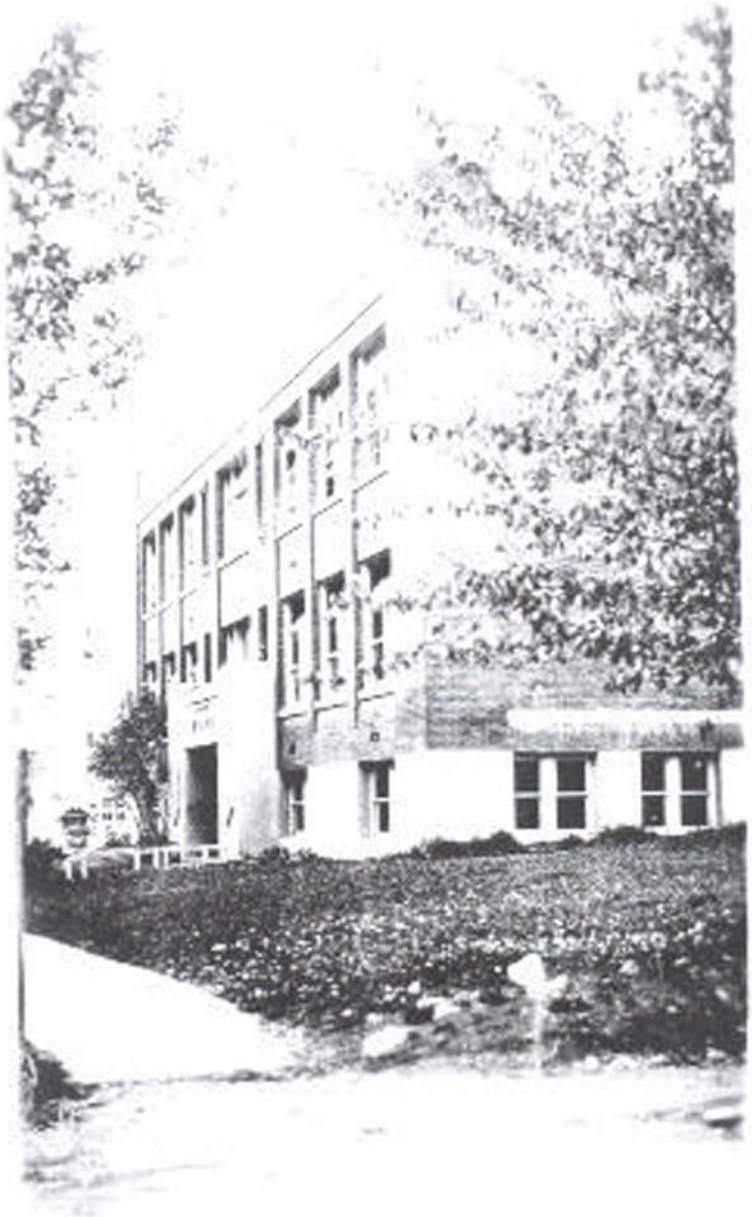
THE BRUIN

1935



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PUBLISHED BY

THE

SENIOR CLASS

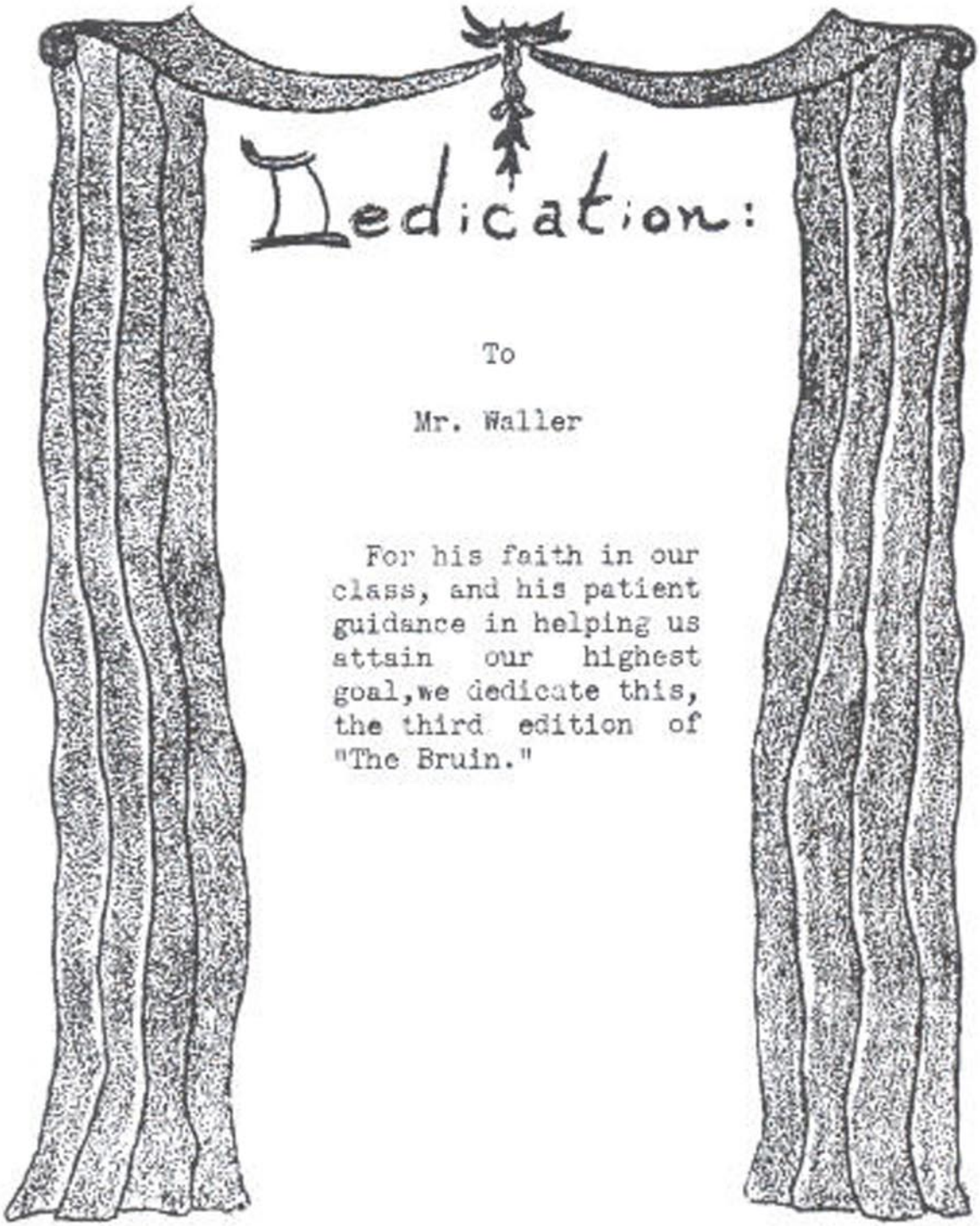
NEWPORT HIGH SCHOOL

Foreword

To carry out the wishes of the classes before us, and to leave something to each member of the senior class by which old memories and faces may be recalled and something by which we may be remembered by others, we, the senior class of '35, publish this third edition of "The Bruin."

It is our sincere wish that this custom be continued by each succeeding class, and that each annual published will carry out the highest ideals of our school.

May this example be followed by succeeding classes, and may it attain all the goals and ideals set forth by the class of '33 in publishing the first edition of "The Bruin."



Dedication:

To

Mr. Waller

For his faith in our class, and his patient guidance in helping us attain our highest goal, we dedicate this, the third edition of "The Bruin."



Mrs. Newfield



Miss Schuft



Mr. Waller



Mr. Bower



Mr. Copple



Miss Ekman



Mr. McNeil



Mr. Oakes

SENIORS





Mabel Nelson- Girls' League; Hi Times Staff 4; Library 3-4.



Craig Cross- Revue 1-3-4; "Oh Kay" 3; Hi Times 2; Football 4; Letter N 4; "Everybody's Crazy" Production Staff 4; Annual Business Manager 4.



Hazel Burnham- "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Girls' League; Business Staff "Oh Kay."



James Kimball- Class Stu. Council Rep. 3; "Oh Kay" 3; Football 3-4; Stu. Ass'n Council Rep. 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Sec. & Treas. Letter N 4.



June Woodman- Girls' League.



John Connor- Tennis 3; "Oh Kay" 3; Vice Pres. Grizzly Club 3; Hi Times 3-4; Revue 3 4; Hi Times Editor 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; President Dramatics Club 4.



Katherine Runnels- Class Vice Pres. 1; Glee Club 2; Revue 2; Hi Times 2-3-4; Bus. Manager "Oh Kay" 3; Assistant Editor Hi Times 3; Girls' League Pres. 4; Class Treas. 4; Annual Editor 4.



Curtis Coonrod- Football 1-2-3-4; Letter N 1-2-3-4; Basketball 2-3-4; Baseball 2; Letter N Vice President 4; Student Council Vice President 4; Letter N Student Council Rep.4; Revue 4; Track 2-3-4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Annual Staff 4.



Elaine Johnson- Hiking 1-2; Production Staff "Oh Kay" 3; Girls' League; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Annual Staff 4.



Orlan Knuth- Football 4; Letter N 4; Class Treasurer 1; Wranglers 1-2-3; Grizzly Club President 3.



Vera Freeman- Library 1-2-3-4; Hiking 2; Girls' League Vice President 4.



Delmon Adkins- Football 4; Letter N 4; Boys' Federation 1-2-3; Grizzly Club 2-3.



Lois Sherman- Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Sextet 1-2-3-4; Revue 1-2-3-4; Class Sec.-Treas. 2; "Oh Kay" 3; Student Council Rep. Girls' League 4; Student Ass'n Sec. 4; Prompter "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Dramatics Club 4.



Ordway Persyn- Boys' Federation; Wranglers 2-3-4; "Oh Kay" Production Staff 3;"Everybody's Crazy" 4.



Winston Anderson- Class President 1-2; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Letter N 1-2-3-4; Football 2-3-4; Track 2; Letter N Secretary 2; Letter N President 3; Class Student Council Rep. 4; Student Association President 4.



Wilda Betz- Girls' League; Library



Eric Johnson- Class Vice President 2; "Oh Kay" 3; Boys' Federation President 3; Class Treasurer 3; Class President 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Revue 4; Annual Staff 4.



Dotty Ward- Hiking 1-2; Hi Times 3.



Joe Mohan- Boys' Federation; Annual Staff 4; Salutatorian 4.



Helen Wahlin- Class Vice President 1; Class Sec. [illegible] 4; Glee Club 3-4; Sextet 3; Revue 3-4; Hi Times [illegible] 4; Girls' League Secretary 4; Annual Designer [illegible]; "Oh Kay" 3; "Everybody's Crazy" 4.



Douglas Nelson- Boys' Federation; Annual Staff 4.

Angelo Zych- Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Class Student Council Rep. 1; Class Secretary 3; Revue 2-4; Student Ass'n Council Rep. 4; Girls' League Secretary 4.





La Verne Jaynes- Orchestra 1-2-3-4; Revue 2-3 4; Wranglers 3-4; "Oh Kay" 3; Letter N Sec.4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Tennis 3; Annual Staff 4.

Isabel Walgren- Hiking 1; Class Student Council Rep. 2; Secretary Student Association 2; Girls' League Scholarship 2; Girls' League Student Council Rep. 3; Class President 3; President Student Ass'n 3; Business Manager "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Annual Staff 4; Valedictorian 4.





Norman Ryder- Boys' Federation; Class Vice President 4.



Henrietta Smith- Hiking 2; Girls' League.



Floyd Heppe- Boys' Federation.



Marjorie Miller- Hiking 1-2; Glee Club 2; Library 1-2-3-4; Revue 1; Prompter "Oh Kay" 3; Annual Staff 4.



John Holsington- Boys' Federation Secretary 4.



Gladys Sartin- Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Revue 1-3-4; Girls' League Vice Pres. 4; Hiking 1-2; "Oh Kay" 3; Dramatics Club Sec. 4; Hi Times 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4.



Wallace Keough- Wranglers 1-2-3-4; Boys' Federation; Orchestra 3; Football 4; Revue 1-3-4; Letter N 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4.



Mabel Sjostrom- Hi Times 1-4; Girls' League.



Guy Holst- Revue 3-4; Class Vice Pres. 2-3; Boys' Federation Treas. 3; Dramatics Club 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Annual Staff 4.



Eppie Ryder- Library 3-4; Girls' League Secretary 3; Girls' League Treasurer 4.



Robert Beaubier- Manager "Oh Kay"; Revue 2-3-4; Tennis 3; Ticket Manager "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Boys' Federation Vice President 4; Annual Staff 4.



Theresa Sowers- Hi Times 1-2-3-4; Glee Club 2-3-4; Hiking 1; Revue 1-2-3-4; Orchestra 2 4; "Oh Kay" 3; Sextet 3; Trio 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Dramatics Club 4; Annual Staff 4.



Elmer Fitzpatrick- Boys' Federation President 4; Yell King 4.



Gladys Trowbridge- Glee Club 1-2-4; Revue 3 4; Trio 2-4; Sextet 2; Girls' League; Annual Staff 4.



Richard White- Baseball 3; Football Mgr. 4; Letter N 4; Annual Staff 4.



Ardel Funk- Hiking 1; Glee Club 1; Revue 1 Girls' League; "Everybody's Crazy" 4.



Raymond Gallatin- Boys' Federation; "Everybody's Crazy" Production Staff 4.



Evelyn Maitland- Hiking 1; Girls' League.



Philip Scott- Boys' Federation.



Clarence McClain- Revue 1-2; Wranglers 1-2; Football 4.



Lila Findley- Hiking 1; "Oh Kay" 3; Revue 4; "Everybody's Crazy" 4; Glee Club 4; Hi Times Business Staff 4; Dramatics Club 4; Annual Staff 4.



Donald Evans- Football 4; Tennis 4; Basketball 1-2; Boys' Federation.



Mabel Robeson- Hi Times 3-4; Girls' League; Assistant Editor Annual 4.



Morris Rice- Vice President 1; Boys' Federation Sec. 2; Letter N. 2-3-4; Basketball 2-4; Football 4; Letter N Sergeant of Arms 4.



Mildred Funk- Girls' League; Glee Club 1; Annual Staff 4.



Mr. T. C. Waller- Advisor.

CLASS PROPHECY

"Well, what have you on your mind this beautiful spring day?" I turned to the chief surgeon of the great hospital which was situated in the beautiful city of Penrith. I had been nursing there for the past five or six years, but my superiors simply could not see that I should be given any advancement. Dear! dear! if they only knew how much genius was going to waste by their keeping me inhibited like that!

Oh yes, as I was saying, I turned to the chief surgeon and said, "I don't know, but perhaps a vacation of a month or so might answer for that. I have only had a week's vacation in the past two years.

Then and there it started. The board of directors of which Eric Johnson was president, voted to let me have a three month's vacation, to do as I pleased.

I decided to go to California for a month, so I packed my wardrobe and thankfully stored my uniforms in moth balls until my return.

As I backed my Ford V-16 out of the garage, I thought of ten years before--1935--such a long way back and yet it seemed that only yesterday I was sitting with 48 of my classmates on the platform, nervous as a bride walking up the aisle to the strains of "Lohengrin." Where were they all? Well, I'll just stop along the way and find out.

Only a few miles out of Spokane, I stopped at Medical Lake to see the Superintendent who had graduated from high school with me. It was the same old Lila--(Lila Findley to you)--who greeted me and that evening at the Superintendent's table was Dr. John Connor, the new head of the medical staff.

I was rather happy to know that none of my classmates were in the state hospital, although I rather expected to see at least <u>some</u> old friend there.

We had a pleasant evening listening to the radio, and talking over old times, when suddenly I heard a beautiful voice come over the radio. It sounded familiar, and, when I glanced at the screen--(it was a television set)--sure enough, there stood Gladys Trowbridge. Then I was told that she was a great radio star, who sang mostly the old songs of a decade or so back, such as "Lullaby of Broadway," "Carioka," and others.

Later in the evening, we listened to the comedian of the year "a second Joe Penner," we older folks called him, and to my surprise, discovered that it was no other than Norman Ryder! We listened attentively and then heard the announcer say, "You have been listening to Norman Ryder on the Hashman's Yeast hour. Your announcer, Bob Beaubier."

"That accounts for Bob," I said, "but I never thought he'd ever cultivate such a deep voice for his size."

Next morning I started on and I made good time, for I arrived in Walla Walla in the afternoon. As I registered at the hotel, into the lobby came a mother, three children, and her husband carrying two grips. Could my eyes deceive me? It was Lois Sherman and her husband Wallace Keough! They were pleased to see me, and after chatting a bit I hurried to dress, as I was going to take dinner with my friend, the warden--John Hoisington--whom I hadn't seen since I had left school.

The next morning I went through the State penitentiary. It depressed my whole day, but I was glad to find that my former class mates were there only in official capacities.

As I drove along the Columbia River Highway, I stopped at a small gas station for a refill of gasoline. I thought the proprietor looked familiar, and it wasn't until I heard someone call, "Hey, Guy, Ain't you never comin' to dinner?" that I recognized Guy Holst and his wife Mabel Funk.

I had to hurry on my way to get to Portland where I arrived about the time the President's train pulled in from the East. As I registered at the Seacoast Hotel, I noticed the names Hon. Joseph Mohan, Washington D. C.; Mr. Delmon Adkins, New York City; and Hon. Douglas Nelson, Washington D.C. on the register. Joe had been appointed on the Advisory Board of Agriculture. Delmon was confidential secretary to the president of the Associated Motors of America, and Douglas was the youngest Senator from the State of Washington. As they were busy men, I simply spoke and chatted with them as they passed through the lobby.

I had gone about 400 miles and it seemed everywhere I met some of the old class. As I drove out of Portland, I kept thinking "I'll have to keep a diary and record all my happenings." No sooner said than done. It runs something like this: May 2--Grand day. Car running well. Stopped at Salem for lunch. Met Curtis Coonrod in the lunchroom. Has quite a nice little business. Seems quite satisfied. Last I saw of him, he was basking in the sun on the bench in front of his lunch room while his helper, Hazel Burnham, toiled in the hot

kitchen. Yes--Hazel is a hasher now. See what her high school education did for her?

May 5--Had a blow out. Guess I'll have to quit going on these side trips. Met Orlan Knuth out on a fruit ranch near Eugene. He always did like a farm.

May 7--I finally am in the great Redwoods. Somewhere near here, they say, is a summer resort which specializes in caring for the children of Newport High School Graduates. Elmer Fitzpatrick, its owner, has a very rushing business, 'tis told.

I drove to the summit of Mt. Hood and viewed the country from the height. I wandered around up there, and, being rather tired, I stopped at a small cabin to rest. I noticed telescopes and other equipment there. A woman was standing with her back to me working with them. I knocked on the door, and she turned around. Well, well, well, who could believe it? If it wasn't my old friend Elaine Johnson! We sat and chatted for a few minutes and I discovered that she was living up there for the summer to do some research work on trying to locate the third dimension on Mars.

I descended Mt. Hood and after traveling all afternoon, I stopped at a wayside camp for the night. The tourist manager had a very large hatchery and when he came to the cabin to see if I was comfortably housed, I recognized Richard White. He was the same old Dick of school days. I wonder if he makes up poetry to entertain his chickens.

I started on early next A.M. and arrived in San Francisco about noon. The streets were filled with people welcoming the most famous aviators and aviatrix in history. The stadium, where thousands waited to hear the ceremonies, was packed and as I struggled to a seat I heard the crowd yelling for Morris Rice to appear on the platform. I surmised he must have been one of the aviators. Eppie Ryder introduced the speakers, (she always did love to give reports in Government class), and after the speech Clarence McClain, Cravey Persyn, and Vera Freeman were presented with gold medals for circling the globe twice without descending for fuel.

Next morning, I decided to go down to Chinatown, as my trip wouldn't be complete without a visit there. As I descended into the lobby, there stood Theresa Sowers as big as life. She was bespectacled and held a note book in her hand. She started bombarding me with questions and talked in her natural manner, but all I could hear was a buzz in my ears. Once in awhile I caught a word or phrase and I finally understood what she wanted. She stated that she was a reporter for the San Francisco Times and would like to get my statement on my

impressions on the advisability of some thing or other, etc; etc.. She hadn't noticed who I was, but simply went on with her routine of questioning and jotting the answers hurriedly in her little notebook. At last, I made her understand who I was and that I wasn't the great woman scientist she thought I was. The last I saw of her, she had bustled over to a little insignificant looking woman who shrunk back and looked rather frightened when she shot the questions at her. I looked closer and found that it was Dotty Ward and it was she who was the great scientist.

As I walked along the streets of Chinatown, I kept noticing a picture of a woman in nearly every store window. I finally got curious and examined the picture more closely, and to my amazement read beneath the picture, "Miss Gladys Sartin, Missionary to China." Who'd have thought it?

We also saw a prizefight scheduled for that evening. Philip Scott was on the main event--he was champion heavyweight fighter of the world.

Next morning I was on my way to Hollywood. About 50 miles out of San Francisco, I had engine trouble. The sun was hot and there was not any shade. It must have been three or four miles from any service station. I sat in my car deciding what I should do, and then I heard the sound of an approaching auto. It looked rather ancient to me (one of those queer looking cerraplane or streamlined contraptions made 'way back in 1935.) It drew up and stopped. A tall slender man with a small black mustache got out and asked, "May I be of any assistance?" I told him my predicament and as he began tinkering with the engine of my car, he noticed my license plates and we began talking and I discovered that it was none other than Jim Kimball, the real estate man in Hollywood.

I thanked him and soon was in Los Angeles. I went directly to Hollywood where I had a special invitation to visit Mabel Robeson who was a noted actress in the R.K.V. pictures. She was especially glad to see me and said she would soon show me different friends from the old days.

We attended a preview of her picture that night at the Hollywood theater and in the audience was Craig Cross, her director, Mabel Nelson, comedienne of the R.K.O. pictures, Laverne Jaynes, radio crooner, and Raymond Gallatin, who was a trapeze performer in Barnum and Bailey's Circus.

We spent the next morning in the studios where we watched the filming of a musical comedy in which Helen Wallain and Marjorie Zyph put on a roller skating dance act.

That afternoon we went to the Hollywood bowl and again we saw more Newport 1935 graduates in the Olympic Games. Donald Evans was the best shot putter from the United States, and Floyd Heppe for standing broad jump, although he had become so rotund I could hardly believe my eyes.

A tall, thin woman tried to sell us some baloons as we entered. "That's Isabel Walgren. Just a little pass time of hers. She's a college professor back east, but she likes to come out west incognito and do eccentric things. Very odd, indeed."

The man introducing the world famous athletes turned out to be Swede--(I mean Winston)--Anderson. He'd been in that business for about five or six years. A dark, slender woman stood beside him, and I recognized her as June Woodman, who was his confidential secretary.

A gentlemen giving a speech, introduced a lady standing near as Countess Mildredde (with a double "d" and "e" on the end) Funk Pirosto. She was said to have been an American, but had married into Italian nobility.

I certainly enjoyed my stay in Hollywood, and after a few weeks of beach bathing, sight-seeing etc., I entered a tri-motored Monnoth Plane, to return to Seattle. In the pilot's seat sat Evelyn Maitland. She knew who I was and we visited until the plane took off.

The stewardess was an old friend, Wilda Betz. She was very obliging and sweet, and we had quite a long chat of our school days.

A passenger getting on enroute to Seattle turned out to be Henrietta Smith, a sewing machine agent for the Wonderbird Company.

On my arrival at Seattle, I met Katherine Runnels on the dock, where she was waiting for her ship to take her to Borneo where she was taking up a study of the psychology of the inhabitants of Borneo. She was to make a study of them and write a thesis entitled "The Wild Man of Borneo and why is he Wild?"

At last my two months were up and I wended my way back to dear old Penrith where I knew my duties waited for me. As I drove homeward I was halted by a hitch hiker, a woman, who said she was on her vacation from a stuffy office job, so she decided to hitch hike across the United States. When her name was mentioned, who could it be but Mabel Sjostrom.

As I let her out at Penrith, I thought "Here I went on a tiny vacation and met every one of my former classmates with no effort on my part at all.

CLASS WILL

Whereas, be it resolved that we, the members of the exhausted, Class of '35 hereby, herewith and herein this 3rd day of June, the Year of our Lord 1935, make this--our last will and testament to the Junior Class as a whole and "per capita."

Delmon Adkins wills his Gable profile with "no strings" to Bernadine Woodman.

Winston Anderson wills his mathematical abilities to Jesse Willis in reference with "handle with care."

Robert Beaubier wills his massive muscles and "stoogy" ways to Ruth Warren. Take good care of them, Ruth, and eat a lot of spinach.

John Connor wills his huge shoulders and "Charles Atlas walk" to Jane Tullos.

Curtis Coonrod wills all of his spelling certificates to Wilk Tarbet.

Craig Cross wills his "football hero aspects" to Alice Straight. Let's go to town, Alice.

Elmer Fitzpatrick wills his timid laugh to Mabel Stradley to be used in Miss Schultz's classes only.

Raymond Gallatin wills his "pull" with Mr. Theodore C. Waller to Edith Storms with his regards.

Guy Holst wills his supreme acting ability to Mildred Hutchcraft for use in the Hi School Plays. May you be the "hit", Hutchy.

John Hoisington wills his "one and only" curly lock to Dorothy Sibbitts for use in place of a permanent.

LaVerne Jaynes wills his winning personality and modesty to Mary Romero for use in Professor's Oak's classes.

Eric Johnson wills his doll's smile to Jean Pearce. Don't overdo it, Jean, it's a honey.

Wallace Keough adds his crooning voice to Annabelle Mohan's already good qualities with hopes that she will use them with discretion.

Orlan Knuth wills his farm and all his stock to Jean MacDonald. Take care of them Jean.

Clarence McClain wills his little black mustache to Mary Maier.

Joseph Mohan wills his name of "Joe--Joe the monkey man" to Margaret Maier. "You're not going to make a monkey out of me," quoth Miss Maier.

Douglas Nelson wills his loud and boisterous ways to Doris Lear. Careful----Doris.

Ordway Persyn wills his ability to sweep floors "in nothing flat" to Frances Kleinknecht. It might come in handy, Frances.

Norman Rydor wills his nice rosy red cheeks to Joyce Stanley.

Philip Scott wills his mental strength in Latin to Ruby Hamilton. "It won't be long now before I'll be getting A's," says Ruby.

Richard White wills his desire to be a trapeze artist to the Guerin sisters, Bernice and Odessa.

Wilda Betz wills those appealing ways of hers to Donald Berg.

Hazel Burnham wills her slender figure to George Esveldt.

Lila Findley wills her "play acting" ability to Waldo Dick. We know you'll be a success, Waldo!

Vera Freeman wills her attractiveness to Edyrn Jones, with hopes that he will use it in the proper way.

Mabel & Mildred Funk will their giggles to Arno Dahlen and John Jud. We wish you luck, boys.

Elaine Johnson wills her position on the honor roll to Dick Roseburrough. Be sure and keep it there, Dick.

Evelyn Maitland wills her suppressed desires to Seaton Daly.

Marjorie Miller wills her gift of gab to Chuck Reidt in hopes that he will soon run competition to "Walter Winchell."

Mabel Nelson adds her hiking letter to those already possessed by Glen Hustead in hopes that he will wear it soon.

Mabel Robeson wills her flashy smile to Joe Goodpasture. Be careful, Joe, don't let it get the best of you.

Katherine Runnels wills her ability of driving an automobile to John Hall. "Sex or bust," quoth Katie.

Eppie Ryder wills her ability to fight to James Blake. Careful, Jimmie!

Gladys Sartin wills her "carefree" way to Shirley Sequin.

Lois Sherman wills her ability to play Ping Pong to Willis Holcomb. Win one game out of 13 and you'll be a topnotcher, that's what she did.

Henrietta Smith wills her ability to "high jump" to Douglas McArthur. Don't jump too high, Douglas.

Mabel Sjostrom wills her whole estate to Bob Berneck.

Theresa Sowers wills her "Mae West Airs" to Gordon Shelton. Take good care of them, Gordon.

Gladys Trowbridge wills her ability to sing high soprano and her place in the Glee Club to Sylvester Coy.

Helen Wahlin wills her pretty brunette hair to Charles Earl.

Isabel Walgren wills all of her straight A's to Charles Turk.

Dorothy Ward wills her position as secretary for Mr. Theodore C. Waller to Blanche Blacklar and Lettie Dickinson.

June Woodman wills her desire to be a nurse to Berenice Evans and Janice Fox. That's something to look up to anyway, girls.

Marjorie Zyph wills her military stride to Cora Adkins.

Mr. Waller, our maestro, wills his ability to cope with future senior classes to whomever has enough courage to tackle the job.

So, be it resolved, that he who has it within his scope to receive the benefits of this will, shall revere and honor the Class of '35 and the names and perils compounded within.

CLASS SONG

Our high school days are only ways
Guiding us ever on;
Upward, afar, follow a star,
For us this is but the dawn;
We will keep going forever,
We will stop praising thee never;
So we'll sing a song to those days
That we spent so merrily.

Thoughts linger on of days that are gone
As we review the past;
We were content in days that we spent
That we knew could not always last;
Now we have come to the parting,
But it is only the starting;
High school days we leave behind us,
We'll remember thee always.

CHORUS

Though our high school days are over,
In the years that are to come
We will think of thee, days of joy and glee
And of the best we gave so free;
Memories so happy, though they bring a tear
Recall to us the many hours
Of our high school days so dear.

Melody: "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles"

CLASS HISTORY

"Time flies; time does not wait;" tomorrow comes soon after yesterday. So let us glance back before too late, to a memorable, sunny Monday morning twelve years ago.

The first struggling line of dainty misses and scrubbed lads, trudged their shy way up to Miss Ellen Smith, who patiently coaxed the necessary information from mumbling tongues. In this group of more than two dozen, we find eight in the present Senior Class: Katherine Runnels, Elaine Johnson, Guy Holst, LaVerne Jaynes, Gladys Trowbridge, Helen Wahlin, Mable Funk, and John Connor. The first five have been here the entire twelve years. The tiny fingers molded clay, shaped colored sticks, and made faltering mistakes when learning the 1, 2, 3's, and the A, B, C's. On Armistice day patriotic, marching soldiers & capable nurses, who supplied quinine and pills to the boys in blue, performed for the special delight of the first four grades. In the early spring, red and yellow tulips sang a spring song, and active elves scampered nimbly on the front lawn for the older classes' benefit. Upon this same lawn at the end of the year, Miss Smith rewarded blundering but earnest efforts to be good with a delightful picnic lunch, drop-the-handkerchief, the farmer-in-the-dell, and many other interesting games.

After a summer of dolls, squirt guns, and sunshine, little feet presented little bodies to Miss Ruth Johnson in the second grade. There were no twisting fingers then, names were reported loud and clear in the morning air, and Marjorie Zyph, a new name, was called among them. All were confident, full of pep, and ready who what might come. We had a library this year, to which we added our spelling bees, money counting, telling time, and coloring of huge Dutch windmills. After a little knowledge of Mother Nature's birds (and "pinesnappers) added to America's well-known songs, we saw another year-end picnic at Quail's Canyon, to mark one more notch in the totem pole of time.

Let us move on to the third grade, and Miss Marjorie Maine, who stood with the Stars and Stripes to lead her pupils through their studies. A little recreation is always needed. The Wizard of Oz books, new songs, and a run around the block made us ready for Arithmetic or what-have-you. Once again we find them at Quail's Canyon enjoying the year's farewell party. Yes, another nine months gone. Where? No one knows. Time does not wait to tell us, but fate carries us on to find what is called "experience."

Summer sports--swimming, balls of all kinds, picnics, parties crowd up to number four and Miss Dorothy Blaisdell. This prim, dark-haired, dark-eyed lady behind dark-rimmed glasses greeted us all kindly. We were allowed ink for penmanship this year, and some geography,

a new delight which we managed to bear up under with the help of Evelyn Maitlen, and Mabel Robeson. Scary costumes were the vogue on Halloween when a peanut hunt was held. Soon our beloved teacher began flashing a diamond, and after the yearly picnic at Quail's Canyon, we learned that she had taken the sacred vows of matrimony with Mr. Gullickson.

The leader of our fifth year was a peppy blond, Miss Francess Wilcoxen, who told us exciting stories about cakes, and took us, including Lila Findley, on weiner roasts, taught us the goos-step, how to make colored flour and salt maps of North and South America, those detestable fractions, and baseball. Do you remember our sweet first grade teacher, Miss Smith, who had been teaching art in the grade school for five years? After she announced her engagement to Mr. Thompson, we showered her with candy kisses, and sent her off with best wishes for a happy married life.

Another blond teacher this year, Miss Kate Hammond, tall and quiet, an accomplished player of the violin. Here we picked up Gladys Sartin and Raymond Gallatin, who helped entertain Mr. Booth, our superintendent, with ancient history. Huge chrysanthemems, puppet men, and toy furniture appeared for open house. On the last day of school we had a private picnic near a country schoolhouse on the road to Blanchard.

Let us skip the sad farewells and pass on across the hall to meet Mr. Wayne Holcomb in the seventh grade. Marjorie Miller decided she would accompany us, and Craig Cross skipped the last half of the sixth grade to help us along in baseball and track, wishing (if we wouldn't have to study that hated world history and hygiene) that school would last a bit longer so that we could have had more games. But old man time still speeds rapidly onward, despite his old age, and we again bade farewell to a teacher as we joined the eighth grade to picnic in the hills behind Coy's.

Summer joys are passed and gone, schools dark hours move on and on. How glad we are to know 'tis true: behind the clouds is deepest blue. Miss Diener greeted us calm and serene. We found our places to sit and dream. For we were in the eighth grade in the high school building with Isabel Walgren, Robert Beaubier, and Curtis Coonrod. Then a glorious sleigh-ride came and gave Miss Diener snowbank fame. Katherine Runnels and Guy Holst at the last received the American Legion awards. And diplomas for all the class were received with one accord.

We no longer belonged to the grades, we were the greenest of freshies. The bashful boys and dimpled maids were in the high school --a long sought aim. We met the Idaho boys and girls, and those from Dalkena too, and those from other schools around 'til we numbered

sixty-two. The high school gave us a party, and initiated us--Free! Under Miss Kelsey we gloried as we pushed our bark out to sea.

But freshman days are over. Other initiated freshies complained to all the land. We sophomores vowed to Mr. Crosetto to be as good as we could be. We went on skating parties, yet did our studies well--our teachers to please, and our parents to tell.

With a peppy advisor, Miss Annonen, we embarked on our junior year. The play "Oh Kay", then the Japanese Prom to hold dear. Also pie and candy sales slowly mounted to bring the treasury up until it really counted. The sophomores and juniors gave a party, with a wedding's solemn memoirs, and a bright electric toaster for Mr. Fred Crosetto and his wife, who was formerly Miss Annonen.

The bells of time are ringing, we are Seniors, straight and true. We work through all the little things to win those great, and new. The Senior Play, our great production, gives us profit to best advantage. "Everybody's Crazy", with great destruction set nerves and laughter at rampage. We are honored then at the Junior Prom, we thank them most politely, for we find by experience's bomb, that Juniors can do nicely. The Senior Ball stood next in line, with Senior Sneak, two glorious times.

And now we come to the final lap--the way to our high school goal--our graduation. And though it is the best of all, we still regret to go. We must, upon the last day, go back with lingering feet, to pause upon the threshold and gaze on the empty seats. Our eyes are dim with memories, our hand to our forehead goes, we salute, and say goodbye to those friends we know. For we are no longer Seniors of the Class of "35", our path now opens outward as a bee's path to the hive. We must hurry to what that life gives us, for after years of toil and care, those faint, gay memories give us a feeling of content so rare. As we go back o'er the pathways that we trod in the days of yore, those dear old wandering pathways that we shall trod no more.

SENIOR PICNIC

Was the senior picnic a success? Judging from the tender sunburned backs, and the sleepy faces the day after, one would think so. Some of us dignified seniors still wince when threatened by a descending palm of some hearty hand. It's the reflex we acquired in the dreary days.

We started at the very early hour of seven o'clock on that warm, pre-summer's morning. It was too early for a couple of sleepy heads. After a nice bus ride, punctuated by songs, popular and otherwise, we arrived at Liberty Lake, a few miles out of Spokane.

An indoor baseball game was started by the more energetic seniors, while others wandered around getting acclimated. Some Gonzaga seniors, also on a picnic, seemed to improve the surroundings for several persons. A series of comic mirrors in the dance hall near by proved to be not the least of the attractions.

Mr. Waller saw to it that we were well equipped with boats and such other things as we would need to enjoy ourselves, and turned us loose to swim, canoe, and go boat riding. Thus we occupied out time until 12:15 when refreshments were served. The different members of the class helped themselves in a decidedly eager manner. A large quantity of ice cream disappeared just as a finishing touch to a satisfying, not to say rejuvenating, lunch. It was so rejuvenating that many of the class reverted to childhood and played in the swings, the teeter-totter, and with horseshoes. Mr. Waller was even seen enjoying a game of "quoits".

When the "eatables" were "settled", boating and swimming became popular again. Several serious students of nature were seen strolling around enjoying the really delightful landscape.

The enjoyable afternoon was nearly over when Mr. Waller resorted to an old trick to gather us together once more. He supplied us with more ice cream. We feasted while we were counted and recounted, and then we all tumbled into the bus for the long, homeward ride.



"EVERYBODY'S CRAZY"

The plot of the story surrounds a haunted hotel. Three college boys rent this hotel, find that business is terrible and each tries a different scheme of making money.

Elmer impersonates a doctor, Tommy plays a feminine role, ing all the males, and Herbert advertises that a buried treasure is hidden in "Treasure Trove Tavern". The guests arrive with spades and crowbars, to dig for the money.

Herbert finds the hidden treasure, he and Elmer marry their beloved while Tommy, who has no fiancee, buys himself a "new set of bgitches."

THE CAST

Herbert Stanley	James Kimbell
Tommy Wilkins	LaVerne Jaynes
Elmer Sneed	John Connor
Jasper	Guy Holst
Gladiola	Elaine Johnson
Libby Ann	Mabel Funk
Mrs. Spooner	Hazel Burnham
Julia Mather	Helen Wahlin
Ketura Katt	Lila Findley
Adam Pottle	Eric Johnson
Godfrey Van Gordon	Curtis Coonrod
Caroline Van Gordon	Theresa Sowers
Celia Van Gordon	Gladys Sartin
Mr. Bates	Wallace Keough
Messenger Boy	Ordway Persyn

The success of this play is due much to the splendid direction of Mr. Weller.

THE SENIORS

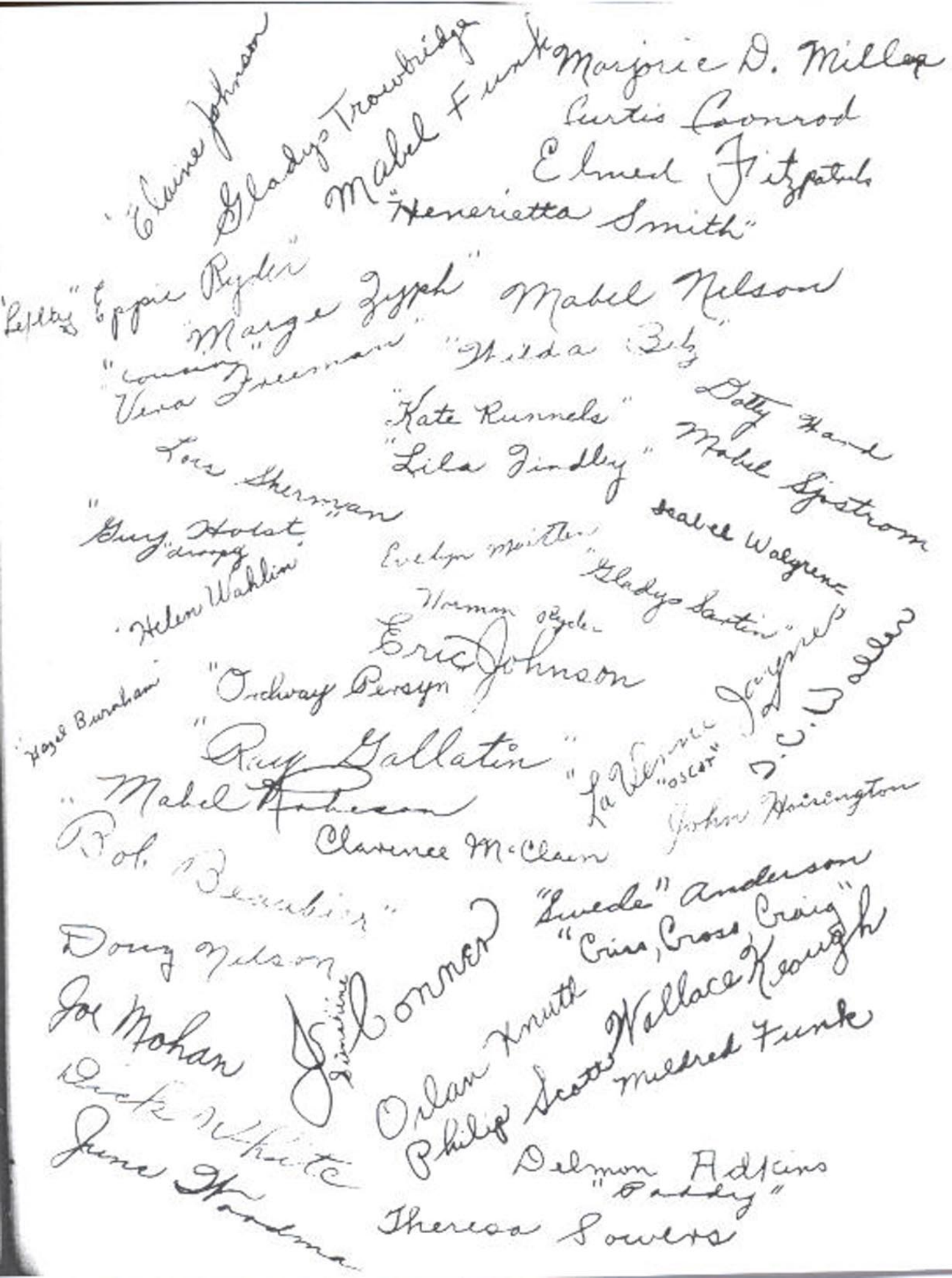
We seniors are leaving high school
Never again to return,
And though afar we wander
Our hearts will ever yearn

For the years we spent in high school
And the good times there we had
Shall always gladden our memories
And never will make us sad.

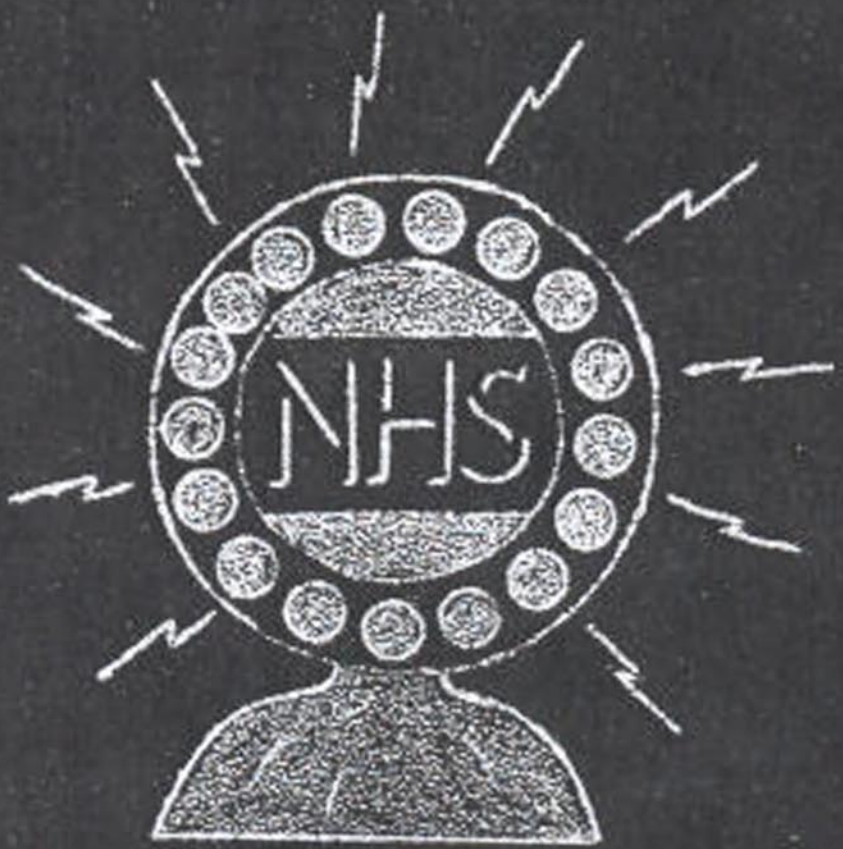
When all of us have parted
And gone our different ways
In our hearts we'll again remember
Our good old high school days.

We should always remember
The teachers who taught us there,
And though the way is troubled
The day will again be fair.

So goodby, fellow class mates,
And don't forget your friends,
For we will again all gather
When the day of Eternity begins.


"Claire Johnson"
Gladys Trowbridge
Mabel Funk
Marjorie D. Millar
Curtis Conrad
Elmer Fitzpatrick
"Henrietta Smith"
"Peggy" Eppie Ryder
"Marge Zypk"
Mabel Nelson
"Vera Freeman"
"Hilda Bly"
"Kate Runnels"
Dolly Hand
"Lila Findley"
Mabel Gustrom
Lois Sherman
Mabel Walgren
"Guy Holst"
"Gladys Martin"
Helen Wahlin
Eric Johnson
"Ordway Person"
"Ray Gallatin"
Mabel Robinson
Clarence McClean
"La Verne"
"Oscar"
Pat. "Donahue"
Doug Nelson
Joe Mohan
Lucile White
June Hyndman
Oslan Knutt
"Swede" Anderson
"Criss Cross Craig"
Philip Scott
Wallace Keough
Mildred Funk
Delmon Adkins
"Daddy"
Theresa Sowers

HIGHLIGHTS



FRESHMAN CLASS

President----------Berenice Carpenter
Vice President----------Alfred Tarlson
Secretary----------Evelyn Schell
Treasurer----------Ivar Dahlen
Student Council Rep.----------Joyce Fox
Sargent at Arms----------Ben Fowler
Billy Ruddach
Class Advisor----------Mr. Oaks

This is the youngest of our group. They are already on the top of the first step in obtaining a high school education. In the next few years we will see them carrying out the higher ideals of upper class work. We, the senior class, wish them success through out their high school career.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President----------Robert Johnson
Vice President----------Wilma Parker
Secretary----------Glen Oberg
Treasurer----------Kathryn Poirier
Student Council Rep.----------Kirk Rowlands
Sargent at Arms----------Jessie Simpson
Class Advisor----------Mr. Copple

Class Colors-----Crimson & Gray

Older and wiser than the freshman they stand, looking upward from the second step, reaching forth to obtain the prominent positions of a worthy junior.

JUNIOR CLASS

President----------Mildred Hutchcraft
Vice President----------George Esveldt
Secretary----------Charles Reidt
Treasurer----------Willis Holcomb
Student Council Rep.----------Alice Strsight
Sargeant at Arms----------Robert Bernick
Class Advisor----------Miss Bower
Class Colors-----Purple and Gold

JUNIOR PLAY

"Oh Professor!" was presented by the Junior class on March 28 and 29. The play was a huge success, and the auditorium was well filled both evenings.

The play was a comedy and the characters were very well fitted for their parts and provided many thrills and much laughter for the audience. Much of the success of this play is due to the splendid direction of their class advisor, Miss Bower.

JUNIOR PROM

On Friday, April 26, the juniors entertained the seniors, the school board and their wives, and the entire high school faculty at the annual Junior Prom.

The banquet was served at the Congregational Church at six o'clock in the evening. The desert motif was carried out in the decorations, place cards and dance programs.

After the banquet, Mr. McNeil as toastmaster, called on Mildred Hutchcraft, the junior class president, for the welcoming speech to the seniors and other guests. This speech was immediately followed by a response from the senior class president, Eric Johnson. Mr. Waller, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Coppla, Mr. Sewell, Miss Bower, and Mr. Benson gave short speeches which were very much enjoyed by everyone. Wallace Keough delighted the group with two banjo solos.

To the strains of delightful music by Hayworth's orchestra from Spokane, the guests of the juniors were entertained at the Moose Hall. The hall was transformed into a moonlit desert and was decorated with balloons hanging from the ceiling midst silver stars. Flood lights lighted the hall, and made it have the real appearance of a moonlit desert.

To Miss Bower, the junior class advisor, and the committees and their chairmans, the success of this prom is attributed.



FRESHMAN CLASS

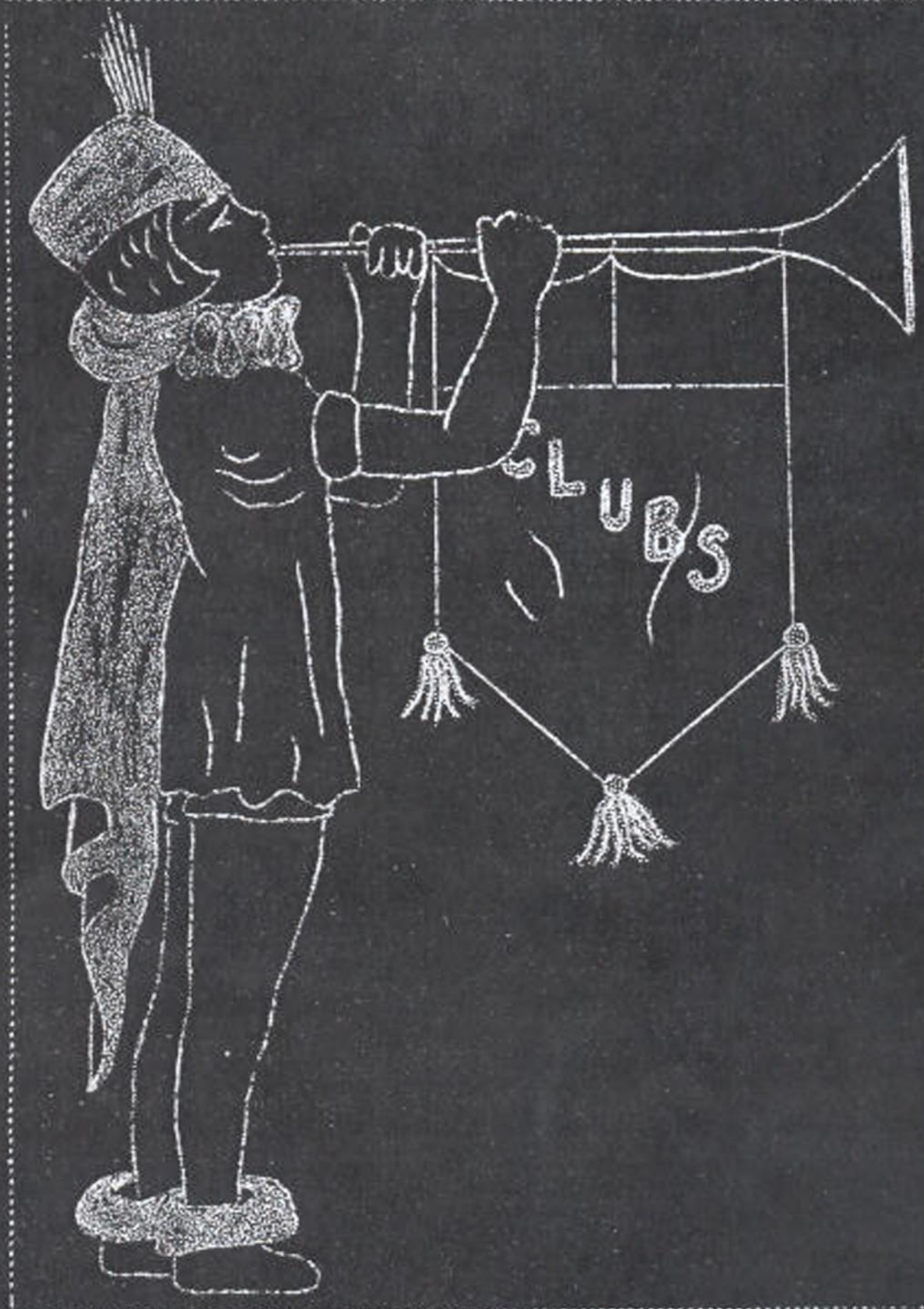


SOPHOMORE CLASS



JUNIOR CLASS




LUBS

STUDENT ASSOCIATION AND STUDENT COUNCIL

President----------Winston Anderson
Vice President---------Curtis Coonrod
Secretary----------Lois Sherman
Treasurer----------Martha Rosamond
Advisor----------Mr. W. H. McNeil

The officers of the Student Association and the executive committee, the Student Council, are the same. This year the Student Associarion presented the annual All-High School Revue with much success.

GIRLS' LEAGUE

President----------Katherine Runnels
Vice President----------Vera Freeman
Secretary----------Marjory Zypp
Treasurer----------Eppie Ryder
Council Representative---Lois Sherman
Advisor----------Miss Lucile Ekman

The Girls' League is an organization of which every girl in High School is a member. A big and little sister movement is carried out to better acquaint the freshman and other new girls with the school. Each year they give a Mothers' Tea in honor of the mothers of the girls.

LETTER "N" CLUB

President----------Seaton Daly
Vice President--------Curtis Coonrod
Secretary-Treasurer----LaVerne Jaynes
Council Representative--Curtis Coonrod.

This year has witnessed the largest membership in the history of the Letter N Club. Besides creating an interest in athletics, the club adds humorous moments to the halls of N. H. S. by its clever initiations.

BOYS' FEDERATION

Lower Classmen

President----------Carl Flach
Secretary----------Alfred Terlson
Advisor----------Mr. W. H. McNeil

Upper Classmen

President---------Elmer Fitzpatrick
Vice President------Robert Beaubier
Secretary----------John Hoisington
Advisor----------Mr. Harold Oaks

In this organization all boys, with the exception of those eligible for the Letter M Club, are members. During their meetings, both the groups are entertained by talks about trips, boxing, school activities, etc.. by various members.

DRAMATICS CLUB

President----------John Connor
Secretary----------Gladys Sartin
Advisor-------Miss Margaret Schultz

This newly formed club is composed of those who have taken part in major dramatic productions and those who have taken public speaking. They gave an added feature to the All-High School Revue, a humorous one act play.

GLEE CLUB

Under the direction of Miss Bower the Glee Club has taken its place as a leading extra-curricular activity. They have sung at various programs of the P. T. A. and other organizations. They also took part in the All-High School Revue.


Publications

PUBLICATIONS

The Newport High Times is a six page paper which is published every other Thursday. It has beautifully colored designs, good jokes and very interesting news of the school happenings.

Its success is due largely to Miss Ekman's cooperation with the staff in putting out the paper.

The Staff

Editors	Berenece Evans
	Kirk Rowlands
Business Manager	Katherine Runnels
News Editor	Annabelle Mohan
Feature Editor	Theresa Sowers
Art Editor	Doris Lear
Sports Editor	Gerald Kessler
Advisor	Miss Ekman

Reporters

Lettie Dickinson	Martha Rosamond	Mabel Stradley
Allen Sartin	Mary Zimmer	Joel Johanson
Blanche Blackler	Agnes Zimmer	Eric Johnson
Rose Massoz	Dorothy Sibbitts	Billy Losh
Ruth Rowlands	Helen Wahlin	Mabel Robeson
Alfred Terlson	George Esveldt	Eva Pulford

Production Staff

Mabel Sjostrom	Katherine Runnels
Gladys Sartin	Stella Stark
Helen Wahlin	Ethel Terlson

THE STAFF OF "THE BRUIN"

Editor	Katherine Runnels
Assistant Editor	Mabel Robeson
Business Manager	Craig Cross

REPORTERS

Seniors	Elaine Johnson
Class Prophecy	Marjorie Miller
Class Will	Guy Helat
Class History	Gladys Trowbridge
Class Song	Theresa Sowers
Class Poem	Richard White
Senior Play	Lila Pixley
Senior Picnic	Joe Mahan
Organizations	Eric Johnson
Athletics	Godwey Persyn
Pictures	Douglas Nelson
	LaVerne Jaynes
	Curtis Coonrod
	Robert Beaudoin
Designs	Helen Ashlin
Publications	Mildred Funk

We, the staff of the Bruin, wish to express our thanks to those who have cooperated with us to help compete this annual and insure its success.

SPORTS



FOOTBALL

The Newport Gridders fought a hard but losing battle against superior odds and lost the Bill Hatch Trophy this fall.

Under the instruction of Mr. Copple, a new coach, the boys won one game and tied two. They won one conference game.

The schedule is as follows:

Sandpoint	6	Newport 6
Priest River	0	Newport 0
Milan	7	Newport 12
Priest River	12	Newport 0
Deer Park	13	Newport 0
Mead	12	Newport 7
Chewelah	18	Newport 7

Those who participated in football this year are:

Winston Anderson
Robert Beaubier
Seaton Daly
Curtis Conrod
Shirley Sequin
Craig Cross
James Kimball
Billy Ruddach
Robert Johnson
Delmon Adkins
John Judd
Charles Earl
Charles Graham
Jesse Simpson
John Wright
Glenn Hustead
Orlan Knuth
Wayne Miller
Wallace Keough

BASKETBALL

With the retaining of the Anschell Trophy in sight, the Newport basketball team put forth earnest efforts, but failed to reach their goal.

The scores and schedules were as follows:

Newport	11	Sandpoint	27
"	14	Sandpoint	34
"	19	Priest River	35
"	13	Ione	16
"	22	Priest River	23
"	25	Cusick	29
"	12	Metaline	4
"	10	Priest River	23
"	16	Ione	18
"	27	Cusick	14
"	30	Metaline Falls	26
"	14	Davenport	28
"	14	Potlatch	17

The following boys played on the basketball team this year:

Seaton Daly
Winston Anderson
Robert Johnson
Wayne Miller
Billy Ruddach
Curtis Coonrod
Orin Carter
LaVerne Jaynes
Harold Webber
Guy Swanson

Robert Bernick

TRACK

Newport showed what they could do by taking second in the County Track Meet at Cusick. Only by the narrow margin of the relay did they lose the coveted pennant.

The following boys won places:

Winston Anderson	Second	100-yard dash
Wayne Miller	First	Pole Vault (tie)
Jim Caswell	First	Pole Vault
Winston Anderson	First	Shot Put
Glen Hustead	Second	High jump
Dick Roseburrough	First	Javelin
Glen Hustead	Second	High hurdles
Winston Anderson	Second	Broad jump
John Jud		
Wayne Miller	Second	Relay
Allen Sarkin		
Winston Anderson		
Glen Hustead	Third	Low hurdles
Winston Anderson	First	Discus
Glen Hustead	Third	Broad jump

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

Mile Run	1935	Cummings	Cusick	451.6
High Hurdle	1935	Leonard	Cusick	19.4
Low Hurdle	1932	Bilow	Newport	27.1
Shot Put	1929	Anderson	Ione	42'11.75".
Discuss	1933	Reddick	Ione	107'5"
Javelin	1930	Stewart	Newport	151'1"
Pole Vault	1926	McCoy	Ione	10'10"
High Jump	1932	McTigue	Ione	5'7.5"
Broad Jump	1930	Gallagher	Ione	20'
Relay	1932		Newport	1:42.5
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

TENNIS

The Newport High School Tennis team has had difficulties in obtaining matches this year, but they made a fairly good record in the three games they did get to play. The girls only got to play one match but the boys were more fortunate and had the opportunity of playing more matches.

Those who took part in tennis this year are:

Ivar Dahlen	Kirk Rowlands
John Connor	Guy Holst
Charles Roidt	Craig Cross
LaVerne Jaynes	Mildred Hutchcraft
Kenneth Field	Alice Straight
Harold Webber	Jane Tulles
Robert Johnson	Joyce Fox
Joel Johanson	Berenice Carpenter
Glen Oberg	Betty Schibsby
Carl Flach	Janice Fox
Joe Goodpasture	Marjorie Zyph
Robert Beaubier	Billie Marie Vanderholm

The results of the various matches were as follows::

			won	lost
Newport	vs.	Sandpoint	5	2
Newport	vs.	Central Valley	2	6
Newport	vs.	Sandpoint	2	3

The players who won their matches were:

John Connor	1 single
Ivar Dahlen	2 singles
LaVerne Jaynes-Kenneth Fields	2 doubles
Alice Straight	1 single
Betty Schibsby-Berenice Carpenter	1 double

There were three matches scheduled for the tennis teams that they did not get to play, due to the fact that the other teams backed out. They were Priest River, Spirit Lake, and West Valley. A return game was scheduled with Central Valley, to be played on the home courts but this team also failed to show up for their match. Had it not been for these teams backing out, our tennis teams would probably have made a better showing this year.



FOOTBALL TEAM



BASKETBALL TEAM



TENNIS TEAM



TRACK TEAM