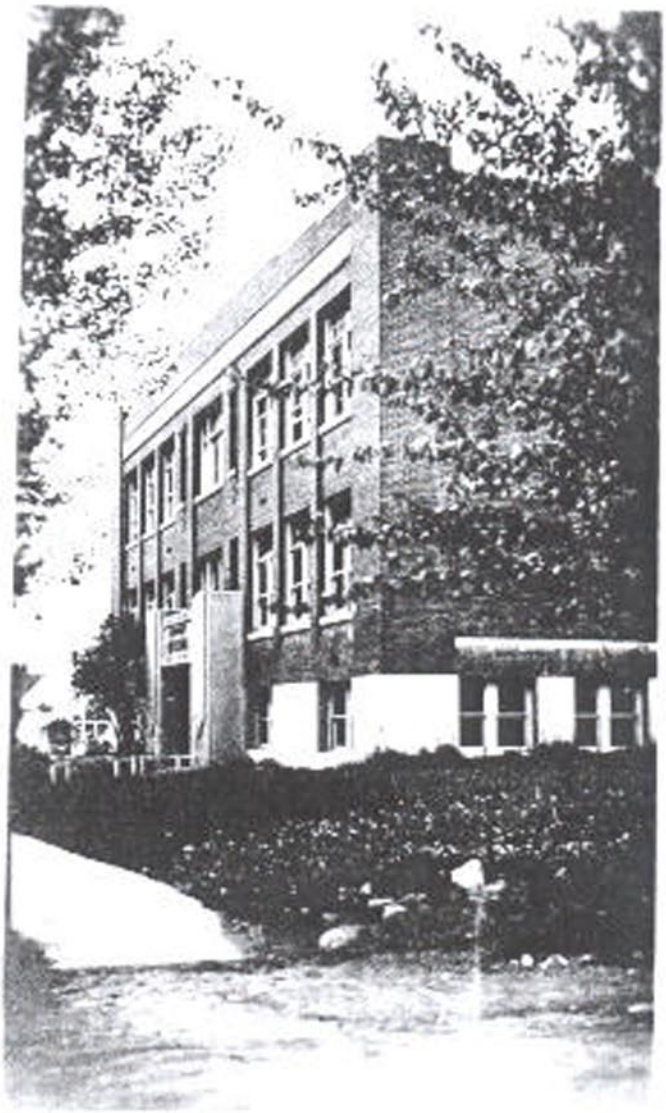
THE BRUIN





THE BRUIN

1934

PUBLISHED BY

THE

SENIOR CLASS

NEWPORT HIGH SCHOOL

FOREWORD

The class of '34 publish this second "Bruin;"

To have a record by which we may remember the faces and places familiar throughout our school life, as well as our Class Day Exercises;
To leave to others some thing by which they may remember us;
To carry on the custom begun by the class of '33;
To gain, through working together, the experience and pleasure which naturally result from such an achievement; and
To leave one last accomplishment of the class of '34.

May it attain all our goals and may our example be followed through many years to come!

DEDICATION

To

Mr. Waller

In appreciation of the patient guidance and sincere advice with which he has helped us, not only during this year, but throughout our high school career, we dedicate this, the second edition of "The Bruin."



Mr. T.C.Waller, Supt.



Miss Margaret Schultz
Mathematics



Miss Helen Patterson
Home Economics



Mr. & Mrs. Fred Crosetto
Manual Arts
Commercial



Mr. Robert Braddock
Manual Arts



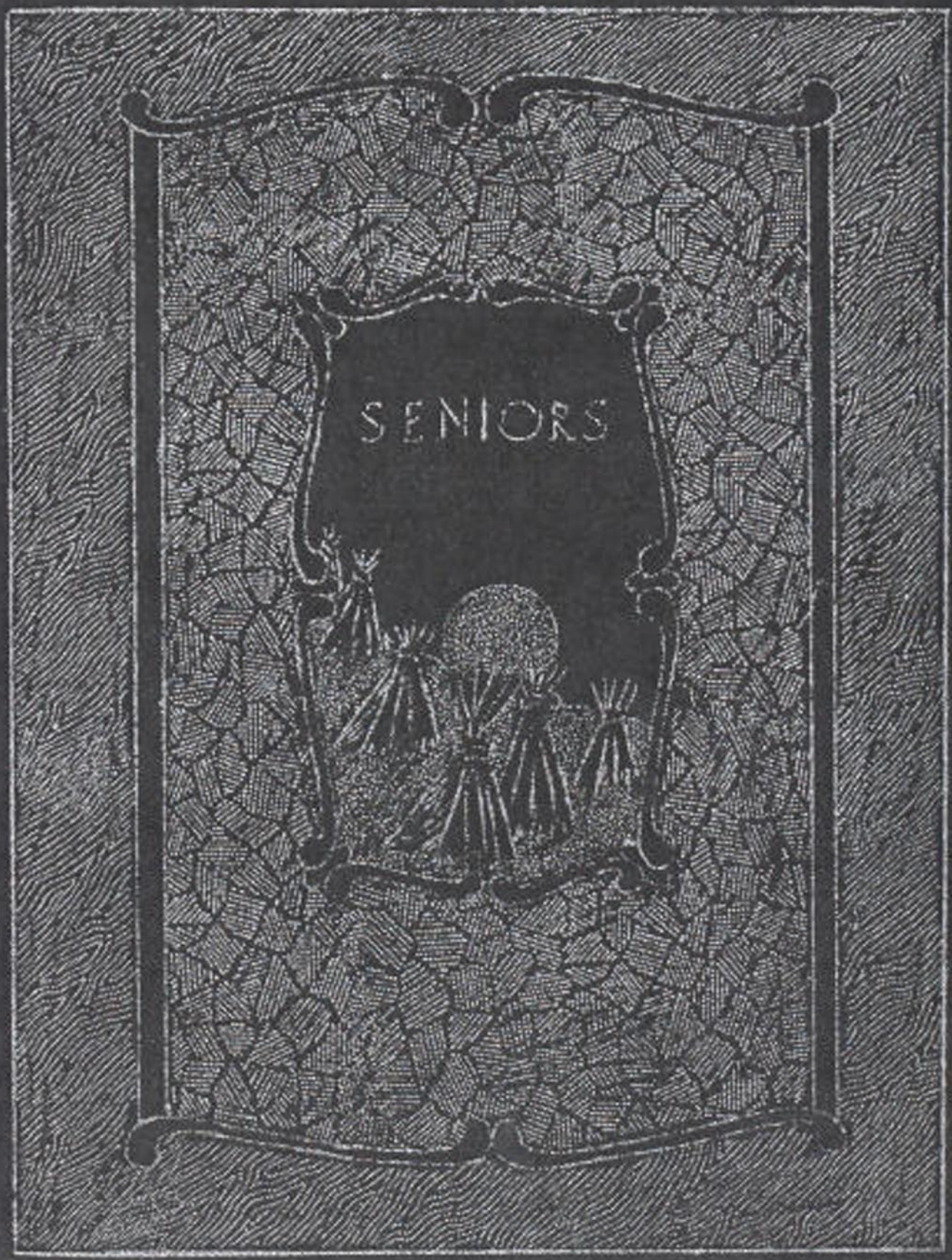
Mr. Floyd Paulsen
Science



Mr. W.H.McNeil
Social Science



Miss Mary Bower
English


SENIORS



Edward Hilbrido- Wranglers 1-2-3; High School Revue 2-3-4; Boys' Federation Vice Pres. 4.



[illegible] Hamburg- Basketball 1; Hi Times 1-2-3, Asst. Ed. 4; Glee Club 1-2; "The Yellow Button"; Debate Team 3; "Lady of the Moon"; Girls' League Hiking Letter 2-3; Open house Play 2; Student Convention at Pullman 4; "The [illegible]" Asst. Editor; Salutatorian.



Donald Nelson- Boys' Federation.



[illegible] Talbert- Hi Times Staff 4; Club Pres. 3; Women's Business University Scholarship 4.



Gordon Graupner- Football 1-2-3-4; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Track 1-3-4; Letter "N" Club 2-3-4; Class Sergeant at Arms 3; Orchestra 1; Baseball 2-4.



[illegible] Slusser- Class Treas. 1-4; Basketball 1; Glee Club 2-3-4; High School Revue 3-4; Girls' League Hiking Letter 3; Declamation 4; "Lady of the Moon" Girls' League Pres. 4; [illegible] 4; Club Pres. 3; Hi Times Reporter 4



Leland Tallman- Glee Club 1; Orchestra 1-3-4; High School Revue 1.

Cleo Leonard- Class Vice Pres. 1; Basketball 1; High School Revue 2-3-4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Tennis 3-4; Class Pres. 3; Class Sec. 2; Student Council 3; "The Yellow Shadow"; Club Sec.-Treas. 3; Orchestra 4; "Lady of the Moon"; Hi Times 1-2-4, Asst. Ed 3; Typing 3.





James Bishop- Boys' Federation Vice Pres. 3.

Stella Stark- Hi Times Staff 2-3-4; Northwestern Business College Scholarship 4.





Wayne Fox- Tennis 2-3-4; Basketball 1-3; "The Yellow Shadow"; Hi Times Staff 2-3-4; Football 4; "Lady of the Moon"; High School Revue 3-4; Track 1; Glee Club 1-2; Orchestra 1-2-4; Baseball 2-4; Student Convention at Pullman 4.

Muriel Sontag- Girls' League.





George Broten- Football 2-3-4; Basketball 2-3-4; Track 2-3-4; Letter "N" Club 2-3-4; Letter "N" Vice Pres. 3; Class Vice Pres. 3.



Leslie Dunwoodie- Orchestra 1-2-4; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Football 2-3-4; Tennis 3-4; Letter "N" Club 3-4; High School Revue 4.



Gordon Kliewer- Basketball 1-2; Hi Times Staff 1; Football 4; Letter "N" Club 4; Business Manager, Baseball, Football, Track 2.



Helen Stanley- Girls' League Hiking Letter 3.



Donald Evans- Football 4; Tennis 4; Basketball 1-2.



Frances Smith- Hi Times Staff 1-2-3; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; "The Yellow Shadow"; Girls' League Hiking Letter 2-3; "Lady of the Moon"; High School Revue 3-4; Kinman's Business University Scholarship 4.



Edwin Painter- Basketball 1-2-3-4; Track 1-4; Letter "N" Club 4; Baseball 4.



Ione Persyn- Girls' League Hiking Letter 3; Hi Times Staff 1-2-3; Typing 4.



Bob Zumwalt- Football 1-3-4; "The Yellow Shadow"; Letter "N" Club 3-4; High School Revue 4; Track 4; Student Council 4; Letter "N" Sec.-Treas. 4; Northwestern Business College Scholarship 4.



Ernest Black- Track 3; Letter "N" Club 3-4; Football 3; "The Yellow Shadow"; High School Revue 4; Student Council 4.



Winifred Sewell- Girls' League Scholarship Pin 2; Hi Times, 1-2, Ed. 3-4; Girl's League Hiking Letter 2; Student Council 3; Debate Team 2-3; Oratorical Contest 2; "The Yellow Shadow"; Student Convention at Pullman 4; Tennis 3-4; "The Bruin" Editor; Valedictorian.



Espa Adams- Hi Times Staff 4.



Ethel Terlson- "The Yellow Shadow" Business Manager; Student Council 2-3-4; Girls' League Hiking Letter 2; Hi Times Staff 3-4; High School Revue 4; Student Association Treas. 2 3-4. Sec. 4.



Harold Chaney- Basketball 1-2.



Ruth Shull- Basketball 1; Hi Times Staff 4; Girls' League Hiking Letter 2-3.



Alfred Lear- High School Revue 2-3-4; Football 3; Orchestra 4; Letter "N" Club 3-4; Track 2; Basketball 1; Wranglers 3; Hi Times Cartoonist 4; Class Pres. 2; Club Pres. 1; Student Association Vice President 4; Student Council 3-4; Baseball 2; "The Bruin" Designer.



Doris Hamburg- Basketball 1; Glee Club 1; Club Secretary 3; "Lady of the Moon"; Girls' League Hiking Letter 2-3; Hi Times Staff 4; High School Revue 4.



Quintin Field- "The Yellow Shadow"; High School Revue 4; Hi Times Staff 3-4; Tennis 3 4; "Lady of the Moon"; Class President 4; Orchestra 1-2-4; Student Convention at Pullman 4.



Eleanor Faucett- Girls' League.



Loren Shumway- Football 1-2-3; Basketball 1-2-3; Track 1-2-3; Letter "N" Club 1-2-3-4; Hi Times Staff 3-4; Student Council 4; Class Secretary 3; High School Revue 3-4; baseball 4; Wranglers 3.



June Conlon- Hi Times Staff 4; Club Sec. 2.



Allen Blackler- Basketball 1-2-3-4; "Lady of the Moon" Business Manager; High Times Staff 1; Track 3-4; Letter "N" Club 4; High School Revue Business Manager 4; Baseball 4; "The Bruin" Business Manager.



Ethel Elmer- Girls' League Hiking Letter 2; Typing 3; Girls' League Treasurer 4.



Alice Raffler- Girls' League.



Charles Trask- Football 1-3-4; "The Yellow Shadow"; Hi Times Staff 1; Grizzlies Vice President 3; Letter "N" Club 4.



Elzena Reidt- Hi Times Staff 1-2-3; Basketball 1; "The Yellow Shadow"; Declamation 1; High School Revue 2-3-4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Tennis 3-4; "Lady of the Moon"; Class Treas. 2-3; Club Sec. 3; Class Vice President 4.



Gladys Clausnitzer- Girls' League.



James Nelson- Hi Times Staff 1-2; Basketball 1-2-4; Tennis 3; Football 4; "The Yellow Shadow"; High School Revue 4; "Lady of the Moon"; Student Council 4; Baseball 2-4; Letter "N" Club 4.



Eleanor Shumway- Glee Club 1; Girls' League Vice Pres. 4; Class Sec. 4; Club Sec. 2; Club President 3; High School Revue 4.



Pappa Waller.

CLASS PROPHECY

"Qui vivra verra" (time will tell) and "Tempus fugit" (time flies), two very true statements originating in French and Latin, we learn in school.

Class reunions are great things. They prove the two aforementioned statements and bring out changes in well known faces and places.

Mr. Theodore C. Waller, of the great Newport metropolis, summoned the Senior class of "34" to a class reunion at his beautiful and spacious summer palace at Marshall Lake, a five minute drive from the city. The lake is still in a little pocket in the hills and displays nature's gorgeous panorama although the city is so near by.

By a diligent search all members were found and invited to be present May 30th 1944. All were there on that day and were assigned each to a luxurious suite of rooms.

As guests of highest honor our high school faculty was invited to hold reunion with us so there were about fifty guests in all.

We were assembled together and informed by our gracious host that luncheon would be served at one o'clock, tea at four o'clock, and dinner at 8:00, so we decided to have luncheon and then visit Newport, our old home town.

We decided to visit Newport High School, but it is so different! It really isn't the same building but has the same name.

We entered the big revolving doors on the east side of the block and mounted the escalator to go to the top floor so we could look around as we came down.

We looked in every room, walked down every hall in short, we "did" the building. Large, bright rooms, sunny spacious halls and luxurious restrooms greeted our eyes. Everything was modern and comfortable.

By the time we had seen all this it was almost tea time so we drove our limousines through the streets and gazed at the beautiful big buildings and beautiful parks,

etc. Not one of us could locate where "Bert's Service Station used to be.

We drove back to Marshall Lake and found some of the guests rady for a swim so we hurried to join them and renew more acquaintonces.

The first one I noticed was Cloe Leonard. She was resting in a beach chair, talking to a very distinguished looking gentleman. As I hesitated to introduce myself, I waited at a short distance to summon up my courage and I caught a bit of their conversation.

"Wayne, don't you think this is just too marvellous?"

"Wayne!" Merciful heavens! Could that ne Wayne Fox?

They saw me and called me over to talk with them and I was assured that it was really and truly Wayne.

We exclaimed how amusing it was to recognize old friends and we started to tell each other who we knew was there.

Yes, Mr. McNeil was there as they'd just seen him. He had told them that he just finished writing a book on "The Depression Daze."

A lull in our conversation was broken when a woman walked up to us. She laughed shakily and said, "I have the strangest feeling." Of course, it could be no one else but Frances Smith, our giggling classmate of '34 After we'd introduced ourselves and she assured us that she'd have known us on sight, she exclaimed, "I'll betcha' don't know who I saw just a second ago. I sa the one and only Jim Nelson, "Esquire" in person. Do ya know he made a big success out of his invention for getting people to places on time. You certainly wouldn't recognize our old friendly enemy 'cause he's got a red moustache, think of it!"

All of this in almost one breath called for more so she continued, "And Quint Field, he's just as high as ever

or higher. He's well known in New York society, don'cha know? He came to the top playin' his sax. A Little hot air was all he needed."

Being attracted by this loquacious person, several people strolled up and joined our group. Leslie Dunwoodie and Lee Tallman were the only ones I recognized. The reason for this was that they were together. I had learned previously that they are co-directors of a large military band in St. Louis.

Our little group broke up so I Strolled down the beach by myself, reminiscing.

I knew that all of the guests wouldn't be swimming so I wandered into the cool shade of the conservatory, hoping to see and talk with someone, and sat down. The quietness of the room emphasized the slightest sounds and when I had settled myself comfortably I heard a strange sound issuing from a davenport behind a huge palm.

I stole quietly over and peeked over the back of the davenport. Who should I see but Gordon Graupner enjoying a rest, yes, but not a quiet one. He was snoring loudly. I suppose he was grinding sausage as he is now a great meat magnet. I didn't wish to disturb his peaceful slumbers so I tiptoed out.

I came to a small secluded room where a circle of chairs were drawn up around a table. Several men were sitting discussing political problems, etc. I saw Jim Bishop, Ed Gilbride, Alfred Lear, and Bill Trask, all well known political leaders of the country. Seeing I wasn't wanted, I beat a hasty retreat.

Coming into the waiting room I met June Conlon and Ruth Shull "hob-nobbing" over a magazine and trying to tell each other just how much they enjoyed being there.

They were soon joined by Eileen DuPont and Helen Stanley who wanted a game of "yo-yo." These society ladies are fans at that. I'm not talented at "yo-yo" so I excused myself and started to go to my room to freshen up a bit, and who should I meet but Winifred Sewell. She told me hurriedly that she was on her way to the library to look at a splendid collection of stamps she had heard

was there. She is supervisor of a large Seattle library and says that she never liked worms until she started to work in a library, but now she does. Book worms, of course.

I happened to think of an important letter I had to write so I hastened my pace, and on turning a corner in the corridor, I bumped "smack-dab" into a very fat red-faced gentleman who begged my pardon in a low mumbly voice and hurried on his way.

Donald Evans, of all people! I believe I saw his picture in the paper the other day, a big radio technician now, I believe. Oh, me, how time flies!

After having posted my letter I still had some time before dressing for dinner so I continued to explore my spacious surroundings.

I wandered nonchalantly down the winding stairs and came to a door marked "Recreation Room." I opened it and before me was an honest-to goodness paradise of fun. Ping-pong tables, card games of all kinds, indoor swimming pool and tennis courts were all here.

A large chattering group was gathered around a Ping-pong table discussing the swim indulged in earlier in the afternoon.

Buck Shumway was telling (with much gusto and animated gestures) just how he happed to fall on the diving-board when he was trying to do a back dive. He is still the good looking chap he always was but he has grown considerably about the middle. Yup, he's a retired stump-rancher.

Over in the corner by a magazine stand a saucy little woman, plump and rosy, was discussing children and quilt patches with a tall motherly looking woman as they sat on a long davenport--Ethel Torlson and Ethel Elmer, of course. How strange that like their names their fates should be so alike. Both are married and have families. What do you bet that they have "hen-pecked" husbands?

Did you ever see a dream playing Ping-pong? Well, I did. There was "the" Elzona Reidt, the famed stage star,

playing an interesting game with George Broten, the popular "Man about town" of Chicago. I'm positive that it was a game of Ping-pong though.

Eleanor Shumway, the exotic New York model, graced by beautiful celophane pajamas was lounging on a billiard table, watching the lively scene with a bored expression on her beautiful face. It is said that when she steps out of her realm she becomes depressed and does not cheer up until she gets back. She is well known in the best social circles on the Atlantic seaboard.

Who is that successful looking woman over there? Why, if it isent Stella Stark. Oh, yes, she is the big Butter and Egg woman we hear so much about in the Pacific North west.

I was attracted to the tennis court by shouts and cheers, and who should I see but Edwin Painter. He was giving the playes lots of "talk 'em up", as we used to say.

"Sock 'em," "Put 'em over," "Where's that good one?" he yelled.

Yes, siree, no mistake, that's "Tuffy," and he's a professional cheer leader in the National Sports Association.

Right beside him was a tall, distinguished looking, gentleman with a little black moustache. Gordon Kliewer! No, you can't fool me, it's he, all right. Very prosperous looking, too. Well, all these big financiers are prosperous looking these days. I think he's in the oil business. Pretty slick, eh, what?

I was exhausted from all the excitement so I decided to go to my rooms and rest before dressing for dinner. As I came out the door of the Recreation Room, Doris Hamburg hurried past me. She seemed to be in a great hurry as usual but she stopped when she saw me, and exclaimed, "Why, Shirlie Slusser, of all people." "That's not my name any more," I told her laughingly. She chuckled and said her name wasn't Hamburg either.

She told me she met her husband on a trans-Pacific airplane on its was to Japan. She was then governess to

the Lady Harbury's children.

When I came down for dinner most of the guests were collected around a fireplace over which hung a picture of old Newport High.

The faculty was gathered in a group, chatting about new types of education and all that. I recognized every one of them.

Miss Patterson, excuse me, (I don't know her married name, but she's been married almost ten years now) and Miss Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Crosetto and Mr. Paulson were talking about the novel idea of using a new method of teaching school by motion-pictures entirely.

Mr. McNeil and Mr. Braddock were talking with Miss Bower, and although I recognized them all, somthing different seemed to stand out. Mr. McNeil had a goatee! That was it!

Dinner was announced so we found our places and sat down. I proceeded to see who was near me. Yes, indeed, there was Ione Persyn across the table from me with her charming smile that is well-known in advertising circles. I've heard that her smile is insured for $30,000,000 and it is worth it, too.

Eleanor Faucett, who sat beside Ione, was talking to Allen Blackler about her work. She is the famous cook employed in the Grand Hotel, Berlin, Germany.

Allen, I understand, is the Ping-pong coach at W.S.C. He is quite celebrated.

We were served grape-fruit to everyone's surprise, and most of us had forgotten our patented eye-protectors that are just out. But not Harold Cheney - his eyes are his fortune so he hadn't forgotten his.

Bob Zumwalt sat on my right and I noticed he shook a little as though he was nervous and he said, "Are they gonna have after-dinner speeches? If they are, I'm gonna leave."

I assured him that we wouldn't be called on unless we were notified before-hand. This quieted him and he enjoyed

his dinner. Bob has a position selling pink silk stockings to the Eskimo ladies and is getting along nicely. That guy could put anything over.

Ernestine Hamburg was the main speaker of the evening. She kept everyone awake by tapping the table gently at intervals with her spoon. Very clever woman, that. She spoke long and eloquently on the importance of having pets for children's playthings. She is now a representative speaker of the "Kill-Kure Animal Hospital" in Milwaukee.

Don Nelson gave a short talk on how he overcame his quietness with a ten-lesson course on "How to be the life of the Party." He explained that this could only be used for night life.

We finished our dinner so we went to the top floor to the dancing gardens to have coffee.

I mounted the escalator just behind Muriel Sontag. She's as pleasingly plump as ever. Oh Yes! She has a well known family as all three children all girls hold perfect health certificates. Her husband is a big doctor in New Orleans.

Espa Adams, still up to his old tricks, kindly helped me up the last few steps and into the beautiful gardens.

Soft lights and music and the stars overhead, with the lights of the city shining in the distance entranced me as I stood reminiscing.

Couples started dancing and the first ones to lead were Alice Raffler and Ernest Black. They are the Waldorf Astoria Hotel's popular dance team.

Of course I made a mental note of all this and let not one detail pass because when I left my little home in the suburbs of Newport I promised my daughter, just five years old now, that I'd tell her everything when I came back.

Just before leaving the next morning Mr. Waller invited us all back to a big reunion on May 30, 1954, so you'll hear from me later.

CLASS WILL

Since it has been the custom of all great men, nations and corporations to make preparation for the final dissolution, which must come to all things, we, the Senior Class of Newport High School, Pend Oreille County, Washington, have deemed it necessary to prepare this document, wherein shall be given the sentiments, actions and possessions together, with the council and advice to all those who shall tread the sands of time in the future do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament.

Espa Adams wills that certain way of his with the girls to Norman Ryder. You should be very popular next year Norman.

Edward Gilbride leaves his job as the "Red Headed Janitor Boy" to any junior providing he has red hair and enough ability to attain the position.

Gordon Graupner wills those cute boyish tricks of his to Philip Scott. Be careful where you perform them Philip, they might get you in trouble.

Quintin Field wills that Mae West walk of his to Theresa Sowers.

Buck Shumway leaves his whole estate to Marjorie Zyph. Marjorie, you might even get Buck some day.

Elzena Reidt wills her ability as "The Great Tennis Player to Bobby Beaubier. Win one game out of thirteen next year and you might make the team. That's what she did.

Leland Tallman leaves all his interests in Priest River to Buddy Zumwalt. Don't overlook Priest River like you have Newport, Bud.

Ione Persyn bequeaths her sweet friendly smile to Delmon Adkins.

Allen Blackler wills a "promised throat" to any junior boy who flirts with Edith Storms next year. He plans on spending most of his time in Newport.

Eileen DuPont wills her slender figure to Dotty Ward.

Donald Nelson bequeaths his shy girlish ways to Jean Mac Donald. Just some good advice, Jean.

Cleo Leonard wills her planned trip to Paris to John Connor although she refuses to furnish the funds.

George Breton wills his swimming ability to Curtis Coonrod with the advice that you don't go during school hours.

Wayne Fox wills his traits of persistence and determination to Lila Findley to aid her in her pursuance of a certain curly headed junior boy who directs his attention elsewhere, saying, "Faint heart never won fair maiden."

Ernestine Hamburg bequeaths her "Patrick Henry Ability" to June Woodman. We are certain that, with this added assistance, you can at least make yourself hard in classes, that is--if you have anything to say.

Bill Trask bequeaths his terra-cotta rose cheeks and his soft crimson lips to Jim Kimball. We are sure Jim will make good use of them.

Jim Nelson leaves his excellent opinion of himself to Helen Wahlin. Don't be surprised if Helen doesn't as much as give you a look from now on.

Helen Stanley wills her sophisticated air to Elaine Johnson. You'll need it now that you're a senior.

Muriel Sontag bequeaths her soft dark eyes, which are to be used with discretion, to Eric Johnson.

Winifred Sewell, the famed Hi Times Editor, wills her pencheving ability and her coiled hair to Guy Holst.

Bob Zumwalt, another worthy senior, wills his "fast ways" to Richard White. Now don't get Bob wrong, he only likes to drive fast.

Ethel Elmer leaves to Isabel Walgren her rapidly declining knowledge of chemistry which consists solely of H2, and she knew that before she took it.

Gordon Kliewer wills his athletic powers to Gladys Sartin. Now, when Shirley Sequin wants to argue, you can win the argument.

Ernest Black wills his option on Telephone Operators to Ordway Porsyn.

Shirlie Slusser wills her names as the "Runt" to Gladys, Trowbridge. You'll have to "grwo up" now that you're a senior.

Stella Stark bequeaths her flaming red hair to R. D. Smith. It ought to go well with your freckles.

Eleanor Faucett wills her baratone voice to Wildo Botz. It is to be used in her future singing career.

Jim Bishop refuses to will any of his Socialistic ideas until he has consulted the rest of the party.

Doris Hamburg leaves her "Dutchman stride" to Winston Anderson. It might be of an advantage, Swede, in the 2-20 next year.

Harold Chaney bequeaths his quiet disposition to Joe Mehan.

Frances Smith wills her many used by-words to Wallace Keough--that is, if you promise not to use them as much as she has.

Edwin Painter wills his new name as "Wilma" to Laverne Jaynes. Remember, Laverene, it's just the name you'll have to see Edwin about the girl.

Gladys Clausnitzer bequeaths her loud boisterous ways to Clarence McLain, Arne Dahlen, and Orlan Knuth.

Ethel Torlson wills her "A" in American Government to any junior smart enough to talk Mac out of it.

Alice Raffler leaves her place on the honor roll to Lois Sherman. There's an honor to strive for.

Alfred Lear wills his clever artistic ability to Marfofio Miller.

Eleanor Shumway wills her little, turned-up nose to John Hoisington.

Donald Evans leaves his "paper route" to Kate Runnels as he now has bigger things in mind.

Ruth Shull wills her ambition to be a farmer to Evelyn Maitlom.

Leslie Dunwoodie bequeaths his technique with the fair sex to Raymond Gallatin.

June Conlon--On account of the depression, June Conlon refuses to will anything to anyone.

Mr. Waller wills his ability to stop all spring fever epidemics such as swimming, etc. to the junior class advisor.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal this 21st day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four

A Philosophy

Said a philosopher one day:
"Alike we tread the self-same way;
I will help you; you can help me;
Thus through our lives run harmony.
The time is short that we are here,
Be thoughtful, hopeful, of good cheer.
Soon Mother Earth unto her breast
Will press us close in dreamless rest.
Against this day let's, you and I,
Be friendly to the passer-by
That with him after we are gone
Some memory sweet will linger on."

John J. Langenbach

CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of 1930, fifty-five mischeivous freshmen attended their first student assembly as members of Newport High School. It was an eventful day indeed! We were welcomed by Mr. Waller, given instructions concerning location of classes, and our first taste of the enthusiasm and pep of the high school yells, then were dismissed to bargain for books as best we could and return the next morning ready to work (?).

Most of us, having been in the high school for our eighth grade work, knew our way about the building; however, some had difficulty remembering when to go to which class, thus giving the upper classmen some opportunity to poke fun at us, under which "razzing" we stood up bravely.

Our eighth grade class president, Alma Linden, had guided us so well, we again chose her to lead us through our first year in high school. The other officers selected were; Mr. Mathews, advisor; Cleo Leonard, Vice-President; George Swenson, Secretary; Shirlie Slusser, Treasurer; and Alma Linden, Student Council Representative.

This first year was one of constant activity as we were very desirous of earning enough money to give the best Freshmen Party in the history of the high schoolin return for the grand Reception the Student Association had given in our honor at the beginning of the year.

By the process of giving pie sales, candy sales, and selling megaphones for football games, we accumulated approximately $65.00 which we deemed a sufficient amount to enable us to give a party worthy of our class, consequestly we set the date for Friday, March 13.

Since our class colors are green and silver, we covered the ceiling of the gymnasium with fir tree boughs and hung silver balloons at irregular lengths. The highlights of the evening were the program which preceded the dancing the tasty refreshments and punch, and the distribution of confetti. The undisputed success of the party well rewarded us for our efforts..

By the end of our freshmen year we had attained three reputations (you may judge for yourself how creditable

they are) that of being the largest, the dumbest, and the most mischievous class in the history of the high school. We hope by now that we have lived down all three to some extent.

Our first year was so full of excitement and activity it fairly flew by and we suddenly awoke one lazy fall morning to find ourselves sophomores.

In the first two class meetings of the year we elected the following officers: Mr. Mathews, advisor; Alfred Loar, President; Jack Littooy, Vice President; Cleo Leonard, Secretary; Shirlie Slusser, Treasurer; and Alma Linden, Student Council Representative.

A weiner roast was almost the only exciting event of this year--outside of the numerous pie and candy sales we gave, always bearing the thought in mind of the wonderful Prom we would give as Juniors.

And Juniors we were, almost without realizing it. However, many of the girls will long remember those delicate operations performed on frogs etc. in Biology class. Many a fair maiden who formerly feared worms, learned that they were nothing more than a group of wiggling segments--perfectly harmless.

We chose for officers our [illegible]ior year: Miss Patterson, advisor; Cleo Leonard, Pre[illegible]ent; George Breton, Vice President; Buck Shumway, Secretary; Elzena Reidt, Treasurer; Gordon Graupner, Sargeant-at-arms--(to keep him so busy keeping others out of mischief he wouldn't have time to get into it himself); and Cleo Leonard, Student Council Representative.

At the beginning of this year, the Class of 1933 asked us to assist them in buying some new scenery for our plays which we did gladly.

At last our chance had come to display our ability as dramatists. Many weeks were spent in the careful selection of a play, and after five weeks of steady practice under the direction of Miss Patterson, we presented--very successfully--"The Yellow Shadow," a murder mystery. Immediately after finishing our play, we set in motion plans

for our Junior Prom. We considered many and various themes, and with a desire to make our prom entirely original--getting away from the usual custom of decorating to represent a country--we struck upon the idea of rainbows to represent our ideals and ambitions. Thus, we transformed the hall into an informal garden after a rain with a beautiful rainbow above it. The excellent music we provided was only one of the many things that went to make the Prom a grand success. The remainder of our time was taken up with decorating for the Class of 33's Baccalaureate and Commencement Exercises.

Does it seem possible that we--those mischievous Freshies of 1930--are now the graduating Seniors? Well, we are!

This, our last year, has been a very successful one all the way around. Of course, first came the question of worthy class officers. When the meeting was called to order by our Junior class President and nominations were opened for class advisor, there was just one unanimous shout, that of "Mr. Waller." The question was settled then and there, and he very kindly accepted the responsibility. Quintin Field was elected President; Elzena Reidt Vice President; Eleanor Shumway, Secretary; Shirlie Slusser, Treasurer; and Bob Zumwalt; Student Council Representative.

Late in November we presented our Senior Play "Lady of the Mon," which was, if anything, even more successfull than our Junior Play. Mr. Waller very ably coached the play cast to perfection and to him is owed most of the credit for the brilliant success of the play.

To live up to our name of a peppy class and clever entertainers, we finished up this year with a grand Senior Ball.

Small green airplanes were hung from the ceiling to look as though they were flying above the dancers, and a large silver plane was hung in the very center of the hall. Colored flood lights provided the only lighting, which was very effective.

A short program was presented during intermission and

almost everyone entered into the hilarious game of Airplane, which consisted of donning helmet, goggles, and flying down to the end of the line with a parachute.

Now, as we stop to look back over the last four years we realize that these have probably been the happiest years we shall ever know. Although we may have caused our teachers much undue trouble and worry we feel that they will not soon forget us--nor we them. Unruly as we were at times, we did appreciate their patience and efforts to impart to us that knowledge so necessary to our success in life.

Looking through the class roll we find some interesting facts. Three girls and three boys of this graduating class have gone through their entire twelve years of school together. They are: Shirlie Slusser, Elzena Reidt Frances Smith, Leslie Dunwoodie, Leland Tallman, and Quintin Field.

We find many of our boys have been outstanding in athletics, and other members of the class outstandingin other activities.

This Annual, we leave as our last tribute to Newport High School, carrying it on as the class before us hoped we would, and as we hope the classes to follow us will. In later years, when we all shall have parted and gone our separate ways, this book will probably be one of our dearest possessions which we shall occasionally look through to refresh our memories of the happiest days in our life.

SENIOR CLASS SONG

End of each year
Tells far and near
Just another class gone by.
But to me it means
That my fondest dreams
Closer and closer draw nigh.

Victories are won
Pep songs are sung
In our good old Newport High.
These sweet memories still come back
to me,
As I sit dreaming of school days.

CHORUS

Now our High School days are nearly over,
Neath the flaming crimson and the black,
And we all regret to leave our classmates,
As we will not soon come back.
And our teachers true,
We'll think of you,
And friends that we all love so well.
Then we'll all be dreaming of our school days,
Neath the flaming crimson and the black.

CLASS POEM

We are the class of '34
Our class was big, and our hopes were high
When first we entered the Newport High.
We were green,
Mere Freshmen in first year of school,
And a bit shy of many a rule.

We were afraid.
The Seniors passed by with haughty stares,
The Juniors merely at us did glare.
Then the other class--the Sophs,
Paid no attention to us Frosh.

We were Sophomores--
Now we were off to a good beginning,
To earn money for next years' spending.
We were proud of our pep and proud of our vim,
And we were determined to go in and win.

Now we were Juniors,
Our play we presented and did quite well,
Or at least that's what folks tell.
Then came our prom.
The hall we decorated with rainbow hues
And everyone walsed to the latest tunes.

Our Senior year!
We were reaching the end of the trail,
The last chance to succeed or fail.
We did our best in all our work,
Our lessons and studies we tried not to shirk.

The Senior Play,
And, another milestone had past
When it had been given, and was over at last.
Our graduation.
Slowly it neared till the day is here,
And we are leaving the school so dear.

We are the class of '34
Soon we will have left this school
No more will we disobey or break the rules,
And we hope that even though passing on
We will still be remembered when we are gone.

SENIOR PICNIC

Did the seniors have a good time on their picnic? Well, I rather think they did. If one could have seen them arrive home with dirty clothes and sunburned faces the question would already have been answered.

The day dawned bright and warm and we began it right by getting up early and starting for Priest Lake at about seven-thirty o'clock. We all had much fun on the ride up there and when we arrived we all hopped out of the cars and investigated the boat houses and other things of interest.

The lake was the great attraction and Mr. Waller saw to it that we were well provided with boats so everyone spent a great part of the day on the water. Those who were not busy with the boats enjoyed swimming in the clean placid water. They all, however, pronounced it rather cool.

At eleven-thirty all members of the class pronounced themselves to be starving so we all lined up at the cabin and, with plate and cup in hand, waited upon ourselves ca feteria style. And what a lunch it was, everything that goes to make a picnic enjoyable with ice-cream to top it off. One could not help but notice the second and third trips of practically all the members of the class.

After lunch there was more boat riding and many enjoyed themselves by playing a snappy baseball game. Other dignified seniors screamed joyously while playing on the swing and combination merry-go-round and teeter-totter. The adventurous ones spent their time exploring the by roads and managing not to get lost. As yet we have had no report as to the number of woodticks acquired.

After a few hours of varied injoyment we again remembered our appetites and devoured the remainder of the lunch. Several looked rather ill after having eaten every thing in sight, but they manfully kept their troubles to themselves.

At about four-thirty we started for home almost too exhausted to discuss the altogether successful and enjoyable day.



THE SENIOR PLAY

One of the biggest events of our last year together was the Senior play, "The Lady of the Moon." This play was presented in the High School auditorium November 23rd and 24th.

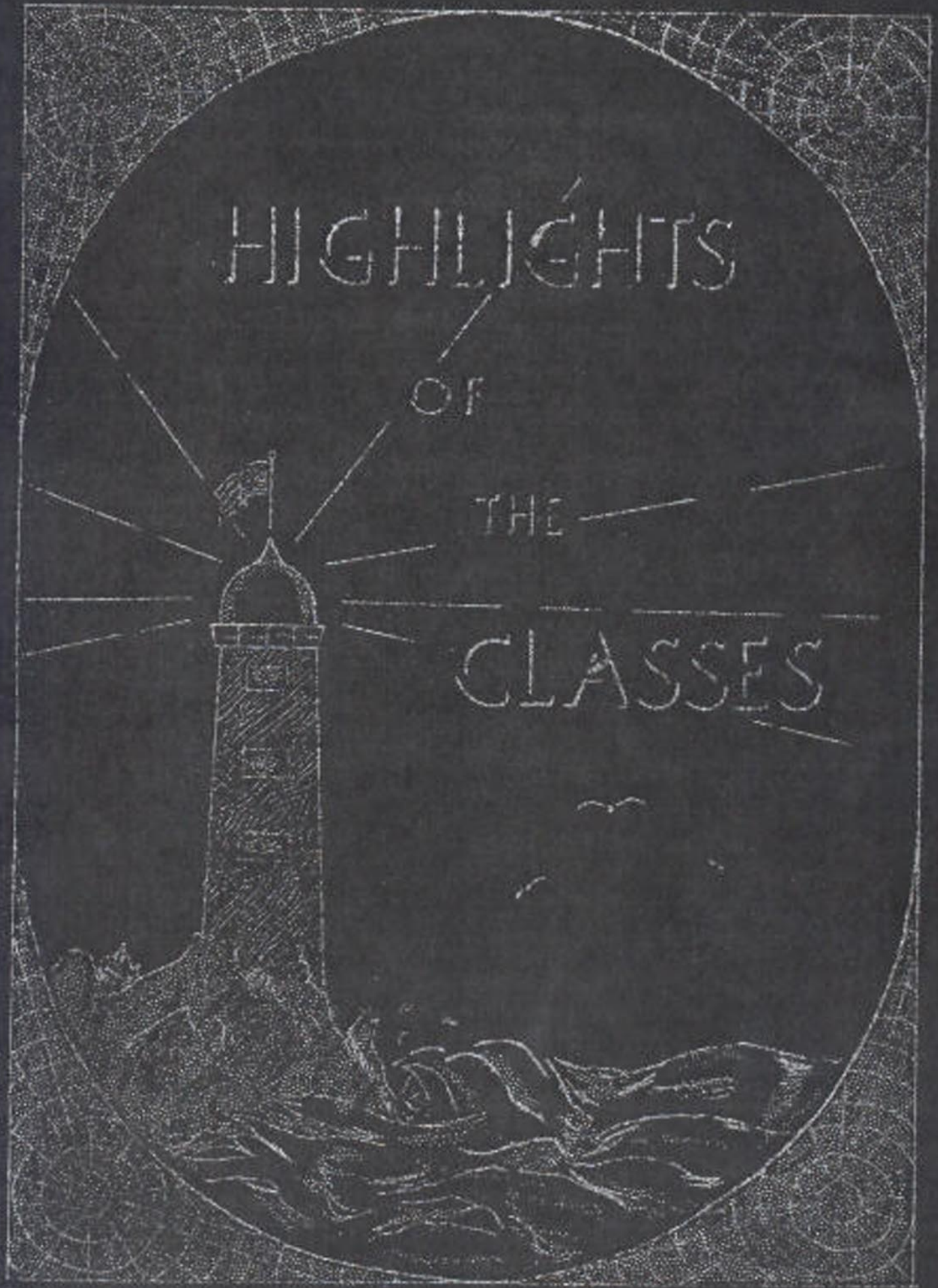
The plot of the play concerns a society girl who runs away from a marriage arranged by her stepmother. She be comes a governess in a wealthy family's home. Difficulties arise when the cousin appears on the scene and when she falls in love with another girl's fiancee, but in the end everything turns out all right. The cast was well fitted to its parts and the play was much enjoyed by all.

The cast consisted of:

Mrs. Winslow	Ernestine Hamburg
Nancy Winslow	Shirlie Slusser
Jimmie Winslow	James Nelson
Robin Winslow	Quintin Field
Anne Kirkpatrick	Cleo Leonard
Mrs. Alice Mason	Frances Smith
Augusta Mason	Elzena Reidt
Philip Morley	Wayne Fox
Bessie May	Doris Hamburg

The credit for the wonderful production of this play goes to Mr. Waller, our adviser.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE CLASSES



JUNIOR CLASS

President	Isabel Walgren
Vice President	Guy Holst
Secretary	Marjorie Zyph
Treasurer	Eric Johnson
Student Council Representative	James Kimball

JUNIOR PROM

On April 13, 1934 the Juniors entertained the senior class, faculty, and the School Board members and their wives at the annual Junior Prom.

The dinner, which was prepared by mothers of members of the class, was held at six-thirty at the Congregational Church. The Japanese motif was carried out in the dance programs, place cards and decorations.

Mr. McNeil, as toastmaster, called upon Isabel Walgren who welcomed the guests and Quintin Field responded for the Seniors. Mr. Campbell, Mr. Sewell, Mr. Benson, Mr. Waller and Miss Schultz gave short talks which were enjoyed by everyone, Mr. Campbell being the main speaker. Miss Bower delighted the group with one of her songs.

Following the dinner, a dance was given in the Moose Hall which was transformed into a Japanese garden with flowers and the scent of burning incense around the hall and the orchestra pit.

Flowers were also placed between the benches around the edge of the floor. Japanese Lanterns and Ice Tea finished off the effect of the Prom.

The success of the Prom is attributed to Mrs. Crosetto, class advisor, and the committees and their chairmans, Eric Johnson and Marjorie Zyph.

JUNIOR PLAY

On March 27, and 28, "Oh Kay", was presented by the Junior class. The auditorium was well filled both nights.

The play was a mystery-comedy and the characters were well-fitted to provide both amusement and thrills for their audience. Mrs. Crosetto, director, deserves much credit for the successful production.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President	Bernice Evans
Vice President	Florence Johnson
Secretary	Mildred Hutchcraftt
Treasurer	Joe Goodpasture
Student Council Representative	Seaton Daly

The Sophomores say that they think they have a good start now, and with such an ambitious group of students hope to help Newport High School along in it's future years The Sophomores have also given a party and taken part in school activities.

FRESHMEN CLASS

President	Robert Jacobs
Vice President	La Rene Hustead
Secretary	Glen Oberg
Treasurer	Robert Johnson
Student Council Representative	Kirk Rowlands

The Freshmen have made a good start in their first year by giving parties for the High School and showing their ability in other activities. They will accomplish a great deal in the remainder of their High School career.



JUNIOR CLASS



SENIOR CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS


ORGANIZATIONS

Student Association and Student Council:-

President- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Isabel Walgren
Vice-President- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Alfred Lear
Secretary & Treasurer- - - - - - - - - - - -Ethel Terlson
Student Council Representatives- - - - - - - Alfred Lear
Ernest Black
succeeded by
James Nelson
Adviser- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Mr. Waller

There is a great deal of work to our student body; but it is pleasant work. The All High-School Revue, given by the student association as a whole was very successful as well as profitable. You can see that our Student Body is not lacking in the proper "school spirit."

Girls' League:-

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Shirlie Slusser,
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Eleanor Shumway
Secretary & Treasurer- - - - - - - - - - - -Ethel Elmer
Student Council Representative - - - - - - Isabel Walgren
Adviser- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Miss Bower

The Girl's League consists of all the girls in the School. Each year the junior and senior girls take the place of a big sister for some sophomore or freshman. The Big and Little Sister Party was very laughable because of the quaint costumes worn by those taking part. The Mothers' Tea given to make the mothers acquainted with each other, was very successful.

Girls Glee Club:-

Someone made the remark, "You can enter the school after hours any time and hear some one singing." The truth of this goes to show that Miss Stabence is working hard. The club has given several numbers on various programs. Their sextet, consisting of Shirlie Slusser, Elzona Reidt, Cleo Leonard, Theresa Sowers, Lois Sherman, and Helen Wahlen, has been called upon for various programs.

Letter "N" Club:-

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Winston Anderson
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - - - -George Broten
Sargeant-at-arms - - - - - - - - - - - - -Loren Shumway
Secretary & Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - Bob Zumwalt
Student Council Representative - - - - - - -Loren Shumway
Advisor -Mr. Waller

Last fall the Letter "N" Boys, which is composed of boys who have won letters in one of the major sports, was rather small because many members had graduated but one of their big events was the initiating of several new members. The costumes and rules provided much amusement for the rest of the school.

Grizzly Club:-

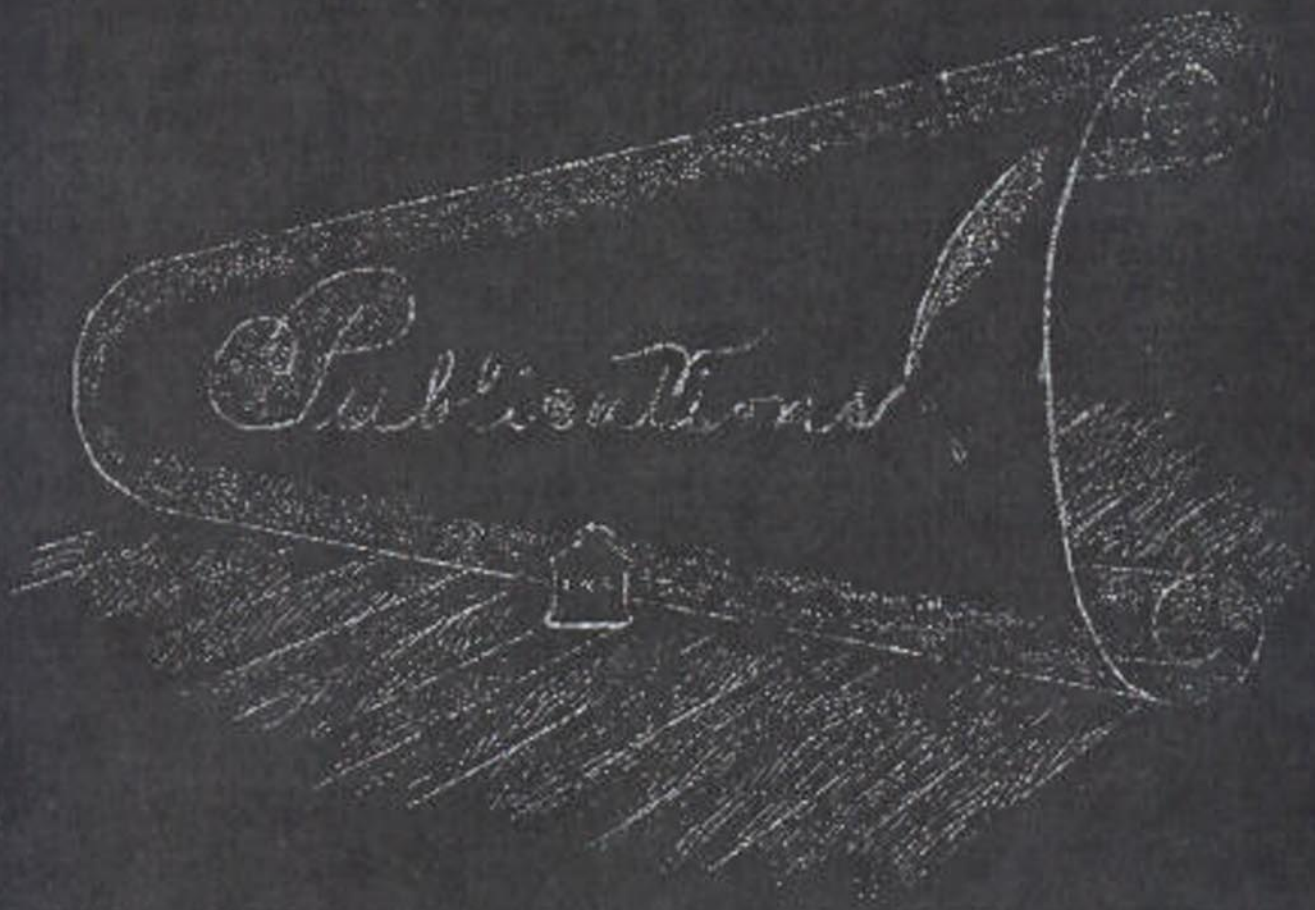
President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Orlan Knuth
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -John Connor
Secretary & Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - Bob Bernock
Advisor -Mr. Crosetto

Our boys in this club must have won emblems in one of the major sports. Their objective is to promote school activities and although only organized last year they promise to be an important factor in the school's organization. Several of the boys took part in the different sports that they were eligible to enter or wanted to enter.

Boys' Federation:-

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Eric Johnson
Vice-President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Edward Gilbride
Secretary & Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - John Connor
succeeded by
Charles Graham
Advisor -Mr. McNeil

The Boys' Federation, which consists of boys not allowed in the Letter "N" nor the Grizzly Club, is doing work under the above officers. The boys of this club have not yet received their charter.



PUBLICATIONS

Our Newport High School paper is a four page mimeographed publication which comes out every Wednesday. The Hi Times is much improved this year by the Art Editor who makes very attractive pictures and prints the head lines for numerous columns. Beginning with two columns we have increased the number to three columns to the page, which makes a much neater looking paper.

Much credit is due to Mrs. Fred Crosetto for her splendid help and cooperation with the students in putting out the paper.

The Staff is:
Editorial Staff:

Editor in Chief	Winifred Sewell
Assistant Editors	Katherine Runnels
	John Conner
News and Feature Editors	Cleo Leonard
	Ernestine Hamburg
Art Editor	Alfred Lear
Production Staff	Office Training Class
Adviser	Mrs. Fred Crosetto

REPORTERS

Eric Johnson	Dotty Ward	Theresa Sowers
Bernice Evans	Ruth Shull	Eileen DuPont
Stella Stark	Ruby Hamilton	Quintin Field
LaRene Hustead	Frances Klein	Wayne Fox
Shirlie Slusser	Lettie Dickenson	John Conner
Edith Storms	Kirk Rowlands	Ethel Terlson
Mary Romero	Helen Wahlin	Blanche Blackler

BUSINESS STAFF

Eric Johnson	Ruth Shull	Glen Oberg
Ernestine Hamburg	Dotty Ward	Katherine Runnels
Allen Sartin	Doris Hamburg	Jean MacDonald
Mildred Hutchcraft	Kirk Rowlands	

THE STAFF OF
THE BRUIN

Editor	Winifred Sewell
Assistant Editor	Ernestine Hamburg
Business Manager	Allen Blackler

REPORTERS

Seniors	Doris Hamburg
Class Prophecy	Shirlie Slusser
Class Will	Elzena Reidt
Class History	Cleo Leonard
Class Song	Frances Smith
Class Poem	Ethel Terlson
Senior Play	Stella Stark
Senior Picnic	Alice Raffler
Organizations	Ione Persyn
Classes	June Conlon
Athletics	Quintin Field
Pictures	Wayne Fox
	Leslie Dunwoodie
	Wayne Fox
	Loren Shumway
	Charles Trask
Designs	Alfred Lear
Memories	Ernestine Hamburg
Publications	Eleanor Shumway
	Ruth Shull

We of the staff wish to express our sincere thanks to those who cooperated with us, helping to make this splendid Annual and to insure its success.

SPORTS



FOOTBALL

This year Newport had a comparatively small turnout for football but this did not stop Coach Jacky from building up one of the best teams we have ever had.

The schedule was rather small this year due to the fact that other schools were not as well fixed financially as we were.

The schedule was as follows:

Date	Opponent	Score	
		We	They
September 29	Milan	12	0
October 5	Priest River	2	0
October 13	Cusick	25	6
October 27	Spirit Lake	34	7
November 3	Deer Park	6	0
November 11	Cheney (Papooses)	6	12

The boys who helped to win the Bill Hatch Trophy and to bring the championship to Newport are:

Wallace Keough
Charles Trask
Bob Zumwalt
George Broten
Donald Evans
Wayne Fox
James Nelson
Edwin Painter
Gordon Graupner
Leslie Dunwoodie
Charles Graham
Morris Rice
Gordon Kliewer
Curtis Coonrod
Seaton Daly
John Wright
Orlan Knuth
Glenn Hustead
Robert Burnick
Jessie Simpson
Robert Johnson
John Conner
Arne Dahlen
John Hall
Winston Anderson
James Kimball

BASKETBALL

This year Newport High School had by far one of the best teams they have ever had. The team won for the school the Anschell Trophy, took second place in the tournament held at the Spokane University and won the Trophy for Sportsmanship given at the Cheney tournament.

The scores of the games played on the regular schedule were as follows:

Newport	20		Athol	3
"	31		Sandpoint	32
"	22		Metaline Falls	9
"	39		Cusick	6
"	22		Ione	14
"	30		Cusick	6
"	14		Priest River	18
"	23		Metaline Falls	22
"	1	(Forfiet)	Ione	0

At the Spokane University tournament Newport won the first two games but lost the third by a small margin even though all of the Newport High School Co-eds were cheering for the team.

The game scores were:

Newport	29	Kennewick	24
"	24	Central Valley	16
"	17	Fairfield	20

This year for the second time we won the Sportsmanship Trophy at Cheney and George Broten was chosen center on the All-Star team.

The game scores were:

Newport	15	Cheney	39
"	25	Valley	36

Those that composed the winning basketball team for this year were:

George Broten
James Nelson
Morris Rice
Edwin Painter
Allen Blackler
Gordon Graupner
Leslie Dunwoodie
Winston Anderson
Curtis Coonrod
Robert Bernick
Bud Zumwalt
Robert Johnson
Jessie Simpson
La Verne Jaynes
John Conner

Baseball

This year Newport High School initiated a new sport, baseball. We had a very successful season as we won all of the games that we played. The outcome of the games were as follows:

Newport	10	Elk	4
"	5	Cusick	1
"	4	Cusick	3

Those that helped Newport successfully start this new sport in this area are:

Gordon Graupner
George Broten
Morris Rice
Charles Graham
Glen Hustead
R. D. Smith
Winston Anderson
Curtis Coonrod
Allen Blackler
Loren Shumway
James Nelson
Edwin Painter
Dick Roseburough
Dick White
Seaton Daly
Robert Johnson

We, the Seniors, sincerely hope that this sport will be continued and developed to be one of Newport High School major sports.

TENNIS

The Newport High School tennis team has had difficulty in playing most of their matches because of the rain. However their record has been very good.

Those who took part in this sport are:

Wayne Fox	Mildred Hutchcraft
John Connor	Elzona Reidt
Charles Reidt	Alice Straight
Laverne Jaynes	Jane Tullos
Leslie Dunwoodie	Cleo Leonard
Quintin Field	Winifred Sewell
Bob Beaubier	Bernice Evans
Donald Evans	

The results of the various matches were as follows:

			Won.	Lost
Newport	vs.	Central Valley	0	7
Newport	vs.	Spirit Lake	5	0
Newport	vs.	Sandpoint	5	2
Newport	vs.	Central Valley	1	7

Newport's outstanding tennis player was Wayne Fox, who lost but one game, losing once and winning once from the Central Valley player who was high school tennis champion in Spokane County last year, and who had only been defeated once before in his career.

TRACK

Although Newport only placed third in the county track meet this year, the following boys won places:

Gordon Graupner	First	100 yard dash
R. D. Smith	Second	Shot Put
George Broten	Second (Tie)	Pole Vault
Swede Anderson	Third	High Jump

Swede Anderson	Third (Tied)	High Hurdles
Edwin Painter	First	Low Hurdles
Glen Hustead	Second	Broad Jump
R. D. Smith	Second	Javelin
Graupner Broten Kimball Zumwalt	Second	Relay
George Broten	Third	100 yard dash

Following is a list of the county records in the track events:

EVENT	YEAR SET	HOLDER	SCHOOL	RECORD
100 yd. dash	1932	Bilow	Newport	10.2 Sec.
220 yd. dash	1932	Bilow	Newport	22.7 "
440 yd. dash	1929	Click	Cusick	56.8 "
880 yd. dash	1931	Vickerman	Newport	2:13.2
		Spurgeon	Ione	
Mile Run	1928	Rusho	Newport	5:10
High Hurdle	1933	K. Amsbaugh	Newport	19.5
Low Hurdle	1932	Bilow	Newport	27.1
Shotput	1929	Anderson	Ione	42' 11.75"
Discus	1933	Roddick	Ione	107' 5"
Javelin	1930	Stewart	Newport	151' 1"
Polo Vault	1926	McCoy	Ione	10' 10"
High Jump	1932	McTigue	Ione	5' 7.5"
Broad Jump	1930	Gallaugher	Ione	20'
Relay	1932		Newport	1:42.5

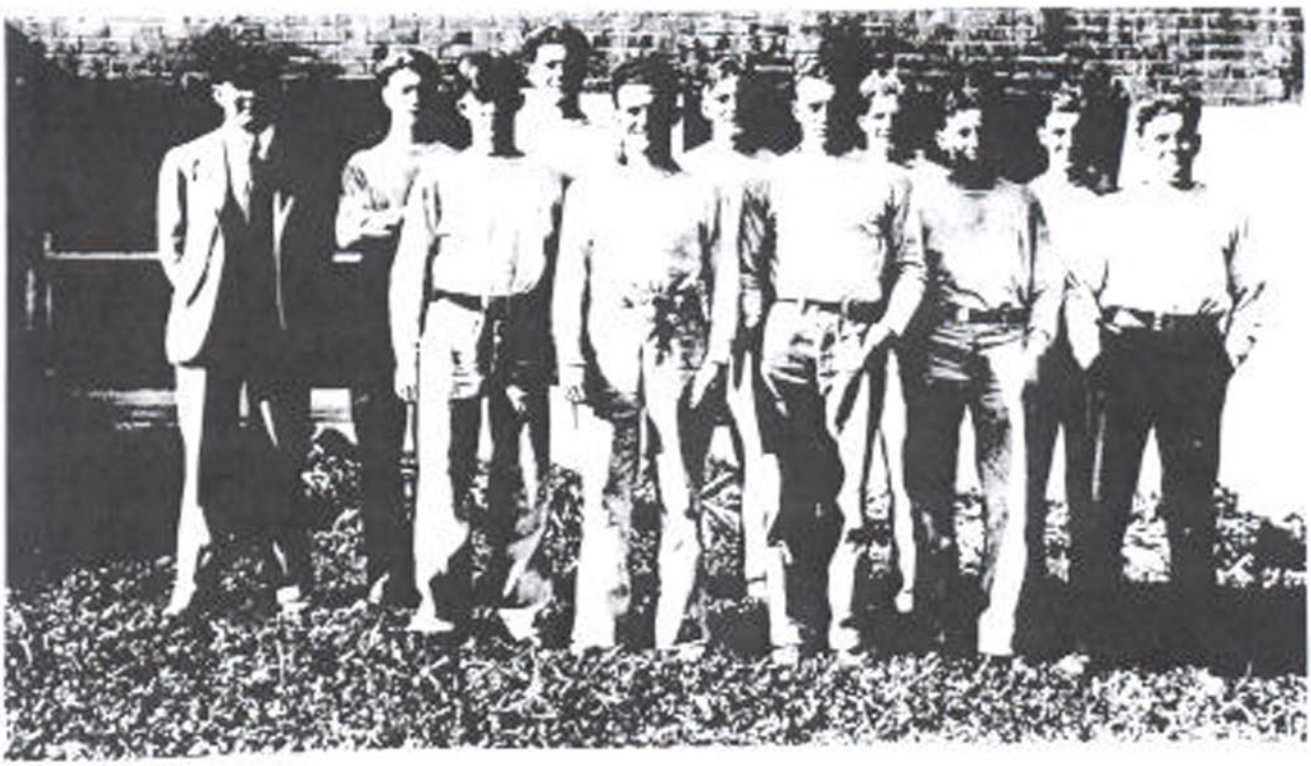


BASKETBALL TEAM





FOOTBALL TEAM



BASEBALL TEAM



TENNIS TEAM



TRACK TEAM



CLASS MEMORIES

All through this book you have heard our praises sung but nothing has been said of our honesty. So to prove we are honest, the following articles is appearing. We admit that we have done a few shady things but what poppy class hasn't? Right at first the Sophomores had to test our pep and durability by honoring us with a walk home from the cemetery in the midst of the night.--And the megaphones we tried to sell at f. b. games.--Do you recall the first assembly program we gave? It was entitled "Such A Little Swede" and a whole company meal was evolved from a can of spinach.--Our unique bank system. Can't remember? We decided to fine 5 or 10 cents when anyone cut up in calss meetings, but no fines were paid.--Our class is funny. Why the first edition of the Hi Times carried the names of Elzona Reidt and James Nelson in the hopes.--And the first Letter N initiation when Buck Shumway was dressed as a girl didn't you think you'd die?--Do you remember how many magazine subscriptions you sold? It seems we cleared $7 on the proposition.--And that terrible debate on "Resolved that green chairs are better than red."--But don't ever forget the Frosh Party when we broke a pipe in the gymn and then at the party got the confetti all over everything. Do you remember the vast sum we cleared on hamburger-stand at the tennis tournament? You don't, well, it was nothing at all.--But you simply can't forget that when Buck Shumway and Nettie Kyes came back from Chicago, spat adorned Buck's ankles.--Yes, and two or three members were lucky enough to be on the clean-up committee for a Picnic.

And then the good old days when we were Sophomores and were requested not to initiate so went on a weiner roast up to the falls instead.--It is certain that the Latin girls will not forget the marriage ceremony they performed and forgot the cake until it came time to eat it. Assembly programs were still a worry and we started by "This is the grand opening".--Class entertainments were furnished one day by each person telling what he wanted to be most, everyone said a farmer but it seems most have changed thier minds.--Another last-minute entertainment was the soundless orchestra we presented at a Girls' League party.-- Speaking of Girls' League, do you remember the tin foil box? Many of our class mates began their careers as librarians butit seems that Frances Smith was better at breaking the pane in the library door.--During this year several of the class members made a trip to chemey for a music meet and found out how the boys serenade down there.--Did you ever hear

the alarm at 5:30 and rise to take a Girls' League hike? Many of the Soph girls earned hiking letters. It seems we ended up the first two years by a gift to Mr. Mathews who guided us through the worst two years.

But the Junior year was almost as bad, or good? Earrings, no memories? Good old English class when George Broten wore them and gave a speech. It seems that the rage has extended into this year when Bob Zumwalt doned them one day. But I think this is partly justifiable since it has been recorded that Shakespeare himself wore them in one ear. Maybe they were trying to be a chip off the old block? English has been mentioned but have we forgotten about the numerous sunflowers we presented Miss Kelsey after a field day? But we repented and after the Junior play gave Misses Kelsey, Patterson and Foix each a gift. Did you ever notice the scenery on the stage? Somehow it got around that the Juniors bought half the stage curtain but it was only half of the scenery. Good old nights of play practice and broken fountains and mysterious people running down the fire escape when Miss Patterson was in the building alone. And the day the Girls' League almost decided to give a candy sale at the Junior Play, but be it known that Cleo Leonard beat them by one minute to get Mr. Waller's permission. We topped off the Junior Play with a party at the Schlotthauer apartments and it seems a vase was topped off-breaking it in the center. Sergeant-at-arms. Yes, Gordon Graupner reformed during class meetings when he got this important job. During this year the memorable Priest River rage occured and many a visit was exchanged. Most of the Junior girls forgot about the penny collection of the Girls' League-and failed to bring forth their coppers. Yet we still can't remember one thing odd about Prom except the decorating was finished about 6 o'clock of the same evening. Oh, yes the place cards were put on the table in such a rush that there was only one boy at one table, and all boys at another. Some of the students had no place cards at all, but the committee still maintain it was the student's fault. But never forget the day the Seniors "Snuck"and Junior colors adorned every class room door and a piece of the Prom rainbow decorated the stage curtain. The precious signs posted on trees and the garage roof, but we repented and removed them all when Mr. Waller requested it.

So this year Mr. Waller is still requesting things of us and never should anyone forget the time he requested us to drop all the discussion about student body president. Even though there was a majority of Seniors on the council the honor was bestowed upon a Junior; our courtesy is infallible. How Jim Nelson used to wipe up the upper hall floor. Did you ever see Frances Smith keep a straight face for three minutes and not talk? It almost happened when the play pictures were taken. And tardiness? I know Elzena Reidt and Wayne Fox won't forget her belated entrance. Remember the ticket sales contest? I believe we beat the Frosh by two or three tickets to the Revue and won the $5. prize. Revue recalls "I have the strangest feeling."

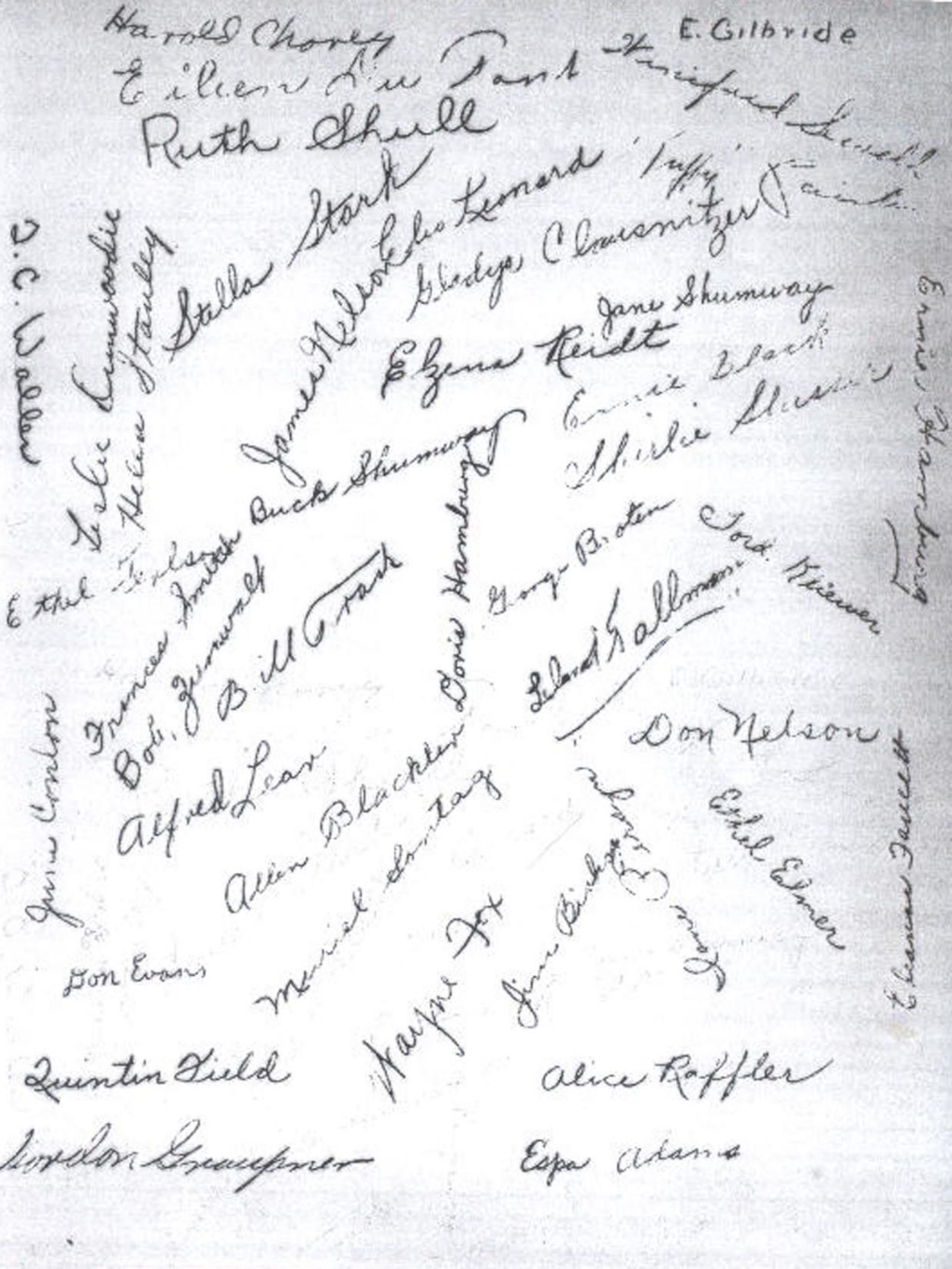
MY CREED

To live as gently as I can;
To be, no matter where, a man;
To take what comes of good or ill
And cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best, and let that stand
The record of my brain and hand;
And then, should failure come to me
Still work and hope for victory.

To have no secret place wherein
I stoop unseen to shame or sin;
To be the same when I'm alone
As when my every deed is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid
Of any step that I have made;
To be without pretense or sham
Exactly what men think I am.

To leave some simple mark behind
To keep my having lived in mind;
If enmity to aught I show,
To be an honest, generous foe,
To play my little part, nor whine
That greater honors are not mine.
This, I believe, is all I need
For my philosophy and creed.

Edgar A. Guest



Harold Chorey
E. Gilbride
Eileen Du Pont
Winifred Sewell
Ruth Shull
Stella Stark
Elsie Dunwoodie
Helen Stanley
James Nelson
Edis Leonard
Tuffy Paint
Gladys Clausnitzer
Jane Shumway
Elzena Reidt
Ernie Black
Shirlie Slusser
Ernie Hamburg
Ethel Nelson
Buck Shumway
Frances Smith
Bob Zumwalt
Bill Trask
Doris Hamburg
George Broten
Lord Kiewer
Leland Tallman
Don Nelson
Alfred Lear
Allen Blackler
Muriel Santag
Jane Conlon
Don Evans
Wayne Fox
Jim Birkenhead
Jane Brown
Ethel Elmer
Eleanor Faucett
Quintin Field
Alice Raffler
Gordon Graupner
Espa Adams