

NESIKA

'12



NESIKA

Published By

THE CLASS OF 1912

Everett High School

Herald Press  Everett, Wash.

Dedication

To the students, faculty and friends of the Everett High School, who have made our high school career successful, this book is affectionately dedicated by the class of 1912.



Physics Lecture Room

Commercial Department



OLD HIGH SCHOOL

Where we began our High School career.

Contents

DEDICATION

FACULTY

SENIORS

Class History

Class Prophecy

Horoscope

Senior Poem

Commencement Program

Class Day Exercises

JUNIORS

Class History

Poem

SOPHOMORES

Class History

Poem

ATHLETICS

Northwest Champions

Basketball

Baseball

DRAMATICS

Senior Play "Crisis"

Junior Farce

SOCIAL

Junior Prom

Senior Ball

KODAK

Incidents of the Turkish-

Italian War

LITERARY

Tom's Choice

Tom's Dream

A. B. C.'s SENIORS

CALENDAR



Taft Speaking From Main Entrance of High School

HIGH SCHOOL YELL

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Wha Who Wah
Kippi Kippi Kazoo
Johnny Holler Razzu
Everett High School
Zip! Boom! Bah!

High School Colors

Navy and Gold

High School Flower

Chrysanthemum



SUPT. C. R. FRAZIER

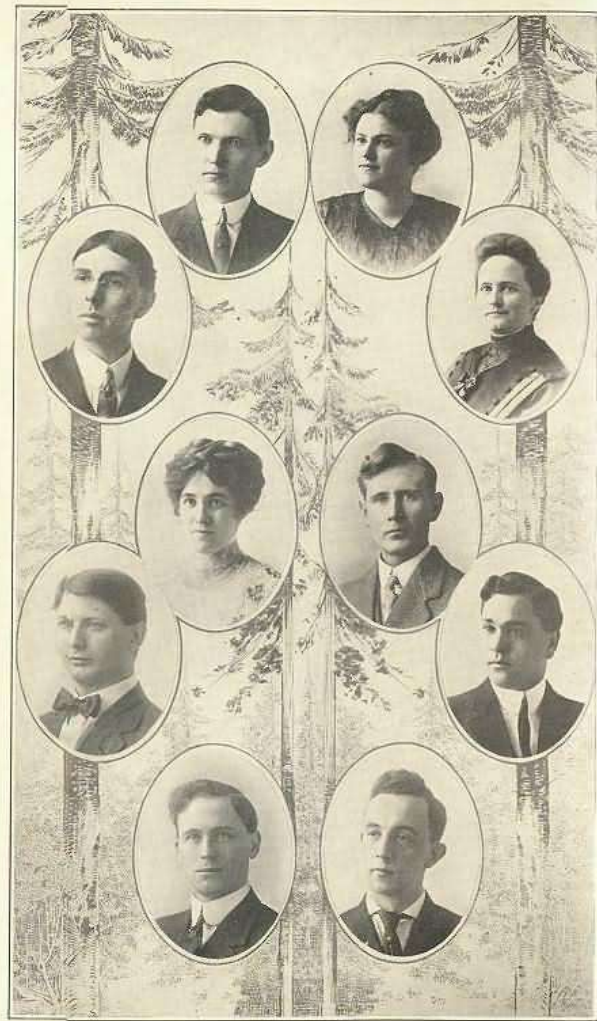
Charles R. Frazier, superintendent of Everett Schools, graduated from Platteville, Wisconsin, State Normal in 1897; finished in the Academic Course at University of Wisconsin in 1895; attended Yale one year and Chicago University half a year, preparing for the duties of school administration. He was principal of schools at Waterville, Minnesota; he subsequently went to Tower, then to Superior, Wisconsin, where he was principal of one of the High Schools in that city. After two years as superintendent in Little Falls, Minnesota, he was appointed state superintendent of Minnesota. He has been connected with the Everett schools for the past two years.



ECK C. ROBERTS

Principal of Everett High School

Eck C. Roberts, principal of Everett High School, received an A. B. Degree from the Iowa State Teachers' College in 1901, and an A. B. Degree from the University of Wisconsin in 1906. He was formerly with the Waverly, Iowa, High School and was superintendent at Marathon, Cresco and Fairfield, Iowa. Mr. Roberts has been with us two years.



Faculty

FRANK C. VINCENT, instructor in Manual Arts Department, received a B. M. E. degree from the Iowa State College in 1909. He taught in Rockford, Ill., one year. First year here.

ETHEL M. HENSEN attended the Wisconsin Conservatory of Music. She taught at Mantowe, Wisconsin. Teacher of music here.

R. C. DODDS, whose work is in the Commercial Department, graduated from the Western Normal College, Iowa. He has had five years' experience in public schools of Iowa and Missouri. Second year here.

LUELLA V. ROBINSON, instructor in drawing, comes from Oshkosh Normal, Wisconsin. She has taught in Wausau and Mantowe, Wisconsin, before coming to Everett.

FLORENCE B. MITCHELL graduated from the Kansas University, receiving an A. B. degree in 1906. She has taught in La Harpe and Parsons, in Kansas, before coming here. Her work here is in German and French. First year here.

W. E. MOORE received a B. S. D. Degree from the Central Oregon Normal. He has taught in the Wallowa County High School, Oregon, and the Puyallup High school, Washington. Teacher in Penmanship. First year here.

LEWIS H. FEE, head of Science Department, graduated from the University of Michigan, receiving an A. B. degree in 1907. He formerly taught in Scotts, Michigan. Third year here.

J. M. ROBB, head of the Mathematics Department, received an A. B. Degree in 1899 from Greenville College, Ill., and an A. M. Degree from the University of Michigan in 1905. He also attended the University of Chicago one summer. He taught four years in Greenville College and was principal of the Sedro-Woolley High School for one year. Sixth year here.

HARRISON C. CRUMPACKER graduated from the University of Chicago, receiving a Master's Degree in 1910. He has taught in Champion and Groveland, Illinois. The two years he has been with us, his work has been in History, Civics and Debate.

WILLIAM D. YOUNG graduated from the Columbia University, receiving a B. S. Degree in 1910. He has taught mathematics in South Orange, New Jersey. This year his work has been in mathematics.



Faculty--Continued

MILDRED D. DEVEREAUX, instructor in Domestic Art, graduated from the Stout Institute, Menominee, Wisconsin, in 1909. She taught in Shell Lake, Wisconsin. Third year here.

MAY G. LONG, High School graduate of Mason City, Iowa. Later took work in the Minnesota University, also in Teachers' College, New York. Supervisor of Physical Training in public schools of Mason City, Iowa, for six years. Supervisor of Physical Training in the public schools of Everett for three years.

ANGELICA MARTIN, teacher in Botany, graduated from State College of Washington in 1902, receiving an M. L. Degree in 1903. She taught in Fairbault, Minn., before coming here.

GERTRUDE M. BABCOCK received an A. B. Degree from the Albion College, Michigan, in 1908. She has taught at Rapid River High School and Newsbury High School. The year she has been here she has taught History.

KATE L. HOCKING graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1903, receiving an M. L. Degree. She formerly taught at Fairbault, Minnesota. Second year here.

ETHEL C. SCRIBNER attended Wellesly College receiving an A. B. Degree in 1908, and has instructed in Washta, Iowa, High School. Her work is in English. Second year here.

MARION ARNOLD graduated from the Stout Institute, Menomonee, Wisconsin. She has also taught in the Stout Institute. Third year here.

MAUDE M. MONROE graduated from the University of Wisconsin receiving a B. A. Degree in 1907. She held high school positions at Ladysmith and Berlin, Wis. Her work here is in English. Second year here.

LUCY I. JONES comes from the Kansas State University, where she received an A. B. Degree in 1907. She has held high school positions in Chemite, Kansas, and in Cherokee County High School, Kansas. First year here.

HELEN F. SEDGWICK, head of English Department, received an A. B. Degree from Beloit, Wisconsin, in 1904. She formerly taught in Sheboygan and Rhinelander, Wisconsin. Fourth year here.



Faculty--Continued

FRANCES CURL received an A. B. Degree in 1905 from the Kansas State University. She taught in Sterling, Kansas. She has been here two years teaching mathematics.

C. G. SHELDEN, Physical Director of the High School, formerly taught in the Winona Y. M. C. A., Minnesota. First year here.

MERRILL HANVILLE, teacher in English, received a B. S. D. Degree from the Oregon State Normal in 1897. He attended the University of Oregon and the University of Wisconsin. He was principal at Sumner and Sheridau, Oregon, before coming here.

RALPH E. OESPER graduated from the University of Cincinnati in 1908 and received an A. M. Degree in 1909. He taught Chemistry in the University of Cincinnati. His work the two years he has been here has been in Physics and Chemistry.

ENOCH BAGSHAW, teacher in History and Athletic Director, received a B. S. Degree from the University of Washington in 1908. Third year here.

HELEN M. PRINCE, English teacher, graduated from University of Colorado, receiving a B. A. Degree in 1906. Before coming to Everett, she taught at Longmont, Colorado.

MARGARET McCOWAN, head of Foreign Language Department, graduated from Grinnell, Iowa, in 1890, receiving an A. B. Degree. In 1900 she received an A. B. Degree from the University of California. She has had work in Crown Point, Indiana, Winona, Minn., and Des Moines, Iowa.

A. A. KESTER attended Olivet College, Michigan, and received an A. B. Degree from University of Chicago in 1891. Instructor in Mechanical Drawing. He formerly taught at Fairfield, Elmhurst, and Chicago, Illinois. Second year here.

L. A. ROACH, head of the Commercial Department, graduated from the Commercial Department of the La Junta Normal and Business Institute in 1898. He was instructor in the Colorado Public Schools two years, Texas two years, and here six years.

HARLEY McMACKEN, teacher in Physical Geography, graduated from the University of Michigan, receiving an A. B. Degree in 1911. He was principal of a school in Bancroft, Michigan, one year, and in Trenton two years. First year here.



Faculty--Continued

ADRIANA LOUISE STUDEBAKER graduated from Smith College, receiving an A. B. Degree in 1908. She taught in South Bend, Indiana, before coming here. First year here.

MARGARET B. BROWN received an A. B. Degree from the University of Washington in 1906. She has taught in La Conner, Wash., one year before coming here. Her work here is in Latin and German. She is also a graduate of Everett High School. Sixth year here.

JEANNE CAITHNESS graduated from the University of Washington, receiving an A. B. Degree. Teacher in Latin. First year.

ELMINA WHITE graduated from the Washington State College, receiving a B. S. Degree in Domestic Economy in 1909. She has charge of the cooking classes in Everett High School. Third year here.

G. B. HOAG, head of Manual Training Department for six years, was graduated from Lloyd Training School for Teachers, Boston, Mass.; afterward director of Manual Training in Boston Public Schools, River Falls State Normal, River Falls, Wisconsin; was principal of High School, Gainesville, N. Y.; principal of Grammar School, Twanda, N. Y.

MAURICE D. JOYCE, bench work and lathework. He graduated from State Normal, Oshkosh, Wisconsin, in 1905. He was instructor in Marysville, Wisconsin, two years. Four years here.

IDA WELCH received an A. B. Degree in 1902 and an A. M. Degree in 1903 from the Northwestern University. She has formerly taught in Cloquet and Hastings, Minnesota. She teaches Zoology, Biology and Physiology the two years she has been here.

ELIZABETH HAWKBY attended the Fern State Normal School, Nebraska; State University of Nebraska, University of Minnesota, University of Chicago, and Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, receiving a B. E. and A. B. Degree. She was assistant principal in High School of York and taught one summer in the State Normal School of Peru, Nebraska. First year here.

SENIOR CLASS YELL

E. H. S.
Maxima
1912

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Senior Class Flower

Red Rose

Senior Class Colors

Cardinal and Gray

Motto:

Possunt quia posse
videntur

SENIOR





RAYMOND BERNARD

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 2-3-4
 Class Secretary 2
 Kodak Staff 3-4
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Play Committee

VELMA LARSON

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Cascade Society
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Glee Club 4
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

BLANCHE TOZER

Entered 1907
 English Course
 Olympic Society 1-2-3
 Junior Prom. Committee 4

HERBERT GODFREY

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Athletic Association

MILDRED CARR

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Class Basket Ball 3-4

MARINO & BLAKE ENG

OPAL BARTON

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Glee Club 4

HAROLD BELL

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Class Treasurer 4
 Athletic Association 1-3-4

MILDRED THORNBURG

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Class Basket Ball 3-4
 Glee Club 4
 Orchestra

DORA POLLEY

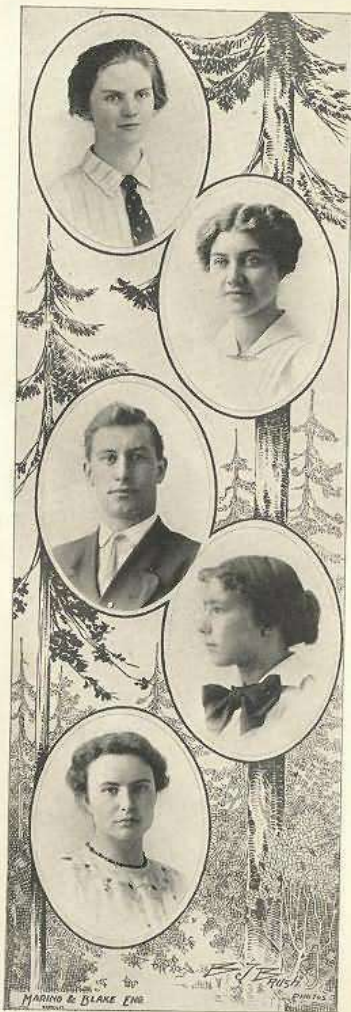
Entered 1910 from Tacoma High
 English Course
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

WESLEY SAMUELS

Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"



MARINO & BLAKE ENG



GLADYS MALONEY
 Entered 1908
 Latin—English Course
 Olympic Society 1-2

ETHEL BRUSH
 Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Debating 1
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 4
 Class Basket Bal. 3

CLAUDE RAYBURN
 Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Football Manager 3
 Football 3-4
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Glee Club 3-4
 Pres. Glee Club 4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

ETHEL PARTRIDGE
 Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Olympic Society 1-2

ADELAIDE BENNETT
 Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Camera Club 4

VERA SHUMWAY
 Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Glee Club 4
 Olympic 1-2

ETHEL PASCHKE
 Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

ORRA DETCHON
 Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Camera Club
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Orchestra 1-2-3-4
 Glee Club 2-3-4

EDNA ZIMMERMAN
 Entered 1908
 English Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Oration at Commencement

ISABEL ROSS
 Entered 1908
 Commercial Course





EUGENE O'CONNOR

Entered 1908 from St. Dominic's Academy
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Camera Club 3-4
 H. S. K. 1-2-3-4
 Athletic Association 1

MARIE STURGEON

Entered 1908
 Commercial Course

HATTIE KREUTZBERG

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Declamation 4

OSBORNE HILEN

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Vice-Pres. Badger Debating Club 3
 Junior Farce 3
 Debating 3
 Class Vice-Pres. 3
 Football 3-4
 Class Play, "The Crisis"
 Kodak Staff 4

IRENE HERMAN

Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Debating 1
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 4
 Class Basket Ball 3
 Senior Ball Committee
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

ELEANOR NILES

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Athletic Association 3-4
 Basket Ball 3-4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Ball Committee

HAZEL CLARK

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 2-3-4
 Class Basket Ball 3-4
 Senior Ball Committee

ARTHUR ELZEY

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 2-3-4
 Class Track 3-4
 Class Basket Ball 4
 H. S. K., 1-2-3
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"
 Glee Club 3-4
 Quartet 4

WINIFRED IRVING

Entered 1908
 Modern Language Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Glee Club 1
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Junior Farce
 Sophomore Frolic Committee
 Junior Prom. Committee
 Class Treasurer 1
 Class Secretary 3
 Athletic Association 1-2-3
 Kodak Staff 4
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Ball Committee
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

TOM SKALLEY

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Ass't. Mgr. Football 3
 Manager Football 4
 Manager Basket Ball 3
 Class Basket Ball 3-4
 Senior Ball Committee





EDITH CURTISS

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Debating 2
 Glee Club 4
 Editor-in-Chief Kodak 4
 Editor-in-Chief Nesika

ALBERT QUIST

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Junior Farce
 Vice-Pres. Athletic Ass'n.
 Football 3-4
 Baseball 3-4
 Basket Ball 4
 Baseball Capt. 4

MARY MELLISON

Entered 1909 from St. Dominic's Academy
 Latin-English Course
 Olympic Society 2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Orchestra 2-3-4
 Athletic Association 4
 Class Basket Ball 4

HULDA ELLENSON

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Sec'y. Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

MILTON GUSTAFSON

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Track Manager 4
 Sec. Athletic Association 4
 Basket Ball 4
 Camera Club 3-4
 Ass't. Mgr. Nesika
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"
 Oration at Commencement

DOROTHY PRESTON
 Entered 1911 from Imperial High. Calif.
 English Course
 Pres. Glee Club

ANNE BIRD
 Entered 1909 from Snohomish
 Domestic Science Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Capt. Class Basket Ball 3-4

VERNON HERRETT

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Class Baseball 2
 Class President 1-2-3
 Football 2-3-4
 Sophomore Frolic Com. 2
 Junior Prom. Com. 3
 Basket Ball Capt. 2
 Oratory and Debate 3-4

CATHERINE HASTINGS

Entered 1911 from Lincoln High, Seattle
 Scientific Course
 Glee Club 4
 Kodak Staff 4
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

SPENCER CAMPBELL

Entered 1907
 Scientific Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 4
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"





DELSIE FOOKER

Entered 1908
 Modern Language Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Class Basket Ball 4
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

EARL OSTROM

Entered 1909 from Franklin
 High, Seattle
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Glee Club 3-4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

MARGARET HARCUS

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Kodak Staff 4
 Nesika Staff

MARGARET ENGLE

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Glee Club 4
 Sec. Camera Club 4

COLIN HEADLEE

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

ADA DURR

Entered 1908
 Domestic Science Course
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Debating 3-4
 Glee Club 3-4
 Class Basket Ball 3-4
 Declamation (Third State
 Prize)
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

ULRICK JOHNSON

Entered 1909
 Scientific Course
 Glee Club 4
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

ORVA PALMER

Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

CECIL DAVIS

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Kodak Staff 4
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

MAURICE SUNDSTROM

Entered 1908
 Manual Training Course
 Olympic Society 1
 Cascade Society 2
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4





MARY McKEE

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Olympic Society 1
 Debating Club 1
 Class Secretary 4
 Vice-Pres. Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

EARL CLARK

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Football 2-3-4
 Class Basket Ball 3
 Basket Ball 3
 Junior Prom. Com. 3
 Baseball 3

CLARA CHRISTIANSON

Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Camera Club
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

VERA WEATHERBEE

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

CHESTER GROSHONG

Entered 1911 from Wanta, S. Dak.
 South Dakota
 Scientific Course
 Senior Play
 Orchestra
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

JACK TALBOT

Entered 1907
 English Course
 Olympic Society 2-3
 Football Squad 3-4
 Baseball 3-4
 Basket Ball 2-3
 Basket Ball Capt. 1-3
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4

WINONA TOWNSEND

Entered 1909 from Adrian High, Mich., 1911 from Queen Anne, Seattle
 Latin Course
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Ball Committee

ALICE WINKLER

Entered 1907
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Debate 3

RUTH CARBONO

Modern Language Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 3-4
 Class Basket Ball 3-4
 Junior Farce 3
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Glee Club 4
 Senior Ball Committee
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

GLEN RICKARD

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Pres. Athletic Association
 Ass't. Mgr. Football 4
 Baseball 3-4
 Class Track 2-3
 Class Baseball 2
 Class Basket Ball 4
 Nesika Staff
 Senior Play Committee





JOSEPHINE MELLISON
 Entered 1909 from St. Dominic's Academy
 Latin-English Course
 Olympic Society 2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 4

CARL FAGSTAD
 Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 2-3-4
 Class Basket Ball 4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

MINNIE SILER
 Entered 1908
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Glee Club 4

GRACE THORNBURG
 Entered 1908
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Dress Rehearsal 4
 Glee Club 3-4

DILLER FRATT
 Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 2-3
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"
 Football Squad 3-4

GLEE MENDENHALL
 Entered 1908
 Modern Language Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Sophomore Frolic Committee
 Junior Prom. Committee
 Kodak Staff 1
 Vice-Pres. Class 1
 Athletic Association 1-2-3
 Senior Ball Committee
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

ADA HARTH
 Entered 1908 from Bay View School, Langley
 English Course

DAVID LAMPMAN
 Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Debating 1-2-3
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Football Squad 3-4

HELEN BURKHOLDER
 Entered 1908
 Modern Language Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Declamatory Contest 4
 Sophomore Frolic Committee
 Kodak Staff 4

JESSIE WILLIAMS
 Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft





ELSIE SORENSON

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

LEE CORDZ

Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Class Debating Team 3-4
 Kodak Staff 1
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"
 Oration at Commencement

BEATRICE HARTH

Entered from Bay View
 School Langley
 English Course

NETTIE CARLSON

Entered 1908
 Commercial Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Declamation 4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

EDWARD HARTLEY

Entered 1908
 Latin Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 President Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Declamation 4
 Senior Ball Committee
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

LULU WILSON

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Glee Club 4

NATHANAELE ENGLE

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Athletic Association 3-4

ESTHER CLARK

Entered 1908
 Modern Language Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 2-3-4
 Tennis 4
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Glee Club 1-4

HUGH MCBAIN

Entered 1908
 German Club
 English Course

MAMIE REINSTEDT

Entered 1910 from Broadway High, Seattle
 English Course
 Class Debating Team 4
 Glee Club 4





CORA POLLEY

Entered 1910 from Tacoma High
English Course
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

RHEA HAYNES

Entered 1911 from Cedar Springs, Mich.
Scientific Course
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

DAN MICHEL

Entered 1908
Scientific Course
Treas. Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
Vice-Pres. Class 4
Debating Club 1-2
Class Basket Ball 3-4
Capt. Football-elect
Senior Play, "The Crisis"
Baseball 4

MADALINE SCANLAN

Entered 1908
Latin Course
Olympic Society 1-2
Senior Play, "The Crisis"

JAMES RYAN

Entered 1908
Scientific Course
Olympic Society 1-2
Debate 1-2-3

MARINO & BLAKE ENR

IRENE MELANG

Entered 1908
Commercial Course
Cascade Society
Monroe School

EDWIN STUCHELL

Entered 1908
Scientific Course
Cascade Society 1-2
Vice-Pres. Class 2
Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
Class Baseball 2
Capt. Class Basket Ball 3
Baseball 3-4
Basket Ball 4
Track Meet 3-4
Sophomore Frolic Committee
Junior Prom. Committee
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
Nesika Staff
Senior Ball Committee

ELSIE CUNNINGHAM

Entered 1911 from Snohomish
Latin Course
Glee Club 4
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

ISABEL SWALWELL

Entered 1908
English Course

VICTOR BRITT

Entered 1908
English Course
Cascade Society 1-2
Football 2-3-4
Capt. Football 4
Basket Ball 3
Class Basket Ball 4
Athletic Association 1-2-3-4



MARINO & BLAKE ENR



EDGAR KESTER

Entered 1910 from East High, Des Moines
 Scientific Course
 Junior Farce
 Athletic Association 3-4
 Class Basket Ball 3-4
 Class Basket Ball Capt. 4
 Football 3-4
 Track 3
 Baseball 3
 Manager Baseball 3
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"
 Ass't. Mgr. Basket Ball 4

AGNES KAASTRUP

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Camera Club 4
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Olympic Society 1-2

HELEN KRAUSE

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Cascade Society 1-2
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"

FRED MICHEL

Entered 1908
 Scientific Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Debate 4
 Baseball Manager 4
 Football Squad 3-4

JESSIE HAZELTINE

Entered 1910 from Snohomish
 English Course
 Glee Club 2-4
 Camera Club 4
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft



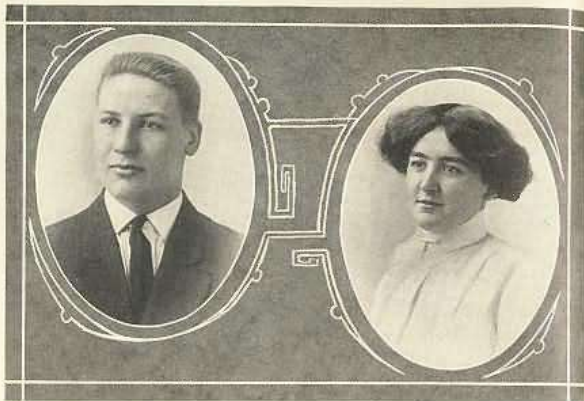
MYRTLE BERGMAN

Entered 1908
 English course
 Glee Club 3-4
 Dress Rehearsal 4
 Senior Play 4
 Debate 2-3



MARK SMITH

Entered 1908
 English Course
 Olympic Society 1-2
 Debating Club 2-3
 Class Baseball 2
 Pres. Debating Club 3
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4
 Kodak Staff 3
 Class Treasurer 3
 Junior Farce 3
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft
 Class Basket Ball 3-4
 Football 3-4
 Manager Kodak 4
 Manager Nesika 4
 Manager Basket Ball 4
 Senior Play, "The Crisis"



OSBORNE HILEN, President.

(Senior Officers)

MARY McKEE, Secretary.

Senior Class History

At last, that impressive event, which we have so long anticipated, is approaching, and we are now preparing to realize graduation. But, before the class breaks up, it is only fitting that we forget for a moment the pressing duties of the present, and the plans for the future, and turn to look back over the steady pathway of the months, to review briefly those class scenes through which we have lived together.

We turn to the fall of 1908, when the class of 1912, with an attendance of 200, began its High School career. Certainly, no Freshman class was ever superior to ours; the fact that we were scattered in six or eight "chickencoops" seemed to enliven rather than blunt our class spirit. We earned the ways of the school rapidly, and immediately made ourselves prominent by leading in the receipts at the candy sale. Extra work on the A.-Y.-P. kept us busy all that winter. We bumped over the mid-year exams in the usual cramming manner, and it was directly after this that Mr. McCowan inaugurated the famous system of "yellow-slips," which did away with finals. Then, spring came, and one sunny Saturday we crowded into a hay-rack and an express wagon, and journeyed to Silver Lake, where we spent the day boating and picnicing, chaperoned by Mr. McCowan and Miss Dunbar. The spring weather made it tiresome at school, and we welcomed the call of vacation and the end of our Freshman year, which we shall always remember as one of our best.

The following fall found us enrolled as Sophomores. Most of us were now given seats in the main room. The first important event of the year, after the candy sale and the fall football games, was the first annual Sophomore frolic, given by our class on December 17. But the most impressive occasion of the year was the removal from the old building to the new. Of course, the white walls and the roomy halls of

Senior Class History--Continued

the new E. H. S. appealed to us; but still it was with due ceremony and a great deal of sentiment that we left the old building, and that dear old passageway, in which we were often wont to linger. We were hardly settled in the new building when we realized that our second year would soon be over. Spring brought its usual string of annual events, and among these was our class picnic, which we held at Gendale. We all had a good time except Mr. Rice, who not only sprained his ankle, but also lost his brand new derby, which went riding over the waves "mit den Fischen."

The beginning of our Junior year was blighted by the death of one of our most esteemed members, Arthur Lee. We felt also the absence of Charlotte Newcombe, who had made herself a very valuable member of the class. There were now about 125 in the class, for several girls had left to get married, and many of the boys were called to work. At the class election, held early in the fall, Vern Herrett was elected president for the third time, with Winifred Irving, secretary, and Mark Smith, treasurer. The class was especially active in basket ball; for the prize pennant, in the inter-class contest, was won by the Junior boys' team, and the cup by the Junior girls' team. The "prom," in honor of the Seniors was given on February 17, and the Seniors, in return, gave their ball on May 9th. It was our class who gave the first annual Junior play. This was the clever farce, "His Uncle John," given in a very creditable manner at the annual High School program.

Mr. and Mrs. Oesper, Miss Brown and Mr. Bagshaw chaperoned our annual picnic, which was held at Silver Lake. Soon after this came the class day program, in which we were particularly interested, for it was then that we received the Senior trophies, and first began to realize the nearness of our last year.

The class of 1912 has always been conspicuous in athletics. This is shown in the fact that most of the boys of the famous championship eleven are members of this class; and also, the class teams were again victorious in this year's inter-class basket ball contests.

We have also been well represented in declamatory and debate. Ada Durr won third place in the district contest at Seattle two years ago, and Ed. Hartley is one of the gold-medal winners of this year. The one great comfort of the class in debate is the fact that it can take defeat good naturedly. We are proud of such members as "Gebo," who can at least entertain the audience; and that is more than some brilliant debaters can do.

The greater part of our Senior year is now past. We have worked hard and tried to make the most of our last few months. The class has enjoyed two splendid "Senior Informals," and several pleasant meetings of the "Deutsche Gesellschaft." The Juniors have given their "prom," in our honor, and a class committee is now working on the Senior ball. We are looking forward eagerly to the class play, "The Crisis," which will be given on May 3 and 4. Soon after that comes the annual picnics, and then the last ceremonies, baccalaureate and commencement.

It is with a sigh of both joy and sadness that we look forward to those closing hours. There is joy for graduation; there is sadness for the departure from High School life. No one in the class can fail to appreciate the broadening influence of this environment, in which we have now spent four years. So we depart with the deepest gratitude to the teachers, who have led us through our books, and with the best wishes to the future graduates. To the E. H. S. itself, we feel as Rebecca did to the old brick house: "May God bless it, that was; May God bless it, that is; May God bless the E. H. S. that is to be."

Class Prophecy

The bright rays of the scorching August sun failed to penetrate my leafy retreat where I lay idly swinging and dreaming in the hammock. All about me was quiet, for even the grasshopper had ceased his song. I was supposed to be enjoying a summer of peaceful country life, but instead, I was suffering an acute attack of homesickness and loneliness. A mournful sigh escaped my lips as I recalled the old E. H. S. days; the jolly bunches collected in the halls; and the glorious raids into the domestic science kitchen; and with my whole heart I longed for them again.

Upon turning about to shut out this picture I beheld, at scarce an arm's length away, a little blue butterfly struggling vainly in the web of an ugly spotted spider, which even then was creeping up to the tiny creature. A feeling of pity for it prompted me to stretch forth my hand and free the poor fluttering thing.

While holding the butterfly and removing the shreds of web still clinging to its gauzy wings, whimsically I began aloud, tho' more to myself than it, "Which are you: An enchanted prince or a beautiful princess whom I've just rescued from your wicked enchanter? Well, anyway," I went on, "you should reward your rescuer like they always do in fairy stories," and with that I set it free.

The words, "Indeed I do," coming in a wee voice from the butterfly flitting around my head, caused me to nearly tumble from my hammock. Then it went on: "I am very grateful to you for rescuing me from your dread enemy, Spotty Spider. For this, I shall grant you any one wish you make."

As soon as I had recovered from my astonishment enough to speak, the wish which had been uppermost in my mind all day, that I might see or hear of all the 1912 class again, simply formed itself into words which I mechanically spoke.

"Your wish is granted," replied the small voice, and then—there was a crash and a roar and I barely escaped a car whizzing down Hewitt, only to be pushed and shoved about on the crowded pavement. In helpless bewilderment I sought the friendly shelter of a building and strove to collect my scattered senses, and to accustom myself to the great change brot about during my eight years' absence from Everett.

While looking at the building directory the names "Bell and Johnson, Lawyers," caught my attention. I was still wondering if it could be Harold and Ulrick, for I remembered how exceedingly bashful and timid they were in making class appearances, when out from the elevator stepped a familiar figure, or at least a familiar tie, for it was a peculiar shade of lavender dear to the heart of John Talbot in the days gone by. It was Jack, and I noticed as he stepped over to greet me that eight years had not changed him in the least.

"I've been told," said John, "that my heart was weak and so I've been up to see Dr. Eleanor Niles about it. She says that it isn't my heart that's weak. Eleanor is a great physician now; she specializes in hearts."

"Why!" I exclaimed as a girl passed us on the street. "Doesn't that look like Lulu Wilson, tho'?"

"Well, don't get excited," he warned me, "for it isn't. You'll never see her again, either. She married a missionary and is now living, at least I hope she is, on the Sandwich Isles. Vera Wetherbee became so lonely that she advertised, and guess who answered it! You never

Class Prophecy--Continued

could, so I'll tell you. It was Lee Cordz, the Lowell suburbanite. He's planning to beautify his home town now."

For a while we walked along in silence and then John said, "Do you know who this is?" and pointed to "Edith C. Curtiss" painted in gilt letters on a door.

"It's Bobby!" I cried, and burst thru the door into a room where Editor Edith sat with a dreamy, far-away look in her eyes, wholly unmindful of the piles of paper littered about her.

"Still thinking of hazel eyes and dimples?" I asked by way of greeting, and had the satisfaction of seeing her blush furiously.

While talking over old times, I asked if Elsie Sorenson still lived near her.

"Didn't you hear about it?" she asked. "Well, this summer she met a French count at a beach party and it was love at first sight with them both. Her parents objected and so she created quite a sensation by eloping with him. They're now living in Paris."

"Well, I never!" was the only thing I felt equal to saying after hearing this.

"Speaking about living abroad," Edith continued, "did you know that Isabel Swalwell has become a Norman?"

Just then a weary, woe-begone face appeared at the open door, and a soft, sweet voice, which we immediately recognized as Herbert Godfrey's, began: "I should like to interest you in this book, of which I am the author."

As he proudly held it forth, "Virgil Pony" is what I read as the title. The throts of his brilliant class translations flashed thru my mind, and I marvelled greatly.

"No one appreciates this great work," said he, dejectedly. "The only place I've sold any is at the Marysville library. Adelaide Bennett and Margaret Engle are the librarians. James Ryan is canvassing the other side of the street now, but I don't suppose he'll have any luck, either. I tried to get Raymond Bernard to help me, but he's exclusive agent for the 'Educator Pills' made by Halidon Foss. I guess it's no use," he sighed.

I left Edith consoling him, and as I walked down the street a well-known giggle, or to be more accurate, a whole series of them, caused me to turn sharply and come face to face with Mary McKee. Not a bit had she changed except for her dress, which greatly puzzled me until I recalled that it had been her youthful aim to become a cowgirl. Minnie Siler and Irene Melang stood, one on each side of her, talking rapidly and waving about a huge bottle. Moved by curiosity, I drew nearer to see what it was, and heard Minnie saying: "It's guaranteed to cure the worst case of giggles. It has cured both of us."

"Well, I'll try a bottle," said Mary, "but I know there isn't any use." Then, spying me, she called out a "hello" and began an enthusiastic description of the ranch where she and Jessie Williams and Helen Krouse lived as cowgirls. "Only we really don't care much for cows; of course we're not afraid of them, tho'; so we don't keep any," she added.

"I thought that Huldah Ellenson would surely be with you," I said.

"Oh, she's got a Sunday school class here that she's really devoted to. But take my word," she hinted mysteriously, "that's not the only thing that holds her here." Breaking off from this she exclaimed: "Here

Class Prophecy--Continued

come the beacon lights," and with that I espied Josephine and Mary Melison bobbing along.

The first thing Mary said was, "Isn't it great, tho! I'm really going to Europe. Elsie Cunningham—that used to be her name, you know—has invited me to spend the summer at her castle on the Rhine, and then I'm going to teach English grammar to the Germans." All this she said in one breath, and while she stopped to draw another I managed to ask about Elsie.

Josephine explained that Elsie was in the towing party chaperoned by Ethel Paschke and Clara Christanson, and while in Berlin, Elsie met her German friend and so she stayed.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

As Jo smiled but said nothing, Mary answered for her. "Oh, she's taking a course in domestic science at home now. It will probably come in handy, you know."

"Say, just look at Margaret Hercules, would you!" broke in Josephine.

I did and beheld a sight upon which I had never dreamed to look. Here came Margaret with a mannish hat perched rakishly upon her head, striding along with a Napoleonic air and bearing a Woman Suffrage banner.

"She's securing votes for Gladys Maloney, the socialist candidate for mayor," she explained, and then added: "Gladys has some staunch supporters, too. Dorothy Preston makes soap box orations on the corner, while Orva Palmer, armed with a box of candy, goes on regular political calls among the homes. It is said that she has even won over the world-famous Eugene O'Connor."

"What did Gene do?" I interrupted.

"Such black ignorance!" scoffed Mary. "He wrote 'O'Connor's Only Unabridged Dictionary,' and it's a wonder. Why, it contains words that poor Webster never dreamed of."

A short time after leaving the girls I came upon Delsie Tooker, who cordially shoved out a bag of chocolate eclaires by way of greeting.

"I've just been up to get my pictures from the photographers, Muzzal and Zimmerman, Edna, you know," she explained as we walked along.

"This," she said, "is Winnifred Irving's home for feeble cats and dogs. She lives here in absolute seclusion, except when Glee Mendenhall comes over and plays on the piano for her asylum. Glee has a power over them that even Orpheus never possessed."

Just then she stooped down and triumphantly grasped an object which her next words threw light upon. "It's one of Cora Polley's 'Can't Be Equaled Paper Roses.' Just think of it! She got her start in making them for the Senior play."

As she finished this we passed under a creaking sign which read, "Ethel Partridge, Private Detective," and Delsie told me that she had become quite famous, having recovered the diamonds of Bianche Tozer, the millionairess.

"Let's go and see Hattie Kreutzberg's new art studio. She has moved next to Nettie Carlson's hair dressing parlors. Nettie has compounded a dye which makes beautiful red hair, and that's a popular shade this year, you know," she said.

A hurrying of feet caused us to turn about. Behold, here came Victor Britt clattering along. A brief "hello" and a hurried explana-

Class Prophecy--Continued

tion that Hazel Clark had promised to teach him how to lead a grand march, and that he was already fifteen minutes late, and away he tore again.

"Well, did you ever—" began Delsie, when an ever melodious voice smote upon our ears, and turning we faced Osborne Hilen. Altho' he looked the same old Gebo, yet he declared that he had been on the verge of a break-down, and that one of Everett's foremost physicians and surgeons, Dr. Winona Townsend, just lately returned from her study in Bergeons, had ordered him from all excitement. "So," he concluded, "I went to Edward Hartley's farm (and, by the way, you just ought to see what a farmer Edward is) where there were no maddening girls to distract me with their silly chatter. It early became quite a problem for me to keep them all straight in my mind. Speaking about girls reminds me. Did you hear about Ruth Tegmeier and Marie Sturgeon joining the circus when it came here? They are making quite a hit, I believe."

Then, as a long-drawn, wailing note was wafted along the breeze, he said: "I'll bet that's Chester Groshong giving lessons on the slide trombone in his studio."

"There," he suddenly exclaimed as he peered up into the blue skies, "they've started!"

"Who's started?" we asked, blankly.

"Why, Colon Headlee, the famous aviator, and Irene Herman and Ethel Brush, the Heavenly Twins. They are to race this afternoon. I promised to meet David Lampman down there, so I've got to go. Dave and Hugh McBain have just returned from an exploring trip at the South Pole, which they were able to definitely locate by means of Diller Fratt's wonderful electrical invention. Well, good-bye," and with that he was off.

Buying a paper, which, by the way, was edited by Orra Detchon, whose cub reporter days I so well remembered, I saw a picture that I would recognize anywhere, and beneath it the words "Edwin Stuchell, the marvelous shortstop for the Giants, again covers himself with glory," and there followed a glowing account of his playing.

Amazement held me motionless as I came upon this: "Prominent Everett girl elopes with a butler," and read of Esther Clarke's escapade. Nor was I any more prepared when I read that Miss Rhea Hayes had been chosen Queen of the Mukilteo Carnival.

The next surprise in store for me was to learn that Fred Michel had become a lecturer on "The Gentle Art of Debating" and was touring the country, accompanied by Claude Rayburn, an ardent advocate of the Simple Life. "Mr. Rayburn," so the paper stated, "is one who practices what he preaches."

Turning the page I came upon the Fads and Fashions column and saw "Isabel Ross" signed to it. Directly below this was a small unpretentious notice: "Exclusive Female Seminary. Rates reasonable. Misses Katherine Hastings and Myrtle Bergman, Principals."

So intently was I perusing these bits of news that I did not notice a rapidly approaching figure until we crashed forcibly into each other. It was Glen Rickards, who told me that he was now proprietor of a drug store, just around the corner, and began a description of his stock. This, however, was cut short by Helen Burkholder's approach, as she immediately launched into her soul-engrossing topic of "Teaching the Young Idea How to Shoot," and I basely disappeared.

Class Prophecy--Continued

With idle curiosity I glanced at a handbill which had been thrust into my hand as I fled. This, however, soon changed to keen interest as I read: "See 'The Flirtations of Katie' dramatized by Spencer Campbell, Edgar Kester and Miss Dora Polley, who takes the tragical part of 'Mrs. Bean,' are supported by a strong cast. Earl Ostrum, the great tenor, and Miss Ada Durr, who possesses a marvelous soprano, prove a great success in their new song hits. Miss Anna Bird, taking the thrilling part of an Algebra Shark, moves her audience to tears and laughter. Tonight only."

As I stood with this in my hand along came the two Harlem girls, Ada and Beatrice, who were in for a short vacation from their rural schools.

"You remember Mamie Reinstedt, don't you?" they asked, and then Ada, holding out a bound volume of poems, added: "She wrote these. Mamie is one of our foremost poets now."

Beatrice then told me that Velma Larson, Agnes Kaastrup and Vera Shunway were over in China inspecting the Food Laws, and were very enthusiastic over their new work.

Just then the door in front of which we had been standing swung open and out marched the imposing figure of Nathaniel Engle, who proudly announced that he was game warden of the county and waved about his shining gun, upon which I saw engraved "Smith and Westrom."

"Yes, that's Mark," said he in answer to my unspoken question. "Have you seen the new street car line that Tom Skalley has built to Lowell?" he asked. "The company complained that he wore theirs out, so he built his own. Speaking about Lowell reminds me of Opal Barton, who is giving lectures out there on 'How to Keep Down the Price.'"

"Here," Nathaniel laughingly said, "come the 'Innocents Abroad.' They've just returned from Europe."

I looked up and beheld Alice Winkler and Jessie Hazeline strolling along arm in arm.

"We're just on our way to tell Madeline Scanlan about a new dancing step that we saw in Paris," they announced. "Madeline teaches the ballet," and with that they were off again.

"Well, what now?" I asked myself, and the question was answered for me by the arrival of Dan Michel and Albert Quist, bound, so they told me, for school, where they were going to introduce their new book called "Four Years of Bluffing," and also Wesley Sammel's clever device, a ring which, by a gentle pressure on the hand, warns one of any of the faculty's approach.

"Why don't you come up and see old E. H. S. again?" asked "Danny."

"Principal Gustafson would welcome you, I'm sure."

"Is it Milton?" I asked, incredulously.

"Yes, Milton," mimicked Dan.

"Here we are," he said, presently, and so we were, but, oh, how changed was everything! The building I had known and loved so well was no more.

Against the main entrance doors leaned a person flaunting a huge "E" across his chest. "The new football coach," said Albert, briefly, and I was not a little surprised to learn that it was Earl Clark, the 1912 gridiron hero. "He has to guide the lower class girls around, you know," he added.

Class Prophecy--Continued

As I gazed into the sun-filled assembly room a strange sight met my eyes, for here were the most comfortable seats with cushions and rockers. "Didn't Maurice Sunstrom do a noble deed, tho?" came a voice from behind me, and there stood Arthur Elzey, who told me that he was now a physics teacher. Being very modest, he of course did not add how successful or popular a one.

"Right down at the end of the hall is Mildred Carr's domestic science kitchen," said he, and then asked: "Wouldn't you like to go down and see the gymnasium?"

Down in the center of the gym we found Ruth Carbone and Carl Fagstadt, the instructors, in a deep discussion about their basketball prospects, which were interrupted by the orchestra practice, led by Mildred Thoruburg, above.

In answer to my question about Grace Thornburg, Arthur said that she and Helen Boeshar were up in Alaska studying the Esquimaux in preparation for their new book. Then looking at his watch, he said: "It's about time for the four o'clock bell to ring."

No sooner had he said this than there was a sharp clanging and * * I sat up and looked dazedly about me. The sun was now sinking in a great golden blaze, and a cool evening breeze had sprung up and was stirring the trees which were now whispering and murmuring to one another.

"Why, it's not a dream, I know," I said weakly. "It can't be, for there WAS a butterfly and it DID grant me my wish. Just then the little blue butterfly slowly flitted by and was lost among the rustling leaves."

CECIL DAVIS.

HOROSCOPE OF SENIORS

Name	Nickname	Ambition	Char. Remark	Popular Song	Why They Went to E. H. S.	Chief Occupation
Opal Barton	Awful	Home missionary	Oh, dear!	Romeo and Juliet	To take penmanship	Singing in the choir
Harold Bell	Holly	To be a farmer	Iswan, by hen!	Wedding Bells	Doggoned if I know	Going to Langley
Myrtle Bergman	Myrt	To be mayor of Pinehurst	Honestly!	Paddle Your Own Canoe	Learn to keep house	Writing orations
Raymond Bernard	Ray	To attend a suffragette meeting	Not that, John!	King of the Bungaloos	To be a Socialist	Study Dull Care (Virgil)
Adefaide Bennett	Add	To teach botany	Oh, Caesar!	Honey Moon	To get thru	Tramping
Anna Bird	Nan	To be a prima donna	Heck!	When the Birdies Sing	To be a B. B. shark	Bluffing
Helen Booshar	Booshy	To graduate	Oh, Sun!	Land of Harmony	To grow old	Star-gazing
Victor Britt	Vie	To be a veterinarian	Aw! go on!	Alice, Where Art Thou Going?	Cause dad said so	Digging clams
Ethel Brush	Brushy	To get married	Oh, whee!	Honey Boy	Keep out of mischief	Fussing round
Helen Burkholder	Burkie	To stay sweet sixteen	Do you love me?	I Love My Steady, But Oh, You—	Hear the gossip	Supporting the In-ternban
Spencer Campbell	Spence	To startle the world	Holy smoke!	Ach du Lieber Augustine	To run the moving picture shows	Sleeping in Civics
Ruth Carbone	Rufus	To be an actor lady	Kiss me, kid!	Billy	It was nearest	Breaking hearts
Nettie Carlson	Tony	To be a stenographer	Oh! Hang it all	Stop! Stop! Stop!	To try to learn	Slamming
Mildred Carr	Mil	To pass in Chem.	H. 4. S. O. 2.	The Wearing of the Green	To be with the rest of the family	Unlocking doors for parties
Clara Christianson	Marty	To be famous	That makes it nice!	School Days	Kill time	Talking
Esther Clark	Sote	To go to Europe	Ain't um cootie?	Honey Moon Trail	To learn to run an automobile	Squealing
Hazel Clark	Sally	To grow a foot taller	Gosh!	It's Awful Cold Up in the Clouds	To keep Earl there	Earnest endeavor
Earl Clark	Click	To be end man in a minstrel	Can't see you for dust!	German Yodel	To keep out of work	Rushing the Frats
Lee Corda	Olie	Missionary among sav-ages	Well, I reckon!	No Spooning in the Moonlight	Couldn't leave her at that time	Traveling to and from school
Elsie Cunningham	Snip	To rush thru Normal	Ach Heber!	Swanee River	To ride on the car	Giggling
Edith Curtiss	Bob	To be a bright and shin- ing light	Old Fool!	I Want to Be An Angel	She'd like to know	Telling fairy stories
Cecil Davis	Sid	To be a gypsy fortune teller	Great Peter!	Meet Me Tonight	Show her curly hair	Graceful exits from S. H.
Orra Deitchon	General O. L. D.	To be a cub reporter	What's percolatin'?	Oh, You Little Cut Up!	To get the news	Eating Sen Sen
Ada Durr	Ader	To go to Missouri	Oh, dear!	Funny Face	To play basketball	Eating cake 3d period
Hilda Ellenson	Haus	To be a Physics Lehrer	It's Fiddlesticks!	Beautiful Doll	To get wise	Reading German min-utes
Arthur Elzey	Art	To graduate	Judas Priest!	Oriental Rag	To be a shingle- weaver	Studying Virgil
Margaret Engle	Mike	To be an Algebra teacher	Oh, shucks!	Alexander's Rag Time Band	Learn to bluff	Teasing

HOROSCOPE OF SENIORS--CONTINUED

Nathaniel Engle	Nat	To grow	7 1 1 7 7 1 1 7 7 . . .	The Girl of My Dreams	Was the only one in town	Gardening
Carl Fagstad	Fuggie	No work, big pay	Hot air!	Clementine	To pass the time away	Loafing
Diller Fratt	Eekersoll	To be a heart breaker	Oh, go on, you're drunk	Oh, Dear, Delightful Women	To be in style	Talking
Vernon Herrett	Skinny	To come out in society as a bellhop	Lots of Pop, fellers!	Father and Mother Pay All the Bills	To rush society	Breaking the Speed Limit
Herbert Godfrey	Skeeter	To be a printer	I don't know	Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl	To grow	Watching others work
Chester Groshong	Cupid	To be or not to be	By Jove!	Gee, But I'm Glad I'm Single	Somebody stuffed him	Following the tides
Milton Gustafson	Milt	To live long	Oh! Shucks!	Angel Eyes	Had to	Bucking
Margaret Marcus	Pat	To write Latin poetry	Et tu, Brute!	Gee, But I Wish I Were Big!	To get a diploma	Studying
Ada Harth	Ad	To build good fires	Oh, gee!	There Would I Be	Cause dad made her	Washing dishes
Beatrice Harth	B	To teach school	Gracious!	Home, Sweet Home	Pass the time	Batching
Edward Hartley	Si	To be mayor	Come here with that!	Mornin' Si	To take German	Pres. of Ger. Club
Catherine Hastings	Cackie	To go to Seattle	Oh! You!	My Hero	To get away from Seattle	Raving
Jessie Hazeltine	Shorty	To grow	Re-a-ly, kid!	What Can We Do With- out a Man?	To develop her talents	Riding to Mukilleo
Rhea Haynes	Tige	To own a gasoline launch	Oh, Slush!	I Love My Teacher	Just for instance	Gossiping
Colin Headlee	Coco	To get a corner on air lines	Oh! lkey!	Meet Me Tonight in Dreamland	Happenstance	Making up lost sleep
Irene Herman	Betsy	To own a flying machine	Shlush Bubble!	Sweet Irene, the Village Queen	Take boys to the Leap Year parties	Flirting
Osborne Hilen	Gobo	To own a taxi	Calm yourself, John!	Old Kentucky Home	To call Senior class meetings	Smiling at the girls
Winifred Irving	Sis	To do the Texas Tommy	Suffering Cornmeal!	I'm Crazy About the Turkey Trot	To learn to pickle pigs' feet	Taking care of Glee
Ulrick Johnson	Bulrick	To learn the Grizzly Bear	You're ants!	Put Your Arms Around Me	To keep from work	Fussing
Edgar Kester	Ed	To be a lady's man	Come on and spend a nickel!	I Dream I Dwell in Marble Halls	To be with papa	Making the dust fly
Hattie Kreutzberg	Snookums	To be another Harrison Fisher	Ding bust it!	Kiss Me	Cause Nettie did	Studying (?)
Helen Krouse	Krausie	To see Heidelberg	Himmel!	Ach du Lieber Augustine	Write letters to Ger- many	Dueling
David Lampman	Ingrum	To claim the North Pole	Get the hook!	Take Me to Your Harem	Mingle with the com- mon herd	Doing nothing
Velma Larson	Vel	To get A in Chemistry	Gesh!	Baby Rose	See who's there	Posing
Hugh McBain	Maek	To get out of school	Curses!	That Red Rose Rag	Get into trouble	Hunting for some- thing
Gladys Maloney	Glad	Socialist mayer	We'll lick them next time!	We'll All Be Socialists By and By	Back up Fred M.	Arguing

HOROSCOPE OF SENIORS--CONTINUED

Name	Nickname	Ambition	Char. Remark	Popular Song	Why They Went to E. H. S.	Chief Occupation
Mary McKee	Tot	To go to Wyoming	Shucks!	Better Be Careful, Mary	To grow broader as well as taller	Cutting up
Josephine Mellison	Jo	To be a grand opera singer	Beat it!	Call Me Up, Some Rainy Afternoon	Keep out of mischief	Watching Mary
Mary Mellison	Briek	To be a violinist	Gee-rusalem!	Every Little Movement	Keep up her reputation	Translating German
Glee Mendenhall	Jeff	To shine	Good night!	My Heart's in the Highland	Fame and fortune	Keeping Sis straight
Dan Michel	Murphy	To be Socialist president	Hello, Tweed!	That Mysterious Rag	Study Chinese mythology	Talking to the girls
Fred Michel	Fritz	To be Socialist Mayor of Everett	You Sap-head!	Beautiful Doll	Understand the art of slamming	Speeding
Eleanor Niles	Billy	To go to Congress	Caesar's Ghost!	Beautiful Lady	See football games for 25c	Working Physics problems
Eugene O'Connor	Irish	To be a dog-catcher	Forget it!	Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl	To be a fusser	Fussing
Earl Ostrom	Finale	To be a "hon"	Bully!	They're After Me	California was too hot for him	Peddling winks
Orva Palmer	Sister	To be a poet	Oh him!	Barcarolle	To learn	Keeping still
Ethel Partridge	Birdie	Some stenographer	Ding bust!	The Chanticleer	To be seen, not heard	Adding
Ethel Paschke	Tish	To be a philanthropist	Please don't!	There's a Big Cry, Baby in the Moon	To learn German	Studying
Cora Polley	Cholly	To teach school in a bungalow	Oh, thunder!	Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight	Spend the time	Keeping out of mischief
Dora Polley	Bird	Missionary to Africa	Polly wants a cracker	Heaven Will Protect the Working Girl	Just for instance	Keeping out of Baggy's way
Albert Quist	Quisty	To be Pres. of Church B. B. League	Come on out and fight!	That Railroad Rag	To get all I can from Ath. Assn for nothing	Peddling hot air and howling
Claude Rayburn	Elias	To be popular	Suffering Mike!	Home Sweet Home	Get acquainted	Working for Billy Blain
Glen Rickard	Rick	To do my share of the fussing	Holy Mick!	Angle Worm Wiggle	Just to be useless	Watching the clock
Isabelle Ross	Ichabod	To teach school	Oh, boys, you mustn't	Short Sheets Make the Bed Seem Longer	Worry the teacher	Singing in choir
James Ryan	Jimmy	To lick Dave L.	Shucks!	The Dying Poet	Sleep in peace	Raffling pencils
Wesley Samuels	Wes	I don't tell	Oh! Dill Pickles!	I'm Awful Glad I Met You	To be an idler	Nothing in particular
Madaline Scanlan	Pug	To be a chorus girl	Ulle de wog flag!	My Wild Irish Rose	Just for instance	Baby talk
Minnie Siler	Bob	To own a candy store	Say, Kid!	I'm Mighty Glad I'm Living	To flirt	Giggling
Tom Skalley	Tweed	To be a millionaire	Hello, George, whatcha eatin'?	The Dublin Rag	To make a living	Counting A. A. money
Elsie Sorenson	Girlie	To be Mrs. (???)	Now you quit!	Alamo Rag	To keep up in society	Making eyes

HOROSCOPE OF SENIORS--CONTINUED

Mark Smith	Mike	To be manager of the Police Gazette	I ain't no debater!	I'm Going Crazy	Make up for lost sleep	Flirting with Lizette in the office
Edwin Stuchell	Stuch	To be a shingle weaver	Crank my machine!	Oh, My Honey	Easier than work	Work (of course)
Marie Sturgeon	Ree	To be an aviatrix	Calm yourself!	Did He Run?	Show the button on her new coat	Working others
Isabel Swatwell	Swalie	Norman, Norseman, Norwegian, Swede	Come over here!	On Mobile Bay	For instance	Spooning
Maurice Sundstrom	More	Sleep all I can	Aw! Rot!	Billy McCoy	To read exchanges	Sleeping
John Talbot	Jack	To live in Everett	Your shot!	My Baby Rose	None in Lowell	Riding Lowell cars
Grace Thornburg	Gracchus	To be an officer's wife	Hot stuff!	Oceana Roll	Break test tubes	Reading tales of King Arthur
Mildred Thornburg	Mim	To go to college	Oh, pshaw!	Just Awearin' for You	Show off her pins	Chaffing dish suppers
Blanche Tozer	Tox	To see thru a joke	Oh, shut up!	By the Light of the Silvery Moon	To giggle	Attending Sr. meetings
Winona Townsend	Nona	To beat Geo. Elliot	I don't know!	I'm Wise	To set the pace	Saving time
Delsie Tooker	Dutch	To teach a school for two	Oh, pfui!	I'm Going Back to Reno	Cook for Australians	Playing B. B.
Vera Weatherbee	Shorty	To grow tall	Bing!	All That I Ask Is Love	To get the fashions	Eating
Jessie Williams	Mike	To go to Wyoming with Mary	For the love of Mike!	Roses Bring Dreams of You	Mother said he was too young	Making dates
Lulu Wilson	Ludie	To live in a parsonage	Oh, bosh!	When Dreams Come True	To take Dom. Sci.	Dreaming
Edna Zimmerman	E. Z.	To cultivate curly hair	O—ooo, Gee!	Daisies Won't Tell	Cause she wanted to	Candy making
Dorothy Preston	Dot	Guess what	Heavens!	Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder	Couldn't go anywhere else	Writing letters
Agnes Kaastrup	Aggie	To visit Germany	Oh, piffle!	Billy	To graduate	Looking wise
Mayme Reinstedt	Mame	To be debate champion	By heck!	I'm Looking for a Sweet heart	Get away from home	Batching

Senior Poem

One was not made for all, nor all for one,
 But each a tiny part in the great work
 Which means the forward progress of the world,
 A tiny part, that from afar cannot
 Be told from all the interwoven mass.
 A victory here, a hard point gained, means not
 To all the world a battle won; so small
 Our place amid the great machinery of
 The combined force of human thought and work
 That none, save those whose lives are every day
 Tangent to ours, may know the joy we feel
 In the acknowledgment of labor done,
 And perfected according to the power
 Of each. A step is gained, but many steps
 There are, a thousand, and ten thousand, each
 To be begun and left unfinished for
 The hands of those that follow, just as we
 Have profited by those who climbed before,
 And in the climb, learned better ways and tools,
 A few there are, for whom this step will mark
 The highest point of their ascent, but more
 Will cast their eye in downward glance from heights,
 Among the proudest of their day, and see
 Far down the toilsome path, this little step
 Among the most significant of all,
 A place, unwavering, in which they placed
 Their feet, while delving out a higher one,
 And left to aid another in his climb.
 Thus, though we know the world is not,
 In all its vast perplexities of toil,
 Rejoicing in our victory,
 Let this be compensation, that at last,
 Impregnable and firm, that world wide peace,
 A fitting battlement to crown the best
 And noblest attainments of our race,
 Shall owe its place, secure upon the heights
 Of human intellect, to many scores
 Of hard gained steps, among which will be this.
 Then not content, not satisfied, but filled
 With all the pride and approbation which
 Seems fitting for our triumph, let us stop
 A moment to rejoice, that it may seem
 Well worth our while to strive for higher points
 At each of which it shall be said, what we
 Say now, "Our best!" boasts no man more than that.

WINONA TOWNSEND.

Commencement

EVERETT THEATER, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1912

"Vocal Gavotte".....	Double Glee Club
Invocation.....	Rev. R. L. Laning
"Commencement March".....	Girls' Glee Club
"Greetings".....	Milton Gustafson
"The Triumph of Peace".....	Edna Zimmerman
"The New Responsibility".....	Lee Cordz
"An Appreciation".....	Winona Townsend
"Shoogy-Shoo".....	Boys' Glee Club
Commencement Address.....	Prof. W. G. Beach, University of Washington
"Graduation Song".....	Double Glee Club
Presentation of the Class.....	Superintendent C. R. Frazier
Presentation of Diplomas.....	Earl W. Husted
Benediction.....	Rev. L. L. West

Class Day Exercises

EVERETT HIGH SCHOOL, MAY 31, 1912

Date.....	2012 A. D.
Occasion.....	Centenary of Class of 1912
Place.....	The Hall of Western Fame, Everett, Wn.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Group.....	Exhibitor
Marsians.....	Re-incarnation of Raymond Bernard
Philanthropists.....	Grandniece of Eleanor Niles
Football Marvels.....	Adopted Nephew of Tom Skally
Assisted by the Grandson of Orta Detchon	
Literary Inventors.....	Step-graunddaughter of Hazel Clark
Artists.....	Half-grand niece of Mary McKee
Political Wizards.....	Seventh Son of the Seventh Son of Earl Ostrom
Freaks.....	Child of the Step-half-sister of Irene Herman
Practical Inventors.....	Foster-great-grandson of Osborne Hillen

THE CREAM OF THE PLOT

The citizens of Everett, in their headlong enthusiasm over the wonderful careers of the various members of the class of 1912, erected a building of marvelous beauty on the heights overlooking the tide-tossed Snohomish River and the ever-fascinating Puget Sound.

Class Day Exercises--Continued

In this "Hall of Western Fame" were placed the life-like representations of those remarkable men and women, the fame of whose deeds had resounded throughout both the known and unknown worlds, and the echoes of whose greatness had floated back from Mars, Hades, Paradise, Football Heaven, and other realms of glory.

On the Centenary of the graduation of this awe-invoking Class, the Hall of Western Fame was thrown open to eager visitors from both the astrological and geographical cardinal points. These world guests poured over the threshold into the reception rooms and along the halls. They dallied with the Royalty and Nobility of Mars, they parled around the Philanthropists, they eddied among the Literary Gem-makers, they dripped tears over the geniuses of the various Artists, they rushed into the midst of the Political Wizards, they streamed through the salons of the Freaks, they flooded the rooms of the Inventors of Practical Things, and they dammed up the entrance to the grounds of the Football Mar-ve's.

But why this crude and primitive enthusiasm, do you ask, gentle reader?

Because of benefits NOT forgot.

Because of fortunes spent by the Class of 1912 in making education easy and attractive not only to boys and girls, but to birds, beasts and fish—to chickens, cats and shrimps; because of absolute medical cures, such as hearts remade without a scar, yellow plague vanquished without a slip, shades revived without regret; because of improvements in athletics which made a thousand miles seem as but the kick of a ball; because of inventions by which one could travel with comfort and celerity through the earth, under the sea, and between the planets; because of these and a multitude of other benefits conferred upon an appreciative world.

And the statues themselves were of vast interest. By a clever invention of one of the Class, these marble figures were made responsive to the varying emotions of the passing visitor, so that a smile was met by a smile, a nod by a nod. Moreover, if a guest wished to be favored with a song, or a flute solo, or a violin rendition, the statue of the man or woman who in life had enchanted a breathless audience, at once proceeded to renew the enchantment by a repetition of the long-past performance.

Is it strange that Everett should wish to honor this unparalleled class? Is it unbelievable that kings and political bosses should fade into insignificance beside these kings and bosses of nobility? Is it, I ask you, incredible that the planets, stars, and realms of infinity should vie with one another to secure the presence of one of these world heroes?

JUNIOR





Class of 1913.



Arthur Newton, Pres.

(Class Officers)

Signa Westrom, Sec.

Juniors 1913

The year of 1908 had been marked by great calamities such as earthquakes and revolutions, but as the fall of 1909 approached all became quiet and peaceful. Even the powers stood by (as did the upper-classmen) and watched the recruits of the class of 1913 as they entered the halls of E. H. S. This great admiration was probably due to their thoughts of what we were to accomplish, or it might have been due to our green and awkward appearance.

Yes, every class must first pass through its Freshman stage. We were not sensitive to the ridicule heaped upon us, but went plodding along and came out with better grades than the haughty upper classmen. In our first year we accomplished great things. We were well represented at the candy sale, as was proved by the immediate drop in the market value of hair. One of the closing events of the year was our picnic at Silver Lake. This was a crowning event and was capped by a great splash caused by one careless member falling out of a boat.

At last, after nine long months of battle, we were no longer Freshmen but Sophomores. We returned to school and in turn jeered the "wee ones" forgetting that only three months before we were the target for all of this scorn. That year we showed our great progress by giving an unsurpassed "Sophomore Frolic." This year was also decked by a picnic at which a delicious (?) lunch of pickles and lemonade was served.

We are now the mighty Juniors. We have had our class parties, which proved highly enjoyable affairs. Our "Prom" was a grand success both socially and financially. The "farce" was out of the ordinary and showed excellent coaching.

Juniors 1913--Continued

From the beginning our class has had strong class and school spirit. The members have entered all lines of student activities such as athletics, debating, dramatics and declamation, and have made good records in each line. They are always to be seen in a body at school and class contests. Good marks are received by the majority of the class and most of them join in social activities.

Our record so far is something to be proud of, but we shall not be content with our laurels. Therefore even more can be expected of us next year when we are Seniors.

The Juniors

Who by their brilliance do surpass
The wit and work of every class
Ahead of every one they pass.

The Junior.

Who lead in sports and all the fun,
Who finish everything begun,
And make the old E. H. S. hum?

The Juniors.

If in the world this thought you haunts
That a bright boy or girl you want
Let nothing else your spirit daunt—

Get a Junior.

They are a very brilliant lot,
The High School spirit they have caught;
No better thing was e'er begot

Than a Junior.

S. '13.





Class of 1914.



Raymond Attlebury, Pres.
(Class Officers)

Alvin Matze, Sec.

Sophomores 1914

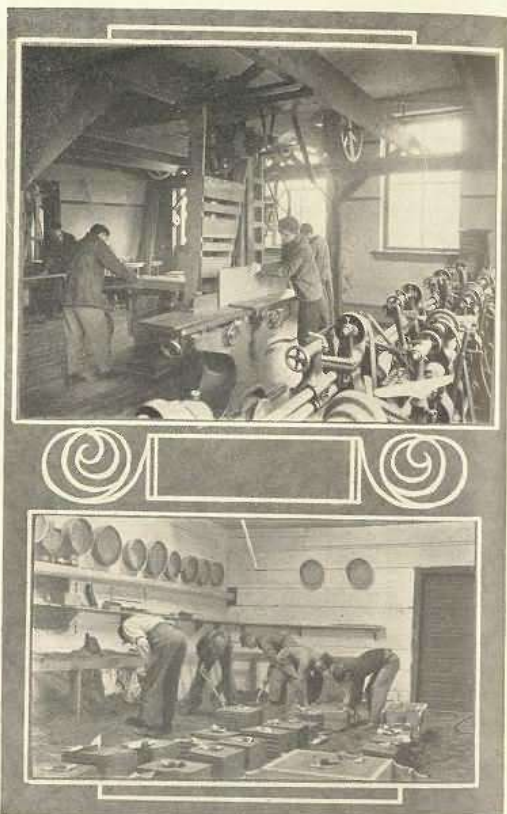
Near the beginning of the year the Sophomore class got quite a start by making the most money at the candy sale. We had some fine side shows, one of which made money but not very many friends for us.

The majority of the members of our class do not dance, so when a vote was cast it was decided to have a party instead of the regular Sophomore Frolic. The party was a great success, and all those who went had a fine time. The regular team gained a victory over a scrub team in basketball. During the game some of the refreshments mysteriously disappeared.

Our basketball teams were fine teams, even though they gained few victories. If we aren't the leaders in athletics we certainly aren't behind in debate and declamation. The Sophomore team of three boys beat the Senior debating team nearly as easily as the Freshmen beat the Juniors. In declamation we beat the Juniors and we were well represented in the county debates.

Several of the girls who sing have joined the Girls' Glee Club, and we are glad to say that they can make as much noise as the others. A Sophomore quartet of two girls and two boys sang at the declamatory contests.

If our future is as our past has been, we shall certainly not despair of being a class which shall always live in the hearts of the students.



Manual Arts

FRESHMAN





Peter Lee, Pres.

(Class Officers)

Louise Buchanan, Sec.

Freshmen 1915

A hundred years ago Robert Burns was wandering over "the banks and braes o' bonnie" Scotland, lamenting the fact that he and his friends were not able to "see oursel's as others see us." If he had been a Freshman last September he wouldn't have had a chance to lament; he would have found out very soon how he was looked upon by a critical world. On all sides we heard, "Oh, aren't the Freshies cute?" "Say, were you ever as green as those Freshmen?" "Oh, see the Giant and the Dwarf!" when Elijah and Peter passed by, and similar expressions. It seemed queer that students who were ahead of us by only a few months should consider us a sort of menagerie of unknown wild beasts.

But even though we amused them at first, the two hundred and seventy-five members of the class of 1915 very soon made faculty and students straighten up their horizontal vertebrae and cast wide glances of amazement in various directions. For lo! almost at once we took prominent places in athletics, in debate, in declamation and in the musical clubs, as well as in our studies.

Two of our members made the football team, than which a genuine boy's ambition can no further go. In declamation and debate we held our own with the other classmen to the very end of the contests. Our success in the glee clubs and in light opera has been marked. In regular class room work we have simply revelled in A's and B's.

With so remarkable a beginning we feel that no heights are unattainable by us, and that within the next three years we shall spread our banyan-like roots through every nook and corner of old Everett High, and shall stretch our far-reaching branches up to the topmost dome of the educational sky.

Hurrah for us!!!



Cooking Class

Sewing Class

Editorial

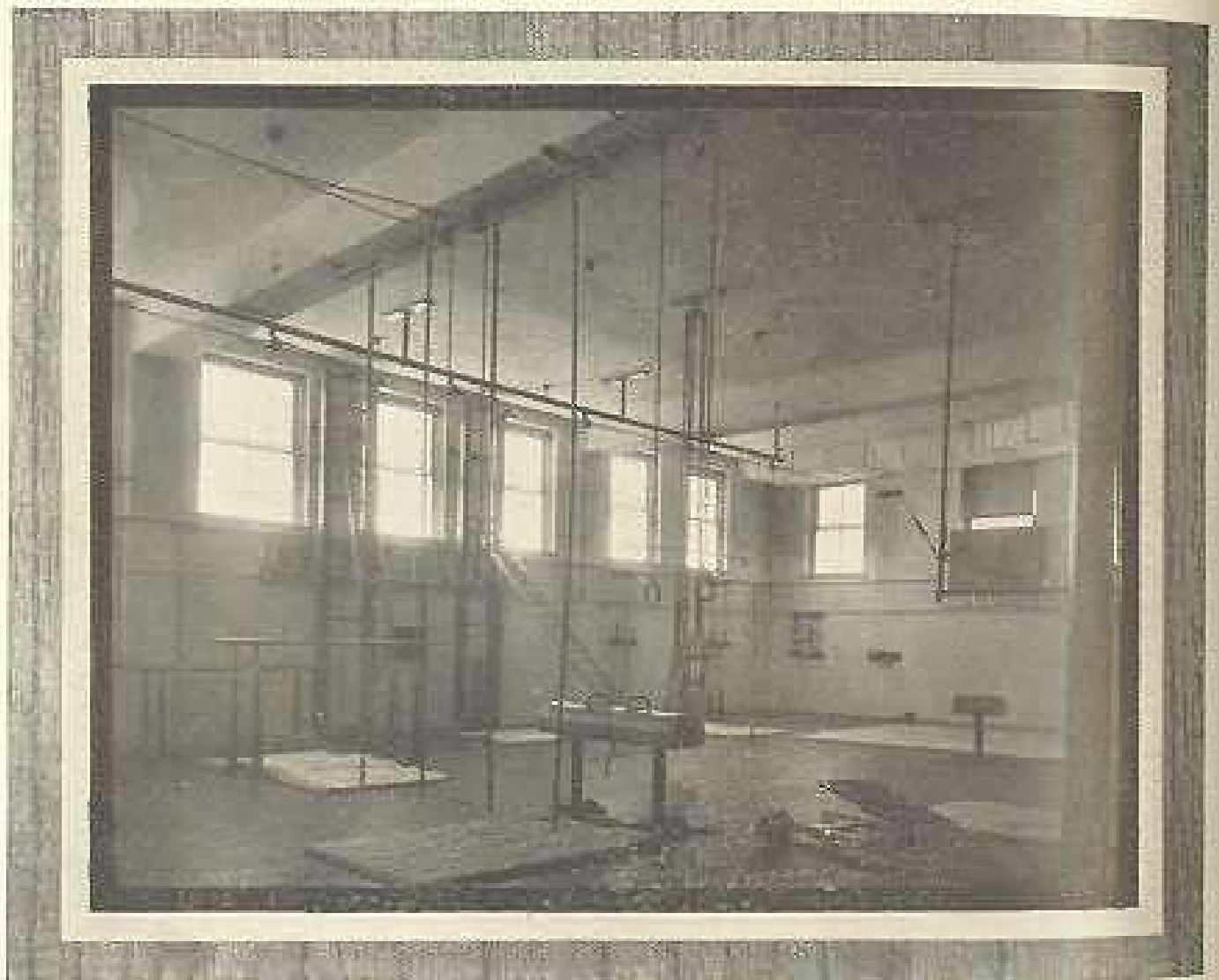
According to the usual custom, the class of 1912 presents its Senior Annual to the public. It has been the purpose to make it a magazine that will be typical of our spirit in general. In work or play, we have always tried to do our best, and who could do more? Here we have received preparation for the callings we intend to take up. Some of us will assume our places in a business world, some will seek higher education, but no matter what we do or what profession we adopt, we have had our start here in High School. According to what our ambitions and success have been here, they will be in life, and while we are loath to leave High School with all its friendly associations, yet we have no desire to be laggards, and so we stand upon the threshold eager to pass thru' the way that Opportunity will open for us.

Nesika Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF EDITH CURTISS
 Margaret Marcus
 Eleanor Niles
 Winifred Irving
 Cecil Davis
 Mary McKee
 Associate Editors Winona Townsend
 Catherine Hastings
 Glenn Rickard
 Raymond Bernard
 Osborne Hilen
 Fred Michel
 Athletic Editor Edwin Stuebel
 BUSINESS MANAGER MARK SMITH
 Assistant Business Manager Milton Gustafson



Nesika Staff

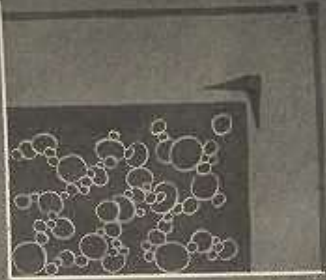


Gymnasium

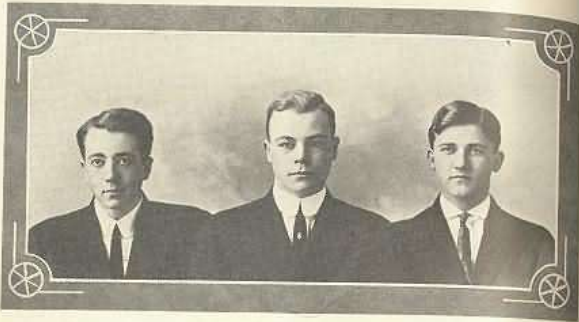
ATHLETICS



BROADWAY - 0
CHAMPIONS - 10



LINCOLN - 6
CHAMPIONS - 12



Athletic Association Officers

Review of Athletics for Season 1911-1912

The championship football season of 1911 is by far the most important event in the athletic annals of the Everett High School. Only once before has she won a state championship—in basketball in 1903.

The championship was the result of hard, conscientious work on the part of both players and management. For months before the season opened the prospects for a winning team were thrashed out for the benefit of all who cared to listen. Not only was the season theorized, but the men directly concerned began to train long before it commenced.

Many of the players in the 1911 team have represented the High School for three years on the gridiron. They have worked conscientiously and hard that they might gain the highest possible efficiency, and it was no more than fair that they finish their High School athletics with the word "champions" stamped on them.

As a whole the team was very nicely balanced. The score—38 to 5—shows that it was aggressive on offense and a stone wall on defense. The line on both sides of the center and the back field being evenly balanced both as to experience and weight, made it possible to attack the opponents from every side, and all varieties of football to be pulled off. There were drop-kickers, place-kickers and punters and the team was never at a loss for some one to apply his toe. Then nearly every man on the team could carry the ball, and it is a noteworthy fact that the linemen made as much yardage carrying the ball as the back field. The forward pass was used to advantage sufficiently to keep the other team guessing.

The individual members of the team were in nearly all cases ideal men for their positions, serving as cogs in a well-oiled machine. They were stars in their respective places, but at no time during the season did any of the stars shine without the aid of the other constellations.

It will be a long time before the High School can again produce combinations like Britt and Clark, Guerin and Quist, and Dorman and Herrett. These men worked together so easily and so nicely that it was a pleasure to the spectators to watch them. The best men on the other side of the

Review of Athletics for Season 1911-1912

Continued

line, Kuhnle, Dailey, Kester, Smith, Lee, Hilen and Michel, were at all times steady and reliable men.

The members of the team are to be greatly congratulated on their scholastic ability. There has been no championship team in the Northwest which could boast that it had graduated ten men and that each and every one of these ten men had done all of his school work in Everett. The careers of these graduates will be eagerly watched by all Everettes. Nearly all of them will attend higher institutions of learning, and they undoubtedly will give a good account of themselves in athletics.

The downtown fans surely got behind the football team and lent every aid. It was the down-town fan who took the Tacoma trip and who took the keenest delight in the victories of our team, and did everything in their power to express their appreciation for the championship. The members of the team will never forget the banquet tendered them by the business men of Everett, nor the home affairs given by the mothers of the men. These are some of the gratifying evidences of support that make a team feel that its work has not been in vain.

All through the Northwest the career of the team was eagerly watched and Everett was well advertised by her boys. Friend and foe alike were generous with their praise, and some of the most flattering remarks came from coaches and officials of outside towns. Borleske of Broadway said: "Everett has the best team in the state." Perkins of Tacoma: "We were lucky to get off as well as we did." Former Coach Allen of the Lincoln team was an Everett disciple in Eastern Washington. The officials were unanimous for Everett. Place of Seattle: "It is the best team I have seen this year." Skeels and McPherin, other officials, picked Everett to win.

The progress they made during the season is a good example of the care they took of themselves. At no time did they become stale. Their knowledge of football increased daily with the season. If the Everett team had played Broadway on Thanksgiving the way she played Olympia, the score would have been 40-0 instead of 19-0. The only mar on an otherwise perfect season was the Tacoma game. Owing to adverse weather conditions, Everett could not score, although the officials all conceded that she was two touchdowns better than Tacoma.

Too much praise cannot be given to the scrubs for their faithful work in developing the first team. There would have been no championship for Everett had it not been for Fifield and the scrubs who faithfully turned out night after night with no hope of making the team themselves, but worked as hard as any of the first team men to make the team the best in the Northwest. They are the fellows who really deserve the credit for faithful work. These are the fellows to whom we should take off our hats. They have no reward save the hope that if they are still in school they may make the team in 1912.

The prospects for 1912 no one knows. Clark, Rayburn, Britt, Smith, Hilen, Kester, Quist, Lampman, Dorman, and Herrett all leave us. Some of them may be back in our midst; no one knows. If the remainder of the squad comes back, and with the new material which is coming in, a championship team can be developed. With Dailey, Waage, Guerin, Kuhnle, Michel, and Lee of the old guard, supported by Shumway, Zimmerman, Jones, Swale, and Faulkner, a team can be evolved which will speak for itself.

Review of Athletics for Season 1911-1912

Continued

With the season of 1911 as an incentive, let the members of the student body get together and boost as they have never boosted before for a championship team in 1912, and while we take off our hats to the team and the scrubs of 1911, let us take off our coats and "get busy" for the team of 1912—the champions to be.

ATHLETICS



Football Line-Up

Position.	Name.	Weight
R. Tackle	Kuhnle and Smith	143 and 145
R. Guard	Rayburn and Guerin	170 and 163
R. Tackle	Hilen	170
R. End	Quist	156
L. Guard	Lee	160
L. Tackle	Britt	158
L. End	Clark	156
Q. Back	Michel	145
R. Half	Dailey and Kester	147 and 155
F. Back	Herrett	162
L. Half	Wauge and Dorman	155 and 157

SCORES PILED UP BY THE NORTHWEST CHAMPIONS

Sept. 23—E. H. S.	12	Alumni	9
Sept. 30—E. H. S.	46	Snohomish	0
Oct. 7—E. H. S.	50	West Seattle	0
Oct. 14—E. H. S.	45	Ballard	0
Oct. 21—E. H. S.	19	Broadway	0
Oct. 28—E. H. S.	12	Puyallup	0
Nov. 4—E. H. S.	60	Snohomish	0
Nov. 10—E. H. S.	12	Lincoln	6
Nov. 18—E. H. S.	0	Tacoma	0
Nov. 25—E. H. S.	45	Bellevue	0
Nov. 30—E. H. S.	56	Olympia	0
Totals	387	Total	6



1911 Northwest Champions.



ENOCH W. BAGSHAW, Coach.

Baggy has been with us three years. By hard and conscientious work, he has raised athletics to a high standard in the Everett High school. The result of his work, has placed us on an equal basis with all the larger schools of the state and we can congratulate Baggy for producing our championship team and winning the recognition of the larger schools of the state.

Our Champions



VICTOR BRITT Left Tackle and Captain

"Vic" is a fellow whom some of the Seattle papers said had been raising trouble on Everett's line for two years. It was just hard luck that he hasn't been picked for the All-Northwest team. He sure is just the one captain for a championship team. His work has stamped him as the best captain E. H. S. ever had.

OSBORNE HILEN

Right Tackle

"Gabo" is like the rock of ages. He doesn't move backwards. This one hundred and ninety pounds of perfectly good cement was mentioned for all the all-star team and also for president of a Ladies' Aid Society.



DANIEL MICHEL

Quarter Back

"Danny" was just the man for the pivotal position. Though the smallest man on the team, he did his share of ground gaining. Dan was elected captain for next year. This is the man that made the "bunk" play such a success, and had an excuse for everything, even for his own existence.

Our Champions--Continued



EARL CLARK

Left End

This is the fellow called "Click," whom the papers got tired of printing about his long runs. He has been a unanimous choice for the all-star team two years, and is considered the best player in the state. He will disappoint us if he does not make the "U" team the first year.



EDGAR KESTER

Left Half

"Ed" figured it out that it was easier to pick the holes than to ram into a man. That made him one of the best halves we had. Kester was not out at the first of the season, but when Dorman was hurt he stepped right into his shoes. Football and acting are all the same to him. Everett High never had a harder worker than Edgar.

ALBERT QUIST

Right End

"Quistle" is a fiend for his forward passes and has a thorough knowledge of the game. It is a toss up whether he likes to peddle hot air better than he likes to teach Snohomish ends the tricks of the game. His favorite dish before a Thanksgiving football game is fried cabbage. Selected for the All-Northwest.



Our Champions--Continued



PETER LEE

Left Guard

Just as they were in need of a good lineman "Baggy" made this "wonderful" halfback into one of the stealthiest guards that Everett High has ever had. "Pete" is only a Freshman, so we will hear of him again. He will be the backbone of the line for three good years.

WILLIAM GUERIN

Right Guard

"Bill" Guerin takes it to heart when a team runs a play over him. Consequently they don't do it often. The only thing that "Bill" don't like about football is that there isn't any society connected with it. Guerin still howls about the touch-down that "Gebo" took away from him. Borleski, Broadway's coach, is the only person who ever fell in love with "Bill."



THEODORE WAUGE

Left Half

Although Wauge was only a Freshman he was some halfback and just as good an end. He could break up forward passes better than any man on the team. We look to Wauge to make the All-Northwest next year.

Our Champions--Continued



MARK SMITH

Center

This is "Smithy's" second year on the team, and it takes a grown man to hang anything on him. Mark weighs 145 pounds and every ounce is gameness. Mark is noted for saying, "Every time I get hit in the head it makes me feel happy." Hit him in the head.



ERWIN DAILY

Right Half

"Crummy" came from Central School and developed into one of our best halfbacks. His delight was running back punts. Before he is out of school he will come pretty close to the all-star team. Although a Freshman, he is the best athlete in school.



WALTER KUHNLE

Center

This is one of the famous Kuhnle family, and he started out by making his letter the first year. Although the lightest man on the team, "Baldy" played a game at center to make the old-timers set up. He loves the game and it is a pleasure to see him play it.

Our Champions--Continued



HARRY DORMAN

Left Half

When big "Heck" was laid out everyone could see the gap in the ranks. He is one of the best smashing halfbacks in the country. "Heck" weighs one hundred and fifty-seven pounds, but the poor scrubs think it is a ton. "Heck's" war cry is "Come on, fellers."

CLAUDE RAYBURN

Right Guard

Claude was one of the steadiest men on the team. He never showed great flashes of form as some players do, but could always be depended upon. He is somewhat like "Cement Bottom" in his tactics, and liked to play one-old-cat.



VERNON HERRETT

Full Back

We don't want to raise a "holler" about "Skinny," alias society boy. We all know that the all-star fullback for two years is going some. Vernon did much toward bringing the championship to Everett and entertaining all the teams in society.

1911 Champions in Action



What Our Champs Have Done

SEPT. 23—E. H. S. 12, ALUMNI 0

Some of the Alumni "War Horses" early discovered that Everett had a "Champ" team by going down to defeat to the score of 12 to 0. The game was made doubly spectacular by Guerin's two drop kicks. The team was still ragged but showed promise of something more than just a good "team."

SEPT. 30—E. H. S. 46, SNOHOMISH 0

The second game of the season was played with Snohomish on their own grounds. Although Snohomish fought hard they could not withstand the rush of our heavy team. The game was noticeable for the squabbling in it. At times in it Everett played slow ball but managed to pile up a score of 46 to 0.

OCT. 7—E. H. S. 50, WEST SEATTLE 0

West Seattle came with the expectation of at least having a chance with Everett. When the whistle blew the score was Everett 50 with West Seattle on the short end, and at that Everett only played half a game. West Seattle showed a noticeable lack of knowledge of football.

OCT. 14—E. H. S. 45, BALLARD 0

As Ballard was cracked up to be a heavy team, near our own weight, the fans expected a battle, but from the score of 45 to 0, Everett had something on Ballard. Skinner, the Ballard halfback, played a splendid game and put Dorman out for most of the season.

OCT. 21—E. H. S. 19, BROADWAY 0

With a string of defeats every time the two teams met, Everett at last showed Broadway up worse than any team had ever done before. The score of 19 to 0 against Borleski's heavy team at once put Everett in the limelight. The three stars of the game were Guerin, Clark and Dailey. The papers started talking about Enoch Bagshaw's fast team coming to the front. This was very gratifying after the previous two years' close defeats.

OCT. 28—E. H. S. 12, PUYALLUP 0

The closest to defeat this year was the larger part of the second team played in Puyallup while the first team was in Tacoma watching the big game there. Puyallup was in striking distance many more times than Everett.

NOV. 4—E. H. S. 60, SNOHOMISH 0

Everett has piled up some large scores on Snohomish, but on November 4 all records were eclipsed. Snohomish put up their usual fight, but to no purpose. The team played together like a machine.

NOV. 10—E. H. S. 12, LINCOLN 6

The team from Lincoln more nearly matched Everett than any she had played. Lincoln excelled in every part of the game and was the only team in the state to score on us. This was done by a well executed forward pass. Excepting Everett, Lincoln's line was without doubt the best in the state. Clark, Herrett and Guerin each clinched his claim to the

What Our Champs Have Done

Continued

all-star team, while Britt played a game that is seldom seen. The Lincoln team are to be congratulated for breaking up Everett's strongest play. This was the best game ever played in Everett.

NOV. 18—E. H. S. 0, TACOMA 0

After outplaying Tacoma for three-quarters of the game, on a sea of mud, Everett played her only tie game of the season. Had the game been played on a dry field Everett would no doubt have won. Dorman and Kester played a fine game at halfback, as did Herrett at full. Britt, Guerin and Quist played well on the line. The Tacomaites were jubilant at getting off so easily.

NOV. 25—E. H. S. 66, BELLINGHAM 0

Bellingham did not think that they could win, but they were not prepared for a score of 66 to 0. If the game had been played on a dry field the slaughter would have been awful.

NOV. 30—E. H. S. 56, OLYMPIA 0

Everett has always been a little leary of Olympia, especially after their showing against Tacoma. Olympia were sadly out of condition and were very slow. This game marked the close of the best football season in the history of Everett High School, and stamped her as the leader in the state. Olympia were the Southwest champions.



The Everett Team that Beat Broadway the First Time in Ten Years.



E. H. S. Basketball Team

Basketball

Basketball, this year, for the E. H. S., was not a winning but a paying proposition. The material was not to be had, and consequently the team could not draw the crowd. The one bright thing in the whole season was the defeat of Broadway, the only victory during the year. Next year's prospects look better, for the Junior and Freshmen class teams have developed some fast players.

SCHEDULE AND SCORE

Jan. 6—E. H. S.	21	Lincoln	33	at Seattle
Jan. 13—E. H. S.	17	Queen Anne...	87	at Seattle
Jan. 20—E. H. S.	27	Bellingham ...	36	at Everett
Jan. 27—E. H. S.	28	Broadway	23	at Everett
Feb. 3—E. H. S.	35	Lincoln	42	at Everett
Feb. 10—E. H. S.	18	Broadway	23	at Seattle
Feb. 17—E. H. S.	17	Queen Anne ..	75	at Everett
Feb. 9—E. H. S.	22	Bellingham ...	38	at Bellingham
Feb. 10—E. H. S.	17	" Normal ...	24	at Bellingham
Feb. 15—E. H. S.	23	Monroe	25	at Monroe

Basketball--Continued



Junior Girls Interclass Team

JUNIOR GIRLS

Of course the greatest contention always lies between the Juniors and Seniors, who have the greatest hopes of winning the championship. The Junior girls played the best basketball possible for their size and the number turning out. The general opinion is that, with one more year's training, they will develop into a team of "some class."

Basketball--Continued



Junior Boys Interclass Team

JUNIOR BOYS

The Junior boys were the hardest team in the series to beat. They had a way of playing a good game just as they were expected to play a poor game.

Their defeat by the Seniors does not show any inferiority, as they were only beaten by one point. There is material in this team that will probably represent the first team next year.

Basketball---Continued



Sophomore Girls Interclass Team
SOPHOMORE GIRLS

The Sophomores were "on the jump" at all times and gave the other classes a good run for their honors. We remember these people as "mere infants" of last year, but indeed next year they will give us a team which will represent. Out of the three games played by these girls, one was a victory while two were lost to upper class men.

Basketball---Continued



Sophomore Boys Interclass Team
SOPHOMORE BOYS

The Sophomores started off with a miserable team and a poor showing. The team was finally whipped in to one of the hardest to beat. They lost nearly all their games in the High School league, but the other teams always knew when they won. If the "Sophs" had gotten an early start they would have made a much better showing.

Basketball--Continued



Freshmen Girls Interclass Team

FRESHMEN GIRLS

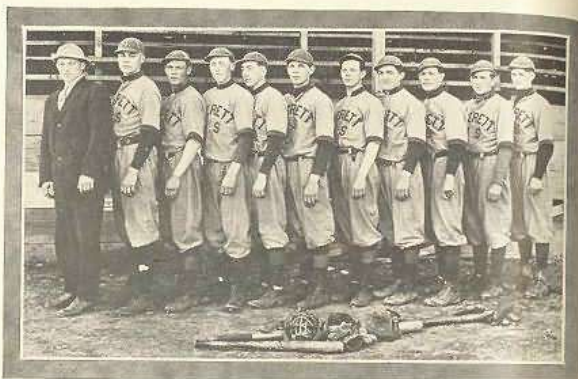
The Freshmen have been as plucky this year as ever, playing three games and, altho' receiving defeat in each case, never once did they "get cold feet." One especially good feature was the spirit in which they took their defeat.



Freshmen Boys Interclass Team

FRESHMEN BOYS

This is the team that had the fight in them. In a post season game they beat the Senior champions 25 to 16, although every one was eligible to play in this game. They had the good shots which piled up the score for them. They also had two guards that could make any of them go some. The first team next year will most likely be represented the strongest by the Freshmen.



E. H. S. Baseball Team

Baseball

The Everett Hi this year was fortunate in having nearly all of last year's players back, and with the addition of some new men the team is rounding into good shape. The management has succeeded in filling all the dates with good games and everything looks forward to a very favorable season.

GAMES

April 21—E. H. S. vs. Monroe,	at	Monroe
April 28—E. H. S. vs. Snohomish,	"	Snohomish
May 4—E. H. S. vs. Bellingham,	"	Everett
May 11—E. H. S. vs. Puyallup,	"	Puyallup
May 18—E. H. S. vs. Bellingham,	"	Bellingham
May 25—E. H. S. vs. Monroe,	"	Everett
June 1—E. H. S. vs. Snohomish,	"	Everett

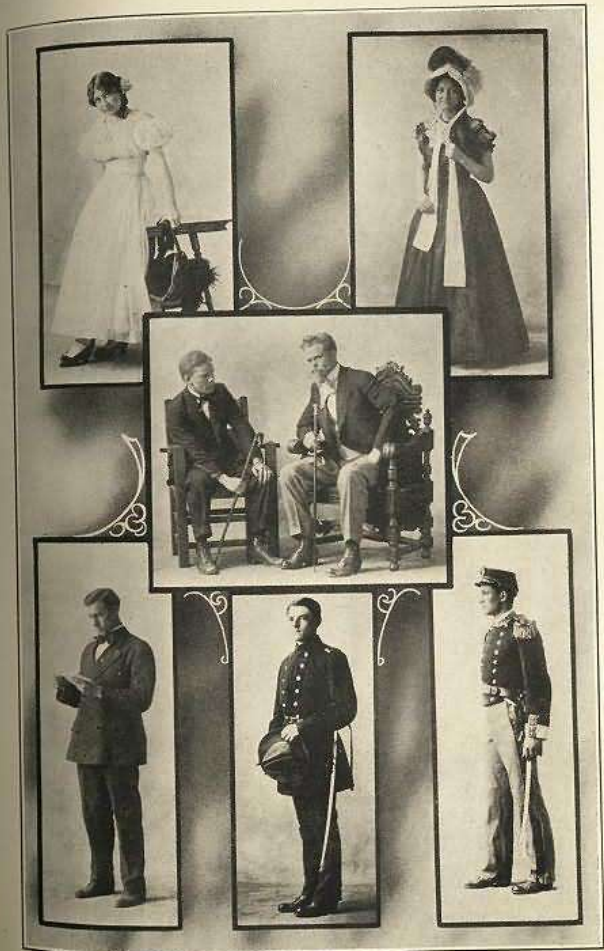


Manual Arts

Dramatics

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Stephen Brice, a capable Yankee.....	Spencer Campbell
Judge Whipple, a St. Louis attorney, a strong abolitionist.....	Edward Hartley
Colonel Carvel, a Southerner of the old school.....	Chester Groshong
Eliphalet Hopper, business partner of Col. Carvel.....	Mark Smith
Clarence Maxwell Colfax, nephew of Col. Carvel.....	Edgar Kester
Carl Richter, the judge's clerk.....	Claude Rayburn
Mr. Canter, an abolitionist.....	Nathaniel Engle
Maurice Renault, a Southerner of the new school.....	Wesley Samuels
Jack Brinsmade, a radical Southern gentleman.....	Dan Michel
Tom Catherwood, in the social whirl.....	Milton Gustafson
James Hollingsworth.....	Arthur Elzey
William Ludlow.....	Ulrick Johnson
Frank Livingstone.....	Carl Fagstad
Charles Clume.....	Differ Pratt
Marvin De Charlew.....	Colln Headlee
Ned Tipton.....	Nathaniel Engle
Uncle Ephum, a faithful old colored servant of Col. Carvel.....	Earl Ostrom
Sergeant.....	Lee Cordz
Caroline De Charew.....	Helen Krouse
Betty Curtiss.....	Madaline Scanlan
Belle Clayme.....	Mary McKee
Madaline Farrar.....	Eleanor Niles
Josephine Randall.....	Catherine Hastings



Senior Play, "The Crisis"

"The Crisis"

The Senior Class play is another means of giving the pupils drill in dramatics. The play this year was a great success. There was such good material in the class that it was deemed proper to take a play as heavy as Winston Churchill's "Crisis." There was no mistake in the choice of characters, for on the nights that the play was given each boy and girl acted his or her part so well that such remarks as these were heard for days afterwards: "Didn't Edward Hartley make an ideal Judge Whipple? Why, I could not realize that he was a High School boy." "Didn't Chester Groshong look and act just like an aristocratic old Southern colonel?"



"Wasn't Mark Cute?" "Weren't Spencer Campbell and Edgar Kester stunning?" and "Richter was also a wonder!" The judge and the colonel, perhaps, made the greatest hit of the evening, and those who were constantly at the practices for the play expected this, as no two boys were ever more faithful, earnest and sincere in their efforts than Edward and Chester were. They worked more like college boys than High School boys. What two boys could have done better for Brice and Colfax than Spencer Campbell and Edgar Kester? They were as well matched in build and appearance, one with the dignity, reserve and force typical in the Yankee of old conservative Boston; the other showing the spoiled, hot-tempered, gay nature of a Southern "swell," proud of his wealth and name, but beneath it all a manly heart that later betrayed the real aristocrat. It was Mark Smith who gave the greatest touch of humor to the play. Everybody likes Mark, so no one could hate him when he was the villain, Hop-

"The Crisis"--Continued

per. His smile is the smile that won't come off easily, so it was a hard proposition to transform Mark into even an imaginary villain. Mark pleased his audience, and there were those present on the nights of the play who can never forget Hopper's lack of taste shown in his ill-fitting plaid trousers and gay vests. Then, too, his expressive "Gosh!" will be remembered by all who know Mark. There are a few people born into the world whose primary object is to please others. Claude Rayburn belongs to this class. The secret to Claude's popularity is perhaps the fact that he can always take his medicine, no matter what it is, from an eighth period to a hard blow on the football field, and not get "sore." From the moment he opened the Senior play with his German song to his last entrance on the stage, where he burst in and announced the election of Abraham Lincoln, he was a delight to the audience. Three cheers for Claude; long may he wave! Winifred Irving made the sweetest Virginia ever. David Warfield says that simplicity is the greatest thing in art. Winifred has certainly gained one valuable thing in acting, then, for her work was simple, direct and free from "elocutionary stunts" which so often spoils the work of an amateur. She delighted everyone. Ada Durr was Puss Russell of the "Crisis" through and through. Puss' energy, her vivaciousness, her loyalty to Virginia, were all exhibited in Ada's work. She was a little whirlwind of power. Nettle Carlson did some splendid emotional work as the part of Nancy, the mother of the slave girl, Hester. The back stage work done by Diller Pratt, the auctioneer, and the soldiers, Milton Gustafson, Lee Cordz, Dan Michel and Nathaniel Engle, was very commendable indeed.



JUNIOR FARCE

On the first evening of the Second Annual Entertainment, March 28, in the High School auditorium, the farce entitled "Mr. Bob" was presented in a very creditable manner by the members of the class of 1915. Too much praise cannot be given to the members of the cast and Miss Sedgwick, who had charge of the work.



Interclass Champions.

Debate

In some ways debating was not so satisfactory in the Everett High School in the year just completed as it was last year, but still a very successful season was witnessed and much wholesome enjoyment bestowed upon the spectators who were present at these debating contests. The school had been robbed of all last year's debaters by graduation, and the thief was successful in maintaining its plunder.

Fortunately our debating instructor, Mr. Crumpacker, understood the situation thoroughly, and started immediately to shape up green material for the inter-High School team. The try-out was held one dark, gloomy Tuesday afternoon in the lecture room, and after an exchange of words, phrases and sentences by the five contestants, the following three were chosen to represent the Everett High School in the state interscholastic contest: Wendell Black, Frank Robinson and Fred Michel. The next few weeks were spent in the preparation of the question, and after much splendid work on the part of Miss Hawxby and Mr. Crumpacker, a formidable team had been worked into shape.

The first debate of the season was held at Bremerton, and the team, accompanied by Mr. Crumpacker and Mr. Young, made the trip. The question which was chosen for discussion this year was: "Resolved, that the conservation of our natural resources should be a function of the state rather than of the national government." Bremerton had the affirmative and Everett the negative side. After a splendid debate the Bremerton team won by a close but well-earned decision. The treatment received by our team at Bremerton was greatly appreciated, and after a visit to the United States navy yard, our reluctant triumvirate of debaters returned home defeated, but still hopeful.

The Everett High School was now out of the state contest, but fortunately the principals of the five largest High Schools of the county met and determined to form a county debating league, which witnessed a very successful season. The following schools composed the league: Marysville, Arlington, Snohomish, Edmonds and Everett. Each school was scheduled to meet the other four High Schools of the league. This

Debate---Continued

was a great advantage over the state system, because each school had four chances, win or lose, and by losing they were not eliminated as in the state contests. Another change was in the number of judges, the number being changed from three to five. The championship team was receiving the most decisions of the judges. This made it so a team could lose one or two debates by a narrow margin and still win the championship of the county. The plan proved very successful.

It is customary to hold a try-out for each new branch of debating, so a try-out was held in the auditorium and the following contestants were chosen to represent the school in the county debating league: Wendell Black, Alvin Matzke and Fred Michel. The success of our team in the league was due to the hard work of our coach, Mr. Crumpacker, who was assisted by Miss Hawxby. Although our team did not win the championship, much praise is due them for their untiring efforts.

Next year should see Everett High School with a championship debating team with two veteran debaters back—Wendell Black and Alvin Matzke—and a splendid group of recruits who have been developed by the interclass debates of the year. Pressing an old motto into use, let us say, "All things come to him who waits." Everett will surely have a winning team, as well as a plucky one, next year.

Interclass debating at the Everett High School has been a great success for the year just completed. It has helped to kindle the glowing spark of class spirit into a burning flame, which is absolutely necessary in all class contests. It has developed several excellent debaters for next year's first team, and much interest and enthusiasm has been expressed at the three-class contests by both the students and visitors.

The Freshmen class started the ball rolling by decisively beating the Junior class team in the first interclass debate of the year. The question for discussion was: "Resolved, that capital punishment should be prohibited in the United States." The Freshmen class was represented by the team composed of the following members: Vida Robinson, Iza Turner and Francis Robinson, and the Junior team was composed of Spencer Armstrong, Zoe Crockett and Clarence Zimmerman. This victory for the Freshmen team made them contestants in the gold medal debate. The Junior team was eliminated after this debate.

All attention was now thrown upon the meeting of the Senior-Sophomore debating teams. The Senior class was hopeful of victory, with such an excellent trio of debaters as Ada Durr, Mamie Reinsted and Lee Cordz. The Sophomore class did very little boasting, but sent a splendid team to the front, composed of Eldon Drysdale, Harold Falconer and Raymond Atterbury, who captured the laurels for their class. The question for discussion was: "Resolved, that there should be no discrimination in toll charges between the ships of the United States and those of foreign nations passing through the Panama canal." The question was new, but was nicely handled by both teams.

The contest for class supremacy in debating was still unsettled until the evening of the Gold Medal debate, when the two victorious teams met and measured each other's skill and alertness in argument. The question for discussion was: "Resolved, that the women of the United States should have the right of suffrage." The question was one well chosen, because the Freshmen team was composed entirely of girls, who handled the affirmative side of the question splendidly, and the Sophomore team was composed entirely of boys, who defended the negative side of the

Debate---Continued

question in excellent manner. The debate pleased the large audience which was present, and the outcome was an uncertainty until the decision of the judges was read.

The splendid rebuttal of Raymond Atterbury won the debate for the Sophomore team.

Keen interest and excellent attention was very noticeable on the part of the audience. Mr. Crumpacker presided and Superintendent Frazier presented gold medals to the following members of the Sophomore team: Raymond Atterbury, Eldon Drysdale and Harold Falconer, and he also praised the three girls of the Freshmen team for their wonderful work in debate. The members of the Freshmen team were: Vida Robinson, Iza Turner and Frances Robinson. Next year should surely see a still better series of class debates. Mr. Crumpacker and Miss Hawxby are responsible for the success of the class debates for this year.

Declamation

A carefully organized plan for declamatory contests was carried out in the High School this year. There were four class contests held, which made it possible for any student desiring the work to enter his own class contest. Three judges were selected for each program to choose the four pupils whom they considered had done the best work. Those students winning places on these class contests were: Freshmen Class—Ruby Harris, Stanley Orne, Vida Robinson, Frances Robinson; Sophomore Class—Harvey Wells, Myrtle Hester, Norma Bardon, Harold Falconer; Junior Class—Adelaide Foran, Walter Iles, Clarence Watters, Frank Robinson; Senior Class—Helen Burkholder, Edward Hartley, Nettie Carlson, Ada Durr.

Two inter-class contests were held, from which were chosen six speakers for the final "gold medal contest" given the last week in March. The three speakers who won gold medals were Norma Bardon, Edward Hartley and Harold Falconer.

In a school where there is no expression department work in declamation is one of the means of giving the pupils opportunities in appearing before the public. The appreciation of the people of Everett shown in the good attendance at these contests is highly valued by students and teachers of the High School.

Music



THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Most of the members of last year's club, with the addition of several new ones, organized again at the middle of the year under Miss Henson. Rapid progress was made possible by the hard work of the boys and Miss Henson, and they were in constant demand for all the events of the school year.



THE ORCHESTRA

At the first of the year the Orchestra was organized again under the leadership of Mr. Hoag. Even though fewer in number this year than last, the members took a decided interest, working up new music and freshening the old pieces. At the middle of the year Mr. Hoag gave up the leadership of the orchestra, Miss Henson taking his place. Practices were held each Friday, and under the excellent leadership of Miss Henson some splendid work was done. Music was furnished for the Annual Programs, Senior Play, Commencement and several social affairs of the High School.



The Candy Sale

The candy sale, which was the first and one of the most enjoyable social events of the school year, took place Friday evening, Sept. 29.

Never before have there been so many attractive booths and clever stunts. The Senior booth, at the south end of the hall, was most attractive, with its decorations of ivy and red dahlias. In connection the Senior girls also served hot coffee and sandwiches at small tables daintily decorated with ferns and flowers. The Junior booth, also at the south end of the hall, was a great success, being a large boat-shaped affair, trimmed in black and yellow, the class colors. The girls who sold candy wore middie blouses, thus carrying out the nautical idea. The Sophomores, at the north end of the hall, claimed the honor of taking in the most money of any of the classes during the evening. The Freshmen are to be commended on their booth, which was decorated in a latticework of green crepe paper, over which an abundance of white roses hung. The Kodak and Athletic booths were very attractive, the former employing old numbers of the Kodak in decorations, and the latter athletic trophies and pennants.

Then at 8:30 the "buzz" in the halls ceased, to give place to a charming program in the Assembly hall, which was enjoyed by everyone.



Junior Prom Committee.

Junior Prom

The Junior Prom which was given by the Junior class on February 16 was one of the most enjoyable and elaborate affairs of the year. The ballroom of Masonic Hall was decorated with an abundance of yellow chrysanthemums and palms, relieved with ropes of ivy and hanging baskets. One of the most unique features in decoration was the large circle of chrysanthemums and greens which contained the class numeral, '13, in electric lights.

The committee worked hard, and are to be commended on the success for the class social function of 1912. Those in charge were: Ethel Thompson, Edna Stuchell, Gladys McKae, Signa Westrom, Clarence Zimmerman, Jack Swale, Kenneth Herrett, Wallace Snyder and Will Durrant. Mr. and Mrs. Brodeck, Mr. and Mrs. Stuchell and Mr. and Mrs. Fowler chaperoned.



Senior Ball Committee

Senior Ball

Friday, May 10, the Senior Class entertained at their annual ball. The hall was artistically decorated with palms and hanging baskets. Thru the efforts of the committee it was made the most enjoyable social function of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Irving, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Scanlan, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hartley, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fowler, Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Hedges, acted as patrons and patronesses.



Kodak Staff

The Kodak

The Kodak this year has ranked among the best High School papers. A great deal of new talent has been found, and that, with the material we had before, enables us to put forth Kodaks that everybody looked forward to. The Kodak staff this year have adopted pins and each member of the staff hereafter will have one. In this way the students strive to be considered one of the staff, as the pins are very attractive.

One of the best contributors to the Kodak has been Winona Townsend, who has shown her great literary abilities by her stories and especially by "The Debt," which was published as a serial. We all appreciate the good stories which are published and the staff are willing workers.

Latinas Sociatas

The Latinas Sociatas was organized by Miss McCowan and is the first Latin club of the Everett High School. The first meeting was held early in the spring semester, and the following officers were installed: President, Louise Buchanan; Vice President, David Hartley; Secretary, Frances Lasley; Treasurer, Doris Bell. Regular meetings have been held every Friday afternoon in Miss McCowan's room, where Latin games were played, Latin songs sung, and Latin war waged in the form of spelling matches. A feast, given by the victors to the defeated, is anticipated at the end of the year. The refreshment committee did themselves credit by planning good "eats" for the various meetings. The club also boasts of a large membership—about sixty Freshmen.

Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

The German Club was organized October 12, 1911, with members numbering about sixty-five. The officers for the year were elected as follows: President, Edward Hartley; vice-president, Mary McKee; secretary, Hulda Ellenson; treasurer, Dan Michel.

The club held its regular meetings once a month, beginning with October 16, either at the High School or at the private residence of several hospitable members. The first two meetings took place at the High School when, after entertaining with German programs, German games were played.

Esther Clark was the hostess of the club December 19, 1911. This was the Christmas meeting and all participated in the joys of the year. One feature, producing a great deal of fun, was the giving of small gifts to the different members.

On March 14, 1912, Edward Hartley entertained the "Germans." As usual, a very good program was given and afterwards German games were played.

The April meeting was held at the home of the Misses Grace and Mildred Thonberg. This was the last meeting for the year, and left the members looking forward to a "Deutsche Gesellschaft" picnic with the club chaperones, the Misses Mitchell, Jones, Brown and McCowan.

Camera Club

The Camera Club of the Everett High School, was organized in 1910 for the purpose of instructing amateurs in the use of the camera or kodak.

The first meeting of the year 1911-12 was held on October 30, and on the first Monday of each month following regular meetings were held. The officers elected for the year were: Miss Martin, President; Lester Beard, Vice President, and Margaret Engle, Secretary. At each meeting a program was given and topics of special interest were discussed.

Among the best and most instructive of these talks was one given by Mr. Fee on "The Theory of Lenses." Others of equal interest were: "Time of Exposure and the Diaphragm," by Mr. Hoag; "Landscape Photography," by Mr. Roberts; "The Chemistry of Photography," by Mr. Osaper, and "The Making of Lantern Slides," by Miss Martin. Among the shorter talks the best were: "Newspaper Photography," by Orra Deitchon, and "The Coloring of Prints," by Lester Beard.

In connection with the regular programs several all-day tramps were taken to the near-by lakes and woods, which afforded a great deal of pleasure as well as interest to those who took advantage of them.

The club has been handicapped since its organization by the lack of a laboratory in which to work. It is hoped that in another year one will be provided for the general use of the members. Already an enlarging camera has been provided toward the equipment of this laboratory.

An Incident of the Turko-Italian War

I.

Dark-skinned, defiant, eyes of fire,
From which the steely glint of ire
Flashed out, as flashed his curv'd blade,
As circles round his head it made,
Untamed, as the wild horse he rode,
The passion in his dark eyes glowed.

II.

Behind, upon the desert sand,
Stretched in long file a chosen band,
Each on a charger Arab borne,
As wild a band as e'er the morn—
Whose red rays streaked the arc behind—
Might on the lawless desert find.

III.

The Arab leader of the band
Checked their wild course and raised his hand,
With yell, as when the beast of prey
Springs on the kill while yet the day
Hangs luminous in the mountain tops,
So, on the startled desert air
Rang out the cry of those who dare.

IV.

A gleaming smile o'erspread the face
Of him who stopped the headlong race,
And, turning in his saddle then,
With mighty voice addressed his men.

V.

"Men of my race; my blood; my clan,
Not as a shiek, but as a man,
I ask you now if ye may rest,
While he, who on our lands transgressed,
Still lingers there? Mohammed gave
These sands to Italy—for a grave.
While yet those white tents dot the sands;
While yet, in Turk's or Arab's lands;
One unbelieving dog is found,
One treacherous Italian hound;
Not one in all my band may rest
And he who dies is counted blessed."

VI.

No other word the Arab spoke,
But turned and rode. And now there broke

Turko-Italian War

Continued

From that wild band a murmur low,
So murmurs the low ocean breeze
Before wild hurricanes shake the seas,
And once again the band moves on
With caution now, till all are gone.

VII.

A sand-swept, rock-bound desert plain
Faces the sunny, smiling main.
White tents are dotted here and there
And guards patrol the camp with care,
But now the peaceful scene is broke
With tumult wild and saber stroke.
The wild, mad Arabs sweep the glen;
And, to the unsuspecting men,
It seems the sand hills open wide,
And, from the yawning mountain side,
A stream of yelling fiends rush out
And charge with shrill, wild, shrieking shout.

VIII.

All unprepared the soldiers cried
For mercy, quarter, but they died.
The sun from out the tropic sky,
Burns down as, one by one, they die,
The shadows long and longer grow;
The glory's gone, all left is woe.
The shadows fold and evening damp,
O'er what was once a fair, white camp,
Shoots out from all about to hide
The moaning, war-wrecked mountainside.

VERN DEWARD, '14.

Ted's Choice

'Twas a warm, sultry evening in late August. Judge Conrad sat by the wide window of his library and looked out across the terraced lawn. His son, Ted, was coming up from the little lake on which the last sunbeams were playing. His father's eye rested proudly on the tall, athletic figure. Soon Mr. Conrad heard footsteps in the hall and a cheery voice whistling one of the latest popular songs.

"Dad!"

"Yes; come in, Ted."

After the greetings and commonplace talk, Mr. Conrad drew his chair up close to Ted's and laid his hand on his son's arm.

"Boy," he said, as he looked searchingly into Ted's eyes, "I have decided that you will enter Hamilton's Law School at Winona next week. You had best begin preparations immediately."

Ted waited until his father finished speaking, and then said, quietly, "No, dad, I can't go. You——"

"Well, I'll know the reason why not! I say you either enter that school next week or——"

"But, dad, listen! You surely know that I never could become a lawyer. I haven't the language, the power nor the brains! I——"

"I say you have! You just want to go against my wishes! You are wilfully disobedient! I say you will either enter that law school next week or leave my house forever! You are no son of mine!"

"Surely, dad, you won't do this! Don't you see that it would spoil my life? I never could become a lawyer; I wasn't cut out for one." Ted argued, pleaded and begged by turns, and his father stormed, raged and threatened. At last Ted rose and shoved his hands deep in his pockets.

"Good-bye, father." He spoke calmly, despite the fire in his gray eyes. He held out his hand, but his father ignored it; didn't even notice that Ted called him father for the first time.

"Go! Never enter my house again or speak to its inmates!"

Ted staggered back as though struck. He hadn't thought of this. Was he never to see his mother or sister again; little mother or Grace? Grace, who had been his chum since babyhood!

"Go!"

Ted turned and groped his way out as one in a dream.

Long after Ted had gone his father sat, just as he had thrown himself; lost in thought. As his anger cooled he began to repent his haste and even started up once as though to call his son back, but his foolish pride won out. "Surely," he thought, "the boy will see how wrong he has been."

The sun's merciless rays poured down upon a spot in Cuba where a part of the American troops were camped. Captain Conrad sat in his

Ted's Choice--Continued

tent and tried to imagine that a cool breeze was blowing. He thought of a wide piazza and certain pleasant nooks belonging to a beloved mansion, far away in the States.

An orderly appeared in the doorway, saluted and delivered a request that Captain Conrad visit a soldier who was in a critical condition at the Emergency Hospital. As he rises to his feet he recognizes Ted Conrad. True, he is older and much bronzed, but the light in his gray eyes and the straight, manly form are still the same.

Outside, Ted paused for a moment beneath a palm tree. Around him were scattered numerous white tents. The one toward which he walked was the largest of the group and was pitched under a grove of palms.

After leaving the hospital he walked down toward the wide beach. The company was camped near a little cove which was sheltered by an arm of land extending out into the sea for some distance and then making a curve which left only a very narrow opening by which to enter the little bay.

The first cool breeze which Ted had felt that day was blowing slightly. He had thrown himself on the ground beneath a palm tree and was gazing out across the water when suddenly he saw a little boat glide swiftly through the entrance to the cove. "A messenger," he thought, but realizing that it was best to first be sure, he crawled behind a low bush. The tiny craft was coming swiftly and Ted observed that it kept close to the shore. As it drew near, he discovered that it held but one passenger and that—a girl! The bush behind which Ted was crouching was but a few feet from the water, the beach being very narrow at that point. The girl drew the boat up to the shore within a few paces of Ted's hiding place. As she turned her face in his direction, Ted started. Where had he seen her before? Who was she? It came to him like a flash. She was the daughter of an American planter who lived about twelve miles west of the troop's present camp, and he had seen her when the company had passed by her father's plantation. The news had reached camp that a battle had been fought near their home and now the place was in ruins.

The girl drew the boat cautiously upon the beach and then stood looking about as if contemplating her next step. The heat was intense, and Ted noticed that her lovely face was pale and her luminous eyes seemed unusually large and brilliant.

"Miss Starley, please tell me what I can do to be of help to you. It would give me great pleasure to partly repay the kindness which was——"

"Oh, don't speak of that now," she said as she turned her big eyes upon him, and her little hand nervously grasped his arm. "The Spaniards are coming this way! I—I overheard a conversation and they will——take——the camp if——if——"

Given Starley had fainted, but the camp was saved.

Ted's Choice--Continued

One day early in September Judge Conrad sat in his library, with his gray head bowed on his hands. He was thinking of an evening six years ago when he had sent his only son away from home. How often he had repented it! Not that his views had changed, but he thought he had been too hard on the boy; perhaps if he had let Ted stay he might have become a lawyer. (Don't blame him too much; it had been his greatest dream for his only son.)

What was that? He raised his head and listened. Was he dreaming or losing his mind? No, it truly was a voice calling "Dad." The door opened and Ted stood before his father.

"Son!"

It was several minutes before either spoke, then Ted said, brokenly, "Don't, father; I can't stand to see you so!"

The Judge wished to hear Ted's story, but Ted said it was so long that he needed help. He left the room and soon returned, bringing with him—Given Starley.

The Judge's joy was unbounded and Ted's happiness nearly complete, when suddenly a light tap was heard at the door and at the Judge's call a beautiful girl with eyes like Ted's entered the room.

"Grace! Grace Conrad!"

"Ted! Given Starley!"

A half hour later, when Mrs. Conrad came home, she found Grace and Given seated close together, talking of the old days when they had been room-mates at college, and father and son were discussing plans for the rosy future.

M. G.—14.

Tom's Dream

Perhaps it was Tom's fault (and the wind's also) that he blew a puff of smoke around the side of the cabin as he was walking for evening exercise, or perhaps it was her fault that she let go of her handkerchief at this particular moment and she chased it. Well, anyway, they both banged into each other.

"Oh! I beg your pardon!" came in a chorus, then they stood still and looked at each other.

"Now, really, it was my fault," he begged, "and I'm so——"

"No, indeed! It was my fault. You see I——"

"But, you see, I had no business to be smoking when there are ladies around," argued he.

"But I never should have lost my handkerchief," answered she.

He gasped.

"Oh! did you lose your handkerchief? Well, we must find it. Come, which way did it go?" The anxiety in him was more as tho' it had been a child that was lost than a mere handkerchief.

"Oh! please don't trouble yourself any," she hesitated.

"Trouble? Well, rather not. Come, show me the way."

"But," she pouted her pretty little pink lips while her merry brown eyes danced.

"Oh! nothing at all. Come, which way?" cried Tom.

"Well, then, come on," she called gayly.

The evening was nasty and had been brewing a storm all day long. A sultry wind had just sprung up and in the hot gray twilight the waves looked a sickish yellow and were beginning to run rather high, causing the boat to lurch and plunge uneasily. A thick, sticky fog was slowly settling over the water and the decks were becoming wet and slippery.

Meanwhile the girl and Tom hurried along the deck. They had searched nearly all of the upper deck.

"Wow! There, let me help you," exclaimed Tom, as she slid over the slippery deck.

"There, now; thank you. Let us give up the search. It doesn't matter," cried the girl.

"Nit! We've not even set foot on the lower deck yet," answered Tom.

Suddenly the girl leaped up against the stateroom door. Her slicker flew open, disclosing a trim little figure in a navy blue suit. Her hat was pulled down over the brown eyes, which didn't dance any more.

"Oh!" she groaned faintly; "I believe I'm sick. Oh! get me to my stateroom quickly!"

"Holy gee! Sick? Where is your stateroom?" Tom was very alarmed.

"29 at the first suite on the right. Oh! be quick!" groaned she.

Tom began to run back and forth, helplessly looking about him.

"Oh! can't you hurry?" She was getting angry.

"Oh!" she cried under her breath. Tom only danced about and cried, "Where is that stairway? Oh! I say, oh! I say, where is it?"

The girl was really angry now and started up the slippery deck alone, grasping the doorknobs and anything she could lay her hands on. Tom was running down the deck the opposite way, pushing a chance bell-boy or steward out of his way, calling out:

"Oh! I say, where are those stairs?"

Suddenly he turned around and looked for her. There she was, grasping her way along. The lights had been turned on and in the sickish

Tom's Dream--Continued

green light, with her coat flapping in the breeze, her hat on her ear, she looked like a big bat flitting around in the twilight. He simply had to laugh. He laughed until he very nearly doubled up. Then she heard his hysterical laughter. She turned around, with her eyes flaming.

"Come here!" she tried to scream, but only gasped; "do you hear me? Come!"

He stopped laughing—then came.

"Why did you laugh? You are a much funnier specimen than I! You lost your foolish head and could only cry, 'Oh! I say! Oh! I say! You laughed at ME! Don't you dare come near me! I shall find my room alone. YOU are a big—ox!'"

She was certainly angry, and Tom was so stupefied that he stood there with his mouth open. Even when started out alone he stood still, then—took a step forward. The boat gave a lurch—he grabbed the rail. But she didn't grab the rail. She missed it, slipped and fell, struck her head against the railing—then lay still.

"Oh!" she groaned, then fainted. Tom sprang forward, but too late. A strange expression came into his face, but he never said a word. Gathering her up in his strong arms he walked down the deck, up the stairs to room 29, laid her on the couch, then saw that another girl had charge of her, and went out. He felt rather than saw his way to the bow of the boat. The hot damp fog struck his face. He could not see the waves now, as it was dark, but he could hear the sharp caw! caws! of the seagulls. He felt as tho' he'd been in a dream and could not awaken. Somebody brushed by him and he murmured apologies. He absently put his hand to his head and felt it bare; wondered about his hat but could make no explanation of its disappearance. He at last turned, climbed the stairs, went to his room, opened the door, walked in and closed it.

Tom woke up with a headache and slowly remembered the events of the previous evening. From beginning to end he saw what a cad he'd been. He was "a big ox!" He kicked himself and wondered what in thunder she tho't of him now. Well, he'd go up and apologize and do the proper thing. Perhaps she would not listen to him. He jumped hastily up, calling:

"Burton!"

"Sir?"

"Order an early breakfast," he said, gruffly.

A half an hour later he got out his pipe, threw open his coat and started out for room 29. It was a very beautiful morning and everyone was out enjoying it. But something weighed hard on Tom's mind. He was thinking of "her." "Maybe she won't even see me." Soon he reached room 29, hesitated, then walked up boldly and knocked several times, but got no answer. A cabin-boy came by and began to laugh.

"What in thunder are you laughing at?" Tom roared.

"Haw! Haw! Doncha' know dey ain't nobody got dat room? Go on knocking; it'll do you a heap o' good," answered the cabin boy, banteringly.

"Hey! wait! Isn't there anyone in this suite?"

"Nit! I ought to know, 'cause I've got charge o' this part right here."

"But who had these rooms last night? I came here last night and there—ah, there—was a lady and a—girl!"

Tom's Dream--Continued

"You're loony!" he answered, and off he went.

Tom bit his pipe angrily.

"A pretty mess!" he muttered. He sauntered toward the front of the boat and looked down on the lower deck. Suddenly a slicker and a hat pulled down over a head caught Tom's eye, and he jumped about a foot. But the figure was out of sight and Tom tho't how foolish he'd been.

"A second-class passenger! Never!!" Then he went to the captain's room and sent in his card. He was quickly admitted to the captain's private room.

"Well, sir?" said the captain, beamingly.

Tom immediately came to business and made his inquiries. No, 29 was not taken. No, it had been empty the whole trip. Tom's head whirled and he turned and went out. He began to think he was "LOONY." In five minutes he was sure of it, and immediately began to fret himself sick.

Two days had passed. "Only one more day of misery," tho't Tom. He tho't himself sick and therefore confined himself to his steamer chair. He had been cross and would not touch food, but smoked incessantly. He lay there in his chair like an old crab.

"My, this is pleasant," he said, with the air of a martyr. "I'm losing my mind and my appetite. I can even now notice how my memory is slipping away. I suppose I'm going to die. (Deep sigh.) I must make my will. (Deeper sigh.) I'll give my \$500,000 away. I would have liked to live longer—oh! rot!! What's the use?" He spit out his cigar and threw it over the rail and got up. He was perfectly disgusted with everything. He called Burton to get his walking hat and cane, then he started to walk. "That girl" just seemed to fill his mind every minute. He hadn't slept a wink for two nights. He started aimlessly toward the front of the boat. He idly leaned against the rail on the second deck. For about half an hour he dreamed there when—

But Tom didn't stop. He just grabbed his hat and rushed pell mell along the deck to the stairs and down them. What had happened to make such a change in a man in one minute. Well, he had seen a trim little figure in a slicker and blue suit with a hat pulled down over her head, turn face toward him and stare and then vanish behind some trunks. But Tom hadn't seen the vanishing part, for he was already half way down the deck. Fifteen minutes had passed of hard searching, and then Tom caught sight of her. He rammed around a pile of trunks. He uttered a silent "Hip! hip! hurrah!" walked up to her and began to mumble something in very fluent language.

She slowly turned her head and barely cast a scornful glance upon him which seemed to shoot down from a lofty pedestal. Tom twirled his cap in his hands and strangled and muttered, but could say nothing. Then she laughed. Such a scornful, hateful laugh, it made Tom wince, but he took his medicine like a man. At last he grabbed her by the arm.

"See here! You've got to listen to me. Look at me!" Well, she had to, so she did. He related everything that had happened since her disappearance and begged that she would explain her part of it.

"Oh! I say!" she cried, mockingly, but he gave her a look and it seemed to hurt, so she stopped tormenting.

"Well, your apologies are very fluent, to say the least; also it's too bad you troubled yourself so much, because I didn't care."

"But won't you even tell me about it?" he begged.

Tom's Dream--Continued

"Perhaps!" and she tossed her head.
After begging for half an hour or more at least, he got her started.
"Well, I am Miss Rebecca Milton—"
Tom gasped.
"The heiress?"
"The same. My maid and I had to make this trip on business, and I just hated to come, but had to. So Marie and I came." Here she paused.
"I needed excitement——"
"So you came second-class?" he cried.
"You guessed it," answered Becky.
"But how about room 29?" Tom couldn't fall for it yet.
"Well, I didn't like such a big responsibility of going second-class and almost decided to take 29, but our little—a—ah!——"
"Escapade?" he asked, helpfully.
"Yes. Well, it changed my plans and I did come second-class."
Tom sat still in amazement.
"You must forgive my part of it," he pleaded.
"Perhaps," she said, teasingly.
"Now, will you come to dinner with me?" he asked gayly.
"Oh! I say!!!!"

GRETCHEN SMITH—15.

A B C's of Seniors

- A** Is for Adelaide, most quiet is she,
And also for Arthur, who sings in the glee;
For Ada Durr, who is in every affair,
Likewise for Agnes, so tall and so fair,
Then there is Anna, like a girl in a yacht,
And Ada Harth sees all, but says naught.
A is also for Alice, and her cute, winning ways,
And Albert—who to the "Wistaria" strays.
- B** Is for Blanche, an inquisitive miss,
And Beatrice Harth, who is just like her "sis."
- C** Is for Clara, in shorthand she's great,
And also for Claude, who always works late.
Then there is Colin, a student of science,
And Cora, on whom we all place great reliance.
For Catherine, so gay and popular, too,
And Chester, who made a hit, tho' he is new;
Likewise Cecil, just full of life,
And Carl, who won't have to search for a wife.
- D** Is for Dorothy, a live question mark,
And Diller, who often goes off on a lark.
For Dora, whose mischief will never abate,
And David, who sometime will surely be great.
For Delsie, she dotes on the Boston Hop,
Likewise Dan, on his motor-wheel dodges the "cop."
- E** Is for Edith, Chief of the Staff,
Likewise Esther with the "Butler" chaffs.
For Ethel Paschke, who is very demure,
And Ethel Brush, whose credits are sure.
For Ethel Partridge, who's always "chattire,"
And Elsie S., who is so fond of Latin.
Likewise Eleanor, who writes cute stories,
For Edna, who is not lacking in glories.
Also Elsie C., who wants a doll,
And then Earl Ostrum, funniest of all.
E is also for Edward, of dramatical talent,
And Edgar, who, we all know, is gallant.
Also Earl Clark, the fraternity lad,
Likewise Edwin, who likes to "gad."
Then everybody knows Eugene,
Who comes from dear old Ireland's green.
- F** Is for Fred, a great debater,
Who will win his fame in the senate later.
- G** Is for Glee, as sweet as can be,
And also for Grace, who hates chemistry.
Then Gladys Coulter, who loves to write notes,
And Glen, who on brunettes simply dotes.

A B C's of Seniors--Continued

Also Gladys Maloney, of Socialist mind,
A greater booster you never will find.

H Is for Harold, who is very polite,
Also for Herbert, who studies all night.
Then there is Hattie, an artist fair,
And also Hugh, who "peddles hot air."
For Helen Burkholder, a girl of charm,
Likewise Hazel Clark, with the basketball arm.
Then comes Helen Krause, who talks with her eyes,
And Hulda, whose sweetness is no disguise.

I Is for Irene Herman, who likes motor boys,
And Irene Melang, who makes lots of noise.
For Isabel Swatwell, she a Norman will be,
And Isabel Ross, very quiet is she.

J Is for John, who dresses with taste,
And also for James, who nothing would waste.
Likewise Josephine, a music composer,
And Jessie Hazeltine—Snohomish knows her.
For Jessie Williams, who would create quite a whirl,
If she posed as a Harrison Fisher girl.

K Is for the kids in the other three classes;
We leave our best wishes to the lads and the lasses.

L Is for Lulu—whose ring does she wear?
And also for Lee—the soldier-boy fair.

M Is for Milton, a boy of wide knowledge,
And Mary Mellison, who'll win fame at college.
For Minnie Siler—don't you think she is pretty?
Likewise for Mark, we all know he is witty.
Then there is Maurice, with voice low and taking,
And Marie Sturgeon, who likes sewing and baking.
Margaret Engle, too, and her obedient ways,
And Margaret H. from the straight path ne'er strays.
For Mildred, who interprets the bow and the string,
For Madaline, who loves her new diamond ring.
And Mildred Carr, who plays basketball,
For Mary McKee, who can giggle—that's all,
For Myrtle, who is greatest making eyes,
And Mayme is always breathing sighs.

N Is for Nat, he is quite tall,
And Nettie, who lingers oft in the hall.

O Is for Osborne, we all like him,
And Orva Palmer, quite modest and prim,
Likewise for Orra, the newspaper man,
And Opal, too, who does what she can.

A B C's of Seniors--Continued

P Is for the pencils and paper we've used,
And everything else that we have abused.

Q Is for the "quizzes" we have learned to endure,
May we go thru them in life, always feeling secure.

R Is for Rhea, who travels about,
Especially on the Mukilteo route
And also for Raymond, of various notions,
And Ruth, who cannot control her emotions.

S Is for Spencer, with figure straight,
Who is always on time, when he makes a date.

T Is for Tom, who talks, thus to pretend,
For bluffing is always a means to an end.

U Is for Ulrich, who, when he rages,
Looks like a knight from the middle ages.

V Is for Vera Weatherbee, who goes around with Lu,
"I'm just as big for me," she says, "as you are for you."
Also for Velma, who would have young pupils nigh her,
And Vera Shumway, who sings in the choir,
Then there is Vernon, the would-be "society sport,"
And Vic's always found at a lounging port.

W Is for Wesley, with voice low and deep,
If he sang a sad song he could make one weep.
Also for Winona and her industrious ways,
She never gets anything but A's.
Then there is Winifred, well-known as "Sis,"
The "Leading Lady of all" "I guess."

X Y Z Stand for what is to come,
May the future be happy to all—and "then some."

1911--Calendar--1912

- Sept. 9.. Registration.
 Sept. 12.. School year opens.
 Sept. 14.. First football practice.
 Sept. 23.. Alumni vs. Everett in first football game; score 0—12. The youngsters played rings around the former stars of E. H. S.
 Sept. 29.. Candy sale a great success; more money being taken in than heretofore.
 Sept. 30.. Snohomish vs. Everett at Snohomish; score 0—46. Again Everett walloped Snohomish; in fact it's getting to be a habit.
 Oct. 7.. West Seattle vs. Everett; score 0—50. Everett commencing to show her class.
 Oct. 9.. President Taft visits Everett, and tells a few facts about our government.
 Oct. 11.. Die Deutsche Gesellschaft elects its officers. Those taking "Dutch" now become prominent.
 Oct. 14.. Ballard vs. Everett; score 0—45. Our boys are improving with every game.
 Oct. 21.. Broadway vs. Everett; score 0—19. Sit up and stare, you Alumni; the magic charm of 11 years has been broken. Oh, revenge is sweet.
 Oct. 26.. Nesika staff appointed. Deutsche Gesellschaft gives its first program, and some are introduced to their first meal of wiener-wurst and sauerkraut.
 Oct. 28.. Puyallup vs. Everett; score 0—12. Those bad farmer boys were certainly descendants of those who fired that shot heard round the world, for they came within an ace of winning. But only half of our first team played, so we can overlook the score.
 Nov. 1.. A noted sleepiness amongst the boys, but none are missing.
 Nov. 4.. Snohomish vs. Everett; score 0—60. Listen! Snohomish actually thought she had a chance to score. But, oh my, that score!
 Nov. 10.. Everett's debating team suffers defeat at the hands of Bremerton, the decision of the judges being 2—1.
 Nov. 11.. Lincoln vs. Everett; score 6—12. Alas! what won't our boys do? The colors of haughty Lincoln they have dragged in the dirt and now see in the distance the championship. So beware, worthy opponents, beware.
 Nov. 14.. Football boys guests at dinner given in Domestic Science rooms. They now have a far better opinion of the girls taking cooking. If you don't believe it, ask Click.
 Nov. 18.. Tacoma 0, Everett 0. We failed to win, but so did they; so cheer up, ye Everett fans.
 Nov. 23.. Deutsche Gesellschaft gave their second program.
 Nov. 25.. Bellingham vs. Everett; score 0—66. Wasn't it a shame to treat them so rudely?
 Nov. 30.. Olympia vs. Everett; score 0—56. Our last opponent downed and the championship assured. Tulalip 6, Everett Seconds 5. The youngsters failed to live up to standard set by first team.
 Dec. 7.. Football boys entertained by business men. Danny Michel, our scrappy little quarterback, elected captain for 1912.
 Dec. 8.. Junior party. The Juniors were real chesty because they were the first class to give a party.

1911--Calendar--1912

Continued

- Dec. 14.. Try-out for county debating team. Again our hall of learning re-echoed with the voices of our fiery debating aspirants.
 Dec. 19.. The boys from the land of the Kangaroo visit us.
 Dec. 20.. Gebo elected president of Senior class upon Vernon Herrett's resignation. Do not ask the cause. Nuff sed.
 Esther Clark entertains German club at her home.
 Dec. 21.. Capt. Britt gives dinner for first team men.
 Dec. 22.. Senior class party.
 Dec. 23-Jan. 1.. Christmas vacation and a much-needed rest for the weary.
 Jan. 2.. School opens after vacation and, refreshed, we start on last lap of the semester.
 Jan. 6.. Lincoln defeats Everett at basketball, but kindly notice what happened on Nov. 11.
 Jan. 12.. Marysville vs. Everett in first of county debates. Our boys sure brought home the bacon, the decision being 5 for us.
 Inter-class basketball games start.
 Jan. 13.. Queen Anne defeats Everett. The score? Oh, but forget it!
 Jan. 18.. Soph. class, following suit, pulls off their class party. Ask Mr. McMacken whether or not it was a success.
 Jan. 19.. Interclass basketball. Seniors and Juniors victorious.
 Jan. 20.. Bellingham 36, Everett 28. Our boys very nearly won a game.
 Jan. 22.. The honorable class of 1912 hold their first declamatory contest.
 Jan. 26.. Our debating team suffers defeat at hands of Arlington, the decision being 3—2 against us. Interclass basketball; Seniors and Juniors victorious.
 First semester ends; Seniors have roll call.
 Jan. 27.. Hurray! Everett wins a game. Score, Everett 36, Broadway 23; and the Broadway boys felt like their score, for they came expecting to get revenge.
 Jan. 29.. Dr. Clafin talks to us at assembly.
 Jan. 31.. Boys' Glee Club organized. Wonder why Arthur Elzy returned to warbling after five months' absence?
 Feb. 1.. Athletic Association elects officers where several vacancies have occurred.
 Dr. Reese talks to us at Assembly.
 Feb. 2.. Interclass basketball. Again the Seniors add another scalp and Junior girls are victorious.
 Feb. 3.. Same old story: Lincoln defeats us at basketball; score 44—39.
 Feb. 8.. Camera Club hold their first meeting, and the members are beginning to unlimber their weapons on the surrounding scenery.
 Feb. 5.. Interclass games. Again Seniors keep climbing towards championship, and Sophomore girls add to enjoyment by beating the Freshmen.
 Feb. 10.. Broadway 27, Everett 20. Et tu Brute!
 Feb. 12.. Prof. Roberts tells us interesting facts concerning Abraham Lincoln, and reads selections from Lincoln's works.
 Feb. 15.. The wee ones give very creditable declamatory contest, and you upper classmen had better look to your honors.
 Interclass basketball. Seniors cinch their claim to championship of E. H. S.
 Feb. 16.. Junior Prom.
 Feb. 17.. Queen Anne 75, Everett 17. What if we should win another game?

1911--Calendar--1912

Continued

- Feb. 22. Senior girls show boys how to have a merry time. The boys owned up that leap year parties are sure the candy.
- Feb. 23. History repeats itself; the Freshmen make clean sweep over Juniors in debate. Wonder what made Gebro laugh? A memory bug must have hit him.
- Feb. 27. Pennant declamatory contest between Juniors and Sophomores. Again the hopes of Juniors are lowered, for they only won one place, while the Sophomores grabbed two.
- Feb. 29. Senior-Sophomore debate at assembly. I tell you that class of 1914 sure is a comer, for they seemingly walked all over those Seniors.
- Mar. 1. The Freshmen make good their challenge and walloped the Seniors, 25--16. But alas, John, it was too late, for that durn class of 1912 had already won the championship.
- Mar. 7. Senior-Freshmen declamatory contest. Just think of it! Those insignificant Freshmen beat the haughty Seniors two to one.
- Mar. 8. Everett loses last of county debates to Snohomish, the decision being 3--1.
Bellingham 48, Everett 32. Again Bellingham hands us a defeat. They must be making up for what happened on Nov. 25.
- Mar. 9. State Normal 39, Everett 24. It was perfectly proper for the boys to lose the last game.
- Mar. 28. Junior farce. The best ever.
Gold Medal debate. Those Sophomore boys were really unkind in the way they treated the little Freshies.
- Mar. 29. Gold Medal declamatory contest. Again that remarkable class of 1914 get the lion's share of the medals.
Girls' operetta. The biggest surprise of the year.
- Apr. 8. School reopens after spring vacation, and the Seniors are coming in on the home stretch.
- Apr. 9. The Honor Roll announced.
- Apr. 18. Rude boys paint statues.
- Apr. 22. Rude boys canned. Remorse! Remorse!!
- Apr. 26. Loud Sock day. Does my vision fail me? Help, I'm color blind! Be still, fair maiden, it is only Loud Sock day at E. H. S.
- Apr. 27. Sophomore Informal given by the..... of the class of 1914.
- May 3-4. "The Crisis" presented by the class of 1912 at Everett theater. A decided success.
- May 10. The Senior ball. My, how those Seniors did dance. They must have realized it to be the last chance.
- May 31. Class day. Was it a success?
- June 2. Baccalaureate services.
- June 3. Only the delinquent Seniors appear at school.
- June 5. Commencement day. How wise those Seniors did look!
- June 6. Adios.

