



THE PANTHER
1943



WASHOUGAL PANTHERS

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WASHOUGAL
HIGH SCHOOL



OFFICE OF SENIOR CLASS

RATION BOOK 1,000

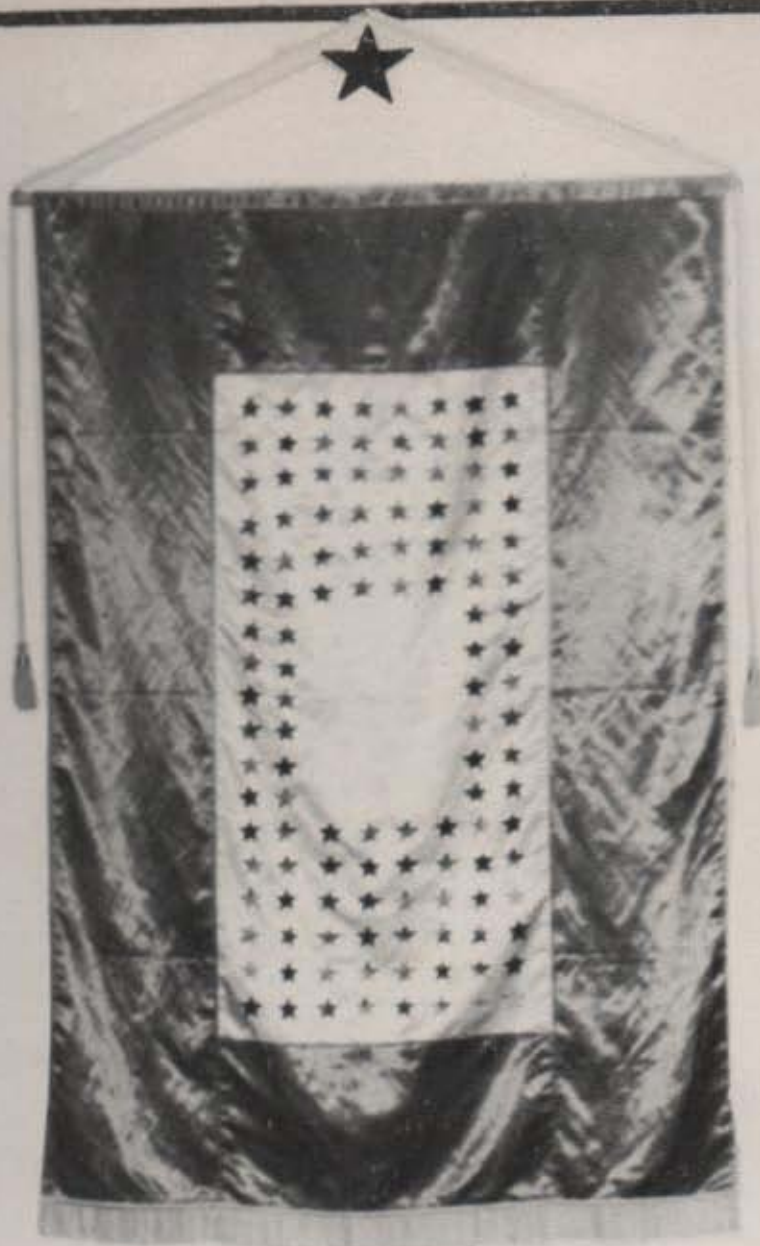
THIS BOOK CONTAINS INFORMATION CONCERNING THE ACTIVITIES OF WASHOUGAL HIGH SCHOOL 1942-1943

THE COLORED STAMPS ARE GOOD FOR STORIES CONCERNING THE FOLLOWING:

ORANGE STAMPS.....	ANNUAL
YELLOW STAMPS.....	FACULTY
GREEN STAMPS.....	CLASSES
BLUE STAMPS.....	SPORTS
PURPLE STAMPS.....	ACTIVITIES

SIGNATURE OF OWNER:

.....



We dedicate this annual to
those boys in the service and those
who will soon enter.



FORWARD

We of the Senior Class of 1942--1943 have really worked to make this annual the very best possible. We have two reasons for this. They are:

- (1) This annual will probably be one of the best travelled and most widely read yearbooks ever published. Why? Because, of course, those boys who are in the services and those who are going in will consider it as part of their equipment.
- (2) This will be the last annual published in the Washougal High School for the duration of the war because: (a) no film with which to take the pictures; (b) no paper on which to print the stories; (c) no MEN to do the work. Sad, Isn't it?

We have had the usual annual "gremlins" bothering us during production. Picture trouble, mis-directed shipments, incomplete orders, equipment breakage, the ruining of stencils, and lack of time.

Our theme this year is "A Ration Book, Number 1000." When you find a few pictures, stories, and jokes deleted, you will know that they have been censored.

We sincerely hope you like this book. We'd like to see your copies really dog-eared.

Dale Pederson ----The Co-Eds.

Lois Jean Honning

OFFICE OF ANNUAL PRODUCTION



High School

The Washougal schools will be closed Thursday and Friday, Oct. 26-27 for the annual school festival. Classes will be in session Monday through Wednesday. The high school orchestra will make its first appearance under the direction of Wheeler, and the girls' choir will present several numbers. The assembly program will be an interesting one. The school board will meet Monday night at 8:00 p.m. in the school auditorium. The school board will meet Monday night at 8:00 p.m. in the school auditorium. The school board will meet Monday night at 8:00 p.m. in the school auditorium.

GIRLS CHEER LU WASHOU GAL SCHOOLS START MONDAY
 WASHOU GAL SCHOOLS START MONDAY
 WASHOU GAL SCHOOLS START MONDAY

ANNUAL STAFF

Students Win
 Essay Contest

Two Faculty
 Members Join



Monday
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 school
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 program.
 The
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 10:35;
 11:30
 1:55 to
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 ization is
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*Youth must be
 trained — and
 learn to serve.*

H. G. Griffith

*May this book
 always bring fond
 memories of
 your school
 days of 1942-43.
 Sincerely
 Loren Smith*



THE ANNUAL STORY

To give to you, our reader a detailed picture of all that which was involved in the editing of this annual would be impossible. We can, however, preview some of the hardships and difficulties and pleasures we encountered.

Let's begin at the beginning: A definite date as to the actual start of this year book is not on record. But we sensed last Spring that the senior class of '42 was setting a precedent when it edited it's annual, Washougal's first in many years. That we would carry on was never doubted by one of us. We have been an ambitious class and always anxious to accept a challenge.

With the beginning of the school year came suggestions from members of the class regarding the editing of our "Greet Book". Then something like the forthcoming football game, senior dance, or Thanksgiving vacation distracted us and the project lay idle until December. The spark of interest which flared up at that time was soon suffocated by the plans for Christmas holidays.

One more delay---The Great Snow---then we became serious and focused our whole thought on the annual. The class rallied to the cause and we began the task of writing and editing a year book.

Two editors were chosen by the class: One a newspaper man ("Scoop"---Dale Pederson) and the other an outstanding girl (Lois Jean Horning). They were responsible for the rewrites, proof-reading, content and assembling of our book.

The next step was that of selecting a theme. At a big class meeting we discussed every suggestion until it was agreed by the majority to use a "take off" on a ration book. The reason for this being that we wished to retain some of the happenings of our year---yet not be reminded too well of the grimaces which faced us. War is horrible---yet to ignore it would be contrary to our aim. This book was planned to serve as a memorandum of 1942-1943.



This is Ration Book 1,000.

The staff included everyone in the senior class. It was divided into groups. Each unit, headed by a chairman, was responsible for a certain phase of the annual. There were ad, picture, sports, subscription committees, etc.. All functioned well until we had our first setback ---Dale---was confined to his bed with the flu. This slowed up the mimeographers because he had to cut the stencils.

From then on----trouble! Our engravers sent us the wrong paper order, our mimeograph machine needed repairs, the army took some typewriters, which left none available during school hours, films were hard to obtain, photographers were delayed---a deadline had to be met for picture pages --and then there are other incidents too numerous to mention. All these seemed terribly serious at the time---but at this writing, which is near the finish of our job----they have become pleasant memories. Pleasant, because we surmounted them and feel stronger for having done so---also the annual is more valuable because of the problems it presented.

There was always a "hub-bub" in the classroom and mimeograph nook during publishing so we asked a reporter to jot down snatches of the conversations she hear. The result reads something like the following:

What is it? - Uh-huh----One of the best--Yeh, I'm happy!!--- I-A in the Army and I'm so glad---I want to see how it would look because we have to get the picture page out today.----Just write over the joke; "this is censure"-----Take this and a stencil to Rosemary-----Ink it in-----Do I?-----O.K.-O.K.---Say, you ought to see mine-----Hey, come here!!-----Oh, I don't know-----Better check it-----Don't peek-----Worky, worky, worky,-----Oh gee whiz-----It's about time for someone to tell them where to head in---Ouch---Why don't you style my hair, Lois (how did that get in)----Well, give it to her---why check it?-----Gosh, why should I blat?-----They are running black-----Why don't we

take a picture of all the engaged girls? (Just take a picture of the girls; Ed's note)-----CO-operation, Cooperation, I must have cooperation---Horning, La Barre, Nystrom, Bair---gosh, roll gets harder to take every day-----Where's Pete?-----Who typed this stencil-----Don't wiggle the table please--better tie a string around that art eraser-----Take it to Miss Ilgner-----Am I glad this is Friday!----Good-night!

The book is about finished now, and we hope that we have succeeded in carrying on where last year's class left off. We know there will be no annual next year because the war is causing a paper shortage, etc. But is is our hope that after this period is over some class will continue where we left off. We have given an all-out effort in an attempt to give you a book that you will, sometime in the future, be proud of. We can't claim perfection. We've been sincere in our work and hope you will enjoy it.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Ballard. Her patience (sometimes exhausted) and good humor pulled us out of many dark moments; to Miss Ilgner for her most welcome help in the Art Department; to Mrs Roberts in mimeographing; to Mr. Jones (our photographer) for taking our pictures; and to all the other teachers for their patience, perseverance, and control of temper in bearing with us these last two months.

Now, looking backward on all these memorable events, we present this year book to you. Herein is a record of one of your unforgettable high school years, and we hope that you will cherish this book as one of the most precious treasures of your school days.

Staff:



ADMINISTRATION

FACULTY

MR. TERRELL

Here's the low-down on that bashful, blushing, mystery man of Washougal High School---Loren Irving Terrell. He was born at Rosalia, Washington, where he attended high school. From there he advanced to Cheney Normal School and turned out to be quite the athlete. He was on the All Star team for three consecutive years; playing in the positions of tackle, end, and center respectively. He also held the doubles badminton championship with our own Madelyne Walker. He took some advanced work at WSC. This year at the Pep Club Football Banquet he was given the title, "Mr. Five by Five" which, we think, fits him very well. Besides being the man behind the desk in the office, he teaches in the classroom, and is our coach on the field. We think he is swell; as a teacher, coach, and principal.

SIGNATURE:

MR. GRIFFITH

The "guy" who is known by us as "Old Faithful" or just plain "Griff", was christened William Ross Griffith, and born in Butte, Montana. He was graduated from John Rogers High School in Spokane. From there he entered the Eastern College of Education. Among other things he studied economics and sociology. In college he was an all star in many sports. He also had the lead in many school dramas. Mr. Griffith came to Washougal as a Principal. In addition, he taught the Junior Class and directed plays. Due to his integrity and ambitious character, he has risen to the supreme job of Superintendent of Washougal Schools (and the high school chancellor). The Class of '43 will long remember Griff, not only for his long discourses on baseball and the "nut" house (half of the Junior Class learnings for that year) but also for being a real guy.

SIGNATURE:



MR. CARR

That big hot shot of the shop, who is known to most people (including himself) as superman, is in real life Mr. William Korsy Carr. No kidding, we think Mr. Carr has a marvelous spirit of patriotism and deserves a great deal of credit for doing such a good job in the scrap drive, and supervising the arsenal for the High School Victory Corps, besides his regular duties as drawing and shop instructor, with a flying class thrown in. He was born at Kansas City, Kansas, and finally migrated to the Evergreen State where he was graduated from Lincoln High in Tacoma. Central Washington College of Education was his next step where he majored in Art and P.E., and was commonly called "pep" because he was yell king.

SIGNATURE:

MR. WHEELON

Mr. Carl Wheelon, a fine fellow, left us January 30, 1943, to join the Naval Reserves. He is studying in the Officers Training School at Notre Dame. Mr. Wheelon was born at Sunnyside, Washington, where he attended school and then graduated from WSC. At Washington State College he majored in music and played violin in the orchestra. He coached the Girls Glee Club and the Band, and made several futile attempts to organize a school dance orchestra. Looks like music teachers are out for the duration.

SIGNATURE:

MRS. COFFELT

Mrs. Elizabeth Irion Coffelt is new to us this year. She came here with a new born babe in her arms to answer to our distress call for a science teacher. She has been confronted with many difficulties while being with us this year, including storing her furniture in a garage and living at the home of one of our "A" pupils. All kidding aside, she certainly came to us in our hour of need. She is a graduate of Lewis and Clark High School in Spokane, her home town in Elberton, Washington. She was graduated from WSC where she majored in Pharmacy and Pre Medical courses. She also attended the University of Chicago. She had previous teaching positions in Port Townsend and Ritsville, Washington. Mrs. Coffelt says her pet peeve is people who think they are being picked on.

SIGNATURE:

MR. LONG

The facts about this glamorous Jr. History teacher: He was born at Sunnyside, Washington. His school days were spent in Libton, Washington. Later he attended Washington State College where he was a member of Phi Kappa Tau Fraternity. He taught two years at Sprague, Washington, before coming here. He was also a 4 year letter man in track at WSC, and we hear he was a pretty good runner. He coaches Jr. High Sports.

SIGNATURE:

MISS RICHMOND

In Goshen, Oregon, on a sunny 18th of July, Mary Bernadette Richmond was born. She grew up and attended school in Sardnes, Oregon. Her college days were spent at OSC and Ashland Normal. When she finished the higher education she began teaching school at Scapoose, and we have had the pleasure of having her as a member of our faculty for the past two years. Now, the WAACS have her. Miss Richmond will leave at the end of this school year to parts unknown. "Bernie", as she is known to us at school, is the "Queen of the Kitchen" and is responsible for that boys Home Ec. Class, and the good food that comes from the kitchen. Violets are her favorite flowers; green and rose her favorite colors.

SIGNATURE:

MISS SHARPLESS

Miss Jean Sharpless, now a member of the SPARS, was born in Michigan. She attended Washington State College where she studied dramatics, and had the lead in many college plays. Her classes here were English, History, and Dramatics. Miss Sharpless was a good sport and was liked by everyone. We hope she'll come back after the war and resume her teaching duties at Washougal where she left off.

SIGNATURE:

MRS. BALLARD

This laughing, blue eyed, outstanding looking woman is the pride of every senior. Where else do you find a teacher with her outlook? She claims its all because of Ricky; we think it is her natural character. Helen spent her high school days at Queen Ann High School in Seattle. Incidentally, she loves Seattle in normal times. She was graduated from the "U. of W." in 1936. Since then she has attended Reed College, U. of O., and Gonzaga. Her pet peeves are insincere people and liver. She loves red roses, the redder the better. Blue Springs, Nebraska, was the first city to have her as a resident. She gets along well without a telephone and she will love to get along without the present senior class and second year Spanish class, in which the Spanish language really gets a working over. Mrs. Ballard will be a cherished memory in most of the seniors hearts and we are reluctant to let the Juniors have her. She was really the big factor in making this annual a success.

SIGNATURE:

MRS. BUTHERUS

Here's a tribute to the grand gal who's everyone's friend--Mr. Doris Butherus. She is known, in the class room as the English and Speech teacher and, of course, has charge of directing our plays. She was born in Opportunity, Washington, and she was graduated from Lewis and Clark High School. She majored in speech at WSC. Among her likes are play directing, house keeping, and her husband. Her pet peeves are lemons (both kinds) and making out pink slips, and the war (because it keeps her husband away). We extend our appreciation for her cooperation and compliment her on a grand job with the Junior Play.

SIGNATURE:

MRS. ROBERTS

This desk-tapping backbone of the commercial department will always be remembered as an exacting teacher, but she has attempted to make good typists out of almost all the seniors. She has certainly had the background for an intelligent business teacher. She attended Washington State, Oregon State, University of Oregon, and the University of Stanford. Millicent has had the opportunity to advance herself far along the road of business success, but she maintains that she is doing more by producing new secretaries for the business world. Three cheers for her!!! She was landed by the stork in Heppner, Oregon, and progressed through grammar school as an apple polisher and was advanced along the road of education until she attained the mental efficiency that she has now. If you want any work done, and done with painstaking correctness, just ask Mrs. Roberts; she'll be glad to accommodate you.

SIGNATURE:

CHALA BOONE ILGNER

Joined us in January when Miss Sharpless left for the SPARS. She has spent most of her life in California, being born in Sacramento. She attended Pasadena High School and then the U. of California. She enjoys sports and is especially interested in art. This is her first year of teaching as she has been in business for herself as a metal smith. She has been a great deal of help as art supervisor for the annual. We share Miss Ilgner with the Junior High. The car she drives, a beautiful cream colored convertible, is the envy of the school. We hear she is a golf champion, too.

SIGNATURE:

SCHOOL RATION BOARD

GAS
OIL
TIRES

?????

FOOD
SUGAR
COFFEE



MISS
RICHMOND
MISS
ILGNER

MRS.
BALLARD
MR.
LONG

MRS.
GUTHERUS
MRS.
ROBERTS



MR.
CARR



MR.
TERRELL



MRS.
COFFELT



MR.
GRIFFITH

19

43



CLASS



LEADERS



Dear Anne:
 Thank you for a happy year!
 I'll be missing you.
 Love, JB

CLASS PROPHECY

The class of 1943 has had a torrid past. Now we take a look at the future.

Time Marches Ahead (10 years)

It is now 1953. Here are our old classmates, now that they have taken over the world.

JIM BRUCE is still on the loose. He hasn't bagged a "bag" yet, but while there's life there's hope.

"DUNK the DEMON" alias GARTH DUNCAN has retired from his famous wrestling career due to matrimonial entanglements.

Our bashful boy, ELTON NYSTROM, is manager of the exclusive women's shop, "Models for Moderns".

MARGE PACKER our local chief of police has recently caught the "Dead Eye Gang" stealing apples from BAILLARD Orchards.

PEGGY METHENEY, known as "Bouncing Peg" is a well known bouncer of SAMMY SAMPSON'S famous "Ha Cha Club".

DALE PEDERSON alias "Pedro" recently arrived from Spain with his dark haired Senorita and his six little ninos (namely Conchita, Marquita, Lolita, Pepita, Rosita, Juanita Petez).

GEORGE SEELEY is a famous dramatics teacher in France. His acting ability has proved outstanding.

DAROLD SOOST, who runs the clip joint (barber shop), says business is as poor as ever since the "wolves" are letting their hair down.

FRANKLIN BAIR has a very enlightening profession. He is our local light bulb salesman.

We received a letter the other day from JIM JOFFMAN who runs a gas station in the Gobi Desert. He states that things are dry as ever.

DOLLY MITCHELL is on up and coming stewardess on the United Washougal Airlines.



CLINTON DICKERSON, Kniser's right hand man, got a leave of absence to go on W.P.A. Reason--higher wages.

EVERETT COX, the mad scientist, has invented a new substitute for $C^{12}H^{22}O^{11}$ (sugar)--his girl?

The new minister who so cheerfully greeted the members of The Church of Washougal, last Sunday, was none other than our own BUD BAILEY.

JOAN JETT is continuing her profession as a jerk! (soda?)

WAYNE HALLING, alias Horis Barloff, is doing his bit of searing in Micro Gilded Mayor Studios.



BOB ECOFF is the proprietor of a little Haberdashery Shoppe on 42nd and Lincoln, in Washougal.

LOIS ELLS, our home town artist has entered a partnership with Walt Disney.

LEONA BRITTON, we hear, is working her way through college by selling Buller Brushes.

LOIS HORNING is on a concert tour in the East. Lois Jean is noted for her deep baritone voice.

GALE DEDMORE is an outstanding comedian on the Hour of Charm.

BOB McDONALD is traveling with Bernin Circus. He is known as "Mr. Ten by Ten".

We received word today that PAT LeBARRE has opened her "Modern Mode Shoppe" on Broadway Boulevard, in New York.

LOVELLE KROHN, who is a well-known architect, is spending her valuable time designing a home for Tana Lurner.

JIM BRITTON gave up his seat so Rigor Mortis could set in. He has undertaken the position of undertaking.

CLASS PROPHECY (cont.)

JEAN BOTTEMILLER was recently appointed matron of the insane asylum in Salem. She said that business is the nuts!

DOLLY HOLTERMAN is a popular hostess at the Even Fellows Hall in Portland, Oregon.

A cartoonist whose outstanding ability has proved famous is none other than JIM HOLLENBEAK.

ROSEMARY GAUSE is contented in her position as a flagman on the Washougal DeLuxe Railway.

The "We give you a lift Beauty Shoppe" on 19th and Jefferson Avenue belongs to our giggling school girl, MELBA FOWLER.

HELEN CHRISTIANSEN is now sponsoring "The Reduce and Rejoice Program" on station KORN.

EDITH CHAMBERLAIN has a career as a milkmaid. She is the owner of the "Cream of the Crop" Dairy.

LuRee Carlson is a hat check girl in the famous "Crane (alias Stork) Club."

Swingeroo! Razz-ma-tazz is what our school chum, LEOLA DENTON, hears in her Juke Box Shop.

VIRGINIA CHAPMAN (our blonde heartbreaker) is in Utah teaching in The Utah Boy's School. She teaches agriculture.

The prominent lumber king, DON ERICKSON, is now employed as a craftsman making Charlie McCarthys and Mortimer Snerds.

MARGE YOUNG, known as "click", is a well-known photographer on the Daily Blah.

Kaiser's right hand man is a star boarder at STELLMAN'S "Super Slurp Spot" boarding house. (woo)

BEVERLY ROGEN recently became a full-fledged member of the Old and Decrepit Home.

Miss PAWSEY (SHIRLEY) is busy wiping little noses and tying shoes for her kindergarten pupils.

HELEN PERSONETT is a librarian in the Portland Public Library.



BETTY CARROLL is residing in an Old Maid's Home, but from what we hear, there is a Bachelor's Home across the street.

ANN ZAHUMENSKY, a noted author and publisher of the "Wild West Weekly", has recently made her home in Texas.

RUBY ZALETEL, we hear, is a famous Conga Queen in South America. (Second Carmen Miranda)

BETH SWEET was elected as the official christener at Kaiser's Shipyards.

CLYDE WALLING, alias "TWERP" has taken over Kelly's Pin Ball profession.

TOMMY TOMPSON was recently commissioned Major General in the U.S. Army.

OPAL POHL is, of course, patiently waiting for him.

WHAT TYPE ARE YOU?

(1) Take the initial of your first name; and find the corresponding word in column one;

(2) Take the initial of your last name and find the corresponding word in the second column:

A-Anemic-----	Ape	M-Moony-----	Moocher
B-Baloney-----	Bag	N-Nutty-----	Nit-wit
C-Cracked-----	Cat	O-Obstinate-----	Oaf
D-Droopy-----	Dumbell	P-Plastered-----	Pill
E-Elegant-----	Egg	Q-Queer-----	Quack
F-Frizzled-----	Flirt	R-Rotten-----	Rat
G-Glorified-----	Goon	S-Swacked-----	Sap
H-Half-baked-----	Ham	T-Thorny-----	Termite
I-Icky-----	Imbecile	U-Ungainly-----	Uproar
J-Jazzy-----	Jail-bird	V-Venomous-----	Vixen
K-Knock-kneed-----	Klepto-	W-Wacky-----	Witch
	maniac	Y-Yelping-----	Yegg
L-Long-winded-----	Loon	Z-Zany-----	Zulu



JIMMY BRUCE



JEAN BOTTIMILLER



MELVIN SAMPSON



LOVELLE KROHN



ROSEMARY GAUSE



CLYDE WALLING



DOLLY HOLTERMAN



GARTH DUNCAN



EVERETT COX



BEVERLY ROGEN



DALE PEDERSON



LOIS HORNING



VIRGINIA CHAPMAN



ROBERT ECOFF



MARJORIE YOUNG



JIM HOLLENBEAK



JIM BRITTON



EDITH CHAMBERLAIN



VERNON BAILEY



LEONA BRITTON



GEORGIA STELMAN



DAROLD SOOST



SHIRLEY PAWSEY



JAMES HOFFMAN



CLINTON DICKERSON



LOIS ELLS



GALE DEDMORE



PAT LABARRE



OPAL POHL



THOMAS THOMPSON



PEGGY METHENY



WAYNE HALLING



HELEN CHRISTIANSEN



BETTY CARROL



RUBY ZALETEL



MELBA FOWLER



DOLLIE MITCHELL



LUREE CARLSON



LEOLA DENTON



HELEN PERSONETT



FIFTH COLUMN
(class will)

WE, the SENIORS, do will and bequeath our ability to get along with the teachers to the JUNIORS; our inferiority-complex to the SOPHOMORES.

I, DALE PEDERSON, do will and bequeath my Hollywood hair cut to RED STEINMEYER.

I, BETH SWEET, do will and bequeath my ability to cause feuds to SHIRLEY SURBER.

I, MARJORIE YOUNG, do will and bequeath my glamor to JUNE DURAN.

I, LEOLA DENTON, do will and bequeath my ability to tag certain boys at noon dances to ELEANOR COTTRELL.

I, PEGGY METHENEY, do will and bequeath my girlish figure to JEAN BERREMAN.

I, CLINTON DICKERSON, do will and bequeath my ability to build ships to ALLEN LIGHTHEART.

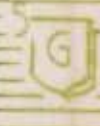
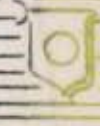
WE, OPAL POHL, and THOMAS THOMPSON, do will and bequeath our love affair to LORENE RAMSEY and BOB MILLS.

I, FRANKLIN BAIR, do will and bequeath my book learnen to GEORGE DOLINSKY.

I, MELBA FOWLER, do will and bequeath my enduring love to DOROTHY McQUEEN.

I, WAYNE WHETZEL, do will and bequeath my delicacy with women to ROBERT MARSHALL.

I, VIRGINIA CHAPMAN, do will and bequeath "my love for Washington weather" to DONNA ALEXANDER.



I, EVERETT COX, do will and bequeath my love for Mrs. Coffelt to the SCIENCE CLASSES.

I, DAROLD SOOST, do will and bequeath my girlish figure to JAMES MARTELL.

I, SHIRLEY PAWSEY, do will and bequeath my dimples to ILA CURTIS.

I, MELVIN SAMPSON, do will and bequeath my bashfulness to BILL COX.

I, LOIS ELLS, do will and bequeath my slenderness to HAZEL FOWLER.

I, WAYNE HALLING, do will and bequeath my inferiority complex to WARREN CRAVEN.

WE, VERNON BAILEY and JIM HOFFMAN, do will and bequeath our three quart capacity to DON COREY and KEITH STOOPS.

I, PAT LABARRE, do will and bequeath my voice to LOUISE LUTHY.

I, BOB ECOFF, do will and bequeath my fighting ability to HOWARD DENTON.

I, LEONA BRITTON, do will and bequeath my "téars" to DONNA COOPER.

I, GEORGE SLELEY, do will and bequeath my scientific understanding to ORVILLE METHENEY.

WE, DOLLY HOLTERMAN and BETTY CARROLL, do will and bequeath our efficiency in the library to FRANK LABARRE.

I, CLYDE WALLING, do will and bequeath my "pin ball nerves" to HARRY WELLMAN.

I, HELEN CHRISTIANSON do will and bequeath my shortness to LESLIE BECKLY.

I, LOVELL KROHN, do will and bequeath my driving ability to JEAN CAMPBELL.

I, JIM BRUCE, do will and bequeath my wolf complex to FLOYD ENGLER.

I, LOIS HORNING, do will and bequeath my temper to EILEEN RICHARDSON.



I, ANN ZAHUMENSKY, do will and bequeath my dusky beauty to MARGARET POSER.

I, ROSEMARY GAUSE, do will and bequeath my freckles to ETHEL RITTENHOUSE.

I, GARTH DUNCAN, do will and bequeath my "parking ability" to WAYNE SAMPSON.

I, RUBY ZALETEL, do will and bequeath my love for military men to JEANNE BRITTON.

I, ELTON NYSTROM, do will and bequeath my title as "the knickerbocker kid" to ROBERT CARROLL.

I, JEANNE BOTTEMILLER, do will and bequeath my boy friends to LOIS ROGERS.

I, BOB MacDONOLD, do will and bequeath my wit to EARL ENGLER.

I, HELEN PERSONETT, do will and bequeath my timidity to JO MARTIN.

I, JIM BRITTON, do will and bequeath my "ears" to HERBERT BOTTEMILLER.

WE, LURIE CARLSON and DOLLIE MITCHELL, do will and bequeath our "wolfette's growl" to VIOLA HERR and MARY ELLA HOLLENBLAK.

I, GALE DUNMORE, do will and bequeath my boney physique to BILL FARRELL.

I, BEVERLY ROSEN, do will and bequeath my pep to BERNICE PIONTEK.

I, DONALD ERICKSON, do will and bequeath my "love 'em and leave 'em technique" to ROBERT MARBLE.

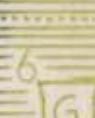
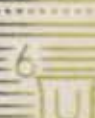
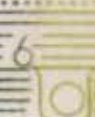
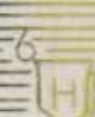
I, GEORGIA STELLMAN, do will and bequeath my height to LOLA NELSE.

I, WAYNE CHAPMAN, do will and bequeath my Veronica Lake hair style to GORDON HORMING.

I, JOAN JETT, do will and bequeath my "sweater girl figure" to CONNIE McATEE.

I, JIMMY HOLLENBLAK, do will and bequeath my football physique to ALBERT ROGERS.

I, EDITH CHAMBLEPLAIN, do will and bequeath my ability to wear red to ELEANOR GAUSE.



I, MARJORIE PACKER, do will and bequeath my "line" to
VERDA FAY.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF WE; the Senior Class, have hereunto
set our hand and seal this second day of June, one thous-
and nine hundred and forty-three

SIGNATURES





SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

The senior class of this year, who will soon take its place among the Alumni of Washougal High, is an exceptional one (just ask us).

It still contains within its ranks fifteen of its original students. Fifteen seniors, that is to say, that have progressed through twelve grades in Washougal schools. They are, we believe, worth mentioning. Lois Horning, Ann Zahumensky, Dale Pederson, Edith Chamberlain, Melvin Sampson, Rosemary Gause, Dolly Holterman, Helen Christiansen, Ruby Zaletel, George Seeley, Beth Sweet, Franklin Bair, Elton Nystrom, LuRee Carlson, and Wayne Halling (off and on). These students have truly received all the education the Washougal Schools Inc. have to give them (no wonder they are so good)

We started in the first grade just as the ordinary children do today. At that time, people thought of us only as innocent and good children.



To show how good they really thought we were, the teacher passed us on to the second grade. During this year we had a play in which everyone took part. I believe it was "Mother Goose Rhymes". After successfully producing this play, we entered the third grade (of course the play was not all we did, but it was the main project).

The only thing we can remember about this class is the number of students that were sent out in the hall and also the number of times each was sent out. But due to the censorship, we are not allowed to disclose the figures for you. However, all survived our class is the hall and entered the fourth grade. Due to our ability for noise making, Miss Kniser, our teacher, started a rhythm band. It was a great success (at least we thought so, then).

While in the sixth grade, our vocabulary education began. Mr. Akam and Miss Schmidt were our teachers. The dictionary was our main text book (that's the reason we have such large vocabularies) In the seventh grad, however, we learned that, even after all our dictionary work, we had all been



making a very grave mistake, Miss Henter informed us that Arkansas was "Ar-Kansas" (we still use "Arkansas"). After making study of the forty-eight states, we were all promoted to the eighth grade.

Here we caught up with Mr. Phillips again. We were such a large class that Mr. Phillips had to have help so Neva McDowell (or should I say Miss McDowell?) was hired as his assistant. We had several doughnut and cookie sales during the year to raise money for our various parties and drapes for our class room windows. We also made and sold cider (a nickel a glass). We had the most fun making it, however. After school one night we all piled into an old truck and went out to a farm where we found lots of apples. When it got too dark for us to see we connected a cord to the light in the garage. We finally went home after everyone had a couple of handful of blisters.

Just after our semester test, we went to a cabin on the Washougal River to celebrate. We went in Fox's truck, although it was raining, but we didn't mind getting wet. The boys tried to fix a canvas over the top but it didn't work too well. When we arrived, we built a fire in the fire place and tried to get dry (With little success). We had lots to eat so I think everyone had a good time regardless of the rain.

One subject we will not forget in our eighth grade is Music, with Mr. Brown as the teacher. Every Sunday afternoon would find all the eighth grade students sitting at home by their radio's listening to the Symphony Hour (we always got our assignments then) and writting down the numbers as they were played. This paper was to be handed in the following Monday or else!!!!

We did not get an end of year party, but about two months before school was out we went over on the Island for a picnic. We played baseball until it started getting dark then we fried our hamburger (yes, those were the good old days). After we had eaten, we played hide-and-seek until time to go home.

The education project in our freshman year may well be remembered. It was Mr. Phillip's brain storm for which we acted as human guinea pigs. We moved out the desks and bought a davenport, easy

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY (CONT.)

chairs, tables, lamps, and other essentials necessary in a comfortable living room. We raised the money, with which we bought the furniture by the sale of more doughnuts and cookies. We also sponsored Wednesday night dime dances.

Since we had so much fun making cider in the eighth grade, we decided to do it again. This time, however, we decided to utilize the cider by having a Halloween Party. Since very few of us had ever been to a Night Club we decided we would like to try to have one of our own. We gave it in the Gym. By placing card tables in a half circle around the stage, there was plenty of room left to dance. We had a floor show at which Gerald Sweeney acted as Master of Ceremony. Our orchestra was composed of local talent. We also had waiters and waitresses. Each student invited one person so there were about one hundred people present. Besides spilling some cider, nothing very drastic happened. I believe everyone had a "swell" time. It was one party people talked about long after it was over.

In May, we decided we wanted another party, for this we went to Ethel Kinert's home in the country. We played baseball out in the pasture until almost dark, then we roasted our weiners and marshmallows. After dark we went up to the Forrest Hill school house and danced until time to go home.

Our graduation took place at Roamer's Rest. We played around until time to eat. After eating, we sat around our camp fire while Mr. Iverson and Mr. Phillips each gave a speech; we were then presented with our diplomas. On our way home we stopped at Jantzen Beach, but it was closed.

The next year we entered high school with the same self-assuredness with which most sophomores are equipped. We did not do much that year, I guess we were too busy getting used to the high school ways. We went to Roamer's Rest again for our end of the year party. Jean Sweet came down with the



measles about noon and had to be taken home. Also Marge Packer fell into the river, but we all arrived home safely, after the party.

In our Junior year, we changed teachers so often that we didn't have time to settle down to do much. However, we did manage to give a very good Prom and Banquet. The banquet was held in the Hathaway school. Franklin Bair acted as toastmaster, and the two class presidents, Don Erickson and Ted Angelo, gave speeches.

The theme of the Prom was "The Old South". The stage was cleverly decorated as the porch of a quaint colonial mansion. A white picket fence with fern and flowers surrounded the dance floor. A six piece orchestra from Portland, The Top Hatters, furnished the music.

To top off our Junior year, we went to Camas lake for the afternoon; we even took the cop with us (just so people wouldn't think we were skipping) We enjoyed a wonderful afternoon of swimming, ridding in boats and just plain taking it easy.

This year we have been the "big shots", though we haven't done too much until now. We have saved our energy for this annual and we sincerely hope we haven't let our public down.



We had to wait a very long time for our rings (at least it seemed long) but we believe they were certainly worth the waiting. Our class flower is the red carnation, and our colors are red and white.

There are some of our class members who would be graduating with us also this year but they saw a greater need for their abilities in Uncle Sam's Navy and Army. They are Gerald Sweeney, Eldon Fox, Albert Lynch, Lawrence Dole, Mike Descamp, and Don Parker. There may be others whom we can't recall, but we have tried to include all of them.

Before closing this class History, I want to thank all our teachers for making it possible for us to be graduating this year. Many of our boys will join one of Uncle Sam's services, but they

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY (CONT.)

will carry with them a great memory of their school days in Washougal.

P.S. We seemed to have forgotten an important event which took place in our Junior year. We presented a play, "What a Life", featuring Elton Nystrom as the bashful--Henry Aldrich (did we say bashful?).

SIGNATURES



In The City of Washougal----

There is a young man named Officer Jones,
He doesn't play cards, he doesn't roll bones.

He handles his job like all great men,
He's caught five crooks and sent three to the pen.

When the kids get into the melon patch,
He heaves them in jail and let's down the latch.

The counterfeiters, they stand not a chance,
With Officer Jones on the judicial branch.

His "38" he handles with ease,
He captured a dog and shot off the fleas.

Between the eyes of the little hound,
He fired six shots and it hit the ground.

There he lay all quiet and still, while
Officer Jones took a vitamin pill.

by Darrell Alder

* * * * *

Fifty years ago today
A wilderness was here.
A man with powder in his gun
Went out to hunt a deer.
But now the times have
changed somewhat--
Along a different plan--
A dear with powder on her nose
Goes out to hunt a man.

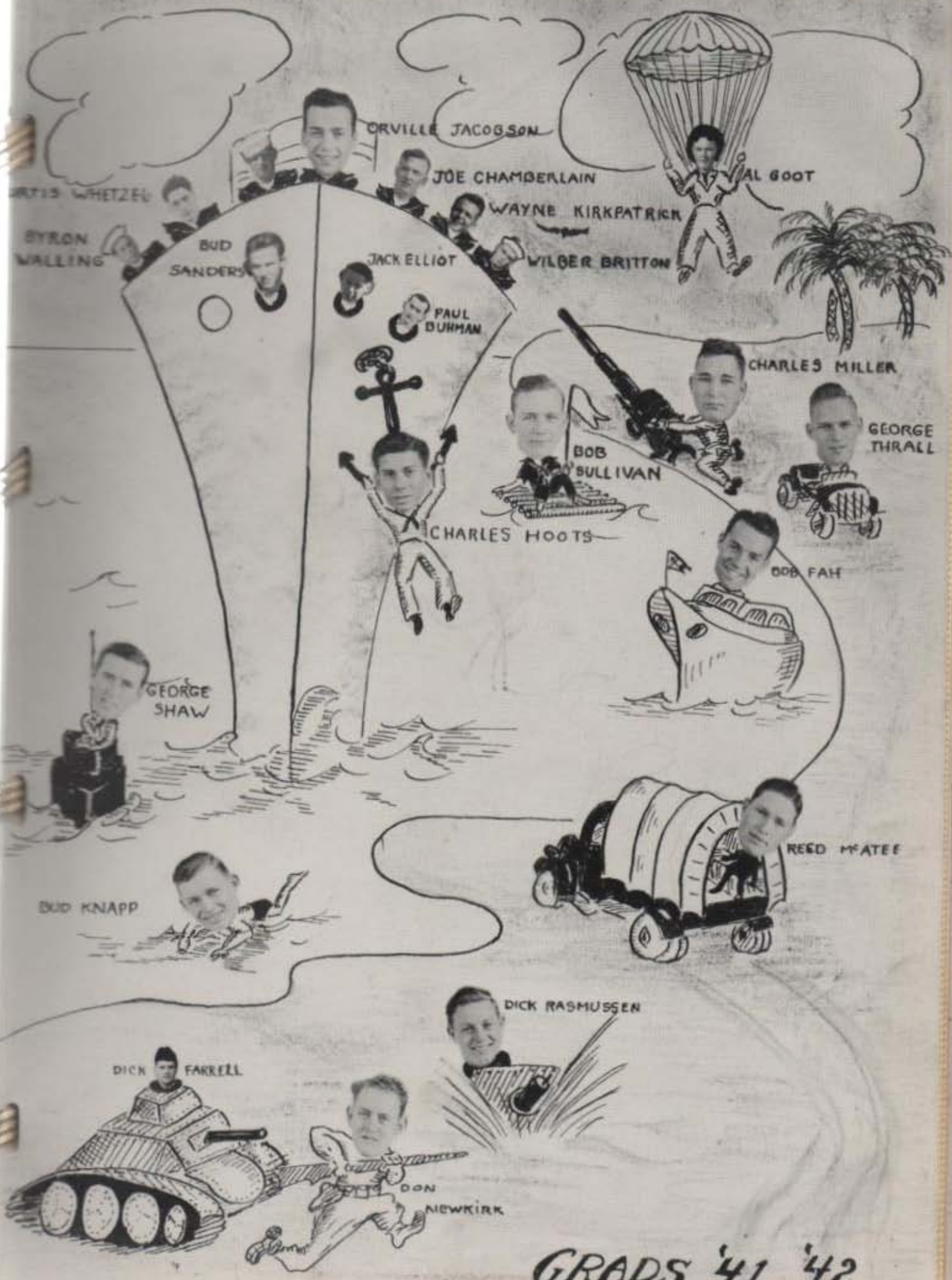
Oh Gosh, O Gee,
I do love he
But he, you see
Has love for she
And she ain't me
And me ain't she
So that's why he
And me ain't we.

* * * * *

If any man insults ye by offering a drink----swallow
the insult.

* * * * *

Elton Nystrom: I asked if I could see her home.
Franklin Bair: And what did she say?
Elton: She said she'd send me a photo of it.



ORVILLE JACOBSON

JOE CHAMBERLAIN

AL GOOT

WAYNE KIRKPATRICK

WILBER BRITTON

JACK ELLIOT

BUD SANDERS

PAUL DUHMAN

CHARLES MILLER

GEORGE THRALL

BOB SULLIVAN

CHARLES HOOTS

BOB FAH

GEORGE SHAW

REED MATEE

BUD KNAPP

DICK RASMUSSEN

DICK FARRELL

DON NEWKIRK

GRADS '41 '42

OUR GRADS IN THE SERVICE

Throughout this annual we have carried the idea of war, using it with an air of gayness and light-heartedness in the form of rationing. Not that we think war is humorous, but we do have the job of keeping up the morale. Rather, we think of war as a grim defiance of democracy--something terrifying that shouldn't be laughed at.

There is one fact that is certain. Some of the boys who will be graduated from Washougal High School won't come back. Others will return changed. Some have already lost their lives--and yet, there are some people who don't seem to realize that these boys are fighting for US. They aren't out there to have a good time. They aren't out there for the money. They are protecting OUR freedoms, even though they may never get the chance to return to those things for which they are so desperately fighting. There is no way we can fully repay those boys. The best we can do is buy bonds, and help our local defense agencies, the Red Cross, and all the other organizations. Also we can go without that extra pair of shoes, or that second cup of coffee, or a candy bar and do it without kicking. This is very little, compared to what they are doing for us, yet they ask no repayment. One more thing that cannot be overlooked. We must pay tribute to the Parents of those boys. They also bear a big share of this war.

With these things in mind we can now discuss these boys with the right attitude. They aren't boys anymore, but men, changed by the grimace of war. I wish it were possible for them to tell this story because they have lived it.

There isn't time to get information as to where these boys are now. Neither is there room to accommodate all of the Washougal High School Graduates, so we cut it down to the Graduates of the last two years. Even then we may miss someone as the draft board is fairly busy these days. Just because everyone may not be here that doesn't mean we have forgotten them.

So instead of trying to tell you where they are and what they are doing, which would be against censorship regulations, I'm attempting a word picture of them as I know them.



OUR GRAD'S (cont.)

Name	Description	Class
NAVY		
Walter Knapp	Bashful	'41
Joe Chamberlain	Ambitious	'42
Byron Walling	Adventurous	'42
Wilbur Britton	Carefree	'42
Wayne Kirkpatrick	Modest	'42
Charles Hoots	Romantic	'41
Robert Sullivan	Active	'41
George Shaw	Studious	'41
Orville Jacobsen	Brilliant	'41
Curtis Whetzel	Athletic	'42

ARMY

Albert Goot (A.C.)	Outstanding	'42
George Thrall	Witty	'41
Dick Rasmussen	Humorous	'41
Jack Carlson	Specialistic	'41

MARINE CORPS

Dick Farrell	Collegiate	'42
Johnny Howard	Intelligent	'41

U.S.M.S.

Jack Elliot	Conservative	'41
Paul Buhman	Optomistic	'41
Bud Sanders	Ambidextruous	'41
Francis Kramer	Cheerful	'41

COAST GUARDS

Bob Fah	Versatile	'41
---------	-----------	-----

Ed's. note: At the time this page went to press, this was the most complete list available of '41 and '42 graduates now in the services.

JOKES, POEMS, AND A LETTER

We thought that you might like to see just what twelve years of studying have done for us, so here is a letter written by a typical senior.

Dear Friend,

Here I come a wroten at you. I sat myself down pin in hand to type you this letter. Please excuse the pencil. We don't live where we lived we live where we moved. My friend I'm sorry we live so close apart. I wish we lived further together. We are having not weather don't you think? or do you think.

My Aunt Mary is dead now and is going. Hope you are the same. She died New Year's day at fifteen in front of five. Her breath just leaped out. But the doctor gave up hope when she left a family of two sons (both boys), one pig, one cow, and a husband.

My sister has the mumps she's having a swell time. She's near deaths door. And the doctor thinks he can pull her through.

We now have three hens and a cat. The hens lay in the box and the cat on the floor.

I started for San Antonio to see you I saw a sign that said, "To San Antonio" I got on it and sat for three hours but the darn thing didn't move.

My friend I am sending you winter coat by express. It was too heavy to send by parcel post. I cut off the buttons so it would weigh more lighter. You will find them in the pockets.

One of the neighbor's babies swallowed a pin but we fed it a pin cushion. Now she is doing nicely. His brother drank some ink, and we fed him a blotter and he is O.K.

Put this is an empty jar of vinegar. Set on the corner of a round table and eat with a fork.

Yours until night mares turn in to saddle horses. If you don't get this, let me know and I will write you again.

Mine truly,
ALLOWISHES ALOERNON MCGURK

JOKES
(Uncensored)

Lovelle: "Well, why don't you say something, Frank?"

Frank: "You certainly have a trim little waist."

Lovelle: "You're right, there's no way of getting around it."

* * * * *

Stoops: "What is a hopeless case?"

Hollenbeak: "A dozen empties."

* * * * *

A PRAYER FOR JEANNE BERREMAN

Blessings on thee, little girl,
With your dimples and your curl,
With your short skirts shorter still
'Spite the blust'ry April chill.

* * * * *

Mr. Terrell says: "Help your wife. When she mops up the floor, mop up the floor with her."

* * * * *

Elton Nystrom (an innocent high school photographer) explains: "Many a girl with a negative personality may be developed in a dark room."

* * * * *

Bill Bruce: (after the proposal) "Have you ever loved before?"

Lola Neese: "No, Billie, I have often admired men for their strength, courage, beauty, intelligence, or something like that, you know; but with you, Billie, it is love----nothing else."

* * * * *

Cox: "If I should try to kiss you, how would you meet the emergency?"

Beverly: "Face to face."

* * * * *

Mrs. Ballard: Who was Talleyrand?

Garth Duncan: A fan dancer, and cut out the baby talk.

THE AVERAGE SENIOR

Figures, when compiled and averaged, reveal some amusing facts. For instance, the average senior is more feminine than masculine. Due to this, I will refer to the average senior as "IT".

According to the figures, the average senior was born in the State of Washington and the chances are about half that "IT" was born in Washougal. Actually our seniors were born in some fourteen states and Canada.

As to birthdays, our senior was probably born in the summer. In fact, it is a good bet "IT" was born on August 15 and weighed seven pounds, six ounces. Our average senior will be about 17 years, 9 months, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ weeks old at the time of graduation.

EDUCATION

School, important though it is, occupies very little of the students' time. In fact, the student spends only 1,008 hours out of a possible 34,944 in school during four years. This takes for granted that the student was never sick or absent.

SLEEP

The one thing the students do more than anything else is sleep. In four years, 12,824 hours, or more than one third of the time is spent this way.

FOOD

Figuring each student eats at least two hamburgers a week, the total class consumes 4,888 hamburgers per year. Before rationing and inflation when hamburgers cost 15¢, we would have spent \$2,932.80 over four years, not including the state tax which would be an additional \$87.98.

Our coca-cola consumption, according to the experts, is about 6 cokes a week, which is probably conservative. At this rate the members of the Class of '43 have consumed 3,208 GALLONS of coca-cola during their school years.

The time it takes to eat our meals in one year would get us through three years of school, including enough time to complete all of our home work.



ACTIVITIES

Two thirds of the class attend two shows a week. The remaining one third attends more often. About 30% of the class like to skate and 60% will when we have a skating party. Eight-tenths of the class can dance but only 56% attend the school dances.

EXPENSES

Our class is very extravagant. Take watches for instance. Nearly everyone has a good wrist watch. Some have two, or even three. Due to this, the average wrist watch costs \$36.22 when new, and contains 17 jewels. Nine out of ten are Swiss. Our class rings and pins cost nearly \$500.00. In addition, there are a great many diamond rings around this year. As there is no diamond expert available, I won't even guess their valuation.

TRANSPORTATION

34% of the class come to school on buses; 34% walk; and 32% drive their cars most of the time--even with A Cards. 68% of the class have drivers' licenses. One member has a dog license. The average person walks 2 miles a day. The average student walks $\frac{1}{2}$ mile a day between classes. Therefore, the senior class walks 49,725 miles during it's nine months each school year or 198,900 miles in four years, which is the equivalent of going around the world nearly eight times.

SUMMING UP

To show how facts can lie we will average the colors of hair. This proves that the average senior has 30% black hair, 25% blonde hair, 40% brown hair, and 5% red hair. That's quite a variety of hair color for the average person, but it is a proven fact, and who can go against facts!



JUNIOR CLASS



GIDDY-



YIPPIE



DEAD EYE STEAMER



KICK ME HIGH



GO TO THE TOP

GLAMOUR GIRLS



HI,



WOW

GOING TO



WOW



WOW

THE JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior Class enrolled in the first grade in 1932, seventy strong. As they progressed from grade to grade, they lost many old friends, and acquired many new ones.

When they had reached, with a great amount of effort, the ninth grade, they were seized with the obsession of beautifying Washougal. A lovely garden (which never entirely came up) was planted in the section of town now more popularly known as "Ye Scrapple Heap". The townfolks soon forgave them for that venture and before the class knew it they



were Sophomores. Most of them struggled through a hard year of Biology and mistreatment by the upper classmen. Although somehow they found time to decorate the gym for the "Harvest Hop", sponsor the first Defense Stamp Dance, and to decorate the Methodist Church for the Baccalaureate Services.

Among the various activities sponsored by the Junior Class this year was a Superstitious & Good Luck Dance on Friday, November 13. The gymnasium was decorated with horseshoes, ladders, four-leaf clovers, and other symbols of good or bad luck.

The Junior Play, "Pure as the Driven Snow," was presented on March 4th and 5th and, due to the shortage of boys, starred an all girl cast. It was an old-fashioned melodrama and being different from former plays given by the high school, it was very successful and enjoyed by all who saw it.

Two girls from each class were chosen to be "W" Club Princesses at the annual Gridiron Dance. From these the queen chosen was Ila Curtis, a member of the Junior Class.



JUNIOR CLASS (cont.)

The Junior Class was well represented in athletics this year. A number of boys are active members of the "W" Club. At the end of the football season two annual awards were given to boys from the Junior Class: the Craig Trophy, most inspirational player award, was presented to Wayne Sampson, and Keith Stoops was made honorary captain of the team.

The Class gave the annual Junior Prom and Banquet on April 24. The theme of the Prom was "Carnival in Rio". The gymnasium was decorated as a typical village plaza in Brazil.

They also decorated the gym for the commencement exercises.

At the beginning of the year the Junior Class had about 58 members. During the course of the year a large number of boys have joined the Armed Services of our country. The Junior Class is very proud of these boys.

SIGNATURES:



SOPHOMORE CLASS



PRESY



VICE PRESY



SOPHOMORE HISTORY

On September 7, 1933, twenty four bright and shining faces appeared at school to comprise the new first grade. What an experience for us! Now, ten years later, only nine of those promising students--with their bright and shining faces somewhat dulled by the wear and tear of education--remain of that original class. Today our Sophomore class number forty-seven students.

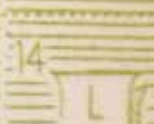
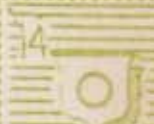
The first few years of school passed quickly for our little band of twenty-four. We bravely crammed our little heads with knowledge during school hours, and quickly forgot it at night--we still do, as a matter of fact! During those early years in school, teachers were just bosses to try to educate us. Later they turned out to be human beings--like us. Although that is doubted at times.

About the seventh or eighth grade something happened to us--the girls found out that there were boys in the world and the boys vice-versa. On the girls, lipstick began to appear (eventually it appeared on the boys, of course) and pigtails turned into glamorous curls. About that time the boys got their first sport coats and began to slick down their hair. Then they became full-fledged "lady-killers".



We polished off our first nine years in school with two events: the first year-book ever published in our Junior High, and a romantic hayride out on the Washougal River which ended in a weiner roast.

This year, as Sophomores, we sponsored the first dance of the year. Our theme was "Victory". A big contribution towards that goal--Victory---was our buying of war bonds and stamps in the high school this year. We are very proud of this achievement.



Our Sophomore class officers are:

President-----	Harry Wellman
Vice President-----	Lyle Frause
Secretary-Treasurer-----	Donna Cooper
Sergeant-at-arms-----	Frank LaBarre
	Bill Farrell
Advisor-----	Mrs. Dutharus

SIGNATURES



Autographs - friends & classmates





ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL - '42

The Washougal Panther's first war time football season was not very successful. In fact, it was the first season in years that the football team failed to produce one victory out of its league games.

To find an excuse for the team, our bustling sports reporters spent days looking up every possible source of information in hopes of providing a suitable excuse to offer for this writing. But, it seems as though none are available; except the fact that we had only two of last years lettermen back, the rest of the squad being made up of either last year's Junior High team, transfers from other schools, or new-comers to the game. Since this is our only plausible alibi, we don't believe the team needs excuses, but instead, congratulations on its finer points.

So, we give the boys credit for their grand attempt, and three cheers for their never-ending spirit and sportsmanship. It was a team that we can be proud of, even though the summary of the seasons' games shows 2 ties, and 3 losses.

It was a hard task that Coach Terrell faced when he called the first practice session last fall. All of the faces were new to him, it was his first season of coaching football in several years. The fact that the largest portion of the players were green and inexperienced should have been discouraging to the coach; but it wasn't. He took the material on hand and produced a well balanced squad; inexperienced, but willing to fight. The entire team agrees that he did a fine job and that he is one of the finest mentors with which they have had the pleasure to work.

With three weeks of practice behind them, the boys were ready to make their debut against Woodland. By this time he had the squad looking like a team. The line-up for the opener appeared with 2 seniors, 4 juniors, and 5 sophomores. The team showed the necessary punch in their opening game, but made a couple mistakes which allowed Woodland to tie them by a count of 9 to 9.

In preparation for the game with Battle Ground the Panthers scheduled a practice scrimmage with Camas, and one of the teams' promising backs, Jim Hollenbeak, sustained an injury which put him out of the line-up for the remainder of the season.



The following Friday the Panthers met the Battle Ground Tigers on their own field and went down fighting for their first defeat of the season. They held the Tigers to only 2 touchdowns but could not produce the power in the pinches and failed to score on the league leaders. The game ended in a 13-0 score.

In the next game, the Panthers met the previously un-scored upon Stevenson Bulldogs, and drove across two touchdowns; but, Stevenson also managed to score. Final Score: 34-14.

In their last league game against the Ridgefield Spudders, the Panther's hopes of breaking into the win column looked very bright as the Panthers scored first on the "Griffith Touchdown Play" and led the Spudders 6 to 0 at the half. But, again they lacked the defensive power to hold their lead, and the Spudders tied the game at 6 all, which was the final tally.

The Panthers then faced their last game of the season; a non-league encounter with the Stevenson Bulldogs. This time, Washougal again scored two touchdowns, but the Bulldogs ran ragged over the Washougal boys on their own field. The score at the end of the game was 38-14.

Coach Terrell feels that the boys really did a grand job considering their lack of experience, and that they showed fine team-work and cooperation. There were a few outstanding players of the season, but on the whole the entire team played good constant ball.

Fifteen boys received their letters and two members of the squad made the Trico All-Star team. They were: Wayne Sampson, guard, (also chosen most inspirational player by his team mates) and Keith "Cy" Stoops, half back, (elected honorary captain) Gordon Horning and Lyle Prause made the All-Star second team at the positions of guard and end respectively.

LINEUP

SUBS		BACKS
	R.E. Lyle Prause	
	R.T. Dale Pederson	
Floyd Engler	R.G. Wayne Sampson	Keith Stoops
Everett Cox	C. Harry Wellman	Geo. Dolinsky
Bill Farrell	L.G. Gordon Horning	Bob Ecoff
Ken Turnbow	L.T. Bill Cox	Bill Bruce
Frank LaBarre	L.E. Harold Almarras	Royce Bronson



BASKETBALL

The Washougal Panther's began the 1942-43 season with fifteen able recruits and ended the year with half that number. Sickness and defense work caused the loss of many members of the team. Due to the war our season was cut by two-thirds with the restrictions of gas giving us only 4 league games instead of the usual 14.

Although the season was not a perfect success it was no fault of our coach, but rather to the continual bad luck suffered by our team. The team, as well as the student body, agrees that Mr. Terrell is one of the finest coaches that we have ever had the pleasure of working under.

After two weeks of practice, Mr. Terrell had the boys resembling a rather good looking basketball team. With the first game of the schedule on tap, the players were raring to go, all of them having at least four to six years of experience.

The first Panther invasion was made against Mill Plain, the Panther's bringing home the "bacon" to the tune of 23-14. Scoring honors were divided between Lightheart and Ecoff, scoring 10 and 8 points respectively.

The Panther Kittens, not to be out done, won the second team game by a score of 17-11.

The following week was spent in ironing out the rough edges in preparation for the game against Stevenson. The game was postponed, however, because of the "Great Snow" which settled over Washougal and surrounding territory for a full week.

The snow caused the closing of all schools, which made the Panther's very restless. This restlessness was only temporary, however, because the team scheduled several games with the Camas and Washougal alumni. These games were a great help to the players.

On February 5, 1943, Mill Plain made the fatal mistake of coming to Washougal, and were driven back by a score of 36-9. Mills and Ecoff shared scoring honors, by point scores of 16 and 14.

The Stevenson Bulldogs invaded the home of The Panther's and proved to be a superior force, coming up with a 28-10 victory. The team received

16



16



16



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16



a hard blow a few hours before the game with the announcement that Bob Mills was sick and would be lost to the team for the remainder of the season.

On February 19 the Panthers traveled to Stevenson and again were beaten, this time by a score of 28-13. This game ended the current season, with only the tournament left.

Then our next stroke of bad luck hit us with the loss of George Dolinsky and Don Corey. George joined the Navy and Don went to work in a war plant. The team wishes good luck to them both. With this loss our team numbered about 11 active players.

February 26 and 27 were the dates set for the Trico Playoffs and the Championship of the league. Ridgefield and Battle Ground represented the western half of the league and Washougal and Stevenson the eastern division.

The Panther's met the Ridgefield Spuddors and after a close and hard fought game, they were beaten 34-18 in the closing minutes of the game. Stevenson beat Battle Ground in the second game.

The next night Battle Ground and Washougal played for 3rd and 4th places in the league. The game was rather close all the way with the Tigers leading. With 5 minutes to play the Panthers made a futile attempt to turn defeat into victory by scoring 8 points in 3 minutes to run the count to 19 to 16, but failed to show the needed punch to win, and were turned down by a score of 21 to 16. Prause was high point man, scoring five points.

Ridgefield defeated Stevenson in the final game, taking the championship and ending the League's first war time season in its history.

Players finishing the season were:

Lightheart

Ecoff

Bair

Horning

Prause

subs:

Christenson

Bruce

Engler

Honorary Captain--

Allen Lightheart

Most Inspirational Player

Bob Ecoff

BASEBALL



"W" CLUB

BASEBALL

The 1943 baseball season found us suffering from an excess of rain. Due to this fact, the season failed to open until after April 1.

When the opening game did appear on the calendar, our team consisted of Franklin Bair, James Britton, Everett Cox, Don Erickson, Bill Cox, Lyle Prause, Clyde Walling, and Elton Nystrom as veterans of previous years. Several of the new faces to appear on our roster were: Jim Hollenbeak, Darrell Alder, Darold Soost, Gale Dedmore, and Earl Engler.

In view of the fact that the high school turnout was limited in number, the freshmen were asked to help boost the size of the squad. Those who responded to the call were Ken Devaney, Walter Sinclair, Melvin Billings, LeRoy Burns, Wayne Spellman, and Floyd Engler.

Last years' graduating class took with it three of our veteran players---Albert Goot, Forrest Luthy; and Curtis Whetzel. Jim Hoffman, Melvin Sampson, and Tommy Thompson, members of last years squad, were working and could not find the time to turn out.

The infield situation was solved by placing Darrell Alder as pitcher, Lyle Prause was switched to third base, and the vital spot of shortstop was filled by Elton Nystrom, after his absence from the team for a year. Don Erickson played his last year behind the plate and turned in a good season's performance. Franklin Bair played his customary position at first.

Although it was Darrell's first year on the mound, he showed very good form and prospects of a nice pitching arm. Jim Hollenbeak, a southpaw, hurled a wicked ball as relief pitcher.

Lost by graduation this year will be almost the entire infield and part of the outfield. The only holdover for the infield next year will be Prause at third. Erickson, Bair, Nystrom, Walling and E. Cox, infielders; and Jim Hollenbeak, and Darold Soost, outfielders, are seniors this year.



The season proved fatal insofar as winning games was concerned, but the players had the benefit of healthful exercise and a great sport.

Loren Terrell, principal, succeeded Leon Sanders as coach. Coach Terrell, a former student of Cheney Normal School, was liked by all of the players and received their wholehearted cooperation and support.

BASEBALL LINEUP

DON ERICKSON; catcher
DARRELL ALDER; pitcher and outfielder
JIM HOLLENBEAK; pitcher and outfielder
FRANKLIN BAIR; first base
CLYDE WALLING; second base
EVERETT COX; second base and outfielder
ELTON NYSTROM; shortstop
LYLE PRAUSE; third base
JIM BRITTON; outfielder
DAROLD SOOST; outfielder
BILL COX; outfielder
GALE DEMORE; outfielder

SIGNATURES:

HAVE YOU GOT IT?
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'!!

WASHOUGAL LOCOMOTIVE

W-A-S-H-O-U-G-A-L
W-A-S-H-O-U-G-A-L
W-A-S-H-O-U-G-A-L
Washougal!

BIG APPLE

Big Apple
Little Apple,
Susy Q!
Come on Washougal,
We're truckin for you!

WITH A RIP SAW

With a Rip Saw
With a Buck Saw,
With a Rip Saw
Buck Saw boom!
Oh! Boom get a Rip Saw
bigger than a Buck Saw
Boom - get a Buck Saw,
bigger than a Rip Saw.
Keebo! KiiBo!
Z-Z-Z-Boom bah!
Washougal High School,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

FIGHT TEAM FIGHT

Fight Team Fight
Fight Team Fight
Fight Team! Fight Team!
Fight! Fight! Fight!

MICKEY THE MOUSE

Mickey the mouse
the mouse, the mouse,
wants to know,
wants to know.
Are we going to win?
Yeh, Bo!

KICK 'EM HIGH

Kick 'em high
Kick 'em low.
Come on gang,
Let's go!

Y-Y-YEH TEAM

Team Rah!

Y-Y-YEH TEAM

Go gang go!

WASHOUGAL HIGH

With an H
With an I
With an H-I-G-H High.
Washougal, Washougal,
Washougal, High.

KASAM, KASIM,

Kasam, Kasim
Kasam, Kasim
Come out of the bushes
Sand Paper your chin.
You're wild,
You're woolly
You're rough as a saw,
But you can't beat
Washougal!
So Rah! Rah! Rah!

WE'VE GOT THE SCHOOL

We've got the school
~~We've~~ got the yell,
We've got the team,
That fights like----
P-A-N-T-H-E-R-S
P-A-N-T-H-E-R-S
P-A-N-T-H-E-R-S
PANTHERS!!!

BONUS



HEIL, HEIL, THE GANG'S
ALL HERE!!

Heil, Heil, the gang's
all here.
What the heck do we
care?
What the heck do we
care?
Heil, Heil, the gang's
all here,
What the heck do we
care now?



ON WASHOUGAL

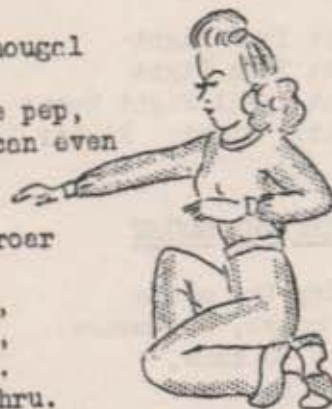
On Washougal,
On Washougal,
Fight right thru that line.
Take the ball around to Camas
Touchdown sure this time
Rah! Rah! Rah!

On Washougal,
On Washougal,
Fight with might and main,
Fight fellows,
Fight! Fight! Fight!
We'll win this game.

FIGHT, FIGHT, WASHOUGAL

Fight, Fight, Fight, Washougal
Fight, Fight, on for me.
We've got the school, the pep,
The yes you bet, why we can even
yell you out of debt.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Panthers roar
Washougal,
Orange and black we hold,
Win or lose won't matter,
Spirits what we're after.
Fight, Fight, Fight on thru.





ACTIVITIES

"W" CLUB

The "W" Club of Washougal High School carries on in time of war as well as in time of peace. The activities may be rationed to some extent, but the idea behind the club shines on even more brightly. The club's main purpose is to promote good sportsmanship, a feeling of courage and mutual confidence among classes, clubs, and student groups, and to sponsor school activities of interest to all.

One of the main problems this year has been the element of time. This is due mainly to the fact that most of the members are working full time in war industry and at the same time are carrying full schedules in school. This problem has been solved to some extent by the fact that upon the start of the second semester, a seven period day was incorporated into the schedule. The extra period was used for military training four days a week, and for activity period one day a week.

Our major activity of the year was the annual Gridiron Ball with Ila Mae Curtis as queen. On the night of the Gridiron Ball, the girls' "Pep" Club gave us a banquet which we all enjoyed. Other activities included "W" Club initiation, assemblies, and parties.

The membership of the "W" Club this year is larger than it has been in many years. The total roll call numbers over thirty members.

The foundation made in previous years by the club has been added to this year, and it is believed by all of us that the "W" Club will go on and achieve greater height in the future.

Officers for the school year were:

President - - - - - Donald Corey
Vice President - - - - - Allen Lightheart
Secretary & Treasure - - - - - Elton Nystrom

Signatures of "W" Club Members:

18



18



18



18



18



18



18



18



18





LT. LONG



LT. GARR



A--TEN--SHUN



BOY'S VICTORY CORPS

Though war was declared in December 1941, the Spring of '42 witnessed no great changes in the school life and activities of the average student. All were aware of the grimaces of war but few felt its effects. The one thing in which all participated was the buying of war bonds and stamps. Gas rationing had not hit the West Coast so all athletic contests were in "business as usual". Crowds flocked to games--whether at home or away.

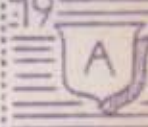
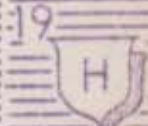
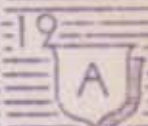
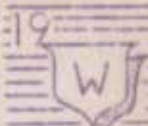
The Fall of '42, however, gave birth to many changes. War became a reality. Students caught by the 18-20 year draft, began to drop from school. Also, many enlisted before their number was called. Saying goodbye to these fellow students opened our eyes and made war a very tangible thing.

The schools were desirous of doing their part. At the request of the National and State Boards of Education, a Victory Corps was inaugurated into their systems. Some courses were eliminated--others added. Military training became compulsory.

The idea behind this new curriculum was an attempt to give the boys who were going into service a taste of military discipline. It was believed that the boys would make the necessary adjustments with less stress than if they entered the war training ignorant of what lay ahead. The physical education program too, donned military dress. The Washougal Victory Corps was organized in February, shortly after the beginning of the second semester. No new teachers were added--teaching loads were increased in some instances--courses were changed in others. Periods were shortened to make a free period in the morning to be devoted entirely to military training for boys and girls. (see the girl's story in another page)

The corps included the 9th grade of Junior High and Sophomore, Junior, and Senior classes of Senior High School.

Its progress was rather slow at first. Few had had previous military training. Those who had some knowledge of the routine worked patiently with the group until it became a well organized unit--thoroughly impressed with the necessity of discipline and drill.



The training program, under the direction of the school was headed by three teachers. Their job was the directing of operations on the field. As the corps developed, members were chosen from the ranks to become commissioned officers. Some too, were selected to fill the posts of non-comms. The officers in charge were Captain Phillips, Lieutenants Long and Carr. Captain Phillips commanded the military operations, Lt. Long the physical training and Lt. Carr the equipment.

The first problem was the learning of facing and marching--or close order drill. The task was difficult at first because many of the boys were stiff and sore from the physical education program. Gradually they limbered up enough to march.

After a time, the unit was divided into three platoons with twenty-eight men in each. These platoons had three sergeants and three corporals. The other twenty-two men were called privates. The sergeants and corporals drilled their platoons in close order drills. The company drill was given by Captain Phillips.

Lt. Carr had the boys make guns in their shop classes. These were made of wood and modeled after Springfield Army rifles. The slings and other accessories gave them the appearance of real rifles.

The obstacle course was constructed under the supervision of Lt. Long. It was planned similar to the ones used by Army and Navy pre-flight training schools. All natural barriers were incorporated into its making. The finished course covered the territory surrounding the Hatheway, Junior High, and Senior High Schools. It bordered the Washougal and Columbia Rivers.

We haven't been functioning long enough to have any proof to offer regarding our success. The group that trained this last semester will find its way into military life this summer. Their comments will aid us in improving our course.

The students are grateful to their schools for their effort to prepare us to meet that which lies ahead.



GIRL'S VICTORY CORPS

We, the girls of Washougal High School, are trying to do our bit in helping to win this war.

Shortly after the start of our second semester, the morning classes were divided into four forty-five minute periods instead of the usual three one hour classes. The extra time was set aside to be used for Victory Corps.

The boys started their drills and exercises immediately. Because of inclement weather the girls had to find something to do inside the building.

Miss Walker, the P.E. teacher, instructed a large class in First Aid. This was a six weeks course. Mr. White, Pinky to you, gave the final examination and everyone passed.

During this same six weeks, Miss Richmond supervised a group of girls in the making of Red Cross blouses.

The girls who were not signed up for either class went to study hall unless the weather permitted their taking a hike.

About the first of April, the weather cleared. At the same time the Red Cross sewing class and the First Aid class came to an end.

Miss Walker then organized the girls for marching, drilling or exercising. She divided them into three groups of ten with a leader for each. These in turn were divided into units of five with another acting as a leader to keep time and order. Four girls were appointed as Military Police, they were ordered to report and misbehavior.

In spite of sore and aching muscles, and fallen arches, we managed to survive this vigorous training. We've had lots of fun this year, and we hope that next year, the girls will get this program started sooner. We're sure that they will do a good job, and make an effort to keep physically fit.

Good health and discipline are demanded in the armed forces. They're needed at home too, for we must provide the materials the boys need for the winning of the war.



GIRLS' LEAGUE

Officers for 1942-1943

President-----	Beverly Rogen
Vice President-----	Louise Luthy
Secretary-----	Shirley Ziegler
Treasurer-----	Donna Cooper
Sergeants-at-arms-----	Connie McAtee
	Leslie Bechley

Practically the only thing which has not yet been rationed is girls. The fellows have been saying their prayers for months asking to be delivered from such a fate.

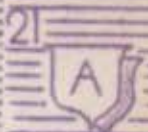
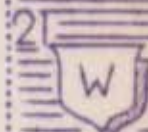
However, I don't believe they'll have to worry because we'll always be around; we're keeping busy, too.

The Girls' League has been exceptionally busy this term and has a number of accomplishments to its credit. The main project about which all the others revolve is the Girls' League Room. We have taken over the old office and are doing a fine job of remodeling it. It has been painted and calcimined and is going to be completely furnished with day bed, chairs, tables, lamps, pictures, mirrors, etc. Medical supplies are available and the room is open for use by any girl in need of medical attention. Mrs. Ballard is the supervisor of the room.

The girls were divided into six groups and each group given a project for raising funds. The various projects were: Dances, Skating Parties, Apple Day, Hot Dog Day, and Pop-corn Day. The sixth group, with the help of the faculty, sponsored a basketball game between the Sophomores and the faculty. Of course, the Sophomores were victorious.

We have earned all the money necessary for the remodeling and hope to earn more.

Next year we plan to have a formal installation of officers and a written constitution. At present we seem to have no records of the past activities.



We feel that we have had a very successful year and we consider the cooperation of the groups in raising their allotted money an outstanding feature.

We hope that in the years to come, the girls who attend Washougal will enjoy the room we leave them.

We also wish them a year as happy and busy as ours has been.

SIGNATURES



PEP

CLUB



PRESIDENT



PEP CLUB

The Pep Club was organized several years ago for the purpose of creating pep and school spirit. It consisted of twenty-five members. The members were chosen for their grades, sportsmanship, and activities.

Although several things were rationed this year, we felt as though we couldn't ration pep, so instead of the usual twenty-five members we have twenty-six and one honorary member, Miss Richmond.

The initiation of the new Pep Club members was seriously organized by the old members and was rather severe compared to former years. It was, however, greatly enjoyed by all. The new members were sworn in at a candlelight ceremony held at the home of Mrs. Ballard.

Pep Club Day was every Tuesday. Each girl was to wear her Pep Club outfit or be fined a nickel. Our uniforms consisted of black sweaters with an orange "W", black skirt, and a white blouse.

The Pep Club sponsored a buffet style banquet for the Football boys this fall; this is an annual occasion.

We gave a Saint Patrick's Day Dance which drew a large crowd. The decorations consisted mostly of large green Shamrocks. The Pep Club also gave a Skating Party in March. This attracted a merry throng, and a good time was had by all.

Each member had an unknown sister; on important holidays, at the end of the term, and on their birthdays, they were given a present costing not more than fifty cents.

During the year we sold pencils and ink, which gave us a good deal of money. In order to buy the pencils and ink, we borrowed money from the A.S.B. and later repaid them.

We, the Pep Club, are proud to have as our advisor, Mrs. Helen Ballard. She has helped us build up a club of which we are justly proud.

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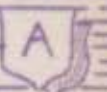
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We wish to extend our thanks to Miss Ilgner
for giving us several good ideas in decorating for
our dance.

These are our officers:

President.....Ann Zehursky
Vice President.....Lovelie Krohn
Secretary.....Rosemary Gause
Treasurer.....Jean Campbell

We think they have done a very good job, and
we are proud of them.

SIGNATURES

CHEWING GUM.

As we think over the things we have enjoyed during our school years one thought--one idea--one object enters our minds and sticks there. Chewing Gum!

Is there anything as much a part of every class as chewing gum? Would we stay awake if it weren't for chewing gum? Would we wipe off our feet if it weren't for chewing gum?

We believe people don't realize the importance of chewing gum. Therefore I have collected the best scientific minds in school. We have made a thorough research. Here are our accomplishments.

A REPORT TO THE NATION; ON THE GUM SITUATION: (explaining the ration)

The history of chewing gum is breathtaking. It should be included in history books to relieve the dryness. On the other hand no history is dry if you let it soak in.

Though the exact originality of the product is not known, we do know it has existed in some form or other for many years. For instance, about four or five thousand years ago in the time of the great Chinese leader, Himm Choo Too, one of his wise philosophers made the now famous remark, "Some men smoke, but Foo Men Choo."

Actually the product which we now know was developed prior to the first world war. The inventor was looking for synthetic rubber. (Wrigley may sue me for this, but here goes anyway.) So far as we can ascertain the inventor's name was Resil De Forsisfedrin. He was a Frenchman with a Jewish father. This is important. In the first place it explains why Hitler won't chew gum. In the second place, it explains why the chewing gum manufactures pay a healthy income tax, even in the lean years.

We can't give the ingredients which go into chewing gum. We don't dare! Besides they are patented anyway. We can reveal one thing though that we found after a great deal of research. It has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that 90% of the ingredients is made from a gummy substance which is imported from South America and other places. In its native country it is known as "Ooma Gooma".



CHEWING GUM (cont.)

It seems there are some people who whole heartedly disapprove of chewing gum. We previously laughed at these people, knowing they were suffering from hyperkatabolism, the desire to tear down that which has been built up. One thing we will say for these people is---The war is in their favor. Due to rationing the public consumption of gum has been cut seventy percent.

One of our many post war problems is the extermination of these anti-gumites. Our one means of fight is education. If gum is allowed to be chewed in school our problem is solved.

This may sound queer or even comical but actually it is a serious business. (Wrigley ought to pay me for this.) The chewing gum industry is a big business which has spent a good many million dollars in making their products the best which can be had. If this gum business is forced to stop, several hundred thousand workers will be thrown out of work, (including this research group.) Now you know why we are fighting for gum.

As to new developments, we can announce a hydraulic gum for fast gum chewers. This gum slows down the chewing to from 40 to 70 times per minute depending on the strength of the jaws of the chewer.

Another new invention maintains the flavor. In our laboratory test the specimen was placed under a table. Six months it was removed and still had its original flavor. Of course we used a strong flavoring solution (Naptha Soap). Two new flavors will soon be on the market. They are asphalt and paradichlorebenzine. For those who are tired of the usual thing we have developed Hexylresourcianol which is tasteless. (It also kills germs).

In conclusion we-the one remaining member of the council on research and betterment of chewing gum---(the rest died from lock jaw) are glad to rid our hands from the gooey stuff (as soon as we can get it off.)

THANK YOU.



"PURE AS THE DRIVEN SNOW"



"PURITY"



CLASS
PLAY
UNION



JUNIOR PLAY

The best play given by the High School this year was the good, old-fashioned melodrama, "Pure as the Driven Snow, or A Working-Girl's Secret," presented by the Junior Class.

The few men (?) in the class were working after school and had no time to enter into the play. The girls rallied to the call and filled the entire cast.



The cast included:

Purity Dean	Mary Ellen Diehl
Jonathan Logan	Jean Campbell
Zanah Logan	Lois Knepper
Leander Longfellow	Dona Alexander
Mortimer Frothingham	Louise Luthy
Jed Lunn	Hazel Fowler
E.Z. Pickens	Shirley Surber
Imogene Pickens	Donna Dowdle
Mrs. Ethelinda Hewlitt	Verda Fay
Alison Hewlitt	Jean Berreman
Mrs. Faith Hogue	Ethel Rittenhouse
Letty Barber	Lois Rogers
Nellie Morris	Leora Baldwin
Extras	Lois Jean Horning
	Pat La Barre
	Eleanor Geuse
	Eleanor Cottrell
Music	Beth Sweet
Prompters	Eleanor Cottrell
	Eleanor Geuse

The play was scheduled, the first time, for the nineteenth of February. Soon after the Christmas vacation, the practice began. After the first couple of weeks, when we were coming along very nicely with the first act, it began to snow, snow, and snow some more. School closed for two wonderful weeks; and when the students returned, the date for the play, of course, was set ahead. The next date was made for March fifth, and on that day the play was presented.

The thing hardest for the girls, who were the men in the play, was to learn to walk, talk, and act as a boy does. Until the day of the play it was not very uncommon if one happened to notice some boy walking down the hall with a girl following in his footsteps, taking the same long stride.



The plot for the play was: The heroine, Purity Dean, comes to Uland Inn, run by Zarah and Jonathon Logan, and accidentally secures a position as a maid. The villain, Mortimer Frothingham, from whom she has just recently escaped, follows her to the inn and continues to force his unwelcome attentions upon her. Leander Longfellow, the brave hero, and nephew of the Logans, rescues Purity, helps rid the country of Mortimer, and then makes his friends and family wealthy by selling his patent for a picklo compass, an invention which he has been working on throughout the play.

The practices for the play went well considering ----- . Then came the day. On the afternoon of March fourth, the play began. To the nervous cast it seemed as though not only the entire student-bodies attended; but also the whole town, state, and so on. The hero can personally tell you that he shook in "His" brother's boots on "his" first entrance. All went well, and we received many laughs, which helped to build up the costs more so. Then the heroine made her entrance. All went well also until, as she was slowly fainting on the settee crying, "Heaven help me, what shall I do?" some person piped up with "Try Carter's Little Liver Pills." (Thank you, Hal-ling.)

The rest of the matinee performance was quite uneventful except when the villain pulled the center door the wrong way, nearly sending himself and the pursuing hero through the wall.

The evening performance was much less hilarious due to an adult audience. The only minor casualties of the evening occurred when the mistakes were made by a couple of performers, who immediately began giggling. These, however, only added to the merriment of the play.

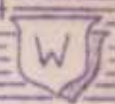
The play, we hope, was enjoyed by all and was really fun for the cast and others who helped with its production. Much of the credit for the success of the play should go to Mrs. Butherus, who patiently directed it.



MEMORABLE EVENTS

MRS. BALLARD--The day I was hired.
LEOLA DENTON--Girl's date week of 1941-42.
BEVERLY ROGEN--When I became yell queen.
MEIRA FOWLER--My dates with Eldon Fox.
DOLLY MITCHELL--February 21, 1943????!!!
LORIE CARLSON--February 21, 1943????!!!
LOIS HORNING--The winning of a bond in an essay contest.
OPAL POHL--Sophomore party
DOLLY HOLTERMAN--Night I became engaged.
JOAN JETT--"Cold" 7 mile hike before breakfast!!!?
BETTY CARROLL--The Day Helen and I skipped school.
PEG METHENY--Being fired my first day in the shipyards.
LOIS ELLS--The night I rode home in a taxi.
ANN ZAHUMENSKY--When the battery fell out of the car.
BOB McDONALD--When the battery fell out of the car.
HELEN PERSONETTE--My trip to Seaside.
CLYDE WALLING--First time I skipped school.
GEORGIA STELLMAN--Freshman initiation.
JIM HOFFMAN--First time I skipped school
FRANKLIN BAIR--The day I became Student-body prexy.
BOB ECOFF--The making of a basket for the other team.
GEORGE SEELEY--I don't remember.
BETH SWEET--The whole Senior year, everything included.
JIM BRITTON--The night of the Prom--1942
ELTON NYSTROM--Jr. Play--December 5, 1941.

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PAT LA BARRE--The night the Marines landed in 1943.

DALE PEDERSON--When I interviewed Lon Stiner.

RUBY ZALETEL--When Wayne Chapman left for the Marines.

GARTH DUNCAN--A date with two girls for the Jr. Prom.

VIRGINIA CHAPMAN--First day at Washougal High.

DAROLD SOOST--My first day at Washougal High School.

HELEN CHRISTIANSEN--When I became a senior.

THOMAS C. THOMPSON--Sophomore party.

LOVELLE KROHN--Pep Club initiation. (My speech)

JIM HOLLENBEAK--B in physics - office error.

JIMMY BRUCE--I bought my 40 chev the night of the Prom.

GALE DEDMORE--My first date.

BUD BAILEY--Skipping school: Richardson was principal.

DON ERICKSON--Skipping school: Richardson principal.

SAMMY SAMPSON--My first football game.

CLINTON DICKERSON--Finding the first hair on my chest.

EDITH CHAMBERLAIN--Drum Corps losing to Pasco

MARJORIE YOUNG--When caught squirreling in Portland.

SHIRLEY PAWSEY--The night we were squirrling.

EVERETT COX--Sluffing school when Richardson was here.

LEONA BRITTON--My trip to California.

WAYNE HALLING--The two summers I spent on the beach.

MARGE PACKER--My first day in the Shipyards

ROSEMARY GAUSE--Senior Year.

JEANNE BOTTEILLER--Senior Year.



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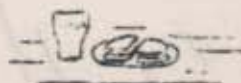
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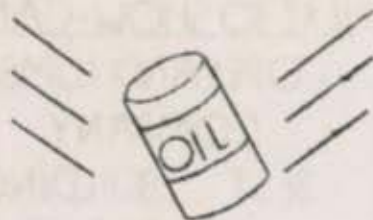
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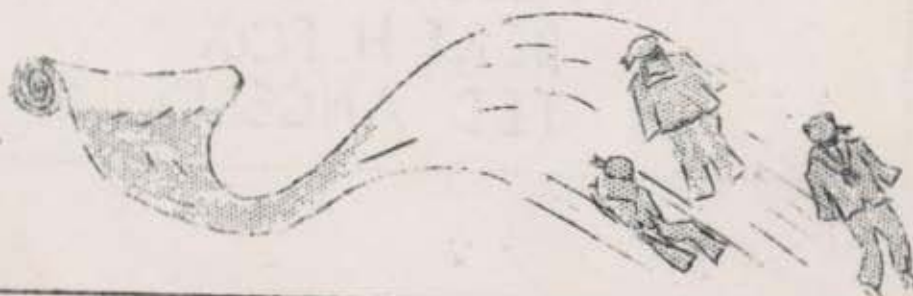
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