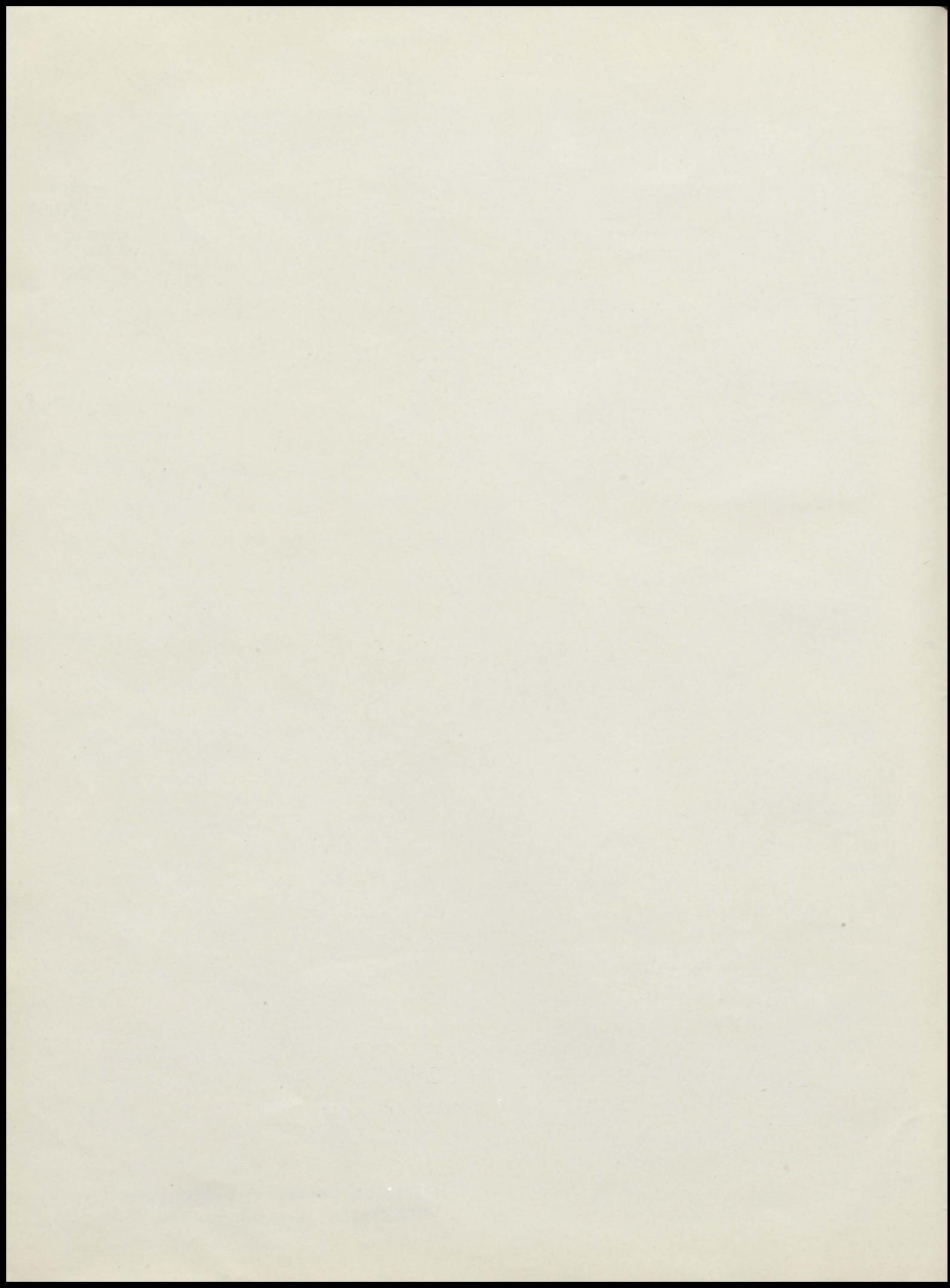


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MID-YEAR ISSUE

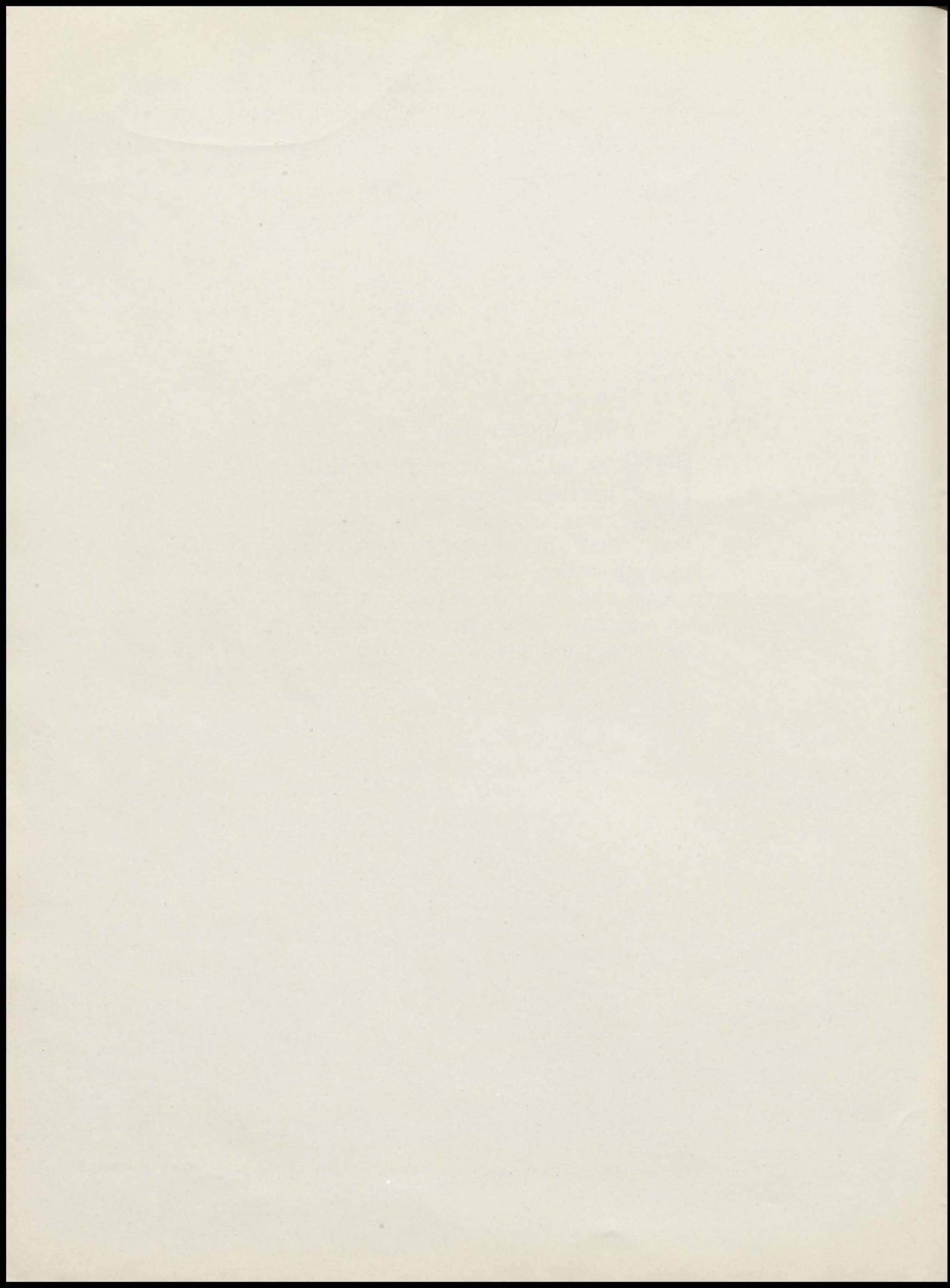
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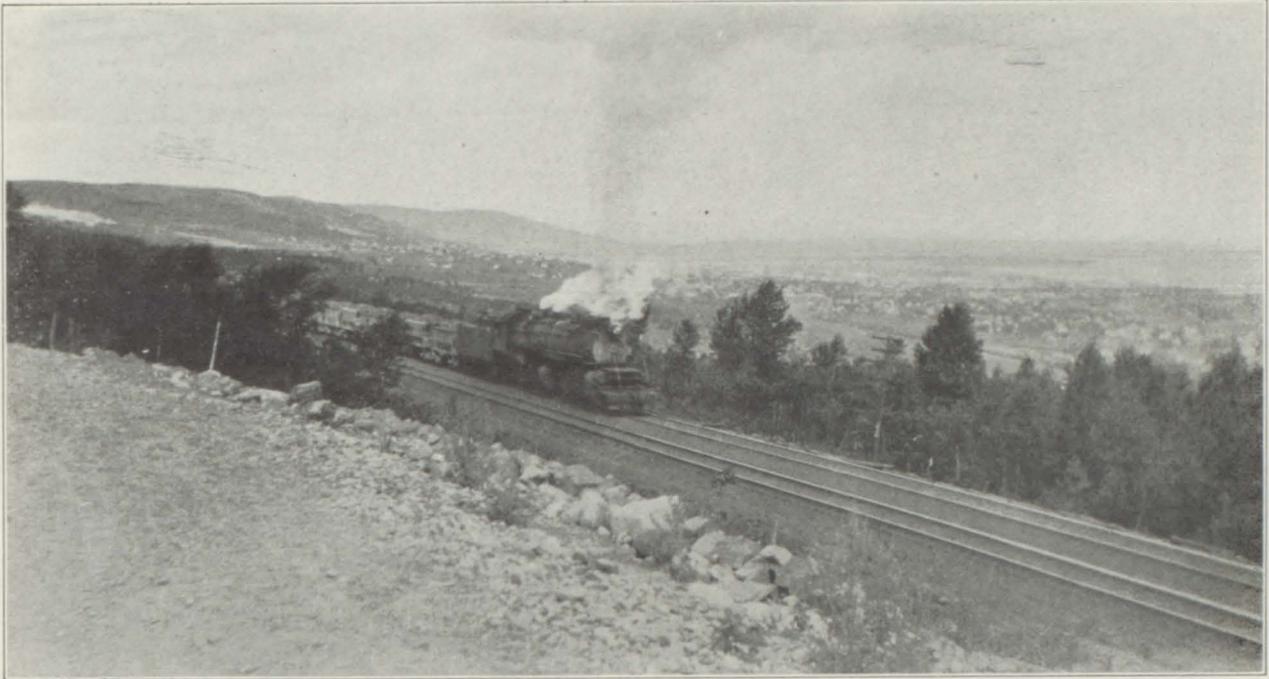
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VIRGINIA, MINNESOTA



Foreword

UR Senior year in High School has been, thus far, one of the most enjoyable trails of our lives. May this annual be a medium through which, in after years, our friends and we may retrace our steps on a pathway long since covered with the mosses and underbrush of time.





THE TRAIL OF INDUSTRY

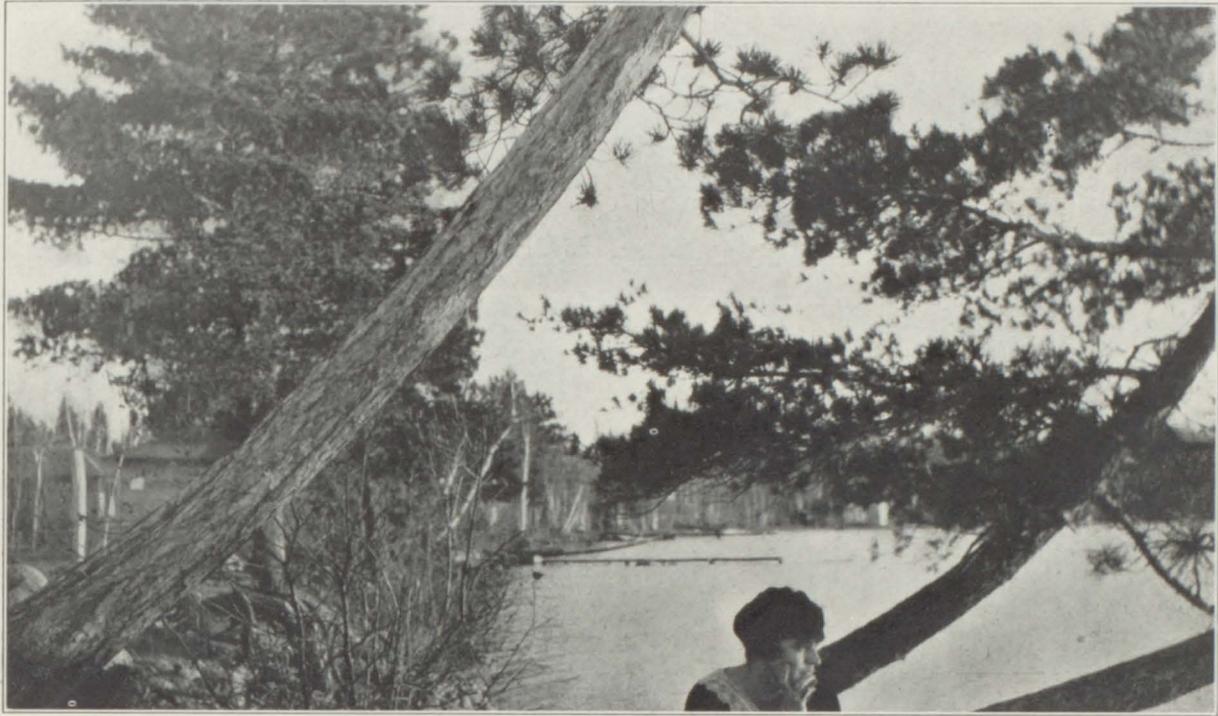




THE PARTING OF THE WAYS

Thus have our paths together lain, but now we have
reached the turn
Where the road goes east, and the road goes west,
or wherever the heart may yearn.





M. ELISABETH STIENING, OUR ADVISER

DEDICATION

To those who love the lure of the trail, we,
the Mid-Year Class of 1927, dedicate this
book.





THE HIGHWAY OF POWER





THE TRAIL OF ADVENTURE





THE ROAD TO LEARNING

The world is a storehouse of knowledge
To which books are the golden key;
A vault in which books are much treasured
Is the school house and its library.





CLASS OFFICERS

President: Rae Freeman
 Secretary: Ted Stebbins

Vice President: Frank Jaminski
 Treasurer: Laura Hyrkas

Motto—Determination wins Success.

Colors—Jade green and silver.

HONOR ROLL

Manuel Stein—Valedictorian

Rae Freeman
 Virginia Risberg
 Mildred Hill

Ted Stebbins
 Frank Jaminski
 Glenn Tyler
 Leona Olson

Martha Mannikko—Salutatorian

Amelia Devich
 Adeline Hoffman
 Laura Hyrkas





Marrill

TOINE K. AHLGREN
Of light, or dark, or short, or tall,
She sets a snare to catch them all.

LILA E. BERTTULA
Those who from study flee
Live long and unerringly.

CAROL E. BIEDERMAN
Always willing, obliging, and kind-
Here's a lass you can't always find.

RALEIGH A. BISS
Ah shucks, if we say anything
about him he will blush.

BERNADETTE M. COFFEY
To be liked by all who know her,
Is the highest compliment we owe her.

AMELIA M. DEVICH
Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
Oe'r books consumed the midnight oil?



FLORENCE L. ENGSTROM
As jolly a friend as she is
inches tall.

CATHERINE J. FLEMING
A strong upholder of the fairer
sex
Who haven't all of their rights
as yet.

RAE FREEMAN
Brains but no heart—he has it.

LILLIAN J. GABRIELSON
When in the course of human
events it becomes neces-
sary to bluff, let us bluff.

FRANKLIN C. GILL
The deeds I contemplate are
great,
But as yet, I know not what.

CHARLES A. GUILD
Here is a man to himself has
said,
I have more things to do before
I am dead.



Marrick





Married

INA M. HAATAJA
Quiet and unassuming, but
She gets there just the same.

ELIZABETH A. HEDICAN
She goes by the name of Billy—
Always sociable, but never silly.

BERNICE I. HILL
Every deed and word reveals a
kind soul.

MILDRED M. HILL
Though with her books she
spends much time
Much too, of art is in her mind.

ADELINE R. HOFFMAN
Some think this school was
made for work and study
And so do I, and so do I.

J. ELWOOD HOPPER
Do your best and leave the rest
What's the use of worry.



LAURA W. HYRKAS
The girl with a charming way.

FRANK A. JAMINSKI
His tongue runs on wheels or at
random.

ESTELLA L. A. JOHNSON
A charming maiden with dainty
ways,
Who believes that neatness
always pays.

JOSEPHINE O. JOHNSON
Her mind is on pleasure bent.

ANNA C. KARPENSKY
I live every day of my life
Forming habits of a mighty
good wife.

ELE^NOR E. KORTEZ
T chatter, chatter, as I go.

Marrried





Mannick

HAROLD J. KRATZE
He's a jolly good fellow
With voice soft and mellow.

LORNA C. LA KOSKY
Attractive and winning in her
way.

MARTHA A. MANNIKKO
One of the smartest and best
natured girls in our class.

ELVE E. MAROST
A sweet faced modest little
maid.

CHESTER R. MARTIN
Share your time in work and
play:
You'll be tireless next day.

GERTRUDE K. MATTSON
Girls may come and girls may
go:
None better than she we'll ever
know.



SADIE M. NYLUND
She's not too thin nor yet too tall;
She's just the type that's liked
by all.

ALVER E. OLSON
With laughter and good humor
I pass my time away.

LEONA A. OLSON
Hardworking, honest and true
A friend to everyone too.

GLENN A. ONKKA
Goodness, gracious me!

AILI M. PELTO
Smiling face and twinkling
eye—
You simply cannot pass her by.

GEORGE H. RABIDEAU
A studious lad who also believes
in enjoyment.





VIRGINIA G. RISBERG
Have a good time and study
awhile.

LAURI SALMI
Quiet and seldom seen
But he's one of us, you see.



MARGARET SAMPSON
A more capable lass could never
be found.

ELINORE E. G. SCHOCHOW
She never says much,
She never says a lot;
Although, what she says
She means to the dot.



RALPH HENRY SCHULZE
Do not coax me
It provokes me

RUTH R. SHANDELING
Dark hair and eyes of brown
One of the nicest girls in town.



HELVI R. SOINE
Study and work when you do,
But don't forget a good time
too.

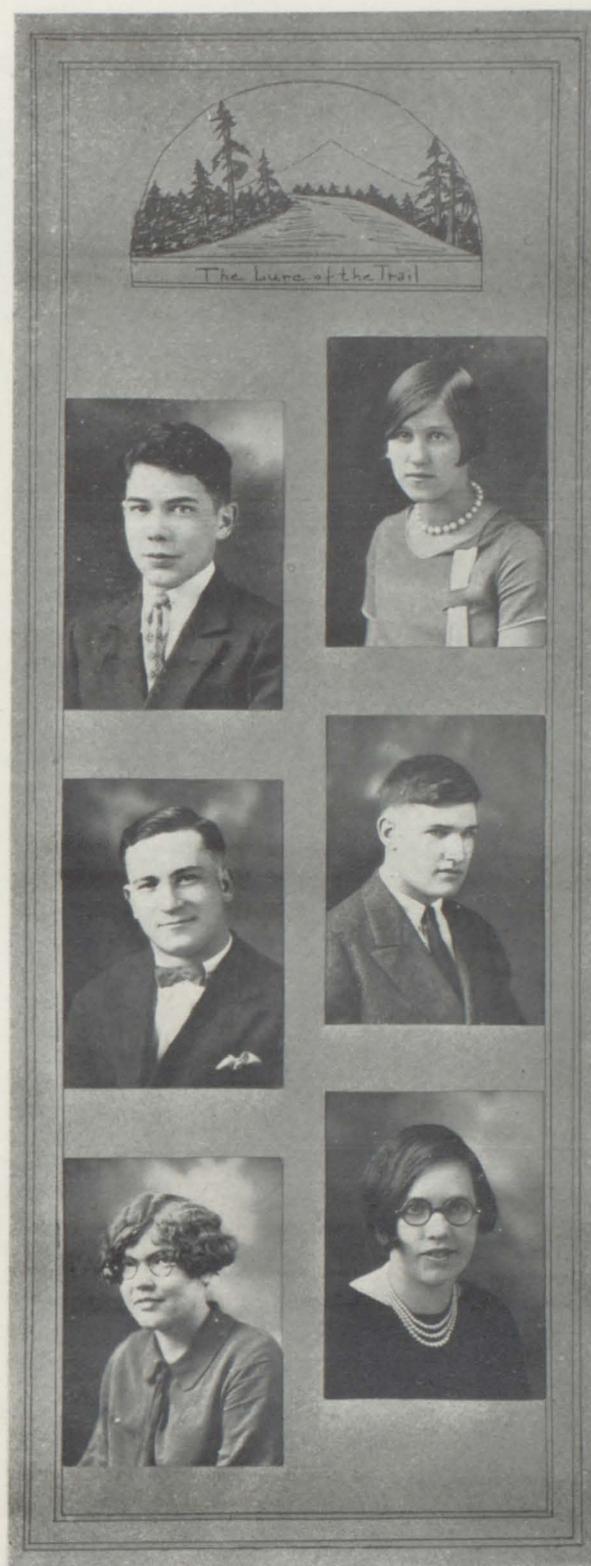
THEODORE L. STEBBINS
Ever so small in size
Jolly, witty, and wise.

GLENN TYLER
A very good pal is he,
And studious as can be.

MANUEL H. STEIN
We haven't a friend more dear
Than this boy who graduates
this year.

LEONA M. VERTIN
There's a sparkle in her eye
that meaneth mischief.

AILIE M. VIITA
Quiet and demure
But full of good cheer.





JEAN ERICKSON

IN MEMORIAM

She is not dead for whom we
weep!

The strong young body only
lies at rest,
The smiling eyes are closed in
ancient sleep,

The warm heart stilled within
the quiet breast,
Where trees and flowers fra-
grant vigil keep
Above the couch of their be-
loved guest.

As gently as Love's tender
hands, earth lies
On her brave head—and
leaves her spirit free
To win the goals of Paradise,
And know the triumph of
that mystery
Which, veiled beyond our mute,
horizoned skies,
Grants Youth's brief flame
bright Immortality





THE TRAIL OF ACHIEVEMENT





Charter members: George Cucich, Ruth Risberg, Eino Jyring, Tordis Vatshaug, Milton Anderson, Helmi Koivisto, Marion Makela.

Members of June, 1926, class. First Row: Tyyne Huttunen, Toivo Wittanen, Eleanor Freeman, Paul Kochaver, Helen Gill, Leland Darin. Second Row: Jennie Nissinen, Hilda Nelmark, Arthur Soronen, Paul Cundy, Evelyn Moilan, Hazel Johnson.





First row—June class: Bertha Mattila, Charles Keranen, Richard Fox, Gordon Bowers, Josephine Kriser, Ellen Porter, David Farrington.
 Second row—January class: Theodore Stebbins, Leona Olson (president), Martha Mannikko, Miss Edna Gieseking (adviser), Rae Freeman, Mildred Hill, Manuel Stein (secretary), Glenn Tyler (vice president).

THE HONOR SOCIETY

A chapter of the National High School Honor Society was established in the Virginia high school in 1926, and Miss Edna Giesecking, a Latin instructor in our school, was chosen adviser. Our chapter has been called the Lafayette Bliss Chapter in honor of Lafayette Bliss who was superintendent of the Virginia schools between the years of 1904 and 1913.

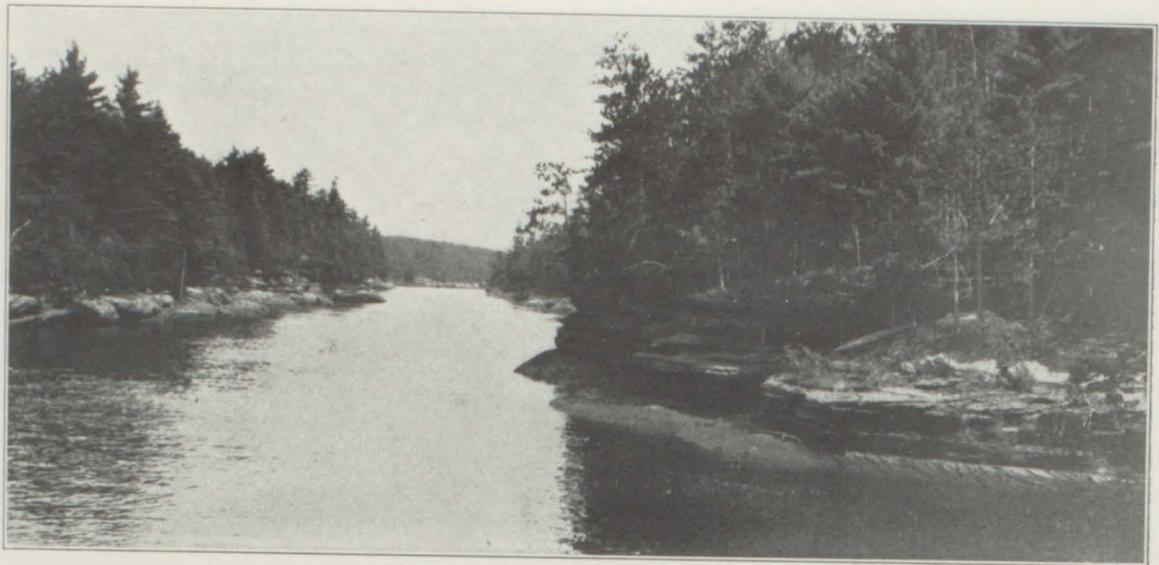
Eligibility to membership in this society consists of a good character, scholarship, leader-

ship, and service record, and only those belonging scholastically to the upper fourth of the class may be chosen.

The seven charter members were selected from the mid-year class of 1926. The next group of twelve people was selected from the June Class of 1926.

In order to make this a more active society, the full quota of fifteen percent was chosen from the Midyear Class of 1927 and five percent, from the June Class. The other ten percent of the June Class will be chosen next spring.





REFLECTIONS

Much of beauty and more of wealth is mirrored
in reflections.



CLASS HISTORY

The first gathering of the 12A's was in February 1921 when we were formally introduced into the seventh grade by singing "The Donky Song" and others of a similar nature before an audience of the Junior and Senior High School. But during the next two years we were somewhat separated because of the class divisions.

In February 1923, we entered the ninth grade. To this promotion we had long looked forward and how proud we were to be called members of the Senior High School.

Mr. Quickstad was Principal during the two years we spent in Junior High and during one semester which we spent in Senior High. However, during this term we were notified that we were to have a change in our officials. In September, when we were still ninth graders, Mr. Quickstad's position was filled by three educational directors; Mr. Hitchcock, Principal of the Junior High school, Mr. Bosshardt, Principal of the Senior High School, and Mr. Gibson, Dean of the Junior College.

Much to our dismay, another change was also effected. The ninth grade was now considered Junior High School. Alas! All last semester's joy had been for nothing! We were no longer in the Senior High School but back in Junior High School.

It wasn't long before we were in the tenth grade. New members were continually being added to our class but others were also dropping out. During this year there was nothing of special interest. We had no class organization as yet; therefore, we didn't have much class spirit.

Miss Gulbranson was our class adviser in the eleventh grade. Rae Freeman was elected class president. Other officers including vice president,

secretary, and treasurer were also chosen.

We had our eleventh grade class picnic in the latter part of May 1925 at Wine Lake. Although Sally Wall met with a slight accident, everyone admitted that he had spent an enjoyable day.

As is the custom, we gave the prom for the midyear seniors of 1926. This was not a difficult task but an enjoyment which added a change to the routine of school life. We also gave a few social hours. The money obtained was put in the class treasury and was used for class necessities.

In our last year of school, Miss Stiening became our class adviser. Because so many students of our class graduated last June or are expecting to do so next June, it became necessary to reorganize. Rae Freeman was reelected president. Frank Jaminski was elected vice president; Laura Hyrkas, treasurer; and Ted Stebbins, secretary.

Our twelfth grade picnic was held on May 26, 1926 at Gage's Landing on Lake Vermillion. We all enjoyed ourselves although we became rather tired before the day was over. A more ideal day could not have been chosen.

School activities claimed a great deal of our interest this last year. There were our rings to order, our calling cards and invitations to get, and the banquet and prom to look forward to. Yet this was the most enjoyable of all the years spent in school. Sometimes we became discouraged and wished to give up but we managed to keep on, despite the stiff tests and examinations. Now we only regret that the time was so short. The problems we had in school were nothing compared to those we may encounter when we step out into the world. However, we shall always try to remember that determination wins success.

PROPHECY OF MID-YEAR CLASS OF 1927

Act 1 Scene 1
Place—Lobby of Fay Hotel, Virginia, Minnesota.

Time—August 21, 1935.

Curtain is drawn. Arthur Milavetz, as clerk, is at his desk. Eleanor Kortez, his stenographer, is busy at her typewriter. Enter Tourists, Mrs. and Mr. Ted Stebbins, and Anna Karpensky. After registering they begin to converse about their old classmates.

Ted—How do you happen to be working here?

Art—I have been here for the past five years, since my father bought the hotel; (pointing to Eleanor) and look what I found! I was lucky enough to have her come and work for me even though she was employed as private stenographer at Marshall Wells in Chicago. What have you folks been doing since you graduated?

Ted—(taking Lorna by the arm) Meet my wife.

Art—Lorna!

Ted—Shortly after graduating from the "U" of "M" she and I were married. We left immediately for New York where I have been employed as traffic cop on Broadway. Anna, who has accompanied us on this long journey, is a cloak model in Andre's Style Shoppe on Fifth Avenue.

Anna—Yes, and in the morning I'm going down to Reid's Department Store to see if Elve Maroste will order her fall supply of coats from me.

(Enter Bernadette Coffey)

Bernadette—Art, I'm going down to the Federal Bakery to see Manuel Stein who is chief baker there. He just recovered from a recent illness.

(Art nods his consent and Bernadette leaves)

Ted—Manuel, a baker!

Art—Yes; and a good one at that.

Lorna—Say, Art, do you know where any of our classmates are employed? I just

heard from Mildred and she's selling the marvelous Quick-edge Knife for the Quickedge Sharpener Co.

Art—Well, as far as I know, Franklin Gill is an ore-tester for the Oliver Iron Mining Company; Alan Guild is mayor of Britt; and, as you all know, Leona Vertin is fortune-teller for Barnum and Bailey's Circus; while Adeline Hoffman is cartoonist for the same show.

(Re-enter Bernadette laughing)

Eleanor—What's the joke?

Bernadette—I just saw Frank Jaminski drive by with Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Tyler, and Mrs. Tyler, formerly Margaret Sampson, seemed so happy. The funniest part was that Frank was acting as chauffer.

Bernadette—Have you heard from Estella Johnson lately?

Eleanor—She didn't answer my last letter and that was written over a month ago.

(Enter Estella and companion, Ina)

Estella—What's all this talk about me?

Eleanor—How did you get here?

Estella—As you know I'm a member of the Ziegfeld Follies of Hollywood, and have come home to appear at the State Theater tomorrow night. Ina, in spite of her education at Harvard University, has consented to travel with me as my companion.

Anna—Have you been in any theaters where Leona Olson's band, of which George Rabideau is a member, has played?

Estella—No, I haven't; but while traveling, I learned that Bernice Hill manages the Riveria Theater of Detroit. Is Laura Hyrkas still in town?

Eleanor—She's poetess and here's one of her latest:

Old Grandpa Hiram Hick-
orn Nut,
Of Hickory Grove, Connec-
ticut,
Asked all the nuts on earth,
to spend
At Hickory Grove, a home
week-end.

Beneath a spreading Black-
berry tree,
Whose boughs made a
green canopy,
The feast was laid, with
every dish
That any nut on earth
could wish.

They came from every-
where on earth,
From Maine to Mandalay,
from Perth
To Petrograd—to name the
list
Would baffle a nutologist.

That's pretty good isn't it?
Where are Toine Ahlgren and
Elinore Schochow?

Lorna—Why Toine is a news-
paper reporter and Elinore is
running for senator.

Ina—Well, I know something
about our class friends too.

Ted—Oh, please tell us!

Ina—Amelia Devich is scup-
tor in Greece. Carol Biederman
is nurse in a Chicago institute
and Glenn Onkka is trying to
repeal the Volstead Act in Con-
gress; and I hear that Lauri
Salmi, a civil engineer, is at
present constructing a bridge
over Greenwood Lake. Who
knows about Virginia Risberg,
Elizabeth Hedican, and Harold
Kratze?

Bernadette—Virginia is a
missionary in Africa and is just
dying to get back to her friends
in Cook. Elizabeth runs a
boarding-house in Kinney, and
Harold Kratze has taken over
the Elmwood Dairy. That re-
minds me I must go and pre-
pare dinner.

(Exit Bernadette)

Estella—Say Art, Who's the
Chiropractor in town now?

Art—Ralph Shultze is to the
best of my knowledge.

Estella—Ina, Let's go down
and talk with him.

(Exit Estella and Ina)

Anna—I wonder what's hap-
pened to Rae, our Class Presi-
dent?

Eleanor—Rae Freeman has
gone into partnership with Mr.
Raps, and they're trying to dis-
cover a perpetual motion ma-

chine. She got him interested
when taking Physics.

Ted—As long as we're dis-
cussing all of our classmates,
whom have we left out?

Eleanor—I'll get the last
records that I have kept as to
their whereabouts.

(Exit Eleanor)

Art—I hope she finds them.
(Re-enter Estella and Ina
talking)

Lorna—Did you find Ralph's
office?

Estella—Yes, and he surely
has a pile of work.

(Re-enter Eleanor with record)
Eleanor—Here they are; I'll
read the rest.

Lila Bertulla is at the head of
the Y. W. C. A. at Tower.

Raleigh Biss is still running
the Sand Lake Store.

Florence Engstrom has joined
Scotland Yards.

Catherine Fleming is an in-
terior decorator and when she
finishes a home you are sure
to find it comfortable.

Ted—But I'd hate to foot
the bills.

Eleanor—Lillian Gabrielson
is manager of the Farmer's
Market at Gilbert.

Elwood Hopper is noted for
his ability as an architect.

Arne Johnson is preparing to
fight Tunney.

Joesphine Johnson is Profes-
sor of Physics and Chemistry
at Yale.

Martha Manniko has in-
herited a million dollars and is
now a lady of leisure.

Chester Martin is coining
words for Webster's Dictionary.
Gertrude Mattson is an
astronomer.

Sadie Nyland is writing short
stories for the Senior Book
Report list.

Alver Olson has a truck farm
at Angora.

Aili Pelto is in the hosiery
business.

Ruth Shandeling married
Count Carlo Prospero of Aus-
tria.

Hevi Soine is still trying to
swim the English Channel; and
Aili Viita is in Paris designing

hats and slippers.

That wasn't such a bad class after all was it?

Ted—It surely wasn't.

Bernadette—Dinner's ready.

Ted—Well, folks, let's go and eat.

Eleanor—I hope I can get this work ready before I go out to dinner.

Art—I'll wait for you.

(Eleanor continues typing and Art resumes his reading)

(Curtain is drawn)

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the mid-year class of 1927 of Virginia High School, do hereby make and publish our last will and testament, hereby annulling all former wills made by us.

We, the mid-year class of 1927, give and bequeath to different members of the faculty, the following rights and articles:

To Miss Elisabeth Stiening, our faithful adviser, we give a piece of black crepe to wear, on her arm, when we "pass out" of the Virginia High School.

To Miss Ledahl we give the right of punishing any student who deliberately disturbs the calm and peace of our beloved study hall.

To Mr. Brown we give a requisition for some new glassware to replace the pieces that we broke during our study of Chemistry.

To Miss Darke we give the right to punish anyone whom she catches using her favorite expressions, namely, "farmers" and "backwoodsy".

To Mr. Malone we bequeath the name "Malone's Music Makers Conservatory" for his new band hall; also, a box of nickel cigars.

To Mr. Hurst we give a coffee house, hence his atheletes will patronize him instead of Byes.

To Miss Thompson we give the right to talk only for one-half-hour, thus the students can get a few words in on a

recitation period.

Class Play Bequests

Harold Kratze bequeaths to some undergraduate his ability to play the piano.

Glenn Tyler bequeaths his tuxedo to some "sheik" in the coming graduating class.

Allan Guild gives his ability to produce grand operas to Charles Keranen.

Alver Olson gives all of his poems, plays, and other masterpieces to anybody who wants them.

Laura Hyrkas gives food, clothes, and encouragement to some beautiful young author, who is cold, hungry, and disgusted.

George Rabideau gives his book on "How to Become a Successful Servant" to Cleo Brunetti.

Individual Bequests.

I, Manuel Stein, give to Richard Fox my knowledge of law.

I, Frank Jaminski, give my caveman ways to Clarence Westlund.

I, Rae Freeman, give to James McKenzie my ability to get good marks.

I, Leona Olson, give to Josephine Kriser my collection of pictures of handsome young men.

I, Ted Stebbins, give to Gordon Bowers my massive height and weight.

I, Lauri Salmi, give to Mervin Schroeder my shyness.

I, Mildred Hill, give my good luck to Anna Fleck.

I, Martha Mannikko, give to Frank Fortun my ability to get my name on the honor roll.

I, Franklin Gill, give to John Rowbottom my knowledge of electricity.

We appoint Mr. Raps as executor of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we the mid-year class of 1927, seal this will on the fifteenth day of January, in the year one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-seven.

Signed—Seniors of

January 1927.

The Miami Hurricane

Miss Neva Wilson, a former faculty member of Virginia High, has been teaching in Florida for two years. From a recent letter we quote these personal impressions of the Miami hurricane.

"We had a narrow escape. There are three houses and a garage—cottage affair—in the grove and only one was fit to live in after the storm. That was water-soaked in many places, with several inches of water on the first floor and with broken glass about everywhere but we dried it up with a little oil heater so that the upper floor was fairly dry, except for the walls, at bed time.

Our luck was with us compared with that of some folks. We had to leave one house in the middle of the storm, when the roof blew off and the windows crashed in, but nobody here was hurt.

Since then we've been busy trying to save things. We've been moving furniture in and out, in and out, until we can't see straight. You see, things mold very quickly here if they aren't kept dry, and one drying out was insufficient, with the walls all damp."

STEPPING STONES

One, two, three, and four,
And so on up to ten;

One, two, three, and four,
Another flight again;

But when you reach the top
you find
More classrooms of another
kind—

From Freshman walking meek
and mild,

To Sophomore rushing bold
and wild;

From Junior in his staid attire,
To Senior rank—your heart's
desire. . .

Then one, two, three, and
four,

You're off without delay;
And one, two, three, and four,
Results in your B. A.



HIGHWAYS



BYWAYS

AND





THE STAFF OF THE MID-YEAR ANNUAL

First row: Sadie Nylund, Ina Haataja, Leona Olson, Martha Mannikko, Mildred Hill.
 Second row: Catherine Fleming, Margaret Sampson, Theodore Stebbins, Ruth Shandeling.

CAN YOU FOOL YOURSELF

The following article by Arthur Dean, which appeared recently in a newspaper, seems to us worthy of repetition and we quote in part.

"Yes, you most certainly can. To fool oneself is the easiest thing in the world: to fool others is harder. Take for example the boy who thinks he is fooling his teacher by bluffing about his work and his home study. He thinks he is fooling her; well, perhaps he is, but he is fooling himself a lot more. When this time killer flunks he will blame his teacher; when his classmate receives high marks the flunker will call it 'favoritism' and will come home saying: 'Oh, that fellow

had a drag with his teachers!'

"Of course it takes all sorts of people to make up a school. Anybody can go to school; a smaller percentage can get much out of it; and a still smaller percentage can throw their head and heart into getting the full advantage of an education.

Which reminds me of something someone sent me written by E. Berkowitz:

With Apologies to Kipling.
 If you can stay in the study hall and study

While those near you are talking and having fun,
 If you can memorize dates and results and reasons,

And finish the work in your notebook that isn't done;
 If you can use the "trot" and the other boy's paper

And a visit from the teacher never fear,

Yours is the school and everything that's in it,
 And, what's more, you'll be a wonder, my dear!

"Applesauce!" says some boy who reads this.

All right, boy, have it your own way. I tell you that cheaters are poor bargainers with themselves. You think everything is going well because you have outwitted your teacher by getting something for nothing. I fear that eventually the cheater pays the highest price possible for the little he gets.

"As they say in selling automobiles, so it may be said with cheating: 'It is not the original cost that counts, it is the up-keep.'"

THE CINDERELLA MAN

Oh boy! wasn't that some play Tuesday night, November 9? Don't tell me we haven't some artists in our class. I think we ought to start them out on a vaudeville tour to follow up these musical comedies and show them how its done.

Manuel Stein, playing the part of Maurice T. Caner, made a fine showing as a very rich man who was interested in antiques and fine paintings but who did not pay much attention to the coming of his daughter Marjorie, superbly played by Laura Hyrkas, whom he had not seen for many years.

At her arrival Glenn Tyler as Dr. Joseph Thayer did much to lighten the atmosphere which seemed sultry. Romney Evans, played by Harold Kratze, who knew her in France also helped to make her feel at home and was instrumental in making her acquainted with Anthony Quintard, the impoverished author whom she afterwards marries. Quintard's part was a difficult role well taken by Alver Olson. Frank Jaminski as Walter Nicolls gave us a fine picture of a conceited young man who wanted to marry money in the person of Marjorie. Albert Sewell, a composer, impersonated by Alan Guild, was the means of some very fine music, especially Marjorie's song. The part of Jerry Primrose, taken by Franklin Gill, could hardly have been done better by a professional. Elizabeth Hedican made a fine effort and as The Great She Bear gave the play local atmosphere.

If anyone of our class ever becomes a millionaire he should hire George Rabideau as butler for that boy surely knows his stuff. Margaret Sampson, although she had a minor part in the play, certainly deserves a great deal of credit for her work as property manager. The rest of the executive staff con-

sisting of Rae Freeman as advertizing manager, Glenn Tyler as stage manager, and George Rabideau as prompter also deserve credit for their efforts.

The class as a whole extends its appreciation to Miss Darke for her interest and her efforts to make the play a success.

BANQUET—DANCE

Where was I last night? Say, I had the time of my life last night. You know we had our banquet and dance then. I don't think I will eat for a week; that dinner was so good. Mrs. Butler certainly does know her business. The tables were decorated so nicely with the class colors and the whole thing was very attractive.

Mr. J. O. Bergeson made a fine toastmaster and said some very clever things. The entire program was humorous to some extent. It took the form of a report on the investments of the class.

Several members of the class made some fine speeches. M. Stein, our A. No. 1 student, began the talks with his "Inventories." This was very interesting and caused many laughs. Miss Darke's training was surely not wasted on our Manuel.

Franklin Gill next entertained us with a summary of the profits and returns of our class in this Virginia High School. Some of us were informed of profits we had never dreamed of, but we are glad to know that we have profited thus.

Next on the program came a vocal solo by our newly discovered prodigy, Elinore Schochow who, we believe, will be running these grand opera singers a close second some of these days.

Another of our classmates, Miss Leona Olson, gave us an account of the losses of the class, some of which were very touching, while others were extremely humorous.

We highly appreciate Mr. Hole's talk on dividends and I think we will never forget it, or for that matter any of the talks

Alan Guild, of class play fame, gave a fine explanation of New Investments. These investments were varied and showed us some of the fields it was possible to invest the products of our high school course in.

A few of our Wild Cat Ventures, some of which were extremely ludicrous, were related by Miss Mildred Hill.

We also enjoyed the other musical numbers. Following this program some of us wished we had our high school course to take over again and a good many thought they were glad to get out of school.

Whatever sentimentalities we had were quickly dispelled when we reached the gymnasium. Here we were astounded at the brilliant silver and green decorations the IIA's had arranged for our benefit. It seems only about three months ago that we did the same thing for other seniors.

The snappy orchestra had pepped things a lot. Those hot fox-trots with a dreamy waltz every now and then made the evening pass quickly. After dancing for what seemed like fifteen minutes the clocks said it was time to depart. Home Sweet Home sounded the high note for the Sweet Shop procession at which place we talked it all over and agreed that a pleasant time was had by all.

We wish to express our thanks to Mr. B. O. Pederson who, through his patience and care with the pictures, has helped us greatly with our annual.

We wish to thank Mr. Mueller and the print shop boys for the attention given to and the time spent in putting out this, our midyear annual.

CRITICS REVIEW

An unbiased estimate on the basis of 100% allowing 40%, 30%, 30% respectively on the following:

Appearance: neat, attractive, interesting, stylish.

Manners: charming, gallant, sincere.

Speech: clean, good, clear.

Toine A.	35+23+25=83
Lila B.	33+24+23=80
Carol B.	33+24+25=82
Raleigh B. ..	32+24+24=80
Bernadette C. .	34+26+26=86
Amelia D. ..	33+24+24=81
Florence E. ..	34+25+26=86
Catherine F. ..	32+24+26=82
Rae F.	35+26+27=88
Lillian G. ...	34+23+24=81
Franklin G. ..	32+26+24=82
Alan G.	30+25+26=81
Ina H.	34+26+26=86
Elizabeth H. ..	35+25+27=87
Bernice H. ...	33+26+28=87
Mildred H. ...	35+23+25=83
Adeline H. ...	34+26+27=87
Elwood H. ...	32+24+24=80
Laura H. ...	35+26+25=86
Frank J.	33+23+24=80
Arne J.	32+25+26=86
Estella J.	35+27+27=89
Josephine J. ..	35+23+23=81
Anna K.	33+25+26=84
Eleanor K. ...	34+23+25=82
Harold K. ...	33+23+24=80
Lorna LaK. ...	35+24+25=84
Martha M. ...	33+25+27=85
Elve M.	32+24+26=82
Chester M. ...	32+25+25=82
Gertrude M. ...	32+25+25=82
Arthur M. ...	34+24+27=85
Sadie N.	34+24+27=85
Alver O.	34+26+26=88
Leona O. ...	34+27+28=89
Glenn O.	33+23+26=82
Aili P.	32+25+25=82
George R. ...	32+24+26=82
Virginia R. ...	33+25+27=85
Lauri S.	32+24+24=80
Margaret S. ..	35+25+27=87
Eleanor S. ...	35+25+26=85
Ralph S.	31+24+25=80
Ruth S.	33+24+26=83
Helvi S.	33+24+25=82
Theodore S. ..	35+27+27=89
Manuel S. ...	32+26+27=85
Glenn T.	33+27+27=87
Leona V.	32+26+25=83
Aili V.	32+24+24=80

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Heroism

Most of us don't realize that we witnessed a very real example of heroism during our class play. Elizabeth Hedican, who took the part of the "Great She-Bear", played her role even though she suffered from a badly burned leg. We certainly appreciate her loyalty.

We Go A-hunting

'Twas on a Saturday morning,
The air was cold and still;
And down the spine of Mr. Raps
There ran a thrilling chill.

The woods were dark and dreary,

The skies were steely gray,
But still our hero gave no care,
For all he knew, 'twas May.

Live not in mystery, reader,
And for him have no fear;
He was but one of the millions
In quest of a choice deer.

Hark! Hush! From out the forest

A cry rings through the air;
Our Raps jumped fully sixteen feet.

"My word! A deer stands there."

Up came his trusty rifle;
The shot rang with a bang!
Take heed of this, fair reader,
Buck fever's a terrible thing.

A second shot he fired,
Then suddenly turned with dread,

Yet on the snow before him
Lay the buck, quite cold and dead.

"Oh hero, conquering hero,
How could you be so cruel?
For a deer lies dead before you,
The result of your morning duel."

Chaperoned

We are the fortunate class for we are well chaperoned. We have in our midst an aunt and a niece. Unfortunately, complications arise because the niece is older than the aunt. However, we couldn't get along without Aunty Eleanor Korte and Niece Bernice Hill.

MY NEIGHBOR

She enters the room with a graceful step;
Finds her place among her friends;
First she talks and then she laughs—
That is my neighbor.

The gong has rung—she takes no heed—

The talking still continues,
After a while she quiets down—
That is my neighbor.

For one long hour she studies hard,

Pencils and pens are flying
A thought then comes—Why should she work—
She is my neighbor.

The hour is up and she, with a dart,

Gets to the door unheeded;
Where did she go—who is she then?
She is my neighbor.

No Use, Boys

It's no use, boys, you're out of the running. Anna Karpensky—Pardon me! Mrs. Matthew Nettle was long ago claimed by her prince. We're at least glad that married life didn't prove so engrossing that Anna couldn't finish school with us. We wish her the best of luck and happiness.

Miss Darke: Harold, can't you speak any louder? Be more enthusiastic! Open your mouth and throw yourself into it!



THE TRAIL OF AMUSEMENT





A Berry of Beauty



A Beginning



Head-stand



A Latin Octet



Laughter



Lauri



Geo.



1920



Jed



Harmony



Unity



History in the Making



Rai



D-o-n-t!



Spice Shelf



Miss Thompson: What was the former method of voting for President of the United States?

Laura H.: He was voted on by the electrical college.

"Sedentary work," said the college lecturer, "tends to lessen the endurance."

"In other words," butted in Manuel Stein, "the more one sits the less one can stand."

"Exactly," retorted the lecturer, "and if one lies a great deal, one's standing is lost completely."

Miss Stiening: Be sure to see every teacher in the building about a ticket to the play.

Alver O.: Can I sell one to Miss Darke?

Freshman: What are you going to be when you grow up?

Florence E.: When I grow up?

Simp: I always make a practice of saying just what I think.

Rae: Swell! We'll have a nice quiet evening.

Miss Stiening: George, give the principal parts of bring.

George Rabideau: Bring, Brang, Brung.

Estelle J.: (telling a short story) And the rabbit jammed his horns into the tar baby's stomach.

Miss Thompson: Where can we find the elastic clause?

Florence E.: In the unwritten constitution.

Father: Rae, surely you are not going to be so rude as to send Mr. Staylate home without a bite of breakfast?

Do you know the latest song hits?

Butcher song—Butcher arms around me, honey.

Olive song—Olive my baby.

Waiter song—Show me the waiter go home.

Elsee song—Elsee you in my dreams.

Hash song—Hash she got naughty eyes?

Vestibule song—I'll be loving you hallways.

Owl song—Whooo stole my heart away.

Miss Thompson: What duties has the Supreme Court of a state?

Frank Jaminski: It deals with suitcases. (sue)

Miss Stiening: (picking up a screw in 125) Somebody is hard on your furniture, Miss Runnels.

Arnold Lenci: (occupying two chairs) Is she talking about me?

Miss Ledahl: Let's see how quiet we can be to-day.

Josephine J.: (whispering) Gee, my mouth wont stop talking.

Miss Thompson: (in a quiz) Who was elected governor in this state?

Cledo B.: Who were the candidates?

The Little Zero

I found a little zero
Awalking in the street;
Said I to the little zero,
"Where art thou bound, so neat?"

The dainty little zero
Looked up in much surprise,
"I'm looking for a failure;
It's there my duty lies."

I watched this little zero
Meander on his way;
And did you pass him also,
Or walk with him one way?

Wife: What's the matter, dear? You look worried.

Husband: The books at the office won't balance.

Wife: Can't you buy some new ones.

In Physiology

Miss Ambrose: What else does food do in the body besides furnishing it with heat and power?

Mervin S.: It forms compounds.

Miss Ambrose: Name some of them.

Mervin S.: I can't pronounce them.

Miss Thompson: What does the State Constitution provide for at the death of a person?

Harold J.: Buries him.

Miss Stiening: With what words should a sentence not begin?

Elwood H.: Do not begin a sentence with a proposition.



Vanity Fair



We recline



Your Honor



Captain Jaminski



Miss Modesty



A front view



Spring Buds



We two



Hanging on



Four of a Kind



THE END OF THE TRAIL





MY LODGE



AUTOGRAPHS

