacks."

There we found Norman Welvang living in a little shack in the Ozark Mountains. No one seems to know the cause of Norman's isolation, but rumors say that it was because some one made fun of a moustache that he was endeavoring to raise, years ago.

We found that Ruth Schroeder is Superintendent of the Girl Reserves of America. Evelyn Wisch was a teacher of expression at Humboldt.

Here and there we sought out the others. Viola Snavely and Mollie Kuretsky and Weyno Messenger are models for a French Dress Shop at Paris.

Cecelia Wilkus is a beauty doctor on the island of Jamaica.

Lillian Wolfgram, having inherited a "cool million," is now living at the Black Hawk Hotel in Chicago. Miss Wolfgram's greatest delight is to ride on the sight-seeing bus along Michigan Avenue, and allow the gentle lake breezes to flit through her hair.

Margaret Gibis is piano accompanist to a great singer.

Rose Keller is the owner of a beauty shop in Seattle, Washington.

Eugene Kellog is publisher of his famous book, "Courtesies to Ladies."

Miriam Pusin is a world wide known debater. Her motto is "All the world loves a debater." Leo Ross is her assistant orator.

Catherine Reding is the proud holder of the professional ice skating title in Switzerland.

Mildred Reiter is teaching typewriting at Humboldt High School.

Bob and Sam Silver are the inventors of a new type of cough drops: consequently we have the famous SILVER BROS. COUGH DROP CO.

Again the lever was turned; this time it revealed Aaron Evans in the much coveted position of Federal Prohibition Agent, and Vivian Swanson, who, because of her linguistic ability, was traveling from country to country selling books. She was being ably assisted by Lucile Samuelson. In another corner of the picture was Maurice Levinsohn, now a chemist of renown. He had discovered a method for making quart bottles out of quartz. At this particular moment he was interested in an automatic can opener which Ida Luckner had invented.

Sam Cohen manufactures railroad and neck ties.

Abe Bach is floorwalker at Kresge's.

Robert Franz is a hockey player at the great artificial rink in California.

Charles Frantz is now lecturing on a tour through the United States on the subject of "Belief in oneself."

Alice Gray is the outstanding feature of a leading night club in Toronto, Canada.

Marie Hansen is chief Latin interpreter for students and tourists in Rome.

Lucille Krey is the enthusiastic follower of the professional hockey player. Robert McCoy, "Honey Boy," the most photographed and handsomest player in the world. She had 12 pictures of him, unknown to him.

Jane and Helen Leyde are traveling on the Orpheum Circuit and are the only "Two-Woman Orchestra in the World."

Robert Mears is the famous doctor who has discovered a preventative for mumps.

Ethel Neihart is taking the leading role in "Why Gents Prefer Brunettes."

Gladys Ablan is the famous importer of foreign goods.

Bob Adams is a second Bobby Jones and is world famous.

Pearle Beggs is employed by the Pat-
kins company to write testimonials for
their Banana Oil Shampoo.

Ben Aronovsky is in the world court
at Geneva representing the United
States.

Quickly we sought out the familiar
faces of other classmates. Bernice
Brudnick is a dancer in the Russian
Court. Sam Cohen is the greatest com-
mmercial artist. Loretta Leroux is follow-
ing her brilliant high school career, and
is now the first woman president of the
United States. Evelyn Kent, following
her success in a play as detective, is
now the first famous woman detective.
Gertrude Kenig is now the world-
known interior decorator.

We see Forest Bollinger working in
his potato orchard. He discovered a
potato that grows on trees.

Lester Johnson is now in Asia doing
research work. Eleanor Johnston and
Fern Camp have entered the endurance
skating tournament. Doris Zidman
and Sarah Lipschultz are now working
in a circulation library.

One of the most drastic truant of-
cers is Harvey Jorgensen. He has
learned by experience. Edwin Plummer
is now the noted pole vaulter. Ivan
Johnson is following in the foot-steps
of one of his high school teachers by
being a gardener. Ethel Brandt is the
noted hostess at the Owl Night Club in
New York. Fern and Sybil Rom are
noted aviatrices.

Mildred Moldenhauer is one of the
foremost technicians. Helen Cleveland,
an artist of renown, is happily married
to the professor of art at the University
of Minnesota. For a moment there was
a breathless silence. "Marvellous!"
"Wonderful!" came spontaneously
from the group.

We all were overjoyed at the thought
of having seen all our old class-mates.

Reports and interviews followed, but
at last they entered their planes and
flew to their various homes, happy that
they had seen all their classmates so
contented and successful, and living up
to the class reputation for being differ-
ent.

"Laugh at your friends, and if your
friends are sore,
So much the better, you may laugh
some more."
—POPE
Jean and I

As the cock crows, we must all arise,
Dash cold water in our eyes,
Don our clothes, slick down our hair.
Make our beds, skip down the stair.
Don't those waffles smell like home?
And honey, too, just from the comb!
Eat your breakfast, do the chores,
And then nine o'clock—outdoors!
Oh, the rope swing Uncle Jim
Fixed for Jean on a strong oak limb;
And the dog who loves to go
Hunting stones and sticks we throw.
And the orchard, rich with bloom—
And the meadows, lots of room.
There's a brook, too, where you wade
If minnows don't make you afraid;
And you won't be scared by frogs
Blinking on the mossy logs.

Noon, and lunch-time, hear the bell?
One the hired men love so well.
Up to the house, eat lunch and run
Out to bask in the warm June sun.
Hear Jean read from a story book,
Hear the song of the laughing brook.
Three o'clock—up! for a hike.
Ah, here's something tomboys like!
Off with Jean through the grove of oaks.
Seeing the scampering shy wood folks,
Squirrels and birds and many more,
Dear little people we all adore.
Out of the grove, on a slope, we see
Sweeping farmland, and hill and tree.
How sweet the smell of the clear, cool air.
How lovely the beauty of nature fair!

Sun slow sinking, and back we start
Singing the song of a happy heart:
Back to the farmhouse—supper—then
Sit 'round the fireplace, once again:
Listen to stories by Uncle Jim—
No one can really tell stories but him.
Then at nine we take the lamp,
Up the carpeted stairs we tramp.
Into the room underneath the eaves,
With its small square window, where the leaves
Of a nearby tree tap against the glass.
Playing a song for a wee, tired lass.
Jean and I in the big, soft bed
Chatting, after our prayers are said.
Sleepily planning tomorrow's play.
Heavy lids drooping, Jean's asleep now,
But I'm still awake, and watching how
The moon shines in on the bedroom floor,
Making a pattern—but dreamland's door.
Opens, and here I am, stepping in,
Waiting for one more sweet day to begin.

Dorothy West

Sunset

When daylight fades, and evening songs
With rapture fill the fragrant air.
The weary sun crawls into bed
To spend the quiet hours there.

He pulls the curtains down on all
And so until another day.
In quiet peace and solitude.
He sleeps the evening hours away.

Milton Schroeder

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lish and Chemistry, etc., was heaped upon his poor frame.

One fine day Alluvus was summoned before the king.

King Junior: You have done very well at my castle but in order to find Success you must visit my elder brother. Now, if you work real hard and keep at your studies you may only have to stay at his castle for a half year, so try a little harder next time. Good-bye to you, my friend.

Alluvus: Good-bye.

Act III.

(Alluvus has worked for three months for King Senior and has done so well that he has been asked to come before King Senior at once.)

King Senior: Young man, since you have worked so faithfully I am going to let you go from my castle out into the world. If you will look out of this window you will see that Success is waiting for you just around the corner. Fare thee well. Alluvus.

Alluvus: Gramercy. King Junior, I shall do my best. Hi! Success, wait for me: I am coming to you and I feel sure we will become fast friends.

Willard Kellgren

Jewel H.: "They laughed when I sat down at the piano."
Evelyn H.: "Why? Didn't they know how well you play?"
Jewel: "Oh, yes, but there was a tack on the piano stool."

There is a teacher in our school
And he is wondrous wise;
He goes about the corridors
And on the smokers spies;
And when he sees the smoke arise,—
With all his might and main
He grabs the boys and puts them out;
Then they never return again.

Bill: "Why did you give me a zero?"
Teacher: "Because I couldn't give you a lower mark."
Miss Fanning looked in her book to see.
If a red X was coming to me,
But when she looked there.
She only could stare.
For there was a beautiful B.

There was a teacher
Who lived in a shoe:
She had so many bad pupils
She didn’t know what to do.
She gave them long lessons
In mathematics;
If they didn’t do them
She’d give a red “X.”

Hickory, dickory, tipper.
Miss How jumped rope in her slipper:
She jumped so high
That she reached the sky.
And fell head-first in the Dipper.

There was a teacher in one-o-one,
Whose pupils were all exceedingly dumb;
She assigned them an essay.
She gave them a lesson.
Next day they had nothing.
She gave them a blessin’.

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Page sixty-seven
Little Miss Steel
Sat on her heel.
Thinking of glory and fame;
Came Mr. Billing
To ask if she's willing
To go to the baseball game.

Miss Doherty: "Now listen, class, I want to hear silence."

Miss Iddings: "Roger, decline video."
  Roger (just awakening): "What did she say, Madeline?"
  Madeline: "I don't know."
  Roger: "Idono, idonare, idonavi, idonatus."

Teacher: "Give me a sentence using the word 'detest'."
  Student: "I flunked in detest yesterday."

Brother Watkins is putting molasses all over his potato patch. He expects to dig sweet potatoes next fall.

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For those who find a checking account a safer and better way of meeting their obligations—
For those who are building up a reserve through the accumulation of savings—

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of St. Paul
Fire: "I wish I had lived 500 years ago."
Burns: "Why?"
Fire: "Then I wouldn't have had so much history to learn."

Roller (in lunchroom): "Gee, kid, I can't go downtown on an orange and a sandwich."
Skate: "Why not take a streetcar?"

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Joy

SOME DAY with glad and happy heart,
From toil I'll set an hour apart
To sit beneath an apple tree,
A soul unburdened, happy, free.
I'll recognize the fierce desire
Of my ambition, to raise me higher.
And then with reverent heart I'll spy
The reaching of my goal on high.

Milton Schroeder

Dumb: Which travels faster, heat or cold?
Bell: Heat, of course.
Dumb: Why?
Bell: Anyone can catch a cold.

Mouse: Well, look at the cheese.
Trap: That's the time I caught you.

Teacher: "Use the word 'Expectorate' in a sentence."
Student: "I expectorate high in the test."
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Class Advisor ___________ Miss Gertrude Chapin

Viv. (reciting the Gettysburg address): “dedicated to the proposition that all men are created evil.”

Student: “Hey! Mister, your engine’s smoking!”
    Mr. Ramstad: “Well, it’s old enough.”

Lucille Krey: “Bill Haggerty can’t come. He’s in the hospital. Some one stepped on his pipe during the game.”
    Marcella: “I don’t see how that would make him have to go to the hospital.”
    Lucille: “It was his windpipe.”

Old King Joe,
    Was a merry old soul,
        But a hard-hearted soul was he;
    He called for his ink,
        And he called for his pen,
    And passed out red X’s three.

On March 21 a very instructive first aid meeting was held. Miss Clemens demonstrated many useful first aid hints, using some of the girls as her subjects.

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134 West 6th Street  Day and Night School  Garfield 3643
(Continued from page 49)

The paper proved to be very interesting. There are articles of people and of places. There are jokes, "picture reading," games, cross-word puzzles, poems—both of a light and serious nature. Biographies of the most prominent men of Germany are given. All of these things aid the members to learn more of the country and language of Germany. Even though the members have difficulty in reading these articles they feel that their purpose is being fulfilled.

Besides reading these papers, the members write letters to students in Germany. Of course the club is permitted to write the first letter in English, but the second time it had to be written in German. Many letters have already been received, and it has been through this medium that the German Club members have made new acquaintances. Those who have received letters agree that it is quite a thrill to have a letter from Germany.

Mildred Moldenhauer
Starts Saturday

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Hedda Hopper, Jack Duffy and Jack Eagan

CAPITOL
ST. PAUL'S MILLION DOLLAR PLAYHOUSE
(Continued from page 29)

about it. I decided to let you taste your own medicine by corresponding with you. When I told you I was going to wear a bride’s costume, I did not know that the boys were listening in on the extension phone. Later they told me that they heard everything. At first, I would not submit to their plan, but then I thought it would be fun. My dressmaker made all these dresses alike.

“Well, Ruth. I admit that you win. But before I dance with you I’m going to put back on your finger this little diamond ring.”

“All right, Jack, this suits me,” smiled the blushing fiancé, as she held out her slim finger.

Rose Goldberg

(Continued from page 53)

Publicity—
Miriam Pasin, Chr., Eleanor Johnston
Sets—William Kuehn, Chr., Mary Jane
Evans, Walter Watkins, Kristina
Sorenson.
Props—Madeline Kenny, Chr., Eleanor
Johnston, Bill Magid, Laudora
Ringus.

Those School Room Bells

THOSE school room bells! those school room bells!
How many a tale their music tells
Of youth, and classes, and that sad time,
When last I shall hear their ringing chime.

Those joyous hours will pass away,
And many to foreign parts will stray;
Some in the business world to dwell,
And hear no more that school room bell.

And so twill be when we are gone,
That tuneful peal will still ring on:
While other students shall walk these halls,
And sing your praise, sweet school room bells.
(Parody from “Those Evening Bells” by Thomas Moore.)

Catherine Reding

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WE have had the order for engraved commencement announcements at Humboldt High School for four consecutive years.

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Page seventy-five
STUDIO

Official Photographers

to

Humboldt High School

Class 1928
Swimming Team '27-'28

THE swimming team this year took fourth place in the city high school race.

In the first meet Humboldt scored 11 points to Central's 58. Our team had the spirit but could not do anything against the powerful Lexingt-ers who won the city championship.

In the second meet Humboldt met Mechanics and with a three man team gathered 21 points to Mechanics' 39. Captain Mears was the high point man gathering 11 points, while Hauck made a hard fight.

In the third go Humboldt's old rival, Johnson, splashed to victory with 35 points while the home team garnered 25 points. Due to the lack of swimmers Humboldt could not win, but those who swam fought hard.

The swimmers were as follows: Captain, Mears; Boyle, Hauck, Smith, Stanton, Diamond, Rubenstein, Greengard, Diedrich, Novotny, Shomion. Short dove in the central meet. Those who received letters are Captain Mears, Howard Boyle, Leo Hauck, and for managership, Wayne Short.

Humboldt lost its contests but not without spirit.

Miss Burns believes that brevity is the sole of wit. At least that's what we concluded when we read the excuse she wrote for Harriet Smith. It read, "Plesexcuser."

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