

**The**

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**Tumble-weed**

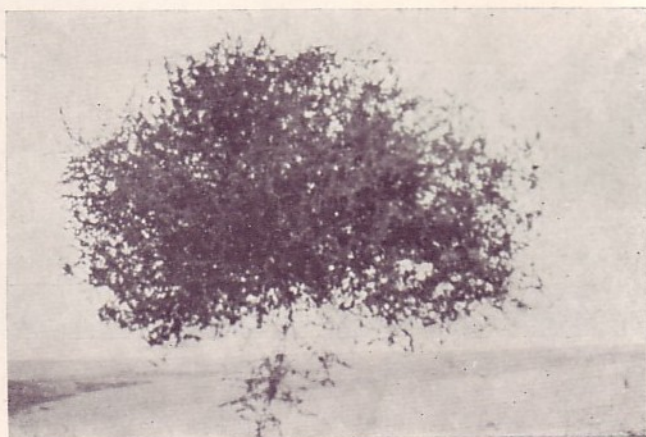
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# BLUNT HI TUMBLE-WEED

1923

VOLUME 1



PUBLISHED BY THE  
SENIOR CLASS  
OF THE  
BLUNT HIGH SCHOOL  
Blunt, South Dakota



# The Tumbleweed Staff



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Sophomore

Ollie Kjer

Junior—

Gladys Grout

Freshman

Vera Gunsalus

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Professor W. E. Dunn.

To  
Professor Wendell E. Dunn

we dedicate this,

The 1923 Tumbleweed,

as an expression of our sincere gratitude

for his faithful support

in all our High School activities



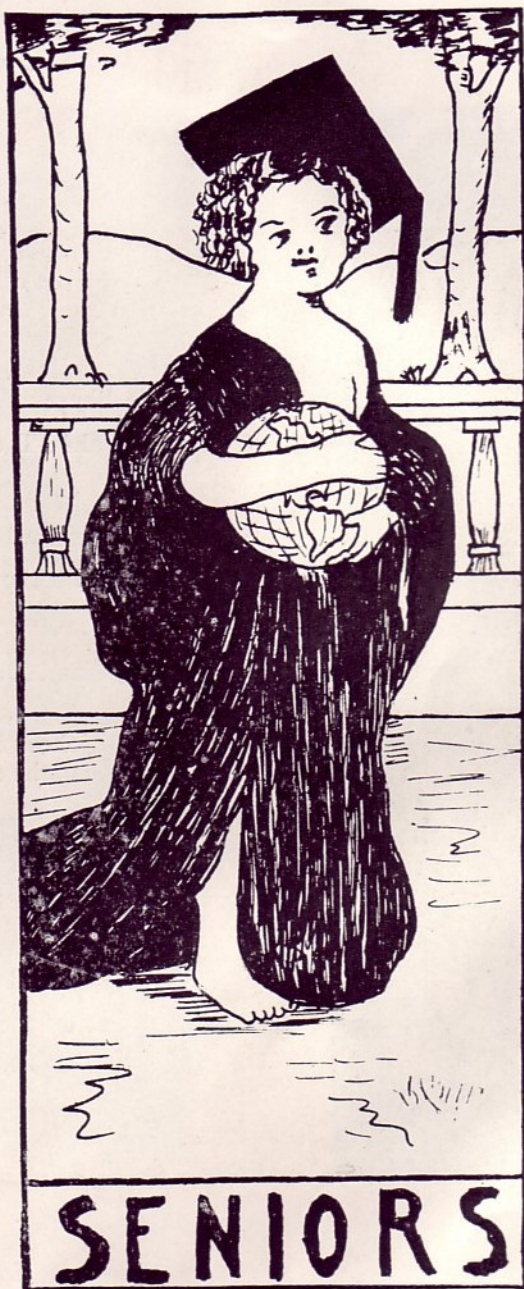
# The Faculty



MISS ANDERSON  
English

MISS LLEWELLYN  
French

MISS BRISCOE  
Commercial



SENIORS



James Howard .....

“Well I give up.”

Marie Shore .....

“Yah! I’ll do it.”

Irving Howard .....

“Don’t know!”

Gerald Sias .....

The funniest thing about his  
jokes is the way he  
laughs at them.

Hazel Dristy .....

“I though maybe they might  
but I didn’t know.”

Susie Shepherd .....

“Get off the earth.”



Opal Shore .....

She's an all-round-girl.

Ila Deeks .....

"I didn't know but what they did that now-a-days."

Della Junkman .....

"Just get me mad and—."

Carol Kramer .....

"Say something nice about me."

Edna Gandy .....

"Darned if I know."

# Seniors

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## Officers

President	- - - - -	Hazel Dristy
Vice President	- - - - -	Jim Howard
Secretary and Treasurer	- - - - -	Ila Deeks

### COLORS:

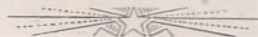
Rose and Silver

### MOTTO:

"Tonight we launch, where do we anchor."

### YELL:

When you're up, you're up  
When you're down, you're down,  
When you're up against the seniors  
You're upside down.



### SAY SENIORS

In fifty years  
Will we be dreaming and weeping tears,  
And wishing we were back  
In the same old track,  
Carrying all these burdens on our weak old back?  
Will we be telling to  
The youngsters things we used to do  
Always ending with the time worn phrase:  
"That's way back in the olden days  
When I was a youngster just like you."

# The Senior Class of 1922-3

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Just four years ago a troop of about twelve young freshies green as the greenest we suppose, but we refuse to vouch for that, being members of the party; entered Blunt High School intending to take the whole school by storm with our brilliancy. We failed miserably like the general run of freshies, although we would have been heartily indignant if anyone would have dared to have insinuated anything of the sort. But having gained as we hope some little knowledge in the past four years spent within the sacred walls of the Blunt High School, we look back on that dim dingy page of ancient history and think we must have lined up with the average.

Of course the first important thing in the High School career of freshies is the initiation. We were duly frightened having heard plenty of stories of such an experience exaggerated with time. All too soon the fatal night arrived but everyone was there, too, frightened to stay away. We wall'ed around the building harboring the fear that it was the last time we would ever see the outside again but the night passed and nothing happened so terrible but what we all survived.

The next event of any importance was the "exams" and we were as frightened as before. It seemed at that time that our life was entirely made up of such emotions but, as before, we survived.

In the spring several of our number "skipped" but the outcome was so nearly fatal that no one has had the courage to attempt it again.

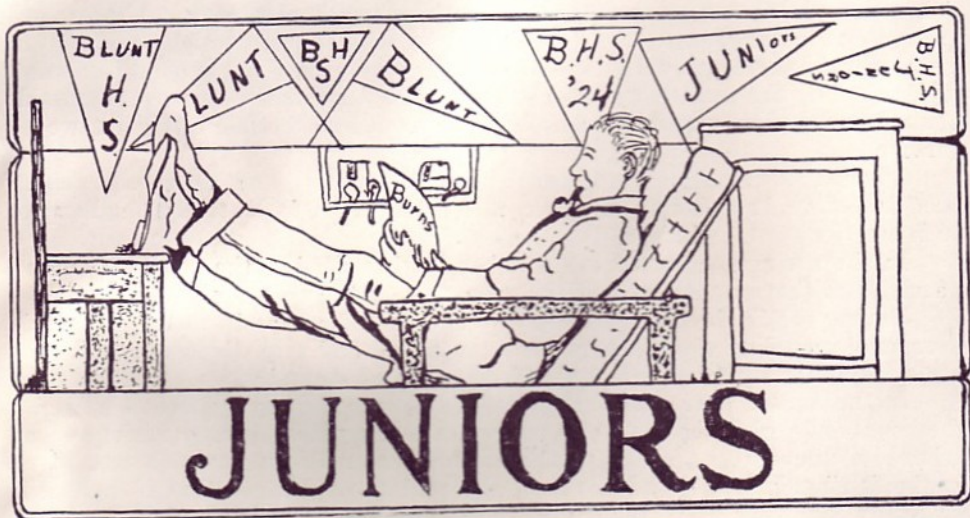
During the Sophomore year, however, a skip day was introduced wherein everyone, including the teachers, went on an all-day trip. Everyone had such a pleasant time that the custom has been followed annually.

In the Junior year of our High School career the boy's football and also the boy's and girl's basket ball teams were organized giving variety to an otherwise uneventful term until the Junior-Senior Banquet which was given in the Spring. If a little advice isn't objected to we believe that if anyone is naturally lazy the best remedy is the giving of a Junior-Senior Banquet. Everyone worked, stewed, and fretted about it for a week or two before the night but everything went off smoothly and we were rather proud of our efforts.

The Junior Paper, The Bumble Bee, also made its debut that year but its season was short-lived being published only once.

Now we come to the climax. We are Seniors! And feel as important as we did in that long, long ago when we were freshies. This year we seniors gave a play which was very successful under the auspices of the athletic association entitled "The New Co-Ed." We are planning our Senior play although at this time it has not been decided upon definitely. We are also making plans for the Banquet and Skip Day but we hope the greatest experience of all will be our graduation.





JUNIORS

# Juniors

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Fern Howard  
Mae Gunsalus  
Selma Klingbeil  
Gladys Grout

Erma Sparks  
Lloyd Pigney  
Flossie Krell  
Beatrice Hummel

Walter Peterson

## Officers

President .....Lloyd Pigney  
Vice President .....Flossie Krell  
Secretary & Treasurer .....Beatrice Hummel

### COLORS:

Yellow and White

### MOTTO:

"He who seeks finds."



## Junior Class History

In the year 1920 eight very fresh, Freshmen entered the Blunt High School. All went well for a month or more, then we Freshies were invited to come to our initiation. The fatal night happened to be Hallowe'en. Some of the various sources of amusement for all, except we tortured Freshies were, eating worms, which later proved to be macaroni, they attempted to frighten us by putting us on the teeter-totter. The last and most severe sentence was sitting in the electric chair which however, did not prove to be fatal as we were all very lively corpses at that time. The executioners next performance was to feed us hard cider to make us hard-boiled. Then feeling that they had done their worst



THE SOPHOMORES

# Sophomores

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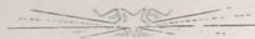
Ollie Kjer  
    Pearl Schaap  
        Everett Stewart  
            Harry Kjer  
                Donald Roach  
                    Verne Pigney

## Officers

President .....Ollie Kjer  
Vice President .....Pearl Schaap  
Secretary .....Harry Kjer  
Treasurer .....Verne Pigney

COLORS:  
    Purple and Gold

MOTTO:  
    "Don't be a crank, be a self starter."



# The Sophomore Class of 1922-3

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Six green ganky Freshmen  
Standing in a row;  
Ask them any question  
And they'll say, "I do not know."

The Freshman class of 1921 was not very large. Of course this class was not as green as most classes, at least ? the Freshmen of 1922.  
When we first started to school we thought we were just about "it." But

the Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors took that out of us in a hurry. Of course they initiated us but just the same, I didn't see that it was such a great success.

Well, in the first place they took us up stairs and blindfolded us. They made us walk down stairs and jump over furniture and of course we couldn't do anything blindfolded. When our blindfolds were taken off they tried to spring something they considered cute. Everyone stood around and said nothing for about five minutes then they said, "Louder, Louder." Well anybody with any common sense would have known what they wanted us to do, but I guess we lacked common sense at that time.

In the spring the Seniors got the Spring fever and all began talking of skip-day. They began to plan what they were going to do but their plans ended in failures. The whole school sat around with eyes, ears, and mouths open. Sometimes we saw and heard nothing while at other times we saw and heard a great deal. For instance, Mr. Dunn would call a Senior class-meeting about every five minutes, more or less, and they would discuss some new ways of escaping. We learned of their plans soon after but how they found out we knew I could not tell. They intended to leave town that night and we were on guard until about seven thirty. A little after this it finally dawned upon us that they had gotten away. If it hadn't been for some of the boys trying to attract attention to their borrowed car, we would probably have had the Seniors by at least six o'clock in the morning instead of sitting out on the prairie in a broken car watching them drive away.

Oh, the Sophomore class  
The best in all the schools  
Although there are a few who do not pass,  
We are not classed as fools.

Although there are just five members in the Sophomore class this year, we can hardly be called a dead bunch.

There is Harry for instance. He is tall enough to make a good match for a tooth pick. He thinks he is smart too.

Ollie's ability to cook may be shown by the following incident. The teacher asked her how long she would boil tea, and she said, "Five Minutes."

Then there is Everette. He would make a good match to well—

Everett could be smart if he only would  
But he likes our teacher.  
He's getting so awfully good  
I'm afraid he's becoming a preacher.

Verne is a Sophomore too. All Sophomores are not lazy but this does not apply to him. His motto is, "Better never than late."

As for Pearl I will say:

Is she smart? Well yes,  
Makes up for the kids not here.  
She always does her best  
So she's most important this year.

for we poor, suffering Freshies, we were excused from initiation for at least four years.

The next thrilling feature was our first Semester Exams, which rose before us like Pikes Peak. But it was not as serious as we anticipated as we all got through safely.

Then came our High School Play entitled, "When a Feller needs a Friend."

In the spring of our first year we had Skip Day, which was quite an adventure for us. The Seniors with Mr. Dunn left early in the day to parts unknown. We were supposed to find them so we started in hot pursuit with Harry Pearson as our chauffeur. We saw a big cloud of dust towards Pierre so we went in that direction. When we arrived at Pierre, we decided to go through the Capitol, which was quite a treat. We, however, were very anxious to capture our prey, so we again started on our search. On arriving at the boat landing the keeper informed us that a small man and four girls had crossed the river that morning. When we found that they had, we knew we were on the right trail so we went across to Fort Pierre. Upon arriving there we heard a terrible racket in the direction of the Buffalo Ranch and thinking that the Seniors in their haste had caused the buffaloes to stampede we started in the direction of the commotion. As we were nearing the ranch one of our Freshies spied Mr. Dunn and his companions. We thought that they were far enough away from home so we stealthily stole up and took the switch key from his car which caused them to stay there until the rest of our bunch arrived. Then we returned their switch key and they immediately left for the south. We, however, did not follow as we were satisfied to have found them. We reached home at nine o'clock after spending a very enjoyable day.

We began preparations for our final examinations which did not seem quite so difficult as the first. We all managed to pass and were glad to have our first successful year of school end.

Our Sophomore year was quite uneventful as nothing extraordinary took place except the continued struggle to master Bookkeeping. In the spring Mr. Dunn suggested that each class plant a flower garden. Every class did this except the Sophomores who were too busy watching the other classes to make very much success. A short time afterward, however, the industrious Juniors planted it to onions, but due to the dryness of the season they never grew. Aside from this, the year was given wholly to faithful studying.

As Juniors we are very studious. The first of the year we organized our class with Lloyd Pigney as president, Flossie Krell as Vice President, and Beatrice Hummel as Secretary and Treasurer. The second week of school we helped initiate the Freshmen which was a source of much amusement for all except the poor Freshies who were more or less unprepared for the kind of treatment which they received.

A little later some of we Juniors helped the Seniors give the play, "The New Co-Ed." It proved to be quite a success in spite of the muddy roads.

At the present time we are all very enthusiastic over the plans of the carnival to be given in the near future. All that remains to be said is that our future anticipations are concentrated mainly on the Junior-Senior Banquet sometime in May.

# Freshmen

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Pearl Ellison  
Gladys Peterson  
Ava Phillips  
Marie Sias  
Floyd Grout  
George Corning  
Doris Junkman  
Vera Gunsalus

Virley Mercer  
Babe Morris  
Edward Combs  
Randal Mercer  
Dewitt Howard  
Helen Roach  
James Calhoun  
Howard Jorgenson

## Officers

President .....Dewitt Howard  
Vice President .....Pearl Ellison  
Secretary .....Verna Nolan  
Treasurer .....Babe Morris

### COLORS:

Maroon and Old Gold

### MOTTO:

“The door to success is labeled “Push”.”



# Something About the Freshmen of 1922-3

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The class of 1922 was a large thrifty class. It started with 19 pupils but only consisted of 16 at the beginning of the second semester.

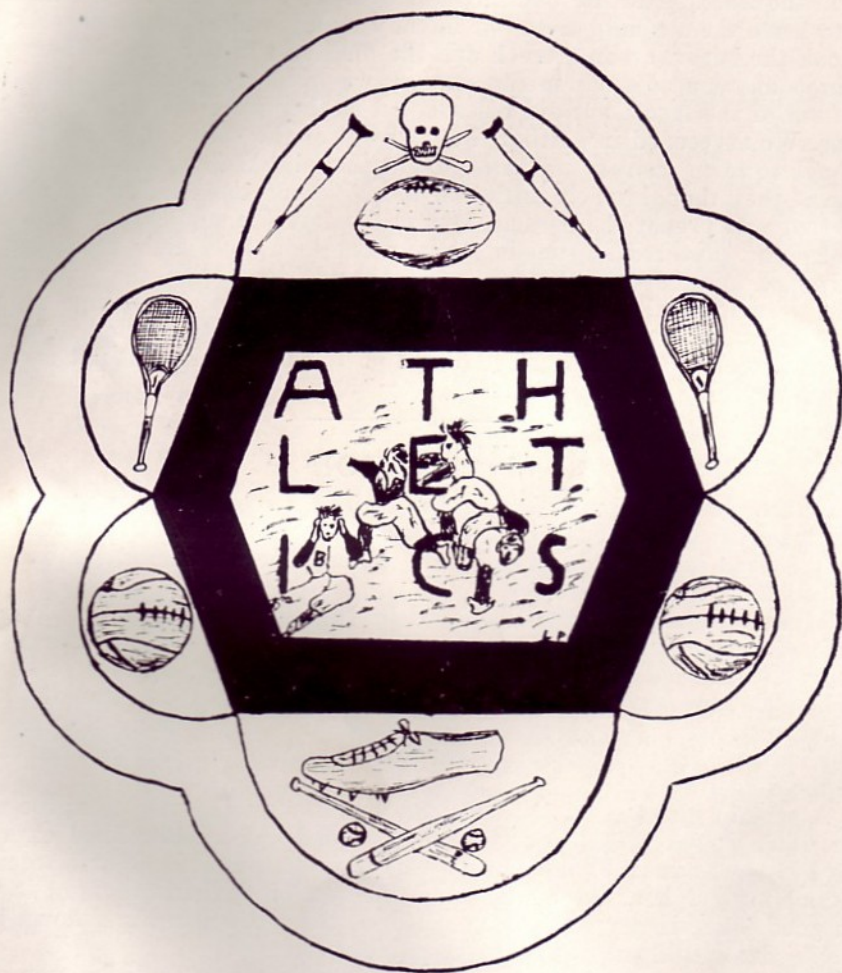
Their initiation was great sport for everyone, including the tortured "Freshies." They were real sports and went for a ride when they knew all too well what the consequences would be—a nice long walk in the moonlight. But as it happened, they didn't walk very far. There were some friends of the unfortunates who happened along that way—just in time. Outside of walking through molasses and having to dress up in ridiculous clothes and parading around in them, we had a very enjoyable time—I say we because I am a freshman myself.

The freshmen class is the largest in high school but I wish to assure you it is an exception to the rule—"Quantity not Quality," for they are the possessors of both. Although some of the other classes may make slurring remarks about the truth of this statement, they just consider the source and forget it—assuming that it must be jealousy on their part.

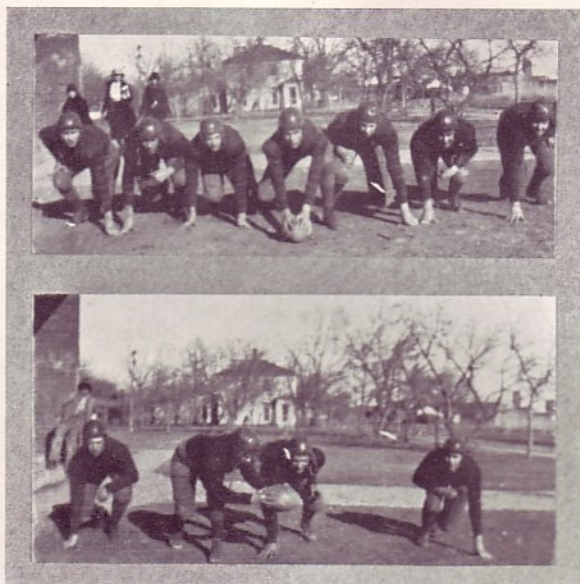
Is it necessary for me to add that they are the smartest class that has entered school in the last four years? Oh! Of course there are as I stated above, exceptions to the rule, but as a whole they are a bright class. To prove this statement take for instance the freshmen of 1921. There were only seven of them so how could they possibly be as "brainy" as the sixteen of 1922. (I can hear the seniors say, when they read this, "If that doesn't sound just like a freshie!")

Now let us review a few of our freshmen. First: George Corning; he may be smart enough—but no one knows it—he lacks ambition to use his brains. Next: Floyd Grout; did some one remark that he was a clever chap? Oh! I see, in his own mind. Marie Star is a smart girl and always has been, no doubt about that. Pearl Ellison and Gladys Peterson seem to take great sport in skipping school. As for Doris Junhman and Verna Nolan there really isn't much to be said only they are freshies. Babe Morris is the unusual—she visits school about two-thirds of the time but that stands for reason, she is unusual. Virley Mercer, the one girl of our class who is bashful, and who always has her history lesson. Her brother Randal has a remarkable disposition for a boy. Edward Combs is a bright lad but entirely too mischievous. Happy Howard and James Calhoun are the class jokes and well represent their name (Freshies.) Last but not least, Howard Jorgensen, who misrepresents a Freshman—more quiet and reserved.

Take us altogether, we aren't so fresh after all, especially when compared with those of the past.



## Football 1922



The boys started practice the first afternoon after school started. Most of them had a year's experience and knew a little about the game. Two men who played last year were not able to play this year because they were too old.

The boys were nearly all out the first afternoon. The first thing they had to do was to fall on the ball. Then came the other fundamentals. The boys met one night after school and chose James Howard as captain.

After about three weeks of practice the boys went to Onida in answer to a challenge for a scrimmage game. They knew few signals but managed to make a touchdown anyhow.

The first real game was with Highmore on the home gridiron. The fellows had to wait almost an hour after time, for the game to be called for the Highmore bunch to arrive. The fellows had not forgotten their beating of the previous season and played hard. It seemed as if luck was against them, however, as Jim sprained his ankle soon after the game started. This made it hard for him to get around and weakened the backfield somewhat. Highmore made two touchdowns the first half.

Mr. Dunn gave the fellows a good overhauling not missing a fault in a single player. The boys got into the game a little harder the second half and were doing fine when a feeble cry for time out was heard and they aided Harry Kjer off the field. He had one of his legs put out of commission. Happy took his place as fullback. He, however, couldn't take the place of a man as

good as Harry and Highmore succeeded in running two more touchdowns. They also made one try for goal which ended the game 25-0 in Highmore's favor.

The lineup was:

Walter Peterson	Center
Randall Mercer	Left Guard
Edson Pigney	Right Guard
Gerald Sias	Left Tackle
Irving Howard	Right Tackle
Verne Pigney	Left End
Alvin Ellison	Right End
Harry Kjer	Full Back
Howard Jergensen	Left Half Back
Jim Howard	Right Half Back
Everett Stewart	Quarterback

Harry was a good fullback and could pass the ball a great distance and with a great deal of accuracy. Jim and Howard made a good pair of half backs both reliable men. Everett was very fast on his feet which enabled him to get away with a good many end runs. He also was an exceptionally good punter. The line was fair but not as strong as the previous year. There being four new men in the line.

The next game was with Fort Pierre. As usual when ever the fellows went over there for a game it stormed and they had the pleasure of playing in some nice sticky slippery gumbo. They also found plenty of sand burs. The field was closer to the city than the old one, but it was very rough with many ravines and weed stumps. It was cloudy and there was a great deal of moisture in the air.

Fort Pierre won the toss and chose the west goal and to receive. Pete kicked the ball off sending it well down the field.

James and Edson were out of the fray. Jim being in the Pierre Hospital, not having fully recovered from his operation. The team was weakened considerably. Edward Combs substituted as right guard and Everett Stewart as right halfback, with Dewitt quarterback. Fort Pierre made a touchdown in about five minutes. Then the boys scored a safety. Fort Pierre made several more touchdowns in the first half.

At half Mr. Dunn gave the fellows a good going over. He gave the fellows to understand he was to have thirty points in the last half. After a few minutes Fort Pierre began making touchdowns again and that is how we got our thirty points.

Randall must have had an imaginary picture of himself as a star fullback or something of the kind. He tried to pull off a touch down from the kick off. He got his hands on the ball and when he saw one of the Fort Pierre fellows ready to tackle him he dropped the ball and ran. It would have been much better for the team if he had held on to it while he was doing the running. Some of the fellows were wishing they had had a chance to demonstrate in his place.

Those on the casualty list were Harry Kjer who suffered a bruised shoul-

der and Mr. Dunn who pounded one of his fingers out of joint in his excitement and disgust during the game.

After the game was over the boys started for the ferry boat. They were lucky to find it a little way this side of Moberg. It was necessary to go up stream a little further in making the crossing. They enjoyed a nice long walk back to the hotel in the rain and mud. They looked like a bunch of gumbo scarecrows.

They changed their togs and went to the New Port Cafe for supper. The boys were almost ready to wash for breakfast by the time the cook had succeeded in cooking their beef to his satisfaction. Part of the fellows went down to the Hospital to see Jim and the rest journeyed homeward.

The lineup was:

Walter Peterson	Center
Randall Mercer	Left Guard
Edward Combs	Right Guard
Gerald Sias	Left Tackle
Irving Howard	Right Tackle
Verne Pigney	Left End
Alvin Ellison	Right End
Howard Jorgensen	Left Half back
Everett Stewart	Right Half back
Harry Kjer	Full back
Dewitt Howard	Quarter Back

Three of the fellows are Seniors. That was the last game they will ever play for the school they love.

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#### A FEW REMARKS.

Arminta Morris	A frequent visitor
Doris Junkman	Witty
James Calhoun	Smiles
Verlie Mercer	Lonesome
Everett Stewart	The Pet
Harry Kjer	Proud of his curly hair
Ollie Kjer	Sunshine
Lloyd Pigney	I'M forever blowing bubbles
Flossie Krell	Early Bird
Mae Gunsalus	The Parrot
Beatrice Hummel	Physics Shark
Fern Howard	Red Bird
Gerald Sias	"Boots"
James Howard	Waiting for tomorrow to come
Ila Deeks	Not too big
Gladys Grout	Shortie
Verna Nolan	Raven

# Boys' Basketball



The boys began their basket ball training in November, but did not play any games until after the Christmas holidays on account of ineligibility. The boys showed that they had learned considerable about the game last year, this being only their second year. They showed much more speed and better playing although they had hard luck because the ball refused to be caged.

The lineup was as follows:

Harry Kjer .....	Left Forward
Verne Pigney .....	Right Forward
Walter Peterson .....	Center
Everett Stewart .....	Right Guard
Irving Howard .....	Left Guard
Randal Mercer .....	Sub.
Dewitt Howard .....	Sub.

Harry was very good at getting the high ones and he could also slip away from his guard and cage the ball very easily. Verne showed good floor work in his playing this year. He did not shoot many close baskets, but caged a good many from the center of the floor. Walter's height helped him to out jump his opponents. Besides this he proved to have great skill in shooting from a long distance, he seldom failed to cage the ball. Everette was fast on foot although he lost the ball several times trying to play individual games which at times proved quite amusing to the crowd. Irving played stationary guard. This position seemed to fit quite well with Irving's disposition as he seldom offered to move more than his head to see which of the opposing side was making the baskets.

On January 27 they played Harrold in the latters gymnasium. Both teams showed considerable speed in teamwork and passing. More accuracy was shown by Blunt in their short and long shots, than by Harrold. The five man defense was used by both teams and speed was evident in getting into the defense. Harrold was not as well organized as Blunt so was not as effec-

tive. The final score was Blunt 18, Harrold 7.

The next game was played February 2 with Onida on the home floor. The game was fast from the start. In the short and long shots the ball would roll around the rim of the baskets—smile at Onida and roll off. Onida shot a good many short ones but was not as successful with them as with their long ones. There was too much dribbling on Blunt's team, while Onida never dribbled but showed team work in passing the ball. The two teams showed both speed and effectiveness in their defense. The final score was in favor of Onida, 35 to 16.

February 7 Blunt played at Highmore. The Blunt boys were bewildered and didn't know what to do until the last few minutes of play. They were closely guarded and a little nervous, so they were not able to cage the ball. Highmore's star forward was so closely guarded that they were forced to throw long ones which did not hinder them from running up a high score. There was not much speed shown in Blunt's passing. The home team did too much dribbling and individual playing. Blunt's defense was disorganized, although they gained a few points toward the close of the game. The score was 30 to 8 in favor of Highmore.

February 19 Blunt went to Onida and played a fast and furious game because their hearts were set on winning the game. Blunt's accomplishments were few at first, during which time Onida made a number of baskets. In a short time Blunt succeeded in making a few long throws and were even with Onida. Considerable speed was shown by both teams in passing and the final score was Onida 15 and Blunt 14.

February 24 Harrold came to Blunt. The game was not very fast until the last half when Harrold began to make baskets. A majority of the baskets was made by long shots. The passing was good and dribbling was practiced by both teams. Disorganized defense was a shortcoming of Harrold, their score being 13 to Blunt's 35.

February 26 two days before the Tournament, Blunt went to Pierre playing there in the afternoon. Neither team was very closely guarded during the last half. The majority of the baskets were made from long throws. The ball was skillfully passed with no fumbling on either side.

The score Blunt 14, Pierre 29.

March 1, Blunt drove to Highmore to take part in the seventh district tournament. They played Highmore the first afternoon. Highmore was better organized which made their passing and teamwork very effective which proved to be too much for Blunt.

The final score was in favor of Highmore 42—12.

Next year Blunt will have a good basket ball team, considering that no more are lost than by one of them graduating. They will all be experienced and ought to make a snappy team if they get down and try.



# Girls' Basketball



Marie Shore .....	Left Guard
Edna Gandy.....	Right Guard
Hazel Dristy .....	Jumping Center
Carol Kramer .....	Running Center
Ollie Kjer .....	Right Forward
Della Junkman .....	Left Forward
Pearl Ellison .....	Sub.
Vera Mercer .....	Sub.

The first game of the season was played on the local floor January 13 with Harrold High. The score was 37-3 in favor of Blunt.

The second game was played with Highmore here January 19. The score was 22-20 in Highmore's favor.

Onida came here January 27. The game ended with Blunt winning by a score of 20-13.

February 9, Blunt Hi girls went to Highmore to play their first game out of town. With this game their luck turned, the result being 27-20 in Highmore's favor.

February 16, Blunt girls went in cars to Onida to play their return game. At the end of the first half Onida was in the lead with a score of 11-2, but Blunt realized that in order to come home winners, some team work must be displayed. Evidently it was, as the score ended 16-11 in Blunt's favor.

Their next scheduled game was at Harrold February 23. Once more Blunt was victorious, the score being 46-16 in their favor.

The following day the girls went to Pierre to play the Indians. The result was 29-6 in favor of Blunt.

The last game of the season was played March 9 when the Indian girls came over to play Blunt a return game. The score was 37-22 Blunt being the winning team.

Blunt was very successful this year, having had only one year previous experience in athletics. It is shown by the above schedule that out of the eight games played, only two games were lost.

In spite of the fact that five of the girls are seniors, there are prospects of a very capable and fast team for next year.



THE SECOND TEAM

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## Alumni

### 1921

Lena Shore (Koch) ..... Living on the farm, Blunt S. D.  
 Mildred Morris (Molunby) ..... At Home, Blunt, S. D.  
 Hulda Holst ..... Teaching, Blunt, S. D.  
 Eva Finder ..... At Home, Canning, S. D.  
 Elaine Howard ..... College, Brookings, S. D.

### 1922

Patience McKay ..... At Home, Blunt, S. D.  
 Matilda Kjer ..... At Home, Blunt, S. D.  
 Violet Howard ..... Teaching, Holabird, S. D.  
 Viola Barcus ..... At Home, Blunt, S. D.

# Blunt vs. Highmore

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On March 16 the Highmore contestants came to Blunt with the intention, it seemed, to carry the shorthand and typewriting honors home with them. On account of a damaged machine belonging to the visiting party the contest was postponed until 7:30 in the evening.

The contest was opened by second year typewriting students. The Blunt contestants were: Della Junkman, Susie Shephard and Carol Kramer. This was immediately followed by the first year contestants. The Blunt students were: Lloyd Pigney, Flossie Krell and Gladys Grout.

After a few minutes of recreation the shorthand contest took place. Those entering from Blunt were: Della Junkman, Edna Gandy, Susie Shephard and Lloyd Pigney.

In the second year typewriting the first place was taken by Blunt, second and third places going to Highmore. In the first year typewriting, Blunt took first and third places, Highmore getting second.

The records were as follows:

Second year students—words per minute:

Della Junkman .....	53
Ester Dolwing .....	40
Fred Winans .....	38
Susie Shephard .....	28
Carol Kramer .....	25

First Year students—words per minute:

Lloyd Pigney .....	28
Virginia Kelly .....	25
Flossie Krell .....	22
Grace Morgan .....	12

After the contest refreshments were served by Miss Briscoe. The evening was delightfully spent with cards and music until time for the opponent's train.

Blunt is very proud of the ability of their commercial students and hope they will be victorious in everything they attempt.

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## FOUND

Everett in Miss Llewellyn's room.  
Marie and Lloyd in the same seat.  
Gladys Peterson at school on time.  
Randall and Carol walking together.  
Jim Howard studying.  
Edna Gandy powdering her nose.  
Verne Pigney with his English lesson  
A hard job—The seniors.  
Something green—(The Freshmen) Miss Anderson.  
Harry reading the dictionary.



### JUST IMAGINE.

Everett Stewart Champion Basket Ball player.  
Harry Kjer in rompers.  
Pearl Schaap weighing one hundred pounds.  
Floyd Grout playing foot ball.  
Happy Howard six feet tall.  
Hazel Dristy pushing a baby buggy.  
Pete Peterson having his English lesson.  
Flossie late to school.  
Mr. Dunn baldheaded.  
Randal Mercer with small feet.  
Miss Llewellyn flirting.  
Irving Howard in ice cream pants.  
Susie Shepherd playing basket ball.  
Miss Anderson riding a mule.  
Miss Briscoe wearing a smile.  
Ila Deeks with her hair bobbed.  
Gerald telling a joke.  
Jim Calhoun without freckles.  
Ollie Kjer talking all the time.  
Selma taking it easy.  
Doris Junkman saying witty things.  
Mae Gunsalus saying something to make us laugh.  
Ava Philips stepping out.  
Fern Howard having a good time.  
Bea Hummel getting over the carnival.  
Helen Roach wearing anything but a pleasant look.  
Virlie playing jumping center.  
Armenta Morris cutting up.  
Everett Stewart getting his Geometry lesson  
without Don Roaches help.

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### WANTED.

Something to cry about—Floyd Grout.  
Something to make me reduce—Pearl Schaap.  
Some teachers to give me better grades—Verne Pigney.  
Something to make me taller—Gladys Grout.  
Something to make me grow—Ila Deeks.  
A boys basket ball team—Mr. Dunn.  
Some French **students**—Miss Llewellyn.  
A pair of skates—Size 15—Randall Mercer.  
To graduate—The Seniors.  
Something to smile about—Jim Calhoun.  
Something to kick about—Carol Kramer.  
Something to keep my feet from getting cold—Lloyd Pigney.  
A calendar to keep track of my dates—Marie Shore.  
Something to argue about—Jim Howard.  
The other twenty-two percent of my French grades—Gerald Sias.



Most important part gone  
 They don't care much  
 Want a bite  
 Which is who

Oil King  
 Take it quick  
 Newly Weds  
 On their way  
 Pals  
 Just boys

Candy Kids  
 Hurry up, Hazel  
 Come on up  
 How they love their teacher



Resting  
We're Not Bashful  
Behind the Bars  
Why Girls  
Three Freshies

Hayseeds  
Acrobats  
Section Bosses  
Guess Who  
Bum  
Just Four

Not Bashful  
Coming Up  
What's the trouble, Ollie  
Just Seniors

## LOST.

My ambition sometime last year—Opal Shore.  
Thirty percent of my French grade, finder return and get reward—Pete Peterson.

My growth—Dewitt Howard.  
A game at Highmore—Boys Basket Ball Team.  
My speech when I was a yearling—Irving Howard.  
My love for French—Hazel Dristy.  
My temper at the Onida vs. Blunt Basket Ball game—Mr. Dunn.

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## DEDICATED.

To Ava—If you're not ready to go to the desert island with the man of your choice, then there is something wrong.

To Floyd—Full oft the pathway to her door  
I've measured the selfsame track  
Yet doubt the distance more and more  
'Tis so much longer coming back.

To Flossie—'Tis the songs you sing and the smiles you wear  
That makes the sunshine every where.

To Vern—Too late—Too sad—A year ago,  
Even then perhaps, in spite of fate  
It might have been, but, ah not now  
I dare not love you, 'tis too late.

—By Marie.

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Teachers Motto—What do we live for if it is not to make life more difficult for our students.

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## Randal's Proposal to Vera.

The violet loves a sunny bank,  
The cowslip loves the lea;  
The scarlet creeper loves the elm,  
But I love——thee.

The sunshine kisses mount and vale,  
The stars, they kiss the sea;  
The west winds kiss the clover blossom,  
But I kiss——thee.

The oriole weds his mottled mate,  
The lily's bride of the bee;  
The heavens marriage ring is round the earth,  
Shall I wed——thee?



We're Ready  
 Crowded  
 One Lonely Soph  
 Everybdy Smile  
 As High as They'll Ever Be

Lovers  
 In the Canyon    Lost  
 Here's Our Number  
 Four in a Row  
 Yes We're in a Ford    Freckles

Posing  
 Mock Wedding  
 Are You Ready?  
 Caught in the Act  
 Shame on You

Miss Llewellyn: "The reason you French students don't get your lessons is that you do too much loafing."

Jim: "You never saw me loaf."

Miss Llewellyn: "Sometime I'll take your picture when you are loafing and send it to you when you are in college and you will say, 'Them days are gone forever.'"

George had received strict orders from his parents not to go swimming. However, in about an hour George was not to be found so his father went to the swimming hole. So had George. His father immediately said, "Why did you go swimming?"

George responded: "The devil tempted me."

Father: "Why didn't you tell satan to get behind you?"

George: "I did, and he pushed me in."

A bunch of young folks were out skating one day and Harley got over a weak spot and the ice gave away. Some of the girls approached after the boys had pulled him out and asked, "Did you fall in an air hole?"

Harley: "Air hole! h---!" he exclaimed, "It was full of water!"

Hazel: "Irving, won't you please write us the boy's basket ball?"

Irving: "I don't know. It wouldn't be so bad if I didn't have to give the scores."

Randal (in distress): "If you were in my shoes what would you do?"

Harry: "I'd shine 'em."

Jim: "Pearl, can I put my arms around you?"

Pearl: "I don't know, can you?"

Erma: "Everyone in our family is an animal."

Mr. Dunn: "You shouldn't say that."

Erma: "Why, Mama is the dear, I'm the kid and Pa's the goat."

Bea: "Are you going to take a test tomorrow?"

Susie: "No."

Bea: "What are you studying for then?"

Miss Anderson: "Do you serve lobsters here?"

Waiter: "Yes, sit down."

### Modern Geometry.

If Two People Are Loved, They Are Loved by Each Other.

Given: I Love you.

To Prove: That you love me.

Proof: 1. I love you (given) therefore, I am a lover. 2. All the world loves a lover and you are all the world to me. . . . You love me.

# Resume

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The dream that has for the past few months haunted the members of this high school is just about completed. The publication of this volume must be attributed to the spirit shown by the enthusiasm and unanimity of feeling from various members of the school.

During the spring months the annual was the one topic of their discussions; some trembled lest something rash should be undertaken; others, to whom nothing seems impossible, will probably tremble at the outcome.

A few months ago the idea was conceived that high school life should call for something more than a fleeting existence which might be termed heroic should it be a success. And what could be more acceptable than the idea of publishing an annual! No sooner was the project thought of, than it became the dominant passion of the senior class as they knew the whole school would cooperate in its publication. All at once gave their attention to the subject of their ambition.

The business men were called upon for advertisements, a canvass is being made for subscriptions and the editorial board set to work in dead earnest to see that enough material is being prepared for its contents.

As this will be the first annual ever put out in Blunt High School there are bound to be some shortcomings, but these are to be overlooked. The sculptor too often looks with sadness upon the statue created by his genius; the painter gazes upon his work of art, pained by the misrepresentation of his feelings and the poet scans his verse only to find it full of errors. So with the Tumble Weed. It is not ideal, and far from perfect, but this accomplishment shall be left to the future classes of more talent and genius.

The amount of work which it has cost can only be realized by those in charge, and their recompense will not be a laurel wreath. Some persons have been hit and some will have their revenge. Yet once in a lifetime one should be pardoned for letting people see themselves as others see them, and hear themselves as others hear them.

Last of all a hearty "Thank You" is extended to all who have, in any way contributed towards the promotion of this annual.



The student gets the benefit,  
The school gets the fame,  
The printer gets the money—  
But the "Staff" they get the blame.



# What are you going to do after you leave school?

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In these days of keen mental competition, when every advantage of preparation counts, you should not be satisfied until you have all the educational equipment the state can give you.

**The University of South Dakota**, the State University, is made up of these five schools and colleges:

**The College of Arts and Sciences**

**The School of Law**

**The School of Medicine**

**The College of Engineering**

**The College of Music**

For enrollment this summer or fall, write to

ROBERT L. SLAGLE, President  
Vermillion, S. D.

## Calhoun's Confectionery

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Ice Cream  
Hot Lunches  
Candies  
Magazines  
Tobacco

## ATLAS LUMBER COMPANY

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EVERYTHING  
TO BUILD ANYTHING

Dealers in all kinds of  
Building Material  
and  
Coal

W. K. McKNIGHT, Mgr.

## PREPARE FOR A CAREER AT YOUR STATE COLLEGE

**Summer School**—Two six-weeks terms beginning June 6 and July 16, 1923. Many courses, excellent equipment.

**College Courses** - In Agriculture, Home Economics, Engineering, Pharmacy, Commerce, Music, and General Science. Graduates command excellent salaries. College opens September 17, 1923.

**School of Agriculture** - A four year winter course in farming and home-making for common school graduates. Begins October 22, 1923.

**Tractor and Auto Mechanics Course**—One year preparing for garage work, tractor operation and repair work, and tractor road work. Begins September 17, 1923.

**Creamery Short Course** - Three months, preparing creamery operators and managers. Begins early in January, 1924.

For complete information regarding your State College address

WILLIS E. JOHNSON, President,

SOUTH DAKOTA STATE COLLEGE  
BROOKINGS

## Success Comes With Saving

If you want to know whether you are destined to become a success or failure in life you can easily find out. The test is simple and it is infallible: Are you able to save money? If not, drop out; you will lose. You may think not but you will lose as sure as you live. The seed of success is not in you. The man or woman who saves systematically is heading for greater things. A Savings Account will enable you to build an opportunity fund.

DAKOTA STATE BANK

## MAN WANTED!

Enters—Young man neatly dressed—

Office man well impressed—

Come in of course you'll do—

We'll make a place for you.

Young man—sotto voice,

Mine was a lucky choice

When I dealt at TONY'S

MORAL—Do your trading at  
The Tony Clothing Co., at Pierre,  
and be lucky.

## THE SOUTH DAKOTA STATE SCHOOL OF MINES

Gives full courses and grants degrees in

MINING ENGINEERING

METALLURGICAL ENGINEERING

CIVIL ENGINEERING

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING

Write for particulars—Address

C. C. O'HARRA,  
President.

STUDY ENGINEERING IN AN ENGINEERING COUNTRY

# Blunt Community Hospital

M. C. SORENSEN, M. D., IN CHARGE

Dr. Theo Riggs, Consulting, Surgeon      Dr. C. M. Hollister, Consulting Physician  
Dr. Stout, Consulting Physician      Mrs. Mary Chappell, Supt. of Nurses

## Board of Directors:

Dr. Sorensen, Pres.;      Mrs. Mary Chappel, Secy. and Treas.;      Mrs. M. C. Sorensen,      J. T. Hols<sup>t</sup>  
N. P. Wenge      Mrs. Frank Pigney      Mrs. C. D. Strickland

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## MIDWAY GARAGE

When you try all the rest for the best and dont get it,  
Try us; We have it.

Tires      Batteries      Accessories

Ford, Chevrolet, and Elgin cars

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Oil Pull tractors

Goodyear; Goodrich, U. S., and Iowa tires

Exide, Willard, and Globe Batteries

Grebe Radio Receiving Sets

Yours for business,

J. W. KOZEL & SON.

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## TENNYSON'S

### Barber Shop

We endeavor to give attention to all the  
details of Hair Dressing and Massage  
that please our patrons

LADIES ARE PLEASED WITH THE RESULTS OF OUR BONCILLA BEAUTIFIER  
SHOWER AND TUB BATHS

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## Everything New at Kemp's Bookstore--Pierre

New wallpaper      New Stationery  
Toys      Souvenirs      China

Come in and see our newly arranged store and get prices on our line

# MEET ME AT THE STAR HOTEL

BLUNT, S. D.

Service is Our Motto

C. C. ROBERTS, Mgr.

---

## EAGLE HOTEL

Good news for sleepy people. The Eagle Hotel thoroughly renovated, and in new dress, ready to serve you at prices that make men smile.

M. AGNES BARCUS, Mgr.

---

## HEGCLUND Music House

Pierre, S. Dak.

## Everything Musical

The New Edison Victrolas  
Pianos

TYPEWRITERS

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## Good Living Means Eating the Best Foods

It Isn't Necessary to be Rich  
to Enjoy the Good things of Life;  
Just Eat Here . . . . .

Blunt, S. D.

## Busy Bee Cafe

## FREE PLAN SERVICE

We maintain a regular home plan service for the benefit of our customers and the service rendered is without cost. All our plans were selected with the view of giving our customers the MOST and the BEST in the way of a home for the least money.

We offer you expert advise on how to finance the building of your home.

Come in and let us show you how to OWN A HOME OF YOUR OWN

FARMERS LBR. CO.

GEO. I. HINSVARK, Mgr.  
Blunt, S. D.

## THE YOUNG MEN OF TODAY

will rule the enterprises of our Nation in the future. Those with BANK ACCOUNTS will find first favor.

It is not simply because they have bank accounts, but because of the qualities that make them have bank accounts.

They will be turned to because they have exhibited the capacities that win success in any line of endeavor—intelligence, foresight, patience, persistence, wise management of affairs.

Belong to this class. There are many tokens of it. One of these is a bank account.

5 per cent interest paid on savings and bank deposits.

SECURITY STATE BANK

W. N. Farmer, P.      C. T. Dike, V. P.  
F. J. Iwert, C.      M. B. Sholaas, A. C.



## J. A. SHORE

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Famous  
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BLUNT, S. D.

THIS BOOK PRINTED BY  
THE BLUNT ADVOCATE

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