







# THE SENIOR



ISSUED BY

THE CLASS OF 1915  
HUMBOLDT HIGH SCHOOL

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA



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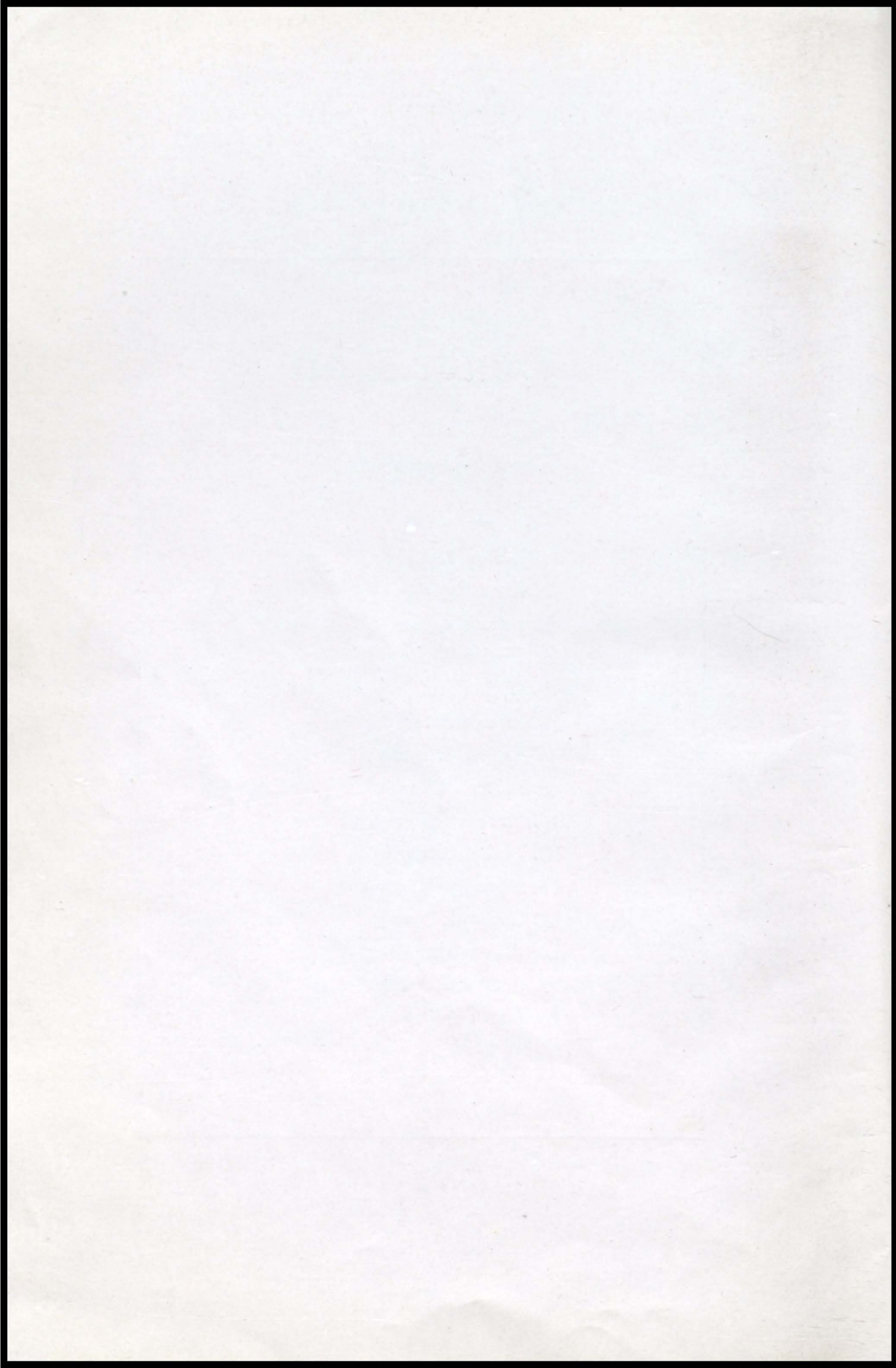


## *The Class of 1915*



1. Lillian Henning
2. Irma Egan
3. Erna Knocke
4. Louise Wylie
5. Lillian Hoff
6. Lillian Peter
7. Esther Johnson
8. Martha Plewka
9. Harold Ickler
10. Mabel Claytor
11. Dorothy Newton
12. Gertrude Brahy
13. Helen Dix
14. Arthur Kosanke
15. Hazel Willis







# Seniors





## To the Members of the Class of 1915 Humboldt High School

Dear Boys and Girls:

I do not wish to write you a farewell letter, because I assume that most of you will remain in our own city, and I expect to see you often, even if not daily as in the pleasant years gone by.

I do not wish to write you a letter of advice, because advice is a commodity so abundant that most of us are compelled to carry a surplus stock of it in spite of a generous disposition of sharing it liberally with our friends.

Your high school course is virtually ended and, to some of you, this means that with its close, the period of your formal education, your school days, will end. May I then, at this time, call your attention to a few life assets, which, it seems to me, you should all have extracted and continue to extract from your high school life and work.

Your high school studies should give you a keener interest in human life, a deeper sympathy with all men and all conditions of men, and an impelling desire to take a constructive part in those activities about you which make for the betterment and progress of your fellowmen.

The individual experience of all men and women in real life is limited and, to a certain extent, we are all blinded and confused by the proximity and trivialities of real life. But through good literature and other forms of art our limited personal experience may become unlimited and with the masters of fiction, history and biography as our guides we may, so to speak, become personally acquainted with the best men and women and the wisdom of all times. Such knowledge we should use to develop a deep sympathy and a sincere disposition of helpfulness toward our fellow men.

It has been said no man ever was truly great without being great in sympathy. According to this standard Napoleon was only a military and administrative prodigy, for his unabashed selfishness and his total lack of sympathy exclude him from a place among the truly great.

Abraham Lincoln was not, like Napoleon, a figure that dazzled the populace and hypnotized armed millions, but through his great sympathy joined to a great sane intellect he became the greatest American and one of the greatest of men.

From your high school work you have had an opportunity to create within yourselves a scientific attitude of mind. By this I mean that you have learned not to judge a case before the evidence is all in and not to form an opinion before you have studied the question at issue. In other words: You have learned to observe and to think and to draw your own conclusions.



However, if you have learned your lesson right, you will while having confidence in your judgment not trust yourselves too much. You will have learned that perhaps only in the realm of mathematics we may be absolutely sure of our conclusions, while in the realm of the biological sciences and still more in human affairs there often remains an element of uncertainty, because in those realms we can seldom be sure that we have discovered and considered all the facts involved.

That a high school course, because it has made so much more of your personality, places upon you the duty of doing more for the community I need not argue nor attempt to demonstrate.

A strong, and if need be, a severe devotion to duty, whether that duty is pleasant or unpleasant, a conscience which like a good compass always points true, these are two of the characteristics which distinguish civilized men from the savage, the truly educated from the uneducated, the good citizen from the bad citizen.

Last of all, your high school course should greatly increase your capacity for real happiness.

You have failed to grasp the great lesson of life, if you have not begun to distinguish the essentials of a happy life from the unessentials.

Good health is essential; it is our duty to attain and retain it as far as we can. A good name is essential, friendship and true affection are essentials, love for our work, whatever it may be, is essential. And perhaps the greatest of all earthly blessings is congenial work. It is a blessing which no adversity can turn into bitterness.

Wealth, fine clothes, display, expensive luxuries and high station are unessentials. One who is ever seeking for pleasure and the conventional enjoyments, will find little happiness. Inexpensive pleasures, the kind that leave no regrets and no bad taste are the only ones worth while. Of these things it is true that only he who loses his life shall find it.

It is a truthful saying that only an educated man is good company to himself. The truth of this will become more evident to you all with the passing of the years; but I wish that you may have begun to appreciate it even now.

That you may all find true success and happiness in a firm but cheerful devotion to duty, in the real, simple inexpensive joys of life and in the resources of your own personality,—that is my wish to the Class of 1915.

Affectionately yours,

—D. Lange.





We have in our midst Harry B.  
He's a shark at football say we.  
He's center, you know,  
As an actor not slow,  
This boy known to us as "Mikey."

There was a young lady named Alice,  
To whom no one bore any malice.  
She was quiet and tall  
Had a sweet smile for all  
This charming young lady named Alice.

There was a young man Robert B.  
Who dearly loved to study  
His program was hard  
But he got a good card  
And made the course in one-half and three.

There was a young girl, Gertrude Brahy,  
To whom pretty Rose was a mainstay  
If you saw one around  
The other'd be found  
Just a very short distance away.

There was a young girl, Gladys Brick,  
If there was fun in sight she would stick  
'Til everyone went  
With their money all spent  
Then she also would leave mighty quick.

A debater of skill and renown  
Is our very classy Kid Brown.  
His delivery is fine  
And he's sure to shine  
And turn the world all up-side down.





Our class president was Les Brown,  
Seldom was he seen to frown.

But he had a way  
That was cheery and gay  
And thus won his way to renown.

There was a young lady named Burns,  
To help those in trouble she yearns.

Wardrobe mistress was she,  
In our play, "Trelawney,"  
For her labors she asks no returns.

There was a young poet named Campbell  
Who allowed his thoughts always to ramble

His rhymes took a prize  
He was smart for his size  
This poetical kid, Peter Campbell.

There was a young lady named Frances,  
Who never would go out to dances.

Her voice was so low,  
Her movements so slow,  
But we hope she'll soon come to her senses.

There is a young lady named Mabel,  
To do all things she's surely able.

She's a popular girl  
In society's whirl,  
Such a lass does not need any label.

There was a young girl, Hattie C.,  
Who loved to talk in Chemistry.

Mr. Peoples protested,  
Because she molested,  
His Chemistry lesson, said he.





Helen Dix was our editor small,  
She worked for the benefit of all.  
She loved to joke  
And tease other folk,  
And was popular with short and tall.

Now I'll tell of a boy Delmer D.,  
Who's in love with a fair young girlie,  
He's happy and gay  
When she comes his way,  
Her last name begins with a "C."

A young man named Ted Eberlein  
At baseball sure did do fine,  
He caught all the flies,  
With the sun in his eyes,  
While the shivers ran down your spine.

Irma Egan, our salutatory,  
Was dainty and small as a fairy.  
Her goodness and grace,  
Deserved a high place,  
This brilliant girl so sweet and airy.

There was a young man named Harry,  
Who had a voice like a canary,  
When he would sing,  
The assembly would ring,  
With applause, for this singer so airy.

Marvel Gilbert, a very quiet girl,  
With hair neatly done in a twirl,  
Had a good word for all,  
Never got in a brawl,  
And had qualities rare as a pearl.





One of our class, "Tilly" Hansen,  
Had a smile that was simply entrancin'  
Her teeth were like pearls,  
Her head covered with curls,  
Her good looks kept all of us glancin'.

Edward Hauck, an industrious lad,  
Was ne'er known to be mean or bad;  
He had little to say,  
Lead life his own way,  
And ne'er looked downhearted or sad.

A smart girl was L. Heffernan,  
She ne'er left a task once begun,  
And she never was heard  
To say a mean word,  
In jest, in earnest or fun.

Lillian Henning, our valedictory,  
Was brilliant as brilliant could be,  
If for time she was pressed  
She ne'er got distressed  
And thus gained her great victory.

There was a young girl named Hoff,  
I'm sure she never did bluff,  
Although she did well  
Her head did not swell,  
For she's made of the right kind of stuff.

There was a young lady named Bess,  
She was slow in her ways I confess,  
But she always kept cool,  
Seldom absent from school,  
And enjoyed herself sometimes I guess.





There was a young lady named Rose,  
Who had a whole train of swell beaux,  
She thot them real nice  
Looked at them just twice,  
Then to all but one turned up her nose.

There was a young man, Harold I.,  
Who was very fond of his pie.  
To the lunch room he'd hurry,  
In a great flurry,  
And on the good things cast his eye.

That bright lass, Erna Knocke, did cop—  
On the honor roll, third from the top,  
At the circus she served—  
Eats which were superb,  
To keep pace with her one has to hop.

Our basketball girl, Edith J.,  
Was always blithesome and gay.  
But when she got mad,  
She made things look bad,  
For those with whom she did play.

Esther Johnson's our artist so great,  
Some day she'll awaken the state.  
And then when she does,  
It will be because,  
At Humboldt she worked out her fate.

That bright chap, Carl Johnson by name,  
As "Death" paved his way to great fame,  
With voice hollow and deep  
He made your flesh creep  
But he's a jolly good kid all the same.





Gladys Kaufer, that fair kodak fiend,  
Many pictures of Humboldt has gleaned.  
In Everyman too,  
As an angel so true,  
Right over the cold grave she leaned.

John Kaufman, our basketball shark,  
Goes in things for more than a lark,  
He shoots baskets so well,  
One surely can tell,  
He'll soon in this world make his mark.

There is a young fellow called Art,  
From Humboldt he does hate to part,  
He has reached the goal,  
Of this year's honor roll,  
So you see he has made a good start.

There was a young girl, Clara L.,  
Who was liked by her class very well.  
She studied so hard,  
And got a good card,  
She proved herself quite capable.

Leila Lewis, our basketball player,  
When she talks no teacher can stay her.  
She makes plenty of noise,  
Is liked by all boys,  
You'll ne'er see a girl that is gayer.

That brilliant young fellow, McCall,  
As a singer he sure does appall.  
He sings down so low,  
His voice it must go,  
Right through the floor, ceiling and wall.





A stoical fellow called Roy,  
A quiet, retiring boy,  
He showed quite an art,  
In False Kindred's part,  
And sought Everyman's hopes to destroy.

A jolly young lass is Lilly Peter,  
You sure have to go some to beat her,  
On the honor roll too,  
And it's quite hard to view—  
A girl who is cuter or sweeter.

There is a fair lady called Beulah,  
Who's a bright shining light in our school-ah  
In Everyman's part,  
She captured your heart,  
And through all she was quite calm and cool-ah.

Do you know the fair girl—Esther Pierce,  
Who sometimes looks at you quite fierce?  
As one of the wits,  
She made several hits,  
She's a girl that we always like near us.

A charming young Miss, Martha P.,  
Who is just like a lovely sweet pea,  
Her marks are real high,  
Her glances quite shy,  
A more modest Miss you'll ne'er see.

You ought to know Simon Raport,  
His strength seems to be his great fort.  
He helped make a go,  
Of our great Senior show,  
As a wild man of a terrible sort.





There is a dear fellow called Ed,  
As vice chancellor Gower he led—  
His folks such a life,  
'Twas a continual strife,  
But finally he helped them ahead.

There's a witty young man named Paul,  
Who when he walks down the hall,  
Makes fun right and left,  
With humor so deft,  
"He's a wonder in that line," say all.

There is a young girl we call Dot,  
We all know that Dotty is not  
One that does shirk  
If we ask her to work,  
Of this girl we all think a lot.

A charming young lass, Helen N.,  
Very loyal to Humboldt has been,  
She caused many to stare,  
When as Knowledge so fair,  
She helped Everyman heaven to win.

Lillian Owen has been, we have seen,  
The leader of our basketball team.  
She graduates soon,  
But it's plain as the moon,  
As a leader she always will gleam.

We have a young Senior named Evelyn,  
Into folk's business she's never meddlin',  
This artistic girl,  
Is ne'er in a whirl,  
All conditions she keeps very level in.





For four years has young Richardson  
At Humboldt been having great fun.  
He'll work just like "Ned"  
To help Humboldt ahead,  
Until with his high school he's done.

Helen Rogers is very petite,  
You'll ne'er find a girl that's more sweet.  
Altho she's quite small,  
She likes boys who are tall,  
And she thinks there's **one** cannot be beat.

A studious lad who's called John,  
A queer garb at our circus did don,  
As for walking tight rope,  
None with him can cope,  
So he should be given the palm.

Sidney Schneider our noted class beauty,  
Prefers ease and rest before duty;  
Ball player in the show,  
On the field he's too slow;  
He's a good scout and never's too prudy.

There's a charming and winsome sweet lass,  
Whose smile cheers you when she does pass.  
You must know whom I mean,  
For you surely have seen,  
Katherine Schram of our bright '15 class.

Wm. Seward, a famous debator,  
Will be recognized sooner or later;  
His abilities great  
Will surprise the whole state,  
To his laws we'll soon all have to cater.

George Smith a reliable lad—  
As Captain De Foenix he had  
A charming young frau  
Kept himself from a "wow"  
So old Gower at him was not mad.





Elizabeth, that artist of ours,  
Has surely some artistic powers  
Her drawings for "Life"  
Are quite far from rife  
Her talent o'er most of us towers.

There's Elsa—whose nickname is "El"  
In Everyman you sure could tell  
She was a proud "Beauty"  
In doing her duty  
She does all she does very well.

In our class we have Fertyl Walker  
He was never much of a talker  
Basketball was his hobby  
His shooting was nobby  
He sure can't be classed as a balker.

Marion Whipple, a girl very sweet,  
Always with a smile does she greet  
Her friends one and all  
And they, when they call  
Think to be with her sure is a treat.

Hazel Willis, that versatile girl,  
Does her hair behind in a curl.  
She's fond of South Park  
Always in for a lark  
She's a leader in our social whirl.

There's a charming young Miss that's called  
Virna  
And from her I'm sure we could learn a  
Lot, for you see,  
She always will be  
True to West Side terra firma.

Louise Wylie was one of our sharks,  
She was always up in her marks  
And when she would play  
The piano would sway,  
"My! her music has charms," all remark.







## Class History

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Senior

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In view of the fact that an adequate history of the doings of the 1915 class since its members entered as High School students in 1911, would completely fill a book of this size, we shall but briefly outline the most prominent facts of the four years.

When as Freshmen, besides getting our lessons remarkably well and carrying home very sombre cards which greatly cheered our fond parents, we organized what was the nucleus of the 1915 class, we gave evidence of that executive and general ability which was to be to the trade-mark of this class. Under the guidance of Miss Whaley we sailed through our first year glowing with the possibilities for the various activities in which we were to shine so brightly later.

Early in our Sophomore year we elected the following officers: Leslie Brown, president; Bernice Williams, vice president; Grant Brickner, secretary, and Emmet Gibbons, treasurer. Miss Whaley continued to be our adviser. During this year we chose our class colors, lavender and white. It was the 1915 class, who as Sophomores, edited the first attempt at a magazine ever done at Humboldt. This weekly paper, known as the Sophomore Blade, laid the foundations for the magazine work taken up by the school the next year. All was not work, however, for we had a party and a class picnic during the Spring semester.

The Junior year, perhaps more than any other shows the general ability of the class. The results of an early election for this year were as follows: Leslie Brown, president; Mabel Claytor, vice president; Helen Dix, secretary, and Hattie Christopherson, treasurer. The Junior hike, on which Mr. Lange accompanied us and the Junior sleighride will long be remembered by the members of the class. The Junior fair, in all its originality given in honor of the Sophomores merely added another feather to the cap of glory of the class, as did also the Junior April Fools' party. The big event of the year however was the grand ball which we gave the 1914 class. This Junior-Senior was undoubtedly one of the most enjoyable events of its kind ever given. We must, however, confess that a little of the fame of the Junior year is due Miss Wadden the class advisor.

Re-election was the first thing in the Senior year. Leslie Brown, our perennial president, was of course, re-elected. Lillian Hoff was elected vice president; Irma Egan, secretary; Harry Fullmer, treasurer; Paul Nelson, Sergeant-at-Arms, and Dorothy Newton, class reporter. We are the first class to have our pins so early in the fall semester, as we did. After a heated argument we decided to give Lee Bros. the honor of portraying our beauty. After a most enjoyable hike we took up the Senior Annual elections, the results of which you see in this book. The Senior Circus will long be remembered by the school as one of the most original things ever arranged by High School students.

And behind all our Senior activities brilliant, manifold as you see, has been Miss Graves, our class advisor, always watching and guiding us to our highest capabilities.

*Irma Egan, Secretary.*



NAME	NICKNAME	BEST KNOWN BY	FAVORITE OCCUPATION	AMBITION	NOTES ON	WHAT ST. PETER WILL SAY
Harry Bayard	Mick	His laugh	Going with a freshie	To have the title of Dr.	Athletics	"I know you too well."
Hattie Christopherson	Christy	Her punctuality	Loafing	To get married	The opposite sex	"Go back and make good."
Leslie Brown	Gus	Dignity	Sleeping	President of U. S.	Our junior class (?)	"Boys, here's our next president."
Alex Brown	Alexander	His courtesy	Debating	Wm. J. Bryan, 2nd	Freshman girls	"You're in the wrong place."
Alice Benson	Ben	Her height	Playing basketball	Helen Roger's size	Humboldt	"I don't like your looks."
Robert Berkus	Bob	His size	Dancing	To go on the stage	Clogg dances	"You can't dance here."
Gertrude Brahy	Gertie	Her way	Primping	To be thin	Baseball	"I couldn't."
Gladys Brick	Brick	Slang	Talking	Couldn't guess	Bob Cree	"Nothing doing."
Frances Burns	Frisco	Her air	Making costumes	To teach	Miss Peyton	"Good child."
Peter Campbell	Pete	His poetry	Writing Poetry	Not worth mentioning	Paddling	"Too lazy."
Francis Carpenter	Peggy	Her bashfulness	Crocheting	To learn to talk	Grocery boys	"Good quiet child."
Mabel Claytor	Kid Claytor	Her walk	Talking	To develop strong lungs	Iowa	"Never."
Helen Dix	Dick	Her dimples	Editing "Life"	To reduce	High Wood	"If it weren't for Q. P."
Delmar Deubendorf	Gov	His frown	Sleeping	To defeat Jess	The girls	"Get thee hence."
Theodore Eberline	Cleodocius	His scowl	Playing baseball	Has none	Studies	"We'll give you a trial."
Irma Egan		Perfect appearance	Being mysterious	To beat Erna	Perfection	"Right this way."
Harry Fullmer		His nonsense	Fussing	Never stopped to think	Hazel nuts	"Do I hear a Ford?"
Marvel Gilbert	Marv	Primness	Looking prim	To be perfect	Fixing her hair	"What can you say for yourself?"
Matilda Hansen	Teck	Her pretty way	To bum with B. & L.	It's a great secret	Movies	"Plain 'No.'"
Leona Heffernan		Quietness	Making herself heard	To get a job	Shorthand	"Make yourself scarce."
Edward Hauck	Ed	His bashfulness	Studying physics	To get 75	Electricity	"Put wires around him."
Lillian Henning	Lil	Her marks	Getting 100	To know everything	Knowledge	"ENTER."
Lillian Hoff	Lil	Her brilliancy	Bumming	To be a trained nurse	Her little dog	"I can't decide."
Bessie Hoiberg	Bess	Her demureness	Raving	Nobody knows	Ice cream	"We don't need you."
Rose Hubbard	Sister Bell	Absence 6th period	Going to movies	To be a fancy dancer	Skating	"I'll look up your record."
Harold Ickler	Ick-Ick	His voice	Arguing	To own a car	Ads	"You talk too much."
Carl Johnson	Johnie	His sterling qualities	Playing 2nd base	To be handsome	Physics	"Keep your distance."
Edythe Johnson	Ede	Fighting ability	Playing basketball	To have a temper	Central girls	"Return."
Esther Johnson		General ability	Drawing	A studio in Paris	The Campbell Kids	"Draw a pass."
John Kaufman	Coffee	His height	Athletics	To be cute	Miss Fanning	"We don't need coffee."
Erna Knocke		Red hair	Doing everything	To have real eyebrows	Latin	"Come in."



NAME	NICKNAME	BEST KNOWN BY	FAVORITE OCCUPATION	AMBITION	DOTES ON	WHAT ST. PETER WILL SAY
Gladys Kaufer	Dick	Her dislike for boys.	Sewing	To look cheerful.	Cherub	"I think not."
Arthur Kosanke	Art	His good looks.	Pitching	Couldn't tell	His Dodge car.	"Return on high speed."
Leila Lewis	Dade	Her various moods.	Looking at boys.	To be noticed	Fords	"Another Kewpie!"
Clara Lilley	Kally	Her studiousness.	Studying	To teach	Books	"A good child."
Esse McCall	S	His absence	Escort Miss Graves.	To be a singer.	Class of 1915.	"You must come alone."
Paul Nelson	Pauline	His wittiness	Living at Fandry's.	To cut Fred S. out.	Cherry cider	"Nay, nay, Pauline."
Dorothy Newton	Dot	Knowledge of Latin.	Cooking	To make an ideal wife.	Domestic science	"We need a cook."
Roy Neilson	Shorty	White hair	Doing nothing	Blank	Nothing in particular	"Stay out."
Helen Nordman	Leany	Her good nature.	Just bumming	Also blank	The Shubert	"All lean folks below."
Lillian Owen	Tutse	Her face	Playing basketball.	Teach kindergarten	Roller skating	"Enter."
Evelyn Peabody		Her prophecies	Telling Fortunes.	Hasn't decided	A first term junior.	"You should know my answer."
Edwin Perl	Edie	His giggle	Cutting up	To be a boy chemist.	The honor roll.	"No place for you."
Lilly Peter	Lil	Her hair nets	Flirting	We won't tell	The boys	"Too frivolous."
Beulah Pierce	Bee	Her beauty	Impersonating man.	To be a co-ed.	Walking	"Perhaps the next time."
Esther Pierce	Mike	Curly hair	Giving original suggestions	?	Chewing gum	"You cannot Pierce."
Martha Plewka	Mart	Her sweetness	Reciting chemistry.	To be perfect.	Exchanging photos.	"We've been expecting you."
Simon Raport		Black hair	Making lots of noise.	Can't tell	Acting wild	"You're too noisy."
Douglas Richardson	Doug	His noise	Arguing	To be champion eater.	Sandwiches	"Out of my sight!!!"
Helen Rogers	Midget	Her size	Writing letters.	Same as Hattie's.	Tall men	"Not enough room."
Joan Rudie	Relentless Rudolph.	His lisp	Walking a tight rope.	To learn to say the.	Miss Graves	"There is more room below."
Sidney Schneider	Bismark	His beauty	Looking sweet	To electrocute J. W.	Geometry	"Back, back to Baltimore."
Kathryn Schram	Biddy	Going with T. & L.	Bumming with them.	Same as Leany's.	Charlie Chaplin	"I know thee not."
William Seward	Billie	His manly chest.	Dusting his books.	To be a judge.	Our lunchroom	"Nuttin' doin', kid."
George Smith	Jud	His lordly air	Looking wise	To be pretty.	Dutch dialect	"Slam the door quickly."
Elizabeth Spriestersbach		Her cover designs.	Drawing for "Life".	To change her name.	Dark hair	"Recorder, see if she's a saint."
Elsa Triebel	C B	Rosy cheeks	Writing letters.	Kind of hazy.	Dade	"Nix aus."
Fyrtle Walker	Ritchie	His sleek appearance.	O you Menominee.	To have a girl.	Pop	"No room."
Hazel Willis	Billie	Her speed	Debating	Pleasing opposite sex.	Expression	"Down below, Q. P."
Marian Whipple	Vipple	Her shoes	Entertaining (whom).	Another like Christy's.	Why Henry of course.	"Henry is lonely."
Virna Wood	Wienie	Her ability	Smiling at the boys.	To be a social success.	Giving information.	"Welcome to our city."
Louise Wylie	"My little honey"	Perfect manner	Working	To go to Hamline.	Music	"Your rep is good."





## “A Peep into the Future”

*Scene:* Forest.

*Dramatis Personae:*

“Fate of the Future”—Gladys Brick.

“A 1915 Graduate.”—Erna Knocke.

*Fate* (stirring in the cauldron):

“Double, double, toil and trouble,  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.  
In—red marks and black ones too,  
And all the facts that anyone knew.  
In—good times at hiking, dancing,  
Playing, frolicking and singing,  
Sorrows and hurts, jokes and joys,  
Cross looks, sweet ones, frowns and smiles,  
Bashfulness, popularity,  
Enthusiasm, simplicity.  
Games of basketball and football,  
Hockey, track and those of baseball.  
In—all words of old time Shakespeare.  
Translations too of dear old Chaucer—  
There round about this cauldron go  
For I the future then will know  
Of every '15 graduate.  
Oh! may it be a happy fate.  
Double, double, toil and trouble,  
Fire, burn and cauldron bubble.—  
Ho! Ho! I see a '15 miss  
Who comes to seek advice in this.”



1915 Grad:

"Oh thou "Fate of the Future," I have come  
To ask the fate of each and everyone  
Of this wonderful class of '15  
Who so loyal to their school have been.  
I think I can make a good guess at some,  
But strange things may happen in years to come."

Fate:

"Anxious you may be little miss,  
I'll gladly give you aid in this.  
In this cauldron if you'll look  
'15's fate you'll find in a book.  
While into the future you do peer,  
I'll bring each one in person here."—

1915 Grad:

"Oh! thou Fate many thanks to you,  
This strange book I'll read clear thru."

(As the 1915 Graduate reads the names the students appear in their respective roles, some are grouped in tableau while others come on the stage proper.)

"Dorothy Newton and Paul Nelson, a '25 couple separated;  
after having some domestic trouble."

(Dialogue):

Dorothy: "I will sue for breach of promise. Before I went to the political meeting you promised to complete this entire list of tasks in two hours, wash dishes, make beds, sweep floors, dust furniture, rake yard, tend to the chickens and have dinner ready when I came home. And now I found you lying in the hammock going off to slumberland. I suppose its a shame I woke you instead of letting you dream that the "Gold Dust Twins" and "Dutch Cleanser" were doing your work. Yes, you attempted to get your own dinner and then since it burned you thought it was good enough for the chickens. Yes, I saw all. I am going to wash my hands of you. So, goodbye."

Paul: "Have a heart my love. (Aside) This poor henpecked me."

Dorothy: "What? Call me a hen? Take this."

Paul: "Ouch! My dear! I was down in the chicken coop to fetch some fresh eggs for your dinner and Hon. Cock Rooster with his crew of wives formed a hill and foot brigade and pressed on their attack. Wouldn't I be henpecked there?"



*Dorothy:* "Out you wretch! None of that topsy turvy trickery."

*1915 Grad:* Next on the list is

"Les Brown, president of the U. S. A.  
Then comes "Louis Kadas, the composer  
And of Humboldt's orchestra, director.  
Elizabeth S., the cubist artist.  
Evelyn Peabody, the futurist.  
Next on the list is Harry Fullmer,  
Of wings to Heaven the inventor.  
Clara Lilley and Leona Heffernan,  
Katherine Schram and Helen Nordman,  
Bessie Hoiberg and Matilda Hansen,  
Rose Hubbard and Edith Johnson,  
Have joined a noted suffrage band,  
And for the cause have taken good stand.

(Dialogue): We want the votes. We'll get the votes. No votes, no peace. If we must we'll use our little hatpins.

Harold Ickler the heavy weight lifter,  
In all the U. S. A. there is none better.  
Helen Rodgers the great toe dancer,  
Among her audiences, a great enhancer.  
Alex Brown the world's astrologer,  
Who in the moon pretty girls did discover.  
Douglas Richardson the chemist,  
Who can red marks to black ones twist.  
As Humboldt's '25 school architect,  
Arthur Kosanke has won great respect.  
As followers of Tilly Clapsaddle's line,  
Louise Wylie and Lillian Henning do shine.  
A brilliant movie actress have we  
In this art Esther Pierce is up to the "t".

(Court Scene)

In her role as Supreme Court Judge,  
Against Alice Benson, no men do budge.  
Simon Rapport and William Seward,  
John Rudy and Carl Johnson,  
Ed Perlth and Roy Nielson,  
Ed Hauck and Theodore Eberlein,  
Members of a club of strange incline,  
Respecting ancestors as if divine.

(Men dressed in domestic togs, i. e., Allover aprons, boudoir caps, etc., come rushing to the judge.)



*Theodore:* Oh, judge, we will stand this no longer.

*Edward:* What if our ancestors saw us in this humiliation.

*Carl:* "We have been servile long enough."

*Roy:* "I'm black and blue already because my bread was not the kind wifey's mother used to make."

*ALL:* "We're going to strike, Judge, down with the women."

*Judge:* "Come in, ye fair ones, and seize this villainous band. Since they want to strike why not a hunger strike? Ten days at the county jail."

Beulah Pierce and Gladys Kaufer  
Francis Burns and Lillian Peter  
Frances Carpenter and Irma Egan  
Gertrude Brahy and Esther Johnson  
Are most efficient policewomen  
Whose clubs are dreaded by the men.

(Each policewoman heads a man off the stage.

Harry Bayard in his work as nurse  
Has won in earning quite a purse.  
Elsa Triebel has become quite popular  
With magazines as the Jap girl poser.  
George Smith has compounded a pill  
Which in one dose will relieve any ill.  
Peter Campbell is still composing verse,  
Some about dear old Humboldt of course.  
Martha Plewka and Mabel Claytor  
As "Jitney chauffeurs" have become popular,  
Robert Berkus is a noted comedian.  
John Kaufman follows as a tragedian.  
Marian Whipple and Leila Lewis  
Lillian Hoff and Hazel Willis  
Virna Wood and Helen Dix  
Formed a club to run a farm,  
Where they'll be free from all harm.  
Delmar D., too, content to run a farm  
Where he'll be away from all alarm.  
Sidney Schneider and Esse McCall  
Star in professional baseball.

1915 *Grad:*

Alas! Oh Fate! what will not ten years bring!  
Here's to the class of nineteen fifteen  
One more loyal Humboldt has ne'er seen  
May they be able to overcome all strife  
As they walk the various paths of life.

*Erna Knocke.*



## The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1915

WE the class of 1915 of Humboldt High School of the City of St. Paul of Ramsey County of the Commonwealth of Minnesota of the United States of America, being of sound mind, memory and discretion, and desirous of disposing of our property, do hereby make and execute this, our last will and testament.

First, we hereby order that all our just debts and funeral expenses be paid.

Second, in order that the vast fund of energy which the class of fifteen has employed in the preparation of their lessons, shall not cease to go on bearing intellectual fruit, we order this fund to be divided up into several amounts. One amount we give and bequeath to the class of 1916 in the hope that with the help of it they may raise their scholarship; the second and third amounts we donate to the class of 1917 and 1918; and we instruct the executor of this will to place the residue in trust for the great army of oncoming classes who will by means of this munificent endowment raise the scholarship of Humboldt above all the schools in the city.

Third, we leave to Mr. Peoples' Chemistry classes the spirit of fun and rollicking jollity that has characterized our stay at Humboldt, so that the one in charge of Room 20 will not miss us so much.

There is one thing which has enlivened our sojourn in this fair school and which we all and Miss Fanning in particular will surely miss and that is Les Brown's famous mirth-provoking laugh. Therefore we bequeath it to Miss Fanning and charge her to cherish it and care for it to the best of her ability.

The twins of the 1915 class, namely Alice Benson and Helen Rodgers, give their envied height to Mable Travis.

Arthur Kosanke wills his plans for Humboldt High's addition to be completed and speedily put into execution to Commissioner Yoerg.

Edith Johnson, Leona Hefferman, Delmer Deubendorf, Marion Whipple, give and bequeath their marked studiousness to Alfred Lutz and Anna Kral and Lucy Rice.

Alex Brown has decided to will the dimple in his chin to Roy Cohen hoping it will make him even more successful as a Senior debater.

Robert Berkus gives the character of Mutt to Bernard Knopp.

Harold Iekler bequeaths to his namesake, Harold Wittich, some of his superfluous height.

Frances Burns is willing to donate the ability of pulling people out of scrapes and of bearing everyone's troubles to Margaret Bailey.

Harry Bayard entrusts the care of Little Dorothy Egan to Bob Calton.



Matilda Hansen and Katherine Schram bequeath their season ticket for the Thursday Matinee at the Shubert to Elsie Ihfe and Helen Kaufer.

Beulah Pierce and Helen Dix will their joint possession, Harry La Rocca to Helen Buckner.

There is one piece of property which was willed to the class of 1915, by 1914 and which we thought at one time that we would pass on to 1916; but, now since we have cherished him so carefully, he has become so dear to us that the class of '15 has decided to keep Douglas Richardson.

Gladys Kaufer wills her camera which has gone on all our hikes with us and with which she has taken snap-shots of almost every member of the class to Elsie Knocke and hopes it will serve the class of 1918 as well as it has 1915.

Elsa Treibel gives the character of Beauty to Helen Cole.

Irma Egan wills her position as Editor-in-Chief of the Senior Annual to Leonard Berry.

Paul Nelson wills his modesty to Lloyd Peabody.

Fyrtle Walker, Lilly Peter, Sidney Schneider, and Virna Wood will that splendid quality of promptness at school and at their various classes to Miss Bigue.

Louise Wylie bequeaths her musical ability to Lawrence Leitner.

Gertrude Brahy wills her popularity with Mr. Woltman to Selma Simon.

Lillian Henning and Erna Knocke give their lack of studiousness to Gertrude Krugmeier, Louis Staples and Marion Riddle.

Edward Houck, Simon Raport and Carl Johnson bequeath their place on the honor roll to Ellen Melby, Edna Shaffer, Henry Lackey.

Helen Nordman gives knowledge to Everyman.

George Smith wills the art of telling his famous funny stories to Richard Converse.

Elizabeth Spreistersbach and Esther Johnson bequeath their artistic talents to Miss Peyton with instructions for her to place them where they will serve the school best in the following years.

Edwin Perl and Theodore Eberlein give their position as stars in Athletics to Nathan Johnson.

Martha Plewka, who has twice appeared before the assembly as a little girl, wills this character to Martha Whitwell.

Roy Neilson wills his delicate complexion to Margaret Dawson.

Lillian Owen bequeaths her position as Captain of the Girls Basket Ball team to Esther Robertson.

Rose Hubbard bequeaths her love of mathematics to Helen Burnham.

Esther Pierce, Clara Lilly, Evelyn Peabody and Bessie Hoiberg will the good marks which they received in Gym., Chem., English and Higher Algebra, respectively to Ruth Harkness, Mary Sweeney, Eunice Watson and Gaius Harmon.



Peter Campbell wills his poetical genius derived from the Campbell Kids to Gladys Kinsey.

Leila Lewis bequeaths her unvarying marks of 100 to Elizabeth Root.

Frances Carpenter and Marvel Gilbert bequeath their faithful attendance to Mary Cleary and Florence Blood.

Gladys Brick wills her flowery language and moderation of speech to Henry Becken.

Hazel Willis, Mable Claytor, Lillian Hoff and Hattie Christopherson bequeath their membership in the Q. P. club to Pierre Bayard, Clarence Vil-  
laume, Raymond Gutknecht and John Nagel.

Harry Fullmer gives his Charles Chaplin Stunts to Don Willis.

John Kaufman denotes his part as a colored comedian to Louis Melamed; and John Rudie his part as a tight-rope walker to Henry Olsen.

We, the class of 1915, give, will and bequeath to the class of 1916 and request them to treat kindly and preserve carefully so that they may in turn will to the class of 1917, the following: Ellis Bovaird, Robert Cree, Sadie Hamilton, Gilberta Nafey, Helen Buckner and Gaius Harmon, Irving Egan, and Louis Kadas.

The class of 1915 wills Miss Graves as Senior Adviser to the Class of 1916.

Lastly, we, the class of 1915, do unreservedly bequeath our sincere good will and unswervingly loyalty to the faculty and student body of this our most beloved Humboldt High.

We hereby nominate and appoint Mr. Wauchope and Miss Mann the executors of this our last will and testament to act as such without bonds and interaction of the probate or any other court.

*Dorothy Newton.*

## Senior Mysteries

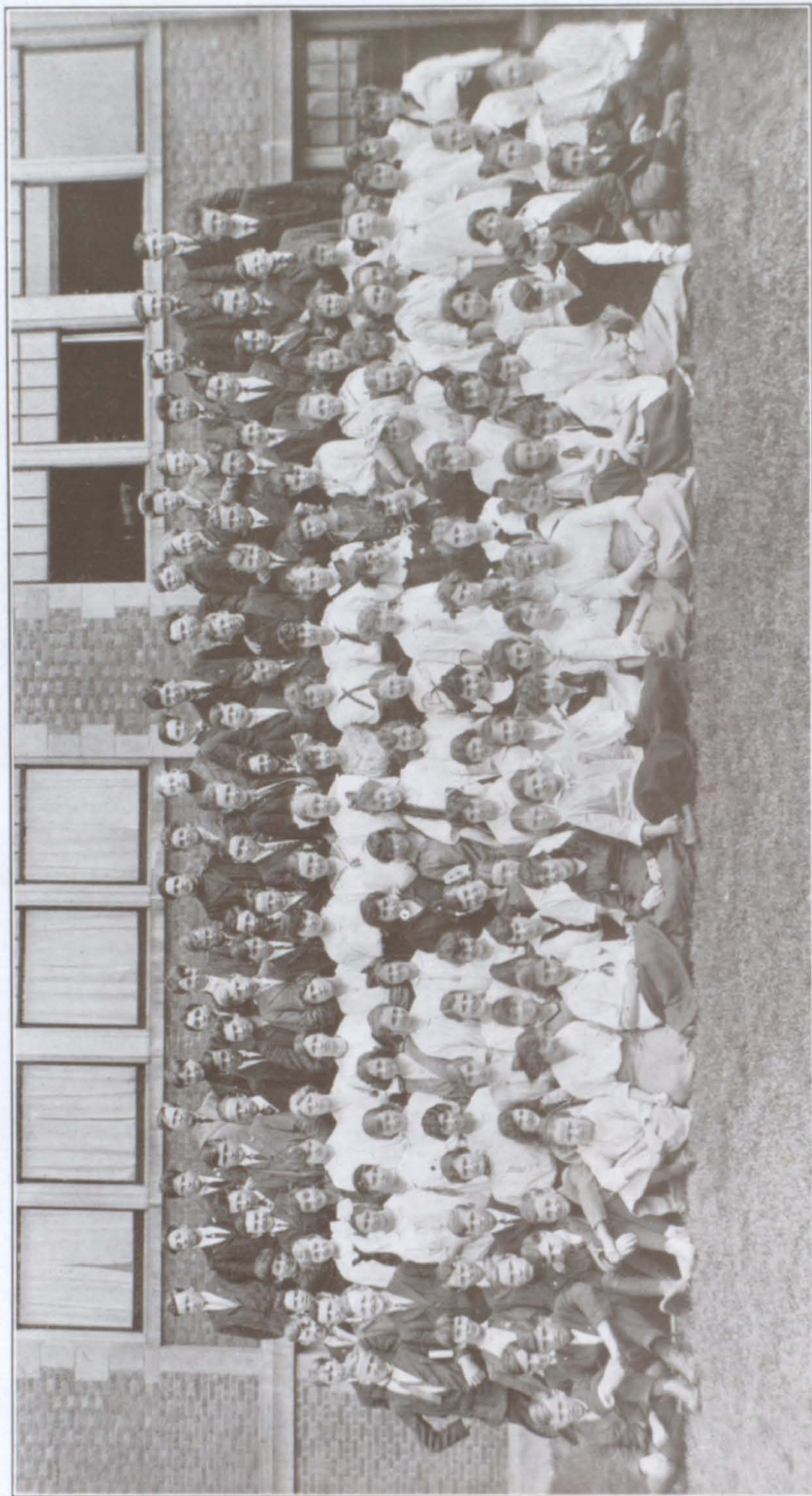
There are many things mysterious in this worthy class of ours,  
That have caused us many worries as we pondered through the hours,  
Now, first we have D. Duebendorf with that massive brain of his.  
Will he please step up and tell us when he ever finished a quiz?  
Next I send up Louis Kadas with his brow so sleek (?) and fair (?).  
And perhaps he then will tell us how the deuce he combs his hair.  
And next we have John Rudie, with brain all out of mesh.  
And invite him to instruct us why he always is so fresh.  
And now we'll have dear Mabel and get her out of the way.  
Ask her why she writes to Iowa almost every single day.  
And now we ask for Edwin Perl, a chemistry shark is he;  
We'd like to know how he can tell that iron is Fe.  
Next in line is Mick Bayard, that Arthur Gower guy.  
And ask him why with a Freshman lass he always seems so shy.  
There are many other secrets our dear classmates seek to hide,  
But if we have *these* unraveled, we must then be satisfied.



# Under- Classmen







The Class of 1918



# 1918



Who's this that's lively, clever, satisfied and best of all? The "Freshman" class of course. Why, look and see some of their distinguished persons!

Class President.....	Edward Shoemaker
Class Vice President.....	Florence Claytor
Class Secretary.....	Agnes Richardson
Class Treasurer.....	Dagmar Rasmussen
Class Sergant-at-arms.....	Henry Roller
Class Sportsman.....	Herbert Jones
Class Trackman.....	David Cullen
Class Scholar.....	Anna Kellar
Class Spindle-Shanks.....	Raymond Gutknecht
Class Midget.....	Irma Bielenberg
Class Blusher.....	Kenneth Hoppe
Class Fusser.....	Wilbur Korfage
Class Jester.....	Leo McGrath
Class Artist.....	Arthur Armstrong
Class Singer.....	Albert Lutz
Class Dancer.....	Gertrude Torrance
Class Bluffer.....	Helen Wright
Class Adviser.....	Miss Doherty
Class Friend.....	Miss Doyle





The Class of 1917



What is this sensible, silent, steadfast, substantial, satisfied, saintly class?  
The Sophomores, of course, so scholarly, sparkling, sober, sociable, sincere,  
when they are not scornful, sorrowful, sanctimonious, or spoiled.

## Class Officers.

Pres.—Wilmert Bosshardt.....Some clever.  
V. Pres.—Marion Martin.....So cute and comely.  
Secy.—Gladys Kinsey.....Such class, but she's captured.  
Treas.—Edward Stegner.....Severely careful and stingy.

S-ome time in the future the world will be astonished  
O-n account of their wonderful class. Look at the  
P-resentation we make when all together. Is this not  
H-eavenly to have such a gathering of handsome  
O-fficers and classmen? Have we not beautiful  
M-aidens and youths in our class; and not beauty  
O-nly is there, but also brains, brightness and bravery.  
R-ecently, at a basketball game, the school was represented  
E-ntirely by Sophmores. Does this not show that this is the

1 and only Sophmore class in captivity?  
9 thousand years may elapse before there again shall be  
1 such class in the world as the 191.....  
7 Sophmore Class.

In entertaining we do excel  
Our social doings we do propel  
By means of games, (such clever things)  
As drop the kerchief and Rosie's Ring.  
In giving parties we take great pride,  
Both the hiking kind and the kind inside.  
And so you see by this record here  
What a time we have in the second year.  
Our lessons are easy and free of care;  
We have no studies the Seniors bear.  
We have no worries about essays  
Like the Juniors have: *we* work in relays.  
Nor have we the greenness of the Freshmen new  
But are old fools, (as perhaps you knew).  
And in conclusion it must be said,  
How in capturing laurels we are not dead;  
Because the colors always right,  
The black of our pennant meaning might,  
Gold meaning to honor and glory we soar,  
Are followed forever by the Sophmore.

—Louise Williams, 1917.





The Class of 1916



# The Juniors

□ □

The  
Senior

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## The Junior Rogue's Gallery

NAME.	ALIAS.	MARKS OF IDENTIFICATION.	"IN FOR."
Henry Beckon .....	Sister .....	Blushes .....	Pouting.
Mary Bures .....	May .....	"Tell you the rest to- morrow" .....	Kicking (about marks).
Murlin Bosshardt.....	Mulligan .....	42 centimeter gab.....	Missionary work.
Aurelia Callan .....	Fats .....	Feet .....	Impersonating Shoot-a- man Heink.
Robert Calton .....	Count de Noac- count .....	His pleasant smile ....	Wearing pumps.
Dorothy Clayton .....	Dory .....	Rudie .....	Roping in a foreigner.
Mary Cleary .....	Tubby .....	Speed .....	Eating nails.
Richard Converse .....	Dick .....	Curly locks .....	Crushes.
Roy Cohen .....	Hufke .....	His pompadour .....	Bluffing.
Robert Cree .....	Scottie .....	Goodness only nose ....	Flirting.
Fern Dubendorf .....	Bubs .....	Curls .....	Smiling.
Augusta Etherly .....	Gus .....	German brogue .....	Advertising grape-nuts.
Clarence Leudeman ....	Dutch .....	Beauty (said so him- self) .....	Going thru the Five and Ten-cent store with dangling arms.
Gaius Harmon .....	Gas .....	A friend in kneed.....	Another year.
Arthur Hessler .....	Lil' Art.....	Cemetery of form.....	Ticket scalping.
Gertrude Krugmeier ..	Krugie .....	Dignity .....	Disorderly conduct.
Henry Lackey .....	Hen .....	Recitations .....	Five more terms.
Harry LaRocca .....	Spaghatti .....	Length .....	Desertion.
Henry Olson .....	Swede .....	His grin .....	Fussing.
Lloyd Peabody .....	Lydia .....	Appetite .....	Circulating under false pretenses.
William Pennington ...	Shakes bier .....	Eloquence .....	Niemand zu hause.
Rudolph Perl .....	Rudy .....	Dorothy .....	Life.
Jean Pinkham .....	Jeanie .....	Bob .....	Assault and battery.
Crystal Ballman .....	.....	Shyness .....	Yellow slips.
Helen Flynn .....	Happy .....	Her hair.....	Running errands.
Margaret Dawson .....	Meg .....	Her artificial beauty...	Roller skating.
Marie Calahan .....	Reddy .....	Her size .....	Remaining in Room 10 all 6th period.
Harold Wittich .....	Butch .....	Massiveness .....	Knocking three spans off the high bridge.
Martha Whitwell .....	Mart .....	Hands .....	Alleged duplicity.
Louis Malamed .....	Louie .....	His long trousers.....	Singing.
Carrie Krugmeier .....	C A .....	Eyes .....	Staying out after cur- few.



## The Junior Hospital

Page

NAME OF PATIENT.

WORDS MOST USED IN DELIRIUM.

DIED OF.

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Leonard Berry .....	"It's a long way to Mendota".....	City life.
Abe Cohen .....	"Read Dumas, boy, it will do you good" .....	Talking.
Edward Endress .....	"Oh Mildred, waere are you".....	Writing poetry.
Gaius Harmon .....	"Hold on, we have plenty of time"....	Hurrying.
Harold Henly .....	"You're supposed to laugh".....	Melancholia.
Nathan Johnston .....	"Aren't we going to do this in a par- liamentary way?" .....	Bashfulness.
Ellen LeClaire .....	"I wish I were a Grizzly Bear".....	Boldness.
Eva Maloney .....	"It's 8:29 and only six more blocks to school" .....	Emulating Grimm.
Marcus Mortenson .....	"Bring me an asbestos pillow".....	Too short a walk to school.
John Nagle .....	"Such pretty marks, just match my hair!" .....	Overwork.
Henry Olson .....	"Nobody home" .....	Studying.
Thelma Osmundson ...	"Where is my powder puff?".....	Chewing the rag.
Emma Petrowski .....	"Aren't there any more meetings that I can write a report on?".....	Sewing for her hope box.
Mabel Travis .....	"What'll I get for supper?".....	Housework.



# Faculty









# The Faculty

The  
Senior

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J. A. Wauchope was a merry old soul,  
And a merry old soul was he;  
He called for his chorus  
And he called for his lunch,  
And he called for his facultee.

Kilbourne's basket ball team sat on a wall,  
Kilbourne's basket ball team had a great fall.  
Not all Kilbourne's coaching,  
Nor all the best men  
Could put Kilbourne's team together again.

Mr. Powells has come to Humboldt  
To teach electricity.  
So you'll see he'll always be—  
A member of our faculty.

Little Miss Iddings sat in the lunch room,  
Smelling a custard pie.  
But her eighth Latin class  
She had there, alas!  
Which grieved hungry Clara L. I.

Nash be nimble,  
Nash be quick.  
Nash come make us  
A candle stick.

Mary Wadden quite contrary,  
How do your classes grow?  
With dramatic plays and readings gay,  
And boys and girls all in a row.

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, Sprague's little men,  
They make iron as fast as they can.  
Smelt it, and smelt it and shape it to be,  
Ready for use in the great factory.

Higgleby, Piggieby, Miss Chapman,  
She teaches history with a vim.  
Sometimes Greek and sometimes Roman,  
Higgleby, Piggieby, she's the woman.

Little Ann Doherty,  
Lost her sheep,  
And didn't know where to find them.  
Let the Freshmen alone,  
They'll find room 10,  
Leaving their red marks behind them.

Amanda Whaley had a little class,  
Whose cards were black as ink.  
And every time she gave her tests,  
Her class was made to think.

Ride a street car to old Humboldt High  
To hear our Miss Foerster's most pitiful sigh  
About Europe's strife  
And the great loss of life,  
But she does on Germany's victory rely.



Little Miss Doyle  
Wears a huge smile.  
With ways that we love,  
And as sweet as a dove.

Sing a song of Helena Mann.  
A school room full of "pi."  
Four and twenty students  
All began to cry.  
But when the bell was sounded  
They all began to sing.  
And, Oh! how much relieved they were  
For such a lucky thing.

Little a, big A, bouncing B.  
Who's always scolded and cannot see  
Why she so late each day should be,  
When she sets her alarm at 8:03.

Peyton, Peyton, suffragette worker,  
Had a bill and wouldn't shirk her,  
Put her in the Senate House,  
And there she staid as still as a mouse.

Ethel Graves, the English teacher  
Talked to her classes quite like a preacher.  
The class was brilliant, and she was clever.  
And she will be our guardian ever.

Little Anna Ryan, come ring the bell,  
The teachers in the lunch room  
The students all pell-mell.  
Where is Mrs. Ryan who tends to the bell?  
Why she's in room 18 as any one can tell.

Is Mr. Maitrejean in?  
Yes, that he is.  
Can he keep a book?  
I should say.  
Just you look,  
In room 19.

By Baby Bunting,  
People's gone a hunting.  
To get a little rabbit skin,  
To wrap his Little Mary in.

Little Miss Regan sang for her supper.  
What did she eat? White bread and butter.  
How did she get it without any cook?  
She made it herself without any book.

When Woltman was a little man,  
He lived all by himself.  
And all the books and pens he got,  
He put upon the shelf.  
Superintendent and Principal made such a strife,  
He had to go to Humboldt and teach for his life.

Miss Fanning, Miss Fanning, where have you been?  
Out in the woods gathering in,  
Twigs and leaves and bugs you see,  
From every possible kind of a tree.









## The Girls' Glee Club

Nineteen-thirteen saw the first Girls' Glee Club at Humboldt. It was organized by Miss Fanning who has continued to be the instructor through this season. This year finds Humboldt with twenty-seven girls forming the only Girls' Glee Club in the city.

The girls have sung in almost every evening entertainment at Humboldt. The school assemblies are not complete without their voices. Miss Fanning arranged for the girls to sing at the Johnson High School the first part of May.

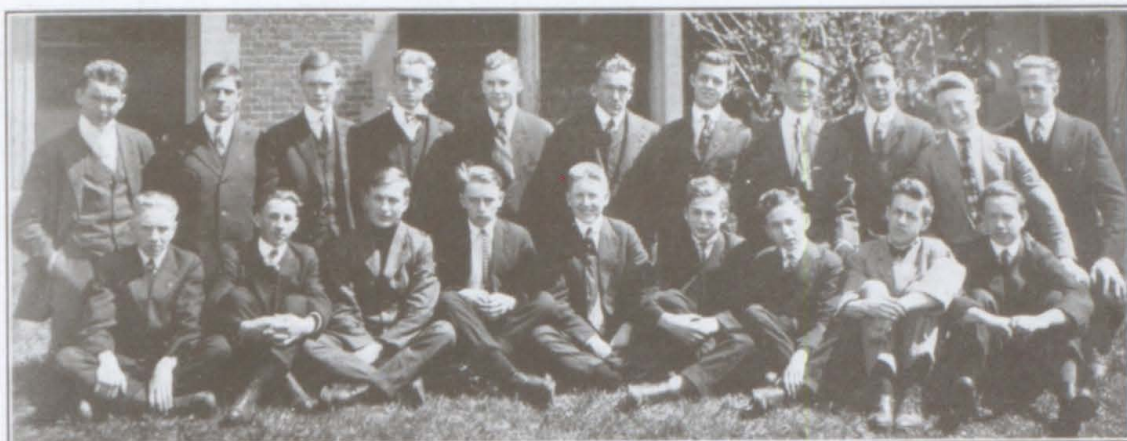
The Glee girls who did not graduate in nineteen-fourteen met during October to elect officers for the present year. Helen Dix was elected President; Mabel Claytor, Secretary, and Hattie Christopherson, Treasurer.

The present members are:

- |                         |                             |
|-------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 Margaret Bailey       | 15 Dorothy Newton           |
| 2 Aurelia Callan        | 16 Lillian Peter            |
| 3 Hattie Christopherson | 17 Buelah Pierce            |
| 4 Mabel Claytor         | 18 Esther Pierce            |
| 5 Helen Cole            | 19 Helen Rodgers            |
| 6 Fern Duebendorf       | 20 Elizabeth Root           |
| 7 Helen Dix             | 21 Elizabeth Spriestersbach |
| 8 Dorothy Egan          | 22 Elsa Triebel             |
| 9 Irma Egan             | 23 Esther Volkmier          |
| 10 Frances Fullmer      | 24 Martha Whitwell          |
| 11 Lillian Hoff         | 25 Hazel Willis             |
| 12 Gladys Kinsey        | 26 Virna Wood               |
| 13 Erna Knocke          | 27 Louise Wylie             |
| 14 Leila Lewis          |                             |

Gisella Leitner, Pianist





## The Boys' Glee Club



In the fall of 1914, the first Boys' Glee Club at Humboldt was formed. Up to that time there had never been any real effort to form such an organization, but the boys, seeing that the girls were getting ahead of them, became jealous and formed a Glee Club. Twenty boys of the Junior and Senior classes joined, and under Miss Fanning's patient direction did some excellent work.

At the beginning of the school year, the Juniors of last year's Glee Club, now Seniors, went to Miss Fanning and another and larger Glee Club was organized. The old club did not elect officers or pay dues, but this year it was thought best to have officers and pay dues. These dues were to defray the expense of the music. The boys have had a very successful year and have entertained the school several times in the assembly as well as singing in the vaudeville as the "Glee Club" and taking the parts of colored folks later in the Minstrel Show.

The president of the boys' 1914-15 Glee is Jerry Lundale, secretary, and treasurer, John Kaufman.

The members in the picture are:

Back row from left to right—Lawrence Leitner, Edwin Perl, George Smith, Robert Cree, Leslie Brown, John Kaufman, Harold Iekler, Gaius Harmon, Rudolph Perl, John Nagle, Delmar Duebendorf.

Front row—Roy Nielson, Roy Cohen, Lloyd Peabody, Harry Bayard, Paul Nelson, Herbert Drefahl, Louis Melamed, Robert Calton, Alex Brown.





## Latin Society



The Latini Socii have shown themselves to be a club of good "live wire" caliber, in their social affairs as well as in their regular meetings.

For some, this club is only a reorganization, as Miss Burlingame, our former Latin instructor formed a club known by the same name and for the same purpose, that of arousing more interest in the study of Latin.

The "Latini Socii" is the largest organization in the school, having a membership of about fifty.

Several program meetings have been held, all of interest. Among the topics of the year were the following: "Roman Life in General," including home and school life; "Roman Methods of Warfare," comparisons with those of today; "Roman Means of Entertainment," being papers on the pleasures of the Theatre and Amphitheatre.

The first social meeting was held at Miss Iddings' home. This gathering was such a success that the club was again entertained at Lloyd Peabody's home. Here the "Latini" danced and played to their heart's content. Surely the "Latini Socii" can show themselves a good time.

The program committee consisted of Irma Egan, Lloyd Peabody and Carrie Krugmeier.

The officers elected were as follows: President, Willard Feldman; Secretary, Harold Wittich; Sergeant-at-Arms, Phillip Halper; Reporter, Harold Henly.

The senior members of the "Latini Socii" will always remember this organization and hope that the enthusiasm heretofore shown, will never slacken.





## Humboldt Life

Humboldt began its career in magazine work last year when we entered into a contract with the Ford Brothers of Minneapolis for the Spectator. In this we had a certain number of pages for Humboldt material exclusively, while the rest of the magazine was devoted to other schools.

However, Humboldt did not feel that she was getting as much out of magazine work as she ought and has now started a paper run entirely by the student body.

After careful thought and consideration, Miss Mann, who is the faculty advisor this year, and the present staff, submitted a number of names to the students, from which they were to choose one to represent the school paper. "Humboldt Life" was chosen.

Since then the students of Humboldt have been satisfied and have felt that the change has given them a larger field and more room for development along the lines of magazine work.

The way the students have responded with contributions is very encouraging. Through the hard work of the staff and loyal contributors, the magazine has become one of the best school magazines in the city. Besides exchanging with other schools in the city, magazines are sent to many schools all over the country and messages of criticism are received through our exchange department. All of them contain praise.

The present staff consists of the following people:

### EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief .....Helen Dix  
Associate Editor.....Lillian Henning  
Literary .....Irma Egan  
Business Manager.....Edwin Perl  
Advertising Manager.....Harold Ickler  
Asst. Adv. Manager.....Harry Fullmer

### DEPARTMENT EDITORS.

Athletics.....Paul Nelson  
Art.....Elizabeth Spriestersbach  
Alumni.....Hazel Willis  
School Notes.....Louise Wylie  
Personals.....Helen Cole  
Class Notes.....Dorothy Newton  
Exchanges.....Robert Calton  
Cartoonist.....Clarence Leudeman

—Lillian Peter.





## Debate

Our debating team, composed of Hazel Willis, Roy Cohen and Alex Brown has achieved three victories this year, meeting with only one defeat. The victories were over the Alumni, the Johnson, and the Akeley teams; the one defeat being with the New Richmond team. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That the Government should own and operate all telegraph and telephone lines."

In the Alumni debate, in which the negative was upheld by Louis Knopp, '12, Henry Madson '12, and Omar Pheiffer '13, the decision was unanimous for the school. This inspired the team and also aroused school spirit for our second victory with Johnson. This very interesting debate, in which Humboldt upheld the negative, was made more exciting by the antagonism that accompanies this annual event. The judges' decision was two to one for the negative. By this defeat Johnson was put out of the race for the championship.

Our next debate can truly be called practice work, for it certainly did give the team an experience. Although the decision riled our team and in



fact the entire school, it was of very little consequence as the debate was not in the league and did not put us out of the race for the cup.

The semi-final debate was between Akeley and Humboldt. It was accompanied by much enthusiasm, being the rein that decided whether we continued on the right track or backed out of the race for the championship. The decision of the judges, which was two to one for Humboldt, gave us a chance in the finals. The final debate was held in the Law Auditorium at the University. Although we put up an excellent debate the cup was carried away by the Caledonians who had won it the two previous years and by this victory were entitled to the possession of it.

—Lillian Hoff.



## The Orchestra

Before this year Humboldt has never had an orchestra. In last year's annual we read something like this: "The school has developed a fine girls' chorus and boys glee club and we hope that an orchestra will soon follow." Well, the orchestra did follow, and a mighty fine one it is, too.

When Mr. Peoples was asked if he would direct an orchestra if one could be gathered, he replied that he would do the best he could. He surely has done his best and has proven himself to be a very able director, indeed. Moreover, he has great patience and is not backward in giving praise and encouragement.

Although our orchestra has been small it has made up in quality for what it lacked in quantity.

The members are as follows:

First Violin.....	Lawrence Leitner
First Violin.....	Richard Converse
Second Violin.....	Louise Williams
Second Violin.....	Edward Stegner
Guitar .....	Gladys Gowland
Cornet .....	John Rudie
Snare Drum, Cymbols and Triangle.....	Louis Kadas
Bass Drum .....	Urban Isaacs
Pianist .....	Louise Wylie

The orchestra made their debut at an assembly held by the students the last of November. It there proved such a success that it was decided that our own school orchestra should play for the annual play. Accordingly the musicians performed December fourth and fifth at "Trelawny of the Wells," and received much praise. The orchestra also played some selections on the evening of the Humboldt-Alumni debate.

Every school needs an orchestra and we are glad that Humboldt has wakened up to the conclusion that she has a considerable amount of musical talent within her walls. We believe that the orchestra will continue to grow and become bigger and better in the future.

—Louise Wylie.













## The Senior Class Play



The annual class play given in the School Auditorium on the evenings of the 4th and 5th of December, was a great success as is witnessed by the fact of a double performance. The play, "Trelawney of the Wells," drew large audiences both nights.

"Trelawney" is an eighteenth century English play by Pinero. The fact that many of its expressions are so distinctly English makes it difficult to carry out. The well chosen cast, however, under Miss Wadden's able directions gave a very laudable performance. The story is that of a young ingenue, Rose Trelawny, who is betrothed to the grandson of a nobleman, and her trials, before she finally attains happiness. This part was admirably played by Hazel Willis who made a charming and beautiful actress. Harry Bayard as the young nobleman also played his part well.

The success of the play was greatly enhanced by the old time costuming, so cleverly designed by Miss Peyton and executed by Frances Burns, '15. There was a very realistic storm in the third act, carried out by Mr. Powell's electrical specialist, Lee Fullmer.

The cast was unusually large. The fact that all but four of the participants belong to the 1915 class shows what remarkable ability our class possesses.

The new Humboldt orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Peoples, entertained the audience between the acts of this performance.



## PROGRAM.

### THEATRICAL FOLK OF THE WELLS THEATRE.

Tom Wrench.....	Leslie Brown
Ferdinand Gad.....	Henry Becken
James Telfer.....	Wm. Pennington
Augustus Polpys.....	Paul Nelson
Rose Trelawney.....	Hazel Willis
Avonia Bunn.....	Helen Dix
Mrs. Telfer.....	Gelberta Nafey

Imogene Parrot of Royal Olympic Theatre.....Lillian Hoff

### THEATRICAL FOLK OF PATHENON THEATRE.

Mr. Denzil.....	Harry Fullmer
Mr. Mortimer.....	Robert Cree
Mr. Houston.....	George Smith
Miss Brewster.....	Erna Knocke
O'Dwyer, prompter.....	Sam Sargent
Hall keeper.....	Paul Nelson

### NON-THEATRICAL FOLK.

Vice Chancellor Gower.....	Edwin Perl
Arthur Gower.....	His Grandchild.....Harry Bayard
Clara De Foenix.....	His Grandchild.....Mable Claytor
Miss Trafalgar Gower.....	Hattie Christopherson
Captain De Foenix.....	Clara's Husband.....George Smith
Mrs. Mossop.....	Landlady.....Vera Fales
Mr. Arlett.....	A Grocer.....Harry Fullmer
Charles.....	A butler.....Robert Cree
Sarah.....	A maid.....Thelma Osmundson

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## Everyman

The second period English literature class presented a fifteenth century morality play, "Everyman" in the school auditorium on the evening of February the 19th, under the direction of Miss Graves.

"Everyman," gay, carefree, is summoned by "Death" to make his book of deeds clear before the Almighty. He calls upon various worldly friends but in vain. Finally in despair he besought his "Good Deeds" and "Knowledge" to help him. With their help his record is made clear and he goes into the grave attended by his "Good Deeds."

The character of "Everyman" was portrayed with much charm by a girl, Beulah Pierce. The realism of the character "Death" was cleverly brought out by Carl Johnson in a

black jersey and tights, over which was pinned a complete skeleton cut out of white linen.

Alice Benson played the part of "Riches," a cackling old man counting his money, with a great deal of abandon and earnestness. The part of "Fellowship" was taken by Irving Egan with much life and much vivacity, while Irma Egan played "Good Deeds" in a sweet and earnest manner. "Strength" was well taken by Louis Kadas, "Beauty" by Elsa Triebel, "Discretion" by Edith Johnson, "Kindred" by Roy Nielson, "Cousin" by Bessie Hoiberg, "The Angel" by Gladys Kaufer, "The Voice of God" by Leslie Brown, "Knowledge" by Helen Nordman, and "The Five Wits" by Leila Lewis, Esther Pierce, Rose Hubbard, Clara Lilly and Gertrude Brahy.



# The Vaudeville

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On the evening of April sixteenth, a vaudeville troupe arrived at Humboldt and gave a regular up-to-date vaudeville performance. Each feature was very entertaining and full of interest.

The program opened by an Indian club drill, given by Irving Egan, Simon Raport, Harold Wenz, Everett McGowan, Lionel Messenger, and Emmet Kuschke. The drill was accompanied by music.

The girls' glee club favored us with two selections, "A Nursery Rhyme Suite" and "Happy Song."

Lillian Hoff next gave us a reading entitled, "When Angry, Count a Hundred," which she rendered in her usual charming manner.

The boys' glee club sang two selections, "Gypsy Trail" and "The Tinker's Song," which all greatly enjoyed.

The dialogue, "A Pair of Lunatics," was ably given by Fern Duebendorf and Henry Becken. As the name suggested, this farce was extremely humorous and ended in a very satisfactory way.

Next came the celebrities who each "looked his part." The Gold Dust twins were represented by Louis Melamed and Robert Berkus, Dutch Cleanser by Gladys Brick, Fairy Soap by Aurelia Callan, Aunt Jemimah, by Gilberta Nafey, Quaker Oats by Gaius Harmon and French Cook by Harold Henly. Each one told of the merits of his respective commodity and they ended up in a friendly caper.

Then a dear little girl, Helen Rodgers by name, told us "The Bear Story." Although her statements were a trifle exaggerated, we could overlook that fault in one so young.

Fine work was done on the parallel bars by Edwin Perl, Rudolph Perl, Downing Godfrey, Everett McGowan, Edward Endress, Harold Wenz and Valentine Pieper.

The climax of the evening—the minstrel show, was given by the boys' and girls' glee clubs. When the curtain rose, one was confronted by an array of orange and black, and in these exceedingly gay costumes, Darktown did itself full justice. The end men, or Bones, were Harry Fullmer and John Kaufman. The end women, or Tambos, were Mabel Claytor and Helen Dix. The interlocutor was Leslie Brown.

The program consisted of (1) the overture and introduction of the end men and various selections by the chorus; (2) a jig by Robert Berkus; (3) solo, "I Wish I Was a Little Bird," by John Kaufman; (4) "I Want To Linger," by Bones and Tambos, and (5) the solo, "Can't You Hear Me Callin', Caroline," by Louis Melamed.

Miss Wadden had charge of the dramatic portion of the vaudeville; Mr. Wauchope trained the minstrels; Miss Fanning supervised the music by the choruses and Miss Peyton designed and supervised the making of the costumes. Mr. Nash was stage manager and Lee Fullmer, electrician. The success of the vaudeville was largely due to the above named.





## Social Alphabet

A's for Alumni, who's vaudeville was fine,  
For importance in social we give them first line.

B's for the banquet after the debate,  
The one where the Akeley girls met with their fate.

C's for class parties which through the years four  
Were given quite often and gave fun galore.

D is for dance that they call the J. S.  
That the Juniors were good hosts you readily guess.

E is for "Everyman," played by our class,  
In that as everything they did surpass.

G is for glee clubs, that party of theirs  
Was one of the most famous Humboldt affairs.

F is for Functions of which we have many,  
But one of the best was our class play "Trelawney."

H is for Hiking, the best sport of all,  
We have many hikes in spring and in fall.



## Senior Hike

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One of the favorite reminiscences of "outings" which the members of the Senior Class will take with them when they leave Humboldt, will be the jolly good time they enjoyed on their Senior Hike, Oct. 8, 1914.

We, the members of the Senior Class, had planned on some such outing since September and decided at last to hike to Battle Creek.

Realizing that this was to be nearly our last hike while at Humboldt, everyone of us determined to banish dull care and enter into the spirit of the day whole-heartedly. With this feeling in our hearts we boarded the Mississippi car and transferred to the Rondo and Maria line. We next transferred to the Burns Avenue "dinky." While in the dinky we made ourselves perfectly at home, some eating candy, others taking pictures and a few of the "smaller boys" experimenting with the fare register.

After leaving the dinky we walked east toward the creek and found the autumnal scenery on either side of the road distinctly rural but very beautiful. We had been told that the distance from the dinky to the creek was not of the shortest but it seemed entirely too short to suit us, for long before we were aware, Battle Creek confronted us.

The first clamor heard after the crowd arrived was for coffee, and as our official coffee maker, Mr. Lange, had not yet arrived Mr. Wauchope and Mr. Peoples proved themselves excellent substitutes.

The hikers next explored the white sand caves and miniature mountains around the creek and from the top of one of these hills the boys added to the supply of fire wood by rolling logs down the hill just for pastime, "to see," they said, "how fast they would go."

The explorers were called from their fun as supper was ready. The refreshments, which consisted of sandwiches, cookies, cake, fruit, candy and pickles, kindly donated by the girls, were then served and just as we were enjoying the "goodies," Mr. Lange, our guest of honor, arrived and joined us at our repast.

After having finished his lunch, Mr. Lange expressed a desire to explore the creek farther up and Miss Graves and a small crowd of Seniors decided to accompany him.

A few of the class stayed behind the camp fire toasting marshmallows.

The rest of the class, feeling the influence of the "wild open" upon them, journeyed to the white sand cave to play Injun. The boys seemed very cruel, trying many times to burn one or another of the girls at an improvised stake, but the girls were staunch friends to one another and played rescuers to their sisters in distress.

The time passed so quickly at this interesting old game that none realized its rapid flight until hailed by Mr. Lange and his party who had already returned and had gathered around the fire.



The entire class then grouped themselves near the fire while the twilight custom of singing and telling stories prevailed among us that October evening.

Finally we sang "Home, Sweet Home," gave the Battle Creek scenery a few more H. H. S. yells, and putting out our fire we started away.

We left Mr. Lange at the roadside where he had left his automobile and journeyed after him toward our "dinky."

It was again waiting for us, and as we boarded it for the second time that day we felt that one of our most enjoyable hikes had come to an end.



## The Glee Club Party

One of the gayest and certainly the greenest affairs ever given at Humboldt was the St. Patrick's party given by the boys and girls glee club, March 17, 1915.

When the guests had assembled in the gymnasium, about five of the pupils and two or three of the teachers were found to be missing. Those who were sent to look them up, found some walking the halls with a slip of paper in their hands trying hard to memorize their "speeches" and others frantically trying to think of jokes for the toasts that they had been notified to respond to. Miss Fanning, the toastmistress, was the only one who appeared calm. She had not even a slip of paper in her hand. It was rumored however that she had stayed up all the night before to compose and learn her introductory speeches.

The real fun began when slips of paper were passed around, each slip containing a line of some popular song. Each person found those who held the other parts of his song. Then the various groups favored the guests and themselves with their selections. The songsters who had "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," gave a military drill with the bars used in gym work for their rifles. Miss Graves was the originator of this idea and was commander-in-chief of the troops.

Next, snatches from twenty-five different songs were played and each person wrote down as many as he knew. Hazel Willis and Harry Fullmer won the prizes for this game but it is doubtful how many of the songs Harry knew.

In making words out of the word "Humboldt," Irma Egan and Alex Brown were the brightest, each getting about thirty words in ten minutes.

The last thing on the program was dancing. While this was going on, the committee in charge prepared the refreshments which were served in the lunch-room. At the table the toasts (which were pretty well learned by this time) were given. As toastmistress, Miss Fanning was exceedingly clever. The following speeches were given: "The Wearin' of the Green," Miss Whalley; "The Emerald Isle," Miss Doyle; "Sharps and Flats," Harry Fullmer; "Our Irish Teachers," Helen Dix; "Chords and Discords," Fern Duebendorf; and "Harmony," Gaius Harmon.





## Hockey

Humboldt, with more pluck than experience or material, broke into the High School Hockey League this year. This branch of sport has hitherto been sadly neglected at our school, but Mr. Kilbourne, with his usual enthusiasm, initiated the inexperienced into the clan of Hockeyists.

Leo McGrath was chosen captain by the puck aspirants, and ably guided the team in the games.

It was the desire of some of the faculty to have a rink near the school, on which the boys could practice and where all could derive some of the benefits of skating. Although a good start on a rink was made, it was so late in the season that it could not be frozen. However, this rink will be available for all next year.

Leo McGrath (Captain), Tom Crosby, David Cullen, Arthur Hessler, Everett McGowan, Arthur Hurley, and George Lautenslager, were well rewarded for their work for each received one of the best H's ever given out at Humboldt.

## Track

During the spring of 1914 the efforts of Mr. Kilbourne and a few pioneers in track work so added to the school's reputation, and gave others so much enthusiasm that this year a track team, great in numbers if not in track feats, turned out in answer to our coach's call.

During the spring Humboldt's representatives took the trip to Northfield and contesting against men of exceptional ability, did very well. In the St. Paul High School Meet the boys were entered in every event and altho they did not take first place in the meet, they took several events.

This year with a much more ambitious number to choose from, Humboldt has shown that she will be an important factor in the meets that will be held this spring. In the only meet held so far this spring, Humboldt defeated Johnson High, nearly tripling their score. It is to be expected that this same team, with the dash and pep that they put into the Johnson Dual Meet, will take enough events in the State High School Meet to make Humboldt's team one to be feared. Those who will have much to do with forming this team are John Kaufman, Douglas Horsnell, Leslie Brown, David Cullen, Harry Fullmer, Bosshardt and Edward Endress.





## Foot Ball



It was a proud moment for eleven Humboldt boys when they stepped out on Norton Field last fall to do or die, with the enemy strongly represented by the Minnesota champions, Mechanic Arts' eleven. Our team was composed of eleven boys who thought it worth while to come out every day and prepare themselves to uphold Humboldt's fame.

The 1915 team seemed especially unfortunate in having to oppose teams whose players were often veritable giants in comparison to our boys. Particularly was this true of Minneapolis Central, against whom Humboldt opened the season.

During the season Humboldt was the opponent of the St. Paul Academy, Johnson High School, White Bear, The Alumni, Minneapolis Central, St. Paul Central, Mechanic Arts, and Redwood Falls, triumphing over the first three and tying the Alumni.

The following is the line-up for the 1915 team:

L. E.....Kaufman	R. E.....Eberlein
L. T.....LaRocca	Q. E.....Nagle
R. T.....Hessler	H. B.....Brown
L. G.....Bouvaird	H. B.....Leitner
C. ....Bayard	F. B.....Laudenslager
R. G.....Campbell	

—H. B. and J. K.





## Basket Ball



Basketball and football vied for the interest of the students this year with basketball drawing the largest number of rooters.

Humboldt, with Perlt, Brown and Kaufman left from last year's team, upheld its old reputation in the High School League for speed and passing. With a little more accuracy in basket shooting, Humboldt would have taken the city championship.

There was a great deal of rivalry for the positions on the team, and it took many days of practice to determine which boys were best able to represent our school. Everyone of the players feels that much of their success was due to the loyal support

given them by the students at every game.

The interclass games formed an important feature of basketball this year. Under Coach Kilbourne's direction, a team representing each class was selected and set to work practicing for the school championship. A series of three games was held to decide whether the Seniors or the Sophomores had the best team. The Seniors took two of the games and the school championship.

When Coach Kilbourne picked a school team, the lineup was found to be as follows: Nagle, R. F.; Brown, L. F.; R. Perlt, (Capt.) C.; E. Perlt, R. G.; and Kaufman, L. G., with Nelson and Godfrey as substitutes.





## Base Ball

Everybody who knows or cares anything about baseball is looking forward to the coming season with keen interest. Johnson apparently has the edge on the other high schools, having seven veterans from last year's championship team in its line-up.

In our opening game with Central, Humboldt lost seven to two, although we put up a good fight. In the second game, that with Mechanics, we also lost, by a score of 16 to 14. This was a very exciting and close game.

Interclass baseball was taken up at Humboldt for the first time this year. Coach Kilbourne is determined that every boy student shall be given a chance to take part in some athletics, and, with that end in view, has arranged a schedule for the class teams. A silver loving cup has been offered to the champion class by Mr. Sprague. Great interest has been shown and the different classes are putting strong teams in the field.

The line-up for the 1915 team is as follows:

L. F.....	Cullen	3d B.....	Eberlein (Capt.)
C. F.....	Berry	S. S.....	Jones
R. F.....	Godfrey	C. ....	Egan
1st B.....	Dechter	P. ....	Staley
2nd B.....	Luedeman		

—H. B. and J. K.





## Girls' Basket Ball



When it was announced that there would be girls' basket-ball this year, quite a number turned out for practice. But the fact that there were only two veterans handicapped them somewhat. There was but one team, so the members had to rely on the other girls who were kind enough to come down for practice.

Although there was no regular schedule, a number of games, including some out-of-town, were played. Only one victory can be credited to our girls, however: that was with Mechanics. Among those who opposed the girls were Johnson, Lincoln, Central, Mechanic Arts and South St. Paul.

The following girls received letters:

Forwards: Mabel Claytor, Lillian Hoff.

Centers: Esther Robertson, Erna Knoeke.

Guards: Edith Johnson (Manager), Lillian Owen (Captain).

Substitutes: Helen Dix, Leila Lewis and Catherine Muirhead.





The Alumni of Humboldt are recognized the city over, as the only real live Alumni organization. Their social events are given notice in the newspapers as are their plays, excursions, dances and other money-making propositions. Other schools recognize the splendid organization of the Humboldt Alumni and take their operations as a model for their own Alumni.

As a grand finale for last year, the Alumni gave their Second Annual Excursion to the graduating class of '14. This excursion took the place of the banquet usually given. The delightful program included many athletic events for which prizes were given. On the way up the river dancing was the order but on the way back all seemed to be content to enjoy the fresh air and beautiful moon. The excursion was a great success and everybody had a very good time.

The next event that created interest as well as antagonism between the Alumni and the school was the annual football game. This year's game was a repetition of former years' games in one way. This was the way the final score looked. The school had the long end as we all know. The game was close and much good playing was shown by both the school and the Alumni.

To make Thanksgiving day complete, the Alumni gave their annual dance at the Franklin Hall. As usual they provided good music and a good time.

The basketball game gave the school the most worry of any athletic event in recent years. The school feared that, with the addition of part of last year's championship team, the Alumni would slip by with the long end of the score. But owing to the fact that the Alumni had been a year out of the game, they were somewhat slow and the school won the game.

After several years without a debate, the Alumni again threw their hat into the ring and sent Henry Madsen, Omar Pheiffer and Louis Knopp up to show the school how to debate. Their efforts were all in vain, however, for the school again showed them that good debaters are still being trained.









**ALBERT DREVIS**

President Humboldt Alumni Association

Early in April the annual election of officers was held. At this election Al Drevis, '07, was elected President, Quentin David, '08, Vice President, Mrs. Ryan, '01, Secretary, and Fred McCarthy, '08, Treasurer. The new officers have started a publicity campaign. A publicity committee has been appointed and is advertising the Alumni from one end of the city to the other.

The West Side was mystified for over a month by signs reading May 7th and 8th.

On the seventh and eighth of May the Alumni Vaudeville was given. This vaudeville meant a good deal of hard work and much time, but members of the Alumni entered into it with as much spirit as they entered into the School Plays when they went to Humboldt and recited their lessons. Fifty of the Association from many and various classes took part in the vaudeville. Interpretations of modern dances, violin selections, a one-act comedy, some singers and even motion pictures were given.

And last, but not least, the loyalty of the Alumni must not be overlooked. This loyalty was given the acid test this last year and came through unharmed in any way. It is known that for two years the Alumni has been in debt. Certain members quietly took the Association's notes and furnished the money necessary to pay the debt. If this does not prove the loyalty of the Alumni, nothing ever will. The school owes a great deal to the Alumni. The only way to repay them for their support is for the school to boost its Alumni at every opportunity.

—*Douglas A. Richardson.*



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Freshman Girl (looking at John Nagle's book): "N-a-g-l-e. Ugh! I wouldn't have a name like that."

John: "Well, I didn't ask you to, did I?"

Miss Whaley: "How dare you swear before me?"

Leo McGrath: "How did I know you wanted to swear first?"

Erna Knocke: "I wish the good Lord had made me a man."

Frances Burnes: "Maybe he did, but you haven't found him yet."

D. Deubendorf: "I read in the paper that some boys cut off a cat's tail. Now, why was it wrong to do that?"

Miss Peyton: "Because the Bible says, 'What God has joined together let no man put asunder.'"

#### CLASS STONES.

Freshman ..... Emerald  
Sophomore ..... Soapstone  
Junior ..... Grindstone  
Senior ..... Tombstone

Student: "You sit on every Joke I submit to you."

Joke Editor: "Well, I wouldn't if they had any point."

Smart Junior: "What is the difference between Harry Fullmer and Caruso?"

Smarter Soph.: "Caruso sings one night for a thousand dollars, and Harry sings a thousand nights for one dollar."

Miss Chapman: "What comes under the head of man?"

Senior: "His neck."

Douglas Richardson: "I love work, but love isn't to be abused."

I'd rather be a Could Be  
If I could not be an Are,  
For a Could Be is a May Be  
With a chance of touching par.

I'd rather be a Has Been  
Than a Might-Have-Been by far,  
For a Migh Be, is a Hasn't Been  
But a Has was once an Are.

Also an Are is Is and Am  
A Was was all of these,  
So I'd rather be a Has Been,  
Than a Hasn't, if you please.

—Exchange.

Chem. Prof.: "What was the first nitride?"

Student: "Paul Revere's."

Small Freshie to Senior: "I'm as smart as you are, you dunce."

Mr. Peoples: "Hazel, leave the room."

Hazel: "I wasn't going to take it."

Douglas to Freshman: "I have been in this school five years."

Freshie, in wholesome awe: "Honest?"

Douglas: "I try to be."

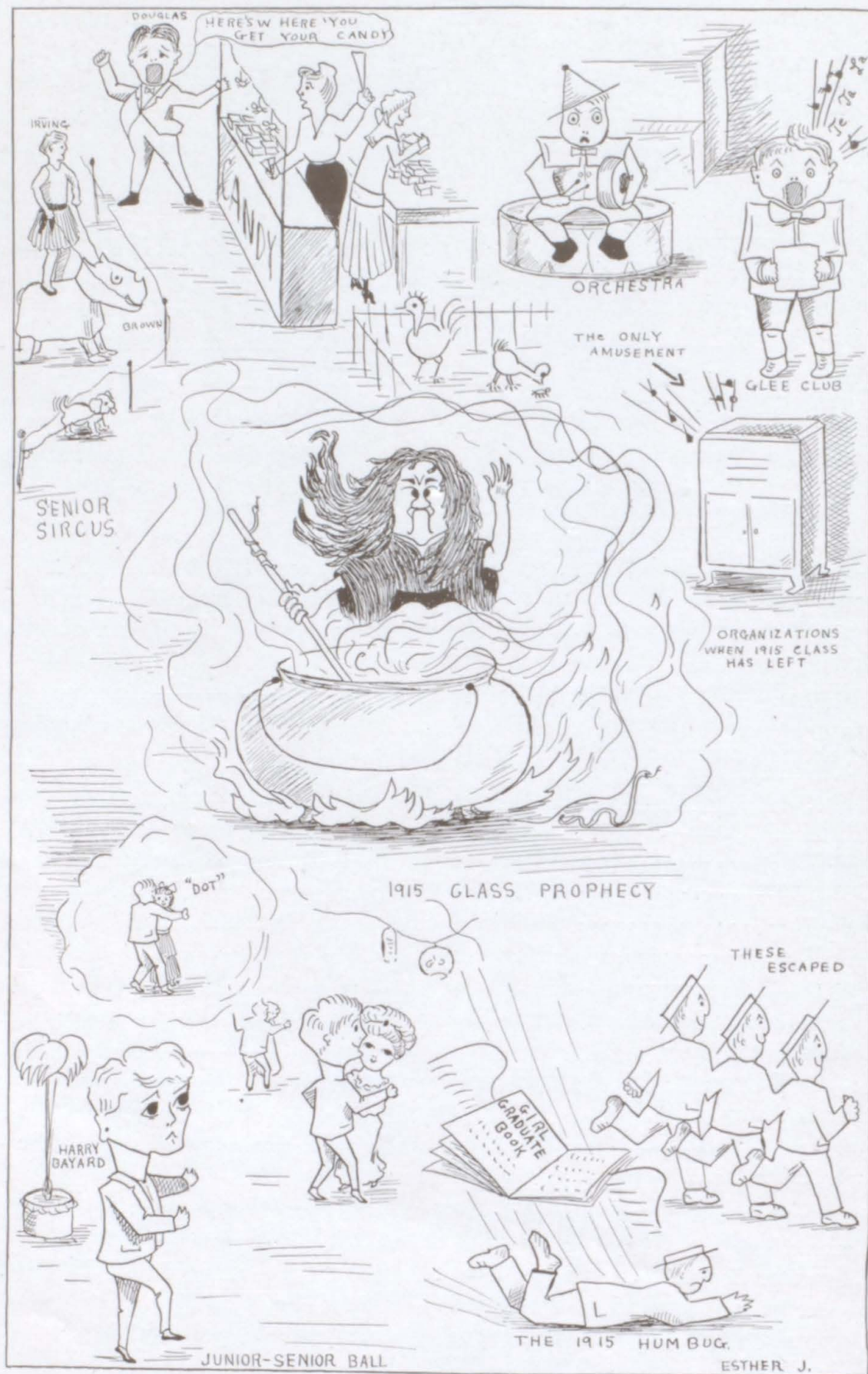
'16: "I got zero today."

'15: "That's nothing."

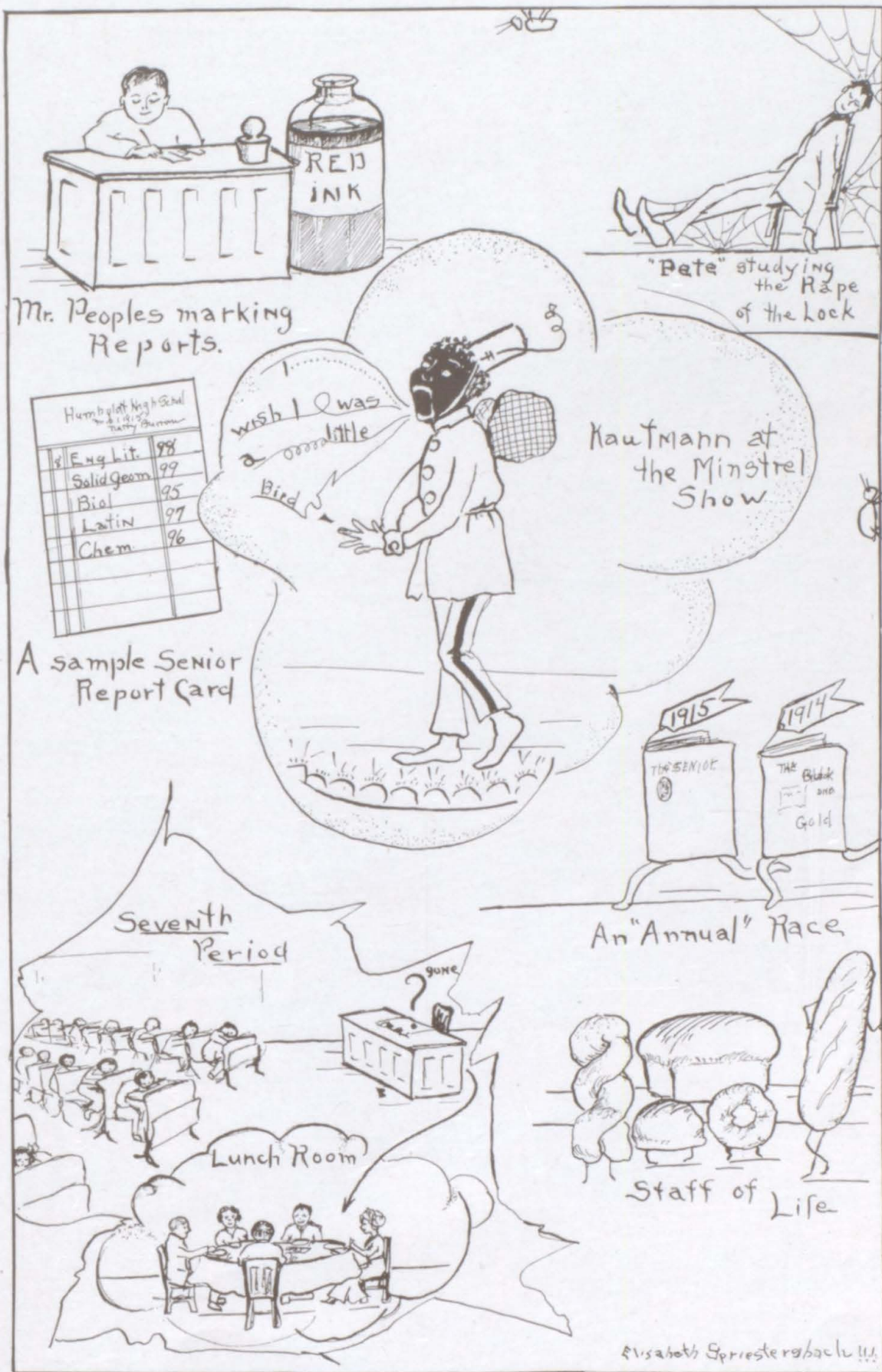
'16: "What's nothing?"

'15: "Zero."











## Characteristic Synonyms

□ □

A LWAYS ALICE	B EAMING BENSON	G REAT GLADYS	K ODAKER KAUFER
G RACEFUL GERTRUDE	B IRD BRAHY	E FFECTIVE EDITH	J OKER JOHNSON
A RDENT ALEX	B UZZER BROWN	E NDLESS ERNA	K NOWLEDGE KNOCKE
F AITHFULLY FRANCES	B ENEFICIENT BURNS	L IKES LEILA	L EE LEWIS
F RIGHTFULLY FRANCES	C OY CARPENTER	E XCEPTIONAL- ESSE	M USICAL McCALL
M IGHTY ABLE	C LEVER CLAYTOR	D ODGES DOROTHY	N OTHING NEWTON
D INKY ELMAR	D ANDY DUEBENDORF	D OESN'T DOUGLAS	R ECITE RICHARDSON
R UDE ROBERT	B OY BERKUS	C AN'T CARL	J OKE JOHNSON
G OOD GLADYS	B OOSTER BRICK	E VERYONE'S ESTHER	J OY JOHNSON
L OTS OF LESLIE	B RAINS BROWN	J EALOUS JOHN	K ID KAUFMAN
P OETIC PETER	C OMPILER CAMPBELL	A LWAYS ARTHUR	K INDLY KOSANKE
H OW ATTIE	C UTE CHRISTOPHERSON	C ERTAINLY CLARA	L OVELY LILLY
H APPY ELEN	D UCK DIX	P RETTY PAUL	N OISY ELSON
S ELDOM SIMON	R IGH RAPORT	H APPY HARRY	B ABY BAYARD
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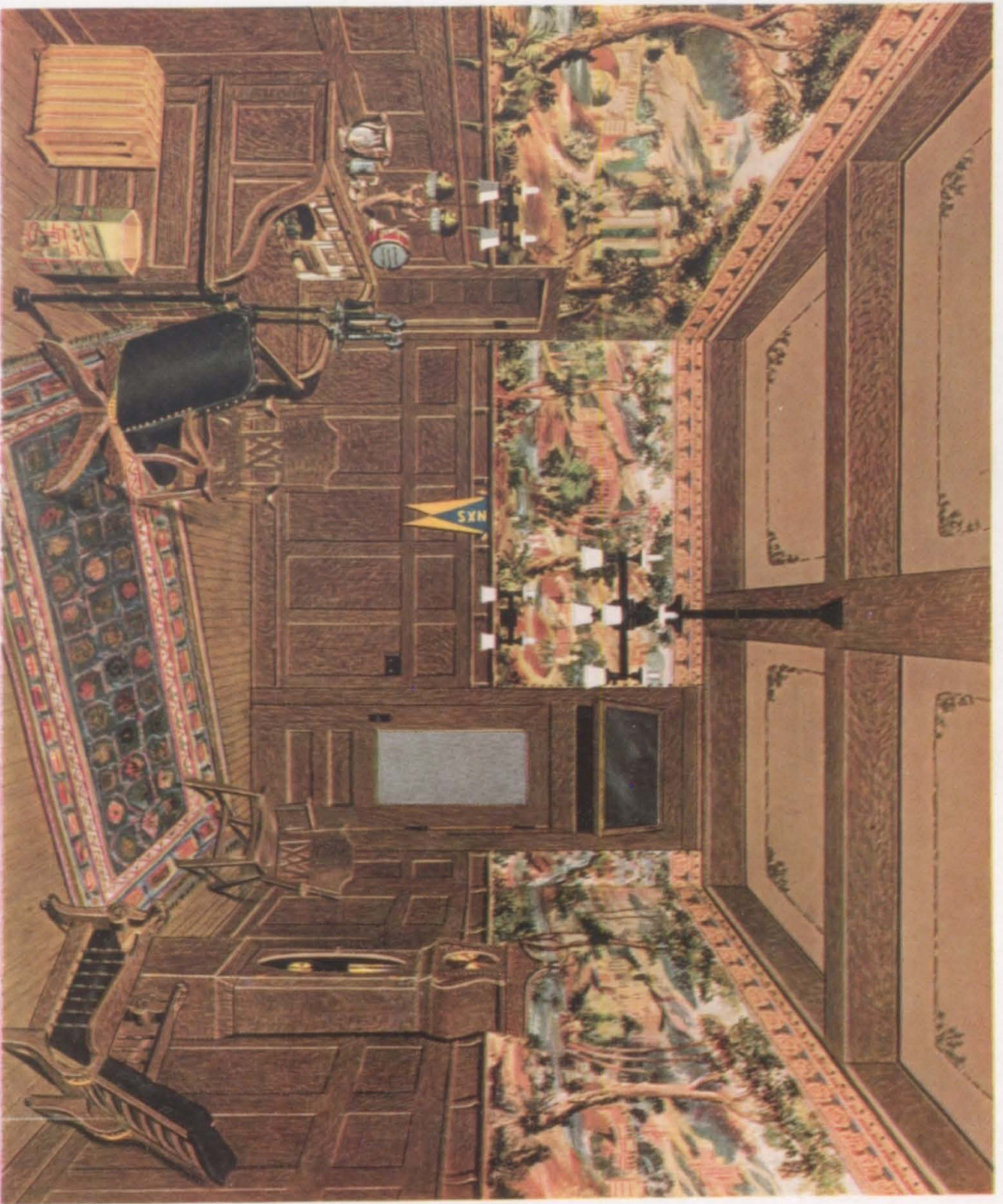
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