

*from the press of*



# NESIKA

Published by the  
Class of

1915

Everett  
High  
School

# Dedication



TO THE FACULTY, WHO  
THROUGH THE FOUR YEARS  
OF OUR HIGH SCHOOL LIFE,  
HAVE BEEN OUR PATIENT  
INSTRUCTORS, WISE GUIDES  
AND TRUE FRIENDS, WE, THE  
MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF  
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND  
FIFTEEN, DO MOST APPRECI-  
ATIVELY DEDICATE THIS  
OUR SENIOR ANNUAL. :: :: ::



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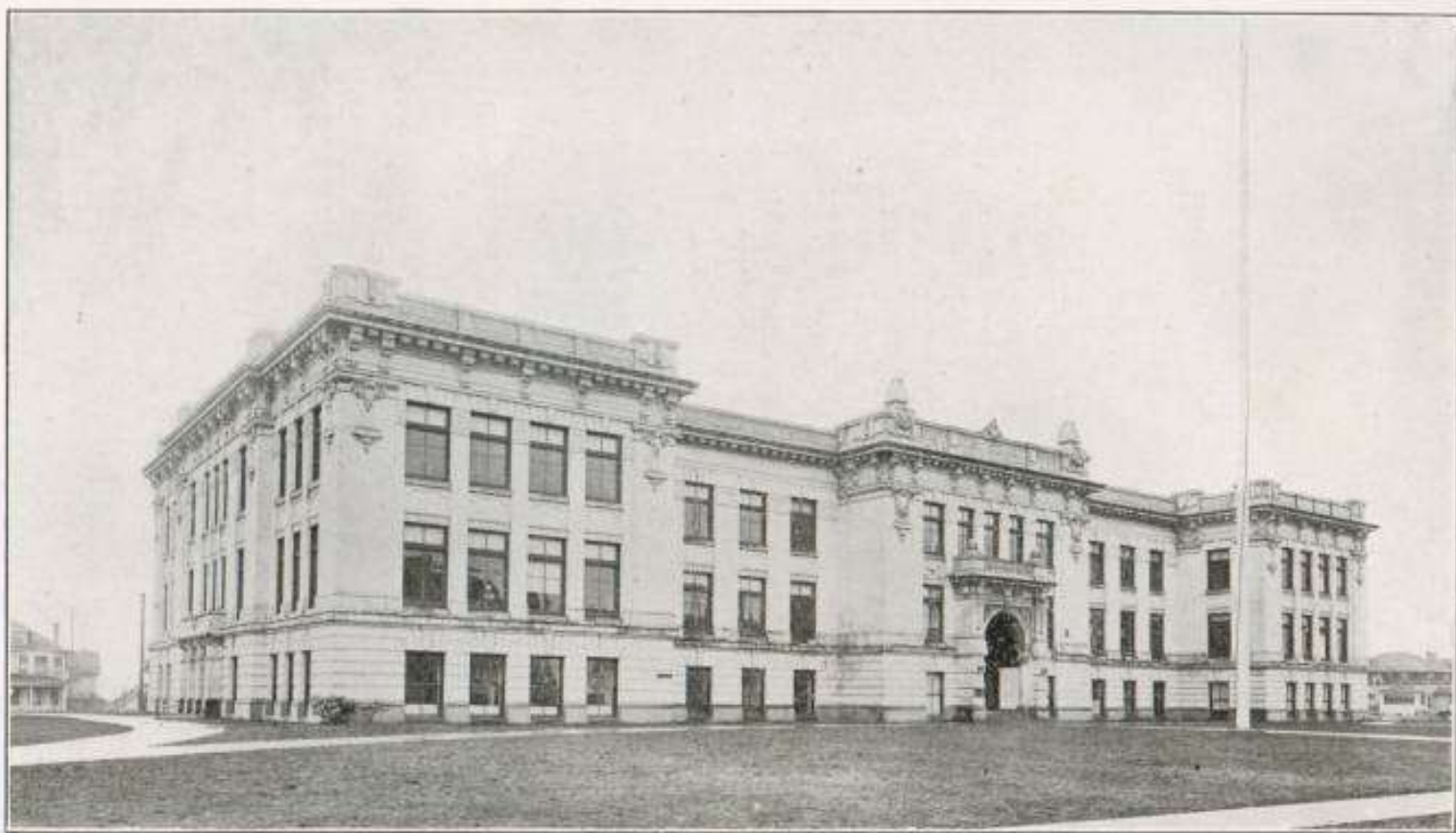
## LITERARY SECTION

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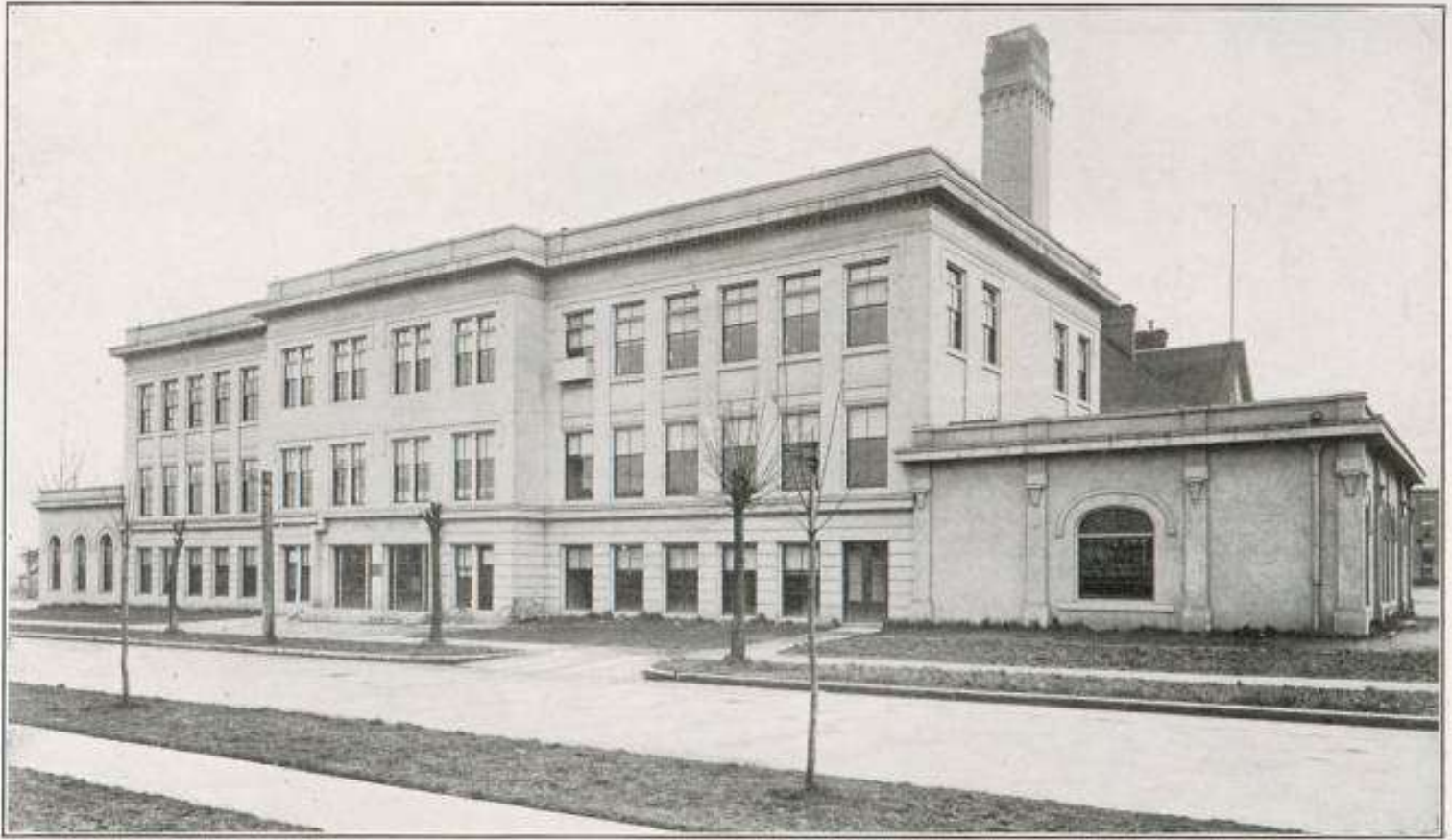
## TO DRIVE AWAY DULL CARE.







EVERETT HIGH SCHOOL



VOCATIONAL SCHOOL.



## High School Yell

*Harum, Scarem, Hu, Wa, Hu,  
Hear us, cheer us, Gold and Blue,  
Are we beaten? Never yet!  
We're the High from Everett.*



## High School Colors

*Blue and Gold*



## High School Flower

*Chrysanthemum*



# FACULTY







C. R. FRAZIER  
Superintendent of Everett Public Schools





A. C. ROBERTS  
Principal of Everett High School



# Faculty



MARGARET McCOWAN, Grinnell College 1890, A.B. Degree, University of California 1900, A.B. Degree, Head of Foreign Language Department.

A. C. CONN, San Francisco Business College, Acme Business College, Zanerian Art College, Head of Commercial Department.

MAUDE A. WALLER, Chicago Art Institute 1903, Chicago Academy of Fine Arts 1905, Art.

H. V. McCLELLAN, Monmouth College 1909, A.B. Degree, Physics and Chemistry.

BERNICE WARING, Michigan Normal College, Mechanics Institute, Rochester, N. Y., Instructor Domestic Art.

NORMAN ALLAN IMRIE, Berea College, B.L. Degree, Chicago University Summer School, Head of Department of History.

ALICE M. WALDON, Iowa State University 1905, Ph.B. Degree, English.

IDA WELCH, Northwestern University 1902, A.B. Degree, Northwestern University 1903, A.M. Degree, Biology.

MAURICE D. JOYCE, Stout Institute, Wisconsin State Normal 1905, Woodwork—Vocational Building.

ETHEL M. HENSON, Wisconsin Conservatory of Music, Music.





CLIFFORD G. SHELDON, Winona, Minn., Physical Training and Playground Work.

ELSIE M. SMITH, Michigan State Normal College, Sewing.

R. C. DODDS, Western Normal College, Iowa, 1902, Bookkeeping and Commercial Arithmetic.

FRANCES CURL, University of Kansas 1905, A.B. Degree, Mathematics.

FLORA M. EDWARDS, Beloit College 1903, B.A. Degree, Chicago University, Ph.M. Degree, English.

JUNE BAKER, Beloit College 1912, German.

A. A. KESTER, Olivet College 1891, A.B. Degree, University of Chicago, Head of Vocational Department.

MARGARET B. BROWN, University of Washington 1906, A.B. Degree, University of California, Latin.

JEANNE FALCONER CAITHNESS, University of Washington, B.A. Degree, Chicago Musical College, University of California, Spanish.

ENOCH W. BAGSHAW, University of Washington 1908, B.S. Degree, Physiography and Athletic Coach.





A. F. ALEXANDER, University of Wisconsin, A.B. and L.L.B. Degrees, Mathematics.

ELIZABETH HAWXBY, B.E., Peru State Normal School, Neb., University of Nebraska, University of Minnesota, University of Chicago, Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, English.

FRANK R. FRENCH, Acme Business College 1907, Wilson's Modern Business College 1913, Typewriting.

CHARLOTTE DOOTSON, University of Washington 1910, A.B. Degree, Post Graduate Work U. of W. 1912, Commercial Geography and Algebra.

FRANK C. VINCENT, Iowa State College 1909, B.M.E. Degree, Iowa State College 1914, M.E. Degree, Metal Work and Electricity.

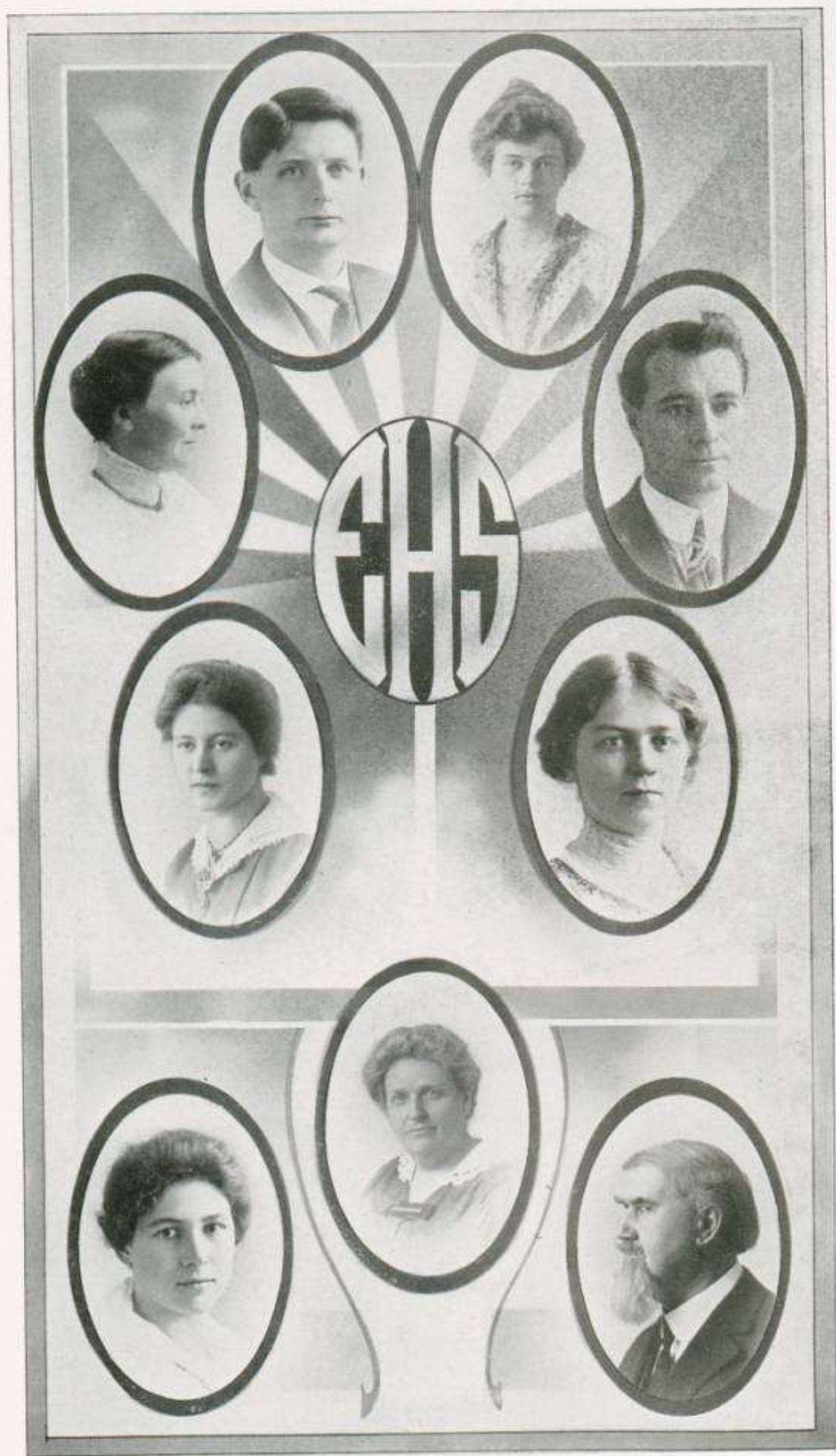
GERTRUDE M. BABCOCK, Albion College, Michigan, 1908, A.B. Degree, History.

FLORA ORR, Columbia University, Cookery.

WILLIAM D. YOUNG, Columbia University, B. S. Degree, 1910

CAROLINE DUSTON COGSWELL, University of Washington. B.A. Degree, German.





LEWIS H. FEE, University of Michigan 1907, A.B. Degree, University of Washington 1909, A.M. Degree, Head of Department of Science.

EDNA M. BOWMAN, University of Michigan, Northwestern University, School of Oratory 1905, English.

NAOMI ACHENBACH, University of Iowa 1902, Ph.B. Degree, Botany.

J. R. BYERS, Iowa State Teachers College, M. Di., University So. Dakota A. B.

ANNA E. STURGEON, Portland Business College, Head's College, San Francisco, Commercial Work.

HELEN M. PRINCE, University of Chicago 1906, B.A. Degree, Latin.

MARIAN ARNOLD, Stout Institute, Head of Department of Home Economics.

RUTH MOODY, University of Washington 1911, A.B. Degree, Algebra.

WARREN JUDSON BRIER, University of Wisconsin, Head of Department of English.



SENIOR CLASS YELL

Keep alive—  
Keep alive  
One nine  
One five.



SENIOR CLASS FLOWER

White Rose



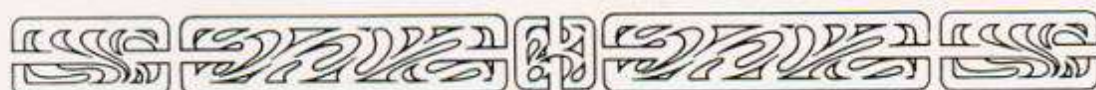
SENIOR CLASS COLORS

Maroon and Gold



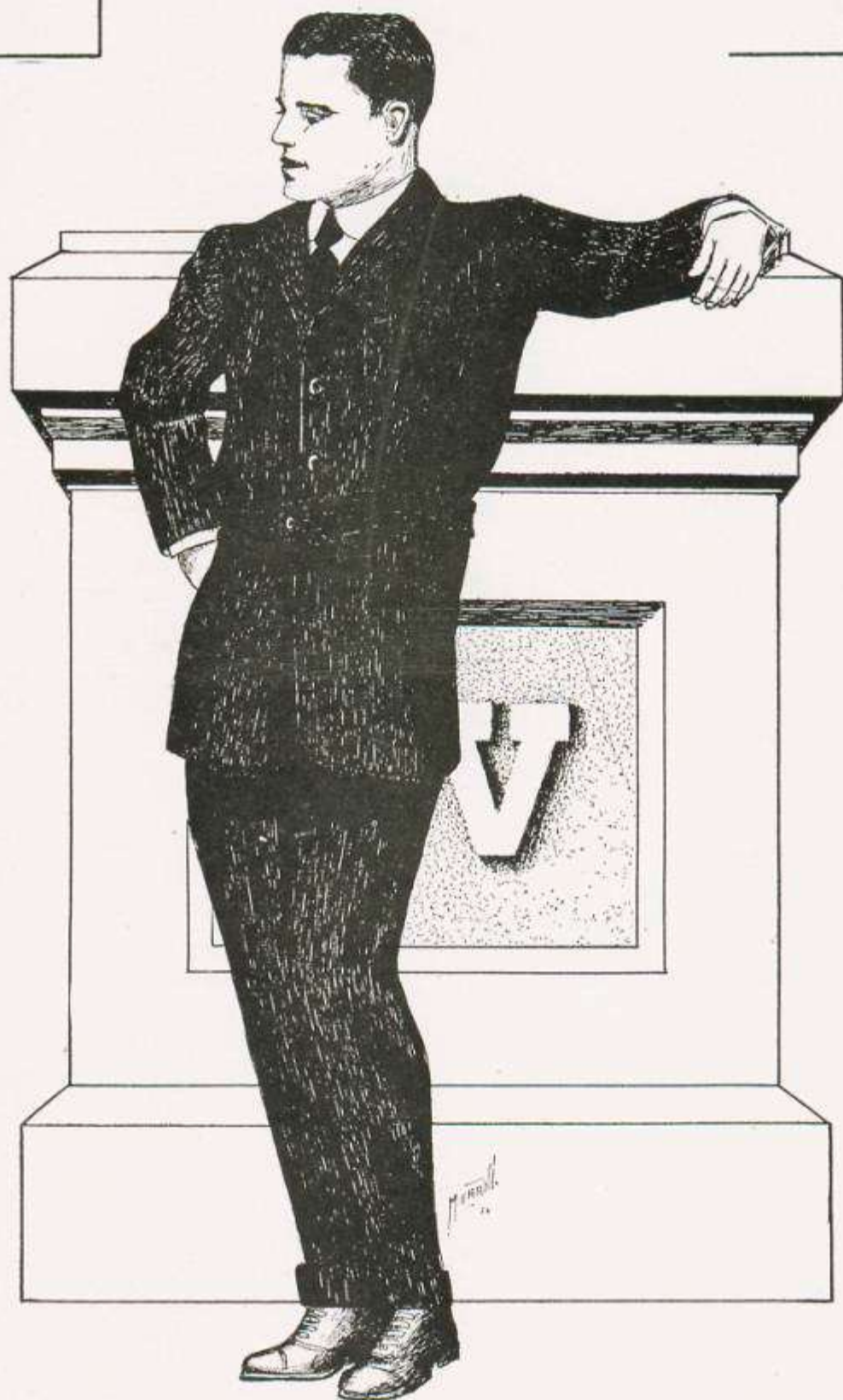
SENIOR CLASS MOTTO

Virtue, non verbis—By virtue, not by words.





# SENIORS





### LUCILE HERRETT

Entered 1911  
 Modern Language Course  
 Basketball 1-2  
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft 2-3  
 Latina Societas 1

### JOSHUA TAYLOR

Entered 1911  
 Scientific Course  
 Athletic Association 4  
 Senior Play 4

### GEORGIA FOX

Entered 1911  
 Modern Language Course  
 Deutsche Gesellschaft 3-4  
 Glee Club 1  
 Latina Societas 1  
 Senior Play 4

### WAIN CHESLEY

Entered 1911  
 Manual Training Course

### FLORENCE LAVERN ALVERSON

Entered 1914 from  
 Rosalia, Wn.  
 Modern Language Course  
 Senior Play



SUSAN HINMAN

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Declamation 3

HENRY BENNETT

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Latin Club 1  
Glee Club 4  
Athletic Assn. 1-2-3-4  
Junior Farce 3  
Camera Club 1  
Nesika Staff 4  
Senior Play 4

EILEEN CASS

Entered 1914 from  
Victoria High School  
Latin Course  
Latin Entertainment 4  
Girl's Glee Club 4  
Nesika Staff 4  
Senior Play 4

CHARLES COSTELLO

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Baseball 2-3  
Kodak Staff 4

FRANCES RANKIN

Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course  
Latina Societas 1  
Senior Play 4





## DOROTHY STALBERG

Entered 1911  
 Modern Language Course  
 Glee Club 1-2  
 Deutsche Gesellschaft 3-4  
 Declamation 4  
 German Play 4  
 Opera "Priscilla" 2

## HORACE CAMPBELL

Entered 1911  
 Manual Training Course  
 Athletic Assn. 1-2-3-4  
 Track 2-3-4  
 Senior Play 4

## CLARA POKSWINSKI

Entered 1911 from  
 Mukilteo, Wn.  
 Domestic Science Course  
 Science Club

## CHARLES LEMON

Entered 1912 from  
 Snohomish, Wn.  
 General Course  
 Junior Farce 3  
 Athletic Association 3-4  
 Senior Play 4  
 Nesika Staff

## SYLVIA M. BARRETT

Entered 1911  
 Domestic Science Course  
 Glee Club 4  
 Basketball  
 Folk Dances  
 Science Club



## VERNON JOHNSON

Entered 1911  
 Scientific Course  
 Deutsche Gesellschaft  
 Kodak Staff 4  
 Nesika Staff 4  
 German Play 3  
 Boys' Glee 3-4  
 Declamation 3  
 Orchestra 4  
 Male Quartet 4  
 Senior Play 4

## RUBY HALLOWAY

Entered 1913 from  
 Gibbon, Neb.  
 Modern Language Course  
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft  
 Senior Play 4

## DORIS E. ANDERSON

Entered 1911  
 Scientific Course  
 Glee Club 4  
 Kodak Staff 3  
 Botany Club 3  
 Nesika Staff 4  
 Senior Play 4  
 Gold Medal Debate 4

## CLARA CARLSON

Entered 1911  
 Modern Language Course  
 Senior Play 4

## MAY HARTLEY

Entered 1914 from  
 Langley High School  
 General Course  
 Senior Play 4







RUTH GODFREY  
Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course

#### GILBERT HAMLIN

Entered 1913 from  
Blaine, Wn.  
Commercial Course  
Orchestra 1-3-4  
Senior Play 4

#### LOUISE E. BUCHANAN

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Pres. Latina Societas 1  
Glee Club 1-2-3-4  
Vice-Pres. Glee Club 2  
Pres. Glee Club 3-4  
Basketball 1-2-3-4, Captain 1  
Operetta "Cinderella" 1  
Class Sec. and Treas. 1  
Class Secretary 2  
Vice-Pres. Class 4  
Opera "Priscilla" 2  
Class Editor Kodak 2  
Asst. Editor Kodak 3  
Editor-in-Chief 4  
Editor-in-Chief "Nesika" 4  
Junior Prom. Com. 3  
Senior Play 4

#### DOROTHY M. ROGERS

Entered 1912 from  
Broadway High School  
Domestic Science Course  
Senior Play 4

#### GEORGINA MADORA SHARPLES

Entered 1911  
Latin Course  
Latina Societas 1  
Basketball 1  
Declamation 1-2-4  
Glee Club 3-4  
Secretary Glee Club 4  
Kodak Staff 4  
Nesika Staff 4  
Senior Play 4

FLORENCE E. LEE

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Basketball 1-2-3-4  
Senior Play 4

MARJORIE SHELLEY

Entered 1912  
General Course  
Latin Society 1  
Declamation 1-4  
Kodak 3-4  
Nesika 4  
Senior Play 4

EARL CAMPBELL

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Latin Club 1  
Athletic Association 3-4  
Kodak Staff 3-4  
Bus. Mgr. Kadok 4  
Bus. Mgr. Nesika 4  
Class Debate 3  
State Debate 4  
Pres. Senior Class 4  
Senior Play 4  
Declamation 4

OLGA SCHMIDT

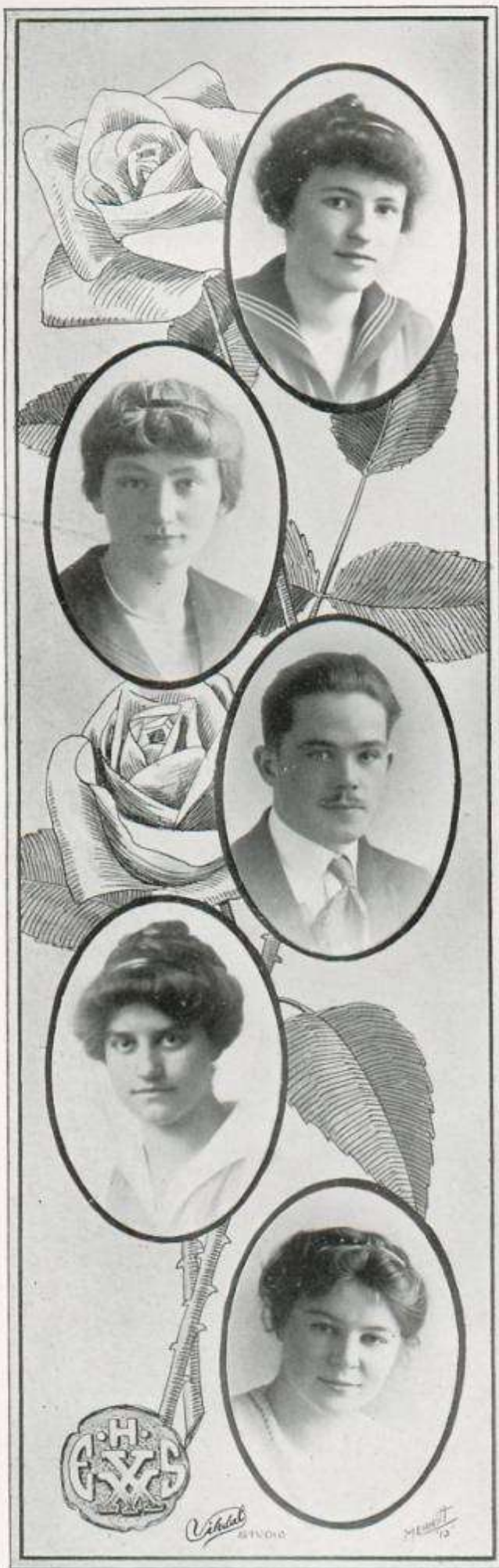
Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course  
Vice-Pres. Deutsche  
Gesellschaft

LESTER JONES

Entered 1909  
General Course  
Class President 3-4  
Athletic Assn. 1-2-3-4-5  
Pres. Athletic Assn. 3  
Junior Farce 3  
Junior Prom. Com. 3  
Football 3-4-5  
Baseball 1-2-4







### LAURA ROBINSON

Entered 1910  
Modern Language Course  
Gesellschaft

### ARMINTA GRAFF

Entered 1911  
Latin Course  
Latin Club 1  
Gold Medal Debate 4  
Basketball 2-3  
Glee Club 3-4  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft 4  
Nesika Staff 4  
Senior Play 4

### ZENE MAULSBY

Entered 1909  
General Course  
Basketball 1  
Football 1-2-3  
Junior Prom Committee 3

### WINNIE WOODCOCK

Entered 1911  
General Course

### MARION J. HOLLINSHEAD

Entered 1911  
Latin Course  
Glee Club 1-2-3-4  
Declamation 1-4  
Junior Farce 3  
Reporter "U. of W." Daily 4  
Opera Priscilla 2  
Latina Societas 1  
Kodak Staff 4  
Nesika Staff 4



## HARRY THOMAS BENSON

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Spanish Club  
Class Basketball 2-3  
H. S. Basketball 4  
Baseball 1-2-3-4  
Athletic Association 1-2

## EDITH BURKHOLDER

Entered 1911  
Domestic Science Course  
Glee Club 2  
Declamation 2-4  
Opera "Priscilla" 2  
Nesika Staff 4  
Delegate to Tacoma State Industrial Contest 4

## RUTH WEKEN

Entered 1911  
Commercial Course  
Gesellschaft

## RAYMOND C. DICKINSON

Entered 1910  
Commercial Course

## CLARA LOCKE

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Latina Societas 1  
Basketball 2-3-4  
Kodak Staff 4  
Nesika Staff 4  
Senior Play 4





### TOM IRVING

Entered 1910  
 Scientific Course  
 Kodak Staff 1  
 Athletic Assn. 1-2-3  
 Prom. Com. 3  
 Yell Leader 4  
 Frolic Com. 2  
 Class Basketball 1-2-3  
 Gesellschaft 2-3  
 Track 1

### MIRIAM MULLIN

Entered 1911  
 General Course  
 Senior Play 4

### MONICA McDONNELL

Entered 1911  
 Commercial Course

### HOWARD ELWOOD

Entered 1911  
 Modern Language Course  
 Latin Society  
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft  
 Basketball  
 Baseball  
 Kodak Staff  
 Nesika Staff 4  
 Athletic Association

### RUTH BURY

Entered 1911  
 Domestic Science Course  
 Glee Club 1-2-3-4  
 Die Deutsche Gesellschaft 4  
 "Cinderella" 1  
 Opera "Priscilla" 2  
 Science Club 3  
 Declamation 4  
 Senior Play



## LE NOIR HAINES

Entered 1911  
 Scientific Course  
 Pres. German Club 4  
 Science Club 3  
 Glee Club 4  
 Athletic Assn. 4  
 Nesika Staff 4

## RUBY BOBLETTE

Entered 1911  
 General Course  
 Latina Societas 1  
 Senior Play 4

## HILDRED SMALL

Entered 1911  
 General Course  
 Glee Club 1-2-3-4  
 Opera "Priscilla" 2  
 Senior Play 4

## HELEN SULLIVAN

Entered 1911  
 General Course  
 Girl's Glee Club 4

## STANLEY ORNE

Entered 1911  
 Scientific Course  
 Athletic Assn.  
 Declamation 1-2-3  
 Class Debate 3  
 State Debate 4  
 Kodak Staff 3-4  
 Deutsche Gesellschaft  
 Nesika Staff 4  
 German Play 3  
 Senior Play 4







## HAROLD MERRITT

Entered 1911  
 Scientific Course  
 Athletic Association 1-2-3-4  
 Sec. A. A. 3-4  
 Class Secretary 3-4  
 Football 3  
 Class Basketball 2-3-4  
 Track 4  
 Senior Play  
 Kodak Staff 1-2-3-4  
 Nesika Staff 2-3-4  
 Glee Club

## EDITH WESTLEY

Entered 1914 from  
 Snohomish, Wn.  
 Domestic Science Course  
 Senior Play 4

## HULDAH VICK

Entered 1911  
 General Course  
 Basketball  
 Senior Play 4

## FRED REIKOFSKI

Entered 1911  
 General Course  
 Latin Society 1  
 Athletic Association  
 Baseball 3-4

## ERWIN DAILEY

Entered 1911  
 General Course  
 Football 1-2-3-4  
 Basketball 1-2-3-4  
 Baseball 1-2-3-4  
 Track 1-2-3-4  
 Glee Club 1-2  
 Spanish Club 3-4  
 Botany Club 1-2

## GRANT DURKEE

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Class Secretary 4  
Kodak Staff 4  
Nesika Staff 4  
Senior Play 4

## NINA MILLER

Entered 1911  
Domestic Science Course  
Glee Club  
Gesellschaft  
Senior Play 4

## CECIL L. MORROW

Entered 1910 from  
Wenatchee, Wn.  
General Course  
Glee Club 4  
Track 4  
Chorus 4  
Spanish Club 4  
Senior Play

## LORUS THOMAS

Entered 1912 from  
Machias, Wn.  
General Course  
Latin Club 1  
Spanish Club 2-3  
Botany Club 3-4  
Senior Play

## LEWIS FRAZIER

Entered 1911  
Latin Course  
Declamation 2-3-4  
Debate 4  
Junior Farce 3  
Kodak Staff 3-4  
Nesika Staff 4  
Latin Club  
Senior Play







# A. K. BAIRD

Entered 1913 from  
Los Angeles Mil. Academy  
General Course

# VENORA FOLEY

Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course  
Basketball 1-2-3-4  
Captain 3  
Glee Club 4  
Gesellschaft 4

# MAE DAILEY

Entered 1914 from  
Hartford, Wn.  
Modern Language Course  
Basketball 4  
Declamation 2  
Senior Play 4

# RUSSELL BAIRD

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Deutsche Gesellschaft  
Senior Play 4  
Gold Medal Debate 4

# DOROTHY STEVENS

Entered 1914 from  
Langley High School  
General Course



ELSIE JOHNSON

Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course

JOHN E. GAHRINGER

Entered 1915 from  
Wenatchee High School  
General Course  
Glee Club 4  
Baseball 4  
Spanish Club 4

GLADYS BOWEN

Entered 1914 from  
Snohomish High School  
Domestic Science Course  
Glee Club 1-4  
Deutsche Gesellschaft 4  
Nesika Staff 4  
Accompanist for Boys' Glee 4  
Operetta "Cinderella" 1  
Senior Play 4

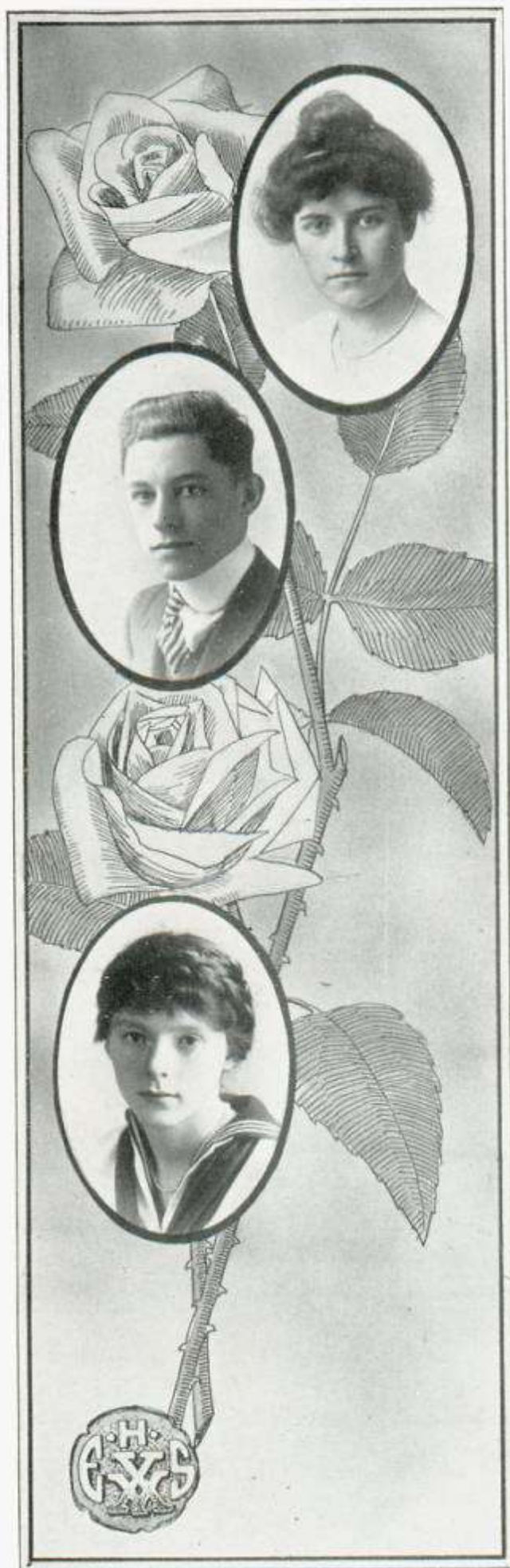
LEWIS LYEN

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Senior Play

ETHEL WEAVER

Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course  
Deutsche Club  
Senior Play 4





### MARGUERITE DONOVAN

Entered 1912 from  
Stillwater High School  
Modern Language Course  
Vice-Pres. Class 1  
Treasurer Class 2  
Basketball 2-3  
Deutsche Gesellschaft 3

### LINDEN REICHMAN

Entered 1912 from  
Gonzago College, Spokane  
General Course

### DOROTHY HINMAN

Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course  
Deutsche Gesellschaft  
Basketball 3



## RUTH RODGERS

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Basketball

## EMIL ENGER

Entered 1912  
Modern Language Course  
Class Treasurer 1  
Boys' Glee 4  
Deutsche Gesellschaft 4  
Deutsche Spiel 4  
Athletic Assn. 3-4  
Senior Play 4

## ESTHER ANDERSON

Entered 1912  
Modern Language Course  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft  
Spanish Club  
German Play "Heinzel-  
madchen"  
Senior Play 4

## JAY DOOTSON

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Glee Club 3  
Athletic Association  
Spanish Club  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

## CLARA ECKSTROM

Entered 1912  
General Course  
Basketball 1  
Junior Farce 3  
Declamation 4  
Senior Play 4







### RAY GILBERT

Entered 1913 from  
Ballard High School  
General Course  
Football  
Class Basketball  
Class Baseball  
Athletic Association

### THELMA HILEN

Entered 1912  
Commercial Course

### LEONA JANNET TENNANT

Entered 1912  
General Course  
Basketball 3  
Spanish Club 3-4

### ALMON SPENCE

Entered 1912  
Scientific Course  
Senior Play 4

### GRACE THATCHER

Entered 1912  
Modern Language Course  
Glee Club

## FRANK TALBOT

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Athletic Association

## MARIE ALLEN

Entered 1912 from  
Port Angeles High School  
English Course  
Declamation 3  
Class Basketball 3  
Spanish Club 4  
Glee Club 3

## HAROLD MEAD

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Declamation 3  
Junior Prom Committee  
Basketball Squad  
Track Squad  
Glee Club 3

## MARY TOMLINSON

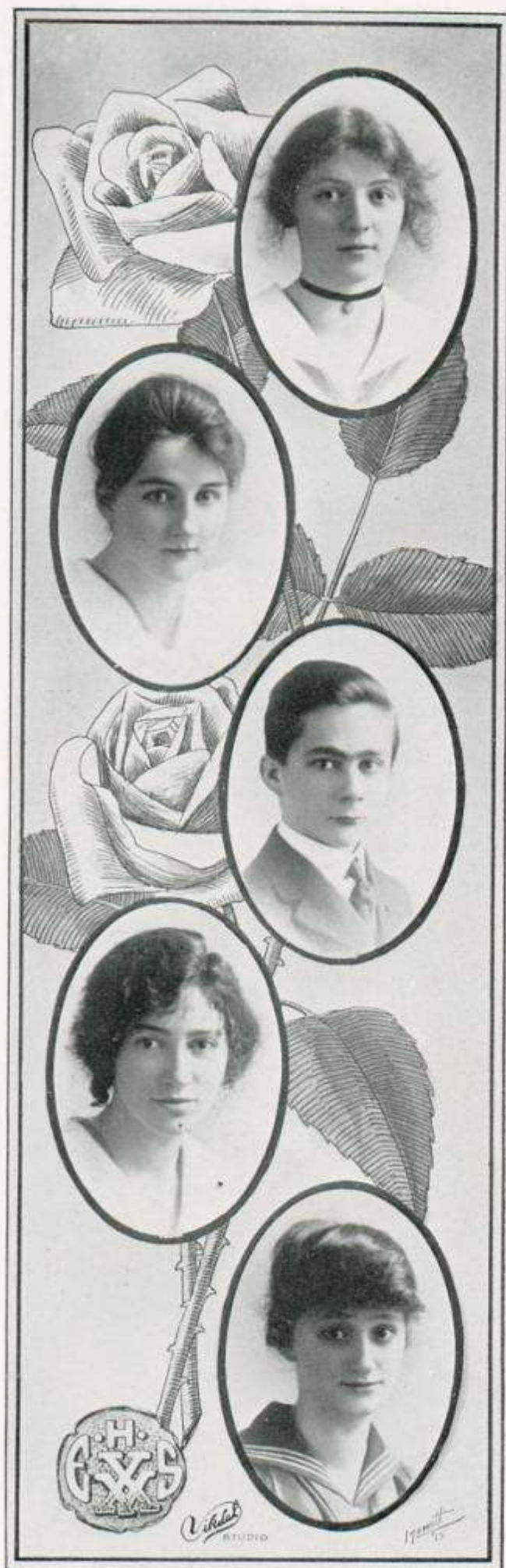
Entered 1912  
Latin Course

## MORRIS W. STEVENS

Entered 1914 from  
Snohomish High School  
Scientific Course  
Football  
Baseball  
Track  
Basketball







## ANNA ANDERSEN

Entered 1911  
Modern Language Course  
Declamation 3  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

## HELENE CLEARY

Entered 1912  
Modern Language Course  
Basketball 1-2-3  
Senior Play 4

## ALFRED WILLIAM MEYER

Entered 1914 from  
New York City  
Modern Language Course  
German Play 4  
Senior Play 4

## MILDRED LUVERNE HOPKINS

Entered 1911  
Domestic Science Club  
Glee Club 1-2-4  
Operetta 1  
Science Club 3  
Declamation 3

## RUTH BOESHAR

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Glee Club 3-4  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft



DOLORES WHITE

Entered 1912  
Commercial Course  
Glee Club  
Kodak Staff

CECIL O. HAYNES

Entered 1911  
Scientific Course  
Latinas Societas  
Orchestra  
Spanish Club  
Senior Play 4

ESTHER DAFOE

Entered 1912  
Commercial Course  
Glee Club  
Deutsche Gesellschaft

JOE F. JENKINS

Entered 1911  
Commercial Course  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft  
Athletic Association  
Wireless Club  
Track

MARGARET MARCH

Entered 1914 from  
Broadway High School  
General Course  
Basketball 4  
Senior Play 4





# BESSIE STALLSMITH

Entered 1912  
Commercial Course

# LEOTA ELIZABETH TENNANT

Entered 1912  
General Course  
Spanish Club  
Basketball 3  
Glee Club 3

# GILBERT MALONEY

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Athletic Association  
Baseball  
Glee Club  
Class Basketball 4

# GRETCHEN SMITH

Entered 1911  
General Course  
Kodak Staff  
Basketball  
Spanish Club  
Vice-President Class 3  
Junior Prom Committee 3

# JOSEPHINE BOURNON- VILLE

Entered 1911  
General Course



FEROL VERA DAWSON

Entered 1912 from  
Lowell, Wn.  
Modern Language Course  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft

CLARENCE NYDEN

Entered 1913 from  
Snohomish High School  
Scientific Course  
Class Basketball 3  
Glee Club  
Athletic Association  
Track 3  
Manager Track 4

PEARL McCLURE

Entered 1911 from Mukilteo  
Domestic Science Course

ELIZABETH AMBROZINE  
NEILSON

Entered 1912  
General Course  
Glee Club 2-3  
Basketball 1-2-3  
Die Deutsche Gesellschaft 2-3  
Senior Play 4







EARL CAMPBELL, President

(Class Officers)

HAROLD MERRITT, Secretary

## Seniors—Class A

"Pipe the Freshies!" "Oh, see the grass!" and "Greenies!" were the cries that greeted our ears in the fall of 1911. The upper classmen enjoyed our energetic efforts to find out the whereabouts of our class-rooms more than we did. Perhaps they remembered their own experiences. At any rate, we soon became fast friends and were given a warm welcome at the "Candy Sale." Our greenness soon wore off and faculty and students recognized in us, a valuable addition to "E. H. S."

The most important events of our Freshmen year were the winning of the Pennant Debate, an excellent Declamation Contest, and a picnic at Silver Lake.

In our Sophomore year, the opera "Priscilla" was given by the Glee Club. Louise Buchanan, as Priscilla, and many others in minor parts brought honor to our class. Our Sophomore Frolic in the gym will long be remembered.

As Juniors, we carried off the usual social functions of Junior Prom, Junior Farce, and Junior Party, successfully.

Our Senior Party in the guise of a track-meet was a revelation to many athletic fans. The Standing Broad Grin Contest proved that the biggest fellows are not always best grinners. We have our Senior Ball, Senior Play and Commencement still to look forward to. Our Senior Play is a Dramatization of "Ivanhoe" by Miss Hawxby. We are sure that it will be a success.

School and Class Athletics have been a Specialty with the class of 1915. Even in our Freshmen year, "Baggy" found that we had some excellent material for his football team. We were very glad that some of our boys helped bring the 1911 State Cham-

ppionship to E. H. S. They have kept up the good work and we are indeed proud to graduate from a school that has held the State Championship during our entire High School career. "Hurrah, for our football boys!" We have also made good in basketball, baseball, track and other athletics.

Many of our members have won Gold Medals in Declamation and Debate. Stanley Orne and Lewis Frazier have carried off a full share.

In looking back over our High School life we see many things that bring back glad and happy memories. There are the field trips, the football games, class contests, parties, pranks, "The Kodak," which we have worked for so loyally; club meetings, study hall talks, before and after school; assemblies, and last but not least, the kind patience of the teachers and Mr. Roberts.

To all future Seniors, we wish the best of success, and hope you will enjoy your school life and especially the Senior year as much as we have ours. To "dear old E. H. S." we wish continued success and victory in all contests. Our earnest desire for ourselves is that in future life we may nobly live up to our class-motto, "Not by Words, but by Virtue."

—C. E. L., '15.







ESTHER DAFOE, Secretary

RUTH RODGERS, President

(Class Officers)

## Seniors—Class B

January 28th, 1912, marked a very important date in our history for we entered the Everett High School and fell into line for four years of hard work. Being the first class to enter in the mid-year we tried to establish new customs and we certainly did. We were really original in that we have never had a class meeting, class officers or class advisers. When we entered, the Freshmen A class invited us to be mothered under their wings and not until our last semester in the High School will we be made to stand alone.

The class of '15½ has not distinguished itself in any line but we have generously contributed what we have had to give to the class a half-year ahead of us or behind us. In basketball our girls have proven themselves a wonder. Although they did not win any games they made the other classes fight for their victories. Along with our physical strength came our vocal strength, which is quite pronounced.

In our Junior year, perhaps being less self-conscious, we rose in Declamation and Debate. The class was well represented in the Junior Farce.

Now as the time draws nearer to the close of our High School career, and we think of the good old times that we have had together a twinge of pain touches our hearts. But we must go out into the world which stands with its arms outstretched toward us, and fill our places in this life's work. As we do this we will look back with many a fond remembrance to the happy times that we have had in the "Good old E H. S."

—C. E., '15.



# Class Prophecy



"Chug, chug, chug," groaned the tired engine as it dragged the weary train up the steep mountain grades. From my window I could see the sun just setting behind the mountains of western China and soon the country would be wrapped in soft dusk that is found only in China. I had been traveling all day and was on my way to a small mountain village, a charge, which with many others like it, it was my duty to supervise and visit as often as possible. For, wandering far afield from the wildest dreams of my youth, I became a missionary and for twenty years I have been engaged in civilizing the "Heathen Chinese."

I was just drowsing off to sleep when some irresistible power seemed to draw my eyes to the seat opposite me.

"Merciful heavens!" I exclaimed in surprise, a most unmissionary-like expression, I must admit, altho' everyone always wondered why I became a missionary, but never mind, that is another story. For lying there on the seat was an "Everett Daily Herald." I could scarcely believe my eyes, and wondering where it could possibly have come from, I reached over and clutched it in my hand. At first I simply gazed at it and seemed unable to do anything else and then a habit I had formed in days long past came to my rescue and I turned to look for "Scoop" but he, it seemed, had vanished and in his place there reigned an impostor. Without thinking, I glanced at the artist's name, "Merri— Why I wonder if this isn't the Merri who used to go to Everett High when I did. If it is, he seems to have made a name for himself," said I.

This matter settled, I had so far recovered from the shock that I was able to turn with composure to the first page. In bold staring headlines across the top I read:

"ATTEMPT MADE ON LIFE OF PRES. CAMPBELL"

This looked exciting so I read on:

"This morning as the President Earl Campbell and his family, who are just returning from their summer home in Washington, stepped from the President's private car, a large bomb was thrown at his feet by someone in the crowd and if the secret service men had—etc."

"So Earl has become President. We all tho't that he had a great future ahead of him. I'm not exactly surprised," I said to myself and began to read on. Down near the foot of the page I saw:

"Dr. Lewis Lyen, one of Everett's best known physicians, was arrested late last night by Capt. Elwood for driving his auto too rapidly down Colby Avenue. He was taken to the police station but upon explaining to Chief Jones that it was a case of life and death, he was released."

"I suppose that Lewis has never outgrown his youthful tendencies, even after twenty years," was my inward comment.

"Ah, here is something interesting, 'Grant Durkee Awarded \$250,000 Contract for New Public Library,' and here it tells all about the new library, Suzan Hinman is to be the head librarian, and here, 'H. Bennet Appointed Pure Food Inspector.' How strange



it seems to see all these familiar names, some of which I haven't heard for twenty years.

"Well, I don't see anything more on this page. Let's see the next page. Oh, ho! 'Everett's New School Board held its first meeting last night.' Here are the board members, 'Russell Baird, Fred Reikofski, Le Noir Haines, Mae Dailey, Marion Mullin and Dorothy Hinman.' So they have women on the school board in Everett now! Oh, here is the list of High School teachers for next year! Some of these names look familiar:

"Well! 'Lewis Frazier, principal; Vernon Johnson, head of Science Department; Doris Anderson, head of English Department.' Here's a lot of names I don't know. Oh, yes, and here is 'Edith Burkholder, Domestic Science; Stanley Orne, English; Frances Rankin, French.' I don't think I know any more on this list."

Altho I was deeply interested in discovering the fates of more of my old classmates there was nothing more to be found.

"Oh, wait a minute, let's look at the advertisements. Sure enough here's one:

### THE GREEN SPARROW INN

Lunch At All Hours

Drop in After that Auto Ride

Prices Moderate

CLARA LOCKE, Proprietor

And up in one corner a neat square announced:

ERWIN DAILEY

Painless Dentist

444 Costello Blk.

Just below this the "Columbia Theater" announced the appearance of Ruby Holloway, the famous movie star, in "The Awful Adventures of Anna."

After looking thru the paper again two or three more times and finding no names with which I was familiar I folded the paper and turned my eyes to the window gazing absently at the rapidly darkening landscape, and wondering still, where that paper had come from. I was awakened from my dreams by the porter, who, poking his head in the door, called out in Chinese, "First call to dinner," and some more. So my appetite, still good in spite of my years and profession, I walked, or I would almost say wobbled, to the dining car, for Chinese mountain railroads are far from smooth altho this one has improved wonderfully since Cecil Morrow has been given the supervision of it. He is an American, in fact he used to go to "E. H. S." when I did.

I sat down at a table where two American ladies were sitting. That seemed to explain where the paper came from and I was just going to introduce myself when the Chinese waiter stopped for our orders. I gave mine but my American friends, it seemed, understood nothing of Chinese, so for fear that they would have to go hungry I said in my politest missionary tones, "Perhaps I can assist you as I understand Chinese." They looked very much relieved and when I found what they wanted I gave their order for them. While we were waiting I had time to observe them more closely as they talked to each other. There was something familiar about them, but what, I could not tell. They were both, without any doubt, as old as myself and I was equally sure that they were both old maids, like myself, and also school teachers, but when one



of them asked, "Is your name Marion Hollinshead?" I was, to say the least, quite startled and all I managed to say was:

"Yes, but for goodness sake, how do you know and who are you anyway?"

"Well, I am Ruth Bury and this is Gladys Bowen."

"Mercy," I exclaimed when I had recovered from my surprise. "That explains where that paper came from. And now, I should like to know, what are you doing out in this corner of the world."

"What are we doing? Why, we just decided to spend our vacation in China this year. Last year we went to Siberia. We have been teaching school in Everett for several years."

So we talked a long time about many things and finally when the waiter appeared, I said: "Now, tell me, what has become of all the 'E. H. S.' girls?"

"Well," said Ruth, "most of them got married, Monica McDonnell and Ferol Dawson and Florence Alverson—"

"Yes," spoke up Gladys, "and Arminta Graff and Georgia Fox and would you think it, Florence Lee married a millionaire and lives in a great country estate on the Hudson now!"

"Dorothy Stalberg was really the most romantic of all," sighed Ruth, "after she finished college, she went to Germany to study German and while there fell in love with and married a German Baron."

"I heard some time ago that Louise Buchanan is becoming famous in grand opera, Ruth?"

"Yes, it is true," Ruth answered, "I heard her two years ago in Seattle and she is simply wonderful. She has sung for many of the crowned heads of Europe, and Eileen Cass has also won considerable fame on the English stage and has acted in America several times."

"Did you ever hear about Tom Irving?" Gladys asked me. I shook my head. "He got the gold fever and went up to Alaska and has never been heard from since, and Charles Lemon is traveling with Ringling Bros. circus as the smallest man in existence."

"In my last letter from Marie (her name used to be Thompson)," I remarked, "she told me that Venora Foley has been elected to the state legislature, and that she had been down to Mukilteo to visit Sylvia Barrett's 'Home for Old Maids.' Sylvia herself was married, but lost her husband, poor girl, and she built this home as a memorial to him, and it seems to be a very popular place. She says many of the girls that we used to know have gone there. Clara Carlson and Ruth Godfrey and May Hartley and Edith Westley have all taken refuge there. Marie also mentioned that Ethel Weaver has started a free matrimonial bureau and lots of girls had gotten married through its influence."

"Yes," said Gladys, "I should think a great many have. Dorothy Rogers and Olga Schmidt went to her as a last hope, and now both are happily married."

"Have you seen Horace Campbell lately?" I asked. "I saw him about five years ago down on the coast buying up Chinese relics to sell in America. Wain Chesley was there at the same time. I understood he was trying to sell army aeroplanes to the Chinese government."

"Yes, I saw Horace in Everett just a few days before we left,"



answered Ruth. "And they say he has found his business so profitable that he is really getting rich."

"What became of Georgia Sharples?" was my next question.

"Why, haven't you heard? She established the 'Sharples Tatting School' for young ladies. Of course they teach lots of other things besides tatting. It is a very select school and only the very best people can send their daughters there. Lucille Herrett teaches geometry, and Pearl McClure teaches cooking there. Lucille wrote an automatic geometry text that is used all over the United States now and Pearl wrote a cook book that is equally famous."

"Tell me some more about it. This is interesting!" I exclaimed.

"Well, Nina Miller teaches music there, in fact Georgina's teachers are nearly all 'E. H. S. '15' girls for some reason, and Ruby Boblette teaches English and Helen Sullivan is the gymnasium director. Georgina herself teaches the tatting, altho she has several assistants. It is really a very beautiful place, especially the grounds. This is largely due to the good care that Raymond Dickenson and Gilbert Hamlin, her gardeners, take of the place. But I mustn't forget to tell you about Harry Benson. He visited the school the other day and looked over the beautiful gardens. You know Harry is one of the great men of to-day. He is editor of one of the biggest papers in Seattle and it was quite an honor to receive a visit from him. After he went back to Seattle he wrote a great long editorial on Georgina's school and he has sent two of his daughters there since then. So you see Georgina will be famous before she knows it."

"Do you remember Joe Jenkins?" Ruth asked me after I had remarked on Georgina's wonderful success. I said I did and she told me that he was running a dancing academy in Marysville and was doing well. Ruth also mentioned that Laura Robinson was principal of the Marysville High School.

"How many of the girls turned out to be teachers!" I exclaimed as I pushed back my plate, "and yet I suppose it is only natural."

"Yes, it is natural," said Gladys, "but I can't see how anyone would want to teach school in the country. Clara Pokswinski and Hildred Small and Dorothy Stevens all teach schools twenty miles, at least, from civilization. I was over in Eastern Washington on a visit to Dorothy Stevens last Christmas vacation and I can't see how she stands it. Of course she isn't so badly off as she might be because she boards with Lorus Thomas. Lorus Thomas is running a model farm and Dorothy at least gets enough to eat. I think I would rather be a dressmaker like Josephine Bournonville than a country school teacher. It is bad enough in town."

"You certainly have a grudge against country schools," I told her. "Do you ever hear from Marjorie Shelley, Ruth? I hear from her occasionally. You know she is teaching in a kindergarten in New Orleans. In her last letter she told me that she was engaged to a young army lieutenant who is a friend of Kennedy Baird. Kennedy is also a lieutenant. She told me that Margarite Donovan had been visiting some friends there and was even yet quite a society belle."

"They say that Linden Reichman fell in love but was 'disappointed' so he went to Mexico to fight. I don't know whose army he is in but he is fighting somewhere in Mexico. Well, I guess I have told you about every one. No. I haven't told you about Joshua Tay-



lor and Huldah Vick. Joshua went into the tailoring business and Huldah Vick is the North American tennis champion."

"Mercy me!" I exclaimed. "How long we have been gossiping. I think that is the whistle for my station. I'll have to hurry if I get all my luggage gathered up. When you girls start back be sure to come to see me. Well, good-bye and good luck to you."

MARION J. HOLLINSHEAD, '15.



# "SENIORSCOPE"

NAME	ALIAS	BY-WORD	NOTED FOR	REASON FOR GOING TO E. H. S.	AIR CASTLE (Ambition)	THEIR GREATEST DISTRESS DURING E. H. S. CAREER	THEIR FAVORITE MELODY
Florence Alverson.....	Dimples .....	Well that's fine.....	Love of adventure.....	For "B" culture.....	To be globe trotter.....	Mathematics .....	The Lone Fish Ball.
Doris Anderson.....	Anything'll do.....	Smoking John Rodgers	Obstreperousness .....	To learn, of course.....	To weigh 150 lbs.....	Gafeteria .....	Too Much Mustard.
Russel Baird.....	Besty .....	Thunder! .....	Taking a day to say good-night .....	To kill some time.....	To be Doc. of Oratory.	Inability to bluff.....	When Her Golden Hair Has Turned to Silver Gray.
Sylvia Barrett.....	Sister .....	Oh dear! .....	Boastfulness .....	To learn to cook.....	To cook for two.....	Losing of a clam.....	Sailing.
Kennedy Baird.....	Weenie .....	Pay me 50 at a time.....	Length, breadth and thickness .....	Fitting and proper to do so .....	To be coxswain on a jinx .....	His ears .....	She's a Lulu.
Henry Bennett.....	Helen .....	You big wop! .....	His remarks .....	To stay in Everett.....	To get another feed.....	Agriculture .....	Alfalfa Hay-ay.
Harry Benson.....	Buttins .....	Suffering calamity!.....	His graceful movements .....	To fess the beauties.....	To be charter member O. L. G. S.....	Not getting home before six .....	Let Me Linger By Your Side.
Ruby Bobbette.....	Hobbit .....	Gee whiz .....	Quietness .....	Just because.....	To be first president of U. S. A.....	Those 10 minute quizzes .....	And the Little Ford Rumbled Along.
Josephine Bonnotville.....	Joe .....	Oh! fiddlesticks .....	Making fudge .....	To get out of the way.....	Who's anxious to know.....	Running to office for tardy excuses .....	Mary Had a Little Lamb.
Gladys Bowen .....	Gladdie .....	Oh, shucks! .....	Her joking .....	To enlarge her mind.....	To surpass Paderewski.....	Giggles and German.....	Tickle the Ivories.
Louise Buchanan.....	Never had one.....	Gee, goose! .....	Her pug nose.....	To improve her mind.....	To be a pedagogue.....	Giggles and Mathematics .....	I Can't Do That Sum.
Beth Dury.....	Refus .....	Oh, now really.....	Her sweet voice.....	To be with the track ers .....	Never to grow old.....	Keeping sweet .....	Waltz Me Around Again, Willie.
Edith Burkholder.....	Bing .....	Good night! .....	Her size .....	Just for fun.....	To learn to turn hot cakes .....	The lack of brains.....	Always Treat Her Like a Lady.
Earl Campbell.....	Canal .....	He ought to be shot!.....	His eagle eye.....	To make history.....	To manage the "Chicago Tribune" .....	The Nesiba .....	The Man in the Overalls.
Horse Campbell.....	Red .....	Gol darn it!.....	Piecy .....	To raise its standard.....	To shine in the darkness.....	Forty-five minute study.....	The Curse of An Aching Heart.
Clara Carlson.....	What are they? .....	Oh! ???X(=) .....	Worrying .....	Cause she has to.....	To get thru .....	Worrying about gettin' a job .....	Down on the Farm.
Wain Chesley.....	Suede .....	You're a wop!.....	Getting into trouble.....	To obtain an education .....	To be a M. T. supervisor.....	Flunking .....	In My Maxwellbille.
Eileen Cass.....	Cassy .....	Such a squash!.....	Her red, rosy cheeks.....	To live with cousin A. C. R.....	To learn to write.....	Her Irish accent.....	Britannia Rules the Waves.
Charles Costello.....	Stub .....	Be there with a fork.....	His intellectual inability .....	"I love the ladies".....	To hit "300" in midnight league .....	"13" .....	It's a Short Way to Call-forma.
Erwin Dailey.....	Crumb .....	Har dee .....	His love for the ladies.....	Just for instance.....	To become Doc. of Mus .....	Enoch Ragshaw .....	In the Springtime, Gentle Anne.
Mae Dailey.....	Villain .....	Really? .....	Piecy? nit!!!.....	To add to it's glory.....	To eat noodles politely.....	The inquisitive teachers.....	It's Nice to Get Up in the Morning.
Ferol Dawson.....	Smiles .....	Well, listen! .....	Being a coquette.....	To watch Daddy Time go by .....	To sit behind a desk.....	Looking up "expenditure" .....	I Love the Cows and Chickens.
Marguerite Donovan.....	Maggie .....	Huh! .....	Her unmanageable hair.....	To grow up.....	Wait and see.....	When sister Grace entered .....	When You and I Were Young, Maggie.



# "SENIORSCOPE"—Continued

NAME	ALIAS	BY-WORD	NOTED FOR	REASON FOR GOING TO E. H. S.	AIR CASTLE (Ambition)	THEIR GREATEST DISTRESS DURING E. H. S. CAREER	THEIR FAVORITE MELODY
Raymond Dickinson.....	Nothing .....	Oh, boys! oh, boys!..	Angelic disposition...	No other place to go.	To be private sec. for J. Davis .....	The girls .....	On the Trail of the Lonesome Pine.
Grant Durkee.....	Durk .....	A'n g'wan! .....	His freckled pompadour .....	Because it's so near home .....	To be a "Bud" Fisher II .....	Laboratory partners .....	Just for Tonight.
Howard Elwood.....	How .....	Christmas Eve! .....	Charter member I.T.K. ....	To become wiser....	To own an ice cream factory .....	The girls' folks.....	I Love My Cadillac, But Oh You Ford, China Town.
Venora Foley.....	Capel .....	Oh, yee-e-e-e-e!.....	Her hair ribbons.....	To chase Father D. around the halls....	To walk to Seattle with A. G. ....	Arminta's voice .....	'Tis You.
Georgia Fox.....	Cuteness .....	Oh, dear heavings!..	Being an opera singer .....	To keep Ruth G. company .....	To be a president's wife .....	The weather .....	Meet Me in Frisco.
Lewis Frazler.....	Levie .....	For the love of Pete! ..	"A man without a country." .....	Because it's so fascinating .....	To be a Cowboy II.....	The language of the Romans .....	To Have, to Hold, to Love You!
Ruth Godfrey.....	Rufy .....	Oh, primes! .....	Her sugar disposition .....	Case of necessity....	To find a brown eyed boy .....	The 8:10 period.....	I Was Only Teasing You.
Arminta Graff.....	Mintie .....	Oh, sugar! .....	Her psyche .....	To get "Ideal" stick candy .....	To walk to Seattle with Venora .....	Changing Vinyl into poetry .....	Peg O' My Heart.
Le Noir Haines.....	Call him Le Noir.....	My eye .....	Maybe you know....	That's his business..	To be leader of E. H. S. band .....	You know! .....	That Ragtime Band.
Gilbert Hamlin.....	Ky hat keisen.....	For the love of Mike ..	His luxuriant growth of alfalfa .....	To listen to teachers' jokes .....	To wear out books....	Getting "E's" (1).....	On the Shores of Italy.
May Hartley.....	Shorty .....	Oh, deah, deah!.....	Her heiffancy .....	To wear out books....	To wield the hickory stick .....	Die Deutsche Sprache.....	Not Because My Hair Is Curly.
Dorothy Hinman.....	Heinie .....	Say, Lizzie! .....	Wh .....	As a last resort....	To get revenge .....	Her lack of health.....	On My Ten Acre Farm.
Ladie Herett .....	Lucy .....	Oh, Heck! .....	Her expression .....	To increase her vocabulary .....	To get a Ph. D. degree.....	Keeping on the good side of the teachers.....	The Dying Cowboy.
Susan Hinman.....	Boo .....	Do tell! .....	Her loving smile....	To learn to spell....	To write eulogies.....	Those information tests..	It's a Long Way to Leth-er Pie St.
Marion Hollinshead.....	Soony .....	Har, har! .....	Her "soony" commen-ance .....	To chaperone Marie L. T. ....	To be a farmer's wife .....	Keeping Dick out of trouble .....	They Always, Always Pick on Me.
Ruby Holloway.....	Rals .....	I don't know!.....	Her nobleness .....	To get 82 credits....	To enlighten the heathens .....	The 8th period .....	The Little Gray Home in the West.
Tom Irving.....	Nut .....	15 balls in the pocket ..	Being tardy .....	To keep out of manual labor .....	To throw an egg into an electric fan .....	Girls and double periods .....	It's a Long Way to Leth-er Pie St.
Joe Jenkin.....	Jenks .....	Nobody at home.....	His winking eye .....	An object in view....	To be Doc. of Terpsichololity .....	Because she never smiled .....	Not published yet.
Vernon Johnson.....	Avogadro .....	For Pat's sake!.....	Being the goat.....	Couldn't go to college otherwise .....	To have a chair in Oxford .....	Not being notorious.....	Rock Me to Sleep, Mother
Lester Jones.....	Larry .....	??Oh, dear!!!! .....	His well kept pompadour .....	To learn to carry books .....	To grow a mustache like Zerk's .....	His love affairs.....	On the Mississippi.
Florence Lee.....	Ike .....	Holy smoke! .....	Being the champion grinder .....	To play basketball....	To teach kids to play nicely .....	The Senior-Soph basket-ball game .....	When You and Me Were Kids.
Charles Lemon.....	Sammy .....	Search me! .....	The size of his legness .....	To fuss Freshmen....	To be 2'3"3'49' .....	Having such a sweet name .....	There's a Sweet Spot I Knew.
Clara Locke.....	Clare .....	Oh, my goodness!.....	Her diligence .....	To keep cocoa hot for tardy teachers ...	To educate Country Bunch .....	Botany identification tests .....	

# "SENIORSCOPE"—Continued

NAME	ALIAS	BY-WORD	NOTED FOR	REASON FOR GOING TO E. H. S.	AIR CASTLE (Ambition)	THEIR GREATEST DISTRESS DURING E. H. S. CAREER	THEIR FAVORITE MELODY
Lewis Lynn.....	Tiger.....	Shoot!.....	Flirting.....	To graduate.....	To be a social lion.....	Telling Dad where he was the night before.....	When Lizzie Acts Like Baby Helen.
Pearl McClure.....	Mackey.....	Lan' sakes!.....	Her smile.....	To keep away from Makilton.....	To teach in a District school.....	The long weary way to Makilton.....	Ole Dan Tucker.
Monica McDonnell.....	Chie.....	Gee, I'm tired.....	Writing poetry.....	To play on the typewriter.....	To be a Post Mistress.....	Getting to classes on time.....	My Father and Mother Are Irish and I Am Irish Too.
Harold Merritt.....	Igorote.....	Haha-haha-haha-haha.....	His poor reputation.....	To get a good reputation.....	To be king in Bong-Bong.....	Senior pins.....	When I Was Twenty-one and You Were Sweet Sixteen.
Nina Miller.....	Bottoms.....	Let's do something exciting.....	Never being ahead of time.....	Oh, to learn.....	To own a little Ford.....	Reciting.....	Breakfast in My Bed on Sunday Morning.
Marian Milten.....	Nymphs.....	Crook.....	Her long stride.....	Because it's handy.....	To be a Varsity crew girl.....	The late lunch period.....	A Sailor's Life for Me.
Cecil Morrow.....	Ceet.....	Well, I'll—.....	Being the village cutup.....	To loaf away time.....	To have a girl.....	Going to bed.....	If You Talk in Your Sleep, Don't Mention My Name.
Stanley Orme.....	Stuey.....	(Deleted by censors).....	His dainty tootsies.....	Refuses to tell.....	To have three squares a day.....	Junior girls.....	You Made Me Do It.
Clara Pokewinski.....	Miss Clara.....	Oh, hurt!.....	Imitating Schumann-Heink.....	To take outing on the boat.....	Another country school marm.....	Norman Allen.....	Where the River Shannon Flows.
Frances Rankin.....	Prunice.....	Say, kid.....	Rashfulness.....	Easiest thing to do.....	To keep the good opinion of the teachers.....	Trying to be idle.....	Just Someone.
Linden Reichmann.....	Panama Joe.....	Wad ya give it to for?.....	Never having a girl.....	To keep out of mischief.....	To run a roulette wheel.....	The office force.....	I Want to Love 'Um.
Fred Reikofski.....	Fritz.....	He wouldn't tell.....	The straw on his dome.....	To solve jokes.....	To—well, better left unsaid.....	To get someone to love him.....	Nobody Loves a Fat Man.
Laura Robinson.....	Lallie.....	Oh, my Suz!!!.....	Her kittenish ways.....	Came.....	To be six feet tall.....	Being overlooked.....	Everybody Loves Me, Nobody Hates Me.
Dorothy Rodgers.....	Dot.....	Hah?.....	Exhibiting her teeth in smiles.....	To keep away from Seattle.....	To win a home in Seattle.....	Lithping.....	Sympathy.
Olga Schmidt.....	Schmidtie.....	By hooky!.....	Her warm friendships.....	To get a street car ride.....	To live in the city.....	Physics, the same as the rest.....	Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers.
Georgina Sharples.....	George.....	Oh, agony!.....	Curls.....	To keep mum.....	She knows but we shan't.....	That Rome invented a language.....	Smile and Be Happy.
Marjorie Shelby.....	Marg.....	Honestly.....	Her blonde hair.....	You never can tell.....	To become famous.....	That Physics class.....	If You Don't Love Me, Keep away.
Hilfred Small.....	Haven't any.....	Oh, thunder!.....	Asking questions.....	To keep out of and get into trouble.....	To earn "oodles" of money.....	History courses.....	It's a Long Way to My Loved One.
Dorothy Stalberg.....	Dot.....	Sssh!.....	Teasing.....	Instinct drove her to go.....	To return to E. H. S. some day.....	Hooke, Galileo, Newton and others.....	Down in Michigan.
Dorothy Stevens.....	Steve.....	You prune!.....	Keeping late hours.....	Nothing better to do.....	To be a school m'a'm.....	As above.....	I Love You Truly.
Helen Sullivan.....	Nal.....	You big stick.....	The way she tips the scales.....	Cause it's Everett's "live wire".....	To move to Seattle.....	Graduation.....	Auld Ireland Forever.
Joshua Taylor.....	Joe.....	Aw, have a heart!!.....	Dignity.....	To blow up Chem. Laboratory.....	To be titled farmer.....	The faculty.....	When Father Carved the Dock.



# "SENIORSCOPE"—Continued

NAME	ALIAS	BY-WORD	NOTED FOR	REASON FOR GOING TO E. H. S.	AIR CASTLE (Ambition)	THEIR GREATEST DISTRESS DURING E. H. S. CAREER	THEIR FAVORITE MELODY
Loren Thomas.....	The Crab.....	Well, for pity's sake.....	Raising my hand.....	To build air castles.....	To take anti-fat.....	Her bashful nature.....	Rain Upon the Road.
Hughah Vick.....	Sis.....	Oh, well!.....	Cutting classes.....	To bluff the teachers.....	To be an heir to John D.	Getting permits.....	The Latest Rag.
Ethel Weaver.....	Piet.....	Oh, hang!.....	Stubbornness.....	"I'm sure I don't know".....	To see N. L.....	Postman.....	That Pullman Rag.
Bath Weken.....	Blondy.....	Well do you know about that too!.....	Her individuality in typewriting.....	More fun than work.....	To be Pres. Wilson's secretary.....	The boys.....	Last Night Was the End of the World.
Edith Westley.....	The Ford.....	Good!.....	Humming in class.....	Cause Dad makes me To get thru.....	To be a football fan.....	Yellow ships.....	Forsaken I Am.
Winkle Woodcock.....	Winkle.....	I should say!.....	Her feet.....	To become kindergarten teacher.....	To become kindergarten teacher.....	That lessons had to be studied.....	I Want to Be in Helling-bom Normal.

# "SENIORSCOPE" Class B

NAME	ALIAS	BY-WORD	NOTED FOR	REASON FOR GOING TO E. H. S.	AIR CASTLE (Ambition)	THEIR GREATEST DISTRESS DURING E. H. S. CAREER	THEIR FAVORITE MELODY
Marie Allen.....	Mary.....	Nothing didding.....	Dizzy writing.....	To meet new fellows.....	To become a Charles Chaplin II.....	The school authorities.....	A Little Love, a Little Kiss.
Anna Anderson.....	Ann.....	Oh, dingbats!.....	Straw hair.....	Just for amusement.....	To teach German in E. H. S.....	Locker combinations.....	One, Two, Three, Four.
Esther Anderson.....	Essie.....	For the love of Pete.....	Timidity.....	Not to remain an idiot.....	To wear a diamond ring.....	Keeping the teachers wise.....	Where the Red, Red Roses Grow.
Ruth Booshar.....	Rufus.....	She doesn't know.....	Her jolly bearing.....	She just got the habit.....	To run a jitney bus.....	Getting 33 credits.....	I'll Do It All Over Again.
Esther Dafoe.....	Nick.....	Maria Santissima.....	Wiggly eyes.....	To yell in the halls till 4:30.....	To support the movies.....	Vanessa P.....	One Wonderful Night.
Jay Dootson.....	Kid.....	I'll do 'er.....	Getting A's (!).....	To spend four years in leisure.....	To be a slick-neck.....	Getting to school on time.....	I'm Lonesome Since My Monkey Died.
Clara Ekstrom.....	Fussy.....	Oh, shoot!.....	Her resemblance to a tootpick.....	She doesn't know.....	To become a tyrant (Teacher).....	Monday.....	Get Out and Get Under.
Emil Etger.....	Sneezet.....	(Issued in vest pocket edition).....	His ha-cho-o-o-o.....	To amuse the teachers.....	To start a noise factory.....	The school, etc., etc.....	Sweet Aching.
John Gahringer.....	Gerry.....	What the—?.....	Fussing.....	To get acquainted.....	To paddle his own canoe.....	Piling up credits.....	This Is the Life.
Raymond Gilbert.....	Ballard Beach.....	Oh, you Brunette!.....	Being an incorrigible bluffer.....	Because he has to.....	To have unlimited power.....	That he couldn't graduate in '15.....	He Doesn't Sing.
Freda Hardwick.....	Fred.....	Like a house afire.....	Talking.....	To keep from keeping house.....	To be the wife of a preacher.....	The tests some teachers give.....	It's a Long Way to Pinehurst.
Cecil Haynes.....	Champer.....	By gracious!.....	Tustin' a horn.....	To see Esther (!).....	To play with Sousa.....	The 5 miles between E. H. S. and Mukheon.....	Too Much Mustard.

**"SENIORSCOPE" CLASS B—Continued**

NAME	ALIAS	BY-WORD	NOTED FOR	REASON FOR GOING TO E. H. S.	AIR CASTLE (Ambition)	THEIR GREATEST DISTRESS DURING E. H. S. CAREER	THEIR FAVORITE MELODY
Thelma Hilen.....	Doodle .....	Oh, golly! .....	Her taking naps.....	To be assistant short-hand teacher .....	To be a nurse for the Kaiser .....	Getting her shorthand...	Good Night, Nurse.
Catherine Higgins.....	Kitty .....	Oh, sure! .....	Being loved .....	Oh, fun .....	To learn to swim.....	Algebra she took 3 times	I Love You Truly.
Elsie Johnson.....	Eli .....	You poor snip! .....	Sweetness .....	Ask Pop .....	To run a Ford.....	Everything and everybody	How Can I Bear to Leave Thee.
Gilbert Maloney.....	Spike .....	Not printable .....	He's too polite to tell	To hear Assembly lectures .....	To learn some more bad habits .....	He's an anarchist.....	Father, I Am Growing Thru the Wall.
Margaret March.....	Peg .....	Niemand an Hause... ..	Her Latin translations	To get 32 credits....	To be an aviatrix.....	Latin .....	I Want to Go Back.
Zene Maulsbey.....	Count .....	Won't do to tell....	His eyebrows .....	Nothing else to do....	To help his father's business .....	His bad habits .....	Coming Thru the Rye.
Harold Mead.....	Doc .....	(Impolite here) .....	His combination shots	To keep out of jail..	To live in Sultan.....	Keeping the Buick running .....	The High Cost of Loving.
Alfred Meyer.....	Martin .....	A boat's a dreadful thing .....	Burning midnight oil.	To be a wise guy....	To become president of Mexico .....	Caesar, Cleon and Virgil	Johnny, Get the Monkey Wrench, Dad Is Acting Like a Nun.
Elizabeth Neilson.....	Babe .....	'Twas just like this!	Bluffing .....	To wear out its slon-steps .....	To change her name....	Waking up in the moon-lung .....	Dreaming.
Clifford Rayburn.....	Shrimp .....	You say you would..	Pooling the yellow slips .....	To become a bonehead	To clean "Joe" Taylor..	When — left town.....	He's a Devil.
Clarence Nyden.....	Nut .....	First thing in the morning .....	Riding the blind hog .....	To listen to twice told tales .....	To build house of seven gables .....	Counting yellow slips...	The Ties Are Far Apart.
Robert Paustals.....	Banner .....	Sow back just they—	Being up to date....	He won't tell .....	To behave at the Orpheum	The Blonde .....	When You're a Long Way From Home.
Gretchen Smith.....	G. H. M. S.....	I couldn't live.....	Angle of her feet....	No reason to be mentioned .....	To just "grow up" (T)	Short people .....	When the Sunset Turns the Ocean Into Gold.
Ruth Rodgers.....	Peggy .....	Oh, the deuce you say	Her giggling .....	Not to be lonesome..	To be an AI housekeeper	Geometry .....	Wait for the Wagon.
Bessie Stallsmith.....	Bess .....	KUD .....	Her length .....	To listen to Thelma H's trials .....	To be a typewriter speed shark .....	Those blamed tests....	The Song of the Type-writer.
Almon Spence.....	Al .....	I'll be (blanked)! .....	Being a chicken thief	To study Zoology....	To be a Veterinary Doctor	The girls .....	Chicken Walts.
Frank Talbot.....	Rex .....	You Hungry! .....	Being an honor student (?) .....	To laugh at some jokes .....	To teach Physics.....	Flunking .....	Sympathy.
Morris Stevens.....	Steve .....	(Better left blank)..	Volume of ivory in his dome .....	To find how little he knows .....	To learn to fast.....	Athletics .....	Way Down Upon the Athletic Field.
Grace Thatcher.....	Gracious .....	My eyes! .....	Her cooking .....	To take information tests .....	To keep awake two whole periods .....	The eyes of the teachers	Yankee Doodle.
Mary Tomlinson.....	Tom .....	Oh, guns! .....	Making noises .....	Force of habit.....	To be a Math. shark....	Studying .....	Along Came Ruth.
Bolores White.....	Petty .....	Hoh? .....	Her sass .....	Have to .....	To get \$10,000,000....	Making up stencils....	I Hate to Get Up in the Morning.
Leota Tennant.....	Nubs .....	Are you out! .....	Couldn't say .....	What else should she do? .....	To sneak to the head of class .....	That it takes 5 years to graduate .....	I Want to Linger.
Leona Tennant.....	L. V. J.....	Say Day .....	Loafing .....	Man heavens, ah doan know! .....	To beat it out of E. H. S.	To be in my seat at 9:00	That's Right. Close the Gate.



# Senior Poem



When the robin swings in the apple tree  
And carols his wood notes wild and free,  
When the orchard blossoms fall in showers  
And dew-drops tremble on 'waking flowers  
Then wandering, we dream in the morning air  
So fresh and sweet with a perfume rare.  
Oh, the grass and sky and everything  
Show signs of the growing-time—the Spring!  
As unfold the flowers on shrub and tree  
So unfold our dreams of futurity.  
The Spring moves on to realms of the past  
But the dreams it inspires will always last.  
Oh, may they endure, for they sweeten life  
And anchor our souls mid its storms and strife!

\* \* \* \* \*

When towards the future our tho'ts will flying go  
The hours which bring it hither seem to move extremely slow.  
The myst'ry and the magic, the warm and rosy hue  
Seem to glow like sundown cloudland, as our eyes the future  
view.  
The future's radiant promises our tho'ts may turn away  
From present possibility—we have but the "to-day"  
And as we make the present, and mould it to our will,  
The Future from the Present springs, as river from the rill.  
Perchance may come to each of us an opportunity  
And so to grasp it for our own we must prepared be.  
Our dreams alone, however sweet, will not procure success—  
Perseverance, courage, strength must our efforts bless.  
And if we prize true happiness more than aught else we should  
Remember to be happy is also to be good.  
To help some weary brother as he toils along life's road.  
To cheer him by our courage, and to lighten too his load.  
The little act of kindness and striving thus to do  
Will bring us sweet contentment and lighten our load, too.  
Oh, may the gods our efforts bless, our happiness extend  
To fill a place of love and trust among our fellow men!  
While bravely struggling onward and toiling thus each day  
May we not pass unnoticed the beauties 'long the way.  
See the flowers flaunting gayly, their splendor and their pride  
Hear the playful, babbling brooklets that make green the  
countryside  
The life endowing splendor of the daily circling sun  
And calm and peaceful twilight as the stars shine one by one.  
But as we travel forward we will heed the Golden Rule  
And not forget the lessons learned in Everett's famous school.

LORUS THOMAS, '15.

# Program



## Class Day

Everett High School, June 4th, 1915.

Music—Vocal Gavotte.....Carl Bohn

### SENIOR CHORUS “SEE AMERICA FIRST”

The Expositions.....Stanley Orne  
Field and Forest in the Northwest.....Clara Locke  
Glacier and Yellowstone National Parks.....Harry Benson  
Historical Places in the West.....Cecil Morrow  
Mountain Play Grounds in the Northwest.....Georgina Sharples  
Ocean Play Grounds and Puget Sound.....Marjorie Shelley  
Violin Solo.....Gilbert Hamlin

### THE MILLS OF JUSTICE

1. Juvenile Court.
2. The Abatement of a Nuisance.
3. The Million Dollar Mystery.

Music.....Senior Class Song



## Commencement

Everett Theater, Wednesday Evening, June 9th, 1915

Overture.....High School Orchestra  
Music—“The Lord Is Great” (Athalie).....Mendlessohn

### MIXED CHORUS

Invocation.....Rev. J. P. Marlatt  
“The Voice of Humanity”.....Louise Eldred Buchanan  
“The Dreamer’s Dream”.....Lewis Raymond Frazier  
Music—“Thoogy Shoo”.....Paul Ambrose

### BOYS’ GLEE CLUB

“Lay Down Your Arms”.....Earl F. Campbell  
“The Modern Miracle”.....Doris Evelyn Anderson  
Music—Barcarolle (Tales of Hoffman).....Offenbach

### GIRLS’ GLEE CLUB

Commencement Address.....Hon. Lin H. Hadley of Bellingham  
Music—“Good-night, Farewell”.....  
Solo.....Louise E. Buchanan

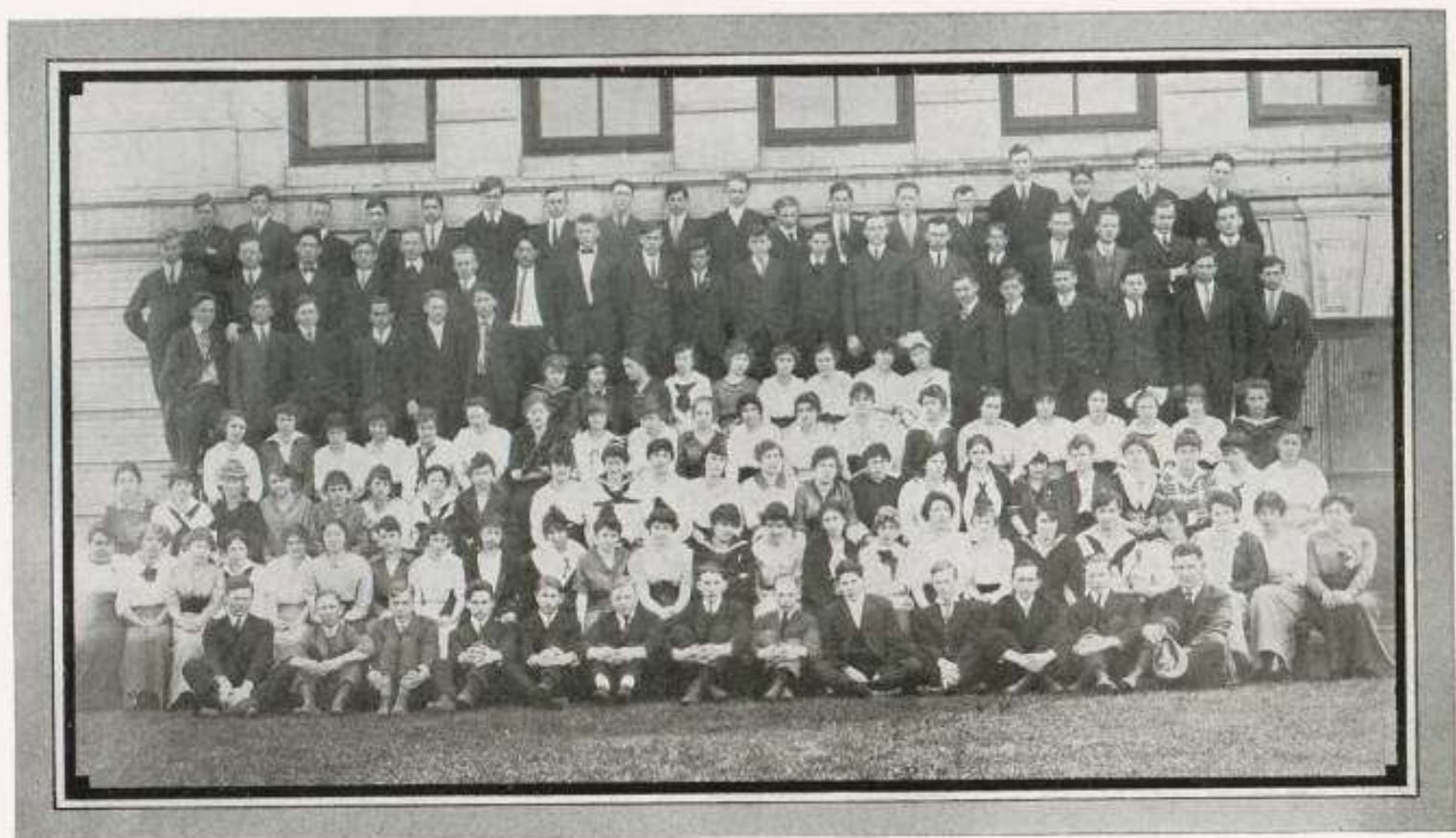
### MIXED CHORUS

Presentation of the Class.....Supt. C. R. Frazier  
Presentation of Diplomas.....President Earl W. Husted  
Benediction.....Rev. Robert E. Cooper



# Juniors





CLASS OF 1916





WALTER MENZEL, President

FISKE PHELAN, Secretary

(Class Officers)

## Juniors—Class A

Columbus did not know when he discovered the sunny shores of free America that he had ushered in a new epoch in the history of the world. The greatness of men and their deeds is never realized, never comprehended in its force while they yet live. And so it was not realized that on September 4, 1912, was born a power destined to change the history of the Everett High School. As is the contrast between darkness and daylight, so is the contrast between the high school before 1912 and since. Up to and including that year, the "Sophs" clipped the "Freshies" hair and raised "ned" in particular and discomfort in general. But the '16's didn't do it when they were "Sophs;" instead this class started a campaign against such tactics. And so one trait of barbarism succumbed before the '16 spirit. The meaning of class unity was more widely known when the class took second place in the Candy Sale. Though the class prospered under the presidency of Fiske Phelan it was deemed necessary that he be placed in a different office, so last year he was moved to the office of secretary. Foreseeing the European war it was thought best to put the class on a neutral basis so an Irishman, Walter Menzel, was placed in the president's chair and he was retained as chairman this year with Gladys Thoms as vice president.

In number we are failing, but in class spirit, unity and studiousness we are growing. Entering, we had 164 members, last year we had 122, and this year only 77 of the fine class remain. Cornelius Dean, our eminent civics student, declares that the financial stringency has forced the male members from school into industrial fields. And so frail womanhood holds out against the rest of the world,

the boys being outnumbered four to one. It is needless to state that boys were quite popular at the class party this year.

We have been resting this year, and therefore not a great amount has been accomplished in "E. H. S." In the course of our quiet year we have been leading off in athletics, debates, declamation, interclass and otherwise, and put on a farce of unprecedented success, fifty persons trying for ten places.

To sum up, in about everything, good or bad, we have come out ahead. We have been ably represented in all fields, not only daring to follow worthy precedent, but boldly sailing into undiscovered seas. There was never a time in the history of the Junior class when there existed discord or strained relations among its members.

At all times we have successfully labored to produce the golden balance and to cultivate the social as well as the intellectual.

—H. D. M., '16.



# Juniors—Class B

It was the festive month of September in the year of our class one. It was the first day of the High School year and we were huddled together near the entrance, when we were startled by a clashing and crashing of bells resounding thru the halls. One of the natural born leaders of our class made a dash for the stairway and we scrambled after him into the assembly. Somewhat surprised by our quiet reception, we took seats on the perches and waited for the ceremonies to begin. We were silent and our high foreheads did not attract universal attention as our vanity had prompted us they would. We sat awestruck at the apparent seriousness of the occasion and when the meeting was over went out with a heavy weight of care resting upon us, wondering if we could endure it for four years. We shall soon be on our fourth year and here's hoping that we won't have to make it five. Life is too short for such luxuries.

We were Freshmen then. In the applied sense of the word we were.

This year—well, this year, we are Juniors—the largest, most dignified (?) most intellectual, most emotion-al, most willing Junior class the High has ever known. These are not all of our virtues either, but we always were retiring.

Really, it's great sport to be dignified, disinterested Juniors, to stand around and watch '18 have its own way with '19. But at times our adoration (?) for the '19-ites moves us to pity and to save them from a drubbing at the hands of '18, we harrass them a little ourselves. They're a most meek and submissive set anyway. They ought to inherit a very goodly section of this glorious earth of ours.

Now for our accomplishments. In our Sophomore year the upper classmen made a touching attempt to play basketball with us. The moving of the hearts of the spectators with pity for the down-trodden, overrun inability of our opponents was the chief result of this attempt. Last year when the inter-roll debates method was used, some of our class uttered scholarly attempts that would cause an Egyptian mummy to laugh or move a stone wall to tears. We have several declaimers who have always taken their share of the honors at the recitals. One of our strong points is musical ability, as we have several musicians of note. Among these are, "Nutes," a very accomplished Jew's harp player, and "Ray," the man who makes the bass drum sing. We also make our share of the noise produced by the Glee Club. Such are our accomplishments; humble tho they may be.

Nil would be the efforts of an historian if at least a representative few were not introduced, for some one has to make the history. The tall, dark, handsome man on your right is Izzy Goldberg,—a poet is Izzy, yes he is! is Izzy. The energetic person with the nose pinchers is Greg Doty, debater and declaimer. The large cropped pinkedor belongs to Carl Dalquist, basketball and track man. Step up, Carl, and show yourself! Those two distinguished looking gentlemen standing near the girls are Walter Menzel and Fiske Phelan, foot ballists. Do you see that pompous appearing person with the smile that wont rub off? That is Wendell Smith, eminent

I. T. K'er. These are but few of our notables, but on account of the war it is impossible to mention them all.

Standing before us, on the pinnacle of Dignity, as models of grace and beauty, are our girls. Nor do they stay on this dizzy height all the time, for they are truly famous because of their skill in basketball and gymnastics. So I propose, "To the girls, their beauty and athletic prowess! Long may they keep them!"

In conclusion, then, we are for our Class first, last and all the time, and all the time on top.

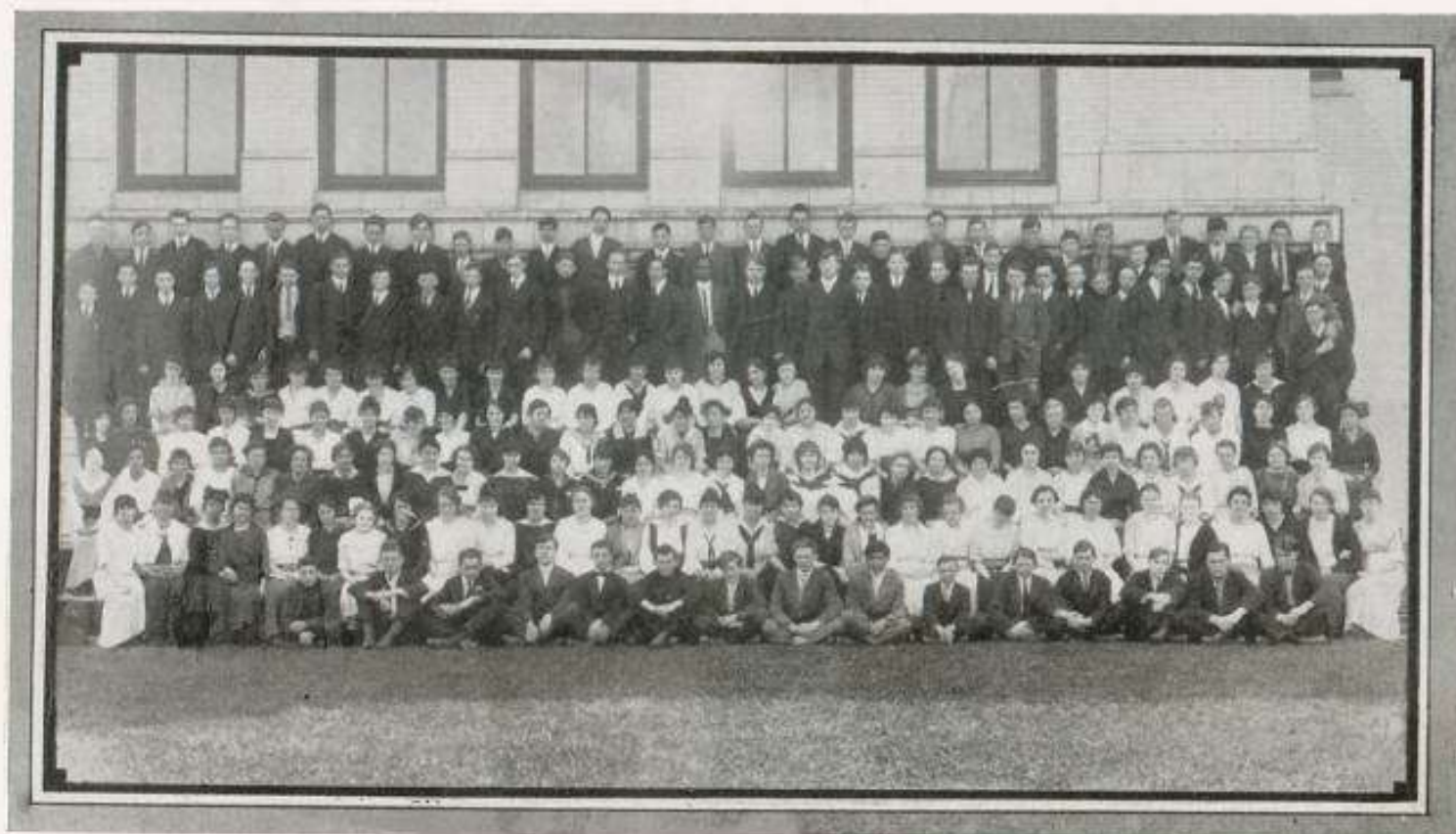
—C. G., '16½.





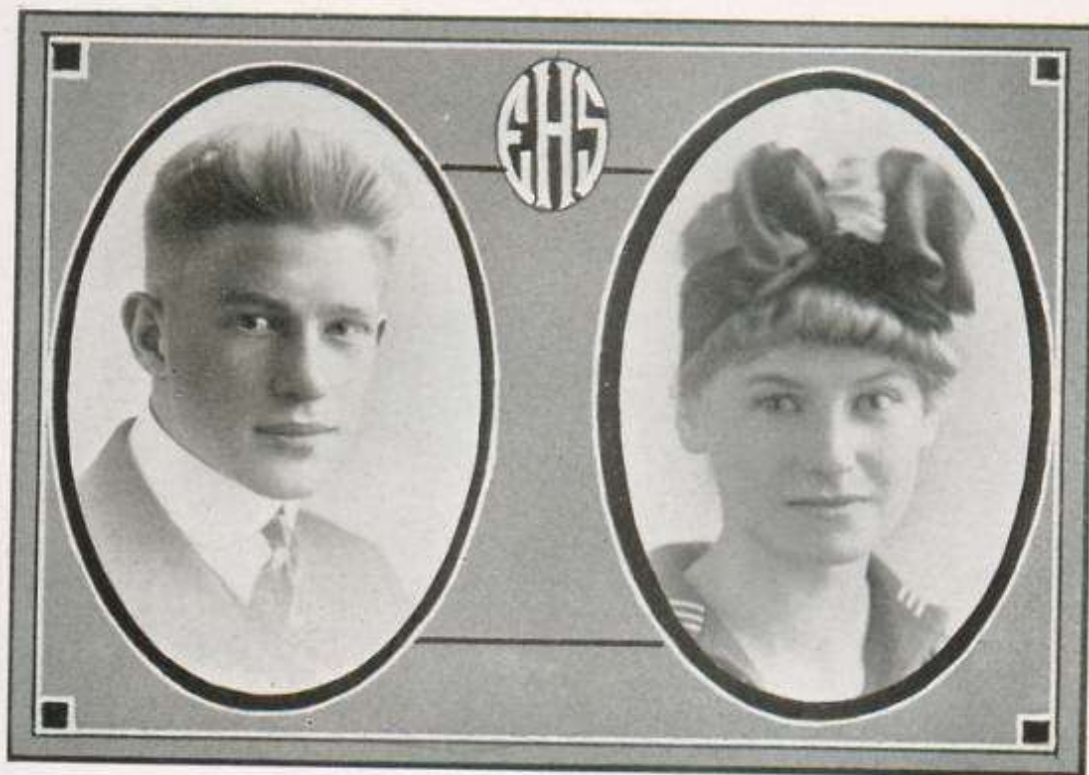
# SOAPS





CLASS OF 1917





CARL DALQUEST, President

ELEANOR WESTROM, Secretary  
(Class Officers)

## Sophomores—Class A

The Class of Nineteen Hundred Seventeen entered High School just as green as any class that had ever entered. Nevertheless we came with the determination to overcome difficulties such as Sophomores, Mr. Bagshaw and Eighth Period.

The first few weeks found us distracted by Sophomores who sent us to find the elevator, the free lunch counter (which, on investigation, proved to be a "spot cash" cafeteria) or on other hunts in search of mythical things. We found it exceedingly provoking to be chased about from seat to seat in the Study Hall, by Seniors and Juniors, amid the exasperating titterings of our neighbors.

However, after we became acquainted with one another and with the teachers we ceased to stumble about as tho walking in the dark and assumed a more confident bearing with the result that we wrote for the "Kodak," some succeeded in getting on the Honor Roll, and other gifted members won a place for themselves in debate and declamation.

By the end of the first semester we were no longer strangers but a necessary part of the school. By this time the Sophomores had wearied of teasing us and were busy expending their mischief on the next class. Thus we were allowed time to increase our knowledge. By this time, also, we had satisfied our unquenchable curiosity which had heretofore urged us to investigate the mysteries of High School life.

When we returned the next fall as Sophomores the noticeable spirit of self-consciousness had disappeared. It seemed as tho the world no longer rested on our shoulders, but we were determined



to make our shoulders a fit place for it to rest on some day as it surely will be, in a figurative way.

As Sophomores we felt that we had gained one of the victories of life, later to decide that being a Sophomore was not the rarest accomplishment of mankind. From this conclusion came more earnest study and more names on the Honor Roll. In this, the second semester of our Sophomore year, came the new double-period system—a plan new to our High School, but, as usual, we were equal to the occasion and settled down to it with the proper spirit.

Now we soon shall be Sophomores no longer, but Juniors! In the future we intend to surprise those who have predicted brilliant futures for us by doing many things worth while to even a greater degree than has been predicted. Therefore this is not our last appearance, not by any manner of means, for later we shall come on the scene in higher roles.

—E. F., '17.



## Sophmores—Class B

At last! We are through with Algebra II., only to take up Geometry! Such is life. Well, anyway, we are not Freshmen any more and that is one consolation, even if our lot is to lie awake at night, maybe five minutes longer than usual to worry over the eccentricities of Euclid. "We are Sophomores!" How pleasantly that thought lingers in our minds as we look upon the little Freshmen struggling with their Algebra, and the rest of our bygone studies.

Look at the honor roll, ye doubters, and see yourselves the record of our Mixer Club, which the girls started in their Freshmen year; the athletic notes; the social events, and ask the faculty—they know and will soon dispel your doubts. Last, but not least, we beg of you to take special notice of those celebrities in our class who stand out in the lime-light in our various school activities. There are those in our class who have shone so brightly in their studies that they have been given prominent places upon the Honor Roll; among these numerous "brainy ones," the most prominent are: first, Bloise Armstrong, who always knows everything and he made a straight "A" record last semester! Cepha Huggett; you can not stump Cepha when it comes to a test of gray-matter! And, oh yes! our worthy class philosopher, Russell Townsend; there are Petronelia Thorsvig and Vere Beveridge, who are very intellectual; and there are Ruth Wienand and Ruth Benson, both of whom are highly esteemed for their great knowledge.

Then we have our social stars: Elizabeth Baird, Grace Donovan and Lucille Carpenter. Notice our athletes: Clifford Taro, our baseball hero, and Walter Daily, our popular football athlete (we are very proud to have a Dailey in our class.) We must not forget to mention our prospective orator, Abraham Miller. Yes, Abe can talk fluently, at any time, on any subject, for any length of time, and will insist upon doing it. There are many other brilliant lights whom we long to mention, but can not on account of the limited space.

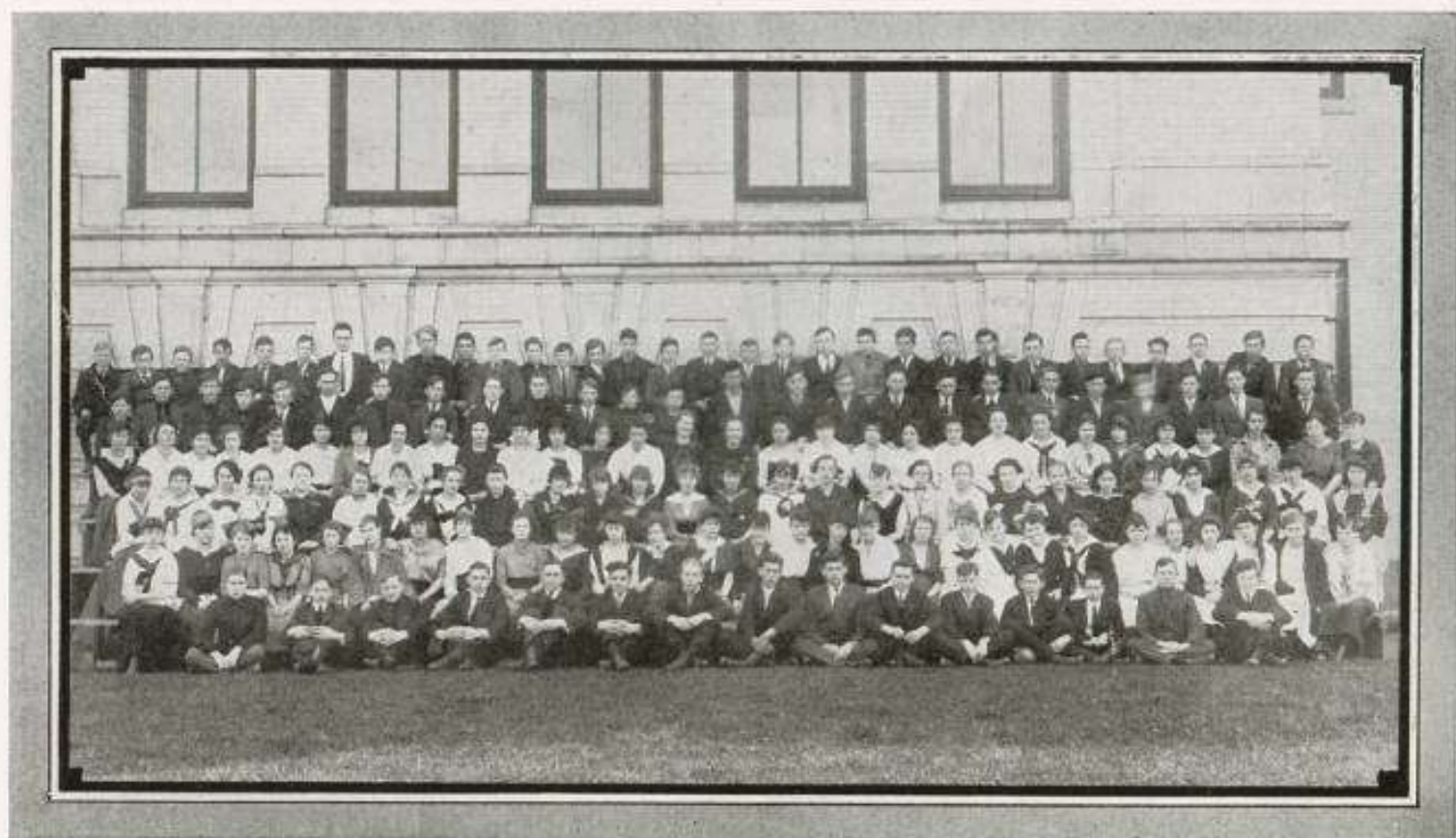
We are not going to be idle the remaining two and one-half years—not by any means, and we bid you wait to see the wonderful things to be done by the class of 1918.

—A. M., '18.



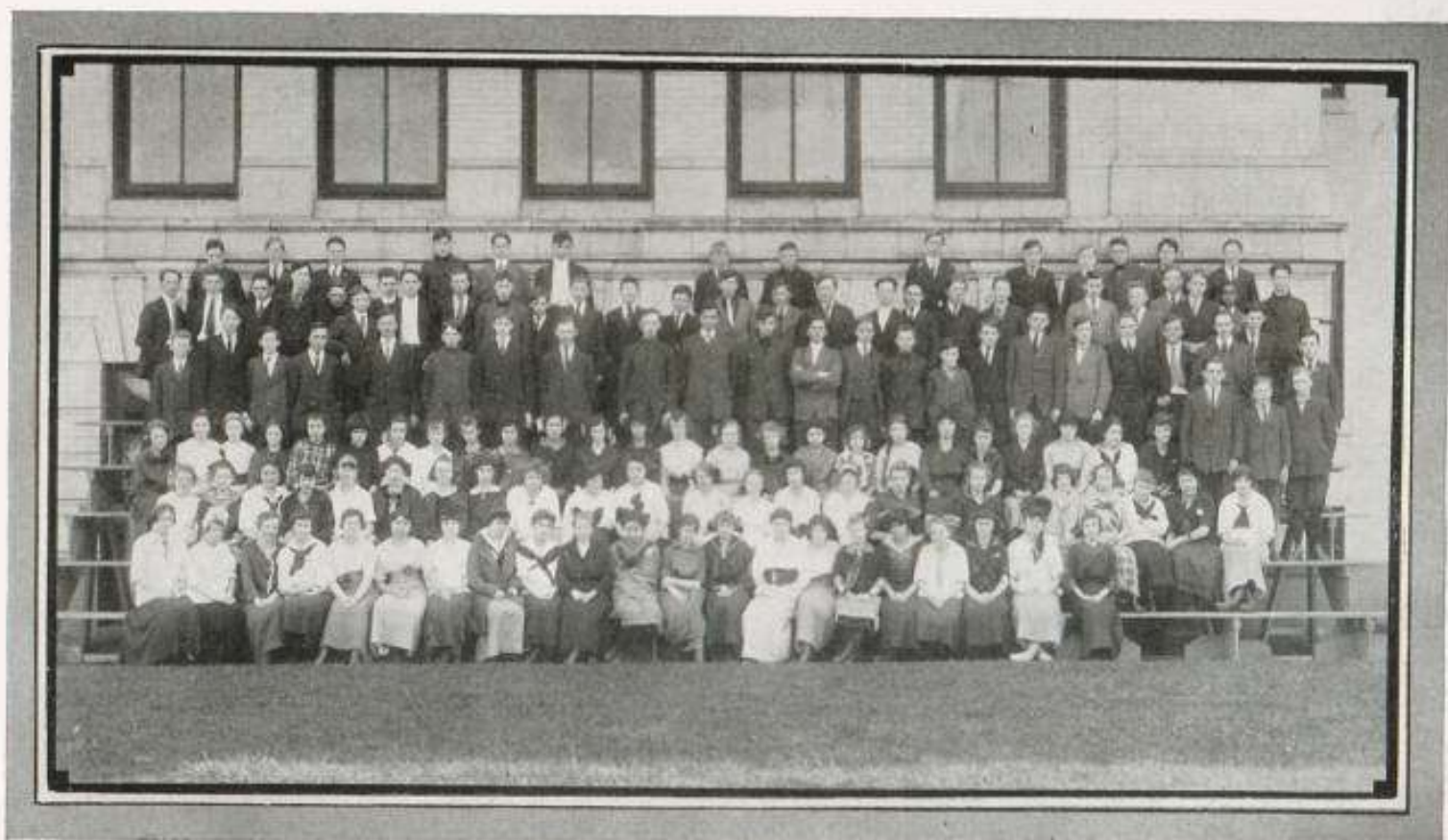
# FRESHMEN





CLASS OF 1918





CLASS OF 1918



COURTNEY SMITH, President

GRACE DONOVAN, Secretary

(Class Officers)

## Freshman—Class A

We finally succeeded in breaking thru our shells and were admitted to the light of day in the fall of 1914, or in short, we were given the humble title of Freshmen and admitted to High School.

As the old story goes, Freshmen are described as being long, lanky, and awkward and as having their heads filled with nothing but sawdust, while some people even more unkind, say that a Freshman's head is an absolute vacuum.

However, we of the class of '18 must have been accredited with a small share of gray matter, as the upper classmen dispensed with the greater part of the training that is usually meted out to unsophisticated Freshmen. In fact, they deviated from the general course so much that we can call our treatment almost humane. True, a few of us were for a short time in need of a scalp lock but that was only to illustrate to us the fact that the upper classmen were our superiors; they may possibly have thought, too, that our heads were becoming unduly expanded and that a good way to reduce the size would be to remove our well trained pompadours.

Some of the opportunities a class usually has of showing its superiority were taken from us as there was no Candy Sale, but in other ways we showed ability to do things as was apparent from the way we turned out for the outside activities.

It has often been said that Freshmen are backward about supporting a school enterprise. This statement has been proven untrue in our case as the class, as a whole, subscribed in a very free-hearted manner for the "Kodak," and what is more to the point, paid up



immediately, which, we are sorry to say, is more than can be said of some of the upper classmen.

And, lest it be forgotten, I beg to state the fact that the Honor Roll was so full of Freshmen names that room could scarcely be found to accommodate the names of the few upper classmen represented.

The only thing that we cannot point to with pride is that we have had no party. We have been so busy with the more important things of life that we have had no time for such frivolity. Hard workers as we are, however, we need some outlet for our feelings so we are beginning to plan for a party that will show the upper classmen that, although late, we know how to get a real party when we do choose to have one.

—C. M., '18.



## Freshmen—Class B

Our hearts beat high with having attained the honor of being High School students, but always "the bitter with the sweet"—immediately we're dubbed Freshies, and are fully qualified.

This attitude of the upper classmen dampens our outward enthusiasm but not inward determination. Time and effort will bring for us what it has for them.

We have yet to be ushered into the delights and dignity of the High School fetes, the finest of which will be on the eve of the 16th inst., when our Freshman party is to be given.

We have enjoyed our work with our different teachers and look forward to the many helpful, happy days of the future.

Not at the beginning but at the end will our class history have a showing.

—J. L., '19.





1915 NESIKA STAFF





## Nesika Staff



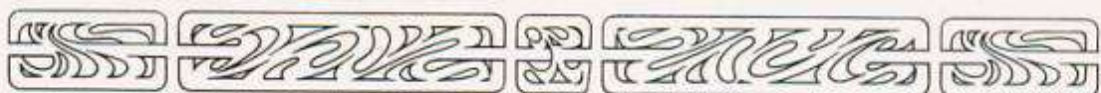
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# Editorial



Whether we shall meet again, I know not,  
Therefore our everlasting farewell take;  
For ever and for ever, farewell!—  
If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;  
If not, why then this parting was well made.  
—Shakespeare.

When entering into the mysteries of High School life as Freshmen, little did we realize—tho we knew “all things must end”—that our four years in High School would so soon pass. But now the realization comes to us that soon we shall be leaving, that soon we shall be graduated from this our High School, of which we are so proud and to which we shall always be loyal wherever we may be. As we look back upon the four years in which we have striven to succeed, we realize wherein we have made mistakes, wherein we could have done better,—but our mistakes have been lessons to us, which, if in the future, we remember and obey will make of us better men and women. We have made new friends and cemented stronger friendship with old ones. We have shared our joys and our sorrows, and now for the last time that we shall ever meet together as the same body, we arise to receive our diplomas, to say our “good-byes,” and to go our several ways wherein we may never meet again. But the days that have been, the teachers we have known and who have so aided us in our struggles, the “dear old E. H. S.,” and our classmates, we shall not forget. So in the days that are to be, let us never bring shame upon our school or upon our class, but always strive to be an honor and credit to the old days and old teachings.

This, our “Nesika,” which we have so earnestly endeavored to edit as a credit to our school and class, we now present to you with high hopes that it will meet with your approval,—and that it will ever be a pleasant reminder of the Class of Nineteen Hundred Fifteen. In this, our Annual, we have endeavored to portray the many different activities of our school in which other classes, as well as our own, have taken part. Therefore, it is a publication which is representative of the school as a whole. The four years which it covers have seen many changes and many great improvements. In 1913 our splendid Vocational building was completed, enlarging the opportunities for vocational training, and the Commercial course has seen many great improvements. The course has in so many ways been enlarged that greater satisfaction is now felt among the pupils as well as the Faculty. It is interesting to note that in the year in which we entered there were six hundred sixty-four pupils enrolled and a graduating class of ninety-six. Each year the enrollment has increased surprisingly until this year, up to March first, there has been an enrollment of nine hundred seventy-six with a graduating class of seventy-two.

Now, to all who have aided us in our endeavor to make our Annual a success, we offer most hearty thanks, and for our teachers, our classmates and our loyal friends we wish many years of happiness, success and prosperity.



# ATHLETICS





NORTH WEST CHAMPIONS, SEASON 1914.

JULIEN  
PHOTO



# Athletics

There are very few cases in the history of High School athletics that can equal that of the Everett High School for rapid advancement. Growing from a little, unheard-of school that had trouble in collecting enough material to constitute a full team, we have worked hard to gain the notice and appreciation of larger schools. With the aid of a highly efficient coach, our boys have demanded and received respect and appreciation for themselves and their school by defeating all the larger schools in the state and winning the championship for four successive and successful years.

It is certainly a wonderful record for a school that competes with several larger ones, and we are very proud of it, all the more so because of the fact that we have always stood for the highest standard of fair play and strict adherence to all rules and laws concerning inter-High School athletics.

Our teams have kept well up with the progress of the game from the old style grueling college contest to the fast, tricky, scientific game of to-day. While our teams have usually been light in weight, they have always been noted for their ability to use head-work and have proven to a nicety the fact that it takes a good deal more than muscle and brawn to win a football game.

Owing to the fact that all Seattle, Tacoma and Spokane High Schools placed a ban upon inter-city contests at the close of the season of nineteen hundred thirteen, Manager Bergman had considerable trouble in obtaining a strong schedule, but succeeded in enlisting a sufficient number of strong teams to make our boys earn every bit of the glory of a successful season.

The following schedule fully justifies this statement:

SEASON OF 1914.			E. H. S.	
Opponents				
Oct. 17—Bellingham	-----	0		61
Oct. 24—Bellingham Normal	-----	0		103
Oct. 31—Wenatchee	-----	0		1
Nov. 7—University Juniors	-----	0		54
Nov. 14—Aberdeen	-----	6		19
Nov. 21—University Sophomores	-----	31		33
Nov. 26—North Yakima	-----	0		67

Totals, omitting University games:

Opponents 6, E. H. S. 251.

What school wouldn't feel proud to look back over such a season? We surely do!

# 1.9 1.4 Champions in Action





# Review of the Season

In submitting to the readers a review of the nineteen fourteen football season, we might well begin where the season began, with the prospects. From the most optimistic viewpoint, they were far from bright. The team was without Michel, who figured so prominently all last season, and with practically no line, as Zimmerman, Lee, Guerin, Brooks and Herrett, all the stars of last year's line, had either dropped out or had received their sheepskins. But there was as husky a bunch of scrubs in suits as there had ever been. And, by the way, that bunch of scrubs had about as much to do with the fourth championship as any other one item. They waded thru the first team in a way that made the veterans want to break some of the commandments. With the assistance of "Danny," who just couldn't keep away from the field, Coach Bagshaw took that wild-looking assortment in hand and it wasn't long before it began to take on some resemblance to a football machine.

The first real try-out came on Oct. 17, when our Champs journeyed to Bellingham and participated in a small battle with the High School there. As was expected, the waiting fans received the historically famous message, "Veni, Vidi, Vici," from the down-Sound city, but despite the lopsided score, 67 to 0, it was a very poor showing for the Everettites, and if things hadn't rounded up in better shape before long, we wouldn't have had a smell of the championship this year.

The following Saturday arrived, bringing with it a small crowd, somewhat resembling a team from the same city. Since the preceding Saturday, Coach "Baggy" had been working our heroes to the limit, consequently they put up a more or less "classy" brand of ball. They lost no time in putting the score-keepers to work, which is a pretty good thing to do when playing this little game. They piled up 103 scores before the final whistle blew, giving the visitors the customary cipher.

Our next contest was scheduled with Wenatchee, so that Saturday, Oct. 31, found "Baggy's" bruisers lined up against a squad of husky apple-pickers, some of whom were old enough to be Noots's dad. The boys were game clear thru, however, and fought every minute of play, coming back strong and making a touchdown in the last few moments. The Champs had gone away with highly inflated chests and came back badly punctured and minus their several goats. There was a pretty blue crowd of fans at Haferkorn's corner when the final returns, Wenatchee 13, Everett 6, came in. Coach Bagshaw and Principal Roberts lost no time in mourning, however, but did a little quiet investigating, with the result that two of the Wenatchee players were declared ineligible. The claim was promptly admitted by Wenatchee, which shows that their town holds some good sports.

Having no inter-High School contest booked for the following week, Manager Bergman took on a more or less wild-looking collection of individuals who represented the University Juniors. However wise they may have been along some lines, they were exceedingly short on football skill, so Everett tried all kinds of tricks and got away with every one. Although the Juniors did not put up much of a fight, the game proved excellent practice for the locals,



# 1914 Champions in Action





as they tried out all their new plays. The final tally was 54 to 0, which is "not so worse" against a team composed entirely of men. As a curtain-raiser to this matinee, the second team administered a severe trouncing to Auburn. The scrubs showed careful training and played an excellent game.

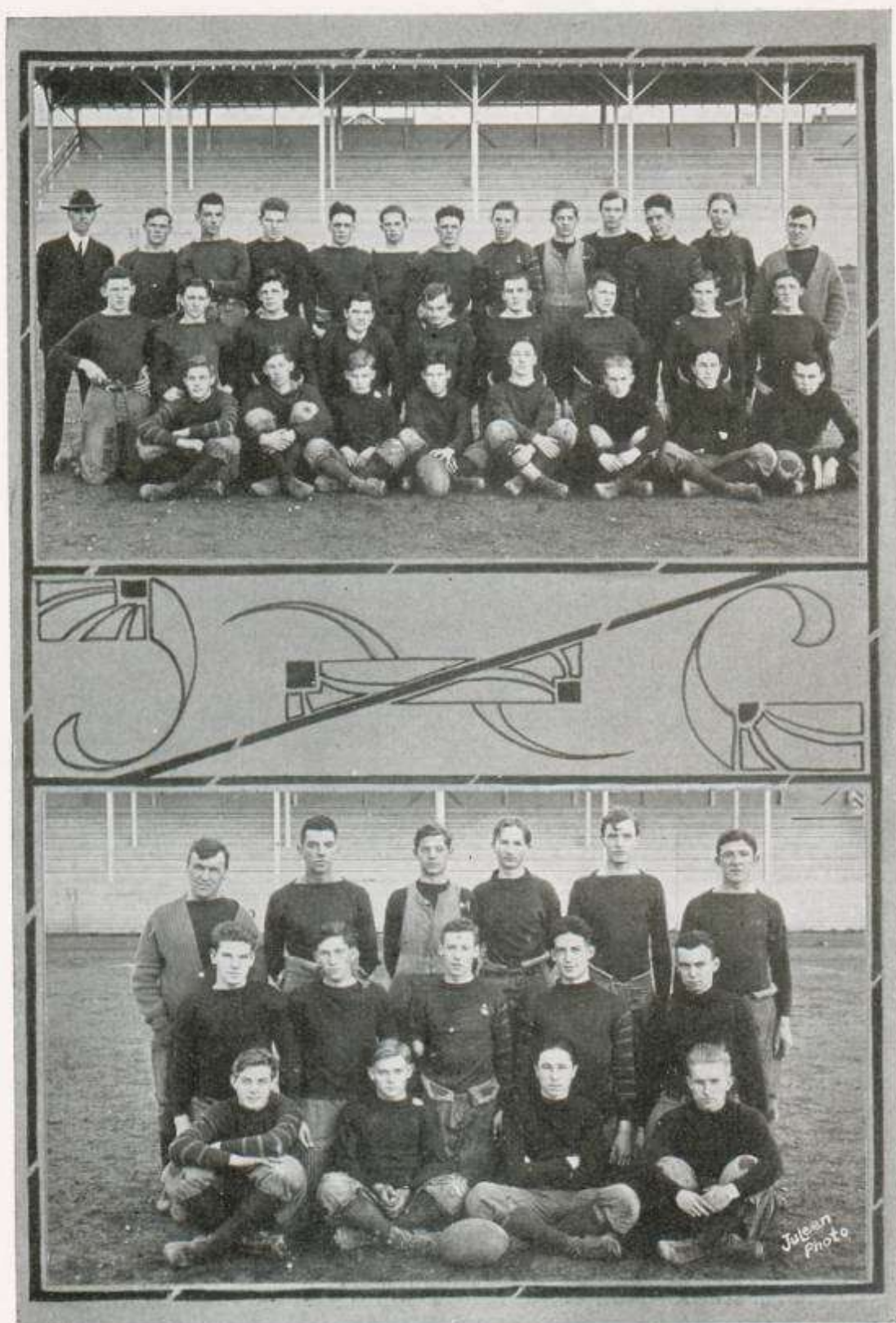
On the afternoon of Saturday, Nov. 14, a record-breaking crowd of fans witnessed the best exhibition of football ever given on a local gridiron. A fast, heavy team from Aberdeen, one of the best in the state, had invaded our fair burg with bags, baggage, and several adding machines, to demonstrate to the misled fans of Everett just what a real football team could do to our Champs. Aberdeen was backed by Seattle, Spokane, and Tacoma, who were all just itching to see Everett pulled off her perch. The game was fast and furious from start to finish and before the fight was many minutes old, Aberdeen realized that their adding machines were excess baggage. Every manjack on the Everett eleven played star ball, and especially noticeable was the work of the ends, Stevens and Galligan, in covering Dailey's punts and getting under passes. Maulsby shone on defensive play, and Dailey's runs were a feature of the game. He had a very worthy opponent in this game, in Johnson, Aberdeen's star halfback, the first one really in his class that was seen on our "grid" this season; but it was plainly seen that he had to "hand it to Crum."

On Saturday, Nov. 21, another University team came to Everett to take a smash at the champions. There was a lively interest current as to the outcome of this contest because of the fact that this team had beaten the best High School teams in Seattle, and would show the relative standing between them and Everett. They were a fast, heavy aggregation that walked all over the locals the first three quarters and then apparently lost their wind or their playing ability, for "Baggy's" pets began to show the results of a season's steady training by tearing thru the "U" boys repeatedly for touchdowns, winning the game by a narrow margin in the last moments of play. The game was intensely interesting and particularly noticeable was the work of the ends, especially Stevens, in capturing hard passes, many of which he converted into touchdowns. The final score was 33 to 31, which is a guarantee that the game was far from slow. As a preliminary to the game, the second team lined up against Arlington, whom they walloped to the tune of 61 to 0. The scrubs played a fast game and never slowed up for a minute.

Our next and last contest, on Turkey Day, was scheduled with North Yakima, and proved to be a walk-away for the locals. The visitors were exceptionally light and were no match for the four-times Champs, who piled up 67 points to 0. In the second half, "Baggy" sent in nine scrubs, who behaved in a very pleasing manner, scoring on the visitors as though they had done that sort of thing all their life.

In this notable manner, our four-times Champs closed the season. Though perhaps not as hard as some, the season was very strenuous, and we are glad that we came thru with flying colors. In looking for the cause of our prolonged success, we must not place too much of the honor on individual stars, but rather upon the team as a team, every man doing his share, not for himself, but as a part of the machine. That is the end toward which Coach Bagshaw has always worked, and which, when accomplished to the





FOOT BALL  
SQUAD

FOOT BALL  
2ND TEAM



extent it was, brought us the honor of four successive championships.

Immediately after the Turkey Day game, the boys trooped to the home of Mrs. Phelan, where they partook of a Turkey dinner with their customary heartiness. If there is anything that a fellow appreciates after three months of training and hard work, it's a big dinner, and Mrs. Phelan received the heart-felt thanks of the boys.



### LAUNDRY MARKS

The laundry that they got from me  
Was marked quite plainly, C. R. B.

They sent it back; I wore that day  
A collar owned by R. A. J.

It went again; I had to try  
To wear the shirts of M. S. I.

Once more they took it off and so  
I wore the things of B. M. O.

And then—to mock at my distress—  
Pajamas labeled “S. O. S.”

The last just broke this heart of mine—  
I can't wear things marked “Angeline.”



ZENE MAULSBY

Quarterback

Everett's fast little quarter who doesn't even stop to say "here goes" before diving for some husky's legs. The bigger they are the harder they fall when Zene goes after them. He surely made a permanent reputation for himself this season.

WALTER KUHNLE

Center

Every local football fan-atic knows as well as we do the brand of game that "Baldy" has put up for the last four strenuous years. Although he never gets a chance to play for the grand-stand, he has never missed a hard game in four years and has always been "right up to snuff" and steady as they made 'em. We regret to see him leave us.



CORNELIUS DEAN

Right Guard

This is Dean's first year with the "Champs" but he didn't take long to settle down and play real ball. He was ineligible the first quarter but he showed up like a small tornado in the Aberdeen game. We hope to see him in moleskins again, provided he wears our colors.



## HARRY BENSON

Left Guard

Benson trudged out on the field this year and received his full share of raking over the coals by "Baggy" after which he put up a rattling good brand of ball. He played a steady, consistent game and could always be relied upon in the pinches. He will be needed next year.



## FISKE PHELAN

Left Guard

"Porky" dug in this year and resolved to make his football talent prominent, which he accordingly did. He and Benson scrapped over a chance to play in every game.

## CHARLES EGAN

Right Tackle

Egan was not eligible during the first quarter, but when he was allowed to enter, he made a very creditable showing. He never slowed up till the whistle blew, and his opponents always realized that he was present in every play.





CLARENCE BERGMAN

Left Tackle

For the last three years "Bergy" has put up an unparalleled game on the line. His grit and ability to "stick to it" are sterling qualities and he will not soon be forgotten.

GLENDON GALLIGAN

Right End

Glenn, although rather short on avoirdupois, tore up and down that field after punts and passes in a way that made "Baggy" grin all over himself. Galligan surely "came thru with the goods" and earned the right to be a champion.



MORRIS STEVENS

Left End

Steve played right up to championship calibre all season and made a fine running mate for Galligan, the pair never failing to cover Dailey's long spirals. This pair played an important part in retaining the championship and we hope to see Stevens back again.



## ARTHUR DAILEY

Quarterback

Another chunk of the well-known family done up in a smaller package. "Noots" is apparently all bone and muscle for the harder they down him the harder he bounces up. He is developing a drop-kick that bodes ill for his opponents. He has another year to be a "Champ."



## RAY GILBERT

Utility Backfield

Hard-working backfield man who "delivers the goods" as a champion should whenever he is given a chance. There is a lot of good football sense concealed somewhere above his ears and he uses it to the best advantage. His loss will be keenly felt next year.



E. H. S. BASKET BALL TEAM

## Basketball

In looking back over this year's basketball season, we are justified in saying that it has been more successful than any previous season in the history of Everett High School athletics. Not only has there been a good turnout of good material, but there has been more interest manifested in the game by the student body, due, no doubt, to the fact that we have had a strong team and a good chance of winning most, if not all, of our schedule. At the beginning of the season, the Athletic Association gave two basketball admission tickets to all members who "came thru" with the necessary "two-bits" dues, and this considerably increased the turnout to the games.

A very promising collection of athletes reported to Coach Bagshaw at the beginning of the season and began to show real class in such a short time that Manager Mitchell got busy and hustled up a schedule that would test the mettle of the best of teams. The pick of the turnout, those who played in most of the games, were: Dailey, Mackey, Dalquist, Benson, Goldberg, Stevens, Galligan and Meyers.

The season opened in grand style, progressed with a crash, a bang and an occasional hurrah, and finished in a blaze of glory and fireworks. When the smoke cleared away and we looked back over the season, it was seen that we had lost only two games out of fifteen, and these by narrow margins to two of the best teams in the



Seattle Church League, either of which could easily have beaten any High School team in Seattle and perhaps in the state.

The boys worked hard all thru the season and have left a very creditable record behind them, which follows:

Opponents			E. H. S.
Jan. 8—	Seattle Student Y. M. C. A.	19	32
Jan. 12—	Everett Y. M. C. A.	12	100
Jan. 16—	Snohomish	11	31
Jan. 21—	E. H. S. Seniors	16	62
Jan. 22—	Bellingham (North Side)	17	32
Jan. 30—	First M. E. Church, Seattle	25	44
Feb. 3—	First Presbyterian Church, Seattle	26	47
Feb. 6—	Bellingham (North Side)	10	49
Feb. 10—	Pullman Glee Club	17	24
Feb. 13—	Plymouth Church, Seattle	29	24
Feb. 19—	Snohomish	22	24*
Feb. 20—	Emmanuel Lutheran Church, Seattle	24	22
Feb. 24—	United M. E. Church, Seattle	35	47
Mar. 5—	Bellingham (North Side)	18	23*
Mar. 6—	Bellingham (South Side)	6	26*

\* Games played out of town.



Senior Girls' Inter-Class Team

Clever, fast working aggregatoin that came thru to the last game. Every member of the team was a veteran and they put up a fine brand of ball. We were surprised to see them beaten.



### Senior Boys' Inter-Class Team

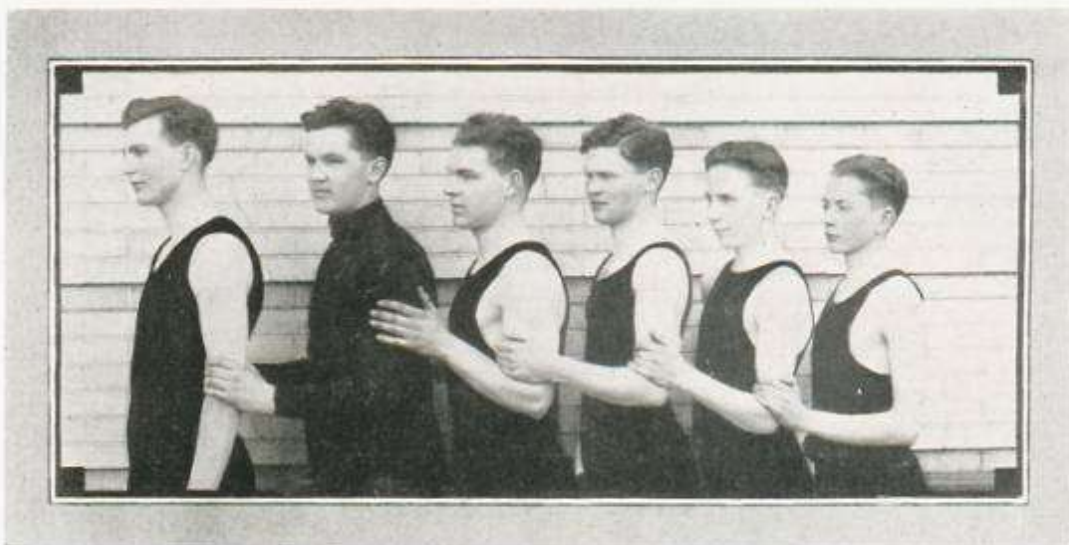
This nimble footed quintet made a good showing at first, but failed from lack of interest. We were sorry they did not keep together as there was good material in the class.





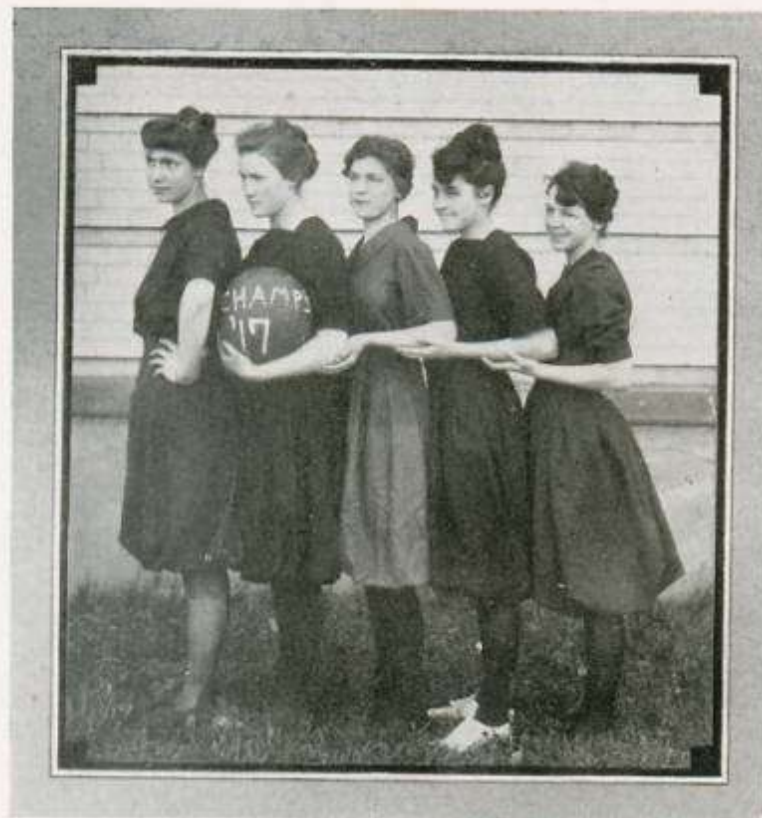
**Junior Girls' Inter-Class Team**

A hustling troupe of performers who showed considerable class at times. They will prove formidable next year.



**Junior Boys' Inter-Class Team**

The Juniors lost their best material to the school team so they came out rather behind. They will prove their metal yet.



### **Sophomore Girls' Inter-Class Champions**

The "Sophs" came to the front this year in a way that was surprising by defeating the haughty Seniors and landing the title. They are to be congratulated for their clever abilities.



### **Sophomore Boys' Inter-Class Champions**

The 1917 boys led the masculine end of the festivities by carrying away the bacon for their class, which surely made itself noticed this year. The boys played a fine game thruout the season and deserved to win.





#### **Freshmen Girls' Inter-Class Team**

The "Freshies," being rather new and timid, hesitated about displaying all their talent, but will doubtless surprise us next year.



#### **Freshman Boys' Inter-Class Team**

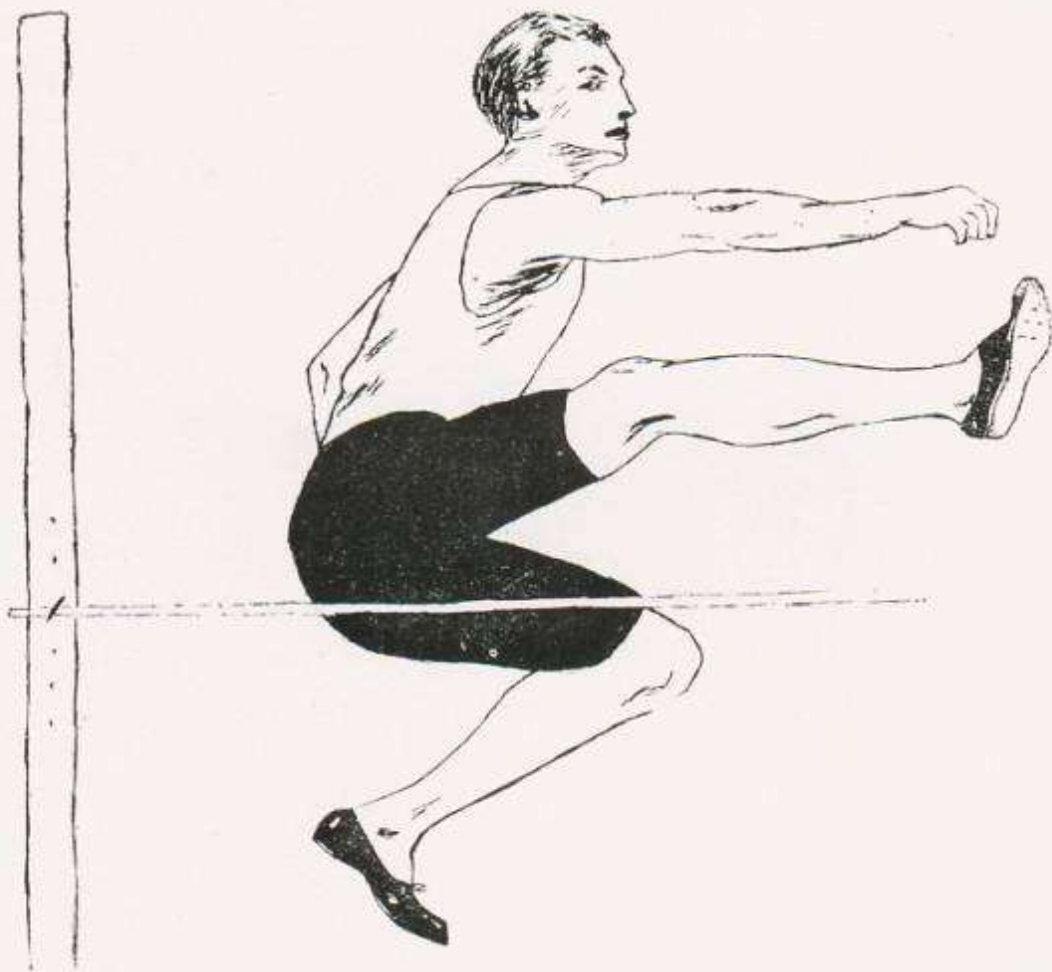
A lively set of scrappers who made their opponents work for every point they got. If they keep at it they will accomplish wonders before they leave the E. H. S.

# Athletic Association Officers



WALTER MENZEL, President

HAROLD MERRITT, Secretary







BASE BALL TEAM

## Base Ball

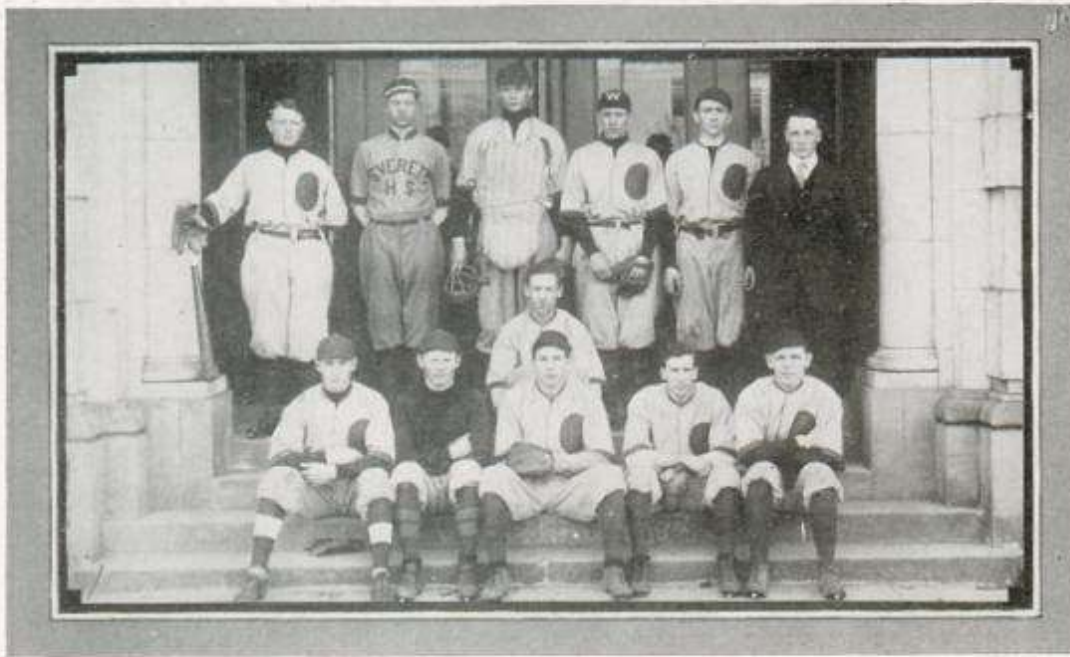
As the early part of March rolled around, and "Old Sol" began to show his shining face more often, the thoughts of our athletes turn lightly to the national pastime. Bats and gloves were dug out of dusty corners and before long the athletic field was the scene of a lively contest as to who would get berths on the E. H. S. nine.

There was a fair turn-out of good material that promised to speedily develop into a team that would be a credit to the school. With "Jimmy" Clark and Coach "Baggy" both howling themselves hoarse the boys dug in and worked with a will.

As the practice progressed, it was plain to see that there was some very rare talent among the personnel of the team. An extra strong pitching staff, consisting of Reikofski, Meyers, and Dudder, a Freshman who is going to make a name for himself, were doing excellent work in the twirling line. "Spike" Maloney occupied the position behind the plate in a very satisfactory way, and kept the team together like a "pro." Glen Galligan held down first base in a remarkable manner, never letting anything get past him. Izzie Goldberg on second, is showing considerable class, and works well with Stevens, who is in a different class from most of the boys. That laddie can surely play the national game to a fare-you-well, and when it comes to handling the stick it is noticeable that he always walks the second time up. Walt Dailey, at third, completes the infield, and he holds down the hot corner in a way that makes some of the big ones turn green with envy. The outfield consists of Benson, Anthes, Dean, and Max Goldberg, every one of whom can be safely relied upon in the pinches.

Under the management of Clarence Coleman, this fast-stepping aggregation is at present prancing thru a schedule with very few set-backs. They are putting up fine, clean ball and have raised the E. H. S. baseball standard up a large step.





BASE BALL SQUAD

# TRACK

There has been a noted increase and support for track this year. The boys are beginning to wake up to the fact that there is good material in the school and all that is needed is some good, hard, systematic training to bring it out. Heretofore track has been considerably slighted for the other and more interesting sports, but it is fast becoming more popular because of its great development and strengthening qualities and contains no element of danger for one who has trained right.

Because of the extra warm spring the boys got an early start and the most reliable of the bunch were out every afternoon on the track under Coach "Baggy's" eagle eye, preparing themselves for a season of hard work. Besides having a fairly large turnout all season, every member of whom deserves honorable mention, there have been some remarkable stars developed this year. Clifford Taro, a Sophomore, is probably the most noteworthy find, as he is about the finest distance man the E. H. S. has ever produced. It is positively a pleasure to see him come sailing in on the home-stretch of a mile run with all competitors half a lap behind. Horace Campbell has developed wonderfully in the weights line and his mighty muscles have made a new set of records for our school. Dailey and Maulsby both have an edge on "Punk" Healy's 'bus for speed in the dashes, and Dahlquist is modestly exhibiting all kinds of class in the high jump and hurdles. The participants in the various events are as follows:

Dashes: Dailey, Maulsby and Lee.

Jumps: Dalquist, Dailey, Merritt and Dolph.

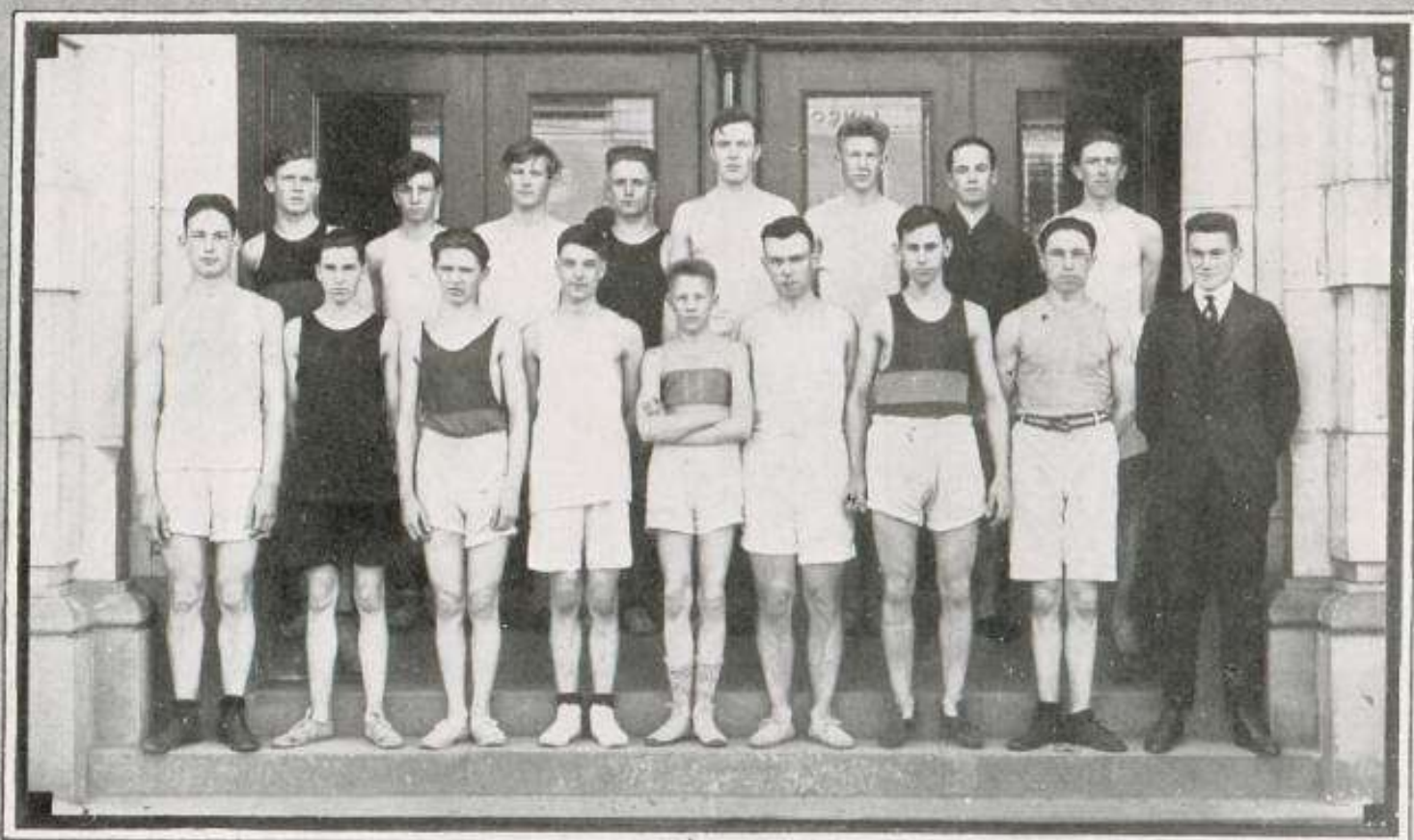
Hurdles: Dalquist, Dailey and Lee.

Pole-vault: Dailey.

Weights: Campbell, Dalquist and Maulsby.

Relay: Dailey, Dalquist, Taro and Maulsby.





TRACK SQUAD

# Our Tacoma Trip

The second State Industrial Contest was held from the twenty-eighth to the thirtieth of October, at Tacoma. The Everett team, consisting of Mary Hansen, representative of sewing; Le Roy Ellis, representative of Manual Training, and Edith Burkholder, representative of cooking, arrived at Tacoma the evening of the twenty-seventh, after a pleasant trip in company with Superintendent Frazier.

The two girls of the team were accompanied to their temporary homes by handsome High School lads acting as guides, while the boys fared not so well.

The work began at ten o'clock the morning of the twenty-eighth at the Armory, so all the contestants were more than willing to retire early.

At ten o'clock the next morning, every one was working with a great deal of anxiety, hoping that he was ahead of the one next to him, but, when the last whistle blew for the work to stop for the first hour and a half, all were about even. At first the contestants seemed to be dazed by the terrible noise made by saws, sewing machines and egg beaters, but after the newness wore off they didn't seem to mind it. The next thing which caused the contestants a great deal of worry, especially the girls, was the continual string of questions asked by onlookers, and to which they were unable to reply. Some of the girls were tempted to speak, but one look at the judges quelled the temptation.

The Seniors of the Lincoln High School of Tacoma entertained the contestants at an informal reception in the gymnasium of their splendid new building, the second evening of the contest. A short program was given by some of the members of the class, which showed a great deal of preparation. After the program, dancing was indulged in, to the delight of every one, until eleven o'clock, when a dainty little supper was served in the girls' gymnasium.

The next day was not quite so exciting as the first, but the last day was tense with excitement. Mary Hansen, representative in sewing, was the first one to finish her dress, and was honored by having her picture taken standing by the dress she had made.

The afternoon that the decision was given every one was at the hall early. The girls of the Everett team arriving early with the rest, decided to go to the balcony, so that if they received no honors they would not be noticed. They had just become comfortable when one of the judges asked all the contestants to sit on the front row down stairs. The rest of the contestants had been wise enough to stay down stairs so of course the laugh was on the Everett girls.

The decision was very hard to make. The Lewis and Clark High School of Spokane received the cup, while the Lincoln and Everett High Schools tied for second place. None of the team of the Lewis and Clark High School received any personal prizes, while one of each team of Lincoln and Everett High Schools received diplomas for personal work.

In the previous contest we received fourth place, in this one second place. At the next contest we hope to honor our school and able teachers by bringing back the CUP.

EDITH BURKHOLDER, '15.



# Dramatics

During this year the usual three plays were given by the High School students with remarkable success. Die Deutsche Gesellschaft as usual presented their play and the Annual plays, Senior play and Junior farce were given. Besides these a Latin evening was presented by the Latin students.

The plan of last year was followed and the Senior play was given in the High School Auditorium. The class of 1915 is very fortunate in having such excellent stage managers, and the audience went away well satisfied with the presentation.

## SENIOR PLAY

### CAST

Cedric of Rotherwood	Lewis Frazier
Oswald	Alfred Meyers
Wilfred of Ivanhoe	Stanley Orne
Hundeberth	Horace Campbell
Wamba	Charles Lemon
Gurth	Gilbert Hamlin
Anwold	Arminta Graff
Two Pages	Dorothy Rogers, Mae Dailey
Sir Brian de Bois-Guilbert	Cecil Morrow
Two Mohammedans	Lloyd Tooker, John Gahringer
Prior Aymer of Jorvaulx Abbey	Lewis Lyen
Athelstane of Coningsburgh	Vernon Johnson
Isaac of York	Joshua Taylor
Richard Coeur de Lion	Earl Campbell
The Hermit of Copmanhurst	Harry Bennett
Locksley	Emil Enger
A Sewer of Torquilstone	Cecil Haynes
Two Attendants	Almon Spence, Emil Enger
Reginald Front-de-Boeuf	Harold Merritt
Maurice De Bracy	Russell Baird
Rowena	Eileen Cass
Rebecca	Clara Eckstrom
Lady Edith	Ruby Boblette
Elgitha	Marjorie Shelley

### Attendants and Dancers

Arminta Graff, Georgina Sharples, Gladys Bowen, Florence Lee, Ruby Holloway, Florence Alverson, Ethel Weaver, Hildred Small, Huldah Vick, Georgia Fox, Clara Locke, Nina Miller, Lorus Thomas, Helene Cleary, Hazel DeMars, Margaret March, Neva Blakely, Clara Carlson, Edith Westley, Elizabeth Neilson, Francis Rankin, and May Hartley.

## SCOTT'S IVANHOE

The Senior class of 1915 gave as their annual play a presentation of Scott's "Ivanhoe," dramatized by Miss Hawxby, and presented under her supervision and training. The caste was very large, involving about thirty-five students and the principal parts were well selected and were very strong. The story of Ivanhoe is of English setting and involved the period during the old Feudal days of the Barons in the tyrannical reign of King Richard.

The first scene takes place in the castle of Cedric of Rother-





## ACT II

wood, a Saxon thane, and gives us an excellent idea of the customs of these early Feudal Barons.

In the second scene we are transferred to the woods where we get a glimpse of the life of a hermit, and of Robin Hood and his Merry Men. The stage setting for this scene was wonderful and one could imagine himself in the heart of the woods.

However, misfortune befalls the Castle of Rotherwood for Cedric and his household are taken prisoners by a company of Knight Templars. The third scene shows the different persons in their captivity, Cedric and Athelstane indignant that such a base calamity should fall upon them, Athelstane being the heir to the Saxon throne. The cruelty and fierceness of the Templars is shown in this act in the scene between Front-de-Boeuf and the Jew; De Bracy and Rowena; and Bois Guilbert and Rebecca. In the latter part of this act splendid pantomime work was done by Rebecca and Ivanhoe when the Jewess is watching the fight outside, and reporting every detail to the wounded Ivanhoe, who lies on a bed unable to get up.

The fourth act shows the reunion of Cedric and his son Ivanhoe, brought about by King Richard of England. Following the be-



## ACT III





#### ACT IV

trothal of Ivanhoe and Rowena, the curtain falls on about fifteen maidens dressed in the quaint costumes of those days, and singing a hearty English song in honor of King Richard.

Lewis Frazier and Vernon Johnson representing the Saxon thanes of the thirteenth century, portrayed in true reality the changeable moods of those early nobles, at one moment fierce and revengeful, at another moment hospitable and courteous.

The part of Ivanhoe, the disinherited son of Cedric, was remarkably well represented by Stanley Orne.

Earl Campbell was excellent in the role of King Richard, and carried his part regally.

Cecil Morrow, Russell Baird, and Harold Merritt in the roles of Norman nobles gave us an excellent idea of the flattering and polished ones of those haughty French crusaders.

Wamba, carried by Charles Lemon, caused great amusement among the audience with his saucy air and quaint jests.

Eileen Cass showed unusual ability in impersonating the beautiful and dignified Lady Rowena. She had a difficult role and carried her part perfectly.

The part of Rebecca was still more difficult, but was wonderfully well executed by Clara Eckstrom, who, in some places, reached a high point of dramatic power.







# Junior Farce

## "MR. BOB"

### CAST

Philip Royson	Gregg Doty
Mr. Brown	Herbert Callow
Jenkins	Lloyd Tooker
Rebecca Luke (Philip's Aunt)	Laura May Costello
Katherine (a school-friend to Mr. Bob, cousin to Philip)	Louise Fraser
Patty (maid)	Mary Caywood
Mr. Bob	Margaret Brown

March 20th the Junior class presented "Mr. Bob" in the High School Auditorium under the supervision of Miss Moody and Miss Edwards. "Mr. Bob" had been given two years before but the class thought that it would bear repeating as it was so well received then. And they did not think wrong, for a crowded Auditorium showed what the Everett public and students anticipated.

The story is of an old lady, Rebecca Luke, who decided to have a home for cats, so she sent to town for Mr. Brown. However, she keeps this fact secret from her nephew and niece, Philip and Katherine. Katherine announces that her old school friend, Mr. Bob, is coming to visit her, and sees how she can play a joke on Philip by making him believe Mr. Bob is a man. Mr. Bob arrives and is informed of the plan. Philip has been expecting a friend of his for some time and when Mr. Brown, the architect, arrives, whom everybody knows, he is mistaken for his friend by Katherine and Mr. Bob. A general muddle follows in which Philip mistakes Mr. Brown for Mr. Bob. Poor Mr. Brown is given no chance to explain who he is and what he is there for. Philip is keen on boat-racing but his hatred for cats overcomes his love of this sport and he makes a bargain with his aunt that he will stop his boat-racing if she will stop her cat-raising.

Mr. Bob offers to sail the boat for him although she does not appear to Philip. She is allowed to do so and wins the race. Philip finds out that Mr. Bob is a girl, an old friend of his, and offers his boat as a present to her, but realizing that he and his boat could never be separated, he proposes and is accepted.





## German Play

### "DIE HEINZELMANNCHEN"

Dr. Schonbach, Professor in a girls' school.....	Emil Enger
Martin, Professor's old servant.....	Alfred Meyers
Frau Schonbach, Professor's mother.....	Esther Anderson
Sidonie Lohner, a school girl, later the Professor's fiancée.....	Glannie Blomberg
School girls infatuated with the Professor:	
Kathe Wohlkopf.....	Dorothy Stalberg
Elsa Linderman.....	Mable Hudson
Greta Shuster.....	Grace Deierlein

On March 25th the Deutsche Gezelleschaft presented the play "Die Heinzelmännchen" in the High School Auditorium. The piece was a short comedy, and was one that had been given by the German students of the Wisconsin University. Great credit is due to Miss Cogswell and Miss McCowan, who had charge of the play, and every one of the caste did splendidly. The story is of a German professor, Dr. Schonbach, who lives alone with his faithful old servant Martin. Several of the girls at the school where he instructs, are much infatuated with the professor and often go to his rooms when they know he is out and help Martin to tidy the place up. Martin has always wanted his master to marry, and especially urges him to marry one of the young girls at the school, called Sidonie Lohner. Finally Martin manages to get these two together so the Doctor proposes and is accepted. His mother arrives shortly after this, but she wants the Doctor to marry a lady of her choice. However, she is reconciled and the Doctor introduces Sidonie, while the curtain drops as Frau Schonbach is giving the pair her blessing.

Emil Enger, as the professor, carried his part with great success, and Alfred Meyers, as "Martin," drew forth much hilarity from the audience by his quaint actions. Glannie Blomberg made a sweet German girl and proved a very charming fiancée. Esther Anderson, in the role of "Frau Schonbach," executed her part with great dignity and with a matronly air. Dorothy Stalberg, Mable Hudson, Grace Deierlein, as three girls from the college, made coy young ladies.



EDWARD DOLPH

STANLEY ORNE

EARL CAMPBELL

LEWIS FRAZIER

STATE DEBATE TEAM



# State Debate

Preparation for the state debates began very early this year with extraordinary enthusiasm. The official question of debates throughout the state was, "Resolved: That all public revenue for local purposes in the State of Washington should be raised by a single tax on land values only." This is a question of interest to everyone who is at all interested in civic affairs for the single tax is at least worthy of careful consideration by people living under present-day conditions.

Several preliminary debates were held in roll rooms previous to the announcement of the team, which was composed of Earl Campbell, Lewis Frazier, Edward Dolph and Stanley Orne.

Our first debate was held on November thirteenth, when three girls from Burlington planned to defeat Everett, but Everett, supporting the affirmative, was awarded the decision after a lively debate. Earl Campbell, Lewis Frazier and Edward Dolph spoke for us.

Our next debate was to have been held in December with Monroe supporting the affirmative, but a few days before the scheduled debate was to have taken place, Everett received word that Monroe had forfeited. We were disappointed, for this gave us only two votes on that debate, whereas we had hoped to receive three if the contest had taken place.

The North Side Bellingham High School is usually our most formidable opponent for the district championship, and, incidentally, it is our belief that we hold a like position in their estimation. For several years Bellingham has retaliated for Everett's football supremacy by defeating us in debate so that when Everett was judged the winner in the debate held in Everett with Bellingham on the fifth of February, the decision was received with great joy. Everett supported the negative side of the question. Our speakers were Earl Campbell, Stanley Orne and Edward Dolph.

The last scheduled debate of the season was held on March fifth with Marysville, in Marysville, when Everett supported the affirmative. It was supposed that this debate would decide the district championship, for Marysville thought themselves sure of seven decisions and Everett had a like opinion of herself. Everett won the decision with a lively, snappy debate, Lewis Frazier, Stanley Orne and Earl Campbell speaking for Everett.

This debate, however, did not give Everett the district championship as it was supposed it would. When the judges' decisions accredited to the several schools of the district were unsealed, it was found that Burlington and Everett, each with nine decisions, had tied for first place. We had already defeated Burlington once this year with the affirmative, so this time we upheld the negative on April ninth, with Earl Campbell, Stanley Orne and Edward Dolph speaking for us. The argument on both sides was exceptionally good, but Everett excelled her opponents in delivery and bearing. We received the three judges' decisions, thereby winning the district championship and, incidentally, the twenty-five dollars awarded the winning team in each district.

This is the first year that Everett has ever won the district championship, and it gives us a good deal of pride to think that

our supremacy over other High Schools of Washington is not now limited to football and basketball, but also extends to public speaking and argumentation.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the team which spent so much time, so much patience, and put in so much hard work to gain for Everett the laurels in debating, and to help establish Everett even more firmly in that enviable position which she holds in the eyes of the other High Schools of this State of Washington.

A great deal of gratitude is due to Miss Mary Frank, the city librarian, who gathered together for our use a large amount of literature relative to the single tax. Norman A. Imrie, our coach, is also deserving of our gratitude for his work in rounding out the team both in its argument and delivery.

If, in succeeding years, Everett is able to maintain the standard for debates set by the team which leaves with the Class of Nineteen Fifteen, it will never have to feel that its ability in debate is subordinate to its prowess in athletics.





## Senior Debate Team

GOLD MEDAL WINNERS

The question for class debate this year was, "Resolved, that the United States should build and maintain a strong navy." This is a question, which, at present, is perplexing people all over our country and especially those making laws for us in Congress. All of the large universities throughout the East are debating this subject and it is a curious coincidence that on Friday, March twenty-sixth, the night upon which this question was debated here, Yale and Harvard Universities were also debating this subject in the East.

After several preliminary debates the teams of the Senior and Sophomore classes were chosen to debate for the gold medals on the Annual Programs. The former team was composed of Doris Anderson, Armita Graff and Russell Baird, and the latter team of Mildred Mackie, Emma Zehle and Carl Ulonska.

The debate was short but vigorous. Although the Sophomores presented the better argument, the Seniors excelled in delivery and rebuttal. The decision was rendered in favor of the Seniors, who were presented with the regulation E. H. S. gold medals.

This year's inter-class contests excelled any held for several years. More enthusiasm has been displayed and much more energy expended in furthering the interests of debating in Everett High School. Here's to the team that won the day for the Class of '15!



## Declamation

GOLD MEDAL WINNERS

Following the custom adopted last year, most of the declamatory work of the High School this year has been in the form of recitals. That this form of work has proven more popular than the former contests is shown by the steadily increasing number of those wishing to take Declamation. In fact, more Seniors volunteered for the Senior Recital than could be accommodated on the program. The recitals are also increasing the interest in Declamation among those who are not directly concerned with the work, both within and without the school, as is shown by the increased attendance.

Several important results have come from these declamation contests and recitals. In the first place, three of the four members of the debating team have taken work in Declamation. That this work has been a great help to them is shown by the fact that the team has won all its debates, which is more than any other Everett team has been able to do.

Another good result of Declamation is that the students are more thoroughly equipped for the Junior Farce and the Senior Play. In fact, many of those chosen for the Farce and the Senior Play this year had had work in Declamation.

As a result of this training the students have a keener and more aesthetic appreciation of good literature. Of course, in order properly to interpret his reading, the student must study it over many times and in this way he gets all that there is in it. It has raised the ideals and standards of the pupils because they have come to know and really appreciate good literature.

One of the best results, however, is that the recitals have given the students practice in appearing before large audiences. Of



course, when they started, most of them were afraid to go upon the platform. But with practice, a great deal of this nervousness is lost and it becomes easier to stand up and say what there is to say. It is not every student who can get up before a crowded Auditorium and speak even something that he has learned beforehand, to say nothing of walking across the platform without getting his feet twisted. And so, the work in Declamation gives them practice and experience in speaking before audiences and doing it well.

For the last two years an admission of five cents has been charged for these recitals. Nevertheless, the attendance has steadily increased. The money which is thus received is used for buying material for the department, and already several fine books have been added to the library.

Following are the programs of the various recitals thruout the year:

### SENIOR RECITAL

Friday Evening, Nov. 6, 1914.

Piano Solo	Nina Miller
1. The Lower Playmates	Dorothy Stalberg
2. Bobby Shafto	Ruth Bury
3. The Going of the White Swan	Clara Eckstrom
4. A Scene from "Leah the Forsaken"	Edith Burkholder
5. Pro Patria	Marjorie Shelley
6. The Child	Marion Hollinshead
7. The Flag	Earl Campbell
8. The Kentucky Derby	Georgina Sharples
9. Sister and I	Delena Hudon
10. Casey at the Bat	Lewis Frazier
Vocal Solo	Louise Buchanan

### JUNIOR RECITAL

Thursday, Dec. 17, 1914.

Violin Solo	Gilbert Hamlin
1. The First Settler's Story	Marjorie Russell
2. The Cow and the Bishop	Iszie Goldberg
3. One Niche the Highest	Anna Anderson
4. The Lifeboat	Leroy Ellis
5. A Woman in a Shoeshop	Mary Caywood
Piano Solo	Gladys Bowen
6. Tita's Tears	Glannie Blomberg
7. The Portrait	Gretchen Smith
8. Cutting from the "Merchant of Venice"	Irene Seaton
9. The Little Martyr of Smyrna	Gregg Doty
10. The Man in the Shadow	Jeanette Elwood
Vocal Solo	Ruth Schuchart

## SOPHOMORE AND FRESHMAN RECITAL

January 28, 1915.

- |     |                                  |                              |
|-----|----------------------------------|------------------------------|
|     | Vocal Solo.....                  | Curtis Goodenow              |
| 1.  | A Rustic Marvel.....             | Dorothy Bishop (Fresh.)      |
| 2.  | Napoleon at the Pyramids.....    | Milbert Suave (Soph.)        |
| 3.  | Which Shall It Be?.....          | Olive Lindsay (Fresh.)       |
|     | Violin Solo.....                 | Arthur Thompson              |
| 4.  | Little Orphant Annie.....        | Marei Canal (Fresh.)         |
| 5.  | By Carrier.....                  | Rose Michel (Soph.)          |
| 6.  | The Ballad of East and West..... | Victor Christianson (Soph.)  |
| 7.  | Mice at Play.....                | Ina Lund (Soph.)             |
|     | Piano Solo.....                  | Caroline Hammond             |
| 8.  | The Quarter-Miler.....           | Charles Mossington (Fresh.)  |
| 9.  | A Matter of Judgment.....        | Adeline Christianson (Soph.) |
| 10. | The Spell of the Yukon.....      | Raymond Stanton (Soph.)      |
|     | Vocal Solo.....                  | Corrine Batholomew           |

On Thursday evening, March 26th, the final, Gold Medal Declamatory Contest was held. Six of the best speakers in the recitals were chosen to take part in this contest. In this contest, Delena Hudson won the first place, with the reading, "Sister and I." Charles Mossington came second and Lewis Frazier, third. It was an exceedingly fine program, and everyone acknowledged that the speakers were very evenly matched.

Following is the program of the Gold Medal Declamatory Contest:

- |    |                               |                    |
|----|-------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. | "The Quarter-Miler".....      | Charles Mossington |
| 2. | "Bobby Shafto".....           | Ruth Bury          |
| 3. | "Casey at the Bat".....       | Lewis Frazier      |
| 4. | "Sister and I".....           | Delena Hudon       |
| 5. | "The Portrait".....           | Gretchen Smith"    |
| 6. | "The Spell of the Yukon"..... | Raymond Stanton    |





# Music

"I am the Spirit of Music, the Voice of the Eternal, the mightiest force of the Universe, the servant of the All Good. I sing my song in the prodigal's heart; I turn the Wanderer's steps towards home; I am the lonely man's companion, the weary man's rest. I engrave the names of my prophets on the heart of the world, and my disciples find immortality in me. It matters not thru what I serve, string or wood, metal or man, by one or by many, I am the same; in the humblest cot, as in the mightiest Cathedral, Mine is the universal language. All may hear me, and all who hear me understand. I uplift, I inspire, I cheer, I console, I am the Spirit of Music. Hear Ye Me!"

The music department of the High School has been very much improved this year. A class in Harmony and History of Music was organized the fourth period, under the apt instruction of Miss Henson. This is the first of any such work to be established in the High School. It is surely a great opportunity, for any student who wishes to study the rudiments of music can be instructed at school, receiving a full credit as for any other branch of study.

A chorus of a hundred and twenty-five members, to which any student is eligible, met once every week and did very energetic work. They have progressed splendidly under the swing of Miss Henson's baton. The only defect is a lack of male voices, but we hope to have more in the future.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Our various musical organizations have certainly had an important part in all of the High School activities; two of the most important functions being the annual program and Commencement exercises. This year the Girls' Glee Club is much larger than in previous times, having about fifty members. They sang a number of times and were very well received, showing the excellent training which they had acquired under the supervision of Miss Henson.



The Young Men's Quartet consisting of members chosen from the Glee Club, was organized for the first time this mid-year. They have sung at various programs, and show a marked success. They are: Waine Locke, Herman Haggland, Curtis Goodenow, Vernon Johnson.





Thirty members constitute the Boys' Glee Club, which is certainly a wide-awake musical organization. The boys have taken a greater interest, this year, and worked harder than ever before.



The Orchestra is much larger than last year, having now twenty pieces. It has surely done its part in all of our High School affairs and all numbers were very well rendered.

# SOCIETY





# Society

"But such is the perverse course of fate" will have to be our High School motto, we are thinking. It certainly looked this year as though fate were against us, as to the social activities: no Candy Sale, no Junior Prom, no class picnics and no Senior ball.

These events in the school year are eagerly looked forward to, by almost all of the students. This year the social side of the Everett High School has been sadly neglected, a fact, partly due to the strong stand taken by the school authorities against these and partly due to the lack of enthusiasm shown on the part of the student body.

We all wanted the Candy Sale badly enough, but nobody seemed to have enough interest to get in and work for it.

Here's hoping that the "Society Reporter" of the 1915 and '16 "Kodaks" and "Nesika" will have some real happenings to report!

The Annual Junior Prom was held in Rennie's Hall, April 9th. It was without a doubt the most elaborate affair given by any class this year. Large "16's" made of ivy and yellow chrysanthemums, were placed at each end of the hall, while the orchestra was screened by a large bank of daffodils and green ferns. The lights were screened by yellow flowers giving the hall a beautiful golden hue.

The programs were white folders with large gold letters, a gold cord and pencil, and will always be kept in memory of that eventful night.

Punch and sherbert were served at a booth artistically trimmed with yellow flowers and greens, by Creigh Cunningham, Florence Campbell and Ingara Gunhus, daintily dressed in white lingerie dresses, with yellow sashes.

The promenade was led by Mr. Roberts and Miss McCowan. Miss McCowan was beautifully gowned in white satin, trimmed with gold lace and spangles.

About 100 invitations were sent to members of the High School and their friends. Many thanks are given to the following committee who tried their hardest to have a good prom.: Gladys Thoms, Edith Fairchild, Eva Miley, Louise Fraser, Helen Bergman, Randolph Cunningham, Carl Dahlquist, Fiske Phelan, Curtis Goodnow and Walter Menzel, chairman.

The above is what the Prom of 1915 **should** have been, but we are indeed sorry to say that such a pleasant event did not occur, owing to a difference of opinion between the Committee and the school authorities. Please read over the Prom description and imagine you went and had the time of your life.

—M. L. S., '15.



# FOREIGN LANGUAGE



## DIE DEUTSCHE GESELLSCHAFT

The first meeting of Die Deutsche Gesellschaft was held in room twenty-two of the High School on October 12. The following officers were elected: President, LeNoir Haines; Vice-President, Olga Schmidt; Secretary and Treasurer, Walter Menzel. The first meeting was held for the purpose of organizing.

The second meeting of the German Club was held in the Gymnasium November 12. A very entertaining program was given by some of the members. Anna Anderson and Marjorie Johnson, dressed in German costume to represent two old maids, gave an interesting dialogue entitled, "Zwei Alte Jungfrau." After the program, games were played and punch and wafers were served by Miss Baker and Miss Cogswell.

On December 22 occurred the third meeting of Die Deutsche Gesellschaft in the High School Auditorium. On the stage was a Christmas tree decorated with bright tinsel. According to the German custom, a large silver star was placed on the very top of the tree. Songs such as "Tannenbaum" and "Heilige Nacht" were sung by the members. Several selections were also played on the Victrola. A modern Santa Claus, closely resembling one of the members, entered with a suitcase and distributed gifts. A genuine German lunch, including Wienerwurst and Pumpernickel was served at a late hour.

No meeting was held in January, on account of "exams" and the busy times preceding the close of the semester's work.

A meeting was held February 23 in the High School. The members were entertained by a program, after which games were played and refreshments enjoyed.

## SPANISH CLUB

The Spanish Club met for the first time this year, in the "gym" March 12. Election of officers was held and Louise Fraser was re-elected President, Elizabeth Baird, Vice-President, and Harry Benson, Secretary and Treasurer. The following program was given: "Spanish Story," Gretchen Smith; "Life of the King of Spain," Bertha Faulkner; Solo, "La Paloma," Miss Jeanne Caithness; "Spanish Jokes," Harry Benson; Reading, Leroy Ellis. After the program Spanish games were played. At a late hour a delicious supper was served. The decorations were yellow, yellow being the color of Spain.



## FRENCH

The students taking French have not organized a club this year, but the French department takes a small French magazine called "Choses et Autres," which has proved interesting as well as instructive. Many students have taken advantage of this opportunity to study French and they have translated several books from the French.

## A ROMAN EVENING

This year is the first year the Latin students have attempted to give an entertainment. The idea was entirely original and a large part of the credit for its success is due to the efforts of Miss McCowan, Miss Brown and Miss Prince. The Auditorium was crowded, as there were about 800 people present. The Cicero and Virgil students all took active parts in the entertainment and the Freshmen and Sophomore students joined in singing "Americana" and "Gaudiamus Igitur." Roman costumes were worn and a Roman atmosphere prevailed. The audience was Romanized for at least one evening. We hope this entertainment will be a precedent and henceforth one evening a year will be set apart for the Romans.



KODAK STAFF





GREGG DOTY

(U. of W. Daily Reporters)

MARION HOLLINSHEAD

## The Kodak

Our Kodak this year has been a publication of which any High School the size of Everett High School might well be proud. At the opening of school in September a heavy cloud seemed to rest over the issuing of our monthly paper. The "silver lining" to that cloud was found, however, when the students responded with their hearty support to the appeal made by Mr. Roberts.

We have had new cuts and title designs which have added highly to the appearance of the paper. This year we have had twenty-eight members on the staff and the fact that they have worked harmoniously has probably had a great deal to do with its success. We might mention that twelve of the members of the staff were Seniors, so who can say that the class of '15 has not been a progressive one?

The different departments have been exceedingly good this year on account of the originality displayed. Six issues have been made during the year, each one of which was eagerly looked forward to by the student body. Other large High Schools are still wondering and asking how we can possibly manage to get along and make our paper a financial success without the aid of advertisements.

Here is what one of the others says of us:

" 'The Kodak,' Everett, Wash., is certainly a credit to the school, and we wish to commend you for it. We envy you, without a single advertisement to mar your contents. You are up to your old standard of excellence."



## KODAK STAFF

LOUISE E. BUCHANAN, '15	Editor-in-Chief
E. LOUISE FRASER, '16	Assistant Editor
Hortense Weber, '17	Literary Editor
Marjorie Shelley, '15	Society Editor
Charles Costello, '15	Athletic Editor
Marion Hollinshead, '15	Exchange Editor
Lois Thompson, '14	Alumni
Carl Ulonska, '17	Joke Editor
Delores White, '16	} Staff Artists
Harold Merritt, '15	
Clara Lock, '15	} Class Editors
Clara Eckstrom, '16	
Hazel Demars, '16	
Curtis Goodenow, '17	
Ethel Fortson, '17	
Grace Donovan, '18	
Charles Mossington, '18	
Josephine Lytle, '19	
Vernon Johnson, '15 (Science)	} Department Editors
Lewis Frazier, '15 (English)	
Cherrie Beveridge, '17 (Commercial)	
Stanley Orne, '15 (History)	
Grant Durkee, '15 (Vocational)	
Georgina Sharples, '15 (Domestic Science)	
Sibyl Frayer, '16 (Foreign Language)	
Jeanette Elwood, '17 (Declamation)	
Edward Dolph, '16 (Mathematics)	
EARL CAMPBELL, '15	Business Manager
CHARLES MIX, '16	Assistant Business Manager



# "Even Unto Death"

It was a cold, bleak night in December. The snow had been falling for hours, ever since early forenoon, and it was now midnight. La Joel had retired earlier than usual and was comfortably sleeping in his bunk of bearskins. The little log cabin shook in the wind and the fierce blasts whistled through the tops of the tall, surrounding pines.

Suddenly La Joel started and awoke. What was that noise that he heard, even above the groaning of the trees and the roaring of the wind? He listened, but could hear no more. "I must have dreamed," he muttered, and started to go to sleep again. He had barely dropped back in his bunk when the sound was again heard. "Yap, yap, y-o-o-o" it sounded, loud and clear. La Joel sprang from his bunk and dressed hurriedly. The call was that of a dog in distress.

Seizing his gun, axe and lantern, he rushed out into the wind and storm. For a half-hour, guided by the oft-repeated howl, he stumbled and groped through the blinding storm. At last the howl sounded directly on his left, and, turning, he came suddenly upon a great, black dog running in circles around one of his bear traps and pausing now and then to raise his head and send forth that long-drawn, mournful howl.

At sight of La Joel it barked joyfully and began floundering towards him. Reaching him, it began tugging frantically at his clothing, trying to draw him to the pit.

"Well, well, old fellow," said La Joel. "What's the matter?"

For answer the dog looked toward the pit and whined. Then he began tugging at La Joel's clothing once more.

La Joel approached the pit carefully and peered in. There, half buried by the snow and leaves, was the figure of a man, barely distinguishable. He called, but received no answer, save a moan. Loosening his axe, he started away to secure a sapling with which to remove the poor fellow, but the dog quickly barred his way and growled, as if to say, "Take him out, first!"

"Just a bit more and he'll be safe," said La Joel, and the dog seemed to understand.

Then he cut a small sapling which he trimmed into a sort of a ladder, with the aid of which he descended into the pit and uncovered the unfortunate man. At last, with great difficulty, he succeeded in getting the man to the top, where he brushed the snow from him and began moving his hands and arms to restore circulation. After a half-hour the man recovered sufficiently to stand with La Joel's support. With an arm around him, and practically carrying him, he managed at last to reach the cabin.

There he removed the man's outer clothing, boots and snow shoes, and, wrapping him in blankets, put him to bed. This done, he kindled a fire and fed the dog which seemed very appreciative of it all and tried to show his thanks by wagging his tail and licking La Joel's hand.

When morning dawned the exhausted stranger still slept. La Joel ate his breakfast, fed the dog, which spent most of its time by its master's bunk, and then, after throwing some knots on the fire



and strapping on his snow shoes, he took his axe and gun and set out to inspect his traps.

When he had returned the man had climbed out of the bunk and was sitting by the fire. He stared at the trapper in a dull way and did not seem to understand the situation in which he found himself. For the first time La Joel was able to clearly distinguish his features. His eyes were dark brown, his face was large and thin, the chin square and the nose rather long and straight. His jet black hair hung in long, heavy locks down over his ears and forehead. He was dressed after the fashion of a timber cruiser and was about five feet ten inches in height, square shouldered and heavy set.

"Well," said La Joel, "how do you feel this morning?"

"Ver' sore," said the man hoarsely, and with a strong French accent. "Ver' sore, indeed. But where am I? How did I get here?" he added wonderingly.

"Oh, you're all right," said La Joel, and he proceeded to tell of the previous night's happenings. "Now," he said, when he had finished, "what is your name, and where did you come from?"

"My name Francois," was the reply. "Francois Jalup. I work 'bout twenty mile nort' o' here. Last night I t'ink I come me to Pierre. You know heem? Not ver' beeg town, Pierre. Maybe ten mile from here, eh?"

"Ten miles!" said La Joel. "I should say it is! Why, sir, you must have got lost in the storm yesterday. Why, Pierre is twenty miles due west of here. You have gone ten miles out of your way!"

"Sacre! Ten mile a long way in this woods," said Francois. "I start out ten o'clock yesterday and walk a long ways. Then she begin to snow, and the wind she blow, too. But I still go on. My dog there,—he ver' good dog, ver' good. He stay with me all time. Bime-by I get cold, but keep on. Then she get dark and I lose the trail. I walk, walk, walk, I t'ink I mus' be near Pierre. Then BOOMP! I know not'ing, me, 'til I wake up here with bad cold and ver' sore arm. You look at heem for me?"

"Certainly," said La Joel, and he carefully opened the man's shirt. The left arm was badly swollen and it was necessary to remove the shirt by cutting. La Joel found that the arm was broken, and accordingly set about fixing it as best he could with the rude splints available. It was a painful ordeal but Francois bore it heroically, and at last all of his wants were attended to, the injured arm bound up, and dinner over. During the afternoon La Joel "made friends" with the big dog which Francois called "Agile," and by evening they were on very good terms.

When La Joel arose the following morning it was storming once more, and therefore he decided not to visit his traps until the storm had abated, and so busied himself with preparing breakfast. He was suddenly reminded of Francois's presence by a low moan. He hurried over to the bunk where Francois lay and looked at him. His face was flushed with a deep red. La Joel felt of his pulse and temple. They were very hot and beating rapidly. As he looked, Francois began tossing about and talking in his sleep. Evidently he was in a high fever and seriously ill. Tenderly La Joel bathed his burning forehead and administered such remedies as were available, but they seemed to do no good.

For two weeks the poor fellow tossed in his bunk both night and day, for he seldom slept. La Joel was ever his nurse and



watcher. He barely had time to look after the nearest of his traps and take care of the furs, so imperative were the needs of the sufferer.

At last, however, after two weeks of illness, the stranger seemed to grow suddenly better. He ceased to moan and toss about, and his fever left him. His mind was clear again and he patted the head of the faithful dog, which had seldom left his bedside, and talked with La Joel, who was filled with hope for his recovery.

One day, after two or three days of seeming convalescence, he called La Joel to his bedside and motioned for him to be seated.

"Friend," he said, "you have been ver' good to me, but I mus' leave you now."

"Why, not now, man!" said La Joel. "You are not strong enough yet."

"I need not strength for this journey," replied Francois. "It is up there," and he pointed his finger upward.

"Oh, come, now," said La Joel. "You musn't get that into your head. You will be all right in a week or so."

"No! no!" replied Francois, "I go now, to-night! You keep the dog. You keep Agile. He's ver' good frien'. He never leave you. He work and hunt for you. He' my pay, my thanks to you. I have no money or I gif you heem, too."

Then he called to the dog, "Come Agile, come," and the noble creature bounded from the floor and began licking its master's hands and whining strangely.

"Good-bye Agile," said Francois sorrowfully. "Good-bye old dog. I mus' leave you, too."

The dog seemed to understand and whined.

"You been ver' good frien' to me," continued the sick man. "Twice you save my life. Now, when I go, you belong to Joel. He be ver' good to you, I know. Good-bye, Agile," and he was dead.

The suddenness of Francois' death was a shock to La Joel, even accustomed as he was to the sudden and strange things of the forest. But he soon recovered and set about his usual duties. Try as he would, however, he could not help thinking of the strange way the man had come into his life. Nor did he sleep much that night, for the dog kept up a constant moaning and would frequently go over to his dead master's bunk and lick his face and whine.

The following morning La Joel took a pick and shovel and set about the hard task of digging a grave in the snow and frozen ground some little distance from the cabin. When he had finished, he wrapped the body in one of his blankets and buried it. It did, indeed, occur to La Joel that it was a strange funeral, for the dog looked on and howled and whined piteously. When he had finished covering the grave he mumbled a half-forgotten prayer and then tried to coax the dog into the cabin, but to no avail.

All through the following summer La Joel hunted and fished. Gradually the dog became more attached to him and aided him in many ways. But he never forgot his former master, and many times La Joel would surprise him as he sat on the sunken grave, whining low and piteously. So much for a dog's love.

The summer and fall were past again, and a few inches of snow were on the ground. The caribou season was at hand and La Joel had decided to hunt for a week or ten days, there being good hunting ground within fifteen or twenty miles of the cabin, only a few



hours' walk on snow shoes. So he loaded his knapsack with hard-tack and pemican, a sort of powder made by pulverizing very dry meat, and, taking a goodly supply of ammunition, he set out, accompanied by the faithful Agile, who had become nearly as much attached to La Joel as he had to his former master.

They had been gone for three days but had failed to see any signs of the caribou. On the evening of the third day they were returning home and had gone only a few yards into the deep woods which skirted the caribou plains when a cloud of snow whirled into the air around La Joel; a dull thud, and he was fast in the unmerciful jaws of a bear trap that was buried in the snow, right by the edge of the trail. Uttering a painful shriek he sank to the ground with the cruel teeth sunk to the bone in both sides of his right leg, half-way between the ankle and the knee, and hot blood dyeing the snow around him and making him weaker every minute. Vainly he strove to open the jaws which naught but a trap pry could open. The only result of his efforts was a further loss of strength.

Agile realized his master's condition and tore frantically at the chain which was stapled and padlocked around a huge fir tree. Poor La Joel became crazed with the pain, cold, and loss of blood, and alternately pried at the trap and cursed. Then he would fall back exhausted and Agile would lick his face and try to comfort him.

Night came on, and La Joel was nearly dead from loss of blood and exhaustion, Agile continued to chew and tug at the trap until his fangs were broken and bleeding, but of no avail. The trap still held.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ten days later a party of Moravian missionaries were passing along the trail with their dog sledge and packs. Suddenly the head man halted and called to the others. When they had gathered around him he silently pointed to the skeleton of a man with one leg fast in a bear trap. Near him lay two dead wolves, and by one of them, with his poor, broken teeth buried deeply in its throat, was the figure of a dog, frozen stiff. The whole scene showed a terrific struggle and needed no explanation. All eyes were turned on the dog, noble Agile.

"He was faithful," said one.

"Aye," returned the gray haired leader. "Even unto death!"

EDWARD DOLPH, '16.





# A True Ghost Story

"I don't believe in ghosts."

"Well, you've got to admit that some peculiar and unexplainable things happen in this world."

"Not strange at all. As we believe, so it shall be, I contend. If you believe you see ghosts your mind will frame an apparition of any variety you choose."

"But listen—"

And so they argued on—three Senior students who were at that minute wearing black square "mortar board" hats and long black capes significant of their years in college and the near approach of graduation day. But learned as they were, they argued not about the fourth dimension as one might expect, but about ghosts.

"Did you ever hear about the light that passed through old man Brown's yard every night?" persisted William Langen.

"Doubtless jack-o'-lanterns; that's a boggy place," answered Richard Hargrave with equal persistence.

"Bog nothing!" interrupted Henry Clifford, who leaned toward the ghost side in the controversy which was no nearer an end than when it started two hours earlier.

"Listen, Dick," William went on. "I have known old Brown from the time I was knee-high to a grasshopper. We used to get milk from him and from our home we could see him go to and from the barn with his lantern at nine o'clock every night as regular as the night came, to bed down the cattle. Well, old man Brown died, was buried, and his cattle and things were removed from the place. A few nights later I happened to look down toward Brown's at nine o'clock and there was that lantern light, moving, as always, slowly toward the barn, as it had for ten years past. It continued, night after night, and finally faded out. Hundreds of people saw it."

"Why didn't you go and examine it," eagerly interposed Harry.

"Needn't think I'd run any risks," laughed the narrator.

"But you know as well as I that there'd be no physical danger," added Richard.

"Why not?" demanded William glowingly. "If I believed it would harm me, it would, wouldn't it? That's your own argument."

"Yes, but your ghosts and spirits have no form, no physical strength. Besides, spirits—if there are any—have no desire to hurt mortals, else they would search us out in our homes. That's as foolish as the legend that if one sticks a dagger into the altar of a chapel as the clock is striking midnight he will be stricken dead."

"Don't you believe that?" asked Harry.

"No."

"Would you do it?" demanded William.

"Why certainly, if it were worth while."

"I have five dollar to bet that you are afraid."

"I have five more for the same purpose," added Harry.

"This is too easy money to pass up. We have just time to walk to the chapel before midnight."

Harry looked alarmed. "No-o-o! I've got to get up early to-morrow."

"Don't be a piker; call his bluff," laughed William.



So the trio, without any great evidence of enthusiasm, threw their long cloaks around their shoulders and tiptoed softly out of the dormitory, into the still night.

A full moon looked coldly down from a southeasterly sky, casting snake-like shadows across the campus. These the boys watched with unusual interest. Their long stay in the ghost story land, started jestingly and growing more serious, had begun to tell on their nerves. Richard noted this fact. The others laughed, but continued on in silence.

Upon reaching the chapel they tried the door and found it unlocked. Richard displayed a knife with a long blade which gleamed brightly in the moonlight.

"We'll wait here, and take a look at the knife in the morning," whispered Harry in a hoarse voice.

Richard laughed at their boy-like fears as he walked boldly in. The boys heard the hollow echo of his footsteps as he crossed the vestibule. So intensified was the sound of the hollow echoes that it seemed that he was stamping his feet. Suddenly the echoes became indistinct rumblings and the boys knew that Richard was going down the aisle and approaching the altar. The two boys listened with open mouths, rendering the silence more intense by holding their breaths. The world suddenly stood still, in their imaginative brains, and not a single branch or leaf fluttered, not the least breeze blew, not a cloud moved in the clear sky overhead. Something came creeping over all as if a great enveloping phantom had settled down upon them. Then suddenly the silence was rent by the crash of the first stroke of the clock in the tower overhead, as it tolled out a dismal twelve. Then the silence was intensified. The boys waited and waited—and waited: not long, but as long as their highly strung nerves would allow. And then they turned and ran, pell-mell across the campus as though pursued, giving expression to all their pent-up energy in flight. Their steps led them to the home of Janitor Perkins. Hastily they awakened the poor old man and explaining the situation as they went hurried him, half clad, to the chapel, carrying with them a lighted lantern.

The janitor led the way into the holy place, harshly breaking the silence with shuffling feet. Slowly the three walked down the aisle, looking from left to right until the dingy light of the lantern lit up the altar. On the altar floor they found the object of their search. There lay Richard Hargrave, face downward.

"William, run for a doctor and you, Harry, notify President Lanier," commanded the janitor as he leaned over the prostrate form.

Returning from their respective missions the boys found the janitor working over their friend out in the open air. The physician soon determined, however, that Richard Hargrave was dead, without a mark upon his body to show how he met his untimely death.

A summer afternoon several years later found William Langdon and Harry Clifford, one a noted physician and the other an attorney, strolling together across the campus of the school where they had determined their life's career. A sight of the chapel recalled to them the incident that always stood out in their minds as the most horrible and mysterious one of their lives.

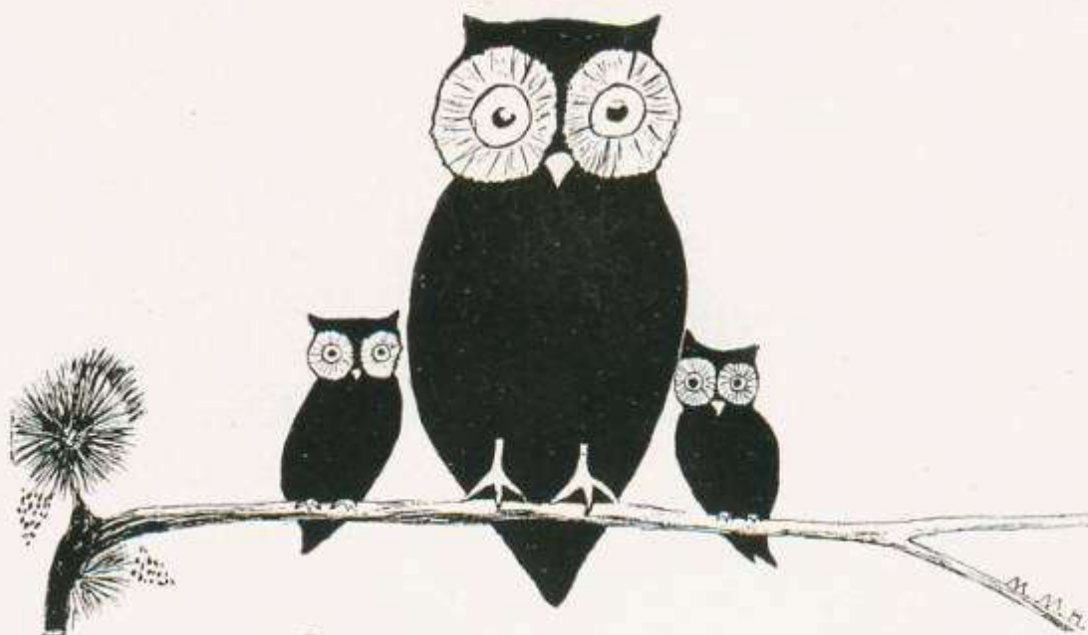
With no definite purpose they entered the chapel, which was

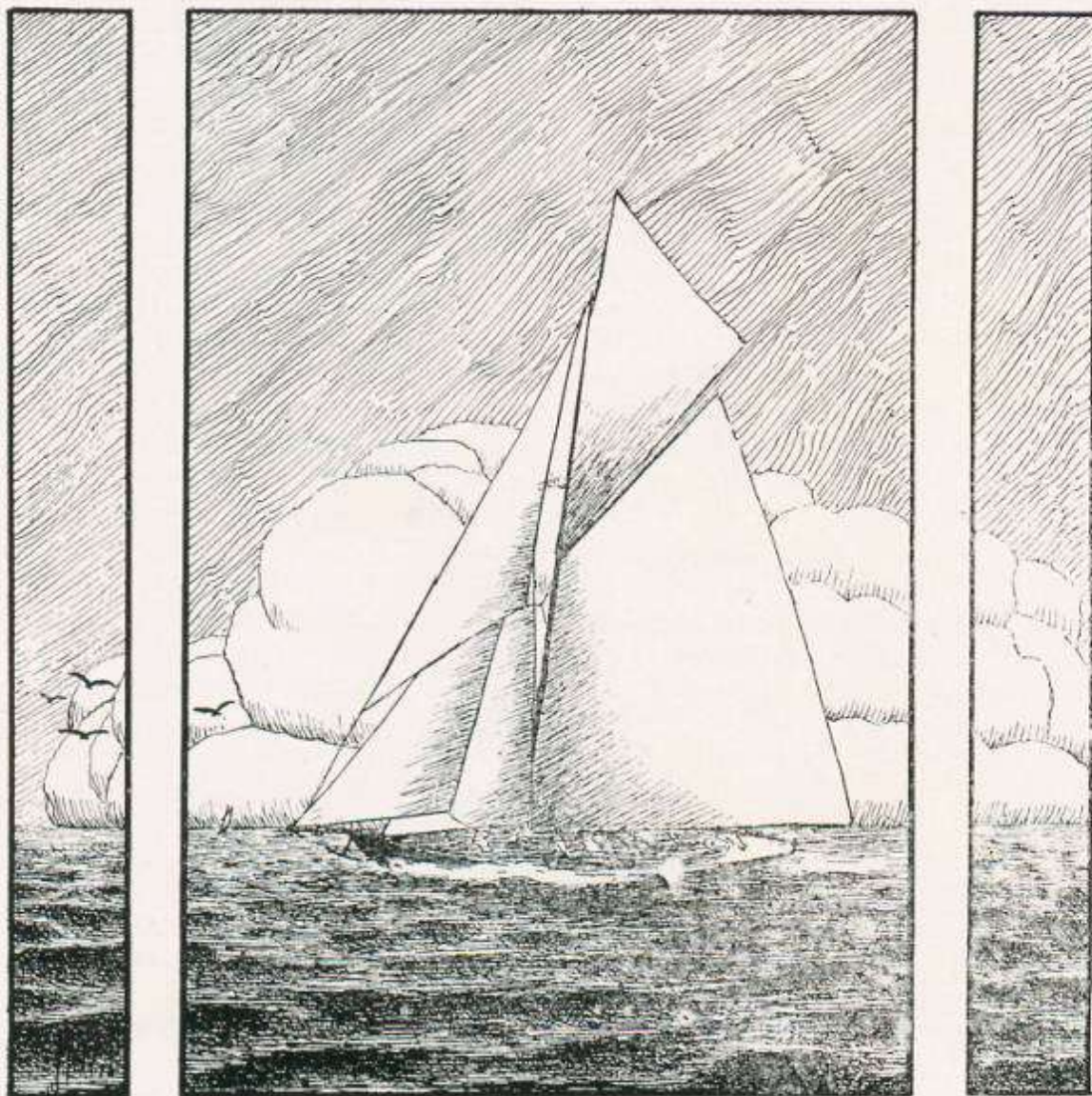


quite deserted, as they thought. But as they stepped into the auditorium they saw a form moving about on the altar floor. The object half arose, turned and the men recognized old Janitor Perkins. The old man, now much grayer, more stooped and serious in appearance did not notice their greetings. Instead he looked over their heads as into the past, and with a far-away look in his eyes he said:

"You boys—men now—have probably come to ask me to explain Richard Hargrave's death. I had expected you sooner. I might not have told you before. But I am growing old now, and maybe I'm not long for this earth. So I want to tell you. I did not tell you before, for I wanted to teach you a lesson—make you more thoughtful and less irreverential men. You thought then that spirits took Richard away. Perhaps they did. But I noticed as I picked him up that the dagger he had stuck into the floor had been thrust through the corner of his cloak. Probably what happened was this: When he started to leave, after having stuck the knife in the floor, he felt something pulling on his cloak. Frightened, he pulled harder, but couldn't get away and—snap! went his heart."

HAZEL DeMARS, '16.







# 1914 :- Calendar :- 1915

- Aug. 31—First football practice. "Baggy" evidently believes in an early start.
- Sept. 8—School opens amid great rejoicing—nit!
- Sept. 16—First assembly. New experience for the Freshmen.
- Sept. 19—School teachers of the city convene at Tulalip in a picnic and throw off pedagogical garb.
- Oct. 1—Sophomores elect class officers.
- Oct. 5—Freshmen elect class officers. "Some speed!"
- Oct. 6—Special assembly to plead for life of "Kodak."  
Good response—495 pledges immediately.  
Art lecture by Frenchman, showing his reproductions of famous paintings.  
Seniors elect class officers. We were not first but we can afford to take our own sweet time.
- Oct. 9—Entire student body of city adjourn to Everett Theater to hear instructive tuberculosis lecture.
- Oct. 12—"Kodak" staff appointed and first meeting held.
- Oct. 13—Prof. C. D. Brownell addresses student body.  
Sings Irish songs with piano accompaniment by Prof. Oscar Moline.
- Oct. 14—First General Information Test. Great gloom!  
Atmosphere punctuated with question marks.
- Oct. 15—Virgil students celebrate Virgil's birthday as guests of Miss McCowan at a delightful dinner at her home. Now who says Latin is dead?
- Oct. 16—First number on Lyceum Course, Mr. Ralph Parlette at Everett Theatre.
- Oct. 17—Bellingham defeated in football to the tango tune of "60-0."
- Oct. 22—"Sane Dress for Girls" campaign under auspices of Woman's Club, at High School. Interesting papers read.  
Dean Austin addresses Assembly.
- Oct. 23—Sophomore "A" class party in gym. We met some of those boys about 1:30 A. M. Some party, eh?
- Oct. 24—Bellingham Normal goes down to defeat. Score 103-0.  
Bellingham, you'd better play croquet.  
Baumgardt on Lyceum number at Everett Theater.
- Oct. 29—State Teachers' Association convenes at Tacoma, and incidently, two days of most welcome vacation.
- Oct. 30—Wenatchee runs up a score of 13 to Everett's 6, but forfeits game. Anytime you can beat Everett, there's something wrong.
- Oct. 31—Second team plays Bothell.
- Nov. 3—Meeting of Senior Pin Committee.  
Mme. Scotney on Lyceum number Everett Theater.
- Nov. 4—Second General Information Test. Who was it that said "i. e." means "ferinstance?"
- Nov. 5—Mr. Roberts enlightens us on real causes of the European war.
- Nov. 6—Senior recital. Large audience—good numbers.
- Nov. 7—Everett chases "U. of W." Juniors up and down the field.  
Score 54-0. Second team plays Auburn.



- Nov. 11—Seniors choose pin, motto, flower, and colors.
- Nov. 12—German Club meets in gym and spends jolly evening with games and program.
- Nov. 14—Everett gives Aberdeen a surprise by scoring 19 to their 6. Every little bit helps when the championship is in sight. Debating team defeats Burlington.
- Nov. 16—Mr. A. M. White addresses Assembly.  
Report cards out—wild demonstrations of delight? Yes, and despair, too!
- Nov. 19—Mr. S. S. McClure on Lyceum number at Everett Theater.
- Nov. 21—Defeated "U. of W." Sophs 33-31, great rejoicing!  
Second team at Arlington.
- Nov. 23—New plan of student advisors started.
- Nov. 26—North Yakima game. Everett 67, North Yakima, 0.  
Final game of season, nailing down champions.  
Mrs. Phelan gives dinner in honor of champions.
- Nov. 30—School again after "Turkey" holiday.
- Dec. 1—Lyceum number at Everett Theater, Dr. Robt. Parker, "Tallow Dips."
- Dec. 2—Third General Information Test. Perhaps we'll get used to 'em in time.
- Dec. 3—Latin program in Auditorium. Platform trod by feet of long-departed Romans.
- Dec. 8—Great bewilderment: "What shall I take, Penmanship or Gym?" is question in making out schedule cards.
- Dec. 10—Clever chalk and clay artist, Ross Crane, at Everett Theater on Lyceum number.
- Dec. 11—Congressman C. C. Dill addresses students in Assembly.
- Dec. 17—Juniors give recital. Almost as good as the Seniors (but of course they couldn't expect to rival us Seniors.)  
English V. classes observe Kipling day with program.
- Dec. 17—Senior Girls trounce Junior Girls in basketball.
- Dec. 22—German Club holds meeting in Auditorium. Program, games, and lunch.
- Dec. 24—Oh, joy! The Christmas holidays begin.

#### 1915

- Jan. 4—School resumed after many New Year resolutions.
- Jan. 8—Mr. Roberts enlightens students on joys (?) to come of new double-period system.  
Senior boys defeat Juniors at basketball. It seems that the Juniors get it in the neck at every turn, what?  
Everett defeats Seattle Y. M. C. A. in basketball.
- Jan. 11—"Kodak" staff blooms out in "Kodak" pins. That means 65¢ apiece gone up in smoke!
- Jan. 12—Everett defeats Everett Y. M. C. A. 100-12.
- Jan. 13—Chemistry class invades paper mill at Lowell, pestering guide with questions.
- Jan. 15—Senior party—rousing success. Shows up some new athletes in standing broad grin, etc.
- Jan. 16—Everett defeats Snohomish in hard game, 31-11. Gym packed with spectators.
- Jan. 21—Everett H. S. team vs. E. H. S. Seniors, Everett 62, Seniors 16. (But, anyhow, some of the best Seniors were playing on the school team.)



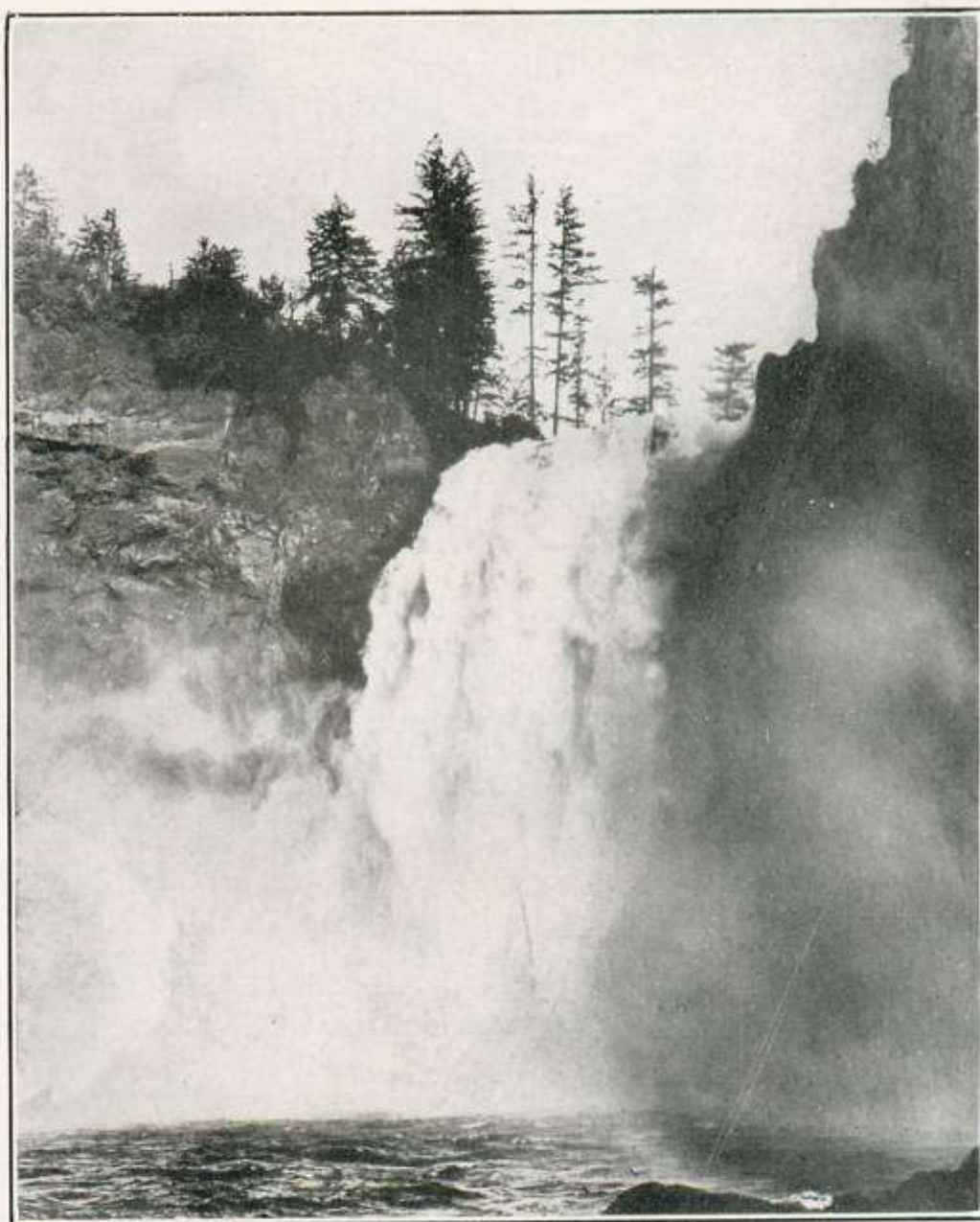
- Jan. 22—Close game between Senior and Soph. girls—"Sophs" win. Everett defeats Bellingham North Side, 31-17. International Operatic Company on Lyceum number at Everett Theater.
- Jan. 28—Mid-year graduation exercises held in Auditorium. Sophomore-Freshman recital—very good, several musical numbers.
- Jan. 29—Welcome holiday due to end of semester.
- Jan. 30—Everett defeats First Presbyterian Church team of Seattle, 47-26.
- Feb. 1—New semester begins and we're off on the "home stretch." New subject added, "Harmony and History of Music." We sure need the Harmony! Garry system inaugurated. Report cards again. Some of us begin to wake up and try to figure how 28 plus 3 equals 32.
- Feb. 5—Bellingham-Everett debate. Our boys come thru with flying colors.
- Feb. 6—Everett defeats Bellingham South Side, 49-10. Bellingham, you're out o' luck!
- Feb. 10—Pullman Glee Club—maybe our Glee Club could do it, too—who knows: Basketball game afterwards. Everett 24, Pullman 19.
- Feb. 13—Everett vs. Plymouth Church of Seattle. Everett 24, Plymouth 29. (That's the first time tho'.)
- Feb. 15—Wireless boys meet in Room 34.
- Feb. 16—Portland Ad. Club on Lyceum at Everett Theater.
- Feb. 18—"Nesika" staff announced in class meeting.
- Feb. 19—George Washington Assembly. Everett defeats Snohomish, 24-22.
- Feb. 20—Everett vs. Lutheran Church, Everett 22, Lutheran 24. (And that's the last time.)
- Feb. 22—Holiday commemorating George Washington's birthday.
- Feb. 23—German Club meeting in Auditorium.
- Feb. 24—Everett defeats University M. E. Church, 47-35.
- Feb. 25—Senior "B" Class meeting. Junior Class party in Gym. Everyone had jolly time. P. S.—Ice cream "swiped," as usual.
- Mar. —Class play committee threshes out question of class play. "Ivanhoe" chosen.
- Mar. 5—Everett defeats Bellingham North Side, 26-6. Everett-Marysville debate. Everett wins by habit.
- Mar. 6—Everett defeats Bellingham North Side, 23-18.
- Mar. 12—Spanish Club meeting held. Many Senioritas and Senors present. All had a very enjoyable evening.
- Mar. 17—Students show their colors! "Hooray for the Irish!"
- March 19—"E. H. S." debating team defeats Burlington High with unanimous decision of the judges, thereby winning District Championship and twenty-five dollars. Three cheers for our quartet of debaters!
- March 23—Great gesticulations and many heart throbs while the race for parts in the Senior play is on.
- March 24—Cooking Chemistry class invades tannery at Lowell evincing much interest in the tanning business. Strange, considering they are girls!



- March 25—First night of Annual programs. Great success. German play and Declamation held center of the stage.
- March 26—Second night of Annual programs. Seniors win in class debate and Juniors shine in their Farce.
- March 27—Vacation for a week and a good chance to give way to Spring fever if only "Old Sol" had put in an appearance.
- April 5—Mrs. Preston, State Superintendent of Schools, gives interesting talk in Assembly. Dr. Green in last number of Lyceum Course at Everett Theater in evening.
- April 14—Senior Honor Roll and quarter Honor Roll announced. Basketball letters and certificates given to school team and letters to the Sophomore basketball champions.
- April 19—Seniors assemble in important meeting to choose Class Day and Commencement speakers, invitations, etc., and incidentally realize they're on the threshold of graduation.
- April 26—Remington typewriter per mits given out to the "speedy" few. Mr. Arenson addresses us in behalf of his "Around the World in 120 Minutes" illustrated lecture and announces that we so radiate the spirit of sunshine that he fears he may be sunstruck.
- April 28—Great excitement in halls of "E. H. S." 1914 class picture placed in the gallery of the departed. Here's hoping our arrival in that realm may cause as great a commotion.
- May 7-8—Senior play "Ivanhoe" produced with great success. Spectators transported into the "Age of Chivalry." Congratulations to all who worked hard to achieve such a success!
- June 2—Seniors depart from Senior subjects wreathed in smiles amid the envious glances of non-Seniors. Oh, the joys of Seniorship!
- June 4—Class Day. Class of 1915 "The whole show" for the afternoon's program. Much originality and fruits of hard labor displayed.
- June 9—We have received our long-coveted diplomas and with them gripped fast in our hands—fearing lest they, being so elusive, may yet escape us—we now join the ranks of the Alumni. Farewell to "E. H. S.," and great success to the graduating classes yet to come!







SNOQUALMIE FALLS



Englishman—"By a Holland report I see that a concrete foundation for a German cannon has been found there."

German—"I wouldn't take much stock in it, for Holland is a low lying country."

——Smile-a-while——

Chauffeur (as he ran over a man)—"Look out!"

Man—"Why, are you coming back?"

——Smile-a-while——

Grant D.—"What are you going to do on the 'Nesika' staff?"

Harold M.—"Why, I am a staff artist."

Grant D.—"You couldn't draw the cork out of a bottle."

——Smile-a-while——

Mr. Mendenhall (catching four boys devouring the Juniors' ice cream)—"You boys will have to cough up for all this."

Harold C.—"Rupp-Rupp-pp-p, mine doesn't come up very easy."

——Keep-smiling——

Gladys B.—"What makes you think that I've got a sense of humor?"

Earl C.—"Your self-appreciation."

——Keep-smiling——

Mr.—"What is daughter doing?"

Mrs.—"Making shrimp salad."

Mr.—"I didn't know that we had any shrimp in the house."

Mrs.—"We haven't, but Chas. Lemon is going to call on her to-night."

——Keep-smiling——

Spike—"Don't you think it would be a good plan to have the school faculty limited to one term?"

Crumm—"It would depend upon where the term was to be served."

——Smile-again——

Egan—"I thought your Dad wasn't going to send you back to college?"

Tozier—"Yes, Dad did kick on the expense, but I threatened to stay at home and help him run the business and he decided that a college course would be a lot cheaper."



It was midnight. "Wow! wow! wow! wow!" wailed the baby.  
"Four balls and I walk," responded the bal-player daddy.

—————Smile-again—————

Helen S.—"This piece of lace on my dress is over twenty years old."

Hulda V.—"It is simply beautiful, did you make it yourself?"

—————Cheer-up—————

Bessie—"I thought you could keep a secret?"

Martha—"Well, I kept it for a week. Do you think I am a cold storage ware-house?"

—————Cheer-up—————

Adam heard them laying the high cost of living on the middle man. "The only thing they don't blame on the first man," he observed.

—————Cheer-up—————

He—"I tell my wife all I know."

She—"How delightfully quiet you must be at home."

—————Smile-a-while—————

Joe Jenkins says that the first time a young man falls in love he doesn't land on his feet.

—————Smile-a-while—————

A. B.—"I was out in M.'s car last week. He has everything in it, even a pedometer."

M. W.—"You mean speedometer, a pedometer is an instrument used for measuring how far you walk."

A. B.—"Well, all right; I'll stick to pedometer."

—————Smile-a-while—————

Teacher—"What tense do I use when I say, 'I am beautiful?'"

Bright Soph.—"Remote past tense."

—————Keep-smiling—————

Louie L.—"You seem warm. Have you been exercising?"

Kennedy B.—"Yes, I went to the Mutes' dance and swung dumb belles around all evening."

—————Keep-smiling—————

Morris Stevens says that weak men have strong breaths.

—————Keep-smiling—————

Bennett (at cafeteria)—"Is there any soup on the bill of face?"

Georgina—"There was, but I wiped it off."

—————Smile-again—————

Mr. — (an eminent member of the faculty)—"Let's see; wasn't the Maine blown up in 1900?"

His Wife—"No, the Maine was blown up in 1898."

Mr. — "Oh, yes, we were married in 1900. I'm always getting these disasters confused."

—————Smile-again—————

Horace Campbell said that he intended going to Texas this summer to see the Gals in Galveston.

—————Smile-again—————

Mead—"Does Gretchen get her good looks from her father or her mother?"

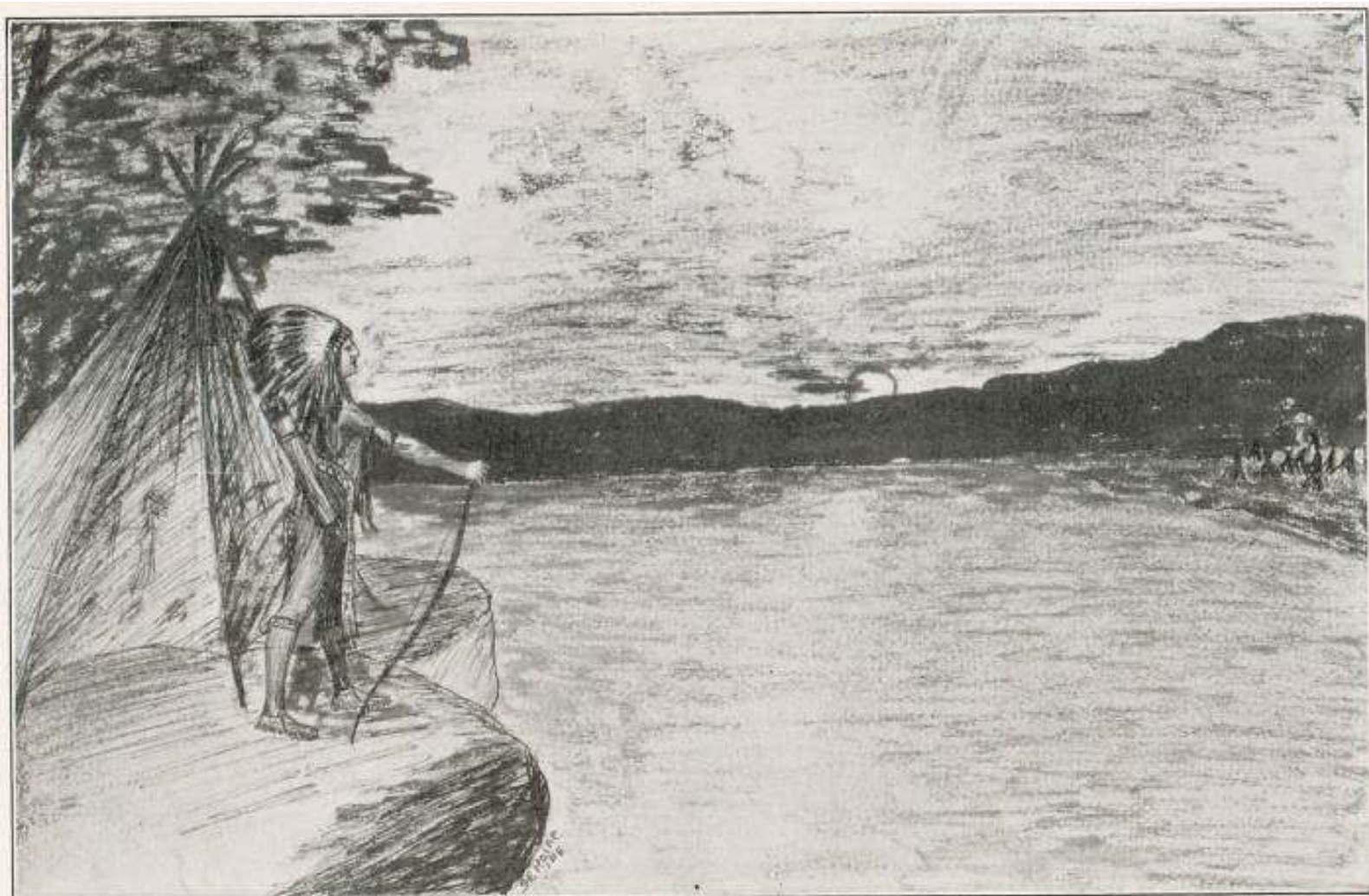
Lyon—"From her uncle. He keeps a drug store."

—————Cheer-up—————

Son—"Father, had Solomon 700 wives?"

Father—"I believe so, my son."

Son—"Well then, was he the man that said, 'Give me liberty or give me death?'"





### **ANOTHER ONE.**

Bill had a bill-board and Bill had a board bill and Bill's board bill bored Bill till Bill sold Bill's bill-board to pay Bill's board bill and then Bill's board bill no longer bored Bill.

—————Cheer-up—————

### **RAY'S ONE FAULT.**

Ray G.—“Ruth, may I tell you the old, old story?”

Ruth looked down, blushed and nodded her assent.

So Ray told her for the twenty-seventh time how he won the game from Broadway.

—————Smile-a-while—————

### **HAD IT SPOTTED.**

Zene (nervously)—“Eva, listen to me, there has been something trembling on my lips for months and months.”

Eva—“So I noticed, why don't you shave it off?”

—————Smile-a-while—————

### **“BAGGY” KNOWS.**

Fred R. (the famous E. H. S. twirler, complainingly)—“‘Baggy,’ I'm all run down.”

“Baggy”—“I don't wonder, you've been trying to save your arm by pitching without winding up.”

—————Smile-a-while—————

### **SCALED IT.**

Soph.—“And you were up the Rhine, during your tour?”

Miss — (a certain teacher)—“Yes, indeed; right to the very top. What a splendid view there is from the summit!”

—————Keep-smiling—————

### **SAME OLD BONE.**

Tom L. while motoring thru Snohomish was pulled for speeding.

“Didn't you see that notice, ‘Dead Slow?’ ” inquired the judge.

“Sure I did,” answered Tom, “but I thought that it referred to your little old town.”

—————Keep-smiling—————

### **MORE BONE.**

Mr. Fee—“What is a vacuum?”

Harry B.—“I know, Mr. Fee, I have it in my head but I just can't think of it.”

—————Keep-smiling—————

Esther—“Does Jay D. belong to the 400?”

Gertrude—“Yes, he is one of the ciphers.”

—————Smile-again—————

Marie—“Joe J. said he would kiss me or die.”

George—“What did you do?”

Marie—“Well, he hasn't any life insurance, so I took pity on his poor mother.”

—————Smile-again—————

Louise—“Something LeNoir said last night didn't sound just right.”

Frances—“What did he say?”

Louise—“I told him if he called me pet names that I wouldn't speak, and he said that he would call me dear at any price.”

—————Smile-again—————

Art—“Did Erwin talk it over with your father last night?”

Gladys—“No, he forgot his income-tax receipt.”

—————Cheer-up—————

R. Baird—"Wait, until I think."

Mr. Imrie—"No, I can't. This period ends in fifteen minutes and next week is vacation."

—Smile-again—

### THEY DO SAY THAT

Love is what makes a man spend \$90 on a diamond ring for a girl while he tries to keep warm in last summer's low cut shoes.

One swallow doesn't make a summer, but it breaks a New Year's resolution.

The reason gossip travels so fast is because whatever a woman says goes.

It is all right to capitalize your business, but be careful how you capital I's your speech.

Paranoiacs are people who are suffering from fatty enlargement of the ego.

A man will forget to mail his wife's letter if he sees a girl with R. S. V. P. eyes on the street.

Every kiss one woman gives another woman is an irretrievable loss.

It is fortunate for some women that some men never married.

The seat of war will need lots of patching after this struggle is over.

All men are born free and equal but most of them spoil it by getting married.

A man who is satisfied with himself is usually pleased.

When you are climbing a hill, don't always put your cutout on to let everybody know what you are doing.

Many a man has a kick coming which never reaches him.

Never trust your secrets to the mails—or the females either.

If you paddled over a dam safely you'd naturally say, I got over that dam easy.

A lie is an abomination in the sight of the Lord, but it is a very present help in trouble.

They say girls calling each other "honey" is enough to fool the bees.

I THANK YOU.





1911