THE TAMARACK

North Central High School
January, 1932
The Class of January, Nineteen Thirty-Two Dedicates
This Number of the Tamarack to

George Washington

Whose greater leadership drew great leaders to his side; who won for our country its independence and set the feet of the young nation upon the road to eminence among the peoples of the world.
FREDERIC G. KENNEDY
PRINCIPAL

WALTER C. HAWES
VICE-PRINCIPAL
North Central Faculty

OFFICE
Miss Irene Holsclaw
Miss Ruth Surplice
Miss Esther Wiedeman

ENGLISH
Miss Emma E. Clarke, Head
Mrs. Edith Broberg
Miss Grace Campbell
Miss Nellie M. Catton
Miss Ruth Cronk
Miss Lorene Ennis
Mrs. Grace D. Leonard
Miss Mary McKenna
Miss Christine McRae
Mrs. Florence Parish
Miss Jessie Powell
Mr. Hobart E. Rowlands
Miss Mabel Sammons
Mrs. Anna B. Sayre
Mr. Leland Wilcox

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Miss Margaret Pehr, Head
Miss Bertha Boehme
Miss Mary Evans
Miss Grace Greenwalt
Miss J. Adella Hermann
Miss Helen McDouall
Miss Helen M. Prince
Miss Violet Starkweather
Miss Belle Wynne

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Miss Bessie Graham, Head
Miss Margaret Longshore
Miss Emma Dalquist
Miss Agnes McHugh

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Mr. T. O. Ramsey, Head
Miss Catherine Benson
Mr. Charles A. Chandler
Mr. A. J. Collins
Miss Mary S. Mitchell
Mr. Charles R. Randall
Mr. Hobart E. Rowlands
Miss Neva B. Wiley

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Mr. A. O. Strietter, Head
Miss Anna E. Buffalo
Miss Pauline Everett
Miss Myrtle Johnson
Miss Lillian Robinson
Miss Martha Warthuber
Miss Ruth Winkle
Miss Mary Paulson

SCIENCE
Mr. A. W. S. Knudtson, Head
Miss Marie Ahl
Mr. T. A. Hanper
Mr. Ernest Hix
Mr. L. G. Minard
Mr. Paul Neuman
Mr. R. S. Sanborn
Mr. J. L. Shonaker
Mr. A. L. Smith
Miss Minnie Tinn

MATHEMATICS
Mr. W. W. Jones, Head
Miss Helen Burnham
Mr. J. O. Ecker
Miss Edith Greenberg
Miss J. Victoria Huston
Miss Ida Mocher
Mr. P. H. Nygaard

PHYSICAL EDUCATION
Miss Elsa Pinkham, Girls' Physical Education, Head
Miss Margarethe Jahreiss
Miss Irma Jean Waters
Mr. J. Wesley Taylor, Boys' Physical Education, Head
Mr. Guy O. Barnes
Mr. Archie Buckley

MUSIC
Mr. C. Olin Rice
Mr. Lowell C. Bradford

MANUAL ARTS
Mr. Earl C. Frazier
Mr. J. A. Straughn
Mr. J. D. Youngman

PRINTING
Mr. Ernest E. Green

FINE ARTS
Miss Ethel M. Ashley
Miss Caroline Riker

STUDY HALLS
Mrs. Myrle Allen
Mrs. Hermine A. Baylis
Mrs. Clara Cowley

LIBRARY
Miss Mary Bacon, Head
Miss Sara Franck

Principal
Vice Principal
Girls' Advisor
Boys' Advisor

LOWELL C. BRADFORD
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**General Course**
Tamarack editorial staff, editor in chief; editorials, literary, calendar. News editorial staff, editor, editorial page. Scriptorian Society. Senior dramatics; assistant director; class play, "The Patsy." Girls' League; honor roll; invitation committee; chairman, '31; senior counselor, '31.

DAVID R. TINLING  
**General Course**
Swimming manager, '31.

JUNIOR MERTZLUFF  
**Scientific Course**

SHERLEY V. GREENING  
**General Course**

ERNE BARNHART  
**General Course**
Stage staff, '31; Traffic squad, '28, '29, '30; captain, '31.

CHARLOTTE SANDHAMS  
**Commercial Course**

NORMA A. MACDONALD  
**General Course**
Entered from Walla Walla High. '30; Con deputy, '31; Library moniter, '31.

NORMAN COONEY  
**General Course**

ALLEN STEEN  
**Commercial Course**

KATHLEEN GERKING  
**General Course**
ROBERT LANSBON
General Course

LA VONE DAHL
General Course

PHYLLIS JACOBSEN
Home Economics Course

GEORGE BITTER
General Course

JANET MACDONALD
General Course

DUSTIN DILLEY
Commercial Course

G. ALLAN MILES
General Course
Senior dramatics: class play, "The Patsy." Theatre Masque club.

ARNOLD SHARPACK
General Course

OLGA E. FIFEBOERG
Commercial Course

CLARKE MILLER
Scientific Course
Pamela Persons

*General Course*


Eugene Storey

*Manual Arts Course*

Golf club, Senior A honor roll. Boy's Federation: personal service department; new boys' committee.

Lawrence Bone

*General Course*


Dorothy Nelson

*General Course*


Bob Butz

*General Course*


Merle Robertson

*Commercial Course*


Grace Lucille Caufield

*Commercial Course*


Erwin Fluman

*General Course*

Earl McSteen

*Commercial Course*


Margaret Kliebenstein

*General Course*

John R. Cook
Scientific Course

Gladys Walker
General Course

Catherine Baker
Classical Course

Edward L. Jennings
Scientific Course

Margaret Sievert
Commercial Course

George Taschereau
Classical Course

Donald Drury
General Course

Evelyn Lash
Commercial Course
Girls' League honor roll. Completed course in three and one half years.

Hazel Stansbury
Commercial Course
Girls' League honor roll.

Harold Sanford
Manual Arts Course
Eleanor Kennedy  
*Scientific Course*  

George Lowery  
*Scientific Course*  

Grover "Lucky" Warren  
*General Course*  

Margaret Irene Grafmiller  
*Commercial Course*  

William F. Selfridge  
*Scientific Course*  

Betty Blake  
*General Course*  

Candace Culhane  
*Home Economics Course*  

Ralph Whitmire  
*Scientific Course*  

Allen Walsh  
*General Course*  

Edna May Kehler  
*Technical Course*  
Completed course in three and one half years.
Harold Hinkele  
Scientific Course  

Ruth M. Ashlock  
General Course

Alice Cowan  
Classical Course  

Richard K. Hickey  
Scientific Course  

Laura Alice Sawin  
General Course

John Joy  
General Course  
La Tertulia. Fire squad.

Glenn Stariin  
General Course  

Laura Sacco  
Commercial Course  

Bernice Alexander  
General Course  
Entered from Sandpoint, ’29. Finished course in three and one half years.

Watson Robertson  
Commercial Course  
MARGARET BRODRECHT
Scientific Course

REED R. RHEA
Commercial Course

WINSOR HUNT
Scientific Course

RORIE PREHM
Commercial Course
Girls’ League honor roll six times; Freshie Frolic, ’28; Central council, ’31; Associated Students’ council, ’30. News editorial staff.

WALTER BOOMER
General Course

MARIE REED
Commercial Course

ALMA POLLEY
General Course

MARVIN FORREY
General Course

THEODORE ROE
General Course

MARGARET WITTMAN
General Course
Allyn LuEnow  
**Scientific Course**  
Delta club; HiJinx, '31. Inter-  
class basketball, '30, '31. Cross  
country, '30. Basketball manager,  
'31. Track, '31. Boys' Federation:  
Comanche Guard, '28, '29; ushers  
squad, '30, '31; fire squad, assistant  
chief. '31. Engineers club, Pow  
Wow, '30.

Viola Tschiro  
**Commercial Course**  
Entered from Boise, '28 Girls'  
League; clerical department, secre-  
tary; senior councilor, '30. News  
business staff, '29. Vox Puellarum;  
Vox Vudvil, '30; Pow Wow, '31.  
Bank teller.

Andrietta Hutton  
**General Course**  
Entered from Broadway high,  
Seattle, '30. Operetta dancing: "The  
Lucky Jade."

Jess Hancock  
**Scientific Course**  
Radio club, secretary. '31. Traffic  
squad, lieutenant. '31. Boys' Fed-  
eration; room representative.

Virginia Wolters  
**General Course**  
Swimming: captain, '31; Dr. Neely  
award, '31. Girls' League award,  
'30; class captain, '29. Girls'  
League; personal efficiency depart-  
ment, chairman, '31; Central coun-  
cil, '31. room representative, '30,  
'31. rest room, chairman, '31.  
Athletic board, '31. Associated Stu-  
dents council, '31. Tamarack editor-  
tial staff; Baseball, '29, '31. Basket-  

Don Glascock  
**Scientific Course**

William J. Kuch  
**General Course**  
Senior A honor roll. D. A. R.  
award, '30. Tamarack representative.

Edna Ritchie  
**Commercial Course**  
Senior councilor, '31. Basketball,  
'28, '29. Pay convocation, "Doll  
Shop," '29. Bank teller. Room  
representative, '30.

Dorothy Overrever  
**Home Economics Course**  
Girls' League: P. E. award; P.  
E. department, assistant chairman;  
honor roll; senior councilor. Senior  
A honor roll. Sans Souci, secretary.

Harold Chase  
**General Course**
Beryl Monfort
General Course

Stanley DeWitz
General Course

George Davis
Scientific Course

Valaire Van Hook
General Course
Girls' League honor roll.

Bob Shaw
General Course

Mary Virginia Gordon
General Course

Marian E. Heidman
Commercial Course

George F. Crawford
General Course

Oliver Smith
Scientific Course

Helen Roberta Severns
General Course
Gene Conklin  
**Scientific Course**  
Senior A class, vice president. Senior B class, secretary. Boys' Federation: vocational department, head; rooter's commission; paddle squad; Comanche Guard. Associated Students' council. Delta club. Tamarack business staff; advertising. Class Will committee. Engineers club, vice president.

Alice Wetter  
**Home Economics Course**  

Helen Kreiss  
**General Course**  

Robert J. Troutfetter  
**General Course**  

Marshall Hammond  
**Scientific Course**

Helen Johnson  
**General Course**  
Entered from Flathead County High, '29. Completed course in three and one half years. Girls' League honor roll; Central council; Senior A honor roll. Sans Souci club. Associated Students' council. Senior dramatics; class play, "The Patsy."

Dorothy K. Stall  
**General Course**  
Senior A honor roll. La Tertulia. Girls' League honor roll, five times.

Louise Cousins  
**Commercial Course**  

Marie Mercar  
**General Course**  
Finished in three and one half years. Style show, '30. Cantata: "Father of Waters." Room representative.

Gordon Reckord  
**General Course**  
Deloss Seley  
General Course  

Florence Alberta Reed  
General Course  
Entered from Ohio high, '29. Orchestra.

Marguerite Treffry  
General Course  

Kenneth Wyckoff  
Scientific Course

Jack Gilbert  
Scientific Course

Constance Jordan  
Scientific Course  

Evelyn Marquardt  
Commercial Course  

Mary Roller  
General Course

Esther Johnson  
Commercial Course  

William J. Heyer  
Commercial Course  
Boys' Federation: transportation committee. Banking association, cashier, third floor. Tamarack representative.
BERT COLBURN  
**General Course**  

EASIE MEYER  
**General Course**  

KATHRYN TERRY  
**Commercial Course**  
Art club. Banking association.

CLAYTON ROSSMAN  
**General Course**

RANDOLPH PETERSON  
**Manual Arts Course**  
Pow Wow patrol.

MURIEL GLAYZER  
**Scientific Course**  

IRMA SLATE  
**General Course**  

GLADYS THOMAS  
**Commercial Course**

DOROTHY RIGGS  
**General Course**  

VERN RINGHAM  
**General Course**
George R. Tiefel
General Course

Mary Arlene White
Commercial Course

Ida Barron
General Course

Don Williams
General Course

Robert Herman
General Course

Betty Schneider
General Course

Dorothy Larson
General Course

Agnes Welsh
Home Economics Course

Thelma Switzer
Commercial Course

James Edward Gage
Manual Arts Course
Harold E. Fry
*Industrial Course*

Ethel Lemon
*Commercial Course*
Student Conduit board: secretary. Associated Students' council. Girls' League; honor roll; Central council. Red Cross representative.

Lottie LeMar
*General Course*

Howard Burson
*General Course*

Rod Whalen
*General Course*

Margaret Nelson
*Commercial Course*

E. Elizabeth Mills
*Scientific Course*

Eleanor McInnis
*Home Economics Course*

Dorothy Corbit
*Commercial Course*

M. Gale Beals
*Scientific Course*
Ernest Gentle
Manual Arts Course
Senior A honor roll. Class history committee.

Marie Clare Schumaker
Scientific Course
Vox Puellarum club, Golf club, president. '31. Presidents' council.

Isabel McMann
Home Economics Course

Jack Angle
Manual Arts Course

Stewart Sparrow
Scientific Course

Edith J. Larson
Commercial Course

Vernice Reimer
Home Economics Course
Four years perfect attendance.

Bessie Johnson
Commercial Course

Lois Neil
Commercial Course
Senior A honor roll. Girls' League honor roll. Completed course in three and one half years.

Perry Efland
Manual Arts Course
Aviation club, Boys' Federation: social service; new boys' committee.
Clement Zimney
General Course
Grub Street club, Boys’ Federation, chairman new boys’ committee.

Nora Day
Home Economics Course
Entered from Libby Junior High, ’29.

Dorothy H. Parper
Commercial Course

Raymond J. Langenbach
Classical Course

Ed Dougherty
General Course

Myron Jenkinson
General Course

Curtis Scott
General Course

Robert Acheson
Scientific Course

Margaret Helene Shields
Commercial Course

Austin Dow
General Course

James P. Noonan
General Course

Ray Steffey
General Course

Erland Ressa
Industrial Course
Class Will

Ye olde Senior Class of January, the first month of the year Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-two, being too high, mighty, and learned to further grace ye timely halls of this noble institution of learning, do hereby depart from thence to loftier and nobler regions. But, it would rack the party of the first part's conscience terribly if the party of the first part could not bequeath upon the parties of the second part those things that have so helped and hindered the party of the first part in its years and years within these portals.

Therefore, we do hereby set forth our last will and testament.

We first wish to relieve ourselves of the faculty and with many scrapes and bows, we willingly will them all our old topic and make-up test papers and sincerely hope their paths next year will not be as rugged as their countenances.

With tears and regrets we give Clarke Miller to the feminine populace of Lewis and Clark; we leave the insanity of George TASEhereau to Audrey Owen. (Insanity caused by the apparent absorption of eight Latins.)

Miss Pamela Persons has very obligingly offered her Pocahontas "it" to Mack Koon. Margaret Brodrecht has been overly kind in agreeing to bestow her flaming locks and spasmatic laughter upon Barbara Bloom.

After much pleading we persuaded George Albert Davis to part with his fourteen free pants press tickets and to forward them to Mahatma Gandhi, while Gordon Reekord exhibiting his usual charitableness gives the Washington Memorial Society one hundred copper shillings in order to make up the deficit caused in their funds when George threw a dollar across the Potomac.

We are sure Dick Greenough will now have to carry a club around to beat off the girls, for our worthy president, Denton Roberts, has bestowed upon him the art of scientific love-making. Raymond J. Langenbach has cheerfully offered to cede his thirty-eight final A's to Master Melson as they will make excellent prefixes to the grades on Bill's English themes.

Eleanor Kennedy wishes to leave all the green kalsomine to the next to the next one that has to mop the stage floor. Catherine Baker wills her success with Miss Ellis to Keith Reekord.

In memory of that famous movie actor, Lon Chaney, we wish to grace the countenance of one Miss Glasscock with the facial expressions of Grover Warren. In return for this honor, Edna, we would like to have you make faces at all the teachers we dislike.

Harold Sanford has been kind and condescending enough to place the unlit cigar he used in the class play in trust for Master Pickleworm until Jack becomes of age, and Albert Dumdum gives his uneasy knowledge to Mary Hurd. In turn we hope that she will submit this knowledge in the form of a supplement to the Encyclopaedia Brittanica.

Constance Jordan wills her cello to William Dibblee. If you ever travel to Venice, Bill, you will surely be able to make a goodly sum of money by selling the big fiddle to some romantic Italian for a gondola.

George Tiefel wishes to bequeath his weakness for blondes and his ability to get brunettes to Touissant Tucker. Since Elsie Meyer has no more use for her book of clever sayings she has given it to Grant Dixon and Harold Hove in hope that their wise cracks in the presence of "big shots" will add to their increasing popularity.

After much cross questioning, Harold Hinkle has broken down and confessed the theft of the third base bag from the last game in which he played. To make amends, Harold has willed the sawdust filled sack to all habitual sleepers of the school.

Ernest Gentle wills his "Earnestness" or "Gentleness" to Bud "Horsemeat" Jones and F. David Sloet bestows his perseverance upon none other than "the answer to a maiden's prayer" alias Jack "Whataman" Keenan.

Margaret Sievert wills her ability to weep to Eleanor Peterson. Cherish the art, "Pete," and someday you'll be doubling for sob scenes in the talkies.

Norman Cononey wills the surplus money he made from the Delta club paddles to the complete completion of the playfield, and as some good-looking young man will soon be changing.
the last name of Viola Tschirgi, we will it to Marco Bruschi, hoping that the unpronounceables may live on in unforetold glory.

Bert Coburn leaves the exhilarating enthusiasm displayed by him upon seeing a comical show to Beverly Bradley. As Junior “Socrates” Metcalfe says that “français est tout grec a lui,” we will his knowledge of French to the entire Grecian populace.

The remains of Lillian A. Watson’s sprained right knee is to be left, that is, to any lead in the next class play. Chester Prague and Dick Bennion will be honored by Margaret Wittman, who will leave them her ability to interpret the dance.

We will the experience that Janet MacDonald and Bob Landon derived from the countless rehearsals of that last passionate love scene in the class play, ‘‘The Patsy,’’ to Rodger Bankson. You surely will slay the femmes now, Roddy.

Betty Blake will her rosy cheeks to Dorothy Oliver; Dorothy Overmyer, her tremendous height to Mr. Kennedy. Betty Brown presents that box of angle worms she once collected to Miss Franck with her blessing.

Helene Johnson bestows that long sidewise glance to the next star on the North Central stage. Walt Boomer gives his knock of whirling a baton to Zona Gable. Just think, Zona, someday you may be a great band leader, like John Philip Sousa.

John “Aggie” Cook leaves his art at getting inside information to Mrs. Winchell’s bad little boy, Walter, so that he may make tomorrow’s gossip today’s news. Reed Rhen bequeaths his ability to play hokum on his horn to Gabriel. Good ole Gabriel!

And now, ladies and gentlemen, here is the announcement that you have been waiting for. “We are very sorry to say that it is now time to lead thine ears to “Au Revoir, Pleasant Dreams! Twenty words more or less—tabulate them, (prolonged roll form a snare drum) Thank you, until fifty years from now at this time, thank you. This is station S. A. of the N.C.H.S. Broadcasting System.

SIGNING OFF.

GLENN STARLIN
ELEANOR KENNEDY
GENE CONKLIN

Class Prophecy

Reading time—3 minutes, 2 seconds.

The sign on the door read, “Clement Zinney, Phrenologist, Pathologist, Archologist, Physicist, Psychologist and expert in all other branches of Science.” As we reached for the door handle, the massive portal receded slowly into the wall before us. As we passed through the aperture, we perceived in the distance four frosty-headed patriarchs.

The constantly moving floor soon brought our little party of three into close proximity with the great professor and his trio of illustrious cohorts, George Taschereau, Stewart Sparrow and DeLoss Seeley.

“Howdy, Prof,” genially remarked our leader, Junior Socrates Metcalfe.

The professor bent his eagle eye on us three optimistic investigators of the human race and remarked, “Gentlemen, he seated.”

We sat.

“You no doubt have come,” chortled the man of science, as a smile played over his lips, “to uncover certain vital facts which have to do with your classmates of that extinct institution of learning, North Central high school. As you are no doubt aware, after you graduated in January ’32, the members of your class scattered to the four corners of the universe. However, I will endeavor by means of my super-television set to give you an intimate glimpse into the life of each.”

He whirled a dial and threw a switch. All went dark, and on a large television view-plate was thrown a life-sized picture of our class president, Benton Roberts. Ben had his shirt sleeves rolled up and was industriously leading the chorus of Allan Miles’ new Follies. Janet MacDonald drummed on the piano to keep the dancers in time.

The scene changed. The next panorama that spread before our eyes showed Margaret Brodrecht, Betty Blake and Catherine Baker in darkest Africa busily preparing the evening meal for their cannibal husbands. The meal consisted of boiled roots and Donald Glenn Starlin, Raymond Jacob Langenbach and Win
sor Hunt who had tried to sell the natives some "Filt."

As he switched dials to 54-40, George Tiefel, George A. Davis, George Lowery, George Bitter and Ernest Gentle appeared clinging to driftwood in mid-ocean. Even when they were sinking, Tiefel was endeavoring to collect the seventy-five cents that Ernie owed him for the Tamarack.

A charming domestic scene was revealed when Pamela Warren, nee Persons, and "Luckie" Warren, her dearly beloved spouse, were seen entertaining their intimate friends Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Reckord. Mrs. Reckord was formerly Miss Lillian Watson.

At this point the silence was broken by Betty Agrippina Brown who earnestly remarked, "I don't see how Lillian rates!"

Back to dear old Spokane we came to see Harold Hinkle, Al Dimond, Beryl Monfort and Dave Sgee. The four of them are the new owners of The Spokane Theaters, Incorporated.

Then old N. C. flashed on our screen. Bob Lausdon, assisted by Eleanor Kennedy was running the school. Eleanor had replaced Miss Wiedeman. Allyn T. Lucow was the new head janitor and his assistant was none other than M. Gale Beals.

At about this time Dave Tinling came skating into the room to replace a weak tube in the television set.

On the University of Southern California's quoitennis team we found Bert Colburn, Gene Conklin, Harold Sanford and Norman Cooney. Their coach was Miss Constance Jordan, with Muriel Glayzer assisting.

As the scene changed we found ourselves face to face with that All-American explorer, Clarke Miller, who was gaily tripping around the North Pole with three or four Polar bears in a barber pole dance. In the background we see Elsie Meyer, Norman Lamb and Marguerite Treffry picking away at a petrified Goof-euse bird so that they might satisfy their longing for good old white meat. They no doubt had been living on Christmas seals and dead fish during their trip to the frigid regions of Arctic.

"Now my children," quoth John Agamemnon Cook as he twirled the bakelite knobs of the telesvisor under Zimney's instruction, "we will see what is happening in that interesting little monarchy of Graustark."

Margaret Sievert and Theodore Roe were the new plenipotentiaries of this great country. Arnola Sharpnack was heading the police force in the capital.

Living in this quaint principality which was so favored by members of our class was that eminent author, Al "Red" Walsh, whose greatest work is entitled, "Brains Win," or "Up From the Gutter."

We shifted our television scene to a fast traveling continental train. The porter was none other than Dick Ellarson. We saw the following traveling salesmen in their Pullman car: Jess Hancock, Ralph Whitnus, Marshall Jones, Ray Steffey and Valaire Van Hook.

At about this time, we grew weary, the scene blew out a half dozen tubes and we all went home to bed.

SIGNED:

JUNIOR METCALFE
BETTY BROWN
JOHN R. COOK

* * *

GOLDEN HILLS OF ST. JOHN
First Prize Poem
Mary Roller

Pierced by the desert's golden gleams,
I lifted trembling hands;
Then opening wide my blinded eyes
I strained to see again.

Lying there a golden pool
And from its sloping edge
Rose hills of dazzling splendour,
A shining mountain hedge.

Hills of glistening yellow
That shrank and seemed to fall
Till my madness called them haystacks;
The hills—not hills at all.

Then, as the sun sank lower,
The world began to grow;
And from the dim receding hills,
I perceived a dull, pale glow.
Ye Calendar

**September:**
10. School opened.
14. The first meeting of the senior A class was called.
18. The Girls’ League started its semester’s work.
21. The Boys’ Federation started the work of the new semester.
22. Girls’ League Freshie Frolic was given for freshman girls.
23. A News convocation was given to aid the News campaign.
25. The Indians defeated Moscow high in the first football game of the season. Score 13-7.
29. The Girls’ League presented the Williams’ puppets in a play convocation.
30. The first half of the girls tennis meet was played.

**October:**
1. The second half of the meet was played—final score 14-21 in favor of Lewis and Clark.
2. North Central lost the first football game of the city championship series to Gonzaga by a score of 7-0.
9. Girls’ League awards for the semester were made.
9. Wa-Lii of Walla Walla was defeated by the Indian football team. The score was 25-6.
13. The first Parent-Teacher club meeting was held.
15. The names of the students eligible for graduation were announced.
17. The North Central football team defeated Stadium high of Tacoma, 18-0.
22. The senior honor roll was announced.
28. Mr. Kennedy was chosen leader of the Washington Educational Association convention.
30. Vacation. The W. E. A. convention afforded us a short rest from our labors.
30. The first North Central-Hillyard football game was played. The score was in N. C.’s favor.

**November:**
8. The North Central-Colville game was played in Colville. The Indians came home with a score of 43-0.
11. Armistice day. The half-day vacation was welcome.
12. The game with Hillyard was replayed. North Central was on the small end of the score of 19-6.
13. The class play of January, 1932, was presented.
14. “The Patsy,” which was the name of the play was also successfully presented on this date.
16. The Girls’ League party was given.
17. The Parent-Teacher club held its annual Open House.
24. A food drive was held by the Girls’ League for charity.
25. The drive was continued today.
25. A double convocation was held to reuse spirit for the annual game with L. C.
25. The twelfth annual Pow Wow was sponsored. The enterprise was successful.
26. Thanksgiving day. The final football game of the season was lost to Lewis and Clark. Score 12-6.

**December:**
8. Parent-Teacher club meeting for December was enjoyed.
11. Debate with West Valley high was held at West Valley. North Central was defeated.
11. The twentieth annual operetta, “The Lucky Jade,” was presented.
12. The operetta was also presented on this date.
17. Names of the students receiving honor awards this semester were announced.
22. North Central was defeated by the Hillyard basketball team in the North Central gym. The score was 14-10.
23. A playlet, “Mimi Lights the Candle” was presented by the senior dramas in Christmas convocation.
23. The last day of school before vacation.

**October:**
4. School reopened upon this date.

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LITERARY
TAMARACK STAFF

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ASSISTANT EDITOR

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SPORTS EDITOR

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G. Title
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Art Editor
Tamarack Staff

Published semi-annually by a staff selected from the senior class

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Ernest E. Green, H. E. Rowlands, J. O. Ecker
Virginia Wolters
Lillian Watson
Beryl Montfort
John R. Cook
Jane Allen

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

FACULTY ADVISORS

Girls’ Sports
Literary, editorials, calendar
Organizations
Music, Art, Dramatics, Debate

SPORTS EDITOR

BUSINESS STAFF

CIRCULATION MANAGER

ADVERTISING MANAGER
George Tiefel
George A. Davis
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Jack Keenan

Ad Solicitor
Ad Solicitor

JANUARY, 1932

WHY COLLEGE?

“Every boy and girl should attend college.”

“That’s three success terms he has made.”

“Highers and superiors.”

“Three points to consider carefully before even considering college are: Be sure you

that no one should enter or leave a university who has not determined what is to be his line of study. Dr. Charles R. Mann, director of the American Council of Education, disagrees with Mr. Barron. He says that the important thing to do is to get the best of the youngster; find out what he likes to do and does best, and not to specialize too soon before that is determined.

Mr. J. G. Wells stated in a magazine article recently that college years are wasted for American youth because of drinking, and the lazy attitude taken by most students. Religion and spiritual life is blasted. All that is valuable to one’s equilibrium and ideals is lost through university training according to Mr. Wells. Herbert E. Hawkes, dean of Columbia college, answers Mr. Wells’ statement by merely remarking that institutions like individuals, deserve a right to be elevated in terms of their highest achievement rather than their worst. We call Beethoven great because he composed the “Fifth Symphony,” not insignificant because he perpetrated the “Farewell to the Piano.” Mr. Wells may be remembered by his “Outline of History,” not for his magazine article on the evils of college life. The fair question to ask is, not how superficially do some colleges do some of their work, but what are their ideals, and how do they stimulate and inspire the general run of their students?

In a recent address C. W. Barron, publisher of financial papers, criticized the negations and deflections of higher education and asserted
choose the school where you will fit in and
where your ambition can be developed; either
decide what you want to do for a life’s work
before you consider college or go there to find
yourself; and lastly, know what college life will
entail—a greater freedom, contact with the
wrong kind of people as well as the right kind,
and knowledge which may shatter some of your
young ideals.

*B.*

WASHINGTON AND YOU
*

Perhaps Washington didn’t cut down the
cherry tree and then confess he did it. Maybe
he drank; it was the custom of the day. Slaves
were accepted as a necessity in those times.
Washington kept many.

Going through life living a perfect existence
is impossible. As to whether George Washing-
ton ever told a lie, one might suggest that the
man was only human. White lies certainly
passed his lips.

The Tamarack of January, 1932 has been
dedicated to the ideals and memory of Wash-
ington. What more appropriate than such a
dedication?

Study of Washington’s ideals, his beliefs, his
philosophy of life, his courage—all hold a
lesson for young men and women ready to
combat life for a living.

Loyalty is perhaps the greatest lesson stu-
dents may learn from Washington’s life. Few
people of this age would give their time and
the valuable years of their lives to their coun-
try without pay or recompense as the first
president of the United states, be they rich as
he was, or as poor as most of us are.

Instead of becoming an interesting spectator
of his country’s early formation, this man chose
to throw down the life of ease as an old
southern gentleman and instead endure priva-
tion, hunger and even ridicule that he might
show the world that a republic could be made
a success. Loyalty, perhaps, was his primary
motive for his place at the head of the country,
but he had “to stick by his guns.” Perserver-
ance, belief in his ideas and the vitality and
courage to carry them through—valueable char-
acteristics for all of us to possess—may be
learned from Washington.

Self control is a desirable asset. At Valley
Forge, the winter was bitter. Supplies were
needed, and clothing was scarce. Through it all

General Washington kept his head and curbed
his temper. If he had blurted out at the
soldiers, lost his head and demanded silly
things of the men, they would have left camp.
Defeat would have been the alternative.

What a great country America would be if
every one tried to pattern his life after the
life, ideals and character of Washington.

*B.*

WHY HIGH SCHOOL?
*

Every year the high schools of America
graduate classes that have spent many years
in preparation for life. Although all schools
are institutions for training the minds of the
youth toward fine standards, high schools
bear a heavy responsibility in training boys and
girls during the years of adolescence.

Between the years twelve to eighteen the
mind of a child is most susceptible to the in-
fluence of its environment. Since the majority
of these years are spent in public high schools
or the equivalent, these schools must endeavor
to provide interests that will counteract as
much as possible poor heredity and poor home
surroundings, in many cases.

In the modern high schools there are activi-
ties of every type in which every student may
participate. Athletics include basketball, base-
ball, football and many other sports. There are
literary clubs for those with literary aspira-
tions; for those talented along mechanical
lines, there are clubs whose work is in that
field. For those interested in natural history
and out-of-door activities such as hiking, there
are organizations supervised by able faculty
directors to promote interest in such work. For
scholars to whom foreign languages mean a
great deal, there are various language groups.

In high school a scholar must learn to co-
operate with his fellow students and the teach-
ers, if he is to obtain the most benefit from
the time spent on his education. Learning to
get along with one’s associates every day of
the semester is certainly strengthening for
one’s character, and high school is the place for
forming a background of physical and mental
strength.

Fine citizens who think clearly on subjects
of public welfare are those who learned to
think things out for themselves during their
high school days.

—L. W.
At Daybreak

FIRST PRIZE STORY

By Lois Smith

It was twilight, a cold, crisp twilight of the year 1777. A fine, powdery snow blew through the air and drifted into little mounds at the side of the road. It whirled and whistled around the rickety, old wagon bouncing along the road that led to Valley Forge. It was a rough road, this road that twisted and crept through the icy snow, and it was a cold day. The girl perched on the high seat in the front clutched the side of the cart and looked at her companion. He was a gaunt, weather-beaten fellow with a thin drawn face and a certain gleam of indomitable courage in his eyes. She tried to draw her coat more closely around herself, but the jostling of the wagon prevented it. She glanced at the man beside her again. Finally through chattering teeth she spoke.

"Are we nearly there?"

"Soon as we round the next bend, we'll be able to see the camp fires—about a half mile, I shud judge."

She clenched her hands inside the fur mittens. It meant so much, this visit to Valley Forge.

A few minutes later they came into sight of the camp itself. Through the swiftly-gathering dusk, she could see the small fires with the men huddled about them. So this was Valley Forge—the rebel camp—George Washington's force—the mainstay of the Continental army. As the cart drew nearer she got a closer glimpse of the men. A few passed, carrying wood. One's shoes were worn through; another wore no shoes, just heavy socks; and one left drops of blood on the snow as the ice cut his feet. She shuddered. Here was misery; here was patriotism; here was unflinching courage and purpose. The cart came to an abrupt halt a few hundred yards from a small cabin that seemed to be the best in the whole camp. The other shelters were scarcely more than a few boards with a canvas drawn over them. She thought of the comfortable quarters of the British in Philadelphia. A lanky fellow in a ragged uniform shambled forward.

"Connors," the girl's companion said to him, "On the cart is an English lassie to see the gen'ral. All right, Miss, down ye go." Her legs felt like sticks; her feet, like lumps of ice. She tried to walk, but her legs seemed to crumple and she clutched the Yankee's arm.

In a moment she regained her balance and followed him to General Washington's cabin, while her former companion confided to his helper that there was the pluckiest bit of a gal that he'd ever seen; ridden all the way from the crossing she had and never complained once. "The little English gal" was at that moment being ushered into the roughly-furnished room that formed head-quarters for the Continental army.

Then she found herself suddenly quite alone with the general whose fame had spread through the English lines. He smiled at her. It was that kindly smile that put courage into her trembling knees, and put trust into her heart again. With true southern courtesy he motioned her to a chair before the huge stone fireplace.

"You wish to see me about something?" She noticed the same drawn look about Washington's face, the same courage in his eyes that the whole camp of soldiers reflected. Yet behind the sternness of those eyes lay a world of kindness and understanding. She tried to smile back, her face was stiff from the cold wind and her heat was beating wildly.

"Yes, I—I'm Emily Jefferson. I came to see my brother, Hal. He's to be shot at daybreak tomorrow. Oh, will you let me see him?" In spite of herself her voice would catch, the tears would come. She turned to the fire and fought down the lump in her throat. When she looked around again, Washington was sitting at the table in the middle of the room,

(Continued on Page 70)
Dough Boy

SECOND PRIZE STORY

By Bob Butz

Rene Siebert, master gunner of the Yankee clipper Nymph, leaned his chows on the port rail and stared gloomily through the fog. The Nymph had been cruising off the coast of New Jersey when she had run into the midst of a dripping fog bank. She had lain becalmed for two days and the grey gloom, plus the inaction, was telling on the morale of the crew.

Finally, on the third day, the fog was swirled away, leaving the crew of the Nymph staring down the ominous throats of thirty-eight brass cannon that were crouching ready for action aboard the British frigate Gibraltar. To make a short story shorter, inside of twenty minutes the Nymph dived from sight, leaving her master gunner swimming for his life in the heaving brine.

A British sailor spotted him and a few minutes later, Rene Siebert was squeezing himself into a pair of British dungarees and a soft woolen shirt. The clothes fit him like a glove as he was broad of shoulder and well muscled through the legs and hips. He placed his blue seaman’s cap at a cocky angle on his blonde head and stepped out on deck to learn his fate from the captain.

As the former cockney cook had peered out of the galley door a split second before the arrival of a cannon ball, hot from the belching depths of one of the Nymph’s cannons, there was this important position to be filled. Hence Rene found himself slinging hash for the Gibraltar’s crew. From the first moment of his capture Rene had been trying to formulate a plan of escape. Every plan seemed foolhardy and of little value but finally he hit upon a feasible method of escape. Rene spent several nights working mysteriously with his pan of “Bannock” dough. As a result he soon had four round loaves about the size of an pineapple which he hid under his bunk.

Gaining the confidence of the lone sailor on the “dog watch” was an easy matter. This Rene accomplished by slipping the cockney a piece of dried apple pie or a mug of hot tea. Rene strengthened the bond of confidence by filing several bottles of port from the captain’s private store and allowing the Englishman to sample them at frequent intervals.

One night, after having found that his bannock loaves had reached the desired state of hardness, Rene induced the Britisher to over indulge to the extent of complete unconsciousness. Taking a kettle from the galley, Rene slipped down to the powder magazine and borrowed a few handfuls full of black gunpowder. He slipped back into the galley, herded the sailor out on the deck, and aroused his benumbed senses with a bucket of cold sea water.

All that was lacking for Rene’s bit of strategy was another bucket of fog. However, Lady Luck was flirting in some other vicinity, for it was two weeks before the desired mist appeared. At midnight of the fateful day the cockney came for his handout as usual. As he stooped over the galley table to sip his mug of steaming tea, Rene rapped him on the head with a short galley poker.

Laden with his bannock bombs, Rene slipped out on the deck. After placing the bombs in strategic positions, he ran to the stern of the boat and lowered a light dory over the stern sheets. From his position at the galley window, Rene watched his fuses sputter and split in the darkness.

Poof! Bang! Crack! Boom! Four explosions in rapid succession. Rene dodged as a piece of bannock crashed through the galley window. He could see that his bombsh did no actual damage to the ship, but they had the desired effect of removing the crew from the only accessible passage to the lower hold.

The crew came pouring out of the forecastle like lead from a belching cannon. Rene dashed down the companion way and stumbled into a straggling member of the crew. With a quick vicious punch he knocked the sailor onto a bunk, where he lay still as a corpse. Seizing a short handled axe that hung on the wall of

(Continued on Page 78)
North Central News Staff

The North Central News

EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor in Chief         Bob Lansdon
Associate Editor       Jane Allen
Associate Editor       Ray Jacob Langenbach
Sports Editor          Edward Jennings
Faculty Director       Hobart E. Rowlands

Lillian Watson, editorial page editor, editorials; Beryl Monfort, back page editor, music and dramatics; Marian Carr, Girls' League; John R. Cook, humor; Nellie Buxton, girls' sports and debate; Norine Larkin, Kurious Kub, Among Us, Out of the Past, Grub Street; Jane Allen, Chronicle representative and library news; Ray Langenbach, Boys' Federation; Alice Cowan, clubs; Velma Johnson, alumni; Merle Robertson, exchanges; Curtis Scott, Winsor Hunt, boys' sports; Maxine Morgan, departments; Rose Prehm, Id Donaldson, Marshall Ernst, general assignments.

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Advertising Manager    Alberta Hughes
Business Director      J. O. Eckcr

Business contracts by Genevieve Bishop, Katherine Peterson, Mary Hurd, Ruth Bickford, Juanita Ball, Sam Morton, Elsie Anderson, Roy English, Don Connors, Lucille Engdahl.

Bookkeepers, Bessie Johnson, Harry Simons.
Collectors: Ralph Brown, James Bunge.

The North Central News is of great value in making school projects successful. This student written publication publishes news of interest to all students.

Such worthwhile projects as the class play, Pow Wow, orphan drive, Christmas seal sale and others are greatly aided by the paper.

The News has received national recognition several times. In January, 1929, it was given a membership to the National Scholastic Press Association whose insignia it bears at the top of the editorial page. In December, 1922 it received first place in an all-American contest.

The Central Interscholastic Press Association awarded the paper first place in headlines and make-up in 1923. Sigma Delta Chi, the University of Washington honorary journalistic fraternity selected The News as the best high school paper in Washington in the fall of 1924 and the spring of 1925.

SMOKE
Second Prize Poem

Bessie E. Barnes

* * *

Smoke...
Curling upward
Thick and black
Over the ruins.
Smoke...
All that remains
Of a sturdy oak
Burned by wreckless fire.
Smoke...
The soul of the oak
Floats back to God
In smoke...
"Resolved, That chain stores are detrimental to the best interests of the American public." Formally stated, this is the topic which has been debated upon this semester by the North Central debate team.

As usual, North Central participated in the state series. These debates were carried out on the following schedule: December 11, N. C. negative, West Valley at West Valley; January 8, N. C. affirmative, Cheney at Cheney; January 15, N. C. affirmative, Sprague at Sprague.

On January 22, the N. C. negative team will meet the Lewis and Clark affirmative team at Lewis and Clark. At the same time, the affirmative team of North Central will meet the Hillyard negative team at North Central. Both of these debates will be fought with the Harvard cup as a trophy.

This will be the seventh time that the Harvard trophy has been offered as a reward to the winner of the triangular debates. Seven years ago the Harvard club, which is made up of graduates of that college who reside in Spokane, offered the first Harvard cup. Hillyard was successful and now has the cup in its trophy case to stay after winning it three times. Rules of the contest this year are similar to those of previous years except that a school must win four times instead of three for permanent possession of the trophy.

Philip Walhorn, Leona Meyer and Roy English make up the affirmative team and Kenneth Baugh, Elsie Meyer, Russell Potter and Ned Graves the negative team. Four of the debaters, Philip Walhorn, Elsie Meyer, Russell Potter and Ned Graves, are lettermen.
Delta Club

First row: Luellie Engdahl, secretary; Dorothy Schumacher, vice president; Betty Blake, president; Dorothy Oliver, treasurer; Dorothy Nelson, corresponding secretary; Viola Teichgr, sergeant-at-arms. Second row: Jean True, Eleanor Henderson, Barbara Bloem, Margaret Brodrecht, Charlotte Sells, Adelaide Math, Belle White. Third row: Jeanne Markert, Louise Fredel, Eleanor Peterson, Spokane Smith, Evelyn Smith, Pamela Persons. Fourth row: Bernice Lake, Sylvie McGinnis, Miss Boehme, faculty advisor; Alme Russell, Ruth Gladstone, Dorla Boyer, Mabel Clare Schumaker.
Girls' League Central Council

Senior B Class

OFFICERS

Edith L. Greenberg
Pat Green
Bob Seymour
Virginia Rooney

Director
President
Vice President
Sergeant at Arms

Howard Bunker
Earl Neuru
Grub Street

Associated Student Councils

Cattonians

First row: Gladys Hawley, Patience Steene, Margaret Carpenter, president; Ruth Carter, Barbara Bloom, second row: Audrey Simpkins, May Carter, Doris Bowman, Doris Young, Miss Campbell, faculty advisor; Dorothy Pullehey, Third row: Lois Dool, Lucille DePeters, Virginia McMillion, Edith Horn, Fourth row: Frances Newman, Kathryn Stentzel, Wilma Seabrook, Opal Shaw, Dorothy Blegen. Fifth row: Ida Lee Anderson, Kerrie Robertson, Ada May Lyon.
Senior Councilors

First row: Florence Steenaker, Louise Hunt, Geraldine Anderson, Catherine Ricker, chairman, Delphine Horn, Margaret Kilberstein. Miss Ellis.

Second row: Dorothy Hall, Margaret Carpenter, Lucille Davis, Ruth Barnes, Elizabeth Perry, Nellie Busston, Gilda Payne, Thelma chamberlain, Viola Harris.

Third row: Dorothy Johnson, Etha Bell, Dorothy Darrah, Mary Mae Howard, Dorothy Tressen.
Members of the squad are: Norman Lamb, Watson Robertson, Bob Allison, traffic commissioner; Jess Haneock, lieutenant; Gilbert Patrick, lieutenant; Bob Anderson, Mr. Bradford, faculty advisor; Lyle Alken, William Asselin, Lloyd Houdak, Bill Fox, Lee Pitts, Eldon Shaver, Verle Miller, Andrew Ferris, Dick Cronin, Arthur Mehoff, Ed Borden, Don Deezer, Herschell Wright, Orlan Ice, Orval Fleshbech, Wallace Panther, Ronald Noble, Mark Koehler and Enar Barnhart.
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS COUNCIL.

To carry on affairs of mutual interest, the Girls' League Central Council and the Boys' Federation Executive Council have united to form what is known as the Associated Students' Council. This is the governing body for all school clubs and other activities. Under the auspices of this organization philanthropic enterprises, the annual Pow Wow and miscellaneous school projects are conducted.

OFFICERS

Bill Dilhlee  President
Eleanor Henderson  Vice President
Kathryn Hunner  Secretary

LA TERTULIA

La Tertulia, which in Spanish means "social gathering," was chosen as the name of the club organized under the direction of Miss Edith Broomhall in 1918. Miss J. Adelle Hermann is the present director. The aim of the club is to encourage the study and use of Spanish among students.

At each meeting the members of the club answer roll call with the name of a Spanish author, a Spanish proverb or a news item of interest. From time to time reports on Spanish-speaking countries are given. The vice president is in charge of all the programs.

OFFICERS

Wilma Mahoney  President
Ruth Lowry  Vice President
Alice Cowan  Secretary
Ruth DeLong  Treasurer
J. Adelle Hermann  Faculty Advisor

SCRIPTORIAN SOCIETY

When it was originally organized, the Scriptorian Society was open to either boys or girls who were interested in writing. Now, however, the membership is limited to twenty-five girls.

Any girl who has had four final B's in English may submit an original poem, short story or essay which is graded by a committee of judges. At each meeting a program of original writings, book reviews or poems is given. At various times serials and plays have been tried also.

Officers
Catherine Baker President
Eileen Horn Vice President
Eleanor Kennedy Secretary
Wilma Mahoney Treasurer
Emma E. Clarke Faculty Advisor

N. C. FORUM

One of the newest clubs is the N. C. Forum which was organized this semester. Its purpose is to interest its members in debating. It is hoped that through this organization prospective debaters who may work on one of the interscholastic debate teams may be found.

An applicant for membership in the club must have had previous debating experience or must have taken English 6. Membership is limited to 30.

Officers
Russell Potter President
Roy English Vice President
Elsie Meyer Secretary
Leona Meyer Treasurer
Philip Walborn Publicity Manager
Grace Greenawalt Faculty Advisor

MATHEMATICS CLUB

In 1913, the Mathematics club was formed for the purpose of promoting interest in mathematical subjects. Each year it sponsors an algebra contest in the fall and a geometry contest in the spring. Winners of these competitions are awarded silver loving cups, and their names are engraved on the plaques in the lower hall. More recently the club has conducted a junior alge-
Girls' Golf Club


* * *

bra contest which is open to freshmen only. A medal is presented to the winner.

Any one having three final B's and no grade below C is eligible to join the club. Lewis and Clark and North Central Math clubs alternate annually in entertaining each other.

Officers
James Broad .......... President
Roy Vernstrom .......... Vice President
Jane Allen .......... Secretary
Beryl Monfort .......... Treasurer
J. Victoria Huston .......... Faculty Advisor

* * *

SENIOR COUNCILORS

One of the newest departments of the Girls' League is the group of Senior Councilors. The duties of these girls is to help new girls and those who have come from Havermale. Miss Ellis is the faculty advisor.

Twenty-one girls with Catherine Baker as chairman, compose the group. Each girl has a class of ten new girls with whom she discusses rules of North Central and aids them in every possible way to feel at home here.

From time to time the councilors meet as a group to discuss their problems of leadership. Many new girls have been made happier at North Central because of this help.

* * *

VOX PUCELLARUM

* * *

In 1914 Miss Gibson, who at that time was Girls' League advisor, organized the Vox Puellarum as a debating society for girls. Later the club was made a literary society and conducted contests to promote literature and writing.

A later revision of the club's constitution provides that activities of the club shall include the sponsoring of any worthwhile activity and developing the talents of each individual girl.

Each Christmas the club takes care of some needy family. The Vox award of ten dollars is given to the senior girl who has overcome
obstacles and has been prominent in scholarship. The proceeds of the Vox Vodvil presented annually is given to the playfield.

Membership in the club is restricted to thirty girls who are admitted by competitive examination and who must have passing grades.

Officers of the Girls' League, chairmen of the five departments, eight girls from the room representatives, chairmen of the big sister, big cousin and dress standards committees are included in the membership of the council.

Officers
Margaret Brodrecht President
Pamela Persons Vice President
Arlene White Secretary
Jeanne Sharp Treasurer

ENGINEERING CLUB

In 1930, the Engineering club was organized to give every North Central boy who is interested in engineering an opportunity to study it. Mr. Neuman, a physics teacher, is the faculty advisor.

The club meets twice each month. One of these meetings is held jointly with the Engineering club of Lewis and Clark. During the
past semester, the club has visited several industrial plants, among which are the Union Iron Works and the Ray-dio-Ray corporation.

Frequently prominent engineers address the club. These talks are often illustrated.

Officers
Mack Koon .......... President
Gene Conklin .......... Vice President
Verle Miller .......... Secretary
Lloyd Houdak .......... Treasurer
Dick Greenough .......... Corresponding Secretary

CATTONIAN CLUB

In 1926, the Cattonian club was organized by Katherine Keisling who was its first president as well as its founder. The club was named after Carrie Chapman Catt, prominent social and reform worker. Its purpose is to interest girls in debating.

During the year programs are given at the meetings. Literary subjects are usually featured; debates are frequently given. Two social meetings are held each semester, one of which is an initiation.

Twice the News campaign has been successfully handled by this group.

Officers
Margaret Carpenter .......... President
Barbara Bloom .......... Vice President
Ruth Carter .......... Secretary
Patricia Skene .......... Treasurer
Miss Grace Campbell .......... Faculty Advisor

NATURE CLUB

Last year there were a number of students in the biology department who, being particularly interested in nature study, wished to continue it even though their course in biology had been completed. These students under the direction of Mr. Bonser formed the Nature club.

The club meets regularly to discuss topics
Nature Club


of interest to young naturalists. Talks are usually given on articles from nature magazines and books. This fall, the group has made several field trips. One of its most interesting trips was a visit to the fur exhibit.

Officers
DeLoss Seeley President
Florence Sloanaker Vice President
Elizabeth Kandler Secretary
Geraldine Anderson Treasurer
J. L. Sloanaker Faculty Advisor

GRUB STREET

In 1927, Grub Street, the boys' literary society was formed from the Indian club.

The name of the club was taken from the famous old street in London where many of England's best authors lived at one time, and where much of the world's finest literature has been written.

Under the original constitution of this group, officers were chosen by a system of points given for literary work. A new constitution now in effect provides for election of officers by ballot.

Membership is limited to twenty. To become a member, a boy must be neither a 9B nor a senior A and must submit a satisfactory short story, poem or essay.

Officers
Paul Gregory President
Watson Robertson Vice President
Norman Lamb Treasurer
Mr. Wilcox Faculty Advisor

S. P. Q. R.

Senatus Populusque Romanus is the full name of the Latin club, better known as S. P. Q. R. It means the senate and the Roman people.

Miss Evans organized the club in 1914 to assemble the students who were interested in Latin and Roman history.

At each meeting reports are given on cus-
Student Conduct Board

First row: Miss Ellis, Ethel Lemon, Betty Blake, Barbara Bloom. Second row: Ben Roberts, president; Mr. Bradford, Bob Allison.

**SANS SOUCI**

Sans Souci, a French term meaning "without care," was officially adopted as the name of the French club when it was organized in 1913.

The aim of the club is to promote interest in France among North Central students. Several French plays have been given at the meetings, and programs are given regularly in which topics of interest to French students are discussed.

Members are selected from girls who have had two final grades of C or better and who have completed four semesters of French.

Each year the club sponsors some worthwhile project for the school. Last year it conducted a French contest, awarding three cash prizes to the winners.

**DELTA CLUB**

The purpose of the Delta club is to foster and promote all school activities, to aid in the development of school spirit and to support the playfield in every way.

The club has for its motto "clean thoughts, clean speech and clean athletics." One of the chief requirements for admittance to the group...
is that the boy must be prominent in some extra-curricular activity.

The Delta award is given to the boy who is of most value in each major sport.

**Officers**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Harold Hinkle</td>
<td>Senior Grandmaster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Norman Cooney</td>
<td>Junior Grandmaster</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert Demick</td>
<td>Scribe</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bert Colburn</td>
<td>Exchequer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Archie Buckley</td>
<td>Faculty Advisor</td>
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**GIRLS' GOLF CLUB**

A new organization for girls of North Central is the Girls' Golf club. This group was formed early this fall to promote interest in golf.

Members of the club play regularly on the municipal golf courses when ever weather permits. During the winter weather the girls meet at the Woman's Athletic club where they practice indoors.

To become a member of the Girls' Golf club one need not know how to play the game. However, the applicant must show a definite interest in the sport and must have passing grades in all subjects.

**Officers**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mabel Clare Schumaker</td>
<td>President</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louise Williams</td>
<td>Vice President</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Genevieve Meenach</td>
<td>Secretary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vivian Gage</td>
<td>Treasurer</td>
</tr>
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**AVIATION CLUB**

To promote interest in aviation among North Central students and to prepare its members to take their places in the rapidly growing industry is the purpose of the Aviation club.

This aim is accomplished by staging model plane contests. In constructing these intricate crafts, a great deal of skill and patience is needed. Many technical problems that must be met in the construction of real planes are found in making these miniature models.

Last spring the club purchased a glider. Af-
After an extensive ground course, each member who had purchased a six dollar share in the craft was allowed to fly it. Albert DeArmand, a North Central alumnus, is the instructor.

During the past semester, men prominent in aviation have made talks at the club meetings on topics of aeronautical interest.

**Officers**

Gordon Reekord President
George Tiefel Vice President
Gilbert Patrick Clerk
Mark Koon Treasurer
Bert Colburn Financial Secretary

**Executive Council**

The executive council of the Boys' Federation is composed of officers and class representatives, all of whom are elected by the boys of the school. Through this organization, practically all of the business of the Federation is transacted. Heads of the various departments are also appointed by this group.

* * *

The purpose of the Art club is to encourage interest in art among North Central students. Committees are formed to carry out projects for beautifying the school. One of these groups hangs pictures over the center stairs.

Bessie Curtiss, the club's first president, was its founder. Miss Ashley is now the faculty director.

Any student who is interested in art may
join the club if he has taken a semester of art receiving a grade of C or better.

**Officers**

Harlan Chinn —— President
Helen Kresel —— Vice President
Jane Armstrong —— Secretary
Olive Gall —— Treasurer
Miss Ashley —— Faculty Advisor

* * *

**TRAFFIC SQUAD**

In 1929, the traffic squad was organized to keep order in the halls. The original squad was composed of the commissioner, the captain, a lieutenant and eight deputies. Mr. Bradford, the founder, was also faculty adviser.

The chief duty of the organization is to regulate school traffic after 8:15 and between periods. At convocations they take tickets and subdue the rush of students to the meeting.

At the Pow Wow, the deputies patrol the halls and guard the banks.

**Officers**

Bob Allison —— Commissioner
Enar Barnhart —— Captain
Gilbert Patrick —— Lieutenant
Watson Robertson —— Lieutenant
Jess Hineock —— Lieutenant

* * *

**THEATRE MASQUE**

History of the Theatre Masque dates to May, 1910 when it was first organized as a literary society. In 1912 the members decided to take up a dramatic line of work.

In September, 1929, a new constitution was adopted whereby the name of the club was changed from Masque to Theatre Masque. Members are admitted on their ability in music, drama or dancing. As members of the club they are given opportunity to develop further their talents.

At each meeting a short program is presented. Last spring the club sponsored a one act play contest.

**Officers**

Bob Lumsdon —— President
Benton Roberts —— Vice President
Margaret Brodrecht —— Secretary
Florence Snow —— Treasurer
Grace Douglas Leonard —— Faculty Advisor

**POW WOW STAFF**

The annual Pow Wow is the largest high school enterprise in the Northwest. More than one thousand students were actively interested in the concessions.

Although the receipts were not as large this year as formerly, the carnival was a decided success. Two thirds of the profits go to the Girls' League and Boys' Federation, the remaining third is given to the club.

The Pow Wow staff was composed of the following:

Bob Seymour —— Manager
Dorothy Schumacher —— Assistant Manager
Laura Sæeo —— Secretary
Alice McCannon —— Shows
Lloyd Houdak —— Construction
Harold Hinkle —— Banking
George A. Davis —— Tickets
Helen Kresel —— Decoration
Jane Allen —— Publicity
Bob Allison —— Patrol

Each concession was represented by its manager who met regularly with the staff to discuss Pow Wow plans.

* * *

**STUDENT CONDUCT BOARD**

The duty of the student conduct board is to govern conduct in the halls, the library and in convocations.

The five members of the board are appointed by the presidents of the Girls' League, Boys' Federation and Associated Students' council, in consultation with the faculty advisors of these organizations. These appointments must be approved by the Associated Students' council.

The student conduct board meets regularly to sentence offenders of school rules. Anyone who wishes may appeal his case before the board. Sentence is given according to the importance of the offense and the number of times committed. Penalties consist of being expelled from the library or from convocations for a period of time.

Members of the board include:

Ben Roberts —— President
Ethel Lemon —— Secretary
Barbara Bloom —— Library Commissioner
Bob Allison —— Traffic Commissioner
Betty Blake —— Convocation Commissioner
Mr. Bradford and Miss Ellis

........................... Faculty Advisors
his bowed, a look of stern pity on his face.

"Is't the young spy, Hal Jefferson, you mean?"

"Yes, he's my brother, Your Excellency. He's too young to die. Oh, what I really came to ask you—" she drew a deep breath, "Will, or could you pardon him? Oh, I beg of you, sir—" but her voice caught and failed her again. There was silence in the room except for the crackling of the fire. Washington rose and slowly walked over to her. He stood there looking into the fire for what seemed an eternity to Emily. The beating of her heart seemed almost to echo in the strangely quiet room. She fought back the sobs that rose in her throat. If—oh, that terrible word, if. Then the general spoke.

"It's a sad thing, Miss Emily; but, my child, however I may feel, he could not have done anything. It is the rule of war. He has done his part and done it nobly, but I cannot allow my own sentiments to lead me. This rule of war is one which has caused me pain in the past. It hurts me to deny you this, but—"

The words seemed to beat down on her. Suddenly she was sobbing wildly. Before she realized what she was doing she had slipped to her knees before him.

"No, oh no. He's my brother. Don't let him be shot," she cried hysterically.

Gently the General lifted her to her feet.

"No, I must refuse to allow my personal feelings to influence me, much as I may wish it."

Dimly through her own wild grief she realized what an effort it had been for him to refuse her, realized that he must have done nothing else. She must see Hal now—must comfort him—there was not a precious moment to lose. She must calm herself for Hal's sake. Slowly she fought back her sobs.

"You're hungry," the general said.

"No, I must see him—talk to him. There are only such a few hours left."

"My aide will take you to his cabin, Miss Jefferson. You may stay with him as long as you wish." It seemed like a horrible nightmare, as she followed the tall, lanky young fellow. She stumbled along through the snow and through groups of the raged army. They seemed all the same—just drawn, hungry faces and courageous eyes. After what seemed an eternity to her, her guide stepped in front of a cabin, the only one besides Washington's, evidently. The guard stepped aside to allow her to enter. Her breath caught as the youth sitting with his head in his hands looked up.

"Emily." It was like a prayer. A moment later he had sprung across the room and caught her in his arms.

"Oh, Hal, boy—I came as soon as I heard."

"How is Father?"

"He's all right.

"He knows?"

"Yes,

"You'll tell him I did my best?"

"He knows that, Hal."

"And mother—"

"She's grief-stricken of course."

"I wrote to you all. Here are the letters."

"I'll stay here with you, Hal, if you wish it."

"I'm not afraid, Emily. There are lots worse ways of dying. It's not so bad when you have to come face to face with it."

"I'll stay with you unless you want to sleep."

"Sleep? No. I'll have plenty of sleep after tonight. Zounds, it rather gets you, Emily, when you think too hard."

Suddenly he clutched her. Sobs swayed his body. "I'm too young to die, Emily. I don't want to die."

She patted his head and comforted him while he slowly shook off the fear. Her own being seemed centered in one aching place—her throat—but no, she mustn't cry, she must be brave for Hal's sake. All through the night they talked. He never gave away again. He even joked and laughed. "It's the first time I've been warm since I came to Valley Forge. This cabin is the one they always put—spires in," he said once. The night passed on wings. All too soon she saw the first gray streaks of dawn in the east. She clung to him and kissed him for the last time. A guard came for him. She still clung to him.

"Goodbye, Hal, boy."

"Goodbye, Emily, you've been wonderful. Give mother and father my love."

She choked.

"You stay here, Emily—and goodbye." His boyish face was drawn and white, but the

(Continued on Page 101)
"Trip" Busty Grover Warren

Those who took part Saturday night were:

Bill Harrington —— Harold Sanford
Mrs. William Harrington — Margaret Sievert
Grace Harrington — Marguerite Treffry
Patricia Harrington — Elsie Meyer
Tony Anderson — Ben Roberts
Sadie Buchman — Dorothy Gregg
Billy Caldwell — John R. Cook
Francis Patrick O'Flaherty — DeLoss Seeley

The executive committee, selected by the director, proved competent in managing the production problems. Those in this group were: assistant directors, Lillian Watson and Theodore Roe; house committee, John R. Cook, manager, Deloss Seeley, Dorothy Gregg and Grover Warren; advertising committee, Bob Lansdon, chairman, Marguerite Treffry, Harold Sanford and Clarke Miller; make-up, Allan Miles; setting, Ray Langenbach and Helene Johnson; wardrobe, Betty Brown and Janet MacDonald.
OUR BAND
Organizations mean nothing in school life unless they accomplish something. North Central's band is an organization whose record shows many accomplishments of which the school may be justly proud.

Since 1912, the band has grown until now its membership totals 103. Much credit is due Mr. Bradford who took over this musical group in 1922. Since that time, fame has come to the band under his inspirational leadership.

At the present time, nine boys hold official positions. Earl McCarthy is assistant director and helps Mr. Bradford whenever possible. The bandmasters are Verrol Henry and Bob Brey. Walter Boomer is drum major and Gale Beals is manager. Francis Drinkard has charge of the equipment and has Rodger Bankson as his assistant. The three librarians are George A. Davis, Neal Neuman and Jack Gilbert.

At the opening of the Washington Educational Association convention this year, the N. C. band took an important part by playing several concert numbers. On Armistice day, the entire band marched in the parade.

Between halves of the big Thanksgiving game with Lewis and Clark, the band boys gave an excellent performance. First they formed the letters U. S. and played "The Star Spangled Banner." Then facing the Lewis and Clark stands they formed L. C. and played their school song, after which the formed N. C. and played Red and Black. The audience responded enthusiastically to this demonstration.

On January 15, the full band concert was given in the school auditorium. The "Unfinished Symphony" by Schubert and Mendelssohn's "Ruy Blas Overture" were two of the excellent compositions played. Besides these two numbers, some of the arrangements featured were the trombone quartet, trumpet trio, saxophone decet, baritone duet, clarinet duet and the piccolo and sousaphone duet.

Members of the band are as follows:
The Orchestra

Since it was first organized in 1909, the North Central orchestra has grown until it now has 53 members. C. Olin Rice who has been in charge of the music department since the founding of the school, deserves a great deal of credit for his work with the orchestra.

This group is always willing to support the school in any way possible and is one of the most valuable organizations which North Central has. This year, as in previous years, the orchestra played between the acts of the class play and accompanied the operetta. This last service was one of the most outstanding of the semester.


Operetta

Delightful music, lovely costumes, colorful settings—all these things combined to make up one of the most glorious operettas ever presented at North Central. "The Lucky Jade," which was presented in the school auditorium on the nights of December 11 and 12, was truly an all school production, the music being directed by C. Olin Rice, the dancing by Elsa Pinkham, the speaking by Grace Douglas Leonard, the costumes made by Agnes McHugh and the scenery constructed by Ethel Ashley and J. D. Youngmann.

The story of the musical play is one of mystery, romance, color and excitement. Mr. Courtney and his daughter, Mary Ann, return home to "The Beaches" from a season in New York, and bring with them a guest, Horace Ferguson. Horace is visiting "The Beaches" ostensibly to do a little hunting, but his real purpose in coming is to acquire the valuable jade car of an old voo-doo idol. This car is in the possession of Liza, Mary Ann's old negro mammy, and is the source of the mysterious power which enables her to foretell future events.

An unusual prologue which showed the voo-doo idol in the heart of Africa, delighted the audience and did much in the way of creating atmosphere. The performance of the two temple dancers was remarkable and the presence of the incense bowls which they carried helped to add mystery to the play.

Il Ballo Del Veli, an unusual dance with veils, was presented by eight girls. The light and the red costumes combined to give a beautiful effect. Another dance which deserves praise, was the dance of the Southern Belles. The audience enjoyed the modern costumes and the graceful movements of the performers. The Mammy dance and the dance of the French
Maids, were two others which pleased the audience.

The music which was written by Don Wilson, a former student of North Central, had such an unusual rhythm that it will long be remembered by those who heard it. Thirty-seven members of the orchestra accompanied the singers. Altogether, 118 students took part in the play. Liza's prophecies bode ill for John Endicott, Mary Ann's bashful lover, but promised a rosy future for Horace. Before Horace is able to obtain the ear, it suddenly disappears, and as it does not rest easily in strange hands, it brings a multitude of misfortune upon the house.

John believes Horace to be guilty and challenges him to a duel, but the sheriff appears just in time to prevent it. However, Liza's prophecies come true in such a way that the Lucky Jade is restored to its rightful owner. John, not only wins Mary Ann, but comes in for a bit of additional good fortune as well. The entire stage was used and all action took place in the living room of "The Beaches," Hampton, Virginia.

Characters in the operetta were:

Downs .......................... John Miller
Mrs. Courtney .................. Alice Roberts
Liza ............................. Pauline Mauser
Nancy ........................... Doris Boyer
Jeanne .......................... Leah Minsky
Colonel Waverly ................ Gordon Johnson
Herbert ......................... Edgar Mason
Bill ............................. Kenneth McGill
Ted ............................... Harold Hove
John Endicott ................. Ben Roberts
Mary Anne Courtney ............ Miriam Berg
Fanchon ....................... Suzanne Curtiss
Mr. Courtney ................... Robert J. Smith
Horace Ferguson ............... Westley Lynch
Sheriff ......................... Bill Campbell

DOUGH BOY

(Continued from Page 37)

the forecastle, Rene slipped through a small door and jumped down into the lowest hold of the ship. He lighted a short tallow candle and made his way to the first scuttle trap.

Unscrewing the metal clamp he pulled up the heavy plug and shattered it with his axe. The water shot up into the hold like the stream of a mighty geyser. Rene slipped swiftly along the bottom of the hold and treated each cock in a like manner. By the time he had wrecked the last cock the water was swirling about his hips. Dropping the axe, he climbed swiftly up a ladder at the stern of the ship and found himself in the lower gun deck of the frigate. A shout rang along the row of guns, and Rene saw a dim figure running down the deck. Turning to the gunport cover, Rene worked loose the catch and let it swing down; but before he could throw himself into the water the British tar was upon him.

The two dim figures kicked and rolled on the deck between the guns. The cockney clung like a burr to a sheep's wool. As they struggled to grasp each other's throats, the two clawing figures stumbled over the sill of the gunport and splashed into the sea.

As Rene's head bobbed to the surface he gulped for air and looked around for his recent enemy. The glassy surface of the swells was unbroken, so he swam weakly to his dory. He pulled himself over the stern and slithered to the bottom of the boat. Scrambling to the bow, he cast off the painter and grasped the oars.

The squeaking of his oarlocks caused a sharp cry to issue from the sinking frigate. In a moment musket balls were imbedding themselves in the gunwalls of the dory. Rene rowed liked a maniac through the dank fog. He held this killing pace for ten minutes after the fog had blurred the Gibraltar from view.

Suddenly his dory stopped with a crash. His heels raked the sky and he hit with a smack in the bow of the dory. When his brain cleared, he was gazing up the towering side of a gently rocking ship. An avalanche of profane vituperations roared about his ears like an angry swarm of bees.

With a grim smile he rose painfully to his feet.

"That," he sighed, "is a Yankee lad."

Mr. Slosnaker: Say, will you mutn quit pass-
ning notes in the rear of the room?
Ray Langenbach: These aren't notes. They
are dollar bills. We're shaking dice.
Mr. Slosnaker: Oh, pardon me.

Twenty words more or less. (Don't count 'em.)

Reach for a Lucky instead—They Satisfy.
Is anybody listenin'?
Would anyone like a new automobile?
Be nonchalant—light a bomb!
Football

MOSCOW GAME

A fighting Indian team showed its spirit when it overcame Moscow High’s lead of seven points and turned what looked like defeat into victory. It was the first game of the season for the Indians. They had a new coach and a new system, and for a while the team seemed bewildered as to what to do and when to do it. Nevertheless as the game progressed the boys began to click and showed the effects of having been well tutored.

Jones kicked off to Moscow’s 2-yard line where Roise, Moscow back brought the ball to his own 35-yard line. In three plays they worked to the 48-yard line and then were forced to kick. The Indians took the ball and made one first down and were forced to kick. Moscow ran into opposition and retaliated with a kick, but North Central fumbled and the boys from Idaho retrieved the ball on North Central’s 40-yard line. Three line bucks placed the ball on North Central’s one-yard line. A lateral pass resulted in a touchdown for Moscow. The try for point was good. The score, Moscow 7, North Central 0. The first quarter ended with North Central in possession of the ball on Moscow’s 22-yard line. The second quarter was very ragged, and a great many fumbles and apparently bonehead plays spoiled the caliber of football that was expected. The second half opened with Moscow kicking to Tatman on his own 15-yard line from where he brought back to his own 40-yard line. Tatman and Anderson made a first down and Demiek was forced to kick to Moscow’s 18-yard line. They were held for no gain and were immediately compelled to kick. Demiek took the kick on his own 40-yard line and ran it to Moscow’s 49-yard line. Two first downs were made and the Indians looked like they were playing football. A criss-cross and a lateral failed to gain and Moscow took the ball. However, the Indians were not content to let Moscow have the ball and held them down for four downs, forcing them to kick. Anderson and Crow alternated and worked the ball to Moscow’s one-foot line as the third quarter ended. Reverse, Anderson to Crow, netted a touchdown on the first play. Carey kicked a goal and tied the score. The rest of the quarter was a battle royal until the last few minutes of the quarter. Bennion recovered a Moscow fumble on Moscow’s 29-yard line. A pass to Colburn and an off-tackle shunt by Tatman placed the ball on the 11½-yard line. Anderson hit the center and Tatman and Crow cracked the tacklers to make the first down and goal to go. Anderson slashed through right guard for the winning touchdown. Carey’s kick was blocked and the score was 13 to 7 in favor of North Central. Jones kicked to Moscow’s 35-yard line. Carey intercepted a Moscow pass just as the final gun barked. Anderson, Jones, and Demiek showed the result of their previous year’s experience.

GONZAGA GAME

A fighting team of Indians showed the true North Central spirit when they held Gonzaga, city championship team, to a seven point lead. Gonzaga was not sure of the victory until the last gun was fired. In the first quarter Mat McDonald kicked off to Carey on North Central’s 15-yard line. Carey brought the ball back 38 yards before he was downed. On the fourth down Demiek attempted to punt, Gonzaga blocked the kick and Demiek recovered the ball. On the next attempt to kick the ball was blocked by Gonzaga and recovered by Cain, who ran across the goal for the only touchdown of the game. The point was kicked by Koel, making the score Gonzaga 7 and North Central 0. The rest of the play in the quarter was inside of both teams 35-yard lines. A pass from Anderson to Colburn brought Colburn to the 15-yard line where he was downed. The stands clamored fiercely for a touchdown as the quarter ended.

Second quarter started with line bucks, and then Anderson passed to Colburn, who was over the goal line; but the pass slipped thru his fingers and was incomplete. The remainder of the quarter was a great football show with both quarterbacks unleashing all of the tricks in attempts to make yardage. Both lines were playing superb ball and neither backfield could
make a formidable game. The quarter ended as
Scalzini intercepted a North Central pass.
Gonzaga grounded a pass on North Central's
25-yard line as the half ended.

North Central started the third quarter play-
ing vicious football. Captain Koch of Gonzaga
had to be replaced and it took a lot of steam
out of the Bulldogs. North Central started on
their own 35-yard line and worked the ball
into deep Gonzaga territory. Anderson and
Demick carried the brunt of the attack. How-
ever, they lost the ball on downs and Gonzaga
make yardage in two plays then had to kick.
Demick took the ball on his own 40-yard line
where they started another drive. The Indians
reeled off 30 yards more as the quarter ended
and the ball went to Gonzaga. Gonzaga punched at the line but failed to gain and were
forced to kick. Again Demick took the ball on
his own 40-yard line. Anderson tried two
passes for a short gain, and then Demick
made 15 yards on an end run. Quarterback
Evans was mixing criss-cross plays, laterals,
and passes in an attempt to pierce Gonzaga's
defense for a touchdown. There was an
exchange of kicks. The game ended with
Gonzaga in possession of the ball.

It was a very hotly contested game with
Gonzaga getting the better of the breaks. North
Central made 6 first downs to the opponents 2.
Cain, Day, Berry on the line, Koch, Scelza in
the backfield were Gonzaga's shining lights.
North Central's forward wall played excellent
football with Colburn, Jones, and Peterson on
the line, and Demick and Anderson in the
backfield playing outstanding ball.

**WALLA WALLA GAME**

The Walla Walla Blue Devils came up to the
Indian playfield and got seapped 25 to 6. North
Central kicked-off to Wa-Hi who took the
ball on the 20-yard line. They were immedi-
ately forced to kick, and Demick took the ball
on his own 38-yard marker and came back to
the 30. Anderson made yardage in two
attempts, and on the third down made a first
down. Anderson dodged enough Walla Walla
tacklers to make a 25-yard run. An unsuccessful
pass was tried from Demick to Anderson.
Tatman failed to gain on the following plays,
and the ball went to Wa-Hi. The Blue Devils
made a first down, and then were forced to
kick. The Indians seemed to revel with the
feeling of the pig skin, and started whooping
for a touchdown. The quarter ended with first
down and goal to go and the Indians in pos-
session of the ball. On the first play, in the
second quarter, Anderson crashed through cen-
ter and made the first touchdown of the game.
Carey kicked goal and the score stood N. C. 7
and Walla Walla 0. From then on Walla
Walla's defense tightened, and the remainder
of the quarter was played in mid-field. The
second half started with both teams playing
good defensive ball. After an exchange of
kicks, North Central had worked Wa-Hi down
to their 22-yard line. The ball went to Walla
Walla, and they were forced to kick. Bud
Jones, North Central's tackle, blocked the
punt, recovered it and ran 25 yards for a
touchdown. The try for point went wide. North
Central kicked-off to Walla Walla, and the
Blue Devils offense began to click. They
started a drive that was not to be denied and
ended in a touchdown, aided by a 53-yard run
by Hancock. The quarter ended with North
Central in possession of the ball where they
had pushed it to Wa-Hi's 32-yard line.

North Central lost the ball on downs but held
the Blue Devils and they were forced to kick.
Demick took the ball on his own 30-yard line.
Line backs failed to gain, and the Indians
were forced to kick again. The Blue Devils
took the ball and Hancock and Dietz worked
the ball to North Central's 28-yard line.
Demick intercepted a Wa-Hi pass on approxi-
mately his own 20-yard line and sprinted 80
yards through the opposing team for a touch-
down. Carey's place kick was blocked, and the
count was 19 to 6 for N. C. Jones kicked to
Walla Walla and Dietz brought the ball back
to his 32-yard line. Dietz and Hancock made
two first downs and then were forced to kick.
Demick returned the ball 20 yards. With the
ball on North Central's 25-yard line, Tatman
broke loose for five yards, and Anderson got
away around left end and was run out of
bounds on Wa-Hi's 49-yard line. Anderson
again made yards through center and Tatman
slid around end for another touchdown. The
kick was blocked. Bud Jones kicked and Walla
Walla was downed on their own 33-yard line.
The Blue Devils completed a pass to midfield.
The next pass was incomplete. Phil Peterson,
North Central's roving, intercepted the next
toss of the visitors and ran to 40-yard line as
the game ended.

Demick and Anderson were North Central's
outstanding stars in the backfield with Dietz
and Hancock for the Blue Devils presenting
a constant threat of scoring on the Indians. Colburn, Jones, Peterson, Chicka and Bemion showed their wares as outstanding linemen.

TACOMA GAME

The North Central Indians journeyed to Tacoma and emerged from a hard fought game at the long end of an 18 to 0 score. The boys were treated well by the Stadium people, and the fellows making the trip reported that a good time was had by all.

The play during the first two periods was fairly even. Stadium making 6 first downs to 5 for North Central. However, in the second half the Indians went on a scoring rampage and sewed up the game in nice style by a margin of three touchdowns. The Tacoma Tigers opened up after taking the kick-off that started the third quarter and peppered passes to reach the North Central 10-yard line where their march halted. From then on the invaders were on the offense and quickly chalked up two touchdowns while the Stadium aggregation had little opportunity to try its scoring plays. Power line plays, lead by fullback Anderson, resulted in the initial score. The conversion failed. The Stadium boys came back again to threaten North Central's lead with a 60-yard march. The spread formations played havoc with the Indians defense and reeled off substantial gains on every attempt from this formation. The Bengals lost the ball on downs on the N. C. 10-yard line. Demick punted out of danger to Moe, who fumbled and Jones, North Central, tackle, recovered for N. C. in midfield. End runs and off-tackle slants by Demick drove the oval down to the Stadium 8-yard line where Anderson plunged through for the invader's second touchdown. The kick was wide. North Central's final touchdown was produced on a short pass, Anderson to Demick that netted 65 yard and six points. Demick received the ball on Stadium's 35 yard line and sidestepped his way through Stadium defense to clear scoring ground. Stadium's passing attack and spread offense proved very elusive to the Indians, and had them fearing Tacoma throughout the game. Anderson, Demick, Jones, Colburn and Peterson were outstanding for North Central. Havel, Wang, Moe, Sherwood, Holcomb and Brown turned in good work for the Tacoma team.

FIRST HILLYARD GAME

North Central won a very colorful football game with three endings. The first quarter saw both sides making long gains, completing beautiful passes, and getting off many long spiraling punts. North Central had worked the ball down inside the 10-yard line as the first quarter ended. The second quarter started with North Central in possession of the ball first down and goal to go. However, North Central lost the ball on downs on the one foot line. Jones of Hillyard got off a poor punt which Tatman took on Hillyard's 22-yard line. A criss-cross was good for seven yards. Crow, a replacement for Demick, wheeled off yardage. On another criss-cross, Tatman ran the ball to the one-yard line. Anderson plunged his way over for the first touch down. Carey missed the try for point.

The Indians attempted a number of passes, but failed to gain and punted to Rider, who took the ball on the 41-yard line. On the next play Rider fumbled for Hillyard, and Bruschi, North Central, recovered. Quarterback, Carey, used his hard driving backs to advantage and crossed up the Panther defense for many yards. A pass, Anderson to Tatman, netted 20 yards. A few more line backs and reverses brought the ball within scoring distance when Tatman went over on a reverse play. Tatman's try for point sailed straight through the cross bars making the score 13 to 0 as the second quarter ended.

North Central started off from their own 35-yard line and marched to Hillyard's 19-yard line where the sturdy Hillyard defense held for downs. From then on the quarter was all Hillyard. Hal Jones started using a very smart attack, pulling line backs and using a varied passing attack. Peterson, North Central's revolving center intercepted a Hillyard pass on Hillyard's 30-yard line. N. C. failed to make the yards, and Carey punted outside. North Central interfered with a Hillyard pass, and the Panthers were given the ball at the point of the interference. Jones passed to Miller for a touchdown. The try for point was good.

North Central kicked-off to Russell of Hillyard who ran back to the 38-yard line. Hal Jones passed to Don Jones for yardage. For the rest of the game Hillyard passed, Hal Jones doing the passing, and Don Jones and Miller doing the receiving. The Panthers worked the ball down to the Indians 12-yard line. A pass, Jones to Jones, netted 8 yards. While the referee had time out, the game ended; however, the officials ruled that Hillyard could run one more play. Jones passed,
but Hillyard was off-side and the play had to be recalled. In the interim the sun had banked the second ending of the game. Hillyard passed again, but it was incomplete over the goal line, and the game finally ended with a final score of 13 to 7 in favor of North Central. The officiating of the game was the poorest seen on local gridirons in many a decade. There was no appealable over the end of the game that Coach Buckley consented to play the game again. The score of the first game was officially ruled off the books, and the result of the second put down as final. This is something that has never happened in the annals of local football history.

COLVILLE GAME

The entire squad of 32 North Central players went to Colville, Buckley's home town, and cleaned the local boys to the tune of 43 to 0. Buckley played his first string for the first six minutes, and then put in a complete new team. Every combination seemed to work equally well. The boys romped around, scoring touchdown after touchdown. The game brought to light many of the boys that had not had other chances to show their football wares. It would be difficult to select any stars of the game because the whole squad played good ball. Much of the game was played in a drizzling rain.

SECOND HILLYARD GAME

A superb passing attack mixed with a series of end runs and line plunges gave the Panthers the game; however, the game was much closer than the score of 19 to 6 would indicate. The Indians proved far superior in their line plunges and their tackle slants, but the passing of Hillyard more than offset the excellent running plays of the Redmen. Hal and Don Jones proved to be practically the whole Hillyard team. The first quarter saw many exchanges of kicks, with the ball see-sawing back and forth in either's territory. In the second quarter, Tatman fumbled and Hillyard recovered on North Central's 16-yard line. On the third play, Hal Jones passed to Miller over the goal line for the first counter. The kick was bad and the score stood 6 to 0 in favor of Hillyard. After the kick-off, North Central took the ball on the Hillyard 43 yard line, With the help of a 15 yard pass, Anderson to Colburn, Anderson, Demick and Tatman pushed their way in ten plays to the Hillyard one foot line. Demick carried the ball over on an off-tackle play. The kick went wide and the score stood 6 to 6. Just after the kick off, North Central fumbled again giving Hillyard the ball on their own 43-yard line. A pass from Jones to Stough netted Hillyard another first down. After two incomplete passes, Hal Jones called a third, which he threw to his brother, Don, over the line, making the score 12 to 6, Hillyard. The kick again failed.

The rest of the quarter saw both teams desperately trying to complete forward passes. The Indians started with the ball on their own 48-yard line and went to Hillyard's 28-yard line. Hal Jones intercepted an N. C. pass and came back to the 33-yard line. On the second play Hal made 29 yards on an end run from punt formation. Hillyard lost the ball on downs, and then both teams exchanged punts. Rider intercepted a North Central pass on North Central's 43-yard line and brought it back to the 26-yard line. Hal Jones started shooting passes and his brother Don snared one down in coffin corner. Jones passed to Miller for the try for point. The fourth quarter was taken up in punting between the two teams, with line bucks, and an occasional pass. Jones, Chicka, Peterson and Bennion in the line, with Tatman, Demick and Anderson in the backfield played a very fine brand of ball. The Jones brothers and their running mate, Rider, proved a very successful backfield combination for the Panthers. Their forward wall was well bolstered with Miller, Ratsch and Bogenrief.

LEWIS AND CLARK GAME

A fighting Indian team dropped a close and hard fought game to the Tiger eleven on Thanksgiving Day by the score of 12 to 6. The battle was evenly played, and for a while it appeared to be either team's game. However, by the use of a bad break on the part of North Central, Perry, L. C. end intercepted a badly thrown forward pass on the Lewis and Clark 15-yard line, and ran 83 yards to chalk up the first score of the game. Not a single Indian touched him on his long jaunt to the goal. The try for point failed.

With the beginning of the second half, North Central began to show some good football. A pass from Anderson to Tatman was good for 25 yards, then in a fine exhibition of end runs and tackle slants, Tatman and Demick alternating with Anderson, brought the ball down to the Lewis and Clark 2-yard line where

(Continued on Page 54)
Mr. Taylor's cross-country squad this fall was mostly composed of freshmen. Three of the frosh placed in the Lewis and Clark meet, which was held October 28, on the Mission course. Lewis and Clark won the meet 32 to 23. The first three to place were Guyer, first L. C.; Rich, second, N. C.; and Wassener, third, N. C. Others to place in the meet were: Ohland, Sparrow, Calahan and Wolfstone. Wassener, Ohland and Sparrow are freshmen, and will be available to next season's team. Lewis and Clark started the meet with four lettermen, and North Central had none. Cross-country is a sport that takes a great deal of training, and these boys deserve a lot of credit.

In the novice meet, which is a race held for all boys who have not won letters, Howard Wassener, a frosh, took first place.

In the interclass meet, Fred Rich placed first.

ARCHIE BUCKLEY

Archie Buckley was born in the city of Colville, Washington, July 16, 1906. It is supposed that Archie was just the same as any normal boy, but we have a hunch that he was exceptional. He spent the first seven years of school in Colville; then his family moved to Long Beach, California. Mr. Buckley then came back to Colville and finished his high school education. Archie was always prominent in athletics starring in football, baseball and basketball. It has been hinted that his scholastic record was enviable, too. He finished his elementary training in 1926 and entered W. S. C. the same year. Mr. Buckley was affiliated with the Kappa Sigma fraternity throughout his college career. Archie is remembered up and down the coast as the white-haired, fiery general of the Cougar football teams. It was a sensational brand of ball that Archie played at Washington State. For three years he starred in football, baseball and basketball. Mr. Buckley received his college diploma in June, 1930, and in September of the same year accepted the (Continued on Page 94)
Girls' Sports

* BASKETBALL *

Basketball is a sport in which every girl may participate because every one, who turns out is given an opportunity to play. During the fall season, practices are held under the direction of Miss Jahreiss. After a few weeks of practicing, regular tennis are organized. A captain is appointed by the coach for each team. The groups compete for championship in the basketball tournament. Eight teams were picked from the one hundred and thirty girls who reported for practice this year. The senior girls emerged victorious from the tournament.

The girls playing on the senior team were: Helen Kresel, Grace Stahoske, Marie Evans, Lucille Avey, Clara Pierce, Virginia Wolters, Naomi Howard, Marian Heidman, Ruth Meyers, Marie Murcar, Yvonne Lamb and Ruth Ellerson.

The captains of the teams were: Helen Kresel, seniors; Irene Selfridge, Red Devils; Veola Carden, Wild Cats; Zola Thompson, Eagles; Leslie Frazier, 10 A; Josephine Ditmar, 9A; Dorothy Kennedy, 9B; and Doris Walker, Pirates.

* * *

SWIMMING *

Girls who turn out for swimming are given an opportunity to swim against competition in the girls' interclass swimming meets. Every year each class organizes a team which competes for the swimming championship. Two meets are held so that girls, unable to swim in one, may participate in the other. The scores of both meets are added together to make the final score.

A captain for each team is appointed by the coaches, Miss Pinkham and Miss Waters. This year the captains were: Margaret Starmont, senior; Dorothy Payne, junior; Dorothy Anderson, sophomore; and Marguerite Cook, freshman.

The first half of the meet was held Monday, December 7. The summary was:

50 yard dash—Virginia Wolters, senior and Dorothy Schumann, senior, tied for first; Inez Wolters, sophomore, second.

Diving—Jessie Broom, sophomore and Dorothy Anderson, sophomore, tied for first; Lucille Avey, senior, third.

100 yard free style—Dorothy Schumann, senior, first; Irene Schumann, freshman, second; and Margaret Robins, sophomore, third.

100 yard breast stroke—Inez Wolters, sophomore, first; Katherine Carlson, junior, second; and Elaine Kirkpatrick, sophomore, third.

220 yard free style—Virginia Wolters, senior, first; Dorothy Payne, junior, second; and Claire Harris, junior, third.

Plunge for distance—Cleo Lundstrom, junior, first; Dorothy Payne, junior, second.

100 yard back stroke—Margaret Robins, sophomore, first; and Freda Stedhi, junior, second.

100 yard side stroke—Virginia Wolters, senior, first; Claire Harris, junior, second; and Dorothy Payne, junior, third.

Relay—Inez Wolters, Jessie Broom, Dorothy Anderson and Margaret Robins, sophomores, beat the freshman team.

Cleo Lundstrom, Eugenia Peery, Lucille Kugelahl and Claire Harris, juniors, beat the seniors.

The score at the end of the first half was: junior, 27; seniors, 24½; sophomores, 24; and freshmen, 3½.

The second and final half of the meet was held Monday, December 14.

The summary was: 50 yard free style—Virginia Wolters, senior, first; Dorothy Payne, Junior, second; and Inez Wolters, sophomore, third.

Diving—Lucille Avey, senior, first; Jean True, junior, second; and Maxine Anderson, junior, third.

100 yard free style—Jean True, junior, first; Irene Schumann, freshman, second; and Eugenia Peery, junior, third.

100 yard breast stroke—Inez Wolters, sophomore, first; Elaine Stanaway, senior, second.

220 yard free style—Virginia Wolters, senior,
Girls' Tennis

First row: Jean True, Phyllis Carrico, Zola Thompson, Dorothy Corey, manager: Maude McCannon. Second row: Leslie Frazier, Laura Hoefler, Claire Harris, Miss Pinkham, coach; Alice McCannon, Marjorie Walters, Virginia Boyd. Third row: Gloria May Foss, Marian Blane, Margaret Nelson, Laverne Freygold, Louise Sanford, Helen Brodrecht.
first; Claire Harris, junior, second; and Marjorie Malotte, sophomore, third.

Plunge for distance—Cleo Lundstrom, junior, first; Dorothy Payne, junior, second; and Audrey Harmon, junior, third.

100 yard side stroke—Virginia Wolters, senior, first; Claire Harris, junior, second; and Bernice Doty, sophomore, third.

100 yard back stroke—Lesley Frazier, sophomore, first; Margarette Cook, freshman, second; and Cleo Lundstrom, junior, third.

Relay—Inez Wolters, Margaret Rohins, Lesley Frazier, and Dorothy Freeze, sophomores, beat the freshmen team.

Eugenia Peery, Dorothy Payne, and Cleo Lundstrom, juniors, beat the seniors.

The final score of the meet was Juniors, 61, Seniors, 48 1/2; Sophomores, 10; and Freshmen, 9 1/2.

Virginia Wolters was high point winner of the meet. She gathered in 20 for the seniors. Dorothy Payne, who chalked up 13 points for the juniors, placed second. Inez Wolters placed third with 12 points; she swam for the sophomores.

* * *

GOLF

* * *

Golf as an organized sport for girls is one that is almost new to North Central because the club was organized only six months ago. It was organized for the purpose of teaching girls to play golf and to improve the game of the girls who could play. The girls have been practicing at the Downriver golf course; but during the last few months, they have been drilling at the driving net of Women's Athletic club because the weather has been too cold to permit outdoor play.

There are 25 active members in the organization. Miss Timm is the faculty director, and Evelyn Kull is the student leader.

Girls who have hiked a hundred miles or more receive the hiking letter. This year the girls were: Ada May Lyon, Ruth Lawrence, Marguerite Meldert, Marian Mureen, Eunice Juhl, Gloria May Foss, Marian Blane, Evelyn Kull and Susie Graham.

* * *

LETTER AWARDS

* * *

The method of awarding class letters to girls has been changed.

The old system was to award a letter to every girl earning a certain number of points in any sport. A letter could be won in every sport, and a star was given for each additional letter won.

The new idea is to award only one large letter to each girl earning enough points. Points in all sports are to be added together to make up the required number for the large letter. It will be possible to win a letter in one year. This is the system being used by most high schools and colleges.
Concentration, inspiration and application dampened a little with perspiration will help you reach your destination.

—Coleman Cox

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FOOTBALL

(Continued from Page 85)

Anderson carried it over. The try for point went wide. In the fourth quarter after a series of line bucks and forward passes, Lewis and Clark carried the ball to North Central’s 15-yard line. A pass from Leahy to Perry over the goal line resulted in the winning touchdown. There was a mad scramble of N. C. and L. C. players around Perry, but it seemed to be Lady Luck’s wish that he catch the pigskin. The conversion failed, and the score stood L. C. 12-N. C. 6.

In the closing moments of the game, North Central began heaving long forward passes, but to no avail. The gun barked the end of the traditional high school battle. For Lewis and Clark, Wasmuth, Bley, Hansowitz in the backfield, and Perry, Knight, Casey and Miller in the line were highlights. For North Central, the combination of Anderson, Denick and Tatman was good for many yards. Quarterback Carey called a fine game as well as doing good work blocking. On the line, Jones, Bennion, Peterson, Chicha and Miller made tough opposition for opposing ball carriers with Bruschi and Comburn, the ends, standing up well.

(Continued from Page 86)

ARCHIE BUCKLEY

(Continued from Page 86)

coaching position at Centralia, Washington. He was head football, baseball and basketball coach. His football team proved a marked success, winning the south-west Washington championship. When Mr. Wicks was called back to the University of Idaho to accept a better position, Mr. Kennedy was confronted with the problem of selecting a coach suitable to North Central standards. Although Mr. Buckley was new to the coaching game, his work at Centralia had proved very successful. Mr. Kennedy selected Mr. Buckley from a field of many experienced applicants. Archie has already grown to be a great favorite with the boys at North Central. He puts the same dynamic fire and spirit into his coaching that he did into his playing in college. We wish Mr. Buckley every bit of success that he can easily attain through his associations in North Central.

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[94]
In the American Revolution, Tom Montgomery had always been a trusted and reliable soldier. More than once his loyalty to the cause of independence had been tried by fire, for no undertaking in behalf of his country was too great or perilous. This daring had often won for him a word of praise from his fellow soldiers and officers.

Another trait that caused all the men to like Tom was his thoughtfulness of others. He always rendered a service as if it were the most natural thing on earth for anyone to do, nor did he seem to expect its return. At Valley Forge he had cheerfully shared his clothing with a cabin mate who was going on sentry duty, and sometimes he had served that watch himself if the other man was ill. This combined with his unobtrusive optimism caused all his acquaintances and friends to think of him as an all-around good fellow.

He was the last one that anyone who knew him would have suspected of turning traitor—yet that was exactly what he was doing tonight—deserting the American camp at Valley Forge!

To-night it had been his turn at sentry duty, and when he thought no one was looking he had slipped away into the woods under cover of the darkness and falling snow. He had already put about five miles between himself and Valley Forge and was still heading for the enemy camp.

Although no one had ever heard him complain, conditions were such that he had felt he could not endure another day of that living death. For a month men had been dying for want of enough food and clothing. Blood-stained tracks in the snow were no longer an unusual sight in the American camp, and many a gray morning had dawned upon the stiff body of a sentry who had frozen to death at his post of duty.

Then young Tom himself had taken ill with pneumonia and fever and during the two weeks which he was bedridden he had secretly vowed desertion if he left that bed alive. If, he reasoned, the representatives of the government didn't want independence enough to provide for the army it was up to the soldiers...
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to preserve themselves, and he for one was doing it.

Evidently he had chosen his time for escape well, for he had heard no commotion back in camp after his departure. The thickly falling snow would quickly erase his tracks; and perhaps when he was first missed, they would think he had dropped dead in the snow and had been covered up by it. As he plodded along, it grimly occurred to him that that last thought might yet be true, for he was weak from his recent illness, and there was still some twenty-five miles of deep snow to cover. Then too, he might become lost or even yet be captured and taken back! And then executed by a firing squad! He dared not think further but tried to increase his toilsome gait.

Despite the extra pair of gloves he wore, his hands and feet were already intensely cold. Because he was fully aware of the suffering some one else must endure due to his theft he could not justify in his mind the fact that those gloves were stolen, although he reasoned that his own gloves wouldn't be that worn if he hadn't lent them to others many times. He cursed himself for a sentimentalist and sardonically fancied that he would be going back to return the gloves if he continued to think in that vein. Still, some poor devil would be mighty cold!

Another thought that robbed him of any relation over his successful escape was that General Washington would know of his cowardice and disloyalty. That really hurt, for although not intimate, he and the Commander-in-Chief had for some time been personally acquainted and in the Battle of Monongahela they had actually helped serve the same gun. Since then Washington had personally complimented him on the heroism and courage which he had shown in a daring undertaking in the Battle of Germantown. As he now looked back upon that time when General Washington had clasped his hand and said, "Well done, soldier," was the best moment of his life. The approval of his Commander-in-Chief! It sent a tingle down his spine.

But he knew that he had no right to claim Washington as his leader now. Soon, perhaps, he would be wearing a red coat and be an English soldier fighting against his own country and fellow soldiers! With all his heart he wished there was a refuge other than the despised English camp, but he dared not seek

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aid elsewhere. He would be held, or he might be lynched, if he asked for shelter at a house; for his uniform, such as it was, would give him away. No, there was no alternative; he must go on.

The snow was falling now and it was getting colder. As he trudged along he slapped his arms across his chest to aid the circulation. He felt faint with hunger, but he had been unable to procure a morsel of food before leaving camp. With a growing self-contempt he thought that perhaps to-morrow night he would eat by a fire in the enemy camp.

His leader! He thought of the time he had seen Washington quietly give his own gloves to one of the freezing men when Washington needed them very much himself. Washington—why couldn't he forget Washington now? Why couldn't he think of the food and clothing he was going to have?

He stopped to rest for a moment and to search the blankness around him for a light. Perhaps if he found a backwoods cabin he could ask for food and shelter, and plead that while on sentry duty he had become lost. He walked on and realized that that excuse was too improbable. But at the same time he knew that very soon he must find shelter, for his feet and face and hands were numb with cold.

What if he wasn't believed and was forced to return to Valley Forge? Perhaps after all, that was what he wanted most—to be back in the American camp as he had been only a few hours before. But that could never be now; if he was forced to go back, it would be only to be shot as a traitor.

“Oh, God,” he cried aloud, “why did I do it? Why did I do it?”

Half maddened by his physical suffering and the torture of an aroused conscience he suddenly felt that he should choke on the bread the English gave him—for turning against his leader and his country.

His country! he'd forfeited his claim to it; his leader! This was his way of paying tribute to the man he most admired.

Genuine tears rolled down his benumbed cheeks, and as he struggled along in the darkness he stumbled and fell to his knees. In the brief moment that he knelt there, the best and the worst in him battled for supremacy. Slowly he rose to his feet.

In the snow the next morning an Indian

---

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trapper found the frozen body of a young American soldier in a shabby blue coat.

He had been walking in the direction of the American camp.

* * *

SOCCER

* * *

This fall North Central formed its first soccer team. Ernest Edge took upon himself the task of coaching the boys, and deserves a great deal of credit for his time and energy spent for North Central. Although they did not have a stiff schedule, they won all their three games. Hillyard and the two junior high schools being the victims. Next spring, another session has been planned. The boys who took part in the soccer this fall were: Lange, Wallingford, Castileman, Blount, Clark, Fife, Bancroft, Felton, Cronn, Lynch, Sage, Boyles, Archer, Patrick, Van Horn, Black, Price and Hammond.

* * *

Beryl Monfort: Where do you sit at the games?

Curt Scott: My seat is right on the fifty yard line.

Beryl Monfort: Goodness, doesn't the white-wash ruin your trousers?

THE OLD MANDOLIN

Third Prize Poem

Jane Armstrong

* * *

It stands in a corner, the old mandolin,

Dust-covered, forgotten for years.

How long has it been since those old strings

were plucked

In a medley of laughter and tears?

How long since a maiden with wonder-filled eyes

Was thrilled as she list to its singing?

How long since a lad so absorbed and intent

Played a melody earnestly ringing?

Oh, the old mandolin has a song of its own

Of the days that have come and have gone;

A song of the gray, somber eventide,

And a song of the bright, ruddy dawn.

Oh, take it, and dust it, and fix it anew,

And mend its old broken strings.

The old mandolin has a song of its own;

Oh take it, and list while it sings.

* * *

Judge: Bring in the next case!

Miller: Yes, sir. Where shall I put it?

Season's Greetings

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The coming year we are well prepared to give you the same dependable service you have received in the past.

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blue eyes were dark and steady. She watched him until he turned into the other part of camp. She felt somehow that her heart was dead, that there was just an aching void where her heart had been. A few minutes later a volley of shots rang out. The earth swayed. She crumpled to the floor. But she had not fainted. She pulled herself to her feet and slipped into her wraps. She felt that she must get out into the air. Great sobs swayed her body. She stumbled through the snow outside the camp and walked along under the snow-laden trees. She hated these rebels with their determined faces, she hated them—he hated the stern general more than anyone else. If Hal had only—Bitterness and sorrow filled her heart. She stumbled blindly along. Oh, how she hated Washington. Hated his courtesy—his pitying voice. Suddenly she stopped. A sob caught in her throat. There in the snow in a little glade a few hundred yards away was a figure kneeling in prayer. It was George Washington.

23rd PSALM

The high school professor is my shepherd, and I am in dire want. He preventeth me from lying down on my job. He leadeth me to distraction with his exam questions.

He shaketh my resolutions to get a high school degree. He leadeth me to make a fool of myself before my classmates.

Yea, though I burneth my light until my mother howleth, I fear much evil, for he is against me.

His policies, his theories, and his rantings frighteneth my wits from me.

He assigneth me extra work in the presence of mine enemies; he anointeth my quia paperi with blue pencil marks; and my zeros fill a whole column.

Surely theories, exams and themes will follow me all the days of my school career, and I will dwell in the hughouse forever.

Inez Wolters: I bought a wonderful radio set this morning, awfully cheap. Only $2 a week.

Bruski: For how long?

Wolters. Oh, I forgot to ask that.
FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

Betty Brown: Here I am!
Ray Langenbach: Aw, listen, May!
Bob Lansdon: Uh-huh. We editors must be dignified! I thought that Suzanne was awfully cute.
Margaret Sievert: Where's the stage crew?
Charles Vedder: Is there anybody in the fly-loft?
Ben Roberts: (Just before the curtain rises)
Where, oh, where is my necktie? (Cheese and crackers.)
Mr. Rowlands: Has the bell rung? Then get to work.
Mrs. Leonard: Class, I feel that you are getting out of hand."
"Dad" Green: Well, do you think you'll get a paper out this week?
Gene Conklin: Hi, Gus!
Connie Jordan: Have you got your car here?
Al Dimond: Let's climb Mount Spokane New Year's eve.
Elsie Meyer: Doesn't Ben look cute?
*
Or the Scotchman with appendicitis who asked the surgeon for a cut rate?

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Burgan's [102]
THINGS WE ARE PAID NOT TO PRINT

How Pamela Persons was elected Pow Wow Princess.

What the kids in the print shop do when Mr. Green isn’t around.

The language often heard in the News office.

Why Margaret Brodrecht is not a platinum blonde.

What Allan Miles does during his leisure moments.

What grade Mr. Strieter gave Margaret Sievert.

THINGS THAT WE ARE PAID TO PRINT

Pamela Persons opinion of Gordon Reckord.

Jane Allen’s views on matrimony.

Bob Lansdon’s dramatic ability.

All about Ray Langenbach’s scholastic record.

Why Maxine Morgan is so popular.

The new excuses that the locker monitors are forced to reject.

Or the Scotch gunmen who take their victims for a walk?

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PLAYLET

* (In Fore Axes)
Scene 1: Grossmier's butcher shop.
Time: 3 days after commencement.

AXE I
(Seven graduates all come bursting through the door at once)
1st grad: Hey, Mr. Grossmier, have you got a job for me?
Harold Hinkle: Or me, Mr. Grossmier?
Other grads: Or us, Mr. Grossmier?
Mr. Grossmier: Dus eny off you take dictation?
Marg Sievert: (blushing) I do, Mr. Grossmier—that is, from certain people.
Mr. Grossmier: And could I be one of those people?
Marg Sievert: (Scrapping the side of her foot against the counter) Maybe.
Mr. Grossmier: (slicing meat cleaver)
You're hired. Out of here rabble! (He rushes at the other six grads and chases them out the door.)

(Curtain)
AXE II
Time: Six or seven months later.

Scene: A prominent business university.
(As the curtain soars majestically towards the grids, we see our remaining six grads huddled studiously over their typewriters.)
2nd grad: Deah me, Ray, when I have finished this lawst letter I shall hawe completely concluded mah course in stenography. Then I shall repair to the brokerage offices of Blodgett, Blodgett, Blodgett, and Blodgett, where I have some hopes of obtaining a position at a fairly remunerative figure.
(Instantly upon mention of a possible position all the grads hastily finish their letters, seize their hats and hastily exit.)

(Curtain)
(Lighting effects by Jones)
AXE III
Time: Ten minutes later.
Scene: Office of Blodgett, Blodgett, Blodgett, and Blodgett.
(Flash the orchestra—curtain)
(The grads file into the office in an orderly line and take seats in the waiting room.)
Mr. Blodgett, senior, enters and surveys the group. To shorten the play we'll tell you without further preamble that Ray Langenbach, grad no. 2 was hired by Mr. Blodgett to assist

Graduates:

We wish you comfort, happiness and an ever increasing measure of success.
At this time I want to thank all the N. C. students for their liberal patronage and hope to see you and your friends often.
Because of the SPLENDID STYLE and FITTING QUALITIES of our made to measure clothes, we are selling hundreds of the best dressed young men of the city.
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Fred C. Conklin
Personal Service Tailoring
State Theater Bldg. Opposite Davenport Hotel

[104]
the family's cook in the capacity of dish washing and assistant to the butcher's boy.

(Curtain)

AXE 50

Scene: A private home in some town.

(As the curtain rises, a doorbell rings and the good housewife answers the door.)
Housewife: Good morning?
Chorus: We're the Fuller brush men!

(Curtain)

And they all lived happily, ever after the mighty God—money.

* * *

Roy Jones: If I had known that you were drunk I wouldn't have let you dance with my girl.
Jack Cook: Did I dance with your girl?
Jones: You did.
Cook: Boy! I don't blame you! I must have been plastered.

* * *

Nellie Buxton: (Applying for a position)
Yes, sir, I'm thoroughly honest and truthful; here are my recommendations.
Big Boss: Well, I'll take a chance on you. But you must understand that business is business.

YE CALENDAR

(Continued from Page 30)

12. Last P. T. C. meeting this semester was held.
12. The North Central basketball team played Gonzaga's team.
14. The N. C. basketball team played the L. C. team.
15. The North Central band gave a concert in the North Central auditorium.
17. Baccalaureate address was presented by Rev. H. A. Van Winkle.
22. The graduating seniors were given their diplomas.
23. The last festivity of the year, the senior prom, closed the semester's activities as they started—with a bang.

* * *

Then there is the football star who slowly turns around after each play so that the reporters will be sure to see his name.

* * *

Did you hear about the Scotchman who hung his Luckies from the ceiling so that his wife would get thin reaching for them?

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“Oh Mother, why do the people here continue to shun us? It’s been nearly a year since we first came; and still, whenever I walk down the street, the women draw their skirts close around them, and the men don’t even doff their hats to me. I’m getting so sick and tired of this sort of thing.”

The mother, thus addressed, was sitting in one corner of the room, wearily spinning, and she answered her daughter with a tired voice.

“Elizabeth, dear, can’t you see that we are different from the people here? You were brought up in the South; they, in the North. Your father having died when you were four, you were left in charge of your grandfather. He taught you to ride and shoot. Now you’re a better marksman than most boys. You became so used to men’s clothing that you began to feel uncomfortable in the clothes of your sex. Now, since your grandfather has died you have had to provide for yourself and me. My dear, they shun us not because we are
poor, but because you go about dressed like a man, doing a man's work."

The girl stood by the window thinking of the time when she and her mother, after the death of her grandfather, with some of the colonists had left Maryland and had traveled north until they reached the Massachusetts Bay Colony. As she was turning these things over in her mind, she saw Priscilla Carlyle trip down the street to her home, accompanied by her stout, well-dressed mother. Priscilla was considered the beauty of the little settlement, but Elizabeth could easily have usurped her place. Elizabeth was lithe and slim. Her skin did not have the pallor of the other girls in the pioneer settlement, but glowed from daily exercise. Her brown, curly, close-cropped hair fitted brightly around her small ears and her high forehead; her blue eyes faced the world frankly, her nose was slightly snubbed, but her firm chin made up for this weakness.

"But, Mother, shall I always be shunned because I can't trip around like Priscilla Carlyle and because my father isn't alive to take care of me?"

"Elizabeth, dear, please - - - ."
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"If that were all, I wouldn't care so much; but I - - I like Matthew Travers, and I've heard it said that he's planning to marry Prissilla. I don't really believe it, but - - -" 

Suddenly, shouting and hurried hoof-beats sounded down the road, and a man swept by crying, "Indians, Indians on the warpath! They'll be here before another day.

Mrs. Darby jumped up from her chair.
"Elizabeth, hurry! We must run for the stockade."

"Here's your coat, Mother. You go on. You know I must get Knight out of danger first."

Elizabeth, don't be foolish. Leave that horse and come."

"Mother," the girl answered coolly, "would you ask me to leave my greatest treasure?

Mrs. Darby knew the futility of argument; so, after getting Elizabeth's promise to come as soon as possible, she hurried to the stockade.

Deflected, Elizabeth slipped on her man's coat and walked out to the stable.

"Knight," she said, stroking his long, silky mane, "if it weren't for you, I should certainly be unhappy."

The horse seemed to understand as he nudged her lovingly. Elizabeth gazed at her beautiful pet and even in the face of danger she could not resist just one short ride.

Saddling andbridling him, she said, "Come on, Knight. Indians or no Indians, we're going for a little ride."

Elizabeth raced down the broad road. At the place where it reached the woods she left it and followed a path. Here, the sun shone through the dense overhanging branches and dappled the path with grotesque patterns. She checked her spirited horse and, as was her habit, attuned her ears to all the woodland sounds. Now, she heard the drumming of the pheasants; now, the faint sighing of the vagrant breeze through the pines; now, the chattering of squirrels. Suddenly she heard a muffled sound—a faint cry. Then she made out the two Indian words, "Mamooli Elam! Mamooli Elam!"

She pressed her horse forward. "Come on, Knight. That's a cry for help."

Then she pulled on the reins so tightly that the horse reared up to stop.

"Knight. Do you think it's a trap?"

"We'd better go, though, old pal. because..."
The continued growth of the Inland Empire is reflected in the expansion of its industries, the inauguration of new industries and the intensification of its agricultural activities.

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---

someone may be in trouble. If it is a trap, I have a pretty good chance of getting away when I'm riding you.”

She raced down the path until she came to an open prairie. Right before her she saw a sight that drained the blood from her face. A ginger-colored mustang was charging toward the limp body of a little Indian boy. The animal’s eyes were bloodshot, his blonde mane flew wildly on the breeze and foam speckled his cruel jaws. His only thought seemed to be to stamp the life out of the limp body of the boy.

Elizabeth spurred Knight forward. She reached the small boy just a second ahead of the mustang. Leaning down, she swept the limp body into her arms and turned back to the fringe of woods without checking her pace. Seeing that the mustang had not followed, she stopped and, jumping out of the saddle, laid the little boy, still unconscious, on the soft earth.

“You're quite small, son, to try to tame a wild mustang like that one,” she murmured over the closed eyes. “I wonder if you were hurt when he threw you?”

While she was investigating to see if he had broken any bones, the boy’s eyes fluttered open. His face lighted with a smile as he looked not at her, but beyond her. She whirled around. Watching her intently were three Indians. Their faces were painted horribly with the colors of war. The Indian in advance of the other two, who was evidently a chief, began speaking.

“You saved my son,” he said; so you saved your people.”

With her knowledge of Chinook, she tried to thank him. Then, she mounted Knight and turned back toward the settlement. As she rode slowly on, an Indian, his face free from war paint, passed her, spurring madly towards the settlement.

“Well, Knight, he's carrying the peace pipe to our settlement. We have saved the people.”

When Elizabeth neared her home, she saw the road filled with people. As she dismounted, the crowd rushed towards her. No skirts were pulled closely to their owners’ bodies. All the men were holding their hats.

Late that night the Darbys came home from the settlements’ happiest gathering.

“Elizabeth, Mrs. Carlyle told me to remind you of the housewarming tomorrow night.” Mrs.
Darby spoke happily, "And, by the way, I made a definite engagement for you to teach Priscilla how to ride tomorrow at two o'clock."

Elizabeth blushed furiously. "Mother, you shouldn't have done that. Mr. Travers asked me to go riding tomorrow at that time; and Mother, I promised him I would."

A motorcycle cop pulled up beside a motor car parked at the side of a country road in the wee small hours of the morning.

"Hey," he yelled, "what business have you got to be out here at this time of the morning?"

"This isn't business," said a voice from within, "it's a pleasure."

Lansdon: I'm writing my autobiography.

Suzanne Curtiss: What have you done that's interesting to tell?

Bob: That's just it. People will buy my book just out of curiosity.

William, how do you suppose those dozens and dozens of empty bottles got into the cellar?

Bill Kuch: I'm sure I don't know, Aunt. I never bought an empty bottle in my life.

LIKE the peel on an orange or the skin on an apple that nature provides to keep dust, dirt and contamination from the fruit

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YOUR GROCER HAS IT

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Spokane's Pioneer Bakery
The Senior Prom—a marvelously rhythmic band, a surging tide of dancers, dim lights, a couple dancing near the doorway—

Evora LeGrat: Oh, I simply adore that funny step. Where did you pick it up?

Her Man: Funny step, my eye. I'm losing my garter.

* * *

Modern cigarettes are toasted, treated with ultra-violet rays, have all the harsh irritants removed, and whatnot. It's getting so that a guy might just as well smoke a piece of chalk!

(The Pointer)

* * *

Maggie Brodrecht: Waiter, this soup isn't half bad.

Waiter: No, miss.

Maggie: No, it's all bad!

* * *

Dot Breeden: Look, Lewis and Clark is going to kick off!

Lloyd Houdak: Heck, they've been dead for years.

* * *

Metcalfe: I fell down the stairs yesterday and was knocked senseless;

Mary Hurd: When do you expect to recover?

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Margaret Sievert: What can I do, Allan, that you can't do?
Allan Miles: Absolutely nothing!
Margaret Sievert: Wrong! Do you give up?
Allan Miles: Yes, I guess so. What can you do that I can't do?
Margaret Sievert (coyly): I can sit on your lap.

* * *

Winsor Hunt came home from school and announced that his class had learned a new song.
"What is it?" asked his mother.
"It was a carol," he said, "called 'Wild Shepherds Washed Their Frocks by Night.'"

* * *

Harold Sanford (from the stage, in an excited voice): Is there a doctor in the audience?
Voice in Audience: Yes, right here.
Harold: Well, how are you enjoying the show, doctor?

* * *

Clara Dzuik: Roy, you attract girls like fly paper attracts flies.
Asst. Stage Mgr.: Yes, but the trouble is I'm not sticky enough to hold them.

---

Hearty Congratulations and Best Wishes

To the Faculty and Graduates of North Central High School, Class of January, 1932.

May your success bring to you and yours long continued happiness, with health and contentment and a full measure of good fortune.

Featuring complete hotel and dining service at unusually moderate prices. Informal dinner and supper dancing and Sunday concerts. Programs by two excellent orchestras.

LOUIS M. DAVENPORT, President

---

Congratulations to the Class of January, 1932

One's greatest asset in the business world is the knowledge that he is always well-groomed for the occasion

Edwards
The House of Quality
SPokane

Davenport Hotel
Marguerite Treffry: You measly little shrimp, I hate you!
Gordon Johnson: But, darling, yesterday you said you loved every hair in my head.
Marguerite: Yes, but I didn't say that I loved every hair on your shoulder.

Elsie Meyer (Class Orator): If I have talked too long, it's because I haven't a watch with me, and there is no clock in this auditorium.
Voice from the gallery: There's a calendar behind you.

Old Man: The infernal impudence! So you want to marry my daughter, eh? Do you think a pup like you could give her what she's been used to?
"Luckie" Warren: I'll say I could. I've got a violent temper myself.

Judge: Fine day, isn't it?
PINCHED FOR DRUNKENESS: Don't pun, judge, please.

Lil: Did they call you before the curtain? Bob. Call me? They dared me.

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DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Teacher: Why did you place that alarm clock beside that pan of dough, Dorothy?
Dorothy Overmyer: So the dough would know what time to rise.

Lecturer: A good deal depends upon the formation of early habits.

Marvin "Tech" Forbes: You said it. When I was a baby my mother paid a woman to wheel me around. I've been pushed for money ever since!

Eleanor Kennedy: When you were in Hawaii did you dance on the beach at Waikiki?
Busbee Swenson: Yes, and it was so strewn with broken bottles, I cut both my feet and had to go to a hospital.

Minister at Dinner: Well, here's where the chicken enters the ministry.

Glenn Starlin: Let's hope it does better than it did in lay work.

Then there was the disappointed lover who became a plumber so he could forget.

The Man Who Says

"We live to Eat" knows all about Sullivan's attractively served, good foods.

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Spokane
Perry Reuland (the farmer’s hired man): Please pass me the salt.

The Farmer’s Son: Shall I, mother? Dad says he isn’t worth it. *

The editor of the News thought that the staff was talking behind his back so he moved his desk around. Now he faces us with his back to the wall. *

Do you believe in billboards? We don’t. For instance, there is that one that says “Drink Canada Dry.” It can’t be done. *

Walter Boomer: Did the traffic cop bawl you out for blocking traffic?

Agnes Walsh: No, he said it would give the pedestrians a chance to cross the street. *

Ruth Ashlock: Is that pickpocket a friend of yours? “Luckie” Warren: Only a sneaking acquaintance. *

No, boys, making a train does not mean taking out a girl who wears a long dress.

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Nellie Buxton: Honey, don’t you just adore those chimes? So wonderful, so thrilling, so soulful!

Ed Jennings: You’ll have to speak a little louder, dear, I can’t hear what you are saying for the noise those darn bells are making. *

History teacher: Now, children, the red in our flag signifies courage, the white purity—and who can tell me what the blue stands for?

Muriel Glayzer: The blue stands for our laws. *

Tiefel: That’s my melon girl.

Conklin: How come?

Tiefel: Why every time I ask to kiss her, she says, ‘Honey, do.’ *

Allan Miles: Do you think that genius is hereditary?

Marg Sievert: I don’t know. I haven’t any children. *

Al. Walsh: I hear that Charlie Vedder has a new portable typewriter.

Bob Herman: Yes, he takes her with him wherever he goes.

---

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Main 4364
Gordon Reckord: I'm not going over to John Cook's house anymore.

Pam: What's the grouch, old thing?

Reck: He's got a machine that tells whether you're lying or not and before I used it he doused a fresh supply of oil on the wheels.

* * *
Margaret Webb: He said he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Dustin Dilley: And did you let him?

Margaret: Well, he has no life insurance, and I pitied his poor old mother.

* * *
Janitor's wife: Why are you home so early?

Janitor: Oh, a bunch of bandits dropped in at the bank and cleaned it out before I got there!

* * *
Bessie Johnson: I could die waltzing.

Her escort: Excuse me while I speak to the orchestra leader.

* * *
SHE WAS ONLY A BANKER'S DAUGHTER—
BUT, OH HOW SHE COULD HOLD THEIR INTEREST

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Congratulations!

To the graduates of the class of January '32, The Crescent and its staff of workers extend their wishes for a future of many accomplishments, such as the one you have just completed. One phase of your life is ended, but that very completion carried with it a preparation for greater appreciation of life in the years to come.

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