



WAUNOMAH

1916





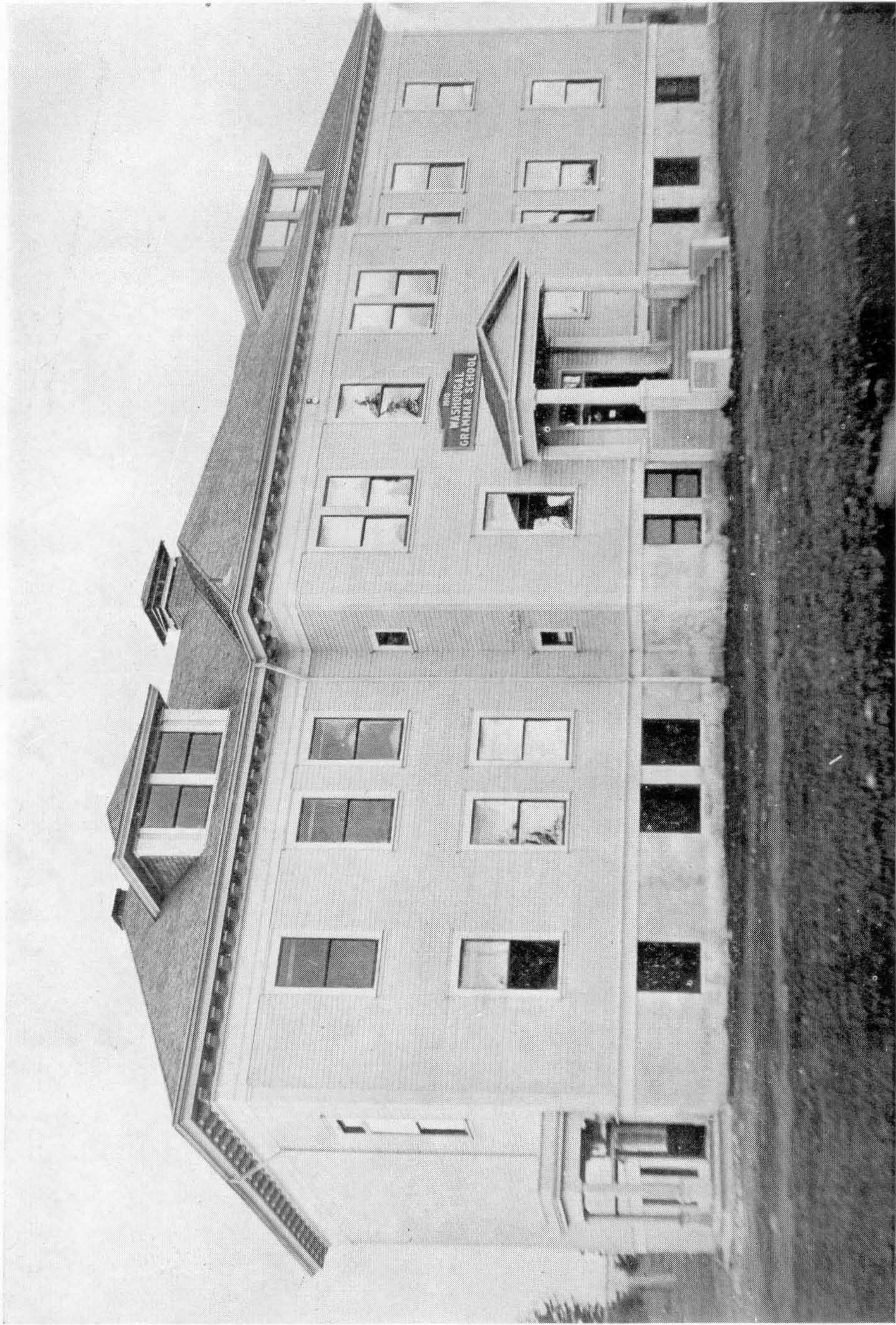
WAUNOMAH



1916



Published by the
Student Body of the Washougal High School
Washougal, Washington



Washougal High School Building

Waunomah

TO

Holman Boynton Ferrin

IN GRATEFUL REMEMBRANCE OF THE YEARS HE
SPENT WITH US AS A TEACHER, AND FRIEND,
WE RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS ANNUAL

Waunomah



HOLMAN B. FERRIN

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IN APPRECIATION.

As a member of the Board of Education for Washougal, I feel called upon to say a few words in appreciation of the good work done here by Holman Ferrin, to whom this annual is dedicated.

Mr. Ferrin came to us fresh from college, having just completed his work with the University of Vermont with high honors.

He taught in our High School for two years under Superintendent Thomas, as well as having charge of all athletic activities. He organized the boys' football, basketball and track teams, and successfully led them to victory in a majority of all games played.

Mr. Ferrin maintained at all times a very high standard of morals among our students, and for the spirit which he in a large measure instilled, we feel justly proud of the boys and girls who comprise the student body.

He was called to the City of San Diego to take charge of the Y. M. C. A. in their fine new home in 1915, and for the past year has been engaged in that work. But the School Board has been successful in returning him to Washougal High School work for the coming year. In September he will be installed as principal of W. H. S. for the school year of 1916 and 1917, and I am sure the patrons as well as the students will rejoice in his return to Washougal.

—L. F. RUSSELL.

MR. HOLMAN B. FERRIN—AN APPRECIATION.

By C. F. CLAPP.

Boy and man, it has been my happy privilege to know Mr. Ferrin ever since he opened his eyes on this struggling world. He took kindly to the situation and proceeded to adapt himself to it.

Indeed, he was very much alive from the start and appeared to think this world was a mighty fine place in which to live.

He met it halfway, took his chances with the rest and enjoyed its battles with their victories and defeats. He would attack anything from a center rush or a high jump with the same smile that would mantle his face in the contemplation of the disposition of a quarter section of pumpkin pie on Thanksgiving night.

He took a position as leader, not by self-interested manipulation, but because he was the logical chap on whom this responsibility should rest. He would never be left behind, either in the class room or on the athletic field if by dint of hard work and relentless effort he could win out.

He has always been the champion of a square deal, whether in recreation or work. He has the highest possible ideals of manhood and integrity and would lose the most coveted prize rather than win it by unfair play. Indeed, he is, and has always been, a fine, clean specimen of a high-minded, kind-hearted, sympathetic Christian gentleman. I know of no greater virtue, of no greater honor, of no higher ideal than this.

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WALTER E. THOMAS

WALTER E. THOMAS.

It is a rare quality of human nature when one in a position of authority over others can so conciliate their views as to gain their profound esteem and their entire confidence in the rectitude of his own. Still fewer are those who, without assuming superiority, are able to find a secure position of respect in the hearts of all those about them. Such a position Principal Thomas has come to hold in the hearts of the students of Washougal High School.

He has been with us for four years. During that time his authority and a regard for his judgment have never been questioned. We know that when we seek his opinion upon any subject, he answers with all sincerity, and with a clear purpose of advancing our good. His judgment in all these matters comes of the knowledge gained through many years of experience, which neither reading of books, nor the reflections of the casual observer upon life can afford.

His administration of our school affairs is conducted with much respect for the good sense of the students. Certain freedom he allows us, certain privileges and immunities, which are directed to form habits of self-control; always watchful, however, that these privileges, in turn, are given the respect which is due them. We have learned, though not in a day, to abide by this trust placed upon us.

No part of school work goes on, no unusual activity, if it be a worthy one, but receives his hearty approval and support. Other members of the faculty may have charge in person of given activities, but in an unassuming way, he feels his responsibility there. If he is able to be of assistance, either by word spoken or by personal participation, that aid is always readily given.

He has raised and maintained a high standard of scholastic work. He has used his efforts in better equipping the laboratories and class rooms, and in extending in many ways the influence of the school. Moreover, he has established a splendid Christian spirit among us. In all our relations with other schools, the sportsman-like attitude, that which will enhance the honor and integrity of the school, is always with him of first importance.

Faculty



HELEN L. WALTON.

Imagine if you can a stately lady some six feet in height, who wears a smile as regularly as she wears her glasses, who can put on powder (on actresses and amateur players) as well as she can teach Dutch, and who is "exactly" right in the opinion of every student in the Washougal School—and you have Miss Helen Walton. She is so recently from college, having graduated only last year from Reed, that the collegiate habit of teaching by lecturing abides with her still. You may be sure, her classes are well filled. She teaches English and German, and has coached the two dramatic productions of the year.



MYRTLE E. FALK.

For an unprejudiced opinion of this lady, it is not a student in her Virgil class who should give it. Nor anyone else, if anything uncomplimentary is expected. She has a sense of humor as deep and boundless as her sense of Latin; and best of all, she doesn't forget it, even in the most dramatic passages of the Aeneid. She conducts the classes in typewriting, has coached the girls' glee chorus and basketball team, and teaches music in the grade school. She comes from Whitman College. A teacher of rare ability, she is very much appreciated and loved by the students here.



LEWIS T. ST. JOHNS.

This full, broad countenance completes as well as adorns our art gallery. The hair standing on end doesn't indicate a recent fright, because it has been that way for some time. Nor does it indicate that his thoughts point always heavenward, although that may be the case when he returns from his morning visit to the postoffice. He has been a valiant "mixer" in high school circles. Where any fun was to be participated in, he was always a participant. He is a graduate of the University of Washington, and teaches the classes in American history and government, commercial geography and arithmetic, bookkeeping and physiology. He is also coach of the debating and athletic teams.

Board of Directors

Washougal High School owes a debt of gratitude to those men who have given so much time and able consideration to its management and advancement. In the short period of seven years the school has grown under their supervision from nothing to a full four years' accreditation. At present it has a laboratory and library equipment for teaching the Classical, English and Scientific courses. Their aim has also been to bring teachers among us of the best ability and attainments. The directors have taken a keen interest as well in our athletic activities; though we did not need their aid, they promised last year to meet any deficit which might be incurred in the rent of the gymnasium. This year that help was again proffered, and we have seen fit to accept it in part, desiring to keep a fund in the Student Body treasury.

GEO. W. BROCK, Chairman.
MARION F. WREN,
ROY H. DOBBS,
L. F. RUSSELL (retired),
ALBERT GOOT (retired),
L. J. MOODY, Clerk.

Alumni

Nothing is so much an evidence of the earnestness of the students of Washougal High School, of their desire to fit themselves for a life work, as the fact that every one of the Alumni are now attending college. It is a splendid achievement for Washougal to have inspired this spirit in its graduates. Two are taking advantage of the scholarships offered by Pacific University, while the others are scattered singly or in pairs in other colleges in the West. We have received frequent letters from all of them, which show that they are enjoying the sports and fun as much as the more serious aspects of college life.

When they returned for the Christmas holidays our vacation jollifications were heartily shared with them. We can only think of them as being still a part of our number; we are interested in their hopes and successes, for we, too, will soon go forth to meet the tasks which they are meeting now.

CLASS OF '14.

Margaret Keep, Freshman at Pacific University; Classical Course and Music.
Lois Hathaway, Freshman at University of Puget Sound.
Rosa Kiser, Freshman at Bellingham Normal School.
George Carpenter, Sophomore at Oregon Agricultural College; Civil Engineering Course.

CLASS OF '15.

Edith Pinn, Freshman at Pacific University.
Viola Workman, Freshman at Bellingham Normal.
Richard Smith, Freshman at Washington State College; Course in Forestry.

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Seniors



Edith Clendenen—

“Her face was sparkling and so full of mirth,
The overflowing of a youthful heart.”



Lawrence Clark—

Thou art too wild, too rude, and bold of
voice,
Parts that become thee happily enough,
And, in such eyes as ours, appear not faults.

Shakespeare.



June Brock—

She came and learned and went her way.

Waunomah

Seniors

Ruby Fessenden—

Thou hast a mind
That suits with this thy fair and outward
character.

Shakespeare.



Edward Reinseth—

He's fond of declaring he don't care a straw;
That the ills of a bachelor's life
Are blisses compared with a mother-in-law,
And a boarding-school miss for a wife.



Leophene Clendening—

She's pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on.



Seniors



Winfield Woodings—

For a' that, and a' that,
Their dignities, and a' that,
The pith o' sense an' pride an' worth,
Are higher rank than a' that.

Burns.

Ethel Baldwin—

She has a smile that turns the sunny side
O' the heart upon the world.

Oral Neal—

One who never turned his back, but marched
breast forward,
Never dreamed, tho' right were worsted,
wrong would triumph.

Browning.

Seniors

Desta Pinn—

She has a mind of her own;
Some girls are born clever.



In Retrospect

The time is now near at hand to which we have looked forward through four years. For the most part, we are glad that this time has come. It marks a definite goal reached, whose attainment we shall never regret. With some of us it marks the end of our schooling in books and the beginning of the task of meeting stern, practical problems; with others it is but a step to higher education in the colleges and universities; but to one and all the feeling is brought home that our Commencement, so soon to be a reality, is truly of great importance.

But with this comes the blunt fact that we leave forever the place which has become endeared to us by many pleasant memories. Looking backward, we recall so many incidents that have taken place here, just when or under what circumstances it matters not, but which somehow throw a wholesome, ruddy glow over all the weary hours spent in study. For these memories and for the fellowship of our schoolmates and the exquisite pleasure we all take in their recollection, it was good to have been here. They will go with us through life.

Through these four years, too, we have known many different teachers, for whom we can only say words of gratitude. By sincere precept, and earnest example, they have taught us, often against our foolish inclinations and desires, what was for our good. Mr. Thomas has been with us from the first. If we are to regret our parting from high school, it will be most of all because we are leaving him who has been in the truest sense our friend. Ever considerate of our youthful follies, yet ever curbing them with a kindly hand, ever vigilant for our welfare and that of the school, Mr. Thomas has won a secure place in our affections.

It is not meet that we should here vaunt our prowess. Yet we may be proud of our achievements as a class, both on the athletic field and in purely scholastic work. Every one of our robust group of boys played responsible positions on the football team; three were members of the basket-ball lineup,

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Juniors

When we came back the next year as Sophomores we immediately began to gain a position of still more honor in the school. Our first deed was to teach the Freshmen to honor the upper classes, which we did by giving a reception for them and initiating each one into our midst. Additional athletic honors were won by the members of the class, and many of our number held important Student Body offices. The track pennant became our property again that year, and we also won the Pacific University Glee Club trophy. Four Sophomores held positions on the *Waunomah* staff, where they worked hard for the success of the Annual. Then the examinations were again passed with very creditable grades.

Now, as Juniors, we are very proud of our class. We have lost some students, but have gained others, so, although the names on the roll are quite different than when we were Freshmen, we still have twelve members. Those twelve students (Alma Kern, Ellen Geer, Rhoda Henion, Kathryn Keep, Wallace Weger, Arthur Jones, Lester Kiser, Howard Kiser, Walter Strong, Loren Cochran and Clarence Strong) do not intend to stop working upward; no, indeed; Still more athletic glory has been gained this year. Again the majority of the Annual staff are Juniors, and in the play given for the benefit of the Student Body three of the important parts were filled by members of our class.

Though exceptionally proud of our honors as Juniors, we still feel that our best year is yet to come. Next year, when we are Seniors, we will do our best to leave the most brilliant record of any class that has ever yet graduated.

J is for Juniors, above others we tower.
U is for Union, 'tis this gives us power.
N is for Notoriety, since Freshmen we've gained.
I is for Independence, deservingly maintained.
O is for Optimism, by us promoted.
R is for Reputation, and ours is well noted.
S is for the School, to which we are devoted.



Juniors

THE JUNIORS.

The Jolly Juniors! well, here we are.
We're always blithe and gay;
If you wish to have a merry lark,
Come spend with us a day.

Rhoda is a dandy girl,
A splendid student is she.
And everywhere that Rhoda is,
Rusty is sure to be.

Loren is a mischievous lad,
He comes many miles each day.
Tho' not intending to be bad,
He loves to laugh and play.

Two other boys, both big and strong,
Are Lester and Howard Kiser;
Altho' they never study long,
You'd never be the wiser.

Clarence Strong and Clarence Powell
Are always on the spot;
They never take the time to growl,
But always work a lot.

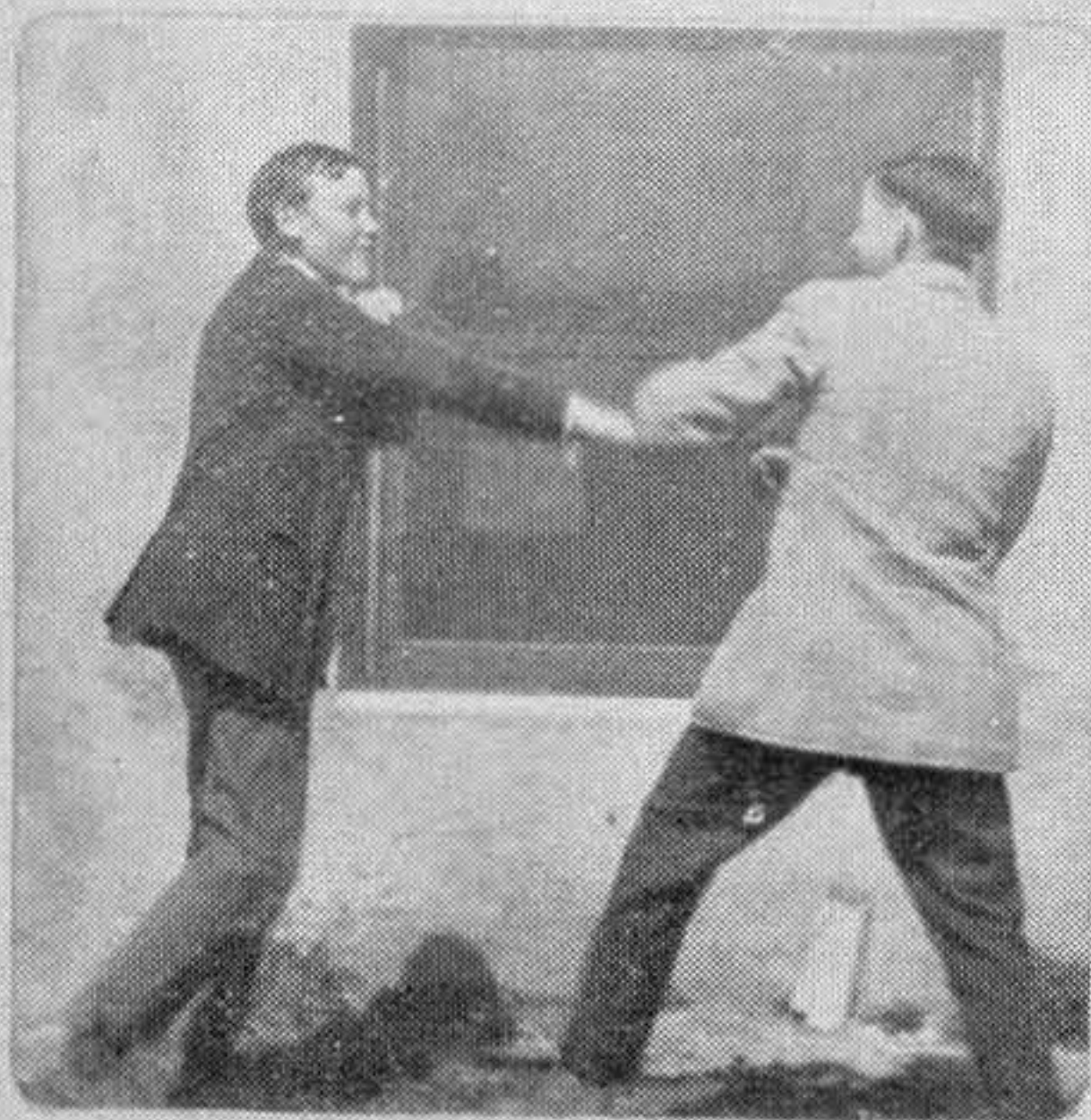
Arthur Jones is the happiest member
Of the entire Junior class,
For Ellen Geer, a brilliant Junior,
Has returned to our ranks at last.

Walter is the industrious one
Who works from morn till night,
Trying hard to find some fun,
Trying with all his might.

Of the rest of the class we won't say much,
It's too hard on our brains, you see.
We two are so silly, that of such
The less said the better 'twill be.

A. K. & K. K.

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Sophomores



SOPHOMORE CLASS REPORT.

On a bright Monday morning in September, 1914, we bade farewell to the grade floor and mounted to the second story to enter W. H. S. as Freshmen. We held a very serious attitude toward ourselves at first, but were soon relieved of this as the ones from the higher grades poked fun at us and watched us to see how we would act. The following twelve members responded to roll call: Lena Mann, Nora Peters, Cecil Roley, Ernest Sault, Lora Brock, Albert Peterson, Otto Brauer, Raymond Portison, Floyd Woodings, Leslie Grenia, Vance Roley and Ingwall Husby. Later in the term, Fay Clearwater, Julius Millet and James Wells came to join the class. With these fifteen members we completed the first year in High School, all surviving the embarrassments of being Freshmen, and most of us avoiding the flunkers' list. When we returned to school next fall, in the role of Sophomores, Leslie Grenia, Julius Millet, Vance Roley, James Wells and Ingwall Husby were missing from the list. Alice Wall, Wavel Knight and Hazel Nichols, three girls from Mt. Norway, joined us. Raymond Portison left soon after school started, leaving us a class of thirteen, the largest in the school.

Though we are not world-beaters, we get along pretty well in our studies

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Sophomores

and manage to mix some fun along with the work. Besides our scholastic attainments, our class does its part to help the school out in its various activities. Alice Wall, Fay Clearwater and Lora Brock play basketball, while Ernest Sault and Cecil Roley are on the baseball team. We are also represented on the debating team. Furthermore, the Secretary of the Student Body is a Sophomore.

We are nearing the end of our Sophomore year and are all looking forward to the time when we will be jolly Juniors and can see the next class of Sophs toiling over their work. But we will never regret that we have passed through it ourselves.



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Freshmen

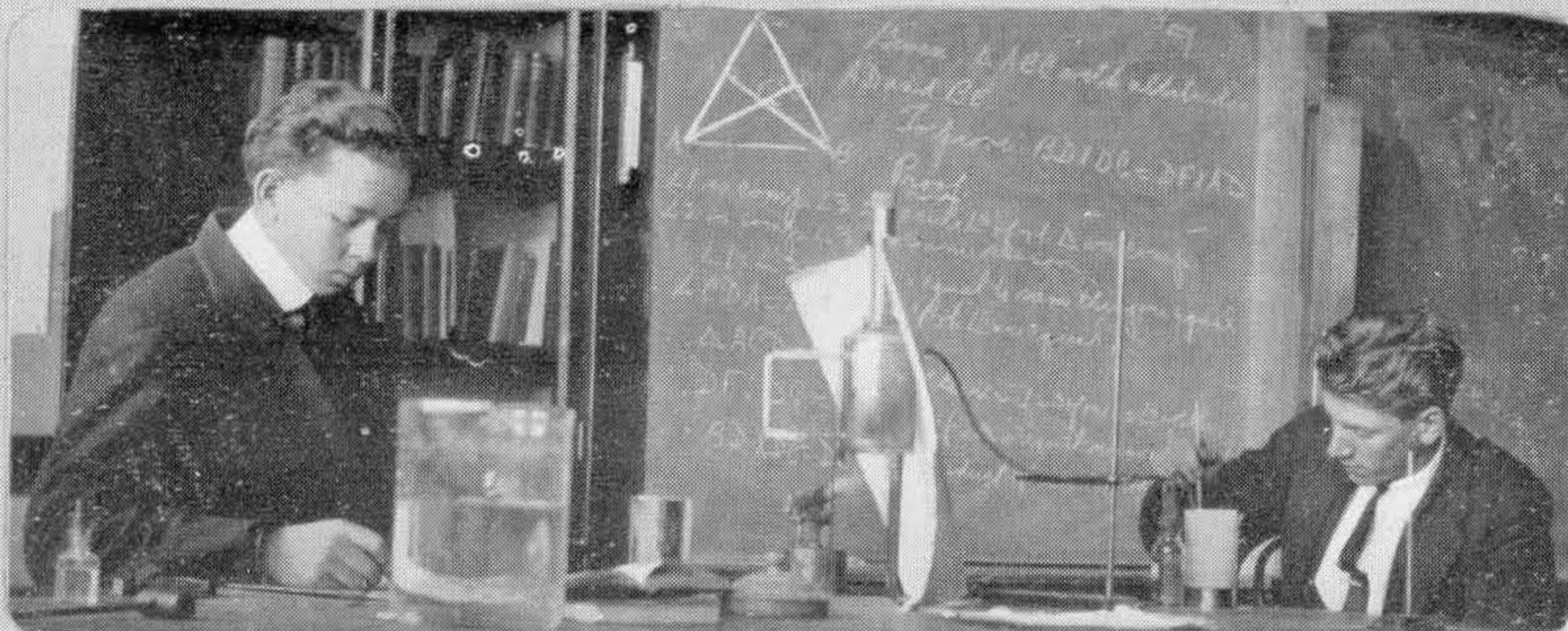


W. H. S. How much those three letters stand for, and how far they seemed from us until that notorious day when we first were to enter the assembly. We were going to be Freshmen of the High School; we might share its tasks and its pleasures. No longer would we be compelled to enviously watch the students in their activities; they would now be our activities, too.

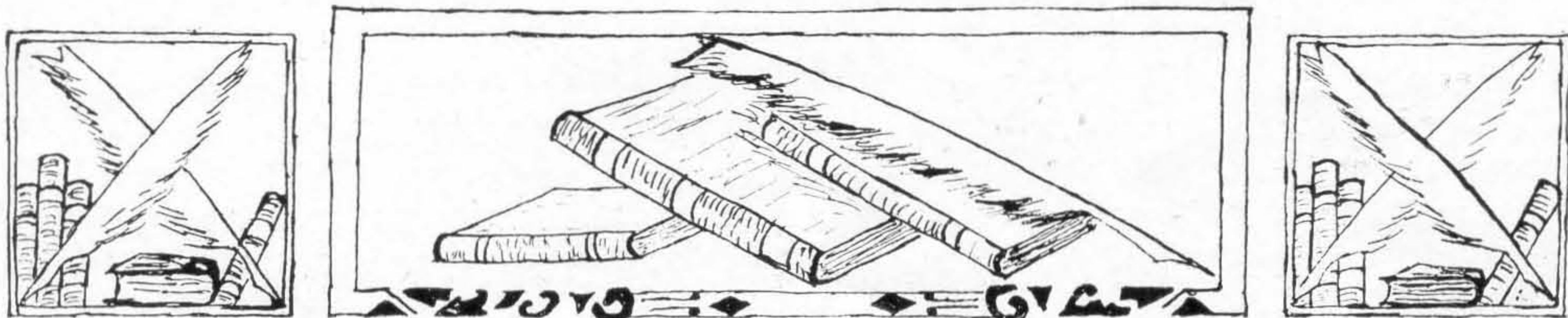
But our happy anticipations were brought to earth with a sickening thud when we first marched in before the penetrating eyes of the inquisitive assembled Student Body. The sensation that overpowered us was very similar to stage fright, only worse. Then we suddenly recalled a host of stories of the grewsome fate that had awaited former beginners, enough to terrify any Freshman. However, with the exception of the Freshmen reception, that first day was the worst, and we found our former dreams more true than false.

With the exception of May Raven, who was with us but little over two months. our class consists of Grace Dibble, Lois McClure, Lena Ziniker, Eva White, Earl Hathaway, Paul Rapp, Ernie Campen, Otto Brauer and Albert Peder-son, nine members. Nine, that unit over which not another is greater; possibly it will exert some of its magic influence over the history of our class. Who knows!

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Literary



The Spectator

It is an occasion of real pleasure to me to tramp alone in the woods, or to skirt the secluded banks of a mountain stream. This may surprise some of my friends, who perhaps have thought that because of my morose habits, I could take pleasure only in reading old books. Yet at times Nature has a call for me; there comes an indescribable longing to leave behind the material thoughts that surge one upon another in the dally routine, and I wander away alone into the woods or open fields.

Never have I been disappointed in finding a pleasant solace there, nor have I ever failed to discover some new sight or sound to delight me. To him who will search out her secrets, Nature is satisfying. She does not only "steal away the sharpness" of our darker hours, but exerts a soothing influence that goes with us for many days after we have visited her woodland haunts.

My course on one of these solitary rambles of a warm afternoon in mid-autumn took me to a point on the Washougal River near the old swimming hole. The stream flows with an unwonted placidity here above the dam. The willows that line either bank are reflected in the still, clear water; and on this particular day great fleecy sails of clouds glided across the stream.

The willows and shrubs were now in the bright tints of the declining year. Osso berries flamed yellow among the boulders and rocks, now overlaid by a mellowing cover of wild tea and blackberry. There was a cooling shade beneath the shrubs on the south bank. Already the sun was well into the afternoon sky, and to one who had been walking in the heat of the day the quiet of the place was refreshing.

An object in the water near the opposite bank attracted my attention almost immediately, as much because I had never seen such before as that, being an animate thing. It apparently took no notice of my approach. It was the drake of a small species of duck, which I have since been told is called a mud-hen. This I could perhaps have believed, but for the total absence of any mud in the vicinity. He was floating up and down near the willows, so utterly quiet as to seem a lifeless thing upon the water.

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I soon noticed two other ducks, apparently hens, farther down the stream. They were making their toilet, beating their wings upon the water, dipping their heads down to throw the water over themselves, and uttering now and then a satisfied "quack, quack!" I could not but be impressed with the thought that Nature, ever watchful, had these creatures in her keeping.

Presently the hens ceased their preening and washing of feathers and started upstream. I made a stir among the shrubbery, to come out nearer the water's edge. Suddenly the drake uttered a cry so strange and unexpected that it startled me. The two hens dove down at the warning, not to reappear, for they seemed to have swam over beneath the low branches of the willows. The drake himself took no further concern. He glided slowly upstream as calmly as before. It puzzled me why he had given the hens warning of danger, but seemed to take no notice himself.

After several minutes, when he was well upstream, the same weird call was repeated. The hens immediately came out from their hiding place, to swim out to the middle of the stream, where they began diving for small trout. Apparently they were little disturbed by my intrusion upon their quiet solitude.

A Soph's Lament

Once upon a midnight dreary
A Sophomore pondered, weak and weary,
Over problems many another
 Had to toil upon before;
As he worked there, nearly napping,
Suddenly there came a tapping,
As of someone gently rapping,
 Rapping at the chamber door;
 Merely this and nothing more.

Ah, distinctly he remembered,
How his soul had been dismembered,
As each separate unsolved problem
 Flashed before him, tinged with fore.
Oh, how he did dread the morrow;
Life was cheerless, all was sorrow.
Each sad day did only harrow
 His poor work-worn soul the more.
 Would it last forevermore?

Presently his soul grew stronger.
Hesitating then no longer,
Open wide he fung the shutter,
 Help from Heaven to implore;
But behold! in stepped a raven,
And the Soph., who was no craven,
Asked that grim and ghastly raven
 From the night's Plutonian shore:
"Raven," said he, "some tomorrow

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Will I find surcease from sorrow?"
Quoth the raven, "Nevermore."
Startled at the stillness broken,
By reply so aptly spoken,
"Doubtless," said he, "what it utters,
Is its only stock and store."

Then his thoughts ran fast and faster,
As he viewed, far from disaster,
When his weary soul from schoolbooks
And from toiling, high should soar;
Then as if his thoughts divining,
That old bird, so black and shining,
With his voice so nearly whining,
Quoth, so sadly, "Nevermore."

Then with voice so tired and weary,
'Twas ages since it had been cheery,
He asked the question which had puzzled
His poor soul so long before:
"Raven," said he, "good or evil,
Wiser still if man or devil,
Can you tell if this semester
I will make my grade once more?"
Quoth the raven, "Nevermore."

And the raven, never flitting,
Still is sitting, still is sitting,
On the old, worn dictionary
There beside his chamber door;
And the student still is working,
As the wee small hours of midnight
Pass, to come back—Nevermore.

HAZEL NICKEL, '18.

Stevenson's Inland Voyage

Owing to the condition of his health, Robert Louis Stevenson was compelled to be out of doors a great deal. For this reason he and a companion, who was also fond of out-door life, agreed to take a voyage in canoes from Antwerp to Paris, which was indeed a slow and venturesome undertaking. Nevertheless, well equipped, and full of enthusiasm, Stevenson and his companion set out, following the zigzagging course of the Scheldt.

The departure from Antwerp was undoubtedly the most dangerous part of their voyage, for on a large river filled with the traffic of a busy city, little canoes are indeed frail and treacherous objects to control. However, the two men guided them safely through the confusion, and soon they were among the green hills of the countryside, with only an occasional barge to remind them that they were still in a district of human habitation.

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Each night was to be spent in some village. The little hamlet of Boom was their destination the first night. Here, much to their surprise, they found easy-going, self-satisfied, ignorant people, very different from those in the city they had so recently left. This was only the first of several similar circumstances with which they were confronted during their journey. Stevenson and his companion had scarcely realized what the life of the country folk would be, and in several of these remote villages, especially in Belgium, they were regarded so superstitiously that frequently they were even denied the night's lodging.

The two travelers were scrutinized by the peasants, called peddlers, and, as a rule, told that they could not be accommodated at their respectable inns. However, after having stood a great deal of humiliation at being termed peddlers, an incident occurred at one of the towns on the Oise that greatly impressed them. A peddler and his family stopped over night at the same inn with Stevenson and his friend. They were treated much better than any other lodgers. Altho' all food was crude enough, the peddler and his family were favored with tough beefsteak and warmed-over potatoes, while their companions were given only common bread-berry. After this they did not feel so disgraced at being termed peddlers, and drank their wine with the host (according to custom) as if they were fully aware of their position.

Nevertheless, many times they were forced to go from place to place seeking lodging. One rainy, dark night, tired and soaked to the skin, they presented themselves at an inn door, where the appetizing odors of juicy meats and steaming breads tempted them almost beyond endurance; but, supperless, they were turned away to search further on the dreary streets. Nevertheless, finding shelter somewhere, they always started the day in a fresh, happy spirit, in spite of the rain and other discomforts.

Stevenson became quite infatuated with the quiet, contented life on the canals, especially the Sambre and Oise Canals. To see the fresh, clean, little houses bedecked with flowers, with smoke rising from the chimneys, and children playing about the doors, so appealed to him that he was reluctant to leave the canals. His fascination for this easy-going sort of life was increased by a visit on board one of the canal boats. Going down the Oise was not an easy task, for either locks, siphons or some other impediment continually interrupted their progress. In one place the water of the stream was almost entirely taken by various mills, and the travelers were compelled to disembark and shove the canoes before them. Trees and bushes were often lying partly or wholly across the stream. A tree in the latter position once threw Stevenson out of his canoe, causing him a great deal of exertion before he gained dry land again. He had tho't that if he laid down in the canoe it would drift under the tree safely. However, he miscalculated, for a branch of the tree caught his coat and overbalanced the canoe, which, freed of its load, went spinning down the stream.

So continued their journey down the Oise towards Paris. Perhaps even more mishaps than pleasures accompanied this pair. A great many of these were due to the fact that they did not present a favorable appearance for foreigners, and had to suffer the consequence. Nevertheless, they were optimistic throughout, and felt upon returning to the city life that they had been in another corner of the world, the memories of which, pleasant and otherwise, would long remain with them.

RHODA HENION, '17.

Encounter

I noticed her the moment I entered the corridor. She was standing near the elevator entrance, glancing now and then, with almost savage eyes, at the men passing up the stairway. The glance was often, as in my case, reciprocal. I reasoned rather vaguely that here was a woman whom I had no particular desire of knowing. It was also quite evident that she, in turn, held a scornful contempt for the persons who were waiting there for the elevator.

The cage descended, the door was opened, and several men hurriedly merged. Without exception, they cast a sidelong glance at the figure standing near the entrance.

"Up?" asked the elevator boy in a matter-of-fact voice.

"Well, certainly not down!" the woman snapped out, and entered the cage. Three others, including myself, followed her.

"Young man, will you kindly hold these parcels?" asked the woman, turning to me.

That "will you kindly" failed to be a matter of courtesy, considering the tone in which she made the request.

"Certainly, madame," I replied.

I was scarcely aware that my voice had betrayed any unwillingness, but I suppose it did. At any rate, she detected it.

"Young man," she said, staring at me with an almost withering gaze, "you're—highly improbable."

I'll admit that I had held some such an opinion of myself, but I resented the criticism from this particular person. Nevertheless, I took the packages without any more words.

The other occupants of the cage, who had been interested observers of the incident, got out upon the third floor.

"Well, now I can breathe a little more freely," said the woman, as the door closed behind them.

I could see by the questioning look on the face of the elevator boy that he desired to know to what floor the woman wished to go, but that first encounter and subsequent observation seemed to have taught him better discretion than to ask. He decided to allow her the privilege of giving the direction unsolicited.

I desired to get out on the fifth floor, but did not dare to tell her that she must take her packages, as I, too, was quite resigned to await her pleasure.

The elevator stopped. "Top floor, madam," the boy said, rather meekly.

"Top!" she exclaimed, with decided vehemence. "Then please descend to the ninth. Of all the impudence!" The elevator boy seemed to wish that the cage were larger.

She stepped out on the ninth, and I followed with her parcels.

"This way," she directed.

I began to wonder where my fate was leading me. She walked with decided step down the hallway, stopping at the door of a private office. There she relieved me of her two small bundles.

I breathed a sigh of relief as she closed the door behind her, and walked rather shamefacedly down the stairs to the fifth floor, where I had some business to attend to.

I had barely stepped out a half hour later when I met the woman again.

Waunomah

I tried to evade her, but she saw me, and evasion was out of the question.

"I was engrossed when you gave me my parcels a little while ago, young man, and so I forgot the tip," she said. She dropped a coin of small denomination into my hand; with it she gave me her card.

When I was once more alone, and could breathe with less emotion I read as follows: "Miss Mehetabel Vandersleeve, Secretary of National Women's Association for Correction of the Eccentric." I could but laugh at the incongruity, and went my way.

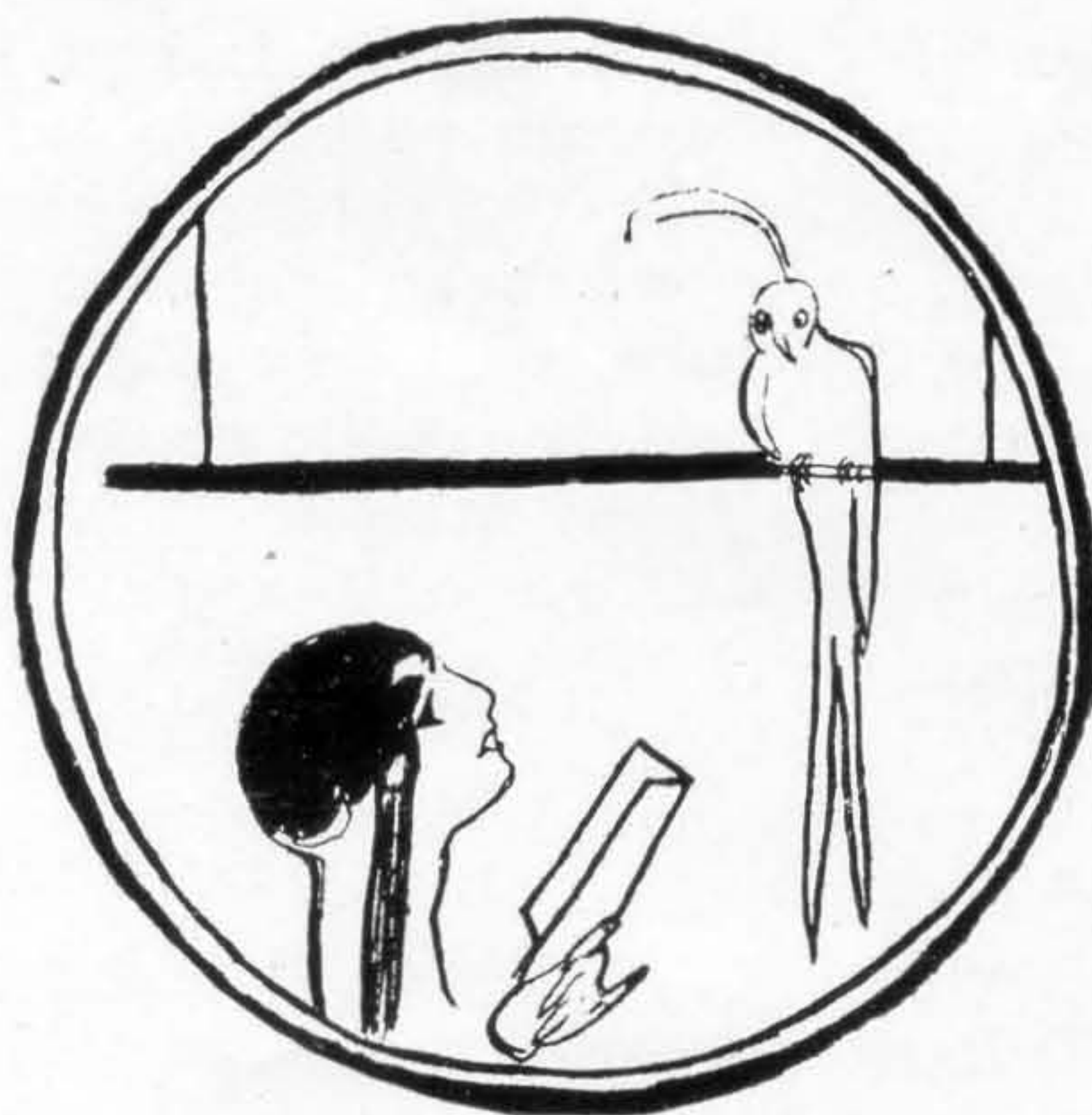
WINFIELD H. WOODINGS, '16.

Inertia

Across the ice start briskly out
And suddenly stop and turn about;
If your feet go by with a sudden shove,
You'll know it's Newton's principle of
Inertia.

The bed is warm and the room is cold,
Your time for getting down is told;
But you can't get up, without outside force.
It's the inability to move, of course,
Inertia.

ETHEL BALDWIN, '16.



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ANNUAL STAFF.

Editor-in-chief	Kathryn Keep
Associate Editor	Rhoda Henion
Business Manager	Winfield Woodings
Literary Editor	Edith Clendening
Athletics	Wallace Weger
Society Notes	Lora Brock
Art Editor	Arthur Jones
Jokes	Lawrence Clarke

THE ANNUAL.

To say that we have had no smooth sailing in the production of this year's *Waunomah* would be to put it mildly. It is true that our former experience has served us well. The absence of prejudice against its undertaking removed a formidable obstacle which confronted us last year. But, nevertheless, all has been work, and that of the hardest and most painstaking sort, to bring it to its state of completion.

We have no regrets to admit. Though the Annual in many respects may fall short of perfection, we feel that great improvements have been made over

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our former publication, and that with the limited support of only forty or more students, we have succeeded as well as may be expected.

Our indebtedness to our advertisers, without whose support financially we must have failed, is heartily acknowledged. And to those students who, though they do not appear in the photograph of the Annual staff, have, nevertheless, given valuable assistance, we gratefully express our thanks.

BETWEEN YOU AND ME.

There is a part of high school life which may not appear to the casual student, and by those who take an active interest in other affairs, is very often neglected. This may be called "the gentle art of living with one's fellows." Though it may not appear worthy of being called an art, most truly it is, and one which should be cultivated. Nor is there a better time to do this than during the formative period of one's life. In the daily little contacts with one another, let us make a conscious effort to be agreeable, for we not only make friends thereby, but form habits which will go with us always.

CHUMS.

This leads me to speak of the charm of a bosom friend. Two boys who are ever and anon together, sharing one another's cares and mishaps, or two girls who cherish each the company of the other more than all else, is there anything more beautiful? Each may have his faults, and they may be of quite opposite natures, but the shortcomings are overlooked, in view of better qualities, and they weave ever closer into one another's lives. Friendships thus formed are enduring. They not only give to youth a beauty and sacredness which little else can afford, but promise for the future a rich source of satisfaction.

COMPETITION.

We have had with us on several occasions during the year men who have spoken of the purpose of modern education. None brought out clearly enough the competition, the keen struggle for existence that exists today, which the most casual observer must notice in the larger cities. Perhaps they had a definite reason for withholding this darker view of life, but while we are here, preapring to meet that very struggle, it is well we should realize its full significance.

A dozen or more photographers gave bids for the work on the *Waunomah*. Their offers varied considerably; with some there was an effort made to underbid competitors; they astutely sought to learn whether their offers were more or less favorable than others; but those photographers who seemed by the general air of their places of business to be the most successful, and who seemed to hold a pride in the quality of their work, put personality before price, and it was personality which almost won the bid for the work on the *Waunomah*, though the price was ten dollars higher. In each and every case, one could almost feel the hand reaching out, reaching out, for a livelihood.

It is true in every line of business. There is no longer any room at the top for the mediocre man; to subsist there, one must be prepared in a thousand ways to stem the ever-strengthening tide of competition. This fact should always be borne in mind by the student who expects to make the most of the years spent in education.

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THE STUDENT-BODY ASSOCIATION.

This is the *comitia tributa* in the high school, the assembly of all the students for the management of purely student affairs. Its authority is vested in a constitution, which was carefully drawn up in 1913. The officers of the Association consist of a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. The regular meetings are upon the first Friday of each calendar month, although the president may call special meetings at his discretion.

In theory, the Student-Body Association should have a strong, stimulating effect upon student activities, for their management is placed solely in the students' hands. However, it is unfortunate that only a few will avail themselves of their authority or feel their personal responsibility. But to these few is due much credit for the able handling of affairs during the past year.

Two standing committees oversee such business as cannot well be handled by the Student Body as a whole. One of these is called the executive committee, composed of the Student-Body officers, a member from each class not already represented, and two faculty members. Regularly its meetings are held prior to the Student-Body assembly, and all new projects are reported and discussed. This committee is composed of President Oral Neal, who acts as ex-officio chairman; Rhoda Henion, vice-president; Ernest Sault, secretary; Kathryn Keep, treasurer; Grace Dibble, Freshman representative; Miss Falk and Mr. Thomas.

The athletic committee supervises the business management of the athletic teams. It is its duty to make expenditures of appropriations from the Student-Body treasury for athletics, arrange games and report receipts and disbursements. Coach St. Johns, as chairman, Loren Cochran, Ernest Sault and Harland Brock constitute this committee.

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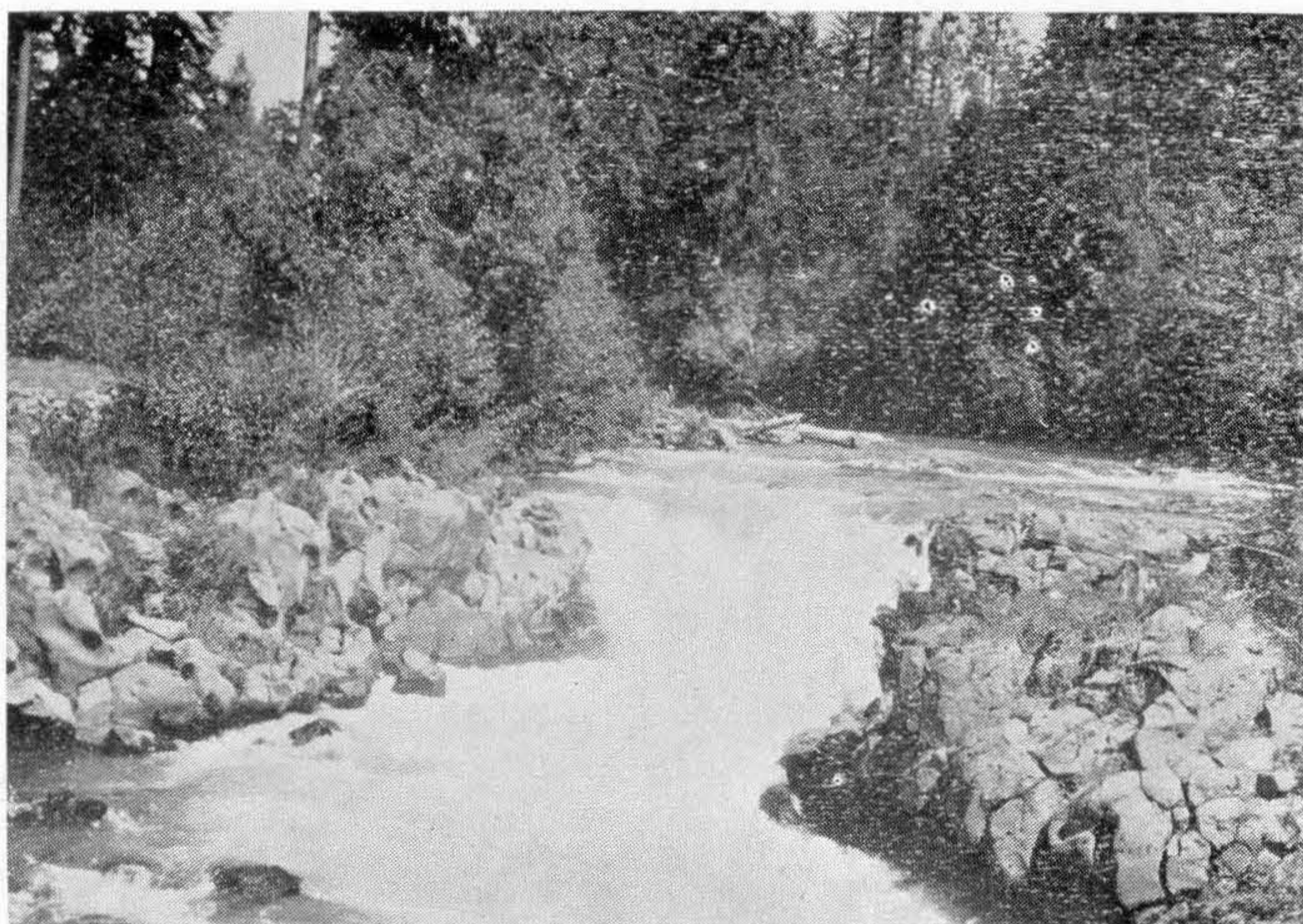
Athletic Committee



ERNEST SAULT

LEWIS ST. JOHNS
HARLAND BROCK

LOREN COCHRAN



Dramatics



MISS HELEN WALTON

UNTANGLING TONY.

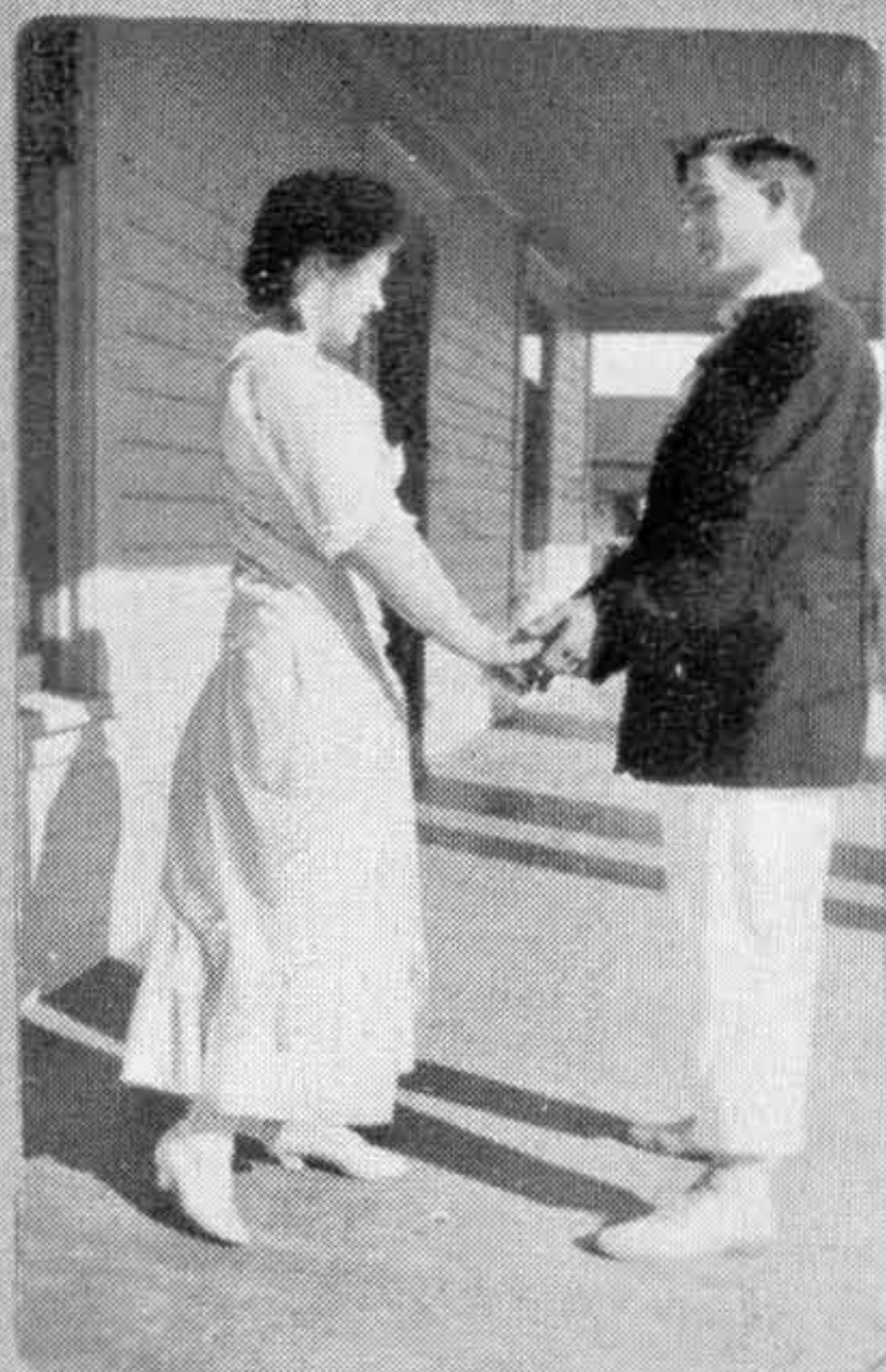
CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mrs. Addison Ray (who is rich, but anxious)	Ruby Fessenden
Anthony Ray (her son and chief anxiety)	Arthur Jones
Mildred Carew (her cousin, a young widow)	Icophene Clendening
Mrs. James Mannering (with designs on Tony)	Ethel Baldwin
Cladys Mannering (an only child)	Rhoda Henion
Mr. Fenwick Van Alsten (a friend of the family)	Winfield Woodings
Miss Carolyn Carol (a bright star of the chorus)	Kathryn Keep
Mrs. Brown (a temporary aunt)	Edith Clendening
Thompson (a bu ler)	Floyd Woodings

SYNOPSIS.

Anthony Ray, the happy-go-lucky son of a rich widow, has become engaged to Miss Carolyn Carol, a chorus girl, who has his written promise of marriage. His mother, her cousin, Mrs. Carew, and Mr. Van Alsten, a friend of the family, attempt to untangle him. Mr. Van Alsten is very fond of Mrs. Carew and promises to help free Tony if she will only give him some hope of gaining her hand. It happens that Carolyn and her aunt, Mrs. Brown, "a queer old party," visit the Rays on a day when Mrs. Mannering, who wishes

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Tony for a son-in-law, her daughter Gladys and Mr. Van Alsten, are invited to lunch. Van Alsten promptly makes love to Miss Carol. Tony sees them, but in the meanwhile has fallen in love with Gladys. He presents her to his mother and Mrs. Mannering as the future Mrs. Ray. Carolyn appears and demands to know what he is going to do with her. Gladys has confessed her love for Tony to Carolyn, and the butler, Thompson has recognized in the aunt no other a person than his long-lost wife, and it is disclosed that Carolyn is their daughter. Van Alsten attempts to buy Miss Carol off, but does not offer a sufficient sum. At last Tony persuades her to part with the promise of marriage for twenty thousand dollars. She declares that it was only Gladys' love for Tony that saved him, not the check. The curtain falls upon a scene of satisfaction, as Carolyn tears the check into bits and Tony clasps Gladys in his arms.

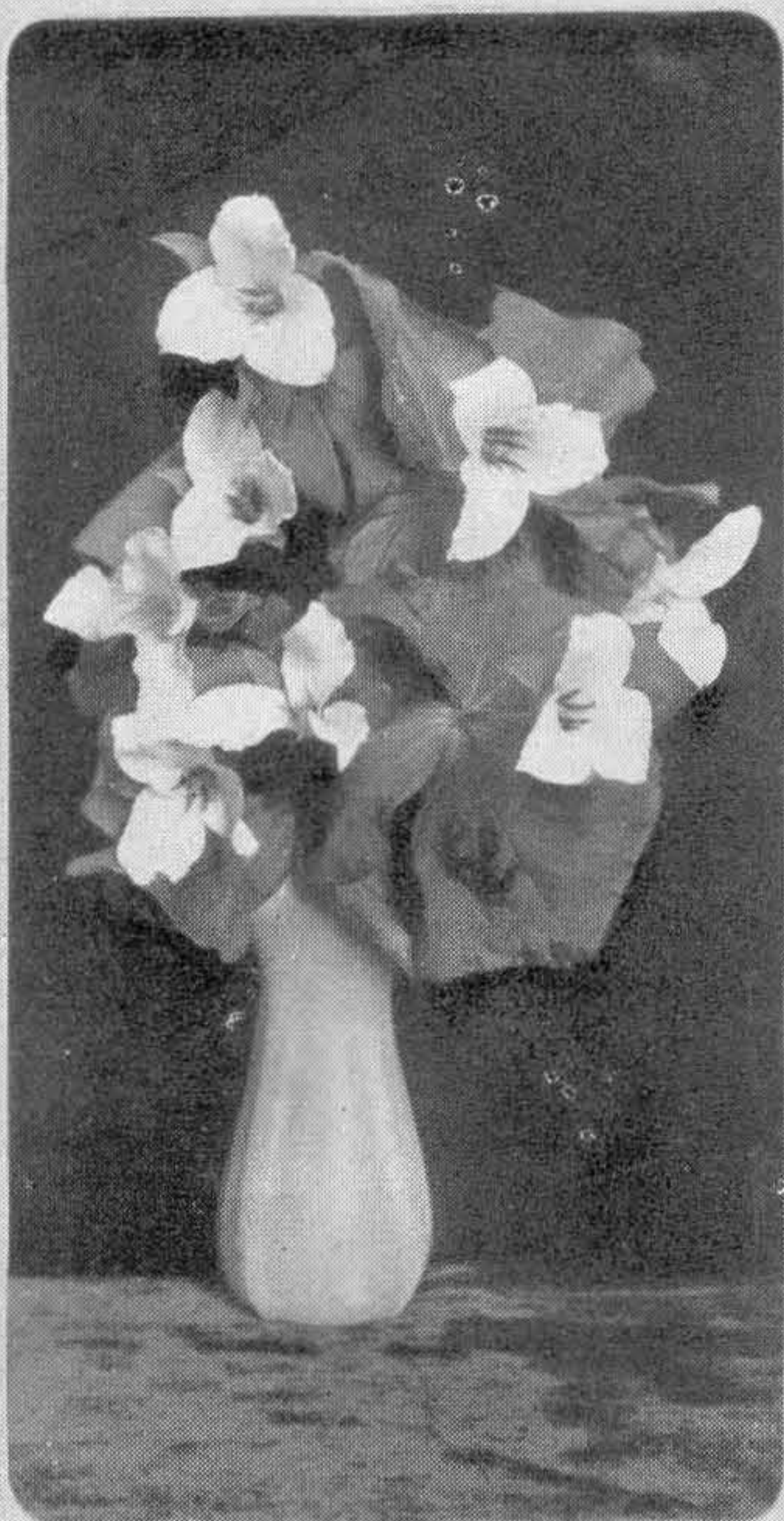
The above farce was successfully presented twice at the local playhouse and once at Fishers. The situations were involved and humorous. Every member of the cast was well suited to their part and performed it excellently. Edith Clendening as Mrs. Brown, and Floyd Woodings as Thompson, the butler, carried the humorous parts and displayed them with great success. Arthur Jones as Tony performed his part and smoked his cigarettes with an ease that appeared perfectly natural. The two rivals for Tony, Kathryn Keep, the dashing chorus girl, and Rhoda Henion, the shy little maid, were excellent. Ethel Baldwin and Ruby Fessenden were well suited to the parts of the anxious mothers, with their dignity of speech and bearing. Winfield Woodings was unsurpassable with his monocle and English drawl, but it was no doubt due to the influence of Icophene Clendening, the charming young widow, that he owed a great share of his success. The play was quite the most successful amateur farce ever produced by W. H. S. students, and its favorable result was greatly due to the splendid coaching of Miss Walton. E. G., '17.

THE SENIOR PLAY.

Practice under the capable direction of Miss Walton has begun upon the Senior play, which will be given about the middle of May. "She Stoops to Conquer," or "The Mistakes of a Night," by Goldsmith, has been chosen, and is the most ambitious dramatic production ever attempted by the High School as yet. The plot hinges upon the mistake made by the hero in taking the house of his host for an inn. A series of awkward blunders result from this. The scene was laid in the eighteenth century, and therefore the costumes will form an interesting feature. The cast is as follows:

Sir Charles Marlow	Edward Reinseth
Young Marlow (his son)	Oral Neal
Hardcastle	Winfield Woodings
Hastings	Ernest Sault
Tony Lumpkin	Lawrence Clarke
Diggory	Edward Reinseth
Mrs. Hardcastle	Edith Clendening
Miss Hardcastle	Icophene Clendening
Miss Neville	Ruby Fessenden
Maid	Ethel Baldwin
	R. F., '16.

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Society Notes

The school which Principal and Mrs. Thomas could well invite to an evening's entertainment in their little home has long since outgrown itself. But the feeling of fellowship which existed of old is with us still. It will live as long as the school has traditions, or until we can no longer feel in others those glad times which we ourselves enjoy.

The social happenings of the year have been many and varied. Besides those formal parties, which we regard as a matter of course, several unusual events have taken place, which were of very notable interest. All have given a zest to high school life, and relieved for a time the daily routine of studies and recitations.

THE FRESHMEN RECEPTION.

The Freshmen were not few enough to escape notice; instead, the Sophomores, who were proud of their recently gained title, felt it their duty to welcome them among us. Accordingly, a reception was held in their honor on the sixth of October. Incongruous though it may seem at a reception of welcome, they were forced to amuse us with a number of humiliating antics. We will hope that they enjoyed their bread and milk as much as the upper classmen did their punch and cake, but it is to be doubted. However, you see, they were only Freshmen, too humble, as yet, even to resent.

CHRISTMAS PARTY.

Happy he must be who recalls that gay time in the Grange Hall. Grange Hall, indeed, but so transformed by beautiful decorations that upon entering everyone was at once inspired by the predominating spirit of Christmas. This party was another claim which the faculty made upon our affections. The entertainment of the evening was cleverly arranged. One amusing feature was the presentation of some gift, accompanied by a particularly appropriate verse, to each student, and these verses were required to be read aloud. Still we smile over the remembrance of Arthur's diamond ring, Edith's rattle and Winfield's dictionary, an A, B, C book. Refreshments were served upon tables covered with evergreens and illuminated by rows of large red candles. Afterwards dancing was participated in until the hour of departure, when everyone declared that the faculty certainly were trumps.

THE CAROL SINGERS.

Altho' weary from one of those joyous events known by the name of X. Y. Z. affairs, the participants gaily assembled and marched from house to house, breaking the silence of the first hours of morning by the sweet melody

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of Christmas carols. The holiday singing was a great novelty to the students, and, indeed, such a novelty to the townsfolk, as well, that one of our goodly citizens misconstrued the good intentions of the serenaders. However, for the most part they seemed to appreciate our efforts. To the students it was a pleasure to sing the carols and German folk songs, and they realized better the true Christmas spirit for having sung them.

COASTING PARTY.

Coasting parties in this part of the country are far from common occurrences. In fact, last winter's storm afforded the only event of this kind that has ever been enjoyed by the High School students. The opportunity was certainly made the most of, and celebrated to the greatest extent.

The crowd met promptly at one o'clock and proceeded merrily to the hill. Here a couple of happy hours were spent in coasting, which is one of the most exhilarating of all sports. As, at the end of this time, the sleet was falling heavily, the chilled pleasure-seekers adjourned to the gymnasium. Here they were thawed out by fires and certain exceedingly vigorous games, such as "Last Couple Out" and "Flying Dutchman." Another amusing feature was the basketball game between the boys and girls, which was particularly enjoyed by the participants.

Nothing could have tasted better than the supper that was served at about five o'clock. An enormous supply of buns, weinies, baked beans and doughnuts had been provided, but the way they and the coffee disappeared was indeed astonishing.

After supper everyone was required to contribute some stunt to a vaudeville. Here, as in other things, our teachers proved themselves excellent entertainers, and their numbers on the program were by far the most clever and amusing of all. But finally wearying of this we wended our way to the Park Hall, where dancing was enjoyed until about eleven o'clock. The day had certainly been exciting and strenuous enough for everyone, so it was a happy but exhausted crowd that finally bade each other a gay "good-night."

THE HALLOWE'EN PARTY.

What form of entertainment is more enjoyable than a Hallowe'en party? "None," was the answer given by the merry crowd who attended the High School party last October. The assembly hall was beautifully and appropriately decorated, the refreshment committee had more than outdone themselves in furnishing a suitable and daintily served supper, and an exceedingly clever program for the evening had been arranged. Hallowe'en games were played, and the crowning feature of the evening was the trip thru' the grim and spooky "Underworld." The evening was gaily ended by a "Virginia Reel" and a "Grand March." Much of the success of the party was due to the interest and help given us by our faculty, who took an active part in the preparation for the festivity.

THE FRANKLIN HOP.

The Franklin High School basketball teams are certainly made up of jolly students and, particularly on the girls' part, good dancers. This fact was proven to us at an X. Y. Z. hop given in their honor. As it was late when

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the crowd assembled at the hall after the games, it was necessary to make the dances rather short. However, we managed to have our usual twenty-four numbers on the program and still give our visitors two or three hours' sleep before rising to take the early boat.

A NEAR TRIP TO CAPE HORN.

"What might have been," are not these the saddest words of tongue or pen? Such they seemed to the basketball girls as they stood at the depot helplessly watching the train go on without them. This was to have been the team's first trip. Bubbling over with enthusiasm, thrilled with the adventure of it all, every girl was so engrossed in the situation that when no coach arrived on the train, they could scarcely be convinced that thus the trip was impossible. Stunned far greater than if they had met defeat, the crestfallen team trudged slowly back to town.

WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY HIKE.

Altho' melting drifts of the winter's storm still lingered in the fence corners and a cool mist filled the air, they were no discouragements to the jolly students who had planned the hike of February 22. Early in the morning twenty-nine High School representatives, three faculty members included, set out at a brisk pace, which not once subsided until Gibbon's Creek was reached.

Immediately fires were made, and altho' it was difficult to get the damp wood to burn, once started, the fire blazed up merrily. Dinner was then prepared. The pleasant odor of coffee increased everyone's realization that their appetites were indeed in need of attention. After satisfying them as much as possible, active games were participated in, bringing to memory the pleasure of bygone days. A little later the party started up the canyon in search of the falls. However, long before they were reached a mutiny broke out, and part of the hikers returned to camp. The remainder again divided, and these parties scrambled thru' snowdrifts and up the two steep sides of the canyon as best they could. Upon returning to camp, they found the mutineers had replenished the fire. So in a body, headed by Mr. St. Johns, the boys marched away to the nearest farm house in quest of eggs. Much to our surprise, they returned with a plenteous supply. Very soon the smell of coffee again arose from the flames, and seating themselves in a circle about the fire, everyone enjoyed the meal of boiled eggs and coffee to the utmost. Much fatigued, but in highest spirits, the party returned in the early evening to Washougal.

HIGH SCHOOL EXCURSION.

The Jesse Harkins, chartered by the High School for the evening of February 26, set out at seven P. M. with sixty-three pleasure-seekers aboard. The season's most important basketball game was to take place between Washougal and Vancouver, at Vancouver, the destination. This, of course, was the inspiration of the excursion.

The boat's upper deck was occupied chiefly by students, all jolly and hopeful, and why not? During the season our team had been undefeated, and would this not be another victory? An almost continual volley of High School yells and songs drifted away from the boat's stern as she sped along the river. The trip down was splendid, but the game, alas! You may look in the athletic department for that.

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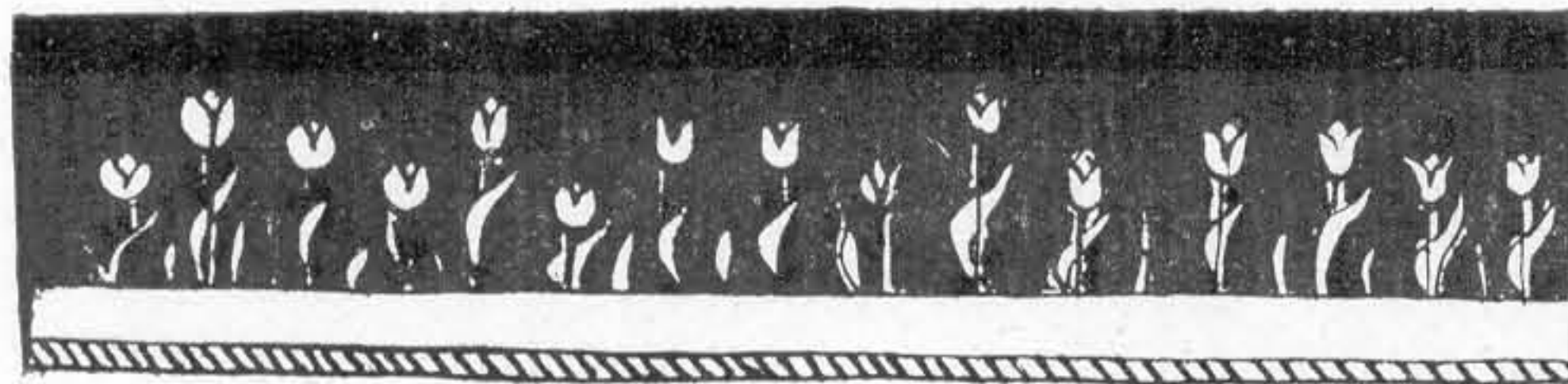
In spite of the sad disappointment, the journey home proved soothing to many participants. Altho' most of the former occupants of the upper deck again returned, we were deprived of the jolly company of three of our teachers, for their time seemed fully occupied on the lower deck. Resolving to make the best of defeat, with few exceptions the passengers found consolation in the beauties of the starlit night. Thus the little boat brought many, both young and old, back to the earth rather suddenly, when she slipped quietly into Washougal during that first small hour of morning. Such was the Vancouver excursion.

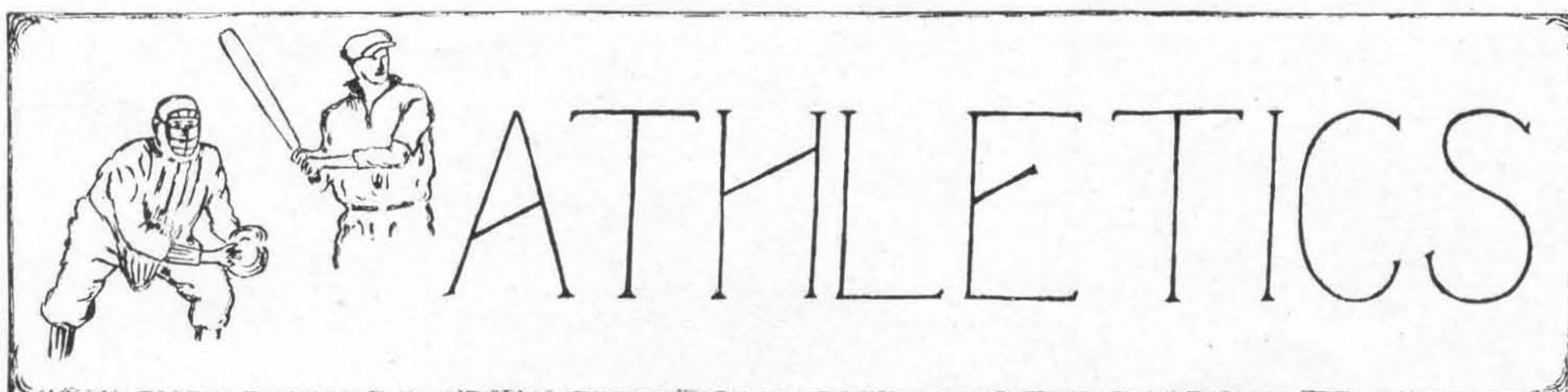
CAMAS HIKE.

It is not often that W. H. S. students go to Camas to picture shows. But the combination of Billie Burke in "Peggy" and one of those balmy evenings so uncommon in the early spring was too overpowering. Fourteen of the girls, with Mr. St. Johns and Mr. Rundall as bodyguards, walked down. The show fully came up to our greatest expectation, so it was a gay, spirited crowd who started back to Washougal. Everyone who went will doubtless remember the amusing incidents of the walk home, for instance, the rock candy. For no one could possibly have kept serious and dignified with that jolly crowd, and on such a wonderful evening.

THE FISHERS TRIP.

The reproduction of "Untangling Tony" in Fishers on March 3 is considered by the members of the cast and their friends as one of the greatest pleasures of the year. The memory of that gay afternoon, evening and also night is happy and lasting. The word "Fishers" recalls to our minds some of the amusing incidents and happenings which, for us, came very nearly being tragedies. Of course, as most people know, we enjoyed it far more than our poor chaperons, who were compelled to waste an enormous amount of energy in tearing us away from the amusements being carried on in the adjoining dance hall. Still, for that night, at least, we were a show troupe,





In this, as in other lines of school work, Washougal High has especially distinguished itself during the past year. The impetus given athletics while Mr. Ferrin was here has been nourished and kept up to its old vigor, never wavering for a moment. This was due in part to the interest which Billie Wood took in the football team during the disappointments early in the season, and to the steady, consistent work of Mr. St. Johns, our present coach, since he took charge of this branch late in October. We have but a few boys in the school, but they are of the true athletic type. Much to their credit, be it said that indulgences are absolutely unknown in W. H. S. This is the *sine qua non* of the athletic spirit in the school.

While we have done much to be proud of in the world of sports, athletics are judiciously kept away from the center of the stage. They are of second importance, scholastic training being of first consideration. Yet it is recognized here, as elsewhere, that both are necessary to the complete development of the individual. Training of the body, making it a strong machine to stand the wear and tear of a "ninety-year run," as Mr. Frank O. Kreager would say, this thing goes hand in hand with the training of the mind. Moreover, athletics have given the students here an opportunity to visit other schools, meet other students on a common ground, and establish friendly relations with our neighbors. They have, at the same time, been a strong force in developing the spirit of unity and fellowship at home.

FOOTBALL.

Though we say it ourselves, there's no grass on W. H. S., if it is football you talk about. Consider that on the trip to Stevenson, for instance, we left only four boys at home who were not on the football squad, and that during the season we played such large schools as Hillsboro, Vancouver and St. Johns, and lost but a single game, and you have proper football in a nutshell. This phenomenal record can only be explained by a sight of the phenomenal group of huskies who attend Washougal High. Farmers, they are, for the most part, and not so slow, either. Their average weight, just before the Hillsboro game, was 162 pounds. That ought to be a sufficient introduction to the players on the squad.

For about five weeks early in the season the boys worked without a coach, except for the occasional evenings when Billie Wood was able to leave his ranch work to give them the benefit of his football experience at Oregon. Without him to enliven the interest in practice and to tide over their disappointments until Mr. St. Johns came, football must have failed from the very start. This was but one of the claims which Billie has upon the esteem of the boys of Washougal.

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THE GAMES.

Milwaukie 0; W. H. S. 121.

We claim no very great honors for having won this first game of the season. Needless to say, it was a plain walk-away. However, the squad was more completely "fagged out" after the game than after many more evenly-matched contests. It is usually spoken of as the "track meet with Milwaukie."

Vancouver 27; W. H. S. 0.

So early in the season, this game should not have been played. Yet it was the only one that could be obtained on the date, although not until after a majority of the squad had spoiled the chances of success by attending an ice cream social the very evening before the game. However, it was not so unevenly matched as the score would seem to indicate. Vancouver was mightily surprised by such clean, straight football as Washougal was able to show them. It was practically a first game for Campen at tackle and Woodings at left end.

Hill Military Academy 0; W. H. S. 26.

This game, played on the local field, was easily won by Washougal. Sheer force and vigor of play outdid the best work our opponents could show.

Hillsboro 7; W. H. S. 15.

This is regarded as the best game of the season. The day was ideal, and the Washougal squad was in perfect trim. Hillsboro had a strong defensive team, particularly their ends. As a result, Washougal at times made

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its yardages only with great difficulty. Weger did the scoring for Washougal, putting over two touchdowns and a drop kick.

ST. JOHNS, 2; W. H. S., 6.

This game was played on a heavy field, with rain and a cold east wind making the playing disagreeable. Washougal fumbled the slippery ball so frequently in the first quarter that our opponents drove us back for a safety. The team rallied, and Weger in the second quarter scored a touchdown.

The boys will remember that despite the cold, rainy day, the High School girls were all on deck to witness the game, and to cheer on their sturdy heroes.

STEVENSON, 0, WASHOUGAL, 6.

The weather on the day of the St. Johns game was only rivaled by that of Thanksgiving day, when Washougal played Stevenson H. S. Much of the field was covered with water from two to six inches deep, and some interesting attempts were made by Stevenson to drown the Washougal players outright. Harland Brock scored a touchdown in the first quarter, connecting with a forward pass from Weger. The game was featured by several mishaps for Washougal, and muddy complexions for everybody.

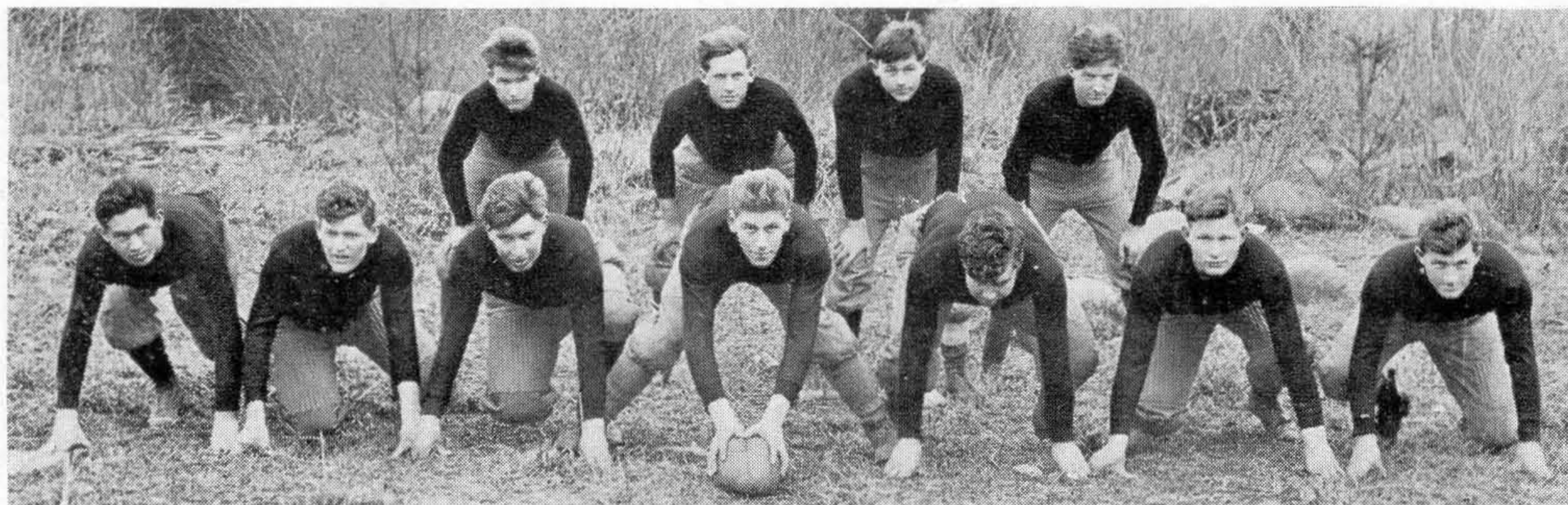
The Line-up: Clarke, center; L. Kiser, left guard; Loren Cochran, left tackle; Woodings, left end; H. Kiser, right guard; C. Strong, right tackle; Neal, right end; Weger, quarterback; Brock (captain), right halfback; Jones, left halfback; Campen, fullback; Reinseth, W. Strong, Powell, utility.

BASKETBALL.

There were some real surprises for the local basketball fans in this season's work. First of all, two of those who played on the second team last year came out in better form, and two of the old line were relegated to places on the bench. Dick Smith's graduation last spring deprived the team of one of its best players; but the bill was filled by Campen's return to school. With such an auspicious change in affairs, the early days of the season boded success.

Eight games in all were played, and of these Washougal lost only two; the second encounter with Vancouver, and the final game with Stevenson.

The individual players might be said to have been stronger this season than last, but team work was not as good. Weger, playing at guard, covered the floor in the old style. His teammate, Clarence Strong possessed the admirable quality of stick-to-itiveness, particularly of sticking to his opponent. This Mt. Norway husky was one of those players who got "better with age," for he served only rarely as utility last season.



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Ernie Campen was the "pride of the ball," of the basketball, we mean to assume. Certainly, he was also tall enough and formidable enough to put the fear of defeat into the heart of the strongest opponent. He covered the floor equally well at forward and at center, and possessed a brass-riveted mortgage on the foul throwing job.

That other warmer of the bench who "rambled right along," this one to a place at forward, was Lester Kiser. He was nearly always equal to the most strenuous play. Harland Brock, his teammate, cool-headed, indefatigable, played the game as of old. Though the odds went against Washougal, he never became discouraged; instead, it was often his firm mettle which rallied his mates, and brought victory out of defeat.

We still honor those two players of last season's team, Lawrence Clarke and Oral Neal, who, though they did not play on the first line could be depended upon to serve Washougal, should any mishap befall one of the regulars. To them, as in all athletic teams, belongs a due share of the honor which is apt to be attributed wholly to the first line.

THE GAMES.

1. Franklin H. S. of Portland vs. Washougal, at Washougal: Franklin, 8; Washougal, 25.

2. Vancouver H. S vs. Washougal, at Washougal: Vancouver, 13; Washougal, 21.

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3. Cape Horn A. C. vs. Washougal, at Cape Horn: Cape Horn, 21; Washougal, 24.

4. Deaf School of Vancouver vs. Washougal, at Washougal: Deaf School, 11; Washougal, 18.

5. Yacolt H. S. vs. Washougal, at Yacolt: Yacolt, 17; Washougal, 28.

6. Vancouver H. S. vs. Washougal, at Vancouver: Vancouver, 22, Washougal, 20.

7. Cape Horn A. C. vs. Washougal, at Washougal: Cape Horn, 20; Washougal, 21.

8. Stevenson H. S. vs. Washougal, at Washougal: Stevenson, 26; Washougal, 23.

Of no game during the season are we prouder than of the victory over Vancouver High School. It was the first time that an athletic team of ours had defeated our formidable neighbor.

The return game was played on Vancouver's floor. A large crowd of rooters went down on the Jessie Harkins, chartered especially for the occasion, to witness a most thrilling contest. The Washougal team was disabled by a serious mishap to Brock in the first few minutes of play. However, they rallied, and led the scoring through the rest of the game. With the score a tie, Vancouver threw a basket almost simultaneously with the blow of the whistle. Rather than strain at a hair, Wood awarded the decision to Vancouver.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

What have we to say about the girls' basketball team? Well—although we had but one real game this year, we cannot help but feel that we had a very enjoyable season. We began practice quite early under our coach, Miss Falk, and continued as long as we could make the basketball season extend.

We encountered the Franklin H. S. girls from Portland on the same night that the boys defeated their Franklin H. S. rivals. Although we had encountered our superiors the score being 13 to 4, we still felt that if we had had our regular

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- 6—Shrimp was seen at church last night—not alone.
- 8—Windy has lost his tranquillity.
- 9—Clarke could not be persuaded to attend football practice.
- 10—Again so.
- 12—Edward happens upon a women's convention in assembly: Edward knits his brow.
- 13—The day an unlucky one—for Hill Military lads.
- 15—Man proposes? Nay, nay! Ask Wallace.
- 16—Cecil cracked a joke in botany, then Alice laughed.
- 17—Calendar reporter absent—no report.
- 18—Two Senior girls censured for whispering.
- 19—Oral loses equilibrium in Student Body Meeting.
- 20—We wollop Hillsboro, 15 to 7.
- 24—Everyone out for football practice. Big game Saturday.
- 25—Rumors are that certain players will have bodyguard to Stevenson.
- 26—The rumor grows.
- 27—But nothing turns up, except a bad day and a hard game.
- 29—Football cripples all surviving.
- 30—Another month gone.

DECEMBER—

- 1—This one begun, with all prospects good (says Harland).
- 3—Preparations being busily made. See tomorrow.
- 4—X, Y, Z. Nuff said.
- 6—Miss Walton begins training of carol singers.
- 7—Sophomore boys play "purgatory."
- 8—Mrs Keep entertains her class of boys—*and their friends*.
- 9—English and Strafers again clash in lunch hour discussion.
- 10—Assembly talk by W. E. T.
- 11—Franklin High goes home disappointed.
- 13—Vague rumors for revival of *Waunomah*.
- 14—Alice again excited; laugh is contagious.
- 15—Oral read faculty invitation to Christmas party amid general rejoicing.
- 16—It is rumored, and we believe, that Art. visited a Geer's last evening.
- 17—How will the Faculty entertain?
- 18—The question answered—in finest style. Again the Faculty are trumps.
- 20—Shining faces in assembly this morning.
- 21—Holiday hop. The carol singers go abroad in the rain.
- 22—Vacation begins.

JANUARY—

- 1—A new year.
- 3—All return to studies after Christmas recess.
- 4—Mr. Thomas speaks concerning debate.
- 5-7—It snowed. Vacation.
- 10—The High School girls have a sleigh ride.
- 11—Kathryn and Rhoda almost catch the grip; out sleigh riding.
- 13—Snowed in. Vancouver game.
- 18—Nothing doing socially; tests.
- 19—Tony is being untangled nightly.
- 20—Basketball practice keeps the boards hot.

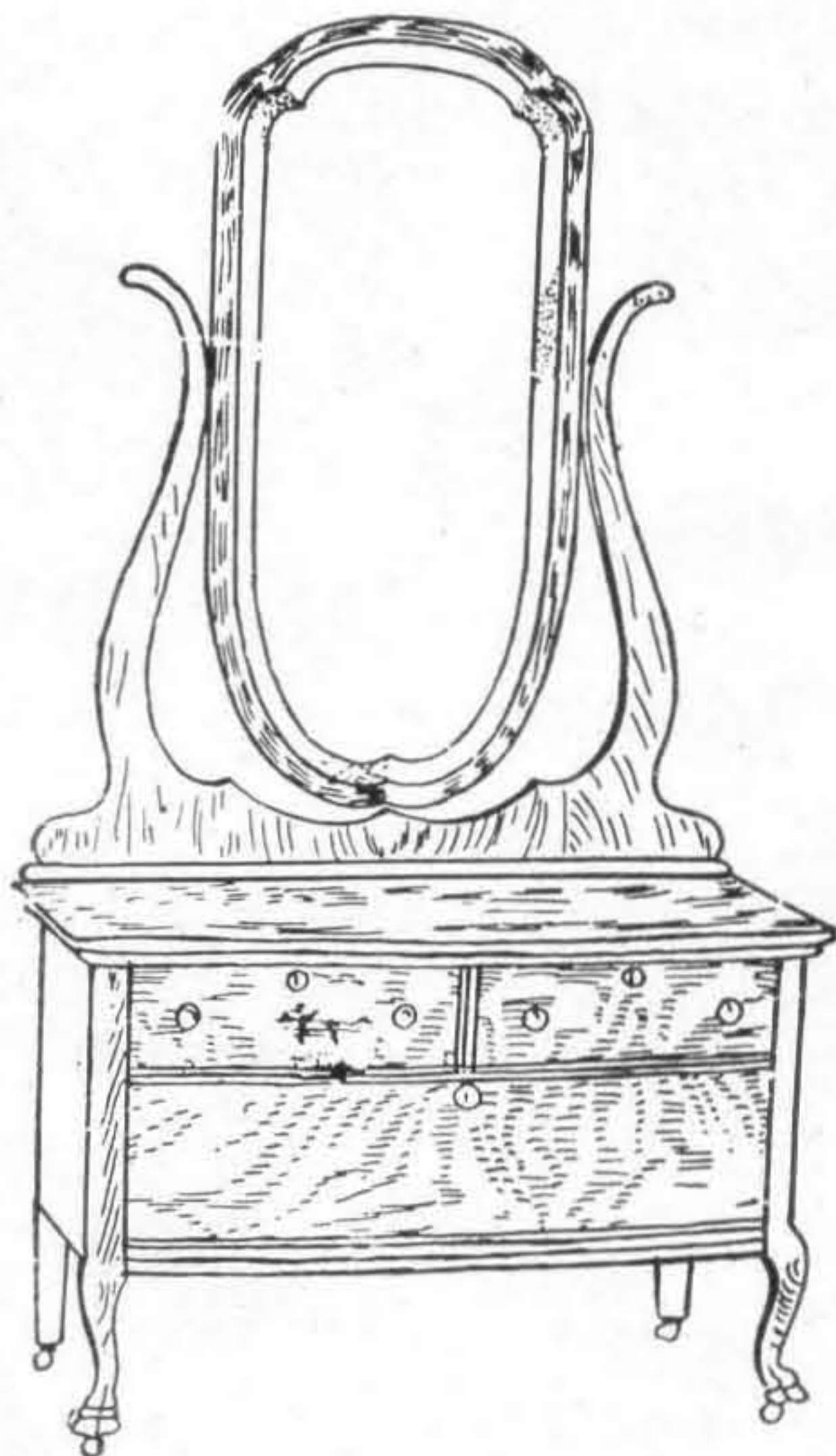
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And this means the Highest Quality, Right Prices,
Square Dealing, Courteous Treatment and Sound
Business Sense.

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Paints and Varnishes



Glass, Oils, Builders' Hardware,
Doors and Windows.

Furniture, Mattresses, Crockery,
Glassware, Cooking Utensils,
Stoves, Ranges, Rugs, Carpets,
Linoleum and Congoleum.



The House of
Bargains

T. S. Geer

Washougal,
Wash.

Waunomah

- 21—Everybody goes coasting.
- 24—Mr. Thomas says lessons are not well prepared on Mondays; Sault says too much Sunday afternoon tea parties.
- 25—Mid-year Ex.
- 26—Leap year is all the talk among the girls, but little seems to be developing.
- 31—A great big day—our mugs taken. A little scrape. A goose egg at Ridge-field debate—victory at Washougal.
- 28—Windy makes his usual afternoon Latin visit to the front part of the room.

FEBRUARY—

- 1—Mr. Thomas offers the Literary Digest for sale. The Junior boys think they have more literature than they can digest now.
- 3—Real debating starts in High School.
- 4—Holiday.
- 7—Shrimp appears with a hair cut.
- 8—Notice served upon four High School boys to appear at R. R. crossing Wednesday evening.
- 9—Wednesday evening, boys leave to get Leap Year proposals; girls fail to show up.
- 12—Studied too much. (Reporter.)

**A Tested Lens
An Accurate Shutter
Simple Operation
Good Pictures**

All these are assured when you purchase a Kodak

Priced from \$6.00 to \$20.00

Brownies from \$2.00 to \$12.00

WASHOUGAL DRUG CO.

C. HALLING, Prop.

WASHOUGAL, WASH.



If you want to know what
smartly dressed

**Men, Young Men
and Boys**

will wear this season,
pay this store a visit.

James J. Padden

Leading Clothier

"Where the Clothes Fit"

602-4 Main St.

VANCOUVER, WASH.

Gifts

Leather Writing Cases, Books, Fountain Pens,
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Commencement Books, Stationery, etc.

Season Gifts Our Specialty

Educational Books

Representing All Publishers

Engraving

Invitations, Announcements, Visiting Cards,
Monogram or Address Dies

Engravers for Class 1916 V.H.S.

Vancouver Stationery Company

The Book Store

611 Main St.

VANCOUVER, WASH.

Waunomah

- 14—Wash day.
- 15—Several High School lads skate.
- 16—Art, begins to look cheery, spouse expected back to school.
- 17—Several boys are abducted from the assembly by Miss Walton.
- 18—Tony was untangled tonight. The basketball team tangled with Yacolt.
- 19—Dull.
- 21—Everybody asleep today, no news.
- 22—Big hike. Look out for the “falls.”
- 23—Somebody swiped the other fellow’s lady friend. (No names.)
- 26—Vancouver wins a close fast, basketball game.
- 28—Philosopher Sault says working the night shift on Caesar is not what its cracked up to be.
- 29—Did any boys receive Leap Year proposals? Two girls stung at Leap Year skate.

MARCH—

- 1—A new scholar appears, a Freshman. Senior girls fall in love.
- 3—High old time at Fishers—3rd performance of “Untangling Tony.”
- 4—Sad Saturday. Cape Horn goes home with the little end of the bacon.
- 7—Art. is satisfied; Ellen has returned.
- 8—Cochran swipes Brock’s Wall flower.

When in Camas, visit

Hazelwood Ice Cream

C. S. Davis

Candies, Nuts and Fruit

“The Home of Sweets”

WE appreciate the business given us in the past
by the people of Washougal and vicinity,
and trust that we will be given an opportunity
to serve you in the future.

Peterson Bros. Lumber Co.

ROBERT MITCHELL
- JEWELER -
CAMAS, WASH.
WATCH REPAIRING

Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry
and
Fishing Tackle

U. S. Radio Time Service received daily by wireless from North Head.

THE ELITE CAFE

C. E. SEAFUSE, PROP.

CAMAS'S ONLY FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT

Serves you any time day or night.

Best Dinner in the City 11:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. for 25c.

SHORT ORDERS AT ALL HOURS

Camas Pharmacy

THE REXALL STORE

Phone Main 302

CAMAS, WASH.

Arthur Thayer, Prop.

Everything a Good Drug Store Should Carry



Naunomah

- 9—Lois has a caller from (better ask her).
10—Our Stevenson rivals defeat Washougal, as usual.
12—Miss Walton has an assembly room caller.
13—Rumors of a visit to Cochran's ranch (to pick a hop).
14—Mr. St. Johns seems to visit the Post Office regularly every day; we wonder if he has a friend in the old country.
15—Mr. Kreager, of W. S. C., gives the girls a little domestic science talk.
16—Everybody longing for something to do.
17—Several couples seen at picture show.
19-24—Teachers' Institute. We have liberty for a week.
26—Baseball has taken the limelight.
28—Dry day. (Only water everywhere.)

APRIL—

- 1—April fool's day. (Dedicated by our forefathers, we have kept it holy.)
2—Several bachelors avoid the girls—unless it is when they long for the company of the fairer sex.
3—Married stiffs sit up and look wise today; why should they worry?
4—A trip to see Billie Burke. Mr. St. Johns goes along. And something might have happened but—

CAMAS HOME LAUNDRY

IDA DIDIER, Prop.

Our Work is Always the Best

That's Why You Patronize Us

Crown Jewelry Store

CAMAS, WASHINGTON



High Grade Watches, Jewelry & Silverware

WE DO EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING



The Clothes Question

The new STADIUM models are here. They're sure winners with the fellows who take pride in their personal appearance. The good features of

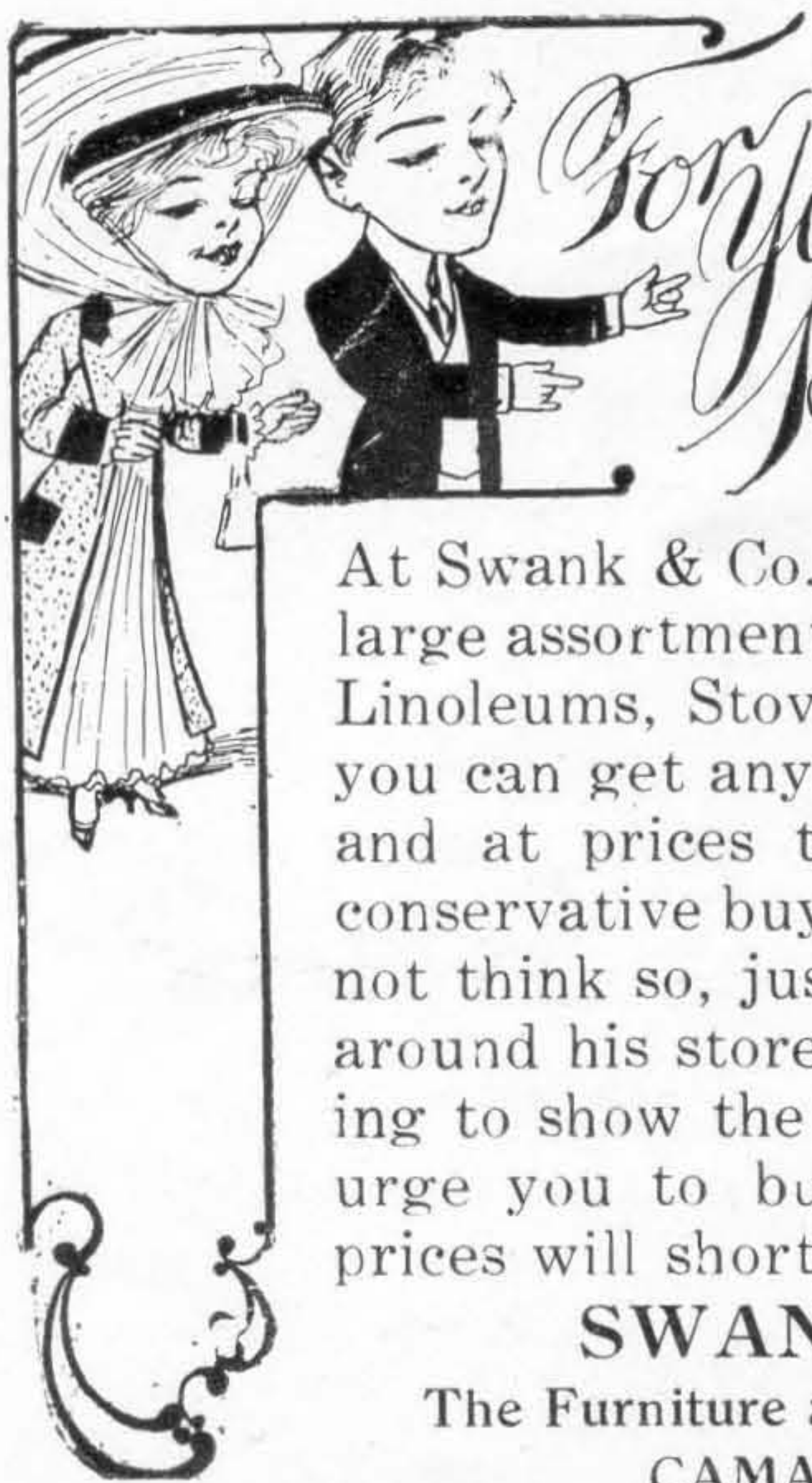
STADIUM CLOTHES

are the Style, Fit and Good Tailoring. :: Call and inspect them at

Farr Bros.
CAMAS, WASH.

\$15 to \$18

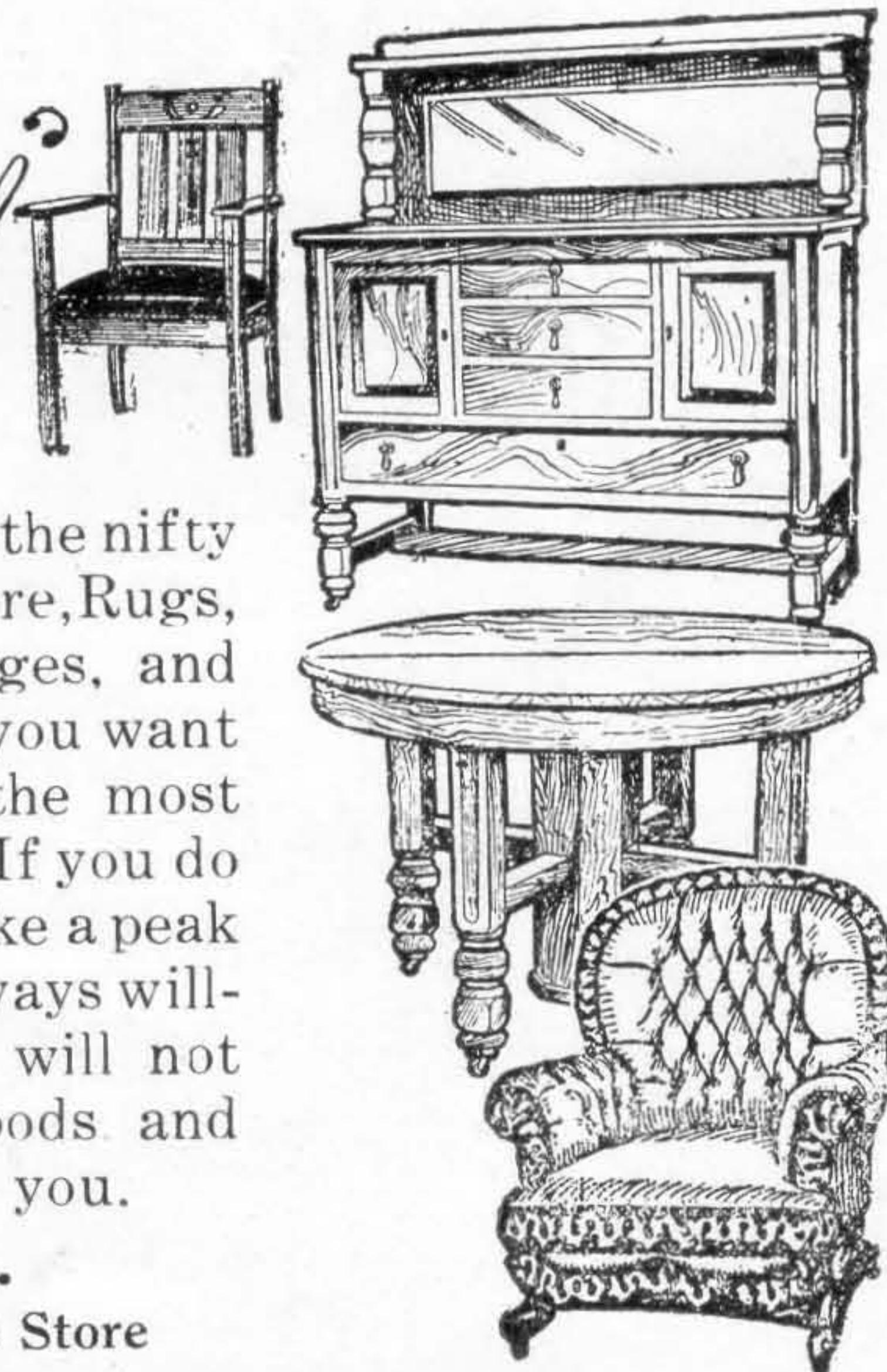
REMEMBER THESE ADS WHEN IN NEED OF GOOD GOODS



At Swank & Co. they have the nifty large assortment of Furniture, Rugs, Linoleums, Stoves and Ranges, and you can get anything that you want and at prices that make the most conservative buyer smile. If you do not think so, just go and take a peak around his store. He's always willing to show the goods and will not urge you to buy. His goods and prices will shortly convince you.

SWANK & CO.

The Furniture and Hardware Store
CAMAS, WASH.



We carry the Majestic Range

A Complete Line of Community Silverware

Waunomah

- 6—The girls almost, but not quite, beat Cape Horn at basketball. (Latest report, they failed to go.)
7—Wallace almost stopped as he passed Rhoda's seat today; for the reason, ask Rhoda.
9—Speed contest with the typewriters are as popular as Ford races, says old Doc. Shrimp.
13—She Stoops to Conquer—the Senior play.
14—Picking at the hop (s) in the early morning.
16—Everybody goes to church.
17—Windy is knee-deep in the Annual.
20—The Seniors have various opinions of one another; Edith chief dissenter.
22—Certain baseball fans go to witness the opening game in Portland.
23—Business manager working night shift.
28—Annual goes to press.



We Sell the Best Shoes

Every Pair Correctly Fitted

WALK-OVER SHOES

for Men and Women

MAYER "HONORBILT"

for Men and Women

SINCERITY SHOES

for Women

BUSTER BROWN SHOES

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The Shoe You Can't Kick Thru

BILLY BUSTER SHOES

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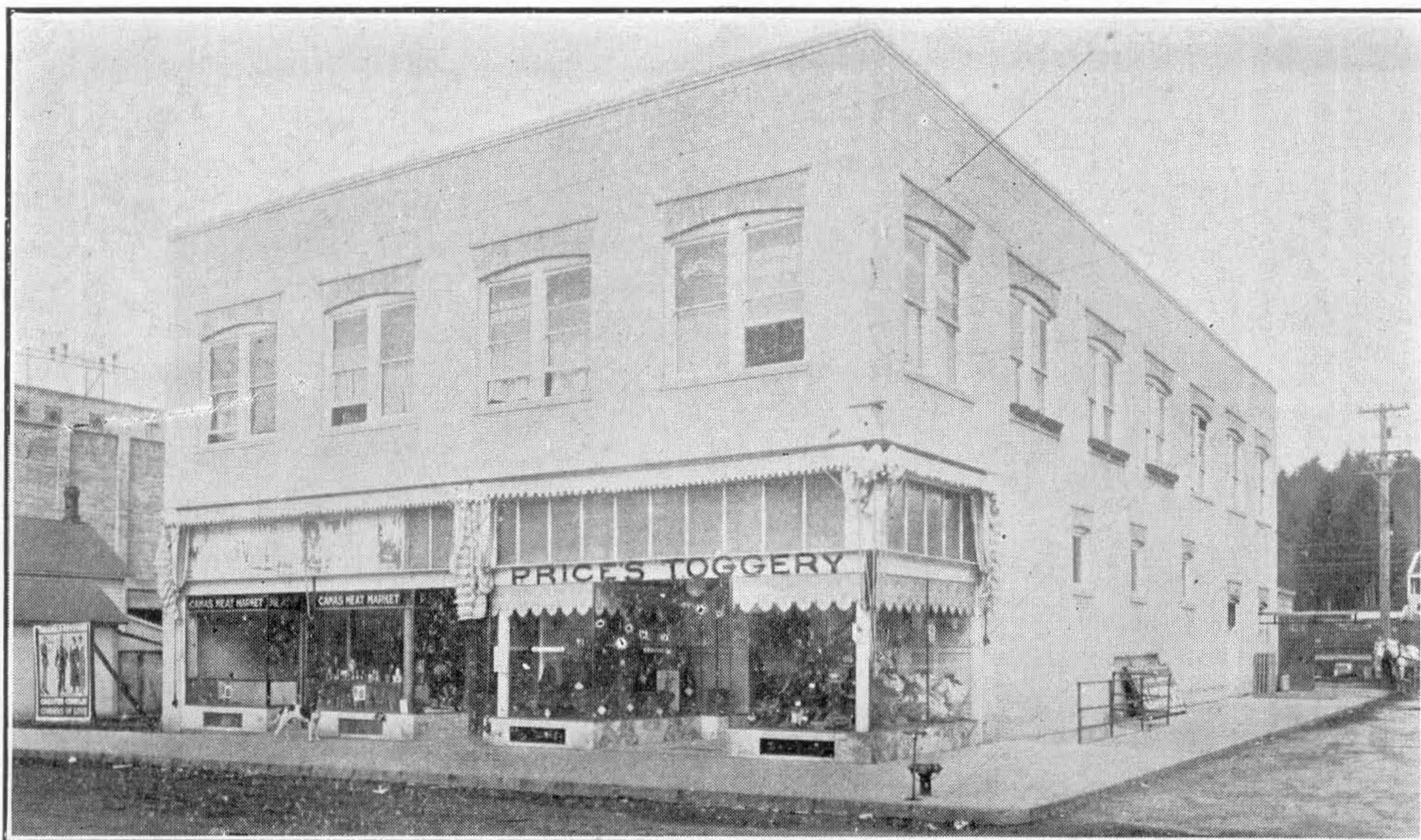
The Wear-Proof Line

"If Our Shoes Do Not Make Good, We Do"

Camas Mercantile Co.

"Your Store"

Camas, Wash.



The Pride of Camas--- Price's Beautiful Store

Featuring the most popular lines of America's best merchandise, namely:

John B. Stetson, Crofut & Knapp Hats; Hart, Schaffner & Marx and Clothcraft all-wool, hand-tailored Suits. Dutchess trousers, Arrow Shirts and Collars, Cowen's Neckwear, Ganter & Mat-tern Underwear and Knitted Goods, Notaseme Hosiery for Men and Women, Florsheim, Nettle-ton, W. L. Douglas and Just Wright Dress Shoes, Bergman, Napa Tan, John Meier and Dayton Work Shoes, Hanson's Work Gloves.

The above line coupled with our principles of dignity, en-ergy, courtesy, originality and value. In fact in this store all patrons are treated with equal courtesy regardless of their nationality, creed, position or wealth. All of which makes this store an ideal place to trade.

Yours for Service

A. R. Price Camas, Wash.

Naunomah

The faint-hearted stude
One evening was rude
With the girl he did adore;
He tried from the miss,
To steal a sly kiss,
And he never got back any more.

The well-meaning stude
Vowing not to be rude,
With the girl he did adore,
Told the young miss
He'd ne'er take a kiss;
And he never got back any more.

The light-hearted stude
Thought queening not rude
With the girl he did adore.
He robbed the young miss
Of many a big kiss,
And He's seldom at home any more.

Pinn the Baker

Vancouver Office, Mathews Garage
Phone 95

Portland Office, 40 Second Street
Phone Bd. 5121

STEELE TRUCK CO.

J. W. HOLLINGSHEAD. MGR.

Daily Freight Service between Washougal, Camas, Fisher,
Ellsworth, Image, Vancouver and Portland

Leaves Washougal 7:00 a.m., Portland 2:00 p.m.

Washougal office at Commercial Hotel

C. R. WHITE

Watchmaker and Jeweler
Fine Watch Repairing

Washougal, Wash.

OSCAR DAHLGREN

Harness and Saddlery

All kinds of

Leather Repairing

WASHOUGAL

Drier Pipes

Gutters

LOCKE'S TINSHOP

All kinds of

Sheet Metal Work

Phone Main 13

WASHOUGAL, WASH.

DR. ARMSTRONG

Physician and Surgeon

Camas, Wash.

H. W. CLEARWATER

Physician and
Surgeon

Phones: Res. 532
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Washougal

DR. F. C. PRICE

Physician and Surgeon

Office and Residence on Second St.
Opposite the Drug Store

Washougal, Wash.

GERLINGER STOCK FARM

CATTLE BOUGHT AND SOLD

C. M. RELTON,
MANAGER

Waunemah

The caste of Untangling Tony may have to untangle Tony (Art. Jones) again.

Rusty: "If Shrimp was looking for a nice shady place, where would he sit?"
Art.: Beside a Wall.

If Sault whipped Walter Strong, what article of food would we have?
Saulted-Shrimp. (So-called.)

(Mr. St. Johns had been teaching Icophene the grape vine dance the night before.)

Mr. St. Johns (in Commercial Geography): "Do you know whether they have imported the grape vine into Spain or not, Icophene?"

Icophene (blushing): "Do you mean the grape vine dance?"

Miss Falk (Assigning Virgil lesson): Beginning where you left off tomorrow taking the next thirty lines.

Shrimp: "Where did you blow in from, Sault?"

Sault: "Vancouver, B. C."

Shrimp: "I didn't ask you when; I asked you where."

(Miss Walton in fourth year English class): "Is this a first grade or a class in English?"

Harland: "This is an English class of the first grade."

Gill Floral Co.

Gladiolas

Dahlias

Roses

Perennials

R1 Washougal, Wash.

Asters, Salvia, tomato plants, etc.
We expect to be in Portland this summer and fall, but have left our flowers in charge of Mrs. Chas. Gibbons for plants or cut flowers. We will have a good stock of late cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli and cow kale plants ready about June 1st.

Patronize Your Home Millinery

Always a Good Stock on Hand

MRS. E. M. SHEPHERD

CENTRAL CONFECTIONERY

Weatherly
ICE CREAM

HENRY RICHI, Prop.

5, 10 & 15 CENT STORE
FRED LIDSTONE, PROP.



DURING VACATION--REMEMBER OUR ADVERTISERS

Western Light & Power Co.

A HOME INDUSTRY

Reliable Service at Reasonable Rates



Waunemah

Cochran says: "A little football now and then, makes cripples out of single men."

Latin Teacher—Please give the dative singular of "donum."

Freshie—Do know.

Teacher—For once you are correct.

Mr. St. John (in Bookkeeping class), "It is not necessary to be identified when depositing money. Last summer I made a deposit in a bank in Seattle, and they didn't know me from Adam." We are surprised to learn this astonishing fact concerning our instructor's age.

Miss Walton (in German 1 class): "Otto, you may give the principal parts of the word to convince."

Otto (promptly): "Umarmen, umarmte, umarmt (which means to embrace)."

Miss Walton: "Well, Otto, that may be your way of convincing, but it's not mine."

Alma (at dinner on a High School hike): "Please pass the salt."

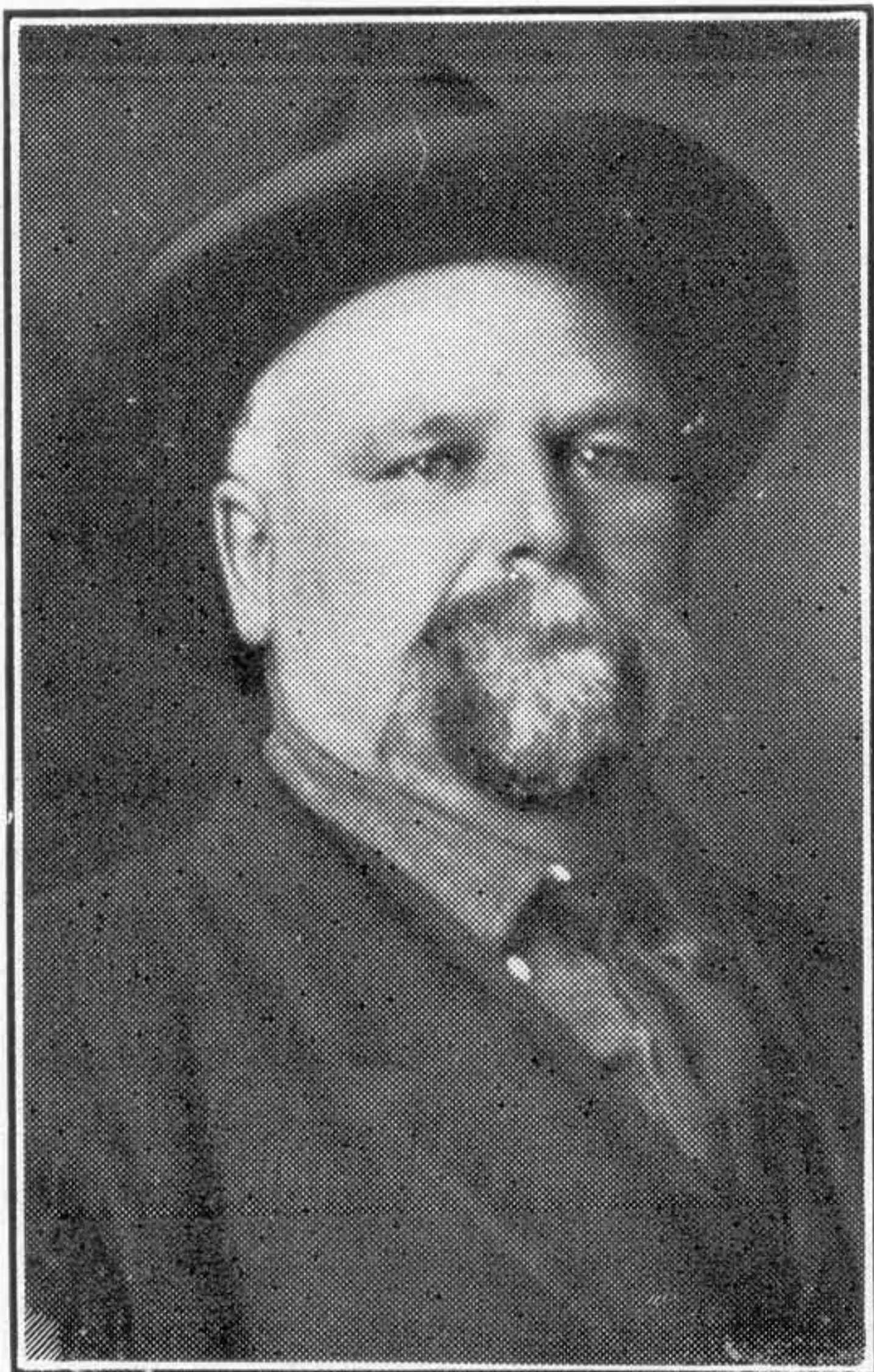
Bookie: "You don't like Sault, do you?"

Alma: "I should say I do; nobody likes Sault any better than I do."

Clark: "Say, why is Art. such a good runner?"

Brock: "Because he runs with Geer."

Test in German II. Translate—Near the hospital was the football field.



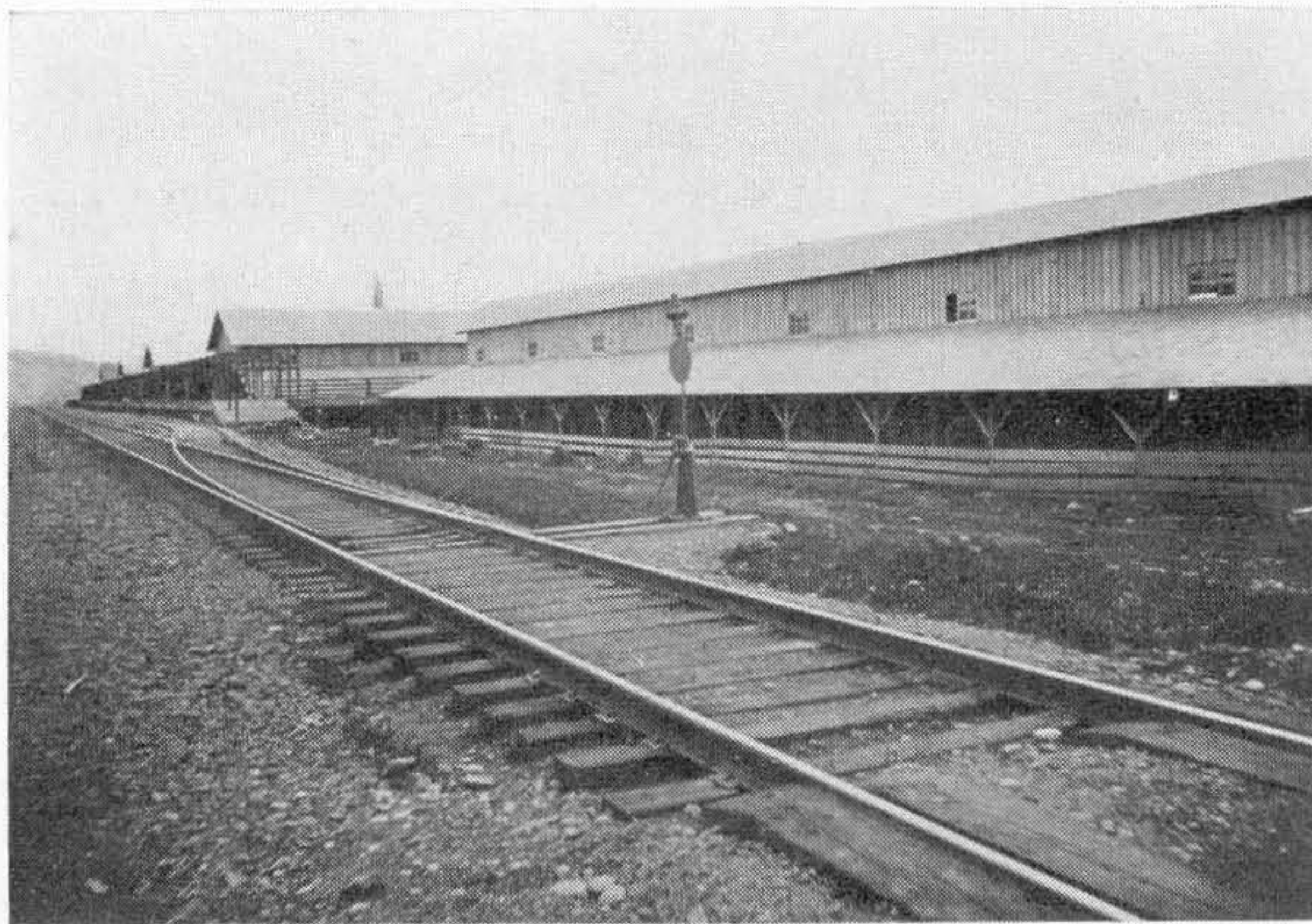
Get a man of Skill and Experience
to Conduct your Sales



COL. WALTER S. VAIL
is the Man

Residence: Highland Park Ranch
P.O. Cape Horn, Wash.

For dates enquire at Washougal Times Office or phone or
wire at my expense care of Clarke County Bank



The Sheep-Feeding Plant

at Washougal, is among the largest and best equipped in the Northwest. The sheds, five in all, adjoin the tracks of the S. P. & S. railroad. The closed shipping platform makes possible the immediate unloading or loading of fifteen carloads of sheep. The sheds are lighted electrically, have storage room for grain for a 30-day feeding period, and have a total capacity for \$50,000.00 worth of stock. Last winter some 70 carloads of sheep were fattened and put on the market. Next season, with a greatly enlarged capacity, the output will be about doubled. This industry is not only bringing to Washougal money which formerly went to the big stockyards, but is stimulating local production of an important staple.

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Edward: "I've forgotten; I don't associate women with my dates.

(Winfield and Icophene were performing an experiment in laboratory room.)
Windy said absentmindedly to Icophene, "Will you please hold this torch. Miss Fessenden?"

ALONE.

By WALLACE WEGER.

There is a meter of accent
And meter of tone,
But the meter that's sweeter
Is to meet 'er alone.

LOST—A RUBY. Please return to joke editor. Reward.

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Kathryn: "Why?"

Edith: "Well, of the three I have tried so far, all I get for an answer is, 'The honeymoon ends where the soggy biscuits begin'."

L. J. MOODY

GEO. Y. MOODY

Geo. Y. Moody Co. **REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE** **WASHOUGAL, WASHINGTON**

RESIDENT AGENTS OF WASHOUGAL GARDEN TRACTS CO.

Believing in Preparedness, we have everything wanted for the coming hot month in men's, women's and children's underwear. Munsing and other popular makes. Shoes for ladies, children and men in latest styles and lowest prices. Hats, caps, etc. Hardware. Graniteware. Groceries, fresh and good, at lowest prices. Don't forget we make prices to meet catalog houses in everything.

Yours for business,

A. W. GREENMAN & SON

The Successful Man

is careful to keep a neat personal appearance by patronizing the barber. Get the habit of going to

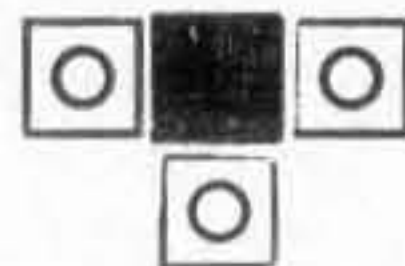
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WE SELL THE BEST LINES of Young Men's
Wearing Apparel. *Standard* and *Hallmark*
Shirts. *Arrow* Collars. *Columbian* Ties. *Getmor*
Hosiery. *Master-Made* English Cut Shoes.

J. A. RUNDLE

Magel & Dibble

GENERAL MERCHANDISE



The Store where you receive courteous
treatment, a square deal, and the most
your money can buy.

W. E. DUDLEY
County Superintendent of Schools

Candidate for re-election subject
to the Republican Primaries

WALTER R. HORTON
for
COUNTY TREASURER

Republican Primaries Sept. 12, 1916

JAMES O. BLAIR
Attorney at Law

Announcement is hereby made
that I am a candidate for the nom-
ination for Judge of the Superior
Court on the non-partisan judiciary
ticket at the September primary.

R. H. BACK
Vancouver, Wash.

L. G. CONANT
for
County Treasurer
Second Term

During his first term, he made
and saved enough money for the
county to more than pay his salary
for the entire two years for which
he was elected.

Candidate for re-election subject
to the Republican primaries

FANNIE S. CROCKER
County Clerk

HENRY CRASS
Attorney

U.S. NATIONAL BANK BLDG.
Phone 33

Vancouver

MAY R. HAACK
Candidate for Office of
County Auditor

Subject to Republican primary
Sept. 12, 1916

—THE—
Clarke County Bank

WASHOUGAL, WASH.

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION



The ability to make money and knowing how best to save are two very distinct propositions. Many very capable men make money easy and fast enough, but somehow never seem to make much headway in saving. On the other hand, it is not a very rare thing to see a man much less talented than his neighbors, soon grow to be a man of importance, through the almost single ability to save. Saving, then, is the thing that counts most.

WITHOUT OUR ADVERTISERS, WE MUST HAVE FAILED

Bus Meets all Trains

Rates \$1.00 per Day and Up

Baths New
Clean

COMMERCIAL HOTEL



Special Rates by the Week

A Good Table

WASHOUGAL, WASH.

Wauwatomah

What is Oral Neal's favorite ice? Icophene.

Why is it impossible for the High School to go broke?

Because we have a Nichol with us.

This is Leap Year but the attempts of the High School girls this season have been few and far between. However, four girls have been known to have made attempts; for more information apply to Joke Editor.

Ernie is a lover of apples, but his favorite one is a Baldwin.

Charlemagne came out to meet his guests in his old bear-skin, our history says. (Shame on him.)

A Junior: I would willingly die to be "it" at my own funeral.

Miss Walton once said, "I just love tu lips." I wonder whose?

"How dare you swear before me," cried an indignant lady.

"Excuse me," said the offender; "I didn't know you wanted to swear first."

Physics Prof.: "What makes the world go around?"

Stude: "Three beers, five gin fizzes and two high balls."

WASHOUGAL MEAT MARKET

O. C. HUGHES, Prop.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

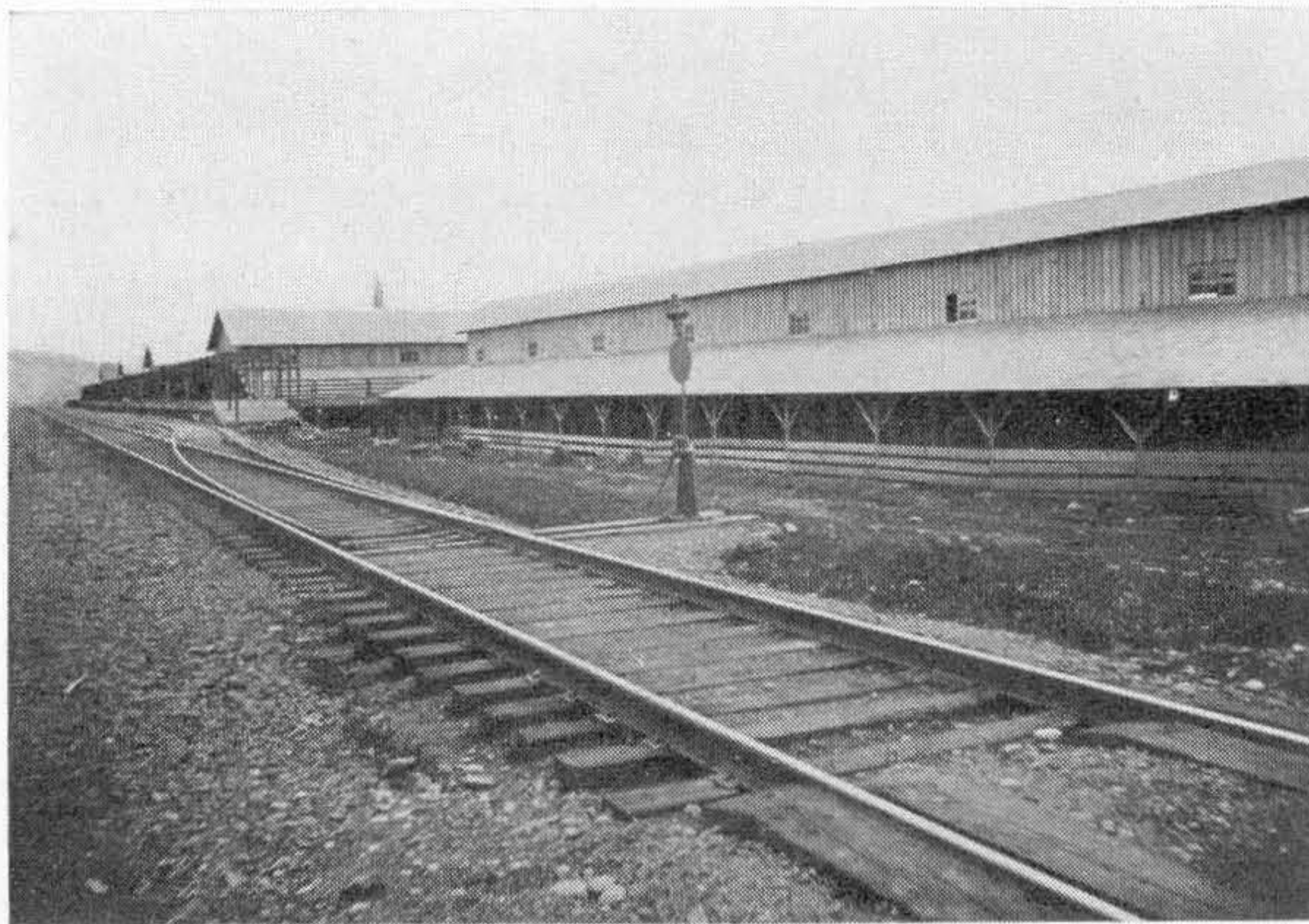
 FRESH AND CURED MEATS 

Cleanliness and Good Service Always

RICHTER'S CASH GROCERY

Headquarters for good goods, goods as cheap as consistent with present high prices. Try our

 *Pure White Flour* 



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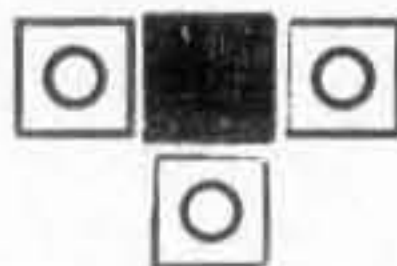
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Sept. 12, 1916

OFFICIAL PROGRAM

LINE OF PARADE

9:00 a. m.—Form on Sixth street, near Bag Factory, heading on Clark street.

Band

U. S. W. V.

G. A. R. in automobiles

W. R. C.

Sunday Schools

Fraternal Societies

Speaker of the Day

Floats—Autos and horse drawn vehicles

Little Girls with Doll Buggies

LINE OF MARCH

Up Fourth to Oneonta; Oneonta to Third; Third to Clark; Clark to Firth; Fifth to Beeson; Beeson to Fourth, to end of street to Speakers' stand.

PARADE AND PRIZES

Handsomest Float—First, \$12; escond, \$8; third, \$5

Best Decorated Float—First, \$10; second, \$5; third, \$3

Best Dec. Horse Drawn Vehicle—First, \$10; second, \$5

Largest Turnout Societies—First, \$10; second, \$5

Largest Sunday School—First, \$10; second, \$5; third, \$3

Most Comical Feature—First, \$10; second, \$5

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES

Song—Star Spangled Banner.....Audience

Invocation.....Rev. R. B. Parcel

Reading Declaration of Independence—

Song—America the Beautiful.....Male Chorus

U. S. W. V. and American Legion.....H. W. Shirk

Solo—Under the Starry Banner.....Walter Furman

Address of the Day.....Judge Geo. B. Simpson

Song—Red, White and Blue.....Audience

1 o'clock p. m. sports will begin, and the following is the program:

PRIZES FOR SPORTS

Event—	1st	2nd
100-yard Foot Race	\$ 5.00	\$2.50
75-yard Foot Race, Girls.....	3.00	1.50
100-yard Foot Race, Boys.....	3.00	1.50
75-yard Foot Race, Fat Men.....	5.00	2.50
75-yard Foot Race, Married Ladies.....	5.00	2.50
100-yard Sack Race	4.00	2.00
100-yard Three-legged Race.....	4.00	2.00
100-yard Obstacle Race	4.00	2.00
220-yard Foot Race	4.00	2.00
Shoe Race	4.00	2.00
Roller Skating Race	4.00	2.00
Nail Driving Contest, Married Ladies.....	4.00	2.00
Hose Race, Wet Test.....	15.00	10.00
Hose Race, Hub and Hub.....	15.00	10.00
Water Fight	10.00	
Motorcycle Race	10.00	5.00

4:00 p. m. Baseball game.

After baseball game Hub and Hub race and Water Fight.

7:30 p. m.—Street dance until 9 o'clock, when dancing in the Opera House will begin. Bring your "Jitneys" and finish up the celebration by worshipping at the shrine of Terpsichore.

Had a Good Time? Good! Come Again!