

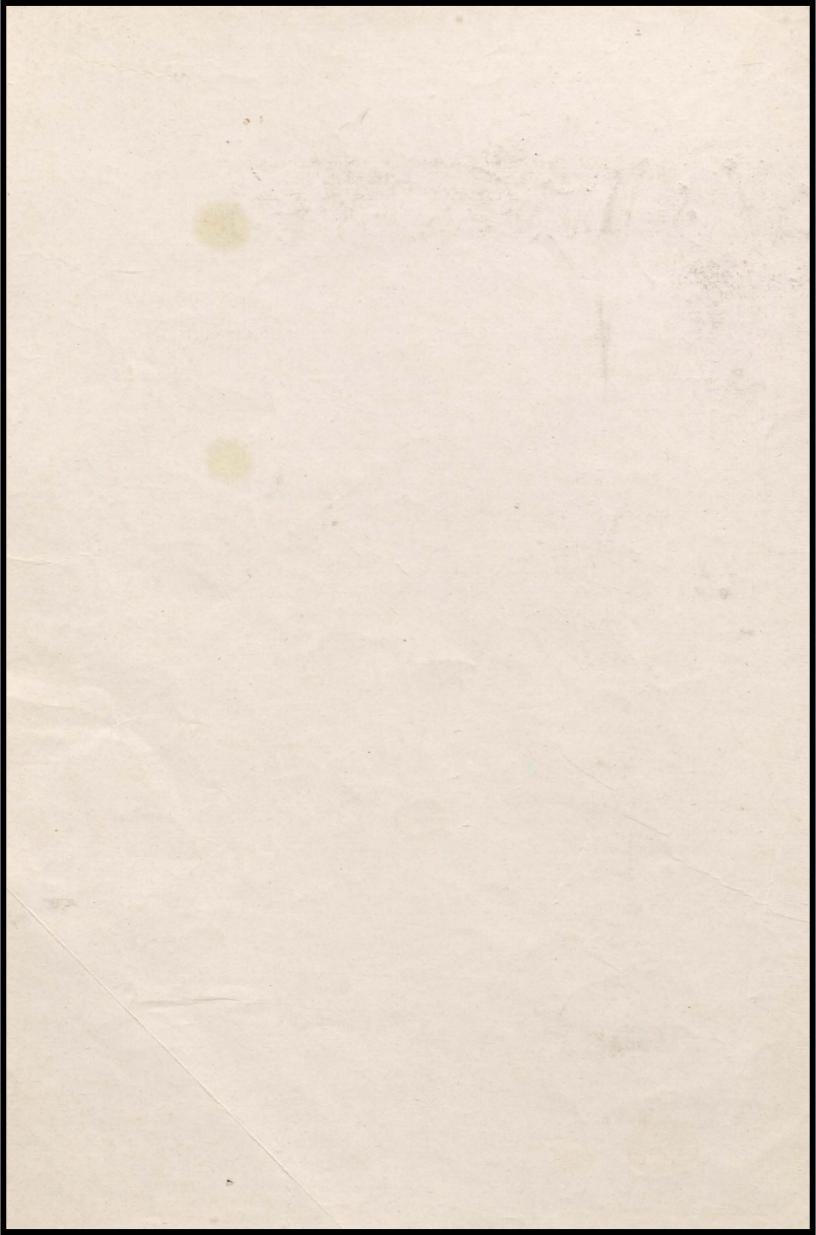
The ANNUAL

A RECORD OF THE SCHOOL YEAR

1920

Published by Students of

Humboldt High School



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THREE



To Dr. W. J. LITTLE, Principal and Friend, as a slight token of our kind feeling toward him for his wholehearted help, admonition, and encouragement, we dedicate this Annual.

FOUR



ADVISER CLASS OF 1920.

FIVE

FACULTY.

PRINCIPAL-Dr. W. J. Little

ENGLISH.

Miss Doherty Miss Chapin Miss Foerster Miss Graves Miss Heinemann Miss Whaley

HISTORY.

Miss Doyle Miss Fanning Miss Simpson

LANGUAGE.

Miss Bigue—French Miss Iddings—Latin Miss Sanderson—Spanish

SCIENCE.

MATHEMATICS.

Miss Fanning Mr. Powles

Miss Newton

EXPRESSION.

Miss Graves

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Mr. E	Blankenbiller	Bookkeeping
	Allen	
Mr. N	laitrejean	Bookkeeping
Miss F	Peyton	Comm. Law and Comm. Arith.
	Ryan	
	Schwartz	

MUSIC.

Miss Donohue

SHOP.

Mr. Nash—Wood Shop Mr. Peterson—Machine Shop

GYMNASIUM.

Miss Fladoes Mr. Kilbourne

DRAWING.

Miss MacEwen Mr. Adams

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Miss Regan

STUDY HALL.

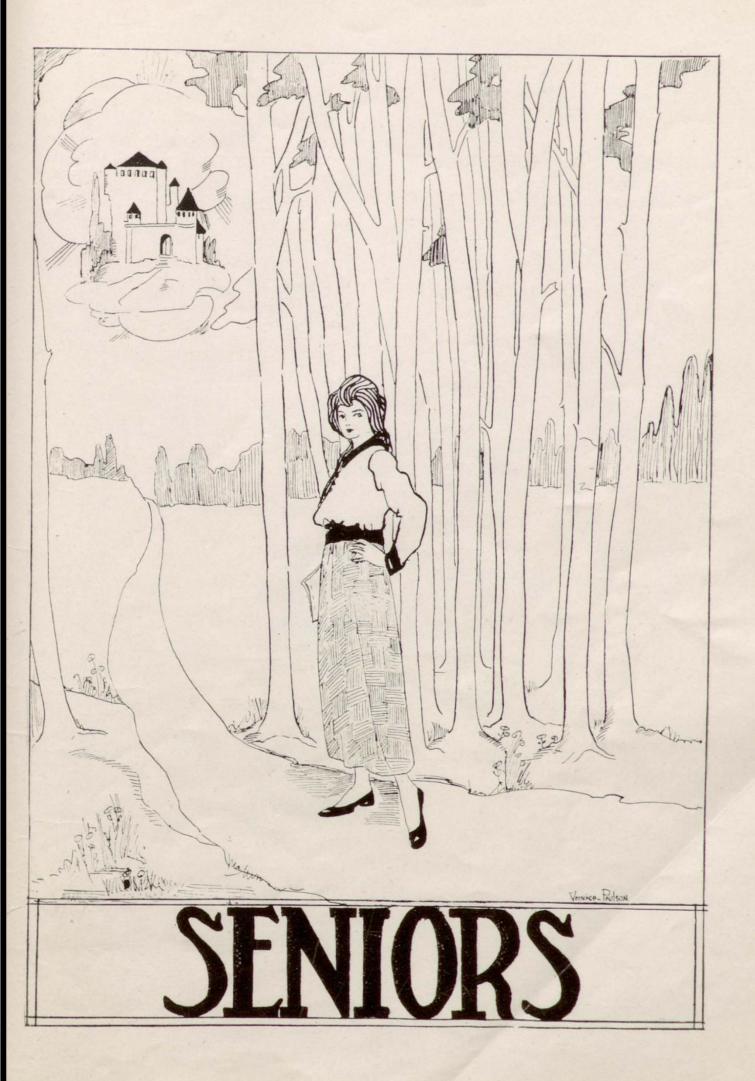
Miss Hoffman

CLERK.

Miss How

LIBRARIAN. Miss Frances Whaley

SIX



HONOR ROLL

HELEN ECKLES, Valedictorian HAZEL BALLMAN, Salutatorian LOUIS GOLD ROY NELSEN TILLIE SIMOS MARGARET KNODT ADELAIDE HAM **BLANCHE LAVACOT** CHARLES MESSENGER ELFREDA WEBER VERNICE PAULSON ROBERT MUELLER ZELDA BASHEFKIN DOROTHY JACKSON HARRY LATTS HELEN LEHMANN ALICE LORR

EIGHT



ALGREN, EDWARD J. Manual Arts

ARMSTRONG, A. E. Vice-President General

BALLMAN, HAZEL A. Commercial

> BARTNOF, SAM College Prep.

BASHEFKIN, ZELDA J. Commercial

> BEIL, EMMA Commercial

> > NINE



BIRMINGHAM, MARGARET General

BLANFORD, ELIZABETH M. Commercial

> BRODSKY, JOSEPH H. Commercial

BUMGARDNER, ALICE College Prep.

BURNS, LENORE M. Commercial

BUSSE, LOUIS B. General

· test



CHADBOURNE, ROWENA Teachers

COYNE, MARGUERITE D. Commercial

ECKLES, HELEN A., ¹ Secretary Commercial

FAHAY, JOHN L. General

GIBBS, HELEN L. College Prep.

GLATZMAIER, JOSEPHINE A. General

ELEVEN



GOLD, LOUIS College Prep.

GOLDBERG, HYMAN College Prep.

GOULET, MYRA E. Commercial

GUDER, VIOLET A. Home Economics

HAM, EMILY ADELAIDE College Prep.

HARKNESS, WESLEY C. President General

TWELVE



HAUPT, GLADYS R. College Prep.

HIGBY, DOROTHY BELLE. College Prep.

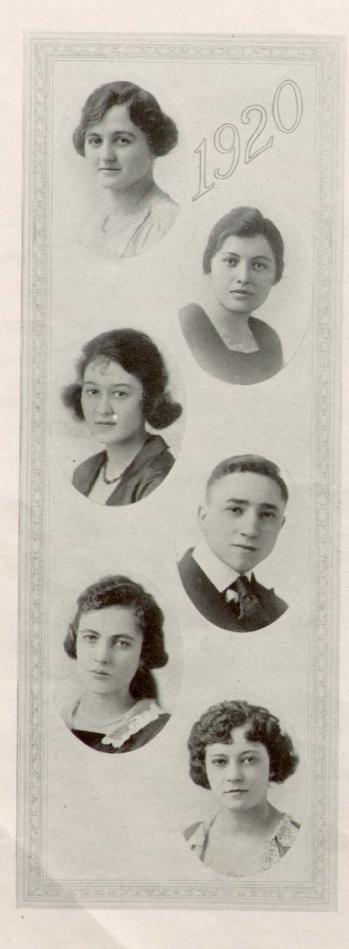
HUNTRESS, PAULINE. Teachers

IHFE, LAUREL M. Teachers

JACKSON, DOROTHY M. College Prep.

> JOHNSON, ROY A. General

> > THIRTEEN



KELLER, EDITH M. Commercial

KNODT, MARGARET E. Commercial

LABOVICH, ALICE D. Commercial

> LATTS, HARRY College Prep.

LAVACOT, BLANCHE M. Teachers

LEHMANN, HELEN O. College Prep.

FOURTEEN



LEWIS, WILLIAM EDWARD College Prep.

> LORR, ALICE L. Commercial

MESSENGER, CHARLES W. General

> MARTIN, EVELYN Teachers

METCALF, C. HAROLD College Prep.

MUELLER, ROBERT A. Manual Arts

FIFTEEN



NELSON, ROY C. College Prep.

PAULSON, HAZEL A. General

PAULSON, VERNICE E. General

PIEPER, LOUISE A. Home Economics

PINKHAM, DOROTHY R. Commercial

POBORSKY, ISIDORE College Prep.

SIXTEEN



POSAWAD, GEORGE General

QUEHL, ELIZABETH K. Commercial

REIMERS, JOHN O. General

RINGIUS, IRENE H. Commercial

ROED, CARL ALMER Sergeant-at-arms General

ROIBLATT, MINNIE M. Commercial

SEVENTEEN



ROM, FRIEDA E. Commercial

ROSE, ALBERTA M. Commercial

ROSENBERG, SIMON College Prep.

SHAW, PEARL JANE Commercial

> SIMOS, TILLIE Commercial

SMITH, MOLLIE Commercial

EIGHTEEN



SMITH, ROBERT L. College Prep.

SOLOMON, ALLAN S. College Prep.

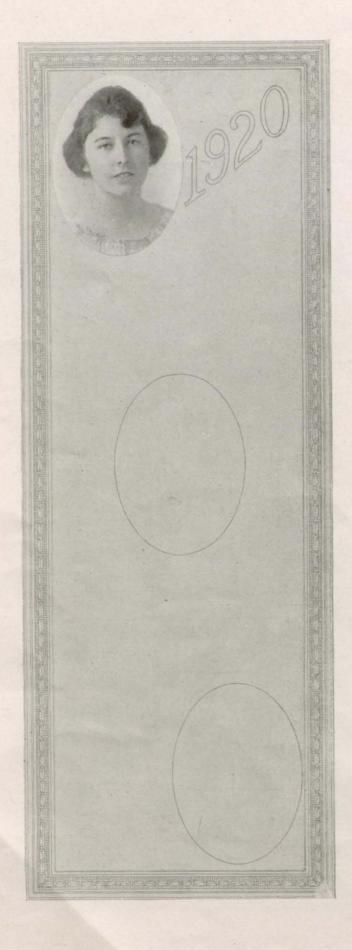
STASSEN, GENEVIEVE A. College Prep.

SUDEITH, GEORGE E. General

WEBER, ELFREDA A. Commercial

WELLCK, DOROTHEA E. General

NINETEEN



WHITNEY, PAULINE Teachers

HERVITZ, HARRY College Prep.

AKINS, MARTIAL R. College Prep.

TWENTY



One evening as I was sitting by the fireside feeling rather blue, the door bell rang. I immediately responded and an elderly woman asked if this was the home of Elizabeth Quehl. I informed her that it was, but did not recognize her. She threw her arms around me and cried, "Elizabeth," but still I did not recognize her. After a moment she said, "Don't you know me?" I looked rather puzzled and replied, "I don't believe I do." The stranger then volunteered this information: "I am Helen Eckles, saleslady for the Reimers-Posawad Medicine Concern and I stopped here for a few moments to see whether or not I could induce you to buy a bottle of our new patent medicine which is an immediate cure for laziness." Helen said that this medicine had cured the following people: Mr. & Mrs. C. Messenger (formerly Miss Whitney) of Mendota, Minn., Mr. & Mrs. R. Johnson (formerly Miss Stassen) of Amerie, Wisconsin, and Mr. & Mrs. W. Harkness (formerly Miss Wellck) of Hartford, Conn. Helen had grown so thin that I would scarcely have recognized her had I met her on the street. As she had told me that she had toured the country selling her medicine, I asked if she could tell of the whereabouts of some of our class of 1920, and this is what she related:

Harry Latts is Secretary to the President and is receiving a salary of \$750 a month, while Louis Gold is the Sec. of Foreign Affairs and is one of the members of the President's Cabinet.

Freda Rom has succeeded Miss Fladoes as gymnasium instructor.

Elfreda Weber and Irene Ringius are conducting spiritualist meetings up on Seventh Street. Their miraculous power of communicating with spirits has become very well known.

Robert Mueller is in the electrical business for himself.

Robert Smith is studying for the ministry and will preach his first sermon Nov. 11, at the Church of Good Hope. He always was a good boy.

Isidore Poborsky is in the City and County Hospital where he underwent a serious operation. It is said he fell from the 15th story of the Woolworth building while washing windows.

Roy Nelson is running the elevator in the old Lowry Building. His long grey hair is very shabby, and two of his teeth are out in front. Helen said he must have weighed all of 300 pounds.

The Keller Pastry Shop under the management of Edith Keller is winning a reputation for itself. Edith had acquired a desirable location. She keeps a very large supply of fancy sundaes, fruits, and assorted chocolates. She always was sweet.

Martial Akins is proprietor of a pool hall out on Rice Street and some of the former Humboldt students pay his fuel, light, and rent bill, for they are up there day and night.

Edward Lewis is "flopping" waffles at Clows waffle parlor on Wabasha Street.

Sam Bartnof and Joe Brodsky are conducting a first class tailor shop and it is said they always satisfy their patrons.

TWENTY-ONE

Dorothy Pinkham is doing hair dressing for the present as she is undecided whether she will tour the country making speeches or will sing with the Salvation Army.

I heard that our dignified Simon Rosenberger gives dancing lessons twice a week. He is making good money but he always regrets that he did not go on the stage.

Dorothy Jackson was given a big write-up in the Dispatch for she had revised the civics book which Miss Fanning had so often condemned.

Alice Lorr and Adelaide Ham are the most conspicuous of the woman suffragist speakers. Again and again they outline definitely the rights of women, and their willing adviser, Miss Peyton, tells them never to let the men get the best of them.

Lenore Burns, Helen Gibbs, and Marguerite Coyne have just finished a six year course of nursing and are prepared to handle their patients with care. They have been given instructions every day from 2 to 3 P. M. by Dr. William Hervitz graduate of the College of Medicine, 1897.

Arthur Armstrong is demonstrating patent potato peelers in Woolworth's 5 and 10 cent store.

On Fifth Avenue, New York, is Harold Metcalf's flourishing studio in which Vernice Paulson is an able designer. Harold has recently finished a picture of Elizabeth Blanford as "Innocence" and one of Marguerite Birmingham as "The Vamp".

Dorothy Belle Higby and Violet Guder are conducting an up-to-date boarding house on Broadway near Ninth and they are still hoping that the working people will try their 35c business meal.

Tillie Simos is private secretary to George Sudeith, Congressman of this district, who is doing his utmost to eliminate chemistry from the high schools.

Helen said the most interesting thing she had ever witnessed was the grand circus under the supervision of Louis Busse. Carl Roed is the Clown of all Clowns and brings the house down when he performs. Hazel Paulson, bareback rider, is equal to any of her predecessors. John Fahay, strong man, has such a powerful chest (measuring 50 inches) that he is noted for breaking chains over it, he also juggles 60 pound cannon balls. Margaret Knodt, tight rope walker, is exceedingly dexterous. Minnie Roiblatt, fortune teller in one of the side shows, attracts tremendous crowds. Theda Bara has nothing on Zelda Bashefkin as snake charmer. People often remarked how quickly Zelda had surpassed Theda. Gladys Haupt is also in one of the side shows doing aesthetic dancing. Her bewitching eyes have held the crowds in amazement. Allen Solomon and Evelyn Martin are star acrobats. Their performance on the trapeze is most remarkable. One of the most exciting features of the circus is the chariot races. Edward Algren and Hyman Goldberg are always the winners. Alice Labovich, Pauline Huntress, Josephine Glatzmaier, and Louise Peiper have joined Mack Sennett's Bathing Beauties. They are about to appear at the New Liberty.

Laurel lhfe and Pearl Shaw have accepted positions receiving contributions for the Salvation Army Christmas dinner. Laurel occupies a corner at Seventh & Robert Streets while Pearl takes care of Wabasha Street.

TWENTY-TWO

Helen Lehmann is singing "When You and I Were Young, Maggie" at Kresge's 5 and 10 cent store to the accompaniment of Myra Goulet.

Emma Beil and Alice Bumgardner are running a home for the friendless.

Hazel Ballman has joined the Y. M. C. A. workers, while Rowena Chadbourne is doing missionary work in India.

Blanche Lavacot and Alberta Rose are running a second hand baggage store down on Jackson Street.

Mollie Smith, noted contralto singer, is visiting Galli-Curci in Jacksonville, Florida.

This finished the class of 1920, and I had listened to Helen for over an hour telling of the interesting things which the students were doing. After she left, I had to lie down as my rheumatism was bothering me considerably. I hope that the class of 1920 continues with their good work.

Elizabeth Quehl.

Class Will and Testament

We, the class of 1920, of Humboldt High School, of Saint Paul, being of a disposing mind and aware of the necessity of passing further on in life, do hereby make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament.

First: We nominate and appoint the respected members of the faculty of Humboldt High School executors of this our last will and testament.

Second: To Doctor W. J. Little, principal of Humboldt High School, we leave our sincere hope that the future classes of Humboldt High School will be as great a source of joy and pride as the class of 1920.

Third: To the faculty we leave the right to practice upon all unsuspecting students the jokes and petty artifices which they have practiced upon us.

To the following teachers we make special endowments:

To Miss Fanning we give the privilege of giving over again to future classes all the five-minute tests she has given to us in such subjects as Civics, American history, and botany.

To Miss Doherty we leave several bottles of red ink, which have in some mysterious way accumulated during our period of school life. This red ink is to be used by Miss Doherty in her course of artistic decoration of students' themes.

Fourth: To the class of 1921 we leave our place as Senior class of Humboldt. We also leave to them the great mass of knowledge, which we have received during our sojourn here, knowing them to be in dire need of the aforesaid knowledge.

Fifth: To the class of 1922 we give permission to hold during the next year such social functions as Junior Informals, Junior Candy Sale, and the "J. S."

TWENTY-THREE

Sixth: To the class of 1923 we give the power to initiate all incoming Freshmen, trusting that the said Freshmen will receive the same attention as they would at our hands.

Seventh: To the incoming Freshmen we leave the privileges of a school made famous by the noble deeds of the illustrious class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty.

Eighth: To the school as a whole we leave the glorious traditions, the immaculate honor, and the famed success of the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the Senior Class of Humboldt to be their last will and testament in the joint presence of us the undersigned,

Faculty of Humboldt.

A. Foerster,

M. G. Fanning,

Roy Nelsen.

THE PSALM OF PHYSICS.

(Apologies to Longfellow)

Tell me not, in crimson figures,

The term has been an empty dream! Nor that those red hued jiggers,

Aren't as bad as they really seem.

Physics is hard! Physics is tiring! And a "flunk" is not its goal; "Specific heat", "electric wiring",

Was not spoken of the soul!

Not enjoyment, worse than sorrow, Is this class in twenty-three;

Expel me quick, that perhaps tomorrow From this torture I'll be free.

Art is long, and Time is fleeing,

And my heart, once stout and brave, Now, like "alternating currents" beating,

Funeral marches to the grave. On my card is the blood of battle,

From the goblet of red ink, As if a herd of driven cattle

Had been slaughtered at its brink. Lives of Alumni all remind us

We, too, might graduate some time, And, departing, leave behind us

Some other boobs in that life of grime! Let us, then, be up and leaving,

The tortures of that awful fate, That some others, half believing,

Might avoid the "Physics Gate". W. B. '21

TWENTY-FOUR

In Memoriam

Edna Luedeman entered Humboldt High School in September, 1917. She was taking a commercial course, and her record shows that her average for the three years was very high. She died April 25, 1920.

There is no picture, no great work of art given as a tribute in memory of our classmate, but there is in our hearts a sadness, and a remembrance, greater than a work or art, for our friend.

Edna was always quiet, gentle, and sincere, and an excellent student. Teachers and students who knew her found a joy in associating with her.

Maurice Stayman entered the Senior Class at Humboldt High School in September 1919. He came to us from the New Richmond, Wisconsin, High School. His death occurred in November. Maurice was a quiet lad and we were just beginning to feel that we knew him when we were saddened by his death.

SENIORS YOU MAY HAVE MET

and the second sec	AMBITION	Ask Miss Donahue To get a job	She has realized it alread. To be Mr. Powles' succes To be like her big sister	Ask Emma To make everybody happy To win a prize waltz To win his baseball "H" To keep on bumming To raise Cain, some day To succeed in the sec business	Hasn't decided To change her last name t To make our "Life" bright To be a second Arnold Osi Who knows? To do both these things of her life	To make a success of the To learn to flirt To play like Paderewski Blank Also blank To reorganize the world	To succeed Theda Eara It's a big secret To say, "I do." To stay young until the a Do you know? To have an average of 95 To electrocute Dr. Little Never to have an enemy
	MARKS OF IDENTIFICA- TION	His height His eyebrows	Her place on honor roll His ears Her regularity or is it ir-	regulation Her love for Miss Fanning Her curls Her banged hair The way he talks Her bumming Her studiousness Everything about him	Curly hair Her nice ways Her disposition His hair and appetite Her stature Her laugh	His last name His dislike for gʻirʻs Her eyes Her course, H. E. Her ability His place off the honor roll	Her dancing His voice Her taste Her bright nature Her nickname Her French His sweet temper Her sweet nature
	PRINCIPAL OCCUPATION	Keeping company with? Keeping a stand-in with Miss Howe	Getting high marks Disputing with Mr. Powles Keeping up the family rep.	Claiming no relation to Carl Eating stuffed olives Making eyes To keep living Bumming Minding her own business Driving his car	Steering clear of red ink Ask Marg. She knows Taking dictation Shining in athletics Obeying her teacher Taking care of Clair	Cultivating his brains Writing Physics tests Playing the music box Preparing against a husband Being punctual Watching Dorothy Belle watch him	Making goo-goo eyes Steering clear of the office Watching Wesley watch her Taking boxing lessons Dyeing her hair Getting her lessons Getting a pomp Bawling out her sister
	NICKNAMES	Ed or Eddie Akins	Hay Sammy Chaffy	Emmie Beth Margle Joe Bum Lee Spike	Row Marg Eckey Irish Shorty Jo	Doc Goldie My Vi Addie Wes	Gladie Algernon Dotty Pud Laureliagonius Dade Whachacallim Eddie
	NAME	Algren, Edward Akins, Martial	Ballman, Hazel Bartnof, Sam Bashefkin, Ze:da	Beil, Emma Blanford, Elizabeth Birmingham, Margaret Brodsky, Joseph Bumgardner, Alice Burns, Lenore Busse, Louis	Chadbourne, Rowena Coyne, Marguerite Eckles, Helen Fahay, John Gibbs, Helen Glatzmaier, Josephine	Gold, Louis Goldberg. Fyman Goulet, Myra Guder, Violet Ham, Adelaide Harkness, Wes'ey	Haupt, Gladys Hervitz, Harry Higby, Dorothy Belle Huntress, Pauline Infe, Laurel Jackson, Dorothy Johnson, Roy Keller, Edith
F	NTY-	SIX					

stay young until the age of 98 succeed in the second-hand do both these things the rest make a success of the Annual change her last name to coin make our "Life" brighter has realized it already be Mr. Powles' successor be like her big sister be a second Arnold Oss. o knows? have an average of 95 electrocute Dr. Little make everybody happy raise Cain, some day win a prize waltz win his baseball "H" learn to flirt play like Paderewski reorganize the world succeed Theda Bara a big secret say, "I do." you know? sn't decided f her life o blank usiness nk

TWENTY-SIX

Never to have a red mark To succeed as a boiler maker	frozen	To succeed Mr. Powles To defeat Dempsey er sis- To look like herself and not Vernice er sis- To look like herself and not Hazel Same as Alice's To learn something To own a lunch counter To own a lunch counter To be a dressmaker's model To succeed Mrs. Jiggs To own an airplane To be a successful streetcar con ductor To be a successful streetcar con ductor To go to Carlton To go to Heaven To succeed in the hauling business To succeed his namesake, Senator Nelson
Her report card His feet	Golden hair and voice Her sunny disposition The part in his hair His love for girls His witty sayings Her Civics' marks His ear after being fro Same as Gladys Gum chewing Her angelic face Her angelic face Her rosy cheeks Her Jazz playing Her tranquillity Lucky Strike Her average Her pictures Does he need any?	His pompadour His signature Her similarity to her sis- ter Her similarity to her sis- ter Her absence His absence His absence Her and Zelda B. Same as Charles Messen- ger Her ability Her walk Her walk Her walk Her walk Her gigantic hugeness His mooching Curly teeth

Keeping up her brilliant record Con bining basket-ball and les-Trying to get along without meading about great men who Drawing pictures in G. G. books Explaining to people that she's Gazing at himself in a mirror Worrying about Chemistry Taking report slips around Minding her own affairs Keeping track of Zelda B. Leaning on Finkey's arm Staying out after curfew Dancing with Dick Price Passing away the time Hurling no-hit games Proving her identity Dreaming of wealth Combing his hair Looking innocent Fuzzing her hair Breaking hearts Reciting Poetry Loaning money Just monkeying Trying to grow Driving his cow Making friends not Vernice were smart Looking wise Making F's Swimming Studying G. W. Flirting Arguing Rooting SODS Living

Knowit Knodt King Solomon Cleodocious Brightness Tillidicus Blanchie Romulus Whitney Senator Freedie Hockett Vernie Pshaw Cholly Tubby Thea Dusty Eddie Dottie Teeny Rosie Pussy Billie Stub Alley Mule Rine Hay Mex Mol Lou Sis Gen Art Jud AH Si Messenger, Charles Stassen, Genevieve Dorothy Armstrong, Arthur Rosenberg. Simon Whitney, Pauline Poborsky, Isadore Welick, Dorothea Posawad, George Labovitch, Alice Lavacot, Blanche Quehl, Elizabeth Paulson, Vernice Roiblatt, Minnie Jehmann. Helen Knodt, Margaret Sudeith, Ceorge Meuller, Robert Metcalf, Haro'd Weber, Elfreda Solomon, Allan Reimers, John Ringius, Irene Lewis, Edward Martin, Evelyn Paulson, Hazel Pieper, Louise Smith, Robert Smith, Mollie Pose, Alberta Rom, Frieda Tillie .otts, Harry Nelsen, Roy Shaw, Pearl Alice Carl Pinkham, Simos. Roed, LOT'.

TWENTY-SEVEN

Shaving



JUNIORS

ADVISER---MISS IDDINGS.

Anderson, Beryl Baesler, Benjamin Bell, Clifford Berkus, David Blume, Mabel Bollinger, Walter Brodsky, David Burns, Margaret Cardle, Esther Carlson, Sigrid Choate, Josephine Clifford, Gertrude Diedrich, Warren Edelman, Sam Engelbretson, Earl Ettinger, Sam Exley, Ruth Finn, Rose Franey, Katherine Giss, Aaron Graves, Ethel Greenstein, Hymen Haas, Viola V Hadlich, Walter Hendrickson, Hazel Honsa, Raymond Hoppe, Gerald Hubbard, Clifford, Treasurer Jensen, Lorna Jordan, John Karnstedt, Evelyn Kastner, Arthur Keller, Florence Kuettner, George Lautenslager, Zilpha Levith, Pearl Lipschultz, Aaron Loos, Norman

Lorentz, Geraldine Ludwig, June McGowan, Mildred, Ass't Sec' & Treas. McMann, Clair, President McPhillips, Florence Marble, Raymond Mears, Norman Messenger, Leonora Miller, Roy Moulden, Joyce Nash, Harold Nelson, Clara Nold, Esther Patterson, James Perlt, Julius Petrowske, Milton Pickell, Edna Poborsky, Simon Poneveski, Sam Rom, David Robertson, Ray, Vice-President Schletty, Helen Schmid, Helen Seibel, Lucille Sheffer, Cecil, Secretary Stein, Grace Stein, Ralph Stoll, Fred Stotz, Evelyn, Sweet, Bernice Tankenoff, Simon Tenenbaum, Bessie Thysell, Elsie Vanderwater, Marie Yblonsky, Morris Zemke, Leona

TWEL FY-NINE



SOPHOMORES.

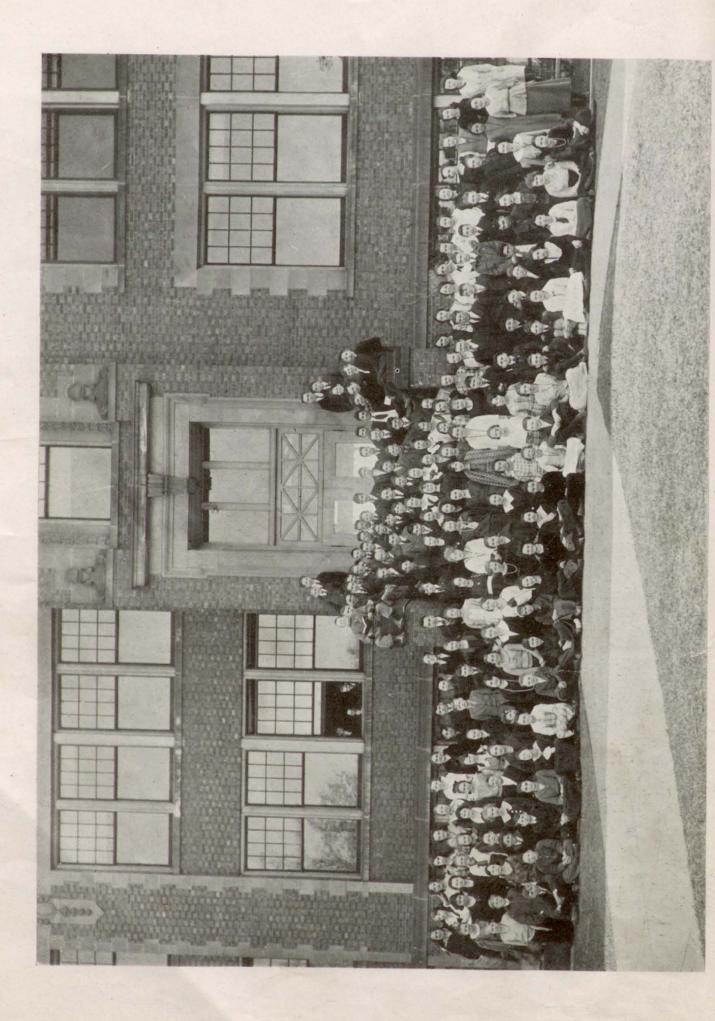
CLASS ADVISER-MISS SIMPSON.

Algren, Ray Applebaum, Ethel Appelbaum, Hymen Aronovsky, Florence Aszman, Elmer Bachrach, Isidore Bahrke, Albert Ballard, Stanley Bayard, Edith Beaurline, Ethel-Sec'y Becker, Arlette Beil, Carl Berg, Mabel Bergman, Lucille Berkus, Harry Berlandi, Mildred Bishop, James Blage, Thelma Blanford, Virginia Blon.quist, Bernice Blume, Roy Bollinger, Harold Bollinger, Leila Bosshardt, Floyd Brack, Donalda Bratter, Sadie Brodsky, Esther Brown, Grace Busch, Richard Carlson, Mildred Chase, Ida Claytor, Dorothy Colwell, Loyca Cooper, Miles Davidson, Sam Deach, Raymond Dewar, Howard Dolinsky, Sarah Dunham, Brant Dusansky, Louis Edelman, Hymen Edgerton, Lenore Engelbretson, Earl Erickson, George Fales, Eugene Fisher, Melva Foreman, Sibyl Fredkovsky, Bertha Fremland, Celia Fryer, Nathan Gardner, Lillian

Garlough, Marie Geiger, Lavina Gifford, Elizabeth Gold, Joseph Goldberg, Lester Goldberg, Lorence Goodman, Katherine Gotlieb, Anna Grattan, Margaret Graves, Esther Green, Sam Greenberg, Mildred Grosmark, Anna Guntner, Lillian Halper, Lillian Hansen, Russell Haugen, Oliver Hendrickson, Fern Hiland, James Holmes, John Honsa, Evelyn Horsnell, Alice Horsnell, Harry Hosking, Dorothy Jack, Grace Johnson, Louise Johnson, Loyal Kesting, Edmund Kieffer, Dora Knodt, Theresa Knopp, Edward Krch. Henry Kulenkamp, Hiram Lambrecht, Marguerite Langfeld, Esther Levine, Arthur Lipschultz, Cscar List, Rose Littfin, Clarence Lurie, Pauline Lux, Albert Lux, Arthur Lux, Lester McIntyre, Lois Madsen, Mabel Martin, Isabella Meindl, Mary Merman. Elsie Messenger, Beatrice Michaels, Erman Mielke, Juanita

Miller, Theodore Minea, Ethel Moeller, Leonard Moriarty, Mary Novotny, Birney Olricksen, Adelaide Olsen, Florence Olsen, Frances Olsen, Madeline O'Malley, Ruth Pierce, Florence Plufka, Lena Price, Marvin Price, Richard-President Ringius, Lucille Rittmaster, Vera Rom, Paul Rosenberg, Nathan Rovitzky, Bessie Sapadin, Lillian Sargent, James Schanke, Hildner Schumann, Evelyn Schwandt, Walter Seidel, Lyla Silberman, Beatrice Silverstein, Nina Simovage. Betty Smith, Ida Smith, Marian Spriestersbach, Wm. Steinmetz, Franklin Steube, Reinhold Stassen, Harold Stiff, John Sullivan, Mary Tatkin, Jennie Thomas, Joseph Ward, Stanley Warren, Cecil Warshavsky, Edith Watt, Loretta Wentz, Edward Whitney. Marjory Wigham, Esther Wilcox, Myrtle Winnick, Odice Witt, William Woodruff, Mattie Zehnder, Mildred

THIRTY-ONE



FRESHMEN.

ADVISER-MISS AMANDA WHALEY.

Abbott, Violet Alban, Clifford Ablan, George Abramovitch, Jcs. Abramovitch, Wm. Alcorn, Louise Anderson, Marguerite Bair, Clement Bartner, Rose Berdt, Irving Blair, Violet Blomquist, Marshall Eorn, Norman Bose, Lauretta Brandt, Helen Braunstein, Morris Brick, Ardella Bryan, Beatrice Brodsky, Sarah Burch, Mary Callahan, Dorothy Carter, Arleen Chase, Morris Choate, Grace Choate, Marie Christensen, Elizabeth Christensen, Elsie Cohler, Jennie Cole, Florence Conrad, Leona Drechsler, Harriet Dannovsky, William Duffy, Florence Edgell, Ensign Engelbretson, William Fehrman, Florence Feirer, Lawrence Franz, Osmund Freudenberg, Lawrence Getty, Dorothy Giefer, Herbert Gilbert, Alice Glatzmaier, Hermangilda Godbout, John Goldberg, Sarah Gotlieb, Ethel Goulet, Marvel Grolla, Margaret Hadlich, Ernest Hadlich, Frances Hajek, Adella Halper, Louis Hansen, Marlin Harris, Abe Helmer, Herbert Henke, Evelyn Henning, Grace Hering, Hans Hochule, Virginia Hodgson, Jack Hosking, Louis Hummel, Helen Hunsaker, Ralph Huntress, Mark Hyland, Gladys

Ihfe, Fred Isaacson, Elroy-Pres. Jacob, Gertrude Janacek, James Jensen, Garfield Jerry, James Johnson, Albin Johnson, Carol Johnson, Dorothea Johnson, Harry Johnson, Faul Johnston, Doris Jordan, James Kaplan, Bertha Karnstedt, Earl Kastner, Roy Katz, May Katz, Morris Keitel, Margaret Keller, Isidore Kellerman, Gladys Kelley, Auverne Kellgren, Arnes—Sec'y Kellgren, Dorothy Kellogg, Lillian Kelly, Rex Korfhage, Maria Kosanke, Helen Koza, Flora Kral, Theodore Krch, Mabel Kreul, Ernest Kuhn, Sarah Kulenkamp, Gladys Kuntze, Edna Kurtz, Violet Larson, Edith Law, Marvin Lechtman, Gertrude Leiberman, Alice Leiberman. Nathan Levey, Sam Licke, Walter Lindall, Leona Lindall, Pearl Longendyke, Earl Ludwig, Franklin McDonald, Joseph McGinn, Florence McGrath, Dorothy Madden, Richard Mandt, Elsie Manz, Margaret Mayerhoff, Leona Messenger, Harold Meyhofer, Gertrude Miller, Tessie Moeller, William Moran, Arthur Neihart, Emma Nepstad, Violet Niklasen, Louis Novorsky, Jos Ominsky, Harry Ominsky, Mary

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THIRTY-THREE



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EDITORIALS

WORK.

Work. Ugh! how we hate the mere mention of it. Work at school, work at home, work abroad; it all comes under one head. But why cultivate such a dislike for it? Most of us are coming to the real thing sooner or later.

THIRTY-FOUR

We spend more time worrying about a disagreeable task than we spend in doing it. Take, for instance, our lessons. Instead of buckling right down and doing them, we merely make up our minds to do them and then, resting our head in our hand and our elbow on our knee, we pity ourselves and think what a cruel world it really is and how abused we poor students are.

When we finish school and receive our diplomas tied with gorgeous ribbon, we think, "Aha! Now we can do as we please." But it will be only a short time before we shall look back and say, "Oh, what a grand time we really did have."

Then, fellow student, we shall find out the real meaning of the word "work."

If we do not intend to work in the full sense of the word, we shall be failures, pure and simple. No matter what we intend to do when we finish high school, if we do not intend to work with a will, we shall accomplish nothing.

We all wish to make something of ourselves, to be successes, but we think how grand it would be if there were only a short cut to the top of the ladder. But there is no short cut, there is no easy way. We must begin at the bottom and struggle upward, and then, if we are true to ourselves and do our best, after a long fight we shall reach the top.

HONOR.

Honor! Honor! How many times we hear this little word of five letters, and yet how little importance we often attach to it! It sounds simple. You say it is easily defined by Webster or the Century; but is that all that it means to **you**?

Stop a moment! Think! Isn't it something bigger, something finer than you can put into words? Aren't you proud of it? Isn't it worth guarding carefully? How you look down upon someone else for a mean or dishonorable act! Would you give him an opportunity to regard you in this same light?

Of course not. You hold your head high. You are too honorable. There you are again.

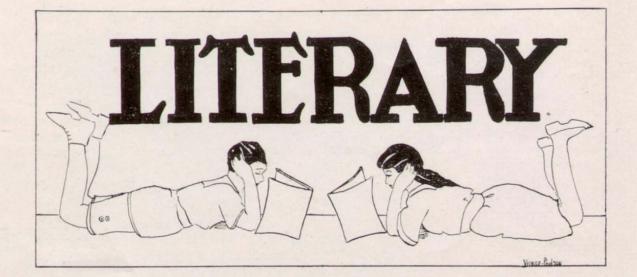
You can hardly realize what a valuable treasure you have in your possession, a treasure which to you should be far more precious than great wealth. How many of our "Over-night" millionaires can say that they still possess this precious jewel? How many have traded it in for a heap of shining gold pieces or crisp bank notes?

The dishonestly rich man has hours, days, months, even years in which he cannot forget this great loss, the loss of his most precious possession, his self-respect, his honor.

Do you remember the talk and advice given us some time ago by Mr. Mercer, who had lost both his self-respect and his honor? Do any of us ever wish to realize so great a loss? How did he say that the trip on the downward path began? By trifling, dishonorable acts in the high school, petty stealing for example.

Therefore, we must raise ourselves above that level, keep in mind our high ideals, and remember to guard carefully our precious treasure, our honor.

THIRTY-FIVE



DOT OVERHEARS.

A small pink ear, belonging to a diminutive maiden in a dirty frock, was drawn suddenly from the edge of the building, and the owner plumped herself down hastily on the step and began playing with a ragged, forlorn looking doll. Suddenly a boy rounded the corner of the building and stopped, amazed, before the owner of the pink ear.

"Why Dot!" he exclaimed, excitedly, "what are you doing here!" Dot arched her eyebrows, looked inquiringly at her brother, and then brought the ragged doll into view.

"Nothin'," she returned calmly, "only playin' with Arabella,"— Arabella being the name of the doll. A suspicion flashed through the boy's mind, only to be banished by the sight of Dot's cheerful and innocent countenance.

"Well," he said, warningly, with a brother's paternal air, "don't fall off of the porch, Dot." Dot waited until she heard the door bang shut after his retreating form and then wrinkled her pudgy nose disgustedly. Indeed! Tell her, Elizabeth Mary Kneelson, age five and going on six, not to fall down from the porch! And after what she had just heard! She had half a mind to go in and tell the big smarty what she knew. And she did know something. For her pink little ear had been listening attentively all the while the boys were discussing their plan. And Dot had gathered from their talk that they were going to "fix" Jacky Dobson, for some thing or other, by arranging that the dismissal gong would ring an hour sooner than it usually did. And they would also arrange it so that Jacky's knife, with his name on it, was to be found near the electric switch that timed the gong. Dot wondered why they should do this to Jacky, who seemed to be a very nice boy. She remembered the time he had saved Arabella from the clutches of a fiendish black and white dog. She had half a mind to tell Jacky of the plan. But no, she couldn't do that, for brother Tom had told her many and many a time that of all sins, "snitching" was the worst.

THIRTY-SIX

What was she to do? She couldn't let Jacky be punished for something he had never done. And she couldn't tell him of it, for that would be "snitching". It was a grievous problem for five-year old Dot to solve. She sat thinking for fully ten minutes, while Arabella lay on the ground with her feet in the air, waiting.

Suddenly Dot sprang up, grasped Arabella by one foot, and pounded her gleefully against the step.

"Oh, I know!" she yelled excitedly. Then suddenly she quieted down to a dramatic whisper, "I'm gonna go to the school an—" She stopped suddenly and looked at Arabella. "Nope, I can't tell you, Arabella, 'cause it's gotta be a secret," she said slowly. Then she went into the house and after supper went to bed, clutching Arabella in one hand and murmuring about secrets, snitch-babies, and nice little boys, in her sleep.

Next day dawned, the day of the conspiracy, and Dot was up bright and early. She amused herself with Arabella and her paper dolls all morning, and was to all purposes very busy with them when Tom went back to school after dinner. But a little later, a cautious observer might have seen a small, bright eyed girl in a blue hood proceeding swiftly towards the neighboring high school.

Yes, it was Dot, on her way to thwart her brother's plot, without being false either to him or Jacky Dobson. She knew the high school as thoroughly as a girl of five, who had been taken through many times by her brother Tom could know it.

Having arrived at the school, Dot quietly entered through one of the side doors and found herself in the locker-room. She walked through boldly, for there was not a soul in sight, and then tiptoed upstairs. Now she was sure of her ground. Dot rounded a corner, nearly bumped into a drinking fountain, and stopped, breathless, before a small door. Dot elevated herself on her tiptoes and clutching the door knob, cautiously opened it and tiptoed in. It was a small room, devoted entirely to the electric time-switches and apparatus that automatically rang the period bells and dismissal gong. Dot remembered, somewhat vaguely, that the apparatus for ringing the gong was in a corner. Yes, that was it. So she walked up to it, looked critically at the switch, and, suddenly stooping, picked up a small, shining object that lay near it. It was (as she had overheard the plotters say it would be) Jacky's knife, with his name carved on the handle. Dot slipped it into a pocket of her dress and turned her attention to the switch again. She remembered that Brother Tom had once told her if the large, shiny handle were moved any number of notches to the right, the dismissal gong would ring so much sooner. She looked closely at the shiny handle. Yes, it had been moved to the right, exactly, one, two, yes, four notches. Dot walked quietly up to the shiny apparatus, grasped the handle with all her might, towards the left. There was a sharp click as it moved into position and now the gong would ring at the ordinary hour. The deed was done. Elizabeth Mary Kneelson, alias Dot, had saved her brother and prevented him from doing something he would have afterwards regretted, and now she went home, satisfied. Tom would have sacrificed a reputation merely because he wanted to "get even" for some boyish prank played on him. And Dot saved it just because that boy had happened to save her doll. Only Tom and his cronies ever knew what should have happened that day; only Dot knew why it did not.

Sam Ponevesky.

THIRTY-SEVEN

SLANG.

Characters.

Ann Lewis, a very gay high school girl.

Georgia and Celia Rougets, cousins of Ann, attending a convent. Estelle, a French maid.

Maggie Flynn, an Irish servant girl.

Mr. Daniel, a neighbor of the Rougets, Georgia and Celia.

Scene 1.

Scene A living room of the Rougets' country place. Maggie dusting, and talking aloud.

Maggie. Well, me name's not Maggie Flynn if this counsin of Miss Georgia and Miss Celia isn't a queer one. She's cousin to the two young ladies or I would think she was crazy. Heaven help me or I'll lose me temper wid her and not find it again, like as not. She's so wild and has turrible manners. The way she talks bates me, and it makes me wonder intirely the way she can walk on thim high heeled shoes. Miss Celia and Miss Georgia will have to help me to get along with her, and bless me, they're comin' now.

Enter Georgia and Celia each carrying some needlework

Georgia. We must work on these and get them finished for mother's birthday next week. Sister Catherine said we should work on it a little each day, but that's impossible when Ann is here visiting us.

Celia. Yes, and we must work quickly because she will soon be wanting us to go bathing, or riding, or something.

Georgia. Why does Ann say such queer things? I don't understand her half the time. Mother does not like to hear such language, it sounds so rough, and Father has to laugh at her.

Celia. I don't know I'm sure, why she does say such things. Perhaps it is the style. She didn't talk that way when she visited us the last time.

Georgia. Maybe we ought to tell her not to talk that way.

Celia. Hush, isn't that she coming?

Enter Ann singing "I won't be home until morning."

- Ann. Well, for goodness sake, why are you two saints working like beavers? Say, how do you like my new lid? Rather classy, don't you think?
- Celia. Yes, it is quite pretty, but don't you think the trimming is rather bright?
- Ann. Sure, the trimming is bright, but the brighter, the better. A person has to be in style and you just leave it to Jane, I'll be in style.
- Georgia. I like your other hat better.
- Ann. Oh! Hanner! That one is from last year. You don't keep up with the crowd. I'd melt to a grease spot if I wore my last year's togs.

THIRTY-EIGHT

Celia.	Why? Are they so warm?
Ann.	Oh, no, my dear, sweet cucumber. It's the idea of wearing last year's glad rags that would burn me up.
Celia.	Why, Georgia and I often wear our last year's suit, hat, or any- thing if it isn't too worn. We would rather wear some hat from last year than some that are in style now.
Ann.	Oh, do be spicy and original and if you do you'll bring home the bacon every time.
Georgia.	What on earth do you mean? Our butcher boy brings our bacon.
Ann.	Oh, I just meant that she would get all the compliments if she would be spicy as she was just now.
Celia.	Ann, do you mind if we speak to you about your talking?
Ann.	Of course not. Let her go!
Celia.	The way you act and talk makes people misunderstand you.
Ann.	Why? Have I a peculiar accent?
Celia.	No, but you say such queer things. Like, "bringing home the bacon," for instance.
Ann.	Oh, is that what you mean?
Celia.	Yes. Won't you try to talk like the rest of us?
Ann.	Why, of course I'll try. I was sent up here to grow like you but you're such angels I don't know if I ever will succeed. I have heard about your goodness until I could hate you, but never fear, I don't. I think you're both out and out bricks.
Georgia.	But we are not bricks, at all.
Ann.	Oh, yes, you are, but let's change the subject. Here's a likable diversion. Estelle and the eats.
	Enter Estelle with a tea wagon.
Celia.	Estelle, there is the mail man. If there are any letters bring them here.
	Exit Estelle.
Ann.	Take it from me these are jake sandwiches. Want a couple, Georgia? If you'd catch them I'd shoot a few.
Georgia.	Goodness me, don't throw the sandwiches.
	Enter Estelle with a letter.
Estelle. Ann.	A letter for Mademoiselle Lewis. Oh, merci, merci. Well, sakes alive, it's from the governor. I wonder what he wrote to me for. I hope he sent me some tin. I'm dead broke.
Celia.	What do you mean by saying you're "dead broke?"
Ann.	I did not mean dead broke. I meant that I am running out of cash.

Georgia. Why didn't you say you didn't have any money?

THIRTY-NINE

Ann. Well, I'm not really broke, but I am badly bent. I'm going upstairs to read my letter, then I am going for a walk.Celia. Would you like me to go with you?

Ann.

No, I suppose you have to finish that fancy work before you could. Well, so long Letty.

Exit Ann.

Estelle. For why did mademoiselle receive a letter from the governor?Georgia. She did not get a letter from a governor.Estelle. But she said she did, mademoiselle.Georgia. She meant that the letter was from her father.

Estelle. Oh.

Celia.

Let's go up stairs to the den.

Exit Celia and Georgia. Estelle picks up the tea things, and then leaves the room pushing the tea wagon.

Scene 2.

Scene The den or studio. Georgia reading, and Celia crocheting. Celia. Ann has been gone for some time. I hope she didn't go on the lake.

Georgia. We should have gone with her. Perhaps she may have.

Enter.

Maggie with a rather wet dish rag in one hand and a dripping kettle in the other.

Maggie. Oh me darlin's, I'm.

Celia. You're what?

Maggie. Oh, me dear, it's worse than that. Here comes Miss Ann all drippin' with mud and water.

Georgia and Celia run to the windows and Mr. Daniel enters with Ann, who is all wet and her hat is dripping. Celia returns from window.

Celia. Mr. Daniel, what does this mean? How did you happen to bring my cousin home in such a state?

- Mr. Daniel. I saw the young lady reach for some cat tails in the lower end of the lake and I called to her but it was dry near where she was or she said something like that, so I did not bother calling her again. The next thing I heard was a great deal of screeching and screaming. I looked up from my work of drying my fishing lines, and I saw her, the young lady, sticking in the mud. I got her out and here we are.
- Ann. I have g-got to th-thank you sir. Oh, it was such a terrible feeling. I th-thought I c-could reach them, but splash! I went into the water. I di-didn't say it was dry, I just hollered to him, "Oh, you dry up."
- M. Daniel. O, that's what you said. Well, I didn't understand you. I will go and see if I see any of your belongings swimming above the waves.

FORTY

Exit Mr. Daniel.

Ann. Oh, little snakes, my new dicer is withered with water.

Celia. How can anything wither with water?

Ann.

Oh, I just meant it was ruined. I'm going to write and have the governor take me away from this deserted country where the natives don't understand English.

Curtain.

Isabelle Martin.

GOODBY, MOTHER!

"Goodby, Mother!"

What do those sad words imply? A young man, whose regiment has been called out by the government, stands by the gate. His wrinkled old mother stands near. Tears rain on the fair hair of her only boy, as the heart rending words are spoken, "Good by, Mother!"

"Goodby, Mother!" A little girl, dressed for play, with pail and shovel, stands on her tip-toes to kiss her loving mother, and speak those final words, "Goodby, Mother!"

"Goodby, Mother!" A sickroom in a poor but clean house. A boy, raging with a fever, becomes conscious, only to speak those fatal words, "Goodby, Mother!" to her, who is holloweyed and careworn for him.

"Goodby, Mother!" A young man is leaving his country home to seek his fortune in the great city. Who knows what perils await him there! His silver-haired mother, clasps him to her breast, awaiting those inevitable words, "Goodby, Mother!"

"Goodby, Mother!" These words are spoken cheerily by a little school-girl, who is running toward a group of children awaiting her at the gate.

"Goodby, Mother!" A little child lies, with a broken limb, on a hospital bed. As visitor-time draws to a close, he clasps the dear one's hand, and turns away with tear-dimmed eyes, and murmurs sadly, "Goodby, Mother."

Those words, "Goodby, Mother" may mean nothing to you, as words. But who knows what stories are connected with those saddest of sad words, "Goodby, Mother!"

They may mean her darling child is dying. They may mean he is going to the city, to school, to war, to play. They may mean those fatal words spoken when she, herself, is dying. They may mean anything, those two words "Goodby, Mother!"

Dorothy Dimond.

Note: Dorothy Dimond, who was a member of the class of 1920, died in 1917. She wrote this theme shortly before her death as a class exercise in English I.

FORTY-ONE

THE MARTYRDOM OF ANGELO.

Warren Ferguson had, in his boyhood, trained and domesticated a porcupine which he caught when the animal was very young and helpless. Many a friendly time had the two together. Then came Canada's call for men.

Warren enlisted, taking with him "Angelo," his porcupine. When young Ferguson arrived overseas, the men in his company agreed that Angelo should be their mascot. After serving faithfully for a time, Warren was promoted to the rank of captain, which position he won entirely on his merits.

While Ferguson and his men were fighting stubbornly, in a marsh, one afternoon, the company was cut off from the main line. Reinforcements were needed, and no man could risk delivering a message to the line without being killed by the enemy's snipers.

At the critical moment Angelo, the faithful mascot, was sent upon the deadly errand. The message was tied around the creature's neck; and as he was shoved toward the line, the men of Ferguson's company gave the animal a great shout of encouragement. Angelo waddled unconcernedly toward the main line and then the German rifles spat out fire and machine guns shot forth flame. Warren, the stolid and stern captain of a minute before, became meek and docile as he prayed silently that his pet might retain his life. He was filled with admiration for his pet as he saw how bravely the dumb beast crawled across the vital ground.

A German sniper took careful aim, the bullet whistling thru the piny needles of the porcupine. At that, the animal stood rigid, defying, in a manner characteristic of the porcupine, the whole enemy line. At this agonizing stop Warren prayed that Angelo would only move. But the faithful mascot had heard the whistling of the steel and was ready and waiting for a more direct attack. The eyes of the entire Hun line were trained upon him!

After a few minutes Angelo moved onward, apparently satisfied at hearing no more screeching bullets flying over his head. He had defied and fascinated the whole front of enemy soldiers! His mottled head of black and white made a target easy to hit but the hardy warrior foe was too confident, thus getting confused at the critical moment.

When the little animal had straggled about three-fourths of the death-defying journey to the line, he again bristled up his needles at hearing a bullet strike about a foot from his head. The bullets were falling as thick as hail but Angelo paid attention only to those which landed close to him. The dumb beast was, for a moment, the object of admiration of both the foe and friend. They admired the tenacity of the animal and his utter unconcern to the situation as he nibbled at a scrubby bit of weed growing directly in his path. As Angelo continued eating of the brush for a few minutes longer, German bullets fell thick and fast around Ferguson's pet. Tho the little creature stood stock still, the Boches were unable to hit him.

The enemy soldiers had not Angelo alone to shoot at, even tho the little animal carried the message which meant the salvation of his master's company, for the men in the marsh, under Warren's orders, were firing desperately at the Hun to divert his attention from the porcupine.

FORTY-TWO

Having satisfied his scanty appetite, Angelo moved onward, climbing, in the last lap of his race with Death, a tiny knoll, about five yards from the Allied line. Then, while on the grass-grown terrace, the dumb creature rolled over, a bullet imbedded in his thigh, for a German sniper's rifle spoke true to aim.

The nerve-racking strain of anxiety was over; Warren, from his marshy lookout, felt his knees grow weak and his eyes, dim. Then, heaving a sigh, he fell into a half swoon. This sturdy soldier, who, an hour before, could look unflinchingly upon scores of wounded men, now shuddered visibly and grew weak at seeing an animal wounded.

A shout from his comrades brought Ferguson to his senses. Looking toward the animal's destination, he saw the plucky creature slowly and painfully crawling toward friendly hands. Even as he crawled a piece of screeching steel sent the animal's soul to the Land of the Hereafter.

That evening, as Ferguson and his men sat among their rescuers, they recounted how, because Angelo had given up his life, they were saved. As they were talking, a surgeon came in, tapped Warren on the shoulder, saluted, and said, "I present to you, in our General's name, this medal. It was intended for your pet which has done a martyr's deed; and may the name of Angelo be forever emblazoned in the annals of our history."

As the surgeon finished, a great sob choked Ferguson and tears crept into his eyes as he thought of the sacrifice of Angelo. And the men of his company sat with bowed heads, for they **saw** and **understood**.

WALTER RASCHICK

MY BURGLARY EXPERIENCE.

One evening as I sat in a cozy corner of our summer cottage, eating chocolates and reading tales of desperate robberies, I heard a noise. It was the creaking of a door.

I recalled the fact that I was home alone and that the telephone, my only means of communication with the police department, was not yet connected. I listened intently; every muscle in my body was taut. As I listened, I heard a door swing upon its hinges; and, following that, footsteps in the vestibule. Who, thought I, can that be?

Soon I heard footsteps and the clicking of the French windows. As I heard the windows open, I sprang out of the Morris chair in which I was seated, and ran to open the front door. IT WAS LOCKED; I opened the drawer of the library table where I knew my father kept his revolver. My hands trembled as they came in contact with the cold steel. I tried to scream, but the horror of the thing kept the words from my lips. I was desperate!

Then I looked up and saw a hug form move panther-like behind the half-opened French windows. I was about to fire when the smiling face of my Uncle Robert greeted me with a, "Hello there, Veronica. I just came from the depot and I thought—My dear niece! What have you in your hand?"

I looked down at the Colt's Automatic which I was fingering nervously, and then broke down completely and I was sobbing on my Uncle's manly breast as I told him how near he came to being shot.

WALTER RASCHICK

FORTY-THREE

A PROLOGUE.

With Apologies to Chaucer.

It was autumn. The "smale fowles that maken melodye" had stopped their singing and all the world except the party which I am going to tell you about had assumed its sombre aspect. This party bound together by common cause and fellowship, was journeying toward Lexington park to witness the football game between their school and the Central High School. But now while I have time and space I must stop and tell you something about the character and personality of each member of this joyous party.

First there was a youth clad in football clothes. He was a member of the football team, a gallant warrior ready to defend the honor of his school. He must have been of African ancestry for his face was dark and his hair was black as coal. He was a perfect gentleman, for when a seat in the street car had been vacated he did not rush to secure it. Instead, he politely informed the lady at his side that there was an empty seat across the aisle. I am not sure just what his name was, but I think the folks called him "Si". But that makes no difference.

The next person of importance was a girl who was a senior. Truly she was well-bred for she left no spot on her dainty nose unpowdered. She was of medium height and she was rather stout. Her hair was brown and it was combed far back over her forehead. Upon her arm she carried a bag that must have weighed twelve pounds. A stylish looking youth was sitting by her side, but I shall not tell anything about him for he was of no importance.

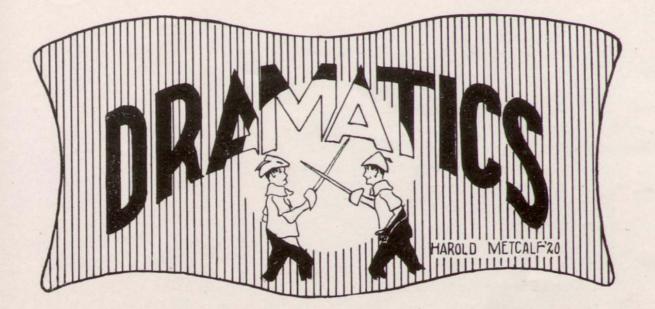
Far up in the front of the car sat our cheer leader. He was a husky looking chap who had been prevented from joining the football squad because his widowed mother would not allow him to be thrust into the path of injury. Under his arm he carried a megaphone, gaudily trimmed with black and gold ribbons. His face was well proportioned, his forehead rather broad, and his eyes bright and glistening. One of his ears was flattened out close to his head, and that certainly was a pity.

On the back platform of the car was our coach with a big cigar in his mouth. He stood there, beaming down upon the rest of the party with all the importance of his five and forty years. This coach was tall and broad, but that was natural for a man who had engaged in athletics as long as he had.

In addition to this number, there was in our party, a freshman, a sophomore, a junior, and a senior. But of these I shall tell nothing for there is nothing to be told about them. And thus I close this prologue, wishing you all joy and success in your next pilgrimage to Lexington.

Roy Nelsen.

FORTY-FOUR



THE MIKADO.

On December 18 and 19 the music department presented the operetta "The Mikado" to crowded houses which pronounced the affair a success.

The stage setting was delightfully suggestive of the Orient with its boughs of cherry blossoms and gaily decorated screens. The brilliantly colored costumes were very effective and added to the charm of the production. The high school orchestra played the entire musical accompaniment very skilfully.

The students who participated did their work in a highly commendable way. Helen Lehmann as Yum-Yum, Helen Schletty as Petti-Sing, and Anna Grosmark as Peep-bo, played their parts exceedingly well, while to Arthur Armstrong as the Lord High Executioner, and to Carl Roed as Nanki-Poo, much credit is given. Merwin Dingle, as a servant to the Mikado received much applause. The audience was carried away with Vernice Paulson, who played the difficult part of Katisha.

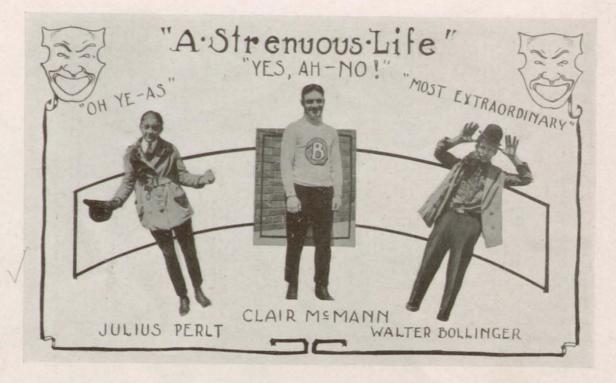
Other members of the cast were:

James PattersonThe Mikado
John Fahay Poo-Bah (Lord High Everything Else)
James HylandPish-Tush (A Noble Lord)
Gladys Haupt A Dancer

The choruses were unusually fine.

The singing was ably directed by Miss Donohue. Much credit is given to Miss Graves for her assistance with the acting, and to Miss Mac Ewen for her work in designing and making the scenery and costumes.

FORTY-FIVE



A Strenuous Life.

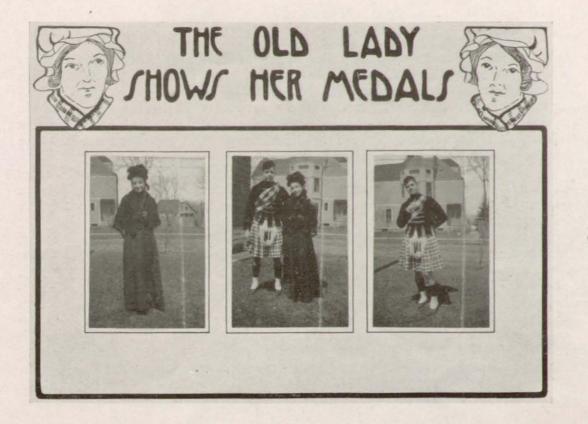
A decided success of the year was the annual play, a merry, college farce entitled "A Strenuous Life", which was given by the expression department under the direction of Miss Graves, April 15 and 16.

The plot of the play is built upon the alarming complications which develop from the telling of a falsehood, and it abounds in laughable situations. The scene is the living room of a boarding house in a college town.

Clair McMann, in the role of an irresponsible youth who has been two or three years at college, did his part admirably. Cecil Sheffer, as a millionaire straight from a western ranch, did a fine piece of consistent acting. Walter Bollinger, as the professor in distress, convulsed the audience. The other members of the cast played their parts remarkably well, reflecting great credit upon themselves and their coach. The cast was as follows:

Tom HarringtonClair McMann
Reginald BlackArthur Armstrong
James RobertsJulius Perlt
Professor James
Dan Davenant
Professor Magee Louis Gold
DawleyCy Ettinger
Mr. Byron Harrington Raymond Honsa
NugataRay Robertson
Marian Davenant
Mrs. Wiggins
Ruth Thornton
DulcieGrace Stein
Mrs. McGuire
Freshmen:Robert Smith, John Fahay, Walter Hadlich

FORTY-SIX



RECEPTION AND PLAY

In order to give the alumni and the parents of the students an opportunity to meet Humboldt's principal, Dr. W. J. Little, the faculty of the school gave a reception on Friday evening, April twenty-third. The affair was distinctly a success. A number of loyal alumni and a great many parents were present.

The program that was given early in the evening showed very clearly the good work done by the Expression and Music Departments. There were two good numbers by the orchestra and a pretty solo by one of the seniors, Helen Lehmann. J. M. Barrie's play, "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals," was cleverly presented by some of the members of Miss Graves' expression classes. Mildred McGowan, as the pathetic but altogether lovable old lady who wanted to be a part of the Great War, was charming. She caught the spirit of the part exactly. Equally effective was Walter Hadlich in the part of the soldier with the "sonnish" feelings. He portrayed very realistically the brave young Scotchman with the very rough exterior and the very true heart. At the top of the page there are some poses from the play. If the reader glances at these, he will see that neither one of these leads could help winning the audience. The minor parts were well taken by Harold Nash, Helen Schmid, Esther Brodsky, and Anna Nelson.

Opportunities for the faculty to meet the parents are not frequent, and both Dr. Little and the faculty enjoyed this chance to meet them and discuss the very interesting topic, the students of Humboldt. A good many authentic bits of information were exchanged during the evening. The parents proved themselves friendly and enthusiastic and very willing to co-operate with the teachers and the principal.

FORTY-SEVEN

TWO SHORT PLAYS.

On January 30, Miss Graves' expression class presented to the school two playlets. The first was "At the Rising of the Moon" by Lady Gregory. The scene is laid in Ireland at the time of political uprising of the Sinn Feiners against the government. One of the political prisoners had escaped from the hands of the law and was posing as a ballad singer. He is finally suspected and about to be arrested by a sergeant of police but makes such a touching appeal for his liberty that the sergeant releases him and even shields him in his escape.

There are only four characters in the play, Cecil Sheffer and Walter Bollinger, who took the part of two policemen, the sergeant, which was played by Wesley Harkness, and the ballad singer played by Arthur Armstrong.

The other playlet was Howells' "The Mouse Trap" the theme of which is woman's horror of that horrid creature, the mouse. Mrs. Sommers, a young widow, quarrels with her fiance over suffrage and the courage of women. To prove that women have no courage, Mr. Campbell says there is a mouse in the room. His fiancee hastily mounts a chair and is joined in her point of elevation by several ladies who come to call. Mr. Campbell proves his contention, but has more difficulty than he had anticipated in inducing Mrs. Sommers to come down to terra firma.

There is much lively action in the play and the ridiculous situation in which the ladies and the lone man find themselves causes a great deal of merriment to the spectator.

CAST:

Mrs. SommersPearl Shaw
Willis CampbellMartial Akins
Jane, the maidLuella Moulder
Mrs. CurwinSeigrid Carlson
Mrs. BennisDorothy Jackson
Mrs. Miller Carol Rapue
Mrs. RobertsBlanche Lavacot

Thank Goodness the Table is Set.

On another occasion, Miss Graves' expression class presented a play entitled "Thank Goodness the Table is Set."

George, a servant of the house who had just finished setting the table, wished Lucy the maid to say, "Thank Goodness the table is Set", which she refused to do. Henry, the master of the house, then came in, and upon learning of Lucy's stubborness, he insisted that his wife say, "Thank goodness the table is set."

When the Mistress' father and mother entered, they too learned the situation and more difficulty arose because Mrs. Harford would not consent to say, "Thank goodness the table is set."

For a time, gloom and discord prevailed because the women would not yield to the whim of the men, but finally amicable relations were restored by a compromise in the matter of repeating the words, "Thank goodness the table is set."

Servants	Lucy .	• • •	• •	• • •	•••				• •	• •	Esther Cardle	
Mr. Har	ford						· · ·	•••		•••	Allan Soloman	
Mrs. Ha	rford										Genevieve Stassen	
Henry .	• • • • • • • •	• • •		• •	• •	• •	• •	• •			Roy Johnson	
Wistress											Pauline Huntress	

FORTY-EIGHT

PANTOMIMES

Humboldt students have been very fortunate this year in being privileged to enjoy the work of the classes in expression. Many of our most interesting and entertaining assembly programs were presented by Miss Graves and her students. We have enjoyed especially the pantomimes, partly because they were new to Humboldt but chiefly because the acting was so clever.

Some of the pantomimes which delighted us so much that we feel we can never forget them were "Under the Palms" by Walter Raschick and Sam Sabean, "How Time Flies" by Lenore Messenger, "A Full House" by Clair McMann, "Darn It" by Grace Brown, "A Rainy Day" by Walter Hadlich and James Patterson, "Bachelor's Button" by Norman Mears, "A Souvenir" by Raymond Marble and Harold Stassen, "At the Movies" by Luella Moulder and Gladys Haupt, "Tardy Again" by Ray Robertson, "My, How She Kicked" by Walter Bollinger, "Oh! Fudge" by Esther Cardle, "A Crack Shot" by Martial Akins and Clair McMann, and "The Busy Barber" by Allen Solomon.

Besides these pantomimes, the students in expression have presented before the school several plays in which the players have shown considerable histrionic ability.

It is to Miss Graves, who has taken charge of the work in expression, that we are indebted for these delightful assembly programs. She has not only given unsparingly of her time and enthusiasm; she has done more. She has helped to deepen our sense of school spirit, and to increase our pride in Humboldt and its possibilities.

SPELLING CONTEST.

The following Humboldt students participated in the annual Ramsey County spelling contest, held at Mechanic Arts High School, March 13, 1920:

BOYS

Gerald Hoppe Arthur Lux Walter Raschick

Hazel Ballman Margaret Knodt Geraldine Lorentz

Harold Stassen

GIRLS

Estella Olson Evelyn Stotz

Willard Ridley

PRIZE WINNERS.

First-E. Jerry AllisonNorth Saint Paul High	\$5.00
Second-Geraldine Lorentz Humboldt High Schhool	
Third-Evelyn Stotz	3.00
Fourth-Earl Wilkins	
Fifth-Walter Raschick	

By winning three prizes out of five, and by carrying an excellent average into the finals, Humboldt received the large American flag offered by the St. Paul Daily News, to the school having the highest average. White Bear High School was at first acknowledged winner of the flag, but, by a protest on the part of Walter Raschick, the flag was awarded to the rightful victor.

Thus closed another day, over which the dear old Black and Gold waved triumphant.

FORTY-NINE

ORGANIZATIONS



H. A. C.

Here we have a small but efficient organization. H. A. C. is without doubt one of the most active and useful clubs at Humboldt. "It pays to advertise" is their motto, but unlike most advertisers, they are boosting not themselves but the school. The members of the club have made a great many posters to advertise dramatic and athletic events, and they have kept the bulletin board supplied with humorous cartoons. When it is necessary to have a notice printed on the assembly hall bulletin board, it is invariably an H. A. C. man who does the work. Their work is always of high grade, for only students possessing marked ability in drawing are admitted to membership.

The officers of H. A. C. are as follows:

President												 Harold Metcalf
Vice-president			 						 		 	 Arthur Kastner
Secretary								 				.Vernice Paulson
Club Adviser .			 						 		 	 Miss Mac Ewen

FIFTY



S. O. S.

S. O. S. at sea means "Send out succor," but in this case it signifies "Sharks of Shorthand" and is the name of a fine organization at Humboldt, composed of all the members of the shorthand classes. There are those, however, who say that "Send out succor" would be a more appropriate name for the club than "Sharks of Shorthand," for the students of the third and fourth shorthand classes, especially, are often in distress when Mrs. Ryan has dictated more rapidly than they can write, and these members have found that an S. O. S. will bring to their aid a member who has his notes nearly complete.

Recently, the club extended its activities to the field of the drama and presented "A Saturday Morning in An Office." If you were fortunate enough to see the play, you will agree with me that on that occasion there was no need for a signal expressing distress. Raymond Marble, as Bob, and Sis Quehl, as Vivian, were decidedly successful.

FIFTY-ONE



THE ORCHESTRA

The year 1915 marks the organization of the first Humboldt orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Peoples. The orchestra had but nine members, but, as someone has said, "It made up in quality what it lacked in quantity."

With fifteen members, and Miss Lowry as director, Humboldt's orchestra, in 1917, began a very brilliant career. But now, under Miss Donahue's skillful supervision, Humboldt has one of the best high school orchestras in St. Paul. Next year there will be several new instruments playing with the orchestra, an oboe another viola, and a mellaphone.

The orchestra, which plays only classical music, has done much to add to the interest of assemblies and to the success of dramatic productions. It played the complete accompaniment to the "Mikado" in December. But its activities are not confined to the school building, for it has played twice for the children's plays performed under the supervision of the Riverview Women's clubs. It also appeared at the Auditorium in April to play for the Dispatch Cooking School audience.

Because of its readiness to respond to requests for its assistance, and because of the splendid music it gives them, Humboldt students appreciate and are proud of this organization.

FIRST VIOLINS.

George Hedlund Gerald Hoppe Sam Davidson Norman Loos Cephus Russ Louis Dusansky Cecil Warren

SECOND VIOLINS.

Lester Lux Louis Niclason Elizabeth Christiansen Gladys Kellerman Florence Keller Violet Provo Florence Haupt

FIFTY-THREE

THE PEP CLUB

As individuals, Humboldt students have always had plenty of enthusiasm for athletics, but at interscholastic contests where our small student-body has been ranged against that of schools twice as large, we have felt the need of organized "pep".

We realized the necessity of having a real, live, boosting club to conduct the rooting part of athletics and, at the suggestion of Mr. Peterson, have organized a Pep Club for this purpose.

At the first meeting of the club, which, by the way, is composed of over one hundred members, the following officers were elected:

Clair McMann President
John FahayVice President
Arthur ArmstrongSecretary-Treasure
Pauline HuntressChairman, Entertaining Committee
Mildred McGowan Chairman, Rules Committee
Elizabeth Quehl Chairman, Yells & Song Committee

We already have some new yells, and in the "pep" assemblies which we have had this year, great enthusiasm has been displayed.

The Pep Club has distinguished itself in such a way that those who did not join when they had the chance have repeatedly expressed the desire to be members and have declard that when the next season tickets for the games are offered, they will join the club.

FAMILIAR HUMBOLDT SENTENCES.

Dr. Little: I have a few announcements to make. Mr. Blankenbiller: Once more and you're out automatically. Miss Peyton: I want your undivided attention. Mrs. Ryan: Take this for transcription, please. Miss Fanning: Get ready for a five minute test.

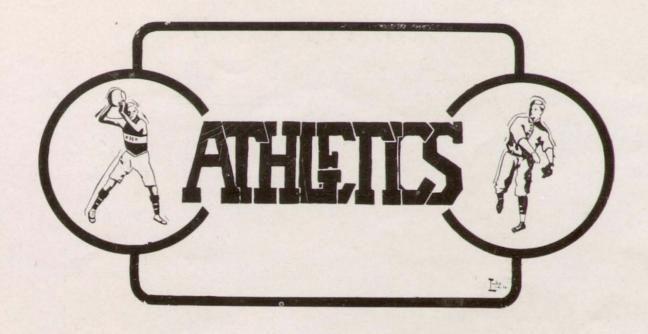
JUST IMAGINE.

Elizabeth Blanford without curls; John Fahay never talking to girls. Cy Ettinger without his broad smile; Cecil Sheffer doing something worth while. Julius Perlt graduating from school; Helen Eckles in the role of a fool. Josephine Glatzmaier without Clair; Louis Nichlason with a fine crop of hair. Charles Messenger a foot taller. Ray Marble getting smaller. Gladys Haupt feeling sad. "Dusty" Roeds never bad. Robert Smith not cracking a joke. John Reimers going up in smoke.

Wesley Harkness as a history shark.

George Sudeith out after dark. Just imagine this tale coming true, What in the world would these poor folks do?

FIFTY-FOUR



The 1919-1920 football and basketball seasons were upon the whole, rather successful. Although Humboldt won neither championship, they made a very good showing. The fact that Humboldt lost to Mechanics in football wasn't noticed nor thought of very much after Central was defeated by the Black and Gold eleven for the first time in the history of schools. In basketball the Riverview quint fought to the last and went down fighting. More enthusiasm was shown by the student body during the basketball season than during the football season. This may have been due to the "Pep" club which was organized at the opening of the basket-ball season.

FOOTBALL

MECHANICS vs. HUMBOLDT

The Mechanics game proved to be a disastrous one for Humboldt. The final score was 25 to 0 in favor of Mechanics. The defeat was largely due to the lack of sufficient practice, but not to lack of fighting spirit. Although defeat was staring the team in the face by the third quarter, they didn't stop fighting until the final whistle blew.

FIFTY-FIVE



CENTRAL vs. HUMBOLDT.

Humboldt has always had hopes of some day defeating the lofty Centralites at football but these fond hopes were never realized until this year when the Riverview eleven sprang a real surprise and triumphed over Central in one of the best played games of the season, at Lexington Park. The final score was 13 to 0.

The entire Humboldt team played very good football. Central had been figured on as a sure winner but was outplayed throughout almost the entire game.

Central's defense was absent at the crucial moments and Humboldt tore their line to pieces with straight line plunges. At the "aerial" game, Humboldt was also most successful, completing two passes in three attempts. Central threatened Humboldt's goal line in only the last quarter but the Black and Gold held them for downs and punted out of danger.

Smith, of Humboldt, was by far the brightest luminaire of the game. His 55 yard dash for a touch down in the last quarter was one of the best exhibitions of open field playing shown in the high schools this year. McMann at quarter ran the team well and gained consistent¹y. Ettinger ran back Central's punts in great fashion and Poborsky at fullback played his usual stellar game making many substantial gains.

FIFTY-SIX

JOHNSON vs. HUMBOLDT.

Humboldt followed its victory over Central by another, when it defeated the Johnson High eleven at Lexington Park, 20 to 0.

Three touch-downs, one each in the first, second, and third quarters, with two goals after touchdowns, made up the victor's points.

The first touch-down came in dashes off the tackles, two passes, and a number of gains made on a delayed pass thru the center of the Johnson line. Ettinger took the ball over. The goal was missed.

The excitement of the game came when left end, Hadlich, rushed in, intercepted a pass and raced 50 yards for a touch-down. Ettinger kicked goal.

In the third quarter Humboldt steadily worked the ball down near the goal. Johnson put up a great fight but Humboldt drove over. Ettinger again kicked goal.

Sudeith, Fahay, Kesting, and Hadlich played great games in the line for Humboldt, and McMann and Ettinger played their usual stellar games in the back field.

Woll and Thompson did well in the Johnson line while the back field shining light was Solberg.

No penalties were inflicted.

BASKET-BALL

MECHANICS vs. HUMBOLDT.

The opening game of the city basket-ball teams was won by Mechanics when they held the Humboldt team to a score of 16 to 15.

The contest was marked by one of the fanciest exhibitions of guarding that has been staged locally for a long time. Although guarding of both teams kept the 750 witnesses of the game in a constant state of worry and enthusiasm, the Trainers led the offensive work.

Humboldt made the first score when Ettinger tossed a free throw. The teams battled on even terms. The end of the first quarter found

the score 5-3 in favor of the Trainers.

At the opening of the second quarter, Humboldt jumped into the lead and the score at the end of the half was Humboldt 8 and Mechanics 7.

The erratic shooting of the Trainers kept them behind. Ettinger made the majority of the points for Humboldt and was the star both on the offense and defense.

Fahay played a splendid floor game and McMann was a power on defense and his clever work under the Mechanics' goal was sensational.

LINE-UP.

MECHANIC ARTS (16)

HUMBOLDT (15)

CopelandR.	F Fahay
LangL.	LattsL.
DindorfC.	
Sasner (Capt.)R.	
SchmidtL.	G McMann

Referee, Gammons

Umpire, Oliver

FIFTY-SEVEN



BASKET-BALL - 1920



BASEBALL - 1920

CENTRAL vs. HUMBOLDT.

Humboldt's quint had an easy time defeating Central's on the Humboldt floor, the final score being 29 to 5.

Humboldt's men played a wonderful game, especially during the last quarter. During the first quarter, the playing was nearly even, although the scores were made by free throws. Ettinger caged two balls and he was closely followed by Kelly who caged two for the Lexington Avenue team.

Humboldt did all the scoring during the second quarter, which netted nine points. Fahay caged three difficult shots from the floor, while Ettinger scored the other three points. The scoring in the third quarter was the same as that of the first. Kelly again threw two from foul line while Fahay and Smith each made a goal from the floor. Up to the last quarter Central had held hopes, but was unable to carry the ball to Humboldt's goal. Humboldt smothered Central while Central was held to one free throw.

Captain Ettinger was the high scorer of this session with two field throws and two fouls. Smith and McMann helped with one basket each and Fahay caged the ball twice.

Central played three different guards but none was able to stop the speedy Riverview team's attack. Ettinger and Fahay were by far the limelights of the game; Ettinger making three field throws and seven free throws and Fahay six goals from the floor.

LINE-UP.

KellyR.	F Fahay
PenroseL.	F Ettinger
Cox C.	Smith
ChambersR.	G McMann
JansenL.	G Algren

SUBSTITUTES.

Central—Garrett for Penrose, Labbitt for Chambers, Bowdin for West, Lewis for Labbitt, Youngbauer for Lewis, Mulligan for Kelly, Kelly for Cox.

Referee, Smith.

JOHNSON vs. HUMBOLDT.

The Johnson High cagers suffered their second defeat when the fast Humboldt quint downed them by a score of 22 to 17, at the Humboldt gym.

Displaying a great style of ball both teams were playing a neck and neck game until the last quarter when the Riverview boys made a final spurt and won the game. The second quarter ended 9 and 9 and the third 14 and 14.

Peterson and Olson were the Johnson stars and Ettinger played his usual strong game, making four baskets.

LINE-UP.

JOHNSON (17)	HUMBOLDT (22)
OslundR.	F Fahay
LindgrenL.	F Latts
Olson C.	Smith
HolmgrenR.	G McMann
PetersonL.	G Ettinger

FIFTY-NINE

JOHNSON vs. HUMBOLDT.

The Humboldt basket-ball team maintained its position in the high school race, behind Mechanics, when they defeated Johnson 17 to 14. The Humboldt team made a fine showing. The first half was played on even terms. The fast Humboldt team commenced to pull away from the East Siders in the third quarter and kept the score in their favor until the last gun. Ettinger scintillated for the winning team, while Peterson was the losers' bright star.

LINE-UP.

HUMBOLDT (17)

JOHNSON (14)

LattsL.	F Lindgren
FahayR.	F Thomssen
Smith C.	Olson
EttingerL.	G Peterson
McMannR.	G Holmgren

Referee, Scott.

HUMBOLDT vs. MECHANICS.

Humboldt kept their home floor slate clean when they humbled the leading Mechanic Arts basketers 14 to 11. Captain Ettinger was the chief factor in the victory for Humboldt. Humboldt and Mechanics were tied for first place by this game.

The game was the most thrilling and exciting one seen in the high school series this year. Because of the small floor at Humboldt only a limited number were allowed to see the game.

The Black and Gold quint made an early start when Ettinger caged a shot from the foul line after three minutes of play. Two fouls, on the Trainers, following the first score, gave Ettinger his chance to give his team a lead of three points. This advantage was maintained throughout most of the game. Humboldt presented strong defense. At the end of the first quarter the West Siders led by three points, the Trainers having not yet scored. Sasner scored one point at the beginning of the second quarter and Humboldt followed the score by caging another free throw and a basket from the field.

At the end of the first half Humboldt had seven and Mechanics four. Humboldt came back strong the second half and towards the final period of the game handled the ball in deliberate style. The close guarding by both teams featured the game.

LINE-UP.

FahayR.	F Copeland
LattsL.	F Lang
Smith C.	Schmidt
Ettinger (Capt.)R.	G (Capt.) Sasner
McMannL.	G Ryan

SIXTY

CENTRAL-HUMBOLDT.

Although Humboldt had been picked to wallop Central, they only won a close battle 15 to 12. Central tied Humboldt twice and had the lead once. For three quarters the teams played neck and neck and the score was tied most of the time. Central's marked improvement over former games was credited to their new coach, Will Baird.

Lotts first caged the ball, then Fahay, and then Lotts again. The first quarter ended, Humboldt 9, Central 3. In the second quarter, Humboldt had one free throw and Central made six points.

The second half was even more closely played than the first. During the last period Humboldt played finely. With about four more minutes to play and the score a tie, Fahay came through with a field basket and Ettinger with another free throw, which won the game.

LINE-UP.

HUMBOLDT (15)

CENTRAL (12)

FahayR.	
LattsL.	F Penrose
Smith C.	Cox
Ettinger (Capt.)R.	
McMannL.	

MECHANICS vs. HUMBOLDT.

CITY CHAMPIONSHIP GAME.

Mechanic Arts won the high school city basket-ball championship by defeating Humboldt 39 to 14 on the Armory floor. A crowd of more than 2000 fans saw the game.

Although Mechanics' victory was decisive, Humboldt fought valiantly and although it was plain that they would lose the game, they strove to keep down the Trainers' score.

Copeland and Sasner starred for the champions.

SIXTY-ONE

ALL STARS

Humboldt has three men on the All Star football team and two on the All Star basket-ball team this season. McMann, Fahay, and Hadlich were selected for the football team, and to Cy Ettinger and John Fahay goes the honor of being chosen for the basket-ball team. Humboldt has reason to be proud of these athletes. Making the All Star team is considered an honor and is one of the things a player strives for during his career.



JOHN FAHAY,

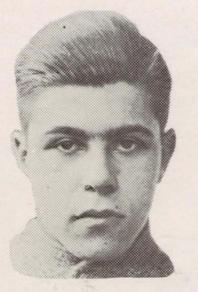
Although this is his first year at Humboldt John Fahay, former Illinois high school star, played such good, steady football and basket-ball that he attracted the attention of many local fans and he was given a position as right tackle on the All Star football team. He played left tackle on the Humboldt team and did some fine work. His floor work, as right forward on the basket-ball quint was exceptionally good and this won him the place of right forward on the All Star basket-ball team. Humboldt loses a fine athlete as well as a popular student, when Fahay graduates this year.



CLAIR MCMANN.

Clair McMann was shifted to half back on the All Star. His steady, sturdy playing won this for him. At quarter, on the Humboldt team, he managed the team very ably and directed some very "heady" plays. McMann is expected to shine on the Black and Gold eleven again next year.

SIXTY-TWO



WALTER HADLICH.

Walter Hadlich, our sturdy left end of the football eleven, this year showed great improvement over the previous season. His heady playing was recognized by others than the Humboldt fans and he was given the position of left end on the All Star football team. Hadlich played "great" throughout all of the games and his fifty yard race for a touch-down in the Johnson-Humboldt game was spectacular. Humboldt is fortunate in having Hadlich for next year's team.



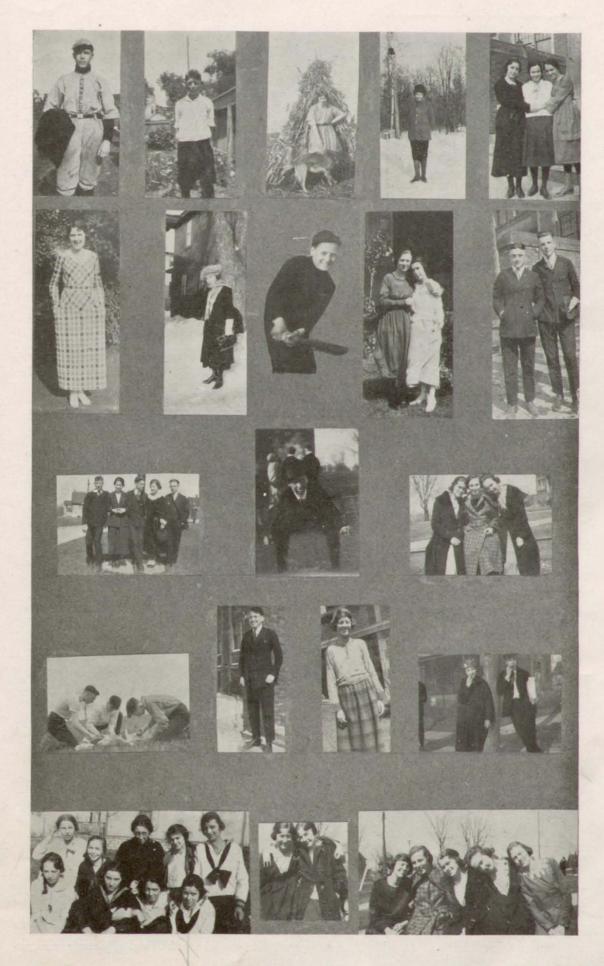
CY ETTINGER.

Cy Ettinger, Humboldt's old standby, was, in the opinion of many local football artists, the best half in the city but for some unknown reason was not given a position on the All Star football team. On the basket-ball All Star he was given the guard position. He won this by his hard fighting and his ability to loop the ball. His expected return next year for football and basket-ball will strengthen both of those teams.

I SIXTY-THREE

To

SIXTY-FOUR



SIXTY-FIVE



The following is an excerpt from a St. Paul newspaper of 2046:

"Our special reporter, traversing the Riverview district yesterday, came upon a heap of cinders, resembling the remains of a great and glorious educational institution. He saw protruding, scarcely noticeable to the eye, the leather edge of an object. Kicking aside the cinders which covered it, he found a book, upon the cover of which was stamped in gilt letters,—

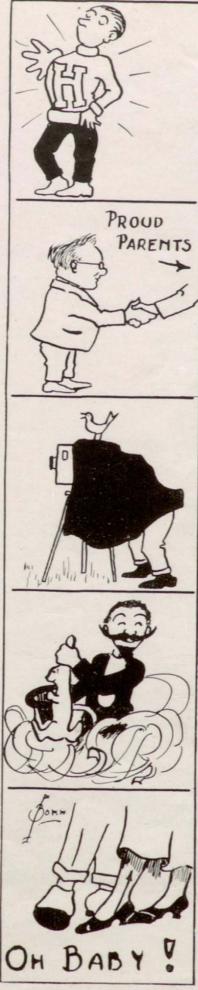
HUMBOLDT HIGH SCHOOL RECORD BOOK.

"After wonderingly turning the leaves, his eye was at length arrested by the bold line:

SCHOOL CALENDAR-1919-20.

- Sept. 9. Students are greeted by principal, Dr. W. J. Little. Miss Allen joins the faculty. Makes a great "hit" with her students.
- Oct 31. Central loses a sensational football game to the Black and Gold. HUMBOLDT'S initial victory over Central.
- Nov. 3. Celebration over football victory calms the stormy waves of nerve-racking study. Students parade the West Side.
- Nov. 5. Miss Wadden speaks at assembly. Fine, interesting talk.
- Nov. 10. Found! Another name for a Ford, "Kupid's Kar." Miss Simpson basks in ithe warmth of an engagement.
- Nov. 18. Mr. Wauchope visits Humboldt. Tells Humboldtities all about the "Windy City."
- Dec. 18 and 19. Gilbert and Sullivan's "Mikado" draws full house. Dr. Little makes first appearance in orchestra.
- Dec. 19. Debate on "Resolved, that Ireland shall be free and independent" not only arouses keen interest but also calls into play all of Dr. Little's judicial powers. Victory for affirmative.
- Jan. 5. Miss Allen reports that she has spent a happy Christmas vacation. Pipe the ring, the gladdening glitter!!!!
- Jan. 12. Football "H's" given to our phenomenal plungers. Pep Club organized. Claire McMann chosen president.
- Jan. 14. Mr. Peterson has small-pox. Teachers and students undergo the terrors of vaccination. Sore arms a fad.
- Jan. 30. Miss Graves' expression classes entertain students, faculty, and visitors on last day of school.
 - Red marks, indications of "flunks," cause many tears.

SIXTY-SIX



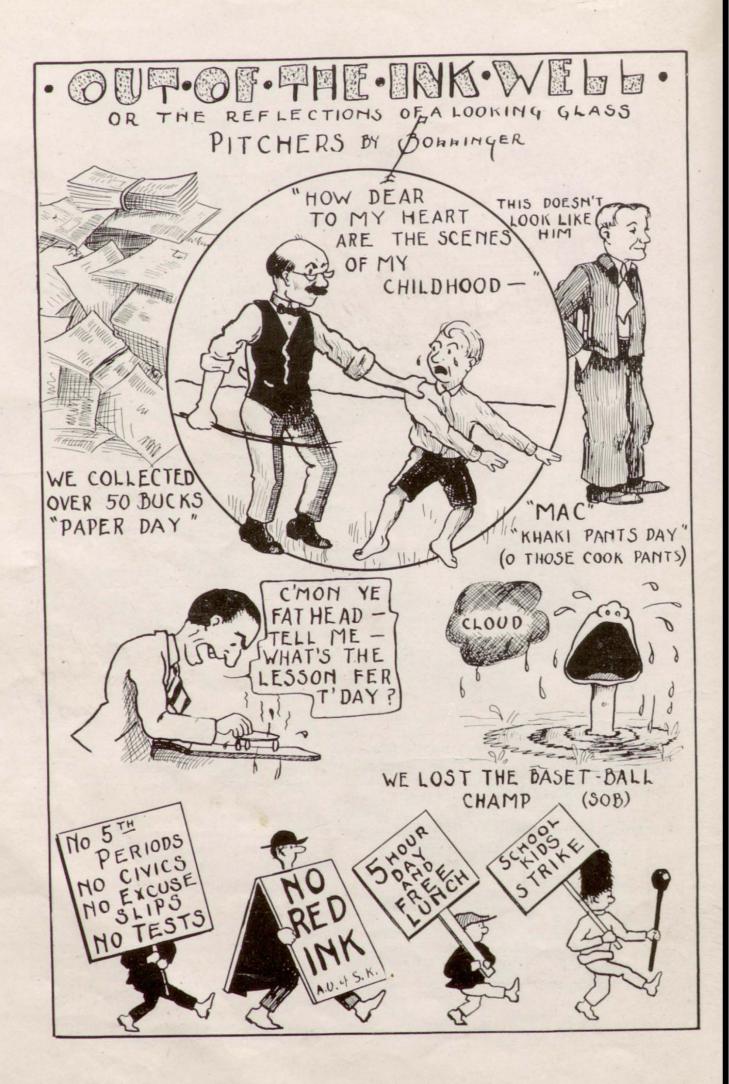
- Feb. 2. New term begins. Movies every moon. Large attendance.
- Feb. 26. Macalester Glee Club Concert. Grand entertainment.
- Mar. 15. First meeting of Editorial Staff of the Humboldt Annual.
- Mar. 25. Mr. Mercer tells of the evils of riotous living. He urges the students to live a clean, pure life.
- Apr. 8. Everett McGowan, "The Gopher Flier," and Sam Ettinger tell the students, at the "Pep Assembly," what a basketball championship means to a school.
- Apr. 15 and 16. "A Strenuous Life," by Richard Walton Tully, presented by the expression department with unrivalled success. Characters play like professionals.
- Apr. 16. Honor Roll announced. Deafening applause is heard.
- Apri. 20. Gladiatorial prowess of our basketeers is rewarded by "H's." Humboldt's "Mikado" chorus sings at Auditorium.
- Apri. 21. Khaki Day. Boys appear in khaki trousers to down the H. C. L. Pep Club Dance. Humboldt's Jazz-Band makes 'em step.
- Apr. 23. Dr. Little is given a reception by the Faculty. It is featured by the performance of J. M. Barrie's "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals."
- Apr. 28. Humboldt's clubs and classes have their pictures "snapped."
- May 7. Senior Vaudeville presents excellent program.
- May 21. J—S; cannot be expressed in words. OH Boy!!!!!

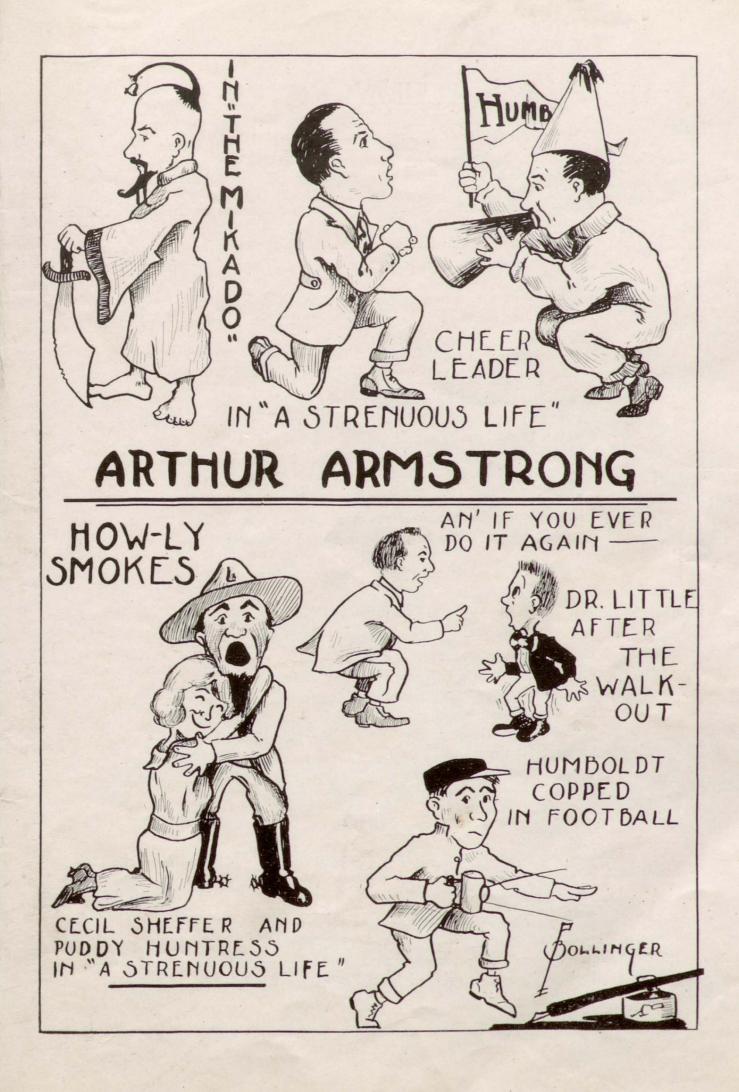
"Ah," murmured the reporter as he finished reading, "seems to me I've heard of Humboldt. Oh yes!!! That was the peppiest school in St. Paul. And if my memory's right, that was in the twentieth century. This is a great scoop. I've found an antique!!!!"

But it wasn't a reporter at all. It was only a Humboldt freshman dreaming of his picture in the Annual. He sat up in bed, gazed blear-eyed at his clock which showed the hour of three, pulled the woolen comforter a bit closer to his chin, snugly curled his head into the hollow in his pillow, and closed his eyes to open them upon another dream. But we shall not inform the reader of his second dream. Enough to tread within the sacred precincts of his first dream; it has sufficed.

The freshman had played his part; and the editor, grabbing and clutching in his mental gluttony, has brought to light a record of the school's most notable events in the past term.

SIXTY-SEVEN





ALUMNI NOTES

CLASS OF 1912.

George Duncan is an agent for the Standard Oil Co. in Glasgow, Montana.

Percy Duebendorf is a physical training instructor in the Minneapolis public schools.

Arthur Bosshardt is cashier of the Midway Transfer State Bank.

Abe Levine is now practicing law with office in the Merchants National Bank Building.

Elizabeth Plankers is a nurse at the St. Paul Hospital.

Axel Robertson is employed by the St. Paul Electric Power Co.

CLASS OF 1913.

Harry Miller is at the U. of M.

John Dale is farming at Spring Lake, Wis.

Omar Pfeiffer is a Captain of the Marines, stationed at San Domingo. Marvin Plantikow is working at So. St. Paul for Armour & Co. Clarence Whipple is married and lives in Denver, Colorado.

CLASS OF 1914.

Isabel Knopp is attending the University of Minnesota.

Emmeline Von Wald is now Mrs. Frank and is a missionary stationed in China.

Fred Sache is an Ensign in the Navy.

CLASS OF 1915.

John Kauffman is employed at So. St. Paul.

Paul Nelson is attending the U. of M.

George Smith is attending Hamline University.

Clara Lilly is teaching school in Montana.

Liela Lewis is a teacher in the Sauk Center High School.

Harold Ickler is attending Yale University this year.

Delmer Duebendorf is working for Armour & Co.

Irving Egan is a pitcher on a baseball team in Lead, South Dakota. Leslie Brown is attending Macalester College.

CLASS OF 1916.

Lloyd Peabody attends Macalester College. He played on the College football team last fall.

Martha Whitwell, Robert Calton, Ed. Endress, Gaius Harmon, Harry LaRocca, Bernard Knopp, Clarence Luedeman, and Philip Halper are attending the University of Minnesota.

Downing Godfrey is attending Carlton. He played on the College basketball team this year and was given a place on the all state team.

Robert Cree is employed by the Western Electric Co.

SEVENTY

CLASS OF 1917.

Willmert Bosshardt, Karl Pieper, Leonard Plufka, Isabel Forsythe, and Leland Schoenlaben are attending the University of Minnesota.

Margaret Bailey is at Carlton this year.

Gisela Leitner is employed at Howard Farwell & Co.

Harold Bosshardt is working at the Inver Grove round-house.

Murlen Bosshardt is employed in the transportation department of Armour & Co.

William Carroll is working for the Great Northern railroad.

Jerry Lundale is employed by Swift & Co.

Ida Bashefkin is teaching school in Stillwater.

Jennie Cohler attends St. Cloud Normal.

Ester Robertson is a nurse in the St. Paul Hospital.

CLASS OF 1918.

William Applebaum, Cecil Brussel, George Dahlin, Abe Fremland, Ray Jenkins, Lenord Just, Wilbur Korfhage, Agnes Lilly, Henry Marcus, Lewis Solomon, Himan Tenenbaum, Albert Tousley, Leah Warshausky, Harold Wenz, Mildred Wright, and Clara Poborsky are going to the U. of M.

Emma Hansen is a nurse in the City Hospital.

Lola Spear is employed by the Crescent Creamery Co.

Ben and Wilfred Stassen are employed by the St. Paul Gas Light Co. Adelaide Wieman is working at Howard Farwell & Co.

Florence Claytor is a stenographer in the railroad offices at the Como shops.

CLASS OF 1919.

Those attending the Minnesota University of this class are Helen Staples, Florence Perlt, Maurice Greenstein, Edith Knopp, and Fannie Halpern.

Vivian Lehman is attending an art school in Minneapolis.

Isadore Gotlieb, William Roessler, and Harry Fryer are attending Hamline. Harry played full-back on the Hamline football team last year.

Anna Steinmetz is employed by G. Sommers & Co.

Sam Ettinger attends St. Thomas College.

Ruth Molden is now employed at the Corning, Donahue Brick Co. Everett McGowan is at present attending St. Thomas College. Last winter he won the National Amateur Skating Title.

PERSONALS.

Wanted by Katherine Franey: Fewer social obligations. Wanted by Elfreda Weber: A pair of Seven League Boots. Wanted by Student Body: A few original excuses. Wanted by Elizabeth Blanford: Curly Hair? Wanted by Clair McMann: JO Wanted by Mr. D. P. Blankenbiller: A new song. Wanted by Cecil Sheffer: More sleep.

SEVENTY-ONE



HOW ABOUT PRICES, BOB?

Miss Graves: What is the law of gravitation, Robert? Robert S: I don't just know but I think it is, "What goes up must come down."

Miss Sanderson: (taking roll) Is everybody here? Ambrose M: Yes ma'am, I am here.

Cy Ettinger (to Louis Nickelson): Say, kid, shall I tell you a hair raising story?

Mr. Powles: (explaining problem) If you get 2.5 for your answer you are all right, but if you get 2.4 you're a little bit off.

Miss Peyton: Who can tell me the best known of all women's clubs? Si Rosenberg: I think it must be the family rolling pin.

Miss Graves: How can modern women get up in the world? "Dusty" Roeds: By wearing high heels.

Earl K: I heard that Cecil Sheffer was a prize fighter? "Doc" Gold: Who did he ever box? Earl K.: He boxed oranges in California.

Mr. Powles: What kind of nuts are the most nourishing? N. Mears: Doughnuts.

Wesley H.: You're sweet enough to eat. D. B. H.: I do eat.

SEVENTY-TWO

Miss Graves: Give me a word in which the letter is pronounced as it is in the word firm.

Geo. Sudeith: Fish. Miss Graves: What are you talking about? Geo. Sudeith: Mackerel.

Miss Whaley: When shall we have our monthly test? R. Stein: It makes no difference to me. I can be sick any time.

Mr. Powles: Name three things containing starch. Dave B.: Two cuffs and a collar.

Ray Honsa: Say, Barber, how long will it take before you can shave me?

Barber (Stroking Ray's chin): Oh about two years, I guess

Josephine G. Why, Clair, I thought you said it wasn't raining anymore.

Clair Mc: It isn't raining anymore, but it's raining just as much.

Said Miles one day in History, "My brain this dope does tax, For no matter where I search, I find nothing on Senator Borax."

John F.: Say, Pauline, what does a pool ball do when it stops rolling? Pauline: What? John F.: Looks round.

Dusty Roeds: Say, Hockett, I had some Jewish beer today. Hockett Smith: Jewish beer? How did you get that? Dusty Roeds: From a friend of mine, Hebrews it.

Eliz. Q.: Mr. Nash, what happened to your mustache? Mr. Nash: Oh, I took it off. It's too warm for furs.

"Mary, what is a giraffe?"

"Don't you remember those large, tall animals we saw at the circus last summer? The giraffe has a long neck and it can—" "Oh yes," interrupted Laura, thinking of the zebra, "you mean those

"Oh yes," interrupted Laura, thinking of the zebra, "you mean those animals with their ribs on the outside."

Miss Peyton: "Loyce Colwell recite the 'Statute of Frauds' from memory."

Loyce, who is holding his handkerchief to his sore eye, gets up and leaves his book open on his desk. "Er-a-a-er, I can't mu-er-a I can only see with one eye."

At a basket ball game.

First speaker: "What quarter is being played?"

Second Speaker: "The third I think."

Third speaker: (feminine); "How many quarters are there in the game?"

SEVENTY-THREE

DREAM STICKS.

If Harold Messenger skated, would Mary Omin Skii?

If Ralph is a Stein, is Pauline a Huntress?

If Harold lingered, would Marguerite Stoll?

If John is Stiff, is Theodore Swift?

If Bernice is Sweet, would Nathan Fry er?

If Eugene Fales, would Norman Loos? If Ethel climbed an Applebaum, would Louis Halper?

If Richard is a Busch, would Roy Blume?

If Lyma is Wood, is Morris Cole?

If Florence had Cole, would Dick have the Price?

Has Harry Latts of brains?

If Louise is a Piper, is Dusty a Roed?

If Edna is a Pickle, is Bernice Sweet?

If a cat has paws, has Robert Clause?

If Stanley Scanlon would do wrong, would Fred Bar tell?

Has Lillian Shoe ner face?

If gasoline cost too much, would Esther Padel (her) Ford?

WANTED-

A reception given by the teachers for the students.

A voice for William Spriestersbach.

A new "beany" song for Mr. Blankenbiller.

Fewer red marks.

A longer noon hour.

A new gym.

New yells.

A new curtain.

A ball park.

No examinations this term.

June 4th as passing day.

THE THRILLS THAT COME ONCE IN A SCHOOL LIFE TIME.

The feeling you have when you wake up on Saturday morning and roll over again.

When there was an assembly during the study period for your Latin, and Miss Iddings decides to have a review instead.

When you come to class without your lesson prepared and you find a substitute in place of the regular teacher.

When you hear your name read first from the list of those who got 100 in the test.

When you scrape up thirty cents to take her to a basketball game and Humboldt wins.

When you lose something and a notice is posted up on the bulletin board with your name on it.

When, after being notified to come to the office immediately, you go trembling with fear and it's only a telephone call for you.

When the teacher calls on the class for their recitations in alphabetical order and your name begins with Z.

When you hear the voice of Miss Fanning at the beginning of a period call your name and ask for the presidents of the United States.

SEVENTY-FOUR

FACULTY FOIBLES.

What Would Happen If:

Miss Fanning's classes got out on time?

Miss Bigue married a German?

Miss Foerster became an orator?

Mr. Kilbourne failed to turn out a good team?

Miss Doyle forgot to celebrate St. Patrick's Birthday?

Mrs. Ryan didn't know something about something, somewhere, at some time in some place?

Miss Peyton got a bad cold or forgot to give tests on Friday or forgot to vote for woman suffrage or?

Miss Whaley lost her sweet disposition?

Miss Newton forgot to assign a geometry lesson and had a party instead?

Miss How forgot how?

Doctor Little started to take dancing lessons?

Miss Sanderson would let us have our duplicate locker keys without charging a nickel?

Miss Simpson forgot the date of the invasion of Greenland by Alexander the Great?

Miss Graves produced a stage failure?

Mr. Peterson parted his hair in the middle?

Miss Donahue didn't scold her classes?

Miss Doherty didn't know a funny story?

Mr. Nash and Mr. Powles swapped scalps?

Miss Allen forgot to talk about her own home town, "Down South doncha knowa?"

Mr. Maitrejean misspelled a word or failed to be polite?

Miss Fladces lost her pep and failed to attend a game?

Miss Regan allowed visitors in the cooking room when they were making doughnuts?

Mr. Blankenbiller forgot his glasses or portfolio?

Miss Shwartz caused a revolution?

Miss MacEwan was not mistaken for one of her pupils?

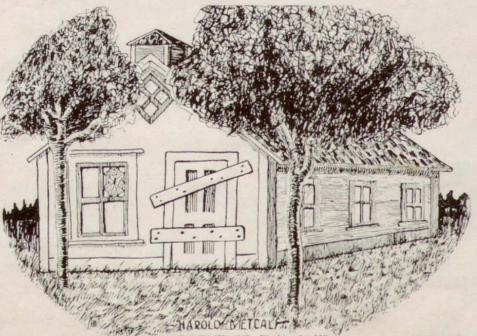
Mr. Adams forgot his morning paper?

Miss Chapin didn't have a bottle of red ink in her hand?

Miss Iddings should forget the translation of "Veni, Vidi, Vici"? Miss Heinemann went "up in the air"?

Miss Whaley, the librarian, could reach the magazine files?

Miss Hoffman failed to rap on the desk and tell us to keep quiet?



SEVENTY-FIVE



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Best union made Khaki Pants with flap pockets at
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Caps, all colors, at \$1.95worth \$3.00

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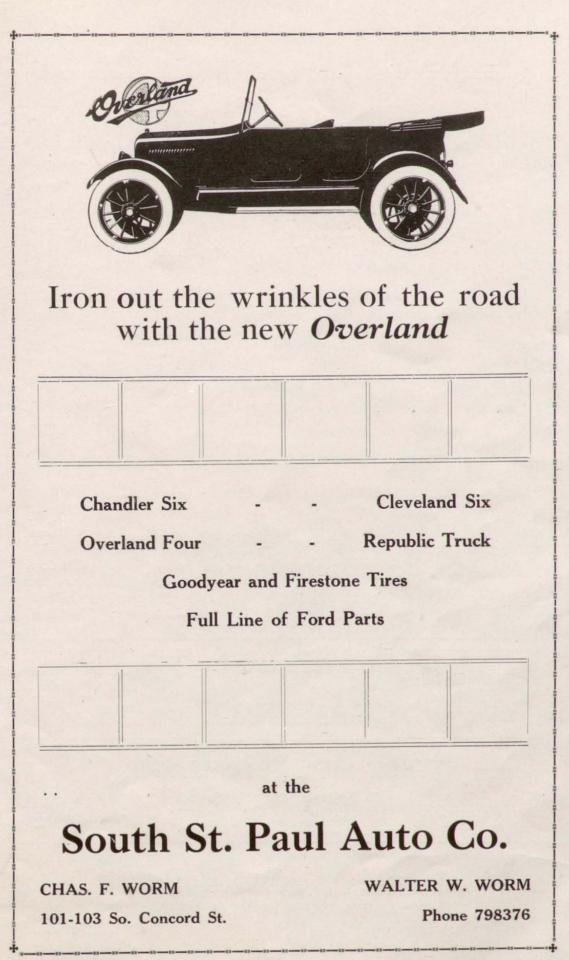
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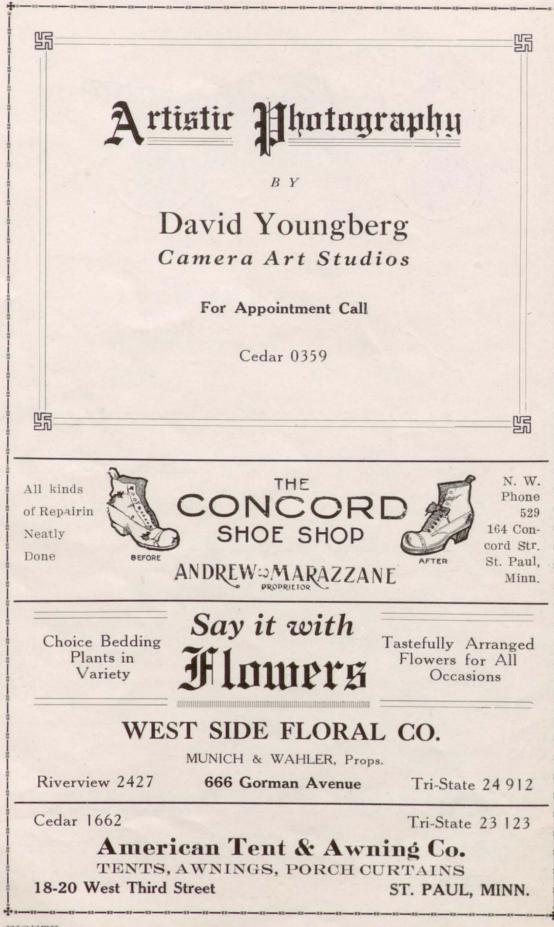
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SEVENTY-EIGHT



SEVENTY-NINE



EIGHTY

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EIGHTY-EIGHT

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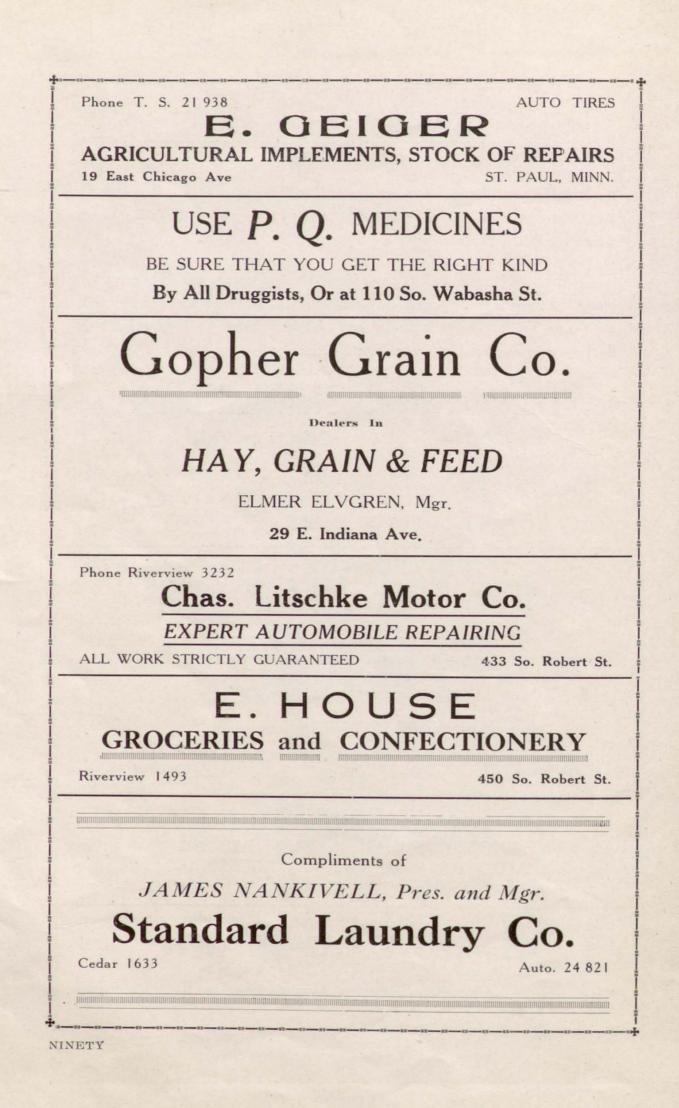
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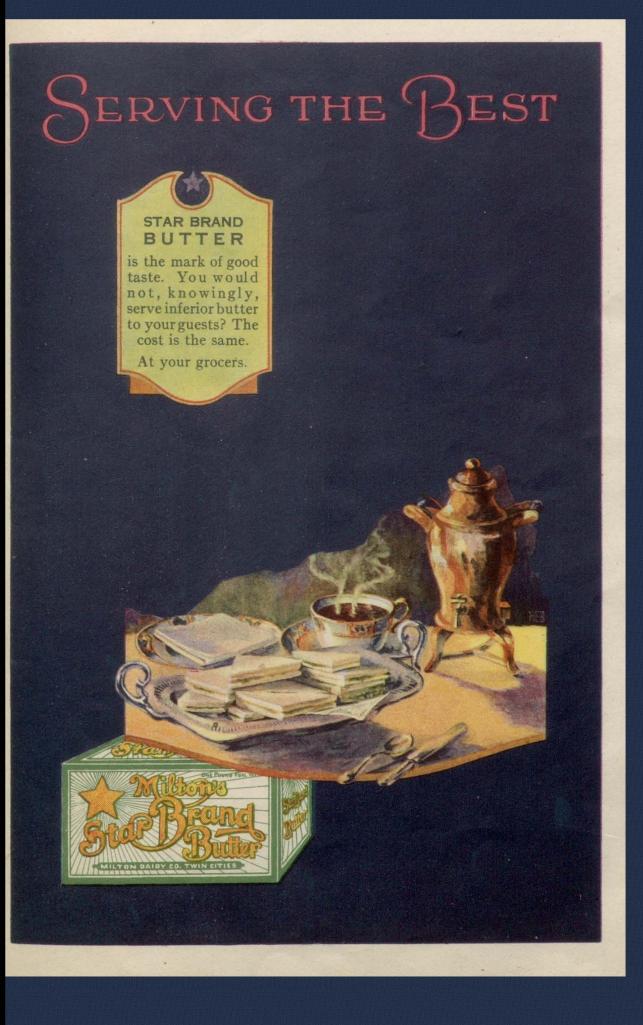
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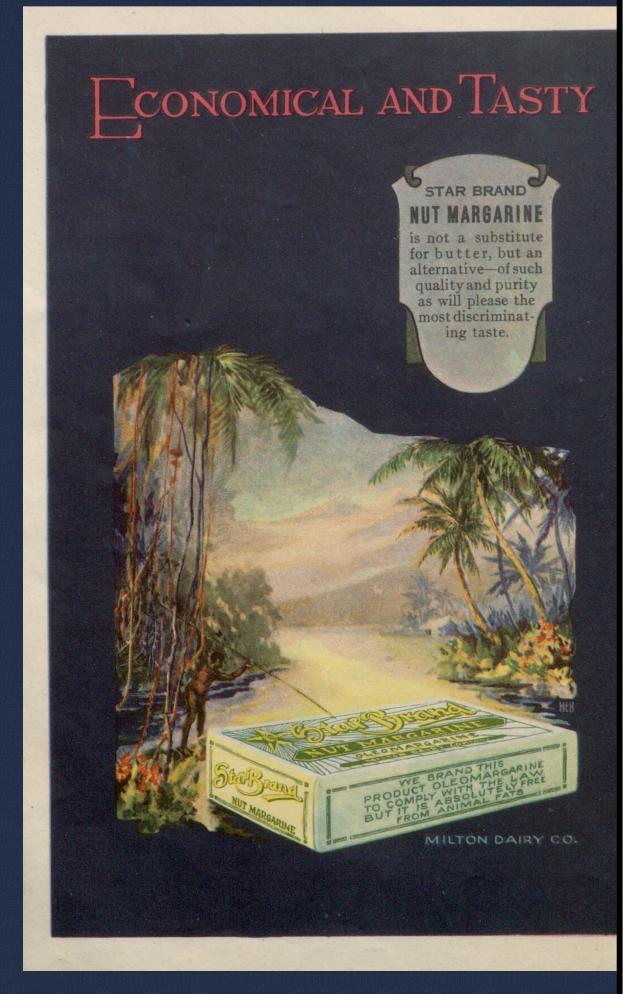
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EIGHTY-NINE







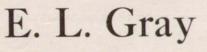
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NINETY-ONE

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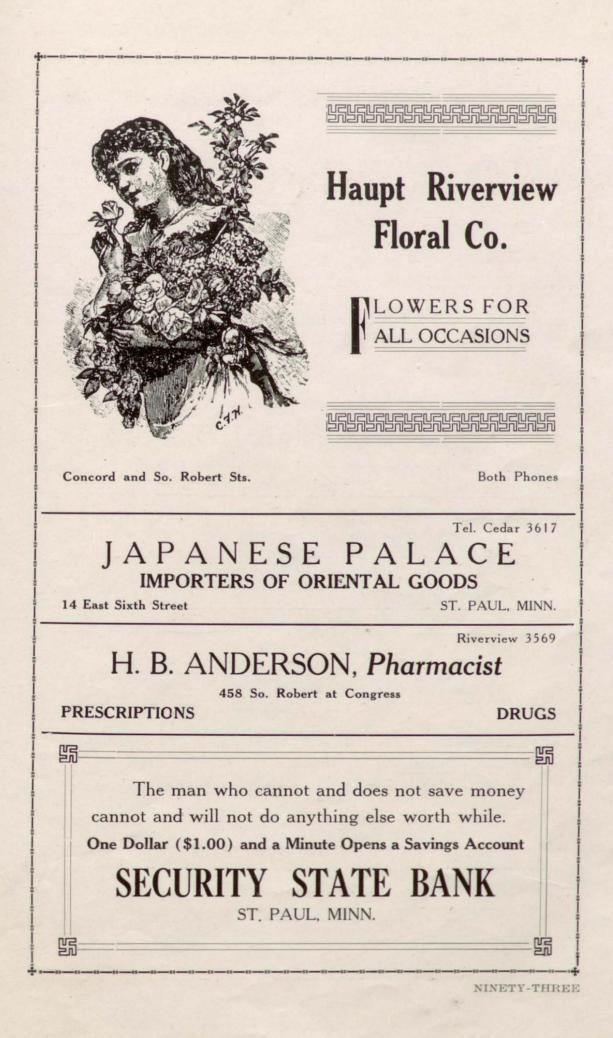
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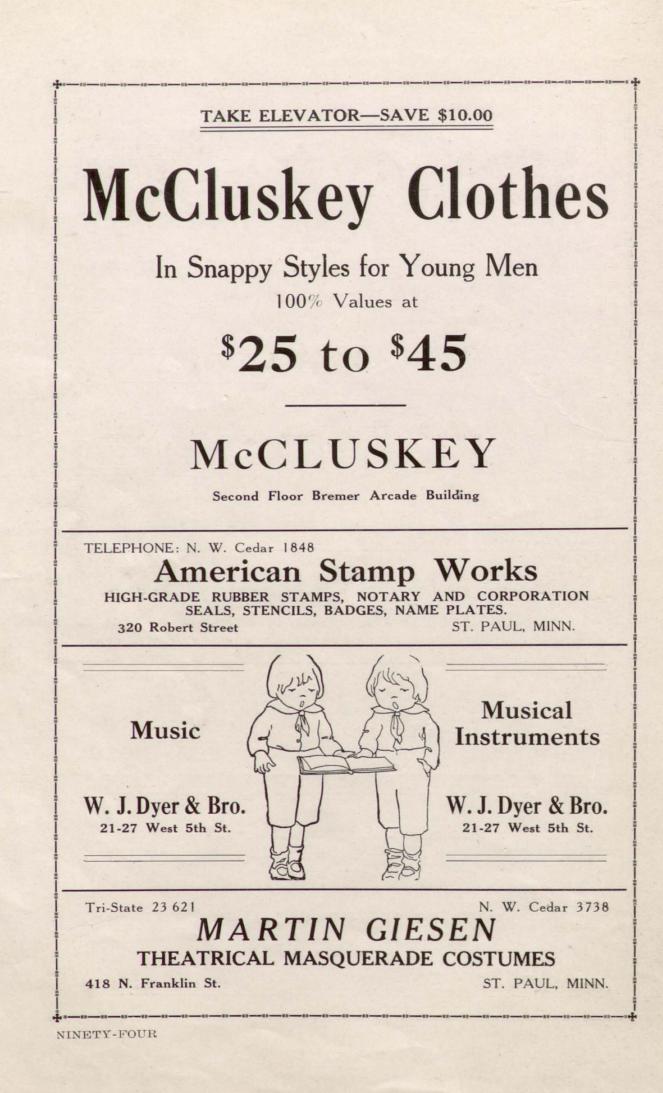
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