The ARGO 1940

Miss Shirley Mac Tolstead



FOREWARD

My congratulations are extended to the members of the senior class for satisfactorily completing your high school training. For twelve years you have been preparing yourselves that you might more efficiently and intelligently take your place in society. To many of you these formal days of training are past. The future, as the brilliant rising sun in the early hours of the morning, now rises before you.

A philisopher once divided people into classes; the tough-minded and the tender-minded. The tough-minded he called the realists. They see matters not as they wish they were but as they are. They set out to graphe with them as they are, which is the first step to make them what they wish they were. They have confidence in themselves, and they depend upon themselves.

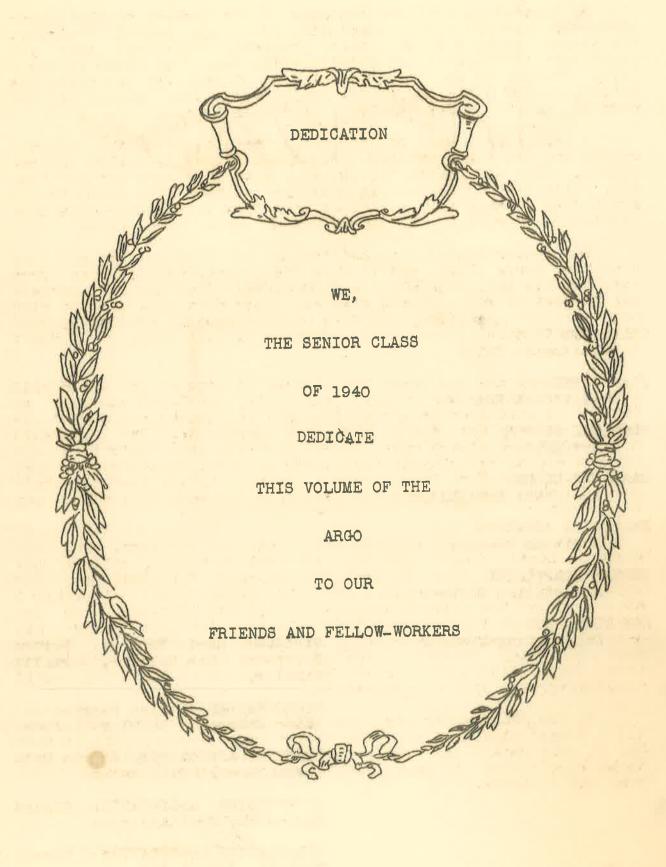
The tender-minded see matters not as they are but as they wish they were. They are looking for improvement to come from some helpful influence outside themselves. They are the perpetual wearers of rose-colored glasses. They want gain without risk honor without sacrifice, security without denial, profit without investment, ease without toil, progress without pain. They don't want to pay.

Each age has had these two classes of people. The world will always have them. Our country was built, developed and will go forward to even greater accomplishments by the realists, who see matters as they are, not as they wish them to be. The pioneers who struggled westward over barren prairies with their oxen and covered wagons had visions that their efforts, planning and hard work would transform these barren prairies to the land of their dreams. They were tough-minded realists who were willing to pay the price.

Each age has its opportunities and its problems. Has the world no needs today? Are all the tasks finished, all the new ones begun? Is there no need for courage, for diligence, for understanding, for invention, for self-reliance, for leadership? Have we found the perfect solution of all our problems, for unemployment, for justice as between all men, for unity among all people? Has everyone everything he wants? Are there no better ways of making things, of making better things, or of making more things for more people? Viewed in this light the world never presented more of crtunities.

As the years go by may this ARGO help perpetuate the cherished friendships that you have formed among students and teacher. May it help recall the ideals that you have been taught and serve as an inspiration to make your life rich and your contributions many and precious.

M.J. Sorknes





THE STORY OF THE ARGONAUTS



MOTHER on a September morning came to the foot of a twelve-year hill with a small child. When it was almost nine o'clock, she came to a school house which was so silent that it seemed empty Trembling with fear of what might come before her she softly opened the door of the first grade room. Then waited. Around her were many little desks; and in front of were several large windows. Again she waited and then she saw coming toward her a strange teacher who was called the centaur. Knowing that the teacher would be a good influence Senior on her child, the mother stepped forward and said, Class History " I have come before thee and bid thee, if thou wilt, take this child, Jason, and guard and foster him. As he grows, instruct him with thy wisdom."

Then the centaur spoke. saying, "For your sake I will rear and foster this child." Jason, already seated at a desk, looked up at the centaur. Now the teacher took Jason by the hand and told the mother that she would teach him to the best of her ability.



HIS was all before Mr. B. J. Huseby came to the throne as president of the board of education-before the time of Mr. N.V. Torgerson, the clerk; Mr. Earl Tiegen, the treasurer; Mr. Boyum, Mr. Knutson, and Mr. Bergene. The beginning of all these happenings was in a small Minnesota town by the name of Adams.

Now there was a kind hard-working man who had tration for many years been the janitor of the Argo and knew all the ways of the life therein. His name was Joe Adams. He always wore a friendly smile and welcomed the Argonauts as they entered.



B. J. Husby Pres.



H. J. Sorkness Supt.



N. V. Torgerson Clerk



John Boyum



Oscar Bergene



E.O. Tiegen Treas.

A.A. Knutson

Administration of Adams High School Adams, Minn.

Faculty



Mr. Glesne



Mr. Hatle



Mr. Stageman



Miss Jones



Miss Christianson



Miss Larson



Miss Betaldin



Miss Brand



Miss Sanders



Mr. Sorknes was the captain. He had for First Mate, Mr. Glesne, who was ever with the Argonauts in the assembly. He bade them pass into the holds of the Argo in which they wished to study. The holds were marked by a sign entitled, "Daily Program".

ship. They found there Miss Jones, who was to be their leader. Others went into the agricultural hold where Mr. Hatle awaited them. A group went into the home economics department. These were instructed in the principles of home-making by Miss Christianson. During a part of the day the Argonauts were taught their native language by Miss Larson. In order that they might be understood wherever they traveled, Mr. Stegeman directed them in the art of a universal language, music.

The young Argonauts in the grades, who were also learning the fundamentals that they might enter as great heroes, were taught in separate holds.

The seventh and eighth group guided by Miss Batalden were about to begin their life of heroism. Next in line were the fifth and sixth groups, all striving for the day when they should be at the oars of the Argo. They were taught by Miss Brand. The third and fourth grades under Miss Sanders, and the first and second grades guided by Miss Westman did not realize that the great voyage would some day be in their hands.



T was many years before this that great timbers were cut and brought down to Adams to build the first ship in 1869. Now there were 100 pupils, hence the dream for a better ship came to the builders and in 1893 this dream was fulfilled.

Then there were 112 Argonauts in the ship. The one who had this wonderful dream, Mr. John Griffin, was in charge as principal over the whole group of sailors. His helper was Miss Loretta Guinney.

In years to follow more were appointed to assist in the running of the ship which is called Argo. There were now four assisting at the great task. Professor Thaddeus Thompson, Miss Susie Rattely, Mary Scanlon Howell, and Carrie Slindee.

Every year, the school grew larger and larger. During one year, 1903, the Catholic school was built and half of the pupils left the Argo. In 1902, under William Masterloor some were taking first year high school work.

At last in 1916-17 after much labor over many years, the great Argo which is our school at present was built. And when it was finished a dedication program was held. It was here that the cost of this great Argo was revealed as \$44,000. The men who oversaw this work were: Mr. Schneider, president; History of A. Amble, treasurer; A. Torgerson, clerk; J. J. School Fardahl; L. Lewison; and Ole Bergene. And in this ship there was a new captain, Mr. L. S. Kildahl. Since his time other captains have been elected, R. A. Peterson, R.L. Hoveland, C. E. Olvestad, V. D. Halverson, and H J. Sorknes.

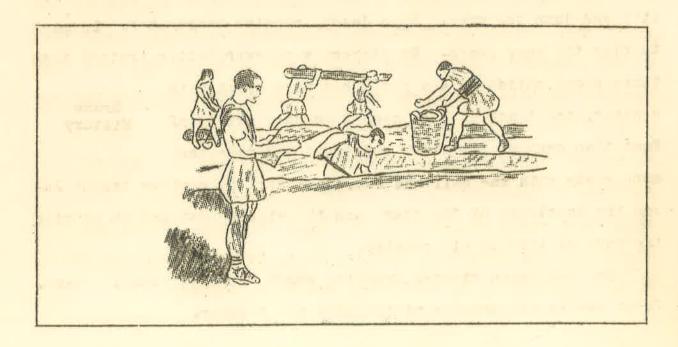
As the message was sent over the whole land each year, more and more Argonauts came. It was found necessary to add to the Argo an auditorium. This was constructed in 1936 and on October 30 of that year it was dedicated to the Argonauts by Dr. John Rockwell, Commissioner of Education.

This new addition has proved a splendid help for physical education, basketball, dramatics, plays, and concerts. It is a place where all school activities center.

In order that the Argonauts might be trained in all ways of life the home economics and agriculture departments furnished special training and in 1937-38 the need of business training was felt and the commercial hold was added to the ship.

And when the heroes for 1939-40 assembled aboard the great Argo, it had in its holds 125 grade Argonauts. Jason and his high school comrades numbered 112.

Everything was ready, and a good morning's breeze filled the sails when the Argonauts set out on their seventieth voyage.

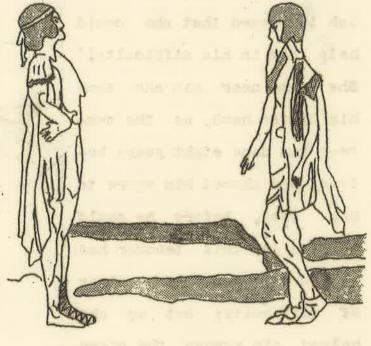


He stood on the bank knowing that she had given him new strength to go on. He now accepted her as a woman of great knowledge. Then she said, "Go into the school, Jason; go into the school and whatever chance doth befall thee, act as one who has the knowledge of a scholar." She spoke and she was seen no more. Then Jason went on into high school, a tall, great-limbed, unknown youth, dressed in a strange fashion, wearing but one sandal.

That day King Pelias, walking through the streets toward the school, saw coming toward him a youth who was half shod. King Pelias then remembered his mission, and straightway he gave orders to his guards to detain the youth. But the guards wavered when they went toward him, for there was something about the youth that put them in awe of him. He came with the

guards, however, and stood before the great Pelias.

Fearfully did the king look upon him, but not fearfully did the youth look on the king. With head lifted high he cried out, "Thou art. Pelias, but I do not salute thee as king. Know that I am Jason. Thou shalt not take away my privileges of attending school."



Senior Class 1940

Pres. Celestine Vogt Sect. Bertha Severson Class Advisor - H.J. Sorkness Motto - Do more, wish Less

Treas. - Mae Meister Colors - Peach & Blue. Flower White Gardenias

Joel Anderson





Florence Brewer

Margaret Duggan





Robert Finbraaten

Evelyn Harrington





Alice
Johnson

Herbert Josperson





Joseph

Herman Klapperich





Shirley Larson Warren Matteson

Bernette Mandler

Frederick Schaefer

Jean Tiegen

Celestine Vogt















Mae Meister

Sigurd Osmundson

Bertha Severson

Roy Torgerson

Marie Winkels



Pelias being fearful of Jason gave way to the weaker side and Jason entered his sophomore year, but Pelias resolved within himself to detain the youth from the Golden Fleece. Jason came into the sophomore hall. Here he was reunited with his old classmates and he told them his past experiences with the centaur and other happenings in his life.



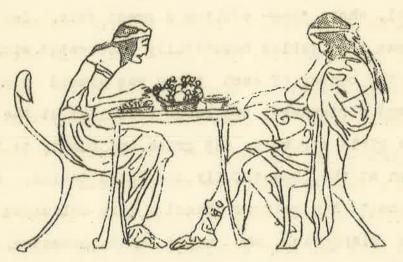
UT the time came when Jason rejoiced that his sophomore year had been so successfully spent. The year had gone by and Jason found himself a junior. During this year the junior and sention Argonauts were taken into a feasting hall,

the Fox Hotel, where they visited a great fair. In the banquet room they saw long tables beautifully decorated with rose and silver. In the center of each table was placed a miniature of the Trylon and Perisphere, two large buildings at the fair.

All the girls strove to add grace and beauty to the banquet. They sat down at the beautifully decorated tables. And before all the Argonauts the waiters placed a very delicious dinner. At last Herman Klapperich, who acted as toastmaster, stood up. Suddenly all became quiet as he spoke to them and said, "Now that they got the World's Fair built, they have to build it over again because a man was so big he couldn't get in. " He spoke about what they would see during their ad-Junior-Senior Banquet venture at the fair. "When you go to lunch," he May 1939 said, "beware of prices and of food, \$3.50 a hot dog and mustard with Grover Wheelland's permission." He told us about a place called Ritz Hotel, where the manners were the best and where lamb chops came with slacks on.

In this place there was an automatic bell and every time one took the wrong weapon with which to eat, the bell rang. There was one person there who made so much noise eating his soup that the bell always rang--boy was I embarrassed!

Then Herman introduced Margaret Buggan as the first speaker saying, "Please listen to one of the nicest and best girls of the junior class. With ease and grace Margaret rose and "Welcomed the Argonauts to the Fair". Cleo Heimer told them how they might "Go to the Fair". Miss Jones and Miss Sanders played a piano duet. When they finished playing, Herman smiled to himself and looked upon them and said, "My, but that was purty!"



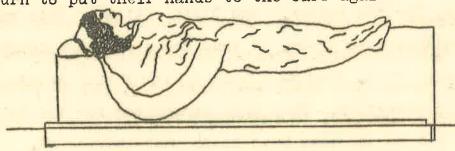
Then Wilbur Koloen arose and said, "To you our instructors and to you, future heroes we, the seniors, give all that we possess on condition that you make the 'best use of it." And when he had finished, he looked at many faces in the crowd and noticed that Mr. Hatle's judging team which brought high honors back with them, was there: Mr. Hatle was there, too, but he brought something better, a maiden from Minneapolis.

Keven Sass was introduced, and he read a prophecy prepared by Isabelle Wohlers, who told of the wonders that the Argonauts were to perform over the land after they gained the Golden Fleece.

When the guests became quiet, Herman said, "Here we have something different. The girls' trio will sing "Harbor Lights". The beautiful strains had died away when Mr. Sorknes, as president of the Fair Board spoke. He talked about the fair and social problems class. When he had finished, the toastmaster said, "We're not only having a banquet but regular classes as well."

Then there was much laughter, until Mr. Glesne spoke. He, too, had many things to say about the year's adventures. Mrs. Zimmerman bade the Argonauts farewell, for she had decided to go on another kind of adventure. In her address she said many things that pleased the Argonauts; but, above all, she wished them much success in their voyage in quest of the Golden Fleece or high school diploma. Now, the guests left the beautiful hall to go back to the Argo. On the way back the Argonauts stopped to see the show, "I'm from Missouri" at the theatre.

The "Golden Fleece" rang in their ears, as the Argonauts returned. The task was most difficult; but now, Jason and his comrades were even more resolved to win honor for their names. Soon they were to have a long rest during the heat of the summer; and then return to put their hands to the oars again.



HE school board sent out through the whole district a message of the voyage and asked for volunteers.

First there came twenty-one now composing the Senior Class. The group consisted of Joel Anderson,

Florence Brewer, Robert Finbraaten, Herbert Jasperson, Evelyn
Harrington, Joseph Jax, Alice Johnson, Herman
Klapperick, Bernette Mandler, Shirley Larson, Class
1940
Warren Matteson, Mae Meister, Sigurd Osmundson,

Frederick Schaefer, Bertha Severson, Jean Tiegen, Roy Torgerson, Celestine Vogt-president, Margaret Duggan, Vernon Winkels, and Marie Winkels. These were the first heroes who came.

And then there came a group who were both welcomed and reverenced by Jason. They had for their oarsman captain, Thelma Kalland. There were thirty-four that came with her. Ruth Anderson, Virginia Beck, Virgil Bergene, Virginia Bonnallie, Eugene Boyum, Bernard Canney, Mary Gerber, Elizabeth Gilgenback, Doris Hansen, Orva Hansen, Lucille Heffern, Eris Heimer, Byron Huseby, Kathleen Johnson, Richard Johnson, Arthur Kalland, Kermit Keifer, Veronica Keifer, Sadie King, Eugene Class 1940
Knutson, Kathryn Krebsbach, William Kresbach, Paul
Larson, Norman Lavasseur, Daisy Meister, Eugene Nölson, Richard

Larson, Norman Lavasseur, Daisy Meister, Eugene Nölson, Richard Nelson, Marcella Peterson, Neva Quale, Marjorie Tucker, Raymond Finkelson, Dorothy Heimer, and Dixie Elliot. This made up the second enthusiastic group. A true sense of companionship developed amongst them. They were united with a true spirit of comradship and cooperation. They were struggling for the Golden Fleece and were put on the same boat to do what they could.

JUNIORS

FIRST ROW: Ruth Anderson, Virginia Beck, Virginia Bonnallie, Virgil Bergene, Eugene Boyum, Rernard Canney. Dixie Elliot Revenue Mond Finkleson, Mary Gerber Elizapeth Gilgenbach, Orva Hansen.

SECOND ROW: Doris Hansen. Eric Heimer. Dorothy Heimer, Lucille Heffern, Byron Huseby, Richard Johnson, Kathleen Johnson, Arthur Kalland, Thelma Kalland, Kermit Kiefer, William Krebsbach.

THIRD ROW: Veronica Kiefer, Sadie King, Kathryn Krebsbach, Eugene Knutson, Paul Larson, Norman Levasseur, Daisy Meister, Eugene Nelson, Richard Nelson, Marcelle Peterson, Neva Quale.

FOURTH ROW: Marjorie Tucker.

SOPHOMORES

FIRST ROW: Ardelle Anderson, Genevieve Bartholme, Robert Hartholme, Henry Devney, Marjorie Duggan, Natalie Erckenbfack, Paul Erie, Dolores Ewald, Urban Heimer, Carleton Johnson, Kathleen Karsburg.

SECOND ROW: Raphael King, Robert Klapperich, Florence Knutson, Gerald Krebsbach, Wilfred Krebsbach, Gerald Landherr, Ardis Larson, Lloyd Loftus, Edgar Meister, Shirley Nagel, June Otto.

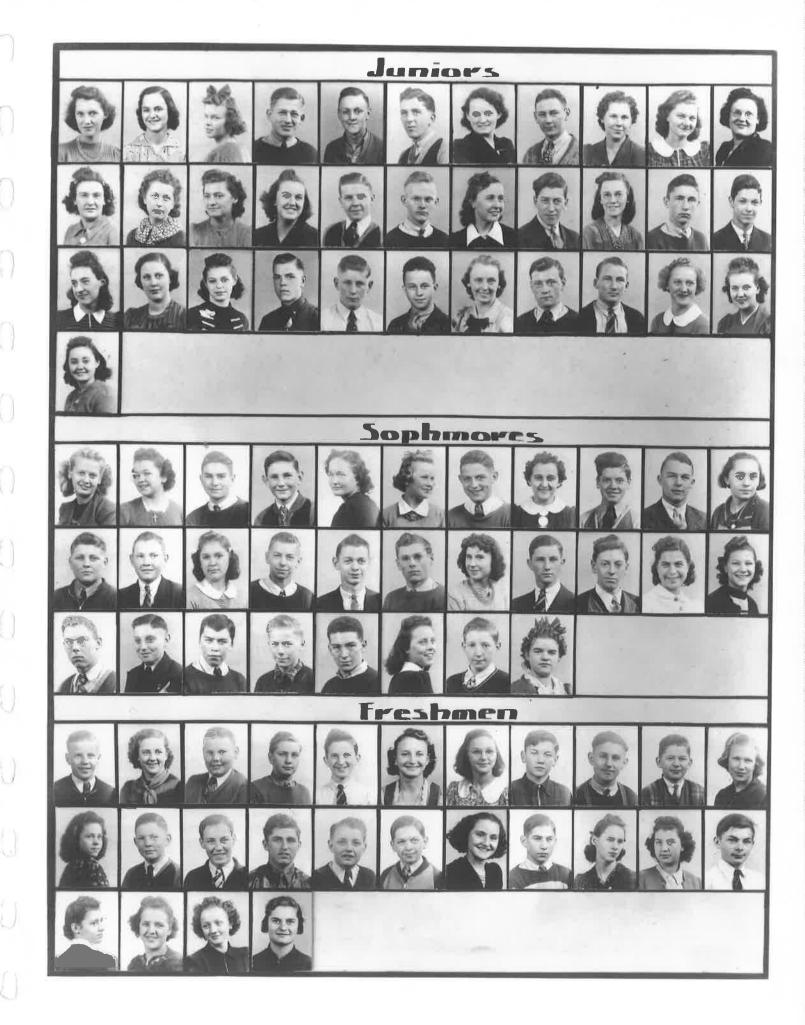
THIRD ROW: Glen Peterson, Herbert Schaefer, John Schneider, Andrew Smith, Leo Smith, Lillian Smith, Benjamin Winkels, Naomi Woyen.

FRESHMEN

FIRST ROW: Willard Anderson, Hazel Bell, Donald Bissen, Frederick Bolton, Robert Canney, Arlene Clark, Carrie Jane Crichton, Eugene Gerber, Vernon Gosha, Archie Hansen, Arlene Hagen.

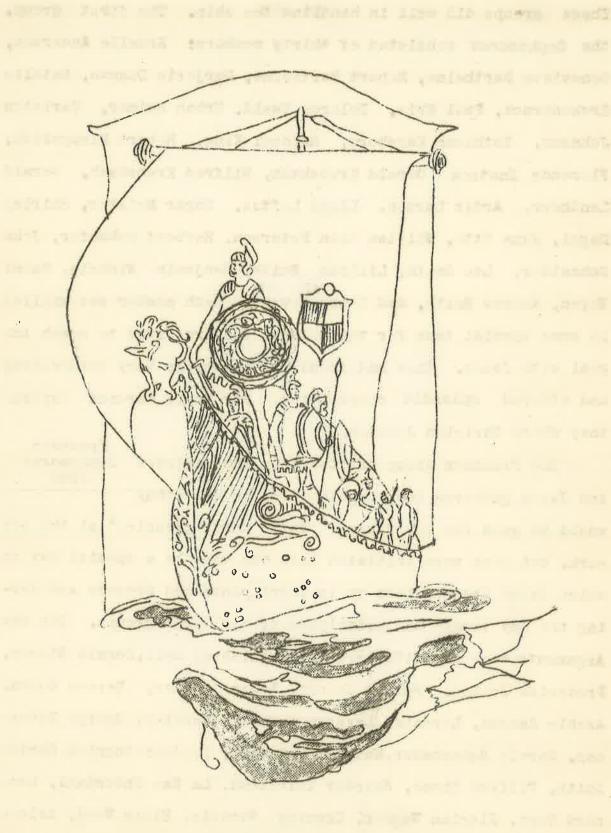
SECOND ROW: Lorraine Levasseur, Herold Mandler, George Noterman, Marvin Schumaker, Morris Severson, Nordeen Sportum, Marion Smith, Wilfred Thome, Shirley Tolstead, LaRae Underdahl, Leonard Vogt.

THIRD ROW: Florian Wagner, Dorothy Winkels, Elsie Wood, Wilma Hardecoph.



Then there came two groups, the sophomores and freshmen. These groups did well in handling the ship. The first group, the Sophomores consisted of thirty members: Ardelle Anderson, Genevieve Barthelme, Robert Barthelme, Marjorie Duggan, Natalie Erckenbrack, Paul Erie, Delores Ewald, Urban Heimer, Carleton Johnson, Kathleen Karsburg, Raphael King, Robert Klapperich, Florence Knutson Gerald Krebsbach, Wilfred Krebsbach, Gerald Landherr, Ardis Larson, Lloyd Loftus, Edgar Meister, Shirley Nagel, June Otto, William Glen Peterson, Herbert Schaefer, John Schneider, Leo Smith, Lillian Smith, Benjamin Winkels, Naomi Woyen, Andrew Smith, and Henry Deveny. Each member was skilled in some special task for the voyage. They resolved to reach the goal with Jason. They had found their voyage very interesting and offered splendid cooperation. For their oarsmen captain they chose Carleton Johnson. Freshmen

The freshmen group drifted into the district Sophomores 1940 and Jason gathered them together for heakhew they would be good for the voyage. They were "greenies" at the new work, but soon were initiated into the work by a special day on which Jason dressed them up in short pants and dresses and during the day taught the principles of the upper groups. The new Argonauts were named: Willard Anderson, Hazel Bell, Donald Bissen, Frederick Bolton, Robert Canney, Eugene Gerber, Vernon Gosha, Archie Hanson, Lorraine Lavasseur, Harold Mandler, George Noterman, Marvin Schoemaker, Maurice Severson, Nordeen Snortum, Marian Smith, Wilfred Thome, Shirley Tolestead, La Rae Underdahl, Leonard Vogt, Florian Wagner, Dorothy Winkels, Elsie Wood, Arleen Hagen, Carrie Jane Crichton, Arlene Clark, and Wilma Hardecoph.



Then there man the results, the problem and once excell and

GRADES 1 and 2

FRONT ROW: Ilene Sorenson, Arnold Snortum, Kermit Iverson, David Osmundson, Shirley Mae Asper, Shirley Hanson, Earl Hamilton, Norbert Hamilton, Paul Qualey, Isabelle Hukee.

MIDDLE ROW: Darlene Lewison, Lawrence Berg, Dorothy Sorknes, Wesley Johnson, Willard Larson, Lois Meister, Maynard Lewison, Marion Nelson.

BACK ROW: Miss Westman (Absent: Maureen Rebna, Howard Staebler, Pearl Hardecoph).

GRADES 3 and 4

FRONT ROW: Lloyd Estes, Don Nelson, Earlyn Knutson, Donald Hanson, Dwayne Wilkey, Dean Meister, Patricia Devney, Jean Weber, Ruth Larson, Milo Sorenson, Dennis Uglum, Sidney Berg, Harold Wiste, Richard Stegeman, Dorothy Hardecoph.

MIDDLE ROW: Dorothy Wigham, Donnis Hukee, Genevieve Blom, Mary Jane Finbraaten, Byron Johnson, Robert Fried, Ruby Walker, Dorothy Knutson, Lloyd Osmundson, Roger Beck, Leonard Johnson, Mayilyn Otto, Verla Larson, Owen Anderson, Joyce Boyum, Lee Roy Hamilton. (Absent: Dorothy Bonnallie).

BACK ROW: Harold Osmundson, Miss Sanders, Arthur Johnson.

GRADES 5 and 6

FRONT ROW: Joyce Anderson, Merna Barkee, Dolores Granquist, Jean Wigham, Donna Hagen, Esther Hardecoph, Raymond Olson, Norman Olson, Robert Nelson, Romona Anderson, Kathleen Lewison, Arvella Johnson, Elizabeth Devney, Elaine Snortum.

MIDDLE ROW: Neal Slindee, Adeline Hanson, Gayle Peterson, Edwin Meister, Ronald Johnson, Idore Lewison, James Berg, John Wood, Bernard Hukee, Dean Lane, Wayne Estes, Robert Wigham, Delores Lewison, Donald Tiegen. (Absent: David Wiste).

BACK ROW: Ward Bergene, Miss Brand, Ruth Belle Walker.

GRADES 7 and 8

FRONT ROW: Donis Osmundson, Carl Nelson, Donald Larson, Raymond Hagen, Lee Nelson, Margaret King, Va Lois Woven, Patricia Erckenbrack, Donald Johnson, Francis Devney, Roy Meister, Dorothy Torgerson.

MIDDLE ROW: Luverne Johnson, Irwin Tiegen, John Sjobakken, Byron Lewison, Junald Berg, Loris Larson, Curtis Krebsback, Ralph Otto, Vincent Bolton, Hugh Canney, Eugene Heimer, Vivian Severson, Lorraine Meyers.

BACK ROW: Donald Sass, Miss Baltolden, Le Donna Johnson. (Absent: Marion Hardecoph, Eugene Finkelson).

Grades land 2



0

Grades Jand 4



Grades 5 and b===



Grades 7and 8





N September 5, 1939 the heroes went aboard the Argo. They took their seats in the assembly. Then the Captain, Mr. Sorknes, raced them and spoke to them all. "Heroes of the quest," said the Captain, "we have come aboard the great ship

that was built for us. All that a ship needs is in its place or is ready at our hands. All that we wait for now is the coming of the morning's breeze that will set us on our way. I will lead you with all the mind and all the courage that I possess and help you bring back the Golden Fleece.

Now they were instructed to write on a small piece of paper the way that they would like to go. This done, they waited for the breeze of the morning that would help them on their way.

Jason's mother, who twelve years ago, stood

First Day

trembling at the door of the school house, now of
School

watched her son go down to the ship with gladness

in her heart. She heard the people glory in her son's splendid

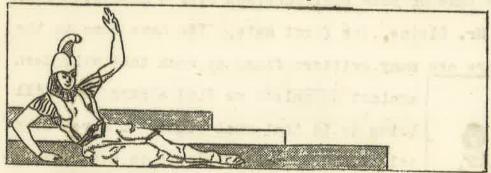
appearance. "Ah," she said, "that I should live to see Jason

complete his quest of the Golden Fleece."



Whilst on their way back to the Argo, the first mate, Mr. Glesne, spoke to the team and bade them tell the "Tigers" (Spring Valley) of their coming. The team was fearful; and as Jason and his comrades were wondering what there was about them that was to be feared, the First Mate came amongst them and said, "Were it not that they had Bacon, their snatcher, we would not fear them. Never did we strive to put the ball over the goal line, but he snatched the ball and swooped down and 'still armed' the players."

After this fearful encounter with the Spring Valley monsters no wind blew and the sail of the Argo hung slack. But the heroes swore to each other that they would make their ship go as swiftly as if the storm-footed team of Grand Meadow were racing to overtake her. Mightily they labored at the oars, and no one would be first to give up. Then just as the breeze of the evening came up and just as the rest of the heroes were preparing for the combat with LeRoy, the oar that Byron pulled at broke.



LeRoy Adams Nov.11

Now as they were wafted toward LeRoy where the Red and White ruled, and as Byron was away from them, Mr. Glesne sat in ill humor. The Argonauts saw that his face was covered with the damp of fear and that as he stood before them, he was as if blinded and looked from one to the other, searching for faces to replace Byron, who had broken his leg; and Robert, who had become seasick,

FOOTBALL SCORES

Opponent	We	They		
Stewartville Blooming Prairie St. Ansgar Hayfield Spring Valley Grand Meadow Le Roy	13 6 19 6 7 6 0	19 12 6 13 41 25 6		
Total Scores	57	ICC		
BASKETBALL SCO	RES			
		100		
Opponent	We	They		
Le Roy	27 54 54 19 25 28 nce	18 10 26 26 24 22 20 22 11 11ed		
Spring ValleyGrand MeadowLe Roy	26	25		
District Tournament at Albert Lea				
Freeborn	- 26	36		
Total Points	-503	3 338		
Average per game	29.1	5 19.8		

the second of the second of

All right, "Corky", which one will it be now?

Watch your pass now, "Hans"!

3.

Hit 'em hard "Butch"!
O. K., "Andy", get your man now.
Get 'em now, Art.

5.

What's the frettin' now, "Slugger"? 6.

8.

Here's Andy again.
O. K. snap it, "Pete".
Wipe off that sour face, "Gabby".

10. Come on, Carl, plow hard!
11. Buck up, Virgil.
12. What did you think of the game today, Culver?

13. All right, "Knute", don't let that man get away again!

- 14. Are you happy, "Twid"?
 15. O. K., "Kelly", what do you say?
- 16. Don't get scared now, "Gene".

FOOTBALL BOYS

FRONT ROW: left to right (1) Eugene Boyum (2) Eugene Nelson (3) Robert Finbraaten (4) Byron Huseby (5) Lloyd Loftus (6) Lloyd Anderson (7) Orion Culver (8) John Schneider.

BACK ROW: (1) Carleton Johnson (2) Leo Smith (3) Bernard Canney (4) Marvin Schumaker (5) Virgil Bergene (6) Paul Erie (7) Arthur Kalland (8) Eugene Knutson (9) Roy Torgerson (10) Marvin Glesne, coach.

BASKETBALL

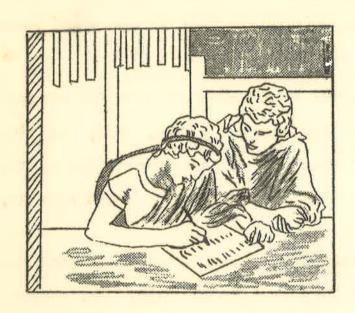
1.	Fritz Schoofen	
	Fritz Schaefer	Forward
2.	"Corky" Boyum	
3.	"Dagett Tabassa	Forward
	"Dick" Johnson	Forward
4.		
5.	II CALL II DE LA COLLEGIA DE LA CALLE DE L	Forward
	Gabby" Lrie	
6.	"Too" Sm4 + la	-Center
	TO OC DELLET	Forward
7.	Virgil Bergene	- 01 1101111
8.	Virgil Bergene	Uenter
	baten rimbrasten	5 Cuand
9.	"Carl" Johnson	== uuaru
10.	"Carl" Johnson	Guard
TO.	"Sig" Osmundson	Conton
		- center.

BASKETBALL TEAM

FRONT ROW: from left to right (1) Carleton Johnson (2) Sig Osmundson (3) Roy Torgerson (4) Eugene Boyum (5) Leo Smith

BACK ROW: (1) Virgil Bergene (2) Richard Johnson (3) Frederick Schaefer (4) Irwin Tiegen, manager (5) Robert Finbraaten (6) Paul Erie (7) Mr. Glesne, coach.



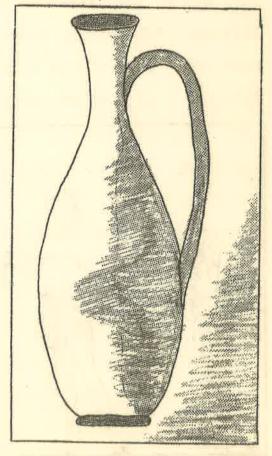


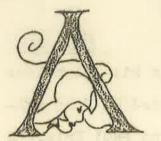
Then his sightless eyes rested on John Schneider and Paul Erie. A change came into his face as he turned upon them. It was a while before he took his eyes from them, but then he turned to Jason and said,
"I would that you stay

by me for a while, stay and have sight of those who play; and when you have seen the fumbles and bad passes, it may be that

help will come from you to them,

Young Sonny Tiegen, who sat by Mr. Glesne and kept the water vessel filled and the first-aid kit handy, rushed to the tired and thirsty players with the shining vessel swinging at his sides. He had deep blue eyes and a face that smiled at every glance that was given him and every word that was said to him. Mr. Glesne would have the boy sit beside him on the bench, and the ill humors that often came upon him would go at the words and the smile of Sonny.





ND now while the First Mate was training his team to row faster, there came huge men, from the land of St. Ansgar, clad in the best of armor and ready to overtake the Argonauts.

Straightway they pushed in upon the Argonauts thinking to bare them down and overwhelm them. But, as the skillful stearsmen keep the ship from being overwhelmed by the monstrous waves, so Mr. Glesne's men baffled the rushes of St. Ansgar.

All the Argonauts now boarded the Argo to take sail into the sea of basketball. But when they came to the ship, Mr. Glesne, the First Mate, told them they would have to go abroad without their shipmate, Lloyd Anderson.

And as they traveled on, they heard a sound coming from the distance "Cheerio my Deario". They stole softly off to find a huge crowd gathered in a great hall. Fair maidens and gentlemen were there to perform before the people of their own land.



happenings
Athletic
which the Play
spectators
shw was a strange character who changed from
one person to another
and whose chief express-

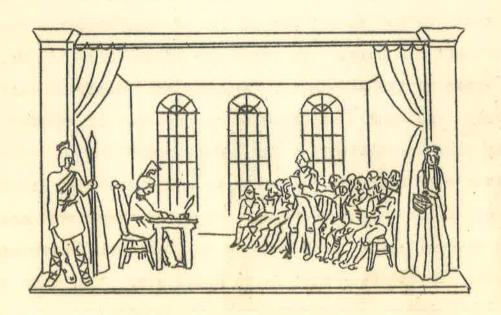
One of the

ion was "Cheerio my Deario," (played by Jean Tiegen). Two negro servants who went through the hall, June Otto, Desdemona; and Gail Bundy, Melchiedek; were making ready for Lord Twillingham's coming. At first the Lord did not come into the hall, because a message had been sent to the inn keepers Arlene Otto, Sue Graham; and Jean Tiegen, Cherry; that he would not arrive. The message was sent by Bernard Canney, Dick Graham, Sue's husband; and Virgil Bergene, Tom, Cherry's boyfriend,

Two Lord Twillinghams, his valet, Paul Larson and Cherry, were impersonating him when he unexpectedly arrived. Four women were in love with him: Sophronia Spatchet, Virginia Beck; her French maid, Fifi, Thelma Kalland; Gweneth Johns, Elsie Wood; and Mrs. Johns, Marjorie Duggan.

When the Lord, Lloyd Loftus, had almost been shot, Sophronia Spatchet left. After this instance the story was revealed.

When they had straightened everything out, the doors were flung open; and all the people staying at the inn came in and set themselves by the Lord.



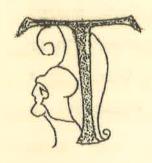
day came when the captain of the Argo, Mr. Sorknes, gathered the Argonauts about him, and he told them that they would have to stop for a vacation. It was near Christmas so the Argonauts left the ship their friends: Before they parted, the Cantain

and all who were their friends: Before they parted, the Captain spoke to the heroes saying that they needed a rest after rowing for so long a time.

He said they should not forget the Golden Fleece that they had sailed to gain. He suggested that they sing some of the beautiful Christmas carols; and as they Vacation Brings Joy sang, their hearts were filled with joy at the thought of having been so successfully guided and protected by God. Then as they left the ship the captain and the teachers bade all the Argonauts farewell.

Now when they had so-journed for a period of two weeks, they came back to the Argo. Then they shouted about all the good times they had had. For several days the Argonauts forgot about the Fleece of Gold, that they had sailed to gain. Jason blushed to think that he had almost let go out of his mind the quest that had brought him here. He heard the clear voice of Mr. Sorknes as he spoke to the Argonauts. Bravely and wisely he said, "Forgetfulness and shame will cover your names, if you do not work hard to pass the tests that lay before you."

They came near the sea of tests and there they sighted piles of papers filled with questions. Mightily they rowed and swiftly passed several until they came to the last pile which was social problems. It was then that Jason cried out, "Oh, what a test!"



HE Argonauts strained at the oars until they bent like bows in their hands, and then they felt the sun as it streamed upon them. The ship sprang forward. Surely, they were now on the wide sea of the second semester. The Argonauts shouted. They saw

the piles behind them and now above Jason's head, the bird of peaceful days fluttered. And the Argonauts knew that this was a sign of good sailing.

Then Gail, in a clear voice, spoke to Jason and the heroes. "Surely some spirit possesses me," he said. "Despite all I do or say, it will make me go to Spring Valley." The Argonauts shouted farewell to him. A strong breeze blew them onward and Argonauts sailed on without their comrade.

Now the sailors came upon a place where there was a great snow storm, and it seemed useless to continue their journey, because of the denseness of the air. Many of the people who came to this place became sick with scarlet fever. Jason and all but three of his worthy friends became frightened; so much so, that they left the Argo and spread themselves abroad in the town. "To the Lockers! To the Lockers! Seniors Skipped we must go. There we will not be seen by those School who watch us."

When they came back to the Argo, the skippers looked at each other and shame came over each of them, for they knew that they had done wrong. The next day the captain, Mr. Sorknes, went before them and said, "Now you will have to row later at night or else you cannot get the Golden Fleece for which you have sailed.

The voyagers knew that there was something in that speech that might not be gainsaid. They put their hands before their faces and said no other word. There was only one thing that brought an end to their shame: hope, hope that they would not be deprived of their trip to Faribault.



IKE the wave that breaks over a ship and gives the sailors no rest, the basketball season faced the Argonauts. Mr. Glesne began to fashion new plays, and the thoughts of all were turned toward the

coveted basketball trophy at LeRoy.

The first encounter to which the Argonauts came was LeRoy in their new court. The Argonauts were victorious and since they overcame them Mr. Glesne said, "If we could go down into Spring Valley and across the Grand Meadow, then surely we can get into the sea of Albert Lea. But the passage through Grand Meadow is most perilous and few teams dare even make approach to it."



Said Jason (Roy, the captain of the team),
"Speak again to us and tell us what the dangers
of the passage are, and help us to make these dangers less."

Basketball Tournament at LeRoy

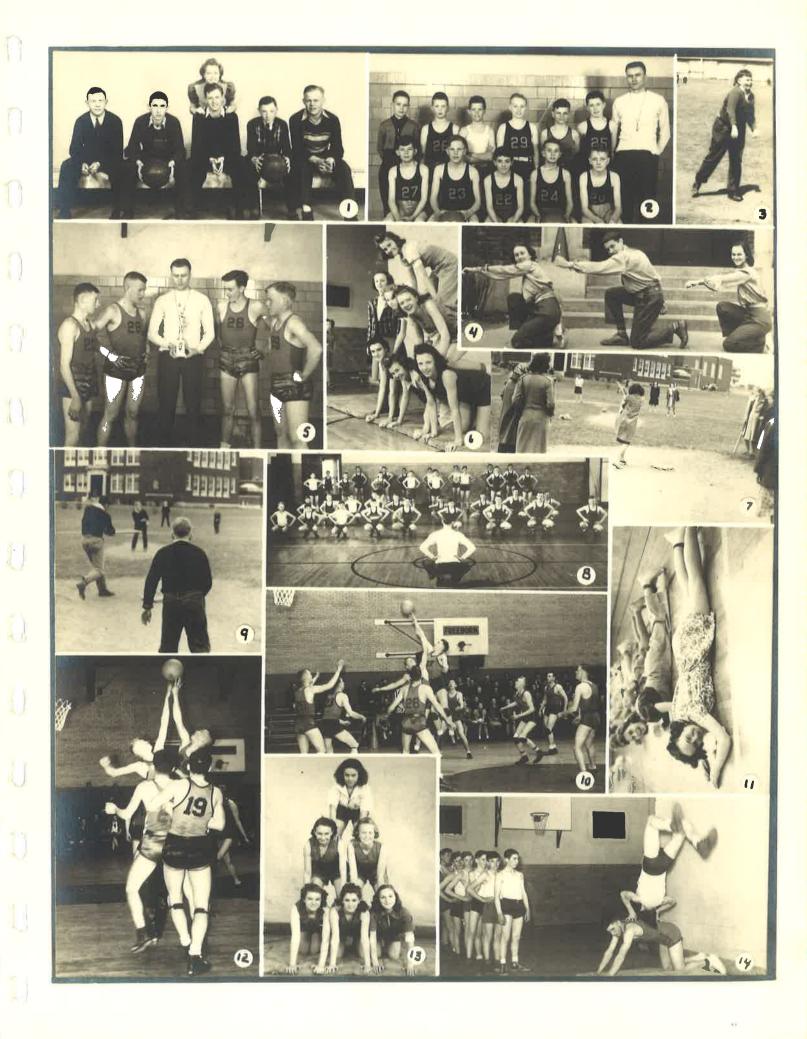
JUNIOR HIGH TOURNAMENT

Adams	16
Le Roy	17
Adams	19
Hayfield	20

Le Roy defeated Lyle for championship

KEY TO PICTURES ON OPPOSITE PAGE

- 1. F.F.A. basket ball boys and manager.
- 2. Our future basket ball team.
- 3. What a right wing he has.
- 4. Rah! Rah! Rah!
- 5. Goodby, Adams High School.
- 6. Building up for an awful let-down.
- 7. Sock a home run!
- 8. Hands on hips, place!
- 9. Wow, what a hit.
- 10, Come on Adams, let's go.
- 11, Down flat, is right.
- 12. At the district basket ball tourney.
- 13, Kind'a shaky, huh?
- 14. Right in action.



There were hundreds of Argonauts and followers of every tribe eager to see the outcome of this contest. At the half mark of the passage the outcome, seemed hopeless; but Jason and his team resolved that no passage however perilous must stop them. The heroes barely escaped being engulfed in the passage, but came out with a 26 to 25 point victory. Trumpets blew and the cheer leaders (Margaret-Virginia-Vernon) called out the loudest voiced of the spectators in that great hall.

The next day the Argo was wafted against the strong Le Roy quintet, whom they had encountered on the first days of their voyage in the sea of basketball. Again there were many people watching their favorite teams. Many had bright shining instruments and robes of red and white. The Red and Whites threatened the Argonauts; but Jason and his team would not listen to their threats and again fought a victorious battle.

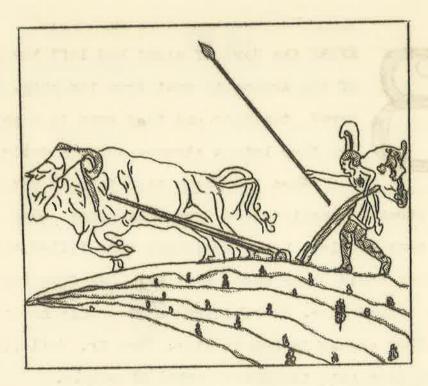
The great crowd arose as if it had been Adams 34

buoyed up by a huge wave; trumpets blasted and

again the loudest voiced of the spectators called out to those

purple and gold heroes upon the floor.

Then clasping the hands of his heroes, the First Mate led them over the court and there was bestowed on them the trophy of gold which was richly decorated and to each hero a golden basketball was given. They went back to the Argo where they were again honored by the home economics maidens who prepared a table for them. The First Mate ate with his heroes and no dread thoughts came before him; for he was a victor.



Faster and faster did the men row until they came to fields in which corn had been planted and from which sprang golden ears. Quickly the Argonauts scattered themselves and gathered the golden ears. And when they had done this they brought all they could carry, back. In the agricultural hold of the Argo, the corn was arranged in orderly piles and displayed in a beautiful hall which was decorated with blue and gold. These colors represented the blue sky and gold corn. The home economics hold was decorated in the same colors and here was a display of the best cooking and sewing in the country.

All the men of the land were called in to view Show these piles of gold which they had raised. They listened to the speeches of Mr. Rinke from the university. All the ladies came to the Argo to learn, the art of cooking as it was demonstrated by Mrs. Zella Duncan. She showed them new ways of cooking and gave them new ideas which she had learned.

KEY TO PICTURES ON OPPOSITE PAGE

F.F.A.

FRONT ROW: from left to right. (1) Norman Levasseur (2)Frederick Schaefer (3) Herbert Jasperson (4) Robert Finbraaten (5) Mr.. Hatle, instructor (6) Warren Matteson (7) Herman Klapperich (8) Virgil Bergene (9) Donald Bissen.

BACK ROW: (1) Glen Peterson (2) Paul Larson (3) George Noterman. (4) Frederick Bolton (5) Gerald Krebsbach (6) Raphael King . (6) Herbert Schaefer (8) Leonard Vogt (9) Robert Klapperich (10) Richard Johnson (11) Kermit Hiefer (12) Vernon Winkels (13) Edgar Meister.

- 1. Some of the Freshmen Ag. boys
- 2. Judging boys
- 3. Testing
- 4. Scene from 4H play "Detour Ahead
- 5. Butch, and his baby beef
- 6. Out judging

4H CLUB

FRONT ROW: from left to right (1) Gerald Krebsbach (2) Carl Nelson (3) Neal Slindee (4) Donald Tiegen (5) Curtis Krebsbach (6) Vincent Bolton (7) Loris Larson (8) John Wood.

SECOND ROW: (1) Donald Larson (2) Hugh Canney (3) Archie Hanson (4) Lorraine Levasseur (5) Kathleen Johnson (6) Marjorie Duggan (7) Donis Osmundson (8) Le Verne Johnson (9) Patricia Erckenbrack (10) Mary Terese Meurer (11) Catherine Brewer (12) Byron Lewison.

THIRD ROW: (1) Dorothy Torgerson (2) Dixie Elliot (3) Bertha Severson (4) Alice Johnson (5) Kermit Keifer (6) Mr. Hatle, adult leader (7) Shirley Larson (8) Virginia Bonnallie (9) Lorraine Meyers (10) Elsie Wood (11) Norman Levasseur (12) Donald Johnson (13) Ward Bergene.

BACK ROW: (1) Warren Matteson (2) Carleton Johnson (3) Robert Bartholme (4) Robert Finbraaten (5) Joseph Jax (6) Edgar Meister (7) Virgil Bergene (8) Richard Johnson (9) Paul Larson (10) Willard Anderson (11) Lee Nelson (12) Donald Bissen (13) Byron Huseby.

.A. Club=





HOSE Argonauts who were in the agricultural hold banded together to form the Future Farmers of America; and as the days were dull because they had had no new adventures, Mr. Hatle announced a Father-Son banquet for all those who belonged to

their group. At last after great preparation the time arrived.

The group had turned their hold into a feasting hall decorated with their favorite colors, blue and gold.

A feast was prepared by Miss Christianson Father-Son Banquet and the girls of the home economics hold. They served the men and their sons; and as they passed through the hall, they heard the sounds of much gayety. After all had feasted, Herman Klapperich, who was toastmaster, stood before them and told the eager fathers of their sons' success and the worthwhile ambitions of the group. He then asked Mr. B. J. Huseby to speak, saying that the captain, Mr. Sorknes, was ill and could not come to the feast.

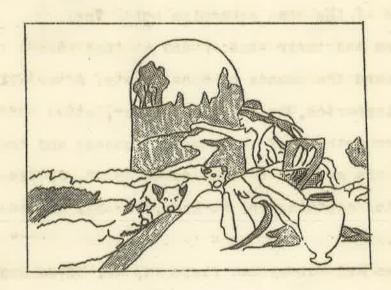
Now, when Mr. Huseby had finished, Mr. Ulven spoke. He told a story about Mr. Huseby, who went into a Jew's store to buy a pair of pants. The Jew wanted \$5.00; but Huseby also was a Jew and jewed him down to .50 and then thought he should have two pair for that price.

To settle the laughter Herman played an accordian solo. He then introduced Mr. Glesne. "This being an agricultural banquet we should hold it such," he said. "One day I overheard a conversation between Leonard Vogt and Frederick Bolton. Leonard asked Frederick if he had planted any cucumbers in his garden.

Frederick said he hadn't because the directions said cucumbers should be planted on hills and his garden was perfectly level.

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF

When the warm breeze of spring came, the Argonauts anchored and Mr. Hatle and his group went forth upon the ground. Here they went into barns and pastures where they saw cattle and foul of the earth. With the knowledge they had gathered, they judged the cattle according to their fitness and quality. They went from farm to farm even unto late evening, judging to acquire a standard so great that they might enter a contest.



Many days were spent in this work until these Argonauts knew well the best cattle and foul. Then the Argonauts were grouped into teams which went to the state judging contest. When Mr. Hatle began picking his teams, he called upon the boys to find out how much each knew and who would be best to carry out the task. And then he called upon Raphael King and asked him to compare two kinds of beef cattle. Raphael stood up and said, "One beef animal has deeper hams than the other."

Before they went, Mr. Hatle said, "But the judging that I would have you do is hard for a great here, even. Know that at the university farm, yonder, there are many well-bred animals that you must judge. If you cannot accomplish what I want you to accomplish, you will have to come back from the city empty handed; for it is not right that a good judging team cannot show itself with honor.

Whilst the judging Argonauts were out among cattle, the rest of the agriculture Argonauts had regular sessions called Future Farmers of America. At Farmers Association these meetings they decided a course they were to use, for a successful year. And after they met, they had lunch. Raphael King, who was their chief chef, was the best hand at preparing lunches.

The Argonauts decided that one of their members should represent them is the State Future Farmer Band for the fall of 1940. Paul Larson was chosen, so next fall he will travel separately from the Argonauts into the place called Kansas City Missouri. In order that he might do this the other Argonauts pruned and sprayed trees.

Many of the Argonauts who had come on this long voyage formed a group known as the 4H club. These youtns were under the guidance of Mrs. Wallace Johnson and Mr. Noel Hatle. They did many wonderful things, and a record of great deed was left by them. This group was called the "Adams Full O'Pep" club. One tour was taken, to Wildwood Park where they enjoyed a picnic, and an ice cream social was sponsored by them later in the season.

Two members of the group who exceptionally successful were awarded trips to the university farm. Richard Johnson and Virginia Bonnallie spent one joyful week there and then returned to the Argo.

When they came nigh to the Mower County Fair, they erected a booth which won fourth place. Most of the members received recognition here, so much so that two of them, Lorraine Meyers and Robert Finbraaten, were sent to the Junior Livestock Show at South Saint Paul, because they had prize-winning beef.

The Argonauts again set sail, but suddenly they saw before them a sign, "Detour Ahead." The Argonauts rested in the waters to await their pass. In order that some of the delegates of the 4H club might go to the 4H week, at the university farm, the members held a festival in the great gym of the ship. From the bordering lands many people came to the Argo.

4H Play

When they arrived, Vincent Bolton gave them and Program a welcome address. And then there was much entertainment consisting of a vocal duet by Lorraine Moyers and Donis Osmundson. There was also a tap dance by Elnathan Anderson, a piano solo by Mary Terese Meurer. And then came the play "Detour Ahead," given by Linda, Virginia Bonnallie; "Grandpa Ramsey, Robert Finbraaten; Chuck Allen, Carleton Johnson; Mrs. Moorhead, Marjorie Duggan; Mr. Moorhead, Virgil Bergene; Mrs. Stevens, Shirley Larson; and Mr. Stevens, Edgar Meister. Following this came a saxophone quarette by Dorothy Torgerson, Elsie Wood, Lorraine Levasseur, and Norman Levasseur. Herman Klapperich played an accordian solo and Virginia Bonnallie bade the people farewell.

ISS Christiansen, the director of home economics pondered on how she was going to make her course an interesting one over the long voyage. she pondered some of the maidens of the Argo asked her about a Home Economics Club. They called a meeting of all the girls who were interested in home economics. When they assembled there were 29 members. With pride and joy they chose

Instead of charging dues in their organization the girls made candy on the voyage. When the Argonauts competed in games with the people of strange lands, they sold their candy to the spectators. Home

Miss Christiansen was sympathetic and help- Economics ful, and therefore the girls in home economics



Lillian Smith, president of the club.

brought unto her their personal troubles and cares. These they placed in a box, and every day the questions on their problems of dress and manners were taken out and studied until the girls were lovely maidens.

All strove to surpass the others in their work. Miss Christiansen taught them to see and feel the quality of material before they bought it trained their hands to sew garments, lovely as flowers.

They also learned to mend the boys! suits which had been torn after hard games in other lands.

One day while the students were admiring a movie star one young girl said, "Oh tell us, Miss Christiansen, how we can make ourselves as beautiful as she."

Then said Miss Christiansen, "This movie star is lovely to look upon because she has lovely apparel and all the means of keeping herself beautiful. Her skin remains fair, her hair keeps its gold, and her lips are ever red and her eyes shining because the means which she has of keeping lovely are in jars of creams and powders and soaps." And so they studied about the washes and the creams and in a little while they knew the ways of making themselves as lovely as the movie star.

Not only did they study about beauty in clothing and appearance but in household tasks as well. One day when they

were talking about washing, Miss Christiansen told them how to sort a wash and which
was to be put in the washing machine first.
And when she had finished she asked, "Now,
Shirley, what would you put in the machine
first?" Water was the reply.

When they were in the kitchen cooking they made baking powder biscuits, but two of the maidens forgot the baking powder, and it took two hands to lift the biscuits.

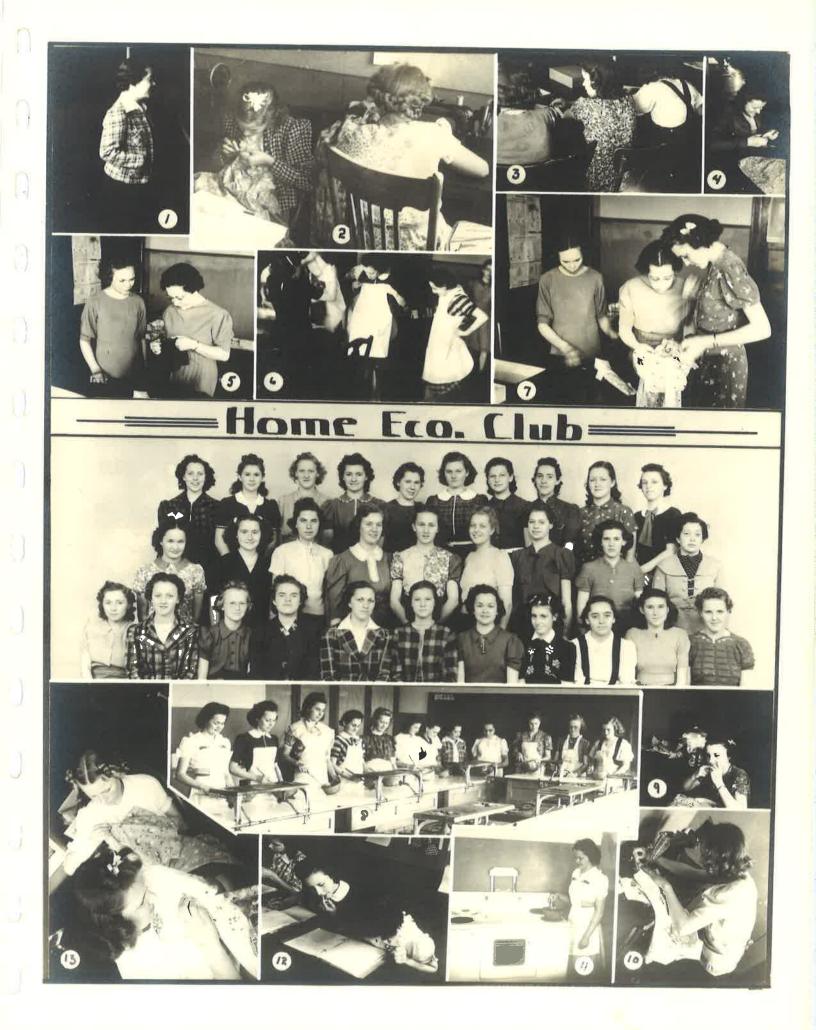
KEY TO PICTURES ON OPPOSITE PAGE

- 1. Is she posing or what?
- 2. Very fine stitches.
- 3; Mustn't copy.
- 4. Bashful, eh?
- 5. I guess that will be o. k.
- 6. It doesn't fit so well does it?
- 7. Is that seam straight?
- 8. Busy in the foods laboratory.
- 9. Use your scissor, Le Donna.
- 10, Don't sew your finger.
- 11, Keep on stirring or it will burn.
- 12. Confused again!

FRONT ROW: Kathleen Johnson, Elsie Wood, Natalie Erckenbrack, Naomi Woyen, Florence Brewer, June Otto, Genevieve Barthelme, Florian Wagner, Kathleen Karsburg, Ardys Larson, Dorothy Winkels.

MIDDLE ROW: Marjorie Duggan, Marian Smith, Shirley Nagel, Neva Quale, Margaret Duggan Jean Tiegen, Kathyrn Krebsbach, Shirley Larson, Miss Christiansen.

BACK ROW: Lillian Smith, Florence Knutson, Marcella Peterson, Dorothy Heimer, Mary Gerber, Elizabeth Gilgenbach, Evelyn Harrington, Veronica Kiefer, Bertha Severson, Mae Meister.





ND now the Argonauts were no longer on the ship that was being dashed on by the sea and beaten upon by the winds. Easter vacation was a change that was welcome to the wearied voyagers. They went home again. There they stayed several days,

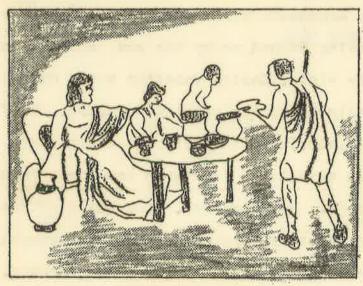
thinking each day a fresh adventure. The ship and the voyage they had been on now seemed far away to them. The quest of the Golden Fleece seemed to them a story they had heard and thought of, but that they could never think on again with so much fervor.

It was not long after Easter vacation that Jason and the other youths who had won many victories were taken into the feasting hall. They marveled at the beauty and magnificence of the banquet. On the walls were bright streamers; the tables were long and decorated with shiny strips of purple and gold. In the center was a trophy which had been won by Jason and his men, and at both ends of the table were lovely vases filled with flowers of different colors.

The guests were already assembled; Jason and his team were royally honored. When they looked at all the lovely things in the hall and all the friendly faces about them, they felt that they were far away from the daily routine of school.

A delicious meal was served at the tables. They brought before them; pork and beef roast, mashed potatoes, gravy, buttered peas and carrots, banana salad, celery, pickles, rolls, coffee, milk, ice cream and wafers. While

Jason and the guests ate heartily a group of musicians played pep songs and marches for them.



Jason and his team ate and drank, and their eyes followed the fair maidens that went through the hall. Jason thought how glorious it was to be a hero. He heard the speakers tell the team about their heroic fights and their good work. He also

heard the all-state athlete, Clinton Wager of St. Mary's College, say that the team made the star and not the star, the team, and so it was with Jason. He heard the speeches made by W.S. Krebsbach, Toastmaster; Joel Ulven, Mayor of Adams; Ben Fasendin, President of the Civic Association; Bernard Canney, Football captain; Roy Torgerson, Basketball captain; and Mr. Glesne, athletic coach; Edward Suech, athletic director of St. Mary's College; and B.J. Huseby, President of the Board of Education.

Something in this last speech drew Jason's attention more than anything else. Mr. Huseby said that above all athletics, the voyage and fight for the Golden Fleece or diploma came first. All were delighted at that speech.

Then Jason spoke of his experiences with the centaur, and he told them he would get the Golden Fleece in the auditorium. He finished speaking and all in the hall shouted out, "The Golden Fleece, the Golden Fleece."

The program was closed with a peppy number by the Girls' Octette which gave the Argonauts new encouragement on their voyage.

Junior - Senior Banquet 1939











Athletic Banquet 1940

DECLAM CONTESTANTS

Origional Oration.

Vernon WinkelsSanctity of Treaties*		
Celestine VogtFeed the Hungary*		
Roy Torgerson		
Bernette MandlerAmerican Rights		

Oratorical

Virginia Bonnallie	Law	of the Land*
Edgar MeisterThe	Sacrifice	that Failed*

Interperative Reading

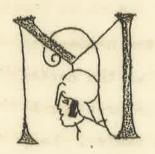
Elsie WoodJean Marie*
June OttoAt Home to His Friend*
Dorothy WinkelsThe Taming of the Shrew
Lorraine LevasseurCaptain January
Marion SmithMary Stuart

^{*}Those receiving letters.

KEY TO PICTURES ON OPPOSITE PAGE

- 1. Joe, the janitor. Working as usual.
- 2. Goin* home.
- 3. Taking it easy until school is dismissed.
- 4. Librarians at work.
- 5. The Argo staff.
- 6. Ambitious!!
- 7. Ha! Ha!
- 8. We don't want our pictures taken.
- 9. Let's see if we can find a picture for the Argo.
- 10, Cheer up, Freddy!
- 11. Senior Class play, "Meet Uncle Sally".
- 12. Competition in sub-district declam.
- 13. Initiation day. Aren't they sweet?
- 14. Study period.
- 15. H1!
- 16. Storing up energy for the afternoons work.
- 17. Oh, for goodness sake!
- 18. Hurrah, I'm the winner! -- Vernon has just received a "very good".
- 19. Peek a boo!
- 20. I'm so bashful.
- 21. At a basket ball game.





ANY were the minstrels who, early last fall started on the voyage with the Argonauts. All the minstrels were in either one of three groups, and some of them took part in two activities. The three groups were: The high school band, direct-

ed by Mr. Stegeman; the mixed chorus by Miss Jones, and the junior high chorus by Miss Sanders.

One day Mr. Stegeman said that the band of trumpeters was to give a benefit concert at the Adams High School auditorium. And the proceeds of the concert were to be used for uniforms for the members. He said, "We will do what no one else has ever done before, we will do what no one else ever thought of doing. We will go down into the auditorium and give this great concert."

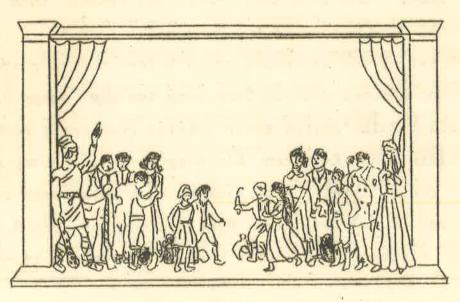
When the trumpeters came that evening, they played upon their instruments as they had never played before. They proceeded, they played such selections as the "Merry Swiss Boy," "The Golden Bears," and "Little Gypsy."

They played the deepest tones and sweetest melodies. All would play the "Spirit of the Sioux" and "The Fighting Irish." And in this great band of trumpeters there were forty enthusiastic members. On and on through the days the minstrels went. And as they went, the members of the mixed chorus were filled with the Christmas contata their hearts were filled with the "Music of Bethlehem." They went to the auditorium and stood before the watchers. When Miss Jones bogan to direct they were filled with joy and the chorus sang, "Ring On

O Song." Of all these minstrels none was so famous as Vernon Gosha. With baritone voice he sang, "A King Shall Reign." Four minstrels then came forth, Arlene Otto, Margaret Duggan, Herman Klapperick, and Vernon Gosha: "The Song of Hope" filled the room. The First Christmas Carol was sung by Margaret Duggan and Arlene Otto. And then the whole chorus joined in to sing. "Song of the Morning," "Let Heav'n and Nature Sing, "Hallelujah" and the Music of Bethlehem."

And the young Argonauts were also filled with the Christmas spirit. All became dark in the hall. The great pageant was being presented. Before them the watchers could see shepherds: eight upper grade boys; wise men: Vincent Bolton, Irwin Tiegen, and Donald Larson; angels: Donis Osmundson, LeDonna Johnson, and Lorraine Meyers; candlebearers: thirty grade children; choir children from all grades; Mary, Eva Tucker; and Joseph, Francis Christmas Cantata 1939

These characters were seen moving about and singing in a room representing a stable. As each group entered they gathered themselves before the manger, and then they sang



"O Little Town of Bethlehem," "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks," "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," "It came Upon a Midnight Clear," "Away in a Manger," "We Three Kings of the Orient Are," "The First Noel," "O Come All Ye Faithful," "Joy to the World," and "Silent Night." All this was directed by Miss Sanders.

As they went along, the trumpeters played upon their instruments regularly. With their hand and their heads they showed that they were inspired to practice long and hard for a great concert to be given on one of the beautiful days in May.

They came at last to the auditorium and the spectators heard soft music. It grew louder and louder. Before them they saw many members in new uniforms of purple and gold and shining instruments strapped to them.

And then they took up their instruments and Concert May 2

Mr. Stegeman put up his hand. With the baton he struck the beat and all started playing together. That song "Grandpa's Clocks made them think of the large old hall clock that they saw in the great hall. It suddenly changed to a musical clock with many chimes, and then the dreaded alarm clock which summoned them to the ears. And then they heard all around them the sound of footsteps, "The Parade of the Wooden Soldiers."

Only two of the Argonauts stood before the spectators, Lorraine Meyers and LeDonna Johnson. They sang two love songs of yesterday. A "Clarinet Polka" parted their spirits from their bodies as Shirley Tolstead and Kathleen Karsburg played, accompanied by Miss Jones. Their spirits came back to them when there came overland the "March of the Trojans." Here the concert ended and they all left the auditorium to hasten through the open holds of the Argo.

FRONT ROW: from left to right. (1) Eugene Knutson (2) Shirley Tolstead (3) Kathleen Karsburg (4) Willard Anderson (5) Byron Huseby (6) Thelma Kalland (7) Orva Hansen (8) Shirley Larson (9) Delores Lewison (10) Lorraine Mayers (11) LeDonna Johnson (12) Natalie Erckenbrack.

MIDDLE ROW: (1) Elsie Wood (2) Dorothy Torgerson (3) Norman Levasseur (4) Robert Canney (5) Robert Klapperich (6) Wilbur Koloen (7) Vernon Gosha (8) Richard Sorflaten (9) Neal Slindee (10) John Oliver Sjobakken (11) Ward Bergene (12) Francis Devney (13) Bernard Hukee (14) Hugh Canney (15) Joyce Ander—son (16) Vincent Bolton (17) Paul Larson (18) Irwin Tiegen (19) Willard Knutson (20) Ruth Anderson (21) Virginia Beck (22) Lorraine Levasseur.

BACK ROW: (1) Mr. Stegemen, director (2) Bob Koeck, Austin (3) Naomi Woyen (4) Frederick Bolton (5) Virgil Bergene (6) Donald Larson.

- 1. Girl's Octette
- 2. Clarinet quartette
- 3. Saxophone trio
- 4. Junior High Chorus
- 5. Rehearsing in the band room
- 6. Clear your throats and warble.

MIXED CHORUS

FRONT ROW: from left to right. (1) Lorraine Levasseur(2)Shirley Tolstead (3) Hazel Bell (4) Dolores Ewald (5) Natalie Erckenbrack (6) Naomi Woyen (7) Robert Klapperich (8) Miss Jones, director (9) Frederick Bolton (10) June Otto (11) Genevieve Bartholme (12) Elsie Wood (13) Kathleen Karsburg.

MIDDLE ROW: (1) Eugene Nelson (2) Marion Smith (3) Florence Knutson (4) Dorothy Winkels (5) Marie Winkels (6) Bernette Mandler (7) Alice Johnson (8) Shirley Larson (9) Doris Hansen (10) Marjorie Duggan (11) Florian Wagner.

BACK ROW: (1) Raymond Finkleson (2) Jean Tiegen (3) La Rae Underdahl (4) Vernon Gosha (5) Kathryn Krebsbach (6) Margaret Duggan (7) Lloyd Loftus (8) Virginia Beck (9) Herman Klapperich (10) Joseph Jax (11) Wilma Hardecoph (12) Carrie Jane Crichton (13) Orva Hansen.

Band



Mixed Chorus

Again the Argonauts took their places at the oars. They came at last to the shore of what seemed to a vast inland sea. They let the troubles off their over-wearied minds to refresh them with the play, "Meet Uncle Sally".

The following Argonauts provided the entertain- Class Play ment:

The hall was filled with a great audience when the play began. Every member of the play had a hit part which made peals of laughter rise from the spectators. Sally agreed to impersonate the millionare uncle of Ben and Betty. Many obstacles awaited her. Sometimes she was insolently spoken of, then she was urged to marry Aunt Dorinda. The real uncle's arrival adds to the situation.

Three romances were going on through the course of the play. The old-maid aunt and the dean of the college struggled for the uncle who was sometimes Uncle Sally then again Uncle Bill. The Swedish cook, Jenny, and Snorkins, the butler made a good team.

The Argonauts went back to their oars again after this great play which had been directed by Miss Larson.

KEY TO PICTURES ON OPPOSITE PAGE

- 1. Oh, how studious!
- 2. One of the hard workers of the Argo.
- 3. The Junior Class Play, "Young Barry."
- 4. Again some Argo workers.
- 5. Sirls Physical Education.
- 6, Good joke, eh??
- 7. Corn Show.
- 8. It isn't proper to read when you eat.
- 9. Happy Birthday, Elsie!
- 10. Chewin', Chewin' Gum.
- 11. Snapped on the sly.
- 12. The noon bell has just rung.
- 13. I now pronounce you man and wife.
- 14, Just some chemistry experiments.
- 15. The school board members in conference.
- 16. Can't you see the answer?
- 17. The home declam winners.
- 18. Is everybody happy?
- 19. Dinner time.
- 20. Don't be so shy.
- 21. Athletic Play; "Cherrio, M'Deario."
- 22. Pals!
- 23. Oh, how interested they are.





NE lovely spring day the Junior and senior Argonauts witnessed the "Big Broadcast of the Year." The Argonauts together with their instructors were taken into a great hall that was very beautifully decorated to represent the

broadcasting station, AHS.

After a delicious meal, Diet of Stars, the station went on with the program which was sponsored by Byron's "More Shine Toe Nail Polish." Bernard Canney, the toastmaster, and William Krebsback, the master of ceremonies, introduced the speakers on the program. The Globe Trotter, Herman Klapperick read the Senior Class Prophecy, and Senior Senior Banquet Roy Torgerson read the Senior Class Will.

When Margaret Duggan, the Bluebird, had finished singing a solo, Harlie McNarthy, Kermit Keifer, and Neddie Wurgen, Sigurd Osmundson put on a little Charlie McCarthy skit. The Singin' Ballad Boys, Eugene Knutson, Byron Huseby, Eugene Boyum, and Raymond Finkelson added still more fun. Then Mr. Sorknes told about the trip, "Along a Golden Trail," Romeo, Neva, and Juliet, Frederick Schaefer, came on the stage next, and they were the broadcast



players. Celestins
Vogt made her first
appearence on the
radio stage with "My
First Broadcast."
The gong rang, and
the program was off
the air.

We, the Senior Class of Adams High School, 1939-40, being of sound mind, disposing memory, on leaving this institution of higher learning, do hearby make known our last testament to take effect after graduation.

ARTICLE I - To Mr. Sorknes, we give and bequeath all of our left over pencils for next year so that he won't have to borrow.

ARTICLE II - To the faculty, we bequeath our gratitude with sincere hope that their efforts will fall upon more fertile soil.

ARTICLE III - To the junior class, we bequeath our self-satisfaction, our importance, our wisdom, also our senior privileges

(if they can find them) all of which we possess in
enormous quantities.

Senior
Class

ARTICLE IV - To the sophomores, all our honor, bluffing ability, and brilliant oratorical displays in English, practically brand new.

ARTICLE V - To the freshman, our cleverness, good behavior, and our ability to acquire knowledge without consulting books.

Individually we bequeath the following:

Butch wills his gift of gab" to Ruth Anderson. Don't take too much advantage of it, Ruth.

Celestine wills her second period"social hour"to Corky Boyum.

Don't let the teachers catch you.

Fritz Schaefer lends his basketball technique to Virgil Wergene. If you're a basketball hero, you attract girls. Of course you don't like girls do you Virgil???

Shirley Larson so willingly bequeaths her activeness and alertness during class period to Raymond Finkleson.

Joel wills his stuttering recitations to Virginia Bonnallie. We know you're never sure of your lessons.

Bertha Severson wills a portion of her size to Kathleen Johnson.

To Virginia Beck, Herman bequeaths his fascinating red hair and freckles. Thought you might like a "Duke mixture," Virginia.



Marie wills her fickleness for boys to Dorothy Heimer.

Warren Matteson leaves the putt-putts of his Model A Ford to Bernard Canney.

Alice Johnson bequeaths her interest in V-8's to Neva Quale.

Vernon Winkels wills his agreeable nature to Mary Gerber.

Lets not hear of any more arguments, Mary.

Florence Brewer wills her innocent blushes to Eugene Nelson.

Joseph Jax wills his glasses to Orva Hanson. Here's to good reading Orva.

Marie wills her shorthand ability to Eris Heimer. Just giving you double strength for next year.

Herman bequeaths his humorless jokes to Sadie King.

Mae Meister wills her gum-chewing ability to Dixie Elliot.

Herbert Jasperson leaves his nasty faces in typing class to Marjorie Tucker, hoping they help her more than they did him.

Evelyn Harrington leaves her modesty and shyness to Billy.

Vernon Winkels wills his ability to make long speeches to Dick Johnson.

Roy wills his pipe to "Jumbo" Huseby.

It is said she had a good pull when sine left high school.

Is Herman Klapperick ever high now, for he is chief electric welder for skyscrapers in New York. I hear his red hair is facinating and causing him traffic jams.

Shirley Larson has certainly increased Class Prophecy her fame, for she is now head nurse of the Roosevelt Hospital at Warm Springs, Georgia.

The modeled lady at the end table is Bernette Mandler. She is now a manakin for a company at New York. Her next trip will be to Paris.

If you think of buying shoes, be sure to get some hides from Warren Matteson's beef cattle of Texas. One way of distinguishing them is by the (S.L.) brand.

Mae Meister graduated from the Minneapolis State Business College, but has a private secretary's job in the Chicago Grain Exchange.

The speaker for the evening is Frederick Schaefer, the present basketball coach of the Minnesota State University.

Bertha Severson, seated at the opposite end of the table, has been promised a position as private secretary for President Herbert Jasperson for upholding his political party.

We, including Jean Tiegen, came back for this famous day.

Jean is now a double for Deanna Durban. Her next roll will be a scene in Hawaii.

Roy Torgerson is here also. Of course, he lives at Sargent, Minnesota, for he owns the majority of stock in the Farmers Co-operative Oil Company. He saw the boys win the state trophy.

That quiet person near the end of the table is Celestine Vogt. She is now principal of Sacred Heart High School in Adams. She has not turned out any more "Skip Seniors" since her Senior Year.

The lady with the beautiful hair is Margaret Duggan. A she is a beauty operator in Hollywood she has had the honor of fixing Jean Tiegen's for her last picture.

Marie Winkels has put a stop to all her arguments. Being a commercial teacher in the Sacred Heart High School of Adams keeps her busy. No womder we are having such good secretaries.

Vernon Winkels is now on the radio. He gives speeches about American problems over the Town Hall Meetings. His speeches are excellent and helpful, and the whole world listens in.

Sigurd Osmundson just arrived. He is an important figure in the U.S. today. The construction of the bridge across the Panama Canal to make a transcontinental highway is a result of his ability.

So the 1940 Seniors are all present, and the banquet begins.



After these days that seemed many days, the dawn came In the light they saw graduation with its beauty, its glory, and its pomp. They hailed each other as if they had met after a long parting. They raised the mast and unfurled the sails.

But sorrow was yet to fill their hearts. As they stood upon the ship looking toward their homes, the sorrow of parting from each other and the Argo came over all of them. For long they stood there in utter numbness.

Then said Jason, "Although we cannot return to the Argo, we have landed successfully over the voyage. There are other har—bors and other cities that we may go into. And all the places that we go to we will be honored for we have gone through toils and dangers, and we have brought to us the famous Fleece of Gold."

And then their spirits came back again to all the heroes-but not to the teachers for sorrow also came over them to see the seniors leave.

It was to the auditorium that the seniors, all those aboard the Argo, and the people of the land went. The march was played; and the seniors entered, filled with pride and wisdom to be so royally honored.

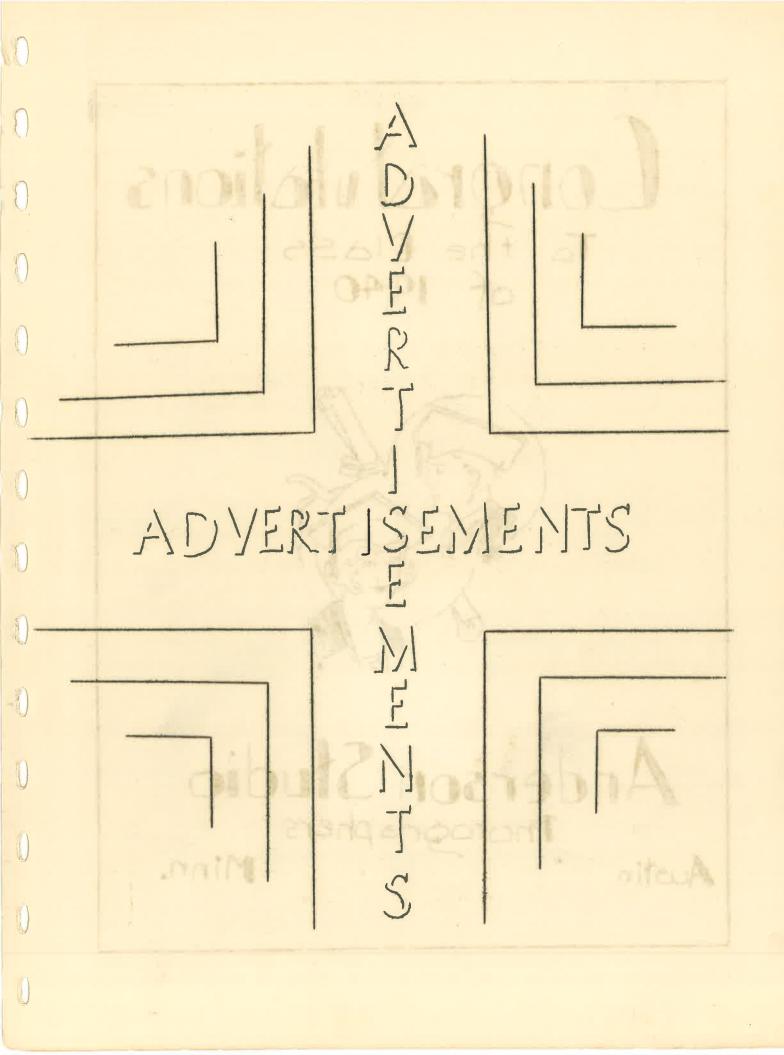


Florence Brewer, the salutatorian, welcomed them and gave great honor to the heroes who had faced such labors and great dangers to win the Golden Fleece.

And when she had finished, Mr. Theodore Utne from the State Department of Education in St. Paul stepped forward. He told them of the dangers yet to be encountered. Chances for going on further to school are even more difficult now. He said, "Tonight you commence. It is the last time that you will sit together as a class. In but a short time your parting will begin."

This the seniors heard. For one moment it seemed silent, until music by the Junior High Chorus and the Girls' Octette gave way to enjoyment. Then the valedictorian, Graduation Celestine Vogt, stood before them. "O friends," Exercises May 30 she cried, "the quest on which we dared the gulfs of four years of study is accomplished. Thanks to the help of our teachers. Now we may return home; now have we hope of a brighter, more successful journey through life. With us in all honor do we bear the diploma, the treasured Fleece of Gold!"

"THAT IS THE OUTLET TO THE SEA, WHERE THE DEEP WATER LIES UNMOVED AND DARK; ON EACH SIDE ROLL WHITE BREAKERS WITH SHINING CRESTS; AND THE WAY BETWEEN FOR YOUR PASSAGE OUT IS NARROW. BUT GO IN JOY, AND AS FOR LABOR LET THERE BE NO GRIEVING THAT LIMBS IN YOUTHFUL VIGOR SHOULD STILL TOIL."



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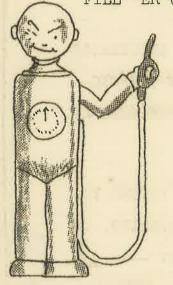
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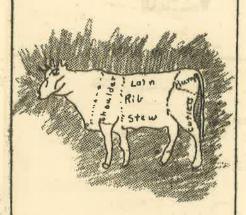
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