

# '19 Senior S '19

## CLASS HISTORY

The class of '19. What a world of meaning there is in the word "nineteen!"

In the fall of 1915 we started our careers as high school students. Our class at that time was the largest that had ever entered the high school, for we numbered 116.

The first weighty problem that was placed on us by the Freshmen was that of electing officers which would suit our discriminating tastes. But here we met difficulty, for we had to elect three presidents. The first two resigned immediately when they began to consider that the problems and trials of the entire 116 strong-headed Freshmen would rest upon their shoulders. But the third nominee for the presidency, Alice Ament, was elected and filled the office in a most commendable manner. George Riddle was elected vice-president, Sally Erickson secretary, and Mary Jenkins treasurer. Miss Annette Pritzkau was our class advisor that year. We chose as our class colors blue and gold. Upon the placing of the pennant at the back of the auditorium Eldon Wolfolk was inspired to write the "Blue and Gold."

As all Freshmen do, we began to wear our colors surreptitiously about the high school, and as the upper classmen were not allowed to haze us, a class rush was held on the campus to determine whether we had the right to wear them or not. With the aid of the Juniors we defended our colors against the Seniors and Sophomores, winning the day and the right to wear our colors.

Soon after, we entertained the Sophs at the Guild Hall with a "poverty party." In return they showed their appreciation by allowing us to accompany them to the dam.

With a few more social events and much hard study and cramming for exams, we acquired the title of Sophomores. In the fall of 1916 we again entered the doors of the high school, but with no such feeling of awe as we had the 12 months before. We soon noted when we registered that we were minus a great many that had been with us when we were Freshmen, for now we numbered 68. We chose as our officers, Wilbur Bearss, president; Pauline Swacker, treasurer, and Alice Pence, secretary. With these officers and

Miss Penn as class advisor, we went through our second year in high school.

Our second year did not prove as eventful as the first, but when we began our Junior year there was enough to keep our minds busy. Our brothers, fellow-classmen, and friends had answered the call of Uncle Sam and were training to go over seas, or had already gone.

Of course, everything in 1918 had to fit in with the Hooverizing idea, and our receptions and parties were not exempt, but we entertained the Seniors with a very novel entertainment. A carnival was staged at the high school. There were Punch and Judy shows, fortune telling, minstrel shows, and evolution was portrayed as well as many other clever stunts. The carnival was declared a rousing success by the Seniors. The Seniors in return banqueted us royally in the lower halls of the high school.

A few weeks before commencement we entertained the Seniors at Riverside park with songs, jokes and games.

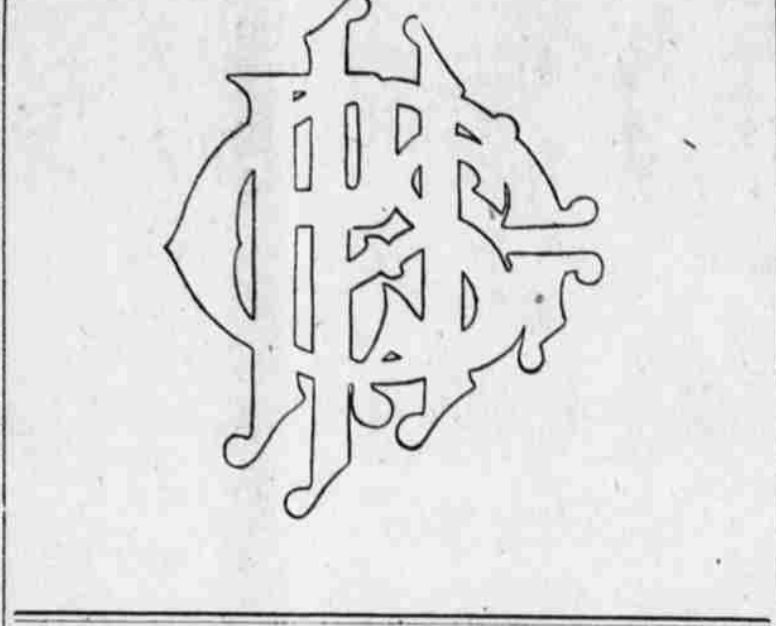
In athletics in 1918 the Junior class was foremost. Eight men out of the 11 on the football team were Juniors, and of course that was the reason Grants Pass High school gained the championship of Southern Oregon on the gridiron.

Our officers for the Junior year were Sherman Smith, president; Pauline Swacker, vice president; Mildred Taylor, secretary and treasurer.

Again we entered the high school, but now as Seniors. What a world of difference there was in us from the time we entered the high school first. Then timid, backward Freshmen, and now wise and grave Seniors. Miss Bridges was again chosen class advisor, as she had proven such an able one in our Junior year.

Soon after the opening of school a reception was given to all the classes, and especially to the incoming Freshmen. But all social gatherings were soon stopped on account of the influenza. Many of the pupils were very ill because of this epidemic, and on the morning of January 8th, the disease took from us the most beloved of our classmates, our president, Richard Cramer.

(Continued on Page 3)



## EDITORIAL

### Contributors

Alice Ament, Veona Williams, Dora Herman, Blanche Hartley, Earl Larson, Florence Bocock, Don Kearns, Mildred Smith, George Booth, George Williams.

The class of 1919 has graduated from the Grants Pass High school. This statement carries with it a meaning which is both joyous and sad. All of us are more than ready to tell any chance inquirer of those trials and triumphs which have made our four years of high school life so dear to us, and which will always be kept bright and fresh in our memories.

Until the last two years the graduating classes have published an annual magazine, the "Toka," which has reviewed the different departments and activities carried on by the high school. On account of the war absorbing all extra time and funds of both students and patrons of the school, the periodical has been discontinued for the past two years, but will undoubtedly again take its place as a feature in high school life the coming year.

We are in its stead, utilizing the space offered us in the Courier, through the kindness of Mr. Voorhies, who has so heartily cooperated

with us during our entire Senior year, and will try to present to the public a brief outline of our high school activities.

There is one thing which has, in a way, marred our high school life. It is the absence of a gymnasium in which the physical as well as the mental needs of the students might be supplied. This need has always been urgent, but the time has not always been propitious for its materialization. Several times we have almost obtained our object, the last time being just before our country was placed on a war basis. We immediately realized that a gym at this time would be out of the question, and our energies were then diverted to the needs of our country. The war is now over, and it has shown us how great is the need of a nation of strong and sturdy Americans.

Space does not permit a lengthy discussion of this subject, but in the coming election, on May 30, which is for the purpose of deciding this question, so near and dear to the heart of every high school student, it is to be hoped that the taxpayers will be alive to the needs of their community and that they will not fail to make this long hoped for benefit a substantial reality.

ALICE AMENT, Editor.

## SENIOR CLASS WILL

Know all men by these presents:

We, the Senior Class of 1919, of the Grants Pass High school, City of Grants Pass, in the County of Josephine and the State of Oregon; exams being over, and being still possessed of a few glimmers of intelligence, and without undue influence from the Bolsheviks or I. W. W.'s, do hereby make, publish, declare and ordain this our last will and testament in the following manner:

Firstly—We do direct that all our funeral expenses, laboratory fees, garage bills and similar accumulated debts be paid from the electric proceeds of the Senior Play.

Secondly—Unto the Grants Pass High school as a whole, we do leave our unbounded enthusiasm, interest and moral support in the materialization of the long looked for gymnasium.

Thirdly—Unto Supt. J. G. Imel we do leave one large sized bottle of guaranteed hair restorer.

Fourthly—To our beloved and highly esteemed principal and class advisor, Miss Katherine M. Bridges, who has so forcefully aided us mentally, morally, and physically through our High school career, we do bequeath one large periscope to locate all students who have the unfailing habit of cutting classes.

Fifthly—To the faculty members, collectively, we leave one large pair of scissors with the request that they be used sparingly in the cutting of department. Also, realizing that in the past mistakes have been made in the averaging of monthly grades, and that "to err is human" (on the supposition that the faculty is human), we leave an adding machine to be used for the benefit of the students.

Sixthly—To the girls' basket ball team we will and devise one tin loving cup in honor of the many games

which they have won.

Seventhly—for the benefit of the several students of the school who have suffered from the "spring fever," we do leave to the library two well bound volumes entitled: "How to Play Hookey" and "How to Wash Windows."

Eighthly—To the respective classes of the high school we give, devise and bequeath:

(a). To the Juniors, our successors, one 50-passenger aeroplane to be used on the future Table Rock picnics, to avoid all possible accidents (of which we will vouch there are many).

(b). Unto the Sophomores, Juniors to be, we bequeath one catalogue containing latest styles in loud socks, ties, etc.

(c). To the Freshmen, Sophomores to be, we leave all our themes, note-books and stories, our aim being to lend them a helping hand.

(d). Unto the incoming Fresh we leave our much beloved colors: blue and gold, also all our dignity, good sense, and our pull with the faculty.

Ninthly—We give, devise and bequeath unto the Janitor's small black and white pup one weekly bone, and we appoint the afore mentioned Freshmen as a committee to see that this gift is faithfully delivered.

Lastly—We hereby nominate and appoint Mrs. Gunnell, Executrix of this, our last will and testament, and do hereby revoke all our former wills.

IN WITNESS whereof we have set our hand and seal this 15th day of May, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Nineteen.

Signed: SENIOR CLASS OF '19.  
Drawn up and approved by:  
DORA HERMAN,  
VEONA WILLIAMS.

## In Memoriam

of  
Our beloved Class President

Richard James Cramer

## VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

We, the Senior class of nineteen hundred and nineteen are about to leave these inspiring halls. For four years we have been struggling onward and upward seeking material with which to build a solid foundation for a college education. Our path has often been beset with difficulties but with true American spirit we conquered them. We look at High School as the place where higher learning is commenced, not finished. It prepares one for the years to come. The future—yes, that vast, vague, indescribable future lies before us. Just what it will mean or bring to us—who can tell? It cannot be judged except by the past.

In the history of the world there has always been a conflict between autocracy and democracy, between oppression and freedom, and recently it has been between kaiserism and individualism.

We have just passed the most critical period in the development of the world. The kaiser and his war lords with their ruthless Huns were swooping down upon helpless Bel-

gium. They then turned their fangs upon France and threatened her very existence. But the democratic people of the world realized that those ideals sacred to themselves were in grave danger of being crushed by the barbarous Hun. They united their armies and combined their capital, industries, and resources. The conflict then was not between Germany and Belgium, it was not between Germany and France, it was not between Germany and Italy. On the contrary it took on a new form. The allies with ideals of freedom and democracy united to crush kaiserism with its plutocratic ideals. The war went on. The kaiser and his Huns had a tremendous advantage. The advantage of a well-defined, deep-laid plot which had been 40 years in the formulation. But to counteract this the allies had the advantage of superior motives and ideals, superior patriotic principles, and superior manhood and womanhood. Before this mighty triumvirate the diabolical plots of the grasping, greedy, plotting Hun

(Continued on page six)

## CLASS PROPHECY

(1930)

Since I began my career as cub reporter on the "Hicksburg Weekly Effort," I have, at different times come upon articles which have mentioned members of the class of 1919 of the Grants Pass High school, and I have saved these articles, and now, I believe, I am able to combine them in a brief review of the career of each member of our class.

Florence Bocock is the efficient manager of a large sheep ranch in Wyoming. Miss Bocock spends on an average of 36 hours a day in the saddle, overseeing her Mexican shepherders.

Madge Bratton arranges all social functions which occupy the leisure moments of Washington, D. C., lawmakers and diplomats.

The Metropolitan Opera Company, featuring Mme. Irene Colwell, leary-soprano, supported (literally) by an all star cast composed of Mme. La Vera Brown, contralto; Clifford Schaffer, bass, and Leslie Turner, tenor, have just completed a most successful run in Central Africa, where they were pursued by harmony-loving natives.

Pansy Dukes is the most popular vampiro in the movie world, Theda Bara having retired from the screen, after many unsuccessful attempts to out-vamp Miss Dukes.

The present representatives from Oregon, Miss Blanche Hartley, M. C., has had the great honor of being elected speaker of the house and chairman of the committee for the nation-wide movement for better cats.

In a recent article describing the murder of Jack-the-Choker at the Bloody Gulch rooming house, the name of the popular and efficient landlady was given as Mrs. Dora Herman Castle.

Millicent Kiphart and Alzina Pope are floating a large project which introduces the new drink "Frisky Sham-plain."

The recent trial of Amelia Metzger, real estate dealer of Flagpole, Arizona, has resulted in acquittal from all charges of misrepresentation to eastern school teachers.

David Belasco is staging an intensely emotional play called "Wedded and Saved," with Alice Pence in the stellar role, and Lee Wilson playing opposite.

No ladies' toilette is complete without the famous beauty aids manufactured by the "Roses of June" extracted company, of which Rose Perry is originator and manager.

"Ida Mae Ruth Pratt, Landscape Gardener," was the advertisement I observed in a recent issue of the "Cheeseville Chronicle" which town I observe to be in Connecticut.

The unparalleled self-effacement practiced by Marion Sabin in her work as missionary in the heart of India has caused much eulogistic praise among the ministry of this country.

While I cannot but be sorry that such a misfortune should fall upon a member of our illustrious class, honesty forces me to say that no more skillful safe-blower or a pick-pocket has ever plied that trade than Mildred Smith. She never stays long in one community, and has twice in the last five years been in my very office, as she has both times left a lovely little note where the money was kept.

Columbia University has just been fortunate in securing the services of Miss Margaret Smith as gymnastic instructor. In a recent interview Miss Smith is quoted as saying: "Gymnastics have not been made strenuous enough for the average university girl. I advocate a six-hour period of exercise each day, which will include pole-vaulting, long distance running, and trapeze work."

Pauline Swacker is at present a nun in a Catholic convent in Canada. She is dispelling much of the gloom from that institution, and in a recent letter which I received from her, she explained that it was not nearly as mad as she had imagined, as one could play checkers every Thursday night, and there was always water to drink.

Mildred Taylor is the charming proprietor of a fashionable tea room in New York city, where one loves to go for a cup of tea after a wearying day of shopping.

Veona Williams is teaching school

in the "Endless Prairie" district of Montana, and the most interesting article which mentioned her, stated that she had, alone, and single-handed, shot a most ferocious rabbit which had been a constant terror to the district on account of its frequent raids on cattle.

Bernice Nichols and Greta Dericks have established a beautiful summer hotel on the top of Table Rock. The hotel is made more accessible by a fine automobile road, and several elevators for pedestrians.

Wayne Bailey has awakened the entire United States by his stirring speeches on "Why Not Demobilize Our Boys in France?" Mr. Bailey states that only five men are being brought home from France each week, and that with a little planning 10 can easily be accommodated.

Ralph Bobzien is creating a great demand for the "Cosmopolitan" in which his short stories are featured. The stories are illustrated by George Riddle, equally famous in the realm of art.

I think that every one who visits New York also visits the Century Roof Garden, at the top of the Century Theatre, where all the latest fads in dancing, singing and vaudeville are given. Those who have been there recently find that Harry Edgerton is an interpretive dancer second to none in this assembly of world's famous dancers.

Glenn Hamilton, who is an educational reformer, says: "It is impossible that desks of uniform size can fit every student in our schools. What matter an unsightly school room? Comfort alone should be considered. Foot-rests and cushions should be provided for the students, and school should be in session no longer than two hours each day."

Bishop Kearns has excited great comment on his views as given at a recent Sunday school convention. He claims that one can easily become intoxicated on pasturized milk, and that it should be denied all good church members. He also says that a smiling face is the devil's own tool, and that one should not appear to feel in good spirits lest it mislead some tired traveler and cause them to stray from the straight and narrow pathway.

The community sing idea which was originated during the war, has been carried on and made indispensable by Earl Larson and Eugene Moore, who travel about the country leading these gatherings.

George Booth, foreign minister to Russia, says that he is always kept in the best of health while staggering under his diplomatic burdens, by the long cross-country runs he finds time to take. He says that the Russians never tire of watching him, and he always has a large crowd at his heels.

Arnold Meier has made wonderful discoveries in astronomy, since he has gone to live alone at the Cape Disappointment observatory. From all that I can gather from short articles I have read, he is most popular with the fair sex, and has gone far away to escape their obnoxious attentions.

Wesley Robinson has the distinction and honor of being one of our delegates recently elected to the league of nations.

It is, of course not necessary for me to mention Earl Taylor, and his decided bolshevik views, I can only say that in his speeches on the streets of all large cities he is winning many recruits to his cause, and he is in reality a power to be feared.

I have lost track of George Williams in his wanderings, but only recently saw carved upon a sign post near the S. P. track, "G. W." (Gadding Williams)—Southbound.

Paul Youngblood, assistant editor of "Life" has redeemed our class from any discredit which might have fallen upon it. The circulation of the magazine has greatly increased, and "Life" is now found in every home.

Michael Byrd has proven to be the financier of our class. He is now one of the most important figures on Wall Street, and is many times a millionaire.

ALICE AMENT,  
May 15, 1930, Hicksburg, Ark.

Whitney recently made the statement that he was going to run away with the circus. Maybe so, but we suggest that he enlarge his pockets a trifle.