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RHODODENDRON
FOR NINETEEN-TWENTY-FIVE

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
OF NINETEEN TWENTY-FIVE
ANACORTES HIGH SCHOOL
FOREWORD

WE, THE MEMBERS OF THE 1925 RHODODENDRON STAFF, ON BEHALF OF THE SENIOR CLASS, PRESENT THIS SEVENTH EDITION TO UNDERCLASSMEN AND THE PUBLIC. WE HOPE THAT THE SCHOOL AND CRITICS WILL DEAL KINDLY WITH THIS CHRONICLE OF THE YEAR. WE HAVE WORKED HARD TO REALIZE OUR DREAM OF A PERFECT ISSUE; BUT WE KNOW THAT IT IS ONLY THE BEST RHODODENDRON YET PUBLISHED.
# Table of Contents

**FACULTY**

**CLASSES**
- Seniors ................................................. 13
- Juniors ............................................... 27
- Sophomores ......................................... 33

**ACTIVITIES**
- S. A. S. .................................................. 41
- Debate ............................................... 43
- Honor Society ...................................... 45
- Music ............................................... 46-51
- Dramatics .......................................... 52
- Skyrocket .......................................... 54
- Rhododendron Staff ............................... 56
- Departments ........................................ 60
- Literary ............................................. 68

**SOCIETY**
- Events ............................................... 77
- Calendar ........................................... 81
- Assemblies ......................................... 85
- Alumni .............................................. 90

**ATHLETICS**

**HUMOR**
- Breadcrust .......................................... 114-117
- Advertisements
The School House on the Hill

IT IS my own old high school
That stands upon the hill;
The loved school of my youth time,
   When all life was a thrill.
I now remember fondly
   The hours spent there in drill,
And smile to think of lab'ring
   My empty head to fill.
I've traveled much since leaving
   That school upon the hill;
I've climbed the mighty mountain,
   And dabbled in the rill.
And yet I seek for knowledge—
   My brain is vacant still.
I wonder if I'll find it;
   Some say "you never will!"
But ever in my mem'ry
   One picture stands out still:
It is the dear old high school
   That stands upon the hill.
OUR DEVOTED ADVISER
AND PRINCIPAL

MISS MARGUERITE BRETHORST

WE, THE CLASS OF 1925
AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE THIS
THE SEVENTH EDITION OF THE
RHODODENDRON
In Memoriam

George Krebs, Jr.
1905-1921

Eileen White
1906-1923

THY CREATURE, WHOM I FOUND SO FAIR;
I TRUST HE LIVES IN THEE, AND THERE
I FIND HIM WORTHIER TO BE LOVED.
FOR ALL WE THOUGHT AND LOVED AND DID
AND HOPED AND SUFFERED, IS BUT SEED
OF WHAT IN THEM IS FLOWER AND FRUIT.
RING OUT THE GRIEF THAT SAPS THE MIND
FOR THOSE THAT HERE WE SEE NO MORE.”

—Tennyson
In Memoriam

Joe Griffin
1908-1925

George Brown
1908-1925

"FOR LYCIDAS IS DEAD, DEAD ERE HIS PRIME,
YOUNG LYCIDAS, AND HATH NOT LEFT HIS PEER.
AND OH, THE HEAVY CHANGE, NOW THOU ART GONE!
NOW THOU ART GONE AND NEVER MUST RETURN!
BUT LYCIDAS, OUR SORROW, IS NOT DEAD—
IN THE BLEST KINGDOMS MEEK OF JOY AND LOVE,
THERE ENTERTAIN HIM ALL THE SAINTS ABOVE,
IN SOLEMN TROOPS AND SWEET SOCIETIES,
THAT SING, AND SINGING IN THEIR GLORY MOVE,
AND WIPE THE TEARS FOREVER FROM HIS EYES."

—Milton
C. W. Krebs, Chairman; Harry D. Jackson; Howard J. Sackett

OUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Who are constantly thinking of the welfare of the children of Anacortes and are striving to give them the best possible educational advantages.

MRS. LEONA CRAIN DAVIS

Secretary of the Board and deeply interested in all that we do.
EUGENE D. MERRIMAN

Our Superintendent, who is succeeding in making the schools of Anacortes rank with the best in the land
Dear Seniors:

You are about to enter the golden field of opportunity. The time has come for you to make your choice of a goal. Think well what you want your life work to be. Then determine to reach that goal by steady perseverance and honest endeavor so that the members of the Class of Nineteen Twenty-five may be regarded as true, loyal, useful citizens of their country as they have been of the Anacortes High.

I wish to express my appreciation to the citizens, faculty and students for the many kindnesses shown to me while I was Principal of your high school. I cherish many fond memories and reminiscences, I assure you.

May continued success attend Anacortes High.

Sincerely,

ALICE T. STACH
FACULTY

Mary C. Black, B. A.  
U. of Wisconsin; of U. of Washington

Lillian Crane, B. A., M. A.  
U. of Washington

Ruth Bewley, B. A.  
U. of Washington

Marguerite Brethorst, B. A.  
Morningside College; U. of Washington

Mary F. Carter, B. S.  
Shortleff College  
U. of Washington

Richard Welts, B. A.  
U. of Washington

Lee Stephenson  
Bellingham Normal

Ida Price  
Business Course

Mentha Crofoot, B. A.  
U. of Washington

Bellingham Normal

Leota Beach, B. S.  
Bellingham State Normal  
U. of Washington

Grace Lincoln Burnam  
Private Instruction under Wm. H. Sherwood  
and Mme Line

David L. Burnam  
Private Instruction under Augustave Tinlot
Rhododendron Staff
1925

Norman A. Ervine
Editor-in-Chief

Clayton E. Rogers
Business Manager

Sylvia Stapp
Associate Editor

Dorothy Jordan ........ Assistant Business Manager
Don Brunson ........ Associate Business Manager
Floyd Bryant ........ Advertising Manager

Solicitors
Margaret Erholm Catherine Landsborough
Dorothy Proud Howard Beasley
Almond Valentine

Department Editors
Stella Butler ................. Senior Class
Dorothea Pollock .............. Literary
Margaret Erholm ............. Debate and S. A. S.
Marjorie Wilson ............. Girls' Athletics
Derril Kinnear \ Langford White \ Boys' Athletics
Dorothy Cram .................. Music
Jeannette Morrow ............. Society
Ruth Fite .................... Calendar and Snaps
Catherine Landsborough .... Humor
Lucretia Barnett ............. Junior Class
Victoria Church .............. Sophomore Class
Margaret Palmer ............. Typist
Mary C. Black ............... Faculty Adviser
Paul Shannon .................. Art
Classes
Jackson  Storm  Pollock  Miller
HONOR GRADUATES

SENIORS

Miss Brethorst ............... Adviser
Miss Bewley ................. Roll

ROLL

Anderson, Elsie
Beasley, Howard
*Butler, Stella
Cram, Dorothy
Deane, Louis
Dwelley, Charles
Erholm, Margaret
Ervine, Norman
Farrell, Mary
Fite, Ruth
*Graham, Lawrence

Haynes, Nora
Jackson, Inez
Jordan, Dorothy
*Kackley, Kenneth
Kast, Lillian
Kinnear, Derril
Landsborough, Catherine
*Magill, Dorothy
*Miller, Freda
Morrow, Jeanette
*Nicholson, Lawrence

Oakley, Ralph
Palmer, Margaret
*Pollock, Dorothea
Rogers, Clayton
Shannon, Paul
*Souliere, Marian
*Strom, Ethel
White, Langford
Wilson, Marjorie
Wyman, Lincoln
Dale, Adelaide P. G.

*Honor Roll
Senior Class Officers

President ............... Clayton Rogers
Vice-President .......... Ralph Oakley
Secretary ............... Nora Haynes
Treasurer ............... Paul Shannon

Class Colors—Blue and Gold.
Class Motto—B2.
Class Yell—We're not dead; we're alive 1—9—2—5
Class Flower—Lady Hillington Rose.

To 1925

Class-mates, all so true and loyal
To the purple and the white,
We have stood behind our colors,
And have battled with our might;
Though we feel a trace of sadness
As the parting day draws nigh,
We'll be true and always faithful
To our Anacortes High.
Teachers, ever kind and helpful—
May the seeds your hands have sown
Yield a rich, abundant harvest
You might well be proud to own.

—Margaret Palmer '25
ELSIE MARIE ANDERSON
"She walks the waters like a thing of life, And seems to dare the elements to strife."
Entered from Nelson School, 1921.
English Course
Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta (1-2-3), Freshman Program, Freshman Baseball Team, Carnival (2), Junior Program, Senior Play, Senior Program.

HOWARD BEASLEY
"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."
Entered from Nelson School
Scientific Course
Football (4), Junior Prom Committee (3), Senior Play (4), Committee Essay Contest (4).

STELLA L. BUTLER
"The watch of her wit is always wound up."
Entered from Columbia School, 1921.
Scientific Course
President of Class (1), Cicero's Circus (1), Newsboys' Thanksgiving (1), Dramatic and Kolah Club (1), Annual Staff (2), Committee Sophomore-Freshman Party (2), Vice-president of Class (3), Committee for Junior Prom (3), Committee for Football Banquet (4), Junior Program (3), High School Carnival (3), Senior Class Editor Annual (4), Honor Roll (3), Debate Team (4), Senior Class Play (4).

DOROTHY IRENE CRAM
"To have a friend is to be a friend."
Entered from Nelson School, 1922.
Classical course.
Glee Club (2-4), Orchestra (2-3-4), Operetta (2-4), Orchestra Concert (2-4), Senior Play Committee (4), Senior Class Play (4), Music Editor Annual (4).
LOUIS DEANE

“I am young, innocent, and mean well—yet all I do is wrong.”

Entered from Columbia School, 1922.
Scientific Course
Class Treasurer (1), Honor Roll (4), Cicero’s Circus (1), Junior Program (3), Torch Society (4), Senior Play (4).

CHARLES DWELLEY

“My tongue within my lips I reign,
For he who talks much, must talk in vain”

Entered from Columbia School, 1922.
Scientific Course
Football (sub) (3), Junior Prom Committee (3), Senior Play (4).

MARGARET E. ERHOLM

“It is nice to be natural when you’re naturally nice.”

Entered from Columbia School, 1921.
Scientific Course
Dramatic and Kolah Club (1), Chairman Dramatic Club (1), Newsboys’ Thanksgiving (1), Cicero’s Circus (1), Annual Staff (3-4), Committee Sophomore-Freshman Party (2), Junior Prom Committee (3), Committee for Junior Mixer (3), Senior Review (4).

NORMAN A. ERVINE

“By silence I hear other men’s imperfections and conceal my own.”

Entered from Nelson School, 1921.
Scientific Course
Frosh Chairman Cicero’s Circus (1), Freshman Program (1), Carnival (3), Junior Prom Committee (3), Assistant Editor “Rhododendron” (3), Honor Roll (3), Delegate to University Conference (4), Senior Play (4), Editor-in-Chief “Rhododendron” (4).
MARY FARRELL
“Frowns were not made for such as me.”
Entered from Aquinas Academy, 1922.
English Course
Orchestra (2-3-4), Orchestra Concerts (3-4),
Carnival (3), Senior Review (4), Operetta
(2-3-4).

RUTH FITE
“Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.”
Entered from Columbia School, 1922.
Classical Course
President of Mid-Year Frosh. Glee Club
(1-2), Cicero’s Circus (1), Committee for Ju-
nior Prom (3), Committee for Class Trees (4),
Chairman of Senior Review (4), Calendar and
Snap-Shot Editor for Annual (4), Senior Class
play (4).

LAWRENCE E. GRAHAM
“A wit’s a feather, and a chief a rod;
An honest man’s the noblest work of God.”
Entered from Whatcom High, Bellingham, 1924
Commercial Course
Freshman-Sophomore Party Committee (1)
Class Treasurer (2), Sophomore Inter-Class
Basket-Ball (2).

NORA HAYNES
“Modesty never fails to win good will.”
Entered from Nelson School, 1921.
Classical Course
Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta (1-2-3), Cicero’s
Circus (1), Junior Program Committee (3),
Class Secretary (4), Senior Review (4), Foot-
ball Banquet Committee (4), Senior Class play.
DOROTHEA POLLOCK

"Good-nature and good sense must ever join; To err is human, to forgive divine."

Entered from Columbia School, 1921.
Scientific Course
Chairman—Sophomore Program (2), Carnival (2-3), Orchestra (2-3-4), Annual Staff (3), Literary Editor—Annual (4), High School Creed (3), Honor Roll (1-2-3-4), Torch Society (4).

CLAYTON E. ROGERS

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

Entered from Garfield High School, Seattle, 1922.
Scientific Course
President of Class (2-4), Debate (2-3-4), Business Manager S. A. S. (3), Chairman Prom Committee (3), Dodger Committee (2-4), Business Manager of Annual (4), Board of Control (3-4), Social Advisory Board (2-3-4), Representative to U. of W. Conference (3), Senior Hay (4), Senior Program (4), Yell Leader (4), Carnival Committee (3), Business Manager Debate (4).

PAUL H. SHANNON

"The man that blushes, is not quite a brute."

Entered from Columbia School, 1921.
Scientific Course
Cicero's Circus (1), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Quartette (3-4), Football (2-3-4), Basket Ball (2-3), Track (3-4), Captain Football (4), Captain Track (4), Vice-President of Class (2), Vice-President S. A. S. (4), Class Treasurer (3-4), Art Editor of Annual (4), Board of Control (4), Junior Prom Committee (3), Operetta (3-4).

MARION SOULIERE

"We all agree
That a bright, congenial girl is she."

Entered from Columbia School, 1922.
Scientific Course
Debate (3-4), Freshman Program (1), Chairman Sophomore Program (2), Glee Club (2-3-4), Operetta (2-3-4), Carnival (3), Junior Mixer Committee (3), Honor Roll (3-4).
ETHEL STROM

"With manner unaffected and sincere."
Entered from Guemes, 1921.
English Course
Honor Roll (1-2-3-4), Honor Society (4).

LANGFORD WHITE

"None but the brave deserves the fair."
Entered from T. T. Minor, Seattle, 1921.
Commercial Course
Secretary Class (1), Board of Control (2-4),
Cicero’s Circus (1), Operetta (2-3), Yell Leader (2-3), Track (2-3-4), Glee Club (2-3), President of Class (3), Chairman Nominating Committee S. A. S. (3), Representative to U. of W. Conference (4), Basket-Ball (2), Second Team Basket-Ball (4), Second Team Football (4), Annual Staff (2-4), President S. A. S. (4).

MARJORIE JOY WILSON

"Good nature is one of the best traits of human kind."

English Course
Dramatic and Kolah Club (1), Freshman Program (1), Debate (3), Track (3), Junior Prom Committee (3), Basket-Ball (4), Annual Staff (4), Debate Club (2), Cicero’s Circus (1).

LINCOLN I. WYMAN

"Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride
And e’en his failings leaned to virtue’s side."
Entered from Nelson School, 1921.
Manual Training Course
Glee Club (3-4), Electrician at Junior Prom (3), Operetta (4), Senior Program (4).
ADELAIDE DALE, P. G.
Entered from Everett High School, February, 1925.

MY DREAM GIRL

Dream girl o' mine, will you ever come true?
Oh how I love just to dream, dear, of you!
When I am feeling quite lonesome and blue
Your fairy face lights my weary way through,
Lights me right through to the sweet sunshine's glow
Leads to the path where the fresh flowers grow
Leads me and calls me to smilingly go
Gives inspiration to down any foe.

Dream darling, will I e'er see your fair face
Or will my dreams be your sole dwelling place?
While I am running this world's rushing race,
Say, may I find you on this earth some place?
Dream girl, you've healed that dull ache in my heart
But in its place did a restlessness start
Oh just to find you, I'd search every part
Of this old globe, for I love you, dear heart!
Senior Class Will

Done at the Anacortes High School, Anacortes, Skagit County, Washington, U. S. of America.

We, the Senior Class of the Anacortes High School, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-five, being sane of mind and sound of body, and after due consideration as to the welfare of our beloved successors and lower classmen, do hereby will and bequeath the following to the various individuals designated:

ARTICLE I

A. To the Class of '26 we bequeath our winning ways with the faculty.
B. To the Class of '27 we do hereby grant our dignity and sticktuitiveness.
C. To the Class of '28 we leave our pep and enthusiasm.

ARTICLE II

As individuals of the class of '25, we leave the following:
First: I, Elsie Anderson, bequeath to Erma Thayer my winning way with the weaker sex; may she appreciate my thoughtfulness.
Second: I, Stella Butler, bequeath to Ralph Amsberry my position on the debate squad. I know that he will cherish it as I have done.
Third: I Dorothy Cram, bequeath to Almon Valentine my quietness and modesty.
Fourth: I, Margaret Erholm, bequeath six inches of my height to Johnny Soule. I feel assured that the gift will be accepted with pleasure.
Fifth: I, Mary Farrell, bequeath my dreamy eyes to Alphonse Brazos.
Sixth: I, Ruth Fite, bequeath to Herbert Johnson my gracefulness—not that you need it Herbert, but I want to leave it in safe keeping.
Seventh: I, Nora Haynes, bequeath to Ainsworth Kruger my respect and admiration for the county seat, Mount Vernon.
Eighth: I, Inez Jackson, bequeath to Russell Bushey my skill at playing the fiddle. I am certain that he will do justice to it.
Ninth: I, Dorothy Jordan, bequeath to Byron Lutterman my bashfulness, trusting he will not overcome it.
Tenth: I, Lillian Kast, bequeath to Regatha Crout my ladylike manners and regard for etiquette.
Eleventh: I, Catherine Landsborough, bequeath my speed and art in playing basketball, to Virginia Asseln.
Twelfth: I, Dorothy Magill, bequeath to Lennart Anderson my marked
Fourteenth: I, Jeanette Morrow, bequeath to Marion Bull my artistic style.

Fifteenth: I, Margaret Palmer, bequeath to Park Gagnon my art of chewing gum and looking cross-eyed.

Sixteenth: I, Dorothea Pollock, bequeath to Martha Johnson my everlasting smile and continual cheerfulness.

Seventeenth: I, Marion Souliere, bequeath to Helen Thompson my melodious voice. May she work a charm with it as I have done.

Eighteenth: I, Ethel Strom, bequeath my boisterous manner to Mildred Stephens. I hope she won’t feel out of place.

Nineteenth: I, Marjorie Wilson, bequeath to Marjorie Walsh my fancy and wondrous nickname “Puddinhead.”

Twentieth: I, Howard Beasley, bequeath to Don Brunson the permanent scar that has adorned my nose for the past months.

Twenty-first: I, Louis Deane, bequeath my oratorical ability to Marguerite Mahan.

Twenty-second: I, Charles Dwelley, bequeath to Floyd Bryant my graceful bearing on the dance floor.

Twenty-third: I, Norman Ervine, bequeath to Sylvia Stapp my vivacious manner, as well as my place on the Rhododendron staff.

Twenty-fourth: I, Lawrence Graham, bequeath to Lucretia Barnett my love for reserve, and disgust of giggling people.


Twenty-sixth: I, Derril Kinnear, bequeath my permanent wave and favorite parking-place to Carl Sahlin.

Twenty-seventh: I, Lawrence Nicholson, bequeath to Iver Moe my graft with the fair sex.

Twenty-eighth: I, Ralph Oakley, bequeath my bicycle to Alice Hanley.

Twenty-ninth: I, Clayton Rogers, bequeath to L. G. Jordan and Agnes Vanderhoot my ability and gracefulness. I know they will need it as future yell-leaders.

Thirtyth: I, Paul Shannon, bequeath my small mouth and winning smile to Clara Rowell.

Thirty-first: I, Lincoln Wyman, bequeath my Ford sedan to Dwinal Smith; also my devotion to the fairer sex.

Thirty-second: I, Langford White, bequeath to Russell Hansen my everlasting grin.

Witnesses

TAG MERRIMAN

STELLA BUTLER
Executor
SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

In September, 1921, a band of peppy Freshies started to climb the stairs of Knowledge in the old A. H. S.

Surely they were green, just as all children should be; but they soon learned dignity from their sedate elders, and in an incredibly short time they made the upperclassmen sit up and take notice.

The Freshman program, as well as the party, was an unqualified success. The class officers were: Stella Butler, president; Dorothy Jordan, vice-president; Langford White, secretary; Derril Kinney, treasurer. Miss Evans acted as class adviser.

By 1922, the class of '25 had somewhat diminished in numbers; but it was a peppy gang that reached the second landing on the well-worn steps of Knowledge.

The class elected Clayton Rogers, president; Paul Shannon, vice-president; Kenneth Kackley, secretary; and Dorothy Jordan, treasurer. These officers were to lead them along the road that was becoming difficult.

The Sophomore-Frosh party was a real event, the Sophs proving the best possible entertainers.

Clayton Rogers represented the class in debate; Lucy Whittine was the alternate.

The success of the first two years may be largely attributed to the helpfulness of the beloved class adviser, Miss Evans, who was forever patient and always ready and willing to give aid when the class needed assistance.

Did the Junior Class make itself felt? Evidently. The red-letter event of the year was the Junior Prom. It attracted the largest crowd in the history of A. H. S. proms.

The whole debate team was composed of Juniors: Marjorie Wilson, Marion Soulie, and Clayton Rogers, with Dorothy Cram as alternate.

The class officers were: Langford White, president; Stella Butler, vice-president; Catherine Landsborough, secretary; and Paul Shannon, treasurer. Miss Brethorst was class adviser.

Let us look back a moment on the Senior year and see what has added to the Class's credit.

The class officers were: Clayton Rogers, president; Ralph Oakley, vice-president; Nora Haynes, secretary; and Paul Shannon, treasurer. Miss Brethorst was unanimously re-elected class adviser, with Miss Bewley as assistant and roll teacher. They have filled their positions better than any one else could have hoped to do. It has been their untiring efforts that have made the Class of '25 stand first always.

The Senior's Farewell dance; the Senior Play; and the Sneak—like everything else in connection with this noble class, were happy events.

The debate team was composed entirely of members of the Class of '25. During all four years, this class has been well represented in all lines of athletics.

The Senior Class now bids the A. H. S. goodbye forever.
JUNIORS

Miss Carter ........ Class Adviser
Miss Beach .......... Class Roll

ROLL

Barnett, Lucretia
Beebe, Olive
Bockman, Kathryn
Bull, Marion
*Carter, Margaret
Cartwright, Ethel
Davenport, Leona
Decker, Elizabeth
Doust, Elisabeth
Easter, Frances
Farley, Ruth
*Gibbons, Inez
Gilden, Thelma
Graham, Kathleen
Hamilton, Katherine
Hilleren, Mamie
Jordan, L. G.
Johnson, Edith
Krebs, Lucy

*Laraway, Lucile
Madden, Loleta
McCullough, Madrene
McDanel, Golda
Post, Mildred
Rolph, Irene
Rowell, Clara
Sahlin, Elsie
*Stapp, Sylvia
Steinman, Glenna
*Sumey, Rhoda
Taylor, Hazel
Thompson, Helen
Torpey, Margaret
Wall, Lucile
Wollertz, Hilma
Amsberry, Ralph
Asseln, William

Babarovich, Henry
Brunson, Don
Bryant, Floyd
Burich, Jerry
Bushey, Russell
Graham, Harry
Griffin, Roy
Hansen, Russell
Hasse, John
Johnson, Herbert
Kruger, Ainsworth
Light, John
Lutterman, Byron
McCallum, William
Moore, Vernon
Naser, Raymond
Sahlin, Carl
Soule, John
Valentine, Almond

*Honor Roll

THEN COMES DAWN

When night's long watch is ended,
When war and combat cease,
When the bloody struggle's ended—
There comes victory and peace.
The sky it turns to opal,
In the glory of the morn;
Sing on, ye heralds of dawn,
Welcoming day ere it's born.

—L. B. '26

27
Junior Class Officers

President . . . . . . . . . . . John Hasse
Vice-President . . . . . . Henry Babarovich
Secretary . . . . . . . . . . . Sylvia Stapp
Treasurer . . . . . . . . . . . Floyd Bryant

Class Colors—Green and White.
Class Motto—Never B Sharp, Never B Flat, Always B Natural.
Class Yell—Just watch us mix—1—9—2—6!
Class Flower—White Carnation.

JUNIORS

Juniors, Juniors, always true
In everything you say and do,
You're always faithful to your class;
In all athletics you surpass;
Ne'er was there a peppier bunch,
Always full of vim and punch;
In the school you work and play—
Lessons are easier, day by day.
On the honor roll each time
There are always more than nine,
Ready ever to do their share
In work or play or any affair.
Some day you'll be prepared for strife
Upon the battlefield of life.
JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

This year the class of '26 has had an increase in the number of drop-offs. Now there are only fifty-six Juniors; whereas, as Freshies, there were eighty-one. Although the class has diminished in numbers, the class spirit has not suffered.

When they were Freshmen, Inez Jackson was elected class president, and Loleta Madden, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Fry was chosen class adviser, by a popular vote. Those who received letters for different sports that year were: In football, Frank Brown; in basketball, Ainsworth Kruger and Frank Brown; in baseball, Vernon Moore, Ainsworth Kruger, Herbert Johnson, Homer Wilder, William Beyers, Russell Hansen and Henry Babarovich. The Freshmen proved to the other classes that they weren’t so green when they took the pennant away from the Seniors by selling the highest percentage of basketball tickets. Therefore they had their numerals placed upon it.

During their Sophomore year, John Hasse was president; Ainsworth Kruger, vice-president; Elgie Jordan, secretary; and Katherine Hamilton, treasurer. Last year they were represented in basketball by Harold Olson, Ainsworth Kruger, Elgie Jordan, Dorothy Jordan and Ethel Cartwright. In football, John Hasse, Chester Mondhan, Almond Valentine and Ainsworth Kruger won letters, as did Henry Babarovich, Russell Hansen and Herbert Johnson in baseball. The class showed musical talent, when Inez Jackson, Sheridan Okerland, Azilda Burgett, Orville Rumsey and John Hasse played in the High School Orchestra. In addition, as Sophomores, the class gave an enjoyable party to the Junior class of that year.

Scholarship has always been stressed by our superintendent and principal. The Junior Class heeded their advice, as is evidenced by the fact that this class had the greatest percentage on the Honor Roll.

As Juniors, the class is represented in almost every field of activity. In basketball, two girls, Elgie Jordan and Ethel Cartwright; and two boys, Russell Hansen and Ainsworth Kruger, received letters. Ainsworth Kruger, Russell Hansen, Carl Sahlin, Henry Babarovich, Bert Hadden and Russell Bushey have had letters awarded them for football. Herbert Johnson, Ainsworth Kruger, Russell Hansen, and Henry Babarovich have hopes of getting letters in baseball. The class is also represented in track.

There have been the customary school parties. The Junior Mixer, given October 10, 1924, at the High School, and the Junior Prom, held March 6, 1925, in the Elks’ ballroom, both were successful affairs.

The Junior Class showed that they also possessed dramatic ability when six of the principals were chosen from the class for the operetta. One of the members takes part in the quartet and also in the orchestra.

There are a number of Juniors who are entitled to two-bar pins in the Honor Society.

The class of '26 hope that Miss Carter and Miss Brand will
Amsberry  Barnett  Babarovich  Bull  Easter
Brunson  Doust  Gibbons  Bushey
Beebe  Carter  Cartwright  Decker
Burich  "  Davenport  "
Miss Black ............... Class Roll

10A GIRLS

Babarovich, Genevieve
Baxter, Doris
Burich, Margaret
Carter, Mildred
Church, Victoria
Culver, Mildred
*Dobers, May
Eaton, Elva
Fenn, Beryl
Fisher, Evelyn
Hall, Willetta

Hanley, Alice
Jarbeau, Lois
*Johnson, Martha
Le Maister, Marguerite
Mahan, Marguerite
Oakley, Alice
Olson, Ellen
Payne, Ione
Peterson, Ruth
Proud, Dorothy
Rayment, Dorothy
Reed, Sarah

*Rockstad, Gunborg
Senff, Jennie
Shannon, Martha
Smith, Genevieve
Spekain, Betty
Storme, Violet
*Thayer, Erma
Utley, Ethel
Vanderhoof, Agnes
Walsh, Gene
Walsh, Marjorie

10A BOYS

Anderson, Ernest
Anderson, Lennart
Berentson, Stanley
Berlin, Victor
Brannick, Clarence
Brazos, Alphonse
Brewster, Charles
Burich, Joe
Bushey, Claude
Cartwright, Fred
Cole, Willis

Colvin, Clayborn
Crawford, Carl
Crawford, Ivan
Dodson, George
Easter, Ray
Ervine, Eric
Forrest, William
Francisco, Elvin
George, McCarey
Gross, Clinton
Haynes, Normand
Hunicutt, Edwin

Kruger, Leonard
Moe, Iver
Okerlund, Nesmith
Rumsey, Orville
Schafer, James
Schmandt, Leo
Sherman, Archie
Smith, Dwinal
Smith, Eldon
Warren, Raymond
Wedlund, Roy

Mr. Welts ............... Class Roll

10B GIRLS

Adamson, Claire
Bull, Alice
*Church, Marie
Crout, Regatha
DeRush, Stella
Dubois, Catherine
Farrell, Alice
*Grady, Margaret

Hamilton, Alice
Hendrixson, Frances
Jason, Isabel
Johnson, Christine
Lindmark, Helene
*Lutterman, Beatrice
Marcoe, Violet
Mortenson, Mabel

*Marinakos, Athena
*Marinakos, Christina
Milkoski, Anna
Pollock, Edna
Sheahan, Wilma
Smith, Enola
Trulson, Elna
Wade, Thelma

10B BOYS

Brazas, Albert
Brown, Thomas
*Dodge, Edwin
Funk, Orlo

Graham, Frank
Holmes, Earl
Kasch, William
Kenny, George
Koch, August

Okerlund, Marion
Okubo, Hiramo
Olson, Arthur
Wood, Byron
Ludlum, Edward
Ludlum, Edith
Sophomore Class Officers

President .................. Iver Moe
Vice-President ............... Dorothy Proud
Secretary .................... Alice Oakley
Treasurer .................... Fred Cartwright

Class Colors—Lavender and Green.
Class Motto—“United We Stand, Divided We Fall.”
Class Flower—Lilac.

A SONNET

For us—the men who the path of grief
Do walk? Shall we turn over a new leaf
In this—‘The Book of Life,’ or ‘Book of Yore’
That teaches of many errors that we
Have made?” This I do ask of my own self,
An answer comes to me to-day. As I
Do write, my soul doth say to me, “A place
To dwell, is given all who sadly work
Their way through life, and trust that when they die,
They, too, shall see the grand and glorious face
Of God on high, because they would not shirk.”
And wonder why a little all-day elf
In this, the great harsh world, my soul should be.
SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

It was a beautiful day in the fall of 1921, when forty-five seventh-graders walked up the steps of the Columbia School to be enrolled as students.

The next fall the class had increased its number by the addition of thirty Nelson School pupils. We worked with more enthusiasm than before, and at the end of the term were rewarded by our eighth grade certificates of graduation.

Eighty-seven of us from that eighth grade class entered the remodeled school building, as “Freshies,” in October, 1923.

The first activity the class participated in was a Freshman party given in the school basement.

The class was well represented in athletics and music during its Freshman year.

Our officers were: Iver Moe, president; Betty Spekain, vice-president; Lennart Anderson, secretary; Alice Oakley, treasurer.

In 1924 we entered the Senior High, not only as seventy-nine Sophomores, but as the first class from the Junior High.

One of the greatest accomplishments of the class was the Sophomore party. It was held in the school basement, which was decorated appropriately for a Christmas festivity.

Another important Sophomore event was the Sophomore assembly, when the “Sophs” entertained the other classes.

After our Christmas vacation our number was increased by forty-seven to B’s from the Junior High.

In girls’ basketball, two Sophomore girls received letters; in boys’ basketball five received letters. We were represented in baseball by seven Sophomores and in track by two.

Many Sophomore boys and girls took part in the Glee Club operetta, and many, also, took part in Orchestra and Glee Club activities. More than half of the Honor Society is made up of Sophomores.

The class officers who served the past year are: Iver Moe, president; Dorothy Proud, vice-president; Alice Oakley, secretary; Fred Cartwright, treasurer. Miss Price acted as class adviser, and Miss Black as Class roll teacher.

At last we have reached another rung on the ladder of success; and in the years to come we hope to show as much class spirit and pep and to be as well represented in all school activities as we have in the years just reviewed.

I want to be a boy again, a happy barefoot boy;
I want to taste the joy again of sweets that cannot cloy—
Sophomore Poem

Yea! the Sophomores—
A peppy bunch, you bet!
There isn’t a class of Sophies
That have beat them yet.
They can study as well as play—
Their kind you don’t find every day;
Miss Price will vouch for us, I know,
And will Miss Black? Well, I guess so.
In athletics they can surely go—
Just look at Andy and lver Moe.

Some stay behind, some go ahead;
But most of us are here;
We surely are proud of our big class—
They’ve done their best this year.
Our Sophomore party was very good,
And all had lots of fun—
The planning was real clever—
You just ask any one.
Our assembly later on
Began and closed on time;
Each member did his very best;
It all went over fine.

Sophomore days will linger still—
They also do, I know,
And they will bring back happy thoughts
As on through life we go;
Perhaps when we look back
Upon our Sophomore days,
We’ll smile at this and that,
So the Sophomores wish you luck and health,
Or at some one’s funny ways.
Or anything that’s good;
We’d like to keep on being Sophs—
We only wish we could.
JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

The second year of Junior High School opened with an enrollment as follows: 9A, 45; 9B, 93; 8A, 24; 8B, 79; 7A, 47; 7B, 79. Total—367.
At mid year the nine A became ten B, and were transferred to Senior High.

A variety of brands are represented, and might be classified as follows:
Able and active; able and indolent; dumb and active; dumb and indolent. We are happy to say that the major part of the J. H. S. consists of those representing the first group.

Of all the activities fostered by the students of the J. H. S., each was a commendable success—the athletics and social events as well as the financial or business transactions.

Toward the promotion of a fund to be used for the publication of an annual representing the achievements of this year of school, a County Fair was held on March 27, at the Masonic Temple. The affair, which was carried off very creditably, was made possible by the splendid co-operation of the faculty, the parents, and the students of the Junior High.

The school board was approached by representatives from the Junior High to initiate the movement for a gymnasium. With full consent of the school board, the Junior High started to raise the full quota of five-hundred dollars toward the beginning of a fund for it. In order to do this, they held a special tag day on Saturday, May 9. This, too, passed off very notably.

Bright spots in the routine of ordinary school work were furnished by the frequent assemblies, at which prominent men of the city and state gave interesting addresses. The students participated in furnishing the spice of the program.

A special class affair was given by the ninth B, on November 14, at the high school. The party was carried off with the pep and vim characteristic of the students of this class.

Another special event partook of the nature of an Arbor Day celebration, on April 14. On this day each class planted its chosen tree, the ninth grade choosing a cypress; the eighth a hawthorne; and the seventh grade, a holly.

And in athletics—oh, how they shine! The Junior High football team went through the entire season with but one defeat, and that from their Bulldog friends to whom they later returned the compliment.

On the diamond the Junior High nine had the unusual luck of winning their first two games of the season and later losing to their same opponents, Blanchard and Mount Vernon.

In track, the boys' meet has not yet been held; but whatever the results may be, they will do their best to bring home the bacon. As for the girls,—at present they hold all county records, thereby establishing a fine reputation for future years.

—Katherine Souliere, 9A
—Margaret Van Wey, 9A
High School Conference of 1924

The Annual Conference of the Washington High School Leaders was held in Seattle, on the University of Washington campus, October 24 and 25, 1924. The A. H. S. sent as delegates: Langford White, president of the Student Body; Norman Ervine, editor of the “Rhododendron”; and Sylvia Stapp, Junior class; with Miss Black as chaperone.

At the opening assembly in Meany Hall, Robert Keefe, president of the A. S. U. W., welcomed the high school students. Then Mr. Ernest F. Wells, principal of Whatcom H. S., Bellingham, and President Henry Suzzallo, of the University of Washington, spoke for a short time on the value of the conference.

After these opening exercises the delegates went to sectional meetings where they heard lectures by important people, about the problems of school life. Each division of delegates, High School Boy Leaders, High School Girl Leaders and High School Press delegates, had definite places to go, where they might hear helpful advice for the particular lines of work in which they were interested. Among the speakers were: Professor Edmond S. Meany, of the University of Washington; Mrs. Lou E. Anderson, women’s athletic instructor at U. W.; Mrs. Oren, director of religious education, Plymouth Congregational Church; E. N. Stone, registrar of U. W.; “Rusty” Callow, crew coach of U. W.; J. M. Gould, dean of men at U. W.; Enoch Bagshaw, football coach of U. W.

Friday morning the delegates were invited to the A. S. U. W. “Family Assembly” at Meany Hall. Here the small-town delegates received a taste of real college life.

Friday evening, at the University Commons, the delegates were entertained at an elaborate banquet, with favors of the latest edition of the “Daily.” Mr. Roscoe C. Lorraine, assistant graduate manager, U. W., acted as toastmaster.

Saturday afternoon the delegates were invited to attend the U. W.—O. A. C. football game, at the Stadium. Here they witnessed a game thrilling to small-town folk.

The conference, it is believed, was valuable to the high school, as well as to the delegates themselves. The speakers inspired the delegates with the value of a higher education, while they in turn, in reporting the conference, made the students feel the worth of a higher education.

The Anacortes delegates were royally entertained by Anacortes High School Alumni attending U. W., at their respective Frat Houses. Langford White and Norman Ervine stayed at the Delta Upsilon House, where a number of the well known A. H. S. graduates live; while Sylvia Stapp stayed at the Delta Delta Delta House, and was entertained by Miss Lillian Anderson, graduate of A. H. S.
Activities
Student Association

When school started, this year, the student association activities began to take the path of a successful year. One hundred per cent. membership was achieved among the students and faculty.

The coaches, Miss Mary Kasch, Miss Ruth Bewley, Mr. Dick Welts and Mr. Harold Smith, certainly deserve credit for doing such splendid work with the various teams this year.

The first thing the association did for the financial side was to put out our football "Dodger," following the custom of other years. "The Dodger" was a success. The finances, with this good start, continued in good condition throughout the year.

The various activities were well represented. The football team was good, although it didn't win any games. We are hoping for a winning team next year, since only two of the team are Seniors.

The basketball team was more successful; towards the end of the season the score tipped on the Anacortes side with the larger score. Another championship team is looked forward to for the next year. The Second Team won the county championship, of which we are very proud. The girls' basketball team was encouraged greatly by the association, and made a good showing.

The baseball team had a successful season, backed by the association.

The association sent representatives to the Student Conference, in Seattle, in October.

The association had Madame Clara Moyer Hartle for a song program, on October 24, which was of interest to every one. It also brought returns to the association's treasury.
DEBATE

Resolved: "That the Philippines should be granted immediate independence."

The debate season this year is one that we are all proud of. It has been one of the most successful years in the history of the Anacortes High School. More interest than usual has been shown in debate this year. At every debate that was held in our own auditorium, the students were 100 per cent strong, and those who could possibly make any arrangements were with the team when they debated out of town.

We went into debate for the educational benefits which might be derived, as well as for the desire to represent our school in the contest. We hoped, incidentally, to win the district championship. We not only accomplished this, but we also took second place in the state.

The general educational value of debate, the training in speaking, and the enjoyment and pleasure one may get out of it, are well worth the necessary efforts, and are benefits that can be appreciated only by those who have participated in it.

The first debate of the season was held in the high school auditorium, against Oak Harbor. Anacortes supported the affirmative side of the question. The debaters certainly convinced the judges that the Philippines should be granted immediate independence.

The second debate was with Whatcom High School, the largest school in the Northwest district. Anacortes upheld the negative side of the question, and won a three-to-nothing decision.

The third debate of the season was with Meridian, at Meridian. Anacortes had the affirmative side, and won a complete victory over Meridian, which was considered a formidable antagonist because of winning last year's championship.

The last debate on the schedule was with Mount Baker, in our own auditorium, our own team upholding the negative. Mount Baker was the hardest team the A. H. S. debaters came up against; however, Anacortes was too strong for Mount Baker. It was another complete victory for the A. H. S.

When the final returns came that assured us of our championship of the Northwest, we were all happy and proud. According to the figures, our team and the Raymond team were the only ones in the state who had won all twelve points.

Blaine then asked for a trial debate, as they wanted the practice to be derived from debating the A. H. S. The local debaters again upheld the negative side of the question. Both teams had very good arguments. It was a non-decision debate.

On the evening of May 29th, the Anacortes team met the Raymond debaters in the Senate Chamber in the State Capital at Olympia, to decide who was the champion of the state. Anacortes had the negative side. Raymond
Marion is a good debater;
   Her arguments ring true;
She's able to charm her audience,
   And all the judges, too.

Geneva's sister Stella
   Is surely a first rater;
Beside her other talents,
   She's a pretty keen debater.

—H. W. '26

Clayton, our debater,
Throws back his shoulders
And straightens out his tie,
   And says, "My friends, unless it rains,
The weather shall be dry."
   Then when this thought into our brain
Has percolated through,
We common students nod our heads
And loudly cry, "How true!"

SCHOOL SONG

Mildred Crowell, Junior High, wrote the words for a song that was used at most of the school affairs. The song is to be sung to the tune of "Barney Google," and the words are as follows:

What's the most important school
   This country ever knew?
What's the school that outside teams
   Lose all their contests to?
No! it isn't Sedro-Woolley, Mount Vernon, Burlington—
   But we would like for you to know
It's Anacortes Town.

Anacortes, with its colors purple and white!
Anacortes, we are with you day and night!
   When our team it plays a game,
   We know it will not be tame—
Anacortes, with its colors purple and white!
THE HONOR SOCIETY

The Honor Society was organized on March 26th. This is the first institution of its kind ever started in Anacortes High School, and as it is a national society, it is expected to be permanently maintained.

The following officers were elected at the organization meeting: President, Laurence Nicholson; Vice-President, Lucile Laraway; Secretary-Treasurer, Gunborg Rockstad.

The object of the organization is to establish good fellowship among the students interested in the pursuit of knowledge, to encourage scholarship by recognition of merit, and to promote good school citizenship.

Good school citizenship is a prerequisite for eligibility to membership, since character development is a basic aim of the organization. Points are gained, according to the Constitution (which is the same for schools all over the country) primarily by the semester grades of aspirants. Activities, such as first team work athletic teams, holding office in prominent clubs, etc., all count toward winning the required number of points.

He who qualifies in points, must be initiated by the old members, and then he is given a one-bar pin to wear during this second year. In the third year he receives a two-bar pin, and in his fourth year he receives the Torch, the emblem of the society. If he earns enough points during his Senior year, he is in full possession of the torch.

The duties of the members this year have been to help in the office work, be responsible at debates and school functions, look after the general appearance of the building, and perform such tasks as will raise the scholarship level throughout the school.
ORCHESTRA

The rapid progress made by the High School Orchestra this year has been chiefly due to the talent and untiring efforts of its leader, David Burnam. Mr. Burnam is a violin soloist in the University of Washington Glee Club, and is well known in the Northwest. He has been very generous in giving his time and abilities to the work of the orchestra.

The “Anacortes High School March” was composed and dedicated to the High School by Mr. Burnam. A novelty feature of this piece is the insertion of a verse which is sung to the trio of the music by the players. The words are:

Hip, hip, hurray
For Anacortes!
Let’s find some foes
And make their feathers fly;
We’ll work and play

For Anacortes,
And ’round the world we’ll send our battle cry.
Let no one shirk for Anacortes.
Each setting sun finds a victory won.
Let the Purple and White lead all in battle;
Anacortes, come on!

The orchestra has been organized for only three years, and it has only been in the last two years that credit has been given for the work. During this time the organization has grown rapidly in size. There are some seventeen members at the present time.

The special function of the orchestra is the Orchestra Concert, given in the second semester. The concert this year was well attended, and was a success in every way.

A special feature of the program was a faculty play presented by the Misses Taylor, Crofoot and Holmes, and Mr. Smith. The program of the concert consisted of two marches; “The Japanese Sunset” by J. S. Zamecnik; “Zampa” Overture, by Chas. J. Roberts; and special numbers by the quartet. The music for the operetta, “Once in a Blue Moon” was furnished by the concert. Upon request during the school year the organization was called upon
ENSEMBLE "ONCE IN A BLUE MOON."
GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club has done exceptionally well this year under the supervision of Mrs. Grace Lincoln Burnam.

The main event of the music year was the operetta, "Once in a Blue Moon," presented March 17th in the Empire Theatre. Appreciative and delighted audiences packed the theatre, both at the matinee and evening performances.

Much credit was due to the directors: Mrs. Burnam, vocal; Mr. Burnam, orchestration; Miss Crane, dramatics; Miss Brethorst, general management; Miss Bewley, decorations and properties; and Miss Beach, costumes.

The scene of the story was laid in Monterey, California, where Bob Harrington, after an absence of four years, was expected to return to the home of his foster aunt, Mrs. Mary Montgomery, whose daughter Sylvia was his boyhood sweetheart. Having fallen in love with another girl at college, he sent his chum, George Taylor, who closely resembled him, to substitute for him at the week-end party. George had always been anxious to meet Sylvia, whose picture greatly attracted him. He arrived amid preparations for a Spanish fiesta, and found Sylvia more charming than her photograph. Unexpected guests, in the persons of Sir Percival Chetwood and M. Rene LeMon, arrived and were welcomed as distinguished noblemen, by Mrs. Montgomery, and invited to remain for the festivities. That night while the guests were dancing, a robbery took place, and suspicion was turned on George, who was forced to disclose his identity. Things looked dark for him until the guilty parties were brought to justice. A telegram from the real "Bob," announcing his marriage, left George free to finish the story in the approved fashion.

The Prologue to the operetta was particularly beautiful. The scene was in the palace of the Moon Lady. The stage was darkened, and the spotlight thrown on Cornell Weise, who as the Moon Lady, sat aloft in a big blue moon.

The first act took place in the drawing-room of Mrs. Montgomery's home, and the second in her garden. The latter scene was especially charming, with holly-hocks and orange trees in bloom. The garden scene made a very pretty setting for the Spanish dancers, Mildred Crowell, Agnes Vanderhoof and Frances Guerny. Mae Sahlin greatly pleased the participants in the operetta, as well as the audiences, by her daintiness and gracefulness in her "Moonbeam Dance."

The Cast of the operetta included the following:

Lady of the Moon..................................................Cornell Weise
Mrs. Montgomery, the hostess..........................Elisabeth Doust
Sylvia Montgomery..........................................Marian Souliere
Leatrice Montgomery..................................Sylvia Stapp

her daughters

Mr. Babbit Moron, a Home Town Booster.................John Hasse
Betty Morton, Sylvia's friend.............................Katherine Hamilton
Mrs. Lila Lavender, still in mourning..................Lucretia Barnett
Billy Maxwell, a victim of circumstances ........................................ Paul Shannon
George Taylor, alias Bob Harrington .................................................. Derril Kinnear
Sir Percival Chetwood ....................................................................... Kenneth Kackley
M. Rene LeMon .................................................................................. Lawrence Nicholson
Suzzane, the French Maid ................................................................. Betty Spekman
Hop Sing Hi, the house man ............................................................... Wilburt Fuller
Mooney, a policeman ......................................................................... Lennart Anderson
Skylark Roams, a detective ............................................................... Herbert Johnson

The musical events of the Anacortes High School for the past year have been much praised and all credit is due Mrs. Burnam, for her untiring efforts have kept up the musical standings of the past years.

We are proud to have in our midst so many organizations which are endeavoring to raise the musical standards in our school and community. During the year the Chorus has probably done the most. The Quartet and Orchestra have done very creditable work, and have helped to make a name for our school, musically.

A number of music students of piano, voice and violin, have received credit for outside music work this year.

On the 24th of October the High School sponsored a program presented by Mrs. Clara Hartle, President of the State Federation of Music Clubs. Mrs. Hartle gave the story and sang the principal themes of the Indian opera “Shanewis,” by Cadman, an American composer. She was accompanied by Miss Williams, also of Seattle. Mrs. Hartle is trying to create more interest in our own American music. The High School felt very fortunate in being able to present to the public such a musical treat.

All of those students who wished to do so were allowed to take part in this years Music Memory Contest, as planned by the State Federation of Music Clubs. The purpose of this contest is to give the pupils in the schools a better appreciation of music. Twenty-five characteristic and descriptive compositions were selected for this purpose. Those taking part in the contest were required to be able to recognize the selection when played, and to write correctly the name of the composition, the composer, and his nationality. The records were kindly furnished by the Anacortes Music Club. Those receiving perfect markings were given state pins.

GRACE LINCOLN BURNAM
QUARTETTE

The quartette during the year 1924-1925 was made up of Derril Kinnear, first tenor; John Hasse, second tenor; Paul Shannon, first bass; Laurence Nicholson, second bass. Under the able direction of Mrs. Burnam, they became popular with the school and townspeople early in the year. The quartette was always eagerly received, and was much in demand at local functions, as well as at school affairs.

The Quartette rendered peppy songs at the football banquet and Older Boys' Conference. They sang a very fitting number at the special assembly given for Miss Stach. Members of the orchestra appreciated their help in the concert, where they sang "Tosti's Goodbye" and several other selections.

During the latter part of the school year, John Hasse's position was taken by Lennart Anderson, upon John's leaving school. All were sorry to see him leave, as he filled his place in the quartette excellently well. Lennart proved to be another fine songster, and he has been appreciated by all of his audiences.

Derril Kinnear has been a very popular soloist for the past four years, and will be missed greatly in the musical affairs of the school.

Paul Shannon, a member of the quartette for two years, has attracted the attention and praise of the people by his voice in the quartette, operettas, and as a member of the Presbyterian church choir.

Laurence Nicholson took a prominent part in the operetta music.
SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"THE CHARM SCHOOL"

"The Charm School," the Senior Class play of this year, was presented May 8, afternoon and evening, at the Empire Theatre. The play, under the direction of Miss Brethorst, and Miss Bewley, proved to be one of the most successful and enjoyable plays ever produced by a graduating class of the Anacortes High School.

"The Charm School" is the story of a young man who inherits his Aunt's boarding-school for girls. He decides to supervise the school personally and to have the girls taught the art of being charming.

Homer Johns, Elise's guardian and holder of a large mortgage on the Fairview school, consents after some persuasion, to grant Austin Bevans the complete control of said school, to be run absolutely on his own ideas, provided that none of the pupils of Fairview school succumb to his charms.

Austin arrives at the school in due time, and after a lapse of a few hours may be termed owner of every feminine heart in the school, except, perhaps, that of Miss Hays, who, quoting her own words, is "not a blind admirer of his sex." Miss Curtis, the school secretary, falls completely under the charm of his personality, much to the amusement of the audience.

Elise Benedict, president of the Senior Class, also loses her heart completely to the new head of the school, and admits the same to him in no questionable way. Austin, very much flustered and also in love with Elise, tries to quiet her; and at the entrance of Miss Hays, Elise is seen sobbing hysterically, utterly broken-hearted at the failure of her attempt to make Austin declare his love for her. Miss Hays sends her to her room.

Later a message is brought to her disclosing the fact that Elise has run away. After a great deal of confusion, Austin finds Elise and returns with her to the school.

His contract with Mr. Johns is broken, since a pupil of Fairview School has fallen in love with him and her love is returned in full measure. All ends well, though, because Austin receives from Mr. Johns a position in his office.

The cast was as follows:

Austin Bevans .................................................. Clayton Rogers
    an automobile salesman with Ideas, which
David MacKenzie ................................................. Louis Deane
    a law student, considers unpractical though
George Boyd ........................................................ Laurence Nicholson
    an expert accountant, is willing to co-operate, and so are
Jim Simpkins ...................................................... Howard Beasley
    and
Tim Simpkins .................................................... Charles Dwelley
    who toil not and have never seriously considered spinning.
Homer Johns ..................................................... Norman Ervine
    is guardian of
Elise Benedict ............................................... Jeannette Morrow
the president of the senior class at a school presided over by
Miss Hays .................................................. Stella Butler
who is loved and feared by all who know her, including the secretary,
Miss Curtis ................................................ Margaret Palmer
who is always trying to think well of the senior class consisting of:
Sally Boyd .................................................. Dorothy Cram
who is George's sister, and
Muriel Doughty ........................................... Elsie Anderson
Ethel Spelvin .............................................. Catherine Landsborough
Alix Mercier .............................................. Ruth Fite
Lillian Stafford .......................................... Nora Haynes
Madge Kent ............................................... Marion Souliere
Charlotte Gray .......................................... Dorothy Magill
and it is hardly worth while to mention a Junior—
Dotsie ...................................................... Freda Miller
who is always in the way.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Act I. Evening—The boys' room on the top floor of the old-fashioned New
York house.

Act II.—The Main Hall of the school.
Scene i—Noon
Scene 2—About two weeks later.

Act III.—Scene i—Midnight on the road.
Scene 2—The next morning.

SPECIALTIES

GREEK DANCE
May Sahlin  Verna Propst  Alice Peterson  Louise Houston

VIOLIN SOLO
Inez Jackson

BOYS' QUARTETTE
Lennart Anderson  Derril Kinnear  Paul Shannon  Laurence Nicholson

STAFF
Dramatic Director ........................................ Miss Marguerite Brethorst
Stage Director .......................................... Miss Ruth Bewley
Specialties .............................................. Miss Marion Souliere and Miss Edith Hardin
Publicity .................................................. Dorothea Pollock
SKYROCKET GANG

JOURNALISM

The class in journalism considered itself fortunate, this year, in having its own room, with tables and filing-cabinet. Though the furniture was a motley array, there was an approach to copy desks; and the newspapers and equipment were undisturbed.

The text, Spencer's "News-Writing," was supplemented by Bleyer's "Newspaper Writing and Editing."

One of the aims of the course is a wide acquaintance with newspapers. In pursuance of this aim, reputable papers from various parts of the country were studied. Among the papers which came regularly to the classroom were the following: New York Times, Portland Oregonian, and Kansas City Star. These were compared with the Seattle papers and with each other, for ideals and general make-up and style. Late in the year, the English newspaper, as typified by the "Manchester Guardian," was compared with the American paper.

The method of study in this course is mainly the so-called "laboratory" method—a study of periodicals, themselves, rather than statements about them.

News-stories, feature stories, interviews, editorials—all were attempted by the students, for class exercises. If, as Bacon says, "Writing maketh the man," these journalists should be models of accuracy.

Following the custom of previous years, the students contributed to the local papers. However, instead of sending copy to the papers on alternate weeks, the class was divided into two staffs—the "American" staff and the "Citizen" staff, each making up the "Skyrocket" columns for its own paper weekly. The rivalry that existed between the two staffs gave a realistic touch of the newspaper world. A scoop was considered a noteworthy achievement. The editorship rotated, each student acting in that capacity for a month.

The class members are enthusiastically advocating the enterprise of a real high school paper for next year, to be published by the present Junio—
in the class, assisted by the then journalism class. Such an understanding requires consideration. The plan may or may not be adopted.

One of the extra-class activities was an essay contest which the class sponsored.

An elementary journalism course in high school has been growing in favor in recent years. It is a live subject; it motivates the student's writing; it teaches him discrimination in his reading; it leads to choice of vocation.

It is not assumed that every student of the course will become a journalist; but it is expected that some students will through this means, find their life work. And surely, for those with an aptitude for it, there are great opportunities and inducements in the newspaper field.

**AMERICAN STAFF**

L. G. Jordan  
Ralph Oakley  
Mildred Post  
Helen Thompson  
Hilma Wollertz  
Adelaide Dale  
(Chester Mondhan  
Winifred Mondhan  
until they moved to Aberdeen.)

**CITIZEN STAFF**

Howard Beasley  
Marion Bull  
Russell Bushey  
Leona Davenport  
Elisabeth Doust  
Ruth Fite  
Katherine Hamilton

**MISS BLACK**

The students of the Anacortes High School deeply appreciate the aid and cooperation of Miss Black in their work during the past year. Her efforts in making the Skyrocket and Rhododendron publications of character needs no comment. Her interest and good will has made her popular with all the students who know her.
WE, THE RHODODENDRON STAFF OF 1925, HAVE GATHERED TOGETHER INTERESTING PIECES OF FICTION, FUN AND FACT. THE FICTION OF OUR GLORIOUS SCHOOL DAYS WE HOPE AND ARE SURE THAT EVERY ONE WILL ENJOY. THE FUN WILL BE LAUGHED AT (PROVIDING THE READER SEES THE JOKE). THE FACTS WILL BE ACCEPTED NOW, AND WILL AFFORD PLEASANT RECOLLECTIONS IN YEARS TO COME. THINK KINDLY OF OUR HUMBLE EFFORTS AND ANTICIPATE THE JOY OF READING THE "RHODODENDRON" WHEN YOU ARE OLD AND CANNOT SEE AND MUST "PUT ON YOUR SPECS AND THINK OF ME."

Jordan    Brunson    Shannon    Butler
Pollock    Landsborough    Cram    Morrow
Wilson    White    Kinnear    Erholm
Fitz    Barrett    Church    Palmer
Open Letters

To the B. P. O. E.—We deeply appreciate your co-operation and good will in extending to us the rental of your gymnasium. Without your gymnasium we could not have had our winter sports.

To the Debate Team and Coaches—Your work in bringing to A. H. S. the Northwest championship is very commendatory. We feel this to be a fine advertisement for our school.

To the Sport Fans—The backing of the business men of the city is essential in making a success of our sports. We hope you will help us get our gymnasium.

To the Spirit of the Junior High—We wish to congratulate the Junior High, students and faculty, on their work toward the gymnasium.

To next year’s Basketball Team—We expect the championship next year. Work for it, boys!

To Certain Citizens—There are a number of citizens who are always back of the high school, no matter the reason. We know who you are, and we wish there were more like you.

To Coach Welts—We sincerely hope you will be back next year. The boys appreciate your work.

To Mrs. Davis—We wish to thank you for compiling the reliable list of A. H. S. Alumni.

To School Cut-ups—You are a source of horror to the teachers. School will soon be out, though. We feel sure then the teachers will admit you provided the spice of life.

To next year’s Rhododendron Staff—Beat this edition if you can!  
—The ’25 Staff

In the days of King Arthur,  
There lived a young knight,  
Who rode with armor and sword  
Rode through the chill night.

He was dauntless in war,  
But he lived all his life  
(Except when he was dead)
Home Economics Department

“Home Economics? Oh, yes! You mean D. S., don’t you? That’s where we go to get thread and needle to mend a hole, or a piece of gauze to tie up a cut, or a piece of string to draw a circle with, or a jar for flowers, or a pair of scissors or a piece of potato for an experiment.”

Home Economics—how much the two words cover! It is not just cooking and sewing, though the first two years are spent mainly on these. Students must also learn the reasons for these things, and the sources of the materials they use. They also emphasize correct serving, essentials of the diet, design and care of clothing. The third and fourth years continue this work, but chiefly give attention to the study of color, furnishing, care of the sick and of children, and to the management of the home.

One of the classes, for a time, studied the sources of water supply and the disposal of waste and garbage. In connection with this, they visited the city department and various places about the town, to learn about local conditions. The aim is to apply what they learn, to their own surroundings.

The work is not easy, according to one member of the department:

In D. S. III I’d like to see
My grades go up some more,
’Cause when I talk or make mistakes
I lose a minus four.

Before I hand my garments in,
I look them carefully o’er;
Miss Beach just takes a look
And says, “Here’s one thing more.”

—Marguerite Le Maiister

In spite of all their woes, the Home Economics girls are a happy bunch, and have some enjoyable times together.

THE CAFETERIA

A new venture of the department this year is the cafeteria. During the summer the School Board had the basement cleaned and transformed into a pleasant lunch-room, with tables and benches enough to seat about two-hundred. At first, with the one lunch period, the room was filled almost to overflowing. The division of the noon hour into a Junior High lunch period and a Senior High period, has proved much more satisfactory, as it prevents overcrowding, and aids in the discipline of the school.

The hot lunch began on a small scale. The girls from the cooking classes prepared soup to be served at noon. Gradually other dishes were added, until now a complete luncheon is served. The small profit has been used to pay for necessary dishes. As soon as the cafeteria was fully established, it was necessary to get some one to take charge of the work. At present the
working force consists of one woman, who does the cooking, and four girls, who assist during the noon hour. Extra luncheons are managed through this department with the assistance of domestic science girls. Each girl in the fourth year class plans the menus and does the ordering for one week, by way of practical experience.

The food is sold at cost, plus the wages of the cook. An effort is made to serve plain, wholesome foods at minimum cost.

THE COOKS

School is drawing near an end,
But every noon around the bend
The boys and girls come down to eat,—
Get their soup and take their seat.

First comes Clayton, who is the worst,
For fear he will not get there first;
Then comes George, close behind,
And all the rest stand in a line.

Mrs. Lavine, who is our cook,
Knows her work just like a book;
But Sarah, who is her assistant,
Adds pepper, the finishing constituent.

Frances, dish-washer and cashier,
Has done very well throughout the year;
Good Thelma, who clears the table,
Eats whenever she is able.

Then Jessie, who cares for the food,
Laughs and smiles when she’s in the mood;
All in all, we’re a very fine group—
The force who make and sell the soup.

—The Cooks

Everybody’s friend in Nova Scotia:

J. R. FULLER


Hides, Tallow and Maple Syrup, Fine Gold Jewlery, Silverware and Salt, Glue, Codfish and Girls’ Neckware.

UNDERTAKER AND CONFECTIONER
Diseases of Horses and Children a Specialty

FIVE ISLANDS, N. S.
JUNIOR SPANISH

There are sixteen of us in Miss Cornish’s Spanish class. We are interested in the language because it is spoken in Mexico, most of South America and many other places beside Spain. Spanish is therefore a useful language for commerce and travel.

It is an easy language to learn, since many English words are like the Spanish words.

We have done some interesting reading. In the first semester the book was “Poco a Poco;” in the second semester it is “Cuentos de Leyendos.” We have also learned two songs: “La Paloma” and “Noche de Paz.”

Miss Cornish (In Spanish)—Cuanto orejas tiene usted?
Thomas—Yo tengo cuatro orejas.

Miss Cornish—Tiene usted una cabeza?
Virginia—No, Senorita. Yo no tengo una cabeza.

ENGLISH LIKE THE DICKENS

An advertisement from a Siamese newspaper:

“The news of English, we tell the latest. Writ in perfectly style and most earliest. Do a murder get commit, we hear and tell of it. Do a mighty chief die, we publish it, and in borders of somber. Staff has each one been college and writ like the Kipling and the Dickens. We circulate every town and ex- tortionate not for advertisements. Buy it.”—Exchange
FRENCH

Parlez-vous Francais? We answer in the affirmative but doubt if we really do. Miss Cornish has been doing her best to make us understand something, but it seems that it is all in vain. Such a shame, too, that a bright-looking class of twelve should be so dull. We have not given up hope, and perhaps there is still a chance for recovery.

The class finished a French grammar in a comparatively short time, then we studied a book of French classics and found the stories very interesting and unique. We were encouraged by our instructor to correspond with some students in Paris. This is a sample of the letters received:

Chalon sur Saone le 22 Janvier, 1925.

My Dear Friend:

I am very pleased to receive your nice letter and I thank you very much. I am very glad to correspond with you.

I am fourteen years old. I was born on the fourteenth of January. I am boarding in a college but during the holidays I live with my parents in a little village.

There is my time-table—On Monday we have: arithmetic, history, English, gymnastics. On Tuesday we have: geography, French, drawing class. On Wednesday we have: history, sewing class, English and drawing class. On Friday we have French, sewing class, gymnastics, arithmetic. On Saturday we have: French, English. During the breaks we play at football, racket and tennis balls, shuttle-cock and battledore. The year is divided into three trimesters. The second is the longest of all. We have holidays on Thursday and Sunday.

There is one year that I learn the English. I like the English.

Maintenant le temps est tres beau. Le dimanche et le jeudi nous allons nous promener toute l’apres-midi. L’apres-midi nous sommes au croqueux aux raquettes. For the holidays je ferai de longues promenades sur la bicyclette de ma soeur. Now I have finished my letter.

Your affectionate friend

EUGENIE BOUHEY.
SENIOR SPANISH

The Spanish classes under Miss Bewley, are becoming famous in our high school. Not only are they noted for their incomparable ability to converse en la lingua espanola, but for their wonderful ability as vocalists. It is interesting to note that the entire boy’s quartet were members of the Spanish II class this year.

Miss Bewley took advantage of the fact by teaching her classes several Spanish songs. Among these are “La Paloma,” “O Sol Mio” and “Nadie Me Quiere.” Almost any day the listener’s ear might be soothed by the sweet strains of some lilting melody which floated from the door of the Spanish room.

Not all of the time is spent in singing, however. The classes have each finished several interesting books which have acquainted them with Spain and her people.

Park, while taking a walk, met an old woman with a donkey and a cart-load of vegetables. As it was on a steep hill and the little donkey was having a hard time, Park put his shoulder to the cart and helped them up. “Thank you,” said the old woman, with a courtsey. “With one donkey I never could have done it.”
Latin was taught in both Junior and Senior High this year under Miss Cornish and Miss Bewley.

The first year students went through the usual grind of vocabulary and composition. The second year class read three books of Cæsar, the History of Rome and Greek and Roman myths.

LATIN II

One little room on the third floor
Has a little class who always wants more
Caesar to translate, tests to write
'Till poor Miss Bewley, thinks them not bright.
This little room has many classes gay
But the best class of all is at the end of day.
Our little room on the third floor
Has its little class of Caesar no more.
When we are out in the wide, wide world,
We'll think of the javelins that Caesar hurled.
We'll wish ourselves back with that teacher dear
That we enjoyed throughout the year.

—M. E.

Iskity, Iskity, Biskity, Bum,
When I get big
I'm going to hellum
On Caesar's grave
I'll start a lignum,
And see if that
Won't stop his tongue;
And for a long time
Keep it dumb—
At least until
I get magnum
And Toady's in
Matrimonium.

—H. W
LITERARY

Ship o' Dreams

I've a ship o' dreams
That always seems
To come on the daylight's wane,
When the dusk enfolds
And the earth fast holds
And the moon begins her reign.

'Tis a ship o' gold,
And within its hold
Are jewels in rich array;
And all night through
On the ocean blue,
I sail till the dawn o' day.

The moon on high
In the star-jeweled sky
Smiles from her cloud-woven throne,
As we fly o'er the deep
Where the fishes sleep
And the mermaids hold their own.

I visit the shores
Where the ocean roars,
Of many a Southern isle,
Sweet and fair,
With perfumed air,
And a lazy, languid smile.

Then back again,
When the night doth wane
To another earthly day—
And then to sleep
On the calm blue deep
Until the dawn o' day.

—Marjorie Wilson '25
A SECRET

In the forest was a pool,
Still and lonely, dark and cool;
Shawdowed o'er by countless trees,
Trees that twined like love's embrace,
Trees that whispered in the breeze,
Casting shadows o'cr the place.

To this pool there came a maid—
In her sorrow sought the shade;
Wept awhile beside the pool,
By the waters calm and cool,
Where the silent trees looked on—
Wept at what they looked upon.

Startlingly, a tragic sound
Broke the stillness all around;
Circle waves to shore did go,
Burdened with a tale of woe.
As before it seemed the same;
Placid soon the pool became;
But the trees on that lone shore
Weep in sadness evermore.

—Dorothea Pollock '25

TO A MOUSE

Trembling lurker in the gloom
Slyly stealing 'cross my room,
List'ning here, and pausing there,
Searching cheese with utmost care;

Sniffling here, and sniffing there,
Smelling cheese thruout the air,
Creeping to my pantry door,
Stealthily steals across the floor;

In a corner is some cheese—
This the mousie surely sees;
Under the shelf there is a snap—
Mousie's caught within a trap!

—Stella Butler '25
THIS SWEETHEART

Her hair’s like yellow gold,
   Her eyes like the skies are blue,
Her lips like an apple’s soft, smooth cheek,
   Are so red you want to kiss them, too.

When she speaks you think of tumbling waters,
   And of breezes, soft and low,
The memory will o’er stay with you,
   No matter where you go.

—Derril Kinnear ’25

A SONG OF LOVE

The night was bright, I remember,
   The air was still and cold,
The air was bleak and cold,
   For ’twas in chill, crisp December
   That a Knight so brave and bold,
Whose heart burned like a glowing ember,
   Sang a love song, sweet though old,
To a beautiful girl, I remember,
   Who loved this Knight, so I was told.

Years have passed,—still he speaks of love
   To this maid so sweet and fair,
   To this maid so young and fair,
While the moon shines on them from above
   And smiles on this happy, happy pair,
   And smiles on this handsome, happy pair;
Still they sit and speak of love,
   These two so free from care,
And the dear God up above
Blesses these lovers, handsome and fair.

—Stella Butler ’25

In the forest is a stream
And the stream laughs merrily.
Wand’ring o’er the grass so green;
Robins flutter in the trees;
Notes of songs fill every breeze;
Echo of their melody
Is the babe’s sweet lullaby;
Warbling birds all sing with glee.

—L. B. ’25
SUMMER SONG

In the evening when I'm walking, and I hear the tree toads talking,
And the night-hawks eerie warning fills with fear;
When each drowsy leaf keeps quiet, and the breeze breathes dreaming by it,
And the scent reveals a riot, riot of prized perfumes clear;
Then I know that something's happening! I can sense it in the air—
Can it be that summer's here?

In the morning when I waken, with glad glee the earth seems shaken,
While a thousand throats, contesting, try to burst my ear;
When the crazy cocks are crowing, and earth's joy seems overflowing;
When the sunrise skies are glowing—glowing with the morn's best cheer,
Then my heart's so light and joyous, naught but gladness does appear—
Yes, 'tis true, sweet summer's here!

—Dorothea Pollock '25

THE BEE

Buzzing through the fragrant air,
Lighting on the flowers fair;
Making many journeys to
Flowers sweet, of every hue;
To the honeysuckle vine,
Where the sun is wont to shine,
Very often he'll be seen,
Taking honey to his queen.
Next this worker swiftly goes
To the little wild red rose;
To tulips red and tulips yellow
Goes this busy little fellow;
Vanishes at signs of night—
Comes again with sunbeams bright.

—Margaret Erholm '25

WINTER

The silv'ry winter I love,
When the snowflakes dance together,
Whirling, gliding, rushing ever,
Dropped from the sky above.

The naked branches of the trees
Which with their bright cold burdens bend,
To some lone sparrow shelter lend
And breathe to him their mysteries.

—Inez Jac
THE SNOWFLAKES
Snowflakes, snowflakes softly falling
On the earth so still;
To his mate the snowbird’s calling,
His voice the air does fill.
The summer sun has ceased to shine;
The days have now grown cold;
Of fragrant flowers there is no sign,
For the year is growing old.
Fluffy snowflakes, fleecy snowflakes,
Fluttering softly to the ground.
The earth it quietly awakes,
And all is white for miles around.
It makes a blanket, soft and white,
To cover the weary world;
All is beautiful, all seems right,
For the glory of winter has been unfurled.
—Margaret Erholm ’25

THE BELL
Nine o’clock in the morning—
Mourning!
How sad we feel as we hear
The peal of the bell at nine—
Of the school bell.
While the breezes and the sunshine
Sing of pleasure, so divine,
We answer the day’s knell,
Hurrying more, more, more—
Ignoring the morn’s splendor.
All drowsiness is soon forgotten
As the bell calls lessons gotten,
Play forgotten;
Ah! That nine o’clock bell!
—Catherine Landsborough ’25

AUTUMN LEAVES
Oh, see the autumn leaves, golden leaves!
What a song the leaves sing in the breeze.
How they flutter to the ground
In a cloud of golden brown!
On the wind they are borne,
Through the frosty air of morn—
The leaves of the trees, golden leaves,
That dance in the autumn breeze. —L. B. ’26
FAMILIAR ESSAYS

A MAD DOG

One day when I was riding my bicycle down a hill, into a small village, I noticed that all the loafers were up in the one maple tree that shaded the one general store. I looked around to see what the trouble was all about, when my eyes rested on a big black dog with a foaming mouth. "A mad dog," thought I, and began to move out of town as fast as my bicycle would let me.

But the mad dog had spied me and began to chase me. I left him behind as I went up the first hill. But when I started up the next hill, which led to the graveyard, he began to gain on me. Just as I entered the grave-yard, I looked back and saw that the dog was about twenty feet away.

I made a dash for the nearest tombstone and started to climb it, when the dog made a lunge at me and was about to sink his teeth into my leg when I jumped out of bed, yelling for help.

RAYMOND WARREN

ESSAY CONTEST

A sad thing happened yesterday in our English class. Our teacher, who is usually very reasonable in her demands, assigned this lesson: Either an argumentative theme (and that is impossible for me because I have been taught never to argue) or write an informal essay. The following subjects were suggested for the latter:

"A Telephone Conversation"—I once heard Jean Walsh and Iver Moe talking, but I heard only one end of the conversation; so that won't do.
"Need of a Gym"—There is nothing new to be said on that subject.
"Chewing Gum"—I know nothing about that from experience, and don't care to write from observation.
"School Heroes"—I'm too modest to write on that.
"A Scene in a Class-room"—These I forget as soon as they occur.
"School Activities"—I imagine everybody else will choose that.
"Passing Notes"—I might be giving some one away (can never tell).
"The Study Hall"—Oh, what's the use!
"School Fads"—Why, have we any?

Besides, if I did write on any of those topics my story would be so funny no one could read it, for (like Holmes) I never dare to be as funny as I can be.

Oh, dear! I guess I'll have to write my argumentative theme, after all.

ALICE OAKLEY '27
CROSS WORD PUZZLES

"John."
Silence.
"John!"
Silence.
"Joh—n!"
"Huh?"
"John, did you see in the papers that the Browns have gone East?"
"What did you say, Mable?"
"Wha—at? Didn’t you hear me? Ever since you started working those idiotic cross-word puzzles you don’t hear a word I say!"

This is a typical American home. We have the baseball fan, and various fans—but oh! The cross-word-puzzle fan! The conversation we find in the average home is:

"Pete, what’s an animal in six letters, in the primate class, with “m” for the first letter, and “y” for the last?"
"Ma, what’s a utensil of eight letters?"

Instead of the happy home-like conversation over the events of the day, every one is too busy to talk.

"Keep still; I’m working on a cross-word puzzle,” commands some member of the family.

The cross-word dragon stalks through American homes, and he who dares to look in his eye it lost; he has become an addict!

"We need recreation,” they say.

Certainly, but we don’t have to “wreck creation” squabbling because Jim doesn’t know what an insect in six letters, belonging to the Lepidoptera, is, although he took biology; or because Mary doesn’t know what a food in five letters, is, although she took domestic science.

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O-O-O-O-O-OH!

Boom—rrrrrattle—bang! and a spatter of falling earth! The windows of the High School rattled like a bride’s knees. Carefully curled locks went suddenly straight and stood skyward.

"W—wh—what wuz it?” asked Nicky, frightened out of five minutes’ sleep.

"Aw, don’t act so scared,” said Paul, disgustedly; “they’re just blasting for a road out here by the schoolhouse.”

When the donkey saw the Zebra,
He began to wag his tail.
"Well, I never,” was his comment.
THE FACULTY ROLL

While walking down Faculty Lane  
To view our teachers o'er,  
I met the worthy Lillian Crane,  
Who lives on Knowledge Shore.

She, debate coach, and Mary Carter,  
A famous teacher of science—  
May they always live together,  
For they form a strong alliance.

On Domestic Street a teacher I see,  
Who is quite out of my reach;  
But please pardon this, my question—  
"Is your name Leota Beach?"

Misses Ida Price and Ruth Bewley  
Are as cheerful as can be;  
Miss Bewley's full of language—  
Just try teasing her, and see.

Miss Black, the journalist—  
May she always be the same;  
We may not meet Coach Welts—  
For he is at a game.

Miss Crofoot walks on Hall Street,  
As we often see her do;  
And then, one Stephenson you'll meet,  
On Manual Training Avenue.

And farther on, still farther on,  
Miss Brethorst's smile I see—  
The principal of our Senior High—  
She is what she ought to be.

Alice Stach we are missing;  
May she not aspire too high;  
Then coming years could find her  
Back in Anacortes High.

H. M. W. '26

_In Chemistry we have to work  
On solids, liquids, gases;  
_In teacher's mind queer questions lurk,  
And the best guesser passes._
Society
October 10, 1924.

Dear Lucile:

My head is in a whirl, and I simply must jabber with you about the Junior Mixer I just left. You know nearly every one who attended, so I'm sure you will be interested.

The class of '26 surely know how to entertain. Their Mixer was a costume party, given in the basement at school, which had been decorated in the class colors of green and white, except for one section of blue and gold for the Seniors, and another of lavender and green for the Sophomores.

The entertainment of the evening consisted of a program, some clever mixer games, and contests. The Seniors walked away with the honors in all of these.

Then there was a grand march, led by Mr. and Mrs. Merriman. After this, everyone was served vanilla brick ice cream and delicious white cake.

The Juniors offered a silver loving-cup to the class having the greatest percentage present in costume. Of course, the Seniors won that, too.

Some of our old friends were almost unrecognizable, and oh! even the faculty turned out in costume. It was splendid fun!

The patrons and patronesses were: Mr. and Mrs. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. Brunson, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant, Mrs. Hasse, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Stephenson, Mrs. Burnam, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Krebs.

We all enjoyed ourselves immensely and wished that you had been here to join in our fun. Do come up soon.

As ever,
JEANNETTE

December 5, 1924

Dear Lucile:

Last night the Seniors gave a banquet for the football boys, inviting the Senior High faculty.

The tables were arranged like a huge goal-post, and on each table were yardage-lines and miniature goal-posts. At each place was a small foot-ball boy in purple and white jersey, poised for kicking; while in the corner of each napkin was a baby football.

Music was furnished by our immortal boys' quartet—John, Duffy, Nicky and Paul. Clayton Rogers was toastmaster, and Langford White, Howard Beasley, Mr. Welts, Paul Shannon, Henry Babarovich, Mr. Merriman and Iver Moe responded to toasts.

I just know that every one went home with a tender place in his heart for the Grand Old Seniors.

Twenty days from to-day will be Christmas. How time does fly! Then Christmas vacation and another good time together.

Yours,
JEANNETTE
Dear Lucile:

"Turn backward, turn backward,  
O Time in your flight  
And make me a Sophomore,  
Just for to-night."

That's just the way I feel. You see, the "Sophies" are giving a Christmas party to-night, and some of the rumors which have been flying around school sound intensely interesting.

For example: the guests have drawn names for presents, and Wilbert Fuller, dressed as Santa Claus, will distribute the gifts. A dainty silver cup "guaranteed unbreakable" is to be presented to the winner in one of the contests, by Miss Price, Sophomore adviser. And I happen to know that the refreshments are to be Jack Frost Bars and popcorn balls. Sounds good, doesn't it?

They are going to have romping games—and then, so I hear, carols are to be sung, with lights on the tree and candles on the piano as the only illumination. That, I think, will be beautiful.

Favors are ready for the patrons and patronesses.
Don't you, also, wish you were a Sophomore to-night?
I'm going to study now and try to forget all about it. Don't forget to write to

JEANNETTE

December 12, 1924

Dear Lucile:

Not much has happened since I last wrote you, excepting Christmas vacation.

Oh yes! the Anacortes Rotary Club honored the basketball boys with a luncheon this noon. I just heard from "Long" about it, and he says—"When we entered, we were applauded by the members (of the Rotary Club), and President Wells welcomed us, saying that the Club was interested in us boys, our work, and a good basketball season." Mr. Welts spoke for the squad.

After a delightful dinner, the members of the squad were introduced to the Club by the coach. All the team appreciated the thoughtfulness of the Club.

I shall write you again when I have any special A. H. S. news to tell.

Yours,

JEANNETTE

January 7, 1925
March 6, 1925

Dear Miss Stach:

It certainly was a shame that you were not able to attend our Junior Prom this year.

It was delightful. The hall was beautifully decorated in green and white, ivy and white flowers forming the predominate features, with rows of shamrocks hung on the ceiling and chandeliers. Clusters of green balloons were placed among the ivy, and on being loosened they came down among the dancers, bouncing here and there, a delightful surprise to the merrymakers.

The refreshment booth was a reproduction of an old Irish garden, showing the lattice fence, and here again were the class colors shown in the ivy twining over this lattice. Three maids, dressed in attractive frocks of green and white, were serving punch.

Davis' orchestra furnished the music of the evening, and they were at their very best.

The patrons and patronesses were: Mr. and Mrs. Eugene D. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Stapp, Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Cartwright, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Doust, Mrs. Elsie Pease Hasse.

I really believe that this Prom surpassed all that have been given here before.

There goes the bell and I must dash off to class.

JEANNETTE
April 21, 1925

Dear Miss Stach:

You will be interested to learn that a banquet is to be given for the football boys, track boys and girls, basketball boys and girls, and the members of the debate team, near the close of the school year.

There will be a program, the season will be reviewed, and honor extended wherever it is deserved.

All of the members of the Senior High faculty are to be invited.

The domestic science girls will serve the dinner, and you know what they can do!

This banquet will be given to honor the participants in the various activities, and to encourage athletics and debate in the future.

A good time is surely in store for all who attend, and we shall miss your smile and words of pleasure for the good work that our boys and girls have done this year.

The girls tell me to send you their love, and with it there is a lot of my own.

JEANNETTE

A. H. S., May 29, 1925

Dear Miss Stach:

Last night we Seniors gave a Senior Farewell Dance, instead of the traditional Senior Ball.

The dance was informal, though at the Elks' Hall. The Davis Orchestra furnished the music, which was particularly good.

After this year there will not be the usual Senior Ball; but instead, the plan is to have about nine informal dances during the year, in our gymnasium-to-be.

Every one seems to think informal parties more appropriate for high school. At any rate, all who attended last night had just the very best time possible.

Since Commencement exercises take place tonight, we Seniors enjoyed it especially because it was our last social affair together.

It is almost time to go to the theatre for my diploma, and I am absolutely too nervous to write any more.

With love

Jeannette
Sept. 2:
Ding, Ding, Dong, rang the old school bell—
Nine o'clock and all is well;
School is here for another year—
Makes the world look kinda queer.

Sept. 4:
First turn-out for the football gang—
Season's gonna go with an awful bang.

Sept. 7-9-10:
During these days the classes organized;
At the results you'd be surprised.

Sept. 11:
First athletic meeting and the Constitution read—
"Real peppy meeting," Mr. Merriman said.

Sept. 12:
To-day some football came to our door—
The Alumni gang just tied our score (Yeah, o-o)

Sept. 18:
Special assembly held to-day
So we could hear the orchestra play.

Sept. 30:
Little bits of music, masquerades and plays,
Made the Junior Mixer talked of many days.

Oct. 7:
The A. H. S. defeated by a very small score;
Couspeville beat us this time but they won't any more.

Nov. 14:
Second Team in an awful fix—
Tied with the Bulldogs, 6-6.

Nov. 15:
Game with Sedro—keep it quiet;
Scores too big—have to go on a diet! (52-0).

Nov. 17-21:
This marks the Educational Week—
Had a lot of people in to speak.

Nov. 22:
Ah! this is the date of our swimming contest---
Called by some, "the Blaine Conquest!"

Nov. 27:
Here we are at Turkey Day;
Burlington won from us in some strange way.
(12-16).

Dec. 1:
Poor lil' Sophies! They're crying around
Gone their pennant is gone and can't be found.
Dec. 2:
Say—what?—who?
The Junior banner disappeared, too!

Dec. 3:
Oh Say! Team work—the loving cup is gone;
Seniors’ turn to holler and wonder just what’s wrong!

Dec. 4:
Oh Boy! Big eats—Faculty and Gang!
Seniors gave a football banquet—A good time—
The quartet sang.

Dec. 5:
Oak Harbor visited here to-night and staged a big debate.
Oh Boy! Hurrah for our side. Oak Harbor to the gate.

Dec. 12:
Well! Aren’t the Sophies kind and sweet?
Gave “we, us and ourselves” a treat!

Dec. 15:
The football boys got some letters to-day—
They weren’t in an envelope, though. Just a big “A.”

Dec. 16:
Wow! says Rastus—awful weather—kinda cold,
Seems to me they sure gone ’n’ misplaced the North Pole.

Dec. 19:
A surprise for us infants—a Christmas tree!
An’ presents ’n’ lots of nice canes of candy.

Dec. 20:
Hurrah—two weeks vacation—lots of fun—
Merry Xmas, every one; make your resolutions ere the New Year’s begun.

Jan. 15:
At school again—yes, again we’re here—
Did I hear some one say “Happy” New Year?

Jan. 14-16:
Exams! Are we happy? Well, No!
Are we down-hearted? Yeah, bo!

Jan. 16:
Our hearts were broken by the game to-night.
Mount Vernon beat us but they surely had to fight.
Jan. 23:
Miss Stach is gone—it's just too bad
To lose the best principal a school ever had!
She's pretty, she's happy, she's fair and she's square;
Putting all together, she's a teacher most rare.

Jan. 24:
Big Stanwood Excursion—Victory for us;
Two big games won without any fuss.
We had to win cause Miss Stach was there;
'Twas our last game she'd see—lose we didn't dare.

Jan. 26:
Girls won from Sedro, 12 to 17,
Boys lost by 3 points, but one of the best games seen.

Jan. 28:
Catch me quick! It cannot be true—
Every one present—beside me and you.

Feb. 6:
Last game with Bulldogs—a wonderful game—
But they won by one point—good game, just the same.

Feb. 11:
Debate with Meridian—Victory, too—
I'll tell you, our team knows who's who.

Feb. 13:
Friday the 13th—and the Stanwood game!
We beat 'em again—No jinx on our name!

Feb. 17:
Edison here—they took the bacon;
Could tell you we won, but there's no use fakin'
Still, they only won by a couple of fouls—
We've got no reason for wails or howls!

Feb. 19:
Another victory for our side—
We cocked the Burlington goose, and it died.

Feb. 20:
Coupeville came over expecting to win—
They got beat—and showed a different grin.

Feb. 24:
Last game of the season—Woolley game—
We won, Excursionists glad they came.

March 4:
First track turn-out—lots of men.
March 5:
First baseball turn-out.

March 6:
Junior Prom.
Here St. Patrick reigned supreme
In a color scheme of white and green;
A big crowd, too, and lots of fun—
Artistic? Yes, as ever was done.

March 17:
The Operetta at last takes place,
With a showing of beauty and much of grace;
Well patronized—a full house, plus—
People turned away, sayin', "No room for us."

March 20:
Hurrah—in debate, Northwest championship!
They won it fairly—by hard work, every bit.
Guess the state championship belongs to them,
too—
Perhaps another will claim it—usually do.

March 27:
Ah! watch the students shine—
Spring vacation—welcome any time.

Apr. 6:
Here we are, back at school again;
Miss Stach in assembly—we're right glad she came.

April 7:
Baseball season begins

May 14:
This is the date of the Senior Play.
"The Charm School," charming in every way.

May 17-21:
Oh—Finals—the whole school's worried and blue;
Don't blame 'em, cause I'm kinda worried, too.

May 24:
Ch—that grand and glorious time,
Baccalaureate—it can't be described in this rhyme.

May 28:
This is the date of the Senior Farewell dance.

May 29:
Ah! Sighs of relief—it's all over now.
We got through it someway—we don't know how.
ASSEMBLIES

EDUCATION WEEK—NOVEMBER 17-23

Education Week was observed from November 17-23. The Anacortes High School held assemblies each morning, at which speakers addressed the student body on topics appropriate to the week.

Monday's Assembly—
Mr. Merriman was the speaker. He quoted definitions of education from various sources. Most of them agreed that education means self-development and self-control.

Tuesday's Assembly—
The Rev. Mr. Ferch and the Rev. Mr. Landsborough spoke to the high school the second morning of Educational Week.

Reverend Ferch, as first speaker, stressed open-mindedness and the fact that education puts obligations upon us.

The Rev. Mr. Landsborough spoke on whole-heartedness in all things. He gave these rules of life given to him by one of his former teachers: Don't lie, steal, cheat, swear, chew or smoke; but love God and one another.”

Wednesday’s Assembly—
Mr. Reno Odlin spoke to the assembly on the value of education. He said: “While subjects may seem useless to you now, look into the future and you will realize more and more how useful Latin, algebra, and many other studies you consider a bore, will be to you in future days.

Mr. Pollock addressed the school. “The future of our free institutions depends upon passing down the best of the past,” was the opening statement of his interesting talk to the A. H. S.

Mrs. Howard, in an instructive talk, acquainted the students with the arrangement of the city library.

The high school was next favored with a solo by Mrs. Wells, made especially entertaining when she announced that the book from which she sang was over eighty years old.

Mrs. Odlin spoke concerning an old book by a woman who apologizes for presuming to write. It was published in 1813.

Thursday’s Assembly—
Mr. Driftmier spoke on the ideals of education, and desirable courses of study.

Mr. Barker spoke on the history of the Puget Sound country, telling the origin of the different names in the Pacific Northwest.

Ladies’ Day—Friday—
Friday speakers were: Mrs. Allmond, who spoke of the birds of our forests and of the enemies of the trees; Mrs. Merriman, who urged students to work for an education; Mrs. Ferch, who said this was the time for forming helpful associations; Mrs. Brown (new truant officer) who spoke interestingly upon the code of school regulations.

The week’s assemblies were closed by musical numbers by Harriet and Leona Ferch, Derrl Kinnear, and the Junior High orchestra.
CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

A Christmas program was given the day before vacation, consisting of several selections by the boys’ quartet; a vocal solo by Marian Souliere, accompanied by Mrs. Burnam, piano, and Inez Jackson, violin; a cello and violin duet by Harriet and Leona Fench, accompanied by Dorothy Cram, piano; piano solo by Louise Stapp, from Junior High; piano solo by Mildred Post; piano duet by Ethel Cartwright and Golda McDanel; a book report by Jeannette Morrow; play by Junior Class representatives, consisting of John Hasse, Sylvia Stapp, Lucretia Barnett and William McCallum. Mrs. Burnam led the school in Christmas songs, and Miss Brethorst played the part of Santa Claus.

The students had brought toys, and the Salvation Army distributed these toys among the poor children of the town.

JANUARY 14

An interesting try-out for cheer leader was held Wednesday, January 14. Several names of possible leaders having been handed in, those students were called upon to demonstrate their ability.

Ralph Amsbry was the first victim, and he responded nobly. He was evidently approved of, as shown by the generous applause.

Others called upon were Agnes Vanderhoof, Vernon Moore, John Soule, Alice Farrell, Clayton Rogers and Elgie Jordan.

The final vote resulted in the choice of Clayton, as the principal cheer leader, with Agnes and Elgie as assistants.

JANUARY 15

In honor of the victory won by the debate team at Bellingham, on January 12, an assembly was held.

Mr. Merriman spoke to the students concerning the speeches of the three debaters. Miss Crane, a new teacher since the holidays, assumed the coaching the debate team, in place of Mr. Merriman. She was introduced to the school.

MR. COLE SPEAKS JANUARY 19

“How are you treating your brain?” asked Mr. Cole, in his address to the assembly, January 19. Mr. Cole is the Y. M. C. A. manager of the boys’ conferences.

He particularly stressed the fact that a boy or girl cannot cheat or bluff and gain anything by it. He said that any student who would take a real interest in school, work and study hard, would be a marked man or woman.

Mr. Merriman talked to the school about the Mount Vernon game. He said that one of the visitors called Anacortes a 100 per cent school. He said that, notwithstanding the score, he was more pleased with this game than any other of the season.
JANUARY 23

An assembly was called Friday morning because of Miss Stach’s leaving. Mr. Merriman told of what Miss Stach had done for this school, and said that although we do not like to have her leave, we should be pleased that she was going to a better position in a Seattle school. Miss Haugum, from the Junior High, sang a solo of farewell, accompanied by Mrs. Burnam. Langford White spoke for the Association, about friends parting. He wished Miss Stach much happiness. Henry Babarovich spoke for the Knights of the Big A, and told how Miss Stach had always encouraged the students when they were low in their subjects, and of how she had given every one a square deal. Dorothea Pollock spoke for the girls of the school. She told of Miss Stach’s smile, her sunny disposition and kindness. Mrs. Burnam represented the faculty.

Dorothy Proud presented Miss Stach with a corsage bouquet of roses from the Association. Miss Haugum sang “Love Sends a Little Gift of Roses.” The boys’ quartet sang again. Sylvia Stapp presented Miss Brethorst with a bouquet, in recognition of her work as assistant principal.

Clayton Rogers addressed Miss Stach, and presented her with a gift from the Senior High School students and faculty. Miss Stach, much affected, responded in a few words.

SENIOR ASSEMBLY—FEBRUARY 23

The Seniors opened their assembly, February 23, with a violin solo by Inez Jackson, accompanied by Dorothy Cram on the piano. The flag salute and the American Creed were given by the High School. Paul Shannon sang a solo. Mr. Merriman then spoke to the assembly about George Washington’s birthday.

Mr. McBee addressed the school on the topic, “George Washington.” He spoke of the three things for which this great man stands. The first is the cherry tree fable; second, military career; and third, statesmanship.

The Seniors then staged a program: Derril Kinnear and Paul Shannon sang a duet, accompanied by Laurence Nicholson on the piano; Dorothea Pollock gave a reading.

The Senior Review was next on the program.

Margaret Palmer .................. His Country Love
Catherine Landsborough ............. The Prima Donna
Freda Miller ........................ That Baby Vamp
Nora Haynes ........................ The Pal
Dorothy Jordan ..................... The Scholar
Dorothy Cram ....................... The Innocent Child
Jeannette Morrow .................... The Athlete
Mary Farrell ....................... His Dancing Partner
Margaret Erholm .................... His Cabaret Flame
Adelaide Dale ...................... The One He Fell For
Derril Kinnear ..................... The Dream Man
Clayton Rogers imitated an Italian, after which Laurence Nicholson and Clayton presented a dialogue.

Mr. Welts spoke about the games, and presented the Second Team basketball boys with their letters before the assembly. The boys were: Langford White, Dwinal Smith, William McCallum, Henry Babarovich, Park Gagnon and Nesmith Okerlund. Mr. Don Fry said a few words regarding basketball.

SOPHOMORE ASSEMBLY—MARCH 4

A surprise was given the student body, Wednesday, March 4, in the form of an assembly presented by the worthy Sophomores. Iver Moe, class president, presided. Class colors were much in evidence. Several speeches were made in honor of Mr. Welts, Lennart Anderson first giving a review of the Sedro-Woolley game.

The “Melody Kids” played several snappy selections and were still being called for at the end of the second encore. However, as the time was up, and as Miss Price remarked, “The Sophomores believe in ending things on time,” the school had to let them go with the hope of hearing them at some other time.

MARCH 14

For the purpose of observing Better Speech Week, an assembly was held Wednesday, the latter half of the second period, with Miss Crofoot in charge.

The assembly opened with a talk on “Better English,” given by Eric Ervine. Then a group of Sophomore girls presented a playlet. Those taking part were: Alice Oakley, Alice Hanley, Ethel Utley, Martha Johnson, Dorothy Proud, Gunborg Rockstad, Eugenia Walsh and Victoria Church.

Following this, Ralph Amsberry spoke on the advantage of using good English. A group of Sophomore boys then presented a playlet. Those taking part were: Wilbert Fuller, Victor Berlin, Stanley Berentson, Orville Rumsey and Clayborn Colvin.

The playlets above were written and managed by the students themselves. Clinton Gross and George Morin had charge of the boys’ play.

Miss Crofoot then called upon the chosen best spellers of the various English classes, and dictated words to them. Sylvia Stapp proved to be the best speller.

ARBOR-DAY

The governor having set aside April fifteenth as Arbor Day, the classes of the Anacortes High School held a short assembly. Mr. Merriman spoke; Marjorie Wilson, of the Senior class, read; Clinton Gross, of the Sophomore class, talked; and members of the Junior class staged a sketch showing the careful and the careless picnickers.

After the assembly, the classes filed out to the yard, to plant the trees which they had purchased:Seniors—a hawthorne; Juniors—a holly; and Sophomores—a cypress.
ALUMNI

In recounting the numbers who have gone out from the Anacortes High School, we find the larger per cent possessed of an appreciable desire to continue their educational efforts by entering some of the best schools in our commonwealth. With patient toil, which alone can bring fruition, they have taken positions in life among the best—doctors, nurses, lawyers, dentists, and a large number educational instruction, whose souls have been stirred to aspiration for lofty endeavor to serve mankind.

The World War broke sadly into the ranks of the Purple and White. On Flanders Field “a requiem was sung” to more than one; while in the winter camps here in the home land a greater toll was taken.

A warm, glad hand is extended to the re-inforcements of 1925. We beckon you on to greater heights. The instruction given in the A. H. S. is a foundation, deep and strong, for life’s superstructure. We bid you “set your face like a flint” to meet life’s responsibilities and difficulties, and be a victor in the conquests of Life.

1906
Joy Holliday, Insurance, Bellingham; Myrtle Finley, Seattle.

1907
Mary Dewar Bingham, Hamilton; Agnes Stewart St. Pierre, Anacortes; John Blake, Seattle; Bess Chitwood Goff, Anacortes; Wendall Whitney, Nursery, LaConner; Sadie Bourne.

1908
Clarice Wilson Rogers, Anacortes; Anna Kellogg Elder, Salem; Lillian Carleton; Rose Costner, Seattle.

1909
Josh Russell, Hamilton; Myrtle Wahl, Seattle; Edna Fenno Henderson, Chelan; Tillie McFadden Dean, Anacortes; Elizabeth McCauley, Stenographer, Anacortes; Flora Matheson Norvell, California; Jennie Mills Davis, Burlington; Edith Whitney Sperry, Ronan, Mont.; Howard Stewart, E. K. Woods Mill, Anacortes; Frank R. Norvell, deceased; Lloyd Foster, Mercantile Co., Anacortes.

1910
Ernest Dunham, Oakland; Roy Fulton, Garage, Seattle; Hazel Harris, Portland; Lorne Morrison, Garage, Seattle; Ivy Smith Simpson, Anacortes; Lucy Hawley Quinby, California; Marie Williams, Teacher, Seattle; Ambrose Ratliff, Insurance, Anacortes.

1911
Kathleen Mount Oakes, Portland; Gunnar Lifvendahl, Bellingham; Hazel White.

1912
Louise Shaw Carlson, Seattle; Florence Forrest Goldworthy, Omak; Chester Smith, Anacortes; Dr. Zay Armstrong, Edmonton, Alta.; Madge Davis Stafford, Anacortes; Gerald Munks, Farmer, Fidalgo; Alvera Smith, Engineer, San Francisco.
1913

Anna Joiner Bingham, Sedro-Woolley; Alice Moore Brokaw, Tacoma; Rita Moore Brown, Anacortes; Irene Fry Richards, Ellensburg; Grace Johns Symns, Van Horn; Ermine Forrest Wagner, St. Johns; Robert Collier, Seattle; Earl Smith, Chemist, Seattle; Robert Knapp, County Engineer, Mount Vernon; Sarah Dorsey, Teacher, Tacoma; Gunnar Apenes, Mill Owner, Anacortes; Harry Cook, Farmer, Fildago; Leanna Daily Schanz, California; Dr. Harry Single, Dentist, Walla Walla; Courtland Temple, San Diego; Nat Mount, High School, Snohomish; Elsie Hartman, Teacher, Yakima; Ira Nicholson, Electrical Engineer, Spokane.

1914

Thelma Temple Wolfe, New York City; Catherine Matheson Gilbert, Mount Vernon; Marion Polis, Teacher, Anacortes; Molly Dorcy, Stenographer, Anacortes; Alice Belch, Teacher, Moxee City; Prudence Abbey Hattie, Sedro-Woolley; Arthur Carlson, Killed in action in France, 1st. Lieut.; Elwood Davis, Coach, State Normal, Bellingham.

1915

Bernadine Wiese Taylor, Anacortes; Winifred Smith Hansen, Anacortes; Helena Daily, California; Edith Sahlin Lowman, Anacortes, Bertha Anstenson, Stenographer, Anacortes; Nellie Moore Rinehart, Anacortes, Edith Lifvendhl Miller, Seattle; Orin Connolly, Samoa; Tom Glenn, Everett; Charles Lenning, Standard Oil Co., Anacortes; Alice Flockenlagen Lenning, Anacortes; Jim Glenn, Local Mill, Port Angeles; Harold Goodwin, Webster, Kansas; Horace Burroughs, Seattle; Eric Fenno, Gov't Fisheries, Alaska.

1916

Edward Larimore, Standard Oil, Kirkland; Edgar Shaw, Accountant, Alaska; Lee Stephenson, Manual Training, Anacortes Schools; Erving Cook, Pulp Mill, Anacortes; Guy B. Lowman, Coast Fish Co., Anacortes; Fannie Abbey, Anacortes; Alice Parchman Newland, Winlock; Annice Sutherland Garman, Seattle; Ida Dorcy Bennett, Anacortes; William Erickson, Standard Oil, Seattle; Jennie Jacobus Shaw, Seattle.

1917

Don Fry, Standard Oil, Seattle; Earl Means, Cordova, Alaska; Keith Belch, Jr. Lieut. U. S. S. Coghlan; Elbert Nicholson, U. of W.; John Westbrook, U. of W.; Metta Allen Smith, Anacortes; Teresa Mitchell, Deceased; Clare Taggert Colgan, Anacortes; Doris Whitmore Sprague, Seattle; Violet Edens Meeks, Anacortes; Fred Ellison, Civil Service, Anacortes; Pat Finnegan, Seattle; Rose Sahlin Bissett, Portland; Ruth Carlyle, Teacher, Anacortes; Mildred Moore Wakefield, Port Walter, Alaska; Annabel Robinson Todd, Anacortes; Phyllis Rademacher, Ladies' Shop, Anacortes; Alma Steffens Leadbetter, Portland.

1918

Gladys O'Day Schnellbacher, Seattle; Rose Lundberg Halgren, Seattle; Ted Shaw, Engineer, Port Walter, Alaska; Margaret Shannon, Seattle; Hazel Means Tarte, Edison; Julia Lenning Rydberg, Anacortes; Harlow Magill,
Tacoma; Madge Straw, Tacoma; Nuri Kawazoe, Seattle; Misao Kawazoe, Seattle, Evelyn Rydberg, Seattle; Charles Rutherford, Everett; Blanche Hamilton, Cornish School, Seattle; Elizabeth Carmen, Mansfield; Emma Jefferies Loop, Mount Vernon; Marie Jordan, Anacortes; Esther Lifvendahl, Stenographer, Seattle; Dorothy Latimer Fry, Seattle; Lillian McFadden Steadman, Anacortes; Helena Davis Moore, Seattle; Maxine Dodge Hart, Watertown, S. D.; Katherine Davis Juris, Cle Elum; Ruth Mitchell, Nurse, Seattle; Claire Stitt Hutton, Anacortes; Dorothy McCallum, Seattle; Marie Stewart Crane, Bellingham; Helen Hansen, Dewey; Etta Allen Mars, Anacortes; Esther Sherby Davis, Alaska.

1919

Marie White, Teacher, Alaska; Florence Lundberg, Phillips Store, Anacortes; Gladys Graham Smith, Anacortes; Harold Smith, Teacher, Anacortes; Menzo Mattice, Seattle; Gladys Okerlund, Bank of Commerce, Anacortes; Helen Sundeen, Teacher, Hamilton; Virgil Bettner, Bellingham; Adella Mesford Smith, Anacortes; Willa Lowman, Anacortes Schools; Trygve Lorentson, Anacortes; Peder Lorentson, Seattle; Hilda Woodburn, Anacortes Schools; Wallace Erholm, Laundry Manager, Anacortes; Francis Spradley, Fidalgo Mill, Anacortes; Clifford Lancaster, Lila Cronkrite, Tacoma; Norman Fulton, Anacortes; Wanda Fulk Lifvendahl; James Jobes, Illinois.

1920

Thelma Phillips, Philadelphia; Alice Reichert McCormack, Anacortes; Virgil Rose, Dental College, Portland; Worth Knapp, Knapp & Ronneberger Garage, Anacortes; Alfred Olson, Anacortes; Alfield Olson, Telephone Co., Anacortes; Patience Collins, Moving Pictures, Los Angeles; Ruth Davis, Deceased; Donald Schafer, Seattle; Grace Neeley Hughes, Portland; Blanche Davey Carpenter, Everett; Alene Morrison, U. of W.; Ted White, Coast Guard, New London, Conn.; Richard Pusey, Phillips Store, Anacortes.

1921

George Abbey, Anacortes; William Beale, Civil Service, Anacortes; Geneva Butler, Librarian, Bellingham; Marjorie Dorcy, Anacortes; Clara Deutch Wiles, Seattle; Odessa Ewald, Seattle; Kathleen Ervine, Teacher, Rosario; Amy Farley, Anacortes; Blanche Fulton, W. S. C.; Bernice Fenno Garton, Lake Chelan; Oliver George, W. S. C., Pullman; Esther Jacobus, Anacortes; Bernard Jacobus, Teacher, Guemes; Mary Kasch, Teacher, Anacortes; Ralph Laing, Tulsa Motor Company, Anacortes; Tyne Lowman Tietjen, Anacortes; Stanley McComas, U. of W.; Virgil Neely, Tulsa Motor Co., Anacortes; Claude Neely Eugene Bible School; Zena Neely, Long Beach Trust & Savings Bank, Long Beach; Josephine Okerlund, Anacortes; George Shannon, Shannon Hardware Co., Anacortes; Ruth Strawser, Anacortes; Leva Wolbert, Concrete; Ila Morgan Wolfe, Anacortes.

1922

Lillian Anderson, U. of W.; Walter Schwartz, China; Bertha Sundeen, Anacortes; Kenneth Terry, Seattle; Ruth Griffen, Teacher, Wolf, Oregon; Harry Gillespie, Powell River Paper Mills, B. C.; Amy Woodburn Dennison,
Seward, Alaska; Carl Larson, Normal, Bellingham; Helen Jordan, U. of Southern California, Los Angeles; Grace Burgett Dean, Walla Walla; Francis Patton, Spokane; Thelma Minck Scribner, Electric Light Co., Anacortes; Thomas Shanno, Shannon Hardware Co., Anacortes; Dorothy Thompson, Teacher, Anacortes; George Anderson, New Westminster, B. C.; Alice Sahlin Hannaford, Mount Vernon; Adolph Mesford, Anacortes; Vivian Fowler, Anacortes; Francis Short, Anacortes; Eva Beyers, Teacher, Guemes; Laura Wiley, Stenographer, Anacortes; Eleanor Schwartz Webb, Anacortes; Gladys Wiggins, Anacortes; Edward Laing, Seattle; Virginia Shannon, Anacortes; Anna Schwartz Bessner, Anacortes; Lorraine Leque, Bellingham.

1923

Norine Kasch, Holy Name Academy, Seattle; Rufus Webb, Anacortes; Bernice Schwartz, Providence Hospital, Seattle; Mildred Ruda, Accountant, Seattle; Ione Holmes, Normal, Bellingham; Dorothy Dwelley, Business College, Bellingham; Pearl Farley, Normal, Bellingham; Walter Strock, Dodge's Music Store, Anacortes; Raymond Pollock, U. of W.; Earnest Means, Anacortes; Edna Fite, Bellingham Normal; Suzanne Baudour, Bon Marche, Seattle; Donald Wright, U. of W.; Edna Souliere, Anacortes; Louisa Fowler, Anacortes; Mamie Wollertz Poyns, Anacortes; MacGregor Allan, Whitman College, Walla Walla; Grace Connelly; Inez Brown, Normal, Bellingham; Helen DeRush Neely, Eugene, Oregon; George Manchester, West Coast Dairy, Anacortes; Naomi Madden, Empire Theatre, Anacortes; Gilbert Erholm, Anacortes; Berent Ryderberg, Clausius Motor Co., Anacortes; Clara Lesoine, Burroughs Bay; Lila Okerlund, Normal, Bellingham; Grover Thomas, E. K. Woods Co., Anacortes; Thelma Hendrixson, Normal, Bellingham; Mildred McKean Newbell, Everett.

1924

Margaret Anderson Hill, LaConner; Mildred Brostrom, Mt. Vernon; Leon Crawford, Anacortes; Glenn Crout, Anacortes; Agnes Dana, Anacortes; Mary Deane, Anacortes; Bessie Dodson, Anacortes; Robert Farrell, Anacortes; Julia Freund, U. of W.; Abbey George, Anacortes; Luella Hansen, Anacortes; Marie Jackson, Anacortes; Iris Johnstone, Anacortes; Margaret Laraway, Normal, Bellingham; Phillip Laurie, Whitworth College, Spokane; Lucile Lowman, U. of W.; Ruth Nicholson, Anacortes; Edward Pearson, Anacortes; Margaret Pusey, Normal, Bellingham; Leston Short, Anacortes; Paddy Souliere, Gonzaga College, Spokane; Lyle Spradley, Anacortes; Mildred Stanley, Anacortes; Dorthy Stewart, Anacortes; Daisy Sullivan, Anacortes; Esther Sahlin, Anacortes; Leonard Tate, Anacortes; Violet Tate, Normal, Bellingham; Jeannette Torpey, Normal, Bellingham; Bernice Trafton, Anacortes; Eva Warren, Anacortes; Laura Wedlund, Anacortes; Geneva Wilson, Business College, Bellingham; Gertrude Whittine, Puget Sound College, Tacoma; Raymond Pusey, Alaska.
CoLumbus

(This story of Columbus will be coming—his name isn’t Will, it’s Dave, but it’s becoming, anyhow.)

_in nineteen-hundred and twenty-two_
_Columbus sailed the ocean blue—_

What difference does that make? (But I thot maybe you’d like to know.)

As I said in the overture—that’s that writing up there in parenthesis—his name was Dave. That’s the short for David. They hardly ever called him that, because that’s his middle name. I guess I’ll call him that, though. I like it. You know, I used to know a boy by that name. He was awfully nice—really he was, and—well, he liked me rather well, and ditto here, so you see—Shoot! This is about Columbus.

I wonder if Columbus isn’t the singular for the Latin of Columbine? I think it should be, because—that almost sounds like a bee-hive, back there nine and a half words, don’t it? He—Columbus—was rather tall and graceful, like the Columbine.

Columbus was also very clever, and carried a pretty good head on his shoulders, to boot—only he never did boot it at all!

One day when he was eating an apple, he discovered that the world was round—except for the hills and valleys. He rushed from his home, still munching his winesap.

On the boulevard he saw the queen’s Studebaker plodding along. He stepped into the street and cried, “Oh, my Queen Isabel, stop”

The car was brought to a standstill.

“Most ’ornary Queen, the world is round, and will you give me a boat and money to sail across the Atlantic, as I am going to discover America,” declared Columbus.

“My socks!” the queen exclaimed, “I forgot my pocketbook; but wait a minute—I’ll take my pearl necklace over to the pawn-shop.” And she was gone before you could say the preamble of the Constitution.

Soon she returned and handed Columbus the money. “Come around to-morrow and Ferdinand will have the ships ready, and I’ll get some trinkets ready for those poor Indians over there.”

Now Columbus was a happy man, and he lived happily ever after.

_In the Spring_
_The leaves rustle and sing_
_In the breeze._
_The birds fly to the west_
_To make a nest_
_In the trees._

—L. B. ’26
Athletics
ATHLETICS

The athletics this year can be characterized as an attempt to lay a foundation for the future. A decided effort has been made toward encouraging and developing the younger boys in the fundamentals of the different sports. With the experience and confidence derived from this year's participation, the players should be sufficiently prepared to form winning combinations next year.

The number of games won in this year's competition is not impressive. Only one football game resulted in victory; we won four games and lost four in the County basketball league; we finished third in baseball; and we won second place in the county track meet. However, the situation is not as bad as the statistics seem to imply. In football many young players obtained their first experience, and only two lettermen will be lost by graduation. The team developed rapidly toward the end of the season, and in the Thanksgiving Day game at Burlington played splendid ball.

The outlook for basketball is probably the most encouraging of any of the sports. A system of play seldom used for high school teams was introduced this year. The boys had difficulty in becoming accustomed to it and got a poor start, losing their early games. Toward the end of the season, however, the improvement in team play was noticeable in each game. The features were the spurt at the end of the season, and the Edison game. Aracortes was the only team in the county to hold Edison, the Skagit champions to a close score. The score was tied at the end of the game, and Edison won 16-14 in five minutes overtime. All of the lettermen in basketball will be back next year, and they should form the nucleus for a championship five.

The baseball team was handicapped by the heavy rains and the swamp-like condition of the ball field. Several games were cancelled because of rain, and the practices were very irregular because of the wet field. An ordinary baseball schedule calls for about twelve games, but we could only play four, two of which were victorious. Not a single member of the squad graduates this year.

The track team took thirty points in the County Meet, and most of the points were gained in the field events. The team was weak in the sprints and runs because the runners have no track on which to practise. Two of the five lettermen graduate.

The boys have gained much valuable experience in this year's competition.
FOOTBALL

COUPEVILLE 19-10

The football season opened October 4th, our first adversary being Coupeville, at Coupeville. The boys put up a good fight and showed the stuff that was in them. In spite of the fact that Anacortes was out-weighed ten pounds to the man, the score was only 19-10 in favor of Coupeville.

OAK HARBOR 7-6

The first game on the home field was with Oak Harbor, October the eleventh. The whistle blew with the score 7-6 in Oak Harbor's favor. Moe made the touchdown for Anacortes, by a stirring plunge through the line.

COUPEVILLE 0-12

The A. H. S. showed their true colors October, the eighteenth, when they sent Coupeville down to defeat to the tune of 12-0. The team won by sheer nerve and fight. Kruger and Anderson made the touchdowns.

Anderson made a sensational 60-yard run, making the first score of the game.

Kruger made a 35-yard run, skillfully eluding two tacklers and planting the ball over the line. Kruger's kicking was also a feature of this game.

MOUNT VERNON 39-10

The Purple and White went down to defeat at the hands of its old adversary, Mount Vernon, November first. Mount Vernon's wonderful passing was the feature of this game.

SEDRO-WOOLLEY 52-0

Anacortes suffered the worst defeat of the season at Sedro-Woolley, November fifteenth. The sensational line-plunges of Sedro-Woolley netted them their scores. Their line was much heavier than that of the Purple and White.

BURLINGTON 12-6

On Thanksgiving Day, November the twenty-seventh, Anacortes played Burlington, at Burlington. The teams were well matched in weight and experience; therefore the game was hard fought from the beginning. The fateful last whistle blew with a score of twelve to six in favor of Burlington.
Lettermen

The men receiving letters this year were:
Left End—Archie Sherman and Byron Wood.
Left Tackle—Paul Shannon (Captain).
Left Guard—Russell Bushey.
Center—Park Gagnon.
Right Guard—Dwinal Smith and Bert Haddon.
Right Tackle—Howard Beasley, Chester Mondhan and Almond Valentine.
Right End—Carl Sahlin.
Quarter Back—Henry Babarovitch.
Left Half—Ainsworth Kruger and Lennart Anderson.
Right Half—Joe Burich and Frank Brown.
Full Back—Iver Moe.

Second Team

*Anacortes vs. Concrete*

The Second Team’s first game was with Concrete, at Anacortes. The game was snappy, and showed the boys were full of fight. The game ended with the score 38-o, in favor of Anacortes.

*Anacortes vs. Concrete*

A return game was played at Concrete the game ending 7-6 in favor of Concrete.

*Anacortes vs. Mount Vernon*

The last game of the Second Team was with Mount Vernon. The game was hard fought and the final score was 6-6.

The season was very successful for the Second Team and great credit is due them for turning out to help the First Team. The line-up for these games was:

Left End, Eddie Asselyn; Left Tackle, Howard Beasley; Left Guard, Joe Griffin; Center, Donald Brunson; Right Guard, Floyd Bryant; Right Tackle, Harry Graham; Right End, Archie Sherman; Quarter, Billy Kasch; Right Half, Russell Hansen; Left Half, Langford White; Full Back, Park Gagnon.
Girls' Basketball

TEAMWORK

Now this is the law of the Jungle—as old and as true as the sky;
And the Wolf that shall keep it may prosper, but the Wolf that shall break
it must die.
As the creeper that girdles the tree trunk, the law runneth forward and back—
For the strength of the Pack is the Wolf, and the strength of the Wolf is the
Pack.—Kipling.

May I present the Girls’ Basket Ball team of the Anacortes High School? You
will have to concede they are a fine-looking group. High school students
have a right to be proud of them. Three games won, one tied, and two lost
is not a bad record in itself. They practiced from early December until late in
February, to be in condition to defend the high school name. Next year, five
letter-men will be back, and there should be a possibility of winning the champ-
ionship.

GIRL’S BASKET BALL SQUAD
Ethel Cartwright ............... "Fat"
Dorothea Pollock ............... "Pollock"
Martha Shannon ............... "Shanghai"
Catherine Landsborough ....... "Cattic"
Vesta Mulberg ............... "Mullie"
Dorothy Jordan ............... "Red"
Alice Hamilton ............... "Romeo"
L. G. Jordan ............... "Juliet"
Marjorie Wilson ............... "Puddinhead"

THE SQUAD

"Fat"—Right size, dependable and the "spark plug" of the team. Called by
one of the referees "the ideal basketball player." Never suffering from the well
known bug-a-boo of all good athletes—a slump. Just a good player, always.
No player in the county surpasses the Anacortes guard, the mainstay of next
year’s team.

"Red"—The cleanest-playing person on the basketball squad. The steam,
the punch, the color of the team—that’s "Red." Win or lose, she’s always there
with the old fighting spirit. Her voice can ever be heard—"Come on, gang; let’s
go!" It isn’t very often one sees a graceful guard; but "Red" is all of that.
Oh "Red" we are surely going to miss you!

"Cattic"—Only one foul in two years. Good? Yes! Catty is of the small
type, but her opponents will testify to her quickness. Whether on the floor or
not, Cattie is always the same. "Catty" has the cutest giggle, and when she
takes an unexpected high dive and still giggles, it puts heart into the rest of the
squad. "Catty was the high-point man of the team during the season. Miss
U. C. L!
"Romeo"—"Romeo" plays best at the guard position. When Vesta was declared ineligible, "Romeo" was switched to center. She declares she wasn’t any good there—modest lassie, but U and I know better! It took "Romeo" to get the ball every time. We are going to look to her next year, and we know she won’t fall down. We like "Romeo"—you bet we do. A modest player always appeals.

"Shanghai"—It’s just like breathing for "Shanghai" to act the part of a good sport. She’s the best little sport on the squad, in fact. "Shanghai’s" a guard, and one just knows she’s always doing her best. She does it without being told, too. She was compelled to drop out after the Sedro-Woolley game, on account of illness. We hope you are back next year, Martha; we miss a pal like you.

"Puddinhead"—(Girls’ Athletic Editor). A good scout!

"Mullie"—Nobody could be found for the center position. The coach looked over the candidates, and picked on a tall light-haired underclassman. She was it, the rest of the season, with good reason. She could jump and play ball—you bet! "Mullie" has three more years at A. H. S.; consequently we say—"Go it, kiddo! We are betting on you."

"Juliet"—It was not a vain boast that L. G. was the fastest player on the squad. L. G. is small, but on account of that, is able to get there a wee bit before the opposing player. She played most at side-center but toward the end of the season she was switched to forward. L. G. is an excellent long shot. We’ll watch you next year.

"Pollock"—The Coach calls "Doro Pollo" her right-hand man, and she is. She was captain—"the best captain ever"—her team-mates agree. Put Pollock anywhere and she will deliver the goods. She was never outplayed during the season. This is Dorothea’s third and last year, and her loss will be felt. She was ever a center of attraction, with her good playing and her undefeatable ability to chew gum.

**GAMES**

**Alumni**—What luck! The Alumni girls defeated the Purple and White lassies, 23 to 17, in the first game of the season.

**Burlington**—County champs—tall daughters of the sail—defeated again! Whew! Anacortes lost 40 to 17—with nobody kicking! Anacortes had the smaller, faster team, but Burlington excelled in height and weight. A Burlington forward was the whole team, but that was sufficient.

**Sedro-Woolley**—A real fight, that’s what! Anacortes played for a sick coach, and won. Good team-work was a feature of this game. Score 15 to 12. Anacortes had to look at the score board for confirmation. But we did win; that’s the most important part.

**Mount Vernon**—Anacortes was handicapped by the lack of a gymnasium in this game. Everybody was looking for victory, so hard that it gave a
"blues" effect to the players, though the old heart was still there. Anacortes out-played her opponents in the last half. The score was 15 to 10; but watch us next year, Mount Vernon! All in all, it was a good game, and a great many friendships were cemented at the banquet afterward.

Oak Harbor—It looked easy, but it certainly wasn't. The team was lazy the first half; that was all. Second half it got down to business. Score 32 to 28.

Stanwood—Two star men were out of the line-up. At the end of the first half, the score was in favor of Stanwood, 12 to 4. Anacortes got the ball, second half, and kept it. Final score—17 to 17. That tells the tale! Stanwood refused to play off the tie—Anacortes won!

Couperville—Anacortes was still handicapped by ineligibility in this game. After a late start, the game was won by the Purple and White players, 17 to 6. The Couperville girls were the best sports seen in many seasons.

Appreciation

We take this means of extending to Mary Kasch, our coach, our affection and appreciation. All through the season she has been a good friend, a laughing pal, yet she has been a successful coach, too.

We wish, too, to thank Mr. Welts for his help throughout the season.

To Miss Bewley, as assistant coach, we owe a great deal, also.

Signed—The Squad

While our squad has not been a championship team, we feel that by good sportsmanship and good fellowship we have attained a higher degree of supremacy. Our work has been hard, but with it we have combined a certain amount of play, and we have enjoyed it to the full. What laughter it evokes to recall the tumbles we've shared, the bruises we've had! What memories it brings to think of "Cart’s" unwilling debut, and the vaudeville given by the "Black and Blue" gang! We’re sorry we can't go on forever playing the game.

We feel that the few months of basketball have shown us the way to a higher, cleaner life. We believe that those precious moments when we awaited the shrill of the whistle, the bounce of the ball, have given us that elusive something which will tend to help us in our daily living.
Boys' Basketball

THE basketball season opened in January, the first game being with Stanwood, at Anacortes. The game started off with a bang, and was close and hard fought all the way through. Kruger, captain of the team, probably showed up better than any other individual player; but the keynote of the game was teamwork. The game ended with the score 15-18 in favor of Stanwood; but they knew they had been in a battle, and the A. H. S. boys had gained a lot of experience.

Burlington vs. Anacortes

The next game of the season was with Burlington, at Burlington. The boys showed their spirit and that they had profited by their game with Stanwood. This game was marked by better teamwork than was shown in the Stanwood game, and by the exceptional playing of the Anacortes center, Lennart Anderson.

Anderson shot six of the eleven baskets made by Anacortes. The game ended with the score 11-14 in favor of Burlington.

Mount Vernon vs. Anacortes

The big game with Anacortes’ old rival, Mount Vernon, was played at Anacortes, Friday, January 16. The teams were full of pep, and the game was very close all the way through. This game was also marked by the exceptional shooting of Anderson and Kruger. The game ended with the score 13-16 in favor of Mount Vernon. This game was one of the closest played games Anacortes has ever seen. The whole game was marked by good sportsmanship and keen rivalry.

Anacortes vs. Sedro-Woolley

The fourth county game for the Purple and White was with Sedro-Woolley, at “Sedro.” The game lacked the usual pep displayed by the Anacortes team. The score was 22-18 in favor of “Sedro.”

Anacortes vs. Oak Harbor

The Anacortes team met defeat at Oak Harbor, the score being 18-16 in favor of Oak Harbor.

The A. H. S. played a fast and snappy game, but the floor was small and ill-lighted; they found difficulty in locating the basket.

Anderson was high-point man and played a fine game at center.

Anacortes vs. Stanwood

The Anacortes team walked away with a victory at Stanwood, the score being 18-15. The game was the roughest and the least scientific of the games this season. It was more like football than basketball, the Stanwood team charging from one end of the floor to the other, and using 1.0 science. Their baskets were more luck than ability to shoot. The Anacortes team was not used to this style of play, but showed that they, too, could play football if necessary.
Anacortes vs. Mount Vernon

Anacortes met her old rival, Mount Vernon, on Mount Vernon’s floor. The game was one of the fastest played this season, both teams doing their best to win. The game ended with the score 19-18 in favor of Mount Vernon. The boys played a fast game, and at floor work were much better than the Mount Vernon team; but again luck seemed against them for they couldn’t locate the basket.

A couple of long shots from the middle of the floor by Mount Vernon won the game for them.

Burlington vs. Anacortes

Anacortes met defeat at the hands of Burlington, January 16th. The game was played at Burlington. From the first whistle to the last the outcome was very doubtful. Both teams showed good team-work and played good basketball. The shooting of both teams was a little ragged, not surprising in such early games of the season. The final whistle blew with the score 14-11 in Burlington’s favor.

Anacortes vs. Sedro-Woolley

The seventh county game for Anacortes was with Sedro-Woolley, at Anacortes. The team staged a good come-back which took the breath from the spectators. The shooting was accurate, and the team worked like a machine. “Sedro” had no defense. The game was hard fought. “Sedro” fought gamely till the last second of play, but the game ended with the score 23-15 in favor of the home team.

SECOND TEAM, BASKETBALL

COUNTY CHAMPIONS

The Second Basketball Team turned out to a man, every night during the season, to help and support the First Team. The boys made up in team-work and fast footwork what they lack in experience. The games in which the Second Team took part showed that this year’s Second Team would probably comprise the major part on next year’s First Team.

The first game of the season, with Mount Vernon, displayed good team-work.

The next game, with Stanwood, showed even better playing, though the shooting was rather ragged.

The third game was with Burlington, and again the purple and white was
Standing, left to right: Henry Babarovich, Floyd Bryant, Dwinal Smith, Archie Sherman, Nesmith Okerlund, Coach Welts.
Sitting: Langford White, William McCallum.

pep of the Anacortes boys, and their shooting was not so accurate. Langford White, captain of the Anacortes team, starred in this game, placing nearly all the baskets. Langford is a fast player who can be depended on to use his head. The team will miss Langford in next year’s line-up. The game ended disastrously for Edison, giving Anacortes the Second Team championship of the county.
BASE BALL

A wet field—toot wet for practice—tells the baseball story of 1925. And yet, the defeats were not overwhelming—1 to Burlington's 4, and 3 to Sedro-Woolley's 7. The season started with two wins, and would have so continued with favorable conditions.

Burlington vs. Anacortes

The Purple and White played Burlington, at Burlington. The game ended with the score 4 to 1 in favor of Burlington. The Anacortes team had poor fielding and couldn't find the ball when at bat. The Burlington team, on the contrary, had good fielding and handled the ball like professionals. This was our first defeat and sent us sliding.

Sedro-Woolley vs. Anacortes

The Anacortes team met Sedro-Woolley on the home field. The game ended with the score 7 to 3 in favor of Sedro-Woolley. This game was hard fought, and was one of the best played this year. Both teams fielded well and showed the effect of expert coaching. The loss of the game is attributed to the fact that the home team had not been able to practice for the past week on account of the wet field.

Anacortes vs. Mount Vernon

The "Sea Hawks" beat the Bull Dogs by a happy score of 13-2. Lennart Anderson pitched a good game.

Anacortes vs. Hamilton

The "Northerners" went home leaving us a lucky score of 7-6. Kruger and Smith were good at the bat.
Girls' Track

The prospects for girls' track this year are the best in many years. The Anacortes girls have always been leading contenders in this form of sport, and expect to live up to their reputation this year. Lucile Lowman, graduate of '24 holds the county record for running, and was never defeated in four years of competition. Edna Fite, graduate of '23, holds the baseball-throw record, at 173 feet.

This year, in practice, Dorothy Carter equalled the dash record. Dorothy has starred in the grade meets for the last two years, holding the same position there that Lucile has held in the Senior High. From the close competition put up last year by the two, it is felt Dorothy will maintain Lucile's pace. Norma Haroldson, also running a close second, placed at 183 feet in the grade baseball-throw last year. Norma is in good form, throwing better than ever, and it is expected she will set a new county record. The other girls turning out show good prospects, too.
BOYS' TRACK

Five men of the team placed at the meet, gaining 25 points for Anacortes, and second place. In the weights the A. H. S. men made a good record. The shot-put was won by Moe, with a toss of thirty-nine feet and one half inches; while Shannon took second, with 38 feet. In the discus, Anacortes made a clean sweep, taking all three places. Shannon won first with a heave of one hundred feet three and one half inches; Moe took second, with ninety-five feet eight inches; while Anderson was third with ninety-four feet six inches. White took second in the mile run, first being won by Mount Vernon, in 5:07. After entering seven events, Kasch won his letter in the last event of the day. A good run and a big jump, and Billy went through the air 18 feet and 2 inches for first place in the broad jump. Bill can tell the world that it is no snap to win a track letter.

Next year Anacortes should have a good track team. White and Shannon are the only men that will be lost to the team. With Kruger and Lutterman back, the distances will be taken care of; and Moe and Anderson will put the shot and throw the discus. The broad jump will be well taken care of by Kasch. More power to the A. H. S. track team of 1926.

Anacortes was fortunate enough to send four men to the district meet at Bellingham. Shannon and Moe will represent the A. H. S. in the shot and discus, while Kasch will broad jump, and White will run the mile.
Humor
Humor

A woman and her son John were once called upon to entertain a number of ladies at dinner. As John began to carve the boiled chickens, he entered upon a flowery speech of welcome! but in the midst of his flattering utterances, his mother, who was somewhat deaf, piped up from the other end of the table:
"You needn't be praisin' of 'em up, John. I'm afraid they're a lot of tough old hens, every one of 'em."

Johny—"Pa, did Moses have the dyspepsia like you?"
Father—"How on earth do I know? What makes you ask such a question?"
"Why, our S. S. teacher says the Lord gave Moses two tablets."

Dot—"How do you spell moustache?"
Olive—"T-i-c-k-l-e."

"Reginald was bewitched. Never had the baroness seemed so beautiful as at this moment, when in her dumb grief, she hid her face."

A. (putting his hand to his vest pocket)—"Say, is your watch going?"
B.—"Yes, is yours?"
A.—"Heck, no; it's gone."

Dorothy Jordan had just washed her brilliant locks and they were slightly flighty. Soon after she had gone for a ride in a well known Ford coupe with the usual R. B. at the wheel. "Isn't my hair—terrible?" remarked Dorothy.
"Oh, I don't know," said Russell. "You like it Bushey, don't you?"

Teacher (to pupil who was sitting idly during a written lesson)—"Why aren't you writing?"
Pupil—"I ain't got no pen."
Teacher—"Where's your grammar?"
Pupil—"She's gone away on a visit."

Our civics teacher knows her stuff,
But man, she works us toughly;
And if we don't just work enough,
She treats our grades quite roughly.

Oh, that examination questions were something to this effect:
1. When was the war of 1812?
2. Who wrote Macaulay's "History of England?"
3. What two countries took part in the Spanish-American war?
4. In what season of the year did Washington spend the winter at Valley Forge?
5. In round numbers, what was the duration of the Hundred Year's War?

Two cross-eyed men who were coming from opposite directions bumped into each other.
Said one angrily—"Say, why don't you look where you're going?"
The other replied—"Why don't you go where you're looking."

The difference between a hike and a tour is that the hiker rides in some one else's car.

His old stamping ground—the post-office.

Student—"Are you the man who cut my hair the last time?"
Barber—No sir. I've only been here a year."
VERTICAL

1. One who trains a girls' athletic team.
2. One who trains a boys' athletic team.
3. Name of a girls' basketball coach, famous in the Northwest, and especially in Skagit County.
4. Name of an equally famous boys' coach.
9. Two-letter preposition meaning over or above.
10. What we all fought for, but the Seniors won.
14. Award of honor for first team men.
15. A clause in a contract.
21. A little lake, overshadowed by a small mountain, where we fish and swim.
24. Merry note uttered by the bobolink.
29. Favorite expression of our friend, the Indian.
30. What we must either pay on the first of the month, or be thrown out.
31. Mohammedan word for God.
32. He who fiddled while Rome burned.
HORIZONTAL

1. Name for small square-sided lumps of sugar.
2. First syllable in the name of a club of sheet and pillow-case garbed men.
   Also nickname of "Mrs. Lavender."
3. A colorful gem.
4. Three-letter word, known as "the keyword to success."
5. What inevitably follows "tee" in titters.
6. Affirmative of nor.
7. What we say when we learn we've passed.
8. A fragrant flower which grows on bushes in the spring.
9. The man who runs up the score in a game.
10. A girl's name.
11. The last syllable in Romantic.
12. A certain Spanish teacher's first and middle initials.
14. Award given to debaters.
15. A quality of which we lack none.
16. A successful debate coach.
17. First name of a blonde Junior girl.
18. Spanish word for "in."
19. Department of the Annual with which Paul has had acquaintance.
20. Principal of the well-known Anacortes High School.
Smiles Her Way Out of Ten Dollar Fine

Bellingham, July 10, 1945

—Miss Farrell was arrested here today for speeding. “She is the fastest speeder I ever saw” said the cop who arrested her. She had been doing sixty-five on the Chuckanut drive.

The judge didn’t notice a word that the policeman said but he smiled at Miss Farrell and asked, “Have you a dinner engagement for this evening?”

Local Woman Lands Honors in Missouri

STELLA BUTLER WINS GOVERNORSHIP OF EASTERN STATE

Local people will be glad to hear of the success of Miss Stella Butler. She moved to Missouri three years ago, and yesterday was elected governor of

Dangerous Firetrap Discovered in City

FIRE HAZARD CREATED BY COMBINATION OF GREAT DANGER

One of the most startling kidnapping cases on record was staged here today when Miss Dorothy Jordan was rudely snatched from the altar and carried away by a jilted lover.

The wedding of Mr. Lawrence Nicholson and Miss Dorothy Jordan promised to be a most unique affair. The outside balcony of the Daily Breadcrust building was chosen for the nuptials. Mr. Norman Ervine, opulent minister and owner of the Daily Breadcrust, was officiating clergyman.

The bridal procession was as colorful as a display of Northern lights.

Socialist Threatens Starvation Suicide

It was reported from the city jail today that Louis Deane, radical socialist leader and anarchist, was contemplating suicide by slow starvation. Chief of Police Clayton Rogers arrested Mr. Deane two days ago for making a radical speech.

Street Department Efficiency Can Be Improved

Miss Ruth Fite organized a group of female employees in a luncheon Thursday. The object of the entertainment was to assure her that she had adequate position as sanitary commissioner in Anacortes.
Tenderly, he loves dogs, and is just the man to care for this city's orphaned and way-faring canines.

A new dog orphanage has been erected at the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3
The Bedtime Story

Once upon a time there was a little boy named Laurence. His mother had great difficulty in getting her child to bed. He cried all the way up the stairs, and then when his mother left him alone, he would begin to scream and call for her.

One night he began this screaming, and all of a sudden his eyes were dazzled by a glorious, golden light which illuminated the room. The light came from the beautiful golden curls of a dainty little fairy.

"Who are you?" asked Laurence, sitting up and rubbing his eyes.

"My name is Freda," said the tiny fairy. "I was a little girl once, but I acted as you are acting now: so I must remain a fairy until I have cured a number of children of screaming when they are tucked in for the night."

"Oh," said Laurence. "And don't you like to be a fairy?"

"Oh no, not at all!" answered the golden-headed one. "Won't you help me become a little girl again by not screaming anymore?"

Now Laurence liked little girls, anyway, so after due consideration, he said, "Yes, if you'll grant me one wish."

"What is it?"

"Oh, I must whisper it."

Dorothy Pollon Sets New Running Record

Special to Daily Breadcrust: Dorothy Pollon, star and all-round athlete, has broken a record. "Twas a pretty good one, at that."

After several months of steady training, Miss Pollon ran home—in a rage.

For, to her great disgust, she found her persistent lover, Laurie Graham. With that skillful twist which we all know so well, he, our heroine, Dorothy, sung "What'll I Do?"—and lo! the record was broken.

HE HAS SOLD OUT

Chief of Police Rogers has sold his interest in the Elite Barber Shop and Beauty Parlors to Derril Kinneer. Kinneer knows all the latest cuts and shinglings. Come one, come all, and let him try them on you.

Noted Explorer Returns from Big Back Home Thrilling

Wilson, Cram and four others of the Wilds of Timbuctoo have just returned from a trip to the other places on earth.

Marvelously Embalmed Raiment of Lady Adventurers as They Nave-Ed Up Guemes Channel

Tuesday afternoon, Wilson was agog with excitement when the small raft with its beautiful craft "Damselfly" floated noisily into the San Francisco Bay Channel and landlocked the city.

Jeanette Morrow arrived first to see the bateau. The Miss, who was dressed all in black, was her position as quondam on a telephone call, not to be disturbed. She saw Jeannette over her papers and before the dory left the city band and the truck, as well as the citizens, were on hand to welcome the visitors.

The fared-away passengers looked aristocratic and dignified. Dorothy and Ethel Stride dressed in handsomely suits of green b--
WANTED—A little less notoriety. Dorothy Jordan.

WANTED—A dependable pair of garters. Apply to Kenneth Kackley, and do please hurry.

FOUND—A puppy that answers to the name of "Clay." Large reward to any one who will take him off my hands. Address J. M. Care of the Breadcrust.

DISCOVERED at last! How to make gold out of tin foil. Send $1.00 for the recipe and see what you get. Practical Jokers League, Marjorie Wilson, president.

WANTED—To correspond with a woman about thirty years of age. Must be good housekeeper. Object, matrimony. R. W. Oakey. Summit Park.

LOST, STRAYED, or STOLEN—"My Wild Irish Rose." Answers to the name of "Mickey," Call P. H. S.'s Hardware Store, it found, and receive reward. You may have your pick of the hardware.

WANTED—SALESMEN to sell my startling new book on "How to be a Sweet Young thing." It is the most risque and daring volume that has recently been produced. It tells in the most fearless and scathing language why a young thing is sweet, and how a young thing may acquire sweetness. Should be in every family trash pile. Write Nora Haynes, 1313 13th Avenue, New York.

he said. So he whispered it, and as he finished he said—"when we grow up." The little fairy blushed deeply, but nodded her assent, and then she vanished.

From that time Laurence's mother was never distressed by her son's screaming. And later, when he had grown tall and handsome, he found Freda, who was now a beautiful young lady—and they lived happily afterward.

ERVINE IS CANDIDATE

ERVINE IS CANDIDATE

Continued from Page 1

city pound. The rooms are light and sunny, and permeated throughout by the pleasant odor of chloroform.

Mr. Ervine declares that, if elected, he will keep the orphanage in such condition that the dogs would rather die than leave it.

SOCIOLOGY NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Vernon (Mrs. Vernon was formerly Miss Margaret Erholm) have been appointed to the management of the State Hospital at Sedro-Woolley, and will assume charge as soon as the former care-takers have vacated.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Morrow announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Jeannette E. Morrow, to I. M. Vane, governor-elect of the state.

DODY GOT A BUMP

On a tour of her cellar for spuds, Dorothea Pollock bumped her capute. The swelling is slowly increasing in size.
SOPHOMORE ALPHABET

A is for Agnes, who never chews gum,
B is for Bush, who is full of fun;
C is for Claude, who would take a chance,
D is for Doris, who likes to dance;
E is for Evelyn, a sweet little maid,
F is for Fred, may his hair never fade;
G is for Gunborg, who studies at night,
H is for Hanley, who always does right;
I is for Iver, a real athlete,
J is for Joe, who can't be beat;
K is for Kruger, who likes to read books,
L is for Lennart, who has good looks;
M is for Martha, who is sweet sixteen,
N is for Nezzie, who always looks keen;
O is for Olson, who sits in position,
P is for Proud, who is quite a musician;
Q must be some one who is very queer,
R is for Raymond, who would make a good seer;
S is for Sophomores—we wish there were more,
T is for Thayer, who has subjects four;
U is for Utley, who has bright curly hair,
V is for Violet, who is always fair;
W is for Willis, who is not very fat,
X stands for Excellent, and we all get that;
Y is for Years, that seem so short,
Z is for Zero, on no Sophomore's report.
**ANSWER TO PUZZLE**

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Miss C.—“Well what was your forefathers’ plan for the Constitution?”
M. P.—“I don’t know—I’ve only had one.”

“What’s the name of that handsome prisoner?” asked the impressionable young woman.
“Number 2206, Miss,” replied the guard.

“How funny! But, of course that’s not his real name.”
“Oh, no, miss; that’s his pen name.”

“Madame,” said Floyd, “your dog bit me on the ankle.”
“He did,” cried the lady. “Oh, I must send for a doctor.”
“Oh, I assure you it isn’t as bad as—”
“You’re the third person he’s bitten to-day,” broke in the lady; “I just know he isn’t feeling well.”

“Shay, Oshifer, where’s the corner?”
“Why, you’re standing on it.”
“Sat so? no wonder I couldn’t find it!”

D. J.—“Russell, dear, we must have a couple of chickens for dinner.”
R. B.—“All right; I’ll take a spin in the car.”

S. S.—“I just love men with red hair.”
K. H.—“Well, for a good time give me the men with green backs.”

Inez (seated in park)—“Oh, Byron, we’d better be going; I’m sure I felt a raindrop.”
Byron—“Nonsense, dear; we are under a weeping willow.”

Miss B.—“Clayton, write a short theme on the football game.”

Eminent Specialist—“So you went to a general practitioner? What fool advice did he give you?”
“Oh, he told me to see a specialist.”

Old Gentleman—“Why are you fishing my boy? Don’t you know that you ought to be at school?”
Small Boy—“There, now! I knew I’d forgotten something.”

Passer-by—“You took a great risk rescuing my boy; you deserve a Carnegie medal. What prompted you to do it?”
The Hero—“He had my skates on.”

Langford—“Darling, will you marry me?”
She—“Have you seen Auntie?”
Langford—“Yes, but I still love you.”

Sportsman, going into sporting goods store—“May I try on those hunting pants in the window?”
Clerk—“Sorry, sir. Better do it in the dressing-room.”

A chicken but not a hen,
A terror but not a fright,
A kitten but not a cat,
A vision but not a sight.

Ralph O.—“In Siberia they don’t hang a man with a wooden leg.”
Jim S.—“Why not?”
Ralph—“They use a rope.”

Teacher—“Yes, my sister has always given me a book for my birthday.”
Friend—“My, what a wonderful library you must have!”

Johnny—“Dad, are you superstitious?”
Dad—“No; why?”
Autographs

These autographs of '25
Will keep its memories alive.

Helen Lindmark '25
Marcele Farrell '25
Lucy Jeannett '26
Clara Powell '26
Dorothy Kennedy '26

Mildred Arluer '27
Fred Costerworth '29

Don Payne '27

Thal, Thelma, '27

Lew Clark, '27

I probably meet you one day, so I won't die, so not say goodbye.

Genevieve Boland '27
Autographs

In future years these names I'll see,
And they'll recall past scenes to me.

To the girl I love,
signed by Prof. Bull

Don't forget the
last Swedish stop
we were at,
Thelma Wade.

Isabelle Jason
MacDohers '29

Christena Marvinhoe '29
Edna L. Irleman '27
Edna Pellock '27

I like you, Wilma
For - get - me - not

Stella DePuech '27

Don't forget me

Wilma Street
Cananbua

(Tutu)

When you're in the kitchen
Frying meat
Think of me

"Big Feet"

Anna Michaelski
Mabel Mortenson
THE RHODODENDRON STAFF AND
THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY
FIVE WISH TO EXPRESS THEIR
MOST SINCERE THANKS TO THE
ADVERTISERS WHO ARE REPRESENTED IN THIS BOOK FOR HAVING
MADE ITS PUBLICATION POSSIBLE
COOK BY TEMPERATURE

A MODEL FOR EVERY KITCHEN

IT PAYS TO COOK THE ELECTRIC WAY
To the Class of 1925

BROWN BROS. Clothing Company wish to extend heartiest congratulations to the members of the graduating class of 1925. It is our sincere hope that your graduation from Anacortes High School may be the beginning of lives filled with success. The foundation you have is splendid. We should like to suggest that real success will come by building carefully and methodically, with strict attention to detail, upon this foundation, and that the foundation itself does not guarantee your achieving your goal.

A LITTLE BROWN STUDY

Speaking of success, right clothing has a lot to do with the success of many men.

You will find that Brown Bros. Clothes will aid you as much after graduation as they have in making you smartly dressed at High School.
Ralph A. was traveling in Canada not long ago. He eyed his seat-mate on the railroad train, then wishing to show his knowledge of geography, said in a friendly way—"Saskatchewan?"

"What's that, mister?"
"Saskatchewan?"
The fellow on the other half of the seat looked at Ralph, then said, "You no spikum English?"

Teacher—"Why is a giraffe's neck so long?"
Smart boy—"Because it's head is such a long way from its body."

Six-year old Billy found a pocket-book and made haste to return it to its owner. "You're an honest lad," the latter told him, magnanimously. "Here, I'll give you a dime."
"Aw, you don't hafta," replied Billy turning away, "I kept a quarter out."

"The time will come," shouted the lecturer, "when women will get men's wages."
"Yes," shouted a little man in the back seat, "next Saturday night."

Little words of dumbness said in class each day
Make the flunking student homeward wend his way.

Si—"Hepzibah, hev ye packed them there suit-cases?"
Hep—"What ye want the saddle bags fer?"
Si—"Who sed enything about the milk-pans?"

"Did you go to the pictures alone, Stella?"
"Yes, mother."

"Everybody in our family is some kind of an animal," remarked Willie.
"What do you mean?" asked his mother.
"Why, mother, you're a dear, you know."
"Yes, Willie, and baby is mother's little lamb."
"I'm the kid; sister is some chicken; Aunt is a cat and Cousin Kate is a bird; Uncle Jim is an ass; and little brother's a pig. Dad's a goat; and—"
"That is enough, William."

Raymond Naser was back from a fishing trip up in the mountains. He entered the family meat-market. "Just stand over there and throw me five of the biggest of those trout!"
"Throw 'em! What for?" asked the dealer in amazement.
"So I can tell the family I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."

Mr. M.—"Did you hear those annoying roosters crowing early this morning??
Mrs. M.—"Yes, dear."
Mr. M.—"I wonder what on earth they want to do that for?"
Mrs. M.—"Why don't you remember, dear, you got up one morning early, and you crowed about it for a week?"

J. M.—"I can't understand why you stayed outside with such a wonderful dancer as Langford?"
D. C.—"But he showed me some new steps and we sat on them."

Sophie—"Can you tell me where the other side of the street is?"
Senior—"Why, yes; right over there."

...
CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
Senior Class of 1925
And Hoping
THAT THE BOYS OF THIS CLASS
And All Future Classes
WILL BECOME
MEMBERS
OF THE
F. O. E.
FRANK WATKINSON & CO.
THE TIRE SURGERY
General Tires
Willard Batteries
"TELL YOUR TIRESOME TROUBLES TO US"
OPPOSITE NEW WILSON

E. P. BARKER
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REAL ESTATE — LOANS — INSURANCE

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Leave Your Car in Our Hands with Confidence

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In a Shorter Time and at a Lower Cost

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Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in Season

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Phone 922

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Will convey the first Impression of Your character Be individual through the medium of—

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THE TAILOR

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Ruth Carlyle
PIANO
David Lincoln Burnam
VIOLIN AND HARMONY

MULLER & HAUGEN
MEN'S OUTFITTERS
Educational and Entertaining
MOTION PICTURES
Empire Theatre

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NEW WILSON HOTEL

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Stock in the Western Loan and Building Company is a Good Investment
Allan's White Market

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EXTENDS

Best Wishes

TO THE

SENIOR CLASS

OF

1925

Sixteenth Street Paint Store

FULL LINE OF JOHN LUCAS PAINTS

R. Van Walton, Proprietor
Mr. W.—“Would you know a right angle if you saw it?”
Dwinal—“Yes, if it was labeled.”

What our rooting section needs is root beer before the game.

Police Judge—“With what article or instrument did your wife inflict these wounds on your face and head?”
Michael Mooney—“Wid a motter, yer honor.”
Police Judge—“A what?”
Mooney—“Motter—wan o’ these frames wid ‘God Bless Our Home’ in it.”

“I’m going straight,” said the marcel as it came in contact with water.

Housebreaker (to householder)—“Hide me! If I’m found, I’m lost!”

“Why did you give up pipe-organ lessons?”
“I felt so blooming childish playing with my feet.”

She used Three Flowers, but when he asked her for a forget-me-not she gave him tulips.

A local girl had just recovered damages for having been bitten by a sandwich. Beware the hot dog!

She drove, although she couldn’t steer; And now we’ll shed a doleful tear, For lo! She landed on her ear.

Jim Brown says he’s tired of getting up every morning and washing the dog tracks off his face. He says he’ll either have to lock the dogs outside the house or quit whistling in his sleep.

They were sitting on the davenport with heads hung low.
“Can’t you look me straight in the eye and tell me you didn’t do it?” she pleaded.
“No,” he gasped, as his glance went over her left shoulder and then her right.

“And to think I shall never be able to look you in the face again as long as I live,” she moaned, as her gaze missed his face completely. What a tragedy! They were both cross-eyed.

One jury has decided that women have keener minds than men. And every woman is insulted because the jury didn’t make it stronger than that.

The flaxen haired Scandinavian called at the court house and stammeringly asked for a license.
“Hunting license?” inquired the clerk.
“Oh, no,” said Ole. “I ban hunting long enough. I wanna get married.”

What we are most anxious to find out is where business men hide when they are not in conferences.

The name of a Chinese boy who inherited a big fortune in New York is Willie Chin Now. Hardly—his money will do all the talking.

Doctor—(after removing barber’s appendix)—“And now, my dear sir, how about a little liver or thyroid operation? And your tonsils need trimming terribly.”

Noticing the rush for partners at
CITY BATHS BARBER SHOP

First Class Service for Ladies, Men and Children
Good Shines, Clean Shop and Bath
YOUR FAVORS APPRECIATED

418 Commercial Avenue
VICK FREEMAN, Proprietor

L. Kronquist
COMMERCIAL ARTIST

SIGNS of All Kinds

Junior (to Soph)—“Have you heard that new “Waddle Song?”
Sophie—“No, what is it?”
Junior—“What’ll I do.”

Adelaide—“Duffy’s a nice chap,
Miss B.—“Oh, Byron, I’m so glad you’ve come back all safe. I heard that some silly boy had tumbled off over the cliffs, and I was afraid it might be you.
RADEMACHER'S STYLE SHOPPE
DRESSES—WRAPS—LINGERIE

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MILK—BUTTER—EGGS
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WHEN YOU LEAVE SCHOOL
A nest egg in the form of a savings account in this pioneer banking house will be of untold value to you

H. C. BARNEY  H. L. DODGE
LLEWELLYN COOK  RENO ODLIN
Marian—“Do you like tea, Paul?”
Paul—“Yes, but I like the next letter best!”

Ethel U. (to Elva E.)—“What smells most in a perfume shop?”
Elva—“I don’t know; what?”
Ethel—“The nose, silly.”

Donald B.—“There’ll be a lot of disappointed women when I marry.”
Norman E.—“How many do you expect to marry?”

She—“I wonder if you remember me? Years ago you asked me to marry you.”
Absent-minded Prof.—“Ah, yes, and did you?”

Woman (over ’phone)—“Send up a bale of hay.”
Feed merchant—“Who’s it for?”
Woman—“The horse.”

“I must say this khaki camping skirt is a loose fit.”
“You’re in the wrong one, Auntie. That’s the boys’ tent you have on.”

Robert Smith, on one occasion, engaged in an argument with a physician over the relative merits of their respective professions.
“I don’t say that all lawyers are crooks,” said the doctor, “but you’ll have to admit that your profession doesn’t make angels of men.”
“No,” retorted Smith; “you doctors certainly have the best of us there.”

Stella: (Giving Hist. Report) “Yes Webster was a strong speaker; they say he moved large audiences every

The pompous Bishop of Oxford was once stopped on a London street by a ragged urchin.
“Well, my little man, what can I do for you?” inquired the churchman.
“The time o’ day, please, your lordship.”

With considerable difficulty the portly Bishop extracted his watch. “It is exactly half-past five, my lad.”
“Well,” said the boy, setting his feet for a good start, “at ’alf-past six you go to ’ell!” and he was off like a flash around the corner. The Bishop, flushed and furious, his watch dangling from its chain, floundered wildly after him. But as he rounded the corner, he ran plump into the outstretched arms of the venerable Bishop of London.


Puffing, blowing, spluttering, the outraged bishop gasped out—“That young ragamuffin—I told him it was half-past five-and-he-er-told me to go to hell at half-past six.”

“Yes, yes,” said the Bishop of London, with a twinkle in his kindly old eyes, “but why such haste? You’ve got almost an hour.”

A sympathetic visitor, while in the Anacortes Hospital, stopped at the bed-side of a pale young man swathed in bandages. “Cheer up,” he said, “keep smiling; it is the best medicine.”

“I’ll never smile again,” replied the battered one sadly. “I’ll never smile again—at least, not at Paul’s girl.”
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FOR GLASSES THAT FIT
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OPTOMETRIST

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WHERE THE CHILDREN GET
THEIR SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES

FOUNTAIN PENS AND EVERSHPARf PENCILS
Books—Periodicals—Stationery

FOR SHOES FOR THE FAMILY
CALL ON THE
Buster Brown Shoe Store

Miss B. (to Howard B.)—“Howard, do you know the causes of the Revolutionary War?”

Howard looked interestedly at his instructor and replied, as if carryin’ on a social conversation—“No; do you?”

Teacher (shaking Freshie)—“I think

Smith (endeavoring to buy a dog)—“No, I don’t care for the fox terrier. His legs are too short.”

Dog Fancier—“You couldn’t have ’em any longer, guvnor, they reaches right down to the ground.”

Lennart—“Hadda hot time last night.”
“Pat, sure and I see you’re shaving outside,” called Mrs. Casey to neighbor Pat, who had taken advantage of the warm weather to shave in the yard.

“Begorra,” he replied. “And did ye think I was a fur-bearing animal inside?”

Student—“No sane person can under—

Jeannette, translating a sentence on the board from Spanish—“I have just told the biggest lie I ever told in my life—but that needs some corrections.”

Miss B.—“Lawrence, what are the three most widely known words in the English language used principally by the High School students?”
GOOD PRINTING
Pays Printer and User

J. O. McNary, the Citizen, Anacortes Washington.

With respect to your own work, which is mighty fine in all details, we are impressed particularly with your ability to obtain distinctive effects, approximating drawn designs in some instances like the cover for Brodahl’s menu, with only type and type ornaments. The page in question is very cleverly worked out, and the colors—deep green, green tint and white on gray mottled stock—are unusually pleasing and quite striking, too. Your work, in fact, is characterful, and the quality applies to the several letterheads as well as to the cover pages. We shall enjoy seeing more of your work, but doubt our ability to find anything more splendid. The Citizen always

When a job requires skill, capacity or equipment it must be given to the Citizen to print.

Our work speaks for itself, as good printing always does.

Anacortes Citizen
Travel by Motor Stage

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Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays 8:00 P.M.

Leaves Mt. Vernon 9:00 11:00 1:00 3:00 5:00 7:00
Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays 9:00 P.M.

ANACORTES—MOUNT VERNON STAGE CO.

IN COMPLIMENT TO

The Senior Class of 1925

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DRY GOODS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

WAGNER’S
The High School Store
CONFECTIONERY—SCHOOL SUPPLIES
AND LUNCHES
MRS. WIESE
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CEMENT WORK A SPECIALTY

TRY WEAVERLING'S
HIGH GRADE CANDIES AND ICE CREAM
PROMPT SERVICE * HEARTY COOPERATION
EXCELLENT WORKMANSHIP
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SCHOOL AND COLLEGE
ANNUAL DEPARTMENT
HAVE ENABLED THE STUDENTS
OF THIS SCHOOL TO PUBLISH A
BETTER ANNUAL*

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FURNISHINGS FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

WE DEAL ONLY IN BRANDS OF

---

WESTERN CEDAR CO.

RED CEDAR SHINGLES
Not on sudden strokes of luck, but on many small steps, wisely chosen and carefully taken, is success built.

The records of successful business men prove this, and the records of many successful business men of Anacortes show how often the Bank of Commerce of Anacortes has had a part in helping choose wisely those steps upon which ultimate success has been built.

No bank can claim to be an infallible business guide, but there is no agency in the community which is more closely in touch with general conditions or which is in a better position to interpret these conditions in terms of your particular business.

To the young men and women of Anacortes, this bank offers the service of years of successful experience of the officers and directors of this bank and of the bank itself. When you have a difficult problem to solve and do not know just which way to step, we welcome the opportunity of serving you with the best counsel we are able to give.
"My gracious!" remarked the old gentleman as he stopped a young lad with a fine catch of trout. "You've had a very successful day, young man. Where did you catch all these fish?"

"Just walk down that path marked 'Private' and keep right on going 'til you come to a notice—'Trespassers will be prosecuted.' A few yards farther on there's a fine pool in the river, marked 'No fishing allowed,' and there you are, sir."

"I vant some powder."
"Mennen's?"
"No, vimmen's."
"Scented?"
"I will take it vid me."

Porter—"How would you like to sleep—head first or feet first?"

Ralph A. Fondly pressed her head against his shoulder, kissed her, and said—"Poor Kitty, did I step on your tail?"

In Spanish, when Miss Bewley asked Leo if he knew all the words in the next day's lesson, he said—"I know all I can find that I don't know."

Paul—"I proposed to her and she laughed at me."
Nicky—"Oh, she laughs at the most simple things!"

"Well, I'll be hanged!"
"Why?"
"I'm suspended."

Little Joker—"Pass me the butter."
Mother—"If what, Willie?"
Nicky—"If something to eat."

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the world of me!"
"How so?"
"When she noticed that I liked
to sleep in the coal bin, she im-
mediately ordered soft coal."

"Better keep your eyes open to-
morrow."
"Why?"
"'Cause you can't see with them
shut."

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