

THE  
ANNALS  
OF  
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# THE ANNUAL

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PUBLISHED BY  
**THE SENIOR CLASS**  
JUNE 1916

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**Humboldt High School**  
St. Paul, Minnesota



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Gladys Kearney      Marie Callahan



# Honor Roll

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Humboldt High School

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CLASS OF 1916

1. Carrie Krugmeier
2. Lloyd Peabody
3. Roy Cohen
4. Martha Whitwell
5. Gertrude Krugmeier
6. Downing Godfrey
7. Mary Bures
8. Philip Halper
9. Sarah Frishberg
10. Jake Wellman
11. Clarence Luedeman
12. Gertrude Anderson
13. Crystal Ballman
14. Marie Callahan
15. Gladys Kearney
16. Florence Blood
17. Ellen Le Clair
18. Violet Weir





**Mildred Alcorn** (General Course)  
Douglas School, 1913.  
The Fortune Hunter; Students' Assembly,  
1915.  
To do office work.

**Gertrude Anderson** (General Course)  
South St. Paul High School, 1914.  
Senior Vaudeville; Honor Roll.  
Stenographer.

**Emma Bartch** (Teachers' Course)  
Hendricks School, 1912.  
Shakespearean Pageant.  
St. Paul Normal.

**Crystal Ballman** (Commercial Course)  
Central High School, 1914.  
Honor Roll.  
Stenographer.

**Henry Becken** (General Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
The Merchant of Venice, 1912, 1913;  
Students' Assemblies, 1913, 1914;  
Vaudeville, 1915; Dickens Assembly;  
Trelawney of the Wells; The Fortune  
Hunter; The House-boat on the Styx;  
Senior Annual Staff; The Shakes-  
pearean Pageant.

**Leonard Berry** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Baseball, 1915; Senior Vaudeville; Junior  
Basketball; Senior Annual Staff.  
University of Minnesota.





**Florence Blood** (Teachers' Course)  
Douglas School, 1912.  
Art Editor Humboldt Life, 1915-16; Art  
Editor Senior Annual Staff; Honor  
Roll.  
St. Paul Normal.

**Ellis Bovaird** (General Course)  
Douglas School, 1911.  
Football, 1913, 1914; Tales of the Way-  
side Inn Assembly.

**Aubrey Brown** (College Preparatory Course)  
Douglas School, 1911.  
Senior Annual Staff.  
Agricultural College.

**Helen Buckner** (General Course)  
Douglas School, 1912.  
The Fortune Hunter; Shakespearean Page-  
ant; The House-boat on the Styx;  
Senior Annual Staff.

**Mary Bures** (Teachers' Course)  
White Bear High School, 1912.  
Glee Club; Honor Roll; Senior Annual  
Staff; Shakespearean Pageant.  
Business College.

**Aurelia Callan** (General Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1913.  
Glee Club; Vaudeville, 1915; Christmas  
Assembly, 1915; Dickens Assembly;  
Senior Vaudeville; Popularity Con-  
test; Shakespearean Pageant; Senior  
Annual Staff.  
Pioneer Business College.





**Marie Callahan** (Teachers' Course)

St. Michael's School, 1913.

The Fortune Hunter; Latin Club; Shakespearean Pageant; Honor Roll.

St. Paul Normal.

**Robert Calton** (College Preparatory Course)

Crowley School, 1913.

Glee Club; Adv. Mgr., Humboldt Life; Mgr. Hockey Team, 1915; Asst. Rooter Captain; Vaudeville, 1915; Junior Basketball; The Fortune Hunter; Mgr. Football Benefit; Editor Fun; Shakespearean Pageant.

University of Minnesota.

**Catherine Campbell** (General Course)

Crowley School, 1913.

Senior Annual Staff.

To be a nurse.

**Dorothy Clayton** (College Preparatory Course)

Douglas School, 1913.

Glee Club; Secy. Latin Club, 1914-15; Vice Pres. Latin Club, 1915-16; Junior Debating Team; The Fortune Hunter; Treas. Class, Freshman Year; Christmas Assembly, 1914; Popularity Contest; Personals, Senior Annual Staff; Shakespearean Pageant.

University of Minnesota.

**Mary Cleary** (College Preparatory Course)

Hendricks School, 1912.

Dickens Assembly; Latin Club; Christmas Assembly, 1914; Senior Annual Staff.

University of Minnesota.

**Abe Cohen** (College Preparatory Course)

Crowley School, 1912.

The House-boat on the Styx; Latin Club.

University of Minnesota.





**Michael Cohen** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.

The House-boat on the Styx.  
Dentistry College, New York.

**Roy Cohen** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.

Gen. Mgr. Junior-Senior; Christmas Assembly, 1913; Glee Club; Latin Club; Asst. Rooter Captain; Junior Basketball; School Debating Team; Junior Debating Team; Humboldt Life, Asst. Business Mgr. 1915, Business Mgr. 1915, 1916; Business Mgr. Senior Annual Staff; Basketball, 1915-16; The House-boat on the Styx; Merchant of Venice, 1913; Shakespearean Pageant; Honor Roll.

University of Minnesota.

**Robert Cree** (General Course)  
Hendricks School

Trelawney of the Wells; Houseboat on the Styx.

Western Electric Company.

**Thomas Crosby** (General Course)  
Cretin High School, 1913.

Football, 1914, 1915; Hockey, 1914-15, 1915-16; The Fortune Hunter; Senior Vaudeville.

**Margaret Dawson**  
(College Preparatory Course)

White Bear High School, 1913.

Treas. Class, Junior Year; Senior Vaudeville.

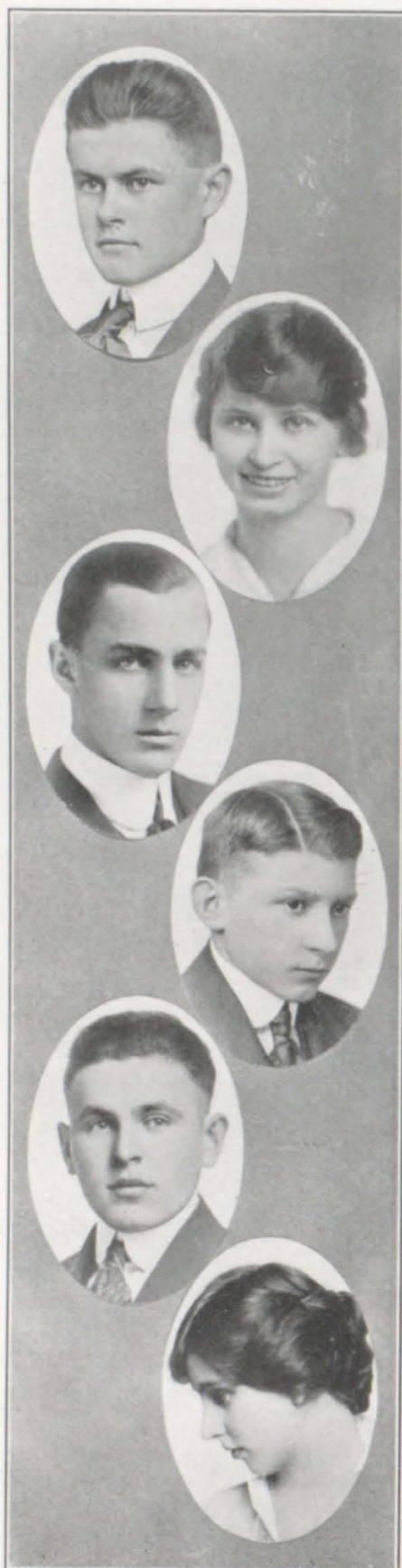
Agricultural College.

**Fern Duebendorf** (Teachers' Course)  
Hendricks School, 1912.

Glee Club; Vice Pres. Class, Freshman Year; Vice Pres. Class, Sophomore Year; Merchant of Venice, 1912, 1913; Pres. Class, Junior Year; Vaudeville, 1915; Christmas Assemblies, 1913, 1914, 1915; Dickens Assembly; Treas. Class, Senior Year; Popularity Contest; Senior Vaudeville; Pictures, Senior Annual Staff; Shakespearean Pageant.

Kindergarten Preparatory.





**Irving Egan** (College Preparatory Course)  
Douglas School, 1912.

The Fortune Hunter; Everyman; Baseball,  
1915, 1916; Dickens Assembly; Foot-  
ball, 1915; Basketball, 1915-16;  
Senior Basketball; The House-boat on  
the Styx.

University of Minnesota.

**Augusta Etherly** (Teachers' Course)  
Douglas School, 1912.

Senior Vaudeville; Senior Annual Staff.

**Edward Endress** (College Preparatory Course)  
Hendricks School, 1912.

Glee Club; Latin Club; Merchant of  
Venice, 1912, 1913; Track Team,  
1914, 1915, 1916; The Fortune  
Hunter; Pres. Class, Senior Year;  
Adv. Mgr. Senior Annual Staff;  
Shakespearean Pageant.

University of Minnesota.

**Bernard Fandel** (General Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.

Treas. Class '17, Freshman Year; Junior  
Baseball; Midget Basketball; Shakes-  
pearean Pageant.

Agricultural College.

**Willard Feldman**  
(College Preparatory Course)

Crowley School, 1913.

The Fortune Hunter; Pres. Latin Club,  
1914-15; Shakespearean Pageant.

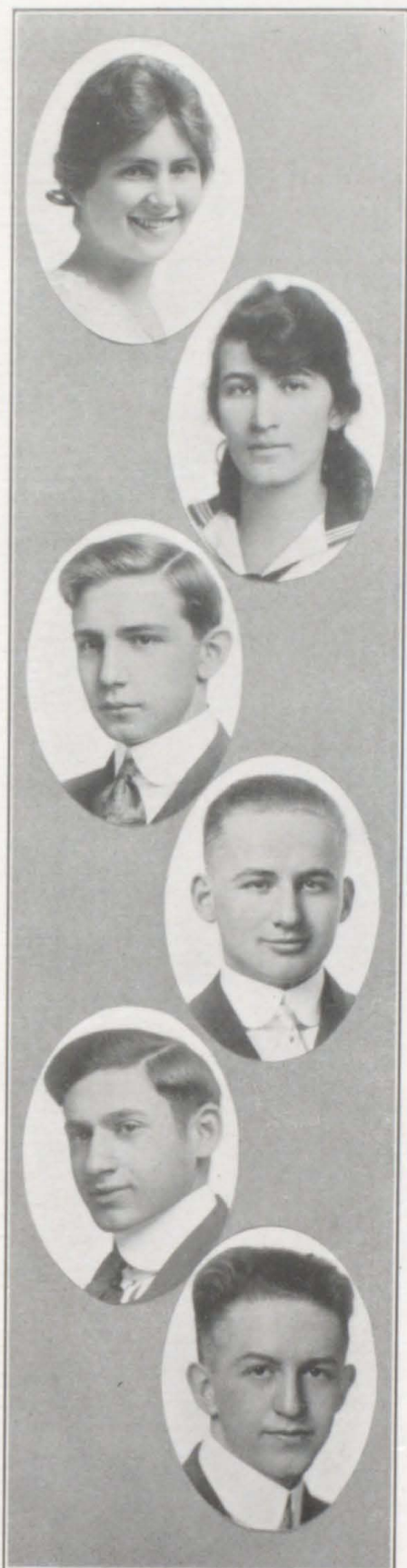
University of Minnesota.

**Helen Flynn** (Teachers' Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1912.

Latin Club.

St. Cloud Normal.





**Mae Flynn** (Teachers' Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1912.  
Latin Club.  
St. Cloud Normal.

**Sarah Frishberg** (Commercial Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
The House-boat on the Styx; Popularity  
Contest; Honor Roll; Shakespearean  
Pageant; Glee Club; Senior Annual  
Staff.

**Cyril Gobeil** (General Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1912.  
The House-boat on the Styx; Senior  
Annual Staff.

**Downing Godfrey**  
(College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.  
The Fortune Hunter; Basketball, 1914-15,  
1915-16; Baseball, 1915, 1916; Senior  
Vaudeville; Honor Roll; Football,  
1914, 1915; Thanksgiving Assembly,  
1915; Latin Club; Senior Annual  
Staff; Shakespearean Pageant.  
Carleton College.

**Philip Halper** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Merchant of Venice, 1912, 1913; Latin  
Club; The House-boat on the Styx;  
Junior Debating Team; Honor Roll.  
University of Minnesota.

**Gaius Harmon** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Glee Club; The Fortune Hunter; Queries,  
Humboldt Life, 1915, 1916; Asst.  
Adv. Mgr. Humboldt Life, 1915; The  
House-boat on the Styx; Senior  
Vaudeville; Humor, Senior Annual  
Staff; Shakespearean Pageant.  
University of Minnesota.





**Harold Henly** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.  
The Fortune Hunter; Tales of the Wayside  
Inn Assembly; Vaudeville, 1915;  
Latin Club; Senior Annual Staff;  
Shakespearean Pageant.  
University of Minnesota.

**Arthur Hessler** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Football, 1914, 1915; Junior Baseball;  
Senior Basketball; Vaudeville, 1915;  
Hockey, 1914-15, 1915-16; The For-  
tune Hunter; Senior Vaudeville.

**Nathan Johnston**  
(College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Glee Club; Latin Club; Freshman, Sopho-  
more, Junior Basketball.  
University of Minnesota.

**Louis Kadas** (General Course)  
Smith School, 1911.  
Everyman; Orchestra, 1915-16.

**Gladys Kearney** (Teachers' Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1913.  
Honor Roll; Latin Club.  
University of Minnesota.

**Ben Kiefer** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.  
Latin Club; Tales of the Wayside Inn As-  
sembly; Shakespearean Pageant.  
University of Minnesota.





**Ruth Kirk** (General Course)  
Douglas School, 1913.  
Latin Club  
Business College.

**Bernard Knopp** (General Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Junior Baseball; Senior Baseball; Senior  
Basketball; Vaudeville, 1914; Glee  
Club; Christmas Assembly, 1914;  
The Fortune Hunter; Hockey, 1915-  
16; The House-boat on the Styx;  
Alumni Editor, Senior Annual Staff;  
Shakespearean Pageant.  
Business College.

**Carrie Krugmeier**  
(College Preparatory Course)  
Hendricks School, 1913.  
Junior Dept. 1915 Annual; Students' As-  
sembly, 1915; Valedictorian; Latin  
Club; Literary Editor, Humboldt Life,  
1915-16; Tales of the Wayside Inn  
Assembly; The Fortune Hunter; Lit-  
erary Editor, Senior Annual Staff.  
University.

**Gertrude Krugmeier** (Teachers' Course)  
Hendricks School, 1912.  
Treas. Class, Sophomore Year; Secy. Class,  
Junior Year; Dickens Assembly;  
Christmas Assemblies, 1914, 1915;  
Pres. Latin Club, 1915-16; Secy. Class,  
Senior Year; Asst. Editor Humboldt  
Life, 1915-16; Statistics, Senior An-  
nual Staff; Popularity Contest; Honor  
Roll.  
University of Minnesota.

**Harry La Rocca** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Glee Club; The Fortune Hunter; Junior  
Basketball; Football, 1913, 1914,  
1915; Thanksgiving Assembly, 1915;  
Shakespearean Pageant; Cir. Mgr.  
Senior Annual Staff.  
University of Minnesota.

**Ellen Le Clair** (Commercial Course)  
St. Louis School, 1912.  
Christmas Assembly, 1915; Honor Roll.  
Stenographer.





**Rose Lipschultz** (Business Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Business College.

**Clarence Luedeman**  
(College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Merchant of Venice, 1913; Baseball, 1914,  
1915, 1916; Cartoonist, Humboldt  
Life, 1915, 1915-16; Football, 1915;  
Hockey, 1915-16; Glee Club; Honor  
Roll; Shakespearean Pageant; Senior  
Annual.

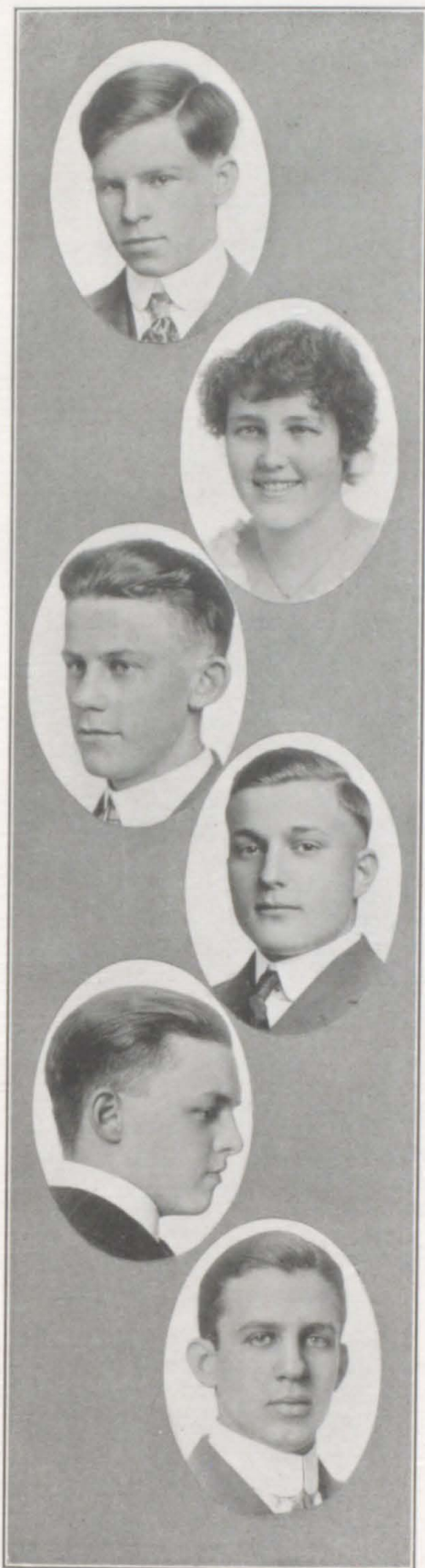
**Mamie McCart** (General Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1913.  
Senior Vaudeville.  
Business College.

**Eva Maloney** (College Preparatory Course)  
Douglas School, 1912.  
Senior Vaudeville; Senior Annual Staff.  
University of Minnesota.

**Louis Melamed** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Vaudeville, 1914; Humor, Humboldt Life,  
1915; Vaudeville, 1915; Dickens As-  
sembly; Junior-Senior Program;  
Senior Vaudeville; Latin Club; The  
House-boat on the Styx; Director of  
Orchestra, 1915; Senior Annual Staff.  
University of Minnesota.

**Berenice Moriarty**  
(College Preparatory Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1913.  
Christmas Assembly, 1915; Senior Annual  
Staff; Latin Club.  
University of Minnesota.





**Marcus Mortensen** (General Course)  
Lily Dale School, 1912.  
Office Work.

**Gilberta Nafey** (Commercial Course)  
Crowley School, 1911.  
Trelawney of the Wells; Christmas Assembly, 1915.

**Henry Olson** (General Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1912.  
Junior Baseball; Shakespearean Pageant.

**Lloyd Peabody** (College Preparatory Course)  
Douglas School, 1912.  
Glee Club; Editor, Fun; Senior Vaudeville;  
Salutatorian; Football, 1915; Track,  
1916; Editor-in-Chief, Humboldt Life;  
Latin Club; Shakespearean Pageant;  
Editor-in-Chief, Senior Annual.  
Macalester.

**William Pennington** (General Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Merchant of Venice, 1912, '13; Trelawny  
of the Wells; Dickens Assembly; The  
Fortune Hunter; Vaudeville, 1915;  
Senior Vaudeville; Senior Annual  
Staff; Shakespearean Pageant.  
Dramatic College, N. Y.

**Rudolph Perlit** (College Preparatory Course)  
Hendricks School, 1912.  
The Fortune Hunter; Basketball, 1913-14,  
1914-15, 1915-16; Captain Basketball  
Team, 1914, 1916; Baseball, 1914,  
1916; Vice-Pres. Class, Senior Year;  
Glee Club; Shakespearean Pageant.  
Gymnastic Training School, Indianapolis.





**Emma Petrowski** (General Course)  
Hendricks School, 1912.  
Merchant of Venice, 1912; Class Reporter,  
Sophomore Year.  
Office Work.

**Jean Pinkham** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
Senior Vaudeville; Shakespearean Pageant.

**Gerdha Schoenheider** (General Course)  
Mechanic Arts High School, 1914.

**Selma Simon** (Teachers' Course)  
Crowley School, 1912.  
The House-boat on the Styx.  
St. Paul Normal.

**Edna Stuhlman**  
(College Preparatory Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1913.  
Glee Club; Senior Vaudeville; Shakes-  
pearean Pageant.  
Business College.

**Mary Sweeney** (Teachers' Course)  
St. Michael's School, 1912.  
Latin Club; Senior Vaudeville.  
St. Paul Normal.





**Jake Wellman** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.  
Honor Roll.  
University of Minnesota.

**Max Whitefield** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.  
University of Minnesota.

**Martha Whitwell**  
(College Preparatory Course)  
Hendricks School, 1912.  
Merchant of Venice, 1913; Class Reporter,  
Sophomore Year; Glee Club; Vice-  
Pres. Latin Club, 1915-16; Dickens As-  
sembly; Christmas Assembly, 1914;  
Vice-Pres. Class, Junior Year; The  
Fortune Hunter; Popularity Contest;  
Honor Roll; Asst. Editor, Senior An-  
nual Staff; Shakespearean Pageant.  
University of Minnesota.

**Violet Weir** (Teachers' Course)  
South St. Paul High School, 1914.  
Honor Roll.  
Normal.

**Harold Wittich** (College Preparatory Course)  
Crowley School, 1913.  
Pres. Class '17, Freshman Year; Junior,  
Senior Basketball; Junior, Senior  
Baseball; Secy. Latin Club, 1914-15;  
Shakespearean Pageant; Asst. Cir.  
Mgr. Senior Annual Staff.





## The Last Year of Our High School Days

### September, 1915.

8. Professor Wauchope returns and school starts.
10. Miss Doyle takes charge of "Life."
13. Seniors give free showers to promising Freshmen.
14. Miss Doherty objects to the free showers.
15. Football men come out. A good team promised.
17. First class meeting held since 1913.
20. Moochers organize and advertise for free feeds.
21. Football team played Minneapolis Central to 6 to 6 tie.
23. Murderers of High C. organize. Miss Fanning elected director.
27. Miss Bigue gives the girls a short talk on "The Art of Fussing."
28. Moochers have a "watermelon feed."
4. The Red Heads in school organize.
8. The Five Bone song contest starts.
9. Mr. Eddy, the biggest boy scout in America, talks to us.
12. Humboldt's football warriors beat Johnson, 12 to 0.
17. Lundale's football benefit in the gymnasium.
19. Football team brings home a 9 to 7 scalp from Winona.
22. Seniors receive their class pins.
24. Glee Clubs give Thanksgiving program.
25. Humboldt and the Old Grads stage a football comedy, score 0 to 0.

### December, 1915.

1. Mr. Nash gets hair cut 603 A. D.
3. Senior play the Fortune Hunter; Whitwell and Endress star.
6. A few old grads show up.
14. Football banquet, Loudy elected captain for 1916.
17. Birds' Christmas Carol presented at Christmas assembly.

### January, 1916.

3. Assembly after one o'clock.
5. Class meeting held.
10. Hockey steam roller brought into action against Luther.
12. Miss Fanning goes to the Stillwater penitentiary. That's what she gets for giving so many tests.
14. House-boat on the Styx given by the first term eighth English class.
19. Another assembly after one o'clock.
21. Humboldt rubs Mechanics; this time at basketball; 20 to 16.
27. To flunk or not to flunk; that's the question.

### October, 1915.

1. Football team beaten but not disgraced by Central.
6. "The Bon Fire Twins" (Jerry and Pinky) start fussing the girls.
7. Class meeting held for purpose of arranging a hike.
8. Football team plays tie game with White Bear, 7 to 7.
13. Senior hike; up the Minnesota river.
18. The 7th period machine is put into working order.
22. Football team trim Mechanic Arts, 7 to 0.
25. The "Triple H" club dies.

### November, 1915.

2. Luther Seminary defeated by football team, 25 to 6.



**February, 1916.**

1. Second semester opens.
2. A new flock of Freshmen arrive.
4. Becken gets a hair cut and a new tie. The girls fall for it.
7. The Latin Soaks hold a party in the gym.
9. Showers again put into use for the Freshman.
10. Annual staff holds an excellent meeting.
17. Football H's are given to the best team Humboldt ever had.
18. Basketball team defeats the fast Central five, 20 to 13.
21. Seniors decide to have Lee Bros. take their faces.
24. Mr. Peoples fills his ink well with red fluid.

**March, 1916.**

1. Seniors start preparation for a "pop" contest.
6. The Freshmen Life comes out.
9. Miss Foerster claims Tipperary is not a German song.
13. Something wrong in the Senior English class; pass word—Not prepared.

15. Annual staff meeting and the editor-in-chief combs his hair.
17. Endress invited to spend the Sunday at Whitwells. Wonder what's up.
21. Freshmen win basketball championship. Hurray!
24. Senior Vaudeville. Dorothy Clayton wins popularity contest.
30. Faculty give Miss Fanning a kitchen shower. Wonder what this means.

**April, 1916.**

3. Crosby starts selling peanuts. The nut thinks he'll get by that.
5. Junior "Well" was dry.
7. We-uns gave the Moochers a feed. River water and old bread.
10. Cards come out and a few decide to wait until next year to graduate.
14. Shakespearean festival at Humboldt.
24. Moochers sent home because they wore their best clothes.
26. Juniors hold meeting. Start fussing for the J.-S.
28. Shakespearean Pageant at the Auditorium.



Miss Graves—You are making sulphur-dioxide again are you not?

Mr. Peoples—Why yes—

Miss Graves—Ha! some instinct told me so.



LOUISE  
WILLIAMS  
3.



FERN  
DUEBENDORF  
2.



MARTHA  
WHITWELL  
5.



DOROTHY  
CLAYTON  
1.



AURELIA  
CALLAN  
4.



# The Popularity Contest

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[19]

It was early last spring, about the time when the whole world wakes up and when the minds of mortals are roused to greater thots, that Bob Calton came to school with an idea. We are not saying that he does not always have ideas, but this particular one proved to be most valuable. The idea was the popularity contest, the winners of which are shown on the opposite page. His plan was to have an assembly for the nomination of about twenty girls. They were to solicit subscriptions for the annual and the five obtaining the greatest number were to have their pictures printed in this publication. It was feared by some that there would be opposition from the faculty on the grounds that the contest would stir up hard feeling. However, Mr. Wauchope gave his consent and granted us an assembly.

A meeting of all the Humboldt students was called, Bob Calton acting as chairman. After an explanation of the affair he called for nominations. Harry La Rocca, the first one up, named Fern Duebendorf. Nominations came thick and fast for a while, but died down shortly, not because of any unpopularity of the girls but on account of the bashfulness of the boys. When the fireworks were over the following girls had been named: Fern Duebendorf, Marian Martin, Martha Whitwell, Dorothy Egan, Marian Freeman, Aurelia Callan, Louise Williams, Dorothy Clayton, Gertrude Krugmeier, Florence Beissel, Gladys Kinsey, Frances Fullmer, Elisabeth Root, Adelaide Wilman, Gisela Leitner, Helen Wright, Lena Lebo and Sarah Frishberg.

The "cases" worked fairly well together, although at first it looked as though some might come to blows. John Nagle hustled the majority of votes for Marian Martin, but Dorothy Clayton bore the burden of her own campaign without much help.

When the results of the contest were announced at the Senior vaudeville it was found that Dorothy Clayton came in first with a large lead. After she had signed up the Perl family she had quite a start on the other girls. Fern had little trouble in making second place with such staunch supporters as Tom Crosby and Harry La Rocca. The Martha Whitwell-Ed Endress combination was a success, while Louise Williams and Aurelia Callan seemed to have had enough popularity without the need of any co-workers. Marian Martin missed election by only two votes.

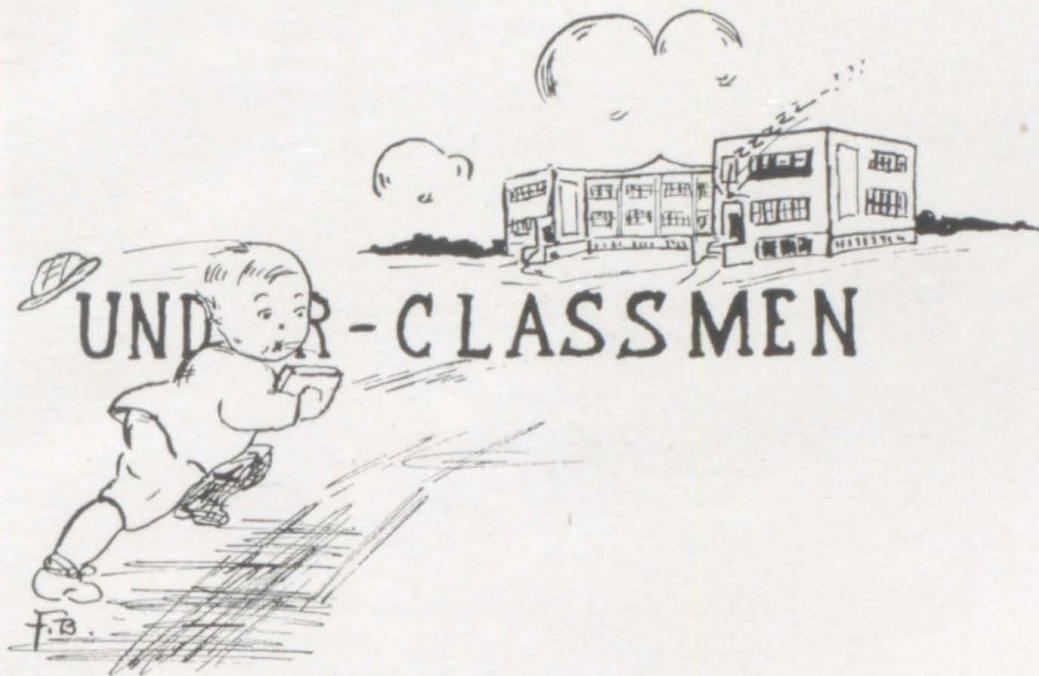
Realizing the difficulty in getting subscriptions, we offer many thanks to the contestants for their hard work. We can honestly say that no animosity was shown to the winners by any of the losers.

Before finishing this article we wish the reader would look on page two and find out who the circulation managers are. Then take pity on them. Theirs was the duty of locating the people named on the girls' lists and distributing and collecting the money on nearly one thousand copies.















## Freshmen



Here's to our Faculty kind,  
Whom we students well know we must mind.  
    When we do as we ought,  
    And learn what we're taught,  
They're jolly good fellows, we find.

Hail to our Seniors whom we Freshmen admire,  
To their learning and wisdom we Freshmen aspire.  
    Too soon they will leave us,  
    The parting will grieve us,  
But the Juniors won't mind it; it's what they desire.

The Juniors begin with great plans in the fall,  
And all through the year their aim is "The Ball."  
    No lessons they shirk  
    For credits they work  
Necessity urges and pushes them all.

Of the proud Sophomores what shall we say?  
Their lack of ambition fills us with dismay.  
    Of their lessons they whine  
    And waste so much time,  
We're afraid in the Sophomore class they will stay.

Here's to our Freshman Class, wrongly called green,  
For we know it's not true and we think it quite mean.  
    In numbers we're many,  
    In failures not any,  
Our class is the brightest this school's ever seen.







# Our Merry Sophs

NAME	MARKS OF IDENTIFICATION	FAVORITE OCCUPATION	AMBITION
Ballman, Emma	Noisiness	Writing Tests	To Grow
Bayard, Pierre	Sleepy Attitude	Sleeping	Who Knows
Bryce, Arthur	Mouth	Talking	Get a 75
Claytor, Florence	Dimpled Smile	Talking to K. H.	"Movie Actress"
Crosby, Harry	Lung Power	Interviewing Mr. Wauchope	Preacher
Egan, Dorothy	Ed. Shoemaker	Ask Ed.	Gain 3 lbs. to weigh 190
Garlough, Herb.	His Hike	Studying	Finish H. H. S. in 2 yrs.
Glatzmier, Lois	Hugeness	Reciting German	Geom. Teacher
Gutknecht, Ray	Massiveness	Boxing	Capt. of Football Team
Harmon, Al.	Too Numerous	Gossiping	Let's See
Henessy, Marion	Florence Claytor	Attending Alumni Doings	Pres. of U. S.
Hoppe, Ken.	New Lid	Anything for F. C.	Ask His Mamma
Jenkins, Ray	His Laugh	Ask Him	Chauffeur.
Johnson, Ken.	"I Don't Know"	Ask Miss Doherty	Has Reached His
Jones, Herbert	Manly Chest	Getting Annuals	Please the Girls
Keller, Anna	Report Card	3 Lessons—1 Period	Same as H. Garlough
Knocke, Elsie	Stride	Could Not Be Interviewed	
Korfhage, Wilbur	Pompadour	Reciting Geom.	Cultivate a Real Pomp.
Kosanke, Ed.	Black Marks	Wrestling	Geom. Teacher
Kral, Lillian	Smile	Ask Loraine Haxton	Own a Motorboat
Lorr, Lois	Shrieking Voice	Giving Orals	Announcer at Depot
McConnel, Al.	Auburn Locks	Talking about "Chickens"	Run a Taxi
Maas, Francis	Grin	Coming Late	Become Weighty
Martin, John	Pompadour	He Might Tell You	4rd Salesman
Messenger, Lionel	Tricks	Cutting Up	Ask Miss Fanning
Nelson, Fred	Hurried Speech	Draw Plans	Architect
Nier, Helen	Herbert Stohl	Attending Parish House (?)	German Teacher
Polzer, Helen	Hair	Studying English	Be a Teacher
Rhoads, Paul	"Pauline"	Leave it to Him	Wouldn't Dare Tell
Sabeau, Haines	Dark Black Pomp.	Kidding	Strong Man in Circus
Schneider, Marcella	"Preparedness"	Hiking	Lawyer
Shoemaker, Ed.	Bashfulness	Dancing	Ask Dot. Egan
Signs, Chas.	Wm. Smith	Attending M. A. H. S.	Finish H. H. S. or M. A. H. S.
Smith, Wm.	"Agricola"	Pitching	Same as Val. S.
Staheli, Val.	Shyness	Same as Wm. S.	Pitch in Major League
Trelstad, Earl	M. A. H. S. Girls	Writing Poetry	Find out at M. A. H. S.
Watson, Eunice	Mental Capacity	Doing Lessons	Finish H. H. S. in 10 yr.
Weiman, Adelaide	Popularity	She Might Tell	"Nothing Much"
Zehnder, Cyrus	Speed	Sleeping	Nobody Knows







# JUNIORS

## A Trip to Heaven

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When I knew I was to pass into the great beyond, I anxiously looked forward to the journey for I was to behold in reality the Greek's idea of heaven. There I would see all my old friends doing with joy and happiness what they had most wanted to do while on earth.

As I came near the entrance of heaven the golden gate was flooded with a mysterious glow from a star shining above. I knocked at the gate and St. Peter came out.

He said, "Who are you?" "Where are you from?"

"Humboldt high school, St. Paul, Minnesota," I replied.

After acquiring this information he looked me up in the book of life and then said, "I find you are of the famous 1917 class. It is indeed an honor to permit you to join your equally illustrious friends and classmates." With these welcoming words he admitted me.

Before me I saw many golden buildings along a beautiful diamond-paved street. An angel was industriously polishing the precious stones. I stopped to look at him for he seemed familiar. Lo! and behold! it was Albert Tousley.

"Why Albert," I said, "what are you doing that for?"

Al hesitated and then answered, "Well, er, you see, Betty F. is going to pass by here after a while and as she has been crowned queen of her angels, I thought she would like to see the street in good condition."

"Queen Elizabeth," I mused, "Oh! yes, she was queen in that wonderful pageant we had in honor of Shakespeare." "Do you know, Albert," I asked, "that the reporters that came to write up the pageant for the newspapers, left immediately after Humboldt had finished its part? You see that was all that counted."

Albert disagreed with me, however. "It seems to me that Frances Fullmer enjoyed that clown dance pretty well."

"Well, Albert, there was a reason for that," I laughingly returned, and after bidding him goodbye, I walked further up the street and encountered a band of angels singing and playing harps. To my delight I recognized many of my old friends. There was Margaret Bailey, Catherine Muirhead, Elinda Krueger, Louise Jordan, Helen Kaufer and Rita Husband. They were led by Elizabeth Root, whose beautiful soprano voice had enchanted the stars from their orbits. I asked Elizabeth if all the H. U. M. club were here.



She said, "They are all here but Gladys Kinsey. You know St. Peter wouldn't let Bob Calton in because he was a Moocher and it is rumored that Gladys went where Bob did." She paused and wiped away a tear.

I comforted Elizabeth and then hurried onward. I noticed a beautiful building on the corner. Wondering what it was, I did not notice an angel coming toward me until we collided. "Why Tom Carey," I exclaimed, "How glad I am to meet you." He welcomed me and I begged him to tell me what that building was. He replied that it was the most exclusive club in the heavenly city and said that Everett McGowan and Elmer Algren resided there. Everett, he said, was a very wealthy club man and Elmer owned and directed the Heavengraph Film Company of which Frances Fullmer was a famous star.

"Well! I must hurry along," Tom anxiously said, "as I have a date." "Is it a riddle?" I asked, but Tom was already halfway down the street.

That evening I went to see Wilmert Bosshardt, who was mayor of the celestial city. He offered to take me around and show me the sights, so first we went to a vaudeville show. Next to us sat Leonard Plewka, the noted judge, with Edna and Russel Johnson. Edna was formerly our old friend, Edna Schaefer, of Humboldt fame.

On the program that evening were many of our old friends. Esther Volkmeier pleased all by her interpretation of fancy dances. Gisela Leitner and Leland Schoenleben were in a playing and singing act. Gisela was an accomplished pianist while Leland's singing was excellent. In front of us sat Ruth Bowman, Helen Burnham and Esther Swift. Ruth and Helen were clever short-story writers and Esther was a famous author.

As we left the theatre, we were met by the manager and lo! it was Arthur Erickson. Outside the theater we found an automobile waiting. "I heard you were here so I waited," said a fair lady within the car. It was Veneice Garvey and with her were Marion Martin and Florence Beissel. They were three great society leaders. We stepped in the car and speeded down the street but were suddenly stopped by the waving arm of an immensely large policeman. We thought he would surely arrest us but he saw who we were and he waved a welcome. We recognized Hans Luft and took him along with us.

Down at the next corner we could see a crowd listening to a speaker. It was Valentine Pieper, the far-famed socialistic orator. We picked him up and forced him to proceed with us.

The automobile now stopped before a place where a yawning pit was disclosed. Far below in its depths of shadows I could see moving figures which, to my regret and sorrow, I noticed were members of the classes of 1916, 1918 and 1919, who were to remain in this limbo until they were cleansed and purified sufficiently to allow them to join the members of the glorious class of 1917.





# OUR FACULTY



Two blocks back from the Stryker car,  
Is where the Humboldt teachers are.  
Within the hall, on the first floor  
Is seen the well-known office door.  
There wise Miss How without fear uses  
Red ink to write our tardy excuses,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

Half way down the hall we find  
Miss Whaley ready, pleasant, kind,  
And in her room with history books  
Miss Chapman ever friendly looks.  
Then there's Miss Doherty, who alas  
Upholds the Freshman to all who pass,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

In the kitchen with toothsome joys  
Miss Regan's class torments the boys  
Who in Miss Peyton's room below  
The rules of law are learning to know  
And in room eight, the end of the hall,  
Our Mr. Sprague is saying to all,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

"Through days of sorrow and of mirth"  
Miss Graves shows us her priceless worth  
"Through every swift vicissitude"  
Miss Doyle is in a friendly mood  
And as like Fate, all things she sees  
Miss Dedolph our whispering tries to cease,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

In our high school used to be  
Miss Mann, who taught geometry;  
Miss Newton now does take her place  
And guides the Freshman populace.  
The orchestra Miss Lowry leads  
And of their fame the whole state reads,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

Mr. Peoples in chemistry  
Is fond of reading sociology  
While Mrs. Ryan in room eighteen  
With a typewriter can e'er be seen  
And Mr. Maitrejean with force  
Teaches his class a business course,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

Herr Woltman and Miss Foerster kind  
Have quite a task, I'm sure, in mind,  
For they must teach the Humboldt school  
The German language, text, and rule;  
But Miss Bigue must all alone  
Teach French to heads almost like stone,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

From flower and bud and branching tree  
Miss Fanning teaches botany  
While Miss Wadden with clever ways  
Produces very wondrous plays.  
The next of interest it seems  
Are Mr. Kilbourne's well-coached teams,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

Mr. Nash is busy with many boys—  
With hammer and saw they make much noise.  
If Latin verbs do trouble you  
Miss Iddings tells you to review  
And in the hush that follows the bell  
Mr. Powles voice can be heard very well,—

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!

Our principal, who's kind and true,  
Knows all his students, old and new.  
On hikes he is good company  
With student or with faculty.  
This school has greatly been enlarged  
Since he has been put in its charge

Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!





Safe but not secure.

Idle Hour.



Greatly Interested



Stumped



LO4 ded



Still "Waiting"



The outlook



The Lookout





Select society



Posed on request



Just we three.



"All over" smile



Hungry



"Prepared"



Daring the Kodak.

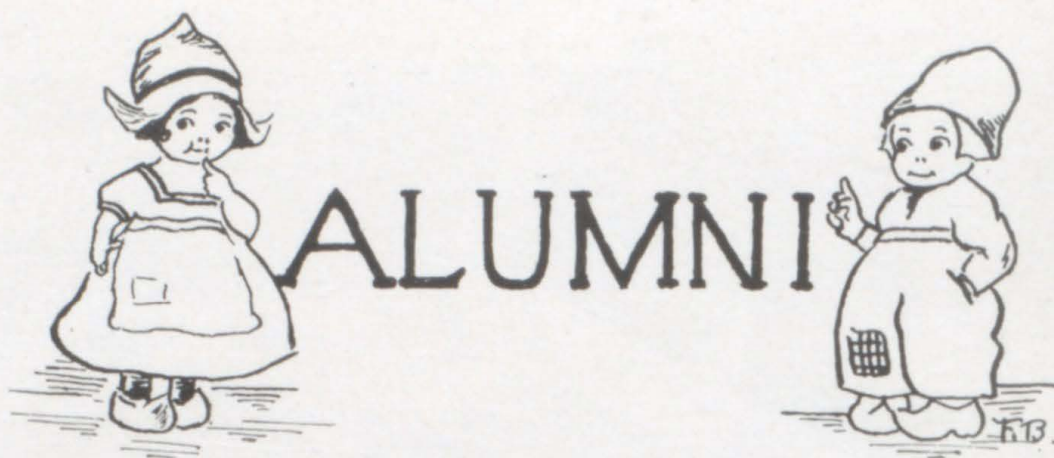


Bystander



Just to fill the page





The Alumni have held their usual festivities in the past year with the same pep and spirit they have always shown. In the athletic line they have always put forth a strong opposing team and the social functions have been held with great success, especially the dance given at the Commercial Club in honor of the school football team.

In the annual gridiron battle with the School they held the School to a 0 to 0 tie on a very muddy field. This speaks well for the Alumni because the School team has had a very good football year.

During the winter the Alumni usually has a number of hockey enthusiasts and this last season they leveled off a rink at the corner of State and Robie Streets, thereby doing away with the long walks to obtain a place to practice.

A number of the Alumni headed by E. A. Berg and W. Kahlert worked on the rink and after flooding it many times they were rewarded by a satisfactory piece of ice.

They engaged the School team in two games in both of which they succeeded in winning. The first game totalled 3 to 1, the second 9 to 4. There was not a day that the rink was not in use and it proved a great source of enjoyment to the surrounding community.

In basketball the Alumni was less successful, losing to the School by a score of 16 to 10 on the School gymnasium floor.

The Alumni team consisted of practically all of the championship teams of 1914 and 1915.

We hope to see the Alumni put forth another team for the baseball season as the School nine would like some practice.

The Alumni gave its usual dramatic entertainment on the date of May 12th at the School auditorium. This year it was given in the form of a vaudeville entertainment because there were so many talented people who could not otherwise have taken part.

The managers of the vaudeville entertainment were Leslie Brown and Alex Brown. Through their efforts they succeeded in obtaining Leta Nelson to head the little playlet given. Alex Brown also brought two gentlemen from the U. of M. to humor the audience for a short time.



## What Some of the Alumni Are Doing

Martin Wittich is working at Swift & Co., South St. Paul. (Come on, free wieners! Open house at Bick's.)

Miss Gertrude Strong from the Department of Home Economics and Miss Louise Yoerg of the Academic will both graduate in June from the University.

Mr. E. Berg and Mr. Kahlert are continuing their campaign through Texas for the department of Economics at Washington, D. C. Mr. Q. David is traveling as their advance agent. (Texas is close to Mexico! Look out for Villa's ghost.)

Mr. H. Knopp is again running for State Attorney in North Dakota. Some day we might see Mr. Knopp parading around at the White House in a white duck suit (as Janitor). Wm. Knopp has spent the last few months in Los Angeles representing the Delco Co. Ohio, Dayton.

Omar Pfeifer is now reporting for the Minneapolis Tribune. Through his natural ability he should make a success as a journalist. (Buzz around all ye Alumni society folk, he might put your name in his paper.)

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Carey (nee Helen Rogers, '15) announce the arrival of John A. Jr.

Esther Pierce is engaged to be married to Arthur Seiger.

A number of members of the 1915 class took part in the Alumni vaudeville.

Alice Benson has returned from S. Dak. where she has been teaching school.

Erna Knocke won the Daily News fashion contest prize.

Lillian Owen is taking a post graduate course at Humboldt.

Peter Campbell has gone into partnership with his brothers, as contractor.

George Smith and Louise Wylie are attending the Hamline University.

Elsa Treibel is attending Macalester college.

Lillian Hoff, Liela Lewis, Harold Ickler, Alex Brown, Harry Bayard, Edwin Perl, Elizabeth Spriestersbach, Irma Egan and Erna Knocke attend the U. of M.

Bessie Hoiberg is working in Owatonna, Minn.

Evelyn Peabody is attending the St. Paul Institute Art School.

Isabel Birnberg, '13, is attending the Agriculture College.

Marguerite Calkins, '13, is to be married this coming fall.

Percy Duebendorf, '13, is going to the North Western Gymnastic School in Indiana.

Louis Knopp, '13, is teaching dramatic art in North Dakota.

George Duncan, '13, is living on a ranch in Montana.

James Ferguson, who was seriously hurt in a motorcycle accident last summer, is rapidly improving.

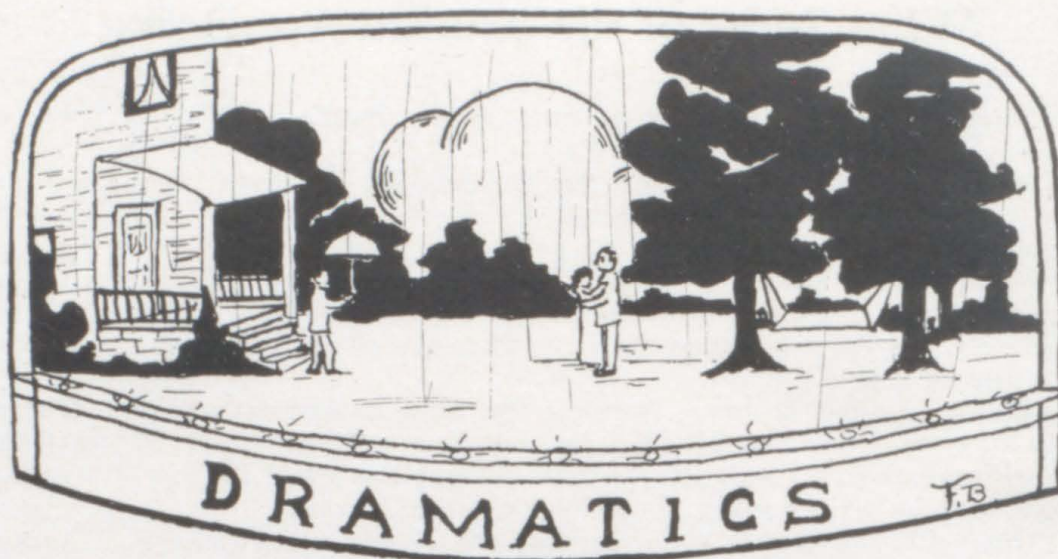
Mrs. E. C. Doelle, nee Ella Lorch, '09, announced the arrival of a baby boy on Easter Sunday. When older, the boy is to attend Humboldt.

Louise Pinkham, '09, married Allan Ferguson, a Canadian, and they are now living in Winnipeg.

Ethel Willis, '09, who has been teaching in Sioux Center, is going to teach in this city next fall.

Mildred Peabody, '11, is graduating from the Macalester College Conservatory of Music.





## "The Fortune Hunter"

The school play this year was a modern comedy with a lively plot which gave good opportunity for character portrayal. The plot concerned a young man who, having made a failure of business, determined to marry a girl with a fortune. However, he falls in love with a poor girl, gets a fortune and makes a man of himself at the same time. Gaius Harmon played exceptionally well the successful business man who launched his stranded friend on his matrimonial venture. Ed. Endress, too, was especially fitted for the conscientious fortune hunter, while Rudolph Perlth made a very attractive part out of the role of the country boob. Bernard Knopp as the pugilistic marshal, kept the audience in roars of laughter. Martha Whitwell made a charming leading lady and Dorothy Clayton a good village belle.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Nathaniel Duncan, "Nat".....	Ed. Endress
Henry Kellogg.....	Gaius Harmon
George Burnham.....	Irving Egan
James Long, "Jim".....	Robert Calton
Lawrence Miller, "Larry".....	Arthur Hessler
Willie Bartlett.....	Harold Henley
Mrs. Robbins.....	Carrie Krugmeier
Jenny.....	Helen Buckner

### VILLAGE CHARACTERS.

Sam Graham.....	The Druggist.....	William Pennington
Mr. Lockwood.....	The Banker.....	Tom Crosby
Tracey Tanner.....		Rudolph Perlth
Pete Willing.....	The Sheriff.....	Bernard Knopp
Roland Barnett.....		Henry Becken
Mr. Sperry.....	The Drummer.....	Willard Feldman
Herman.....	The Errand Boy.....	Downing Godfrey
Miss Hatty.....		Marie Callahan
Mrs. Hi.....		Mildred Alcorn
Betty Graham.....		Martha Whitwell
Josephine Lockwood.....		Dorothy Clayton
Angie.....		Louise Williams
Young People of the Village.....	{ Frances Fullmer, Harry La Rocca	
	{ Elmer Algren, Gisela Leitner	



# The House-boat on the Styx

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The House-boat on the Styx was a farce comedy presented by Miss Graves' eighth English class in the assembly hall. This was the most important assembly during the month of February. The comedy was drawn up by Louis Melamed and in it many of the great writers and heroes and heroines were humorously characterized in Hades, on the immortal stage of life.

The players and the characters portrayed were as follows:

Bernard Knopp, Charon; Irving Egan, Napoleon; Gaius Harmon, Dr. Johnson; Philip Halper, Lord Bacon; Roy Cohen, Sir Walter Raleigh; Cyril Gobeil, George Washington; Henry Becken, Nero; Abe Cohen, Baron Munchausen and Ghost of Hamlet's father; Robert Cree, Hamlet; Louis Melamed, Shakespeare; Michael Cohen, Oliver Goldsmith; Sarah Frishberg, Queen Elizabeth; Helen Buckner, Ophelia; Selma Simon, Cleopatra.

The most interesting thing about this assembly was that it was put on creditably with only a week's rehearsal. This was the only class of English Literature which gave an assembly during the whole year. Its success was due to the unusual talent included in the class.



## The Senior Vaudeville

The Class of 1916 staged one of the most successful vaudeville shows ever given at Humboldt, on the afternoon of March seventeenth.

The program consisted of seven numbers, the first of which was a boxing match between Leonard Berry and Everett McGowan. No partiality was shown, as Tom Crosby acted as referee.

William Pennington showed remarked skill in his impersonation of Harry Lauder, and in the delivery of "Sam's Letter."

Louis Melamed proved himself the best comedian ever heard on Humboldt's stage. He gave a darky monologue.

The Dance of the Ghouls, given by Jean Pinkham, Edna Stuhlman, Eva Maloney, Mary Sweeney, Gertrude Anderson and Mamie McCart, was original and extremely well done. Their costumes caused much wonder.

Movies of the western part of the United States were given while the scenes were being shifted.

Last but not least on the program was the one act farce. Fern Duebendorf played the leading role of Mrs. Roberts; Murlin Bosshardt, her husband, Mr. Roberts; Mrs. Crashaw, Augusta Etherly; Willis, Brother of Mrs. Roberts, Gaius Harmon; Mr. Bemis, Lloyd Peabody; Doctor Lawton, Arthur Hessler; Mr. and Mrs. Bemis, Downing Godfrey and Aurelia Callan; the maid was Margaret Dawson.

The success of the vaudeville was due to the coaching of Miss Graves and the committee in charge: Lloyd Peabody, chairman; Gaius Harmon and Aurelia Callan.







## The Shakespearean Pageant



On Friday, April twenty-eighth, the large Shakespearean pageant was given at the Auditorium by the students of the four high schools of the city as a tribute to the greatness of the poet on the tercentenary anniversary of his death. The pageant was so varied that it actually revived the spirit of his times and the creations of his pen.

More than five hundred students, including an orchestra of sixty members, took part in this pageant, the greatest affair ever produced by the high schools.

The first part took place in Queen Elizabeth's throne room. The stage was inclosed in a circular curtain of black, adorned with medallions and roofed in a black firmament studded with golden stars. On one side of the room there was a large throne adorned with rich velvets and many precious jewels.

After Queen Elizabeth and her attendants, Shakespeare, Sir Francis Bacon, Earl of Leicester, Sir Walter Raleigh and other famous characters of the time had gathered in the throne room, Shakespeare presented to Elizabeth and her court, characters, scenes and pantomimes from his plays. The first scene was from "Hamlet," given by Johnson. This was followed by some tableaux from "Othello," "Julius Caesar," and "Twelfth Night," and a scene from "The Taming of the Shrew," all given by Johnson. He then presented some of the most famous characters of his plays. Antony and Cleopatra, Macbeth and Lady Macbeth, King Lear and his three daughters, Romeo and Juliet and many other characters were reproduced before Elizabeth and her court, by the Mechanic Arts. Humboldt then produced the court scene from "The Merchant of Venice," which showed that their acting could hold its own with even professionals. The Duke showed uncommon talent and Shylock played his difficult part with a finished art. Portia, Antonio, Bassanio and Nerissa played their parts like finished actors.

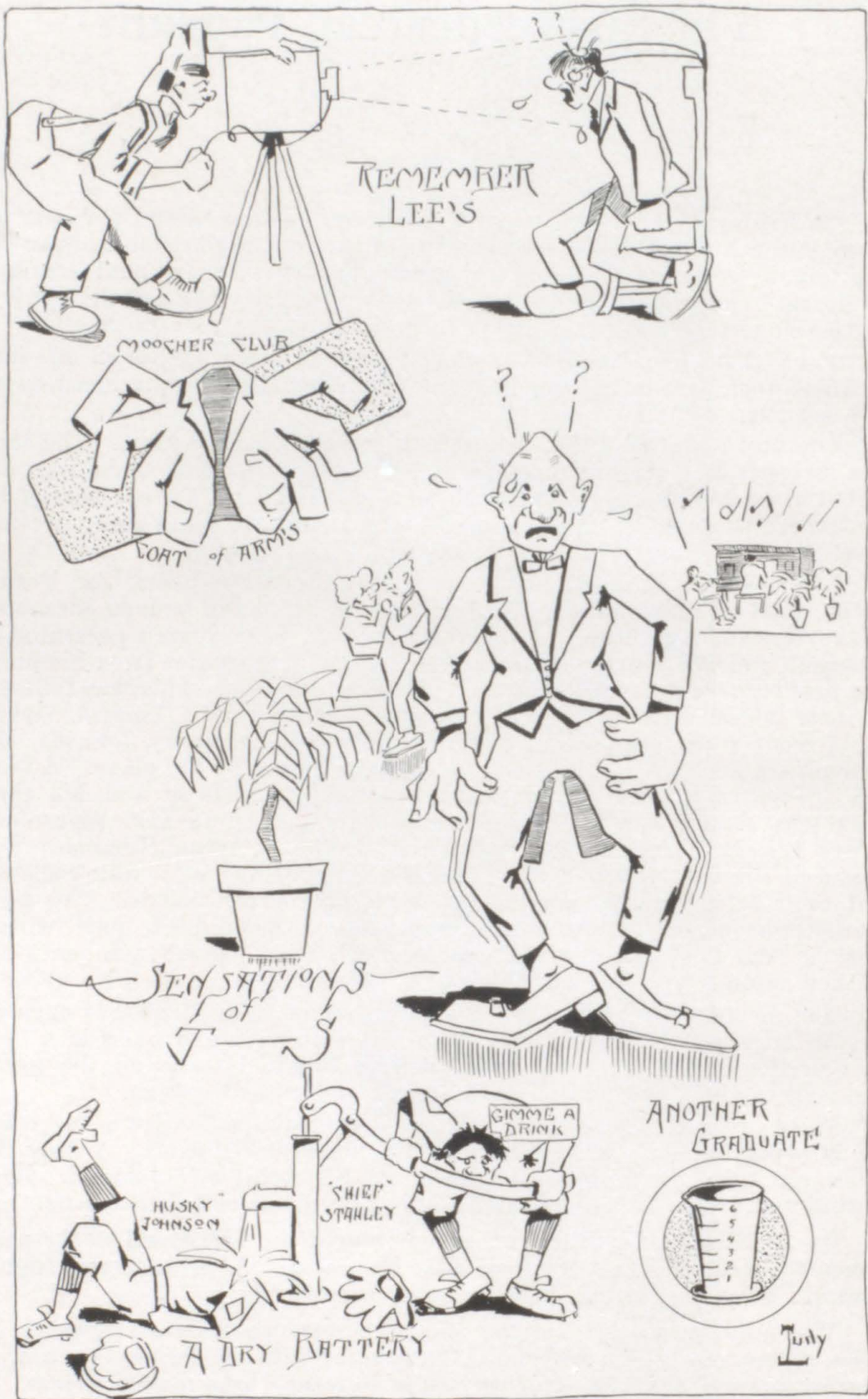
The second part took place in a forest scene. The stage was enclosed in two large green curtains cut out in forms of trees and hung in a huge semi-circle. The first scene was a Merrie England scene on the green. The merry-makers came through the forest and onto the stage.

There were the King's archers, the lords and ladies from the court, the May-pole dancers, stilt boys, a hobby horse and dragon. A May day dance was then given by the dancers from Humboldt and Johnson. Bear-baiting and archery followed, and a May-pole dance ended the scene.

Queen Elizabeth and her procession entered the forest and Shakespeare presented scenes from "As You Like It" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream," given by Central and Mechanics successively.

When the program was over, the whole troupe marched through the aisles of the Auditorium and ended the pageant with the formal crowning of Shakespeare and the singing of "Glorious Forever" by a massed chorus.

















## The Glee Club



The first girls' glee club was organized three years ago, and the boys organized two years ago under the direction of Miss Fanning, a capable member of the faculty.

There are about twenty girls and fifteen boys, making the club membership about thirty-five.

They sang between the acts of the school play and at several of the assemblies this year, but the greatest undertaking was the large chorus at the Shakespearean Pageant. They sang "Glorious Forever" with the three other High Schools of the city at the conclusion of the program and Humboldt and Johnson sang and danced Shakespeare's "Merry England."

The Club members are:

### GIRLS.

Margaret Bailey  
Mary Bures  
Aurelia Callan  
Isabel Clifford  
Dorothy Clayton  
Florence Claytor

Fern Duebendorf  
Sarah Frishberg  
Frances Fullmer  
Jean Pinkham  
Florence Radant  
Marian Riddell

Elizabeth Root  
Edna Stuhlman  
Esther Volkmeier  
Martha Whitwell  
Adelaide Wieman  
Louise Williams

### Boys.

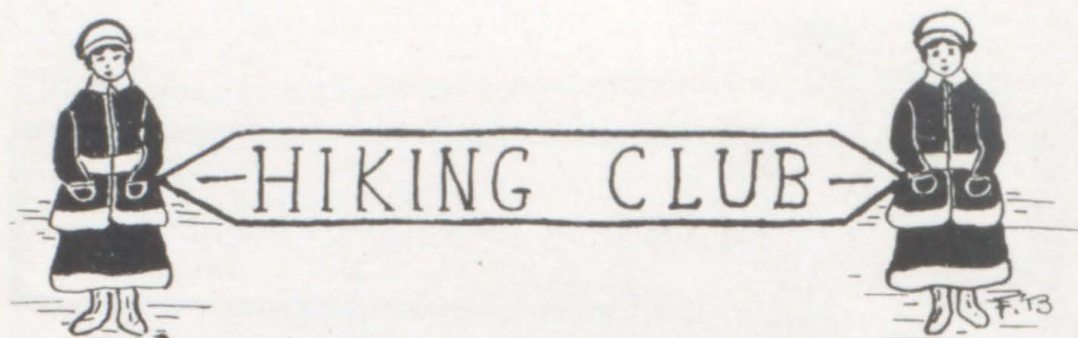
Murlen Bosshardt  
Robert Calton  
Tom Carey  
Roy Cohen

Gaius Harmon  
Douglas Horsnell  
Laurence Leitner  
Harry La Rocca  
Louis Melamed

Lloyd Peabody  
Roudolph Perl  
Earl Sausen  
Leland Schoenleben

Pianist—Gisela Leitner





The Hiking Club was organized January 20, under the direction of Mr. Wauchope for the purpose of joining in the parade during Carnival Week, January 27-February 5. Every student was excited about the new idea and about one hundred and fifty members signed for costumes of black and gold.

The first of the great activities of Carnival Week was on Thursday night, January 27; the next on Tuesday, January 31. Both of these were monster parades. During the week the members were entertained at skating, skiing and tobogganning parties. The members were so enthusiastic that they all took an active part, disregarding the cold weather.



## The Nineteen Fifteen Junior-Senior

The annual Junior-Senior Ball given by the class of 1916, was held in the latter part of May, 1915, at the West Side Commercial Club. The ball room was very beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns, palms and many different kinds of flowers, which made it look like a large Japanese garden.

Miss Wadden, our class advisor, secured the co-operation of some Sophomore girls to aid in entertaining. These girls dressed like Japanese ladies. They sang and danced selections from the opera "The Mikado" during the intermissions. The special feature of the evening was a Japanese dance performed by Dorothy Egan and Louis Melamed. The Japanese ladies served the punch and dropped the favors from the balcony. The favors were various kinds of fans, parasols and Japanese dolls. The ball was the most entertaining social event ever given to a Senior class.





The Orchestra at Humboldt was organized under the direction of Mr. Peoples. It progressed rapidly with this direction but after a time Mr. Peoples resigned in favor of a gifted Senior, Louis Melamed. Under the able leadership of Louis the Orchestra became noted.

Excellent music was furnished for the school play and also for the gay dancers in the gymnasium afterward. The Orchestra helped also to entertain at several assemblies.

In January our director left us and the work was taken up by Miss Lowry. Our well-trained Orchestra was among the seventy-five students who furnished music for the Shakespearean Pageant, April 28. Under the supervision of Miss Lowry the members are doing work of a very high order.

## FIRST VIOLIN.

Maurice Warren  
William Roessler

Louise Williams  
Abe Tankenoff

## SECOND VIOLIN.

Elaine Bayard  
Joe Fendel

Robert Clayton  
Edward Johnson

## CELLO.

John Harrison

## DRUMS.

Louis Kadas





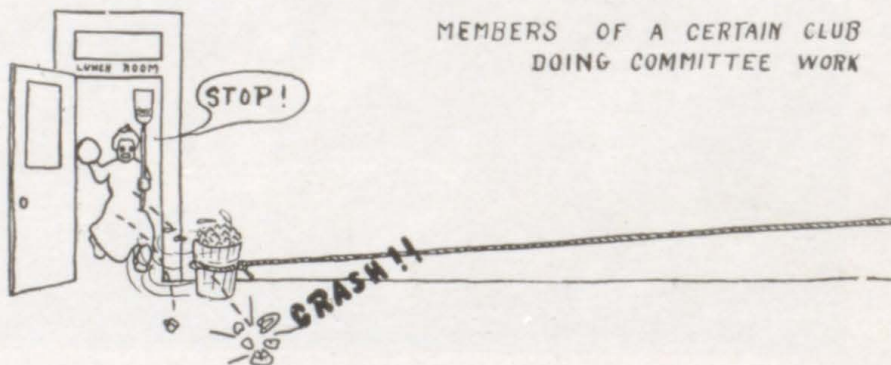


## Humboldt Life

Our school magazine, Humboldt Life, has finished its second year. The year has been a successful one, and marks distinct progress in many respects. There are still ways in which it can be and should be improved, and in the hands of the capable staff who have been recently chosen, there is no doubt that much will be accomplished in the immediate future.

As one associated with our magazine in the past year, and therefore as one with unusual opportunity to observe the retiring editors, I wish to take the opportunity offered by the Annual to show how the success of our paper has been largely due to the class of 1916. At the head of the corps is Lloyd Peabody. His steady interest and ready acceptance of responsibility have testified in a glowing manner to his true school spirit, and to his ability to accomplish any task undertaken. Since Gertrude Krugmeier has shared the duties of general editor, a generous portion of praise for the all-around character of the paper, belongs to her. We give this deserved praise in no unstinted measure.

One of the most difficult departments in any school paper, to conduct, is the literary department. Carrie Krugmeier's work as literary editor has been brilliant, and as conscientious and painstaking as it has been brilliant.





It is easy to look forward to the time when all of us will be anxious to claim acquaintance with our famous friend, classmate or pupil.

The power behind the throne, Roy Cohen, the man who controls the purse! Our business manager managed so well that in spite of an increase in the number of pages and a more liberal use of cuts, each month has closed with a small balance. The new staff will take over the magazine in even better condition, financially, than it was at the opening of the school year, thanks to Roy's excellent judgment and efficient work.

What we shall do without "Ludy's" cartoons next year, no one can say. There are other good cartoonists, but only one "Ludy." His work in this department has been the feature most often commented on by our exchanges, and we feel certain the name and fame of Clarence Luedeman will not be unknown outside the walls and memories of Humboldt.

If our cover designs have been attractive; if the cuts have been interesting, the credit belongs to Florence Blood. Infinite patience, readiness to take suggestions as well as skill in her work has made Florence the ideal art editor.

In other ways the class of 1916 has served "Humboldt Life." There has been the unlimited knowledge of Gaius Harmon displayed in answers to queries, and Louis Melamed's lively chronicle of "Doin's in Our School." But best of all, we have had the hearty support of the class as a whole. It is the greatest pleasure to congratulate you on the success you have achieved, and to thank these individual members for their loyal and efficient work. We cannot ask of you, as alumni, anything more than to uphold this enviable record, by continued interest and service to your school.

*Miss A. Doyle.*



## The Latini Socii

Latini Socii consists of about thirty members. It was organized by Miss Iddings a year ago. The first meeting of the club this year was held in October, when the following officers were elected.

President—Gertrude Krugmeier.

Vice President—Martha Whitwell.

Secretary—Dorothy Clayton.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Mary Cleary.

The Club has held regular meetings. A party was given February 7. Every one enjoyed a pleasant afternoon playing Latin games and partaking of delicious refreshments.

We hope that the Latini Socii will continue its entertaining as well as instructive sessions.







Dedicated to all the "Nuts" in the  
class who by their untiring efforts  
have made this department possible.

Just what four years will do



After a staff meeting  
Fat Club

Pres. ~ Art Hessler  
Sect. ~ Mary Cleary  
Treas. ~ Aurelia Callan  
~ Motto ~  
Quantity not Quality

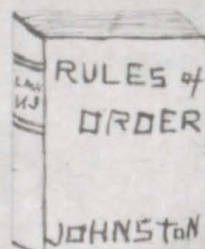


Just Fern's  
Mutt.

Oh! Eddie -



They wear stilts in public



Supreme justice, N. Johnston



# ROYAL DIS-ORDER of MOOCHERS



PRES-KINK  
SALTON



SUSIE



THE WAY THE MOOCHERS  
EAT

DUGAN



MOOCHER-HAT



SMILING  
MEMBER



MUTT and JEFF

THE GATES WILL OPEN FOR HER



TOO  
BAD  
MR.  
WOLFE  
MAN  
DOES  
NOT  
KNOW  
GERDA  
THE  
WAY  
SHE IS  
HERE

## RUNTS CLUB



LOOKING AT BOB  
HENCE THE  
EXPRESS-ION



PRESIDENT - WHITEY WHITEFIELD  
V. PRESIDENT - BERNIE KNOPP  
SECRETARY - ELLEN LE CLAIR  
TREASURER - JEAN PINKHAM  
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS - WITTICH  
MOTTO - WE WILL STRUGGLE UPWARDS  
MEMBERS - ROSE LIPSCHULTZ, CRYSTAL BALLMAN  
BERNARD TANDEL  
FACULTY ADVISOR - MR. KILBOURNE





JUNIOR HIKE



AT THE FLOUR MILLS



SOME BABY



## NICK NAMES

PRES- NAT ENDRESS  
V. PRES- RUDY PERLT  
SECY- KRUGIE KRUGMEIER  
TREAS- BUB'S DUEBENDORF  
SARG-AT-ARM'S- BUTCH WITTICH



BABE GOBEIL  
SISTER BECKEN  
A.B. COHEN  
LILLEY MORTENSON  
MICKY COHEN  
SCOTTIE CREE  
IRISH MALONEY  
FLOSSIE BLOOD  
DETA BERRY  
DUTCH LUEDEMAN



PHIL HALPER  
SONNY PEARBODY  
E.M. BARTSCH  
WEE-WEE LE LAIR  
CHRIS BALLMAN  
LITTLE ONE TINKHAM  
BLONDY BUCKNER  
PETE PETROWSKE  
BENJAMIN KIEFFER  
DEMOSTHENE'S COHEN



HENRY LACKEY  
 WHITEY WHITEFIELD  
 BERNIE KNOPP  
 SALLY CALLAN  
 DOT CLAYTON  
 ROSE LIPSHULTZ  
 BUBBLES CLEARY  
 KIRKIE KIRK  
 ED STUHLMAN  
 KITTY CAMPBELL  
 GUS ETHERLY  
 BABB KRUMMEIER



MISS GRAVES' PET

FINNIE FLYNN  
 MAY SWEENEY  
 VI WEIR  
 GERT ANDERSON  
 NATE JOHNSTON  
 GLADDE KEARNEY  
 SALLY CALLAHAN  
 SALLY FRISHBERG  
 MART WHITWELL  
 FRECKLES DAWSON  
 MAY BURES  
 BERNIE MORIARITY



ED AND HER  
 OLD BEAU

ROBBIE SCHOEENHEIDER  
 BEN FANDEL  
 SWEDE OLSEN  
 DOVE GODFREY  
 CLEO SIMON  
 SUSIE HESSLER  
 LOUIE MELAMED  
 KINK CALTON  
 AL DOVAIRD

THE BUNCH



1912



1916



BLESSING LITTLE MAN  
 ON THEE

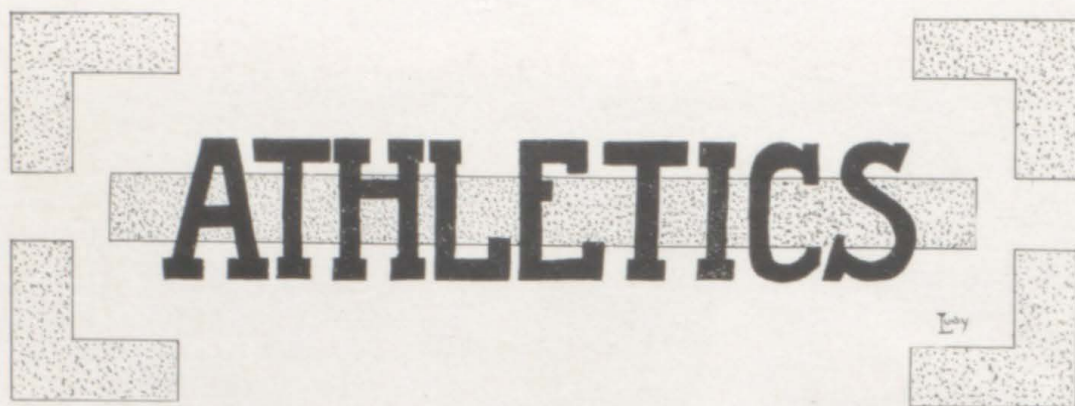


SCOTTIE



FRIENDS





# ATHLETICS

## Football

The 1915 football season will be remembered long as one of the most brilliant and successful in the history of that sport at Humboldt.

With nine veterans around which to build a team and a wealth of new material to pick from, it became apparent early in the season that Coach Kilbourne would turn out a team that would give a good account of itself against any of its opponents. Mr. Kilbourne has the unusual faculty of being able to infuse an unlimited amount of pep and fighting spirit into his athletes. Undoubtedly, this faculty and the hard and faithful work of himself and the squad during the entire season were the main factors in the team's fine showing.

Humboldt has always been known as a school where clean sportsmanship is paramount and the 1915 team was a credit to this reputation. In all the games they played, though they fought with the tenacity of bulldogs, this reputation was never allowed to suffer through unsportmanlike action of any member of the team.

Humboldt surprised even its most ardent admirers by defeating Mechanic Arts for the first time in many years. This victory was an especially sweet one and was regarded as fitting revenge for the past defeats in football.

During the entire season the team as a whole played brilliantly, but there were two players who more than any other individuals were responsible for the team's great record. These players, John Nagle and George Lautenslager, were chosen for the half back positions on this all star team. When the election of next year's captain was held, Lautenslager was given the honor.

The team was tendered a huge banquet at the close of the season. An assembly was held Feb. 18, when the following players received H's: Crosby, Horsnell, Nagle, Lautenslager, Luedeman, Hessler, La Rocca, Lundale, Godfrey, Pieper, Leitner, Egan, Peabody and Omansky.

Following is the record of the 1915 team, the best record any Humboldt team has made in many years, and one which future football teams of Humboldt will find a hard one to equal.





Humboldt	6—Minneapolis Central	6
"	0—St. Paul	33
"	7—White Bear	7
"	7—Mechanic Arts	0
"	25—Luther Seminary	6
"	9—Winona	7
"	12—Johnson	0
"	0—Alumni	0



Neighbor—What class is your son in at school?

Fond Mother—I don't know but I think he's a Sycamore.

Girls in Latin class declining—

Hic haec hoc  
Huggus huggus huggus  
Quick quick quick.

Mr. Wauchope—Well Jerry, how are they treating you?

Jerry—Very infrequently.

Miss Iddings—In the sentence, "Milites in fossis laboraverunt," what case is "fossis"?

Freshie—Fugitive.

Biology student—We had a live mosquito under the big microscope yesterday and we could even see it crying.

Cynic—That's nothing, but say, did you ever see a moth ball?

(After the girl's track meet.) Ned—You should have seen Florabel run the quarter-mile.

Ed.—What did she do it in?

Ned—I don't know what you call the darn things.

German teacher—Ist es nicht hell wenn wir in der Schule sind.

Endress—Ja, es ist hell.





## Basket Ball

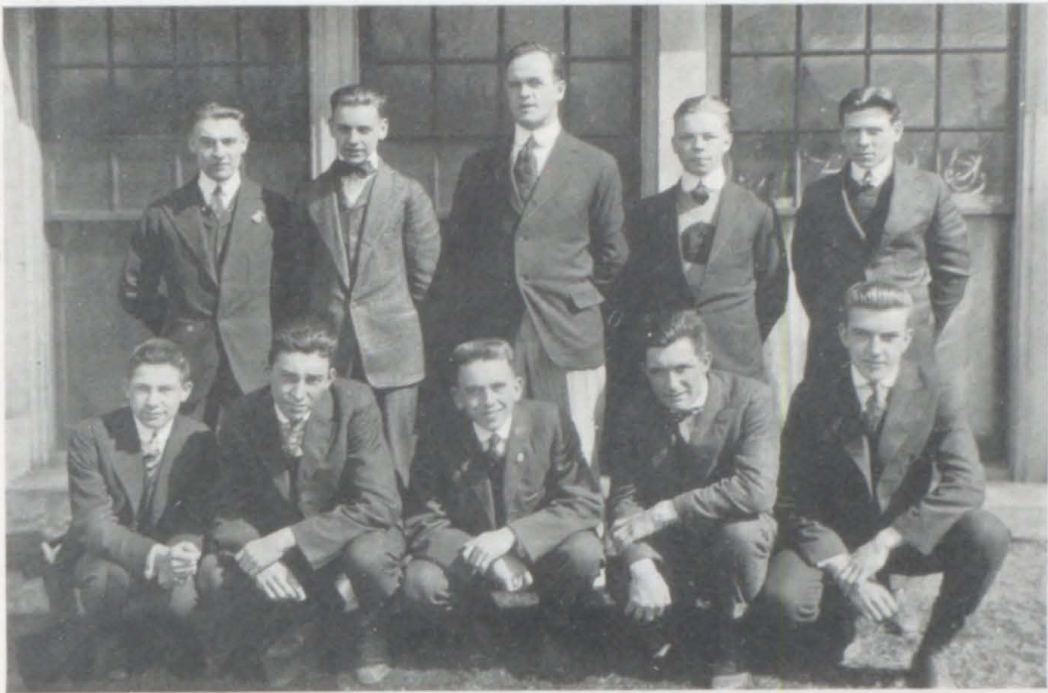
While Godfrey, Perlth and Nagle, veterans, were practically sure of their positions on the 1915-1916 basket-ball team, the remaining two positions furnished plenty of competition, and a hot fight was staged by a number of candidates.

Though the basket-ball teams did not win the championship this year, they always made it interesting for their opponents, and showed plenty of fighting spirit, if not basket-shooting ability. In addition to being hard hit by eligibility rules several times, the team which was accustomed to playing in our own small gymnasium was lost on the large armory floor. Added to these handicaps was the fact that the team was not given the support by the student body, that characterized the games when played in our own and the other high school gymnasiums.

However, in spite of these handicaps the team was at one time in a position to tie Mechanics for the lead, losing only after a hard fight. Towards the close of the season little interest was taken in the race, Mechanics having cinched the championship.

The following players composed the team: Godfrey, Perlth, Nagle, Ettinger, Leitner, Egan and Cohen.





# Hockey



The 1915-16 Hockey Team of Humboldt High School was a great surprise. Although they lost most games played, they represented Humboldt in the best form possible. In the Central game, the score was a tie at the end of the first half. In the second half most all of the good players were either injured or put out of the game. This gave Central their chance and they took the contest by a one-sided score.

The team as a whole played together. Crosby, who was playing goal, allowed but few scores. His defense was of the best form. Carroll, Johnson, McGowan and Luedeman played stellar games. Luck was against the team, but they fought gamely through all the games.

The line-up is as follows:

Crosby	Goal
McGowan	Center
Carroll	Right Wing
Johnson	Left Wing
Luedeman	Rover
Hessler	Cover Point
Bosshardt	Point





## Baseball

After about three weeks of training, during which all kinds of weather was encountered, the 1916 high school baseball season was opened, May 2, with Mechanics as Humboldt's opponents.

Staeheli and Johnson made up Humboldt's battery. Staeheli pitched a fine game and should have won had he been given better support. The game turned out to be a see-saw affair which Mechanics won, 11 to 8. This game has been protested because one of the Mechanics players was ineligible. It probably will be played over at the end of the season.

The next game, on May 5, was with Central. In this game the team was handicapped by the ineligibility of four members of the team and consequently lost. The score was 6 to 3.

The third game, which was with Johnson, will long be remembered as one of the most thrilling high school games seen in a long while, and as the breaking of the long chain of defeats suffered by Humboldt's baseball team during the last two years.

In the eighth, Herbert Jones drove the ball over the left field fence for a home run which tied the score. In the twelfth Nagle drove in the winning run with a double. To Staeheli's cool-headed pitching should be given the credit for this victory which put Humboldt in the race.

The following players make up the team: Jones, short-stop; Egan, third base; Nagle, first base; Luedeman, second base; Carroll, left field; Dechter, center field; Godfrey, right field; Staeheli and Berry, pitchers, and Johnson, catcher.





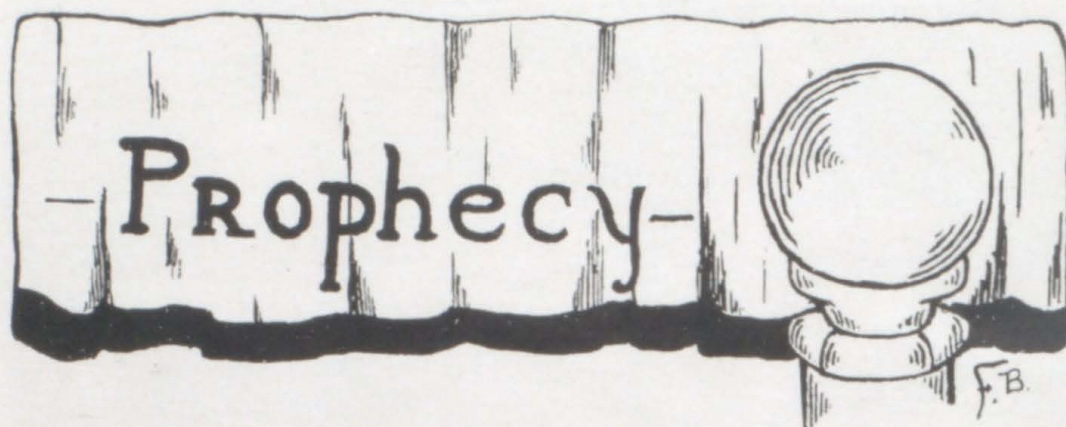
## Track

Though not having proper training facilities for track work, Humboldt has been able to put out a track team that compares well with the teams of other schools having vastly superior facilities and a greater amount of material to pick from.

This year Humboldt is being represented by Harold Bosshardt in the high jump, pole vault, and high hurdles; John Nagle in the low hurdles and dashes; Douglas Horsnell in the distances, and Maurice Warren and Valentine Pieper in the weights, while Lloyd Peabody who is out for the pole vault and quarter mile and several others whose ability is as yet unknown, are trying for places on the team.

In the A. A. U. meet held at the Auditorium under the auspices of the Saint Paul Athletic Club, the biggest meet ever held in the Northwest, Humboldt entered two men, Bosshardt and Nagle. Both men took places, Nagle getting first in the fifty-yard dash, and Bosshardt second in the high jump. Humboldt's score was eight, enough to beat out teams that had entered as many as ten men. It was the opinion of many people present at this meet, that had Humboldt entered a full team they would have had a good chance to win first honors.





Being selected to write the prophecy of '16 we journeyed to a Japanese junk shop. The proprietor, Ling Honk, showed us a very wonderful crystal in the back of his shop. We looked at it a while and the crystal showed a busy street in a large city.

As we found ourselves making our way along the street, we were attracted by a crowd looking into the show window of a store. Working our way through the crowd, we saw a man with hair streaming over his shoulders. He was demonstrating a hair tonic and applying it to a man that was very bald. We were surprised to recognize in the bald-head, an old classmate, Gaius Harmon. There was a large sign in the window advertising "Dr. Hessler's Hair Tonic."

Edging our way out of the crowd we were hailed, and turning around we found a large policeman grinning and holding out his hand, and in the officer of the law we recognized Lloyd Peabody. From here the scene in the crystal changed to a magnificent three-story brick building. Over the entrance there was carved "Prof. Crosby's Conservatory of Music." Entering the building we ran into the professor himself, who demanded that he show us through the building. Among his many teachers were two old classmates, Prof. Harry La Rocca, professor of bones, and Mildred Alcorn, jews harps. After showing us around for fifteen minutes the professor seemed to be very fatigued and demanded that we have some refreshments. We went to the tea room and told the waitress, who happened to be Helen Buckner, to bring us a cup of tea and a cream puff.

Here again the scene changed to a large sausage factory owned by Wittich and Fandel. We were being shown about the building by the office boy, E. Endress. Entering the elevator, which was run by a fellow named Godfrey, we went to the top floor where we were introduced to the department foreman, Bob Calton. Calton had a great many girls under him in the department whom he managed with the same ability he displayed in High School. Some of these were his old classmates, Fern Duebendorf, Eva Maloney and Martha Whitwell. On leaving the factory we were accosted by a man sitting on a street sprinkler and recognized him as Ellis Bovaird. Our attention was then attracted by a voice which sounded very familiar. About a block down the street there was a crowd of people. We went to see what the excitement was, and there we recognized Dorothy Clayton, who was conducting a suffragettes' meeting. I stayed and listened awhile, as we wanted to speak to our old classmate after the meeting was over. We did not wait, however, because there were several others who had something to say on the matter, among whom were Gertrude Krugmeier and Bernard Knopp.



We now found ourselves on a wide street, and were about to step into a car when we heard a sweet voice calling us. We turned and saw Louis Kadas driving a garbage wagon. He was leading a procession of members of the '16 class, all of whom were going to their homes after their day's work. Irving Egan, who was a junk dealer, seemed very proud of his success in getting a large load; Nathan Johnston had reached the position of fireman; Cyril Gobeil was sitting on an empty vegetable wagon and behind him was Roy Cohen with his apparatus for cleaning the street. A little farther on I saw Philip Halper with a bundle of newspapers under his arm.

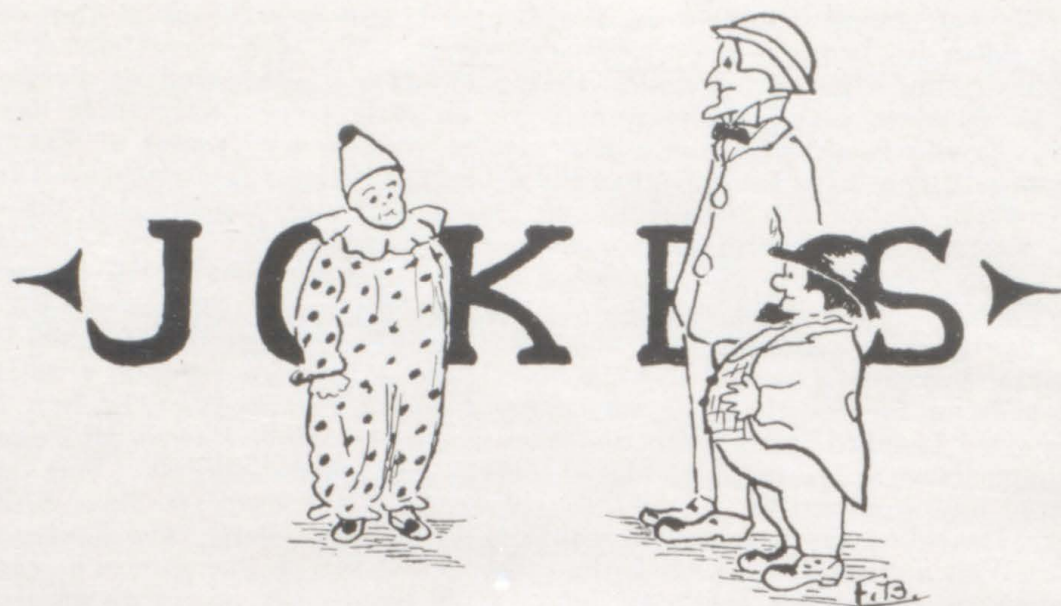
The scene then changed to an old wooden building which looked as if it was ready to topple over, but was being used for a hotel. We heard a musical voice above us and looking up we saw a fat man washing windows and gasping for breath as he was going through the process. In him we recognized Leonard Berry. On the other side of the hotel Marcus Mortenson was smearing a beautiful shade of orange over the building. We then entered and went up to the desk to register. At the desk sat Max Whitefield. He called the bell-boy, who proved to be Rudy Perlt, who answered, "Ah! Wait a minute!" After he had been called two or three times he came to show us our rooms, while he held in his hand part of the newspaper, which was the sport news. On the stairs we met Gladys Kearney, who was on her knees scrubbing, and Rose Lipschultz was mopping the hall. By this time we had reached our rooms, and after reading awhile, we decided to take a walk downtown.

We now found ourselves at a vaudeville show. Gilberta Nafey and William Pennington were the first to appear, and proved to be very graceful dancers. Louis Melamed made his appearance next, presenting Charlie Chaplin. The famous magician, Aubrey Brown, then showed us some very clever tricks. The latest song, "Yankee Doodle," was sung by Ruth Kirk, Mary Bures, Sarah Frishberg and Marie Callahan.

We rested awhile and when we gazed into the crystal again we were passing a little old house and were about to go in when we heard a bugle sound, and looking up we saw Ben Kiefer, the chimney-sweep, on the roof of the house. We were about to enter an old maids' home when we saw Augusta Etherly, Gerdha Schoenheider, and Edna Stuhlman sitting on the porch. We were having an interesting conversation when we heard a yelp and saw Willard Feldman, the dog-catcher, chasing a cur. On our way back to the car we passed a blacksmith's shop, and there stood Jake Wellman shoeing a horse. Further on we met Robert Cree, the bootblack, standing in front of Tailor Henly's tailor shop. A hair dressing parlor with Sweeney and Weir over the door next appeared before us. A long procession was passing and Gertrude Anderson appeared as a nurse, Margaret Dawson as a cook, Mamie McCart and Helen Flynn were carrying a basket of clothes, Jean Pinkham and Aurelia Callan were dressed as Salvation Army women.

We then saw a farm before us. Henry Olson was plowing in one field with an old nag which was held together by the harness. Near the house Henry Beckon was feeding his chickens. In the kitchen May Flynn stood washing dishes, and Selma Simon was cooking dinner for the farm hands. We looked out of the window and saw Florence Blood milking a cow. We then proceeded to the parlor and there sat Mary Cleary, Bernice Moriarity and Catherine Campbell knitting stockings for the Belgians. In one corner Carrie Krugmeier, the lady of the house, sat in a large easy chair reading the History of the U. S. The crystal now became a blank.





Wer kommt so spaet nach dem final Exam?

Es ist der Knabe carefully crammed,  
Er hat sein Pony wohl in dem Arm  
Er fasst ihn sicher, er halt ihn warm.

“Mein Sohn,” sagt der Prof. mit frowning Gesicht.

“Konjugieren Sie ‘loben,’ and do it  
blame quick.”

“Ja! Ja!” sagt der Knabe, “That’s cinchy enough, (Ich habe es alles geschrieben an euff).”

Er konjugiert "loben." "Was noch jetzt?" he yelled.

"Now translate two scenes from the play, *Wilhelm Tell*."

Der fröhliche Knabe sagt, "Sure,  
why of course,"

Und reicht in sein Pult für sein gute  
old Horse.

Er findet das Buch und er fängt an  
zu lesen.

Dann sagt, "Holy Snakes!" at the book he was gazing.

“Gut Nacht! dieses Buch mein Pony  
ist nit!

Wie ein Esel ich brachte my darned  
English Lit."

Dem Knaben graussets, er schreibt  
wie Sam Hill,

The ink shot ten feet from his spattering quill.

Dann hört er die Glocke, die Arbeit  
war vain.

Auf seinen Papier schreibt der Lehrer *fünfzehn*.

There once was a maid from Bordeaux  
With the young men she sure was the  
geaux,

They thought she was swell  
Till she murmured, "O—er-Mercy!"  
(or words to that effect)

"There's a corn on the top of my  
teaux."

"Look here! Haven't you got sand enough to ask a girl to the J.-S.?"

"Sure, I've got plenty of sand; what I need is the rocks."

She loved his hair, she loved his face,  
She loved his emotion and his manly  
grace ;

She loved his brain, she loved his  
brawn,

She loved him till she saw him with  
his

track

suit

on.



"Did you ever use a 'horse' when you were studying Latin?" asked the class Smart-Aleck.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Woltman, "I had a beautiful embossed leather edition in which I took great pride. It gave me enormous help in my work in class, especially translation. If you would each of you get one and read it carefully it would make an enormous raise in your standings. I think you could get a Horace very cheaply now and —"

At this point a great light dawned upon the class who had listened in wide eyed amazement and with a common impulse they stuffed their handkerchiefs into their mouths.

"So they wouldn't let Bosshardt in the hotel at Northfield, eh?"

"No, some idiot told the land-lady Sox could jump a bill-board and she thought he said he could jump a board-bill."

Caesar—"!! X—? XX—!—!"

Mark Antony—"What ho, my lord, what ho?"

Caesar—"What hoe? What hoe? Gillette! Gillette! Just look at my chin!"

A farmer into the chem lab strayed  
'Tis true but sad to tell  
He mixed some glycerine with NO<sup>2</sup>  
And it blew the J<sup>2</sup>L





# A Dictionary of the Senior Class

- Alcorn** (Mildred)—Similar to acorn, a species of nut; differing in that it is a favorite kind.
- Ballman** (Crystal)—A bright, attractive jewel.
- Bartch** (Emma)—A carnival enthusiast (once—not now).
- Becken** (Henry)—A dandy-lion.
- Berry** (Leonard)—This kind of a Berry is not affected by crushes.
- Bovaird** (Ellis)—Meaning to sleep in school.
- Brown** (Aubrey)—This is a very odd Brown as it sometimes looks blue.
- Buckner** (Helen)—One stricken with Boyitis.
- Campbell** (Catherine)—To be poetical.
- Callahan** (Marie)—A trade-mark of Room 7.
- Callan** (Aurelia)—A loud noise which can be heard in the halls at any time.
- Calton** (Robert)—One belonging to the Senior Class yet the possession of a Junior.
- Clayton** (Dorothy)—A self-starter. Very useful in running the Senior Class.
- Cleary** (Mary)—Meaning to go fast. See speed.
- Cohen** (Abe)—A new "Victor" talking machine. Quotations from Munchausen and Dumas excellently produced.
- Cohen** (Roy)—A business self-instructor. Frequently referred to in editing "Humboldt Life."
- Cohen** (Michael)—Meaning to be very talkative, although the reverse in class rooms.
- Cree** (Robert)—One of the pillars of Humboldt. Syn. — La Rocca (Harry).
- Crosby** (Tom)—An enthusiastic botanist who delights in the study of Fern(s).
- Dawson** (Margaret)—See freckles.
- Duebendorf** (Fern)—Something which attracts.
- Egan** (Irving)—A species of moocher; used in connection with "eats."
- Endress** (Edward)—A future famous chemist. The discoverer of a process for making love in the laboratory.
- Etherly** (Augusta)—A blossom from the "We-un" daisy chain which twines around the hall at recess. Synonyms; Bures (Mary), Maloney (Eva); Blood (Florence).
- Fandel** (Bernard)—One who migrates hurriedly and extensively.
- Feldman** (Willard)—To be loquacious, linguistic.
- Flynn** (Helen)—A very loving person (especially in Room 16).
- Flynn** (Mae)—Meaning to be joyous and light-hearted.
- Frishberg** (Sarah)—A fairy-like dancer.
- Gobeil** (Cyril)—The eighth wonder of the world—an attentive listener in Room 20.
- Godfrey** (Downing)—To be athletic.
- Halper** (Philip)—One who would rather give (information) than receive (it).
- Harmon** (Gaius)—The gift of gab.
- Hessler** (Arthur)—A person given to consumption (of eats).
- Henly** (Harold)—A witticism (obsolete).
- Johnston** (Nathan)—A book of parliamentary law.
- Kadas** (Louis)—A usually peaceful person. Warlike only once—and then by request.
- Kearney** (Gladys)—A lover of mathematics (especially geometry).
- Kieffer** (Ben)—A serious being from which the Juniors should take example.
- Kirk** (Ruth)—One who spends much time at church (-parties). Synonym—Schoenheider (Gerhda).
- Knopp** (Bernard)—Some kind of a little "Bun." (As there is such a large variety of buns we can't classify this one but we know he is never a Hot, Cross "Bun.")
- Krugmeier** (Carrie)—A name given to a frequenter of the lunch-room.
- Krugmeier** (Gertrude)—A leader in the tribe of the Latini Socii.
- Le Clair** (Ellen)—A reliable encyclopedia containing much valuable information.
- Lipschultz** (Rose)—Meaning to be a good scholar. Synonyms—Weir (Violet), Anderson (Gertrude).
- Luedeman** (Clarence)—The person who should have written this dictionary.



**McCart** (Mamie)—One who dotes on Miss Graves.  
**Melamed** (Louis)—A musical instrument to be handled with care.  
**Moriarity** (Bernice)—An infant prodigy.  
**Mortensen** (Marcus)—A bright light in the Senior class (when viewed from above).  
**Nafey** (Gilberta)—Not to be taken lightly.  
**Olson** (Henry)—Free lunch at recess.  
**Peabody** (Lloyd)—One whose greatest enjoyment is the Staff of Life.  
**Pennington** (William)—A series of lectures on the rankness of moving pictures.  
**Perlt** (Rudolph)—Meaning to be engaged.

**Petrowski** (Emma)—(like it sounds) Long and involved.  
**Simon** (Selma)—One afflicted with Takiteasyology.  
**Stuhlman** (Edna) — A good cook (moochers take notice).  
**Sweeney** (Mary)—A big smile for everybody and a bigger smile for somebody.  
**Wellman** (Jake)—A very fast person (he made high school in three years).  
**Whitefield** (Max)—A cotton plantation.  
**Whitwell** (Martha)—To be sweet and coy.  
**Wittich** (Harold)—A small being but hard to capture.



A woodpecker lit on a Freshman's head  
 And settled down to drill,  
 And bored away for half a day  
 And finally broke his bill.

Freshman — "I had onions for breakfast."

Kindly Senior — "Ah son, you shouldn't breathe it to a soul."

'Tis sweet to love  
 But oh how bitter  
 To court a girl  
 And then not gitter.

Miss Graves—"Why don't you recite louder?"

Mable Travis — "A soft answer turneth away wrath."

Miss Iddings—"Every time you fail to recite I put a cross after your name."

Geo. Ward—"Gee! my name must look like a grave yard."

Miss Wadden—"Yes, Benjamin Franklin had wonderful business abilities. When he was only eight years old he hired out to a tallow maker and in three months had saved enough to buy out his employer."

Skeptical Student—"Yes, and they never had cash-registers in those days either."

"Yes Hessler is a prominent member of our fraternity."

"What is his official capacity?"

"Oh about two gallons of ice cream and almost any amount of pie and cake."

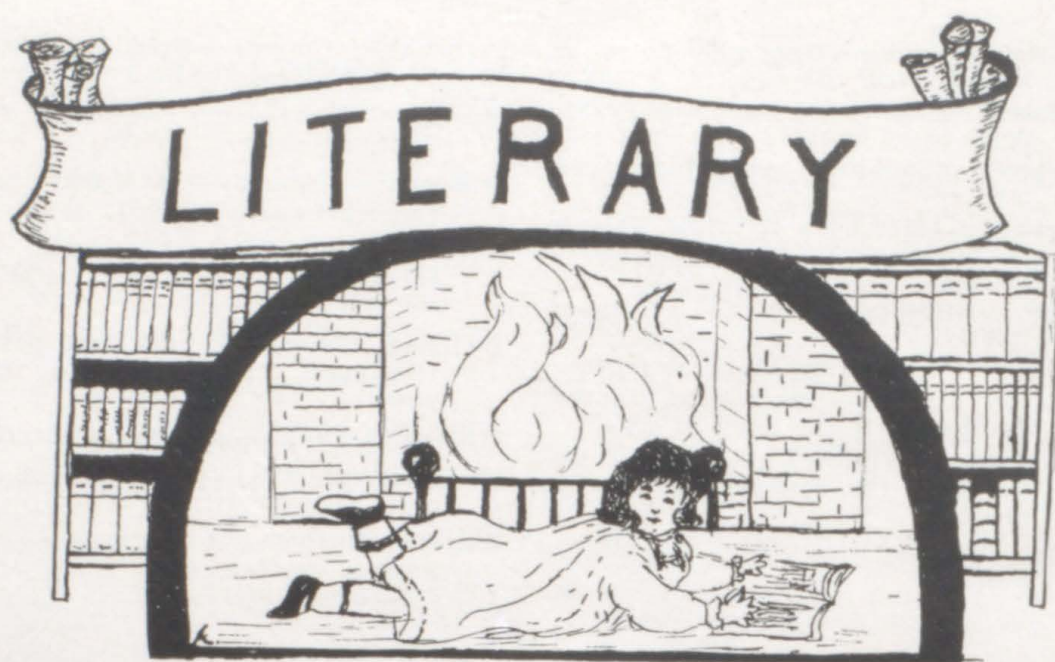
When you have studied all the night,  
 And you know your lessons are all right,

Who calls on you next morning to recite?

Nobody !!! XX—? X!

Freshmen .....Grassy  
 Sophomores .....Sassy  
 Juniors .....Brassy  
 Seniors .....Classy





## The Ideal Humboldt Girl

She has no sensuous beauty, this ideal Humboldt girl, for her hair is a dull red, her "pug" nose is sprinkled with freckles and her teeth are inclined to be crooked. But she is known as pretty, for she has dimples and here is told the secret of her popularity, for the dimples are the exterior tokens of a happy disposition, and an infinite capacity for enjoyment, a rare quality in these days when we too often thoughtlessly allow the trivialities of life to mar the pleasures of others as well as our own. Joyous creature she is, as she goes along the halls from class to class. You take a liking to her the first time you see her—a liking which continues at least during the four years of high school life. She is not the pampered, selfish favorite of a clique but instead enjoys the wider and broader friendship of all her classmates. "Why do I like her?" you find yourself asking again and again. The key to her attractiveness is hard to find, for her likable qualities are so numerous that it is difficult to determine which contributes most to her popularity.

In the first place, she is independent. She does not ask for the translation in Latin, which you have spent two hours in preparing. She does not copy an assigned theme from the latest number of the Saturday Evening Post and hand it in as a creation of her own. She does not depend upon the promptings of her classmates for an acceptable recitation in Geometry. In other words, she impresses you as a girl of intellectual vigor and self reliance.

Secondly, she shows breeding and good manners. She asks for your text book before borrowing it and remembers to thank you when she receives it. She does not impertinently demand how many red marks you received on your report card. She does not "cut" those of her acquaintances whose circumstances force them to be less well dressed than she, nor does she seek the friendship of only those who will give her a so-called "prestige." She seems to sincerely appreciate your company, and is sympathetic in your problems,



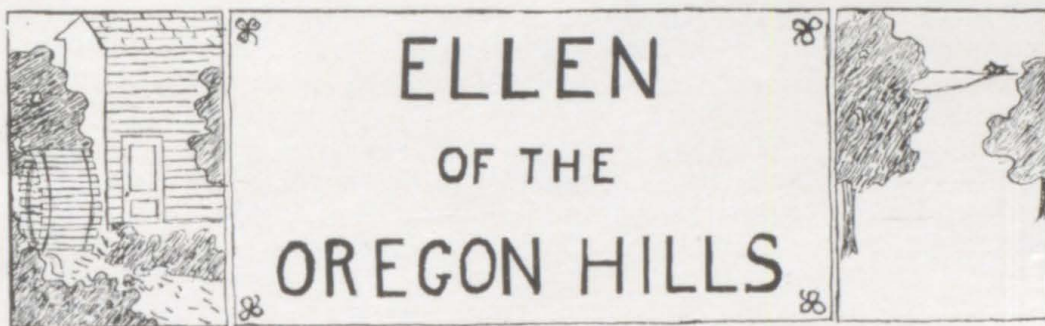
rather than assuming an attitude of bored tolerance. Thus, unconsciously, she is an inspiration to all with whom she comes in contact.

Thirdly, she has an abundance of school spirit. Not the kind which cheers boisterously only when the team is winning, but rather that which can be heard most loudly when the chances of victory are at a low ebb. She has not the kind of school spirit which is evident only when one has the leading part in a school activity and disappears when one has not, but that which rises to all occasions. The ideal Humboldt girl never speaks of "partiality" and "favoritism." She is not the kind which will allow an outsider to belittle the school and the teachers, but steadfastly upholds the reputation of everything connected with Humboldt. With her "school spirit" is synonymous with Patriotism and Patriotism is inculcated in her.

"Popular" cannot be rightfully applied to her, for it has a subtle implication of a subservient, cringing dependence on the whims of one's associates, that of which she is the exact antithesis.

The secret of the Ideal Humboldt Girl is that she has found the true relationship between humanity and books, and the perspective from which each is to be regarded.

*Bernice Moriarty.*



## CHAPTER I.

The day was warm and pleasant, for Spring had touched the Oregon hills with her magic wand, and already she was unfolding leaf and flower to the bright sun as it smiled down from under its canopy of blue. The birds were singing merrily as they fluttered from branch to branch. The smell of fresh-growing things was in the air and the whole world seemed to stir with new life. (Not so bad.)

Down the winding road came a solitary rider. The horse was walking slowly and with great difficulty, for he had wrenched his foot; and now and then the rider would stop to give his mount (a chivalrous word, now and then adds a little style) a rest. The rider himself was certainly good to look upon. He was a young man about twenty-one or two years old, tall and straight as a young pine (hunchbacks are no good in a romance) broad shouldered, deep chested (neither are consumptives for that matter), with a graceful easy bearing that proved him to be well accustomed to the saddle. His gray



flannel shirt, left open at the throat, revealed a neck like a pillar of marble (some neck). He wore no hat, and his tousled mass of red-brown hair, his clean-cut features, his deep set eyes, now blue like the spring sky, now shining like bits of polished steel, all combined to form an ensemble (French words give a certain air of distinction to American out door novels, especially when not translated) an ensemble that would delight the soul of any artist.

"By Hector!" he exclaimed. (You see, gentle reader, he is well educated.) "By Hector, I can't go any further with this horse. He'll never be able to make that hill. I guess I'll have to keep going until I get to some farm house and from there 'phone for the car.'"

He turned a bend in the road and there, partly hidden by a cluster of pines, lay a handsome white farm house. As he drew nearer he could see the beautiful yard with its great gnarled oak trees (we're not sure oaks grow in Oregon, but we'll risk it). From one of these great trees, was hanging a rope-swing in which a girl was lazily swaying to and fro. (Rule 11.—Always put in a rope-swing—it gives local color.) He could see even at that distance that she was no ordinary girl (heroines never are). Hesitatingly the stranger came up the driveway and approached the swing. "You will pardon me I'm sure," he said, "but my horse has met with an accident and I'm stranded here in the hills. If you would please let me use your telephone so that I could have my car brought up, I would be exceedingly grateful."

"Why certainly," the girl replied. "Come I'll show you where it is," and as she spoke, she gracefully tucked in a rebellious lock of hair (every first-class heroine does this now and then).

The stranger now had time to note her exquisite beauty and charm. About eighteen or nineteen years old, she was a little below medium height, slender and graceful as a willow wand. Her light golden-brown hair, knotted low at her neck, a complexion that suggested early apple blossoms, and her deep brown eyes, looking up from beneath their curled lashes with sweet compelling trustfulness, was enough to stir the heart of any man. "You haven't told me your name," she said archly.

"Oh pardon me. I am Gordon Hale. Probably you've heard of me. I'm building a saw-mill out on the Walapaca river."

"Oh," she said and a queer note crept into her voice, "I have heard of you and I—I am Ellen Porter."

## CHAPTER II.

Too soon for both, his car came (the hero always has a car at his disposal) and as it sped down the road, Ellen stood watching it as in a trance (one generally stands while trancing). Suddenly she was aroused when a voice at her elbow said sneeringly, "Who's your new friend?"

At her side stood a slender young man of medium height, faultlessly groomed whose features, though effeminate (we've always got to find some flaw in the villain) were by no means unattractive.

"Him?" said Ellen, startled. "He is that Gordon Hale who is building the saw-mill. He just stopped in to use our 'phone. Doubtless you know more about him than I do, Gerald."

Gerald Dupont's usually expressionless face became distorted with anger. "I know enough about him, all right. He got that bill through the council to build his mill and he's working on it now, but I tell you what, Ellen, that saw-mill will never be a success. He's trying to make a regular business center out of this town. First thing we know, it won't be a fit place for refined peo-



ple to live in. But I didn't come to talk about him. You know why I've come. I love you Ellen. I've loved you for years but you keep putting me off. Don't you think it's about time you say you'll marry me?"

But Ellen scarcely heard him. She had been looking down the driveway with dreaming eyes. Now she turned and said, "You have been good, Gerald, I know. And I know father wants me to marry you. But I don't love you, and I can't marry you until I love you."

That day Dupont rode away from the Porter home as he had often done before, hurt in pride and vanity, but still with that confidence and conceit, common to all smaller natures.

### CHAPTER III.

This chapter deals mainly with the thoughts and reveries of Ellen Porter and Gordon Hale. It is a fine chapter, being rather of a psychological nature. We're sorry it has to be omitted but Miss Graves said it contains too much lolygag and palaver.

### CHAPTER IV.

The saw-mill settlement on the Walapaca (by the way, this river was recently discovered by Teddy Roosevelt) was growing rapidly now. Already it had begun to revolutionize the surrounding country and to usher in a new business era, as the progressive people of the town said. And the name of Gordon Hale was praised throughout the whole southern part of the state. Perhaps he'll go in for politics now, but still there was certain element strongly opposed to it. In the minds of the rich, it had changed their picturesque quiet little village to a vulgar business center and had introduced a new class of people altogether undesirable; the common people, the laborers, and the rough woods men. Judge Porter himself, shared their views, to a certain extent. He too, looked upon Hale as a young upstart from the East with no "family," no refinement, who had come out there to "coin money" and "make a place for himself." Although he had never met Hale nor even seen him, a comparison in his mind, between Hale and Dupont would leave everything in the latter's favor—enormous wealth, and excellent family, refinement, good manners and the polished ease and grace of one long accustomed to luxury. And meanwhile Gerald Dupont had been pressing his suit, and suits (a little choice humor relieves a pathetic situation), but alas, with no better success; Ellen seemed even more distant. And so the days and weeks slipped by, and their quiet monotonous life in the hills seemed unchanged, except that Ellen's thoughts and dreams did not fly hither and thither as of yore. They were all centered around a certain figure—and that figure was Gordon Hale.

### CHAPTER V.

This is the great chapter of the story—strong, gripping, vital. It seems a shame to summarize it—but the editor said it's altogether too long. It tells how Ellen goes away to visit some relatives in California; and how one dark pitchy night when her father is coming home late from a neighboring town, he takes a short-cut through the woods and loses his way. And how, after stumbling about in the underbrush, he comes out into the clearing where Hale's sawmill stands. As he is passing through the clearing he sees a skulking figure steal from the mill toward the thick woods. (The psychological moment—and the Judge on hand. How lucky.) The bright moonlight traces distinctly the man's profile. (We had to change it to



moonlight so the judge could see his face. It doesn't really matter though.) With a gasp, he recognizes it. It is Gerald Dupont! "What is he doing here at this hour?" thinks Judge Porter. Suddenly, as if in answer, the smell of smoke greets his nostrils. A rush of overpowering anger fills his mind—that he had trusted and respected a sneak like that! (Good chance for harmonic expansion here.) It then goes on to tell how he rides to the camp, arouses the men and helps them fight the flames. And how as he works side by side with Hale, his admiration for the younger man grows by leaps and bounds. When the fire has been extinguished with comparatively small loss, and since Judge Porter is weary and far from home, Hale invites him to share his own bunk. That night Porter discovers in the young man, the son of an old friend. (Hackneyed? Yes, somewhat.) And how the next day, Dupont, not knowing the judge has seen him, audaciously presents himself at the Porter home and how he is turned away, disgraced forever (some turn down).

## CHAPTER VI.

Three days later when Ellen returned, her father met her in the library; and after the usual greeting, he told her of the fire at the sawmill and said, "Ellen, I have invited the son of a very dear friend of mine to dinner this evening, and I hope you will like him, for I like him very much."

Wondering, Ellen asked who it was. For an answer, he led her out on the side veranda and there on the steps, stood (one guess) Gordon Hale! (Of course, how perspicacious you are). Ellen turned pale as a pillow slip (pale as a sheet being a somewhat over worked expression).

"Gordon!" she exclaimed breathlessly, and then stopped short, confused.

The judge was greatly astonished. "Er-r-r," he said, "I never knew you two people knew each other. My surprise isn't as much of a success as I had hoped."

And then Gordon told him of their first meeting. But Judge Porter was no dullard. He had seen at a glance what these two young people meant to each other—and he was happy. (So much for him.)

That night when the bright moonlight was falling softly on the tall stately trees, the soft lawn, and the nodding flowers (this is the only probable use for moonlight that we know of) and the birds nestled among the rustling leaves, were twittering their good night songs, from the rose arbor, Gordon and Ellen watched it all with wondering eyes. Sweet peace fell over all and a sweeter peace and joy stole softly into the hearts of Ellen Porter and Gordon Hale (and the author too—she's done).

*Carrie Krugmeier.*

Other books by the same author:

The Rape of the Sandwich—A Tale of the Lunchroom.

Marcus Mortenson's Mortal Mash.

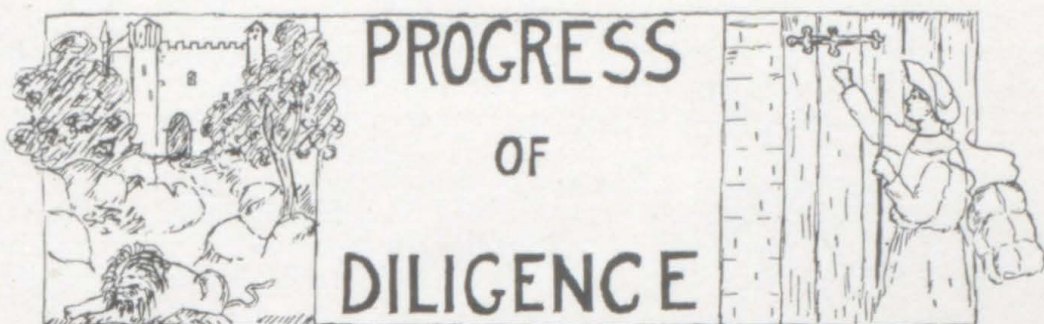
The Parliament of Fools—In a Senior Meeting.

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Once in a certain town there lived a youth called Diligence, who because of a heavy burden upon his back, could in no way be content with the life of the village.

So he went to the Director-of-all-Things to be advised how to be delivered of his burden. Pitying the distress of the youth, the Director told him that in order to reach the Little Wicked Gate which led to the city of Knowledge where he would be rid of his burden, he must needs make a long journey through a dangerous country called Humboldt. That he might safely pass through the many trials he would meet on this journey, the Director gave him a scroll, telling him that in it by careful study he would find the solution to all his difficulties.

So Diligence with face uplifted and scroll held firmly in his hand, set out upon his way; but having gone some distance he heard a call and heavy breathing behind him and turning round saw a person hurrying to overtake him. He waited for the youth and asked whither he was going.

I am sent by my parents to a certain place which is called Humboldt. Thither I am going to learn to kill time and obtain great accomplishment in the wondrous art of bluffing, that I may some day reach the Little Wicket Gate far ahead and find beyond it the many happy fruits of my diligence.

Diligence looked at him in surprise and much distressed to find him so ill advised, spoke to him gently.

"You are wrong if you think that your path through these four years to come is to be so lightly taken."

The youth turned upon him with great heat, "Lightly taken? Thinkest thou I am going to work and wear out my brain with useless stuff? What good were it to reach the Wicket and beyond if I keep not my brains in good order? I would not be able to compete with those others who are more experienced in the things I shall learn on my journey."

Diligence was troubled in mind over the attitude of his neighbor, Trifling. But he argued in much earnestness and bade him come in the right path for he perceived by his actions that he would otherwise soon go off in another direction.

They hurried on and came up with some who were going the same way. They were named: one Animation, another Joyousness, another Generosity, another Kindliness. Others too they saw on the way who begged them to dally a little and make merry. Some of the company were about to go off with them but Diligence remembering his scroll, by patient urging kept his companions in the right path, and urged the others to follow.

Soon Diligence and his companion trembling and shaking came upon many groups of people. The first appeared very much at ease, not timorous like themselves, and seemed to think every thing they looked upon very funny.



They giggled foolishly at Diligence and his companions. The second group were very queer, holding their heads so high that their necks had become stretched very long. The other group were very wise and learned looking. Being much absorbed in their own affairs they did not see Diligence though he passed very close.

But now they were come to a place within which it was very dark. As they were about to hurry by, a person named Strictness came to the door and beckoned them to enter saying: "Diligence, it were well for you to enter here, where it is cool and you have naught to do but make yourself contented and happy."

Being very careless of whom he took counsel, Diligence went in. But no sooner had he put foot inside than he found himself in the grasp of a mighty giant, named Incomprehension. He fought with all his strength but his burden weighed so heavily upon his back, that he could not equal so huge a monster, and before he could cry out for help, the giant had hurled him from him into the slough of Despond. He was all weak and out of breath from his fall but kept tumbling about in the awful mire of the slough, which was of the slime of Algebra, in an effort to get out. While he was thus struggling, his companions began to belabor him with abuses. "Diligence you are the cause of this, had you not heeded the counsel of Strictness, we should not now be here."

He was in great agony over these things when, remembering his scroll he looked therein and found, that to get out, he must learn a great many signs by means of which he should eventually escape.

Diligence and his companions struggled greatly with these things till at last they came out of the mire.

As they went on, his companions cried out at everything they saw, "Oh! come take this path, it's so pretty here! Green trees! beautiful orchards! smiling brooks and such flowers!" cried Joyousness.

"Nay, come this way Diligence; see, everything is lively over here. There's running, jumping, dancing and swimming." Thus sang Animation.

"Why go that way? Come here," called another.

Each path was more tempting than the rest. But Diligence could not be persuaded and led his companions straight forward.

Soon they came to a turn in the road, and seeing ahead a room full of people, they went and begged to be admitted. The person who met them at the door, advised them not to enter but they pushed their way into the room. Every one here was laughing and talking and having a good time, but as Diligence went in all grew quiet and serious.

Suddenly all were startled by a stern voice, "Take your papers and pencils!" Immediately they began to shiver and quake and looking in the direction from whence the voice came, saw the person Historian; who caused all to shake and tremble as she cried, "Take your papers and pencils."

"Oh, Diligence," his companions began again to belabor him with their cries, "You should suffer for this. Why did you not listen to your counselor and friend?"

But Diligence could not answer them for he was too much put out by his poor judgement in not heeding the advice of Friend-of-the-Lazy.

He straightway started to push his way out of this dreadful place which he discovered was the Valley of Humiliation. Now at this time Diligence was becoming very tired for the burden which he carried was so heavy and he found himself hard put to it to escape for this person I first spoke of came at him each time with such force that he was all but exhausted, for every time



she dove at him with her faithful sword, Questions, she would give him such a frightful wound that he had a hard struggle to keep up the combat. However at one time he perceived her to be a second off guard and using his trusty sword, Correct-Answer, which he did with great swiftness, wounded her so viciously that she fell down in a swoon and he was delivered.

So his companions were once more thankful and gave him much praise.

But there was a harder trial to come than any they had had and so Diligence took counsel with his scroll that he should be well prepared for the struggle.

Now there was another valley through which they were to pass before coming to the city of Life-and-All-Knowledge, which was beyond the Little-Wicket-Gate. This was the valley of the Shadow-of-Learning. It was a very solitary place and few came through it alive, but Diligence took courage within himself and his burden did not seem so heavy.

The path through this valley was very narrow and Diligence had great difficulty keeping to it for if he stepped a hair's breadth to one side, he would fall into a very dangerous pit, wherein were hundreds of hideous fiends, with dreadful voices calling to him to forget himself and join them in their country which was All-Play. But Diligence, not liking their looks, turned his back on them and made shift to study his scroll. However, he found this would not do, for if he kept to this he was in danger of straying from the straight path so he must needs watch ahead.

For several miles together he was beset on all sides by these terrible demons. Their shapes were horrible to look upon and they belched forth blood-curdling cries of "Come on, have some fun. What's the use of study, you'll reach the Wicket easier this way," and such like till his ears were deaf and he knew not which way to turn. But in the midst of this quandary he perceived, only a short distance ahead of him, the end of this valley which was marked on one side by a huge Mount called The-End-of-the-Term. Now he was in a terrible anxiety for fear he would be pulled down on either side of the road and not reach this goal so he grabbed firm hold of his scroll and took to his heels. But he was not to get away from those foul fiends of the countries Temptation and All-Play, for they followed after him with much fierce growling and barking. However, by great good luck he managed to reach the Mount of the End-of-the-Term and was so relieved at his escape from that dreadful Valley of Learning that he fell down on his knees and gave thanks to God.

Now he was much pleased at his escape, but looking around he found that his companions had been left behind and was greatly worried for fear they had gotten in with some of those terrible Fiends. Soon, however, he saw them coming through the valley all torn with fear and trembling.

As they came up, all tired and exhausted, he did feel so exalted that he had come out successful before they did that he smiled on them Vain-gloriously. But, not taking heed to his feet he stumbled and fell headlong down off the Mount of the End-of-the-Term and landed much bruised and shaken at the foot. He lay there stunned for some time. When he awoke, he saw before him a high door opening out of the Mount and upon it in letters: "The House of the Last Year."

Now he was a little wary about going forward through this door but he perceived a great many people to have gone in just ahead of him and so he went in.



He had not gone far when he was assaulted by Mischievousness who carried him on his back through a long tunnel juggling him, bumping his head on the ceiling and getting him into all manner of trouble until he felt all worn out with such usage.

At last Diligence cried out to him to put him down. As he did so they came upon a huge monster in the middle of the way which they could not pass without giving an account of themselves. Mischievousness dropped him at the foot of this creature and ran back whence they had come.

Now Diligence was in great fear and for a while knew not how he was to escape, but when the monster saw what plight he was in, he gave him his hand and told him not to be afraid. "My name is Chastisement and I wreak punishment on all who deserve it, but since you were not a willing party to this person, Mischievousness, I will let you go."

So Diligence went on and met with a person like himself, who said his name was Good-Time. "I hope," said he, "We may be friends and travel together."

Good-Time told him that they were very near the Wicket-Gate which was at the other side of this tunnel.

At this Diligence was greatly moved and putting forth all his strength hurried faster and faster. Now he saw a bright light ahead of them, and thinking it to be the end of his journey, called to his companion to hurry, which he did and they were soon quite up to it. But he was greatly disappointed when he discovered the light to come from the town of the Study-of-English of which he had often heard and feared to a great extent for here he would be beset with many enemies and all stronger than himself so that were he to lose track of his scroll for even a short time he would be lost.

Now at this time they were holding a Fair in this city which was called Seniority Fair and was held by all manner of persons who hoped to so dazzle those who passed that way that they would remain there to live.

So as they entered this city they were met by all kinds of merchants, for those who vended their wares here were ever on the lookout for strangers whom they surrounded immediately and few there were who escaped.

Diligence was nearly trampled to death by the crowd who wished him to buy their stuffs but he would have none of them. There they dealt in all sorts of poisons and bad endings. One would have him take failure, another would have him try loafing, another bluffing, another pleasure and one cheating, till he was nearly distracted and tried to push his way through the crowd. But when they found what his intentions were they all fell upon him at once in anger. He was all but trampled to a pulp when he bethought him of his scroll and taking it up and waving it over their heads he put them to rout.

Now Diligence was not fit to go a step farther when he saw before him a mile post and looking up he read: "One month to the Wicket Gate."

At this news his joy and exultation knew no bounds. His limbs had new strength. He fairly galloped forward. But his trial had been too great. He had but two steps more, the Gate was already opening. He could not reach it. His conscience was calling something in his ear.

"Ah! My scroll." One more glance at his scroll and he would have the strength to go on. Just one more step—he was inside and perceived that his burden had rolled away.

Looking around with happiness he beheld the wonders of that beautiful city of Life-and-All-Knowledge, and knew that his journey was ended.



# The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1916



We, the class of one nine one six, of Humboldt High School, City of Saint Paul, County of Ramsey, State of Minnesota, one of the United States of America, of the Western Hemisphere, of the World, do bequeath our lawful possessions to those we think will be benefited thereby.

To the entire student body and the faculty we extend our most sincere wishes for the prosperity, growth, success, good fortune, propagation, coherence, juxtaposition, homogeneousness, coercion and immortality of the most wonderful, marvelous and admirable hall of learning, namely, our own dear Humboldt.

Carrie Krugmeier has made it known that in her sane state of mind, she bequeaths her place as valedictorian to Margaret Stein.

Harry LaRocca wills his popularity with the teachers to John Nagle.

Crystal Ballman gives her loquacity to Ella Rassmussen.

Mildred Alcorn and Bernard Fandel are willing to bestow some of their superfluous height to Eulalia Stone and Raymond Olson, respectively.

Rudolph Perlth and Dorothy Clayton and Edward Endress and Martha Whitwell bequeath the art of "pairing off" to Lawrence Lightner and Marian Freeman, Tom Carey and Marian Riddell.

Violet Weir and Gertrude Anderson will give their ideas on ever-lasting intimacy to Lois Glatzmeier and Emma Hansen.

Emma Bartsch, Mae Flynn and Mamie McCart leave their pleasing natures to Esther Swift, Ruth Bowman and Elinda Krueger.

Ellen LeClair and Rose Lipshultz bequeath their stenographic ability to Ruth Cohen and Florence Claytor.

Selma Simon will give her charming voice to Elizabeth Root.

Philip Halper, Lloyd Peabody, Mary Bures and Gertrude Krugmeier will bestow their high marks to Lionel Messenger, Dorothy Egan, Veneice Garvey and Katherine Tavenier.

William Pennington bequeaths his dramatic ability to Elmer Algren.

Fern Duebendorf gives her beauty to Marian Martin.

Harold Henly is anxious to part with a long list of untold jokes (?) and is willing to give it to Valentine Staeheli.

Margaret Dawson gives the powder and rouge which she has not had time to use to Margaret Bailey.

Roy Cohen, Henry Becken, Robert Calton and Louis Melamed bequeath their ability to act to John Moskovitch, Leonard Just, Raymond Gutknecht and Howard Longendike.

Aurelia Callan will give her popularity with the boys to Gertrude Torrance.

Art Hessler will bequeath his fondness for "eats" to Albert Tousley.

Willard Feldman leaves to Bernard Warren the zealous care of Rose Goldberg.

Florence Blood, Clarence Luedeman and Cyril Gobeil will give their positions as artists to Frances Fullmer, Herbert Jones and Florence Petrowski.



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Gladys Kearney will leave her enthusiasm over baseball (players) to Edna Schaefer.

Sarah Frishberg, Edna Stuhlman, Jean Pinkham and Helen Buckner bequeath their dancing abilities to Mary Forsythe, Gladys Kinsey, Helen Neeser and Bernice Winkel.

Jake Wellmen leaves to Miss Newton his mathematical skill to distribute to those who will eventually need it in the future.

Ruth Kirk and Gerdha Schoenheider are loath to bestow on Lydia Kaufman another year of hard labor.

Catherine Campbell bequeaths her poetic talent to Louise Williams.

Marcus Mortenson, Henry Olson and Ben Keifer leave their bashfulness to Leonard Plewka, Donald Willis and Harry Crosby.

Max Whitfield bequeaths his one hundred marks in Geometry to William Smith.

Marie Callahan leaves to Jennie Schneider the good fortune of being a favorite of Miss Wadden.

Tom Crosby decided to end his rather prolonged visit at Humboldt. He wishes to name Henry Lackey as his substitute.

Nathan Johnston is willing to part with his reputation as a hiker and give it to Leon Blehert.

Bernice Moriarity bequeaths her unexcelled speed in getting through school to Anna Kellar.

Downing Godfrey will give his place on the Honor Roll to Kenneth Horsnell.

Eva Maloney and Mary Cleary will their beautiful curls to Becky Goldberg and Lucy Rice.

Abe and Michael Cohen bequeath their graceful dancing to Louis Solomon and Jacob Lipschultz.

Harold Wittich gives his experience in getting "ads" for the Senior Annual to Willmert Bosshardt.

We, the class of one nine one six, think it our duty to leave to dear old Humboldt, some remembrance of this famous class and therefore we will pass on to the class of 1917 a few trade-marks, namely, Jerry Lundale, William Carroll, Earl Gramling, Murlen Bosshardt and Mabel Travis and trust that they will care for them as tenderly as we have. But we will keep with us Ellis Bovaird, Gaius Harmon, Irving Egan, Gilberta Nafey, Robert Cree and Louis Kadas, who were bequeathed to us by the class of 1915, because they have made themselves too dear to us and we would hate to part with them.

We hereby appoint Mr. Wauchope to see that this last will and testament is faithfully executed.

Witnesses:

MISS GRAVES and MISS DOYLE.

*Gladys Kearney and Marie Callahan.*



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## Northern Savings Bank

Corner Fifth and Cedar Sts.,  
St. Paul, Minn.

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There are no better concerns to deal with  
than those advertising in this magazine.

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WEST SIDE FLORAL CO., 666 GORMAN AVE. Munich & Wahler, Props.  
BOTH PHONES

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**J. J. GLANCY** 424-426 SO. ROBERT  
STREET, ST. PAUL  
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We invite you to see our stock of **Graduation Gifts.**

*Wrist Watches for Young Ladies*

*Watches for Young Men*

*The Bullard Guarantee is worth while*

95 EAST SIXTH STREET

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"The Big Bank for the Small Depositor"

## The First National Bank of Saint Paul

(Jackson Street, between Fourth and Fifth)

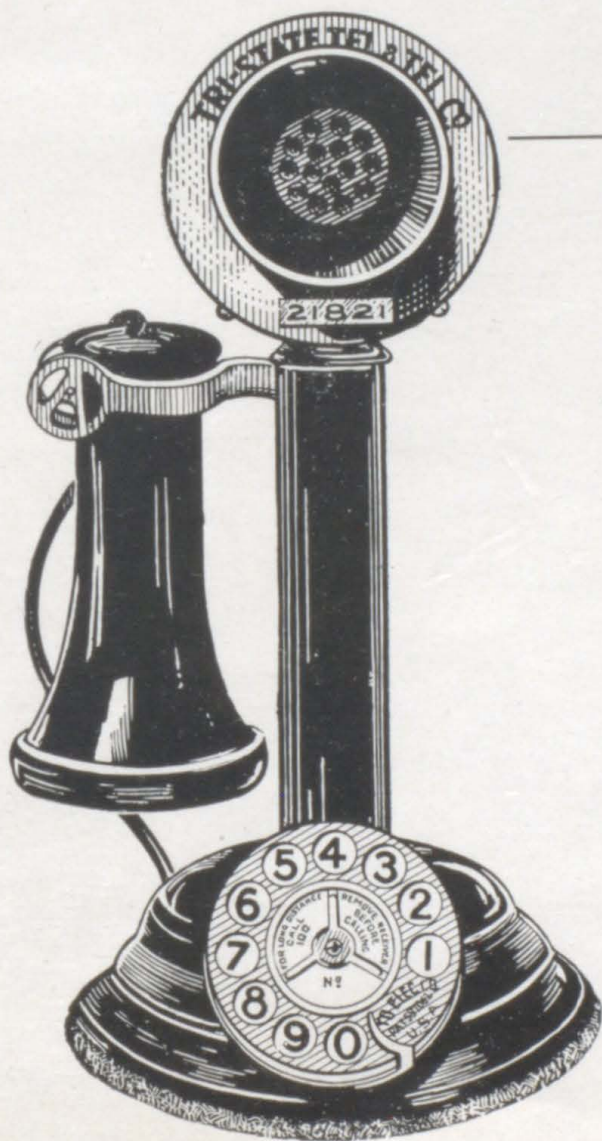


Deposits, Fifty-one Million Dollars

3½% Compound Interest on Savings

ONE DOLLAR OPENS AN ACCOUNT

Our advertisers are all first class concerns;  
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Never grows tired.  
Never off duty.  
Never interrupts.  
Never keeps you waiting.  
Never tells your secrets.  
Never argues with you.  
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OBVIOUSLY—you will never use anything else once you have tried the Automatic—Get the habit

**Tri-State Telephone Co.**

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W. A. KELLER COMPANY  
ST. PAUL





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KIRSCHBAUM'S Nationally Advertised YOUNGFELO SUITS at

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is a splendid recommendation  
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or woman.

It denotes ability and thrift.

We welcome the small  
savings account.

### Merchants Trust & Savings Bank

SAINT PAUL

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