To Humboldt

Humboldt, to you, parent most kind and dear—
To you I sing. In me there'll always linger
Recurring thoughts of friend and book and cheer.
Oh! sad am I, that the Eternal Bringer
Of Life's most joyous days, like a discus flinger,
Hurls past me, much too swiftly, day and day.
And now the time has come that I, sad singer,
Leave home and you for Life's work far away.
I pack my heart with thoughts of you and say,
"Farewell, farewell," to faculty, to mate.
The years of joy and youth have sped away
And now approach the years of toil and fate
To which each one his knowledge should apply
That he attained from thee, dear Humboldt High.

—Hyman Lurie
HUMBOLDT LIFE
Humboldt High School
Saint Paul, Minnesota
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TRADITIONS

The subject that predominates in magazine articles at the present day is "youth," with the titles varying to please the authors.

The subject is treated from sundry standpoints in which we get the parents' opinion of the modern youth, the professor's, the business man's or the minister's.

There must be some motive to cause all this interest in us, the younger generation, and we find that there is. We fascinate our elders because we are as near as they can get to the future; they see the future through us, through our actions, our minds and our methods.

We are spoken of as "the post-war youths who have been too well fed and motored and clothed to find it appealing." We are "not altruistic, not sentimental, not idealistic, not romantic, but jazzy, outspoken, conventional-minded youngsters, searching for pleasure."

We are continually being criticized by our elders.

"Whatever I do, and whatever I say,
Aunt Tabitha tells me that isn't the way:
When SHE was a girl (forty summers ago)
Aunt Tabitha tells me they never did so."

We agree with Holmes that the tradition of the criticism of the younger generation by the older is as old as humanity.

While we admit that each generation has its faults and is what it is because of the change in times, we have faith in ourselves.

Our elders accuse us of having too much freedom and of being outspoken; yet they cannot deny that we are franker than they were in their youth and that by facing problems squarely we can settle them better than by pretense of virtue.

They say we are too well fed, motored and clothed. This may be true of a small percentage but they forget that there is a vast multitude of young people whose circumstances force them to face the struggle of life and who will emerge above the jazzy class to shoulder the burdens of civilization.

They accuse us of not being altruistic, but we believe we are more level-headed than our elders and that our altruism will be more rational and less hysterical.

And lastly, we have faith in ourselves and when the time comes for us to take our place in the world as men and women we feel that with the training and preparation we have had we will be true to the best of our traditions.

Helen Mickelsen.
Our Humboldt
A Little About the Past Years
By Sarah Levenson

Amid smooth lawns and well-kept gardens, stands Humboldt High School, an institution which has sheltered many an ambitious student and has helped in the shaping of his career. One can hardly realize that the spirit embodied in this school has existed for nearly half a century, or at least thirty-eight years. And, it is this spirit which rose from cramped surroundings and grew to such an extent that its goal became what we now see on the corner of Humboldt Avenue and Augusta Street—a building affording to its students all the modern conveniences and opportunities for a good education.

They were pioneers of education who first established Humboldt High School on the third floor of the old Humboldt building, now the Crowley school. The principalship of the school was held by Julian C. Bryant, one of the greatest of these pioneers.

During the first year of its existence, the school had an enrollment of fifty-seven students, and was fortunate enough in securing two teachers, Miss Sarah Peabody and Miss Morrow, and a few itinerant instructors who taught the foreign languages on certain days in the week.

For three years the school grew and prospered under these conditions. However, dire and unexpected disaster was in store, for the school funds ran short. The Department of Education, seeing no other way to enforce rigid economy, discontinued the school.

Nevertheless, the untiring efforts of Mr. Bryant resulted in the re-establishment of the school in September, 1892, but with a diminished faculty, as only one regular teacher, Miss Fuller, was employed. As the school grew a bit larger, the eighth grade teacher, Miss Rose Nott, had to take some high school classes, and the languages were taught, as before, by itinerant instructors.

Regardless of all obstacles the school grew in size, and in 1894, Miss Gray and Miss Burlingame were added to the staff of regular teachers. Mr. Hans Schmidt came for a part of the day to teach mechanical drawing and shop.

So great a demand was established for a full four-year high school course, that in 1895 Humboldt High School was put on the same basis as Central. Prior to this, only the first two years of high school work were offered.

New accommodations were added; such as, the giving up of the whole third floor exclusively for high school work; the provision of an assembly hall by the removal of a partition between two rooms: the equipping of chemical and physical laboratories; and the purchasing of a piano for the exclusive use of the high school. At this juncture, Humboldt High School put itself on an equal basis with every other high school in the city.

The immediate cause of the movement for a new building was the increasing enrollment which resulted in the taking over of the entire second and third stories of the old building. Hopes and disappointments succeeded each other until finally, the school board decided to build four new high schools, Humboldt being one of the four.

In 1898, Mr. Bryant left Humboldt to become principal of Central. Mr. H. S. Baker succeeded him as principal.

Owing to illness, Mr. Baker was forced to leave in the summer of 1905. The board appointed Mr. Dietrich Lange as his successor. All hopes were then centered on the completion of the new building. September, 1910, found the students established in a new, modern, well-equipped building. The faculty now numbered twenty, and the enrollment had increased to more than four hundred.

Due to the promotion of Mr. Lange to the position of superintendent of schools in March, 1914, Humboldt lost a principal that she loved dearly.

However, the school was given an excellent principal in the person of Mr. J. A. Wauchope. For five years routine continued regularly. But the school

(Continued on Page 58)
Nineteen Twenty-Seven

A Rhymed Chronicle

We came as Freshies, small and green;
We tho't we'd seen all to be seen,
And knew all that there was to know;
'Til on the Sophs we stubbed our toe.
They painted us like Indians wild,
And called us names, such as 'Sweet Child.'
Our vaunted knowledge went for naught,
And we were very quickly taught.

The next year Sophs we then became;
We felt that we had risen to fame;
But soon we found our glory slight;
The Juniors teased us, morn till night.
But satisfaction we did get,
For on the Freshies we did set.
Another year thus swiftly sped,
And title, Junior, swelled our head.

As Juniors we were blithe and gay;
The world to us was seldom gray;
We sported, frolicked, and—oh, yes—
In new clothes went to the J. S.
The Seniors, they enjoyed our treat,
Which gave us cause for some conceit;
Our third year thus we quickly passed,
And soon as Seniors we were classed.

Some passed their Senior year in fun;
Others by work their honors won.
Through thick and thin we all have passed;
A wealth of knowledge have amassed:
Now out into the world we stride,
Our teachers' and our parents' pride;
And these four years will be a dream.
Which day by day will brighter gleam.

Carl Smith
Ten Years Hence

A Peak Into the Future

The class of 1927 of Humboldt High School, St. Paul, Minnesota, will hold a reunion in June of this year. All graduates come."

This was the message sent 'round the world in April, 1937, by the Radio News Company, organized by William Mears, Richard Stassen, and Carl Hadlich. Preparations began immediately for this great event. It was a proven fact that this was the best class ever graduated from the old school.

The law firm, composed of Helen Mickelsen, Edna Frantz, Viola Kastner, and Alice Jacobson, had charge of the organization of the affair. Harold Kube, a very successful printer, and one of the few members of the class to remain in St. Paul, had the task of finding parking space for the airplanes and dirigibles of the members of the class. General Bob Hadlich, commander-in-chief of the army of the United States, was one of the first to come. Carl Smith, James Stevens, Albert Goffstein, and George Carlton were crack aviators in the air corps of Uncle Sam. Ed Edgell, Ed Gujer, and Karl Albrecht, specialists in the building of air planes, who had recently finished the invention of an electrically operated plane, were given a rousing welcome by the people of St. Paul.

The champion air-polo team of the world, composed of Harry Griswold, Ade Danner, Glenn Nelson, and Ray Olson, came in their trim little racing planes. Viola Eigenmann, Evelyn Englebrecht, Marvel McCoy, and Loretta Jungk left their business school in New York to care of their assistants and rushed to St. Paul with colors flying.

A radio message was received on the night of June 1, stating that a large passenger plane was in dire distress, and had lost its way. Harluf Peterson, chief radio-telegram operator, discovered the whereabouts of the plane. The Airplane Repair Company, of which Ray Alstatt, Ted Busch, Emer Moldenhauer, and William Binder were the chief mechanics, sent a plane to rescue the distressed ship. The radiotelephone operators were kept busy answering questions asked by people from all over the United States about it. All fears proved groundless. However, for the giant ship was towed safely into port with all hands safe on board.

(Continued on Page 58)
Senioresque Statistics
Compiled from a Questionnaire

There are more brown eyes in the Senior class than there are blue, but the blue eyes run a close second, and the gray eyes hold third place.

If "gentlemen prefer blonds," the majority of the Senior girls will be popular with the men. But we trust that the rest with light brown, dark brown, black or auburn hair may get some attention.

The tallest man in the class is Carl Metzger, our pitcher, who is 6 feet 1½ inches. The shortest is Alfred Neir, who is 5 feet. However, he reaches second place on the Honor Roll. The tallest girl is Gladys Humes, who towers 7½ inches above Alfred. The shortest girl is Muriel Rutchick, who is the same height as Alfred.

The members of the senior class have been born in various countries and states all over the world. The greater number saw the light of day here in St. Paul, or in some part of Minnesota. Those born outside of Minnesota are these: Julius Peretz, New York; Marion Eisenhart, Canada; Agnes Aiken, Scotland; Sabina Curran; Elma Turpen, Thelma Turpen, Alice Muirhead, Hazel Talbot, Iowa; Bertha Gehr, Miriam Garber, Harry Maletzkey, and Mae Garber, Russia; Thomas Rice, Nebraska: Minnie Halper, Connecticut; Sarah Levenson, Roumania; Harry Griswold, Montana; Helen Dyer and Margaret Sloat, South Dakota; Mary Wehner and Loretta Jungh, Illinois; Marvel McCoy and Rose Carter, Wisconsin; Dorothy Schmidt, Ohio; and Gladys Humes, North Dakota.

The girl with the smallest foot is Dorothy Langfield, wearing a Cinderella pump, size 2½; the three girls with the largest feet are Thelma and Elma Turpen and Alice Tischler, size seven. The man with the smallest foot is Alfred Neir; the man with the largest understanding is Carl Smith, number 9.

Most of the seniors are 18 years old, while another large portion are 17. The four youngest in the senior class are Agnes Keller, Sarah Levenson, Alfred Neir, and Julius Peretz—all 15 years.

There are ten seniors who wear glasses all the time and a few that wear them occasionally.

The nationality of most of the class is American. Various other nationalities are German, Jewish, Irish, English, French-Irish, French-Danish, Daniah, Scandinavian, Scotch, German-Irish, Scotch-Irish, and Bohemian.

The prettiest girl in the class, according to the men, is Alice Jacobson, and the girls declare the handsomest man is Harluf Peterson.

The most popular girl in the senior class is Helen Mickelsen, while the most popular man is Robert Hadlich.

Most of the girls think that the men are all right, but are not sincere enough: while the men think that the girls are beautiful but dumb.

Most of the girls want to be stenographers, and another proportion aim to be teachers. However, there are other ambitions among the other girls, such as law, music, nursing, marcelling, and fashion-illustrators. Electrical engineering seems to be the occupation most popular with the boys, although others want to take up optical work, aviation, agriculture, bookkeeping, dentistry, and soldierly.

Most of the seniors like English the best of all studies; while music, chemistry, physics, algebra, expression, French, history, geography, art, Spanish, mathematics, Latin, dramatics, stenography, biology, civics, shorthand, gymnasium, journalism, German, and office practice follow in the order of preference.

There is one student who has been in school for five years, that is Carl Metzger; while Gladys Humes, Mary Wehner, and Morris Bloom have been here one year and Harold Kube and Sarah Levenson, one and a half years.

The seniors prefer dancing as their hobby, while athletic games and outdoor sports run a close second.

The majority of the men like Shakespeare the best of the poets, while Kathleen Norris and Shakespeare share the honors among the girls.

(Continued on Page 61)
MISS BLANCHE BIGUE, Class Adviser
Honor Roll

Jean Lehmann, Valedictorian
Alfred Nier, Salutatorian

Helen Michelsen
Carmen Diedrich
Gertrude Walther
Viola Eigenmann
Mamie Garber
Mary McCauley
Evelyn Engelbreton
Adela Becker
Viola Kastner
Evelyn Bedore
Clara Schoenberg
Albert Goftstein
Vera Schmitz
Carl Hadiich
Sarah Levenson
Martin Frey
Frances McGowan
Herbert Haberkorn
Margaret Moran
Agnes Keller
Juanita Caron
Marvel McCoy
Harry Maitzky
Cyrilla Delaney
Edna Kosanke
Adolph Dumnet
AGNES M. AIKEN

French Club; Girl Reserves; Girl Reserves Glee Club; Booster Club; S. O. S. Club; Parents' Night. There was once a girl Agnes Aiken. Who said that she liked to read Bacon, But she once read Carlyle, And then changed her style. And now her friends know she was jakin'.

KARL ALBRECHT

Vice-President of Senior Class; Treasurer of Latin Club, '25-'27; Secretary of Latin Club, '26; Student Council, '25-'26-'27; Circulation Manager, Humboldt Life; Assemblies; Booster Club; Class Basketball, '25-'26; Basketball, '27; Baseball, '27. There once was a Don Juan named Albrecht, A great many romances he wrought, He later was sorry, It was the old story; For now he is terribly hopeck.

MARCIA ALPERN

"Rudigore"; "Pickles"; Civic League; Dramatic Club; German Club; Athletic Association. Marcia Alpern, a young girl so charming, Has taken a liking to farming. "I won't have it said I'll grow up and send, For there's nothing I hate more than darning."

ADELINE K. ANDERSEN

Latin Club; G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Assemblies; Freshman Basketball Team; Booster Club; Latin Style Show; Civic League; Life Staff. We have a co-ed Adeline, In executive work she does shine, But give her a task, She'll accomplish it fast, But her love to all beau's she'll decline.

MARION R. BEAURLINE

Assemblies; Girl Reserves; French Club Secretary, '25-'26-'27; S. O. S. Club; Booster Club; Life Staff; Girl Reserve Glee Club. Marion, with hair in slight curl, Her secrets would never untwist, 'Til one day 'twas found, That by oath she was bound, That her loved one was fond for a squirrel.

ADELIA BECKER

S. O. S. Club; Girl Reserves; Assemblies; G. A. A. Adelia, a sweet candy clerk, From her duty she never would shirk, She took in the money, And handed out money And ate sweets all the time she did work.

EVELYN BEDORE

Student Council; President, Secretary, Home Economics Club; Treasurer, S. O. S. Club; Athletic Association. There was a young girl named Bedore, Who knew economical love. She tried once to show All the things she did know, But still in her head she had more.

MAURICE BLOOM

"Pickles"; German Club. There was a young fellow named Bloom, Oh, boy, how that person could spoon, But one night from a car, In the country so far, He walked home all alone 'neath the moon.
ALICE M. BERTRAND - - - - “Sis”
S. O. S. Club; Student Council; “Fair”; Home Economics Club, President, Secretary; Civic League; Girl Reserves.
There was a young lady named Alice, who wanted to live in a palace.
To her mother she said, “I’d rather be dead than to work till my hands are all callous.”

WILBUR BÖOHER - - - - “Bill”
Swimming, ’25-’26; Rolly Holler.
Bill Booker wore trousers so tight that on them a match he could light.
One day they caught fire.
I don’t think I’m a liar.
But from that day he vanished from sight.

ELEANORE CARLE - - - - “El”
Latin Club; “Pirates of Penzance”; “Rudigore”; “Pickles”; “Trial by Jury”; Assemblies.
Eleanor, a lady of fashion.
A singer to be was her passion.
She sang all night.
In the pale moon light.
But her plans, all the neighbors are smashin’.

GEORGE H. CARLTON - - - - “Jud”
Field Manager, Baseball, ’26; Student Manager, Football, ’26; Humboldt Life Staff, 26-27; Athletic Association.
A chunky young fellow was George.
On his own good cooking he’d gorge.
He’d make us all laugh,
With his wit and his chaff,
Good athletic copy he’d forge.

JUANITA CARON
S. O. S. Club; Girl Reserves.
At the cash register she’s the queen.
On the trays she came up all that’s seen.
She is she and demure.
For the blues she’s a cure.
Mr. Blank says she’s got a good “bean.”

ETHEL COHEN
French Club; “Trial by Jury.”
Ethel worked in a grocery store.
She waited on folks by the score.
After working four days, she asked for a raise.
The “lift” raised her to the third floor.

HAROLD E. COLLETT - - - - “Curley”
Assemblies; “Merton of the Movies.”
Collett, a ruthless young shark.
At his English book seldom would seek.
If the teacher would question, he’d make a suggestion.
A ten from discussion he’d seek.

LUELLA CORDES - - - - “Loo”
Home Economics Club; Girls’ Basketball; G. A. A.; “Life” Staff; “Fair.”
Lucella, a comely young girl,
Who kept her hair always in curl.
She went out in the rain.
And said, “What a shame!”
To marcel it she went in a whirl.
DOLLY CRAWTREE - - - - "Doll"
Assemblies; Student Council; Athletic Association.
There was a young lady named Dolly.
Who said, "Typing is jolly."
But she hit a wrong key.
And she said, "Woe is me, I may lose my position, by jolly."

MOLLIE CREPSKY - - - - "Whitee"
S. O. S. Club; German Club; Civic League.
There was a young lady named Mollie.
Who always was happy and jolly.
But one day her mirth was killed at its birth.
"Cause she fell off her seat in a trolley.

SABINA CURRAN - - - - "Billy"
"Pickles"; Assemblies.
Sabina, who sure knew her job,
Came to school with a wind-blown bob.
The boys all did ask, "Who started the task?"
"'Tis finished," Sabina did sob.

ADOLPH DANNER - - - - "Ade"
"H" Club; Booster Club; Rolly Hollerz; Life Staff; Athletic Association; Basketball; Captain, Football; Captain, "26; Baseball; "24-26; Treasurer of Sophomore Class; Treasurer of Senior Class; President of Athletic Council; Vice-President of Civic League; President of Civic League; Vice-President of "H" Club; Athletic Vaudeville.
There was a young fellow named Ade, A hit with all students he made,
At all things he was smart. Poems, science and art, He'll lead Humboldt's Senior Parade.

FRANCES DAWSON - - - - "Fran"
Junior Basketball Team; "The Lost Prince"; French Club; Girl Reserves; Athletic Association.
An up-to-date miss was Miss Dawson;
So careful when streets she was crossin', A smell cop said, "Stop!"
It made her heart drop, But since then that cop she is bossin'.

MARIAN DEHMER - - - - "Sue"
G. A. A.; "Love of One's Neighbor"; S. O. S. Club; Girl Reserves; "The Followers"; Assemblies.
A good-natured girl, Marion Dehner, Would never let the boys scare 'er, She played in school, Just escaped the dance stool, And all the boys said, "Teacher, spare her."

MARY CYRILLA DELANEY - - - - "Gill"
Secretary, S. O. S. Club; Athletic Association.
There was a young girl named Cyrilla, Whose aim was to live in a villa, Her greatest delight, When the moon shone bright, Was a serenade in Aprila.

CARMEN LOUISE DIEDRICH - - - - "Carm"
Girl Reserves. In school was a young girl named Carmen, Whose beau drove a beautiful Marmon, For a ride she did go, And he went real slow; What they said was not really alarming.
EVELYN DINGLE - - - "Ding"
French Club; Vice-President; Girl Reserves; Treasurer; "The Gypsy Rover"; "Pickles"; Civic League; G. A. A.
A pretty young girl, Miss Dingle,
With the boys in the hall used to mingle,
When one did propose,
She turned up her nose,
"No husband, I want to keep single."

RUTH MARIE DORN - - - "Sis"
"Trial by Jury"; Glee Club; "Pickles."
There once was a girl named Ruth Dorn,
With a lucky star she was born;
In operetta she posed,
Took the part of a maid,
And the chief of police she did scorn.

HELEN DYER
Latin Club; Girl Reserves; Booster Club; Athletic Association.
We have a young friend, Helen Dyer,
Of good deeds she never will tire;
She is a girl very fine,
With a well balanced mind,
In heaven she'll sing in the choir.

EDWARD W. EDGEII
Latin Club; Hockey, '27; Golf Team; Orchestra.
There was a young fellow named Ed.
Who his gardener stopped, flushed very red.
"What's the matter with you?"
"I'm well, but my engine is dead."

VIOLA EIGENMANN - - - "Fi"
Staff of Life; Girl Reserves; Vice-President of S. O. S. Club; Booster Club.
Viola Eigenmann, senior,
Was a girl of graceful demeanor;
In type she was fair;
All the others she passed,
"Cause her typewriter always was cleaner.

MARION EISENHARDT - - - "Bubbles"
Girl Reserves; S. O. S. Club; "Pickles."
With mischief her black eyes do twinkle,
Her face with smiles she does wrinkle,
Her name's Eisenhardt,
Her tongue's never tart,
And with kindness your path she will sprinkle.

KATHERINE ENDRESS - - - "Kitty"
"Fair"; "Gypsy Rover"; "Pickles"; Senior Vaudeville; Student Council; Assemblies; G. A. A.; Athletic Vaudeville; Life Staff; "The Followers";
"Love of One's Neighbor."
Right next to me sits my friend Kitty,
Who really is awfully witty,
When a test comes around,
She emits a great sound,
"I don't know a darn thing. What a pity!"

EVELYN L. ENGELBREITSON - - - "Ev"
Assemblies; S. O. S. Club; Staff of Life; "Rudigore"; Booster Club.
There is a girl named Engelbretson.
The transcripts she rare always get 'em,
She is typist for "Life."
May she work without strife;
I'll give her a job when she lets 'em.
EDNA FRANTZ  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Babe"
Latin Club; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Life Staff;
Assemblies; "Love of One's Neighbor"; Roman Style
Show; Booster Club; Athletic Association; Girls' Basket
There once was a girl nicknamed Ed,
After poor Raymond she sped,
She led him along,
Lost him in the throng;
Then after Ray Lucas she fled.

MAE GARB
er  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Leah"
Latin Club; S. O. S. Club.
Miss Mae on each day would dine,
At a place where she knew she would shine,
The cook said, "Ooh, ooo!"
Mae answered, "Si, si,
They copped and hung out a "Help" sign.

MIRIAM GARB
er  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Micky"
"Trial by Jury"; S. O. S. Club; Girl Reserves;
G. A. A.
Miriam, whose last name was Garber,
Once went downtown to a barber.
He cut her hair shorter
For a dollar and a quarter—
"It's the last time I'll come here, you robber."

ALBERT GOFFSTEIN  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Al"
Latin Style Show; Orchestra; Latin Club.
As Goffstein was driving his Dodge,
A nail in his tire did lodge;
So to you I'll confide,
No more could he ride,
But he pushed 'til he reached a garage.

VERENA GOIN  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Rudine"
"Rudine"; "Trial by Jury"; "Fair"; Life Staff,
'25-26-27; Assemblies; G. A. A.; Latin Club;
Senior Yodvil; "Pickles."
There was a young co-ed named Goin,
Who tried to compose a poem;
Her thoughts came so rare,
She pulled out all her hair;
Now she'll have no more use for a comb.

ROSE GOLDBERG  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Rosie"
French Club; Athletic Association; "Trial by Jury."
Rose Goldberg, a flappy young flapper;
Took a ride with a dappy young dapper;
She liked the young beau,
But to her sad vow,
He turned out to be a kidnapper.

EDWARD J. GUJER  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Ed"
Swimming, '26-'27; Electrical Force.
The girl had refrained poor old Ed,
Who, to frighten her, suddenly said,
"I'll blow out my brains!"
"Oh, don't take the pains;
It's a shame to waste that much lead."

HERBERT G. HABERKORN  —  —  —  —  —  —  "Herb"
Athletic Association; Latin Club; French Club;
Debate Club; Assemblies; Civic League; Farce
Debate.
There was a young man named Haberkorn,
Who said, "I'm a leader, sure. I'm born."
So up on the stage,
He went up in a rage,
And he played Daniel Webster assembly worn.
CARL HADLICH - - - - "Choc"
Swimming, '25-'26; Student Council; President, Latin Club; President, Debate Club; French Club; Debate Team; Civic League; Assemblies; Hi-Y; Booster Club; Rolly Hollera.

Carl Hadlich, a generous soul, was placed on the school honor roll.
It was his lucky fate.
To win a debate.
And to play Husband Susan's quaint role.

ROBERT HADLICH - - - - "Bob"
Secretary of Freshman Class; President of Sophomore Class; President of Junior Class; President of Senior Class; President of German Club; Vice-President of Civic League; Swimming, '24; "Pickles"; Hi-Y; "Sophomore Follies"; Assemblies; Student Council; Rolly Hollera; Senior Vaudeville; "Romantic Age"; Booster Club; Debate Club; Strife, '24; Golf Team.
Bob Hadlich, a "Kollege Kat Kid,"
Once to a girl tipped his lid;
The wind blew it up,
And it rolled near aSnap,
And the snap grabbed it, ran off, and hid.

EILEEN C. HAGNEY - - - - "E"i"
Secretary, Student Council; Secretary, Latin Club; Home Economics Club; "Daddy Long Legs"; "The Romantic Age"; Assemblies; Girl Reserves; Irish Program; "Expectation"; "Love of One's Neighbor"; Vice-President, Sophomore Class; Vaudeville; Booster Club.
Miss Hagney requested a knight,
To win her love he must fight,
At a masquerade,
She found one delayed,
She said, "Yes, you're all that's in sight."

MINNIE S. HALPER - - - - "Min"
French Club; Booster Club; Girl Reserves; Assemblies; "Trial by Jury.
A young man named Minnie Halper,
Always dreamed that an Indian would scalp her,
One night with her beau,
In a Wild West show,
She fainted and he cried, "Come, Halper."

JEANETTE HAPPE - - - - "Nettie"
Home Economics Club; Girl Reserves; Athletic Association; Style Show.
Jeanette Happe, a pretty good scholar,
One day on the street found a dollar.
She met a girl, Rhoda,
And bought her a soda.
It was so cold, it made the girls holler.

RALPH HIGGS - - - - "Cowboy"
Rolly Hollera; Football, '27; Class Basketball, '27.
Ralph bought a Collegiate Cut Car,
As an antique it shone like a star;
He gave it a drink.
Then it started to shrink,
After that it never went far.

ENCH HULTGREN
Enoch Hultgren, a senior so gay,
To school would come late on Monday,
The students did wonder,
The cause of this blunder,
But found 'tain his mother's wash day.

GLADYS HUMES - - - - - "Happy"
Assemblies; G. A. A.; Latin Club; Girls' Basketball.
There is a young lady called Humes,
Her attire she carefully grooms,
She can dance like a fairy,
So light and so airy,
Some day she'll rent "Housekeeping Rooms."
ALICE M. JACOBSON — — — — "Jake"
Booster Club; "Pickle"; Staff of Life; Assemblies; Athletic Varsity; Green Tea; Latin Club; "Fair";
Girl Reserve; Civic League.
There was a young lady named Alice,
Who bore us no hatred or malice,
Till one day a goal
Cheered her off her coat.
As she watched the "Aurora Borealis."

ALFRED JANNETTE — — — — "Carley"
Booster Club; Civic League; Assemblies; Athletic Association.
There was a young man, Al Jannette,
A sweet little guy; tried to get,
He asked her to marry,
No more did she tarry,
But shipped him for fear he'd forget.

LORETTA ANN JUNGK
There once went a girl named Loretta
To a restaurant, dinner to get—a,
But when she got there,
To her great despair,
All she got was a dish of spaghetti-a.

HAROLD KAHNERT — — — — "Pat"
German Club; Baseball '26; Basketball, '24-25-26.
Harold, a short little lad,
Not good, and yet not very bad,
In the hall he would stand,
At the girls wave his hand,
They then snubbed him he'd never get mad.

STEVEN KANE — — — — "Steve"
Hockey, '26-'27; Latin Club,
A jolly young lad, Steven Kane,
With his car ran over a Dancer;
The big Dancer got sore,
Steve punched him colors,
And eloped with Clara to Spain.

ZELDA KAPLAN
German Club; S. O. S.
Zelda Kaplan, a girl of great will,
Had excellent typewriting skill,
She won Humboldt's cup.
To keep its name up,
When she leaves, her place who will fill?

ROSE KARTER — — — — "Roy"
S. O. S.; Civic League; "Trial by Jury."
A young girl named Rose Karter,
Was thought by the pros to be smarter,
But she once took a test,
And flunked like the rest.
Now her rep for an "A" she would barter.

VIOLA KASTNER — — — — "Fi"
Senior Varsity; Athletic Varsity; Sophomore Follies;
Booster Club; French Club; "Life" Staff; Student Council; Assemblies; "Fair."
Fi Kastner, a staunch Humboldt Rouser,
At a game once picked up a suitor;
Thought she, "Here's a ride.
In a car long and wide,
But he took her home on a scooter."
LOUIS J. KATZ - - - - - "Lou"
A student we have, Louis Katz,
Whose head holds more than hats,
He sure knows his oats,
On studies he does not,
At hard work his eye never bats.

AGNES KELLER - - - - - "Ae"
Girl Reserves; S. O. S.; Assemblies.
A women of our Girl Reserve,
Good conduct always observer,
She's high in her classes,
Her test all she passes,
Her knowledge for teaching preserves.

MYRA KORFHAGE - - - - - "Mike"
Girl Reserves; "Gypsy Rover"; "Pickles"; Assemblies.
Myra, a maiden of beauty,
Mongst the boys looked for a cute;
At most of the guys,
She'd roll up her eyes;
But as yet she has not found her booty.

EDNA A. KOSANKE - - - - - "Ed"
Girl Reserves; "Trial by Jury"; S. O. S.
A beautiful girl, Edna K.,
Who from Humboldt will soon take her way,
She studied real hard,
And got a good card,
To you, "a long life," we all say.

ALBINA KOZA - - - - - "Babe"
Vice-President, Economics Club; Latin Club; Girl Reserves; Assemblies; "Fair"
Miss Koza, she dates on a trip.
To Europe, I'll give you a tip—
Not Venice she'll ban;
For a yonder man.
Is her object. She won't let him slip.

HAROLD KUBE - - - - - "Skrik"
Basketball, '27; Class Basketball, '27.
We know a fellow named Kube,
A great football he's to be,
His time he does keep.
With only his feet,
He plays, "Be my loved one, O do be."

JEANNETTE KUETTNER - - - - "Kitty"
"Love of One's Neighbor"; "Pickles"; Costume Mistress; Assemblies; Girl Reserve; Home Economics Club; Booster Club; A. A. '24.
A shy little lady, Janet,
On Arlett was certainly set,
She wied all her miles,
For her were her smiles.
And we're rare she'll capture him yet.

MERRILL KUSCHKIE - - - - - "Cookie"
A lad whose nickname was "Cookie."
From school would never play hooky,
He knew every lesson;
Her never liked questions.
A lieutenant he'd make—not a rookie.
EDYTHE LEONE LAMPERT - - "Pippa"
"Rudigore", "The Gypsy Rover"; Booster Club: Life Staff; G. A. A.; Assemblies. A dashing young girl, Miss Lampert, made a vow that she never would flirt. She broke it one day. "Twas a fair one, in May, When she first met her boy friend, Albert.

DOROTHY LANGFIELD - - "Dot"
S. O. S.; German Club. Dot Langfield, a sweet little scholar, At long lessons never did falter, Her assignments she did, But her genius she hid, If she'd write she'd earn many a dollar.

EDITH LAUSTRUP - - "Eda"
"Life" Staff, '24-'25-'26-'27; Girl Reserves; Girl Reserves' Glee Club; Latin Club; Assemblies; Pompomiers; G. A. A.; Girls' Basketball, '24-'25-'26-'27; Booster Club. Miss Lastrup, an artist of note, From her sketches received much acclaim, Her highest endeavor Were her cartoons clever; In art circles she'll make a name.

JEAN LEHMANN
Secretary, Senior Class, '26; "Life" Staff, '24; Editor, "Life," '26; Vice-President, Latin Club, Girl Reserves; Athletic Association; Roman Style Show; Assemblies. Our Valedictorian, Jean, Double A's always are keen, At U of M she A stark pupil will be, We are sure some day she'll be dean.

SARAH LEVENSON - - "Sally"
Debating Club; Latin Club; Assemblies. Sarah, a lass tall and dark, Once took a lone walk in the park, She then met a man, And when he said, "Stop!" She ran till she hit the home mark.

ELSIE LUNDBERG - - "El"
Assemblies; S. O. S.; Girl Reserves; Usher; Booster Club. El! Lundberg, a Girl Reserve Member, Once took a hike in September; The rain it poured down. So she walked back to town. An umbrella she ne'er can remember.

MARY A. McCAULEY - - "Mlle"
S. O. S.; Latin Club; Girl Reserves; Booster Club. There was a young lady named Mary, Who was not the least bit contrary, She ne'er turned up her nose, Nor made any fuss. We are sure a good man she will marry.

MARVEL McCoy - - "Mar"
Girl Reserves; President, French Club, '26-'27; S. O. S.; Booster Club. A girl sweet, pretty and coy, I'm the co-ed, Marvel McCoy, Her lessons she'll know, Her marks never below. Such a girl is the teacher's great joy.
MARY McGINN
Home Economics Club; Assemblies; Booster Club; "Fair.”
A hefty young damsel, McGinn,
Full oft did she pine to get thin,
She quitted eating 'taters,
Dined much on tomatos,
But they added more pink to her skin.

FRANCES MCGOWAN — "Fra"
G. A. A.; Civic League; Athletic Association; Assemblies; "Fair"; Senior Vodvil, ’26; "Life" Staff, ’25-’26.
Dark, curly hair has Miss Frances,
Better than any she dances,
Charleston or Black Bottom,
She’s certainly got 'em,
Yet she turns down all young men's advances.

HARRY MALETZKY
A thrifty young fellow named Harry,
Who one day decided to marry.
He looked for a gal,
To be his own pal.
And found her at work in a dairy.

WILLIAM MEARS — "Bill"
President, Student Council; Business Manager, Humboldt "Life"; President, H-Y Club; Athletic Council; President, Freshman Class; Swimming, ’24-’25-’26-’27; Football, ’25-’26; Civic League; Op- eretta Cast, ’25-’26; "Circus"; "Fair"; Sophomore Follies; Cheer Leader.
Bill Mears, the Athletic swimmer,
For the "meet," thought he couldn’t be trimmer;
His room to and fro,
A crab nabbed his toe;
Now his chance for a prize is much thinner.

CARL METZGER — "Shagger"
Student Council; Athletic Council; "Life" Staff; Class Basketball, 26-27; Basketball Manager, 27; Baseball, ’26; Captain, ’27; Athletic Association.
Carl Metzger, the good, speedy pitcher,
Would lan 'em all out with his twister;
The ball didn’t smoke,
But it very near broke.
When it left Carl's hand for the catcher.

HELEN MICKELEN — "Mick"
Student Council; Secretary; Junior Class; Girl Reserves; Latin Club; Editor, "Humboldt Life"; "Ridigors"; "Pickles"; "Merton of the Movies"; Civic League; President, Athletic Council.
There was a young lady named Helen,
Who was especially fond of musicmelon,
Her dad bought a crate,
And she ate and she ate,
"Ma" said, "Stop, with pains you'll be yellin."

ELMER MOLDENHAUER — "Al"
Elmer, a gentleman fine,
Wanted to find a gold mine;
He hied to the West,
Which he thought was best,
But he found there a maiden divine.

MARGARET MORAN
"Life" Staff, ’26; Strife Staff; Latin Club; Girl Reserves; Athletic Association; Assemblies.
Miss Moran of students the best,
Always keeps a cool head in a test;
The teachers all said,
"This girl has a head,
With genius she really is blest."
ALICE MUIRHEAD — — — "Jim"
Girl Reserve; Home Economics Club; Basketball Team; "Pickles"; Booster Club.
Miss Muirhead had maidenly grace,
That made some girls green in the face,
Their gums and their smiles,
O'er her charms and smiles,
In many lady minds took no place.

EVELYN NEHART — — — "Eve"
Miss Nehart, a lover of flowers,
To walk in the moonlighted bowers,
When asked by her beau,
Could never say, "No;"
So here they'd stroll 'til the "view" hours.

GLEN I. NELSON — — — "Sven"  
Baseball, '25-'26; Football, '25-'26; Hockey, '25-'26; Athletic Association; Booster Club.
Glen Nelson played end for Humboldt;
He could run as fast as a bolt;
He caught all the passes,
In spite of his glasses,
And the other school ends he would jolt.

ALFRED NIER — — — "Al"
German Club.
A brilliant young scientist, Nier,
Of Chemistry he had no fear;
His physics he knew;
His radio, too;
But at all other subjects he'd sneer.

ALICE NOYES — — — "Al"
S. O. S. Club; Assemblies; Booster Club.
There was a young tenor named Noyes,
Who loved to play with her toys;
She'd wake from a sleep,
In a big armchair deep,
To find that her toys were in boys.

RAYMOND E. OLSON — — — "Ray"
Stage Force, Electrician; Baseball, '26; Hockey, '26; Circus; "Fair"; Civic League; Booster Club.
There was a young fellow named Ray,
Who out in a summer would stray;
One night he got stalled;
The wagon was called;
So he worked sixty days without pay.

ALBERT PALLAS — — — "Abbie"
There was a young genius named Pallas,
From work his hands never grew callous,
He used his head much,
For a hatrack and such;
'Twas for this Miss Howe bore him great malice.

THOMAS PALON — — — "Tommie"
Operetta, '26; Baseball, '26; Swimming, '26.
Palon plans on going to Mars;
To sit on the bright shining stars,
If slip he does,
'Tis all because
He winks at the moon and it jars.
JULIUS PERETZ  —  —  —  “Preedy”
        Assemblies; “Pickles”; Staff; Class Basketball.
        There was a young lad fond of carrots.
        For his beauty he gave these the merits;
        But he slipped in the mud,
        Where he lost his best stud.
        Will you ask me his name? It is Peretz.

HARLF C. PETERSEN  —  —  —  “Pete”
        Treasurer of Freshman Class; Treasurer of Sopho-
        more Class; Treasurer of Junior Class; Class Bas-
        ketball, ’25; Assistant Business Manager, “Life”;
        Civic League; Electrician.
        There was a young poet named Pete,
        Who was proud of his number twelve feet,
        He soared up and down,
        He’d forfeit remain.
        Could he hide ‘em when his girl he’d meet.

PAULINE POSAWAD  —  —  —  “Polly”
        Girl Reserves; Civic League; Assemblies; Class
        Athletics; Booster Club; Athletic Association,
        A fun-loving girl was Pauline,
        Who detected a sewing machine;
        Now I’ll give you a tip,
        She one day felt a rip.
        Now, her system is “Ancient Regime.”

DIANA POWELL  —  —  —  “Dy”
        “Figures of Penance”; “Trial by Jury”; Spanish
        Club.
        There was a young lady, Diana,
        Who jazied some upon the piano,
        She went to a dance,
        The Charleston to prance,
        But the Black-bottomed on a banana.

KATHERINE QUALEN
        Secretary, Senior Class; Student Council; Life
        Staff; Latin Club; Girl Reserves; Assemblies; Ath-
        letic Vaudeville; Romantic Age.
        Kate Qualen, who knew how to act,
        Possessed lots of talent and tact;
        And even in school,
        She always kept cool,
        And never lost track of a fact.

THOMAS RICE  —  —  —  “Half-Pint”
        Stage Force.
        An inventor of a device,
        To cut one pie in a slice,
        Far to satisfy.
        One pie you must buy,
        The inventor? Of course, it is Rice.

LENA ROSENBLATT  —  —  —  “Lee”
        Latin Club Treasurer; Debate Club; Assemblies;
        Athletic Vodvil; Farce Debate; Roman Style Show;
        S. O. S. Club; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; “Romantic
        Age.”
        There was a young lady called Len-a,
        The prettiest girl ever seen-a,
        She had black curly hair,
        Her charms ever rare,
        Her poet said she had a good bean-a.

BEssIE RUTMAN
        A bouncing young woman named Bess,
        A good teacher will make, I confess;
        She’s a humorous pill,
        Makes us laugh fits to kill,
        And tickles the type keys, recess.
MARY RYAN
Student Council; S. O. S. Club; Civic League; Girl Reserves.
Once lived a maiden named Ryan;
There was nothing she wouldn’t be tryin’;
She could type just and well;
All her words she could spell;
Her diploma she soon be winzin’.

MURIEL RUTCHICK ———- “Skooty”
Booster Club; Secretary and Treasurer, Debate Club; “Lile” Staff; Assembly; Girl Reserves,
Rutchick, of “Farce Debate” Fame,
One day late to English she came,
When Miss Graves did shewin’,
Muriel gave her line;
“I didn’t get canned, just the same.”

VERA SCHMITZ
Senior Vodvil; Athletic Vodvil; S. O. S. Club; Assemblies; Operetta Pianist, “Pickles.”
Vera, a girl so bright,
As limnecy was a delight;
Four and twenty she wrote,
And they so get her goat,
That she said, “Now, I’m ready to fight.”

CLARA SCHOENBERG ———- “Babe”
Athletic Vaudville; Latin Club; Girl Reserves’ Treasurer of Inter-Club Council of G. R.
A sweet, demure thing was Miss Clara,
She wanted a diamond tiara;
She read Eleanor Glyn,
And thought it a sin,
So she fled to the desert, Sahara.

LENA SHAPIRO ———- “Lee”
S. O. S. Club; “Trial by Jury.”
Miss Shapiro has a big smile,
It measures many a mile,
She fascinates all,
She’s the belle of the ball,
Boys and girls alike she’ll beguile.

JACOB SILVERSTEIN
Latin Club; Debate Club; “Life” Staff; Assemblies.
Jack Silverstein got a double A,
For carrying down Miss Graves’ tray,
It’s not now the same,
But he’s not to blame,
He won’t write a satire for pay.

MARGARET D. SLOAT ———- “Marg”
G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; “Pickles”; “Gypsy Rover”; Assemblies; “Trial by Jury.”
A young girl in Chem. Class named Sloat,
Young Stackels could sure get her goat,
He pestered and teased,
She snapped and she rebuked,
’Twas from Rochester Stackels last wrote.

CARL SMITH ———- “Two-Gun”
Electrical Force, ‘26-‘27; Class Basketball, ‘27.
Smith, a dapper young fellow,
On potters would dab on much yellow,
A worthy young student,
Not stuck up but prudent,
But at Gater, his friend, he would holler.
WILLIAM SNOGDGRASS — — — — "Bill"
Business Manager of "Life"; Rolly Hollers.
Bill's Ford was parked near the street; He was polishing it up nice and neat;
When along came a truck,
And before he could duck
It lay in a heap at his feet.

RICHARD STASSEN — — — — "Dick"
Latin Club; Debate Club; Rolly Hollers; "Merton of the Movies"; "Pickles"; "Expectation";
"Love of One's Neighbor"; "Followers"; Assemblies;
"Life" Staff; H-Y Club; Boosters Club; Golf Team; "Romantic Age."
Dick Stassen, the handsome young sheik,
Once bared a girl on the cheek,
And with horror struck eyes,
She looked with surprise,
Then struck him a blow on the head.

JAMES STEVENS — — — — "Steve"
James Stevens, while driving down street,
Saw a flapper who was dressed very neat;
He turned up his eye,
The flapper to 1938—
Brung hit by a bus is no treat.

HAZEL TALBOT — — — — "Hay"
Civic League; S. O. S. Club; "Pickles"; Assembly.
Hazel Talbot, of faithful sixteen,
At the ball games would always be seen,
A booster she was,
And 'twas all because
A sweetheart she had on the team.

ALICE E. M. TISCHLER — — — — "Al"
Latin Club; Booster Club; French Club.
Miss Tischler, a girl of renown.
One day by the sea sat down—
She wrote a long poem,
Her intelligence shinin',
And now is the talk of the town.

ELMA AND THELMA TURPEN
German Club; "Gypsy Rover"; Girl Reserves; Orchestra; "The Lost Prince"; Assemblies; Booster Club.
Elma and Thelma, the twins;
Had similar dislikes and whims;
If one disagreed,
Then the other would plead;
Each confessed the other one's sins.

SOPHIE WALDMAN
French Club; S. O. S. Club; "Trial by Jury."
Sophie, a student so hap-purr,
Delighted in answering snap-purr;
Said a young sheik one day,
"My respects I would pay,
But she said, "Be yoreself, you sap-purr."

GERTRUDE WALTHER — — — — "Gertrud".
President, S. O. S. Club; Girl Reserves; Assemblies; Booster Club.
There was once a young girl named Walther,
There wasn't a thing that could halt her;
No poise did she lack,
But the throne came back,
When she fell off the rock of Gibraltar.
MARGUERITE WARREN
Senior Class: S. O. S.; Girl Reserves; Booster Club.
There was a young lady named Warren.
Knowledge four years she was storing.
An o'er she had.
To go to Baghdad;
"No," she said, "for I learned nothing foreign."

MARY ROSE WEHNER - - "May"
Entered from St. Joseph's Academy, September, 1926; Student Council.
Mary Wehner, a girl of the best;
Once entered a beauty contest;
The judge did declare,
No beauty so rare;
Could be found in all the Northwest.

SARAH JEAN WHITEFIELD - - "Too-too"
Girl Reserves; Booster Club; Assemblies; "Fair."
There was a young lady so wee,
A form like a fairy had she;
When a dress she would wear,
She could make it with speed.
Toujours so short from her neck to her knees.

YALE WINNICK - - "Doc" "Pickle"; "Rudigore."
A basketball player named Doc,
Who had a head like a rock,
Once said with a grin,
"There's nothing within,
That's why I can take a big rock."

EDNA ZASPEL
Home Economics Club; Civic League.
Edna Zaspe, quite skillful in art,
In most everything she took part;
She worked with a will.
She would be at school still.
She got out quick 'cause she was smart.

LORETTA W. ZEMKE - - "Etta"
Booster Club; French Club; Assemblies; "Trial by Jury"; Girl Reserves; Teas.
Loretta's a note-worthy poet,
The most of these termers she show it,
Just give her a pen,
And names nine or ten.
Soon each name'll have a poem below it.

DOROTHEA SCHMIDT - - "Dot"
"Pirates of Pemance"; "Rudigore"; "Gypsy Rover";
"Pickle"; "The Lost Prince"; S. O. S. Club;
Staff; Assemblies; Sophomore Follies.
There was a young vamp named Dot,
Of her good looks she tho't a lot,
She plotted and planned.
For she wished to be "manned."
For she on Ed Newbrand was set.

BUSCH, THEODORE
Athletics: Stage Force; Civic League; Staff of "Life."
Ted Busch, a bakerman's son;
Would eat sweet cakes one by one.
But one day a cake
He did not fully bake—
To the doctor he's now on the run.
Believe It or Not:

Harry Griswold is going to graduate.

Fay Lucas stayed at home one evening last week.

Kress Bohrer is learning to dance.

The alumni did not call on Miss Fanning first.

The difference between Southwell Edgell and John Wiedeman is—names.

The classes in room 203 were dismissed when the bell rang.

Vivian Totten disagreed with a teacher.

One day Mr. Ramstad forgot to talk about women.

There is no Santy Claus!!

Miss Ostergren forgot to assign a lesson!

Miss Peyton has given up scrapbooks.

Roger Marks can reach to the blackboards.

Southy Edgell is growing!!

BERTHA GEHR
S. O. S. Club; G. A. A.

Bertha, whose surname was Gehr,

While strolling one day met a hare,

Quickly homeward she sped,

And crawled under the bed;

When asked she cried out, "Twas a bear!"

HARRY GRISWOLD
Basketball, '25-'26; Captain, '27; All City, '26-'27;
Baseball, '25-'26-'27; Swimming, '23-'24-'25; Track,
'27; Tennis, Captain, '27; Football, '26; Civic
League; Assemblies; Sophomore Follies; Athletic
Vaudville; Athletic Council; Staff.

Young Griswold, a popular boy,
Made the basketball his favorite toy;
The basket he found,
While the guard turned around,
But our jinx he could never destroy.

J. MILTON LEVINE
"Life" Staff; "Trial by Jury"; Glee Club.

Once Levine took a walk down the street,
A slapper came by dressed so neat,
He turned up his eye,
The slapper to spy—
Bring hit by a bus is no treat.

RAYMOND ALLSTATT
Football, '26; Stage Follies; Booster Club; Class
Basketball; Assemblies.

Sir Allstatt, a centaur so gay,
At White Bear went fishing one day,
He put in his hook
Jerked out a math book,
"Tu better than fish. Hig Hurra!"

LOUIS BERKUS
Basketball.

There was a young lad named Berkus,
Who wanted to see a big circus,
He went to the gate,
But he found he was late,
And the trainers yelled, "No, you can't work us."

MARTIN FREY
A thin, tanky boy, Martin Frey,
By all was called a good guy;
He was smart in school,
And nobody's fool,
At the "U" he'll never say die.

HYMEN GOLDBERG
An intelligent boy is our Hymie,
In class he recites all of the time—it;
He knows what he reads,
On test books he excels.
A prof he will be at his prime-it.

MILDRED GRALOW
Mildred, so bright in her classes,
Above all the others she passes;
Her lessons she studies,
But doesn't like bookkeeping.
"Though round her they hang in great masses.

ROSE NOVAK
S. O. S. Club.

There was a girl named Rose Novak,
Who met a nice man on horseback,
He was such a fine lord,
With a bright, shiny sword,
Now he hangs his hat on her hatrack.
Seniors

The first important step taken by the Senior Class in its last year was the election of officers. Robert Hadlich proved to be the strongest contestant for president. Karl Albrecht followed as vice-president, Jean Lehmann as secretary, and Adolph Danner as treasurer. Miss Blanch Bigue was the class adviser.

It was suggested that we have a Humboldt night at the Mohawk theater. Financially this was a great success.

Then arose a great buzzing in the halls. When the noise subsided, we found out that all the commotion was over the question, “When Is Senior Day?” A committee, of which Jean Lehmann was chairman, was appointed to make arrangements for this occasion. The committee went bargain hunting, and came back with some little black and orange caps, with “27” on the front of them. And so December 17 was a gala day for the Seniors as they didn’t have to attend afternoon classes. An assembly was sponsored by us, and in the afternoon there was dancing in the gym.

Two of our faithful officers finished their respective courses in the month of January, so it was up to the class to elect a new secretary and treasurer. Katherine Qualen was chosen in the place of Jean Lehmann, and Carl Metzger took Adolph Danner’s place.

It was not long before we began thinking about the prom the Juniors were planning for us. Of course all the girls went through the period of worrying, concerning a gown for the occasion. The only thought the boys had about it was getting a date. We all enjoyed it, especially because we did not have to do the work.

We cease to be students of H. H. S. after we receive our more or less hard earned diplomas on Wednesday, June 15. To the music of the processional “Aida March” by Verdi, the Seniors will come slowly marching in. The girls dressed in white sport dresses and carrying corsages, while the boys will be dressed in beige trousers and dark coats. The commencement program will open by the Salutatory given by Alfred Neir. Dr. J. W. Holland, of the first Methodist Church, will deliver the commencement address. A girls’ chorus composed entirely of Seniors will give two numbers, “Dreaming” and “The Elf Triply.” Robert Hadlich, the president of the class, will then pass down the sickle with the class colors, orchid and peach, fastened on it. The Valedictory will be given by Jean Lehmann, and L. R. S. Ferguson, Commissioner of Education, will present the diplomas. On commencement night the hall will be decorated with white peonies.

The Seniors will leave a gift for the school. The committee having charge of this is, Evelyn Bedore, Alice Bertrand, Katherine Endress and Lena Rosenblatt.

June 6 has been set aside as a day for the Senior celebration. Sarah Levinson was appointed chairman of the committee to make arrangements for this day. The other members of the committee are: Elma Turpen, Clara Schoenberg, Gladys Humes and Carl Hadlich.

As we look back over our high school life we recall all the good times that the class of “27” has had, and almost wish we were Freshies again. We wish success and happiness to all the members of the class of “27” and to all the future graduates of H. H. S.

Ray Alstatt: Well, I’m going to be a cement block maker.
Karl Albrecht: You’ve got a head for it.

Miss Graves: Who can tell me what a meteor is?
M. Levine: I can!
Miss Graves: Did you ever see one?
M. Levine: Sure! We got a keen one down in our cellar.
The Visitors From Columbia
(Another Westhill Story)
By Harluf Petersen

LOYAL GRAVES strolled out of the Westhill Post Office and lazily looked at one of the several letters he carried.

"Ah, a letter from Shortie's dad. I hope the old boy sent him his allowance so I can get that ten bucks he owes me," he soliloquized, as he opened the door of his car.

"Why, hello, Virginia," he called as he saw a girl coming down the walk. "Where are you going in such a hurry?"

"Say, you are a life saver. Loyal. Take me to town, will you? I have to have my dress down at the cleaners before they close. Please—ah, I thought you would. Say, do you know, Loyal, of all the boys here at Westhill I think you're the darlingest—"

"Oh, yes. I know all about that. Jump in now if you are going."

As Loyal sat down, he crammed the letters in his back pocket: the one addressed to Bud Swanson, however, dropped unnoticed down behind the seat cushion. Then down the shaded street they drove, chatting gaily.

After supper that night the eight brothers of the Phi Gamma Fraternity sprawled over the porch. Occasionally they waved at passing groups of students or else someone strummed on the uke and the rest sang till the rising young musician next door drowned out the harmony with his saxophone.

Presently the screen door of the sorority house across the street banged shut and two girls walked over to the house. Unconsciously Red Larson straightened his tie and ran his comb through his hair when he recognized one of the girls.

"No, Red can't come out this evening," said Loyal dodging a well-aimed pillow, as they came on the porch.

"Why not? Did you borrow his last pair of socks?" asked June O'Brien.

"Welcome, Margaret. Hello, June," said Shorty.

THE conversation soon started on things of interest in the college, the Prom, exams, and the new professor; till June broke up the trend of talk.

"Say, we came over to ask you boys to do a favor for us, not to gossip."

"Oh, so that's it. What do you want us to do—swim the English Channel?"
"Oh, no. not that bad; you see, it is like this. I received a letter today from my cousin at Columbia University. She and her friend are coming for a visit for a few days because the students of the University are dismissed for two weeks for some reason or other. Well, you know how 'high hat' and exclusive those eastern college girls are. Why, my cousin is simply terrible—she is always writing me and razzing me for attending a provincial college like this. She says the men here must be wonderful hay pitchers. We're going to show her this college can be as sophisticated as hers. That's where you boys come in. They arrive here Friday afternoon at four-thirty. Today is Tuesday—that will give us three days to get ready. Of course, you boys will take us down to the depot to meet them because you have such a keen car and—"

"Yes, yes, go on," cut in Shorty.

"We want you boys to give a dinner right after they arrive and then we will dance afterwards, because you have such a gorgeous Orthophonic. Will you do it?"

"Will we, and how?" they said.

"All right, then, you get your tuxedoes all pressed and we will buy some new Orthophonic records and we will all read the reviews of the latest plays and books.

"Well, we'll be going now. Thanks for helping us. Ta-ta."

"So long," called the boys.

Friday came and all was prepared. After one o'clock June and Bud had no classes; so June helped the housekeeper prepare dinner and Bud cleaned the car. He whistled merrily as he lifted the seat cushion out to brush it. Then he stopped and stared at a letter lying on the boards beneath the cushion. The letter bore his name.

"Well, where did that come from?" he exclaimed. "Hm, mailed almost a week ago. Oh, I know, that sap Loyal dropped it when he came from the Post Office the other day."

He opened the letter and read it slowly. Then he jumped from the running board and dashed into the house.

"June! June!" he cried.

"Say, calm yourself, boy, what's the matter?"

"My cousin's coming," he yelled.

"Well, what of it? He hasn't got the measles, has he? Why so excited?"

"Let me explain and before I start, sit down," he said, as he led her to a chair.

"My cousin's name is Frank Thompson. I haven't seen him for years. He lives in a little one-horse town up in Northern Montana, and probably goes to a small college where they're five years behind the times. We don't write very often but a few years ago he sent me a photograph of himself. He's a regular farmer boy, and he's coming down here today on the same train as your cousin and her friend."

"What?" shrieked June.

"Of course. I want to see him and all that, but he comes when he's not needed. He'll probably talk of the price of steers and shorthorns at the dinner this evening," Bud continued.

"After all our plans!" sighed June.

"Yes, 'the best laid plans of mice and men—I forgot the rest," said he wearily.

On such a scene entered Loyal.

"Who is dead now?" was his greeting.

Bud looked at the intruder and paced the floor without replying. But June told him the whole thing. He looked downcast for a few minutes but suddenly brightened up and slapped Bud on the back so hard he nearly knocked him down.

"Why, you thick-headed dumbbell, listen to me. I'll get your cousin off the train at Centerville, fifty miles up the line. It's the only place the train stops between here and St. Paul. Then I'll take him back here and lock him up in a room till the party's over."

"Loyal, we didn't think you had that many brains," the other two said.

"But you'll have to hurry; you've got less than an hour to make it to Centerville. The train gets in at twenty-five after three."

"I'll borrow Hal Stone's Lincoln roadster," shouted Loyal as he ran up the street.

Hal came out of the house and as-

(Continued on Page 62)
The Library Clock

HERE I hang on this wall of the library room
To tick off the minutes and hours till doom.
And return students' stares and their questioning gazes
With impartial expression found on all clocks' faces.

Some books are so dry that they crackle and crumble
When innocent seekers their pages must fumble;
While others smile brightly to draw the attention
Of some eager student of quick comprehension.

Dejected faces with mournful expression,
Bared glances and pitiful sighs of depression,
Reach deep in my heart as it steadily ticks
Out its sympathy for these student convicts.

But stern and relentless the glance of the teacher,
Who deals out great volumes of lessons—the creature!
She stares at my face to still my heart's beating,
While each one in haste is his lessons completing.

The chairs squeak and groan at the weight they must carry
So often each person his posture must vary:
The tables complain of great scratches and bruises
Received from the shark when his temper he loses.

The door groans so weary it creaks out its sadness
To those whose gloom tries to drown out all gladness.
The stout floor wears thin under shoes number twelves
And the tripping and skipping of pumps made for elves.

Ah me, I grow tired and listless at times.
But on I must tick though each student reclines.
And still I am glad I am up on the wall
Where no one but Tom can reach me at all.

Juanita Caron
The H. H. S. Tribe

A Satire

By Vera Schmitz

COMING as I did, from a tribe of the Aleuts, one of the oldest of the ancient peoples of Alaska, I was very much at a loss when I entered the H. H. S. Tribe, as a representative of my tribe, how to investigate the system of education there.

The braves of this tribe went dashing and shoving about the halls at will. Some of the squaws were demure, sweet little women, but a few of them exercised as much liberty as the braves.

In the council room this savagery went on. The young braves hurled erasers and chalk at their fellow braves, and gave vent to unearthly yells, so characteristic in the Indian language. When called upon by the wise peer, who sat at the council table, they answered in pure Indian. "Ugh-hub" and "Ugh-ugh." All their talk was of this nature.

One day one of the braves dashed up to me and said, "Ur yu goin' tu th' game?"

"No," I said. "I can't go."

"Well! You're missing sumpin'."

Indeed I was: I had just missed a spit-ball thrown by one of the braves.

When the tom-toms beat the call to Council Assembly, the braves stalked ahead into the Council Chamber and the squaws entered as best they could and found seats for themselves.

The great chief then appeared from his private lodge and stalked up to the stump platform to council the braves. Many times there was merry-making at these council meetings. After some of the braves and sometimes a squaw or two had given their opinions on matters concerning the tribe, the musicians of the tribe would entertain and some of the limber limbed braves would go through fantastic, difficult motions. This dance, which they called the Black Bottom, somewhat resembled the Death Dance, because when they had finished they were breathless and exhausted beyond any power to help them.

One of the lodges in the tribe, known as the Rolly Hollers, would stand near the Council Chamber and beat a long tom-tom into which they usually threw waste paper, bringing forth tin-panny music, and the braves would cluster about this and sing and recite unintelligible verses.

AT TIMES the various leaders of the tribe would get into a corner in the Council Chamber and, putting their heads together and keeping time by swinging their bodies rhythmically and in unison, would yell something that sounded like this—"Haigh, hg. hem. bee," etc. This they would repeat, gathering speed as they said it, until it sounded like this—"H. um. beold. t." Then they would all straighten up quickly and throwing their arms high into the air would yell. "Hu. Ray!" Very often the whole tribe would join in this yell, which gave me the impression that it must be some tribal ritual.

Then the tom-toms beat again for dismissal, the braves, as before, would go out first, leaving the squaws to follow.

One thing which puzzled me very much was that, except on "initiation day," the squaws were the only ones who wore paint. Daubs of red paint were placed high on the cheek bones. Sometimes these daubs extended down to the lower jaw. Then the whole face was painted with white paint. The effect was altogether clownish.

Some of the squaws wore varicolored garments, and others were dressed in very conservative dresses. Many of them seemed to wear no stockings, but upon closer observation I saw that the stockings were so near flesh color that I could not tell the difference at a glance.

The squaws kept their belongings in a large oblong-shaped tin box, which was, for the most part, painted green. This box opened somewhat like a safe. These safes were placed side by side in a part of the lodge near the Council

(Continued on Page 66)
Don't Break Training

TRAINING, which is of vital importance to the college athlete, is held to be of little importance by the high school athlete. Many high school players have good intentions toward training. A week or so before football or baseball practice starts, they say, "Well, I guess I better lay off the cigarettes; if the coach catches me, I'm through." But this last-minute training does not improve the team. At a critical moment of a hard game, the lack of training begins to show. The player weakens, and the game is lost.
At this point he says, "If I had trained a few months before practice was called, I would have been in condition."

To be in the best of physical condition is essential not only for athletics, but also for the real game of life.

**Harvey Jorgenson**

**Loyalty**

In just a month high school days will be over for the seniors. There will no longer be any lessons to prepare, nor will we have to be at our desks at 8:30. School days will be over, but what of the days to come? When we are in school we hear a great deal about loyalty, loyalty to our team, loyalty to our school, and loyalty to our ideals.

What is loyalty going to mean to us after "graduation day"? It should mean good citizenship, such as going to the polls and voting on election day; serving on jury duty when we are subpoenaed and not trying to avoid the summons. It should mean keeping our yards cleaned and being a help to the community instead of a hindrance in every way we can. It should mean being polite in the cafeteria, in the business office, and on the street. It should mean having an aim in life and being someone worth while so that Humboldt will be proud to own us as its graduates.

Loyalty means obedience and faithfulness; obedience to and faith in the lessons of life taught to us.

Our school has a history of accomplishment behind it. Hundreds of men and women are graduating every year from our wonderful public school system. We have a right to be proud of the standing of our school in the City of St. Paul, for it stands for good citizenship, and the loyalty it taught us we must carry out as citizens of the state which gave us this school. We must be loyal to the principles of good citizenship.

**Sarah Lipschultz**

**Stop! Look!! Listen!!!**

One comes to a high school not only to obtain knowledge but also to be trained in habits of mind and behavior. Running and shouting in the halls would not be quite so out of place for grade school students as it is for high school students. In the grade school, pupils are required to walk around to the tune of a march. When a young man or woman comes to high school he is expected to have outgrown the age of using fellow students as tackles on the opposing team. A high school should not be a place to train and rough about.

One does not see men and women pushing, yelling and jostling each other in church, at the theatre, or in any public gathering.

Again, if you notice, you will see that it is not the more brilliant students who are making the noise in the halls and shouting at the top of their voices. It is the students who have not been able to come to the top in either studies or extra curricular activities, and yet they wish to let everyone know they are here. So they use the primitive ways of man to let others know that they are about.

I have often wondered why so many Humboldt boys get work at the stock yards. I went down there one afternoon. Why I felt right at home! The cattle, when they were let out of the box car, ran and jammed and pushed and bawled at the top of their voices. I found the school atmosphere there.

One often hears some student complaining that the faculty are infringing on his personal liberty, that this is a free country and he ought to be allowed to do just as he pleases.

But that student forgets that he is not the only person in the world and that education should be carried on in the halls and on the school grounds as well as in the class rooms.

**Richard Stassen**
Juniors

THOSE who attended the annual J. S. on the night of May 26 were filled with delight when they entered what they believed to be the ball room of the Masonic Temple and found that they had instead entered a charming piazza of a Southern hotel. Everything suggested a Southern atmosphere—lovely palm trees and other Southern foliage hiding delightful swings in cozy nooks, porch furniture, and gaily colored awnings. The effect was furthered by the warbling of brilliantly colored birds (favors).

One of the favor dances was especially unique in effect. Moonlight flooded the hall, and beautiful Hawaiian strain floated on the air. The boys, with leis around their necks, danced off with the girls wearing anklets, in which were hidden tinkling bells.

The Humboldtites who attended the Junior-Senior Ball departed with the firm idea that the 1927 J. S. was indeed the most charming event of the season.

WHAT WOULD H. H. S. BE WITHOUT—

Spike heels?
Glen Kuhn’s Collegiate?
Bill Parker as coach?
Weyno Messenger trying to keep her hair in a pug?
The Junior Class?
Billy Mears’ important air?
Harvey West coming late every morning?
Marshall Hirt’s knickers?
Paper and pen moochers?
Mr. Blankenbiller’s Angelic Band?
Gladys Olson’s blush?

OUR IDEAL JUNIOR BOY HAS—

Bill Haggerty’s—physique.
Ray Staple’s—hair
Louis Zaine’s—eyes.
Elmer Henslin’s—nose.
Wilbur Bortz’s—chin.
Bob Winchell’s—voice.
Ralph Kinney’s—athletic ability.
Edwin Schmidt’s—politeness.
Ronald Chamberlin’s—manliness.
Fay Lucas’—sense of humor.
Chuck Frantz’s—pep.
Bob Mears’—studiousness.
Cliff Unger’s—musical ability.
John Weideman’s—courage.
Roland Gedatus’—good fellowship.

OUR IDEAL JUNIOR GIRL HAS—

Weyno Messenger’s—form
Lucille Krey’s—hair.
Bernice Larson’s—eyes.
Billie Butler’s—smile.
Marcella Boyd’s—manners.
Marie Noel’s—dimples.
Jean Converse’s—voice.
Alice Gray’s—gracefulness.
Bernice Brudwick’s—complexion.
Dorothy Brache’s—sincerity.
Dorothy West’s—drawing talent.
Dorothy Brache’s—musical talent.
Gladys Olson’s—loyalty.
Concettina Ferraro’s—studiousness.
Dorothy Christopherson’s—good fellowship.
Dorothy Wallace’s—tact.
Mildred Moldenhauer’s—even temper.
Kristina Sorenson’s—reliability.
Madeline Kenny’s—persistence.
Agnes Ernst’s—teeth.
Edythe Alpern’s—pep.
Evelyn Kent’s—unselfishness.
Dorothy Gentle’s—personality.
Eva Frank’s—thoughtfulness.
Sophomores

PROBABLY the brightest, most interesting, most remarkable class in the history of Humboldt High School is the present Sophomore class. Mrs. Ryan was given the honorable position of class adviser of this ever-progressing group. The motto is "Work while you work, and play while you play," although it is not always followed out with the greatest care.

The class officers are these: Dorothy Wigham, president; Fredrick Smith, vice-president; Ruth Billing, temporary secretary; Roger Marks, treasurer.

Among the outstanding members is Violet Tompkins, who has stepped right into the "married circle."

You've heard of Humboldt infantry? One of our members, Hilarian Bergman, has been accepted into that remarkable group.

Margaret and Verda keep the Sophomores forever busy with their continual "Goin."

Just because Roger Marks was the "Pickles' King" he thinks he has sole privilege of bossing the Sophomores around; but he might get fooled. He isn't the only king in the school: his competitor is Florence King.

The chronicle for the past term are as follows:

The first meeting of the Sophomore Class was held February 17, 1927. Dorothy Wigham, our newly elected president, conducted this meeting. The following committees were appointed:

Entertainment Committee: Willard Kellgren, chairman; Dorothy Carlson and John Stuck.

Ways and Means Committee: Roger Marks, chairman; Florence King and Robert Albrecht.

Sunshine Committee: Irene Campbell, chairman: Fredrick Smith and Ruth Billing.

The second meeting was called April 19, 1927. A talk was given by Mr. Wauchope on student study habits. Gladys Humes danced in a very pretty pink costume. Clifford Unger played several jazz selections.

The following jokes were submitted by some of the Sophomores:

Evelyn Stanton (reciting Latin): Well—a—er—. ahem, well, I can't translate it, but I'll tell you what it means.

Miss Iddings: Well, that's kind of you.

We heard that Cheely (Rhea Ehler's pronunciation of Chile) had an arbitration with Argentina the other day.

The trees are leaving and summer is coming.

Hoffman, Heinemann incorporation has changed to Hoffman, Heinemann, Iddings, incorp. We have reason to believe they are in consulship a great deal because, when one springs a test, the others do.

The Dandy of 1927

SOPHISTICATED and very neat. Small necktie and patent feet.

His hair is parted, his pants pressed so, Tin in his pocket, instead of real dough.

A little black derby and flashy socks; Goes to a dance and thinks he's lots:

Stands on a corner so sleek and pure, Along comes a silly girl and says, "Sure."

He is polite and appears so fine.

They take the street car, she pays the dime:

Now listen, dear girls, don't marry clothes.

Your mothers married regular beauex.

Sarah Whitefield

Nola: I heard Marion Beaurline has recovered from her insomnia.

Evelyn: That so?

Nola: Yep. Miss Graves says she woke up twice in English, Friday.
IT IS the purpose of the Student Council of Humboldt High School to arouse in every student a feeling of mutual fellowship and good will, to give to every student a hand in affairs concerning his own welfare as a student, and, finally, to bring about in this school of ours a feeling of loyalty which will stimulate every member of the school to make Humboldt a worthwhile educational institution.

The officers of the Council are as follows: President, William Mears; Vice-President, Carl Metzger; Secretary-Treasurer, Eileen Hagney; Sergeant-at-Arms, Ivan Johnson.

The representatives from each Home Room are: Karl Albrecht, 101; William Mears, 102; Ethel Brandt, 103; Ivan Johnson, 104; Dorothy Christopherson, 105; Jane Leyde, 202; Dorothy Wallace, 203; Shirley Koch, 205; Dolly Crabtree, 206; Katherine Qualen, 207; Isabel Butler, 208; Edythe Lampert, 209; Southwell Edgell, 210; Carl Metzger, 301; Eileen Hagney, 302; Carl Hadlich, 303; Viola Kastner, 305; Evelyn Bedore, 306; Mae Wehner, 400.

The Student Council has sponsored Pep assemblies before the athletic contests to arouse enthusiasm.

The menu for the cafeteria has been posted in various parts of the building, upon the suggestion of the Council. The Council also has been trying to stop the breaking into the line in the cafeteria, and the whispering in the assembly hall during programs.

The Humboldt Council received an invitation to attend the Inter-School Council held at Central last October. This Inter-School Council is composed of two delegates from each of the four high schools. Matters of importance to all high schools are discussed. The first Inter-School Council was held at Humboldt last year. William Mears and Karl Albrecht were the Humboldt delegates this year.

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**Hope**

WINDS blew
As night grew;
Snow flew
In torrents.

Yesterday—spring;
Birds sang.
Voices rang,
Merrily singing—
’Twas spring.

Now a hush—
Birds rush
To shelter.
Skies dark;
There’s not a spark
Of yesterday’s laughter.

But spring’s
Always near.
So listen—hear—
Be joyful!
Snow will go,
Grass will grow;
Be hopeful!

Mae Garber
The Office

The office has been undisturbed all through the night, but now Miss Foerster comes and begins to get things out and prepares to issue excuses. Then Miss Howe comes in and finds that the clock has either stopped or has run slow. She fixes it, and after getting things in shape rings the bell. Gertrude Walther and Bertha Gehr come running in out of breath, thinking they are late. Bertha soon starts after Miss Grave’s attendance cards that should have been sent in long ago, while Gertrude writes Official Record sheets and Report Cards.

The next period Roy Glewe sorts the mail, and he has a very busy time taking care of the lessons mailed to Miss Doherty by absent students. Mary McGinn files excuses and answers the telephone, when Miss Foerster gives it a chance to ring, as she uses it almost continually calling the parents of the students who are absent. Then Miss Fanning sends someone in to find out what happened to her World News, which are already two or three days late, and are still missing.

Third period witnesses Carl Hadlich and Cyrilla Delaney hard at work. Cyrilla may be seen getting invitations to the Home Coming ready to send to the alumni—the office force sent out about 1,000—while Carl answers the telephone, and does the errands. Soon Miss Chapin, Miss Whaley, or Miss Heinemann come in with a minimum requirement test to be mimeographed.

Judging from the amount of help Miss Howe has fourth period, it must be the busiest period of the day. During this period, Evelyn Engelbreton, Dick Stassen, and Evelyn Bedore are her assistants. This seems to be a great time for parents to be calling up their children and having messages delivered. Several stencils are cut or the mimeograph is run, report cards are made out, Tony brings in a requisition to be made out marked “Rush and send immediately.”

At Home Room period the office force consists of Mamie Garber and Harold Collett. This being the period just before lunch, someone most naturally happens in every few minutes to see if the clock has stopped or someone has forgotten to ring the bell. This happens only if there is not an assembly. Some victims of Mrs. Ryan’s second period Shorthand class are also doing transcripts this period.

Viola Eigenmann and Adelia Becker, who are very handy with the mimeograph and typewriter, go on duty sixth period. This usually is an excellent time for telephone messages, and Mr. Waucopfe often feels in the right mood to dictate letters.

The last, but not least, busy time of the day is seventh period. Juanita Caron and Vera Schmitz manage to keep themselves hard at it this period. Everything that everybody has left unfinished must be done besides their own numerous duties. All the correspondence must be finished, and things cleared up in general.

Thus ends a day in the office at Humboldt.

Evelyn Bedore
THE Athletic Council was organized last fall to take charge of financing all the major athletic activities at Humboldt. Two members were elected by each team and two by the Student Council. Fay Lucas and Edward Hennessy represented the swimming team; Glen Kuhn and Adolph Danner, football; Harry Griswold and Ivan Johnson, basketball; Glenn Nelson and Earl Franz, hockey; Carl Metzger and Harvey Jorgenson, baseball. Helen Mickelsen and Isabel Butler represented the Student Council and Mr. O. D. Billing was the faculty adviser.

Adolph Danner was elected president, and Isabel Butler, secretary and treasurer.

In the second semester, John Wiedeman and Ray Staples were elected to fill the vacancies left by the graduation of Adolph Danner and Glenn Nelson. Helen Mickelsen was elected to the presidency.

The Athletic Council has succeeded in placing the finances on a sound basis and wishes to thank the many students who helped them, either by selling tickets or taking part in the Vaudeville, to make the year a success.

Carl Metzger: How is the "pick up" on your new car?
Karl: I haven't had a chance to try it out yet. Olive has been with me every time I went out.

Harry G.: Doesn't she look just like a fairy?
Harvey J.: Yes, just like a fairy.

Miss Peyton: What is the famous saying of high school pupils?
Harvey: I don't know.
Miss Peyton: Correct.

Miss Peyton: You were supervised by a woman from the start, and will continue to be until the end.
Harry Griswold: Oh, no, the end is the undertaker, and he is a man.

He: If a burglar entered a house, would the coal chute?
She: No, but the kindling wood.

Miss Bigue (in Geography): What cereal do you like best?
Gedatus: Tarzan of the Apes.
THE Musical Department, under the direction of Miss Celestine Burns, conducted a musical assembly April 27. The Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs and the Mixed Chorus sang several groups of songs, and the orchestra played many selections. The same program was repeated at the Riverview Commercial Club on the evening of May 3.

Vera Schmitz, veteran cellist of the orchestra, won Honorable Mention in a contest given by the Schubert Club for the best criticism of Schubert Club artists.

Edith Laustrup won first place in a contest between the four senior high schools for the best melody to a new Minnesota song.

The personnel of the orchestra is as follows: Zelba Hoe, piano; Paul McDonald, organ; Vera Schmitz, cello; Elma Turpen, bass viol; Russel Chase, violin; Wallace Sutherland, violin; Leo Hauck, violin; Edward Edgell, violin; Elmer Henning, violin; Ned Van Wambeck, violin; Thelma Turpen, violin; Roger Marks, violin; Gerald Beadle, violin; Gerald Posawad, clarinet; Raymond Staehli, clarinet; Edwin Newbrandt, saxophone; Southwell Edgell, saxophone; John Mickelson, cornet; Harold Kube, cornet; David Pribyl, horn; Clifford Unger, drums; Alice Volkmeir, drums.

Miss Burns makes it her aim to play new selections each time the orchestra performs, and she deserves much credit for the time and energy she has spent to make the orchestra a success.

Alice Volkmeir

Music Department

A FINE program was presented by our own Music Department on April 27, under the direction of Miss Celestine Burns, who is to be complimented on her work.

"Homing," "Good Night. Beloved," and "Bells of St. Mary's" was the first group of songs sung by the Mixed Chorus. Then the orchestra played "The Hungarian Dance.

"Dreaming," "Spring," and "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes," sung by the Girls' Glee Club, followed.

The orchestra's next selection was "Intermezzo—Cavaleria Rusticana"—Maschagni.

Then the Boys' Glee Club sang "The Gypsy Trail," "Lassie o' Mine," and "Stars of a Summer Night."

The orchestra concluded the program with "The Spanish Dance," number 2, Moskowski.

This assembly was one of the best we have had this year.

The same program with a reading by Lela Benson was presented at the Riverview Commercial Club on May 3.

Miss Burns is now realizing her life's ambition at the Church Club swimming pool. She is learning the art of the crawl stroke.
The Latin Club, under the direction of Miss Iddings, has not failed, during the past year, to uphold its high standard of being one of the liveliest clubs at Humboldt.

Both social and business meetings have been held. Miss Fanning and Miss Graves contributed much to the success of the programs by giving interesting talks on their trips to Europe. Two plays were given this year. The first one, "In Gallia," was presented before only the members of the club. "The Judgment of Paris," however, was given before the French and German Clubs in the assembly hall. The members of the Program Committee are: Ruth Gilmore, chairman; Vivian Totten, Richard Stassen, Clara Schoenberg, Southwell Edgell, and Joe Deitchman.

Nine new members, Alice Gray, Marie Hanson, Stanley Ottinger, Roger Marks, Robert Silver, Mildred Reiter, Miriam Pusin, Abe Prohofsly, and Marshall Hirt, were voted into the club and duly initiated by the Membership Committee, which is as follows: Katherine Qualen, chairman; Lillian Johnson, Helen Cleveland, Edward Edgell, and William Magid.

The members of the Latin Club can be distinguished from the members of other clubs by the pins which they wear, with the words "Latin Club" and "Humboldt" inscribed on them.

The officers of the club are as follows:
President, Carl Hadlich; Vice-President, Ruth Gilmore; Secretary, Eileen Hagney; and Treasurer, Lena Rosenblatt.

Ruth Gilmore
Helen Cleveland

Miss Peyton to Babe F.: Edna, why don't you study?
Edna: What for?
Miss Peyton: How do you ever expect to be anything in this world if you don't study?
Edna: Oh, that's all right. I'm going to be a teacher.

Mr. Blankenbiller (sewing a button on his coat): Yes, I know how to sew.
Higgs: Where did you learn? On the farm?
Mr. Blankenbiller: No, on a pair of pants.

Miss Graves: This system of education is awful; it spoils everybody.
Bill Mears: Not if you're "canned."

Bill: What are you doing?
Bob (in Physics Lab.): Taking currents for my health.
Bill: They say there is more iron in raisins.

Miss Chapin: I am looking for a joker.
Julius Peretz: Buy a deck of cards.
THE S. O. S. Club is, we believe, the club that carries on the most "worth-while" activities at Humboldt.

In February, the club participated in the annual O. G. A. Contest. The papers were sent to New York and each member who submitted a specimen of her work received a Certificate of Membership. First place and the Club prize were awarded to Evelyn Engelbreton, and second place and a gold pin were awarded to Viola Eigenman, Elsie Lundberg, Gertrude Walther, Pearl Beggs, Dorothy Wallace and Dorothy Langfield.

If you like to take dictation, join our association. Take your pen in hand and book each word give its proper crook.

Here the smartest girls appear Clever, speedy and sincere. If your head is quick and clear, you could do this, never fear. So many words at such a speed! Write it down, then try to read. Don't give up, you're done at last. And ready now for a harder task.

Marguerite Warren

The Representative Girl of Humboldt

Oh, school, 'tis but a bally bore! You can't quite see what it is for. "Now, really," you will always say, "I'd rather go to see a play, Than sit and study Greek or French Upon this hard old wooden bench.

"And also," you will then admit, "I just adore a boy with 'It'!" About this time you near the school And you forgot that English rule! But you just blithely, gaily chime, "Oh, well, this isn't the first time."

"To waste my time it seems a shame. For at this stuff I'll ne'er get fame," You sigh. And clamber up the stairs, And mentally review your cares. The teachers have just got their pay, So you'll survive another day.

L'Envoy

This could go on verse after verse But then my teacher'd start to curse. So I will quit and hope and plea That this a fair satire will be.

Carl Smith
A NEW constitution was written by Evelyn Bedore and Alice Bertrand during this semester for the Home Economics Club. One new article was added to the constitution—that of membership requirements. Any girl who has had any high school cooking may be admitted to the club. The Club meets every other Friday in the Cooking Room.

The Club planned and served the annual Alumni banquet and the P. T. A. banquet, both of which were great successes. The members also made the new curtains on the stage in the assembly hall.

A new plan, under the direction of the new adviser, Miss Hastedt, is to have an annual farewell party for the graduating members of the club. All the senior girls are looking forward to this event with great pleasure, for they are going to be the "guests."

The officers of the Club are as follows: President, Evelyn Bedore; Vice-President, Jeannette Happe; Secretary, Alice Bertrand; Treasurer, Florence Nebel.

Alice Bertrand

Civic League

"WE, THE students of the Humboldt High School, in order to form a more perfect union of those students who appreciate neat and clean surroundings, artistic and beautiful grounds, systematic and orderly habits among fellow associates, a courteous and orderly attitude one toward another, and a desire to do one's own share toward that end, rather than to delegate that obligation to another;

"To establish an atmosphere of refinement and culture at all times such as one expects of institutions of the type; insure such domestic tranquility as will abolish such barbarous out-of-date practices commonly known as 'hazing';

"To prohibit for the common defense against the tendency to do less than one's very best; To promote the general welfare; to improve the standards of both conduct and scholarship as a basis of good citizenship. To make secure the blessings of liberty and educational advantages made possible by the sacrifice and foresight of our forefathers to those students who are to follow us here in later years, do ordain and establish this organization to be known as the 'Humboldt Civic League'."

This is the constitution of the Civic League that was written five years ago. Has the Civic League lived up to its constitution? Answer this question by looking at the Educational Garden, and the improvements on the campus.

Members of the Civic League have worked very hard to produce this beautiful garden. We thank the student body for the co-operation they have already given us, but in order to carry on the good work being done by the members of the League we need your co-operation.

Members of the Civic League are busy

(Continued on Page 67)
The Girl Reserves

OFFICERS: President, Jean Converse; Vice-President, Edith Laustrup; Secretary, Dorothy West; Treasurer, Evelyn Dingle; Faculty Adviser, Miss Esther White.

The Girl Reserve Organization is a branch of the Y. W. C. A. for girls between the ages of twelve and twenty, similar to the Hi-Y. The purpose of the Humboldt High School Girl Reserve Club is to unite its members in a spirit of friendliness and to live in close fellowship with God; to win other girls to its membership and to stand for the best things at home, in school, at work, in church, and community, and to serve others to the best of their ability.

The membership campaign of March brought our enrollment up to about sixty. Public service and Y. W. C. A. work play a large part in our program, and enjoyable social events are also arranged for the interest and amusement of our members.

Frances Dawson was elected to represent Humboldt as our most representative girl, at the Annual Court of Awards on June 4. She was judged according to her manners, intellect, and personal qualities, and she will enter a competition with girls from the other clubs, from which group the most representative Girl Reserve of St. Paul will be chosen.

A Girl Reserve pageant was presented on Sunday, April 24, at the Y. W. C. A. Several Humboldt girls had parts in the pageant, among them being Margaret Warren, Jeannette Keutner, and Dorothy West.

A Chow Mein supper was held at the "Y" for Humboldt Girl Reserves only. A large percentage of the girls were present, and they were entertained after supper by several vaudeville sketches and readings.

During May the Humboldt Club sponsored roller skating at the "Y" on Saturday evenings.

The Debating Club

THE Debating Club was organized this year by Miss Verna Steel, the expression teacher. This is the first time in ten years that Humboldt has had a debating team, and it is one to be proud of. The team, which consists of Shirley Koch, Carl Hadlich, Miriam Pusin, and Elsie Eue, as alternate, defeated Mechanics in an interscholastic debate. Since this debate, minor debates have been held within the club.

The club is planning on giving awards to its winning team. Humboldt's Debating Club is a member of the St. Paul Debater's League, of which Miss Steel is vice-president.

Did you know that lollipops are a fad at Humboldt? Can you imagine Big John Weideman and Viola Kastner licking the infant's luring sucker?

A rare thing happened in Mr. Peterson's enrollment room last week, when Ethel Brandt really studied all during Home Room period.

We are again wondering who the sophomore girl is that Herbert Haberkorn, one of our senior boys, is rushing.

A student in Miss Graves' English class was accused of murder the other day. The victim was poetry.
Peep at the Faculty

Miss Bigue believes that business should come before pleasure. She is going to teach Summer School until the middle of August when she will join friends on a motor trip from Montreal to Atlantic City.

Mr. Billings will be able to start a second-hand store if the students don’t claim their property in the “Lost and Found” department.

Mr. Blankenburg must be an advocate of the old educational system. He believes in punishments such as writing “I won’t talk again” five hundred times.

Miss Burns has decided to follow the trend of fashion and let her hair grow.

Miss Chapin is having her back porch fixed up. She says she is going to spend most of the summer there.

Miss Doherty says that her greatest ambition is to make the Juniors happy.

Miss Fanning has finally come to the conclusion that Cupid’s job isn’t as easy as she thought it was.

Miss Foerster is the only person we know of who sees spring come with regret. So many students have acquired the roaming spirit.

Miss Graves thinks all her worries will be over when the last issue of the magazine is out.

Miss Hastadt plans on spending the summer touring the West and California.

Miss Heinemann thinks that cars are very nice things to have (if you have one).

Miss Hoffman is planning a trip up North this summer. She’s not making any definite plans because she knows she will never live up to them.

Who says the days of romance are past? Miss How had three serenaders under her office window one day last week.

Miss Iddings is planning to learn to play golf this summer. We hope her friends will not take it too hard.

Mr. Maitrejean has become so well versed in the art of opening lockers that he would make a full-fledged safecracker feel like an amateur.

Miss McCandless has a thirst for more knowledge. She has secured a leave of absence for next year, during which time she expects to take a post-graduate course. She hasn’t definitely decided where she will go yet.

Mr. McKenny has joined the long list of Ford owners. Well, they’re rattlin’ good cars, anyway.

Miss Ostergren is undecided as to what she will do this summer. She says she might do most anything, and we believe her.

Mr. Peterson’s favorite quotation is: “When I was born, can’t died.”

Miss Peyton believes that beauty without indicates beauty within, so she is trying to make the outside of our school as beautiful as possible.

Mr. Powell is an excellent example of a teacher who is in love with his work. Do you know that when he picks the site for his summer vacation he always chooses some place where he can get new material and samples for his classes. He is going up north this year to get us some new samples of iron ore.

We have at least one teacher at Humboldt who is not afraid to admit his inabilitys. Mr. Ramstad says he has too much respect for his Ford to try fixing it.

Mrs. Ryan has followed the example given her by others of our teachers, and purchased a new car. The Chevrolet seems to be the most popular make.

Can you imagine Miss Steel as a Domestic Science Teacher? Well, that’s what her family wanted her to be, but she finally succeeded in changing their minds.

Poor Prof—had to bake the spuds and boil his own eggs last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wauchope have purchased a new automobile in which to revisit the scene of their last year’s honeymoon.

Miss White, our type teacher, will be married in June. After a short honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Parr will be at home in Chicago.
SENIOR SAPSHOTS

Life's Darkest Moment for our Salutatorian ALFRED NIER

John Hirose thought that he could stop the flood in the basement.

How some boys enjoy the Assembly Period.

Poker Portraits. 4th Period Card Party

You're canned.

Mr. Whuchope in a new role.

How to Win at New Deal Games.
Dr. Edwin Snyder, '04, of Los Angeles, will spend the summer in Europe with his mother and sister. Dr. Snyder is one of the reasons why Humboldt is proud of its alumni.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith (Marion Martin, '09), of 136 W. Delos, announce the arrival of a baby boy.

Leslie Garlough, '11, is teaching Biology in the University High School.

Mildred McGowan, '21, is now teaching school in Wyoming. She recently entered her expression class in a district contest and although it was the smallest entered, it was awarded first place.

Rose Finn and David Rom, both of '21, will be married this June. David is graduating from the St. Paul College of Law.

Cy Ettinger, '21, is teaching physical education at Mount Iron, Minnesota.

William Walker, class of '21, is employed by Swift & Co., and is manager of the Produce Department in the St. Paul branch.

Henry Kahnert, '22, is now employed at Finch, Van Slyke & McConville.

Lethea Muirhead, '22, is chief dietitian of the College Hospital, Santa Barbara, California.

Harold Stassen, '22, won $100 in an oratorical contest sponsored by the U. of M. He is also the captain of the Rifle Team at the 'U.'

Paul Rom, class of '23, is city buyer for the Nichols, Dean & Gregg College. Helen Sargent, graduate from the class of '23, was made Assistant Night Nurse of the St. Luke's Hospital.

Robert Peabody, '23, is employed at Raymer's Hardware Co. His brother, Arthur, works at the Northern States Power Co.
Robert Pickell, '24, and Robert Boyle, '24, are singing with the Chicago Y. M. C. A. Glee Club that is touring the Northwest.

Anna Berman, graduate of '24, is employed as a stenographer at the Minnesota News Co.

Dorothy Tubesing, '24, is now employed at the Minnesota Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Pauline Hennesy, '24, gave a program at the McPhail School of Music, April 29. She is now attending school there.

Emery Engelbreton, '24, is employed at the Printers' Typesetting Company.

Eunice Ryan, '24, daughter of Mrs. Anna Ryan, also graduate of Humboldt from the class of '02, and teacher of shorthand here, won a $100 Schubert Club Scholarship over thirty-seven other contestants, this spring.

Lawrence Trudeau, '25, is now attending the St. Paul College of Law.

Albert Miller, '25, is attending the U of M in the daytime and in the evening the St. Paul College of Law.

William Green, '25, is employed at the Golden Rule in the sporting goods department. William is playing on the Rule's basketball team and expects to enter the "U" in the fall.

Marcel Andersen, '26, is employed by Mr. A. F. Gauger, architect, in the New York Building, and likes her new job.

Irving Lampert, '25, has transferred from Macalester College to the University of Minnesota.

Lena Whitefield of '25 is employed at Husch Brothers.

Allan Goldstein, graduate from the class of '25, is working for the St. Paul Stamp Works Co.

Dorothy Simons, '25, is a stenographer for the Aetna Life Insurance Company.

Joseph Armstrong, '25, was one of the students to be chosen for the Minnesota Junior honor society called "The Silver Spur."

Hyman Chernoff, '26, is employed at the Western Union Telegraph Co.

Roland Kahnert, '26, is working for the Equity Grain Exchange Co.

Sam Dorshow, '26, has returned from Birmingham, Alabama, after being south for over a month.

Lenore Bell, '26, was married in March to Mr. George Gustafson of St. Paul. The newly married couple went to Iowa on their honeymoon.

Rose Biel, '26, is a stenographer at the Builders' Exchange Building.

Leslie Sorensen, '26, is working for the Prest-O-Lite Battery Co.

Bert Coil, class of '26, is employed at the Northwestern Electric Company.

Laurence Novotny, '26, is employed as a bookkeeper at the Stock Yards Mortgage Co. He also handles fire and liability insurance.

Ben Kaplan, '26, is to be married June 12 to Miss Beverly Brickmann of Minneapolis.

Clarence Ryder, '26, was chosen to take one of the parts in the play sponsored by the St. Paul Dispatch called "Twin Mix." He has decided to return to the University next fall.

Mollie Crepsky, who completed her course at Humboldt in February, is now attending the school of Accountancy at the "U" Extension school.

William Binder, graduate of '27, is attending St. Thomas College.

A group of former Humboldtites have been named as honor students in the college of S. L. A. at the U. or M., published Cap and Gown Day. Those chosen are: Freshmen, Jean Lehmann and Charlotte Liszt; Sophomores, Eunice Ryan; Juniors, Louis Hosking.

Eleanor Wallace, '26, is doing stenographic work at Krank's.

Irving Levenson, '26, is singing over the radio from a Chicago station. He also is preparing to enter the University of Chicago.

Miss Jessie Goldberg, '26, is working in Chicago.

Justin Curran, '25, has charge of the gasoline station on the corner of Stryker and Winifred Streets.

Raymond Peterson, '26, has gone into the carpenter business with his father. Raymond has helped build and has part interest in three or four homes.

Irving M. Peretz, '23, is in New York City finishing his college education at Columbia University. Mr. Peretz is also employed as night accountant at the Madison Square Hotel, of that city.
"The Romantic Age," by A. A. Milne, was the Annual Play presented by the Advanced Dramatics Class, on May 4 and 5. Miss Verna Steel, the expression teacher, directed the play.

The cast of characters was as follows: Henry Knowle (who understood his daughter better than people thought he did), Richard Stassen; Mrs. Knowle (his wife, who was always telling what Dr. Andersen had said, and who was trying to find some nice, steady young man for her daughter), Katherine Qualen; Melisande (his beautiful, romantic daughter, who was always thinking of knights and princes, and who thought everything else so commonplace), Eileen Hagney; Jane Bagot (his niece, who was always called on by Mrs. Knowle to help, and whom Bobby later falls in love with), Shirley Koch; Bobby Coote (a rather shy Englishman, who thought he was in love with Melisande when it was really Jane), Marshall Hirt; Gervase Mallory (a young man who teaches Melisande that romance can be found outside the fairy books, in everyday life), Robert Hadlich; Gentleman Susan (a peddler that meets Gervase in the wood, and tells him marriage is the true source of happiness), Carl Hadlich; Ern (a small boy who is greatly awed when he sees Gervase with his prince's costume on), William Magid; Alice (the very prim and precise maid), Lena Rosenblatt.

Very pleasing effects were produced when the flood lights shone on the gray drapes. All the settings were expressionistic instead of realistic.

Mr. Powles, together with some of his electricians, worked out to great advantage, the lighting. In the first act a moonlight effect produced by a blue flood light was very beautiful. A gradual rising of the sun in the second act was made lovely by the use of a special reostat, that was fastened to an amber flood light.

Those of the Advanced Dramatic class who were on the various committees, and helped to make the play a success were: Stage manager, Helen Mickelsen; costume committee, Jeannette Kuettner, Elsie Lundberg, and Frances Dawson; properties, Marion Dehrer and Elsie Eue; business managers, Katherine Endress, Adelia Becker, and Earl Knodt.

The cast did exceedingly well in their parts. Eileen Hagney was the ideal young, romantic girl. Katherine Qualen, as Mrs. Knowle, did a splendid piece of work, as it was a very difficult role to take; the Dr. Andersen speeches were very effective. Shirley Koch, as Jane, the niece, was very good; she was the frank, sturdy, sincere type.

Richard Stassen acted the part of the understanding father very well. Marshall Hirt, as Bobby, made a very attractive lover, showing the fickleness of men.

Robert Hadlich is to be given much credit for his work also, although he did disillusion the sweet, romantic girl. Carl Hadlich as the peddler, William Magid as the small boy, and Lena Rosenblatt as the maid, took their parts splendidly.
Humboldt Loses Hard Game

In the opening conference game, Humboldt lost a heart-breaking game to Central, 6 to 5.

Humboldt got away to a poor start by giving Central a three-run lead. Humboldt came through with a run in the third inning, but in the fourth, started a rally when Walsh suddenly weakened. Weideman opened the frame by hitting a double, and after a few errors by Central, and several walks, Humboldt pushed four runs over the plate.

This lead looked rather nice because Metzger was working hard, and the rest of the team were playing good, too. In the seventh and eighth innings, Central scored two runs which tied the score.

The ninth inning looked promising, because with only two out, Humboldt had bases loaded, but King grounded out. The first man up for Central got one on a single, and Walsh, who had not hit that day, found one to his liking and poled out a triple.

Walsh struck out 13 men, walked 6, and held Humboldt to 9 hits; while Metzger whiffed 6, passed 1, and allowed 10 hits. Walsh was wild in several innings but he always managed to pull himself out of the hole at the necessary time; but Metzger worked steadily, and if his team-mates had given him better support in the first few innings, the game might have been different.

The line-up—Humboldt: Franz, 1; Staples, 2; Griswold, C; Metzger, P; Johnson, S; Weideman, L; Haberkorn, M; King, 3; and Deitchman, L.

Central: Keith, 2; Bailey, C; O'Neill, S; Adams, 3; Blewett, M; Jenson, R; Logan, 1; Reardon, L; and Walsh, P.

Mechanics Tramples Over Humboldt

Humboldt was pushed into the cellar position when Mechanics upset the dope by defeating Humboldt in a game that looked like Humboldt's till the very end. Mentes pitched excellent ball for the Trainers, while Capt. Muskey hit the ball hard all afternoon and also made some hard catches. Ivan Johnson was the hitting star for Humboldt, contributing two hits and Metzger, McCoy, Weideman, and L. Johnson each got a hit apiece.
Humboldt scored two runs in the first inning, but Mechanics tied the count by scoring in the third and fourth innings. In the fifth inning, with two on and two out, Metzger singled to left, scoring two runs. Mechanics again came back and tied the score in the seventh. Metzger was then relieved by Les Johnson, who allowed them the two winning runs in the eighth.

Lineup—Humboldt: Griswold, C.; I. Johnson, S. S.; Metzger, P.; Weideman, L.; Jorgenson, R.; L. Johnson, M.; King, 3; Staples, 2; Franz, 1.

Mechanics: Deach, C.; Muskey, R.; Marx, 2; Gerber, C.; Moeller, 1; Anderson, S. S.; Goodwillie, 3; Mentes, P.

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**Packers Fall Before Indians**

By holding the Packers to three hits and two runs, and scoring eight runs themselves, Humboldt won its second practice game of the season. Hall pitched a good ball for South St. Paul, but good support was lacking.

Griswold was the "hitting" star of the game, getting two triples. McCoy also got two single out of two trips to the plate.

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**Humboldt Blanks White Bear**

Behind the excellent twirling of Captain Metzger, who struck out nine, gave two hits and five walks, and no runs, Humboldt was able to win the first practice game of the season, 2 to 0.

Metzger also was the "hitting" star, getting two doubles in two times at bat, and scoring one run. Price, White Bear pitcher, also was in good form; he struck out nine and allowed only five hits, but his teammates did not have the winning punch. Humboldt made only two errors to White Bear’s three.

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**Humboldt Smashes Way to Victory**

The Indians went on the warpath against Johnson, and won their first game in the conference, 15 to 7. Johnson put in three pitchers, but each one was hit hard. The leading hitter of the day was Ivan Johnson, who got three doubles and three singles in seven trips to the plate.

Humboldt started the scoring by getting two runs in the second, but Johnson took the lead by getting three. In the third inning, Humboldt broke and the plate was crossed seven times. After that, Humboldt never was in danger. Metzger hurled well, striking out 11, walking 2, and allowing only 9 hits, while Humboldt garnered 20 hits off Johnson twirlers.

The Lineup:


Johnson—Swenson, 3; Abelovitz, S. S.; Schiffer, 1; Hobbs, M.; Blad, C.; Hamrin, L.; Wardum, 2; Pearson, R.; Kapp, P.

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**Humboldt Loses Heartbreaking Game**

Humboldt fans left St. Thomas field, after the first conference game with Central, downhearted at the outcome of the game, which was thrilling to the very last. The score in the ninth inning was 5 up. Walsh retired Humboldt without much effort; the first man up for Central singled, then Walsh hit the first ball pitched to him for a long triple to center, winning his own game.

Walsh pitched a splendid game, although he was wild in some places, while Metzger pitched a steady game all through. O'Neill got four hits out of five times at the plate, one of them being a four-bagger.

In the first three innings, Central scored three runs to Humboldt's one. But in the fourth inning, Walsh blew up and Humboldt pushed four runs across the plate before he steadied himself. In the seventh inning Central scored a run, and also another in the eighth. Then came the fatal inning. The triple was the only hit that Walsh got that day, and he certainly was a hero in the eyes of the Centralites.
Swimming

HUMBOLDT'S swimming team, although it won only one conference victory, had a few of the best swimmers in the high schools. Bill Mears, swimming in the 200-yard free style was not defeated once. The Humboldt fish defeated the Johnson tanksters 48-24. A few of the swimmers journeyed to Hibbing, Minn., and entered the State meet but were defeated. In the practice meets Humboldt met St. Thomas Academy twice. In the first meet Humboldt emerged victorious, but were defeated by a close score in the return meet.

Letter Men

AT AN Athletic Assembly held May 19, basketball, hockey, and swimming letters were handed out. All who received letters were given a big hand.

Those who received letters in basketball were: Capt. Harry Griswold, Ivan Johnson, Bill Haggerty, Karl Albrecht, Joe Deitchman, Ted Busch, Bob Edwards, Harold Kube, and Mgr. Carl Metzger.

The lucky fellows in hockey were: Capt. Robert Franz, Aaron Evans, Harvey Jorgenson, Claude King, Ed Edgell, Wylie Van, Ray Staples, Bob Adams, Glenn Nelson, Bob McCoy, and Mgr. Wallace Sutherland.

The winners of swimming letters were: Capt. Bill Mears, Ed Hennessey, Bob Mears, Howard Boyle, Ed Gujer, and Mgr. Fay Lucas.

ATHLETICS at Humboldt in the past year, although not productive of victory, has had its gratifying side.

At the first call for practice many turned out for try-outs immediately, and played with the team whether they got the positions they desired or not.

The teams fought hard and at every game Humboldt was regarded as the most formidable team in the conference. They fought hard but because of hard luck, lost most of their games.

A great deal of credit for the successful athletic season may be given to the loyal supporters in the school. They not only attended the games, but also sold tickets and tried to persuade others to attend the games. These supporters kept up their hopes and whether the teams won or lost, they were always there to cheer to their utmost.

The school also owes a great deal of thanks to Mr. Billing for it was only through his hard work and wonderful campaigning that the athletic season was a success.

We, the students of Humboldt, take this opportunity to thank Bill Parker, Ernest Mathes, and George Duncan for the great interest they showed in helping to place athletics on a paying basis.

Hockey

THE Hockey team had a little hard luck in conference games this year. The scores of the games were never large and most of the games were lost by one or two goals. In the practice games the team showed that they could win games.

Going full force, the Humboldt team downed Cretin, and Macalester. A better showing is hoped for next year, as the whole team will be veterans.
School Notes

China

Dr. L. M. MILES, who has recently returned from China, spoke at an assembly on March 22, about the past and present conditions of that country. He made clear to the students the confusing newspaper articles about the trouble in China. The speaker made an interesting comparison of the Chinese and American people, showing how economical the Chinese are.

Music

One of the most interesting assemblies at which the students were permitted to hear pleasing musical selections, was held on March 25. Numbers were played on the clarinet, French horn, and bassoon by outside talent under the direction of Mrs. Nosby, a music director from Minneapolis. Mrs. Nosby gave a brief talk explaining each instrument.

Life

"How to Make a Success of Your Life" was the subject of a speech by Dr. Charles E. Barker at an assembly on April 4. He stated that there were three things necessary—a strong arm, a clean mind, and a brave heart. Dr. Barker showed how these things apply to education and sex relationships.

Dr. Barker was health adviser to Ex-President Taft and he has spoken in more high schools than any other man.

Pep

Another "Baseball or Bust" assembly was held on April 20. Twenty minutes after the baseball pledges were distributed, three hundred students had signed up.

Humboldt Wins

It was the last half of the ninth inning. The score was tied nothing to nothing, and Humboldt up to the bat.

Bigue was the motto of Whaley, the manager of the Humboldt team. McKenny first up, Burns one down to Peterson, who muffs the ball on what looked like an easy out. Hoffman up next, was baffled by three of Heinemann's slants, and went out Fanning. Then Ramstad knocked a fly to Powles, who was still wondering How he happened to drop it. Then McKenny and Ramstad pull a double Steel.

Chapin now up, had been Idding de ball all de season. So, Blankenbiller now pitching for the opposing nine, Wachter. 'Mid the Billings and cooings of the fans, Peyton takes a Doherty swing at the ball and pops an easy fly to McCandless. Two outs, bases full, the score still nothing to nothing, and the Foerster up to bat. She Maitrejean (s) dance when she had to Wauchope to the plate, but she had to Nash her teeth to take a hec1ltby swing at the White sphere, sending it for a clean single between third and short. McKenny and Ramstad scoring. It was all the fault of pitcher Blankenbiller, who made a Grave (s) error by putting the ball right where Foerster wanted it. Ryan, the bat boy, for Humboldt, was not at the game. She got lost at the last game when she Hastedt, and this time they IOstergren.

Alfred Jannette
OUR HUMBOLDT
(Continued from Page 5)

was continually growing. In 1915, the first orchestra was organized. The faculty continued to grow larger, and new equipment was added.

In September, 1919, Mr. Wauchope, our present principal, was forced to leave us to supervise boy scouts' organization in Chicago. Dr. Little succeeded him for the two years that he was gone.

In 1922, Mr. Wauchope returned and Dr. Little was transferred to the position of Inspector of High Schools. In that year, the Civic League of Humboldt was organized. The work done by the league in the improvement of the school's grounds is worthy of recognition.

In the last few years, there has been a great increase in the extra-curricular activities, and the organization of clubs. At present there are seventeen active organizations. The increase of the enrollment caused a demand for an addition to the building, so in 1924, an addition was completed which added six class rooms and a double gymnasium. The old gymnasium was turned into a new lunch room.

If the history of Humboldt repeats itself, and the school continues to grow in the future as it has in the past, we can safely prophesy that in the next twenty-five years there will be an enrollment of one thousand, a large addition to the school, or a new building, and an athletic field and many other improvements which are now but dreams.

TEN YEARS HENCE
(Continued from Page 7)

A GROUP of very popular teachers, including Ruth Dorn, Helen Dyer, Bertha Gehr, Mildred Gralow, Alice Tischler, Lena Shapiro, and Margaret Moran were passengers on this plane. Agnes Aiken and Marion Beaurline, private secretaries of the United States ambassadors to France and Germany, respectively, and Margaret Sloat and Adeline Anderson, two intrepid women explorers, arrived from Europe on June 3.

Next Martin Frey, Harry Maletzky, and Merrill Kuscke, three very successful physicians of Chicago, arrived on the same plane that brought Edythe Lampert, Dorothy Langfield, and Edna Zaspel, owners of a large beauty parlor in Chicago.

Jean Lehman, editor, William Snodgrass, circulation manager, Harold Collett, business manager, and Wilbur Booher, advertising manager of the Chicago Mercury, the paper having the largest circulation of any in the world, came on one of the crack flyers of the New York-Chicago-St. Paul line, of which Maurice Bloom was president; Yale Winnick, vice-president; Lena Rosenblatt, secretary; and Julius Peretz, treasurer.

Carl Metzger, manager of the world's championship baseball team of 1936, with his right hand man, Harold Kahnert, and his champion pitcher, Louis Katz, came from the midst of his preparations for a second race for the championship, to participate in the reunion.

Although it is hard to believe, the vocation of teaching seemed to be the favorite occupation of the feminine members of the class. This was shown

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when Edna Kosanke, Mary McCauley, Jeannette Kuettner, Carmen Diedrich, and Frances Dawson arrived in town with the news that they, too, were not satisfied to keep knowledge to themselves. Edith Laustrup, a popular song writer of America, Cyrilla Delaney, May Wehner, and Evelyn Bedore on the staff of a leading magazine, and Mary Ryan, Gertrude Walther, Pauline Posawad, and Alice Noyes, teachers in a business college, came on one of the famous White Star Company airplanes. Steven Kane was president of the company; Thomas Palon was chief engineer; and Alfred Jannette was treasurer.

MARCIA ALPERN, a musical comedy star of San Francisco, together with Clara Schoenberg, Dorothea Schmidt, Marion Eisenhardt, and Gladys Humes, members of the same company, took passage on the same dirigible that brought two of the best debaters of America—Sarah Levenson and Muriel Rutchick—to the reunion.

The Better Theater Company, an organization that sent companies of actors from city to city playing the best plays written, had quite a few of the alumni connected with it. Alfred Neir was president of the company; Eileen Hagney was the leading lady; Ralph Higgs designed the scenery; Marion Dehrer had charge of props and costumes; Thomas Rice was head of the stage force; Elsie Lundberg and Adelia Becker were business managers; Katherine Qualen, Eleanor Carle, and Katherine Endress were also leading actresses of the company.

The Turpen twins, who had made their name famous while acting in the Orpheum circuit, happened to be playing in St. Paul, and delayed their schedule long enough to attend the reunion. Verena Goin and Sabina Curran, singers, and Vera Schmitz, pianist, cancelled a concert tour, and took the first plane to St. Paul. Minnie Halper, Rose Novak, Miriam Garber, Rose Goldberg, and Bessie Rutman, members of the Board of Control of a chain of "home food" restaurants, who were on a tour of inspection of their restaurants, stopped off at St. Paul long enough to see the reunion through.
ALICE BERTRAND, private secretary of the President of the United States, got special leave of absence to attend the meeting of her old classmates. Albina Koza, Loretta Zemke, Luella Cordes, and Mamie Garber, founders of a school of Home Economics, were given charge of the banquet that was to close the reunion. Sarah Whitefield, Sophie Waldman, Ethel Cohen, and Mollie Crepsky were on the staff of the "Modern Life," the magazine with the largest circulation in the world. Marguerite Warren, Juanita Caron, and Dolly Crabtree were fiction writers of good repute. Albert Palla, a rising young physician, Diana McGowan, and Frances McGowan, partners in a music and dramatic art school, and Myra Korfhage and Rose Karter, dancing instructors, arrived on the evening before the day set for the opening of the reunion.

On the morning of the opening day, five of the most competent business women of New York arrived. They were Evelyn Neihart, Alice Muirhead, Mary McGinn, Evelyn Dingle, and Agnes Keller.

Roll was called on the morning of June 16, at precisely 8:30 A. M. The reunion lasted a week. Entertainment was furnished by the members of the class, and there was such variety of talent that the days were well filled. A large banquet was held on the evening of June 23rd. This officially closed the reunion, and on the next day, St. Paul began to go back to its natural quiet way.

A porter on a train said to Bill Haggerty, who was going to get off the train: Brush you off, suh?

Haggerty: No, thanks, I'll walk off.

Stassen: For the last time, I'm going to ask you to give me the dime you owe me.

Unger: Well, I'm glad you're through annoying me with that foolish question.

The spring weather brought forth the buds and chirping birds and the lingering lovers who stroll on the Campus until twenty-five minutes to one. They don't even eat.
Swimming comes first as the favorite sport and baseball second.

The two girls that the senior men have the most respect for are Helen Mickelsen and Jean Lehmann. The two men that the senior girls have the most respect for are Robert Hadlich and Carl Hadlich.

The teacher most popular with the Seniors is Miss Bigue, and the next in popularity is Miss Whaley, while Miss Fanning is the third in line.

Harold Kube was having batting practice. After he had three hits, the manager said, “Lay it down” (meaning to bunt). Kube laid the bat across the plate and walked away.

Miss Howe (to a guilty smoker): Weren't you in here before me yesterday?
Culprit: I don't know, Miss Howe. What time did you come in?

Mr. Ramstad (in Biology): What is a sponge-fish?
Bob Hadlich: A sponge-fish is a student who reads his neighbor's "Life."
THE VISITORS FROM COLUMBIA
(Continued from Page 29)

sured Loyal that the gas tank was full. Loyal jumped in and waved goodbye to the two on the porch, as he started the wildest ride of his life. Through the drowsy streets he roared, and then out in the open country. The car had no top and only the windshield kept the wind from tearing the hair from his head as he gathered speed. He sighed deeply. This was what he loved—tearing along at breakneck speed—surging ahead of all others. The hard gravel road stretched ahead as an arrow for almost thirty miles. Near and nearer the needle of the speedometer crept to seventy. Exultantly Loyal drove on—his white teeth flashing in a grim smile.

He saw some cars approaching him. He savagely slowed down to fifty. After he had passed them, he again opened it up to seventy. He saw more cars approaching, but he knew he had no time to lose, so he jammed his thumb on the horn and his foot on the accelerator. The passing cars were but a blur to him and the telephone poles, a solid wall.

Thus he drove on till he came to Centerville. The train had already arrived. In a cloud of dust Loyal dramatically drove up. He leaped into the smoking car and looked around. There was the unwelcome guest, just the kind of a fellow he had expected. He had on shell rimmed glasses and his long black hair fell over his face. The train was moving as Loyal approached the boy, so he unceremoniously pitched his suitcase out the window and grabbed him by the arm and dragged him out of the car. The other passengers looked surprised but some looked knowingly at each other and said, "Another college prank."

As Loyal reached the steps he turned and looked back over his shoulder and saw a big handsome fellow looking at them in amazement. But Loyal had no time to think of big handsome strangers for the train had already picked up considerable speed. So he and the boy landed in a heap on the cinders. Quickly Loyal picked him up and pulled him over to the roadster, for he had to beat
the train back to Westhill so as to get him in the room before the girls came over. When he had the car going at seventy again, he turned to look at his captive. Strange to say, he was sitting unconcernedly watching the telephone poles go by. The ride back was uneventful except that once Loyal took a curve too fast and the car lurched sickeningly and then settled back on the road. Loyal turned pale under his tan; the boy laughed.

Westhill again. Loyal was very tired as he drove the car to the back entrance and led the puzzled boy up to Bud’s room. He sank wearily on the bed as the other lost all his good humor. “Say,” he snarled, “why all this thriller stuff?”

Loyal looked at the boy and his fist tightened at the insolent words. Lucky for both, the screeching of brakes was heard, so Loyal forced a smile and said mysteriously, “We are having a surprise for you if you stay here quietly.”

THE guest started to expostulate, but Loyal backed out of the room and softly locked the door. Then he went to his own room and began to dress for the party. Soon the other fellows came in.

“Did you make it?” they eagerly asked.

“Sh—I guess Frank’s sleeping after so much excitement,” Loyal said. “I told him we were going to have a surprise for him; so tell Bud not to go in till after the party.”

“Well, here’s hoping he keeps quiet.”

“Say, how do our Columbia friends look?”

“Oh, boy, they’re knockouts. Talk about your student princesses: I guess I’ll go to Columbia next year,” raved Shorty.

“Well, hurry and dress,” ordered Loyal.

“All right, Captain,” they laughingly said.

Needless to say the dinner was a great success. Loyal was more than favorably impressed with the younger of the two girls, Cynthia Maxwell, and the girls seemed also to admire the whole gathering, who knew a great deal about plays they had seen recently.

After supper Loyal took the prisoner’s lunch up to him. He was sitting
reading, and merely grunted as the lunch was set on the table.

"Why doesn't he comb that hair of his?" Loyal asked himself as he walked out and locked the door again.

At eight o'clock they began to dance. The French windows were open and the beautiful May moon shone in on the softly lighted room. In a corner sat Professor and Mrs. Blake, the old reliable chaperons, who seemed to enjoy the dancing as much as any of the younger people under the spell of Ben Bernie's syncopation.

The young people danced on till eleven o'clock. As someone was changing the records, they stopped to listen to the "bong-bong" of the hall clock. Just as the stroke of eleven died away a crash was heard upstairs. The Westhill crowd, who were all in on the plot, looked blankly at one another while the two Columbia girls gazed at each other and smiled, thinking this part of the entertainment. As they heard the sound of footsteps on the stairs, all turned up to look at the figure coming down. It was their prisoner, minus his glasses, but with his long hair flying over his face. As he saw the two Columbia girls he started. They stared hard at him and then they softly screamed.

JUST at this moment the doorbell rang sharply. All jumped and turned towards the door. There framed in the doorway stood the tall handsome stranger, whom Loyal remembered as the man he saw watching him pull the unwelcome visitor off the train, and a rapidly growing notion seized him and told him all was not well.

"Why, Frank Thomson," the two Columbia girls exclaimed, as they saw him.

"Why, Frank Thomson," repeated Loyal dazedly.

"Why not, Frank Thomson?" sneered the supposed Frank on the steps.

"Come in," said Bud to the arrival standing in the doorway.

"Thanks, I will," he replied, smiling broadly as he saw the bewildered looks of everyone. "There is just one thing to do and that's to explain everything," he said.

Bud retorted, "Yes, who starts?"
"I will," the latest arrival said.  
"First, I'm Frank, and which one of you is my cousin?"

"I am," said Bud, astonished at the poise and elegance of his cousin.  
"Glad to meet you. You have certainly changed."

Frank laughed as he shook hands,  
"Yes, I guess so. Well, to begin at the beginning — when Columbia gave us that two weeks' vacation—"

"Do you go to Columbia?" said Bud, surprised, and sank into a convenient chair with a foolish expression on his face.

"Sure," continued Frank.  "Ernest (pointing to the boy on the steps) and I decided to visit my home for a few days and on the way back to stop and surprise you. I had a hunch from reading your letters that you thought I was a hick, so we decided to play a joke on you. We bought the wig and old clothes for Ernest, who was to pretend to be me. When I saw someone kidnap him from the train, I got off, too, but I was too late — you had left, so I had to wait for the next train to Westhill and here I am."

**ERNEST** started heatedly.  "Yes, and this sap nearly breaks my neck getting me here. Then they lock me in a room like a prisoner of war till I smashed the lock of the door and here I am."

"Yes, Bud, what did you do that for?" Frank asked.

"Oh, just for a joke," said Bud, nervously.

Frank patted him on the back and said sympathetically, "That's all right. I'd do the same thing to you if you came to Columbia."

Bud looked at him sharply.

"Well, Grace and Cynthia, what part did you have in this plot?" Frank continued, looking at them suspiciously.

"Oh, we just dropped in," they said lightly.  "We didn't have a single thing to do with all this. It's strange we didn't see you on the train, but you were probably in the smoker all the time."

"Yes, we were. Well, 'all's swell that ends swell,'" said Frank.  "Introduce me to these pretty Westhill girls and on with the dance."
So the dance was resumed.

Loyal was strolling with Cynthia out on the moonlit lawn.

"Do you know," she was saying, "I like the boys out here in the West so much, because they are so frank and earnest?"

"Yes," Loyal replied, "but being frank and earnest isn’t always the right thing to be."

"Why not?"

"Well, Bud’s cousin was Frank at Columbia and Ernest at Westhill; look at all the trouble that caused."

Cynthia moved closer to him and looked shyly up into his face. "Yes, that’s true, but what I really adore most of all, is a boy that’s Loyal all the time."

THE H. H. S. TRIBE
(Continued from Page 33)

Chamber. Here the squaws would come when they thought their visages needed repairing, and they would apply more paint. Not infrequently the braves would come and watch the procedure. It then occurred to me that this war paint was a means of securing the admiration of the opposite sex.

THE braves, unlike their lazy ancestors, generally carried the blanket and head-covering of the squaw they admired. Very often a brave gave a squaw his blanket, when she became chilly at a foot-ball or hockey game.

The braves also wore their narrow, brightly colored scarfs around their necks, instead of around their waists. Some were made into what they called "four-in-hands"; some were made into bows, and still others hung, loosely draped, on the chests of the braves.

The great chief of the tribe wore the same kind of blanket as the braves, but his neck scarf was not so brightly colored. When he sat in his private lodge, all the wise peers of the tribe came to consult him. Oftentimes a brave was sent there for disobeying one of the laws of the tribe. Sometimes this brave was sent away and, though he vehemently expressed delight at going, he was always glad to get back.

Strange as it may seem, a squaw held the minor lodge of "Ex-Great Chief."
In her lodge she had several strange looking devices which, I found out later, were to write letters and address envelopes. She had with her, as assistants, a few squaws and a brave or two. She had charge of the tom-tom which beat dismissal. Almost always, this Ex-Great Chief wore a long yellow blanket which was draped over her dress. Occasionally she sent this away and when it came back it was of much lighter yellow, but more pleasing to look upon because it was cleaned.

Another thing which astounded me was that the squaws did not wear their hair in two long braids. They could not because the hair was hacked off just below the ears, which gave them the appearance of a mop turned upside down.

I was glad when the tom-toms beat the dismissal so I could get out of this barbarous school and go back to my civilized people.

CIVIC LEAGUE
(Continued from Page 46)

leveling off the corner of Humboldt and Augusta, and making a cinder path behind the gym. We know you will agree with us that this adds greatly to the appearance of the campus. We are also going to plant three or four spruce and pine trees this spring.

A beautiful bird house was donated to the League by Howard Engleman.

The League wants to thank the Department of Education for sending us plants this spring; also the Department of Public Works for the response to our request to have the streets leading to the school repaired as early in the season as possible.

The officers of the Civic League are as follows: President, Robert Hadlich; First Vice-President, William Haggarty; Second Vice-President, Theodore Busch; Secretary, Sophie Waldman; Treasurer, Edna Frantz; Stenographer, Alice Bertrand; Assistant Stenographer, Gertrude Walter; Photographers, Harry Griswold, Joe Deitchman, and Harluf Peterson.

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HALF OF PROSPECTIVE COLLEGE STUDENTS BETTER GO RIGHT TO WORK, EDUCATOR SAYS

(By Associated Press)
New York, April 20.—Fifty per cent of the youth of the nation who plan to enter college this fall will do better if they go directly into business, says President William H. P. Faunce of Brown university in the current issue of the American magazine, Statistics for nearly half a century.

Dr. Faunce asserts, indicate that most of the boys who go to college are failures, in the sense that they fail to graduate. "These figures," he says, "do not include the uncounted thousands, who though they may have been graduated, have simply wasted four previous years, and receive no benefit commensurate with the time and money spent. There is no other career, for which men are so definitely prepared, in which there is such an appalling proportion of failures."

Dr. Faunce says that while a few of the older universities claim a "misfit student" loss as low as 10 per cent, the percentage in many state universities runs as high as 60 per cent and more.

"The common belief that college training is suited to every boy and that every boy is suited to college, is one of the great tragedies of American life today," he says.

"The trouble is not so much that we are sending too many boys to college, but that we are sending too many of the wrong kind of boys."

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