

SENIOR CLASS OF 1934

Joy Claire Fancelow

Alice Mudd

John Magnuson

Emtha M. Clark

Signadoria Pierce

Will H. Simons

Joseph Stuppleson

Norman Hall

Ruth Turley

Eleanor Killebringer

Norman Korn

Eddie J. Jenson

Surfide Lake

Thelma Fox

Hazel Forrester

Arlene Schufeldt

Cartha Duke

Edward Purcell

John R. Pinkston

Hazel Lindell

Wm P. McGuire

Lucille Shaw

Stanley Adams

Roy E. Blikt

Bernice Patterson

Era Mae Emvii

Helen West

Ardyse Burnham

Rachel Buck

Mapine Scott

M. Alta Perkins

K. Robert Hunter

Frank E. Stacy

Eleanor Christensen

Ralph Potter

Thelma Jenson

Era Jane Marshall

Margaret

H. Mary Brown

Abbie Shaw

Phyllis Bailey

to any student who gets that seat

They were still sailing, some

On Sept. 2, 1930, the group on the ship "School" were still sailing. There were on the land "Jahmen." They stopped at a little city, and along the beach they noticed a fat bashful girl whom they could not recognize, standing by a tent. They discovered it to be Dorothea McClure. They heard a funny noise reminding them of a hen cackle which they discovered to be Jane Nansel giggling. There were Norman Horn,

Edna Hamilton, Stanley Blixt, Marjorie Blixt, Elaridge Jacobson, Thelma Lehmkuhler, Harvey Brown, Donzel Kruser, Mae Walker, Dorothy Larson, Abbie Shaw, Hazel Lindell, Lucille Shaw, Ruth Turley, Eleanor Christensen, Willard Steffen, Edward Purcell, Dwight Steele, Ralph Potter, Roy Blixt, John Pinkston, Dortha Dyke and Ellen Magnuson there wanting to join in on the voyage. In "Freshmen" the first month beings Sept. they didn't get acquainted and they were the greenest sailors.

October 10th a group of sailors from "Sophomore" gave a party called "The Initiation" for the Freshmen. Dortha, Willie and Arleeta played ring around the roses with Harvey as pianist. Ask Willie what the long flat beard had to do with this game. Our good Captain Norman, naturally could now recognize the feel of an egg streaming through his black curly hair.

The "Sophomores" were clever, but the sailors of "Freshmen" gave them a return party, "A Treasure Hunt." This was hard work for them and how the Freshmen enjoyed it. The treasure, a pair of earrings, found by a Freshman, was the Sophomore's sad evening news.

In Nov. several sailors of "Freshmen" land were in "Deal 'em Over", a play given to raise money to continue their voyage. One tragedy of this event was that the mummy (Alta) had the whooping cough. This voyage continued for six more months and then the sailors returned home for three months.

Sept. 4, 1931 they started on "School" toward Sophomore land. Dorothy Larson joined the Gothenburg Sailors. Arleeta Parsons who had planned to make the voyage to Sophomore land, passed away before the voyage began. Billie Phifer, Willard Steffen, and Donzel Kruser became sea sick and returned home. When they began their voyage Norene Bell joined them. She was a faithful sailor. The Captain Norman was chosen by sailors the first month. He was the same one that had been captain on Freshmen land.

In October a party was given for sailors of "Freshmen." In return they gave a lovely Halloween party.

A few months more soon passed quietly by and on April 14 the sailors of "Sophomore" and their friends of "Junior" drove to New Helena for a roller skating party. They all had a swell time looking over the bumps and bruises that they received. Roy Blixt and Dortha McClure were trying for their first time to skate. Mr. Hare can explain the embarrassment of having a 150 lb. girl throw her arms around his neck. "One will always grab a pole when they

are sailing," he said. Dortha, who she was accused of snoring the major captain. We wonder if Mrs. Hare wouldn't have excused them both.

These sailors had many merry times this year though some of the sailors were dropping their heads because of Mr. Hare's Geometry assignments.

During this time Mae Walker was married to one she met on Sophomore land.

In Sept. 1932, they arrived on "Junior" land. Edna Hamilton, Phyllis Bailey, Thelma Fox and Eleanor Kellenbarger joined the group of sailors. After choosing the same captain over again, they heard the news of a Junior Play to be given to raise money for the seniors of "Senior" land. They worked hard trying to make the Junior play "In the Light of the Moon" a success. On April 15, 1933 the "Eskimo Land" banquet was given for the sailors of Senior. The room was beautifully decorated representing a cold winter scene. Northern lights were made of colored paper. A large glacier covered the south end of the room. Snow covered floors and beautiful decorated tables were scattered around. A delicious three-course dinner was served and everyone spent an enjoyable evening. So the report was written, but they can still see--balancing on one foot at the top of the ladder in the gym and a paper iceberg which took two days to grow. (Lucky that it didn't melt as quickly as most ice does) and northern lights made of all the crepe paper in town while Signa and Eleanor robbed the Arnold homes of furniture and dishes.

"Junior" land was also proud of its sailors, thinking that Norman Horn, Frank Stacy and Ralph Stupplebeen played their part in winning the Custer County Championship in basketball. Alta Perkins and Helen Holt place 1st and 2nd in the county typing contest. Others participated in the academic contest.

Eva Clard decided that sailing was too tiresome and she was married to a man owning cars instead of ships.

In Sept. 1933, they arrived at "Senior" land. They were a happy group of sailors but they looked sadly toward the end of the sailing on "School."

Arlene Schufeldt and Maxine Scott were new sailors, which the others enjoyed having very much.

A few interesting things concerning the sailors are: Norman, Signa, Hazel and Stanley all from the country have sailed together from their first day and will stop sailing in school at the same time. Maxine and Dortha sailed together their first and last year.

The first event was the sailors wanting voyage rings. Meetings were held by our new captain Roy, and the rings were chosen.

On Monday November 11th a rush of sailors was on. By 1:00 o'clock nearly every sailor was flashing a ring. They were proud on Monday February 26 when they could see Norman, Ralph Potter, Frank and Ralph Stupplebeen before the sailors of Freshmen, Sophomore, Junior and Senior land as a part of the Custer county basketball championship team. They thought Hurray for the team and especially those four. This also being Norman's birthday, they think he surely gave himself a keen present, if you look at the lovely trophy you will also think so.

Also was another sailor competitor in the Citizenship contest. She placed 1st in the county, among the first 4 in district and among the first nine in the state.

Many other sailors of Senior land took part in things. One interesting event is to remember our Captain Roy was out for track four years and he never failed to get in on the mile race, except once when he was so far behind that they had the hurdles up and he had to stop. He has the ability anyway and persistence wins. Roy did finally win a first in the mile though. Ralph and Frank also won first places in different events.

May 8th the sailors of Senior land gave three one-act plays. They were quite successful.

May 9th the sailors decided to have "Sneak day" and leave the ship for one day. This was a very joyful day. Willie can explain the lovely sights he saw while having his head through the top canvas. We wonder if it was dirty up there. The effect of groans and groans of the sleeping feet and arms on the way back, was a pitiful sound, but they all lived.

May 11th was the first day for the sailors to wear their gray caps and gowns.

May 13th they were marched before a large crowd at Baccalaureate in those sad looking outfits.

"Today we launch, Seniors, where will we anchor?"

CLASS PROPHECY

I am a crystal gazer.
Now I've a story to tell
As we hear the death knell
Of the class of 1934.
The future I see;
Ten years it'll be
If you believe me,
It'll all come true.

Ah, I see a maiden, fair and pretty
She sings on a stage.
She's all the rage
Her name, I see it, it's Era Mae Ervin.

Now, a dark young man,
His eyes are brown
He's acting a clown
In a three-ring circus.
You've already guessed it
It is Harvey Brown.

Ah-ha, I see another vision,
A thoughtful young woman making
a decision.
Will it be love or a career?
I thought so--a white capped nurse
she'll be
Over her patients she will reign
The hospital will be her domain.
She is Helen Holt by name.

The crystal clears--a bright-haired lad
tells us of all the fun we've
ever had
He whistles as he swings along
"The Happy Farmer" is his song.
As our trusty crystal dims,
recognize David Simms.

We see a black-haired girl
and oh, how that hair does curl.
She's teaching school
With a three-foot rule
The pupils are on time and present
daily
For this impressive person is
Phyllis Bailey.

What's this--such a lovely girl
So intelligent and beautiful
She has everyone in a whirl.
Her college years have been a success
cess
I have it and I'm glad to confess
It is Alta Perkins.

Crystal! Did I hear you giggle?
Or was that only the table's
wiggles?

I must be right
Her hair's so bright.
She teaches horse-back riding
To all young ladies who need
guiding.
And she's such a fair young damsel
Her name, you see, is Jane Nansel.

What's up! The crystal's growing
cloudy
--that big cloud is Bill McGuire
Bill goes to every fire
He rescues maidens in distress
Quite a future, you'll confess.

Two young ladies come to view
Now what do you think they do?
They have a lawyers firm
And do their worthy opponents sue
They are Arlene Schufeldt and Helen Lindell.

Hark! the crystal speaks
It's telling about the freaks.
First is Stanley Bliams
Who writes the "New York Times."
Next is "card-shark" Steele
Who, a dirty hand will deal.
Then we hear Dortha Dyke
Who teaches tykes to ride a "tyke."
And speaking of surprises, Dortha
McClure
Is hostess on a round world tour.

Typist-----Helen Holt
SENIOR SPECIAL
Mimeotypist-----Signa Pierce

CLASS DAY
Tuesday, May 15, 1934
High School Auditorium--2:30 P. M.

Prophecy (a poem)-----Rachel Buck
"One Fleeting Hour"-----trio-----Doris Mudd
Ardyse Burnham
Era Mae Ervin
Class Will-----David Simms
Presentation of Picture-----Roy Blixt
Acceptance of Picture-----Mr. Christy
Music--"Melody in F"-----Lucille Shaw
"Blue and Gold"-----talk on colors-----Norene Hall
"Today We Launch. Where will we Anchor?"-----motto-----
Ralph Stupplebeen
Class Song-----Class
Class History-----Dorothea McClure

CLASS OFFICERS

Roy Blixt-----President
Ralph Stupplebeen-----Vice-President
Alta Perkins-----Secretary
Rachel Buck-----Treasurer

Dedicated to the Seniors at the "Last Round-up"
April 28, 1934

When we think of the last great round-up
On the eve of graduation dawn
We'll think of the past of the Seniors
Who have been with us here and are gone.
And we wonder if any will greet us
On the sands of the world-wide shore
With a hearty, "Hello old schoolmate,"
That we've met with so often before.

We think of the big-hearted Seniors
Who have worked and played for four years
And have come to love this old ranch
For the friends and ideas she bears.
We often look outward and wonder
If the old world will seem half so fair,
When you're just a lone cowboy
Wrangling broncs by yourself out there.

Yet we trust in this last great roundup
When the rider shall cut this big class
That the Seniors shall all be branded
With the earmarks and brands of success,
To be shipped to the ranches of life
Where the maneriks and strays have no part
And when you leave this Old High Ranch
You will still have a place in our hearts.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Board
of Education, Superintendent, Tea-
chers and Friends:

Upon behalf of my client, the
class of 1934, of Arnold High Sch-
ool, of the city of Arnold, State
of Nebraska, U. S. A., I have cal-
led you together upon this solemn
and serious occasion, to listen
to her last will and testament, and
to receive from her dying hand the
few gifts she has to bestow in her
last moments. Cutting so rapidly
loose from life, and finding so
many things of such gigantic pro-
portions to be attended to before
the end should come upon her, re-
alizing at the same time that she
had no longer any time left to spe-
nd in cultivation of her own virt-
ues, she did, collectively and
individually, deem it best to dis-
tribute these virtues with her own
hands to those friends to whose
needs they seem best fitted. As
a result of this announcement a
wild scene took place amidst most
frantic pleading and scrambling
among her friends for this or that
so long coveted glory; but she has
tried to be just, as well as gener-
ous and impartial, and distribute
wisely unto those who will make
the best use of such gifts as she
has in her power to bestow, the
talents that have served her so
faithfully these four years. These
are her decisions, as at last defi-
nitely arrived at through very
deliberate consideration. Owing
to the flinthy condition of her
brain, and the unusual disturbance
in its gray matter, she begs me to
state for her that she may quite
possibly have been mistaken in her
inventory; but such things as she
thinks she has, she hereby gives
into your possession, praying that
you will accept them as a sacred
trust form, from one who has gone
before.

Listen, then, one and all, wh-
ile I read the document, as duly
drawn up and sworn to:

We the Class of 1934, in forty
individual and distinct parts, being
about to pass out of this sphere of
education, in full possession of a
crammed mind, well trained memory,
and almost superhuman understanding,
do make and publish this, our last
will and testament, hereby revoking
and making void all former wills or
promises by us at any time hereto-
fore made, or mayhap, carelessly
spoken, one to the other, as though
tless wish of an idle hour.

Item:

We give and bequeath to the
dear faculty, who have been our
instructors in all the wisdom of
the ages, a sweet and unbroken
succession of restful nights and

peaceful dreams.

Item:

Roy Blixt leaves his knowledge and
ability to read Historical novels
to Louis Andre. There is something
to occupy your time, Louis.

Item:

Ralph Potter bequeaths his ability
to bother high school students and
tease the teachers to Robert Clizbe.
Don't spent all of your time at it,
Bob.

Item:

Wm. McGuire leaves his ability to
throw the discus to Stuart Watson.

Item:

Rachel Buck bequeaths her high
grades to Theda Harris. These
grades should help some next year,
Theda.

Item:

To Walter Bassett, Frank Stacy
leaves his ability to get into
trouble and have several girl friends
and his place as center on the
basketball team.

Item:

Jane Mansel bequeaths her giggle /
and smile to Susan Mary Tryon. Keep
"tryon" and make a name for yourself
Susan.

Item:

Eldridge Jacobson leaves his ability
to haul girls around during the noon
hour to Vance Kilmer. Why not give
the girls a break, Vance?

Item:

Ruth Turley leaves all the questions
that she has asked in Economics class
to any students who find it diffi-
cult to answer the questions Mr.
Hare might ask them.

Item:

To all the students who have class
under Mr. Hare, the Seniors do here-
by bequeath his famous saying,
"Speak now or forever hold your
peace." Mr. Hare says there is lots
of meaning in those few words.

Item:

Alta Perkins leaves her place in Mr.
Christy's office to any student who
may choose it in preference to the
assembly.

Item:

Dorothea McClure bequeaths her name
of being the heaviest Senior girl to
Bernard Shaw, you'll have to grow
some Harriett.

Item:

Norman Horn leaves his place as for-
ward on the High School basketball
team to Bob Newkirk. There is some-
thing to work for Bob.

Item:

Maxine Scott bequeaths her friend-
ship with Opal Maxson to Carwood
Milligan. Opal is good looking,
Carwood.

Item:

Several Seniors have bequeathed to
Mr. Christy several of their pictures.
It is suggested that Mr. Christy
take up farming as the crows would
never bother if the pictures were
in sight.

Look! the crystal shows Ralph
 Stuppelbeen as a university dean.
 And Doris Mudd and Thelma Fox
 Keeping house and mending sox.
 Did you know--Marjorie Blixt and
 Ruth Turley
 Will gave you permanents to make
 your hair curly?
 And Robert Gunter
 Is an airplane stunter?

While Abbie and Lucille are politi-
 cians,
 John and Frank are electricians.
 Besides this--Norman Horn is a
 physician
 And Thelma Lehmkuhler - a magician
 I see I'll have some competition.

Would you have guessed that Ed
 Purcell

Would become a plumber?
 That Roy Blixt would be a life guard
 in summer?

That Ardyse Burnham who wanted to
 be a nurse

Is now a writer of verse?

Ralph Potter, mining in Alaska
 Sends back regards
 To all his pards
 In good old Arnold, Nebraska

The crystal wants you to know
 That Eleanor Christensen with her
 hair of snow
 Is a second Edgar Allan Poe.

"Get off the air", the crystal
 screams!

Maxine and Morene, the movie queens
 Will give you a line
 About the time
 They went to school
 And never broke the Golden Rule.

Eleanor Kellenbarger, the girl
 called Kelly,

Found a future in selling gas for
 Skelley.

Crytal says--June Dunn is a baker
 Never do her customers forsake her.
 Signa Pierce is a champion swimmer
 In beauty contests she's a winner.
 Eldridge joined the navy and sails
 the seas

Ellen sells honey and keeps bees
 Christiana collects taxes and lic-
 ense fees.

Hazel Forrester is a milliner
 She gets those fashions in Paris
 That do the family purse embarrass.

Bernice Patterson - a florist
 Dances for pastime in a circus.

The crystal grows dim
 All I see is a blank
 Now it grows dimmer than dim
 I see nothing - to be frank.

CLASS SONG

Schooldays are a thing of yore,
 But the future holds much more.
 We've had fun throughout the years,
 But now's no time for tears.
 Every single student
 Looks upon the past,
 With a sort of fondness
 That we know will last.
 And as Seniors of '34
 We can talk of nothing more.
 The last word we have for you
 Is our sad adieu.