

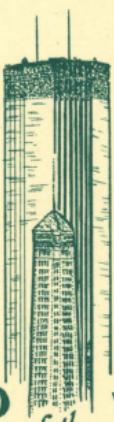


TRADEWIND

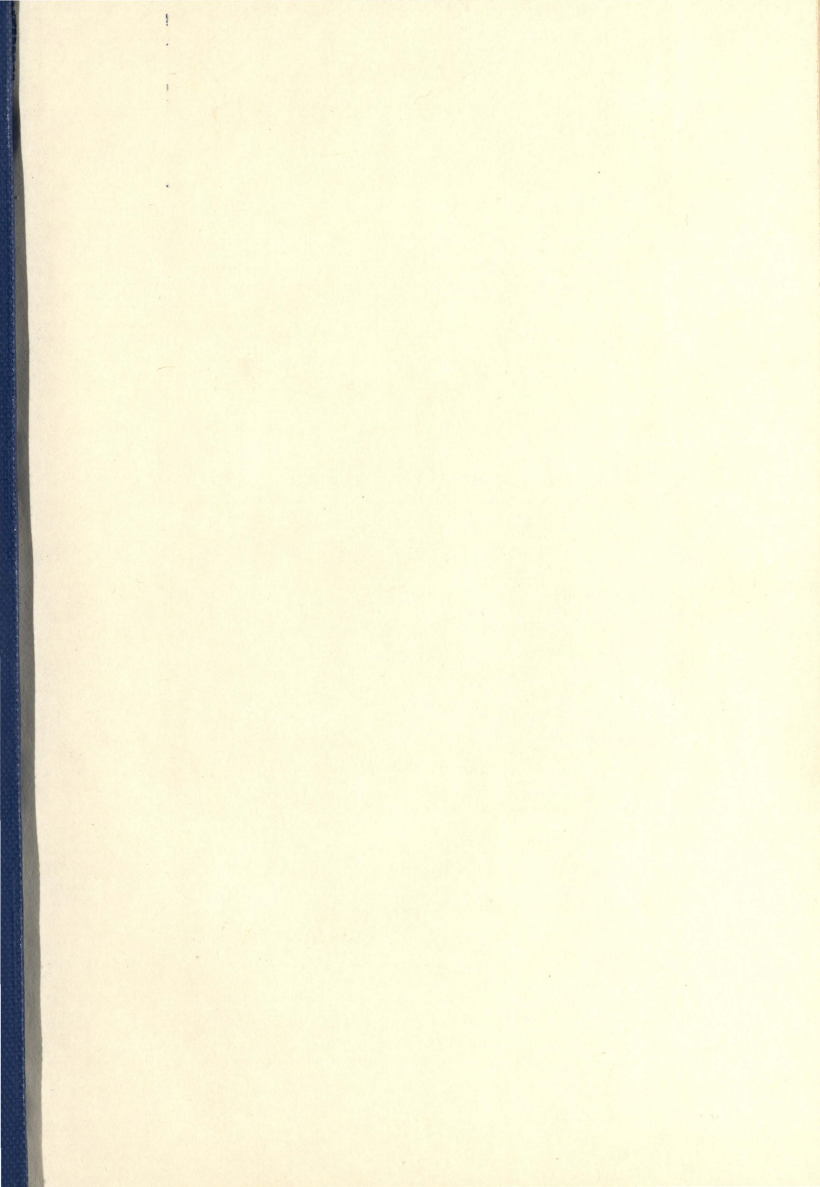
LUCILLE A. WILLEN

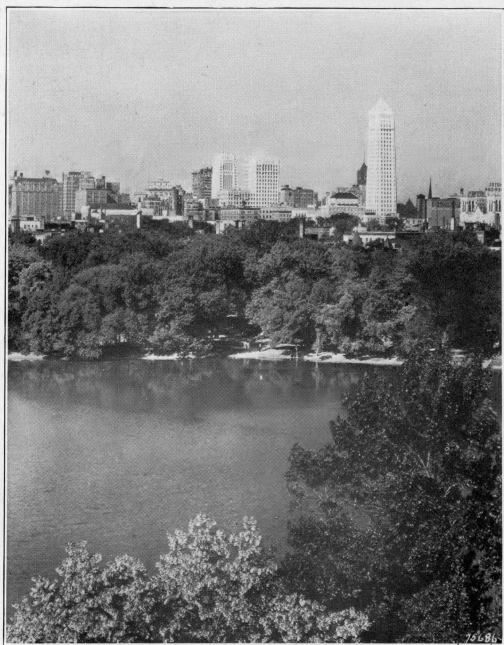
Gift

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*The scenery of the loop,
Which Vocational helps to beautify.*



*The school of old,
And now the new,*

*Will always stand,
In memories true.*



MISS ELIZABETH FISH

TO THE SENIORS

You are not leaving us with your graduation. Your commencement is in a way just a "report of progress." We are not saying "good bye" to you, but just celebrating with you the progress you have made, eagerly offering you our assistance, and claiming from you your companionship during all the years of your life's journey.

Elizabeth Fish

MISS AGNES CROUNSE



To the Vocational Faculty who collectively, through those whom they teach, can minister to most of men's wants.

Agnes Crounse





SENIOR OFFICERS

Back row, left to right:

Veown Lovgreen, vice president.

Esther Olsen, secretary.

Mrs. Hazel Schmidt, adviser.

Ethel Barron, treasurer.

Front row, left to right:

Eugene Henderson, sergeant-at-arms.

Harold Ahmann, president.

SENIOR CREED

Since I have faith in the innate good of every human heart, I must believe in myself and in the goodness of those with whom I live.

I believe that wealth in the heart and mind is superior to gold and silver, that true pleasures cannot be found in material things, but in God's world of free gifts; that becoming and being is better than getting and possessing.

I believe I can blame no one but myself for my own unhappiness.

I believe the world is waiting to test my courage, endurance, and faith, and that in order to pass this test I must forever build myself, spiritually, mentally, and physically.

I believe I shall face the test with arms outreaching, head high, and heart and mind wide open.

SENIOR DAY

As the dawn of March 23, 1934 awoke the seniors, the air had a feeling of uneasiness for the coming excitement.

Each one was greeted with the merry tune of "Good Morning, Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip." While assembled in the music room, the seniors were honored with a talk by Mrs. Nora Esse on "Present Working Conditions." Presently all faces were shining while they sang "Smiles." The "Class Prophecy" was dramatized by members of the senior group.

Soon the clarion call of "Kings for a Day" pronounced the coming of the seniors in snake formation. Everybody joined in the singing, and there was much laughter.

The gigantic snake march ended in the gym where a picnic lunch was held. The movie skits of the seniors were taken during this time.

In the afternoon the entire school assembled in the Wesley Gym to partake of the festivities. Miss Elizabeth Fish gave an inspiring address on "Looking Forward." She said that the lords and ladies in shining armour (caps and streamers, blue, trimmed in silver) were ready to receive the accolade of fitness on commencement night. "I Dub Thee Knight" was the main point of her talk.

The three plays given were: "The Birthday of the Infanta," "The Last of the Lowries," and "Oh Doctor." The presentation of the cane by a senior to a junior was included in a clever skit.

SENIOR BANQUET

The sun shone brightly on the evening of April 19, 1934—not old Sol but the sunshine rays of joy casting their sunbeams in every corner of the students' dining room during the senior banquet.

The tables were arranged in V formation with a balloon tied to the back of each chair. Beautiful bouquets of flowers decorated the tables. The music for dancing and entertainment was furnished by the school orchestra. Miss Elizabeth Fish, our principal, and Miss Agnes Crounse, assistant principal, were the guests of honor. Many of the faculty also attended. Ida Kloz acted as mistress of ceremonies.

The program was officially opened with the song, "Good Evening, Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip." Following this, two solos were sung by Ruby McGuire. Genevieve Pierson sang the first stanza of "My Buddy," with the seniors singing the chorus. Harmonica music was played by Alexander Olvera.

An interpretive dancing group dramatized parts of the "Prophet." At this time a general meeting was held for the seniors that were working and could not attend the regular meetings. Last but not least, they viewed the famous Senior Movie in which the Vocational movie stars were cast for the first time.



Back row, left to right: Frances Wheece; Helen Osman; Kathleen Thompson, secretary; Helen Samulska; Emily Shaft; Leslie Kester, president; Marcella Cullen.

Front row, left to right: Vivian Brown; Albina Marek; Olivia Jourdan; Albena Pelava, vice president.

HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

A high school senior group was organized for the first time this year in the Miller Vocational School. The group consisted of fifteen students with Miss Selma Blessin acting as the adviser.

The officers of the club were: Leslie Kester, president; Albena Pelava, vice president; Kathleen Thompson, secretary; and Mary Zajac, treasurer.



Introducing the faculty is really a very difficult job since everyone is already acquainted with them. However, a few facts about the faculty might help to make them even better known.

Miss Elizabeth Fish, our principal is nice, and dislikes scolding anyone.

Miss Agnes Crounse, assistant principal, is an exceedingly good sport about everything.

Miss Josephine Cantieny serves as head of the Printing Department. She is peppery but peachy after you get to know her.

Mrs. Elsie Leffholm, who heads the Business Department, always has a lettuce cool look, even on the most torrid days.

Mrs. Estelle Page, head needle worker of them all, cannot be sympathetic with people who drop stitches.

Miss Dagny Dietrichson of the Retail Training Department is very busy. She has to dash around the third floor a great deal but she always has time for a grand smile.

Miss Rachel Wilson efficiently takes care of the Cosmetology and Cooking Departments. If you doubt the "efficiently," you should see Miss Wilson.

Our co-ordinators are: Miss Josephine Leachman, who ably supports the title of the best-dressed woman in the school; Miss Laura Donaldson, who has a good sense of humor; Miss Mattie Henry, much liked for her soft-spoken though businesslike manner; and Miss Margaret Thomson who knows her American Government and economic both backwards and forwards.

Our two gymnasium instructors, Miss Brannon and Miss Cronin, never seem to lose their pep. And lastly, do not forget our school nurse, Miss Samuelson, who is always ready to revive anyone taken mysteriously ill before tests.







From left to right: Sam Kelman, Bernadine Vick, Louise Boulén, Delbert Larson, ElRoy Swanson, Myron Sycks, Helen Deizel, Dallas Lundstrom, George Anderson, Gwen Wisner, Helen Samulska, Harold Danielson, Adeline Vick, Josephine Wojdyla, Charles Timmerman, Erland Erickson, Donald Crandall, William Sodd.

From left to right, bottom row: Eugene Henderson, William Sodd, Marie Johnson, Mary Brinda, Stella Brefka, Veown Lovgreen, Alben Pelava, Harry Berg.

STAFF

Under the splendid supervision and leadership of both Miss Mildred Fisk and Mr. Harry V. Johnsen it has been possible to publish the "Crier"—Vocational's school paper. Edited and printed by Vocational students, it was issued twice a month during the past school year. By means of the Crier, people throughout the city of Minneapolis find out what Vocational students are doing and get an idea of what Vocational education is like.

For the first nine issues of the present year, Harold Ahmann was the editor-in-chief, but with his resignation Adeline Vick was appointed to edit the last three issues.

Assistant editors were Helen Deziel, first page; Dallas Lundstrom, second page; George Anderson, third page; and Eleanore Hedges, Elvera Boudin, Natalie Peake, and Delbert Larson took turns in editing the fourth page.

The Crier was awarded the First Class Rating in the Critical News Service of the National Scholastic Press Association. This is the same rating as was won last year. The staff hopes to attain the All-American rating next year.

CLUBS

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council is an organization of systematic observers, who are two students from each advisory, to make rules to better the school.

The Supreme Council, an elected representative group, was organized in a similar way for the purpose of passing on suggestions that were brought in to the Student Council meetings from the student body. The officers were: Irene Roos, president; Russell Leaf, vice president; Clarice Johnson, secretary; and Veown Lovgreen, treasurer.

It was through the Supreme Council that Vocational had a Homecoming Day this year, the first in years. On February 5, 1934, when new students entered, the Supreme Council members assisted them in finding their way through the building.

JUNIOR CLASS

The graduating class of 1935 has held several meetings and has elected class officers.

They are as follows: Elroy Swanson, president; Dorothy Stram, vice president; Lois Dinzl, secretary; and Leona Hreha, treasurer. The Junior class gave the dance and reception for the seniors. Miss Margaret Carleton was acting as the Junior advisor with Miss Marion Rude as assistant.

GIRL RESERVES

The officers of the Girl Reserves were: Kathrine Clark, president; Mary Jane Gerding, vice president; Beatrice Clark, secretary; Iris Thorner, treasurer; Dorothy Ashford, inter-club council.

At the business meetings which were held every other Friday, the girls sang songs and made out plans for future parties. At the other alternate Fridays they held interest group meetings, which consisted of playing tennis, dramatizing, receiving dancing instructions, and advance dancing.

A party was given June 5 for all the girls that were graduating and to the Girl Reserves.

AVIATION CLUB

The aspiring aviators and aviatrixes of this school organized the Aviation Club October 24, 1933. The club met every other Tuesday, for the purpose of widening their knowledge of aeronautics and aerodynamics.

Mrs. Elsie Leffholm, faculty adviser, was replaced by Miss Marion Rude. The officers of the club were: Rebecca Botnar, president; Marjory Bleckeg, vice president; Julia Jourdan, secretary; and Genevieve Carlson, treasurer; replaced by Julia Jourdan, president; Marjory Bleckeg, vice president; Elaine LaPell, secretary; and Genevieve Carlson, treasurer.

DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club was organized to help the members acquire poise, gain knowledge, and to furnish entertainment for themselves and the school.

The originators of the club were Margaret Kasprak, James Otis, and Miss Grace Dougherty, the coach. The officers were: Muriel Hokanson, president; Ardeth Bodell, vice president; LaVonne Swan, secretary; and Marcella Cullens, treasurer.



SUPREME COUNCIL

Left to right: Irene Roos, president; Clarice Johnson, secretary; Donald Crandall, vice president; Miss Fish; Veown Lovgreen, treasurer.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Left to right: Lois Dinzle, secretary; Dorothy Stram, vice president; Miss Carleton, advisor; Leone Hreha, treasurer; ElRoy Swanson, president; Miss Rude, assistant advisor.



DRAMATIC CLUB OFFICERS

Ida Kloz, secretary; Miss Blessin, advisor; Dolores Johnson, president; Ethel Barron, treasurer; Margaret Fratske, member.



DEBATING CLUB

Left to right: Ardeth Bodell, vice president; Miss Dougherty, coach; Muriel Hokanson, president; La Vonne Swan, secretary.



AVIATION CLUB

Elaine La Pell, secretary; Louise Clemmer, member; Julia Jourdan, president; Miss Rude, advisor; Margery Blecket, vice president; Genevieve Carlson, treasurer.



RADIO CLUB

Left to right, back row: Helen Kotarski, Wednesday recording secretary; Dolores Johnson, president; Lois Althoff, vice president.

Left to right, front row: Doris Berggren, assistant secretary; Mr. Belstrom, advisor; Ida Kloz, secretary.



CRAFTSMEN'S CLUB

To help the students in the Craftsmen's division of the school get acquainted and for their entertainment, the Craftsmen's Club, which met every two weeks, was composed of Printers, Industrial and Decorative Arts students.

Election took place at the opening meeting of the Craftsmen's Club in the lunch room, Friday, September 27, 1933, with Myron Sycks, presiding. William Heath was elected president; Robert Deiley, vice president; Lois Gibson, secretary; and Russell Leaf, treasurer.

Friday, January 26, 1934, new officers were elected. They were: Herbert Wirtz, president; Eleanor Peterson, secretary; and Donald Crandall, vice president.

DRAMATIC CLUB

"The Merrie Miller Players" had been chosen as the name of the Dramatic Club. Its members, twenty-five in number, met every Wednesday after school. The purpose of this club was to further the interests of the students of Vocational in dramatic art. Officers of the club were: Delores Johnson, president; Ida Kloz, secretary; and Ethel Barron, treasurer.

The members of the club published a pamphlet giving directions to students taking part in the pageant, listing certain rules of procedure and etiquette toward the coach, conduct behind the scenes, and other necessary rules.

ACME CLUB

The dressmaking group had organized an Acme club for developing finer personality. Each student kept her own chart, discussed her short-comings with the group, scored herself and tried to raise her score to a higher standard.

The officers of this club were: Rose Bury, president; Mary Osiecka, vice president; and Casimera Kurosad, secretary. Committees on suggestions for group and individual improvement were: Mary Louise Beauchane, Helen Bandarek, and Edna Berg.

PRESIDENTS' CLUB

The Presidents' Club, in which only the presidents of the various organizations in the school were eligible for membership, held their first meeting on Friday, April 13, after school. At this meeting they made definite plans for the club's future and considered what faculty adviser they would have.

To be different from the rest of the clubs, the Presidents' Club had chosen one president, Donald Crandall, and eight vice presidents, Bernice Johnson, Irene Roos, Muriel Hokanson, Harold Ahmann, Delores Johnson, La Vernis Whitford, Julia Jourdan, and Adeline Vick. The presidents who did not attend the first meeting were "just members."

RADIO CLUB

The air waves of Vocational were very busy during the year providing entertainment for the school. The programs were broadcast every Friday morning, starting at 8:20 a. m.

The officers of the Radio Club, which consisted of fifteen members, were: Delores Johnson, president; Lois Althoff, vice president; Helen Kotarski, Wednesday recording secretary; Ida Kloz, secretary; and Doris Berggren, assistant secretary. The vice president and announcer were in charge of the Wednesday programs and assigned people to take care of various jobs.

DESPERATE DITTIES

Oh, so naughty we just can't behave,
In most of our classes we surely "play the knave,"
But we have repented and promised to be nice.
Can you beat it we actually remembered twice?

In artistic ability we probably don't shine,
But a new deal code we have just fine:

"We're gonna be good,
We're gonna be nice,
We're gonna be better, and
We won't think twice."

In Textile class we are always in wrong,
And the teacher sings her battle song.
First we're wrong, and then we're right,
And then we play "mouse" instead of fight.

Merchandising is our meat.
We like our teacher, nice and neat;
Best of all we like to shop,
And into the "hamburger joint" we hop.
This is so—not a word is false,
So please somebody pass the (smelling) salts.

Margaret Wall

WINTER

A snowflake on a still gray day,
A silver-sheeted pond across the way,
A shining star, in early velvet dusk,
A sheen of frost crystals upon the snows white crust.

WOODLAND

I feel fall fires, burning in my brain,
I know the restless glory of the maple blaze;
The glowing embers of an old red oak, again
Wakens the wander lust of all the woodland ways.
The golden leaves of poplars in the haze,
And red as blood a sumac smothered hill,
Stretches along a grand horizon's far-flung rays,
Beckoning me on with gypsy fingers, calling, still.

Eleanore Hedges



VACATION

Quivers of anticipation course up and down most people's vertebra (spinal column to you) at the mere mention of the word vacation. Others turn a light green with salmon pink dots at the very idea of the human machine needing such a thing as a rest. Of course, these people are beyond reasoning with and so do not come under the heading of ardent vacationers.

There are also people who go to the other extreme and practice vacationing all term so as to be in perfect form for the summer. These generally come back to school in the fall ready for another rest. But, let me reassure you, these types are in the minority. Most people spend their vacations in a healthy, normal way. Some enjoy sleeping 'til all hours of the day and dancing 'til all hours of the night. Others golf, swim, tennis, and otherwise exercise themselves into a state of total exhaustion. Then, of course, you will find others again who drift about in canoes and plunk guitars and ukuleles while other people fish laboriously. (It is not advisable to do this in the presence of a real fisherman; he would probably think you were trying to scare the fish and heave a large—and I might add crawly—can of earthworms at you.)

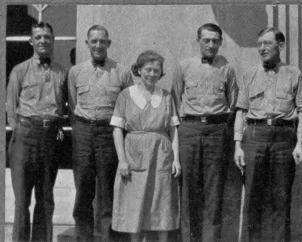
Then there are other folks who think there is nothing more edifying and back to the soil than to toast the harmless animal commonly called the "hot dog" (genus-hotus dogus, habitat: usually found in the company of a large jar of mustard or chili sauce) over a crackling campfire. These people have many supporters in their evil art who generally bring potato salad, deviled eggs, and marshmallows. The last mentioned usually serve to attract wasps, bees, and red ants (if the red ant hill hasn't been already sat upon by Jimmy or Aunt Cora), and as a result a good time is had by all.

However you spend your vacation, let me give a little good advice. Don't poke wasps' nests. The wasps will come rushing out only too glad to see you. Wasps have a habit of leaving a little token of their visit in the most unexpected places. Try not to picnic in woods marked "no trespassing." You may get a charge of rock salt just below the hip pocket. And lastly, be sure to have a generous supply of sunburn oil and poison ivy lotion on hand. This seems generally to cover the subject of vacations, so now go to it and enjoy yourselves, as I know you would, even if this article had not been written.

FALL

- A bough in silhouette against the sky—
- An empty nest, swaying on high,
- A cold gray wind that chills and blows—
- A last brown leaf, token of summer's close.

Eleanore Hedges



THE MYSTERIOUS HUNDRED

When I buy new shoes, I get gratis, with my purchase, one hundred little demons. The salesman never asks me to pay more than the price indicated, so they must be gratis. These demons are tiny, red devils, armed with spears and pointed tails with which to work.

In the act of buying new slippers, I am always tempted to buy them a half size smaller than I should. Five and one-half sounds so much better than size six. My goodness! I can't think of anyone my age wearing size six except Susie Tinkeltos. Susie spent most of her early childhood on a farm going barefooted most of the time, so that accounts for her, but I've always lived in the city with my feet shod as far back as I can remember; no excuse for me. Then, size five and one-half looks so much nicer on my foot—makes it look so much neater and smaller; (small feet are admired and envied by everyone).

It seems I get the same demons with my purchase each time. Twenty-five to labor, prance, and dance, to dig and delve, until they have accomplished their purpose—a blister on each heel. Competition reigns in the game and each group on each foot tries to produce the biggest blister.

Fifteen torture my little toe on the left foot. (Fancy picking on the tiniest toe when there are big ones!)

I think about twenty, five more than on the other foot, spear and spike, beat and bite until they have reached their goal—a corn.

All this I may deserve, buying my slippers a half size smaller than I should, *but*, this is a downright injustice. Ten strong, sturdy fellow-helpers in the clan, stand right in front of each toe, and push, and push, and push. (These pesky ones spent a little more time, than did the rest, sharpening their spears and tails.) I don't know where they want to push my feet. I did not steal the shoes. It seems I have no right in them. Size five and one-half they are . . . Maybe size six.

These self-invited, unwelcome guests of mine, put me in terribly embarrassing positions. They make me walk down the street as though Nature were cruel to me, giving me one long foot and one short one. On my face the artists in this clan have painted a picture of pain and agony. Friends meeting me on the street stop and ask me in all seriousness and sincerity which member of my family is seriously ill or has met with misfortune. Old Mrs. Judson, wobbling with her cane, makes a better pace than I do, and stops to ask me if my digestive system has gone on a strike. If so, it's the fault of that reducing diet. "This younger generation—"

As time goes on, the mysterious hundred pack their spears and pointed tails and go, leaving behind the results of conscientious work, well done—blisters, corns, and bunions.

I do not know where they go, but every once in a while I see some one who I know is quite normal, limping, and with a face pained as mine was, and I wonder if he is entertaining that horrible hundred.

I never hear from them until I buy size five and one-half shoes again; and then, they are back, more ambitious, more energetic and more anxious to work than ever.

Maybe I should get size six, but no one but Susie Tinkeltos does.

JOY

I heard a Bluebird singing,
 And joy flew into my heart,
I heard a flash of brightest song,
 And knew it was a lark.

I heard the West wind playing
 In the branches of a tree.
I heard the loud waves breaking,
 Thrown up from the heart of the sea.

I saw a flash of yellow,
 It was daffodils at play.
Oh, there's so much to delight in,
 In the passing of each day.

Shanna Gurtin

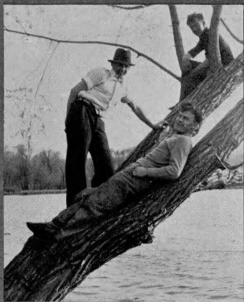
BEAUTY OF SORROW

I felt a tear
Hot
Burning upon my cheek.
It slipped and
Fell,
A silver star
On the black night
Of
My sleeve.

CHANT OF DIERDRE

Because you could only feel—
The things around—things that are real,
I left—and I cannot return,
Because my soul—soul of a song,
Must feel, and feeling is no wrong,
All things—things that are not,
And sing—sing in a minor key,
A song.

Eleanore Hedges



A JEWEL

The leafless trees stand gaunt against the sky.
The birds have gone, the flowers dead,
And chill the wind rustling the branch on high,
But still, it cannot kill the beauty of a summer day, long fled.

Eleanore Hedges

LAKE MINNETONKA ON AN APRIL DAY

Calm,
Smooth,
Sighing,
Waters.

The sun rose high,
The breeze left its course
Bringing a hushing silence,
Blending water and sky.

A patch, now and then,
Of blue painted on waves,
Spreading a sea of
Harmonious romance.

You were very pretty
With coloring unique,
And I saw the green
Settle with the blue.

Harriet Schaefer



BELIEVE IT OR DON'T

One of the most pathetic cases ever recorded at Vocational was that of the senior who thought he was all through with education when he received his diploma, and then on commencement night the proud father handed him a scholarship for a four-year course at the University.

"Jeevy" Johnson let out the secret of his school girl complexion. He washes with palmolive.

We don't know whether Orma Grover is trying to swallow that oversized violin of her's or not, but she had better close her mouth when she plays now that the flies are starting their promenades.

The Greeks had a name for it, but try and describe some of the noises that come out of the French horns.

Ed. Osieznakyrstriv has christened his Ford, "Napoleon Goinapart."

Believe it or not, one of the students called his teacher a dear. Here's the story word for word; scene—a home; time—dinner. The phone rings and mother, as usual, goes to answer it.

Mother: "Hello."

Voice: "Hello. Say, is so-and-so at home?"

Mother: "Yes, he is. Just a moment, please. (To so-and-so) You are wanted on the phone. I think it's your girl-friend."

Student (picking up phone): "Hello, dear, how are you?"

Teacher: "Hello. This is your English teacher, Mrs. ————. Do you think you will have your home work done by tomorrow?"

Student says, "Yes," grabs hold of chair, and collapses. Thus ends one of the most thrilling and embarrassing love stories of the nineteenth century.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN—

the "Crier" staff gave a Sunlight dance September 28? The proceeds were used to help finance the delegates of the "Crier" staff on a trip to the annual National Scholastic Press Association convention held October 12-14, 1933.

the Rose dance was held? It was necessary to buy a rose as admission to the dance and the basketball game that was held afterward. A crowd of such large proportion attended, as to make it almost impossible to move. The Alumni defeated the Miller Cagers 36 to 27 in the basketball game. These events were part of the Homecoming festivities.

the Girl Reserves gave the dance at the Y. W. C. A. and included cards and bunco? Mrs. Kriedt and Miss Cronin were patronesses, and Mr. Belstrom, Mr. Schmid and Mr. Manning were patrons.

the Girl Reserves held the Twin City Jig Saw Convention? Luncheon was served in Benton Hall and entertainment included jig saw features and music by a grand orchestra. The event was considered a huge success.

oh, of course, I knew you would; the G. A. A. Carnival held in the Vocational gym? There were side shows, floor shows, and other attractions such as Rally Sand, the fan dancer. A balloon dance followed and those who attended were certainly entertained royally.

the Senior Banquet? Beautiful flowers and balloons were used as decorations. Ida Kloz acted as mistress of ceremonies. The excellent music was furnished by the school orchestra. A varied program of songs and music and dances provided the entertainment. A movie of the skits taken on Senior Day was shown last and sent the audience into an uproar. Movie stars had better look to their laurels.

but, of course, you do, the exciting campaign to elect the King and Queen of Vocational? There was a long list of candidates and the rivalry was especially keen. Huge posters featuring such notables as "Wimpy," "Mickey Mouse" and "Minnie" were hanging on all available wall space. The lunch room looked like a carnival with the red, yellow, and black colored posters glaring from all directions. The different factions also had their colors and novelties. It was rather hard to distinguish the various groups, however, for some of the students wore cards urging the election of several kings and queens. It was a close contest and a very exciting one. Students forgot about meals, sleep, and studies, the latter playing a prominent part in the abrupt closing of the contest.

The charming Corrine Mingo was elected queen and William Grivna, king.

The candidates were as follows:

Queen—Doris Petersen, Helen Lambie, Geneva Hardy, Joyce Pommer, Elaine Tucker, Veown Lovgreen, Pearl Longson, Dorothy Nichols, Vivian Thompson, Clarice Johnson.

King—Myron Sycks, Richard Brown, Alexander Olvera, Carl Kos, Steve Toker, and John Duenow.

SHORT STORY FEATURE

The seniors of the Retail Training department have issued their very attractive class book. The name chosen for this book is "Pro Memoria," a Latin phrase meaning "For a Memorial."

Shirley Merritt contributed the class motto, "Achievement is the fruit of ambition." Green and yellow were selected as the class colors.

A few of the attractions in the annual are pictures, hobbies, ambitions, class prophecy, songs, sketches, original verses, and autographs of the seniors and teachers of the department. The prophecy was written by Irene Szymanski and Gretchen Bernhagen. Dorothy Holm wrote the class poem, "A Goodbye."

"PRO MEMORIA"

After an extensive study of over seventy-five short story writers, the Retail Training seniors decided to make a game of short story authors.

The selection of authors was based on the interest of the student, criticisms of other writers, and on the results of a questionnaire which was submitted to English teachers, novelists, and literary critics all over the United States.

Much time was spent in reading and selecting three stories by each of the fourteen authors who were chosen because the class was so interested in them.

A school monogram was worked out under the supervision of Miss Cheney. Jeanette Schroeder's design was chosen.

The cards were printed in purple and gold in the Vocational print shop and will be sold in our Vocational shop to the students and to the public.



COACH, HARRY SCHMID

Harry Schmid started his athletic career at St. John's College. In 1924 he was awarded a letter for participating on the athletic and gymnastic teams. A year later he played on the basketball and football teams at the St. Cloud Teachers' College and also won the shot-put there in 1926 and 1928. This closed his playing career, and he became coach of Sauk Rapids High School. In 1931 he was transferred to Boys' Vocational and came to Miller Vocational in 1933. He plans to enter Vocational in the State High School League and expects a fine showing from the team.

BASKETBALL

The Miller Vocational basketball team had a very successful season for a new team, winning six games and losing five.

The first game of the season was played in the Miller gym with the alumni furnishing the competition. The Millers played well, but lost by a score of 36 to 27.

The first victory of the season came when the Millers defeated Minnehaha Academy 37-14 in the Miller gym. Minnehaha was again defeated in the return game on their home floor. The score of this game was 32-14.

East Vocational took both games of a two-game series with the Millers. The scores were 20-14 and 28-14. The Wom-di-Tonkas, a team from the Y. M. C. A., defeated the Millers 23-19.

The Millers traveled to North St. Paul for their only out-of-town game and defeated North St. Paul High School by the very close score of 23-22.

The eighth game brought Broadway Temple to the Miller gym, and they handed the Millers their fifth and last defeat of the season, 38-32.

In the next game the Millers won their biggest score of the season, drubbing the Robbinsdale Robins to the tune of 44-20.

The Millers played their last game March 1, and defeated the Franklin Junior High School graduates by a score of 28-23.

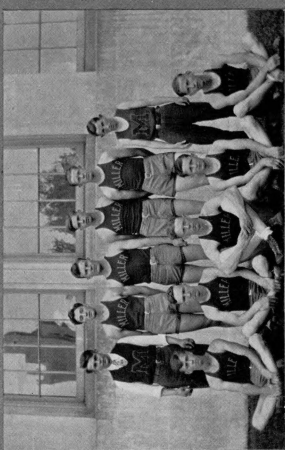
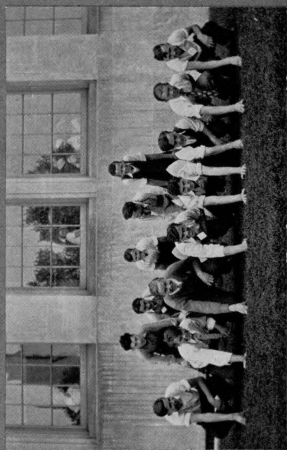
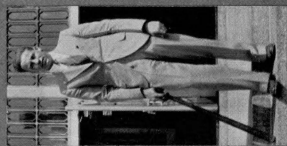
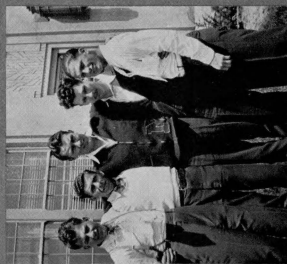
FOOTBALL

Miller Vocational played only two games of football in 1933, winning one and tying one.

In the first game the Millers defeated the Roosevelt B team 7 to 6. Roosevelt scored in the second quarter but missed their kick for a point, and Vocational scored in the fourth quarter on an end run by Myron Sycks. Gordon Lennander kicked the point, and the game ended 7 to 6 in favor of the Millers.

West reserves furnished the competition for the second game which ended in a 6 to 6 tie. Robert Dehne placed the ball in scoring position after a run of 60 yards, and Myron Sycks put the ball over the goal line; the kick was incomplete.

Sands, quarterback for West, scored in the third quarter, but West also failed to make the kick and the game ended in a tie.



BASKETBALL

Top: William Sodd, Jack Shink, Robert Dehne, Herbert Wirtz, Robert Mickelson, Louis Salloway.

Bottom: John Mundahl, Delbert Larson, Walter Salo, William Grivna, John Kochan.

DIAMOND BALL

Top: Louis Salloway, Alonza Persons, Sam Kelman, Robert Mickelson, Herbert Wirtz, William Bliss, ElRoy Swanson, William Sodd, Coach Schmid.

Bottom: Erwin Salloway, Ernst Gibson, Delbert Larson, John Mundahl, John Kochan, Walter Salo, Henry Kloster.

FOOTBALL

Backfield: Myron Sycks, Clayton Enhelder, Robert Dehne, William Heath, Ernst Gibson.

Line: Herbert Wirtz, William Sodd, George Anderson, Sam Kelman, Jack Shink, Donald Johnson, Robert Mickelson, Delbert Larson.

COACH SCHMID

BOXING

Julius Schreiber, Sam Kelman, Clayton Enhelder, Myron Sycks, ElRoy Swanson.



G. A. A.

Back row: Genevieve Carlson, La Vernis Whitford, Sue Serbanic, Maxine Smythe.

Middle row: Natalie Bailey, Gladys Engwall, Helen Barezak, Florence Howe, Dolores Audette, Louise Clemmer.

Front row: Ruby Jacobson and Kay Schulenberg.

La Vernis Whitford, president of the G. A. A., was elected by a large majority the most all around girl of the club.

Points on which the decision was based were: interest in G. A. A., posture, attendance at G. A. A. functions, sportsmanship, recommendability, scholarship, and skill in sports.

The Girls' Athletic Association of Miller Vocational is one of the largest organizations in the school.

Hiking, swimming, skating, service ball, volley ball, basket ball, track, and diamond ball are some of the sports in which the girls have participated, winning letters and city-wide emblems. Five hundred points are required for a school letter and one thousand for a city-wide emblem.

Among those who have won letters and city-wide emblems this year are Katherine Schulenberg, La Vernis Whitford (president of G. A. A., won a city-wide emblem), Maxine Smythe, Florence Howe, Genevieve Carlson (city-wide emblem), Ida Brosse, Marion Elliot, Ruby Jacobson, Sue Serbanic, Jean Rightman, Josephine Strangis, Anna Zajac, Stella Brefka, Edith Lasky, Gladys Engwall, Louise Clemmer, Delores Audette, and Helen Barezak.

In addition to the Sunlight dances, the G. A. A. sponsors an annual penny carnival, a Christmas Kid party, a tea to which all the girls of the school are invited, and two term parties at which the awards are given.





Violet Olson
Leone Mairi Necha
Cecilia Christianson
Bertha Uhlenkott
Sephine Matters
Phil Harris
Doris Rod
Mary Haraj
Phyllis Jacobsen
Vivian Thomas
Louaine Hiebke
June Olson
Ellen Trysvold
Steve Toke

Lepeviere Pierson
Helen Gunderson

HAIL VOCATIONAL

As now we gather in thy halls,
Loud our voices raise,
To Alma Mater of us all
We dedicate our praise;
Thy Sons shall be thy sure Defenders,
Thy Daughters ever faithful be,
United all we heed thy call
And pledge our loyalty.

Chorus:

Hail, Old Vocational,
Hail to thy name,
Long may we honor thy glory and fame,
Forever,
Through all the passing years
In mem'ry held dear,
We'll bear thy banner fair
To victory.

With loyal hearts and voices strong,
Now we raise our plea
That through the years of earthly strife
Victorious we may be.
Although our paths ne'er lead to glory,
And though our deeds ne'er bring us fame,
For love of Alma Mater fair,
We'll strive to play the game.

