

THE SENIORS OF 1918

PROPHECY OF SENIOR CLASS

Setting—A dark secluded spot in a forest. An old witch stands over a fire stirring in a cauldron, mumbling to herself.

Enter Senior class on way home from picnic.

Members of class—"Oh! Look here's a witch, let's get her to tell our fortunes."

Class—"Oh! Yes let's do." Group approach witch timidly.

Members of class—(Bowling)—"Worthy dame, we the class of '18 are about to step out into the world, would you, who knows of untold things, give us a peep into our future?"

Witch—"If you would have me here relate.

"What you in the future will partake.

"Then out of my sight.

"Step to the right. (Motions with arm.)

"Double, double, toil and trouble, fire burn and cauldron bubble; me thinks me sees a violinist forming out of the fumes. (Enter Lucille Gardner.)

"Here I see Estella Feldmaier. (Enter Estella Feldmaier.) You will travel far and become an inspector and demonstrator of foods.

"Now I see Ruth Giesler (Enter R. G.) as editor of one of the foremost magazines in the United States, you will acquire much fame.

"The scene now changes from city life to an open prairie and I see a horseman coming across the plain (Enter Reginald Robinson). As he draws near I recognize Reginald Robinson, who shall be champion horse back rider of the west. (Exit.)

"Now the prairies fade away and the mountains rise in front of my sight and I see Clara Knips (Enter) you are painting a scene which will make you famous. (Exit.)

"Here I see a large gymnasium (Enter Vivian Isham) with Vivian Isham as the most renowned physical instructor in the state. (Exit.)

"Here I see a young author, Pauline Dean (Enter). You shall be one of our greatest writers of fiction. (Exit.)

"Ted Birchard (Enter) I see you as a famous tenor traveling with a chautauqua. (Exit.)

Sylvia Duncan (Enter) you will become head nurse at the Good Samaritan hospital at Portland. (Exit.)

(Enter) "Here I see the office of the principal of the Junior High school, successfully filled by Margaret Rathbone. (Exit.)

"Here I see a busy newspaper office at a desk stands Viola Walton (Enter). You will become a famous journalist among the largest newspapers. (Exit.)

"Rheinhold Schmidt (Enter). Because of your previous experience with Fords you will become chief mechanic in the Ford plant. You specialize on chassis testing. (Exit.)

"A vision of Leah Parker (Enter) as a famous physician, now appears before me. You will become one of the best known surgeons of the west. (Exit.)

"Ah, that curly haired one, Mattie Williams (Enter). Your name attracts scores of women for your beauty parlors will be very well known. (Exit.)

"Foot lights appear, it seems to be a stage. As the curtain rises (Enter Helen Ellis) in the last act of a grand opera. Helen Ellis bewitches the audience with her lovely voice. (Exit.)

"Deal Wilkins must have a great capacity for mastering foreign languages (Enter) for I see him now as an ambassador to China. (Bows and exits.)

A large meadow appears to my view. Burton Robinson (enter) the greatest naturalist of the times is catching butterflies.

"The sun is rising over the horizon and a tennis player (enter Cora Lindsay) Cora Lindsay silhouetted against the eastern sky.

"The mists now take another form and I see Elbert Berkshire (enter) as a successful salesman for the Golden Rule Store.

"The odor of ammonium hydroxide is now permeating the air and I see a chemistry laboratory, where Ella Anderson has performed her many valuable experiments for the government.

"Here I see a new favorite in film-land, Josie Wright (Enter). Whose realistic representation of child life pictures has made her well known.

HISTORY OF CLASS OF '18

Four long, lovely, well spent years of high school life, that is what the mighty Seniors of Nineteen Hundred and Eighteen have to look back upon.

And what have we gained? or lost? Lets look back over those four years and pick out a few items of interest.

Ninety two meek little personages, wandered up the stairs of G. P. H. S., wended their way through the halls and into the assembly, laden with books and saturated with ambition.

Regardless of our inefficiency of size, we filled the Frosh rows to overflowing and succeeded in partaking in athletics to a large degree, under the influence of Miss Davis, our advisor we succeeded in outliving the first year of our high school career.

The Sophomore year was an uneventful one, save for a few flunks and an occasional reprimand. Mr. Millikan was our advisor. Under his efficient supervision, much talent was brought to light.

Our Junior year was begun with enthusiasm and Miss Parker undertook the strenuous task of "watching over" us.

Our boys upheld the old White and Green in all lines of athletics. Toward the latter part of the year, several members of our class responded to the call of Uncle Sam and gave up their high school life for the pursuit of military duties.

At last we have become high and illustrious Seniors, and our work resumes a responsible and dignified atmosphere. We have starred in athletics, debate, and all forms of school activities and now our life at G. P. H. S. is at an end.

"Hazel King (Enter), because of your industry you will become owner and commander of the largest steamship line between San Francisco and Hong Kong.

"The San Francisco port appears to my view and docks preparing to embark, stands Helen Fifield (Enter), you are going as a missionary to the far south sea islands.

"Now the ice fields come to my view, and I behold Edwin Robinson (Enter), who has made millions from his famous Alaskan gold mines.

"But again the scene changes, Lola Lewis (Enter); you are destined to own the largest and most wonderful green house in the United States.

"Ha deGrasse (Enter), in your career as a poet, you will become famous. Your works will be known far and wide.

"I see a large station. A train is just pulling in. At the gate is standing Arline Bunch, with a welcoming hand extended (Enter) to all girls traveling alone. Arline speaks, "Are you sure some one will meet you and do you know where you are going? Follow me and I will show you the way." (Exit.)

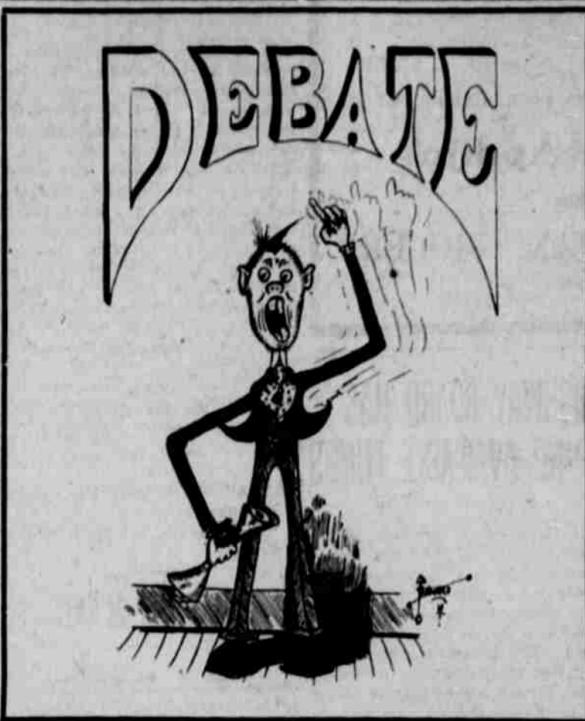
"Gertrude Kerley (Enter), you will have the honor of holding the position of the world's most expert typist. You will be known far and wide for your accuracy and speed. (Exit.)

"The mist thickens and I see lights faint and far away, slipping in and out among the shadows is a dancer (Enter John Williams) as he removes his wig I recognize John Williams. (Exit.)

"I again enter the business world and in the office of a large law firm (Enter Hattie Gebers) one who appears to be of your number, yes, it is Hattie Gebers, private secretary to the head of the firm.

"Ah, here I see a great pianist, Ellen Taylor (Enter Ellen). You will establish a new technique that will be used throughout the country. (Ellen plays selection on the piano and exits.)

(Noise off the stage). "Hark! Great God Thor is angry. Some one is disturbing his peace. Ah! it is Grace Presley, coming down from the clouds (Enter) in the airplane which she invented herself. Grace, "I ought to have known better than to let Mac drive it. I wouldn't have brought him down from Portland in the first place if he hadn't been due here in five minutes." (Exit Grace and enter Mac). Mac, "Whew! She nearly threw me that time, I wonder if there is anything left of my cartoons (takes out cartoons and exits). Finis.



DEBATE

The 1918 debating team completed a successful season, winning the championship of southern Oregon. The members of the team were—Ella Anderson, Vivian Isham, Helen Fifield and Max Wilkins.

The question for debate was, "Open and Closed Shop."

The negative team, consisting of Vivian Isham and Ella Anderson, met the Ashland affirmative here and won with a score of 2 to 3.

On the same evening, the affirmative team, Dora Herman substituting for Helen Fifield, and Max Wilkins contested against the Medford negative team.

Central Point was the next victim and was met by the G. P. H. S. negative team in this city. Our affirmative team journeying to Central Point where they were victorious giving them the championship of southern Oregon.

The state question, "The league to enforce peace after the war," was now taken up and preparations were made for the tryout preliminary to the final debate for the championship of the state. Vivian Isham and Max Wilkins were chosen members of the final team.

An engagement was made with Lakeview and the local team made the long and arduous trip to that city and carried away the honors. Upon returning home, preparations were made for the final debate between G. P. H. S. and Marshfield.

The debate took place in Eugene where the local team was defeated.

The team has received the hearty support of all members of the student body throughout the most successful season G. P. H. S. has known for several years.

ATHLETICS

The football season for 1918 started off with a rush, and ended in like manner. The season was without doubt the most successful ever enjoyed in the history of Grants Pass high school, and was one which will long be remembered.

The first move was in the election of a coach and Paul E. Blanchard was chosen. He immediately began to shape his gridiron machine into as nearly perfect a combination as ever carried the G. P. H. S. pigskin over the goal line. Mr. Blanchard instilled that little trick into his players so profoundly that it was accomplished under the most astounding difficulties.

The games played by the G. P. H. S. football team were: Ashland at Ashland, score, 0 to 0. Medford at Grants Pass, score, 52 to 0. Ashland at Grants Pass, score, 39 to 0. All the games were won by G. P. H. S., giving them the championship of southern Oregon.

On Thanksgiving day Grants Pass played Eugene and was defeated at a score of 41 to 7. Eugene being an out of the valley team, this had no effect on the championship of southern Oregon.

The 1918 football team consisted of Wilbur Bearas, captain; Howard Bearas, Donald Kearns, Harry Edgerton, Sherman Smith, Lee Wilson, Carl Ienberger, Trevis Reynolds, Ted Birchard, James Lindsay, Stanley Summers, Harold McGee, Luther Ruth, George Booth, Elbert Berkshire.

Basket Ball

The basket ball season this year was successful in the full sense of the word, although the games won were of the minority, the experience

THE TRIP TO TABLE ROCK

The entire class of 1918 on Saturday, May 11, wended their way down the beautiful southern Oregon highway to the famous old Indian camp ground and battle field, known as Table Rock. The picnic is an annual affair with the Senior classes of G. P. H. S. and is one of the outstanding events of the year.

Seven automobiles pulled out of Grants Pass loaded to overflowing with the 1918 picnicers, and a very enjoyable trip was experienced by the students. Upon reaching the base of the rock, a mammoth dinner was produced and all partook of the "grub" before attempting the ascent of the high rock.

Many attractive pictures were taken during the climb and after reaching the top. There were no incidents of interest during the stay on the rock aside from the discovery of a dead horse and Miss Juanita Parker becoming dizzy and having a desire to spring off the cliff, but due to the supreme strength of the rest of the class they were able to keep her from receiving such a terrible end.

About 2:30 in the afternoon it was decided to descend the rock and journey down to Ashland. The gang all piled into the machines and were off.

All seven machines except one, succeeded in reaching Ashland without mishap. Grace Presley, who was unaware of the fact that motor cars required lubricating oil to manipulate the engine, suffered the extremely embarrassing sensation of a burnt out bearing, which incidently hindered the machine from running. Consequently the party was forced to camp alongside of the road until one of Ashland's NUMEROUS service cars called to their rescue. The machine was "towed" to the Ashland garage, where it was discovered that the Oldsmobile would have to remain in the hospital for a period of 24 hours.

A picnic supper was prepared in the inner most portions of Lythia Park, after which the remaining six machines journeyed to Medford, where they attended a movie theatre before returning home.

The bunch arrived home about 11:30 o'clock at night a very tired and happy layout.

Mrs. McKinney—"What is the distinguishing characteristic of a kangaroo?"

Leroy Heston—"He sits on his tail."

Ted Birchard—"I didn't know about this until about two minutes before I was told."

Miss Gilman—"I want every single person in the room to write on this proposition."

Helen Fifield—"What about the married people?"

Don Kearns—"Reciprocity is a crime next to murder."

Photographer—(to Mac) "Smile so I can get your dimple."

and interest aroused toward that branch of athletics caused the season to be one of the most successful known for a long time.

Under Coach McWilliams, the team received many good pointers and learned much about the game. Trips were made to Ashland, Phoenix, Medford, Rogue River, and Applegate, where games were played, the local boys holding their own with the opposing teams.

The top floor of the Central school was used in place of a gymnasium, and although under sized, made a very fair place for playing.

The team consisted of Ted Birchard, captain; Lee Wilson, Donald Kearns, Howard Bearas, Trevis Reynolds, Deal Wilkins and Leo Sauer.

The girls basket ball team proved a thorough success under the direction of Miss Juanita Parker.

The team consisted of Vivian Isham, captain; Ella Anderson, Hattie Gebers, Mildred Taylor, Lynetta Quinlan, Vernetta Quinlan, Ruth Giesler and Lavere Brown.

The girls' team played out of town teams this year, the first time this has been done for many seasons.

Owing to war conditions there has been no track and baseball, military training taking the place of these forms of athletics.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Class night exercises of the class of 1918, were held Thursday night in the high school auditorium.

Originality was the key note of the evening's program. The stunts were clever, the entertainment unique and the music good. A speech of welcome was given by the class president, Ted Birchard, after which Mr. Wardrip gave medals to the four members of the debating team—Vivian Isham, Helen Fifield, Ella Anderson and Mac Wilkins.

The salutatorian of the class, Leah Parker, gave a patriotic speech that showed the spirit of the class. A spirit that not only shows itself in class affairs, but in the affairs of our nation.

Inasmuch as the senior class gave up the Toka for patriotic reasons, the stage was fitted to represent the annual. Each event to follow as in regular order.

The senior's pictures always come first and these were cleverly shown by the use of a black curtain with openings for their faces.

The class history was given by Vivian Isham, showing what an illustrious class they had always been.

One of the most picturesque scenes was portrayed when the class prophecy was given. Miss Parker, class advisor, made a delightful old witch stirring her magic broth over glowing coals. She is induced by the members of the class to look into the future and foretell their lives. As she does so each member of the class comes out portraying themselves in future life. The audience enjoyed thoroughly the artists, journalists, fancy dancers and feminine aviator presented to them.

Ted Birchard and Mac Wilkins won great applause and the intense interest of the audience in their chalk talk stunt. Both boys have more than ordinary ability in cartooning and kept the audience in laughter during the entire "Joke Department" of the Toka.

The class will read by Mac Wilkins paid off old scores for low grades and actions of the faculty. It was cleverly written and enjoyed by everyone.

The last number on the program was the valedictory given by Ruth Giesler. She was not only valedictorian of her class, but received the highest grades of any valedictorian of the high school. Her speech was good and well given. She paid special tribute to the boys of the class who were helping Uncle Sam and read letters from two of them, Robert Bestul and William Pollock. Their hearts were with the class that night and they longed to be back.

A large silk flag was then raised and the program was ended with a rousing class song.

A great deal of the success of class night was due to Miss Parker. During the evening a gift was presented by the class in token of her loyalty to them, the past two years.

Senior Class Will

(Continued from page 2.)

girls which hibernate in Grants Pass high school under the superfluous title of Sophomores.

Unto the Freshmen, we very cordially invite them to meet us on the board walk and sop up the extremely intellectual and inspiring information regarding hooky, excuses, punishment, and all other camouflage necessary for a successful high school career. Also we donate them one and all, individually and separately, all of our credits, said act for the purpose of ending all further relations for said Frosh with G. P. H. S.

And now once and for all, ad valorem ad infinitum, amid wailing and gnashing of teeth, we in witness thereof do hereby testify that this, our last wall and gasp shall not perish from the earth but shall remain and continue to do great damage to all concerned, we set our hand and seal (not an animal) this seventeenth day of May, the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eighteen.

Drawn up and approved by: MAX WILKINS, TED BIRCHARD, Fool Killers to Senior Class.

Miss Crellin—Where would you go to get a passport to France?" Don Kearns—"To the recruiting officer."

CLASS SONG

We've reached the time of parting
From our old High School days;
Into the world we're starting,
Our hearts are full of praise,
We sigh as all our friends we leave,
Our teachers kind and dear,
Yet ever in our memory
Are thoughts of the Senior year.

We've given boys in khaki
And sailor jacksies too,
And we've all pledged allegiance
To the red, white and blue,
But still there is a thrill of sadness
As parting though we must;
Hail to our Alma Mater
In whom we place our trust.

Chorus:
Here's to the class of old eighteen,
Here's to our colors white and green,
Aim Hi our motto will prove true,
Eighteen, we're proud of you.

CLASS YELL

The white, the green the class of eighteen
The class with the name, the class with the fame,
We'll make the rest o the gang look tame.
Senior, Wow!

Class Colors—Green and white.
Class motto—Aim Hi.
Class flower—White carnation.