

THE ANNUAL



JUNE - 1921

THE
JOURNAL

The
ANNUAL

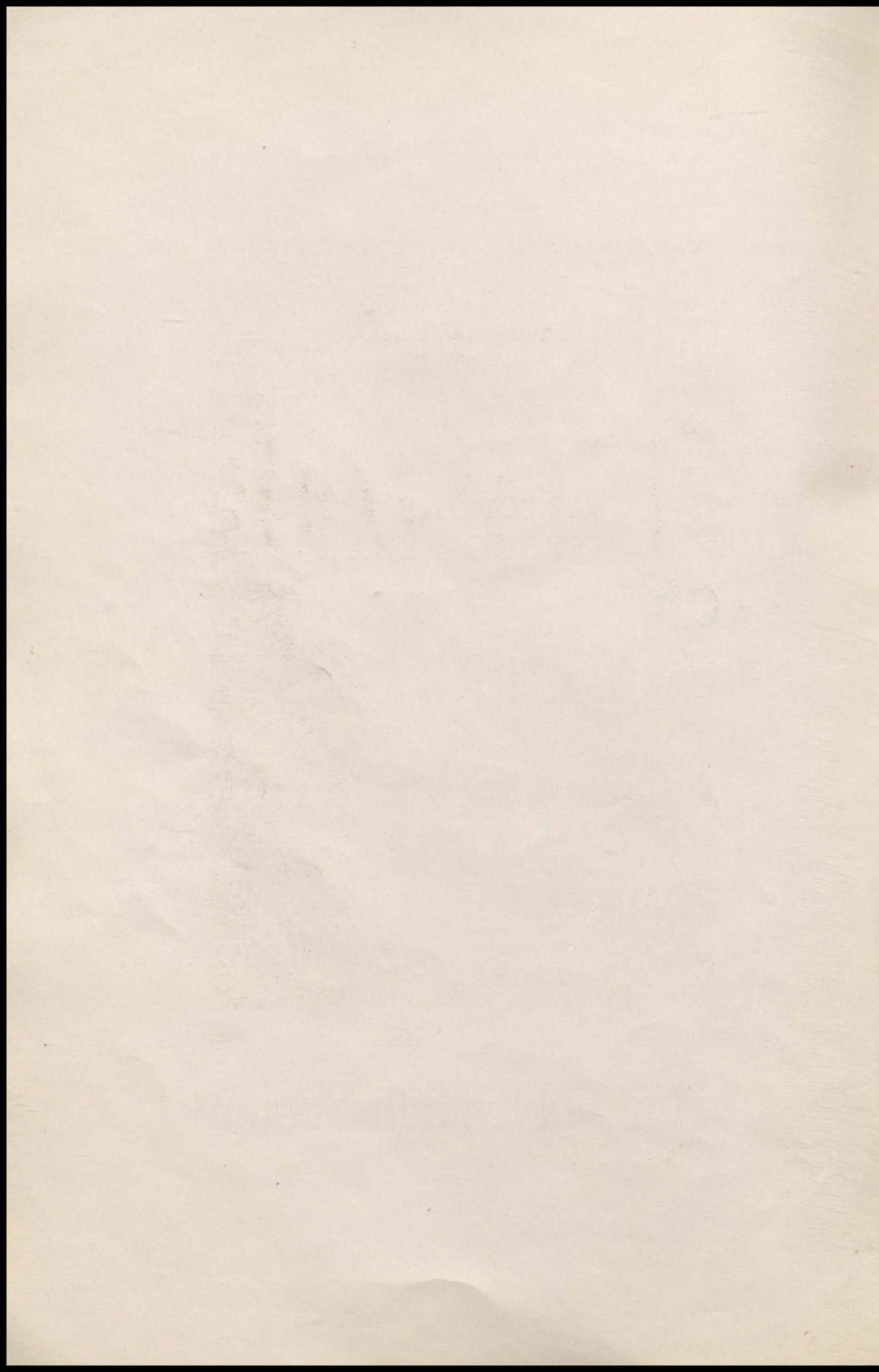
A RECORD OF THE
SCHOOL YEAR

1921



Published by Students of

Humboldt High School





As an expression of our sincere appreciation of her splendid work, and our deep gratitude for her never-failing sympathy, whole hearted help, and timely advice, we dedicate this Annual to Miss Graves.



THE STAFF.

Editor-in-chief Evelyn Stotz

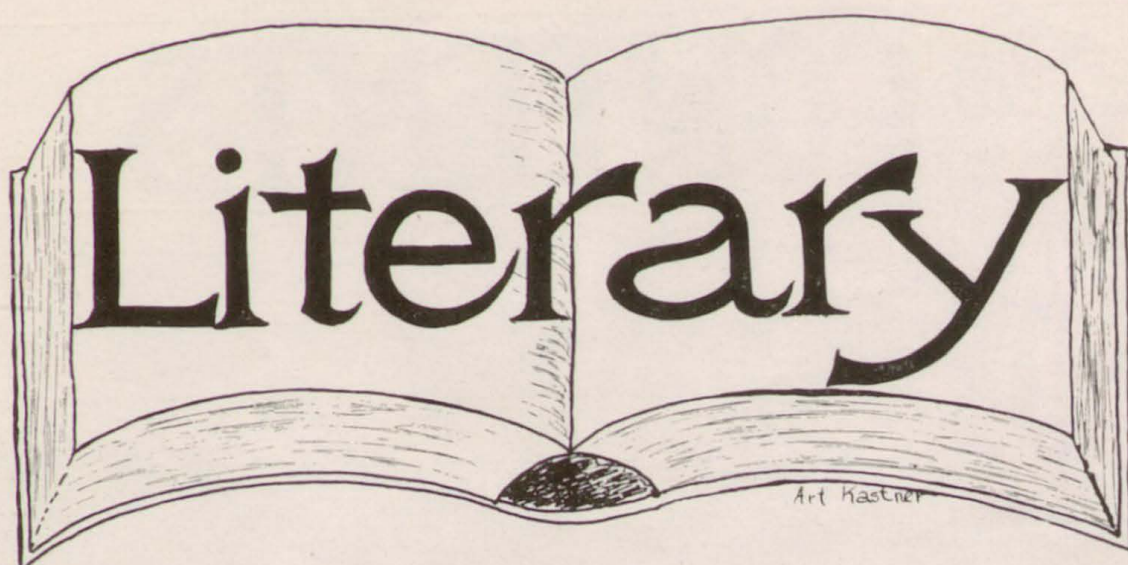
Assistants.

Literary	{ Grace Gronewold Elsie Holman
Athletics	Earl Kellerman
Dramatics	Floyd Bosshardt
School Notes	Geraldine Lorentz
Art	{ Walter Bollinger Richard Busch Arthur Kastner
Alumni	Dorothy Hosking
Underclassmen	Celia Fremland
Organizations	Loretta Watt
Jokes	Franklin Steinmetz
Business Manager	Sumner Sabeau
Assistants	{ David Rom Louis Hosking
Advertising Manager	Paul Johnson
Assistants	{ Clifford Bell Sam Kaplan
Circulation Manager	Ray Robertson
Faculty Advisers	
Literary	Miss Chapin
Business	Miss Doherty



CONTENTS

COVER DESIGN	RICHARD BUSCH
DEDICATION	3
EDITORIAL STAFF	4
LITERARY	6-15
SENIOR ADVISER	16
SENIOR CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS	18-26
HONOR ROLL	27
CLASS PROPHECY	28-31
CLASS WILL	32
JUNIORS	34-36
SENIOR PHOTO ALBUM	37
SOPHOMORES	38-39
FRESHMEN	40-41
EDITORIALS	42
SCHOOL NOTES	43-45
DRAMATICS	46-50
H A. C.	51
ORCHESTRA	52
ROMANI RECENTES	53
CARTOONS	54-55
ATHLETICS	56-64
SNAPS	65-70-71
"OUR FACULTY"	66
ALUMNI	67-69
JOKES	73-75



WITHIN THE CASTLE HUMBOLDT

Not yet had the new dawn grown to its full brightness when, from the various parts of the surrounding countryside, the tenants and peasants dutiful to Castle Humboldt trooped within the cold and clammy walls across the rattling drawbridge. At signal of the lord, trumpet blasts sounded through the spacious corridors, the drawbridge was raised, and the siege of the day was on. Each plebeian hastened to his particular labor, for there was toil for all. In each chamber there sat a lordling, vassal to the Lord Humboldt, that the work might be not poorly done, for the lord was strict and he prided himself that his workers fared well.

Then did the lady of castle Humboldt send forth her pages for the roll of those within the battlements, that she might reckon who was protected from the siege of Idleness. And there were pages many for there were many chambers, each having its toil, and his lordship would know how each fared and whose instruments were idle. Woe unto the one who willingly was excluded by the moat for on the next matin would he be called before the lord, and there would be great thunderings from the lord's chamber and the offender would suffer many tortures. So was it at Humboldt Castle.

When the sand glass had been turned not many times on this day, the heralds ran forth among the halls and with trumpets shrill announced to the toilers that their lord would speak to them in the great hall before his chamber. Many were the shouts and exclamations of joy for it meant a cessation of their labors. When all had been assembled before the great lord who had won favor with the king and supervisor of all such castles, His Lordship, attired in his crusade raiment, thundered forth to the ears before him, speaking of great insults suffered to them by another vassal of His Majesty, King Ferguson, and of how the lords and knights of Castle Humboldt had suffered such torments in silence, but with repeated jibes and insults the camel's back had been broken; and in a great rage the sire announced that on the morrow the knights of Humboldt would proclaim a siege upon the battlements of Castle Central, not many leagues distant.

And thereupon arose Sir Thomas Peterson, the armorer, and besought of the hearers their great support in the coming combat, and he did barter with them many parchment tokens that they might attend the event in which the walls of Castle Central would be rent asunder and no stone left upon another and in which the offenders would be led in humiliation before the king. Many were the shouts of revenge from the masses; then did arise the archers, the crossbow men, the knights, the horsemen, and all men at arms.

and lustily sung forth of the praises and valiancy of Castle Humboldt in former combats.

Then, whispering among themselves, the people dispersed to their toil again until the midday meal should be set forth by the seneschal. After the feasting of baked meats, should follow more toil until the heralds should announce the siege of the day raised and that all might return to their homes in safety. Thus was a day at Castle Humboldt concluded by the lowering of the drawbridge.

Walter Bollinger '21.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

"I hate Latin," growled Ed, slamming his books down on the table.

"Now what's the matter?" asked his mother.

"We're going to have a test in Latin tomorrow," he grumbled. "Keep the kids quiet and call me at supper time." He went into the library and closed the door.

A bright fire was burning in the fireplace, for it was a damp, misty day. Ed drew up a big leather chair, and was soon studying diligently. All at once he heard a little voice talking. He looked up and saw the Latin book walking around the table.

"Please don't slam me around any more," it squeaked. "My ribs are all loose now."

"For heaven's sake," gasped Ed. "I thought Latin was a dead language."

The Latin book settled down on the chair arm with his legs crossed and his arms resting on his knees. His chin was in the cup of his hands.

"Why do you hate me?" was his first question. "I'm sure I never hurt your feelings as you do mine. If you only knew how to study, you would like me. You expect to get acquainted with me by skimming over the lesson and then slamming me around because you can't remember the answers to the questions your teacher asks you. The only way to get acquainted with me is by learning as much as you are assigned each day, and getting it fixed in your memory. If you do this, I am sure you will like me better."

"Edward, it's supper time," called his mother. And Ed awakened with a start. His Latin book lay on the floor beside him.

At the end of the month, Ed had the highest mark in the class, and his friends wanted to know how it happened. "I went to sleep and met a friend who gave me some good advice," and Ed told them his dream.

"If that's how a dead language acts in a dream, I'd hate to see what a lively language like French would do," laughed his chum.

Golda Eisenhardt '24.

TOMMY'S FAILURE.

Tommy, a pet cat that I used to have, enjoyed very much catching birds.

One bright summer day, while Tommy and I were in Alice Park, he saw a bird drinking from a little pool, so he scampered around behind some trees to avoid attracting the bird's attention. Tommy, having taken his position behind a tree, did not notice that the bird had fluttered away to the branches of a distant tree.

Crouching, Tommy made ready to spring upon the bird. When he sprang to the place where he thought the bird was, he fell into the pool instead of upon the bird. Tommy did not like water very much, so walked off into the brush with head drooped and tail between his legs.

Ben Mayhugh '24.

A RAID ON THE DOG POUND.

"Gee, mister," the little boy turned his freckled face up to the pound master wistfully. "Gee, where'd ya get all them dogs?"

The man glanced curiously at the lad, and, continuing to throw meat to the dogs, answered, "They're tramp dogs, strays that nobody wants."

"Nobody wants 'em!" Billy Murphy, aged nine, and a devoted lover of dogs, gasped and blinked his eyes in amazement. "Mister!" he cried excitedly. "I want 'em. Will you give 'em to me? All of them beautiful dogs!"

Questioningly the man regarded him. Then, seeing the earnestness on the boy's face, burst into laughter. "Crazy kid! Do you think you could feed seventy-five dogs on a newsy's earnings? I guess not."

Evidently this item of expense had not occurred to Billy. Of course he couldn't feed them on only seventy-five cents a day. To own a dog, the dream of his life which had seemed so close to being realized, was now shattered. Tears came slowly into his blue eyes, and his lips trembled dangerously. Noticing this, the pound master realized how deeply disappointed the little Irish lad was, and cheerfully suggested that maybe he could feed one. It was a beautiful thought. Billy's face instantly brightened. Of course he could manage it some way.

"Well, Sonny, take your pick," the pound master said kindly. "I gotta get my own supper now; so hurry."

"Don't I have to pay anything?" Billy inquired.

"Only a dollar for a dog license," was the answer.

"A whole dollar!" Billy reached into his pocket and pulled out seventy-five cents. If that was given way it meant that he must wait still longer for a pair of shoes, and go without his supper and breakfast. But what a small sacrifice it was to make to realize the dream of his life. "Here," he said. "I'll bring the rest in tomorrow."

Perhaps the man realized the sacrifice that was being made, for he agreed to let Billy take the dog that night. It was only a mongrel, but mongrel though he was, his eyes spoke love for his new master. After a great deal of friendship making on the part of both, they started for home.

"Say," Billy asked as they were leaving, "what'll happen to all those other dogs?"

"Oh, we stick them in that little house over there, and pull the lever; in five minutes they've sprouted wings and flown away to dog heaven," the man replied.

Billy gasped. "Aw, mister," he said softly, "you—you don't mean you kill 'em?"

"Sure," the man responded cheerfully. "It's the best we can do for them. Better run along now. It's getting late."

"Goodbye," Billy said dully, and stumbled off into the darkness. So they killed them! Killed those beautiful dogs with their pleading eyes and wagging tails. Something must be done, and done quickly, and it was up to him, Billy Murphy, to do it.

It was ten o'clock, and Billy and Wag, as the dog had been christened, were waiting patiently on the steps of the Bowery Hospital. It mattered little that it was raining, or that they had been waiting for two hours without any supper, for Billy was sure of his reward. Bye and bye the heavy door swung open, and a young man came out. He was surprised to feel a small hand slipped into his, and to hear a choked voice say, "Doctor, can I talk to you for a few minutes?"

"You can talk to me for as many minutes as you like, Billy," the young doctor answered kindly. Then, as he noticed Billy's tear-stained face, he continued, "Why, my dear fellow, what is the trouble?"

"Doctor," Billy began slowly, "Doctor, do you know that there is a place just a few block up the street where they keep dogs that nobody wants? And Doctor, just think, they kill those beautiful dogs!"

"But what else could they do with them, Billy?" he asked the lad.

"Do with them! Why they could find homes for them. If people knew about those dogs I bet they'd take them quick enough."

Just then a bright light shown through the darkness, a large car drew up before the hospital, the door of the tonneau opened, and a young girl jumped out. She ran up the hospital steps gaily, then, seeing the pair, went over to them. "Oh Jack," she said merrily, "here you are. And is that you, Billy? It's so dark I can't see a thing. Hurry along. I'm going to take you out to dinner." Then, noticing the earnest expressions on their faces, she inquired, "What's up now?"

"Well, sis," the doctor explained, "Billy is down on the present system of exterminating tramp dogs. He thinks that each dog should be provided with a home and a family. What do you think about it?"

Ann Hiland looked first at her brother and then at Billy. "I don't know what to think," she said finally. "How many dogs are there, Billy?"

"Only seventy-five, and oh, Miss Ann," he pleaded, "don't you really think there's some way of finding homes for them? Just think, they'll all be killed if we don't." Then an inspiration came to Billy. "Miss Ann," he said excitedly, "maybe some of your rich friends would like to take 'em?"

Ann looked amused at this outburst, then suddenly became thoughtful. "Billy," she said mysteriously, "I have an idea."

The next evening at ten o'clock the huge veranda of the Hiland's summer home was hung with Japanese lanterns. The place was alive with beautifully gowned women and successful appearing men, all very gay and happy. In a secluded part of the veranda, Ann Hiland was sitting in a wicker chair. It was here that the doctor found her. His eyes were laughing, but his words were serious.

"Ann," he said gravely, "the thing has worked after all. The lottery tickets went like wildfire, and the drawing begins in a few minutes. Come on over and watch the fun. It'll be great to see some of Billy's 'swells' try to baby mongrels."

"I'm ready," Ann replied, waving her fan lazily. "The poor dears don't know they are about to become the masters and mistresses of unpedigreed mongrels, but I know that they are all too good sports not to keep what they get. But come, let's hurry or we'll miss all the fun."

An hour later there was a conference of the 'big four.'

"Ann," the doctor said, "that was the brightest idea you ever had. It provided seventy dogs, doomed to die, with homes, and it has made a certain little newsy supremely happy."

Ann looked mischievous. "The fun of watching the 'five hundred' receive the additions to their select dog families was worth all the trouble," she said.

Billy cuddled close among the cushions of his chair, and gazed happily at the others. "Those people don't know how lucky they are to own a real dog instead of a puff of white wool that can't even fight. Gee, it worked swell, didn't it? And Wag and me is darn happy, aren't we, Wag?"

And Wag contentedly wagged his tail in agreement.

Dorothy Hosking.

LUNCH TIME

Just five more minutes and then the grand rush for the lunch room. I get my book ready, put my feet in the aisle, and wait for the sweet buzz of the bell. But all of a sudden a stern voice intrudes and says, "Books off your desks, get your papers out, and write. Question one: All the presidents of the United States."

At this the class lets out the groan that is heard in every classroom when the teacher assigns a lesson of five or six pages. But to this the teacher pays no attention, and before we finish the question, "Question two," sounds the voice in the same heartless tone. One more minute before the bell rings, and two more questions to write.

"Br-r-r-ing," goes the bell, but no attention can be paid to it for there is one more question to be written. How that pencil does travel, stopping only to scratch out a word that is misspelled. "There," I burst out a sigh of relief. "At last I've finished." I rush up to the teacher's desk, toss the paper upon it, and stride to the door.

"Come back here," echoes that voice more sternly than ever, "and erase those blotches if you don't want me to take five off."

"Indeed I will," I say to myself, for I answered only four questions, and I can't afford to make my mark any lower.

After going through all this torture I no longer have the heart to run to the lunch room, as I had first intended to do, but proceed lifelessly down to my locker.

Richard Busch '22.

LATE AGAIN

Eight-thirty and yourself arrive together at the top of the long, sloping hill on which Humboldt is situated. As you reach the summit, you hear the soft tinkle of the room bells which immediately precedes the resounding crash of the tardy gong. Visions of Miss How and blue slips fill your mind, and, with a last desperate effort you make the remaining hundred yards in less than nothing, flat. You reach the door just as the sound of the gong echoes through the halls, empty now save for a few belated and unlucky students like yourself. After a hurried search for your key, you finally get your coat into the locker, and make a dash for the study hall.

Entering cautiously, you sneak along the book shelves and seize an encyclopedia from its resting place. You look through the pages and then take a sidelong look in the direction of Miss Hoffman. She is looking at you curiously. The cold sweat stands out on your brow as you wait for the summons. It comes at once, and in less time than it takes to tell it, you are on your way to the office.

Miss How, the grim dispenser of slips, blue and otherwise, is seated behind her oak desk. As you enter, she glares at you from behind huge, bone-rimmed glasses. You make known the cause of your presence, and with trained fingers she goes through her files. Then she says, "I can't do anything for you as you have been late three times already. You will have to see Doctor Little. Sit down!" You sit.

Earl Engelbretson '21.

THE MOOCHER'S CLUB

Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling! You may have heard this sound before. If you have, you will readily know its meaning. For the benefit of those who are not familiar with it, I will explain. At Humboldt High School bells of a low degree of efficiency are used. I mean by a low degree of efficiency that

they are seldom in activity for more than two weeks at a time. When these bells do ring, a multitude of hungry, enthusiastic maniacs scramble from the class rooms. One of these classes of maniacs I will try to describe.

There is a certain club which has no limit to its membership. Any applicant for membership must be of good standing in the school, especially around the lunch room door, have good health, and a little knowledge of the art of "mooching." The name of this club is "The Moocher's Club."

The object of the club is to get as much produce for the mere asking as possible. Their domain is the vicinity of the lunch room and the gymnasium at recess, and, in the springtime, the entire outside world. Their booty consists of sandwiches, ice cream, candy of all kinds, from a butter scotch to a three cent peppermint. It is rightly named as it takes a mint to buy a reasonable quantity. Freshmen are the chief victims of this club. The ones that are the most free from their visits are the faculty. Maybe the members get cold feet in visiting their superiors. Well, enough said about this very profitable organization.

Cephas Russ '21.

TRUST

I did not know the greatness of her soul
Until I heard that she, my friend, had gone
To seek and search in far off lands a goal
That gleamed and shone to her as when at dawn
The sun in splendor doth break through the skies.
She chose a rough and dreary road to tread.
With thought and with great, far observing eyes
She saw the gleaming goal; to it was led
By Him who leads all those who trust in Him
For all the blessings given to those who try.
Let not your spirit lack, nor e'en your vim,
Keep up your courage 'till you come out high.
Through all the journey to the ending day
Hope kept the dark path bright with light alway.

Florence Haupt '21.

TO THE COUNTRY

Dear country land with fields and meadows green,
With acres covered o'er with waving grain,
I love your tow'ring cornstalks' stately mien,
Your pretty bluebells kissed by dew and rain,
The fresh, clean scent which perfumes all the air.
The little animals that gaily play,
The coon, the mink, the muskrat, and the hare
All love the country in the month of May.
Grain fields, lakes of purest gold do seem
Whene'er the sunbeams gaily dance thereon.
Meadows seem like velvet carpets green,
Fit for great kings and queens to tread upon.
'Tis here I love to meditating stand,
For this indeed is God's own country land.

Clara Domnosky '21.

THE PROSPECTUS

With Apologies to Richard Steele.

"Whatever students do, or say, or dream
This motley Book will seize on for its theme."

Since all papers or books are published for practical use or misuse, and generally for the good of man, they usually have a very wholesome effect on the reader, whosoever he may be. So the purpose of this publication is not to demoralize the students of Humboldt, nor to bring ridicule down on the head of anyone, but to set before the eyes of Seniors as well as of Freshmen, things that tend to develop wholesome thoughts. Since this school is trodden in not only by mere drudges of work, but also by students of spirit, we do not propose to spread before their eyes dry, moldy articles, but things that have a general interest for the minds of all.

We shall endeavor to please, in every way possible, the critical eyes of Humboldt. We consider it our duty to show students their bad points, even though to do so be disagreeable, and then to humor them by dwelling on the real good they do. It would depreciate their value to tell them only their good qualities, and that is not, as has before been stated, what we strive to accomplish. Nearly all material herein to be found shall have originated or come to light within the walls of Humboldt; so it is improbable that this book will lack proper amusement for varying temperaments. Then, too, we might by looking into a crystal, tell students all that will come to pass in the way of red marks and failures at the end of the term, but this we shall not do for fear of divulging matters which may offend the teachers, our superiors.

We are always well pleased to see students develop a real mania for study, whether of necessity or not, for the reason that study always helps to polish and to civilize them; therefore, we propose to foster this tendency should we be so lucky as to find it. As none of the things in this book shall lack in decency in any respect, no person need feel uncertain about reading it from cover to cover. And now that the object of this publication is explained, we do earnestly beseech you not to judge our efforts too harshly, but to think well of them, be they somewhat lacking in grandiloquence or broadness.

Evelyn Stotz, '21.

ON BEING AT HUMBOLDT

It has been my good fortune to attend a high school where the students have cultivated a friendship among themselves to such an extent that to be among them is like living in one, big, loving family. Although I have been a student at Humboldt for a period of only three years, I feel as if I have known my fellow students for a life time. In all their actions, and in their relations with each other, love and kindness is ever prevalent, and hardly ever is there any interruption in the daily routine of school life.

But in their endeavors to be kind and loving to each other, the pupils often make mistakes because they do not take it upon themselves to correct faults of others, or to give advice to the needy for fear of being considered rash or mean. But the noble school protectors are all the time on the watch to see that no harm or humiliation comes to their little wards. Even on the dancing floor, in order that they may not be subject to any embarrassment, special instruction is given to the students who cannot dance very well.

One time, when the students were having a dancing party, Miss How was forced to ask one boy to retire from the dancing floor, because she

noticed someone smile at him, and since she feared that he might be disconcerted, she asked him to discontinue dancing. From the sad, knowing looks that were exchanged among the rest of the dancers, it was evident that Miss How's action met with their favor. They knew that the luckless one was being smiled at on account of his ludicrous appearance on the floor, and they realized that in order to evade embarrassment that would otherwise be unavoidable, no matter how polite and considerate the spectators could be, he must refrain from dancing. If he was trying to execute the turns and twists, and shakes and jerks of that difficult dance, the "camel walk," his efforts were appreciated; but he should have been satisfied with imitating the walk of a camel while he was dancing, and should not have tried to produce a psychological effect on the spectators by creating a hump on his anatomy.

But outside of such little affairs that have no effect on the harmony of school life among the students, there is nothing that tends to disturb the blissful life at school, nothing that ceases to make Humboldt the school that is the most enjoyable to attend.

Cecil Warren '21.

THE PECULIARITIES OF TEACHERS.

After observing carefully the interior life of Humboldt, I consider it necessary to set down on paper some of the things which have occurred to me. Since student and teacher are concerned most, it is only logical that they should strike me first; so I shall endeavor to explain fairly some cases in which they disagree.

There are some sinners who take a solid delight in stealing into class just at the last possible second, or in offering any amount of excuses, reasonable or otherwise, for not knowing a lesson. They find that the teacher has a peculiar bent for calling on them to recite just the thing they neglected to prepare. When she is unsympathetic and will not listen to their excuses, they think she is extremely peculiar. She tears their arguments to pieces so easily that they are compelled to give up. With a sigh they relapse into silence, and wonder why she does not remember her student days.

When the student betakes himself into the room just a little late, the teacher regards him so coldly that his knees begin to quake. She turns a deaf ear to all of his alibis, and finally he reluctantly departs for a stormy interview in the office.

I find a great disagreement between the two great factions as to the matter of tests. The student thinks them absolutely unnecessary, but he finds it impossible to convince the teacher as to their uselessness. Probably the student realizes that he is obliged to do some unmanly labor in studying for the test. He doesn't consider a little fore-knowledge a bad idea when the questions appear. He is sure he never had those questions in class, but no argument he can offer for his ignorance, however, moves the teacher.

Then, as to marks there is a storm of disapproval on the part of the students. They consider it only just that they should blame the teacher, but she is so peculiar she will not change them. The red marks show up plainly and mean a little interview at home, as well as at school, and general unpleasantness.

These are some of the subjects on which I find students and teachers cannot agree, and then I can't help thinking of the student, "Yes, the way of the transgressor is hard."

Evelyn Stotz, '21.

A SENIOR MEETING

(Written for the Edification of the Lower Classes)

"There will be a Senior meeting in room seven at enrollment period today." So reads the notice on the bulletin board in very large print in order that every Senior, whether large or small, may see it.

At the end of the fourth period the mighty Seniors "slowly wend their way" to room seven. First appears a pretty little brunette who is known as "Lauty"; she is accompanied by another charming girl who has curly, bobbed hair, and who is always smiling. Then follows a large group of girls who are all talking at the same time about the students who have leading parts in the Operetta.

Now some of the boys are beginning to stroll in, among them the President of the Class who has a very stern look upon his face, and who walks with a military stride to his place at the desk, while the other boys rush for the seats in the back of the room.

Here another group of girls comes; all are listening to a pretty, light haired girl who is telling them about her experiences in the office where she is taking office training. She is very attractive and pleasant, and I believe the brightest member of the Senior Class.

And now come some more of the prominent boys, among whom may be mentioned Humboldt's great cartoonist and his associates. Fritz Kriesler, the second, and our newly elected cheer leader are also in this group, besides other important members whom I will not take time to mention.

When all have assembled, our President raps loudly for order which requires a great deal of strength because of the chatter among the members, especially the boys.

After all business matters have been settled, our Sergeant-at-Arms suggests that we have a pow-wow some evening when the moon is predicted to shine, whereupon all eyes turn to look for the talented writer who wrote the beautiful sonnet on the moon.

The President again uses a great deal of strength to call the attention of the boys in the rear of the room who are, as usual, cracking jokes or playing tricks on one another.

More suggestions are made, but no one, except the President, seems interested; so a motion is made that we adjourn, and it is carried by a majority of the members.

Elsie Thysell '21.

A DISAPPOINTMENT

The night was crisp with hoar frost. A silver moon shone down on New York, and turned it to a heap of glistening diamonds. Everything was still. Towards the suburbs of the great metropolis two men were stealthily dodging from the shadow of one building to another. They stole around corners and ran through dark alleys, always keeping as much as possible in darkness.

Patrolman Connolly caught a glimpse of them just as they rounded a corner into an alleyway. Each man seemed to be carrying something black under his arm.

"I wonder what they are up to," he muttered. "I'm going to see what happens." He followed at a distance, and kept himself in shadow so as not to be seen by the two men, but he never let himself lose sight of them. "Burglars," he thought as he hurried along noiselessly.

At length, after what seemed miles of dodging around corners and through alleys, the pair stopped under the balcony of a big house. Patrol-

man Connolly hid himself in the shadow of a big building, and watched proceedings. First, they opened the black objects they had and took out—the patrolman leaned forward to see what they were—violins. Connolly could feel his face becoming red. The two “burglars” began to play soft, melting airs. They kept it up for about fifteen minutes, but there was no response from above. They played louder. Still no response did they get. They played so loud that the immediate neighborhood was filled with the sound.

Then, as if in answer, a window was thrown up above them. There were steps on the balcony. The two serenaders looked up expectantly. Splash! Instead of roses or sweet words they received a deluge. At the same time a masculine voice thundered, “You get out of here and stay out.” Then there was the sound of a closing window. Patrolman Connolly heard short, angry ejaculations as the Romeos hurried away.

“You got eet wrong again, you beeg fool,” one of them stormed in broken English. “She not leeve dere. You say she leeve alone. Da ver’ next time you do such a ting, you”—

But that was all the patrolman could hear. The pair had disappeared around a corner. “Wops,” he exploded inwardly as he hurried back to his station. “It’s a wonder they can’t do their serenadin’ without actin’ like thieves.” For a good part of the way he was silent. Finally, he broke out into a laugh. “I’ll bet that water on top of this chilly night dampened their ardor for a time,” he chuckled.

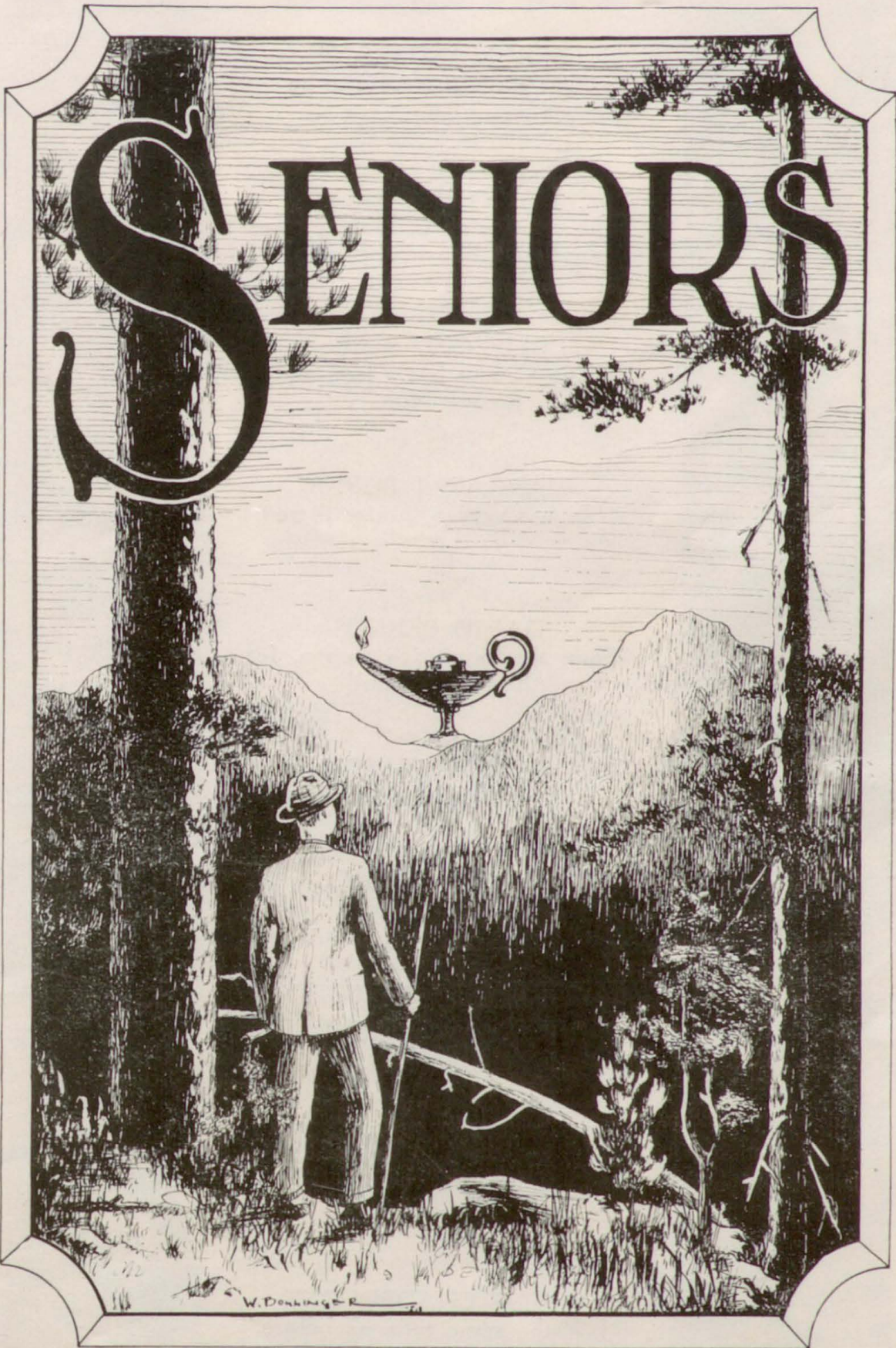
Evelyn Stotz, ‘21.

Now we’re happy, work is o’er,
A long vacation’s at our door,
All day long we’ll laugh and play,
Indulge in all things that are gay.
No more shall we arise at dawn,
Eat, and then to school be gone.
We’ll lie in bed till ten o’clock,
And late at night, our eyes we’ll lock.
Again we’ll use that nice word “ain’t”
Without a teacher’s sharp complaint.
No need to say, “I’m unprepared,”
Because from lessons we are spared;
We can read novels if we wish
Or go to a picture of Dorothy Gish,
Without the thought of early rising,
Or next day’s history, agonizing.
We will not read such dry old books
Of stupid girls with pretty looks.
As Dora in “David Copperfield,”
And husbands who to them will yield.
I can’t tell all the things we’ll do,
Just anything that pleases you.
So bid goodbye to the dear old school,
And welcome, summer, free from rule.

—’24.



MISS CLARA IDDINGS
Adviser
CLASS OF 1921





BERYL ANDERSON
"Our main interest is to be
as happy as we can."



DAVID BRODSKY
"The muscles of his brawny arms
stand out like iron bands."



CLIFFORD BELL
"Yon Cassius has a lean and
hungry look."



MARGARET BURNS
"In her very quietness there
is charm."



DAVID BERKUS
"Shun the inquisitive person, for
he is a talker."

SIGRID CARLSON
"Duty before pleasure."

MABEL BLUME
"Red as a rose is she."

GERTRUDE CLIFFORD
"She speaks, behaves, acts just as
she ought to."

WALTER BOLLINGER
"One of the few, the immortal
names, That were not
born to die."

RUFUS CHADBOURNE
"Just the same man as before."





JOSEPHINE CHOATE
"She is as virtuous as she is fair."



SAMUEL EDELMAN
"A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smile by human
kindness bred."



WARREN DIEDERICH
"Ah, Youth! Forever dear,
forever kind."



EARL ENGLEBRETSON
"I am more than common tall."



MERWIN DINGLE
"He was naturally a little man;
graceful, well-appointed,
and fashionable."

LEONA ZEMKE
"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all con-
tented like me?"

CLARA DOMNOSKY
"Flutter, flutter, flutter, murmur-
ing all the while."

RUTH EXLEY
"Sweet and free as the circling
sea; Sublime and kind
as the air."

LOUIS DUSANSKY
"I am Sir Oracle; and when I ope
my lips, let no dog bark."

ROSE FINN
"While men have eyes or ears or
taste, She'll always
find a lover."





CELIA FREMLAND
"Oh, the glory of a firm,
capacious mind."



VIOLA HAAS
"Courage, honor, these indeed
Your substance and
birthright are."



CLARENCE GIESKE
"An affable and courteous
gentleman."



WALTER HADLICH
"Better late than never."



AARON GISS
"Wanted: A looking glass
for my beauty."

HERBERT HARTFIEL
"For his acts so much
applauded."

ETHEL GRAVES
"A happy girl who takes nothing
seriously."

FLORENCE HAUPT
"There was a soft and
pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face."

HYMAN GREENSTEIN
"Tomorrow we will work,
but not today."

RAYMOND HONSA
"I to myself am dearer
than a friend."





GERALD HOPPE
 "Wholesome and quick to see the
 * funny side of life."



FLORENCE KELLER
 "Born for success, she seemed
 with grace to win, with
 heart to hold."



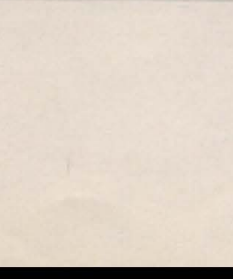
LORNA JENSEN
 "Could she master the depths
 of Science."



EARL KELLERMAN
 "Men of few words are
 the best men."



HELEN JOHNSON
 "A modest manner fits a maid."



GEORGE KUETTNER
 "Who mixed reason with pleasure,
 and wisdom with mirth."

JOHN JORDAN
 "He who thinks most good, and
 speaks least ill of all
 his neighbors."

LOUIS KOSANKE
 "Blushing is the color of virtue."

ARTHUR KASTNER
 "A friendly heart with
 many friends."

ZILPHA LAUTENSLAGER
 "She was a phantom of delight
 When first she gleamed
 upon our sight."





PEARL LEVITH
 "If e'er she knew an evil thought
 She spoke no evil word."



JUNE LUDWIG
 "Unvexed with quarrels; undisturbed by noise."



ANN LILLEY
 "I might be better if I would,
 But it's awfully lonesome
 being good."



AMBROSE MALONEY
 "He stays to tarry with thee ten
 minutes' space."



AARON LIPSCHULTZ
 "A man he seems of cheerful
 yesterdays and confident
 tomorrows."

RAYMOND MARBLE
 "Good things come in small
 packages."

NORMAN LOOS
 "The only jewel which you carry
 beyond the grave is wisdom."

MILDRED MC GOWAN
 "Full of vigor, dash, and go,
 She's different from the rest,
 you know."

GERALDINE LORENTZ
 "She liked whatever she
 looked on,
 And her looks went everywhere."

NORMAN MEARS
 "He from whose lips divine
 persuasion flows."





LEONORA MESSENGER
"Her hair is a shining sheen."



ESTELLA OLSON
"As full of spirit as the
month of May."



JOYCE MOULDEN
"For he lives twice who can at
once employ,
The present well, and e'en
the past enjoy."



SIMON POBORSKY
"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light,
fantastic toe."



LETITIA MUIRHEAD
"She who is alike to all,
is liked by all."

JAMES PATTERSON
"I find a joy in living
and laughing."

HARLD NASH
"Me thinks I am a clever fellow,
and wish that others held
the same opinion."

JULIUS PERLT
"And to his eyes there was but
one beloved face on earth."

ESTHER NOLD
"Her ways are ways
of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."

MILTON PETROWSKE
"Aye, and he wishes Adam had
died with all his ribs
in his body!"





SAM PONEVESKI
"He adorned whatever subject
he spoke or wrote upon."



RAY ROBERTSON
"A lion among ladies is a
dreadful thing."



DAVID ROM
"Who to himself is law,
no law doth need."



CEPHAS RUSS
"Good humor is the health
of the soul."



CARROLL RYAN
"He was a stranger and we
took him in."

EDITH SMITH
"To learn is my ambition."



HELEN SCHLETTY
"The living voice is that which
sways the soul."



HELEN SCHMID
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful
countenance."



LUCILLE SEIBEL
"Alas, there is more peril in thine
eyes than twenty swords."





RALPH STEIN
"The joy is in the attaining,
not the attainment."



BESSIE TENENBAUM
"In her very quietness
there is charm."



EVELYN STOTZ
"Intelligence is not her
only virtue,
She doeth all things well."



ELSIE THYSELL
"The mildest manners, and the
gentlest heart."



BERNICE SWEET
"Thy modesty's a candle
to thy merit."

MARIE VANDEWALKER
"She's pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to
think on."

PAUL STUTE
"Come, pensive one,
devout and pure."

CECIL WARREN
"He makes sweet music."

SIMON TANKENOFF
"He was a scholar, and a ripe and
good one, Exceedingly
wise, fair spoken, and
persuading."

ZELDA WARSHAVSKY
"Gentle of speech, beneficent
of mind."





LORETTA WATT
 "My lady smiles, and all the
 world is gay."



RUTH WAUGH
 "To know her is to love her, and
 she is well known."



CY ETTINGER
 "He proved best mon i' the field."



MORRIS YBLONSKY
 "Bashfulnes is an ornament
 to youth."



MILDRED ZEHNDER
 "A maiden never full of spirit,
 still and quiet."



WINNER ROLL

EVELYN STOTZ

EDITH SMITH

GERALDINE LORENTZ

LORNA JENSEN

BERYL ANDERSON

LOUIS DUSANSKY

SIMON TANKENOFF

ZELDA WARSHAVSKY

BESSIE TENENBAUM

RALPH STEIN

EARL KELLERMAN

CELIA FREMLAND

CLARA DOMNOSKY

ESTHER NOLD

CECIL WARREN

ESTELLA OLSON

ELSIE THYSELL

JOHN JORDAN

NORMAN MEARS

LORETTA WATT

ZILPHA LAUTENSLAGER

MABEL BLUME



W. BOLLINGER



It was on a bright and balmy summer day, as I was dreamily sailing on the peaceful Pacific south seas, fanned by tropical zephyrs that my proa grounded on such a majestic and quiet island as I hitherto had thought could grace only Paradise. As my proa grounded, my very soul became fastened to the reposeful island even tighter than my boat, for, until the time in which I speak, I had never left the Eden in the Pacific, but had lived and dreamed in peace and plenty among the swaying, lulling palms and peaceful natives. Thus had I lived for years and years, I know not how long; it seemed one long, impassioned dream until the aborigines, in their feasting to the sun, offered me a gourdful of "toma", their native wine. I had thought the years had quenched my memories and the cravings that belong to the outside world, but I felt a hesitancy to refuse the token, and, before I knew what I was about, I had grasped the gourd and poured the gurgling liquid down my throat.

I cared no more for the revelry of the natives nor the warmth of the meridian sun; I let myself fall in the shade of a palm as I felt the reins of my senses slipping from my grasp. My head was in a giddy whirl while, through half closed eyes, I faintly noticed the rolling sea pounding the sands in endless monotony,—then all faded away.

A great interval of time had not passed before the mist dissolved itself before my eyes and the tender strains of a lyre reached my ears as I beheld before me a world,—a universe in the clouds, much more peaceful and beautiful than the isle from which I had so lately departed. At sight of the singing cherubim floating among the tall palms and the queer and interesting assemblage of races and ages, I concluded that I must be in the land of departed spirits, or the halfway house between the present and the life beyond.

Imagine my amazement upon beholding the famed Gaius Julius of the Caesar tribe and the late Napoleon discussing the evils of motion pictures before a group consisting of Shakespeare, Washington, Mark Antony, Ashurnatzipal, and Wellington. I immediately approached the gathering and addressed them in my best Latin, which I had heard was the proper way to speak to spirits.

"What're ye talkin' about?" broke in Caesar to my astonishment. "When were you bumped off?"

I explained to them that I was not "bumped off" but was merely there "on approval." Bill Shakespeare immediately wanted to know whether the people of my day had discovered that he had peddled Bacon's works. I did not answer but questioned whether he did not have the power of knowing what was happening on earth. His sheepish expression indicated that he had forgotten. When I had been given the glad hand all around and regarded as somewhat of a freak, I assured Napoleon, in his earnestness to have me

meet the ladies, that I had seen Cleopatra and Helen of Troy discussing fashions as I approached, but did not care to meet the rest of the women. Julius, then, saw his opportunity, and began praising himself and his deeds before the gathering, winding up with the speech Shakespeare had taught him about being "constant as the northern star", much to old Bill's delight.

While the oratory was in progress, Demosthenes joined us, and slinging his harp over his shoulder, when Caesar was exhausted, began a speech on the crime wave. I noticed in his speech, that he mentioned an old classmate of mine very often. This led me to put a question.

"Is it true, 'I asked,' that you folks are acquainted with the people of the World?"

"Sure thing," piped up Wellington.

"Ah, then," I said, "you know of Merwin Dingle, Demosthenes?"

"Huh! All during my life I looked for an honest man and now Merwin, chief of police of Saint Paul, has taken up my work, but he gives a trip to the hoosegow to every one he finds that isn't honest."

"That's the trouble," came from Washington. "Now that great reformer who introduced the anti-tobacco laws, anti-movie laws, and anti-anything.—what's his name? Oh yes, James Patterson; he's trying to do away with prisons and police courts."

"You must know Harold Nash," I suggested.

"Harold Nash?" chimed in Shakespeare. "I should say I do. He's acting in 'Hamlet' on Broadway now and making a hit."

"Did you know that he is the husband of that great contralto of the Metropolitan Opera Company, formerly Leonora Messenger?"

"Yes," came in Joan of Arc who just entered the group, "she, Elsie Thysell, Leona Zemke, Pearl Levith, and Lorna Jensen recently toured the opera houses of France and outshone the French stars."

"By the way," put in Washington, "who was it that equalled me by being unanimously elected president of the United States? They call him the 'stuttering statesman from State Street.'"

"Oh," I said, "that's Simon Tankenoff."

"I say," questioned an old Greek athlete, "who is that athletic marvel that copped the big honors at the latest Olympic games?"

"That," I answered, "was Carroll Ryan. Simon Poborsky, Ray Honsa, and Clarence Gieske were others in America's winning team. Their coach was Professor Cecil Warren whose work was general—"

"General!" exploded Napoleon. "General Greenstein is the noble chap that invaded Mexico when Paul Stute, the American consul, left Mexico City. They both fight like Frenchmen!"

"No!" broke in Wellington, "like Englishmen!"

Had not Louise of Prussia intervened, there would have been another battle of Waterloo where David Rom, the great war correspondent, could not "cover" it.

"I'll tell you," admitted Mark Antony, "we can all be thankful that Estella Olson and Evelyn Stotz, the great historians, have cleared up the lies about us."

"True enough."

"Yes, but I, Rameses, do not like to hear that party from the Smithsonian Institute are excavating all my palaces and gardens."

"Seems to me that I know someone in that party."

"Well, I know there's Gerald Hoppe, Arthur Kastner, Earl Kellerman, and some women archeologists, including Florence Haupt, Viola Haas, Edith Smith, Esther Nold, and Letty Muirhead."

"What's Earl Engelbretson doing now?"

"Earl? Oh, he and George Kuettner have organized a charity for homeless ouija boards."

"Those ouija boards again! Look at that page calling around over there." Aristotle pointed to a youth resembling a bell hop, calling out some ancient's name. "They're always wanting us to answer some fool question."

"I suppose I'll have to answer. He wants me. Hey! Who wants to talk to me?" shouted Homer.

"Sam Ponevesky," responded the page. "His pen name is Sam E. Payne."

"What does he want?"

"He's writing an epic and wants to know what markets are the best to sell it on."

"You tell him, Milton. You know more about that than I do."

"Say," put in Hippocrates, "I've been too busy with some new theories to notice what was going on below. Tell me what some of the folks are doing."

"Well," I started, "David Brodsky has followed your profession by being a physician; Beryl Anderson, Sigrid Carlson, Zelda Warshavsky, and Helen Johnson are celebrated lady doctors."

"Speaking of doctors," I went on, "Rufus Chadbourne has succeeded in reviving the dead; so it looks as though this place has about all it will ever have."

"Oh, he can't stop everybody from dying," came from Napoleon.

"I don't suppose he can," I continued, "if the Mortem Clinic gets hold of them first. The Mortem Clinic is comprised of Julius Perl and his better three fourths, Mildred McGowan, who are running a cafeteria on Wabasha Street; Ray Robertson, the specialist on ptomaine poisoning; Lucille Seibel, superintendent of the Mortem Hospital; Cephas Russ, the florist on Seventh Street; and Ambrose Maloney, who has given up singing to become an undertaker. I don't wonder at your crowded condition up here."

"Phew! That's enough to take the starch out of a sick man."

"Starch? That makes me remember June Ludwig and Celia Fremland who are running a laundry. It was only the other day that I heard Morris Yblonsky, the juvenile judge, comment on their work."

"Say, Nicholas," I followed, "you may be interested to hear that Cecil Sheffer, who has toured America lecturing, is now conducting a successful revolution in Russia."

"Is that right? What has become of David Berkus? I thought he was cut out to do that."

"David has a seat in the Senate now, while Aaron Lipschultz is Speaker of the House."

Then Beau Brummel entered the conversation with, "About that fellow you used to call Mike,—what's—"

"Oh, Louis Kosanke? You know he always was a social lion among the ladies, but the other evening he and Milton Petrowske, the pickle manufacturers, got into a heated argument over some Signs that Milton said were his, and now Louis is sailing for the North Pole, mad as a hornet."

"Ha! Ha! Say do you know Joyce Moulden?"

"Do I? Say wasn't it a surprise though when Joyce sang Helen Schmid's new version of 'Old Black Joe' on the Orpheum Circuit?"

"That reminds me; what is Cy Ettinger doing for a living now?"

"Cy has joined a circus, and is pulling down a big figure as the Wild Man of Borneo, while Norman Loos is advance agent for the show."

"Do you know, I always thought that Norman Mears was going to be a politician some day," offered Caesar.

"Well, you've got another think coming. He and Florence Keller, former missionary to China, were married by the Reverend Walter Hadlich D. D., L. L. D., and are working a monkey ranch in Arizona. I was going to tell you before that Ruth Waugh, Ruth Exley, Rose Finn, Mildred Zehnder,

Gertrude Clifford, Josephine Choate, and Bessie Tenenbaum are all writing columns of "Advice to the Lovelorn" in the leading newspapers of the country and Bernice Sweet is now Mme. Ivan Awfulich and is performing as a Russian toe dancer in the New York Roof Gardens."

"Is that right? And I hear Herbert Harfiel is twirler for the New York Giants now."

"Yes."

"So Ralph Stein and John Jordan have started an ice company? Well, well, I thought they were electrical geniuses."

"No,—well, they were, but now Samuel Edelman and Louis Dusansky are in that business."

"You're not forgetting Clifford Bell are you?"

"That's right, he is an electrician too."

"What's this I hear about Mabel Blume's being fat lady in Morris Yblonsky's circus?"

"It's true all right. It's also true that Geraldine Lorentz and her husband, Raymond Marble, were tight wire artists until Geraldine got into an argument with Loretta Watt, the snake charmer; since then they have been running a soda parlor in Sauk Center, Minnesota."

"Say, maybe you can tell me who 'Loudy' is that writes those articles in the Chicago Tribune on married life?"

"Aha! That is none other than Zilpha Lautenslager, but what she knows about married life I don't know for she was never married."

"I suppose you will be surprised to hear that Warren Diederich has at last reached the height of six feet four, and is now one of the country's most forceful speakers."

"What is Aaron Giss doing?"

"He took over the St. Lawrence Studio, and says he expects to take a picture of himself that he will like."

"And Ethel Graves and Helen Schletty are on a Chautauqua circuit now?"

"Yes, they are in a skit called 'Oh Baby'. Clara Domnosky, who sang in 'Il Cuspid' for the Metropolitan Opera Company last season, is on the same circuit."

"I suppose Marie Vandewalker has found her calling as literary genius?"

"It is sad to say she hasn't. She really cannot make up her mind to do anything, so she does nothing. She was dancer in a cabaret for a while; but tell me, whom does that cherub want?"

"Why, I really believe it's you he wants. He comes to remind you that you are not one of us, and that you must return to earth."

"Well, all right. Au revoir, everybody," I called with a wave of my arm "I'll see you again when I come to stay." And my dream was finished.

Walter Bollinger '21.

Mr. Blankenbiller: "Have an accident?"

Dr. Little: "No thanks. Just had one."

Walter Loading: "Miss Doyle, can Walter Bartsch and I bone together on our history?"

Miss Doyle: "You may. But first you had better bone-a-part."

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

We, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-one, Humboldt High School, Saint Paul, Minnesota, realizing that the time for our departure is drawing near, and being of a sound and disposing mind, do hereby establish this, our last will and testament.

To our Principal and the faculty, we extend our sincere wishes that the school may continue to be managed with peace and prosperity, as it has been heretofore.

We leave with the student body the worthy name of "Humboldt", and request them not to misuse this name, but to make it one of highest repute.

CLASS WILL.

Paul Stute bequeaths his sweet, girlish manner to Russell Hansen.

Anne Lilly bestows her grace of posture and carriage upon Dorothy Claytor.

Raymond Robertson bequeaths his ability to amuse the girls to Harold Messinger.

Ruth Exley leaves to Marjorie Whitney, the power of reciting sensational, heart-touching poems.

Gerald Hoppe leaves to his sister, Hildegard, the responsibility of watching Florence Olson and of entertaining her at recess, during his absence.

Sigrid Carlson leaves her sunny, wavy hair to Anna Nelson.

Walter Bollinger leaves his artistic talent to Willard Ridley.

Maybel Blume leaves to Evelyn Honsa the rosy cheeks which nature gave her.

Leona Zemke, though departing physically, leaves her heart at Humboldt until further notice

Ambrose Maloney leaves to Esther Cardle his curiosity and contrary disposition.

To Beatrice Messinger, Mildred McGowan leaves her position as a true and genuine Humboldtite.

Warren Diedrich leaves his "wee" voice to Harold Stassen.

Clair McMann leaves his great strength and ability (physically, not mentally) to Sam Lechtman.

Estella Olson bestows her high marks upon her sister Frances.

Zilpha Lautenslager leaves her sweet and sunny disposition to Edith Bayard.

Letitia Muirhead leaves her scarlet hair to some down-hearted student who is not easily seen from a distance.

Bernice Sweet bestows the faithfulness with which she lives up to her name upon Ardella Brick.

Clifford Hubbard leaves his ambitions as a student to Marshall Blomquist.

Helen Schmid leaves her pink gingham stockings to Lena Plufka.

Merwin Dingle leaves to Mildred Martin his book, "The Path to the Teacher's Heart."

Geraldine Lorentz leaves her faculty of winning prizes in spelling, shorthand, and type, to Esther Signs.

David Rom entrusts Elroy Isaacson with the management of tickets.

Evelyn Stotz, Clara Domnosky, and Zelda Warshavsky leave their places on the honor roll to Grace Gronewald, Dorothy Hosking, and Louise Alcorn, respectively.

Ruth Waugh leaves her popularity to next year's out-of-town senior.

Louis Kosanke leaves his grin to Loyal Johnson.

Florence Keller bequeaths her home-training, as Miss Peyton calls it, to Ruth O'Malley.

Raymond Marble leaves his good times at Humboldt to Edward Knopp.

Walter Hadlich leaves his faithfulness as president to next year's president.

James Patterson bestows a visit to the pest house upon Birney Novotney.

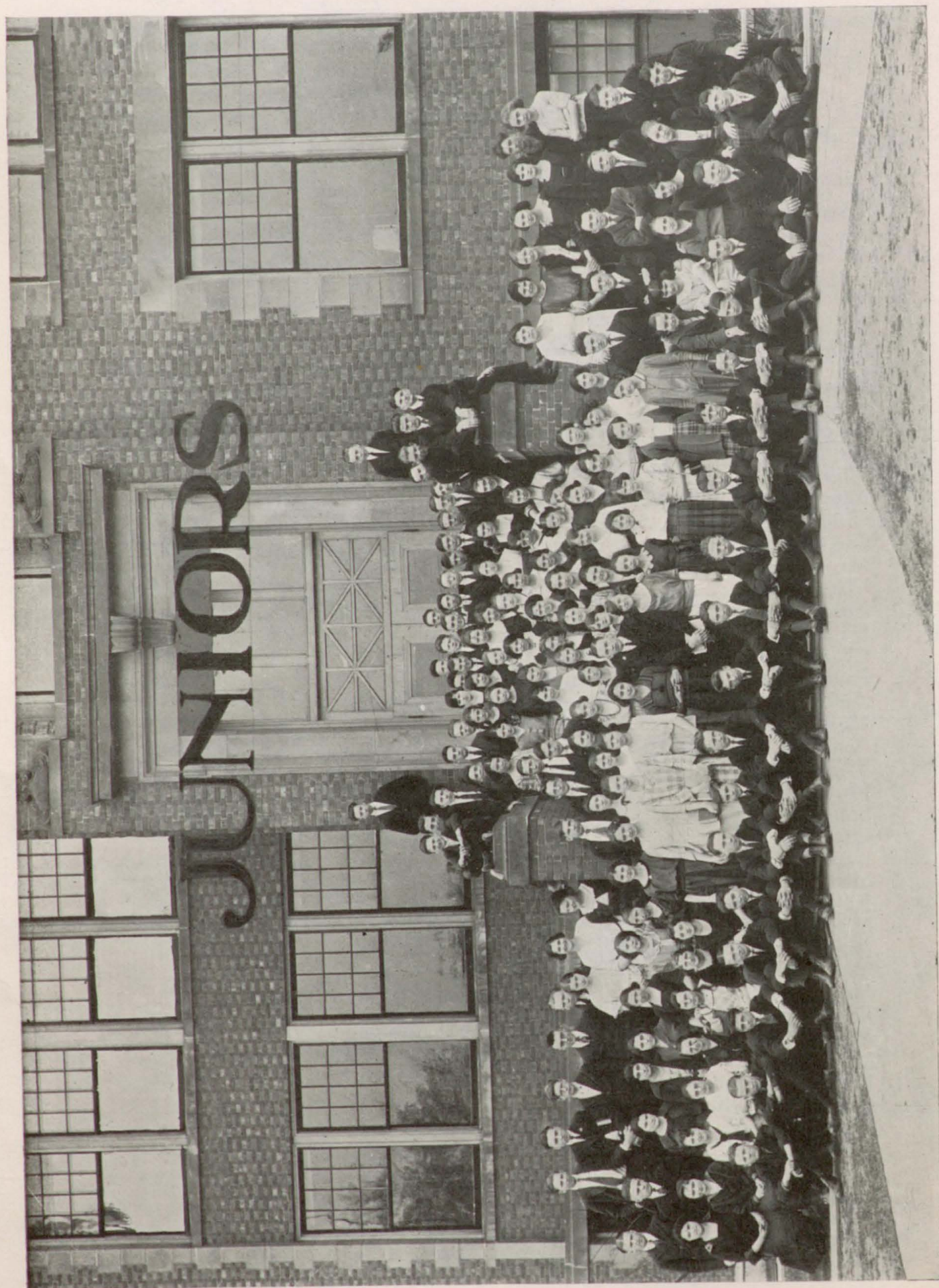
Leanore Messinger leaves her ability to entertain the boys to Virginia Blanford.

The rest of the class, having nothing of great value to be taken care of, leave to the remaining pupils of Humboldt High, the duty of seeing that this will is properly executed.

Marie Vandewalker.

CHARACTERISTIC SAYINGS

Miss Lougee	"Let me think."
Miss Bigue	"Francaise."
Bruce Pember	"That's keen."
Mr. Maitrejean	"There is a tendency."
Miss Hart	"Perfect work?"
Miss Sanderson	"So much for that."
Elsie Merman	"Why didn't I get a quarter of a point higher?"
Joe Gold	"That's simple."
Mr. Boyer	"It's the best in the world."
Lillian Halper	"Aw! I deserved more than that."
Miss Newton	"Go to the board and prove for me."
Ed Knopp	"I'll massacre you."
Chauncy Bastyr	"I bite. What is it?"
Evelyn Honsa	"May I go to my locker?"
Ambrose Maloney	"Now, I don't think so."
Miss Peyton	"You will have to listen to a woman some day."
Paul Ridley	"Hot dog."
Miss Doherty	"I want results."
Mr. Powles	"In other words."
Sara Dolinsky	"You see, it's this way."
Dr. Little	"I have a few announcements to make."
Lucille Seibel	"Better if."
Miss Donohue	"This means quiet."
Ed Knopp	"Stop your teasing me."
Miss Graves	"Don't say you can't."
Josephine Ward	"Can you feature that?"
Miss Fanning	"Keep away from the goldfish."
Mr. Peterson	"All right, let's get started, fellows."
Ed Knopp	"Don't make a pass at your superior."
Mrs. Ryan	"First two rows go to the board."
Mr. Nash	"That reminds me of."
Katherine Goodman	...	"Well, now, I couldn't say."
Oscar Lipschultz	"Listen here, now."
Miss Fanning	"Books closed and off the desks."
Art Levine	"I can't express myself."
Mr. Powles	"Come around at three."
Lucille Seibel	"Can you measure that?"
Miss Iddings	"Give him a chance."
Miss Geary	"You've said enough now."
Mrs. Hedges	"Don't move your chairs."



JUNIOR ALPHABET.

A is for Algren, who, if he lasts through the strife,
Will have Hymen Applebaum's view of life;
While Florence Aronovsky, peaceful and calm,
I'm sure is as brilliant as Elmer Aszman.

B's for Bayard, who, although she's so small,
Has as much pep as Arlette who is tall;
For Ballard and Bergman always on time?
While Mabel and Thelma in shorthand do shine.
For "Izzie" and "Virgie," both virtuous vamps,
For Lila and "Curly" of the Bollinger stamp;
For Busch, Brown, Bratter, and Bosshardt too,
Who, with their studies next year will be through.

C is for Cardle, who gives us all smiles,
And for another student who is known as Miles;
For Claytor and Carlson and Ida Chase,
Who are close together in the popularity race.

D is for Davidson, who studies the stars,
For Dewar, who when jumping can nearly reach Mars;
And for Sara Dolinsky who is very bright,
And not like Brant Dunham, an owl of the night.

E is for Erickson with whom joy is a rule,
And for Edelman who is far from being a fool;
Lenore Edgerton, a doll from "Paree,"
Is a girl on whose sweetness we all will agree.

F is for Foreman, who gathers much knowledge;
If she keeps up this way she will soon be at college.
For Nathan who lures us with his perfect marcel,
And for Bertha who always at games does yell.

G is for Gardner, Geiger, two Goldbergs, and Graves,
Who float like gondolas on Venetian waves;
For Marguerite and Mildred, two Annas, and Grace;
In a contest for beauty, they'd take first place.
For "Lilly" and "Sammy," two sharks of our class,
In all of their subjects everyone do surpass;
And for Katherine, a girl who is jolly and gay,
Who never lets work interfere with her play.

H is for Honsa, Halper, Haugen, and Holmes,
They all come to school with wondrous hair combs;
While Arthur and Russell, electricians of skill,
Turn lights off and on when it's all very still.
For Hildegarde and Hiland, in pep they're a pair;
Such a talented couple is extremely rare;
For Dorothy who'll soon be an author of fame,
And for Elsie, for everything she's game.

J is for Johnson, a speed demon at night,
To some of the girls he is a delight.
Grace Jack has a voice low, sweet, and clear,
And Dorothy Jarvis sure is a dear.

K is for Krch, an athlete of renown,
And for Hiram and Theresa who have just come to town;
For Kahnert and "Dumbbell" two nuts hard to crack,
While Dora and Elvira in nothing do lack.

L is for Lipschultz, one of many,
For Esther and Pauline, who are worth many a penny;
For Levine, Littfin, and List, and the Luxes three,
All jolly good sports as we all can see.

M is for McIntyre, Paderewski's successor,
And for McMann, a prospective professor;
For Isabelle, Elsie, and Beatie so gay
Who certainly believe in work before play.
For Moeller and Miller, both boys who can draw
Either portrait or landscape without even a flaw;
For two dainty Marys and Juanita so fair;
When there's fun to be had, they're always there.

N's for Novotny, who in shinny does shine,
While Anna Nelson for movies does pine;

O's for O'Malley, her weakness is "Pat,"
And for the three Olsons who know how to use "rats."

P is for Pember, from Texas you know,
A wild, western cowboy with plenty of "go";
For Lena and Florence, stars of the stage,
They readily register love, sweetness, or rage.

R is for Ridley, Ringius, Rittmaster, and Rom,
Who all sit high on the intellectual throne?
For Bessie, and Nathan, and Juanita Rose,
Who are so good natured they have no foes.

S is for Sabeen, two brothers of note,
For Stiff and Steinmetz who get everyone's goat;
For Ida and Beatrice who touch the skies,
And for Marian and Adolph who sure can make eyes.
For Lillian and Evelyn, managers of a crowd,
And for Walter and William who are very loud;
For Lila, Harold, and Mary who shine
When it comes to singing "Auld Lang Syne."

T is for Thomas, a man of might,
Who can get out of any hole, no matter how tight.

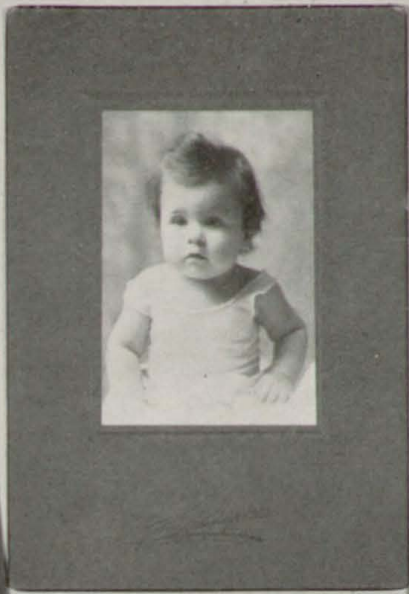
W is for Warshavsky and Winnick, teachers' delight,
For William Witt, whom we all know,
With the girls is always a popular beau.
For little lady Marjorie and Myrtle so wee,
For Ward and Wentz who never agree,
For Woodruff and Waugh, a singular kind.
So endeth the class, so hard to define.

THINGS OF THE PAST

Assemblies.
John Jordan as a checker player.
A perfect audience at Humboldt.
Ed Knopp on time.
Current magazines in the study hall.
The dream of a larger gym and track field.
Ambrose Maloney taking things seriously.
A first class track team at Humboldt.
A rapid fire stage crew.
The Study Hall dismissed the eighth period.



RUTH WAUGH



WALTER HADLICH



JULIUS PERLT

Senior Photo Album



HELEN SCHLETTY



JOYCE MOULDEN



RAYMOND MARBLE



HELEN SCHMID-RAY HONSA



LEONORA MESSENGER



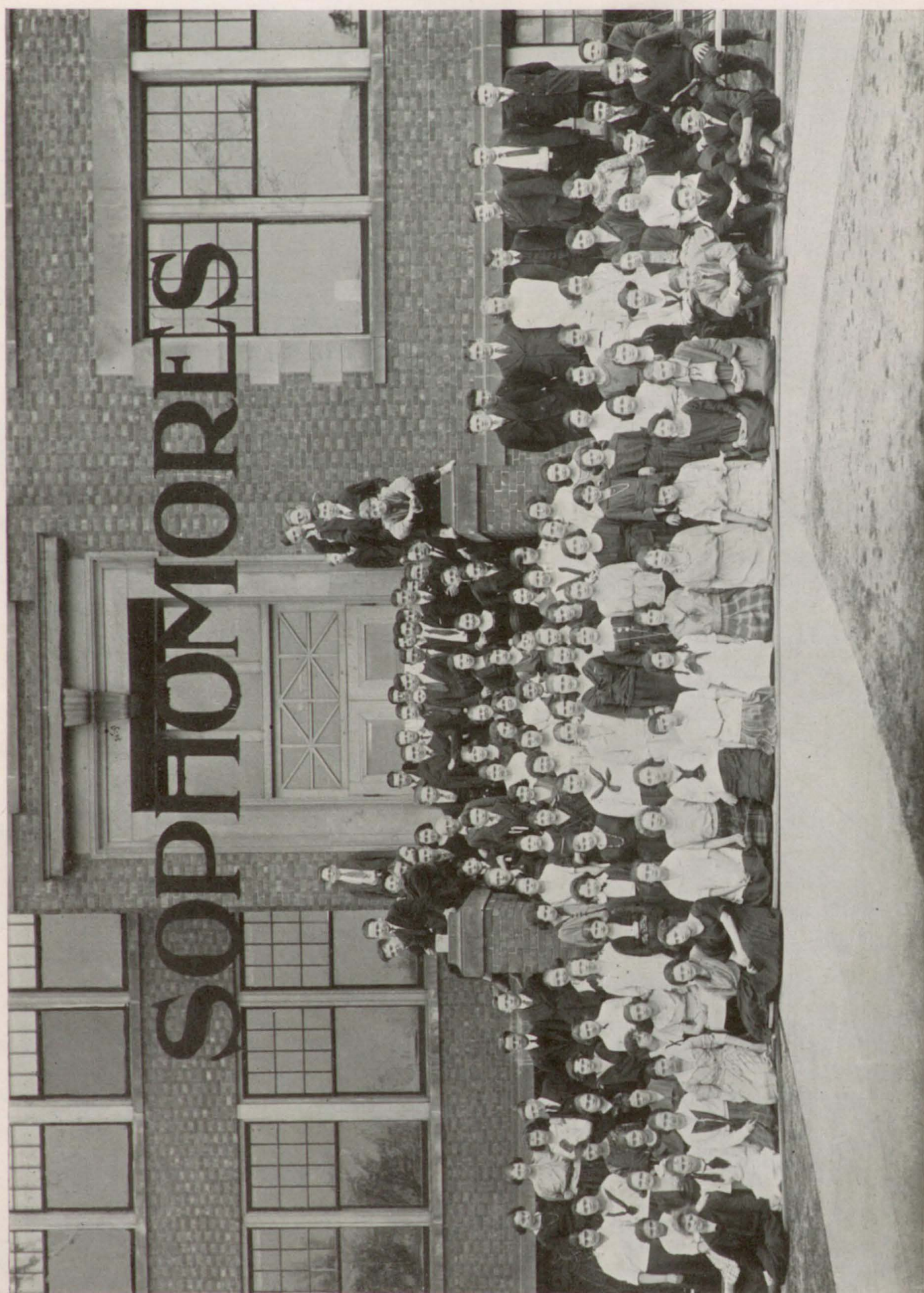
GERALDINE LORENTZ



WARREN DIEDERICH



JAMES PATTERSON

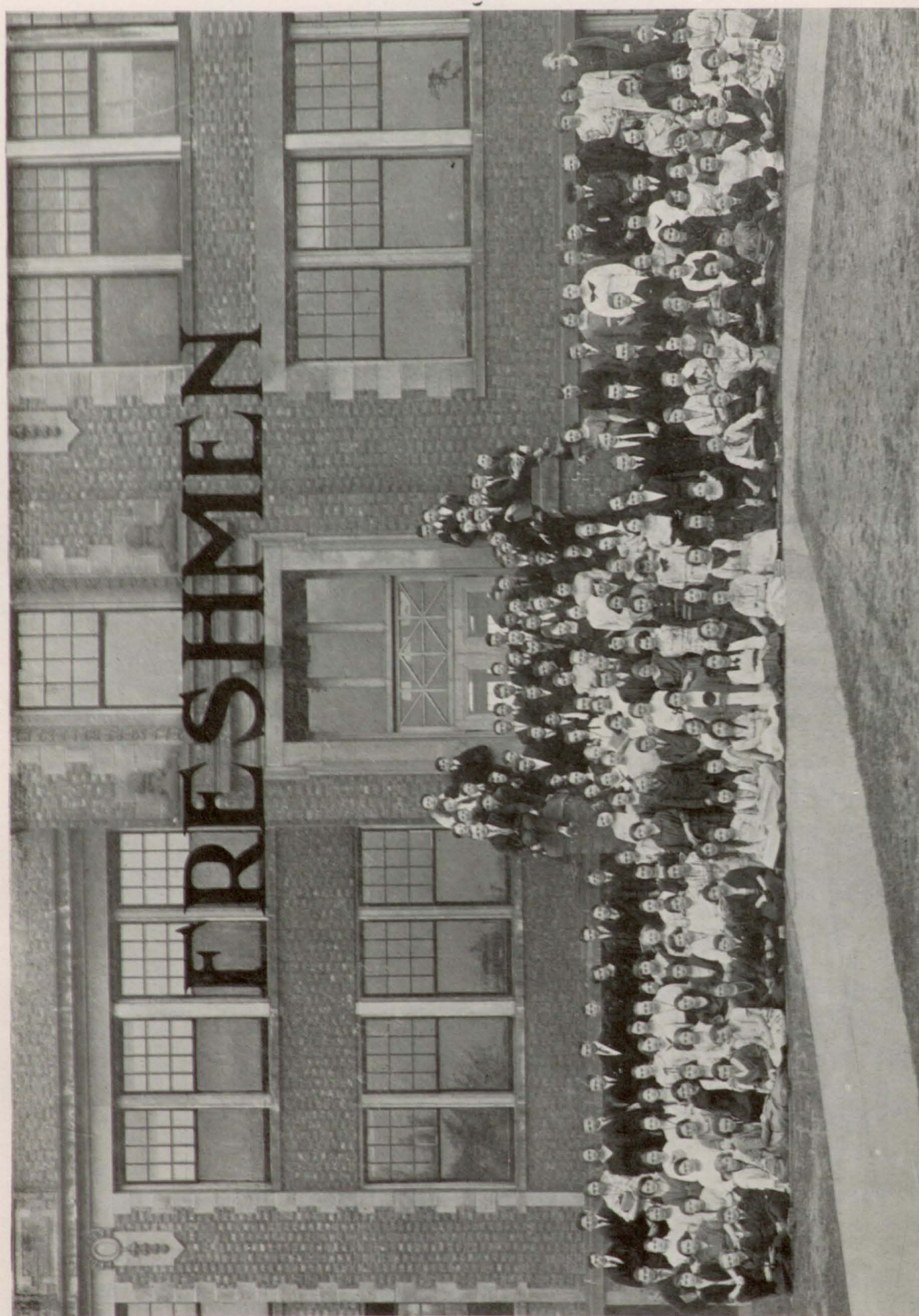


THIRTY-EIGHT

SOPHOMORES

Class Adviser—Miss Whaley

Ablan, Clifford	Huntress, Mark	Pickell, Robert
Ablan, George	Isaacson, Elroy	Powers, Kathryn
Abramovitz, Joseph	Jacobs, Gertrude	Provo, Violet
Abramovitz, William	James, Jerry	Quam, Erick
Alcorn, Louise	Johnson, Carol	Randall, Leslie
Anderson, Marguerite	Johnson, Doris	Reeves, Mildred
Eachrach, Isidore	Jordan, James	Roddy, Helen
Bartfeld, Fred	Karnstedt, Earl	Roloff, Elsie
Bartnof, Rose	Kastner, Roy	Rom, Paul
Blair, Violet	Keitel, Margaret	Rosen, Max
Blomquist, Marshall	Kellerman, Gladys	Roubik, Adell
Eoohar, Clifford	Kellgren, Arnes	Russell, Gordon
Born, Norman	Kellgren, Dorothy	Sabeau, George
Bose, Lauretta	Kelly, Rex	Sandon, Ethel
Brandt, Helen	Kieffer, Dora	Sargent, Helen
Bremer, Walter	Korphage, Maria	Sather, Helen
Brick, Ardella	Kosanke, Helen	Sandeen, Alice
Bryan, Beatrice	Krch, Mabel	Schoener, Lillian
Chase, Morris	Kreul, Ernest	Schultz, Chester
Choate, Grace	Kulenkamp, Gladys	Shaketer, Anna
Choate, Marie	Lambrecht, Marguerite	Signs, Esther
Christensen, Elizabeth	Larson, Edith	Signs, Gertrude
Christensen, Elsie	Lechtman, Gertrude	Silver, Anna
Cohler, Jennie	Leszinski, Yanina	Silverstein, Nina
Conrad, Leona	Levey, Sam	Simos, Jacob
Crosby, Bernice	Licke, Walter	Smalzbauer, Lawrence
Crosby, Grace	Lieberman, Alice	Smith, Sam
Dannovsky, William	Lindall, Leona	Smith, Theodore
Edgell, Ensign	Lindall, Pearl	Stanley, Dorothy
Franz, Osmund	Longendyke, Earl	Stayman, Leona
Freudenberg, Lawrence	Ludwig, Franklin	Stoll, Marguerite
Geifer, Herbert	McDonald, Joseph	Stuck, Richard
Getty, Dorothy	McGrath, Dorothy	Sullwold, David
Gilbert, Alice	McManus, Glenna	Swanson, Gladys
Glatzmeier, Hermengilda	Manz, Margaret	Tetsche, Suretta
Goldberg, Sarah	Martin, Mildred	Thill, Claribel
Gold, Joseph	Mayerhoff, Leona	Thom, Norman
Goodman, Katherine	Mayhugh, Raymond	Tiber, Pearl
Gotlieb, Ethel	Messenger, Harold	Truhlar, Lillian
Goulet, Marvel	Meyhoefer, Gertrude	Tybering, Douglas
Grolla, Margaret	Miller, Tessie	Vowles, Frank
Hadlich, Ernest	Moeller, Cecelia	Vosika, Elizabeth
Hajek, Adella	Moran, Arthur	Walker, William
Hansen, Martin	Munyer, Isabel	Ward, Stanley
Harris, Abe	Nepstad, Violet	Webb, Ruth
Henke, Evelyn	Neihart, Emma	Weibel, Ralph
Hiland, Gladys	Niklason, Louis	Whitefield, Lena
Hodgson, Jack	Nolan, Dorothy	Wigham, Ruth
Horsnell, Harry	Ominsky, Mary	Wolfgram, Herman
Hosking, Louis	Pallas, Louise	Wood, Mary
Hummel, Helen	Peabody, Robert	
Hunsaker, Ralph	Peretz, Isidore	



FRESHMEN

Class adviser—Miss Heinemann

Ablan, Helen	Engelbretson, William	Lautenslager, Harriet	Reno, Jerome
Albrecht, Paul	Erickson, Alvah	Leavitt, Rose	Renslow, Myrtle
Alstatt, Barbara	Fales, Lorraine	Lechtman, Sam	Reitz, Juanita
Amos, Donald	Farsht, Esther	Levenson, Israel	Richter, Dorothy
Anderson, Vivian	Fehrman, Florence	Levine, Rose	Ridley, Paul
Andler, Ida	Finch, John	Levine, Sam	Rom, May
Appel, Charles	Foreman, Virginia	Lewison, Albert	Rosen, Arvid
Armstrong, Joseph	Franzmeier, Louise	Lewis, Grace	Rosenblatt, Freda
Aronovsky, Goldie	Gardner, Edna	Lieberman, Nathan	Rosenblatt, Lena
Bachrach, Mollie	Gardner, Ralph	Lindeman, Fred	Ross, Garfield
Baker, Frances	Geiger, Elmer	Lipovetsky, Abe	Russell, Hildegard
Barrett, Joseph	Glewwe, Walter	Lipschultz, Abe	Ryan, Dorothy
Bartsch, Walter	Godby, Walter	Loeding, Walter	Sachs, Arthur
Belopolsky, Sam	Goldberg, Lena	Lorr, Arthur	Saegrov, Agnes
Berg, Ethel	Goldstein, Arlene	Loveland, Claire	Sakam, Yetta
Berkman, Hymen	Goruvitz, Esther	Loveland, Wallace	Sapadin, Evelyn
Berman, Anna	Gransberg, Louis	Lubov, Mollie	Sargent, Ina
Berman, Pearl	Grassinger, Lloyd	Ludden, Lois	Schiller, Charles
Betz, Martha	Grassinger, Melvin	Lurie, Lena	Schlick, Florence
Betz, Rose	Graves, William	McConnell, Margaret	Schlick, William
Binder, Ben	Gray, Helen	McDaniel, Ruth	Schmidt, Raymond
Blanford, Margaret	Gunther, Rose	McGuire, Edward	Schneider, Anna
Booher, Ethel	Gutknecht, Evelyn	McMonigal, Helen	Scheuneman, Ethel
Bongart, Sam	Hadlich, Doris	Mayhugh, Benjamin	Schwalm, Alfred
Bose, Adeline	Hadlich, Frances	Melbye, Donald	Shearer, Grace
Bostrom, Ella	Hajek, Lillian	Mears, Burtis	Simos, Marjorie
Boureston, Mike	Ham, Norval	Menssen, Walburga	Sladek, Lumier
Boyle, Elizabeth	Harkness, Winnifred	Messenger, Etta	Spicer, Gladie
Boyle, Robert	Hauck, Harriet	Miller, Frederick	Smith, Cleopha
Brandt, Wesley	Hendrickson, Mary	Moulden, Marian	Smith, Edith
Bresky, Rose	Henning, Edith	Mushkatin, Philip	Smith, Rose
Briggs, Helen	Hennessey, Pauline	Nash, Inga	Sloat, Victor
Burnside, George	Hering, Hans	Nebel, Ella May	Stevens, Helena
Busch, Marie	Hilger, Gerhard	Nepstad, Russell	Stevens, Lillian
Carlson, Bernice	Holmes, Frances	Noble, Electa	Stiff, Helen
Carlson, Elinor	Honsa, Bernice	Novotny, George	Stotz, Irene
Carlson, Harold	Horsnell, Helen	Nye, La Verne	Strauss, Morris
Carter, Arlene	Hoye, John	Omansky, Hymen	Sweet, Doris
Chase, Anna	Hoye, Orlo	Ott, Adelia	Swift, Dorothy
Clark, Edward	Johnson, Cecil	Payne, Lillian	Tenenbaum, Martin
Clysdale, Edward	Johnson, Ned	Peabody, Arthur	Thayer, Earl
Connolly, Margaret	Johnson, Paul	Pederson, Ellen	Thom, Alfred
Coyne, Katherine	Jordan, Gertrude	Peters, Gertrude	Thurston, Helen
Cupit, Hoersch	Jurgenson, John	Peters, Stella	Tracy, Ralph
Dewar, Dorothy	Kakushka, Emil	Peterson, Myrtle	Trapp, Herbert
Diederich, Lucille	Kane, William	Peterson, Clara	Van Ness, Stanley
Douglas, Alma	Kaplan, Sam	Peterson, Gladys	Vatke, George
Draeger, Pearl	Kaufman, Esther	Picard, Joseph	Wartha, Alfred
Drechsler, Harriet	Keep, Jane	Pinkus, Freda	Wayman, Agnes
Durkee, Dorothy	Keller, Frances	Plan, Evelyn	Wegofsky, Lyle
Edwards, Elvina	Kelley, Auverne	Plufka, George	Wegofsky, Melvin
Ehrlich, Max	Kielsmeier, Cora	Prescott, Allene	Weibel, Evelyn
Eiden, Eileen	Kisch, Mildred	Price, Harry	Whaley, Marian
Eisenmenger, Aurelia	Koza, Adell	Price, Henry	Whitacre, Rachel
Eisenhardt, Golda	Kuhn, Harold	Quehl, John	Whitson, Stanley
Elger, Viola	Lapidus, Frances	Randall, Clifford	Woodruff, Catherine
Engelbretson, Emery	Larson, Georgiana	Reinhardt, Dorothy	Zemke, Caroline



THE VALUE OF COURTESY.

"I wonder," said a learned man to a friend, "just how many people there are who stop to measure the real value of courtesy. I don't mean mere money value. I mean, more than anything, the value of another man's high regard because of courtesy."

Let us stop to wonder and to measure. Did you ever begin to realize what a great asset good manners or courtesy are? Often has it happened that a man has lost a good position or has been prevented from climbing to success, through his lack of courtesy.

No firm cares to employ a man who is rough or coarse, or who has bad manners. A man who possesses good manners along with business ability is invaluable to the firm employing him. The day of the uneducated, unpolished business man is just about gone.

But that is only the money value of courtesy. There is something infinitely greater than money that a man can possess—and that is the high regard of other men. What is a more valuable possession? A man's character is gauged accurately and relentlessly through the courtesy he employs in his daily existence. He cannot get away from this judgment. Sooner or later he is found out, and stamped with his number.

We can best prepare ourselves for the test by making use of courtesy at as early an age as possible. Habits formed during our school life are firmly fixed. Throughout our entire life we strive for one thing—to gain a high place in the opinions of men, and to hold it. Nothing robs us of that position so easily as lack of manners.

Everyone of us wants to make a success in life; we want to keep our positions; and, above all, we want to be respected. To this end, the practice of courtesy is a long step.

OUR SCHOOL BUILDING.

When this building was erected, it was intended that students should use it. It was further intended that it, and the grounds around it, should be taken care of. No initials were to be cut in the desks, no writings were to appear on the walls, the grass was not to be trampled, and the shrubs were not to be broken. Shrubbery and a green lawn lend beauty and serenity to a place; clean walls, tidiness, and unscarred desks speak, more plainly than words, the character of the inhabitants.

Did you ever think of this, students of Humboldt? Did you ever stop



ACTIVITIES. Tie and Sock Day.

March 3 is an outstanding date on the calendar, for on that day the wise and dignified Seniors donned their youthful raiment, and became children again with the Freshies. Brilliancy was the main feature, and at recess as they gamboled merrily over the campus (?) a stranger watching them could not have distinguished them from the ever gaily dressed Freshmen.

The boys, however, having grown out of Buster Brown collars and big flarey ribbons at their necks, had much difficulty in keeping their heads above their ties; while the girls' hair hanging down their backs tormented them to such a degree of restlessness, that their curls were disarranged before the day was half over.

The best part of the day came at the close of the eighth period, when we all retired to the gym to dance. At five o'clock the "children" went home rather tired but very happy.

Junior Hard Times Party.

On April seventh there was merry-making in the gym of Humboldt, for it was on that date that the peppy Juniors held their hard times party. Both Juniors and Seniors attended,—also some of the under classmen—sh!! Some of the costumes were screamingly funny and the variety and originality of some of them was very noticeable during the dancing. It was a howling success all round. Congratulations, Juniors!

EDITORIAL---Continued

to think that the manner in which we keep our building betrays our true character? For it is our building, for us to keep well, for us to take pride in possessing. Do not think that it does not belong to us. If it were not for us, this school would never have been built.

Those shrubs and that lawn were given for us to enjoy, not for us to destroy. Yet they are mercilessly broken and trampled down time after time. The desks were made for our use, not that we might mar them; the halls were made for our comfort, not that we might there discard papers, milk bottles, and dishes; and the walls were made because of our necessity, not that we might deface them.

We must keep up the reputation of Humboldt. If we would have our friends respect us, we must give them reason to do so. In order to accomplish this, it is necessary for each individual to feel himself an owner, and to take it upon himself to see that the appearance of the school is praiseworthy.

The Spelling Contest.

Humboldt was represented at the Spelling Contest this year, by the following:

Harold Stassen
Dorothy Durkee
Evelyn Stotz
Elmer Aszman
Helen Ablan
Paul Rom
Lillian Schoener
Geraldine Lorentz

Grace Brown
Anna Whitefield
Cecelia Moeller
Arthur Lux
Emma Neihart
Helen McMonigal
Estella Olson

Substitutes who did not participate:

Violet Nepstad
George Hedlund

Claire Loveland
Helen Gray

Each year Humboldt students display more interest in this Annual Ramsey County Spelling Contest held at Mechanic Arts High School. Each year too, Humboldt has made a good showing, and though this year we were not so triumphant as last year, we kept our heads up until the very end when we were forced aside by the winner for two consecutive years, E. Jerry Allison, whose prize was ten dollars. The other winners were: Evelyn Stotz, second, eight dollars; Geraldine Lorentz, third, six dollars; Donald Graham, M. A. H. S. fourth, five dollars; and Elbridge Bragdon, M. A. H. S. fifth, four dollars. Though our best spellers will, by graduation be eliminated from the contests it is hoped that Humboldt will keep up the good work by sending her very best spellers in the years to come.

J—S.

The Junior-Senior Ball was held this year at the Riverview Commercial Club on the evening of May sixth. The various committees are to be congratulated on their good work in appropriate decorations, pretty programs, quaint favors, and delicious frappe.

The color scheme was carried out in yellow and pale pink. Filling the corners of the room were dainty little twigs blossoming with pink flowers. More color was added to the gay picture by the charming dresses of the girls.

The music rendered by Clayton's Orchestra was wonderful; the waltzes just dreamy enough, and the fox-trots so snappy as to satisfy the most exacting.

The favors were given just before intermission, during which time the punch bowl was most popular. Twelve o'clock came all too soon, and everyone left wishing the months would take wings and fly to the night of next year's Junior-Senior.

Sophomore Hike.

The Sophomore hike was held at Happy Hollow on Tuesday, April twenty-sixth. It was a huge success for those who were there. After lunch, the boys, always economical and saving, seeing that there were many weiners left, and hating to see them go to waste, had a grand and glorious hot-dog fight! Happy Sophomores! Keep up your spirit, especially that **saving** spirit, and you will do wonders.

Freshmen.

Well, Freshmen! Are you ill, or has some dreadful accident happened whereby you have been forbidden to engage in activities? You have had only one party this year! Maybe your listlessness is due to your size; so we will forgive you.

The New Teachers.

Miss Clare L. Lougee is an alumna of Minnesota University, having graduated with the A. B. degree; she also studied at the Art Institute in Chicago. During the War, Miss Lougee spent six months in France in the service of the American Red Cross as a nurse's aid, and also in the Hospital Hut service. Miss MacEwen left us in December to step higher up, and although we miss her cheerful smile and friendly counsel, we have found Miss Lougee very helpful and pleasant also.

Miss Una Mae Hart, well liked by all students who come in contact with her, is one of the several new faculty members of Humboldt. She is a graduate of the U. of M., of the Minneapolis Business College, and of Gregg Normal School, Chicago. She has taught commercial subjects in schools in Elk River, Little Falls, and Anoka. We type students at Humboldt cannot understand how many schools could part with her or her encouraging common-sense talks, because for us they have done wonders.

Miss Geary, another new member of the faculty, has taken Miss Simpson's place. She, also, is a graduate of the U. of M. and before the war she taught at Central High School, St. Paul. She was very active in war work during the time our country was engaged, taking a leave of absence from school in order to enter the service. Before again taking up teaching at the end of the war, she spent a year at home. At the close of that period it was Humboldt's privilege and good fortune to receive her. We hope she likes us as well as we like her, and it is our wish that we may keep her with us for a long time.

Miss Simpson, teacher of history and overseer of the study hall, left us in January to launch her bark on the stormy seas of matrimony. From latest reports, the weather is good, and the captain and his first mate are enjoying their trip hugely, perhaps because Miss Simpson had all of Humboldt's best wishes when she went.

Mr. Works, our coach and athletic director, is the only new masculine member of the faculty. He is filling the place vacated by Mr. Kilbourne when he left Humboldt in December for new worlds to conquer. Mr. Works was at one time athletic director and coach at the Beaumont High School, Texas, at the same time writing comic athletic editorials for the Beaumont Enterprise. He was in Washington doing some work for the St. Louis Republic, when General Pershing returned, and he wrote a three-thousand word story about the war chief's arrival there. So Students, you see Mr. Works is not only an athlete; he is also a writer, with talent for poetry.

Mr. Works has never had any but winning teams, and although the first team he coached at Humboldt was not as successful as he could have wished, he is determined not to have losing teams. Give Mr. Works and the teams your support, Humboldt! They are deserving, and you will not be sorry for having given it freely.

Last fall Humboldt was greeted by another new member of the faculty, Mrs. Louise Hedges. She is a graduate of Winona College, Indiana. Mrs. Hedges taught at Perrysville High School, Perrysville, Indiana, previous to her coming to Humboldt. We have found her a very helpful, pleasant teacher and hope to have her with us next year.

When the students of Humboldt returned from their Easter vacation, a pleasant surprise was in store for them, for Miss Nellie M. Pender came as Librarian at that time. We are especially interested in Miss Pender, because she is a graduate of Humboldt, class of 1910. From Humboldt she went to the University of Minnesota, where she received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Education. She has taught academic subjects in various high schools throughout Minnesota, not taking up library work until last year. Although we have missed Miss Frances Whaley, we find Miss Pender quite capable of filling her place, for she is very helpful to us in our reference work.



THE SHOW SHOP.

Action, suspense, comedy, and pathos, all were included in our annual play, "The Show Shop," by James Forbes, which was presented at Humboldt High School December 16 and 17. This play within a play fulfilled its promise of interest and entertainment.

A polished clubman, desperately in love, is Walter Hadlich, who plays the part of the leading man, Jerry Beldon. Florence Keller, as Brettina Dean, plays the other leading part. They are both determined to get married but encounter many difficulties. Betty's mother—here's the rub—has definitely decided that Betty shall not become Jerry's wife. Mrs. Dean has already arranged to make a great actress of Betty and no amount of entreaty can dissuade her. The part of Matilda Dean is played by Ruth Exley. Clair McMann, in the capacity of Max Rosenbaum, introduces the business element into the play. He is a theatrical manager who is trying to stage a production, "A Drop of Poison", in which Jerry and Betty are the leading characters. Walter Raschick and Mildred McGowan, as Mr. and Mrs. Brinkly, are old friends of Mr. Rosenbaum and are helping him stage his masterpiece. Walter Bollinger and Dorothy Claytor, the former as Tompkins, the stage manager, and the latter as Sadie Donohue, a stenographer, are also in the employment of Rosie. Norman Mears, as Mr. Smith, is the unlucky author of the play, since at the hand of Mrs. Dean his play has undergone a complete change. In rehearsing "A Drop of Poison", the actors are interrupted continually by several stage hands, Albert Lux, a property man, Arnold Walthers, his assistant, Julius Perl, a painter, John Jordan, an electrician, and James Patterson, a carpenter. Lenore Edgerton, as Miss Farington, and Harold Nash as a policeman, actors hired by Rosie, with Julius Perl, a hotel clerk, and Joyce Moulden, Jerry's butler, complete the cast.

In order to outwit Mrs. Dean, Jerry has paid Mr. Rosenbaum to put the play, "A Drop of Poison," on Broadway and make it a failure, hoping that thereby Betty's career will be ruined and she will be free to marry him. The play is staged on Broadway, and because of many mistakes and blunders made by Jerry, the audience thinks the play is a dramatic triumph. When, instead of ruining Betty's career, Jerry finds he has made a star of her, he and Betty decide to get married in spite of Mrs. Dean. After much arguing, Mrs. Dean finally consents.

The play was directed by Miss Graves, and to her untiring efforts its success was due. Popular opinion pronounced the play another triumph for the students of Humboldt High School.

IOLANTHE.

On May 12th and 13th our annual operetta, "Iolanthe," or "The Peer and the Peri," by Gilbert and Sullivan, under the direction of Miss Donohue, was presented at Humboldt. The operetta is a satire on the House of Parliament of England during the eighteenth century. An Arcadian landscape, where fairies are wont to assemble, and the House of Parliament, where mortals in parliament assemble, are the two settings of the operetta.

The hero and heroine are Strephon and Phyllis. Strephon is an Arcadian shepherd who is half fairy and half mortal. Phyllis, a shepherdess, loves, and is loved by Strephon. Phyllis is also loved by the lords of the House of Parliament. Iolanthe, the mother of Strephon, is a fairy who has been banished from the fairy kingdom to live with the frogs in the river, as a punishment for marrying a mortal.

At the time when the story opens, Iolanthe has been in exile for twenty-five years, but by the request of the fairies, the Queen releases her from exile and again changes her into the beautiful fairy she once was, on condition that she will never disclose the name of the mortal to whom she was married.

Phyllis at this time tells the lords that she does not love them, and at the same time confesses her love for Strephon. The infuriated Lord Chancellor separates the lovers and challenges Strephon. Strephon, in fear, goes to his mother for comfort and is found in her arms by Phyllis and two lords. Phyllis, not knowing that the beautiful person in whose arms she saw her lover, was Strephon's mother, returns to parliament and gains the love of the Lord Chancellor by declaring that she will marry any lord. At this sudden turn in affairs, the lords are unable to decide who is to marry her. The fairies are falling in love with the lords, and their Queen, who forbade them to marry mortals, is in love with the handsome sentry. Phyllis and Strephon are suddenly reconciled when Strephon confesses that he is part fairy and part mortal and explains that the person with whom Phyllis saw him was his mother.

In the meantime the Lord Chancellor, since he holds the office of chancellor, decides that he is the man to marry Phyllis. Iolanthe, veiling herself, goes to the Lord Chancellor and pleads that Strephon may be allowed to marry Phyllis. When the Lord refuses, out of self sacrifice, she removes her veil, and discloses the fact that she is his long lost wife, even though by the act she will become a mortal. The Lord Chancellor is reconciled to his wife, and in order to straighten things out, the Queen turns all the lords into fairies.

Cast.

The Lord Chancellor.....	Willard Ridley
Earl of Mountarat	Harold Nash
Earl Tolloller	Harry Johnson
Private Willis (of the Grenadier Guards) ..	
.....	Rufus Chadbourne
Strephon (an Arcadian Shepherd) ..	Clair McMann
Queen of the Fairies.....	Pearl Tiber
Iolanthe (a fairy, Strephon's mother).....	
.....	Ardella Brick
Celia } Fairies {	Phyllis Gustetter
Leila }	Clara Domnosky
Fleta }	Mary Sullivan
Phyllis (an Arcadian Shepherdess) ..	Helen Schletty
(ward in Chancery)	
Fairy Chorus	32 girls, soprano and alto
Chorus of Peers.....	24 boys, tenors and basses



FORTY-EIGHT

THE SOJOURNERS.

On March 18th, "The Sojourners", written by Anna Harnwell and Isabelle Meeker was presented at an assembly by the expression III class. This play centered about a family of Puritans who were living in Holland during the early part of the seventeenth century. In this play were portrayed the fears and heart-aches our Puritan forefathers experienced because their children were forgetting all about England. One could see how strict these religious people were with themselves, and how sternly they denied themselves the beautiful surroundings of Holland so that they might worship God in their own free way, even though they had to go to distant, uncultivated America.

The father and mother, John and Deborah Debenham, are staunch Englishmen and it grieves them to see their children grow up as Dutch men and women. Their eldest son, Roger, is almost a man and they have no fear that he will forget his English teaching and training. It is their youngest son, David, and their daughter, Prudence, about whom they worry. David is growing up like the rest of the Dutch boys and will soon have forgotten all about England. Prudence, contrary to her father's wishes, is in love with a Dutch boy, Franz Heidecopper.

One day the father makes arrangements for passage of the whole family on the Mayflower to America. His eldest son does not want to leave comfortable Holland, but rather than forsake his strict principles the father allows his son to remain. In his place, Franz is taken on the Mayflower, because he wishes to go with Prudence. With trusting spirit the father gives his son, Roger, into the keeping of Jans Heidecopper, the father of Franz.

Cast.

John Debenham	Walter Bollinger
Deborah Debenham	Lenora Messenger
David Debenham	Helen Schmid
Roger Debenham	Walter Hadlich
Prudence Debenham	Florence Pierce
Jans Heidecopper	Merwin Dingle
Franz Heidecopper	Paul Stute



THE WORK HOUSE WARD.

Lady Gregory's one act play, "The Workhouse Ward", was one of the best short plays presented during the year. The play shows that one's actions very often do not coincide with the sentiments of his heart. Two old Irishmen, although always quarreling, have a profound affection for each other.

The play introduces only three characters, who acted their parts remarkably well. Harold Stassen and Raymond Marble, who took the parts of Mike McNerney and Michael Miskell, are two old Irish paupers in a poorhouse. Because they are too feeble to walk, they are unfortunately confined to their beds. Since these paupers have nothing else to do, they naturally resort to quarreling and arguing.

One day when a quarrel is at its height, Lenora Messenger as Mrs. Donohue, a sister of Mike McNerney, comes to the poorhouse and proposes to take Mike to her home. At first Mike is elated, but when he sees the sad plight his poor friend Michael would be in, he asks permission to take that person with him. In disgust Mrs. Donohue leaves her brother and returns home. The men immediately begin another quarrel, which finally results in a pillow-fight.

SPREADING THE NEWS.

Another one of Lady Gregory's short plays, "Spreading the News", was presented at Humboldt the last week in November. It is said that curiosity killed a cat, but in this play, gossip killed a man.

The scene of this drama is laid in Ireland, at the time when there are numerous fairs throughout the country. The action centers about an unfortunate old man, Bartley Fallon, who is never satisfied with what he has, and who hopes his neighbors feel as he does. Through the use of an unusually good imagination and a pair of ears that are partly deaf, Mrs. Tarpey, an applewoman, originates a great story about which she can gossip. Her friends and neighbors, Shawn Early, Tim Casey, Mrs. Tully, and James Ryan, elaborate and enlarge upon her story until they reach one verdict: namely, Bartley Fallon has murdered Jack Smith and is on his way to America with the murdered man's wife. As soon as the policemen hear of the "crime," they arrest Bartley and attempt to bring him to justice. As Bartley is about to be taken to jail, Jack Smith appears, and consequently the scene ends in confusion. The play shows how several persons, although having no intention of doing wrong, can harm an innocent individual.

Cast.

Bartley Fallon.....	Floyd Bosshardt
Mrs. Fallon	Geraldine Lorenz
Jack Smith	Edward Wentz
Shawn Early	Merwin Dingle
Tim Casey	Albert Lux
James Ryan	Louis Dusansky
Mrs. Tarpey	Beyrl Anderson
Mrs. Tully	Dorothy Clavtor
Policeman	Arnold Walthers
Magistrate	Simon Tankenoff

JULIUS CAESAR.

In March, two scenes from Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" were presented to the students by the expression II class.

In the first, a street scene in Rome, each individual played his part so perfectly that the scene truly represented a mob of people "making holiday". In the capitol scene, Brutus and the conspirators stabbed the "immortal" Caesar with all the lust of an ancient Roman.

Although handicapped by inadequate scenery and a small stage, the actors succeeded in getting the spirit of the play to the audience with remarkable effect. The atmosphere of ancient Rome was conveyed by the substitution of sheets for togas, the garb worn by the early Romans. One without a stage-manager's eye would have found it hard to differentiate between the parts played by the boys and the parts played by the girls.

Cast.

1st Scene.

Flavius	Dorothy Claytor
Marullus	Loretta Watt
First Citizen	Louise Franzimier
Second Citizen	Cecil Warren
Mob	Whole Class

2nd Scene.

Soothsayer	Cecil Sheffer
Artemidorus	Harold Stassen
Caesar	Cecil Warren
Brutus	Sam Green
Cassius	Leana Plufka
Casca	Lenore Edgerton
Metellus Cimber	Esther Signs
Trebonius	Clifford Hubbard
Antony	Marjorie Whitney
Servant	Ruth Exley
Cinna	Louise Franzmier
Publius	Dorothy Claytor
Lepidus	Marie Vandewalker

FIRE!

On fire-prevention day, a clever play was presented at Humboldt which was exclusively her own, for it was written and presented by Humboldt students. Walter Bollinger was the author.

In a certain "Anybody" family, the father does not believe in fire-prevention and thinks there is no danger of his house burning. The mother, unlike her husband, is in constant fear of the house burning because there is so much paper in the cellar.

One day her fears are realized; a fire starts in the basement and only the quick work of the firemen saves the house from total destruction. This event converts the father into believing in fire-prevention, and all ends happily.

Cast.

Mr. Anybody	Harold Nash
Mrs. Anybody	Walter Raschick
James Anybody	James Patterson
Johnny Anybody	Warren Diederich
Florence Anybody	Josephine Ward
Firemen	Clair McMann, Julius Perl,
	Walter Bollinger.



H. A. C.

H. A. C., which began its career in 1918, is an organization composed of students of exceptional artistic ability.

The organization prepares for the bulletin boards posters which advertise affairs of interest to Humboldt students. They work not for their own individual advantage, but for the benefit of the school at large.

Because they so splendidly exemplify their belief that "It pays to advertise," and because of their splendid school spirit, this organization has gained the admiration of the entire school.

The officers are as follows:

Richard Busch	President
Arthur Kastner	Vice President
Earl Engelbretsen	Secretary
Joyce Moulden	Sergeant-at-Arms
Miss Lougee	Club Adviser

Members: William Engelbretsen, Jack Hodgson, Sam Sabean, Osmund Franz, Adolph Sorenson.



THE ORCHESTRA



ROMANI RECENTES

ORCHESTRA.

Six short years ago the sun smiled an approval on the beginning of the Humboldt orchestra—a group of nine people.

This year we find twenty nine members enrolled in the orchestra, under the skillful direction of Miss Donohue.

The orchestra, which renders the best of classical music, has played twice this year at the Auditorium. The first appearance was at the Thanksgiving Festival. At the meeting of the Minnesota Educational Association, they rendered the following program:

Norma Overture Belline
Medley of Popular Melodies
Red as a Rose Sloane
Doll Dance Polani
In Gay Harvard Blanfuss

At school the orchestra has played for several assemblies and at the two performances of the Annual Play.

The interest taken in the activities of the orchestra is a sufficient proof that it is one of the most valuable of Humboldt's organizations.

FIRST VIOLINS

Cecil Warren
Gerald Hoppe
Cephas Russ
Alfred Thom
Sam Davidson
John Jordan
Marshall Blomquist
Herman Pomonsky
Morris Chase
Norman Loos
Sam Kaplan

SECOND VIOLINS

Elizabeth Christensen
Rose Gunther
Lester Lux
Louis Niklasen
Violet Provo
Florence Keller
Florence Haupt
Esther Nold
Gladys Kellerman

CELLO

Beatrice Messenger

CLARINET

Jack Hodgson
Gerhard Hilger

TROMBONE

Clifford Bell

BASE VIOL

Chester Schultz

CORNET

Henry Krch
Alfred Schwalm

PIANO
Florence Olson

DRUMS

Hildegard Hoppe

ROMANI RECENTES.

The Latin Society which was organized by the Latin IV. students at the beginning of this semester took the name Romani Recentes. This society was organized for the improvement of the students in that class. At certain intervals, programs which deal with Roman days in general were given.

The officers are:

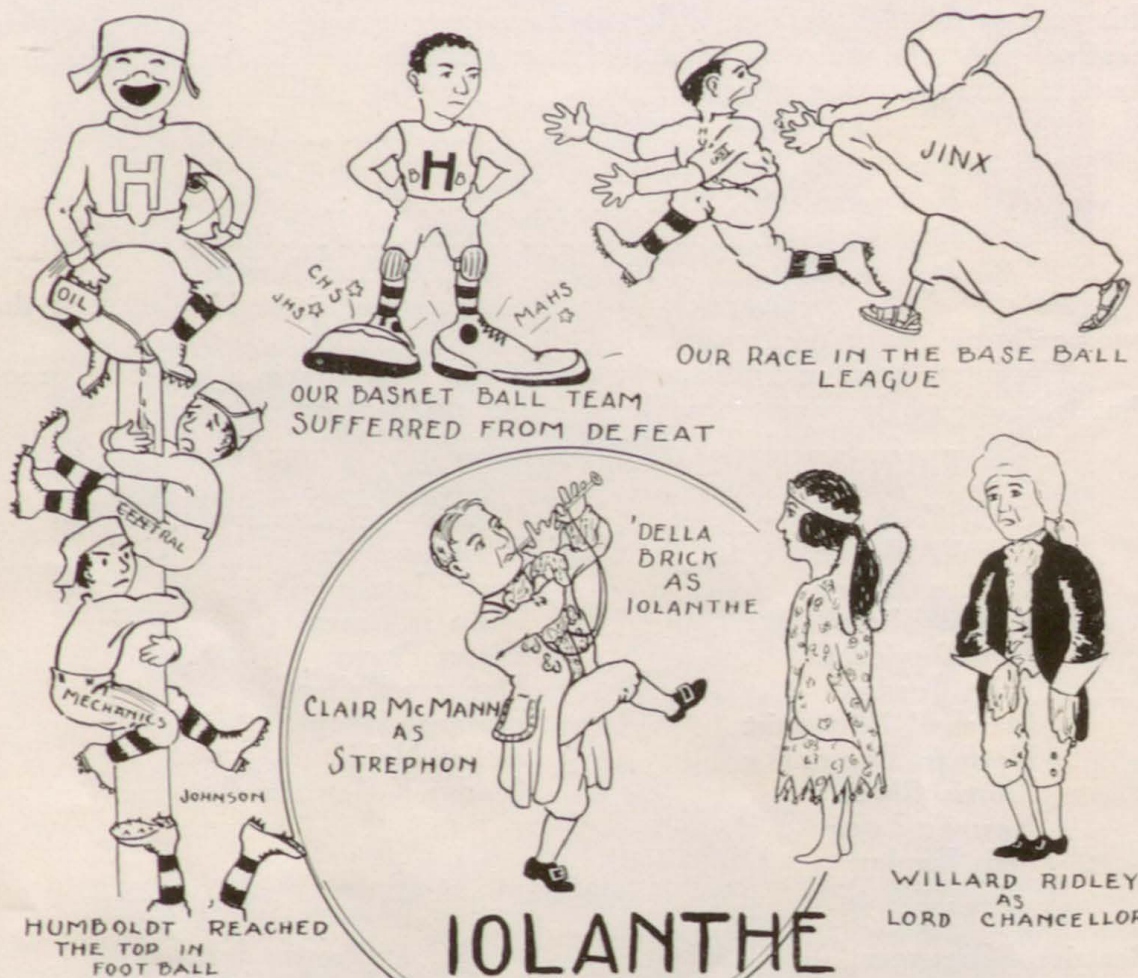
Maria Korfhage President
Bruce Pember Vice President
Norman Borne Secretary

Program Committee.

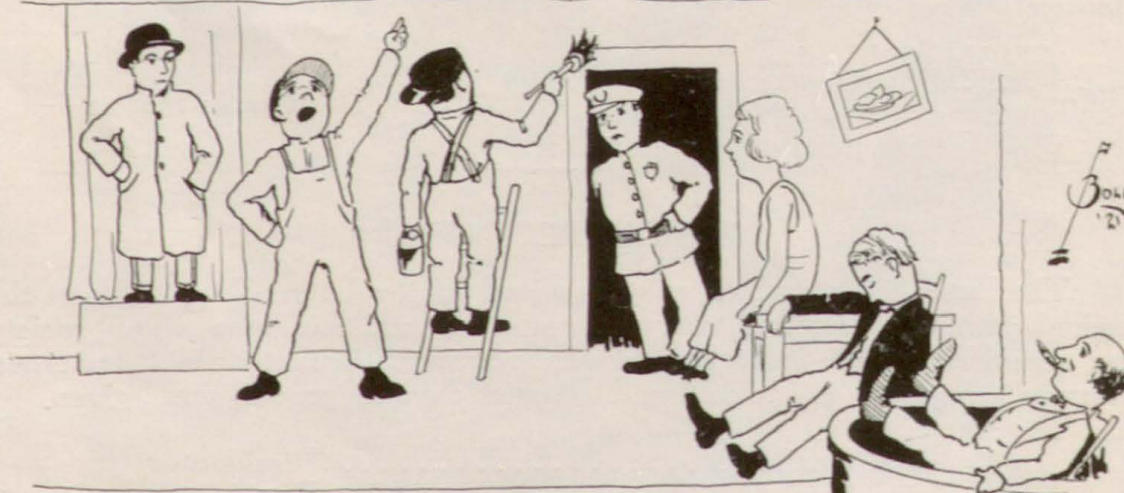
Lenore Edgerton Chairman
Joseph Gold Henry Kahnert

Earl Kellerman

• WHAT • WE • HAVE • BEEN • DOING •



THE SHOW SHOP



WALTER HADLICH JULIUS PERLT FLORENCE KELLER CLAIR McMANN
JAMES PATTERSON HAROLD NASH WALTER RASCHICK

FAMOUS AUTHORS OF FICTION

I STUDIED
ALL NIGHT



THE SCHOOL'S
GOING ON THE
ROCKS WHEN WE
LEAVE



FROM
ANY
SENIOR

I WAS SICK,
MISS HOW



MOCHER
DOING
COMMITTEE
WORK

WILL YOU
WRITE IN
MY BOOK?



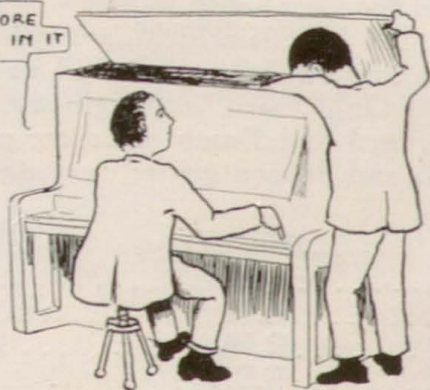
FRESHMAN IN
WAR PAINT
FEB. 1921

WE, THE CLASS OF '21, WILL TO THE CLASS OF '22 —



THE PRIVILEGE OF
SUBDUING FRESHIES

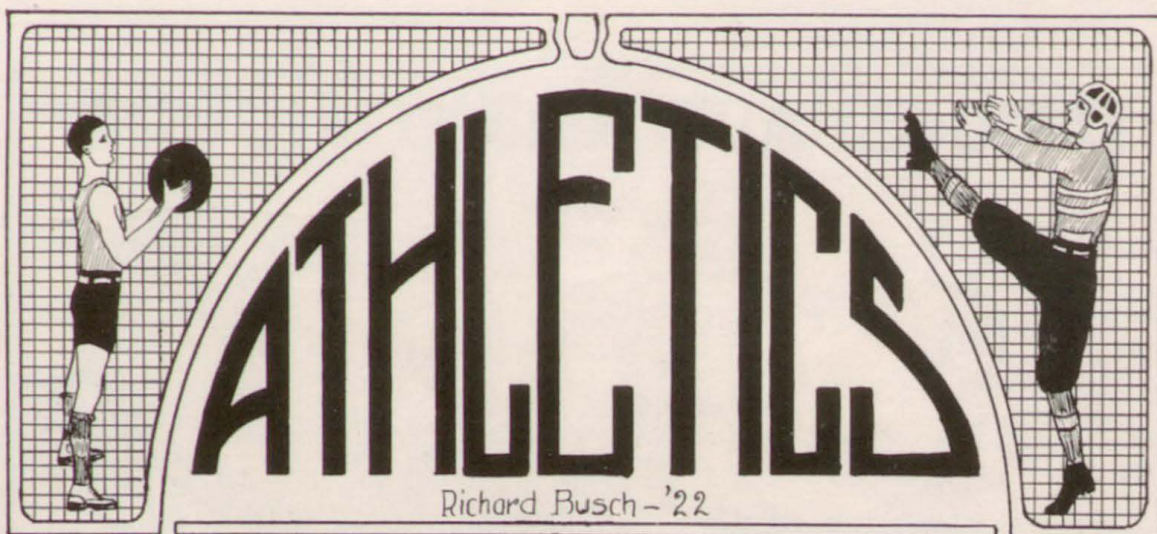
PUT MORE
PAPER IN IT



THE GENTLE ART OF
TUNING THE SCHOOL'S PIANOS

HOW TO
DODGE
LESSONS
GIRL GRAD
BOOKS
TEACHERS
AND
COMPLETE
INSTRUCTIONS
ON HOW TO
RUN THE SCHOOL

AND THIS
PRICELESS
VOLUME



The 1920-21 football, basket-ball, and hockey seasons were, on the whole, rather successful. Humboldt, for the second time in its history, defeated Central at football. By defeating both Mechanic Arts and Johnson, later in the season, Humboldt won the championship. This was the first champion football aggregation turned out by Humboldt.

In basket-ball and hockey, although worsted in most of the encounters, the Humboldt teams gave their opponents hard battles.

The student body displayed great enthusiasm especially during the football season, although the attendance at the basket-ball and hockey games was satisfactory.

FOOTBALL

CENTRAL 0—HUMBOLDT 2.

Humboldt repeated last year's performance by defeating Central, the score being 2 to 0. The game, which was the first of the season, was marred by fumbles and misplays.

The Riverview warriors repeatedly made first downs, but as they neared the Central goal posts, Coach Buser's line stiffened and held.

The two points were scored in the third quarter when Stevens, left tackle for the Red and Black team, fumbled the ball under Central's goal posts. After a free for all scramble, the ball was recovered by a Central player but a safety had been registered by Humboldt.

Humboldt's backfield, led by Clair McMann, gained consistently. Reliable Cy Ettinger proved a star on defense as well as on offense. Colwell, right end for the Black and Gold team, although severely battered, played a stellar game. Mears at guard and Busch at center played fine games.

For Central, Bill Smith and Jansen gained repeatedly and proved great on defense.

CENTRAL	LINE-UP	HUMBOLDT
Weber	Q.B.	McMann
Smith	L.H.	Hadlich
Jansen	R.H.	Ettinger
Miesen	F.B.	Warren
Elmquist	L.E.	Kellerman
Stevens	L.T.	Pember
Low	L.G.	Johnson
Collins	C.	Busch
Driscoll	R.G.	Mears
Cox (C)	R.T.	Halper
Pemrose	R.E.	Colwell

CRETIN 7—HUMBOLDT 21.

In a bitterly fought contest, Humboldt defeated Cretin, 21 to 7. The game was marred by rough playing and wrestling.

The teams fought on fairly even terms until the last few minutes of the first half. A Cretin player fumbled the ball, and Ettinger, recovering it, raced 85 yards for a touchdown.

In the third quarter, Humboldt scored twice, Ettinger making both touchdowns.

The fourth quarter opened with Cretin using the aerial part of the game. A series of short passes which were beautifully executed, put the ball on Humboldt's 3 yard line. Humboldt's line promptly stiffened but Cretin could not be denied and O'Brien carried it over, scoring the lone touchdown for the Brothers school.

LINE-UP.

CRETIN		HUMBOLDT
Gloning	L.E.....	Schmalzbauer
Kieseling (C)	L.T.....	Hadlich
Shiely	L.G.....	Johnson
Smith	C.....	Busch
Luby	R.G.....	Moulden
Budke	R.T.....	Halper
Kunan	R.E.....	Colwell
Frezzel	Q.B.....	McMann
O'Brien	L.H.....	Truhlar
Wilwerchied	R.H.....	Ettinger (C)
Harloff	F.B.....	Brown

Touchdowns: Ettinger 3, O'Brien 1. Goals: Ettinger 3, Kieseling 1.
Substitutes: Sweeny for Luby, Hartigan for Harloff, Warren for Brown.

JOHNSON 0—HUMBOLDT 40.

By easily defeating the Johnson team at St. Thomas field, the Humboldt eleven mounted another rung in the titular ladder. The final score was 40 to 0.

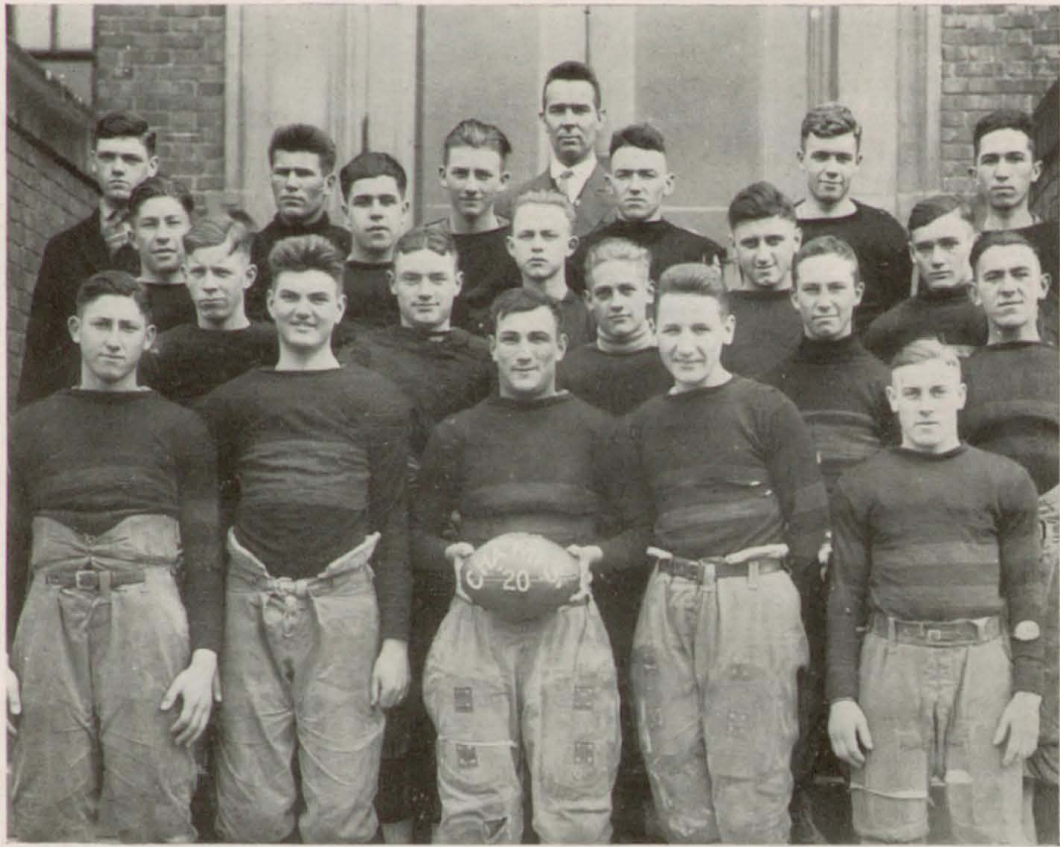
Humboldt outweighed the Johnson team but they did not outplay them. Ettinger as usual played a splendid game, scoring three touchdowns. McMann, at quarter, showed unusual speed and his end runs netted large gains for the Black and Gold warriors.

The aerial game was tried by both teams with great results. Ettinger intercepted one forward pass and ran 15 yards for a touchdown. Humboldt's line held like a stone wall and Johnson rarely made first downs.

For Johnson, Captain Woll at center proved a tower of strength on defence.

LINE-UP.

JOHNSON		HUMBOLDT
Dufva	L.E.....	Schmalzbauer
Ziolkowski	L.T.....	Hadlich
Sundgaard	L.G.....	Johnson
Woll (C)	C.....	Busch
Reed	R.G.....	Mears
Portos	R.T.....	Halper
Harold Anderson	R.E.....	Cowell
Henry Anderson	Q.B.....	McMann
Garonson	L.H.....	Truhlar
Seiber	R.H.....	Ettinger (C)
Finander	F.B.....	Brown



THE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP.

For the first time in its history, Humboldt won the football championship. In basket-ball and baseball, trophies have been won, but not until this year, had Humboldt turned out a football team of championship calibre. The team this year had a record of which to be proud.

Because of the untiring efforts of coach Kilbourne, a team was turned out which was a combination of speed, skill, and weight. A team of this kind is always difficult to defeat, as Humboldt's opponents found out to their sorrow.

As this was Coach Kilbourne's last year at Humboldt, he was doubly anxious that the team should win the coveted trophy in this branch of sport. Mr. Kilbourne left Humboldt, in all probability, with a glad heart, for he had at last brought to Humboldt the football championship.



MECHANIC ARTS 7—HUMBOLDT 23.

In the final round for the city high school football championship, Humboldt defeated the Mechanic Arts eleven, 23 to 7.

Humboldt received on the kickoff and our left half carried the ball 70 yards before he was downed. McMann went through the line for six yards and Ettinger then carried the ball over. A little later, Ettinger made a perfect place kick from the 20 yard line.

Hadlich, who proved to be the best end in the city high schools, recovered a blocked kick over the Mechanics goal line, scoring a touchdown. In the second quarter, McMann received on the kickoff and ran 70 yards before he was downed. On the next play, Brown took the ball over the white line. Ettinger failed in his attempt to kick goal. The entire Humboldt line played well, holding the much touted Mechanics aggregation for downs.

For Mechanics, Virgil Frye proved a star. Late in the second quarter he broke away, and ran 40 yards, scoring Mechanics' lone touchdown.

LINE-UP.

MECHANIC ARTS		HUMBOLDT
Ryan	L.E.	Hadlich
Nelson (C)	L.T.	Johnson
Hamer	L.G.	Busch
Wagner	C.	Mears
Beigman	R.G.	Warren
Frye	R.T.	Halper
Marname	R.E.	Colwell
Rosen	Q.B.	McMann
Carr	L.H.	Ettinger (C)
Spencer	F.B.	Brown

HOCKEY

Last winter, for the first time in several years, Humboldt made determined effort to form a real hockey team.

Humboldt had a wealth of material but had no suitable rink nearby on which to practice. A suitable rink in our locality will be built next winter and Humboldt will be in the running the entire season.

The players who received letters are Gransberg (Capt.), Bastyr, Knopp, Marble, Erickson, Novotny, Witt, Franz, Hoppe, and Schmalzbauer.

The games and scores were:

Mechanic Arts (11)	vs.	Humboldt (0)
Central (10)	vs.	Humboldt (0)
Johnson (2)	vs.	Humboldt (2)
Mechanic Arts (4)	vs.	Humboldt (0)
Central (9)	vs.	Humboldt (0)
Johnson (3)	vs.	Humboldt (2)



BASKET-BALL

MECHANIC ARTS 19—HUMBOLDT 14.

In the first basket-ball game of the season, Humboldt was defeated by the Mechanic Arts team, the score being 19 to 14.

Rough playing and wrestling featured in the initial contest. Perl, at right forward, proved to be one of the stars of the game. Algren also played well at center. McMann and Ettinger were not up to their usual standards.

For Mechanics, Fred Lang, midget captain of the team, played a star game, scoring 13 of the 19 points rolled up by Mechanics.

MECHANIC ARTS	LINE-UP.	HUMBOLDT
Lang (C)	R.F.....	Perl
Crampton	L.F.....	McMann (C)
Spencer	C.....	Algren
Ryan	R.G.....	Ettinger
Landis	L.G.....	Warren

Field goals: Lang 5, Spencer 2, Landis 1, Perl 3, Ettinger 1, Algren 1.
Free throws: Ettinger 4 out of 13, Lang 3 out of 12.

CENTRAL 14—HUMBOLDT 8.

In a hard fought contest, Humboldt was defeated by Central, the score being 14 to 8 when the final whistle blew.

Both teams started with a rush and the spectators were thrilled with the excellent brand of basket-ball displayed by both teams. Central played a wonderful defensive game, Humboldt rarely getting near the Red and Black basket.

At the end of the first half, Humboldt led. In the third and fourth quarters, Central succeeded in getting under Humboldt's basket, thereby caging a few.

For Humboldt, Warren scintillated as guard. McMann also played well. Cox, giant center for the Lexington avenue team, proved a tower of strength on defense.

LINE-UP.

CENTRAL		HUMBOLDT	
Gimlet	L.F.	Brady	
Racey	R.F.	Perlt	
Cox	C.	Hartfield	
Chambers	L.G.	Warren	
Jansen (C)	R.G.	McMann (C)	

JOHNSON 16—HUMBOLDT 10.

Humboldt was defeated by Johnson on Humboldt's floor, the score being 16 to 10.

By piling up 14 points in the first half, Johnson tucked away the game. In the second half, the guarding of the Humboldt team was remarkable and Johnson was held to 2 points. Humboldt in the last half scored five tallies.

Brady, left forward for Humboldt, played a stellar game. Captain McMann, at right guard, also played well, his pivoting, ducking tactics bewildering the Johnson team.

Olson, right forward, was high point man for Johnson with four field goals. Holmgren, captain of the Johnson team, played well on defense.

LINE-UP.

JOHNSON		HUMBOLDT	
Diebel	L.F.	Brady	
Olson	R.F.	Perlt	
Dufva	C.	Hartfiel	
Holmgren (C)	L.G.	Warren	
Reed	R.G.	McMann (C)	

MECHANIC ARTS 14—HUMBOLDT 25.

In the second meeting of the teams, Humboldt sprang a complete surprise by defeating the Mechanics aggregation, 25 to 14.

The Humboldt team was out for revenge because in the previous encounter they had been defeated, only after a very thrilling game. The Black and Gold boys shot baskets with uncanny accuracy. Dingle, a substitute player, proved himself a star, shooting four baskets besides proving great on defense. McMann also played well, tossing three baskets besides making 3 free throws.

The Mechanic Arts team entered the contest overtrained, and besides this they were without the full services of Captain Lang, who entered the contest with a broken nose.

LINE-UP.

MECHANIC ARTS		HUMBOLDT	
Lang (C)	L.F.	Brady	
Crompton	R.F.	Perlt	
Dindorf	C.	Krch	
Spencer	L.G.	McMann (C)	
Landis	R.G.	Warren	

Field goals: Dingle 4, McMann 3, Brady 3, Spencer 2, Gardner 1, Hedman 1. Substitutes: Dingle for Perlt, Gardner for Crompton, Hedman for Dindorf, Sasner for Landis.

CENTRAL 18—HUMBOLDT 15.

In its second game with Central, the hard fighting Humboldt team was again defeated, the score being 18 to 15.

Humboldt started hard, completely outclassing Central. At the end of the first quarter Humboldt was leading, 3 to 2, because of Perl's free throws.

In the second quarter the playing was reversed, and when the half was over, Central led. From that time on Central was ahead because of the accurate shooting of Racey and Gimlet. Both teams played an exceedingly clean game.

For Humboldt, Dingle and Perl starred. Racey and Gimlet, of Central, led in scoring for the Red and Black team.

LINE-UP.

CENTRAL		HUMBOLDT
Gimlet	L.F.	Brady
Racey	R.F.	Dingle
Cox	C.	Algren
Chambers	L.G.	Warren
Jansen (C)	R.G.	Perl

JOHNSON 26—HUMBOLDT 6.

The Black and Gold cagers suffered their second defeat, when the Johnson quint defeated them on the latter's floor.

The accurate shooting of the Johnson team, coupled with their close guarding, baffled the Riverview team, which nevertheless fought back gamely.

Olson led in scoring, caging 6 baskets for Johnson. Dufva and Holmgren showed well on the floor.

For Humboldt, McMann and Warren played well.

LINE-UP.

JOHNSON		HUMBOLDT
Diebel	R.F.	Brady
Olson	L.F.	Perl
Dufva	C.	Hartfiel
Reed	R.G.	Warren
Holmgren (C)	L.G.	McMann (C)
Substitutes: Anderson for Reed, Burke for Diebel.		

HUMBOLDT ALUMNI 26—HUMBOLDT 18.

In a thrilling encounter in which the Humboldt team was without the services of McMann and Warren, the Alumni defeated the Humboldt squad, the score being 26 to 18 when the final whistle blew.

Brady and Perl played well for Humboldt, the latter starring on defense as well as offense.

Tousley, of the Alumni, lived up to his standards, for he scored 18 points himself. The defeat of the Humboldt team was largely due to his clever floor work and accurate shooting.

LINE-UP.

ALUMNI		HUMBOLDT
Smith	R.F.	Perl
Knopp	L.F.	Brady
Tousley	C.	Algren
Fryer	R.G.	Krch
Jones	L.G.	Dingle
Referee, Kilbourne.		

HUMBOLDT ALUMNI 17—HUMBOLDT 20.

In the second encounter with the Alumni, the Humboldt team emerged from the fray victorious. It was a closely played contest, the score at the end of the fourth quarter being 20 to 17.

Perlth was largely responsible for the victory as he shot baskets from all angles with uncanny skill. Warren and McMann at guard played well.

Fahay, a former Humboldt star, was the shining light of the game. His floor work and basket shooting were the features of the game.

LINE-UP.

ALUMNI

Greenstein	R.F.	Perlth
Knopp	L.F.	Brady
Smith	C.	Algren
Jones	R.G.	McMann
Fahay	L.G.	Warren

HUMBOLDT



BASEBALL 1921

ALL - STARS

HADLICH

For the second time Hadlich has been picked as an all-city end. His wonderful work in the game against Mechanics secured for him this berth on the mythical eleven. Throughout the whole football season, he had displayed unusual talent and it did not come as a surprise to the Humboldt football fans, that Walter had been placed on the all-city team.

BUSCH

Busch, at center, proved in all the games that he was a power to be reckoned with. His unusual strength, coupled with his tenacity, secured for him the position of guard on the all-city team. Dick was a steady player, good on both defensive and offensive work.

McMANN

McMann, who has starred in former basket-ball, baseball, and football games, secured the position of quarter on the all-star eleven. Directing the plays of the Humboldt team throughout the year, he displayed great skill and speed. Clair, by his brilliant, speedy playing, deserved to win the position of pilot on the all-city eleven.

ETTINGER

Who, in reading high school sports, has not read of Ettinger of Humboldt? In his four years at Humboldt, Cy has played in all branches of athletics. The previous year, for some unaccountable reason, Ettinger was not picked for the all-star team. The sport scribes this year picked him as fullback on the eleven.

A persistent ground gainer and a deadly tackle, Ettinger surely deserves his position.

FACULTY



MISS GRAVES - DITTO MISS WHALEY



MISS HOW



MISS SIMPSON



MISS FANNING



MRS. RYAN



MISS LOUGEE MISS HEINEMANN
MISS NEWTON



MISS HOFFMANN



MR. POWLEY

• SENIOR • BABY • PICTURES • — CONTINUED —

ZILDA LAUTSINGER



WHO?



NORMAN MEARS



LOUIS KOSANKE
PUZZLE - WHICH ONE?



MILDRED MCGOWAN



MARIE VALDEMAR



ANN LILLEY



CEPHAS RUSS

OUR FACULTY

Without our teachers this would be incomplete,
So I will try this need to meet.
To the right from the office is Miss Whaley's domain,
Where she teaches English in manner sure and sane.
Miss Chapin you will find in this room soon,
To take English from her is surely a boon.
Just around the corner Miss Doherty makes us think,
Who rules with a smile, a joke, and with red ink.
Miss Iddings is a Latin shark, who lets you know,
The meaning of Milites and pugno.
Miss Sanderson also teaches here
And makes the meaning of Spanish clear.
Mr. Boyer comes next in room by the stairs,
He will help you draw lines thin as hairs.
Climb the steps and then to your right,
Miss Hart is a whiz, at how to typewrite.
And if at school you would shorthand learn,
Study with Mrs. Ryan and your grades you'll earn.
Miss Newton rules in the room next door,
She tells you of angles and of many things more.
Mr. D. P. Blankenbiller makes you behave;
Have your lessons well and trouble you'll save.
Mr. Maitrejean teaches how to keep books.
He is kind and gentle, judging from his looks.
Go around the corner and there you'll find,
Mr. Powles amid acids. He sure is kind.
Mrs. L. M. Hedges teaches geography,
In the room next door, most efficiently.
Then if you are hungry, I presume,
Miss Regan will feed you in the next room.
Miss Fanning has a way of winning the boys;
To take work with her, is one of our joys.
Miss Lougee I do not know much about,
But she's a good one, I have no doubt.
French we learn from jolly Miss Bigue,
She used to teach Math. and again she may.
Miss Peyton can tell you all about laws,
She knows their good points, also their flaws.
Miss Doyle will greet you with her usual smile.
To a love for history she will you beguile.
Miss Heinemann, number thirteen in our high school,
Teaches Freshmen and Sophs according to rule.
Gentle Miss Foerster, to Humboldt true,
A course with her, you will not rue.
When we study in the dark assembly hall,
Miss Hoffman keeps an eye upon us all.
Mr. Nash always has a story to tell,
And the boys in his shop like him well.
In the gym, Mr. Works and Miss Fladoes,
Teach boys and girls, as everyone knows.
Works also coaches our athletic teams,
His ability here already gleams.
Mr. Peterson is head of our machine shop,
The boys will agree, he's a good old top.
In the first of the cottages singing is taught,
Take music from Miss Donohue, you surely ought.
In the second cottage we have Miss Graves,
To take expression from her, everyone craves.
Doctor Little, our chief, can play the fiddle,
The reason we like him is not a riddle.
And now dear teachers, since we've "done" you well,
Who wrote these rhymes (crimes), we'll never tell.



CLASS OF '20.

The following are attending the University of Minnesota: Arthur Armstrong, Sam Bartnoff, Alice Baumgardner, Louis Gold, Hymen Goldberg, Dorothy Jackson, Helen Lehmann, Simon Rosenberg, Allan Solomon, and Robert Smith.

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

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

John Fahay, Ed Lewis, and George Posawad are at St. Thomas.

Harold Metcalf is studying at the Federal Art School in Minneapolis.

Edward Algren and Ray Johnson are working at South St. Paul.

Hazel Ballman and Edith Keller are staying at home.

Emma Beil and Evelyn Martin are working at the Golden Rule.

Elizabeth Blanford is employed by the Otis Elevator Company.

Joe Brodsky is working for the National Motor Car Company.

Lenore Burns is doing office work at Schuneman and Evans'.

Myra Goulet is working at the Western Union.

Violet Guder is giving music lessons.

Harry Latts was a member of the Champion St. Paul Star Team this winter.

Blanche Lavocot is working at Sommers'.

Alice Lorr is in the Guardian Life Building.

Louise Pieper is in training at St. Luke's Hospital.

Elizabeth Quehl is a stenographer at the San Juan fisheries.

John Reimers is working at the Fire Marine.

Irene Ringius is at the Pioneer Electric.

Alberta Rose is a stenographer at the St. Paul Cornice and Roofing Co.

Mollie Smith is working for the St. Paul Dispatch.

Tillie Simos is at Lambert's Electric Company.

Elfreda Weber is a stenographer at the Equity Grain Exchange.

Harry Hervitz is in the drug business in Minneapolis.

Isidore Poborsky is at the Great Northern.

CLASS OF '19.

Those attending the University of Minnesota are Pierre Bayard, Florence Perl, Ruth Gronewold, Edith Knoppe, Florence Lehmann, Helen Staples, Ruth Whitwell, Charles Miller, Ralph Stacker, Julius Tennenbaum, William Roessler, Arthur Magid, Arnold Greenberg, Herbert Garlough, William Serbine, Grace Bienoff, and Nathan Kaplan.

Mary Whitney is at St. Cloud Normal.

Vera Hessian is attending Miss Woods School in Minneapolis.

Morris Greenstein is at Macalester.

Max Stacker and Isidore Gotlieb are at Hamline University.

Elaine Bayard is teaching school at Westcot.

Dorothy Chittick is living in Chicago.

Robert Clayton is working at Dyers'.

Emma Drake is working for Whitacer and Company.

Elizabeth Endress is studying music with Mrs. Paul Zumbach.

Sam Ettinger is attending La Crosse Normal.

Hilfred Evans is working at the St. Paul Fire Marine.

Joe Fendel is with the Kaplan Paper Co.

William Kaminitzsky is a salesman for the Hutchin Automobile Co.

Vivian Lehmann is studying at an art school in Minneapolis.

Violet McGrath was recently married to Ray Olson.

Helen Robertson is a stenographer at the Great Northern.

Gladys Rowe is attending a normal school in Chicago.

Charles Signs is working at the Dispatch.

Eulalia Stone is working at the N. P.

Ruth Molder is working for Gutherie and Company.

Marian Hennesy's engagement to Richard Gibbons has been announced.

Esther Perl is working in a doctor's office.

Herbert Garlough is at the University of Minnesota.

Ruth Ostlund is living at home.

Everett McGowan is one of the most noted members of this class. Last fall he was the star half-back of the St. Thomas football team, and has lately made himself known as a boxer of considerable ability. But it is in the skating field that Mac has "cut the most ice."

CLASS '18.

Those attending the University of Minnesota are William Appelbaum, Cecil Brussel, Wilbur Korfhage, Lewis Solomon, Harry Markus, George Dahlin, and Mildred Wright.

Fern Davis is teaching school in Iowa, and Agnes Lilly in South Dakota.

Adelaide Wieman is working for Howard and Farwell.

Ed Shoemaker is in Boston.

Marie Ryan is working at the Fire

CLASS OF '18.

Marine Company.

Frances Sanberg is a stenographer at West Publishing Company.

Leah Warshavsky is with the Minnesota Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Rose Rocher has made her home in Kansas City, Mo.

Art Bryce is working for Stern and Company.

Louise Petrowski is a stenographer for J. W. Fillebroun and Co.

CLASS OF '17.

Valentine Pieper, Hans Luft, Earl Sausen, Winnifred Williams, and Dorothy Leitner are attending the University of Minnesota.

Jerrold Lundale is working at South St. Paul.

Howard Hennesy is working for the Tri-State Telephone Co.

Helen Palser is a stenographer at the Booth Fisheries.

Esther Robertson is a nurse at the St. Paul Hospital.

Willmert Bosshardt is a Junior Electrical Engineer at the University of Minnesota.

Murlin Bosshardt is an assistant pilot in the air mail service.

Mrs. Clinton Mansfield, formerly Louise Williams, has returned to St. Paul.

Leland Schoenleben is at the University of Minnesota.

Giesala Leitner is working for Howard and Farwell.

Jennie Cohler is teaching at Crowley.

Abe Simovage is in the furniture business in St. Paul.

Catherine Muirhead is a nurse at St. Luke's Hospital.

Maryann Martin is at the Merchants' National Bank.

Esther Volkmeier's marriage to Rudolph Hullgren has been announced.

Ruby Gutknecht is working at the Hyland Walter Co.

Elsie Oustland is with the Great Northern.

Lucy Rice is now Mrs. Strauss.

CLASS OF '16.

Lloyd Peabody is teaching in a Minnesota high school.

Martha Whitwell is at the University of Minnesota.

Marie Callahan is teaching at Farmington.

Florence Blood is a stenographer at the Great Northern.

Ellis Bovaird is working for the Tri-State Telephone Co.

Ed Endress and Gaius Horman are medics at the University of Minnesota.

Rudolph Perl is supervisor of physical education in the public schools of Ft. Smith, Ark.

Bernard Knopp is advertising manager for the "Riverview."

William Pennington is on the New York stage.

Robert Calton and Harold Wittich are at the University of Minnesota.

Max Whitefield is working for Swift & Co.

Michael Cohen is practicing dentistry in the Hamm Building.

Nathan Johnson is at the University of Minnesota.

Roy Cohen is at the University of Minnesota.

Philip Halper has received his M. D. from the University of Minnesota and will enter the Walter Reed Hospital at Washington, D. C.

Edna Dahl is at the University of Minnesota.

Charles Leudeman is at the University of Minnesota.

Gladys Kearney is married and is living in Minneapolis.

Art Hessler is working at South St. Paul.

Emma Bartch is teaching.

Dorothy Clayton is married and is living in Minneapolis.

CLASS OF '15.

Harry Bayard and Alex Braun are internes at the St. Paul Hospital.

Leslie Brown is at Macalester.

Beulah Pierce is teaching at the Whittier School.

Harold Eckler is attending Yale.

Douglas Richardson is with Swift & Company in Chicago.

The marriage of Mabel Clayton to Louis Stransky took place recently.

Irma Egan is teaching.

Mae Flynn is teaching at Inver Grove.

Erna Knocke is teaching.

Dorothy Newton is teaching at Hibbing.

Helen Rogers is now Mrs. John Carey.

CLASS OF '14.

Herbert Chase is working for an Insurance Company.

Isabelle Knopp is librarian at the University of Minnesota.

Alice Lehmann is married and lives in New York.

Isidor Goldberg is in business in St. Paul.

Maybelle Greenberg is assistant librarian in the circulation department of the St. Paul public library.

Elfreida Krugneier is teaching at Barrows Minnesota.

Leta Nelson has been working with Wallace Reed.

Fred Sachse has been graduated from Annapolis.

CLASS OF '13.

Vincent Galloway and Roy Prosser are working for Swift & Co.

Omar Pfeiffer is a Provo-Marshall in San Domingo.

Stanley Mickelson is a Captain in the

CLASS OF '12.

Mary Callahan is teaching domestic science at Crowley.

Henry Madson is working at Swift &

CLASS OF '10.

George Geib is secretary for the River-view Commercial Club.

Einer Burg is in the movie game in

CLASS OF '08.

Dr. Arthur Plankers is practising in St. Paul.

Alfred Scheeman is on the Lyceum Circuit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ric Graves (nee Alix Luft) announce the arrival of Patricia Graves.

Jeanette Knispel is working for Howard and Farwell.

Della Wehrle has been married to Paul McCarthy.

Genevieve Maynes is now Mrs. Donald Dampier.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Pierce (nee Grace Armstrong) announce the arrival of E. Armstrong Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Frame (nee Hazel Spear) announce the arrival of Hazel Fern.

U. S. Army.

Frances Whaley is teaching at Mechanics Arts High School.

Morris Rosen is in the tire business in Minneapolis.

Company's plant.

Fred Bryant is working for Swift & Co.

Abe Levin is practising law in St. Paul.

California.

Harry David is married and is teaching at St. Thomas.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Lillian Gardner noisy?
Louis Gransberg studying?
Lena Lurie remembering her keys?
Frances Lapidus late?
Evelyn Stotz unable to read shorthand?
Mr. Roberts telling the boys to take it easy?
Ray Robertson not chewing gum?
Ray Algren in a silk hat?
Anna Nelson silent?
Why Owen Nichols came to Humboldt?
The Juniors paying their dues?
Humboldt without pugilists?
The Assembly without noise?
Ardella Brick in long dresses?
Clair McMann graduating?
A certain bunch leaving school at 3 o'clock?
Rose List without her spit curl?
Harry Johnson with a girl?
John Holmes exerting himself?
Edith Bayard growing?

Marguerite Gratton hard boiled?
A more interesting teacher of expression than Miss Graves?
Russell Hansen in short trousers?
Helen Sargent on time?
"Mac" at school every day?
Hymen Edelman with less than 90 on his card?
Stanley Ballard awake?
Cecil Warren with his hair mussed?
Miss Graves complimenting the quiet in assemblies?
Ambrose Maloney not arguing?
Miss Hart tired?
Gerald H. not talking to Florence O.?
Brant Dunham in earnest?
A new curtain in the assembly hall?
Franklin Steinmetz unprepared?
Anyone more popular with the alumni than Miss Fanning?

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Merwin Dingle forgot to smile?
The students did not talk in an assembly?
Edith Bayard forgot to put her hair up in curlers?
Miss Peyton lost her voice?
Williard Ridley were seen without a cud?
The students kept off the lawn?
Marjorie Whitney wore curls?
Grace Brown failed in recitation?
Miss Fanning failed to call the roll?
Evelyn Schuman knew her place in shorthand?
Mildred McGowan did not have something to say about chemistry?

Doctor Little consented to dancing at noon?
Nathan Rosenberg came to school three days a week?
Miss Hoffman forgot to rap for order?
Mr. Blankenbiller forgot to dust his desk before class?
One of Miss Fanning's goldfish died?
We did not have to fight for chairs and tables in the gym at noon?
What would happen to gum if baskets disappeared?
The scene on the stage were changed?



SIR THOMAS



"WE ARE THREE BUMS—"



"TWO HEARTS—"



"LOUDY"



Jordan Ice Co.



HARTFIEL



KING OF SIAM



TIE AND SOCK DAY



BLACKSMITH UNION



ROOM 2 CHORUS CLASS



MARIE



HERZL CLUB



LENA





RIDING THE RAIL



HILDEGARD HOPPE



SOCK & TIE DAY



HELEN SCHMIDT



WOBBUSON

PEWEE



SOCK & TIE DAY



SCHMIZZLE

THE HONORABLE
CECIL HEPPER



MIRZ



LEE



AMBITIONS.

Jack Hodgson	To be a professor.
Hyman Appelbaum	To succeed Mr. Powles.
Sam Lechtman and Ned Johnson.	To grow.
Clair McMann	To graduate.
Edward Knopp	To be president of the dumbbell society.
Sam Sabeau	To become a shorthand shark.
Harriet Drechler	To be a gym teacher.
Clifford Hubbard	To get black marks.
Howard Dewar	To be a sprinter.
Loyal Johnson	To succeed Jack Dempsey.
John Godbout	To sleep twenty-four hours a day.
Florence Aronovsky	To be a court reporter.
Earl Kellerman	To come to school one entire week.
Bruce Pember	To become a public speaker.
Ray Algren	To succeed Henry Ford.
Cecil Scheffer	To become president of the Great Western Railway.
Sam Green	To be manager of a second hand store.
Joseph Thomas	To become an electrical engineer.
Richard Busch	To be head usher of the New Palace.
Edith Bayard	To become an American history teacher.
Adolph Sorenson	To be a shark in English.
Ruth O'Malley	To succeed Mr. Powles in chemistry.
Marie Vandewalker	To learn "Washington's Farewell Address."
Dorothy Claytor	To become a second Norma Talmadge.
Grace Gronewold	To be treasurer for life.
Harold Stassen	To succeed Shakespeare.
Josephine Ward	To be a cook.
Floyd Bosshardt	To be Edison in phonograph production.
Louis Kosanke	To change his name.
Myrtle Wilcox	To quit school.
Max Rosen	To manage the Saints.
Morris Yblonsky	To get a credit in geometry.
Willard Ridley	To succeed Caruso.
Henry Kahnert	To become a basket-ball player.
Louis Gransberg	To become a "shinny" artist.
Edna Helmer	To be first in a speed test.
Elsie Merman	To be a teacher and give high marks.
Maurice Strass	To pronounce "th".

FAVORITE OCCUPATIONS.

Ray Algren—Winking at the goldfish.	Louis Hosking—Giving pointers on Electricity.
Ralph Stein—Chewing toothpicks.	Willard Ridley—Drawing pictures of himself.
Hoersch Cupit—Making faces.	Jack Hodgson—Trying to look like H. Loyd.
Adolph Sorenson—Trying to play ball.	Julius Perl—Accompany Mildred McGowan.
Hyman Edelman—Experimenting in the lab.	Evelyn Schumann—Keeping still.
Bertha Fredkovsky—Studying.	Clair McMann—Wearing "glad rags."
Miss Graves—Working for Humboldt.	
Paul Stute—Flirting.	
Margaret McConell—Chewing her fountain pen.	



Miss Iddings: Can anyone in the class use the word manus (meaning hands) in a sentence?

No response from the class.

Miss Iddings: Well then, Abe, what can you do with your hands?

Abe Paris: I can talk with mine.

Miss Fanning: England's territory is so vast that the sun never sets on it.

Ambrose: (sarcastically): No, it's afraid to.

Sam Edelman: Didn't President Wilson receive a straight salary?

Miss Fanning: Yes.

Sam Edelman: Then why did he go to France to do peace (piece) work?

"History repeats itself,"

We have heard Miss Fanning say;

So why does she make us repeat it

Nearly every day?

Sam (giving an oral on General Haig): In 1914 he returned to England and got married, and then the war began.

Miss Peyton: Sam, if your father owed a man \$50, how many weeks would it take him to pay the man, if he paid ten dollars a week?

Sam: It would take him 20 weeks.

Miss Peyton: Oh, sit down. You don't know the problem.

Sam: But, Miss Peyton, you don't know my father.

Mr. Powles: Ned, define salt.

Ned: Salt is that stuff that makes potatoes taste bad when ma forgets to put it in.

Miss Peyton: In what country does time go the fastest?

Harry Horsnell: In Italy. Every time you look around you see a Da-go.

Miss Fanning: In what battle did General Greene say the words, "I die in peace"?

Ray Algren: In his last battle, I think.

Mr. Powles: I have some arsenic in this bottle. Is it very poisonous?

Jordan: Sure! One drop on the end of your tongue would kill a dog.

Mr. Powles: What combination takes place when hydrogen and oxygen are combined?

Cecil Warren: An explosion.

Mr. Mears: Burtis, why are you sitting on the horse, writing?

Burtis: Miss Doherty told me to write a theme on a horse and I'm doing it.

Mrs. Hedges: Where is Shanghai?

Hiland: On Sixth and Wabasha.

Miss Doherty: What name is closely related with Bacon?

Oscar Lipschultz: Eggs.

George: Tim, I'm going to the store. Do you want anything?

Tim: Yes a pair of shoes.

George: What size?

Tim: Exercise.

Visitor, pointing at Skeleton Box: What's in that box?

Student: The last visitor.

Mr. Powles: This table hasn't been published before and I haven't seen it published since.

MUSICAL DICTIONARY

Anderson, Beryl	"Take Me to That Land of Jazz."
Berkus, David	"He's Just Like You, Daddy."
Blume, Mabel	"The Flowers That Bloom in the Spring."
Bollinger, Walter	"Dear Old Daddy Long Legs."
Brodsky, David	"You Can't Do That Shimmy Here."
Brown, Russell	"In the Usual Way."
Burns, Margaret	"Peggy."
Carlson, Sigrid	"In the Garden of My Heart."
Chadbourne, Rufus	"To the Moon."
Choate, Joesphine	"Dear Heart."
Clifford, Gertrude	"Sweet Little Buttercup."
Diederich, Warren	"Dear Little Boy of Mine."
Dingle, Merwin	"O Mother, I'm Wild."
Domnosky, Clara	"Sing Me to Sleep."
Edelman, Sam	"Thine Own."
Ettinger, Cy	"That's Where My Money Goes."
Exley, Ruth	"In the Land of Make Believe."
Finn, Rose	"Just Like a Gipsy."
Fremland, Celia	"Darling."
Gieske, Clarence	"I Never Knew."
Giss, Arron	"Boo-la Boo-la."
Graves, Ethel	"Song Without Words."
Greenstein, Hyman	"Peter Gink."
Haas, Viola	"The Vamp."
Hadlich, Walter	"Beautiful Ohio."
Haupt, Florence	"Rose in the Bud."
Honsa, Ray	"The Saxaphone Blues."
Hoppe, Gerald	"Love Nest."
Hubbard, Clifford	"Little Gray Home in the West."
Jensen, Lorna	"Sing Me Love's Lullaby."
Johnson, Helen	"Spring Song."
Jordan, John	"Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes."
Kastner, Arthur	"Bright Eyes."
Keller, Florence	"Some Day."
Kellerman, Earl	"Just Before the Battle, Mother."
Kosanke, Louis	"Kiss Me Again."
Kuettner, George	"How'er you Going to Keep 'Em Down on the Farm."
Lautenslager, Zilpha	"Somewhere a Voice is Calling."
Levith, Pearl	"Keep the Home Fires Burning."
Lilly, Ann	"When My Baby Smiles at Me."
Lipschultz, Arron	"Dreaming."
Loos, Norman	"Take it Slow and Easy."
Lorentz, Geraldine	"Ireland, My Ireland."
Ludwig, June	"June."
McGowan, Mildred	"When Irish Eyes are Smiling."
Marble, Raymond	"The End of a Perfect Day."
Mears, Norman	"Farmer in the Dell."
Messenger, Leonora	"Gone but not Forgotten."
Moulden, Joyce	"Tell Me Why."
Muirhead, Lettie	"Linger Longer, Lettie."
Nash, Harold	"We Won't be Home Till Morning."
Nold, Esther	"Kisses."
Olson, Estella	"I'm Sorry I Made You Cry."
Patterson, James	"Long Boy."
Perlt, Julius	"Blest Be the Tide that Binds."

Petrowske, Milton "Rock-a-by Baby."
 Poborsky, Simon "Cradle Song."
 Poneveski, Sam "On a Dreamy Night."
 Robertson, Ray "Smiles."
 Rom, David "Every Little Movement Has Meaning all its Own."
 Russ, Cephas "I Went to the Animal Fair."
 Ryan, Carroll "Garey Owen."
 Schletty, Helen "Three Little Maids From School."
 Schmid, Helen "Your Eyes Have Told Me So."
 Seibel, Lucille "Old Pal."
 Sheffer, Cecil "You'd Be Surprised."
 Smith, Edith "Little Girl."
 Stein, Ralph "Kiss a Miss."
 Stotz, Evelyn "Awakening of the Soul."
 Stute, Paul "Dancing Doll."
 Sweet, Bernice "Sweet and Low."
 Tankenoff, Simon "Yearning and Waiting."
 Tenenbaum, Bessie "For You a Rose."
 Thysell, Elsie "Sweet Memories."
 Warren, Cecil "Chasing Away the Blues."
 Warshavsky, Zelda "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles."
 Watt, Loretta "Rose of No Man's Land."
 Waugh, Ruth "Dance of the Brownies."
 Whitefield, Anna "Love Bird."
 Yblonsky, Morris "Pop Goes the Weasel."
 Zemke, Leona "Sweet Mamma, Papa's Getting Mad."
 Englebretson, Earl "Lonesome Little Raindrop."
 Bell, Clifford "The 12th Street Rag."
 Hartfield, Herbert "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

THE POPULAR STARS SEEN AT HUMBOLDT THIS YEAR

Evelyn Honsa in "The Girl with a Jazz Heart"
 Paul Stute in "Mamma's Affair"
 Ray Algren in "To Please One Woman"
 Bruce Pember in "The Dancing Fool"
 Leona Mayerhoff in "Easy to Get"
 Helen Sargent in "Guilty of Love"
 Merwin Dingle in "From Hand to Mouth"
 Della Brick in "The New York Idea"
 Dorothy Claytor in "A Romantic Adventuress"
 Henry Krch in "The Miracle of Love"
 Clair McMann in "Hold Your Horses"
 Carol Ryan in "Life of the Party"
 Owen Nichol in "O Thou Art the Man"
 Marian Smith in "So Long Letty"
 Howard Dewar in "Flying Pat"
 Ambrose Maloney in "If I Were King"
 Marjorie Whitney in "Heart of a Child"
 Chauncey Bastyr in "The Prince Chap"
 Esther Cardle in "The Valley of Doubt"

High-Grade
*Clothing, Furnishings and
Hats*

AT LOW PRICES

Friedman
INC.
Bros.
345 ROBERT

Clothing, Tailoring, Furnishings and Hats

MEN'S Brown Brogue
Oxfords, Goodyear Welt

G. R. KINNEY CO.
Inc.

62-64 E. Fifth St.

St. Paul



\$5⁹⁰

Choice Bedding
Plants in
Variety

Say it with
Flowers

Our White Roses
won first prize at
the State Fair

WEST SIDE FLORAL CO.

MUNICH & WAHLER, Props.

Riverview 2427

666 GORMAN AVENUE

Just as well
"Secretary"

as to be an ordinary office clerk!

It's all in the training!

But there's a vast difference in the
dignity and salary of the two positions!

We train exclusively for the
better grade positions!

(Nichols Expert Business
Office Training^{and} Secretarial
School (23 East Sixth) Saint Paul)

A School Book of Lasting Value

Most school books are but steps in your education, studied and laid aside as having served all practical purposes.

The School of Experience gives us a book well worth keeping for constant use thruout a lifetime, a savings deposit book. In this book may be found the lessons of thrift and the knowledge that goes a long way toward making success possible.

Your study of the principles of success can be started tomorrow, by obtaining a savings deposit book at

The Merchants National Bank

Robert at Fourth

Saint Paul,

Minnesota

We Carry the Largest Stock of Bicycles, Tricycles and Pedi-Kars in the City and Specialize in the DAVIS MADE Make Which Includes

The Dayton-Yale Thorobred

SNELL AND JUPITER
We Also Handle Cheaper Makes.

PROGRESS BICYCLE CO.

26 West Third Street

ST. PAUL

Villaume Box & Lumber Co.

WEST SIDE

Lumber, Millwork and Boxes

PORTRAITS OF MERIT

CEDAR 0923

ST. LAWRENCE STUDIO

J. T. MANION

HOME PORTRAITS
...COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY...



512 HAMM BUILDING

SAINT PAUL

Riverview 3919 AUTO TIRES

E. GEIGER

**AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS**

Stock of Repairs

19 E. Chicago Ave. ST. PAUL, MINN.

ESTABLISHED 1867

Kennedy Bros. Arms Co.
INC.

Sportsmens Outfitters

*Guns and Sporting
Goods*

Cor. Minnesota and Fifth Sts.
ST PAUL, MINN.

Riverview 1126

LOUIS NASCH
GRO CER

542 Stryker Avenue

Riverview 0301

CHAS. E. LEHMANN
**WOOD, COAL
and FEED**

462 So. Robert St.

St. Paul, Minn.

Subscribe to the River-View

TAKE ELEVATOR—SAVE \$10.00

McCluskey Clothes

FOR YOUNG MEN

\$25 to \$35

2nd Floor Bremer Arcade Building
ST. PAUL

The CONCORD SHOE SHOP

ANDREW MARAZZANE, Proprietor
164 Concord St., St. Paul, Minn.

Shoes Renewed

Johnson Bros. Tire Co.

Expert Tire and Tube
Repairing

Auto Tires, Tubes and
Accessories

Riverview 2116 137 Concord St.

OHMANN & LORENZ

"The Home of Good Hardware"

Fireproof Garage and Auto Repairing

483 So. Wabasha, Corner Winifred St.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

I'M THE GUY

I'm the guy that always talks to you when you're real busy on something important. Why shouldn't I? I'm not busy and furthermore I feel more like talking today. I can't help it if you forget what you were thinking about. You can sit and think about it again when I'm gone and besides I want you to think about what I'm saying. I just think up a lot of things to say because I don't feel like studying and I want to look as if I were busy, I should worry if you don't like my conversation, I pass the time, besides you can leave your important business for some other time and be sociable with me. I'm the guy,

I'm the guy that has the locker above you and won't let you get near yours. I also let some of my stuff fall on your head. I should worry about you. I want to get my books and I can't help it if my pen happens to slip out and stick in your head. Supposing a few books do fall on you, I'm glad you're there to pick them up for me. Moreover if I stand so close to my locker that you can't get yours open why you'll have to wait till I get thru. Why didn't you come early the first day and get an upper locker? I came early and I'm going to do just as I like. I should worry about you.

I'm the guy that bumps into you in the hall and nearly knocks you over. I'm in a hurry and every one should clear a track for me. Why should I ask your pardon when it's your own fault? Besides you're supposed to get out of the way. I can't help it if I jab my elbow into your ribs. I have to get the people out of my way so I can hurry. I should worry about you. You can take care of yourself.

I'm the guy that sticks my gum under the desk. I can't help it if you don't like it. I have to put it some place. I can't go to the basket every time I want to get rid of it. Besides, you don't have to put your hand on it. Leave it there. It won't do any more harm than collect germs and if you keep your hands away you won't get them. Moreover I guess I can keep my collection of gum on any desk I feel like sticking it on. It's none of your affair. You don't need to worry.

I'm the guy who is slow about returning books to the library. It's convenient for me to keep books overtime, so why shouldn't I do it? Besides, it saves me a trip to the Riverview Library and if it causes you one, I should worry. I don't care about you. I can't help it if there is only one copy. That's your worry not mine and if you're depending on it you're out of luck that's all. Furthermore, if you wanted the book very bad you'd buy it; so keep still, because you see I'm the Guy.

I'm the guy that fights to get ahead in the lunch room. Why shouldn't I? It doesn't cost me anything. I'm hungry and want to eat and if you're hungry too, that's your worry not mine. Besides I don't care what the rest in the lunch room think. I pay for my lunch and if I am the last to get there and suddenly decide to go ahead, why, I will, that's all. Furthermore don't come around and tell me how to act in line. If you don't like the way I act, keep your grumbling to yourself.

I'm the guy that has the desk in front of you and keeps on moving about when you want to write. I feel like it, there are other vacant seats so move, you won't hurt my feelings. I intend to stay here and keep on wriggling around, so I should worry about you.

Miss Heinemann: After vacation I hope to see you here ready to work.
Hiland: The same to you, Miss.

Miss Whaley: No one has ever heard of a sentence without a predicate.
Ambrose: I have.
Miss Whaley: What is it?
Ambrose: Thirty days.

*The man who cannot and does not save money cannot
and will not do anything else worth while.*

One Dollar (\$1.00) and a Minute Opens a Savings Account

SECURITY STATE BANK

St. Paul, Minn.

TOTAL RESOURCES OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS

MUSIC

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

W. J. Dyer & Bro.

21-27 WEST FIFTH STREET

NORTHWESTERN STAMP WORKS

110 East Third St.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

RUBBER
and
METAL

STAMPS
OF ALL KINDS

MINNESOTA ENVELOPE CO.

134 South Wabasha St.

St. Paul, Minn.

Manufacturers and Printers of ENVELOPES of every description

THE ENVELOPE OF QUALITY

PRICE

QUALITY

SERVICE

RIVERVIEW 0136

Perkins-Tracy Printing Co.

Printers and Binders

*We Make a Specialty of Printing
Programs, Booklets and
Periodicals*

Publishers of
PARCEL POST ZONE GUIDE
ORDER NOW

141 East Fifth Street
St. Paul, Minn.

Golling

Studio

Ryan Building

Saint Paul

BRING US YOUR FILMS

BEST QUALITY DEVELOPING & PRINTING
EIGHT HOUR SERVICE—ALSO SUPERB QUALITY BROMIDE
ENLARGEMENTS

ZIMMERMAN BROS.

380-384 Minnesota St.

Garfield 3132

Campers and Tourists Equipment

American Tent &
Awning Co.

Tents, Awnings, Porch Curtains
18-20 West Third Street
ST. PAUL, MINN.



Martin Giesen

*Theatrical Masquerade
Costumes*

4th and Market St.
St. Paul, Minn.

Anything in the Music Line
see PEYER

Peyer Music Co.

415 Cedar Street
Sonora Agents

Reproduction Plus—

Buckbee Mears' concern, in producing a plate, is not merely to slap a piece of copper onto a wood block, rush it over to the shipping clerk and then get a special delivery invoice into the mails.

Their idea in an engraving is to make it so that it will truly reproduce your product just exactly the way it looks to you---and then to finish up by adding a bit of charm and beauty for good measure.

Yes, sir, you will get *reproduction plus* when you order printing plates from

Buckbee Mears Company

Designers and Engravers

Saint Paul :: :: :: Minnesota

You Know Yourself—

That early in the morning
There's nothing that makes
Home seem more homey
and comfortable than the
Appetizing aroma of good Coffee.

When it's Foley's Coffee---
There's something about the
"Pep" and lingering flavor
That suggests a second cup.

It's the "Good Morning" Drink

Roasted Right Here in
Saint Paul

FOLEY BROS. GROCERY CO.

**IF YOUR EYES
REBEL SEE**



UBEL

Compliments of

**Riverview Home
Baking Co.**

480 South Robert St.

St. Paul : Minnesota

**Eat Hauck's "*Heavenly Hash*"
And Be Happy**

Manufactured by
CHAS. HAUCK CANDY CO.

413-419 So. Robert St.

THE BENEFICIARY

Mrs. Goodsole: I am soliciting for the poor. What do you do with your old clothing?

Mr. Salary Earner: I hang them up carefully, and put on my pajamas. Then I resume them in the morning.

Miss Fanning: Does anyone know of any leak in the United States Government at present?

Ralph Stein: Yes! In the Canadian border.

Miss Peyton had written 99.2 on the board, and, to show the effect of multiplying by ten, rubbed out the decimal point. She then asked: "Now, James, where is the decimal point?"

James Bishop: "On the eraser."

GOING DOWN

Marshall Foch recently forgot a luncheon engagement at Buckingham Palace with the king of England. Thus we get a pretty clear idea of what a king amounts to nowadays.

NO ARGUMENT

A man said to Henry Ward Beecher one day, "I am an Evolutionist. I am also an Annihilationist; I believe that when I die that will be the end of me."

"Thank goodness for that!" said Mr. Beecher, as he walked off and left the man dazed.

NO NEWS TO HIM

Miss Donohue was organizing her orchestra. After the first rehearsal she took the names of the candidates.

"Your name?" she asked the trombonist.

"Clifford Bell."

"Your enrollment room?"

"Room five."

"Your rank?"

"I know it," sighed Clifford.

Ray Robertson: Do you still refuse to pay your class dues?

Tex Pember: I don't refuse; I just refrain.

"Norman," said Miss Fanning, "is that gum you're chewing?"

Yesm'm," admitted Norman.

"Bring it to me this instant."

"If you'll wait until tomorrow, I'll bring you a piece that ain't been chewed on."

Mrs. Hedges: "John, tell me all you know about the Mongolian race."

"I wasn't there," replied John hastily. "I went to the ball game instead."

"Mildred, who was here with you last night?"

"Only Myrtle, Father."

"Well, tell Myrtle she left her pipe on the piano."

Mr. Powles: Floyd tell me when shingles first came into use.

Floyd: I think it was when I was between five and six years old.

Miss Fanning: All those who got below zero must take the test over.

Call Riverview 0733

For Service and Quality in

Fancy and Staple Groceries and Meats

W. F. STUTE

387 Cherokee Ave.

West End of High Bridge

Successor to H. P. Pieper

Try—

3-A Ointment

*A Real Skin
Remedy*

Riverview Pharmacy

127 W. Winifred St.

Compliments of

Royal Jewelers

Inc.

D. M. GOLDMAN, Mgr.

408 Robert St.

RYAN HOTEL BUILDING

Fresh Roasted

SANTA ROSA COFFEE

The Perfection in Coffee Blending. Price 40c per lb.

For Sale by

E. M. DICKSON

180 CONCORD ST.

The Popular Priced Cash Grocer

Ambition—

Compels a man to do two things---(1) Earn a living.
(2) Save some of his earnings for future use. The
best place for savings is a large mutual savings bank.

The State Savings Bank

93 East Fourth St.

Deposits \$7,000,000.00

Let Us Suggest the Right Graduation
FLOWERS

HOLM & OLSON, Inc.

20-24 West Fifth Street

**SMITH
Pharmacy**

The Best of Every-
thing in Our Line

"If it isn't an Eastman, it
isn't a Kodak"

*We carry Eastman Kodak
Supplies exclusively*

Concord Drug Co.

176 Concord St.

N. R. Chamberlin

**Photo
Studio**

150 Concord Street

Makes a Specialty of
**Portraits of
Children**





WATCH FOR OUR OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT
FULBRUGE'S FLOWERS, Inc.

Formerly L. L. MAY CO'S STORE

90 E. Sixth Street

S. & W. BOOT SHOP

106-112 BREMER ARCADE

Exclusively Ladies' Shoes

\$5.85

\$6.85

\$7.85

Compliments of

SOLHEID BROTHERS

540 Ohio Street, Cor. George

Grocery and Confectionery

Ri verview 3625

Compliments of

Sterling Grocery Co.

232 East Seventh Street

Cedar 6220

From Small Beginnings

Woolworth built a fifty-one story skyscraper from the profits of his stores.

But he had first saved \$50 with which to start in business.

You, too, can save.

4% Interest on Savings

The Capital National Bank

Fifth and Robert Streets

Geo. LaBrosse

*Expert Work with Good Materials in all our
Repairing*

544 Stryker Avenue

Miss Doyle: What is meant by the Ancient Order of the Baths?

John: I dunno; Sammy usually comes first, then Willie, and then the baby.

Miss Doherty: James, will you tell me what a conjunction is, and compose a sentence using one?

James: A conjunction is a word connecting anything, such as, "The horse is hitched to a fence by his halter." Halter is a conjunction because it connects the horse with the fence.

Miss Sanderson: Dorothy, do you know if John is a freshman?

Dorothy: I think he is an Irishman.

Johnson: Gee, but I'm getting through slick this month.

Mac: Why?

Johnson: I haven't a red mark yet.

Mac: No, but you got a black one. (Loyal's black eye.)

Miss Donahue: Florence, what comes after Do?

Florence: Bread of course.

Mr. Boyer: What are parallel lines?

Owen: Parallel lines are lines that can never meet until they come together.

Mrs. Hedges: When was beef the highest?

Paul Johnson: When the cow jumped over the moon.

Miss Fanning: Name some societies in St. Paul that help the poor.

Floyd Bosshardt: (confused, but thinking of last fall's Community Chest drive) Hope Chest.

Miss Donohue: We will continue with the study of the oratorio of "St. Paul."

Sumner Sabean: I'm glad they named that oratorio St. Paul, and not Minneapolis.

Class in American Literature explaining smilies in "The First Snow Fall."

Miss Doherty: Carrara marble,—The most valuable kind of marble

—Ermine, the most valuable kind of fur—Swan's down—

Mary Sullivan: The most valuable kind of **flour**!

Paul Rom: "Miss Fanning, have you any work for a boy?"

Miss Fanning: "No Paul, I am sorry, but I really haven't enough work to keep another boy busy."

Paul: "Say! you don't know what a little bit of work it takes to keep me busy."

Miss Doherty: (teaching the use of hyphen) Arthur, why do we put a hyphen in bird-cage?

Brilliant Freshman: I suppose it is for the bird to sit on.

Mac: Can a person be punished for something he hasn't done?

Miss Newton: Why of course not.

Mac: Well, I haven't done my geometry lesson.

Herbert Trapp named his pet rooster Robinson because it Crusoe.

SERVING THE BEST

STAR BRAND BUTTER

is the mark of good
taste. You would
not, knowingly,
serve inferior butter
to your guests? The
cost is the same.

At your grocers.



ECONOMICAL AND TASTY

STAR BRAND NUT MARGARINE

is not a substitute
for butter, but an
alternative—of such
quality and purity
as will please the
most discriminat-
ing taste.



MILTON DAIRY CO.

Students of Humboldt High

Are you saving for emergencies as well as for future opportunities for profitable investment. Your savings deposited in this bank not only earn you interest compounded semi-annually, but are a protection against adversity and a preparation for opportunity.

*One Dollar Opens an Account
in Our Savings Department*

THE
First National Bank
of St. Paul

"The Big Bank for the Small Depositor"

Compliments of
Northwestern Trust Co.

St. Paul---
Cedar 8429

---Minneapolis
South 8101

Package Delivery

Twin City Package & Transfer Co.

*Special Deliveries Made to St. Paul
and Minneapolis Daily*

LOWEST RATES

E. E. Langula

*Hardware
and Paints*

919 South Robert

Riverview 0445

Gallatin & Petersen

Dealers in

**Grain, Baled Hay,
Mill Feed**

914 South Robert Street

N. W. Robie 2007

Compliments of

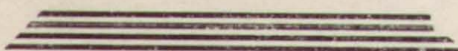
Schlukerbier's Meat Market



E. J. Gouette

Choice Meats

92 So. Robert



Anton Vomela

Practical Shoemaker

**Complete Stock of Laces, Dressing
and blacking**

Shoes always on hand

117.½ West Winifred Street

Riverview 1364

A. M. Minea

96 W. Winifred St.

Groceries & Confectionery

Ice Cream & Soft Drinks

Fruits & Vegetables in Season

STUDENTS

Do you know that Ice Cream is the best
STIMULANT on earth
and that

VANDER BIE'S

is the best ICE CREAM
on earth

Keep us in mind when you have your parties. We guarantee the
purity of our product. Come up in a body and see our plant.

Badges
Flags

Banners
Pennants
Etc.

Buttons
Souvenirs

*We Make All the
Humboldt Buttons*

Western Badge & Novelty Co.

337 Wabasha St. ST. PAUL, MINN.

Compliments of

Roisner & Epstein Co.

Steamship Tickets and
Foreign Exchange

Cedar 1284

98 E. Fourth St.

St. Paul, Minn.

**Haupt Riverview
Floral Co.**

**Flowers FOR ALL
OCCASIONS**

CONCORD & SOUTH ROBERT STS.

Compliments of

**McFadden
Candy Co.**

9 E. Third St.

St. Paul, Minn.

O. R. Mickelsen

Grocer

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Riverview 0697

Compliments of

P. B. Broderson

Riverview C650

B. G. RADANT

Dealer in

COAL, WOOD and FEED

Moving and Expressing

458 S. Wabasha St.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Riverview 3569

H. B. Anderson

Drugs

458 South Robert St.

For Good Panoramic and Commercial Photography and Home Portraits call

Schawang Photo Co.

27 EAST SEVENTH ST.

ROOM 206 or 208

Dale 2305

Phones:

Cedar 4885

PETER SCHAWANG, Prop.

St. Paul, Minn.

SCHUCH

**THE PEOPLE'S
GREAT GROCER**

Grocers, Butchers, Bakers, Candymakers

The Northwest's Greatest Fruit Market

Broadway at Seventh

ST. PAUL, MINN.

