

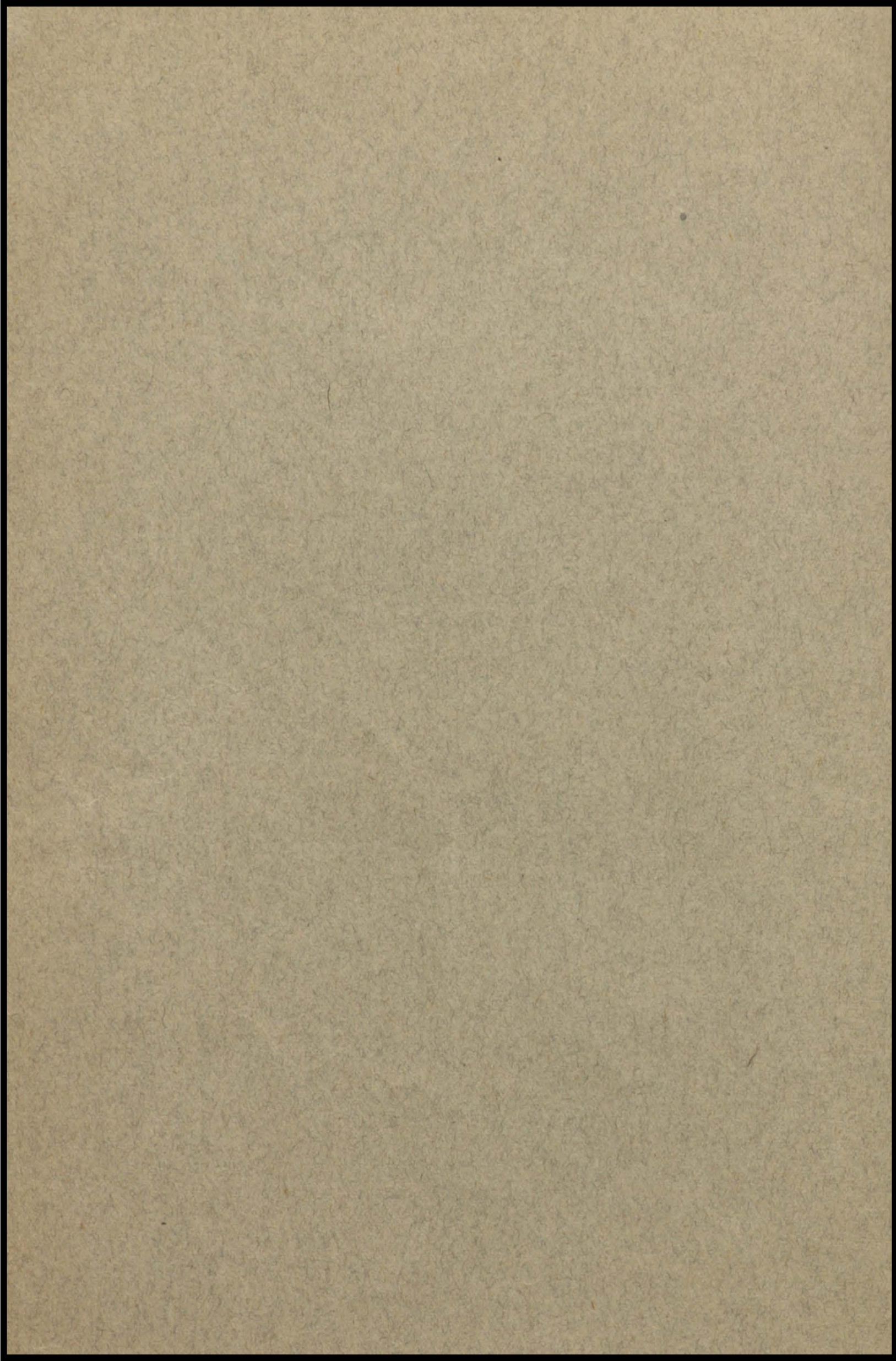


The
ANNUAL

JUNE
'22'



ADAMS



THE ANNUAL
OF THE
Humboldt High School

1922



ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

Wm. C. C. C.



To express our sincere thanks and heartfelt gratitude to her for her untiring and unceasing efforts in behalf of Humboldt and the whole student body, we do hereby respectfully dedicate this Annual to Miss Mary G. Fanning.



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What Grew Out of the Sun Queen's Vanity

A very long time ago, the Sun Queen complained to Old Mother Nature that she could never look her best while riding through the sky. "For," said she, "there is no place on earth in which I can see myself."

The Moonbeams, and Starlights also sent a messenger with the complaint that they had no place in which to play. Old Mother Nature put on her thinking cap.

"What," said she to herself, "can I do to please the Sun Queen, the Moonbeams, and the Starlights, that will also please the earth dwellers?"

In those days, when it rained, the water sank right into the ground. The Raindrops did not meet to make a puddle for the children of the ground to play in.

One day, while the Rain Fairies were rolling heavy, dark masses of clouds out of the Thunder King's palace, Old Mother Nature was looking over a large stretch of land which had many ugly, barren valleys among its green clad hills. She was trying to think of something which would make that piece of land one of the most beautiful places in the whole great country, and if possible, to please the Sun, the Moon, and the Stars.

She held out a cup made of dark leaves, in order to catch the descending Raindrops. As she glanced into the water and saw her image looking at her from the bottom of the cup, she suddenly had an idea.

Old Mother Nature went to call on the fairies who worked underground. She commanded them to assemble all the water's under the earth and send them into the daylight.

The Water Sprites guided the little bubbling, rilly brooks between tree and flowered bordered banks, trout and other fish sported on a floor of colored pebbles or rested in the cool shadows of rocks. The water fell over steep cliffs in foamy, icy clouds.

Many of these water courses joined, and made one great body of moving water, which was called "River."

Mother Nature let the water gather in the barren valleys, and put a spirit named "Lake" in charge of them. The hills and banks, which bordered the water, were covered with trees, grass, and flowers.

After the Sun Queen had gone to warm another land with her smile, the King of the North Pole took possession. Everything became white and still as the Snow Spirits covered the Land of Many Waters with the sign of the Northern King.

When spring finally drove the Polar King home, the white blanket turned to water.

The Sun Queen rejoiced when she returned to her favorite haunt, and saw her reflection in a million different places at once.

The Moonbeams, and Starlights that dance and play in the rippling waves of water courses, on a soft witching June night, seem to tell us that out of their desire for a playground, and out of the Sun Queen's Vanity, grew the "Land Of Sky Blue Waters."

Elvira Keller

An Interview With Miles Standish

I had just finished reading "The Courtship of Miles Standish," and as I sat dreaming, I suddenly heard a strange noise, not unlike the clang of armour. I turned around, and beheld a strange personage standing in the door way. At first I could not recognize him, but then noticing the doublet, leather boots, long rusty sword, and russet beard, I knew it could be no one but Miles Standish himself.

After recovering from my surprise I greeted my visitor, and asked him to be seated. This he did rather stiffly, because, as he explained, he had been lying for a long time in a damp cave. Not knowing what to talk about with this stern Puritan Captain, I asked him to tell me about some of his travels. Of course, I expected him to talk about Indians, but to my amazement he talked about Humboldt, which he had visited that day.

"When I entered the building," he said "I heard a terrible noise. I drew my trusty sword, and opened the door softly. There stood a woman yelling at a lass, while the rest of the lads and lasses were making Indian signs on the wall."

At this I began laughing. The bewildered Captain looked at me and wanted to know what the matter was. I explained to him that that woman was Mrs. Ryan who was scolding me because I never knew my lesson; and that the rest of the students were writing shorthand on the board.—"But go on with your story," I said.

"The next room I came to was a large one where many lads and lasses were sitting near small tables with their heads in their hands."

I told him this was the study hall and that the students were studying.

"But why are they so hunchedbacked?" asked the Puritan. "The youths and maidens in my times were straight as arrows."

Not knowing what to reply, I merely told him to proceed.

"I then went up some queer steps," he continued, "and entered the room on the left. There a good woman was telling the lads and lasses about an island called Texas."

I told him that this "good woman" was Miss Fanning who was talking about her home in the state of Texas.

"Never heard of it," replied Miles Standish. "From there I went into a terrific noise, like an Indian war-hoop. I hastily drew my sword again, but instead of being surrounded by fierce Mohawks, the halls filled with youths and maidens."

"How did you like the students?" I asked.

"Well," confessed Miles, "I did find them rather queer. The lasses were dressed in queer short costumes with their tresses hunched together like the head dress of a Commanche Indian. But, no doubt, they are just as good as the Puritan lasses were," he added politely.

"The boys were rather weak looking, as if they never did much work. I also saw many of them walking with pretty lasses up and down the halls."

"Well, at least they aren't afraid of women as you are," I returned with some heat. The Captain hastily changed the subject.

"I heard someone call 'Miles.' At first I thought some one was calling me but turning around I beheld a youth, whose name I later found, was also Miles. Thinking I could seek some information from him, of my whereabouts, I asked him. but all he said was—'Connect your phones to the out put side of the amplifier. Of course the amplifier connects to your storage battery to light the filaments and 'B' battery of from 40 to 100 volts for the plates of the amplifier tubes or tube.'"

"Oh, that was Miles Cooper who is very much interested in wireless," I explained.

"I roamed around the building for sometime. I tried to talk to some of the lads and lasses, but their English was so queer, that I could not understand them. When the sun was high in the heavens, I happened to hear faint music. I wandered down stairs and there I saw a strange sight. The youths and maidens were walking around the room hanging on to each other, while some one was playing queer music not unlike the Indian plays for his war dances."

The Captain's voice was growing fainter and fainter—until it died away. I glanced at the chair where he had been sitting and found it to be empty. He had vanished like a dream. Thus ended my interview with Miles Standish.

Adela Hajek

Miss Whaley: "Edward, when have you a vacant period?"

Knopp: "I am vacant the sixth period, maam."



W

HEN IN THE MONTH OF MAY I ROAMED THE WOODS,
MY EYES I STRAINED TO SEE A VIOLET BLUE.
I CAME THEN TO A SPOT WHERE THE SUN BROODS
OVER AN OPENING TO GATHER DEW,
WHERE AUTUMN WINDS THE FALLEN OAK LEAVES BLEW
PRESSED DOWN BY WINTER'S SNOW AND APRIL'S SHOWERS,
I SWEEP AWAY THE WET LEAVES WITH MY SHOE
AND LO! I SAW A SCORE OF BUDDING FLOWERS
THEY STOOD AS STURDY AND AS STRONG AS TOWERS.
THEY RAISED THEIR HEADS TO THANK ME FOR THE LIGHT
FOR THEY HAD BEEN IN DARKNESS MANY HOURS
I PICKED THEM ONE BY ONE AND HELD THEM TIGHT,
THAT NOT A ONE BE DROPPED AND STEPPED UPON
AND GAVE THEM TO A MAIDEN ON THE LAWN.

ARNOLD WALTHER





THE BETTER GAME

A Play in One Act



CHARACTERS

NANCY CLIFTON, a high school junior who is infatuated with
TEDDY HARRIS, a new-comer in town who has not met favor with
JACK CLIFTON, captain of the high school football team, and his pals and
fellow players
“POODLE” POWIS and “JEFF” SAUNDERS.

SCENE

It is about ten thirty in the evening of a beautiful fall day near the beginning of the football season. By the sound of merry laughter, youthful voices engaged in rollicking conversation, the strumming of a ukelele, and numerous other noises, we know that a younger member of the Clifton family is entertaining. There is something in the air tonight. Something which tells us that the unusual is about to take place. Let us wait here in the shrubbery near the tiny summer house and watch. What a pretty setting. The big, white home to the right, the beautiful, green lawn with its lilac hedges along the walk, but sh—there's someone coming up the sidewalk. Oh how handsome he is, and we wonder who he's whistling for? There's someone coming out of the house, what a sweet little girl, and as she runs across the lawn to her hero's side, seizes his hand and says affectionately: “Teddy”, let our play begin:

THE PLAY

TEDDY — Good evening Nancy, dear.

NANCY (nervously) — Oh Teddy!

TEDDY — Are you ready?

NANCY — Why Teddy. It was to be 11 o'clock. It is only 10 now.

TEDDY — Yes, I know, but I thought—

NANCY — Oh, I'm so excited. I'm almost afraid to do it. Do you really think we ought to, Teddy?

TEDDY — Ought to. Why Nancy, you know we decided we could not live without each other any longer.

NANCY — Oh I know—It's just that nobody takes us seriously. Mother and Dada laugh and joke and Jack teases so. Oh I think brothers are the horriddest creatures.

TEDDY — Well, Jack doesn't know what love is, you see, or he could not joke about it.

NANCY — But mother and father joke too.

TEDDY — Probably they don't know what love is either, the vital kind of love like ours is.

NANCY — Mother was twenty-three and father twenty-five when they were married. Seven years older than we are. My that's awfully old.

TEDDY — Age make no difference in love, they say, but youth and love are 'sposed to go together; twenty isn't very youthful so you see how it is.

NANCY — I think I could bear mother and father if it wasn't for Jack. In the first place, what right has he to talk about love. He doesn't know anything about it. All he can think about is football, football, dirty, horrid football.

TEDDY — Football should be the first thing in the thoughts of the captain of a team. (Reminiscently) I used to play football once; great game. Then I had an accident and Dad made me quit.

NANCY — (Reproachfully) Why, Teddy, you must never play that horrid game. But of course you won't have time when we're married. You'll be too busy supporting us.

TEDDY — (Nervously) Say, I never thought of that. Of the supporting part I mean. Gosh Nance I-I

NANCY — (Confidently) Don't worry dear, love will find a way.

TEDDY — Well I hope something finds a way.

NANCY — (Hurt) Why Teddy, you sound just as if you didn't really love me.

TEDDY — (Putting his arms around her affectionately) Didn't love you? Why Nancy I love you — Oh I — (kisses her impulsively).

NANCY — (Suddenly) Teddy stop, I hear someone coming.

TEDDY — I'd better go. Be ready at 11 Honey. (He starts off left, Nancy goes after him. Teddy leaves, Nancy goes back to the porch and sits down. Jack Clifton comes out whistling gayly.

JACK — Alone, Sis? I thought I heard you talking to someone. (Mischievously) Dreaming love dreams of the time when the tender Teddy shall be thine, eh?

NANCY — (Provoked and hurt) Oh Jack, if you only knew—

JACK — That's all right Sis, carry on for him, fair one. (Turns and calls) Hey fellows, come on out. There is a lot of good oxygen going to waste out here. (Turning to Nan) Sorry I made you mad. (Jeff and Poodle enter right.)

JEFF — Hello there Nan.

POODLE — Good evening Nancy.

NANCY — How do you do boys. If you'll excuse me I'm going in.

JACK — Too cold an atmosphere for a lovesick maiden, eh Sis? (Nan leaves).

JEFF — Nancy's got it badly on that new fellow hasn't she?

JACK — I'll say she has. What she sees in him is beyond me.

POODLE — Have you ever looked him over Cap? Don't suppose he knows anything about football though.

JACK — (Sarcastically) Of course he doesn't. Too deep in the depths of love to have time for such material stuff as football.

JEFF — (Earnestly) We've got to have a new half—that's all there is to it Cap. Our team would be the best in the city if it weren't for Snip Williams. He doesn't care much for football and I never saw such an absolutely rotten, good for nothing half back.

POODLE — Same sentiments here Jeff. Get me a good partner for left half and we'll show the other teams some pretty work.

JACK — (Worried) I know, it's a darn shame, but what can we do? I've tried out every man that we can possibly use and they are all as bad or worse than Snip. It simply means, fellows, that we've got to fight our hardest and make up for the misfortune that leaves us with only one dependable half back.

JEFF — (Spiritedly) We'll fight, don't worry about that. Say, we'd better be going, Poodle, 11 is our bedtime you know.

POODLE — That's right. Our best to the beautiful Nancy, Cap.

JEFF — Perhaps some music will lift her leaden spirit.

JACK — Good idea, here's my "uke," what'll you have?

JEFF — The one about "She Sleeps my Lady Sleeps" is good. How does that go now. "Star of the Summer Night?" Oh yes I remember it. In tune, Cap.

JACK — Yes, everybody set?

JEFF — All right.

JACK — On your mark.

POODLE — Ready.

JEFF — Go. And the musical efforts of three lusty and varying voices float out into the still, starry night. At their cessation, the polite host remarks: Gosh, Poodle, your version of the serenade must be different from ours or there's something wrong with your vocal chords. We didn't coincide or something.

POODLE — Much obliged for the compliment, Cap. Come on Jeff, we've five minutes to make the line in. Nite. Nite.

JACK — Sleep tight. (With this the boys leave, and the slam of the screen door announces Jack's departure from the scene. The porch light is turned off. Only the moon and the twinkling stars see Teddy come softly up the walk and hear his tender whistle, and observe Nancy's extreme nervousness as she creeps out of the house, grip in hand, ready to fly with her waiting Lochinvar. Only they see the youthful runaways clasp hands, hear Nancy whisper "Oh Teddy, kiss me quick." See Teddy's swift and ardent response to the request. Hear him ask softly "All ready, honey?" And Nancy's frightened "Oh Teddy, I'm afraid, afraid." And then a light, not moon or starlight, shines on the stage. Nancy gasps "Quick, behind the lilac bush." A moment later the narrow beam of a flash light appears, followed by a figure wearing the ever symbolic handkerchief over his face, a figure which creeps cautiously to the door and finding it open, enters. Teddy tiptoes to the window followed by Nan who whispers "Oh, Teddy. He's at father's desk. Dad has some very valuable papers in it. I heard him tell mother yesterday. Oh, what shall we do." But burglar's ears are sharp and Nancy's whisper had not been quite low enough, for there is a noise from within and the intruder comes out. Nan and Teddy try to hide but it is too late, and as the thief grasps Nan's arm he says: (Tensely) "Better not talk so loud girlie. Belong to this house, don't you? Probably know about some papers of your old man's. Whisper their hiding place to me softly and sweetly and there'll be no trouble.

NANCY — Oh, I don't know what you mean.

STRANGER—Oh, yes, you do. Quick, where are they? I don't want to use this but—(shows a revolver.)

NANCY — (Terrified) Oh, Oh, you don't mean that you'd—Oh Teddy. (Teddy rushes and trips burglar with a flying tackle. They roll so as to be half hidden by the lilac bush. A fierce struggle is seen and as Nan screams the supposed

burglar utters a smothering cry: "Stop, stop, I say. Nancy make him stop. 'It's me.'" (Teddy lets up a bit and Nancy goes closer and gasping with amazement says: "Why Teddy, It's Jack." (Jack rises, torn and bruised.)

JACK — Some little left you have there kid (Out of breath and wiping his face)
—You can tackle too. Ever play football?

NANCY — Why Jack, Why-how—What have you done?

JACK — I heard you arrange to meet him. Thought I'd play a trick on you
And say, it's turned out differently from what I expected. (Enthusiastically)
Some find I've made. He's built just right for football. Ever play the game?

TEDDY — Left half—a year ago.

JACK — (Joyously) Great Gosh, Say I—I—why we've been praying for a man
like you. You'll play, won't you? Why, man, you've got to. Practice
tomorrow at 2:30.

TEDDY — (Happily) Football again, Gee, that's great. If Dad will only let
me. Oh, I'll make him let me.

Nancy who has been listening now says in surprise — "But Teddy, I thought

TEDDY — (Going up and taking her hands) Honey, wouldn't you rather have
a football hero than a husband who can't support you, honest now?

NANCY — (Surprised at herself) Why I—I—believe I would.

JACK — Gee, this is great. Got some paper? Here's a pencil. I'll give you the
signals now, so you'll know them for tomorrow's practice. (Ted takes note-
book from his pocket and prepares to write.

JACK — Oh Nancy, these are secret signals, you know, and if you don't mind
going in—

NANCY — I'm very tired, I think I'd better. Good night Teddy.

TEDDY — (Going to her) Good night Nancy, I'm going to try very hard to be
a real good football hero for you.

NANCY — I know, Teddy. (Runs off.)

JACK — (Pulling Teddy down to steps) Ready, all right here goes. (As Teddy
writes he dictates.
"Series A—Straight plays, twenties, thirties—Series B—Forward passes,
forties, fifties—Series C—"

And as the curtains go down some how we know that Ted has chosen the better
game.

THE END

Dorothy Hosking, '22

Business Announcement

Painting and Decorating

We have experienced men only; all freshmen faces and clothes perfectly done. Rushing business in September and February. Freshmen: come early and avoid the rush. Situated in the Gym any noon. Notify James Lackey, office boy of Krch & Novotny Co.

Thirteen

ON A BUG

We all know that there are many different types and kinds of bugs. We know that there are the little insects which cause the girls and women to squirm. Then, there are potato bugs; those little red ones, and those black and yellow striped ones. How many times when I was out in a ten acre potato patch under a blistering July sun trying to pick potato bugs did I wish that Noah had forgotten to take two potato bugs with him in his Ark. The June bug is another one of those despised creatures. The other Sunday night during song service, last Sunday to be exact, one of those June inhabitants flew in the church window and chose the neck of an aspiring grand opera soprano as a resting place. The chorus of "Work for the Night is Coming" suddenly rose to an alarming pitch, and with a resounding slap, the career of the innocent June bug ended.

The bug I wish to talk about, however, is not any of the species I have just mentioned. This bug is a person who has an almost insane desire to own and operate a wireless station, and who carries out his plan to a successful degree.

The "dangerous age" for a boy is about sixteen years. At this age the fast ripening student usually has an adventurous spirit, and a courageous desire to experiment with the newly adopted invention, the wireless. When a person turns into a bug, he decides to get the theory of the thing.

I recall distinctly how I went to the library and took out four books on wireless telephony and telegraphy. I tried to make myself believe that I really wanted to learn the scientific explanation about ether and such things, but what I really wanted was a terse explanation of how I could use an old telephone receiver, thirty odd feet of copper wire, an old automobile spark coil, four sheets of tin-foil from a tobacco box, two dry batteries from our doorbell, and construct an outfit. The books had the theories all right, and plenty of them.

The average "would be" bug, usually has everything planned out to perfection where he will put his antenna, in what place he will keep his instruments, on what water pipe he will connect his "ground", and all similar things, but he usually forgets the little item, money. When an aspiring "ether shaker" reaches this cold realization dark gloom and a very blue horizon are in the offing. Sometimes an ambitious person works until he has acquired enough money to buy a few instruments, sometimes a friend gives him a few things, but more often, after a few weeks of coaxing, he gets his dad to write out a check for about fifty dollars. When he has procured the money, the sky seems the limit for his expression of happiness. He begins to tidy up a corner of the attic, cellar, or some convenient room in which to place his instruments. Thirteen twelfths of his intentions are good, but his idea does not usually comply with his mother's idea of system, for after much discussion there is allotted a little corner of his bedroom where he must put his apparatus.

"Now everything is ready", he proudly comments to himself. "I told Marv when she could come and listen to some real wireless music, I have the room all fixed up, and I have the date all set when I will give a wireless party."

The bug bravely starts out for a popular electrical shop with the intention

of buying all the things he needs, so that he can have his outfit working by night.

Numerous questions, such as these, were asked him. "A variobarometer condenser, what do you mean? Do you want a forty-three Murdock? What kind of a detector are you going to use, crystal, audion, or what? Don't you think you had better run along home and find out what you want?" In a bewildered way he replies, "I guess maybe I had better, er, maybe er, oh I think I shall."

With this cruel experience past, the bug realizes that it is a rather serious thing after all, and not some sort of a happy dream. Soberly he goes to a friend of his who owns a set, and asks his advice in the matter. The friend, glad to help out a struggling creature, and remembering that he once was in a similar position, consents to go with him and purchase his things. Four days of steady, hard work are put on the installation of the outfit. His friends, capable of understanding everything, directs, and helps the work along until the bug realizes everything is ready for a tryout.

At this time vague doubts enter his mind; "Maybe it won't work. Maybe when I dropped the condensor it broke. That one insulator did not look like the others."

Finally everything is ready. The obliging friend puts on the ear phones and begins to regulate the apparatus. The bug eagerly watches the expression on his friend's face, so that he may know if the set is working. Suddenly the expression of his friend's face changes to a broad smile as he hands the excited bug the phones. With trembling hands the owner proudly adjusts the phones to his head. Through the noise of the audion bulb he is able to detect a faint buzz, buzz buzz, buzz buzz buzz, etc. With an exclamation of delight he does some unmannerily capers, for is he not now a bug of the first water?

Floyd E. Bosshardt, '22

Writing A Sonnet

Alas, the fate that has o'ertaken me,
I would gladly die, if only thus,
I could escape without any fuss,
The cruel task of writing immediately,
An Italian Sonnet for Miss Doherty.
Yesterday, third period she said to us,
"Write a sonnet." Say, I almost did cuss,
For I foresaw the work that that would be.
Three hours have I labored diligently;
Into the wastebasket my work has gone,
Until at last in deep despair I wrote
And what I wrote you do now gaze upon.
It is not worth the time it takes to read,
Nor worth the paper that t'is written on.

Harold Stassen, '22

The Extract from the Diary of Judy a Junior at Humboldt High

(*With Apologies to Lucille.*)

Somedays I just hate school and today I hated it most of all. It seems impossible that teachers could be so inhuman and classmates so selfish.

This morning when I was trying to decide which book to study first period the girl who has her locker under mine seemed in an awful rush to get her wraps off and her books out. She gave me the rudest push so I just took my time and let her wait. When I got my thing I made a dash for the mirror. The girls were ten deep around the old thing and though they knew I wanted to smooth my hair do you think they would let me get near it? I guess not. Finally one girl said she would fix her hair the second period and let me use her comb. I told her I would meet her in the hall after the first period and give it to her in plenty of time.

After first period (in which I did pretty well as it was study period) I was talking to Ruth about the party and forgot all about returning the old comb. You should have heard that girl rave when I gave it to her at noon. You would have thought that her life depended on having combed her hair second period.

When I went to my Physics class I was confident that I wouldn't be called on because my name begins with W and subs always start at the beginning of the alphabet. This sub, however, was different. She started at the end of the alphabet and I got a zero.

Next period was American History and, Gee Whiz! we hadn't had an assignment for days so I was perfectly happy and content. That teacher, with a belief that she was being perfectly fair, gave us a test on things I had never heard of.

Raleigh Smith gave me a stick of gum before I went in my English class and naturally I chewed it. Our teacher was crabby and tired of hearing recitations so she gave us a quiz. Now really I can think quite keenly if I am chewing gum and as I thought pretty hard during that test I guess I chewed at a pretty good rate. Anyway the teacher said I reminded her of a cow chewing her cud and she asked me to remove my gum. Being an economic soul, I rolled it into a little ball and stuck it under my desk. I did it very openly, confident that I was doing right. Well, I won't waste paper to tell all the teacher said. Anyway it was ridiculous of her to say that it was a germ carrier. As if I'm not perfectly clean and healthy.

I sure was glad when the lunch bell rang, for I made one grand spurt for the line. I hadn't eaten since breakfast and was just starved. I would have got there in plenty of time too, if one of the men teachers hadn't stopped me and said, "Here, here, what are you running for?" As if he didn't know. When I finally got there the line was so long it reached to the door. I went up to the front of it though and got a tray. You should have heard the remarks. "Gee, are you the Queen of Sheba?" "How do you get that way?" etc. But, I was hungry and they needn't have been so huffy about it.

The only redeeming feature of the whole day was an informal and the chaperone spoiled that by making us go home at 5:30. I bet she just didn't want to be late to dinner. As if it would kill her to miss dinner.

Virginia Blanford

Oh Boy—Aint it a Grand and Glorious Feeling

When you journey out to Lexington and see Central wipe up Humboldt, 38 to 0, and when you drag your weary feet out there a second time only to see Humboldt trampled on by Mechanics, 42 to 2, in a game just like the other, only more so,—

And you go out to Dunning to see Cretin play, and *they* trim Humboldt, and in the games with Luther Seminary, Claire has to be put in to make a score,—

And you see by the paper that comparative scores favor Johnson, and it seems as if Humboldt can't win,—

And then, when you (traipse) out to Macalester, Humboldt plays like a real team,—and simply wallops, mops up, knocks down, and walks over Johnson, to the tune of *twenty-nine to nothing*,—

OH BOY—ain't it a G-R-R-AND and gullLOR-ious feeling?

When you start to school on a nice bright Monday morning, and you are at peace with the world, you remember that you have forgotten your current event for history, or that your paper on Hawthorne is unwritten, or your Chemistry, which you faithfully brought home on Friday, has lain neglected on the table, or perhaps it was your Latin,—

At any rate your lesson for first period is unprepared, and you know you won't have time to prepare it,—

And you shiver into school like a lamb faring forth to slaughter, and you wonder whether it will be the radiator, or the chair outside the door, or a "bawling out" excuse me, I meant a reprimand of course, or if it might be the office,—

And then, when an assembly is called, Mr. Wauchope announces that the first period will be omitted,—

OH, BOY, AIN'T it a grand and glorious feeling?

When you wake up, and look at the clock, to see the hands pointing to eight of the clock, —

And you leap wildly up, remembering that your three times are up, and rush frantically into your clothes, and then fly around putting on ties, and combing hairs, and busting shoe-laces, while the hands of the clock are whirling around and you are deliriously shouting to your fond parent to, "for Pete's sake," hurry up and get your lunch ready,—

And then when your mother calls and says, "My dear boy, don't you realize this is Saturday morning?"—

OH boy, AIN'T it a gr-RAND and GLORious FEELing?



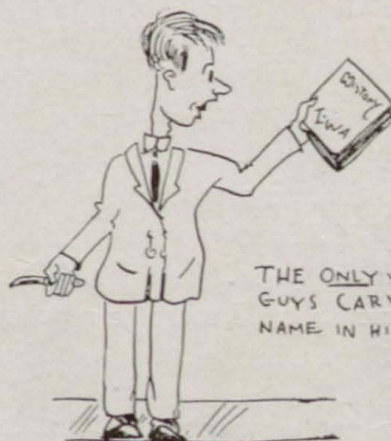
A BIG QUESTION FOR THE H.S. GRADUATE.



COMMON SIGHTS AT HUMPHOLDT



HOW WE ALL FEEL ABOUT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR



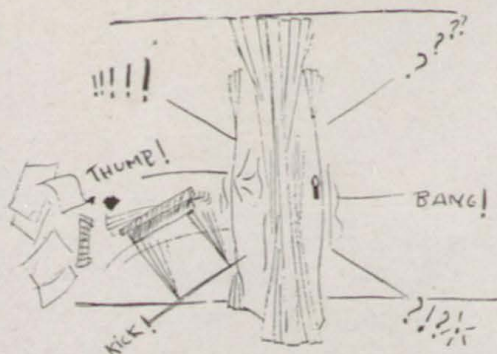
THE ONLY WAY SOME GUYS CARVE THEIR NAME IN HISTORY.

DON'T TRY TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AND RUN THE BUSS SAW TOO.

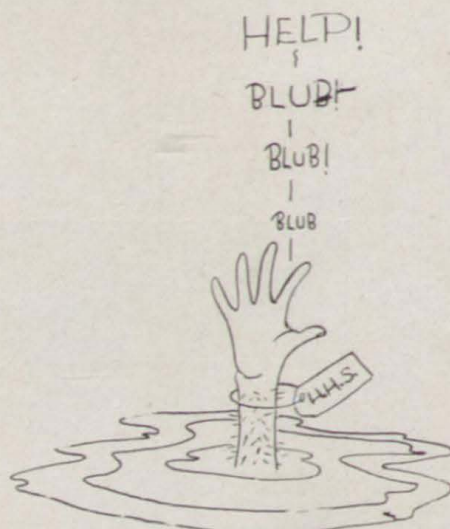


DO YOU KNOW THE GUY WHO THROWS REFUSE EVERYPLACE BUT THE RIGHT ONE.





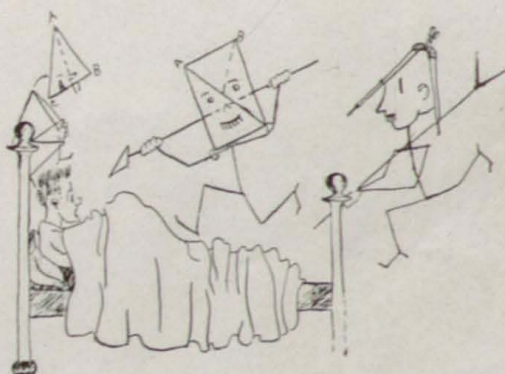
SCENE FROM "THE MAN OF THE HOUR," CALLED "BREAKING THROUGH," STARRING MR. C. H. MANN, WHAT A THRILLER, THE AUDIENCE ARE TREATED TO SOME REAL SUSPENSE, WILL THE SCENERY FALL, WILL HE MAKE IT, WHO WILL COME OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE, YOU WON'T FORGET IT FOR SOME TIME.



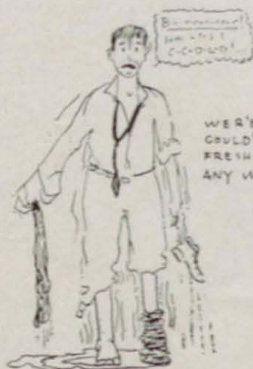
WE WENT DECIDEDLY UNDER IN ATHLETICS THIS YEAR (SOB)!



THE QUARTET WARBLERS FOR US ONCE IN A WHILE



THE GEOMETRY STUDENTS NIGHTMARE



WE'RE SORRY WE COULDN'T MAKE THE FRESHMAN RECEPTION ANY WARMER



WE ALL SYMPATHISE WITH THE GRADUATES



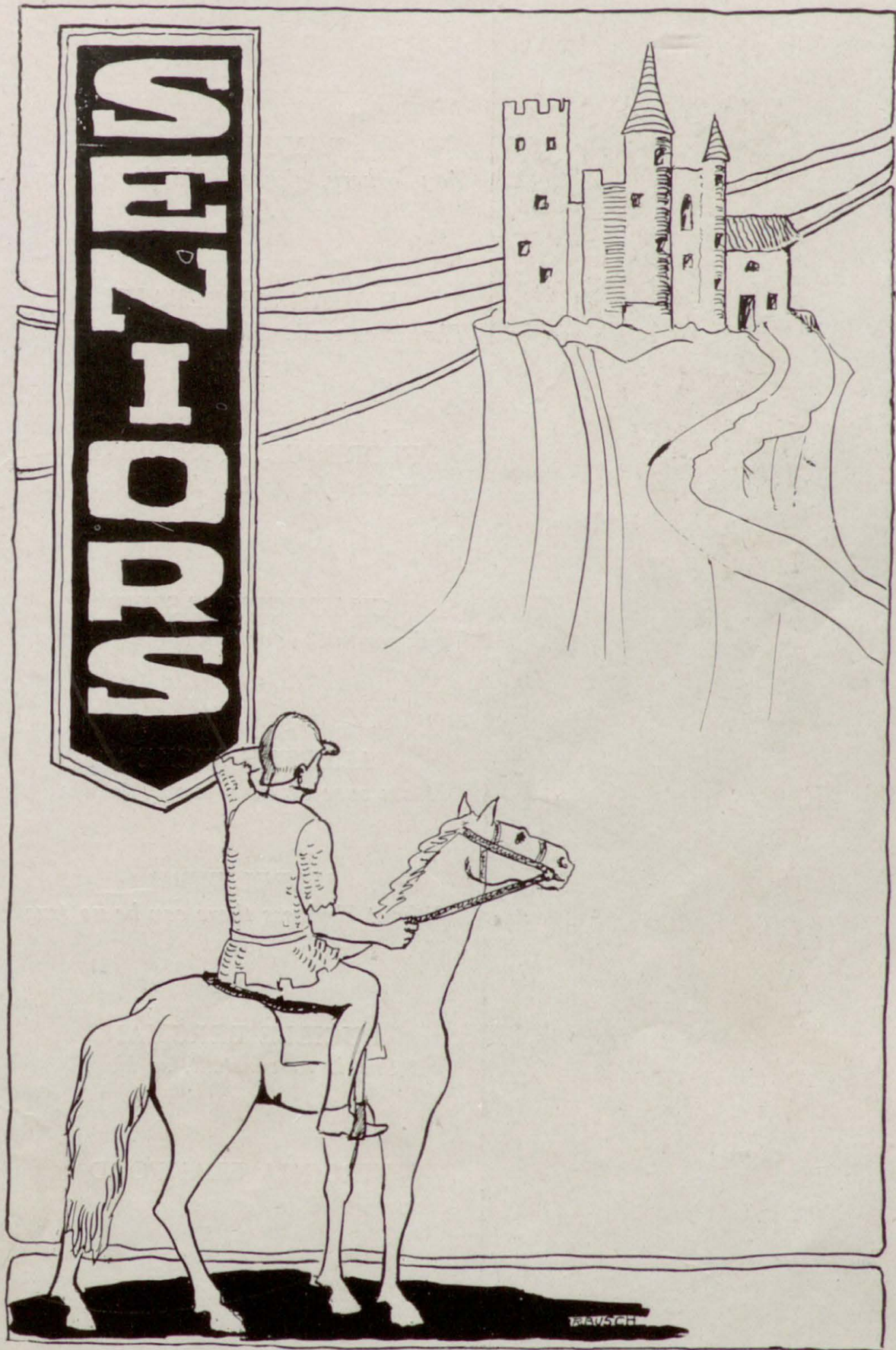
HAIR CUTTING CAMPAIGN AT HUMBOLDT.

S.C. Seaborn '22!



MISS MINNIE HOFFMAN
Advisor

CLASS OF 1922





RAY ALGREN

*You ornery, derved old longlegged
Jim.*

HYMAN APPLEBAUM

*That is as well said as if I had said it
myself.*

FLORENCE ARONOVSKY

Silence is the perfect herald of joy.

CHAUNCEY BASTYR

To do, or not to do; that is the question.

ARLETTE BECKER

I am sure care's a enemy to life.

MABEL BERG

*Without kindness there can be no true
joy.*

LUCILLE BERGMAN

She is so constant, so kind.

VIRGINIA BLANFORD

She was born under a rhyming planet.

HAROLD BOLLINGER
Time and pains will do anything.

LILA BOLLINGER
Pleasures make our youth glorious.

FLOYD BOSSHARDT
Wit has always a ready answer.

SADIE BRATTER
*See where she comes apparalled like the
Spring.*

GRACE BROWN
The small courtesies sweeten life.

RICHARD BUSCH
He is a gentlemen from sole to crown.

ESTHER CARDLE
A little nonsense now and then.

IDA CHASE
Flashes of merriment.





DOROTHY CLAYTOR

For you bouquets and ribbon wreaths.

MILES COOPER

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

SARA DOLINSKY

If music be the food of love, play on.

HYMAN EDELMAN

I know everything but myself.

LENORE EDGERTON

*The sweetest thing that ever grew be-
side a human door.*

SIBYL FOREMAN

*I am resolved to grow fat and look
young till forty.*

BERTHA FREDKOWSKY

In her tone is the law of kindness.

NATHAN FRYER

He frivols through the live long day.

ANN GROSMARK
She's a jolly good fellow.

LAVINA GEIGER
The blushing beauty of a modest maid.

MARGUERITE GRATTAN
Modest and shy as a nun is she.

MILDRED GREENBERG
She who means no mischief does it all.

GRACE GRONEWALD
Everybody's friend.

LILLIE GUNTHER
*The lily of the vale, the queen of the
flowers.*

LILLIAN HALPER
To laugh, if but for an instant.

RUSSEL HANSEN
Be sure you are right, then go ahead.





MARIE HAUGEN

A friendly heart has plenty of friends.

OLIVER HAUGEN

Something between a hindrance and a help.

GEORGE HEDLUND

He is the very pine-apple of politeness.

EDNA HELMER

Dress is an index to your contents.

ELSIE HOLMAN

How beautiful is victory.

ARTHUR HOPPE

Good taste rejects excessive nicety.

HILDEGARD HOPPE

The hidden soul of harmony.

DOROTHY HOSKING

The skies are full of many stars but none so bright as thee.

DOROTHY JARVIS
Virtue is beauty of the soul.

GORDON JOHNSON
*I grant you he is rather too good
natured.*

HENRY KAHNERT
Bring it and bring enough for two.

ELVIRA KELLER
The pen is mightier than the sword.

JULIUS KEIFER
*Large is his bounty, and his soul
sincere.*

KAROLINE KLAWITER
As merry as the day is long.

THERESA KNODT
Jokes are the cayenne of conversation.

HIRAM KULENKAMP
He is ever precise in promise keeping.





ELEANOR LAUTENSLAGER
She is a blessing, God made her so.

OSCAR LIPSCHULTZ
Wit is an unexpected explosion of voice.

ROSE LIST
Fashion is a genius in itself.

CLARENCE LITTFIN
Exceeding wise, fair-spoke, and persuading.

PAULINE LURIE
Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act.

ALBERT LUX
Men of few words are the best men.

ARTHUR LUX
I came, saw and overcame.

LESTER LUX
I dare do all that may become a man.

LOIS McINTYRE
Innocence is the heart's devotion.

CLAIRE McMANN
Plodding wins the race.

EARNEST McMANNUS
"The apothegm 'Know thyself' is his."

ISABEL MARTIN
A loving heart is the truest wisdom.

ELSIE MERMAN
Wit and wisdom were born with her.

THEODORE MILLER
*Alas we must dwell, my heart and I, so
far asunder.*

LEONARD MOELLER
He is not in the role of common men.

ANNA NELSON
She trips a gay measure.





OWEN NICHOLS

Young and dapper and debonair.

MADELINE OLSON

*I would recline upon a balcony in purple
curving folds of silk.*

FRANCES OLSON

Lady Lucille has nothing on her.

RUTH O'MALEY

Love me little, love me long.

BRUCE PEMBER

*He has an oar in every man's boat and
a finger in every plate.*

FLORENCE PIERCE

*A lovelier flower on earth was never
born.*

LENA PLUFKA

I am a part of all that I have met.

LUCILLE RINGUIS

*Her thoughts are rose like, beautiful,
and bright.*

VERA RITTMASER
Still water runs deep.

JUANITA ROSE
*Her eyes are deeper than the depth of
water's stilled at even'.*

LORETTA ROUBICK
See me, how calm I am.

BESSIE ROVITSKY
Nothing endures but personal qualities.

LILLIAN SAPADIN
*Oh, I'm weary of the way up the hill
to school.*

MINNIE SCHULTE
Silken, chased and hushed.

LYLA SEIDEL
*A person is well dressed when dressed
in good taste.*

BEATRICE SILBERMAN
With a smile on her lips.





IDA SMITH

Merit was ever modest known.

MARIANNE SMITH

*She loves all the days in the week,
especially Saturday and Sunday.*

RUTH SMITH

*The words of Mercury are harsh after
the songs of Apollo.*

WILLIAM SPRIESTERSBACH

Slow but sure.

HAROLD STASSEN

Action speak better than words.

FRANKLIN STEINMETZ

Buried in thought he seems.

REINHOLD STEUBE

Quiet, but awfully nice.

JOHN STIFF

He belies his name.

MARY SULLIVAN
The best shamrock on earth.

JENNY TATKIN
Action is eloquence.

MAYLEA TETSCHÉ
An ornament to society.

JOSEPH THOMAS
*He is honest and bright and the
teacher's delight.*

ARNOLD WALTHER
Oh, what a case am I.

EDITH WARSHAVSKY
*I hate nobody. I am in charity with the
world.*

EDWARD WENTZ
Wisdom is better than jewels.

MARJORIE WHITNEY
A winsome, wee dear.





ODICE WINNICK

What's a giggle or two among friends.

MATTIE WOODRUFF

I have a most rare vision.



HONOR ROLL

HONOR ROLL

HYMEN EDELMAN
Valedictorian

FRANKLIN STEINMETZ
Salutatorian

EDWARD WENTZ

SARAH DOLINSKY

EDITH WARSHAVSKY

IDA SMITH

HAROLD STASSEN

MILDRED GREENBURG

FLOYD BOSSHARDT

GEORGE HEDLUND

ELEANOR LAUTENSLAGER

ELSIE HOLMAN

MARGUERITE GRATTAN

DOROTHY HOSKING

FLORENCE ARONOVSKY

LENORE EDGERTON

OSCAR LIPSCHULTZ

ISABELLE MARTIN

ODICE WINNICK

BERTHA FREDKOVSKY

DOROTHY CLAYTOR

LOIS McINTYRE

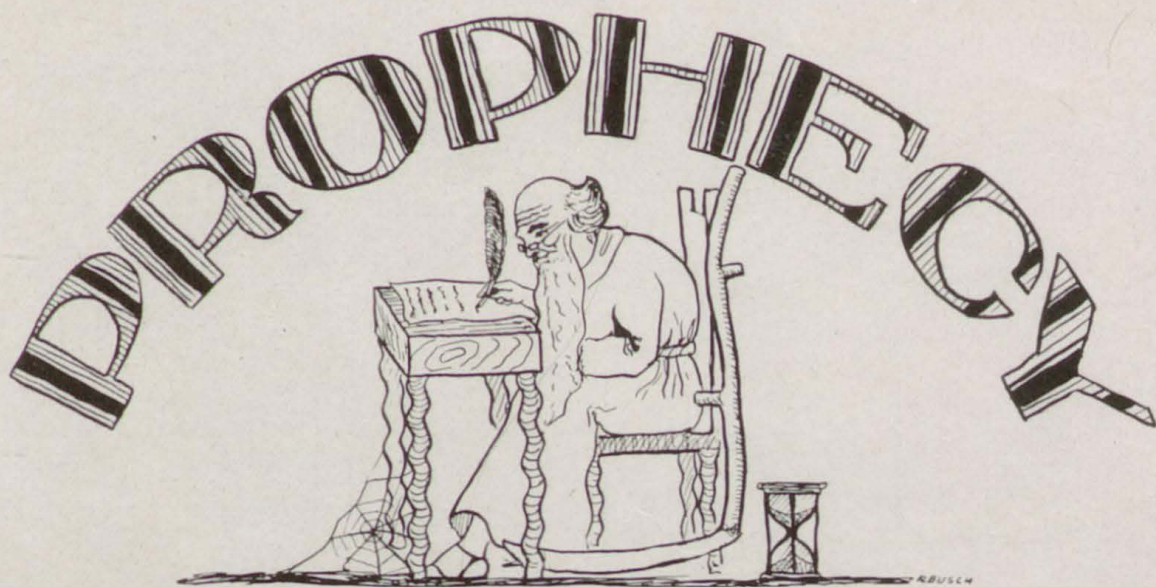
EDNA HELMER

JUANITA ROSE

JULIUS KIEFFER



W. BOLLINGER



Late one afternoon as I was lying on the sand beside the sea reading a book I came across a name that seemed strangely familiar. I turned back to the title page and found that Dorothy Hosking had written it. Dorothy Hosking! Dorothy Hosking! Ah, no wonder it seemed familiar. I rested my head on the book to think of Dorothy, my other classmates and Humboldt.

Suddenly my vision of Humboldt changed strangely. Water began to flow around and thru the building. The walls became coral and pearl. Queer fish began to swim around colored sea weed that had sprung from the floors. I wandered through strange passage ways and entered a coral chamber. In there on a pedestal of sea weed stood a large crystal. It was magnetic. It drew me to it. I gazed into it, seemingly into space. Suddenly I saw a cloud which gradually lifted and disclosed a stage. There were actors on this stage and I recognized them at once. Dorothy Claytor, the heroine and Clair McMann, the hero, were giving Chauncey Bastyr, the villian, his just deserts. The theatre was packed. There wasn't even standing room left, and by the number of times Dorothy was called back I judged that she had made the success many people expected of her.

The crystal cleared, then another stage appeared. On this stage, Arnold Walther and Oscar Lipschultz as comedians were making the house roar with laughter.

Next I saw Russel Hansen. He was singing negro songs for the Edison.

The next scene was different. This took place in a building at Fifth and St. Peter Streets in St. Paul. It was still called the Ambassador, but it was a tea room, managed by Virginia Blanford and Marjorie Whitney. In one of the rooms Elsie Merman was telling Ruth O'Malley's and Mary Sullivan's fortunes. She made her queer surroundings seem very mysterious by the way she rolled her eyes, but she told many pleasing things for both Mary and Ruth, ladies of leisure, seemed overjoyed at a trip they were about to take.

A few blocks down Sixth St., another shop appeared. This was a fashion shop. Anna Nelson, the manager, was just putting the finishing touches on an elaborate

evening gown when Edna Helmer came in to get it. She looked at several other costumes displayed by Anna's models, Eleanor Lautenslager and Frances Olson.

Above this Fashion shop, there was a hairdressing parlor. There Rose List was explaining the mysteries of hair dressing to Maylea Tetsche, Madeline Olson, and Sadie Bratter.

Across the hall, there was a manicuring shop. Around a small table Lucille Ringus, Mattie Woodruff, Esther Cardle and Pauline Lurie were discussing their patrons.

The crystal cleared again, then showed a shop in New York. Nathan Fryer was trying to persuade a young woman that she wanted pink ribbon instead of blue. Evidently his persuasions were forceful, for she bought the pink ribbon.

The next scene was a meeting of the Radio Corporation of America. Edward Wentz, the president of the corporation was arguing with Leonard Moeller, one of the members, about some air wave. Miles Cooper who was also a member took sides with the president, but Joseph Thomas and Theodore Miller, the other members, believed as Leonard did. I couldn't decide just what the meeting was about as it was supposed to be a secret.

In a large school in New York, Ida Smith was teaching the kindergarden department. The children, who were just coming to school, showed their admiration for Ida by bringing her such things as flowers, apples and candy. In the same school Ida Chase was teaching the Eighth grade. Altho she was often mistaken for one of her pupils, she managed them by using her good judgment and a little diplomacy.

In California, Leane Plufka aided by Florence Pierce was teaching in a dramatic school.

The next school was in Texas. Lillie Gunther, the principal of a large grade school, was making a big boy ashamed of himself for getting fifty in an arithmetic test.

Ah- The castle—or rather school—Humboldt. Well, did I remember it, yet it looked different. Edith Warren, the Latin teacher was just organizing her class of Romani Recentes. Grace Brown was teaching a fifth English class. Ruth Smith was teaching a third English class and Bertha Fredovsky and Sibyl Foreman were teaching Typewriting and Shorthand respectively. But where were the older teachers of those subjects? Yes, they were there, but the number of enrolled students was so great that the building had been enlarged and more teachers employed.

Next I saw a number of lawyer's and business men's offices. Lillian Sapadin, Vera Rittmaster, Theresa Knodt, Lucille Bergman, Bessie Rovitsky, Loretta Roubih, Marion Smith, Arlette Becker, Minnie Schultz, Anna Grossmarck and Florence Aronovsky were private secretaries or stenographers in these offices.

Hiram Kulenkamp had established a new system of farming and had sent Gordon Johnson, Clarence Littfin and Sam Greene to different farming states of America to demonstrate the system.

In a night school Jennie Tatkin aided by Julius Kiefer was teaching a new system of shorthand.

Franklin Stienmetz, the speediest shorthand writer in the U. S. had succeeded Mr. Swen, as secretary to the President of the United States. Harold

Bollinger and Arthur Lux were two of his assistants. Harold Stassen was Secretary of Treasury.

In a large hospital, doctors Arthur Hoppe, Earnest McManus and Hyman Applebaum were busy over a serious operation. Nurses: Lyla Bollinger, Lyla Seidel and Harie Haugen were assisting them and in the halls I recognized Lillian Halper, Dorothy Jarvis, Elsie Holman, Beatrice Silverman and Lavina Geiger.

A large manufacturing soap plant called the Lux Brothers was making millions for Albert and Lester, because most people thought it was the other Lux they were buying.

In a large football field, Bruce Pember was coaching the Yale team. Richard Busch, the captain of the team was planning on beating Princeton. Ray Algren and Owen Nichols were on the basket ball team.

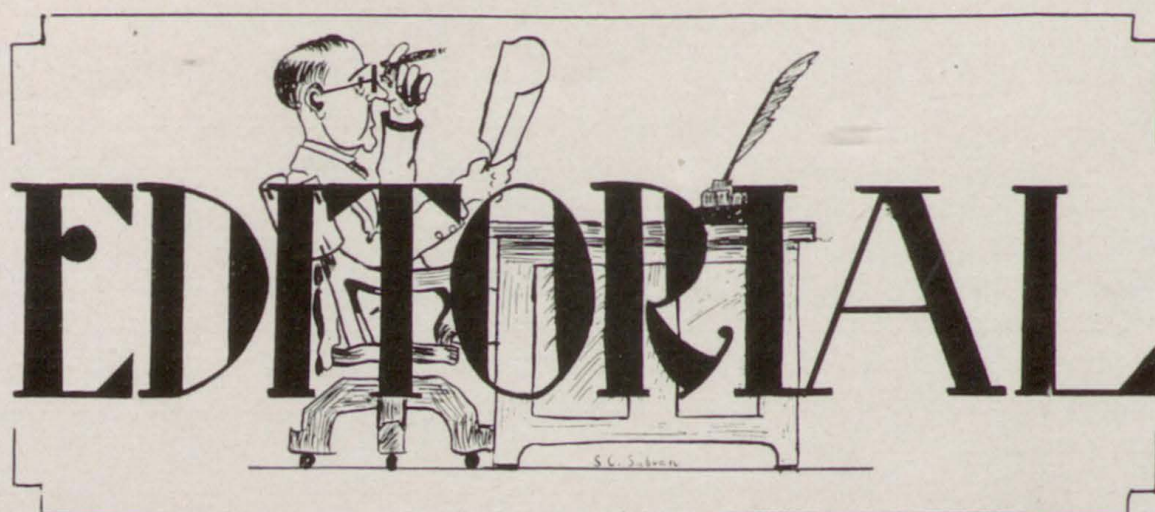
At the University of Minnesota, John Stiff and Henry Kahnert were really trying to learn from Professor Hyman Edelman some of the facts they had missed while wasting their time in school.

George Hedlund and Odice Winnick were playing first violins in the Chicago Grand Opera Company, Caroline Klawiter was playing the piano, and Hildegard Hoppe the zylophone. The opera was a new one composed by Lois McIntyre and Sarah Dolinsky, two of the greatest musicians.

Isabel Martin, Grace Gonewald, Marguerite Gratten and Mabel Berg were journalists. Floyd Bosshardt, Mildred Greenberg and Elvira Keller were authors and ranked with Dorothy Hosking.

The next set of pupils the crystal showed were those who went in for drawing. Reinhold Stube drew maps for most history and civic books; Oliver Haugen drew comics for the Daily News, Adolph Sorenson, William Spriesterbach and George Erickson were cartoonists and Juanita Rose, one of America's greatest artist was painting a picture of the Queen of England. When I perceived that Juanita had made such a great success, I started to clap my hands. This was fatal for as I brought my hands together, the force of the water pushed the crystal over. Immediately the whole thing crumbled and I began to feel wet (strange to say I hadn't before) and uncomfortable. The castle kept crumbling and I was unable to get out of the ruins of sea-weed when I suddenly found myself on the shore. I sat up just as a large wave washed up the sand and over me. I jumped up, drenched, forgetting my book, realizing only that the sun had sunk and that the tide was rising. My clothes were clinging to me, but somehow I managed to run to my cottage. On my way I resolved that I'd go to St. Paul very soon to see how much of my dream was true.

Lenore Edgerton.



What Is This Generation Coming To?

Youth! Merriment! Companionship! How many people nearing the end of life's journey would give all they possess to enjoy one of these rare gifts. Our high school students are blest with all these things. I wonder, do they realize their great fortune.

There has never been any sign of the pupils becoming very aged or serious at Humboldt; laughter and merriment have not decreased any as yet, as for companionship—well—enough said. On the whole the majority of pupils seem to make good use of their blessings even if they are not as grateful as they might be.

"What's this generation coming to?" is a popular phrase, referring to girls going to or from school with short skirts, spit curls, or some other modern novelty in fashion. The situation appears a bit hopeless when we note the behavior of some students; but, still, when we consider the big sleeves Mother wore, (some being so puffy she could barely wear a coat) and those hats with expensive ostrich plumes—all this just to be in style, and then when our folks relate stories of their youth, affairs brighten up, somehow, and we begin to think there is a little hope for young people living in this day and age.

Behind the outward appearance of daily life, there is often a sympathetic and serious quality, which frequently is brought to light. It is then we discover that the young people can work and accomplish something worth while.

Before each student lies many years of toil, sorrow, and happiness; before each student is the opportunity to reach the top. Some will succeed while others fail.

In later years, perhaps, some of the unnoticed pupils walking among us today will be great men and women and we may be glad to shake hands with them and maybe some pupils will do great work among our people. Who knows? One never can tell what those high school students will do next.

Margaret Lambrecht

Coming to School?

I wonder how many of the pupils enjoy bringing themselves to school every day. The pupil who has to force himself, or have someone else force him to school is not getting his money's worth. He is at one of the critical points in a high school student's life. To him people seem all the same. Many times he does not realize that there are two classes of people which make up the society of the world. The story of the ant and the grasshopper needs revival. This "groper" type of student, as I will call him, is usually a Sophomore. His condition is serious and must be remedied, and the remedy is that he comprehend the association with fellow students.

High school students are good associates. The student who, in the morning is greeted with, "Hello Spike," by his many friends does not find it a drudgery to come to school. This fellow looks forward to that cuff on the ear from Bill, that conversation with Frank, Cornelius's funny joke, or some of Joe's mother's sandwiches, and other little things of detail too numerous to mention.

Now think over the many things you can come to school for besides the drudgery of books. These little things will offset the drudgery and the books will mean something. It is all in the understanding. From now on make it your day at school, not the school's day at you.

Sumner Sabeau

Hush! Silence! Absolute Stillness!

There are underground rumblings at Humboldt that the students in the study hall are not properly treated. We have it from a very reliable source that the following demands are to be presented to the faculty:

First—That a student be allowed to change his position in his seat no less than fifty six times, that he can yawn and stretch twenty six times, and that he be allowed to sleep if he snores no more than eleven times.

Second—Because of frequent loud reports heard to issue from the book-cases on various occasions it is demanded that pans of water be placed with the books so as to prevent the dry books from cracking and creating a disturbance.

Third—Music should be provided by the orchestra, or *noise* by quartet, during study periods to entertain those who do not feel like studying.

Fourth—During the past few years the seats in the assembly hall have become very hard. It is resolved that the students be furnished with cushions (also foot stools.)

Fifth—Be it resolved that as heretofore the student body has contracted a case of sore eyes gazing in the right hand corner of the assembly hall; the students have the privilege of viewing a *real* Bulletin Board, properly printed.

Dear Old Humboldt

There is rarely a parting made, but what a person is caused to reflect back and think of what he is leaving. He remembers the many enjoyable hours he has spent, the many happy experiences which have been his, and it is usually with a sigh of regret that he gives up all those past pleasures. The further time removes him from those experiences the more precious they become to him.

So it is with you of Humboldt. Maybe it is this year, possibly it is next year, or even the following year, but sometime, that is sure, you are going to leave that grand old school, Humboldt. Those experiences which now seem to have a great deal of worry and toil connected with them will later seem but happy, carefree tasks. That time you were rudely ordered to the office "until you had finished chewing your gum," will be but a memory. With how much joy will you recall the time when that "grand assembly" was held, or the time when Humboldt "captured" the football championship. You might even remember the year in which Caesar crossed the Rubicon.

One thing, however, fellow students, remember Humboldt and all she has meant to you. Remember the instructors who have faithfully striven to increase your knowledge in the fundamental things of life. Be loyal and true to your old Alma Mater. If the occasion should arise when the old Black and Gold requires your aid, do not hesitate, but respond to the call for assistance. If your influence can in any way help Dear old Humboldt, let it be cheerfully extended, so that those following you may receive the same benefits which you yourself have derived.

On a Report Card

Oh thou bearer of excessive woe,
Who comest to me with message sore and sad,
Each month in terror I wait for thee, and lo!
The tidings you bring are often not so bad.
Thou art hewn of cardboard pure and white;
Lines of black are drawn o'er all thy face;
And within thy squares are numbers sometimes black,
But alas, not always, for when thy tidings are base.
They are red as wine known in the long ago,
At the sight, my blood, my life blood ebbs away,
I call for air, life's joys have passed I know,
For of all sad time, the saddest's "Report Card Day."

Dorothy Hosking



THE CLASS OF 1923

JUNIORS

WHO IS WHO IN 1930

Birney Novotny, America's foremost inventor. His most popular inventions are toys for High School boys. Stanley Ballard is manager of the rattler department in the Novotny Factory. Other managers are Marshall Bloomquist, Roy Blume, Ensign Edgell.

Harry Horsnell a marvelous example of persistence. He has devoted many years of his life seeking the answer to this extremely feminine question; "What lies between the scalp and the Hair-net?" Some of the famous women he has consulted are: Ardella Brick, Leona Lindall, Helen Sargent, Beatrice Messenger.

John Godbout a wealthy manufacturer of numbers ranging between 75 and 100. Mr. Godbout has mothered his idea since he was a student in Humboldt High School where he noticed the scarcity of these particular numbers on his own and many of his friends report cards. Some of the teachers who distribute the numbers are Rose Bartnoff, Alice Gilbert, Lillian Gardner, Kathryn Powers and Violet Provo.

Edith Bayard, a celebrated chemist has made millions on her patented method of treating pencil shavings which are extracted from pencil sharpeners by a device called "The Pencil Eater." This device is placed about schools and other places where pencils are numerous and the shavings collected by Miss Bayard's assistants and treated with chemicals. Then the shavings are sold to Junior Classes who use them as nut meats in the manufacture of the candies sold at Junior Candy Sales. The various workers under Miss Bayard's direction are: Adill Roubik, Leslie Randall, Alice Sandeen, David Sullwood and Donald Larson.

Elroy Isaacson, the producer of "The Pencil Eater" above mentioned has persuaded Miss Bayard to join with him and organize a corporation. The officers are as follows: Paul E. Johnson installs Pencil Eaters, John Mahue collects shavings, Marguerite Lambrecht, assistant chemist, Elmer Oszman, head salesman.

Roy Kastner and Osmund Franz, famous architects who have designed and installed self-supporting banisters for special use in High Schools and Insane Asylums where inmates used to assume the responsibility of bracing them. The top bar on the banister is made of steel and at regular intervals of one-half minute, when a row of sympathisers have lined up to support it a measured current of electricity is turned on.

Norman Thom, an electrician has discovered a method of preserving the energy wasted in the process of chewing the wrinkles out of chewing gum, and generating electricity from it. His demonstrators are: Marguerite Stoll, Jacob Simos, Florence Swanson, Abe Harris and Leona Conrad.

Esther and Gertrude Signs are managers of the Humboldt lunch room.

The lunches now are furnished free upon a scientific basis. The Signs sisters will not tell how it is done, but they say that they make ends meet and then some. For the present we can only wonder. Those in charge of various phases

of the lunch room are Emma Niehart, Dorothy Nolan, Mary Ominsky, Mabel Kreck, Gladys Kulenkamp and Lillian Schoener.

Carol Johnson, heiress of the "Locker Key Magnet" factory. Miss Johnson puts out a magnet for each key that is used by Humboldt students. When the key is lost, the student pays 5c to Mr. Matrejean for his Magnet, instead of a bogus key, as was formerly the custom, and the magnet is out only a few seconds before the culprit key is drawn back to its owner. Herbert Giefer furnishes the gravity.

Willard Ridley, a popular song composer. Some of his recent hits are: "Algebra Blues" "I Got Teecher's Nanny" "When I Get Up To Make A Speech" "I Ain't Got None" "Gee Whiz I Forgot" "Here!" "Let Me See Your Key?" "Gimme A Sheet Of Paper?"

Isadore Bachrach, owner of a chain of Jazz stores where the Ridley songs are sold at 7c a copy. Managers at some of these stores are Margaret Manz, Edith Larson, Louis Niklasen, Isadore Peretz and Eric Quam. Some of the singers employed by Mr. Bachrach are: John Holmes, William Walker, Suretta Tetsche, Juanita Milke and Sumner Sabean. The piano players employed are: Gladys Hyland and Helen Roddy.

Katherine Goodman a Botanist has grafted a Humboldt Flower. The blossom has the shape of an H and is part black and part orange as the H always has been.

Brandt Dunham a remarkable engineer has built a slide from the second floor of Humboldt to the cottage entrances. The first person to slide on it to test the safety was Margaret Grolla, the second was Norman Born, third Mark Huntress.

Earnest Krueel has invented a slot machine where tardy slips can be obtained for the insertion of a button. Chief installer is William Abramovitz. A Booster for the Krueel Slot Machine is William Dannovsky.

Doris Johnston, designer of a "Contain-All" Girl Graduate Book. This book has a pocket in which dresses, shoes, books and all things which are prized by the girl graduate can be kept. Morris Chase contributed suggestions for a unique division of the book for boys.

Albin Johnson a well known scientist has a monopoly on the product (hair restorer for high school girls.) He has placed a great many agents at Humboldt and the product seems to be a good seller. His agents are Earl Karnsted, Roy Kastner, Max Rosen and Sam Smith.

Douglas Tybering and Joseph McDonald are the famous inventors of the Tybering McDonald speedometer for typewriters. They have as saleswomen, Adela Hajick, Margaret Keitel, Dorothy Getty and Beatrice Bryan.

Thelma Blage discoverer of a new use for discarded bits of chalk in the high schools. By putting the chalk through a grinding machine a very fine grade of powder is produced. This makes a perfect face powder for all high school girls. Her agents Arnes Kellgren, Louise Pallas, Dorothy McGrath do a thriving business every day.

Ralph Hunsaker the world's greatest chemist has mixed a solution which can be added to the Blage Face Powder. This solution gives a perfume to the

powder and makes the powder absolutely harmless. His factory is run by Theodore Schmidt a very prominent leader in the business world. The other well known employees are Lillian Truhlar, Helen Kosanke, Hermingilda Glatzmaier, Marie Choate, Helen Brandt.

Loyal Johnson the architect of the day planned Humboldt's auditorium. The large pillars of Ionic style uphold a very spacious balcony. The beamed ceiling reveals the most marvelous design ever produced by an architect. The space at the rear of the auditorium is large enough for numerous couches to be placed and spaces for candy counters. The architect has numerous assistants, for instance Jack Hodgson the famous artist whose master pieces are among the world's most noted. Pictures of various sorts appear on the large walls of the hall. These pictures were put there under the direction of Jack Hodgson. Other men who figured in this marvelous piece of work were James Jordan, Chester Schults and James Jerry.

Louis Hosking the noted inventor of the Automatic Paper Machine. This machine will give out a certain amount of paper by the insertion of a piece of gum. This famous inventor has found a place for the discarded gum of high school students. His demonstrator of the Hosking Automatic Paper Machine are Marvel Goulet, Mary Moriarity, Cecelia Moeller.

Rex Kelly the manufacturer of non-skid shoes for all students carrying trays to the lunch room. His branch factories require additional managers and salesman. The prominent saleswomen are Anna Silver, Leona Stayman, Anna Shaketer and Sara Goldberg.

Herman Wolfgram author of the popular book called High School and its disadvantages. A rushing business is reported by the book-agents at Humboldt High. The agent are Helen Hummel, Marguerite Anderson, Louise Alcorn.

Phyllis Gustetter originated the Humboldt Follies. The characters are leading man George Sabean, girls, Mildred Reeves, Grace Jack, Maria Korfage, Dorothy Stanley, Mary Wood, Bernice Blomquist, Florence Olson. Their director Madam Gustetter is highly thought of by high school students. They seem pleased with her productions.

Evelyn Honsa noted leader of the Bobbed Hair Union. Some of the workers under Miss Honsas direction are: Sarah Kuhn, Gladys Kellerman, Ethel Gotlieb, Beatrice Messenger.

Robert Peabody the orator of the times lectures on the Bobbed Hair Union. It is said that his arguments are very convincing in the high schools.

Miss Whaley: "Read your paragraph of cause and effect."

Stassen: "Mary Jones lighted a fire with kerosene. Her funeral will take place tomorrow. No flowers."

Boastful Freshman: "My ancestors came over with the first settlers."

Not So Boastful: "Very likely they had no immigration laws then."



Why I Came to School This Year—To

Model The Latest Styles	- - - - -	Frances Olson
Be On The Honor Roll	- - - - -	Franklin Steinmetz
Try To Display The Latest Dancing	- - - - -	Loyal Johnson
Entertain The Humboldt Students	- - - - -	Clair McMann
Lean On The Railing	- - - - -	Oliver Haugen
To Become Acquainted With Some Girls	- - - - -	Donald Larson
Get Into Athletics	- - - - -	Henry Krch
Be Mr. Powles' Electrician	- - - - -	Leonard Moeller
Learn The Art Of Acting	- - - - -	Lena Plufka
Become A Shorthand Shark	- - - - -	Lavina Gieger
Favor Miss Donohue By Playing The Piano	- - - - -	Florence Olson
Study For Once	- - - - -	Evelyn Honsa
Display The Art Of Bobbed Hair	- - - - -	Edith Bayard
Support The School In Athletics	- - - - -	George Erickson
Cheer Up The Students With My Smile	- - - - -	Edith Warshavsky
Reform The Student Body	- - - - -	John Stiff
Keep Pat In Company	- - - - -	Ruth O'Malley
Kill Time	- - - - -	Helen Sargent
Dance With Claire	- - - - -	Marjorie Whitney
Assist Miss Graves	- - - - -	Hoersh Cupid
Entertain Clea	- - - - -	William Graves
To Have Miss Ek In Geometry	- - - - -	James Lackey
To Decorate Our Report Cards	- - - - -	Miss Fanning

Can You Imagine—

Dorothy Claytor unpopular?
"Tex" Pember with nothing to say?
Russell Hansen small?
Ruth without Pat?
Clair McMann a graduate?
Floyd Bosshardt with no comments?
Harry Johnson out of tune?
Sam Sabeau with short hair?
Evelyn Honsa refusing to dance?
"Emma" Knopp not "Acting up?"
Harold Stassen with a "wee" voice?
Lenore Edgerton being bad?
Frances Olson out of style.
Grace Gronewald unladylike?
Wm. Spriesterback talking.
Loyal Johnson with curly hair?
Nathan Fryer not "dolloed" up?
Jack Hodgson on time?
Ned Johnson asking Miss Howe to dance?
Mr. Billing sitting down for 5 minutes in the study hall?
Bruce Pember not trying to be funny?
John Stiff being funny?
Ruth and Pat having a scrap?
Willard Ridley losing his voice?
Brandt Dunham pepleless?
Marguerite Grattan receiving a red mark?
Claire McMann studying?
Miles Cooper in love?
Evelyn Honsa with long skirts?
Ray Algren in short pants?
Arnold Walther a "cake eater?"
Ink in every inkwell?
Humboldt large enough to give every student a fair chance?
Humboldt having perfect attendance?
Miss Doherty without red ink?

*Just imagine this all coming true,
What in the world would these poor folks do?*

Seniors were made for great things,
Sophomores were made for small;
But what puzzles me, is this
Why Freshmen were made at all.



THE CLASS OF 1924

SOPHOMORES

Class Advisor—Miss Heineman

Anderson, Vivian
Andler, Ida
Aiple, Gertrude
Aronovsky, Goldie
Ablan, Helen
Abramovitz, Joseph
Amos, Donald
Alstatt, Barbara
Armstrong, Joseph
Albrecht, Paul

Betz, Martha
Bell, Sam
Berman, Pearl
Rose, Adeline
Briggs, Helen
Busch, Marie
Bongart, Sam
Booker, Ethel
Boyle, Elizabeth
Boyle, Robert
Burnside, George
Baker, Frances
Blanford, Margaret
Berman, Anna
Bachrach, Mollie

Cecka, Esther
Connolly, Margaret
Carter, Arleen
Coyne, Kathryn
Carlson, Elmer
Carlson, Harold
Clark, Edward
Chase, Anna

Douglas, Alma
Dewar, Dorothy
Diedrich, Lucille

Edwards, Elvira
Ehrlich, Max
Eiden, Eileen
Elger, Viola
Englebretson, Emery

Furlong, John
Fieldman, Leonard
Fales, Lorraine
Farsht, Esther

Geiger, Elmer
Gardner, Ralph
Gunther, Rose
Gardner, Edna
Gray, Helen
Glewwe, Walter

Hauck, Harriet
Hajik, Lillian
Ham, Norval
Holmes, Frances
Hadlich, Doris

Helmer, Herbert
Hadlich, Frances
Henning, Edith
Horsnell, Helen
Hoye, John
Hoye, Orlo
Honsa, Bernice

Jordan, Gertrude
Jensen, Garfield

Kelly, Auverne
Keller, Frances
Kielsmeir, Cora
Kaplan, Sam
Kisch, Mildred
Koza, Adell

Lautenslager, Harriet
Leiberman, Alice
Larsen, Georgiana
Lipschultz, Abe
Loveland, Wallace
Levine, Sam
Lewison, Albert M.
Lubov, Mollie
Loveland, Claire
Lindall, Pearl
Lurie, Lena
Lindeman, Fred
Ludden, Louis

McDonnell, Ruth
Morrison, George
Muskhatin, Philip
McConnel, Marquette
Mears, Burtis
Messinger, Etta
McMonigal, Helen
Mayhugh, Benjamin
Melbye, Donald

Nebel, Ella May
Nepstad, Russell
Nash, Inga
Nye, Laverne

Ott, Adelia
Omansky, Herman

Payne, Lillian
Plon, Evelyn
Pfeffer, Walter
Plufka, George
Peabody, Arthur
Peters, Stella
Padelford, Esther
Price, Henry
Pomplun, Evelyn

Quehl, John

Rice, Billy
Rosen, Arvid
Ridley, Paul
Randall, Clifford
Russell, Hildegard
Rom, May
Russell, Gordon
Ross, Garfield
Ryan, Dorothy

Schmidt, Ray
Schlick, William
Smith, Edith
Swift, Dorothy
Saegrov, Agnes
Schwalm, Alfred
Seigel, Harold
Stevens, Lillian
Smith, Rose
Schiller, Chas.
Sloat, Victor
Stotz, Irene
Scheunemen, Ethel
Smith, Cleopha
Strauss, Morris
Spicer, Gladie
Sapadin, Evelyn
Sakan, Yetta
Schnider, Anna
Sachs, Arthur
Stuck, Richard

Thayer, Earl
Trapp, Herbert

Vowles, Frank

Wagner, Henry
Weibel, Evelyn
Woodruff, Cathryn
Whaley, Marion
Wegofsky, Lyle
Wegofsky, Melvin

Zemke, Caroline



Mr. Peterson-



Mr. Boyer-



GRACE DARLING



PAPA, BUY ME ONE -



UP IN THE WORLD



ARE WE HAPPY ?



SWEET



S'MATTLR
FLOYD ?



BELLES &

GEE! BUT ITS FUNNEY



MID-SUMMERS DAY DREAM

SISTERLY LOVE



DOWN ON THE FARM



SERVANT IN THE HOUSE





JAMES & ALWIN



"CO-EDS"



"WHEN?"



HILDEGARD



"SOME MORE QUEENS"



"DODO"



LENA & MINNIE



VICK



DICK



"SOME BUNCH"



"ONE OF THE HOUNDS"



"GAZINTAS"



?
"WHAT IS IT"



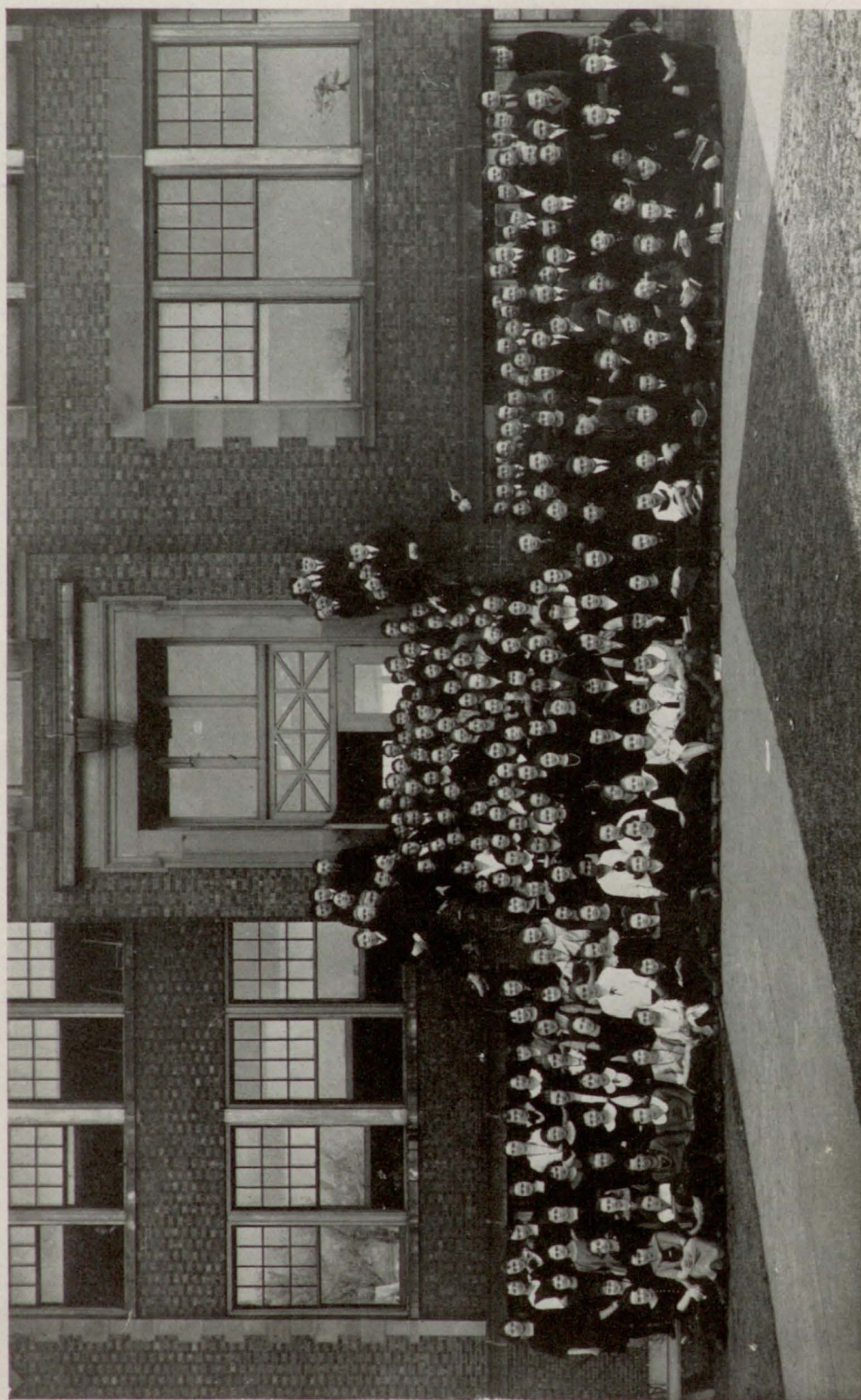
"THREE QUEENS?"



"IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME"



VIRGINIA & FRANCIS



CLASS OF 1925

FRESHMEN

Class Advisor—Miss Peyton

Andler, Isadore
Abraham, Alice
Ablan, Julia
Ables, Ada Mae
Anderson, Marcel
Arnovsky, Sylvia

Bovaird, Elizabeth
Becker, Mary
Bertrand, Lucille
Bercovitz, Harold
Brown, Elwood
Burlingame, Edward
Buckley, John
Bosshardt, Orval
Beck, Eleanor
Blake, Johnnie Mae
Bracke, William
Behkovitz, Celia
Baum, Marguerite
Ballman, Alice
Burnside, Lillian
Bertsche, John
Bomberg, Nathan
Brandt, Wesley
Born, May
Braun, Dena
Biozer, Morris
Bielinberg, Willis
Binder, Ben
Bowers, Dorothy
Boyden, Charles

Carroll, Rose
Chernoff, Alex
Couve, Irene
Cohen, Julia
Curtright, Beulah
Choate, Edward
Cohen, Philip
Cambell, Ethel
Courtney, Francis
Charney, Mollie
Chase, Rachel
Cutts, Fern
Conradi, Elnor
Conrady, Pearl
Catlin, Roy
Corniea, Robert

Dorshow, George
Dosh, Evelyn
Driscoll, William
Domann, Eva
Dahlberg, Martha
Downie, Dorothy

Engel, Lilly
Engelbretson, Lillie

Freedman, Marion
Fleischauer, Gayten
Filpaczak, Alexander

Franz, Noland
Foreman, Virginia

Gunderson, Robert
Gleeman, Irving
Gieske, Millard
Goldberg, Jessie
Gentle, Edward
Gentle, Robert
Gentle, Grace
Goebal, Ruth
Gautsche, Dorothy
Gardner, Edna
Gieske, Louise
Garlough, Alta
Goldberg, Edith
Graves, Agnes
Gross, Mildred

Henslin, William
Herthum, Mildred
Hyland, John
Holman, Ethel
Hosking, William
Henderson, Howard
Hardwick, Herbert
Hunsaker, Marvin
Hubbard, Newell
Haugan, Inez
Hennessey, Pauline
Hultgren, Adolph
Hagman, Blanche
Hutterer, Carl
Houchin, Herbert
Hagney, George

Ihfe, Verna

Johnston, Hattie
Jerry, Abe
Jeffords, Floyd
Jorgenson, Yorgena
Jorgenson, Anna
Johnson, Dagmar

Kellgren, Waldo
Kopplitz, Verna
Korfhage, Albert
Kosanke, Doroty
Kruger, Ruth
Kominsky, Goldie
Katz, Fannie
Kotnour, John
Kahnert, Arnold
Kostner, Viola
Kahnert, Roland
Kostner, Lynn
Kulenkamp, Esther
Krey, George
Kuhn, Roth
Kuhn, Helen
Kulenkamp, Della
Kaplan, Ben

Larson, Blanche
Lorr, Arthur
Lampert, Irving
Le Courteur, Eric
Lund, Emma
Loeding, Berniece
Levin, Sam
Larson, Vernon
Lorimer, Dorothy
Lathrop, Berniece
Langenenk, Lorretta
Lachman, Flora

Mushkatin, Max
Marvill, Virginia
Milkes, Bessie
Morreson, Marjorie
Martin, Margret
McGinnis, Adrian
Milbrath, Berniece
Muehlbauer, Aloysia
McClair, Robert
McMahon, Homer

Novotny, Lawrence
Nielson, Phyllis
Nebel, Margaret
Nelson, Roy
Newburgh, Pauline
Nelson, Elmer

O'Rourke, Jenivieve
Okessen, Evelyn
Otto, Glory
Orenstein, Abe
Otto, Gladys
Obuchowske, Eleanore
Ott, Reeva

Pooler, Marguerite
Parker, William
Pickhartz, Howard
Potton, Gladys
Peterson, Ruth
Petry, Theodore

Quam, Thosten

Rosenberg, Nathan
Ruthow, Edward
Raddatz, Fredrick
Rose, Morris
Rowan, Marguerite
Runes, William
Radel, William
Roloff, William
Rymer, Margaret
Rose, Carol
Russell, Adeline
Reberk, Edwin
Rutman, Edward

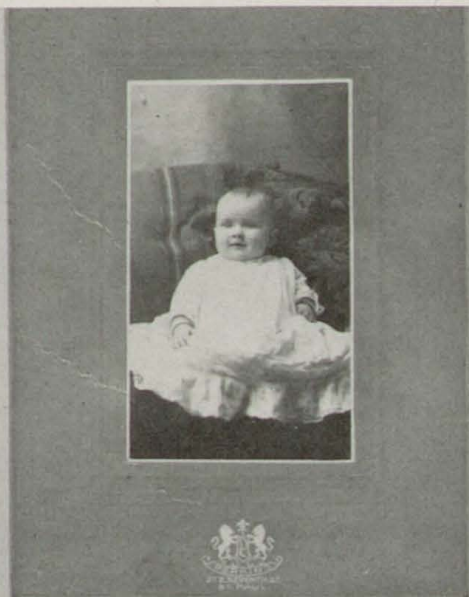
Slatterdale, Julo
Sladek, Lucille
Sass, Herbert
Senecal, Frances
Schmalzbauer, Elizabeth
Schirer, Muriel
Sudeith, Edward
Smith, Louis
Sauer, Clara
Simos, Margore
Sullwold, Edith
Sorenson, Agnes
Silverman, Louis
Schmid, Edna
Sorenson, Leslie
Schurr, Ida
Seidmann, Rebecca

Trudeau, Lawrence

Wiplinger, Rose
Willis, Irene
Walther, Robert
Weisburd, William
Whitefield, Carolyn
Weinerman, Rose
Wolfgram, Flora
Welter, Ruby
Wilcox, Florence
Wallner, Elizabeth



Theo. Miller



Frances Olson



Henry Kahner



Virginia Blanford

Grace Gronewald



Margrete Gisten



Maylea Tetsche

Owen Nichols





LILA BOLLINGER



GRACE BROWN



ISABELLE MARTIN



LESTER + ALBERT LUX



DOROTHY CLAYTON



SIBYL FOREMAN



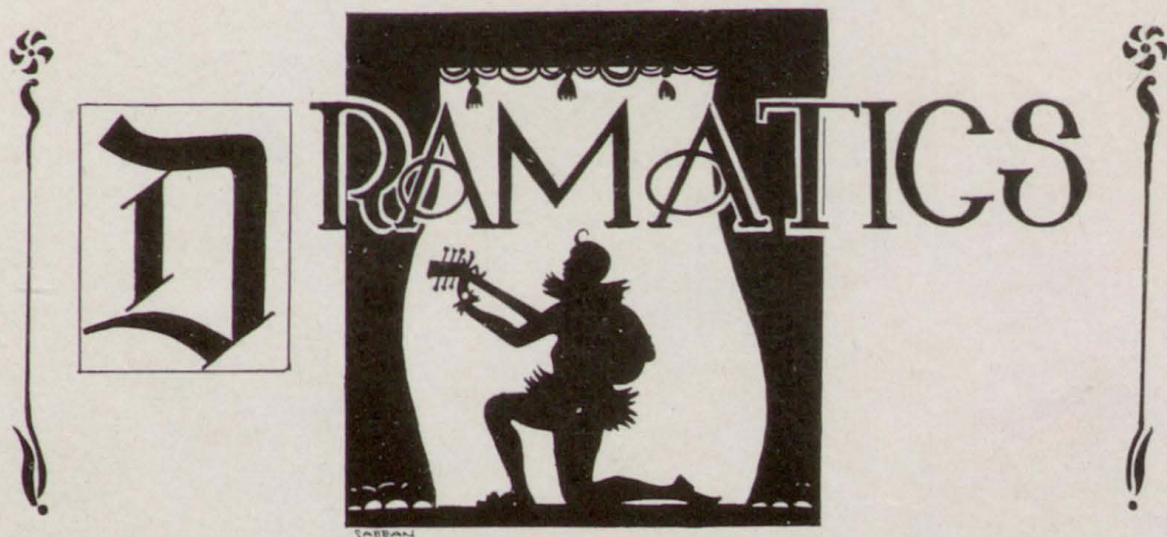
RUTH O'MALLEY



FLORENCE PIERCE



DOROTHY HOSKING



“The Man of the Hour”

The annual play, “THE MAN OF THE HOUR,” written by George Broadhurst, and produced by the Dramatic Club, on January 12 and 13, was pronounced a success by the large audiences who viewed it.

The play, its plot dealing with present day politics, was of a rather serious nature but it was enlivened by the genuine American humor of James Phelan, a politician, and Perry Carter Wainwright, a rich young man, also a very happy young man after Cynthia Garrison accepts his love. Russel Hansen very ably played the part of the politician, and Bruce Pember, that of Perry; Virginia Blanford was a charming Cynthia.

The part of Alwyn Bennett, the leading man was well taken by Clair McCann, Bennett was refused in his offer of marriage by Dallas Wainwright, Perry’s sister Leane Plufka, who took the role of Dallas, rejected Alwyn on the grounds that he did nothing but idle. Soon after this refusal, Bennett was offered the office of mayor; and with the reason for Dallas’ rejection in his mind, Bennett accepted. In the position of mayor, Bennett encountered many difficulties but he stood true to his oath of office. At times prospects for a happy future looked bad but finally everything was successfully settled.

Miss Graves’ excellent choice, in the selection of actors and actresses to fill the several parts, was shown by the admirable acting of all members of the cast; which was as follows:

Alwyn Bennett	- - - - -	Clair McMann
Chas. Wainwright	- - - - -	Ralph Hunsaker
Scott G. Gibbs	- - - - -	Chauncey Bastyr
Richard Horrigan	- - - - -	Sumner Sabean
James Phelan	- - - - -	Russell Hansen
Perry Carter Wainwright	- - - - -	Bruce Pember
Judge Newman	- - - - -	Louis Hosking
Henry Thompson	- - - - -	Harold Stassen
Richard P. Roberts	- - - - -	Paul Rom

Henry Williams	- - - - -	Oscar Lipschultz
Mills, the butler	- - - - -	Walter Bremer
Arthur Payne	- - - - -	Floyd Bosshardt
Ingram	- - - - -	Sam Sabeau
Dallas Wainwright	- - - - -	Leane Plufka
Cynthia Garrison	- - - - -	Virginia Blanford
Mrs. Bennett	- - - - -	Dorothy Claytor

“The Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil”

On Friday, the last day of Education Week, a short play, entitled, “THE SIX WHO PASS WHILE THE LENTILS BOIL,” was shown for the benefit of our parents, who were our guests. All, who saw the play, enjoyed it greatly, and proclaimed this initial attempt of the Dramatic Club a success.

Because the queen stepped on the ring toe of the king’s great aunt she is sentenced to decapitation. Shortly before the beheading is to be performed the queen escapes. She takes a short-cut to the beheading block—a direction no one would suspect her of going—and is hidden by Davy, a boy who is home alone cooking lentils. While the queen, in hiding, is waiting for the king’s four clocks to strike twelve—after which time she will be safe—a juggler, a milk maid, a blind man, a ballet singer, and the terrible headsman stop, one by one, at the cottage. The headsman is still in the cottage when the clocks begin to strike. After all the clocks but one have struck the queen appears and the headsman, desirous of the reward, attempts to force her to the beheading block. His efforts are thwarted by Davy, however, and all ends happily.

The parts were successfully taken by Juanita Rose, as the desperate queen, Abe Lipschultz, as Davy, the boy who saved his queen, Rex Kelly, as a dexterious juggler, Helen Sargent, as a pretty milk maid, Jack Hodgson, as a wise blind man, Harry Johnson as a wandering ballet singer, and Sam Kaplan, as the terrible headsman. Lenore Edgerton, who coached the play, is worthy of praise for her successful work.

Bank Account

One of the best short plays presented this year was entitled “The Bank Account” by George T. Baker. It was a serious play, and the parts, of man and wife, were difficult. Albert Lux, as Mr. Frank Benson, the husband, and Hildegarde Hoppe, as Mrs. Lottie Benson, the wife, put themselves right into the spirit of the play and were largely responsible for its success. Esther Signs took the only other part as Mrs. May Harding, the wife’s friend.

The husband, who believes that for some years his wife has been depositing a part of his small earnings, leaves his work, one day and comes home happy in the belief that there is now sufficient money in the bank to purchase a small farm. He is immensely pleased to think that now he will be free to live his life as he

has always wanted to live it. The wife, during his joyful exultations, is inexplicably miserable. She has deceived him; there is no money in the bank; she is in debt. Finally she can endure the thought no longer and she tells her hope-crushing story.

The joy is gone! The man, broken in spirit, goes back to the work from which he so short a time before had thought he was free.

This was the most serious play given this year and, as it is such influences as these which set us thinking, we feel that such plays are very beneficial.

Junior-Senior Vodvil

Wishing to raise money for the benefit of the Near East Relief, the Juniors and Seniors presented a vodvil, under the directorship of Miss Graves, at Humboldt March 10, 1922.

After a selection by Humboldt's orchestra, we saw "THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT." THE LONG OF IT—Mutt—was Arnold Walters; "THE SHORT—Jeff—Sam Lechtman. They were as near the Bud Fischer "Mutt and Jeff" type as anyone would want them to be. "Jeff Ol' Dear" and "Mutt Ol' Top" furnished a large amount of amusement.

A comedy playlet, entitled "THE UNSEEN," by Alice Gerstenberg, was one of the attractions of the bill. Dorothy Claytor, as Hulda, a Swedish servant, "brought down the house." Edward Wentz, as Jeffry Baldwin, and Isabelle Martin, as Lois, his wife, were the other characters.

The fourth number was the —may we say—"floating on of "TWO BLACK CLOUDS." These wonderful clouds sang and cracked some clever jokes. Russell Hansen was a classy, educated cloud. Harry Johnson was a dark cloud with a silver lining.

Did you see and hear those small, demure maidens who sang "SWEET SONGS" so prettily? If you did not you missed something great. But—after they left the stage and we had clapped them back—what a transformation! The small, demure maidens doffed their hair and became Messrs. Robert Boyle and Wilbur Driscoll.

Our classical dancer—Mildred Greenberg—and her partner, Alfrereta Wick, performed for us most delightfully, in the sixth number.

Hildegard Hoppe—Humboldt's xylophone artist—rendered several selections which were greatly enjoyed.

Last, but most assuredly not least, was "THE HARMONY HOUNDS," Clair McMann, Chauncey Bastyr, Willard Ridley and Sam Sabean. They, as college men, were certainly realistic and entertaining. Their act was to sing but that was not all they did. They tried to study, made dates, played "a little game," revolted against "Chemistry, Geometry and Latin," got "dolled up," and all in all made themselves quite indispensable to the bill.

A selection—"STEALING"—by the orchestra and later dancing in the gym, brought to a close a memorable evening.

OPERETTA

"H. M. S. PINAFORE"

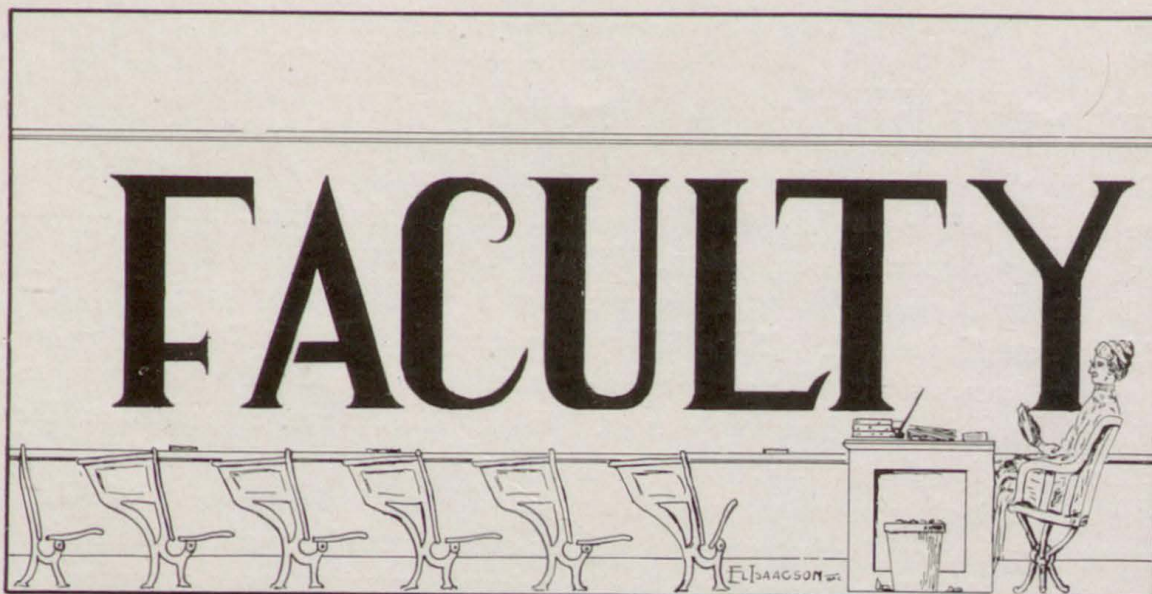
The moment the curtain rose, disclosing the spotless deck of His Majesty's Ship, Pinafore, Humboldt's operetta was pronounced a success. From the time we were ushered by a dainty sailor lassie, to the fall of the final curtain, it was an evening of boundless enjoyment.

Phyllis Gustetter, as "the Lass who loved a Sailor", loved and did other things exceedingly well. Clair McMann's portrayal of Ralph Rackstraw—well everyone knows what to expect when he sees Mac's name on a program, so why go into detail. Chauncey Bastyr, Willard Ridley, and Sam Sabean, the other three fourths of Humboldt's famous "Harmony Hounds", played up to everybody's high expectations, which is saying a great deal. "Sweet Little Buttercup" who, when she isn't scoring operatic successes, is known as Ruth Smith, made a decided hit with everyone, and much to our relief, made a confession in the last act which straightened out things beautifully when we thought the whole affair was a hopeless case. Arnold Walther's and Gladys Peterson's performances were both delightful surprises. And as for the chorus, the right good crew, and the sweet little ladies in pantalettes and pokebonnets, their work was simply unsurpassed. (The success of the pantalettes, etc., was due to Miss Heineman.) The orchestra played the overture and accompaniments masterfully. Miss Donohue, the pivot around which the whole affair swung, is certainly to be congratulated.

Everyone who attended went home feeling the evening had been well spent, (though some said the billowy blue waves made them feel just a wee bit seasick.)

I Wonder Why

There is always a shortage of pencils and paper during a test?
The assemblies are so quiet?
The Geometry classes are so large this year?
Pat Dewar likes red?
Mr. Billing wears rubber heels?
We don't have dancing ever noon?
Girls must be coaxed to play the piano?
Theodore Miller walks up Baker Street?
So many boys are learning how to dance?
Margie Whitney blushes?
John Stiff always has gum?
Henry K. doesn't talk to other girls?
Mr. Ramstad does not smile?
Virginia likes the name of Jimmie?
Chauncey and Nix came to Humboldt?
Florence P. likes "Olives"?
Helen Sargent likes men over six feet tall?
We can't copy in tests?
The teachers all say: "I don't like to give red marks"?
The teachers "bawl out" students?



1173 Sunshine Ave.

Saint Paul, Minn.

March 6, 1922.

Dear Margaret:—

In vain have I wasted each day for the postman to bring me a letter, so pray let me take the liberty to write instead 'bout our teachers, the finest in the city, 'tis said.

If you don't know much English and want to learn more,
Just speak to Miss Whaley. She's on the main floor.

And Miss Chapin is great. You would like her I know,
For she shows you that bad grammar is your greatest foe.

And there's jolly Miss Doherty whose jokes are so clever,
That you would like your English period to last forever.

If you would learn how to typewrite just see Miss Hart,
And from her room a wonder you will surely depart.

And from Mrs. Ryan you can learn shorthand,
If a truly good course you demand.

Miss Regan is a very good cook they say,
Just try her once; you will find it will pay.

"Veni, vidi, vici" that great Latin phrase,
Miss Iddings will teach you with beauty and grace.

And if Spanish is the language which you wish to learn,
Go straight to Miss Sanderson and for more you will yearn.

To take French is a joy if you have Miss Bigue,
When you are once in her presence you will wish there to stay.

If it is expression you are yearning to take,
Skip along to Miss Graves, she will keep you awake.

"Prove a circle, a circle, and a square"
This from Miss Newton; from you, a prayer.

We must all step into Miss Heineman's room,
And read "Macbeth." This be our doom.

Miss Foerster her knowledge of English imparts,
To Freshmen in a way that goes straight to their hearts.

If a course in bookkeeping you would obtain,
From Mr. Blankenbiller information of value, you'll gain.

Miss Peyton, who believes in a woman's right,
Rules in economics with a tongue of might.

Miss Hoffman, our used-to-be study hall teacher,
In the History class shows her talent as preacher.

And now in the study hall rules a great man.
Mr. Billing, his name, absolute silence, his plan.

Miss Fanning, whose Civics is one of our "joys,"
Can sure make a "hit" when it comes to the boys.

Mr. Powles, teaches Physics in Room Twenty-three,
By the girls he is worshipped, he can't help it, you see.

Mr. Maitrejean, teacher of Spelling and Pen,
Is, I have heard, the kindest of men.

We have also another of shop who is so very funny!
Why, Mr. Nash makes the dull days seem bright and sunny.

Miss Ek, though tiny and dainty as can be,
Teaches a big difficult subject, Geometry.

If the History of Greeks and of Romans you would learn,
With Miss Geary you must travel and you will never wish to return.

Although I do not know Miss Rothfuss as well as the rest,
I am sure in the Gym she is doing her best.

Mr. Wachter who coaches our athletic teams,
Is a favorite among freshies in the Gym, too, it seems.

If your Arithmetic rules you do not quite remember,
Miss Crowder in her class will welcome you as a member.

If you like "rale" well to sing and play,
Miss Donahue will teach you "the only way."

Miss Keeler will teach you to model with care.
With her no other modeling teacher in the city can compare.

In Mechanical Drawing Mr. Boyer presides,
Have you talent in this line? Mr. Boyer decides.

If you can not find a book in the Library yourself,
Just ask Miss McCandless, she will point to the shelf.

If your attention on English you would bestow,
Miss Ostergren will tell you what you wish to know.

Mr. Ramsted can tell you about all things growing,
And about things that fly and creep, he is worth knowing.

Though Miss How, assistant principal, is so very tall,
And looks, perhaps, forbidding, she is not that way at all.
She is really very pleasant and I know you will agree,
That without Miss How at Humboldt,—well it just could not be.

Our leader as jolly, as helpful, as true,
Is Mr. Wauchope, our principal; you would like him too.

The truth is, dear Margaret, you would like every one;
Of course, sometimes they're crabby because it can't be all fun.
I am sure that the finest teachers today,
Have been placed at Humboldt, I hope they will stay.

So much for this time "Muggs." I will not write again till you have answered my letter.

Lovingly,
Gwen

Miss Doherty: "What figure of speech is 'I love my teacher'?"
Pupil: "Sarcasm."



Class of '21

Those attending the University of Minnesota are: Cecil Warren, Simon Tankenoff, Mildred McGowan, Julius Perlt, David Berkus, Rufus Chadbourne, Merwin Dingle, Aron Giss, Geraldine Lorenz, Herbert Hartfiel, Estella Olson, Morris Yblonsky, Norman Mears, Florence Haupt, Walter Hadlich and Arthur Kastner.

Those attending Hamline are: Sam Edleman, David Rom, David Brady, Warren Diedrich, and Clarence Gieske.

Rose Finn is working at Kaplan's Paper & Box Company.

Celia Fremland is a typist at the Montgomery Ward Co.

John Jordan is manager at Peyers Music Store.

Carroll Ryan is working at the First National Bank.

Anna Whitefield is a stenographer at G.Sommers & Co.

Edith Smith and June Ludwig are working at the Golden Rule.

Cy Ettinger is starring in athletics at the Bradley Polytechnique College, Peoria, Illinois.

Ruth Waugh is working for Brown & Bigelow.

Sam Payne is employed by the Bradford, Murphy and Cummins Law Offices.

Aron Lipschultz is assistant office manager at H. Harris Wollen Co.

Elsie Thysell is with the Minnesota Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Hymen Greenstien is proprietor of a grocery store in LeSeuer, Minn.

Pearl Leavith is employed by the Minnesota Pen Co.

Florence Keller is in training at the Saint Lukes Hospital.

Ethel Graves is at the Saint Paul Gas Light Co.

Helen Johnson is working at the St. Paul Daily News.

Raymond Marble is working at the Golden Rule.

Zelda Warshavsky is studying music with Professor Heidlemier.

Class of 1920

Piere Bayard is at the Agricultural College at the "U."

Robert Clayton is working at Dyer's Music Store.

Frances Hyland is attending St. Cloud Normal.

Ruth Gronewold is attending a normal in Iowa.

Gladys Rowe is teaching in Kentucky.

Eulalia Stone is working at the Great Northern Railway Co.

Libbie Truhlar is working for Adam & Decker.

Those attending the University of Minnesota are: Sam Bartnof, Margaret Birmingham, Hyman Goldberg, Harry Latts, Robert Smith, George Posawad, Adelaide Ham, Dorothy Jackson, Helen Lehman.

Simon Rosenberg is at Hamline.

Those attending St. Cloud Normal are: Zelda Bashefkin, Freda Rom, and Pauline Whitney.

Rowena Chadbourne and Laurel Ihfe are attending Miss Wood's School of Kindergarten in Minneapolis.

Elizabeth Blanford is a "Steno" at the Otis Elevator Company.

Helen Eckles is a "Steno" for Lamberts Electric Co.

Josephine Glatzmeier is working for the Travelers Equitable Insurance Co.

Louis Gold has charge of the Country Department at Zimmerman Bros., St. Paul.

Gladys Haupt is studying dancing in Chicago.

Elizabeth Quehl is employed by R. M. Neely Insurance Co.

Mollie Smith is with the St. Paul Dispatch.

George Sudeith is working for the Illinois Glass Company.

Evelyn Martin is working at the Golden Rule.

John Reimers is attending Dunwoody Institute.

Emma Beil is working for Dr. W. B. Stone, dentist.

Class of 1919

Those attending the University of Minnesota are: Harry Mikelson, Elaine Bayard, Edith Knopp, Ruth Whitweli, Ralph Stacker, Arnold Greenberg, Max Stacker, William Serbine, Herbert Garlough, Charles Miller, Louis Finn, Isidor Gotlieb, Miriam Simon, Florence Perlth, Florence Lehmann and Fannie Halpern.

Vera Hessian is attending Miss Wood's Kindergarten School in Minneapolis.

Morris Greenstien is attending Macalester College.

Emma Drake is working for Whitacre & Company, Saint Paul.

Joe Fendel is assistant manager of the Iowa Paper Company, Iowa.

Adelaide Choate is a bookkeeper at the Northern Pacific Railway Co.

Fannie Goldenberg is working for Lavoptiks.

Julius Tennebaum is working at the St. Paul Gas Light Co.

William Roessler is attending Hamline University.

Vivian Lehman is attending an art institute in Minneapolis.

Maurice Rosenbloom is a representative for the Equitable Life Insurance Co., Saint Paul.

Class of 1918

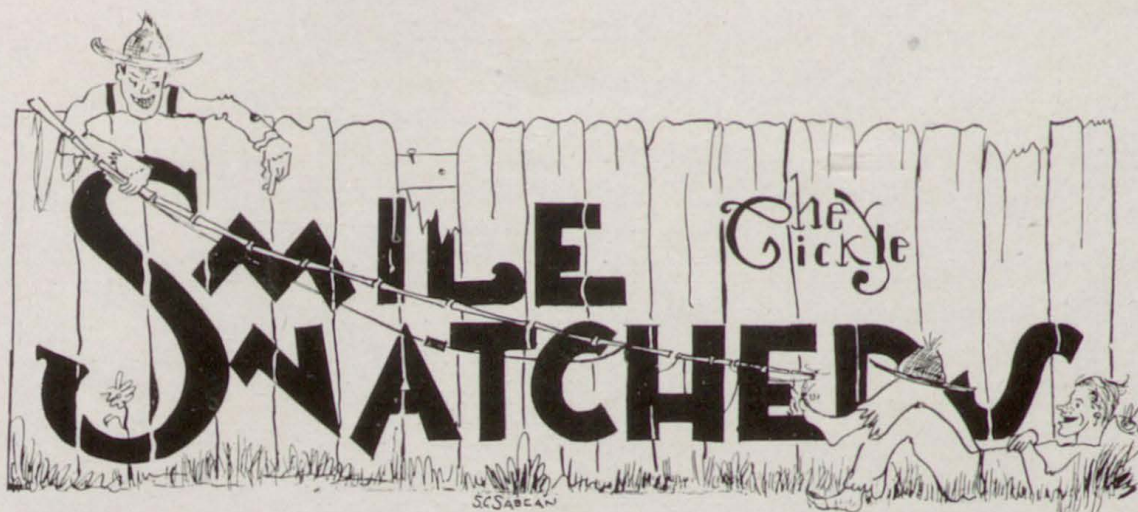
Those attending the University of Minnesota are: Edward Just, Eugene Simon, Lewis Solomon, Mildred Wright, Wilbur Korphage, George Dahlin, Agnes Lilley and Haines Sabeau.

Bert Dechter is working at South St. Paul.

Maurice Smith is attending school in North Dakota.

Cecil Brussell is a teller at the First National Bank, St. Paul.

Emma Hanson is a nurse at the Mounds Park Sanatorium.



PERSONALS

Wanted by Miss Doherty: *Originality in work.*
 Wanted by Jack Hodgson: *Long Hair.*
 Wanted by Student Body: *Longer noon hour.*
 Wanted by Freshmen Class: *More bobbed hair.*
 Wanted by Ruth Wigham: *More "O' Henrys."*
 Wanted by Marjorie Whitney: *A year's growth.*

AMBITIONS

Harry Johnson: *To become thin.*
 Willard Ridley: *To succeed Caruso.*
 Beatrice Messenger: *To be noticed.*
 Chauncey Bastyr: *To sing in an opera.*
 Rose List: *To take care of her hair comb.*
 Floyd Bosshardt: *To be president of the U. S.*
 Leona Mayerhoff: *To grow.*
 Leonard Moeller: *To receive radio news from Mars.*
 Elmer Oszman: *To learn to dance.*
 Miles Cooper: *To be a second Rudolph Valentino.*

FAVORITE SAYINGS

Miss Howe: "How many times were you tardy?"
 Mr. Ramstad: "Environment."
 Miss Doherty: "Go out into the hall and hold up the radiator."
 Miss Fanning: "That's nonsense."
 Sammie Lechtman: "Tee Hee."
 Louise Alcorn: "From what I can gather."
 Mr. Powles: "Quiet please."
 Miss Graves: "Posture!"
 Floyd Bosshardt: "So I told you so."
 Miss Hart: "Neatness."
 Mr. Billing: "Yes mam'."
 Everyone, anywhere, all the time: "What time is it?"

MOTTOS.

- "Worry and I shall never meet." Willard Ridley.
"Too many worlds—so much to do." Chauncey Bastyr.
"Better be dead than not in style." Ardella Brick.
"Wise, from the top of his head up." Edward Knopp.
"Sunflowers grow tall in Kansas." Ray Algren.
"A gentle voice is an excellent thing in woman." Lillian Truhlar.
"Have pleasure while you may." Dorothy Claytor.
"God made him, therefore let him pass for man." Jack Hodgson.
"I will do all I can and do that well." Mary Wood.
"He knows and knows that he knows—Radio." Miles Cooper.
"I am born for something great." Sumner Sabeau.
"Oh why should life all labors be?" Franklin Ludwig.
"I will love but one at a time." Leona Mayerhoff.
"No magic shall sever thy music from thee." Hildegard Hoppe.
"In the classroom—fair—in the field—a bear." Clair McMann.
"Life is a fitful fever." Ruth O'Malley.
"I sit and meditate and sometimes just sit." John Hoye.
"She doeth all things and doeth them well." Lois McIntyre.
"I mean what I say." Grace Jack.
"I must quit laughing, because that makes a person fat." Maria Korfhage.
"Silence is golden." Dorothy Getty.

FAMILIAR FIBS

I was very sick last night and could not study.
No, I didn't have anything to do with it.
I was at class, but I got a little (?) late.
I forgot to bring my paper for English.
I studied the wrong lesson.
We were just talking about the lesson.
Yes, I read my shorthand lesson twenty times.
May I go to my locker.
I studied two and one-half hours last night.
Late, why I just came from Miss Fanning's class.
I haven't any money.
Why, I was using the dictionary all third period.
I was in the office.

OBJECT IN VIEW.

Miss Doherty—To make red ink more effective.
Miss Fanning—To make five minute tests a success.
Miss Hart—To have initiative among the students.
Miss Whaley—To make every day, "A Perfect Day."
Mr. Peterson—To be the first one in the Lunchroom.
Mr. Maitrejean—To always be polite.
Mr. Billing—To stop talking in the Study Hall.
Mr. Wachter—To have a championship team.
Mr. Blankenbiller—To convince Giefer that he is crazy.
Clair McMann—To get a pension.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY OF THE SENIOR CLASS.

Ray Algren	- - - - -	O Hel O Hel O Helen You're All Mine
Hyman Applebaum	- - - - -	My Mammy
Florence Aronovsky	- - - - -	Honey Rose
Chauncey Bastyr	- - - - -	They Call It Dancing
Arlette Becker	- - - - -	Say It With Music
Mabel Berg	- - - - -	Just Like a Rainbow
Lucille Bergman	- - - - -	Everybody Calls Her Baby
Virginia Blanford	- - - - -	My Man
Harold Bollinger	- - - - -	Teach Me to Pray
Leila Bollinger	- - - - -	When Shall We Meet Again
Floyd Bosshardt	- - - - -	Teach Me (To love as you do)
Sadie Bratter	- - - - -	After All Is Said and Done
Grace Brown	- - - - -	Thinking of You
Richard Busch	- - - - -	Honeymoon Blues
Ida Chase	- - - - -	Danny Boy
Dorothy Claytor	- - - - -	I Love You Sunday Monday, Etc.
Miles Cooper	- - - - -	I Want My Mammy
Sarah Dolinsky	- - - - -	Swanee River Moon
Hyman Edelman	- - - - -	Nestle In Your Daddy's Arms
Bertha Fredkovsky	- - - - -	Wonderland of Dreams
Nathan Fryer	- I Hold Her Hand and She Holds Mine (Ain't Nature Grand)	
Lavina Geiger	- - - - -	Mello Cello
Margueritte Grattan	- - - - -	Darling
Mildred Greenberg	- - - - -	You're Always Teasin
Grace Gronewald	- - - - -	Emaline
Lillie Gunther	- - - - -	Where The Lazy Mississippi Flows
Lillian Halper	- - - - -	Crooning
Russel Hanson	- - - - -	Come To My Heart
Marie Haugen	- - - - -	Marie
Oliver Haugen	- - - - -	I Love You Truly
George Hedlund	- - - - -	In The Sweet Bye and Bye
Edna Helmer	- - - - -	June, You Are Supreme
Elsie Holman	- - - - -	Pale Moon
Arthur Hoppe	- - - - -	Asleep In The Deep
Hildegard Hoppe	- - - - -	Monastery Bells
Dorothy Hosking	- - - - -	Give Me A Smile And A Kiss
Dorothy Jarvis	- - - - -	Dreamy Alabama
Gordon Johnson	- - - - -	Sally Won't You Come Back
Henry Kahnert	- - - - -	Mighty Like A Rose
Elvira Keller	- - - - -	Dreamy Paradise
Julius Keifer	- - - - -	I've Got Ten Little Fingers and Ten Little Toes
Caroline Klawiter	- - - - -	Can't You Hear Me Callin' Caroline
Theresia Knodt	- - - - -	Darling I Am Growing Old
Edward Knopp	- - - - -	God Made You Mine
Hiram Kuhlenkamp	- - - - -	Daisy Days

Eleanor Lautenslager	- - - - -	The Garden of Your Heart
Oscar Lipschultz	- - - - -	Drowsy Head
Rose List	- - - - -	Vamping Rose
Clarence Littfin	- - - - -	Angel Child
Pauline Lurie	- - - - -	Just Like Your Eyes
Albert Lux	- - - - -	Winter Memories
Arthur Lux	- - - - -	My Sweet Gal
Lester Lux	- - - - -	Smilin'
Lois McIntyre	- - - - -	Leave Me With A Smile
Clair McMann	- - - - -	When The Honeymoon Was Over
Earnest McManus	- - - - -	The Church Around The Corner
Elsie Merman	- - - - -	Rosey Cheeks
Leonard Moeller	- - - - -	Sweet Baby Mine
Anna Nelson	- - - - -	Stealin'
Owen Nichols	- - - - -	I Aint Nobody's Darling
Madeline Olson	- - - - -	Wait Until You See My Madeline
Frances Olson	- - - - -	When Frances Dances With Me
Ruth O'Malley	- - - - -	Sweet Boy Of Mine
Bruce Pember	- - - I'll Be Happy When The Preacher Makes You Mine	
Florence Pierce	- - - - -	Silver Sands Of Love
Lena Plufka	- - - - -	Just A Little Love Song
Willard Ridley	- - - - -	Coaxin' The Piano
Lucille Ringius	- - - - -	My Sunshine
Vera Rittenmaster	- - - - -	Sunny Tennessee
Loretta Roubik	- - - - -	The Sunshine Of Your Smile
Bessie Rovitzky	- - - - -	Hawaiian Moon
Lillian Sapadin	- - - - -	Schoolhouse Blues
Minnie Schultz	- - - - -	I Wonder Where My Sweet Daddy's Gone
Lyla Seidel	- - - - -	In A Boat (For Two)
Beatrice Silberman	- - - - -	Because I Love You
Ida Smith	- - - - -	Minnehaha's Love
Marion Smith	- - - - -	Ma
Ruth Smith	- - - - -	Old Pal Why Don't You Answer Me
Adolph Sorenson	- - - - -	That's How I Need You
William Spriesterbach	- - - - -	Billy
Harold Stassen	- - - - -	I Come To Thee
Franklin Steinmetz	- - - - -	Me And My Gal
Reinhold Steube	- - - - -	Aint We Got Fun
John Stiff	- - - - -	Love Me And The World Is Mine
Jennie Tatkin	- - - - -	Somewhere In Naples
Maylea Tetsche	- - - - -	Hold Me
Joseph Thomas	- - - - -	Somewhere A Voice Is Calling
Arnold Walther	- - - - -	Till The Sands Of The Desert Grow Cold
Edith Warshavsky	- - - - -	Dapper Dan
Edward Wentz	- - - - -	Oh My Sweet Hortenz
Marjorie Whitney	- - - - -	In A Cozy Kitchenette Apartment For Two
Mattie Woodruff	- - - - -	Little Girl

Miss Fanning: "Floyd, where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"
A Dignified Senior: "At the bottom."

Joe Thomas: "Say Mac, did you lose a half a dollar?"
Clair: "Yes."

Thomas: "That's funny, you're the thirtieth one that has lost one this morning."

Summer S: "Why don't you take that joke upstairs and put it in the box?"
Johnson: "Aw, that would be carrying it too far."

Miss Fanning: "Joe, where do the bugs go in winter?"
Thomas: "Search me."

Miss Fanning: "George, you're late again, get an excuse."
Erickson: "Well, why not get a season's ticket."

Miss Ek: "Arthur, what is a polygon?"
Arthur F: "A dead parrot."

"Dusty" Moeller: "Say Miles, do you know what a cowardly tomato is?"
Cooper: "No, never heard of one."
Moeller: "Why its one that hits you and then runs."

Miss Peyton: "Walter, I thought I told you to take the front seat."
Walter: "Take it where?"

Miss Doherty: "Give a sentence using the word fright."
Just from Europe: "I had fright eggs for breakfast."

Miss Geary: "George, give an important date in history."
Robert P: "Antony went to Egypt and made a date with Cleopatra."

Miss Heinaman: "Jack, have you your oral theme for today?"
Hodgson: "No, I left it in my locker."

Conductor: "Have I taken your fare?"
Passenger: "You must have, I didn't see you ring it up for the company."

M. A. H. S. Student: "I got my proofs today."
H. H. S. Student: "Did you have them taken at Forseens?"
M. A. H. S. Student: "No, I only had three taken."

The Quartet: "How did you like that refrain?"
Us: "The more you refrain the better we like it."

English As It Is Written

If you were to approach anyone at Humboldt and say, "Do you understand English?" He would probably shake his head sadly, and look for the keeper, but if he had heard that it was wise to humor such persons he might answer and of course he would answer in the affirmative.

Think of the shock he would get if we should bring him a fashion magazine and read; "Suits will grow in power to give blouses an excellent chance. The one-piece frock will be arranged so that it will carry its own jacket. Color will oust black. Crepes of substantial weave will run along with flowered foulard for frocks thin broadcloth will be looked on indulgently for jackets that flare at bottom *hem* and touch at hips." Enough. A little more will provide any male with a one way ticket to St. Peter with reservations for one padded cell and bath. Yet girls simply dote on it.

To my mind, after long study it suggests a most singular pageant. The first thing seems to be a frock, carrying a jacket. Where the frock is going with the jacket or what it is carrying it for, is not stated. One might suppose that the jacket might be able to support itself. Then someone is ousting some one else, from whence or to where, Ye Ed. has neglected to state. There are, also, some queer things called crepes, running along all dressed up in flowered foulards. And someone is smiling pleasantly at someone called thin broadcloth.

However, we will leave the dear little crepes and the perambulating frock to their fate, and proceed with the next lesson. If our victim is feminine, it would not do to try to show her up in this crude fashion. WE will hie us to the study hall, drag forth a "Treatise on Chemistry," and proceed with the next lesson. "Diglycollic acid. This dibasic acid, which also acts as an ether, was first known as parmalic acid, as it is metameric with malic acid." Or, Ethyl-glycollate. This body, isomeric with ethyl glycollate acid, is—What ho! A glass of water! The poor thing has passed out.

I firmly believe that this could be used by the military. By equipping a small band of husky soldiers with a few gross of these hefty volumes, the whole German army could have been reduced to a state of imbecility in a short time.

It might seem that this would be enough to quell anyone, even a Senior. But if not, we will hale our unfortunate victim up to Mr. Powles room, and subject him to a barrage of the following; "The object of tuning is to fix the frequency produced by the capacity and inductive reactance of the vario-coupler and antenna equal to that produced by the oscillation transformer and condenser of the spark set. Now, in CW, with the herterodyne"—but it is as we feared his mentality is affected. We behold him with pity as he staggers down the steps, muttering, "Oscillation, trepidation, Rah, Rah, RAH!"

If we are able to restore him we would give him a little lecture on the English language and about how much one would have to know to really understand English,—but—we will let him and you who read this figure it out for yourself, and be careful if someone asks if you understand English, for my examples are easy. Just wait—until you try to understand Chaucer's English.

EDWARD WENTZ.



Football

In football, Humboldt had an unfortunate season, winning only one of three games played with the city high schools. Lack of experienced gridiron material was the chief difficulty encountered by Coach Wachter. Clair McMann, captain and quarterback of the previous season, was ineligible as he had played four seasons.

However, the team showed plenty of spirit, improved rapidly, and it has excellent prospects for the next season.

CENTRAL 38—Humboldt 0

Humboldt received its first defeat at the hands of the lads from Central. The inexperience of the home team and the finished playing of the Centralites made a sad contrast, and amounted for the lop-sided score.

After the Red and Black got started Humboldt had no chance whatsoever but strove manfully, as touchdown after touchdown was made against them. At times they struggled desperately and held the enemy for downs, but most of the time Humboldt's line fell before the Central backfield.

Central tried many forward passes, but the majority were unsuccessful, and they made most of their gains by straight football.

Captain Busch played a fine game, and Nichols and Rosen also did well on defense, Smith at half, and Glotsbach at quarter, starred for Central.

Line-up:

Reardon	L.E.	Algren
Driscoll	L.T.	Johnson
Low	L.G.	Thomas
Gimblett	C.	Bishop
Heath	R.G.	Karnstedt
Comfort	R.T.	Busch
Racey	R.E.	Lackey
Glotsbach	Q.B.	Nichols
Smith	L.H.	Krch
Jansen	R.H.	Rosen
Miesen	F.B.	Pember



FOOTBALL TEAM

CRETIN 19—HUMBOLDT 3.

Humboldt lost to Kiesling in their second game. Kiesling had a few men to help him make up the team, but it was Kiesling that won the game. He was responsible for two Cretin touchdowns.

Cretin made these two in the first quarter. Kiesling broke through and blocked a punt twice, and first Steger, and then Corcoran, picked up the ball and ran for a touchdown.

The fact that Busch, Pember and Bishop were out of the game, largely accounts for Humboldt's defeat, for if Captain Busch had been in Kiesling might have been kept out.

Humboldt's only score resulted from Nichol's drop kick.

Line-up:

Algren	L.E.	Greeley
P. Johnson	L.T.	Costello
Pickell	L.G.	Snyker
Thomas	C.	Corcoran
Karnstedt	R.G.	Kiesling
H. Johnson	R.T.	Bohrere
Lackey	R.E.	Huer
Nichols	F.B.	Steger
Krch	L.H.	Halloran
Rosen	R.H.	Loomis
Kahnert	Q.B.	Johnson

MECHANICS 47—HUMBOLDT 2.

The Mechanics game was much like the game with Central. Humboldt could only struggle to keep the score as low as possible. Most of the time the Trainers backs went through Humboldt's line at will. Jack Eaton, Mechanic's quarterback caught a punt on his goal line and zig-zagged through the entire Humboldt team for a touchdown.

The first quarter was even—except for the last five minutes. In those last five minutes three touchdowns were made. Humboldt's score was made when Eaton received a poor pass on his goal line and fell on the ball behind the line for a safety.

Busch, as usual, starred for Humboldt. Bastyr, substituted at end, surprised everybody by his brilliant playing, and proved to be a real star. Eaton certainly was the most spectacular player for Mechanics.

Line-up:

Mechanics		Humboldt
Smith	L.E.	Algren
Wagner	L.T.	Lackey
Herschler	E.G.	H. Johnson
Dalrymple	C.	Busch
Bergman	R.G.	Pickell
Thompson	R.T.	Pember
Crampton	R.E.	P. Johnson
Eaton	Q.B.	Nichols
Anderson	L.H.	Krch
Carr	R.H.	Thomas
Rosen	F.B.	Rosen

JOHNSON 0—HUMBOLDT 29

Johnson was defeated decisively at Shaw Field, 29 to 0. A few trick plays had been perfected by the home team and they worked to perfection. The general effect was to spirit Quarterback Nichols about twenty yards down the field before Johnson knew what had happened.

Humboldt made its first touchdown in the second quarter. When only a few yards from goal, Nichols crossed the enemy by slipping around end.

The whole team seemed to be aroused and they fought desperately to escape the indignity of being left in last place. Busch and Nichols starred but the whole team played much better than in the earlier games. Johnson showed lack of team work in some places, and according to reports there was some discord in the backfield.

Although the game was played in a semi-drizzle, the Humboldt fans enjoyed the game immensely and went home with a feeling of satisfaction.

Line-up:

Johnson		Humboldt
Sundgaard	LE	Algren
Nelson	LT	Lackey
Lindell	LG	P. Johnson
Leaf	C	Busch
Cribs	RG	H. Johnson
Flesher	RT	Pember
Gottfried	RE	Bastyr
Hagerman	QB	Nichols
Sorenson	LH	Krch
Bachorino	RH	Thomas
Culp	FB	Rosen

In most of the games, substitutions were made for over half the team before the game was over. As a result, there were 21 men awarded letters. Algren, Busch, Bishop, Bastyr, Harry Johnson, Paul Johnson, Lackey, Kahnert, Karnstedt, Nichols, Krch, (Capt. Elect) Sloat, Grassenger, Thomas, Pember, Rosen, Hosking, Pickell, Gardiner, Bachrach, and Hadlich were honored at an athletic assembly.

Only one player at Humboldt was given a place on the All-City team. Captain Busch, center from Humboldt, was given that position on the All-City team by all the papers that chose one. His work on offense and defense has made him stand head and shoulders above any center in the city.

Hockey

In hockey Humboldt enjoyed a better season than in football, winning two games out of six played. The team had no near-by rink to practice on, and they were also hindered by lack of coaching, as at Humboldt there is only one man to take care of all the athletic activities.

Humboldt has a real hockey player in Rommes. This little freshman was largely responsible for the two games won, and he was the only player awarded a position on the All-City team. He was given competent aid, however, by Capt. Bastyr, Franz, Knopp, and Erickson.

Scores:

Humboldt 4	Johnson 0
Humboldt 2	Johnson 1
Humboldt 0	Central 2
Humboldt 0	Central 9
Humboldt 0	Mechanics 7
Humboldt 0	Mechanics 7



HOCKEY TEAM

Basketball

Humboldt had a poor season at basketball, losing every game played. Their main fault was a surprising lack of ability to put the ball in the basket. The only expert on the team being Clair McMann who was easily on par with all the foul-shooters in the city.

HUMBOLDT AT MECHANICS

Humboldt was defeated in the first game at Mechanics Arts High school, 34 to 12. The trainers played an excellent game, and though Humboldt struggled desperately they were unable to win.

This was the first game of the season and neither team had perfected its team-work, or basket-shooting.

Dindorf was the outstanding star for Mechanics, while McMann at guard played a fine game for Humboldt.

Line-up:

Mechanics		Humboldt
Crampton	RF	Rosen
Van Rhea	LF	Nichols
Dindorf	G	Krch
Sasner	RG	McMann
Schambre	LF	Siegel

CENTRAL AT HUMBOLDT

Humboldt lost the second game of the season to Central, 31 to 12. The Red and Black got a good start and led at the end of the half, 19-5, but Humboldt recovered slightly in the second, and held them to 11 points.

Captain Rasey was the star for the Centralites, while McMann and Krch were the outstanding players for Humboldt. Captain Rasey scored 19 points.

In this game Humboldt did not show up very well in basket-shooting, but did some excellent floor work.

Line-up:

Central		Humboldt
Reardon	RF	Erickson
Rasey	LF	Rosen
Mason	C	Krch
Jansen	RG	McMann
Sommers	LG	Siegel



BASKETBALL TEAM

MECHANICS AT HUMBOLDT

The home team lost to Mechanics on its own floor by the margin of one field goal in the hardest fought game of the season. Both teams guarded closely, with the result that only four points were scored in the first half and only twenty in the whole game.

At the end of the third quarter, the Trainer quintet were five points in the lead. Humboldt spurted, shot a field goal and a free throw, and as they were about to tie up the game, the gun ended the game. It was indeed a disappointing defeat.

The score, 11 to 9, made the game at once the closest game except one, and also a game in which the fewest points were scored.

Line-up:

Mechanics		Humboldt
Crampton	RF	Rosen
Greenberg	LF	Erickson
Dindorf	C	Krch
Smith	RG	Siegel
Landis	LG	McMann

JOHNSON AT HUMBOLDT

Humboldt, though defeated, showed that it had improved much since the previous game. Krch started at forward with Algren at center, and this combination appeared to more effective. Humboldt as usual, displayed an excellent brand of floor work, and in the first half held Johnson on even terms and might have done better except for their lack of basket-shooting ability. In the second half the home team tired, and Johnson piled up enough points to win, 35 to 18.

Thomssen starred for Johnson while Goldstein and Kaufman contributed their share towards Humboldt's defeat. McMann was the shining light of Humboldt's aggregation, making six out of seven free throws.

Line-up:

Johnson		Humboldt
Goldstein	RF	Krch
Hoefer	LF	Nichols
Thomssen	C	Algren
Geary	LG	McMann
Kaufman	LG	Siegel

HUMBOLDT AT CENTRAL

Humboldt followers were deeply disappointed by the game at Central, which the Red and Black won, 49 to 5. Humboldt was allowed only one field goal, scored by Krch, while Central enjoyed basketshooting practice. Humboldt's other points were the result of Captain McMann's free-throwing. McMann, incidentally, made about half of the points scored by Humboldt during the whole season.

The game was more of a struggle than was indicated by the score, as Humboldt seemed to be unable to put the ball in the basket when they got a chance.

Line-up:

Central		Humboldt
Reardon	RF	Erickson
Rasey	LF	Nichols
Mason	C	Krch
Jansen	RG	McMann
Sommers	LG	Siegel

In the last game of the season Humboldt lost to Johnson high 42 to 16. This finished the season with six games lost.

Humboldt scored more points against Johnson than against Central, mainly because McMann had more free throws to his credit. He put the ball in the basket eight times in the first eight chances, strengthening his reputation as a free-thrower.

HUMBOLDT ATHLETES WHO HAVE WON FAME IN THE SPORT WORLD

Although Humboldt's various teams have had little success in the past year, Humboldt alumni have not been so unsuccessful in athletics.

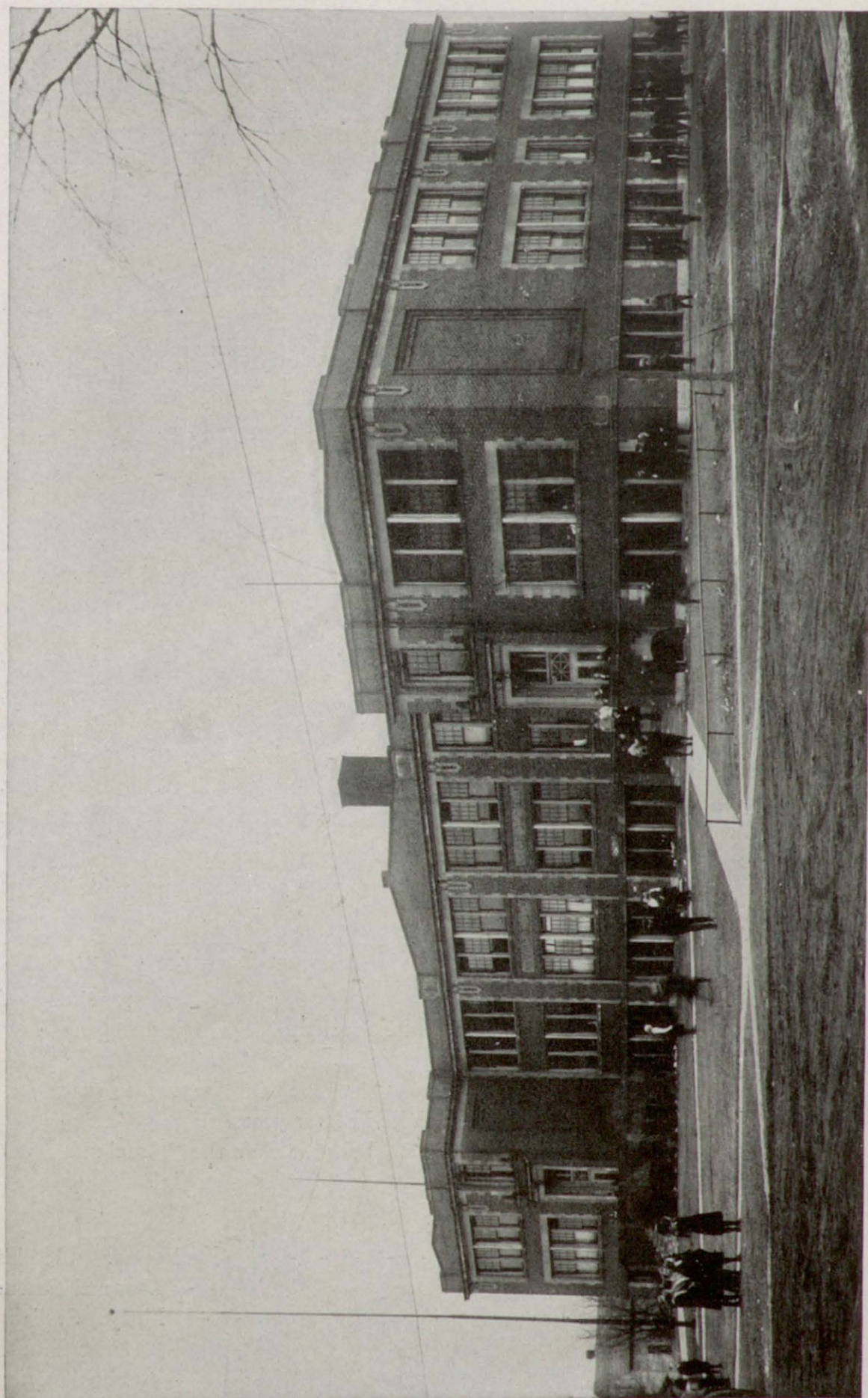
Many alumni have done great things, but Everett McGowan, has outshone them all. McGowan starred in football, basketball and baseball while at Humboldt, and was a member of the basketball team that won the Twin Cities Championship for Humboldt. He was chosen All-State half-back while at St. Thomas. When attending college he won the American amateur skating title. The following fall he turned professional and beat nearly every prominent skater in dual meets and last winter at a meet in Saranac he took the American professional skating championship from a field of the best skaters in America.

In another year or two he is expected to win the professional skating championship of the world. Many of the Seniors remember McGowan, in our freshman days we looked up to him as a hero; we all liked him then, and everyone still does.

Here's luck to him!

Another alumni who has won fame in the athletic world is Downing Godfrey, who starred in all the major sports while at Humboldt.

When he took the position of physical director at the local high school mat, Laramie, Wyoming, of course his basketball team could do nothing else than win the state championship. What else could one expect of a team that is coached by a Humboldt alumnus?



HUMBOLDT HIGH SCHOOL



HUMBOLDT 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 attitude of one toward another, and a desire to do one's own share to accomplish 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 educational institutions of this type.

to insure—such domestic tranquility as will abolish as barbarous such out of date practices as those commonly known as "hazing."

to provide 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."

Officers of the Humboldt Civic League:

President	- - - - -	Leonard Moeller
Vice President	- - - - -	Howard Dewar
Secretary	- - - - -	Mary Sullivan
Treasurer	- - - - -	Leane Plufka
Advisor	- - - - -	Miss Peyton



ORCHESTRA

We can proudly say that Humboldt's Orchestra has proved successful. The classical selections which it plays at all assemblies and at the performances of the annual play, are of the best and are enjoyed by everyone.

Under the direction of Miss Donahue we have now 22 members. This is the outgrowth of an organization formed seven years ago and having only nine members.

This year we have a stronger brass section than we have had in the past. Although we have lost Clifford Bell, who played the Trombone, we have Ozmund Franz playing the Mellaphone. Mr. Boyer plans to join the brass section and two students will be ready to join it later.

The new members playing 1st violin are Juanita Milke and Louis Silverman.

I am sure the student-body joins me in thanking Miss Donahue and the Orchestra for the music, cultural as well as enjoyable, which they have given us. Following is the list of the Members of the Orchestra:

Piano: Florence Olson.

1st Violins: Herman Ominisky, Alfred Thom, Gladys Peterson, Odice Winnick, Gladys Kellerman, Juanita Milke, Morris Chase, Louis Silverman.

2nd Violins: Rose Gunther, Lillian Hajek, Lucille Bertran, Esther Farsht, Frederick Raddatz, Clifford Born.

Viola: Marshall Bloomquist.

Bass Viol: Chester Schultz.

First Cornet: Alfred Schwalm.

Second Cornet: Ben Kaplan.

Mellaphone: Ozmund Franz.

Drums: Robert Cornea.

Piano: (Alt) William Brache.



THE DRAMATIC CLUB

It is not known who conceived the happy thought of organizing a Dramatic Club, but Humboldt certainly owes that person a vote of thanks. The assemblies that the club has been giving have been sufficient to warrant that.

At the first meeting of the club, held on Tuesday, November 15th, Dorothy Hosking was elected president, Howard Dewar, vice-president, Dorothy Claytor, secretary, and Harold Stassen, treasurer.

The purpose of the club is to promote dramatics to cultivate a critical, sincere, and discriminating audience; to give entertainments; and to find ways and means of educating the student audience of Humboldt.

Any student who has taken or is taking expression, or who is a member of the costuming class, the stage or electrical forces, or the orchestra, is eligible for membership.

A second meeting of the Club was held December 14th, with an interesting program.

The Club is planning to produce several one act plays, a few of which have been read to assemblies. They have already given three plays, "Six Who Passed While the Lentils Boiled", "The Bank Account" and "A Queer Coincidence."

If all the plays are as successful as these we sincerely wish the Dramatic Club a long and successful life.

HUMBOLDT RADIO CLUB

In the fall of '21 the Humboldt Radio Club was organized and at present its membership numbers fifteen.

The "Most Modern Club at Humboldt" may describe it, for its activities center about a most modern question, Radio. Of course its meetings are very secret but according to some of the members the meetings held in Room 23 on every Wednesday after school are anything but dull. Somebody even hinted that they have initiations 'n everything.

Humboldt at present has a very up to date radio transmitting and receiving outfit. A wireless phone and everything. Its official call is 9BMV. With such a good set of apparatus the club has great opportunity to develop and grow. Also, since the radio work is in its birth the club has innumerable opportunities to grow into a strong organization, not only in Humboldt but in the city and state as well.

H. R. C.





B. B. H.

Burrough's Biologists of Humboldt. President: Helen M. Sargent, Honorary president, Miss Fanning, Secretary-treasurer, Arthur A. Lux.



H. A. F.

One of the youngest organizations at Humboldt is the H. A. F. This organization, under the direction of Mr. Boyer, is an art club. The name, we are given to understand, is a very deep and subtle secret. Each person may construe the three letters into meaning whatever name he desires.

However, if their name is a secret, it is certain that their work is not. Since their organization they have produced many excellent posters.



H A C

This organization, although small in numbers, is composed of students having excellent artistic ability.

Their work is to make the bulletin board posters which advertise dramatic or athletic events at Humboldt. This work is of high grade and is for the benefit of the school.



SHORTHAND CLUB

The Shorthand Club was organized some time ago, and Eleanor Lautenslager was elected president, Ida Smith, vice-president, Isabelle Martin, secretary, and Edna Helmer, treasurer.



RECEPTION FOR NEW FRESHMEN.

The Freshmen of Feb. 1922 received a very different welcome from that generally accorded incoming students. The reception we usually give a new student consists of the following; Painting his face to resemble an Indian, combing his hair in a weird fashion, sitting him on a bubbling fountain, and then chasing him around the building a few times. (By this time Mr. Wauchope steps in and stops any further pranks.)

The royal reception for the incoming Freshmen was held in the Gymnasium on Feb. 3, 1922. Hubbard Newell, president of the Sopohmore class made the speech of welcome. It was acknowledged on the part of the Freshmen by Rose Weineman. The following program was given:

The Murphy Twins	- - - - -	Lucille Galloway
Piano Solo	- - - - -	Rose Weineman
The Wind	- - - - -	Adline Doester

After the program, refreshments were served and our much admired and hilarious Freshmen wended their happy way homeward well satisfied with themselves and with the world in general.

FRESHMEN CLASS

On December 21, 1921 the Freshmen held their first party. The enthusiasm and pep, which was shown at this gathering proved to the upper classmen that the class of 1925 was well organized and full of life. The main attractions of the afternoon were the bean and peanut races. Other games and events were held; then prizes were given.

JUNIORS

On March 28 the Juniors gave a Tie and Ribbon Party and invited the Seniors. The boys wore every imagineable kind of socks and ties and the girls were conspicuous by their aprons and large ribbons. At three o'clock the students assembled in the Gym to dance and enjoy themselves the rest of the afternoon. This party was one of the many opportunities which gave students a chance to become aquainted and get ready for the J. S.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Sophomore Class took advantage of the weather last Fall and on October 13 they had a picnic at Happy Hollow. A pleasing feature about this outing was that many of the faculty were present; you have the right idea "Sophs" know and love your teachers.

It was a wintry day in February that the Sophomores had their first class meeting. Everyone was happy as he wended his way thru the halls to his journey's end. Many were thinking of suggesting a party where all kinds of goodies would be served which would help them meet the hardships which they would encounter on their journey thru Humboldt.

Having arrived at their destination the thought of eats was put aside for a more important question, which you no doubt have already recognized under the title "class officers."

After much serious thinking and discussion the officers were elected as follows:

President, Raymond Schmidt; small of stature but wondrous wise.

The Vice-President was Harriet Drechsler. "That of her smiling was full simple and coy."

The Secretary, Arthur Peabody. He was a wondrous lad, quite studious and also very courteous.

Last but not least was Lorraine Fales, elected Treasurer. We don't know how she did it, but, she always obtained the dues.

SOPHOMORE SKATING PARTY

Again our Sophomores took advantage of the good weather we had in January, and gave a skating party. A party of this kind had not been given at Humboldt for some time, and was enjoyed by other classmen as well as by the Sophomores. There were really two skating parties given, as the Riverview rink was not available on the first date set by the class. Though the students went home with many bruises and bumps, they were very thankful that Miss Heineman liked outdoor sports.

JUNIOR HALLOWEEN PARTY

The Juniors gave a Halloween Party. This party was a grand success, The Gym was decorated with corn stalks and pumpkins which gave the affair the spirit of Halloween. Games were played and then dancing was enjoyed. A lunch was served, which showed the generosity of the class of 1923. The members of the Football Team were also entertained at this gathering. Strange to say, that after the Football Team arrived, food dissappeared very rapidly but I think the Juniors were well acquainted with this group as they had plenty of food to go around. After this party everyone was ready to say a good word for the Juniors.

SENIOR PARTY

The Seniors gave only one party the first semester as they were too busy to be bothered with frivolous things. Never the less, this one social event was a great success and everyone had a good time. During the day of the party it was a common thing to see a Senior girl coming down the hall dressed as a little girl, carrying a "Twelfth Century English" book in one arm, and firmly clutching a doll in the other arm. This day, on which the Seniors laid aside their dignity and donned their youthful clothes of long ago was late in November. After school the children went down to the Gym to dance; all day suckers were then given out to keep them quiet for a while. During the afternoon lunch was served; then dancing continued until about five o'clock when tired children filed out of the Gym dragging their toys behind them. Going out I heard one Senior boy remark, "Gee! I'll be glad to get these clothes off. I'm tired of being a kid."

SENIOR PARTY

On March 16 the Seniors gave a dancing party, which was enjoyed by both Juniors and Seniors. Dance music was furnished by the following members of the class: Florence Olson, Williard Ridley, Marshall Blomquist and Sam Sabean. John Harrison, a well known saxophone player at Humboldt, also offered his services to make the afternoon more enjoyable.

DRAMATICS

Our New Teachers

Mr. Billing our study hall teacher, is a graduate of Hamline and of the University of Minnesota. He was superintendent of schools at Pine Island, and Mabel, Minnesota and had taught in Pine City and Canby before coming to Humboldt. He is a teacher of chemistry, physics, and other sciences.

Miss Ek our well liked Geometry teacher, (Miss Ek, not the geometry, is liked), is a graduate of Mechanics Arts High School, and also of the University of Minnesota. She has taught at the North Saint Paul High School.

Mr. Ramstad, our new science teacher is a graduate of the Moorhead Normal School, and also of the University of Minnesota. He was the superintendent of Schools in Clinton, Minnesota and for six years was the manager of the First National Bank of Puplar, Montana.

Miss Ostergren is a graduate of the University of Minnesota. She has taught in Sleepy Eye, Minn., and in the Saint Paul Schools.

Miss Keeler, the new art teacher, who came to Humboldt at the beginning of the spring term, previously was a teacher in Duluth. She also comes from the University of Minnesota.

Miss McCandless, our librarian, is a graduate of Grinnell College. After receiving her A .B. degree she was associated with the public library at Sheldon, Iowa.

Doings of the Law Students' League

If you have not already heard of the Juvenile Court of the Humboldt High School conducted by the Law Students League it will be interesting to you to know what some of the students are doing to raise the morals of the school. The court holds its sessions in Room 15—whenever our principal, Mr. J. A. Wauchope, turns a student over to it for a trial. The court is under the direction of Miss Peyton, who is a lawyer and knows about such matters.

On March 16—"John Doe" a pupil of Humboldt was found indulging in tobacco on the school grounds. This case was set for trial Monday, March 27, 1922 at 2:15 P. M.

This case was brought before Judge Sumner Sabeau of the School's Juvenile Court. Judge Sabeau presides with all the solemnity and dignity befitting so honorable a position.

The prosecuting attorney Isadore Peretz placed Mr. J. A. Wauchope, the complaining witness upon the stand, after he had been duly sworn. After the questions necessary to establish the charge were answered, he was excused.

The attorney for the defense, Russel Hansen, entered a plea of guilty for his client and made a plea for leniency stating that while ignorance of the law excuses no one, still the past record of his client had been such as to justify some consideration of the court and also that this was the first time he had been on the carpet for wrong doing.

Judge Sabeau explained that he was about to use some of the discretionary powers allowed the court—that he was going to deviate in several ways from the general procedure in such matters and after calling the accused to the bench, he read the Statutes of the Great State of Minnesota relating to the use and sale of cigarettes and the penalty for selling cigarettes to minors.

The Judge then stated that since this was the first trial he felt the need of advice of other members of the student body, or jury—he explained that in regular courts juries were not used where a plea of guilty was entered but only where accused stood trial—the bailiff escorted the jury to its room and after a few moments they returned with the recommendation that a sentence consisting of a written pledge not to smoke within the jurisdiction of this court (the school grounds) signed by "John Doe" and placed publicly on the bulletin board for three consecutive days, be imposed—they further recommended that this sentence be suspended and that he be required to report to the probation officer, Hiram Kulenkamp, at the Probation Office, Room 15, each Tuesday at 2:15 for six consecutive weeks, and there make a written statement truthfully stating that he has refrained from smoking on school grounds and has done all in his power to prevent other from doing so.

After the foreman of the jury had reported its verdict, the judge thanked the jurors for their valuable assistance and they were discharged in due form.

The judge then passed the sentence as recommended by the jury stating that while leniency was granted this time the next offense would bring the full penalty of the law.

Our principal Mr. J. A. Wauchope then told how good this experience in handling cases was for the pupils of the law classes and also for other pupils in the school. He said that he had used this method before in the Boy Scout organization and that it had worked out very well. He said that other cases would be brought before the court in the near future.

Court was adjourned at 2:50 P. M.

Personnel of the Humboldt Juvenile Court.

Judge	- - - - -	Sumner Sabean
Clerk of Court	- - - - -	James Jordon
Court Reporter	- - - - -	Beatrice Silberman
Prosecuting Attorney	- - - - -	Isadore Peretz
Bailiffs	- - - - -	Anna Nelson, Norman Thom
Seargent at Arms	- - - - -	Elmer Ozman
Attorney for Defense	- - - - -	Russel Hansen
Probation Officer	- - - - -	Hiram Kulenkamp
Foreman of Jury	- - - - -	Adella Hajek
Members of Jury		

Leslie Randall
Mildred Reeves
Sibyl Foreman
Anna Grosmark
Leonard Fieldman
Hirsch Cupid
Alberta Thom
Cecelia Moeller
Jack Hodgson
Loyal Johnson
Clifford Randall

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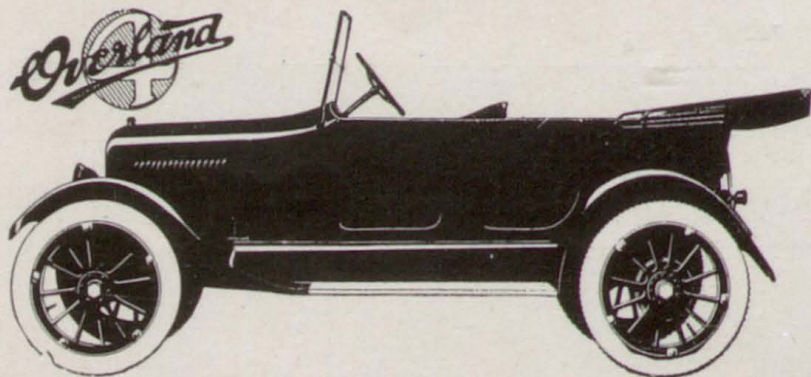
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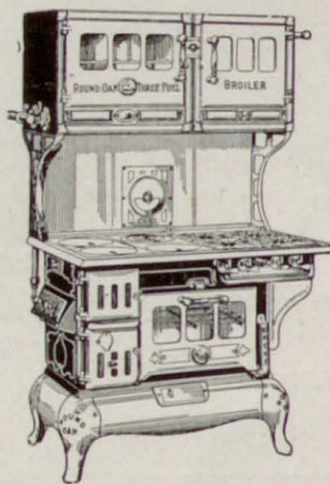
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