Foreword

WE TREAD lightly on sentiment in writing Godspeed for our Sophomores, lest we offend the hardier members of the class. But we shall not forget those gentler souls to whom goodbyes mean most. Each year J. C. watches her young men and women leave school with pride, some, to other schools, some, to work, and none to return except as infrequent visitors. With graduation we send the best wishes of J. C., hoping that this book will rest dustily for the greater part of their lives, and then reclaim the good old days—and some which possibly were not so good—of 1936.
Dedication

Grays Harbor Junior College
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Acting Dean – Spring Quarter 1936
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B. C. S. University of Wyoming; M. A. University of Washington and Georgia School of Technology. Montana State College.

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Alfred J. Hiller—History, Sociology, and Debate: B. A. Linfield College; M. A. University of Washington.

Harold Schimte—Chemistry, Physics: B. S. University of Washington; Ph.D., University of Washington.

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Francine McCartney Donner—
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Genevieve Reed Jolly—A. B. University of Washington; M. A. University of Washington; Graduate Work, University of California.

J. William Caunt—Accounting:
C. P. A. and B. C. S.
The History Of The Grays Harbor Junior College

EXEMPLIFYING education's hand to hand relationship with civic betterment, the first conception of a junior college was formed within the minds of members of the Aberdeen Chamber of Commerce during the winter of 1929-30. One hundred Grays Harbor citizens offered a financial support of $100 each, and after considerable preparatory activity, the Grays Harbor Junior College, on the seventh of August, 1930, was incorporated under the laws of the State of Washington, by the board of directors of the Aberdeen school system.

Dr. Lewis C. Tidball was appointed dean of the school in July, 1930. On the morning of September 29th, 122 students assembled for their first classes. The faculty roster that day included Miss Marguerite Brethorst, Dean of Women; Miss Minnie Moore McDowell, Mr. Edwin St. John Griffith, Mr. John F. Schwab, Miss Martha Ann Goertz, Mr. David E. Jolly, Mr. Neil Eddy, Miss Helen Mumaw, Miss Geraldine McHugh, and Dean Tidball.

Four years of growth called for added space, and in 1934 the Junior College was moved from the old Franklin School building on Market street, to the renovated Terrace Heights school building. While the building was being remodeled, classes were held in the basement of the Methodist Church. The following two years have shown marked improvement in curriculum and activities.

As in many other instances, we did not know how much we needed such a school until we got it. Now that we realize how this institution has served Grays Harbor, we acknowledge our appreciation and gratitude in dedicating this publication to the founders of the school and in particular, to the members of the G. H. J. C. board.
Classes
Sophomore Class History

With noble intentions, worthy aims, and the good old Freshman spirit of “New worlds to conquer,” we started our sojourn in Grays Harbor Junior College. Little did we know of the disillusionments in store for us. Our youthful fervor was soon squelched by the cold sophistication of those dreadful Sophomores. Oh well, you live and learn!

Our new class officers were Richard Balkema, president; Kathryn Graham, vice-president; Norma Erickson, secretary; and Clarence Ellison, class representative. Mr. Kenneth Flora, a man of courage, and wise in the ways of Freshmen, became our faculty adviser.

No sooner had the upper-classmen begun to appreciate us than we were elevated into their lofty position—and did we impress it upon the lowly Freshmen!

Our class meetings could never be properly called dignified or well-organized, but we did manage to plan a Barn Dance, a very gala affair with hay and all the other customary trimmings—Fun!

We are now in the center of graduation festivities, and what with Mrs. Tidball’s luncheon for Sophomore girls, Miss Brethorst’s tea at Miss O’Brien’s Shop, and Dean Tidball’s annual party for “us graduates,” we feel honored and important, and yet just a little sad.

Baccalaureate and Commencement will soon be over. What then? Whatever comes, we hope to enjoy it as much as we have our Junior College days.

Our ringleaders were John Kirkwood, president; Robert Wolfe, vice-president; Kay Graham, secretary; Doris Large, treasurer; and Ted Carnocki, class representative. Mr. Flora again acted as our faculty adviser. (Need I remind you that Mr. Flora is a very brave man?)
The 1936 Nautilus

CLASS OF 1936

Phi Theta Kappa Award

Phi Theta Kappa, Scholastic Fraternity, is establishing an annual scholarship award to the member of the organization who has attained the highest scholarship rating during the two years' work in the Junior College. A large silver loving cup is being presented to the school to be kept permanently and year-by-year the student will have his name engraved on the trophy with the date of the award. In addition he will receive a personal award from the fraternity to be kept by the receiver in the form of a miniature loving cup, properly engraved. The award, made purely on a scholastic basis, is won by Esther Holmlund, secretary of the fraternity. The selection was made by a committee composed of the dean, the faculty sponsor, its president, and two other members.
Sophomore Class Roll

Beedon, Alec  "Bee"  There's nothing like a Kitchen.
Brown, Clyde  "Duck"  The Little Dean.
Bushnell, George  "Bushy"  A Calculus cas.
Callow, Ruth  "Ruthie"  What's Elma got that we haven't?
Carnocki, Ted  "Teddy"  Show me the way to Hoquiam——!
Carlson, Peter  "Pete"  A guy with a line!
Conner, Paulina  "Peggy"  And she never wants to see HIM again!
Copland, Gordon  "Cope"  The silent man.
Davidson, Glenn  "Pete"  Did you ever hear Pete go "Tweet, Tweet, Tweet?"

DeBruler, Ralph  "Becky"  It's a long way from Montesano!
Ellison, Clarence  "Speck"  He's not a Ruth-less guy.
Erickson, Ernest  "Ernie"  Our famous Dan MacGrue.
Erickson, Norma  "Maw"  Dates via dating bureau.
Ferguson, Muriel  "Fergie"  My dream man—tall, dark, and oh, so manly!
Gaillac, Albert  "Al"  Sweet Little Alice Blue Gown.
Graham, Kathryn  "Kay"  Theme song—"My Buddy."
Henderson, Muriel  "Henny"  "It's" in Alaska!
Holmlund, Esther  "Siesta"  A Jolly helper.
Jensen, Stanley  "Stan"  We'll be seein' you to-"Morrow."
Johnson, Edgar A.  "Doc"  Throw him a fish!
Johnson, Edgar G.  "Ed Gee"  Tennis is an awful racket.
Judson, Irving  "Judd Budron"  "The Singin' Fool."
Katz, Samuel  "Tom"  The Picture Snatcher.
King, Paul  "El Ray"  One of the Serene Sophs.
Kirkwood, John  "Johnny"  Johnny has a special yen for piano players.
Kretz, Esther  "Kretzy"  It's intelligence that counts.
Lantz, Ware  "Lanny"  It's a "Snap!"
Large, Doris  "Dode"  I'm a'headin' "west."
Leitch, Robert  "Tiger"  It's a cheap guy that'll "Walker."
Matheson, Alec  "Al"  Even Marco Polo came home!
Monteith, Fern  "Mother"  My poor Southside "children."
Morrow, Audrey  "Andy"  "Stan" up and cheer!
Mutz, Gerard  "Mutzie"  Just call me Jerry!
Nelson, Atley  "Nels"  Let Atley collect your bets next football season.

Nelson, Seymour  "See"  A silent man with a mighty racquet.
Niemi, Arvo  "Niemi"  There're bells in the offing!
Oreskovich, Dorothy  "Dot"  Her smile needs no coaxing.
Ove, Harold  "Hula"  The dancing prof.—It's a Jolly sport.
Riley, Robert  "Wobert"  Whatta Man!
Saari, Toivo  "Toy"  Hon. President of the Bachelor's Club.
Saukkonen, Eric  "Sockeye"  The mere man (mermaid).
Sjogren, Inez  "Inie"  She's a headin' for the "pasture."
Skog, James  "Jim"  A quiet man.
Slenses, Allen  "Good Time"  His major affections seem to be in Hoq.
Stewart, James  "Jimmy"  Where's Strawesy Bawsy?
Wolfe, Robert  "Wolf"  His bark's worse'n his bite.
Freshmen Class History

As we survey the school year ’35-’36, we note with no little pride that for every Sophomore finger in the activities’ pie, there was also the thrustful thumb of a Freshman. The Freshman Class more than did its part in contributing new talent—delving into the dramatics, debate, sports, and social activities with fresh vim and vigor, and thereby helping to bring up those Sophomores who might have been drifting too languidly along the course of their last year at J. C.

Then too, the Freshman class had a good share in the staging of functions. In December, at the Elks’ Club, the Sophs were honored by a dance, the proceeds of which went to the piano fund. Then in May, the Seniors of the high schools throughout the county were the guests of the Freshmen at a no-date informal at the Junior College.

The green cap idea that Sophomore ingenuity conceived flourished like a mushroom for a short time, and as suddenly and as strangely as the disappearing mushroom, were no longer in evidence. But it is safe to say they can all be found among the treasured souvenirs of the romantic Freshmen, and why not treasured? For years to come the minds of this Freshmen Class will recall with a smile those happy days, “When I was a Freshman at dear old J. C.”

**Freshmen Class Roll**

Clarence Adamy  
Don Anderson  
Henry Baker  
Ross Berglund  
Alvin Bramstedt  
Donald Brown  
John Bruzher  
Frank Bubnich  
Alexander Chorba  
Fredrick Daugherty  
Bill Davis  
Glenn Dean  
Myron Dixon  
Richard Dombroski  
Leslie Edlund  
Elmer Erickson  
Richard Forbes  
Gordon Foster  
George Franich  
Arne Gabrielson  
Harry Galloway  
Albert Gribos  
Clifford Hanson  
Rolph Heins  
Hollis Herdickson

Jack Hitchcock  
DeWiley Holman  
Fred Hubert  
Don Johnson  
Eugene Kaanta  
Paul Kari  
Charles Kirkwood  
Helmer Kastner  
Eric Lupto  
Roy Lykessl  
Robert McHugh  
Munly Mahen  
Sterling May  
Walter Meldrich  
Robert Nelson  
George Nelson  
Kendrick Nelson  
Gerald Newell  
William Newton  
John Nyman  
Don Orkney  
Frank Pavletich  
John Pearsall  
Stanley Pelan  
Charles Quigg

Tom Randall  
Weliko Raananen  
Stephen Ross  
Donald Reece  
Edgar Roberts  
Edmund Roberts  
Irvin Schneider  
Guy Schoenberger  
Leonard Selho  
Paul Sheridan  
Gordon Simmons  
Chester Singleton  
Allen Stinchfield  
William Stinchfield  
Ralph Talo  
Donald Trieschel  
Oliver Vuori  
Bob Walker  
Dolbert Warwick  
William Wirta  
Alex Young

Ernestine Aldrich  
Gertrude Anderson  
Cassie Andrews  
Jane Apple  
Vance Apple  
Virginia Bachelder  
Bea Bateman  
Elizabeth Blackmore  
Lena Boni  
Vera Braley  
Diana Brock  
Barbara Brown  
Jean Campbell  
Elzie Carlson  
Margaret Chorba  
Jean Cox  
Betsy Davies  
Elizabeth DeLateur  
Helene Young  
Dorothy Draper  
Betty Jane Edwards  
Margaret Espenfeld  
Margaret Foster  
Lillian Hauge  
Dolly Helberg  
Orpha Hiller  
Pearl Hoganson  
Henri Hoeman  
Mary Kalnow  
Catherine King  
Clara King  
Juth Linscott  
Virginia Leih  
Jennie Loosin  
Vivian McAlon  
Janet MacDonald  
Irene Mannion  
Doris Murphy  
Richenda Phillips  
Margaret Quig  
Elizabeth Ripley  
Catherine Rott  
Gayl Rychard  
Niriam Seidler  
Marvie Shullar  
Kathleen Shaw  
Eleanor Sieg  
Mary Beth Smith  
Vicenta Soule  
Ella Taylor
Who's Who About School

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Mannion, Marvie Shalliar, Bill Stinchfield, Arvo Niemi, Enid
Monteith, Bud Judson, Esther Holmlund, Arvo Niemi.

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President ....................................................... Eric Saukkanen
Vice-President ............................................... Harold Ove
Secretary ....................................................... Muriel Henderson
Treasurer ....................................................... Ernie Erickson
Business Manager ............................................. Helmer Kastner
Assistant Business Manager ................................. Helen Hoonan
Sophomore Will

We, the Graduating Class of Grays Harbor Junior College, being still of sound and disposing mind and memory, and in absolute control of our senses, do herewith bequeath the following worldly possessions to those of our friends who would profit most by such a transaction.

I, Dick Balkema, leave my night work laundry mark to Gordon Simmons.
I, Alec Beeden, do bestow upon Bill Newton, my lurid “Chevrolet-acquired” vocabulary.
I, Clyde Brown, cannot leave, but just remain to help Brother Don thru another year.
I, George Bushnell, leave my boisterous manners to Edgar Roberts.
I, Ruth Callow, will my interests in Edna to Ruth Linscott, hoping she will do good to them as I have.
I, Ted Cermack, will my athletic prowess to Helmer Kastner, and may he be known as “Helly.”
I, Peter Carlson, leave my sporty inclinations to Butch Dombroski.
I, Peggy Connor, leave with Ed G. Johnson for bigger and better times.
I, Gordon “Scotty,” leave nothing—without interest.
I, Glenn Davidson, leave my piccolo to Pete Roberts.
I, Ralph DeBruder, leave my philosophy of life to Mr. Jolly.
I, Speck Ellison, with a great deal of pleasure.
I, Ernie Erickson, leave my brass knuckles to some other tough guy.
I, Norma Erickson, will my maternal instinct and matrimonial bureau to Gertrude Anderson.
I, Muriel Ferguson, leave my address for future Posey Pansies.
I, Kay Graham, leave my good looks to any who think they can manage them.
I, Muriel Henderson, left Johnny a month ago.
I, Esther Holmlund, do bequeath my tender heart to Prof. Jolly with dissection strictly forbidden.
I, Albert Gribos, leave my Midshipmen pin to any gal who is man enough to get away from “Geissler.”
I, Starley Jensen, leave with my diploma grasped firmly in both hands.
I, Edgar A. Johnson, leave my completely dissected dogfish to Bo Apple (detach the odor kid, and you’ve got something).
I, Irving Judson, take my tenor voice on for future conquests.
I, Sam Katz, leave for good old Philadelphia.
I, John Kirkwood, leave with a heavy heart.
I, Esther Kretz, leave in a hurry.
I, Ware Lantz, leave many photos to the Nautilus.
I, Doris Large, leave my personality stamped on everybody’s mind.
I, Bob Leitch, will my tigerish aggressiveness to Bill Seidler.
I, Alec Matheson, will my Geisha girls’ phone numbers to the next J. C. Oriental traveler.
I, Fern Monteith, leave—surprised—and with an alibi.
I, Audrey Morrow, leave a philosophy book to the highest bidder.
I, Gerard Mutz, will my pipe to any Prosh that’s man enough to smoke it.
I, Atley Nelson, leave my belief in international brotherhood.
I, Arvo Niemi, will not leave my bride for a moment.
I, Dorothy Oreskovitch, hope to leave in all good order.
I, Harold Ove, will my “Hula” to Barbara Brown.
I, Bob Elley, do bestow my burly figure upon Eugene Kaanta.
I, Toivo Saari, leave half my pessimistic nature to all the needy. I still have a surplus.
I, Eric Saukkanen, will my gift of gab to Charles Kirkwood.
I, Inex Sjogren, leave my favorite Pacific Beach log to Catherine Rout.
I, James Skog, leave my clean record despite the Calculus party.
I, Allen Stines, will my card playing ability to the Girls’ Club.
I, Jimmy Stewart, do bequeath my touching faith in human nature to any teacher.
I, Bob Wolfe, leave my immaculate appearance—the better to fascinate you, my dear.

Seriously, the Sophomore Class retains memories of two years of pleasure, profit, and gratitude to a school and faculty who have made these possible. Therefore, to the school, we leave our best wishes for a prosperous future. May coming classes enjoy their first two years of college as much as we have ours.

We, the above named, do hereby solemnly swear to keep and cherish this the only will of the Class of 1936 of Grays Harbor Junior College. Signed and stamped with the official seal this tenth day of June, the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-six.
Organizations
Men’s Club

President, Arvo Niemi; vice-president, Pete Carlson; secretary, Edgar A. Johnson; treasurer, Myron Dixon; advisor, Dean Tidball.

Will you mugs get your feet off the chairs? We'll dispense with the reading of the minutes, and we might as well do the same with the treasurer's report, but what's the bad news? Not so bad, gentlemen, we only owe four dollars.

Remember those dinners, fellows? And the luncheon we held for the men who worked nights? You birds must have stomachs like garbage cans.

Let's see, we presented the first assembly program, didn't we? If I remember correctly that was one of the few assemblies that organizations did put on.

But the high spot in productions was our Vodvil. Remember the half-dozen "itsy bitsies" who danced? We kept it clean, tho.

We worked absolutely not at all on decorations for the men's club dance at the Country Club. Why decorate when we all looked "too divine."

Which brings us to "Daze of '49."

Well, fellows (our sophomore president speaking), it's been nice being your president (cries! paper wads! boos!) I know that next year is going to be a big year for the Men's club, but right now I'm hungry. Meeting's adjourned!

A. W. S.

Will the meeting please come to order? We will have the reading of the minutes by Betty Davis. Now, Elizabeth Ripley, will you give the treasurer's report? Thank you! That is encouraging, girls, we still have money left in spite of all we accomplished this year.

Wasn't our first formal fun? It was in honor of Dean and Mrs. Tidball. 'Twas indeed a wow in spite of the red spot lights which made everyone look a little bilious.

Then there was the tea for our mothers. Remember? We didn't have enough chairs for our guests — there were so many more than we expected. Joyce sang and our orchestra played.

Mustn't forget our big A. W. S. Formal at the Masonic Ballroom in Hoquiam. Will you ever forget those rows and rows of white balloons hanging from the ceiling, and the silvered trees? We called it the Winter Wonderland Ball; although it didn't look much like that when midnight drew near. Wasn't it fun pulling down the balloons? Inez, remember how hard we worked to put them up? — and our programs with the fir tree!

We almost forgot the party the sophomores gave the freshmen girls, and surprised them with the new studio couch. Can't you just see us all trying to sit on the couch at once. Then we played follow the leader through the halls ending upstairs, and Miss Brethorst danced with us.

Campus Day came next. Remember those shorts and the horrid long black cotton stockings with rubber band fasteners — and those flour sack blouses! And were we surprised to see how coeds look minus makeup! It was fun though, even scrubbing woodwork and washing windows.
The Athenaeum Club is a social and honorary society for Grays Harbor Junior College women, and a student must have attained a scholarship standing of "B" before being eligible.

In October the girls began the year's busy round of activities by honoring the freshmen women with a tea. Climaxing the social season the Athenaeum Tolo was staged, using a Japanese motif. Blue moonlight shimmering on the surf and a dinner dance at the Pacific Beach Hotel were the attractions of May 2. At the final gathering of the group, an elaborate farewell ceremony was performed and outgoing officers handed their gavels to President Barbara Brown, Vice-president Catherine Routt, and Secretary-Treasurer Vance Apple.

Freshman women who have been elected to membership are Betty Davis, Margaret Chorba, Irene Mannion, Jennie Loomis, Barbara Brown, Miriam Seidler, Betty Bateman, Gayl Rychard, Vance Apple, Janet MacDonald, and Catherine Routt. Sophomore members are Doris Large, Esther Holmlund, Inez Sjogren, Dorothy Oreskovich, Esther Kretz, Ruth Callow, Paulina Connor, and Fern Monteith.

The first thing on the busy Phi Theta Kappa calendar for the year 1935-36 was a rummage sale, followed by the pledging and formal initiation of three new members, James Skog, Esther Kretz and Wäre Lantz. In observance of Founder's Day and in honor of prospective members, a dinner was held on December 6, 1935. The next event was the pledging of twelve candidates on January 24, 1936, and their initiation on March 19, 1936. These twelve new members of the "better ten percent" are Vance Apple, Betty Bateman, Barbara Brown, Gordon Foster, Albert Gribo, Richard Forbes, Manly Maben, Harold Matheson, Miriam Seidler, Leonard Selbo, William Stinchfield, and Delbert Warwick.

The club officers this year were Arvo Niemi, president; Inez Sjogren, vice-president; Esther Holmlund, secretary; Clyde Brown, treasurer, and Edgar A. Johnson, student council representative.
Entrance into Midshipmen is determined by scholastic prowess and the legitimate activities of the pledges. The club, under President Speck Ellison, ably handled their social obligations beginning with the successful semi-formal dance at the Country Club, annual event of November 10th; and continuing throughout the year in the Dutch-lunch meetings at the school.

Midshipmen pledging took up the greater part of the week, April 4th, the solid whacking of paddles ringing clear as the student body vied with each other in breaking the life-saver emblems of unhappy freshmen; and formal initiation, much looked for and dreaded, came around with all present excepting pledges Dixon, Gabrielson, Gribos, Hitchcock, Schneider, and Brueher.

MEMBERSHIP

President, Clarence Ellison
Clarence Ellison
Ernie Erickson
Harold Ove
Bud Judson

Secretary/Treasurer, Harold Ove
Glenn Davidson
Bob Wolfe
Jack Jeffery
Arvo Neimi

Vice-President, Ernie Erickson
Ted Carnocki
Stanley Jensen
Jan Stewart
Al Gaillac

Alpha Delta Rho inaugurated the season's program with a formal tea honoring the Freshmen girl. Throughout the fall quarter the sorority was host at other colorful events, a luncheon at Kathryn Graham's in October and a progressive dinner in December on the occasion of pledging ceremonies.

A masque ball of February 29th was an experiment so successful that it has a place on the annual calendar in the future and on May 1st, an initiation for first-quarter pledges was followed by a similar ceremony for spring-quarter candidates. In this way the year has gone swiftly for A. D. Rho; with theatre parties in the spring quarter and the dinner-dance at Pacific Beach. The formal initiation of the second group of pledges was held June fifth, when the organization reached its full membership quota and the conclusion of its active year 1935-'36.
DRAMATICS

"Smilin' Thru"

With the gratifying knowledge that the light of favorable comment has been turned upon them, the dramatics department under Mrs. Francine McCartney Donner, has completed the fullest and most difficult schedule so far attempted at J. C.

A regular two-hour credit class, meeting once a week, was organized in the latter part of September by Mrs. Francine McCartney Donner. Discussions of dramatic productions, standard English, play reviews, etc., filled the gaps between frequent social and civic organization entertainments. At the Christmas assembly, a one act fantasy "A Painting for the Duchess," written by Mrs. Donner, was interpreted. The same play was presented a month later at the Men's Club Vaudeville and was very warmly received.

The greatest dramatic undertaking in the history of the school was the presentation of "Smilin' Thru." The almost faultless screen version of the play had been called back to Grays Harbor by popular request ten times. When the Junior College announced that it was going to produce the classic by Allan Langdon Martin, the statement drew a great amount of skepticism around the Harbor. Intensive character study, casting, rehearsal, and staging made way for a professionally finished showing of the annual play, an attempt to overshoot the high mark set by the hilarious "Cappy Ricks" of the previous year.

The dual role of John Carteret was played by Irving Judson and Kathleen Dungannon, his niece was portrayed by Kay Graham. Suitors for the lovely Kathleen's hand were Willie Ainley, played by Gordon Simmons; Kenneth Wayne, portrayed by Alvin Bramstedt, Alex Chorba as Jeremiah Wayne shoots the beautiful Moonyean Clare, Jennie Loomis. Helmer Kastner played Dr. Harding, the loyal friend of Dr. John Carteret. The part of Ellen, the maid, was taken by Inez Sjogren. Extras were as follows: Betsy Davies, Gertrude Anderson, Norma Erickson, Margaret Chorba, Ralph DeBruler, Eric Saukkanen, Glen Davidson, Jack Hitchcock.
Radio Troupers

Radio broadcasting again played an important part in the Junior College extra-curricular activities during the year 1935-36. Under the name of the Grays Harbor Junior College Radio troupe and the leadership of Student Body President, Eric Saukkanen, a series of bi-monthly broadcasts was presented over station KXRO. The group was under the faculty advisory of Prof. David E. Jolly. A number of fifteen minute radio dramas were presented, interspersed with selections by the college orchestra and snippets of humor, built around the “pixillated” pleasantries of Susie Phi, better known to those about school as Gertie Anderson. Vocal renditions of Irving Judson were warmly received as well as the intricate and entertaining violin solos of Ralph Heino.

Good Will Troupe

The latter part of April and the first of May found the largest good-will troupe in the history of the junior college on the road, spreading the good word from Jaysee about the countryside. Eric Saukkanen, student body president, acted as master of ceremonies. The program opened with the popular “Dinah” as played by the school orchestra, which included Mary Meyers, Ernestine Aldrich, Arvo Rahkonen, Leonard Espedal, Lauri Enboin, Ralph Talo, Gerard Mutz, Harold Espedal, and Gerald Eddy. The second act was a skit, “A Few Words” played by Catherine Routt and Alvin Bramstedt. The third number was a vocal selection by Buddy Judson, followed by a review of social activities at the junior college by Norma Erickson. The featured number of the tour, was the one act political pantomime “Bringing in the Votes”, which included Katherine Graham, Betsy Davies, Gertrude Anderson, Buddy Judson, Gordon Simmons, Ralph De-Bruler, and Alvin Bramstedt. Alvin Bramstedt outlined the school curriculum, followed by the selection “Goody Goody” by the orchestra, and the program terminated with the junior college song, accompanied by a chorus consisting of the cast and the students who followed the troupe. The show played at the high schools in Ocosta, Montesano, Elma, Oakville, Wishkah, Raymond, South Bend, and Valley.
Junior College Orchestra

Junior College dances of the past year have been enjoyable affairs, and no little credit goes to the musicians who help to make them so. Through the virtue of a fine collection of talent and diligent practice, the orchestra, under the direction of Prof. David E. Jolly, has gained for itself an appreciative reputation that will long be envied and admired.

Debate

Last year, the women’s team were champions! Such a record to live up to! Only one veteran returning made the question for debate: “Resolved: That, Congress should be given the power to override the Supreme Court by two-thirds majority vote on all congressional legislation,” loom up as a sizeable obstacle to achieve this enviable record for the second consecutive years. Happily, though, the worries were groundless for Doris Large, Paulina Connor, Virginia Leigh, Jennie Loomis, Paul Sheridan, Don Orkney, Helmer Kastner, Gordon Copland, and Seymour Nelson enrolled in the debate class. With only one veteran, Mr. Hillier called on all available reserves of courage, determination, and well-directed effort in his students and himself and proceeded to make three teams, with Helmer Kastner, Jennie Loomis, and Paul Sheridan as second speakers. In a series of non-decision debates, he tried every conceivable combination to form three teams of championship calibre for the Pacific Lutheran Annual Debate tournament: Doris Large, Jennie Loomis, Gordon Copland, Helmer Kastner, Virginia Leigh, Paul Sheridan. The women’s team won four, and lost two; the men’s won three and lost three, and the mixed team won one and lost five.
Associated Student Body

Associated Student history began last fall with a spirited election of officers which featured the successful campaign of Eric Saukkonen for President, Harold Ove, Vice Pres., Muriel Henderson, Secretary, and Ernie Erickson, Treasurer. Each of whom promised in his campaign to “fill the shoes” of his predecessor “to the best of his ability.” All credit must be given the officers for their untiring efforts to secure programs for the weekly assemblies, as the burden of providing entertainment was quickly assumed despite the promises of the individual organizations.

President Saukkonen, though busy with many other activities, managed the affairs of the student with efficiency and economy, giving way at last in the face of real financial problems to Helmer Kastner who piloted the business staff of “Smiling Thru” most capably.

Free dances were sponsored by the student body during the weeks when no organized function was planned. These dances were well attended and pronounced “tops” by the guests. As the Associated Student’s share in the piano-fund campaign, a symphony concert was presented at the Miller Auditorium, Victor McClelland conducting and featuring as guest artist, Juva Marconi Anderson. Coming out of the troubles of depression, the Associated Students with the impetus gathered this year are now facing a brighter future.

News Flashes By Stentorian

Out of the difficulties which surrounded the publication of Bramstedt’s and Chorba’s mimeographed “Stentorian,” first through rumor and then an actuality, came the “Stentorian Newspaper of the Air,” presented bimonthly by its instigator, Bramstedt again. Successful second guessing kept the Editor a leap ahead of his news subjects until the blast of late February leveled the Adamy-Mannion combination. In spite of having no one to pass the buck to, Bramstedt marched on, into the sensational ice cream crusade. Budding romances into full bloom, and the intimacies became more furtive. But week after week the news-flashes revealed the goings-on of the lovelorn.

The continued excellence of the Stentorian broadcasts, and the policy of its publisher who let nothing be hidden under a bushel — or in the shade — or parked — plus the short-order philosophizing of Uncle Burpegurggle DeBruler, have won the appreciation of the student body at large and even the grudging admiration of those roasted. Next fall we will anticipate the fanfare of our favorite news service “brought to us every other Friday morning at the same time.” So we close — Stentorianwise — and bid you all, good morning!
Calendar – 1935-1936

Sept. 15—Freshman Week.  
Guys and girls to lectures bound  
Freshman Week has rolled around.

Sept. 22—Registration Week.  
Registration here at last  
Wake right in, the die is cast.

Oct. 7—Athenaeum Tea for Fresh Girls.  
Tea was served from three to six  
In hopes that Freshmen girls would mix.

Nov. 9—Midshipmen Dance.  
The greens were damp, the air was cool  
We stayed inside—she’s no fool!

Nov. 20—A. W. S. Dance.  
Out comes the formal, up goes the hair—  
Off comes the whiskey—Hot dog we’re there!

Nov. 26—A. W. S. Tea.  
We had a tea in late November  
We hope our mothers will remember.

Dec. 6—Phi Theta Kappa Banquet.  
Students, scholars, faculty and prigs,  
They all were there and ate like pigs.

Dec. 13—Basketball Game at Centralia.  
Score 42-24.

Dec. 14—Frosh Dance at the Elks Club.  
An O.K. time was had by all  
The finest dance we had that fall.

Dec. 19—Basketball Game with Pacific Lutheran.  
Score 23-25.

Jan. 4—Basketball Game at Longview.  
Forfeit.

Jan. 20—Men’s Club Vaudeville.  
The men, a leg show did present  
Big fat chorines their lights did rent.

Feb. 1—A. W. S. Winter Formal.  
The ball was frigid, the gals not so  
Cause every Jeunie had her Joe.

Feb. 15—Phi Theta Kappa Dance.  
The dance was crowded, the music swell,  
We all turned loose and danced like—everything!

Feb. 22—All-School Dance.  
Trots and waltzes were the rage  
It limned the World’s society page.

Feb. 29—Alpha Delta Rho Masquerade.  
Our dignity was there, but in disguise  
And Audrey Morrow won the prize.

March 8—Symphony Orchestra Concert.  
The gals who ushered for Jura’s dance  
Were Norma, Kathryn, Bo and Vance.

March 13—End of Winter Quarter.  
Now students for a time unbound  
As winter quarter comes to an end.

March 14—Men’s Club Dance.  
A dance was thrown, the men to show  
Their real affections, like an O. K., Joe.

March 16—Spring Quarter Begins.  
The beginning is here, it’s come at last  
Spring quarter has started, winter is past.

March 18—Sophomore Girls’ Party.  
The St. Patrick’s party was a scream  
The gals all came and ate ice cream.

March 25—“Smilin’ Through.”  
A show was presented, the house was packed  
A laugh was heard—her hoop-skirt cracked.

March 28—Athenaeum Formal.  
The bare-bellied belles to Boscianum went  
A coolish night, but darn well spent.

April 4—Days of “49”.  
A bunch of the boys were whooping it up  
In a Malamute Saloon———!

April 11—Spring Vacation.  
Spring vacation the best of the year,  
For summer time will soon be here.

April 23—Campus Day.  
“0, isn’t Wave grand, my sweetie pie”——

April 25—Sophomore Barn Dance.  
The ball was dim, the hay was dry  
Let’s go Clarence, she said with a sigh.

April 30—Midshipmen Initiation.  
Their tails were sore, ’twas red they saw  
They sure felt bad ’cause they were raw.

May 2—Athenaeum Dinner Dance.  
The moon was high, the logs were damp  
But just the same, they were taken to camp.

May 9—Mrs. Tidball’s Luncheon for Sophomore Girls.  
Serious maids with proper mien  
Are invited to lunch with the wife of the Dean.

May 12—Freshmen Dance for High School Seniors.  
The college boys soon ditched their flames,  
For the youthful, vivacious high school daines.

May 14—Picnic at Lake Patterson.  
They soon found out the water was wet,  
Foster and Singleton’s canoe upset.

May 16—Midshipmen Dinner Dance.  
A cocktail came first, the clowder next  
Then fried chicken, snipes under pretex.

May 21—A. W. S. Tea for High School Girl Graduates.  
The college girls with dignity,  
For high school “grids” served green tea.

May 23—Alpha Delta Rho Dinner Dance.  
Another dance at the beach,  
Just the same, it was a peach.

May 26—Miss Brethorst Honoring Women Graduates.  
a formal tea at Miss O’Brien’s Shop  
Where Marie ate all the sandwiches up.

June 5—Sophomore Party at the Tidball Residence.  
The “Deeny Weary” a party did fling  
The sophomore boys the gals did bring.

June 7—Baccalaureate.  
The gals sat back in deep meditation  
Impressive solemnity marked the occasion.

June 10—Commencement.  
Commencement day has come at last  
Today returns to us our past  
Years in school—now we’re free.

June 11—Last Day of School.  
All year we’ve prayed for school’s last day,  
But now we’re sorry, we must go our way.
"The School at the Top of the Hill"

By PROF. ALFRED JAMES HILLIER

With Apologies to Sam Walter Foss

There are learned souls that live alone
In the realms of their self content;
But heaven forbid that I spend my own
In a studentless firmament.

I'll gladly encourage their frolics and smiles,
Or their sterner quest for truth
If I may teach at the top of the hill
And be a friend to youth.

May I greet in my school at the top of the hill,
All students, both old and new.
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—but I am too.

So why should I sit in the scorners seat,
Or by false pride be led?
Though clearer to me than to those I teach
Is the road that lies ahead.

Still I shall weep when youth falters or fails,
Their triumphs e'er gladden my heart;
Nor may I toil in my school at the top of the hill
As one who dwells apart.
Campus Day

FRESHMEN WOMEN EXPOSED!

The campus initiation of Freshmen Women by their older sisters, gathered hilarious momentum from the arrival of the Frosh belles, until the dismissal of frantic classes at the First Signal, or Work Signal.

The committees under pressure of invective and bludgeon, worked themselves out of jobs and into ravenous appetites which were subdued by heaping plates of beans, sandwiches, cakes, and coffee in the commons.

The Third Signal, or Kangaroo Court Signal, was flashed at one-thirty, everyone adjourning to the benches set-up on the walk. Freshmen laughed at their unfortunate pals who went on the block ahead of them, only to be hustled before the Judge themselves on charges, mostly of girl trouble. The victims in each case “guilty as charged,” carried out sentences ranging in severity from a spring dance, a capella, to the battle royal of six blind-folded warriors.

At the Fourth Signal, or Ball Game Signal, the Frosh rope squad dragged the sophomores to defeat despite the frenzied assistance of their squaws, and the ball game is better left to the boasts of the victorious Sophs. Fair and warmer — A great day!

Days of ’49

With the precedent of five years sterling performances, the fiesta days of ’49 were anticipated many months before the one night stand of April 4th. Despite the threats of many of our young blades to make it a damp evening, the swashbuckling ’49ers were all quite proper. Thousands of Rex and Schimke dollars were squandered over the gaming tables where the student body showed—in some cases—a profound ignorance of games of chance, and—in other instances—a superior knowledge of “four-five-six” and “figuring” the roulette wheel.

From nine until twelve o’clock, the college was over-run with an appreciative crowd who danced or gambled at their pleasure and wined on the pink punch. The fiesta reached its climax after intermission with the masterful one act, almost-tragic “Shooting of Dan McGrew” presented by a band of wandering gypsies, whose wandering added undoubtedly to the flavor of the performance. Another excellent production of 1936!
Our Annual Picnic at Lake Patterson

The picnic was a huge success. Work and previous engagements all went by the board while the entire student body and the erstwhile commercial section swarmed to Lake Patterson. Old Grads were there, as were Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Jolly, Mrs. Tidball, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Aldrick, Miss Brethorst, Mrs. Banks, Mr. Flora, and Mr. Hillier.

If the photographers were at all successful, they should have pictures of the crowd that went swimming. The water was swell, warmer than the breeze that was blowing. However, the cool breeze didn’t stop our crowd or that of Centralia Junior College from taking a plunge. Only when Ken Flora announced from the shore that we were going to play baseball did some of us change from bathing suits to slacks and jersey. Of course, J. C. swains touched by spring fever, who had rented canoes, didn’t hear the call and came in only when a shower broke up the ball game, cleared the lake of canoes containing care-free couples, and sent everyone scurrying toward the shelter of the kitchen.

Lunch was a “hectic” affair. But it was great fun and nobody was damaged or hurt.

After lunch, our orchestra blew “reveille” from the piazza of the pavilion across the lake to announce that dancing had begun.

Hours later, sleepy and tired, with the tunes of the last waltz still with us; we turned our thoughts, then finally our cars toward home.

Vodvil

In the year of the vodvil, 1936, there was much uneasiness and doubt as to the ultimate worth of the production. Notwithstanding the fact that a bevy of hairy chorines rattled the boards on the auditorium stage each day, the show wasn’t jelling; and in fact went into the night of the performance without a complete rehearsal. Yet the show went on-and-on gathering the momentum of success with every act. That the home talent was bolstered by outside artists preserved the dignity of the occasion and gave an appreciative audience some respite from the antics of the collegians. A play and pantomine by the dramatics department shared honors with the Men’s Chorus and the happy seven who literally tripped their way into the hearts and laps of the crowd.
Sports
PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Before the advent of basketball in the winter quarter, Physical Education under the supervision of Ken Flora was conducted as a class. Swimming for both men and women was featured in the fall curriculum, which gave way to basketball, P. E. credit for the athletes, and dancing for the greater part of the student body. The dance sessions every Tuesday afternoon with Prof. Jolly on the firing line, were very popular, instruction being given when needed in the finer arts of the "Germania," etc.

Basketball was followed by track in the spring quarter and more swimming for men. Horseback riding, tennis, golf, hiking, and military training were accepted as P. E. credit. The program was highly satisfactory and enjoyed by the entire student body.
1936 Basketball Season

Late in December, Coach Ken Flora called his first basketball turnout with twenty hopefuls including the nucleus of the squad formed around the veterans Jeffery, Carnocki, Carlson, Reasoner, Johnson, Ove, Erickson, and Ketola. The men new to J. C. basketball wars were freshmen: Dean, Dombroski, Rasanen, Treischel, Gabrielson, Reece, and Schneider.

Starting Jeffery and Rasanen forwards; Ketola, center, with Dean and Carnocki guards, the J. C. quintet finished second in the State Junior College League, playing Mount Vernon, Pacific L., Yakima, Lower Columbia, and St. Martin's. With few exceptions the home games were broadcast from K. X. R. O. Coach Flora insisted it was no more than right that the student body should cheer the team from the fireside.

J. C. opened the season against Centralia on December 13, with a one-sided victory 42 to 24. Jeffery was high man with 14 points, trailed by Rasanen with 12.

The second contest on December 19, with the league champions, Pacific Lutheran, was dropped in a heartbreaking battle, 25 to 22.

The Jaysee five blasted Centralia again later in the season to the tune of 34-26. Carnocki and Dombroski shared the honors, eight points each.

As a breather for one of the teams, Grays Harbor and the U. of W. Frosh met at the pavilion in Seattle. The Frosh, it appeared, was the team that breathed easily, defeating J. C. 43 to 6. Our boy Rasanen accounted for four points. (mental note to Hec Edmundson)

Playing the P. L. C. five in the last game of the year, the blue and gray team lost 37-25, completing another year of J. C. basketball.
Tennis

The Junior College Racketeers completed a very successful season in their match with Yakima Junior College on the local courts. Veterans of last year's squad were Glenn Davidson, Jack Jeffery, Ed. G. Johnson and Jim Stewart, but added punch was provided by the newcomers, Ralph Talo and Seymour Nelson. Pre-season eliminations established Davidson and Jeffery as finalists with Johnson and Nelson runners-up.

Interscholastic matches with P. L. C., Centralia, (day of the picnic), St. Martin, and Yakima were run off under supervision of Chief Flora, coach of the home talent.

Swimming

Swimming was offered as physical education for the fall and spring quarters of this year, the two Erics, Saukkanen and Luoto instructing. Water games of different types were taken up in the spring quarter, but no swimming team was organized as the other schools were not sponsoring teams.

Golf

Under the insurmountable handicap of "coed Caddies" the Junior College Golf team went down to inglorious defeat at the hands of P. L. C. this spring in the season's only contest for the home boys. Judson, Chorba, Johnson, Jeffery, and Ove, the mainstays of the squad trained faithfully (to the tune of winter rules) only to weaken at the crucial moment and accept the ominous support of the silly sallies who carried their clubs for nine holes and spent the rest of the afternoon giggling in the clubhouse. The girls responsible for the debacle were as follow: Virginia Bachelder, Betty Davis, Norma Erickson, and Muriel Henderson. They couldn't take it!!

Captain Judson is quoted - "If the fellows don't get golf on their minds, we will have to substitute a Ping Pong Team next year."
1936 Track Season

A talented group of newcomers provided the Jaysees with one of the strongest squads ever to represent the school.

Members of the team were Franich, Dombroski, Hulbert, Erickson, C. Kirkwood, Berglund, Kaanta, Jeffery, Edlund, and Gaillac.

The first meet of the season was a quadrangular with Portland U., Oregon Normal, and Reed Club at Portland. Portland U. was first with 86 points, Oregon Normal second with 42 points, Grays Harbor third with 6 points, and Reed Club fourth with 1 point. Jaysee point winners were Kaanta, second in shot; Berglund, third in the discus and javelin; and Hulbert, third in the 880.

The Grays Harbor team, although handicapped by the injury sustained by Franich, star hurdler, in the Portland meet, placed a close second to Yakima in the state J. C. meet held at Centralia, May 20. Yakima collected 44% points, to Grays Harbor's 42% points, Mt. Vernon's 25 1/3 points and Centralia's 11 points. All of our men placed in the meet.

Best performances turned in this year were Kaanta's 41 feet 10 inches in the 16 lb. shot, Berglund's 172 feet in the javelin and 129 feet in the discus, Dombroski's :26.8 in the 220 yd. low hurdles, Hulbert's 2:09 in the 880, Franich's 10 flat for the 80 yard high hurdles, and Kirkwood's :55.4 in the 440.

The regular lineup during the season was:

100 yd. _______ Dombroski, Hulbert.  |  High jump _______ Dombroski, Jeffery.
220 yd. _______ Hulbert.             |  Broad jump _______ Hulbert, Franich.
440 yd. _______ Kirkwood.            |  Pole vault _______ Erickson.
880 yd. _______ Kirkwood, Hulbert,   |  Shot put _______ Kaanta.
                       Erickson.         |  Discus _______ Berglund, Kaanta.
Mile _______ Edlund, Gaillac.        |  Javelin _______ Berglund, Dombroski.
2 Mile _______ Gaillac.              |  880 yd. Relay _______ Kirkwood, Franich,
High hurdles _______ Franich.        |                       Dombroski, Hulbert.
Low hurdles _______ Dombroski, Fran-  |
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The sincere appreciation of the Junior College is also extended to those who by request are not on this roll.

EDITOR'S NOTE OF APPRECIATION

School annuals, like Rome and fruitcakes, cannot be built in a day.

In most instances the whole school year is utilized in the preparation of the yearbook—entailing the collection of funds, the accumulation of ideas, selection of a staff, pictures, write-ups, arrangement of the dummy—the complete operation which we of the Nautilus were compelled to finish within a very few weeks time.

Only the editor, the one upon whose shoulders these manifold responsibilities would normally rest, can appreciate the spirit of cooperation in which this book was conceived and produced. At the first meeting of the staff it was unanimously decided that the appointment of the heads should be more or less in name only, letting every member do his share of the work where lay his best interests. Every division saw itself coherent to every other, and only the final product was the prime concern of every student involved.

"We went to school" to learn that friendly cooperation is a kind of unity that attains its end more efficiently than any proscribed organization ever could.

ALVIN BRAMSTEDT
Humor
Tessie Freshie was sitting on the steps waiting for Sammy Sophomore. It was a rainy gray day, but T. F. had on her little red riding hood and her waterproof lipstick. Just once more, tho't T. F. desperately, and if it didn't work this time it meant every b. f. had been sacrificed to the cause. When S. S. walked up to her, T. F. smiled and wrinkled up her cute li nose.

“Hello, sweetie pie,” said S. S., “been waiting long?”

“Hello, honey bun,” said T. F. “We are going to grandmother’s house for dinner.”

She was so-oo sad, ’cause she knew her grandmother had approved of all the boys. She stared suspiciously at his back as he walked ahead of her toward the car, and as he solicitously opened the door and helped her in she gave him a dissecting stare. Not bad, not bad at all so far, she tho't. He had a nice, new haircut, too.

When they got to grandmother’s house it was raining in sheets. S. S. got out, ran around the front of the car, opened the door, and picking her up carried her up the walk and deposited her carefully on the porch. Grandmother opened the door herself. After the introduction, she led the way to the living room. Suddenly S. S. leaped to his feet and said, “I’ve got to make a long distance call, mind if I use your phone?”

Grandmother told him it was all right and as S. S. left the room T. F. looked at her hopelessly. “I like this b. f. as well as the other five you brought to dinner this week,” said grandmother. T. F. said nothing.

S. S. was back in a few minutes and apologized beautifully. “I’ve been working hard lately and forgot to phone the track meet in Seattle about the meet next week. Here is the money for my call.” Grandmother gave T. F. a triumphant glance as she led the way into the dining room.

“What a lovely house you have,” said S. S.

“The better to fete you with my dears,” replied grandmother.

The spaghetti soup lay on the table challenging all comers. S. S. helped T. F. to her chair before going to his own place. Now, now, she tho't, all will be lost. She looked unconcerned, but she was waiting for a sound, a sound that had echoed in her ears like the bedlam of a chinatown for the past five nights. But the sound didn’t come and they were ready for the Athenaeum salad course.

They sat on the porch after dinner. Grandmother had gone happily to bed and at last they were alone. S. S. is so sweet, tho’t T. F., soo-o sa-weet! He’s just IT!

“Sammy dear,” she murmured, “how would you like to go to the Athenaeum dinner-dance?”
Ode To Sophistication

(by Virginia Bachelder)

We were greeted in October by the faculty and sophs,
As ignorant little freshmen, who knew nothing more than bosh,
After properly enrolling in the subject which we liked
We were shown around the building—told rules of wrong and right.

Soon we were well acquainted with all the regulations
And before a month had passed, we'd flunked our first examinations.
The girls' lounge and the boys' room were the well secluded hide-outs
Where the pleasure of cutting classes was enjoyed without a doubt.

Rushing season started for A. D. Rho and the Midshipmen
Grades were being checked for Phi Theta and Athenaeum
Dinners, dances, teas, and parties nearly drove us crazy
And our school suffered, as we grew so mentally lazy.

The boys are given honor for their Days of '49
And the girls deserve the credit, for good dances every time;
Our dramatic club is excellent with its vaudevils and plays,
So our student body as a whole is pretty good always.

The Freshmen aren't as green as when they entered last October
They are pretty badly kicked around, but the year is nearly over,
We've found that cramming for examinations is the worst part of it all
But the teachers keep on giving them, tho' they know it's our downfall.

Too much gabbing in the girls' room; too much ping-pong in the boys!
The schools' about to fall apart from boisterousness and noise.
But the faculty must give us credit for a fair amount of knowledge
And always the institution on the hill will be our Junior College.
Kids Kandidly
Kamera Kaught

Ten good men at work—Posey Pansies

Kay-caught cornerwise

Tennis racketeers—the team in full flower

Spring is in the air

Three's a crowd

Staff of Life

Calculus Coffee Club

Howdy fellers!

Over the top!

Fit to be tied

Love blooms at Sylvia

Spring cleaner-uppers.
SNAPSHOTS

Forsaken
Water on the brains
Swab 'em down!
Row, row, row your boat!
Cool headed fellers!
Believe it or not—under protest
Pixillated
Literary minds
Brushing up
Dog-matical rascals
Tough guy
The office force
The father of them all
Two on a raft
Loaded down
Two quacks ply their trade—brrrr!
Sunning on the steps
Four down—one out
SNAPSHOTS

Kastner goes to town
Doggedly at it
Selbo on another cruise
Teaching the multitudes
Poised
Duet—by mutual consent
Test in the offing
Perfumery
At it again
Hunt and peck
Form
Asleep in the hay
Maben and Fergy
Cheerio
Laughing it off
Mighty lak' a rose
Aground
No fair cheating
Book store crew
Curiosity killed the cat
Racket wielder
Alone
Contented
Someone's got a pull
Barefoot boy
Spring Fever susceptibles
Strike
Chicken
On their way
Gliding along
Timid!
Ticklish
Sun bathing
Working hard
Lonesome
ETCHINGS +++ BY EDGAR

CAN THIS BE ARNO NIEMI?

BOY, I COULD WORK ON THIS PUB FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS MORE!

THE FISH LAB.

HERE MR. REX, YOU FIGURE ON THIS.

OH NO!

PA, I WANNA NICKEL!

BETTER HAVE MR. EDDOA HELP YOU.

RED AND FOSTER COULDN'T WAIT TO GO IN SWIMMING!!