

CLASS HISTORY

ETHEL WILSON, *Columbia River Tribe, Washington*



IT WAS a great day, on Monday, Sept. 30, 1912, when this illustrious class of '13 entered the portals of the academic building. That day we numbered only thirteen, but within a few weeks the number had increased to twenty-five; later, however, several withdrawing from the class, reduced it to its present number, nineteen.

The first break in our circle was made by Leanore Rainville, who preferred matrimony to study, becoming Mrs. Chalifoe, of Cambridge, Idaho, but who is present here today to answer to this accusation.

You will probably be interested in knowing from whence we have all come, and how long some of us, at least, have been here in the school.

In this class Alaska has the largest representation—the number of “seals” being eight. California follows with four; Oregon furnishes three, while Montana and Washington tie for last place, with two each.

Alaska also carries off the class honors with Frank Johnson first, Paul Kinninook second, and Nick Hatch third on the honor roll.

Paul Kinninook, our class president, and Frank Johnson, the valedictorian, entered school together in the fall of 1910, and there has always been a friendly rivalry between them as to the carrying off of first honors. In the Y. M. C. A. work both have taken so active a part as to reflect great credit upon the school.

From away out on the islands of Unalaska there came to the school a small boy, now grown into our tall and jolly Nick Hatch. In the class he has acquired the title of “the skipper” from the ease with which he has skipped grades—having made two grades each year since his arrival here in 1909. He is a most excellent tailor, and, as he is planning to spend his vacation in his old home, we expect to see him return in the fall most becomingly clad in a finely tailored suit of seal skin.

Alaska has also sent us Patsy Barrett, who entered school in 1904. In March of this year he was transferred to the senior class and has completed the work with honors. He has proven his ability as a speaker in the successful work done by him this year in the inter-class debates. But it is not in the academic work alone that this class has won distinction, for as “makers of sweet music” we also excel. In this class we have three persistent “blowers.” Usually this is looked upon as a very grave fault in any one, but, in their cases, it must be excused, since it has helped to make possible the success and fame of Chemawa’s band. One of these, James Evans, our best clarinet player, bears the class rec-