



Pirates Log 1937

"Francesca Marger"

Post Graduate - '36 - '37

Post Deford, Oregon



FOREWORD

PIRATES'

LOG

of the
PORT ORFORD
HIGH SCHOOL
YEAR

1936-1937



FOREWORD

This is the first annual of its kind ever published by the students of the Port Orford High School. It was published entirely by the efforts of the students themselves and printed on materials purchased from the Inter-Collegiate Press. Five of the class pictures were included in the materials furnished by the press. Due to several delays, the books could not be started until late in the season which prevented acquiring the best possible results. All of the work was voluntary and special credit is due those who worked faithfully from beginning to end.

The Editors

DEDICATION

We, the students of the Port
Orford High School, lovingly dedicate
our First Annual to

the

Memory of

DICK ZUMWALT

and

VERNON MC INTEE

"Sing whatever songs are sung,
Wind whatever wreath
For a schoolmate perished young."

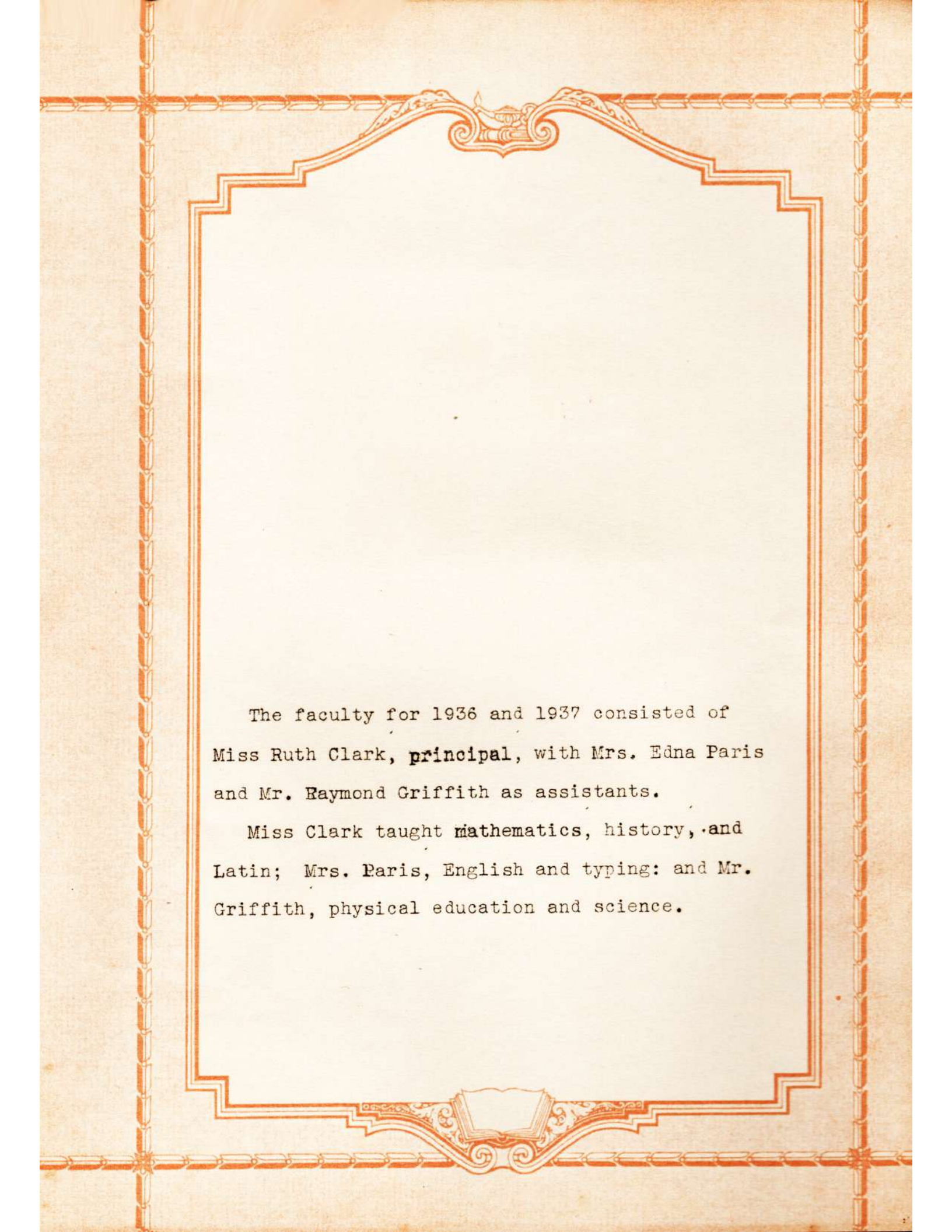
--Millay.

ANNUAL STAFF

Editor	Leonard Fox
Business Manager	Lawrence Miller
Assistant Editor	Frances Moyer
Art	Winnie Kohl <i>Winnie</i>
Sports	Pat Moyer
Social	Melba White
Production Manager	Leah Spoon
Advertising	Marijane Raymond <i>Janey</i>
Typists	<i>"Sugar"</i> Lorraine Dillabough & Dorris Forty
Advisor	Miss Clark



ADMINISTRATION



The faculty for 1936 and 1937 consisted of Miss Ruth Clark, principal, with Mrs. Edna Paris and Mr. Raymond Griffith as assistants.

Miss Clark taught mathematics, history, and Latin; Mrs. Paris, English and typing; and Mr. Griffith, physical education and science.



SENIOR CLASS

SENIORS



Top row, left to right:

William Sweet, Leland Fromm, Roy Miller, Charles Fitzhugh, Daniel Arts.

Front row:

Dorris Forty, Esther Mae Deidrich, Hazel Miller, Effie Sweet, Winifred Kohl.

CLASS OFFICERS

William Sweet.....	President
Leland Fromm.....	V. President
Hazel Miller.....	Secretary
Dorris Forty.....	Treasurer
Daniel Arts.....	Gardner



SENIOR PROPHECY

I, a magician, have before me a globe and beyond it stands the Port Orford Senior Class of 1937, awaiting impatiently for the wheel of fortune to turn favorably upon them. Whatsoever this globe may predict, whether good, bad, or otherwise, will be a true and dependable prophecy of this present group of good looking, intelligent students before me:

The globe turns. We vision carnivals and booths, one booth showing above all others, "Fortune Telling." What is the name under it? A gypsy in gawdy clothing stands in the doorway. On her wrists are bracelets with horses' heads, in her hair are flowers and bright ornaments. There is something familiar about the bright eyes and ready smile. The writing on the sign is visible now, "Fortune Telling by Winnie Kohl!"

The globe turns slowly. It pictures a busy office. Above the hustle and flurry one can hear the click of a typewriter. The typist's fingers glide swiftly and accurately over the keys, showing that one of long practice and fine training sits before the machine. Where did a stenographer such as that learn to type? Surely she graduated from Vassar or Port Orford to become such an expert! Never have we seen such typing before. She appears familiar, yet it couldn't be--but it is--Hazel Miller!

The scene changes. This time it appears to be a studio. The announcer is talking. What? Don Lorenzo and his orchestra will now play? They are tuning up. They have started! What beautiful music! Who could not dance to such music? There is to be a dancer here. A famous dancer? What instruments does the orchestra contain? There's a mouth-harp, a guitar, and an accordion. The player sways as he fingers the keyboard of a large piano-accordion, swaying in rhythm as does the lovely girl who floats, whirls, and dips before the audience. What a scene! And no wonder the crowd is applauding. Who else is the accordion player but Speed Miller, and the swaying, floating dancer is none other than Esther Deidrich!

A new vision is seen in the globe. It shifts and is uncertain. Miles and miles of blue ocean pass. We are on an ocean liner. In one room is a bar and

men are lounging about noisily.

One drunken sot stands waveringly before the big bar mirror, not too drunk to smooth his immaculate suit and comb his orderly hair. The drinks are set up again, which takes his attention from his reflection. As he grasps hungrily the glass set before him, he murmurs two words-- "Thanks Awfully!" Bill Sweet!

The bar room fades. The globe turns falteringly as if afraid to show anything further. It shows a large building surrounded by plowed fields. There is a name over the gate--"Curry County Poor Farm." What one of our group could have had such a fate as that? Surely not one of us! A wee mortal in a wheel chair comes forward. She says she has been here for seven years. I can hardly believe my eyes! Can it be? Yes, there is no mistake. The inmate is Dode Forty!

Now we see more plowed fields. Yet these are different. They are freshly plowed, in fact, just being cultivated. A tall, lean form in ragged overalls and a tattered straw hat slowly follows a horse and plow. The dusty fellow pauses to lean heavily upon the plow, as he mops his unruly hair from his eyes. The scene grows nearer. It can't be our Student Body president--but it is, Charles Fitzhugh!

The globe turns. Things are taking shape. Ah, it is a foreign country. Is it the World's Fair? No, it is the Olympics! The bleachers are wild! A race has been run. One runner was far ahead. He is a second Jesse Owen! They are pinning the medal on him. Why he has on a blue and white Fort Orford sweater! He turns to smile into a camera. It is Hicky Fromm! And the girl with the camera, who snaps so deftly from all angles! It is Effie Sweet at the Olympics taking along her camera as usual!

The next view is of a dance hall brilliantly lighted. Young girls saunter by with their admiring partners. In one corner of the dance hall, slightly hidden from view, is a group of chattering, frivolous old dowagers clustered about a young man, **evidently** a gigolo, and from all appearances the **pick** of the lot. He seems to enjoy their fluttering attentions. Now at last he has singled one partner from the host of admirers. Who is so masterful and glides across the floor like a swan? A professional gigolo, of course, familiar? Yes! Dan Arts!

SENIOR CLASS WILL
GRADUATES OF 1937.

Last Will and Testament. We the Senior Class of the Port Orford High School, Port Orford, State of Oregon, being of sound minds (some of us!) and memories (oh, what memories!), do make, publish, and declare (we hope) our first (not last) will and testament, in (poor) manner and form (what a form) as follows:

I, Effie Sweet, give and bequeath my ability to keep my desk clean to whoever needs it, My picture taking habit to a future freshman, My graciousness in playing at recitals to Bob Ellis, My passion for candy to Dot, My incessant giggles to Betty Zumwalt, My dimples to Teddy McKinzie; my good times at parties, and dances to Patsy, and to the Treas. of 1937 & '38 I give my deepest sympathy.

I, Charles Fitzhugh, bequeath my ability to get kicked out of class to Leonard Fox, My athletic ability to Bobby Voorhees, and My old English grades to Mrs. Paris.

I, Hazel Miller, bequeath regretfully, to Lylia Hickox my passion for lower classmen, My curly locks to Elaine Ruell, My chatter in Glee Club to Violette Mills, My grade school boys to Freshmen, My "brotherly and Sisterly" student body arguments to Helen and Bill Lindberg, and my high school fun, to Loeta Johnson; also I leave sympathy and warning to anyone undertaking the secretarial job for '37 & '38.

I; Roy Miller, give and bequeath my six basketball letters, to any deserving underclassman who is not gifted in the art of basket-shooting or who is not destined to remain in school long enough to make the squad more than three years. With Paul Allen I compromise on the height problem.

I, Winifred Kohl, bequeath the following to said persons: To Ginger I give my passion of wearing slacks. To Dot, My personality; My knack of completing typing goes to Ted. To both Bob and Ted goes my horse pin and bracelet respectfully. To Lylia and Bob Ellis I give my ability to fight with Hicky. Also, to Miss Clark goes my large drawing in the library and, to Mrs. Paris, the two smaller ones.

I, Hicky Fromm, bequeath the following to under-said persons: My ability to fight with Winnie to Bob Ellis and Lylia: My athletic ability to Paul Allen: My ability to date the "new girl in twon" to some bashful boy: My ability to set my hair to Vernon Jamieson.

I, Dorris Forty give and be-
queath my height to Bill Capps, My big brown
eyes to Lorraine, my fat to Two slim Bettys', My
Dramatic ability to put on a good necking scene in
"Thanks Awfully" to Ginger, My good behavior to
Hewitt; My passion for chewing gum to a very good
friend, and provider, Willie Lindberg. My dancing
to Sparky, and Jack Kohl.

I, Bill Sweet bequeath the following to said
persons: Ginger to Klamath High; My ability to act
to Bob Ellis; My note writing to Teddy; My Clark
Gable looks to Lawrence; My title, "The Old Cow
Hand", to Edward Stites.

I, Esther Diedrich, will my perfect attendance
to Miss Clark; My ability to answer Civics questions
to Doris Warde; My pearly teeth to Pat Moyer.

I, Dan Arts, bequeath the following to said
persons: To Lorraine--my school-girl complexion;
To Leonard--my mathematical abilities; To Melba--
my good grades; Also leave to the Juniors the
happy memories of my Senor Years.

Effie Sweet

Signed by

Dan Arts

Dorris Forty

Roy Miller

Winnie Kohl

Esther Diedrich Hicky Fromm

Hazel Miller

Bill Sweet

Charles Fitzhugh

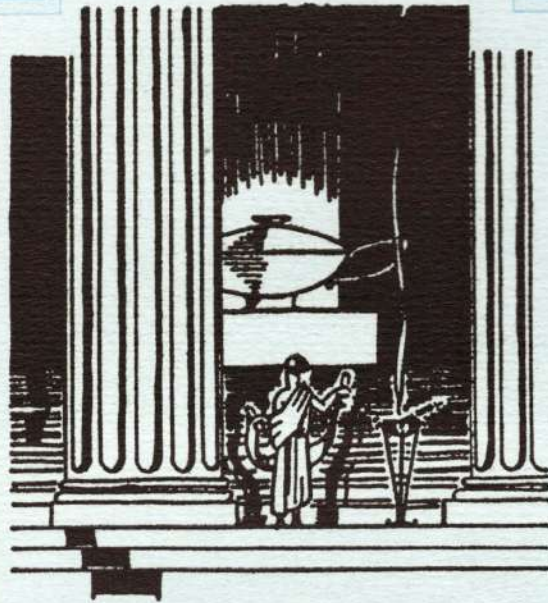
SENIOR CLASS HISTORY 1937

The Senior class of 1937 has a long and very interesting history. Our class has been very active in sports and all activities. It took us some time to discover all of the traits of the class; for instance, we didn't know at first that Dorris Forty runs as hard as she can when she sees a boy (We didn't say which way); that Charles Fitzhugh is fond of knitting and all of those manly employments; and that Hazel Miller has crushes every other week; nor that Bill Sweet was a professional note writer; that Winnie Kohl has a passion for soda pop; until we had our sneak day we didn't know that Leland Fromm is so adapted to eating with a screw-driver; nor that Esther Deidrich's hair is not naturally curly; nor did we know that Dan Arts is terribly afraid of girls; nor that Roy Miller would rather study than eat; and that Effie Sweet would rather eat than sleep.

Several things we knew at sight: we saw that "Wicky" took every one of his books home every night for 4 years (and he really studied them too); we saw that Winnie carried her paints and canvas wherever she went; and it has always been plain to see that "Fitch" never could find a desk small enough so that his feet could touch the floor. At first glance we knew that "Dody" was the tallest member of our class. We looked the other way and grinned when we saw that Bill's hair was red where he parts it in the middle. We saw that Effie carried a camera wherever she went, and even got pictures of "Speed's" new 1968 car (a gift of Henry Ford). It was quite evident that Dan would be a coast guard member because of his ability to row a boat. And by close and constant observation we saw that Hazel thoroughly enjoys the company of the Grade School children.

In the course of four years, we have lost several members: Dean Ruell, Freda Matheny (Wilcox), George Price, Naomi Griffith, Frank Sutton, Arline Harrington, and Dick Zunwalt.

As I have stated before, this is the most remarkable class that ever passed beneath the portals of our grand "ole high". The fact of our having studied therein and graduated therefrom will make our school famous for many years to come.



JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIORS



Back row--left to right:

Vernon Jamieson, Ted McKenzie, Robert Ellis,
Bill Capps, Leonard Fox, Lawrence Miller.

Front row:

Melba White, Helen Pattison, Doris Warde, La-
Reine Maloy, Lylia Hickox, Betty Whitcomb, Stella
West.

Absent from picture:

Lorraine Dillabough, Pat Moyer, Marijane Ray-
mond and Bill Lindberg.

Class Officers

Ted McKenzie	President
Leonard Fox	Vice-President
Lorraine Dillabough	Secretary
Bill Lindberg	Treasurer
Lawrence Miller	Gardener

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Three long years ago this class entered the doors of Port Orford High School. We were all green freshman, but our thoughts were far from green. Our freshman year passed with very little trouble except once in awhile we would get the "let down" from the upper classmen. Our Sophomore year initiated us more thoroughly into the ways of high school life and it passed without difficulties except maybe in our studies. This year saw us enter the door as upper classmen and did we look down on those freshman and Sophomores! Our grades have shown improvement and school, in general has passed much better than in former years. Now that school is almost ended, we are looking forward to the coming year when we will enter these doors once again as Seniors.

This is one of the largest classes in the history of the school. It is composed of the following members. Ted McKenzie, Bob Ellis, Marijane Raymond, Betty Whitcomb, Stella West, Helen Pattison, Lylia Hickox, Lorraine Dillabough, LaReine Maloy, Leonard Fox, Lawrence Miller, Bill Capps, Bill Lindberg, Vernon Jameison, Melba White, Pat Moyer, Doris Warde, and Lela Hensley, who is now married.

"VAGABOND"

Eagerly I rise to meet the day,
And face the world with clear exultant eye,
The friendly sun that beckons from the sky,
Urges me onward; and I must obey.
I must be tramping some forgotten way,
There to the warm earth's pulse
My steps reply, since all the world is singing,
So must I, with everything so glad,
So free, so gay.

-----Doris Warde

"BOOTS"

The day was dark and rainy,
But Teddy didn't mind,
He likes to wear those boots of his,
For they were just his kind.

All down the hall, he clumped along,
His footwear was his pride,
On the bus they took such room
That no one else could ride.

But Teddy's not the only one,
Of all the high-school crowd,
Who clumps through halls and classrooms,
We find the noise quite loud.

We know the teachers want to say,
"That noise will drive me crazy,"
The students ask them please to change,
But the boys, are all too lazy.

-----Marijane Raymond

Our Pirate ship went sailing
To ports far down the coast.
While other teams were failing
And all they did was boast.

One thing about our Pirate crew
Is that we never shirk.
We all pull thru together
And no one does all the work.

Some said they tho't it funny
When 'eer we lost a game.
But we just kept on tryin'
And won the County Name.

Now that this season's over,
We'll say we did our best.
We never stopped until we fought
And won the County Crest.

-----Pat Moyer



SOPHOMORE
CLASS

SOPHOMORES



Back row, left to right:
Dwight Tyson, Delbert Womer.
Middle row:
Jack McDonald, Leah Spoon.
Front row:
Violette Mills, Nadine Babel, Elaine Ruell.

CLASS OFFICERS

Jack McDonald	President
Dwight Tyson	Vice-President
Leah Spoon	Secretary
Nadine Babel	Treasurer
Delbert Womer	Gardener

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

Jack McDonald entered from Sixes Grade School in 1935. He was president of our class both years until in March, when he moved to Coquille.

Dwight Tyson, also from Sixes is now president of our class. He was elected Vice-President the first of the year.

Delbert Womer came as a Sophomore this year from Aberdeen, Washington.

Joe Douglas entered in 1935 as a Freshman from Reedsport. He was elected gardener at the beginning of the year.

Nadine Babel entered High School here in '35 as a Freshman. She is outstanding in her work, and she is class treasurer.

Rosella Allen hails from Burwell, Nebraska and entered here in December of '36.

Violette Mills, better known as "Ginger", dropped in from Klamath Falls and never a peppier girl was known.

Elaine Ruell is here from Visalia, California. She entered as a Sophomore in '36.

Leah Spoon entered in 1935 as a Freshman from the local grade school. She was elected class secretary at the beginning of the year.

Glenn Biddle returned for the winter from Spokane, Washington this year, only to go back again after a short stay.



**FRESHMAN
CLASS**

FRESHMEN



Back row, left to right:

Hewitt Maloy, class sergeant-at-arms, former class president (resigned); Elton Miller, class vice president; Robert Voorhees.

Middle row:

Don Barclay; Jack Kohl, former class sergeant-at-arms (resigned, elected president on resignation of Hewitt Maloy but was later recalled); Charles Soderstrom; James Adams, chief gardener; Edward Stites; Harry Cox.

Front row:

Betty McClintock; Helen Lindberg, class reporter; Betty Zumwalt, class secretary; Loeta Johnson; Olive Smith, class Treasurer; Dorothea Mather; Irene Markle; Paul Allen.

Fern Gerber also joined the class after the picture was taken.

The freshman class began the year with an enrollment of twenty members, a larger class than any in the history of the school and consisted of more than a third of the total enrollment. Their energy and ambition threatened to control the school. Eighteen of its members became Student Body Members. Entering into every activity of the school, the freshmen class has proved to be the most active class of all.

FRESHMEN PARTIES

On the evening of September twenty-third the upper classmen gave the annual party to complete the **freshmen initiation**. The girls enjoyed the pleasure of rolling onions across the gymnasium with their noses. Irene and Loeta won this speedy contest, getting large pieces of garlic to eat, for prizes. The boys boxed, bobbed for apples in soapy water and had sack fights for the amusement of the school. Then after dancing, playing games, and serving refreshments, the freshmen were sent on a treasure hunt. The prize was the doubtful honor of cleaning up the gym the next Monday.

In November the freshmen gave a Scavenger hunt in return for the previous party. After the groups returned and after games were played for a few hours, refreshments were served. Later all departed, happy the initiation season was over.

TO THE FRESHMEN

School will soon be out
And the Freshmen will be glad,
But we've had the best time
That anyone could have had

Next year as Sophomores
To school we all shall go,
Thinking that there is nothing
In the world we do not know!

Then as Juniors we will march
To school once again,
We'll think we're really something good
For we're now upper classmen.

Next, we'll be "big" Seniors
And our tasks begin anew,
But I know we'll all be sorry,
When our High-School days are through

--Loeta Johnson--



ATHLETICS

ANCHORS AWEIGH!

We aboard our ship "The Good Pirate" wish to thank each and every one for his attendance at our basketball games during the winter.

As the time draws near for us to anchor our old sailing vessel in the Port Orford harbor, we think of the fun that we have had going up and down the coast to the ports where our games were held.

We have had quite a few games this year and out of them all that we played only one was lost by each team.

When Captain Basketball threw himself overboard, the first mate, Track, was then pronounced acting Captain and Baseball was first mate. Although we did not do as well with track as we did with basketball, it proved very satisfactory. After track, baseball will rule the ship. But still, baseball or track, either one, cannot hold a candle to basketball for our ship.

Here's to you folks, and we hope that you'll be on the dock watching for the Pirates to come in on May 27, 1937.



PROSPECTS FOR NEXT YEAR'S
BASKETBALL

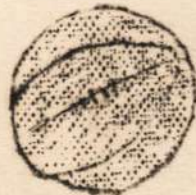
The old ship has nearly reached its last port and is about to empty the treasure chests of the departing seamen to start a new 'Pirates Log' for the coming year.

Several of the players on the two teams will be ship mates on the grand old ship again next year, and some of the crews' eyes fill with tears at the thought of leaving the old ship for good.

For the Sailorettes, the ones on board will be Nadine Babel, Irene Markel, and Dorothea Mather, Forwards; Leah Spoon, LaReine Maloy, Guards; and Lylia Hickox, and Patricia Moyer, Centers. Possibilities of others for the team are Olive Smith, Marijane Raymond, Helen Pattison, and Elaine Ruell. We regret to lose Winifred Kohl, one of our best guards.

The sailors have lost several of their best players, including Roy Miller, Charles Fitzhugh, William Sweet, Leland Fromm. Robert Ellis, Vernon Jamieson, and Ted McKenzie form the new team. Other possibilities are Jim Adams, Hewitt Maloy, Elton Miller, and Delbert Homer.

Several other good players will be entering from the grade school in the fall.





SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

ACTIVITIES

At the beginning of the school year, a one act inter-class play contest was held. The winner turned out to be the Seniors: The reward a half a day holiday and a free show at night.

After the inter-class play, an amateur hour program was presented, in which a great many students participated. To the satisfaction of all this proved to be a success.

The next inter-prize in the line of Dramatics was the Annual County Act Play Contest. Two plays were presented by the school to the general public. Judges were chosen to pick the best play. The two plays which were presented were: "A Girl To Order" and "Thanks Awfully". The latter play, being the winner, entered into the contest.---We Won---The Silver Cup which certainly looks well in our trophy case. Not only did we win the play but our leading lady, Marijane Raymond was chosen one of the two best actors of the evening.

Our gardens have not had as much attention as we would have liked to give them but with the plays, sports and bad weather not much was accomplished. Even at the number of lovely shrubs and plants have been placed in the various gardens.

The freshman won the prize for having the best garden. They too were rewarded and their reward was a half a day holiday and a free show in the evening.

During our year, the girls club also has made quite a bit of head way. Besides reading several pamphlets on etiquette, parties, picnics, clothes and so forth, we have given banquets and parties.



ONE ACT-PLAY CONTEST

The One-Act-Play-Contest of April twenty-fourth brought out the largest crowd of the year. Brookings, Gold Beach, Langlois and Port Orford all entered. The plays were non-royalty, therefore hard to pick but all were good plays. The play put on by Brookings was "The Bachelor's Baby", Gold Beach: "What Grandmother Knows"; Langlois: "A Little Cuckoo"; and Port Orford: "Thanks Awfully". The judges who were from Coos County, were Mr. Treacy, Mrs. Ethel Kranich and T. I. Gary. These judges were given score cards upon which the plays were judged were listed. The judges gave unanimous decision in favor "Thanks Awfully". Mrs. Gable then presented the cup which we now proudly display in our library. Two characters were given honorable mention for their acting, Marijane Raymond and Helen McBeth.





**SOCIETIES AND
CLUBS**

GIRLS' CLUB

Our Girls' Club, started by Miss Parks last year, has been continued through this year under the supervision of Miss Clark.

Though we have not been as active as last year, the girls have enjoyed the meetings, which were held on Thursdays.

At the beginning of the term the club joined the Sub-Deb club of The Ladies Home Journal, receiving booklets from them.

On January 19, 1937, the girls gave a surprise luncheon in honor of the birthday of Miss Clark. A box of stationery was presented to Miss Clark as our gift.

The club gave an Amateur Hour program before the student body on October 17.

The last activity of the Girls' Club was a "Bunco" party, given in the school building May 21. This was much fun and netted the club about \$2.50.

We sincerely hope that this club will be a permanent organization within our school, as it brings the girls closer together and serves as an activity which our school lacked.

GLEE CLUBS

Our school Glee Club introduced itself to our community through several public appearances.

The first assignment for public performance came with the Amateur Night at the Colonial Theatre. Xmas numbers brought the program to a happy close.

Helping the One-act Play Preview and One-act Play Contest during intermissions gave them another workout.

Bringing the school year to a close we find them in a fine appearance at Commencement Exercises. For the first time we have not had to rely on outside talent for Commencement.

The Glee Club is going to go places next year and step into the list of active and popular organizations in the school.

ALUMNI *36

Winnifred Babel	U. of O.	Eugene
Rae Capps	Married	Mrs. Harry Helmkin
Andrew Dolge	Home	Los Angeles, Calif.
Irene Ewbank	Working	Portland, Oregon
Lucile Lindberg	Married	Mrs. D. F. Douglas
Rod McKenzie	O. S. C.	Corvallis
Stanley Post	Working	Port Orford
Charles Rockwell		California
Wallace Rockwell		California
<i>George Tribbey</i>	<i>Married</i>	<i>Nilowville</i>
George Tribbey	Working	Port Orford
Charles Tyson	U. of O.	Eugene
Frank Voorhees	Working	Elk River



AUTOGRAPHS

From. when it comes
to putting out annuals
you + I are "pips"
Aunnie

Hicky Brown

Bill Sweet
your "Grand" son

Ruth E. Clark

Lyleia Hickox
Rosella Allen
Stella Allen

Hutch Malloy

Heris to you
Mike you for
ought to go for
some word.

Bill Lindberg

Helen Lindberg

Betty McAllintack

Don Barclay
Paul Allen

Dorothea Mathes

Don't forget
the work on
the annual!
Lorraine &
"Lingy"

"To a swell girl
and one with
some ideals"
Lo Ruine Maloy

To the girl whose
secrets I know!
Leah "Lear"
"Lear"

To my
Grandma, but
where are those
are those cookies
Lingy.

Remember me as a pal
Betty Z
("Zummy")

Good luck to a
swell pal!
Melba Jean.

"You can't guess"
Pat.

To my Geometry
helper Dwight
Thyson

May your journey be
pleasant -
Lawrence

Ray Griffith
Robert Vorkels
Mrs. Edna Paris
N. W. Perkins
Roy Miller

Led

Doris Porty
Hazel Miller
Fern Lester
"Albany"
"To A Sweet Pat"
Dorine Mankle
Esther Mae Friedrich
Bill Capps
Joe Douglas

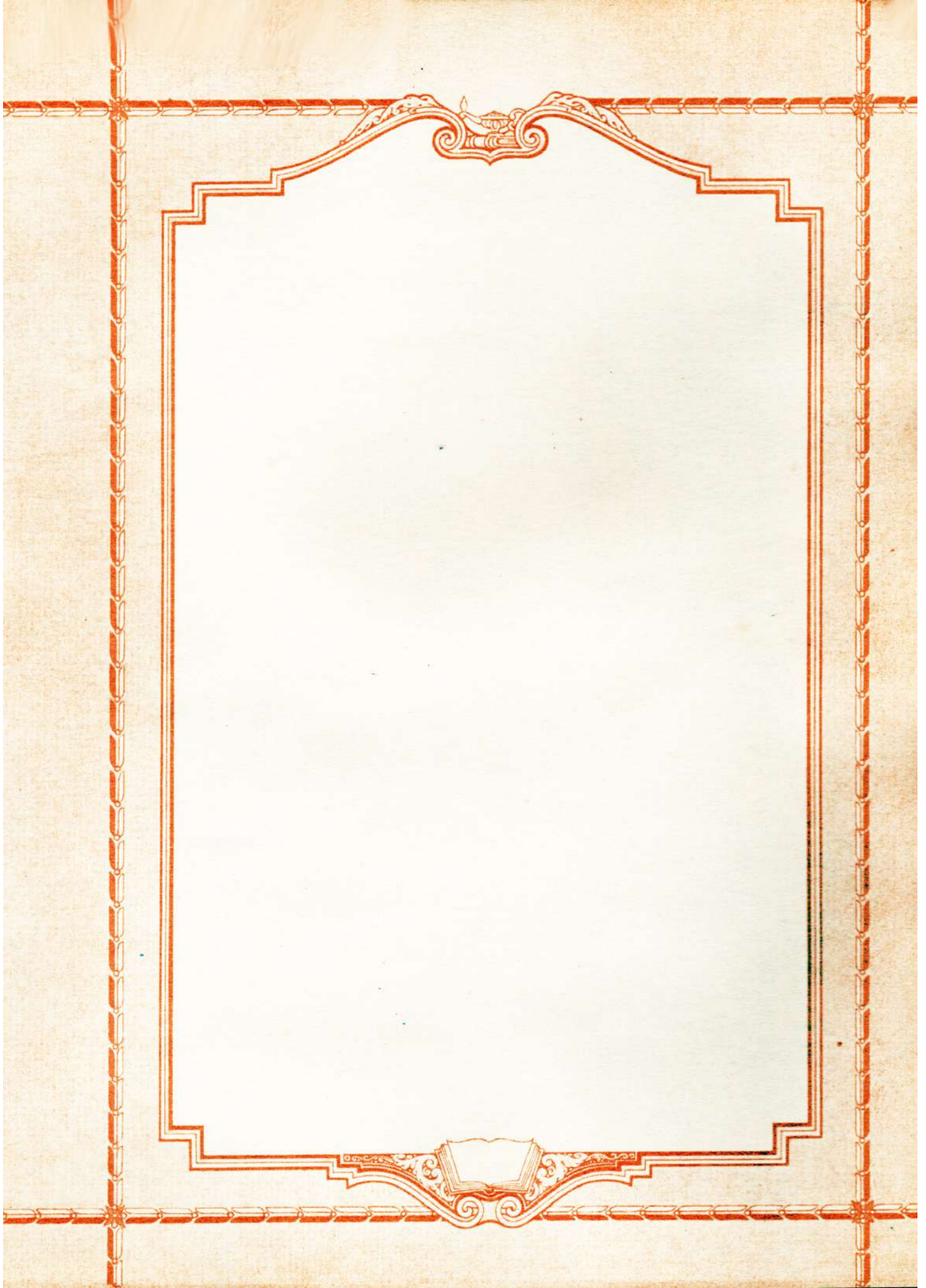
Charles Fitzhugh
Dan Arto
Eston Miller
Leonard Mox

Delbert Women
to a silly kid
Damon Emerson

Tommy P.
Hickman

How does
she get that
"Pa" business,
whose going to
wear the pants
in your family?
you or ———
lots of love
Jarey

Jim Adams





ADVERTISING

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a suit for sonny, a dress for daughter, silk
for sister, a hat for father, lovely linens,
everything for mother to wear. . . we work
and plan to see that each and every customer
gets VALUE RECEIVED.



RUGH'S
DRUG STORE



HIGH
QUALITY



"SEE US"

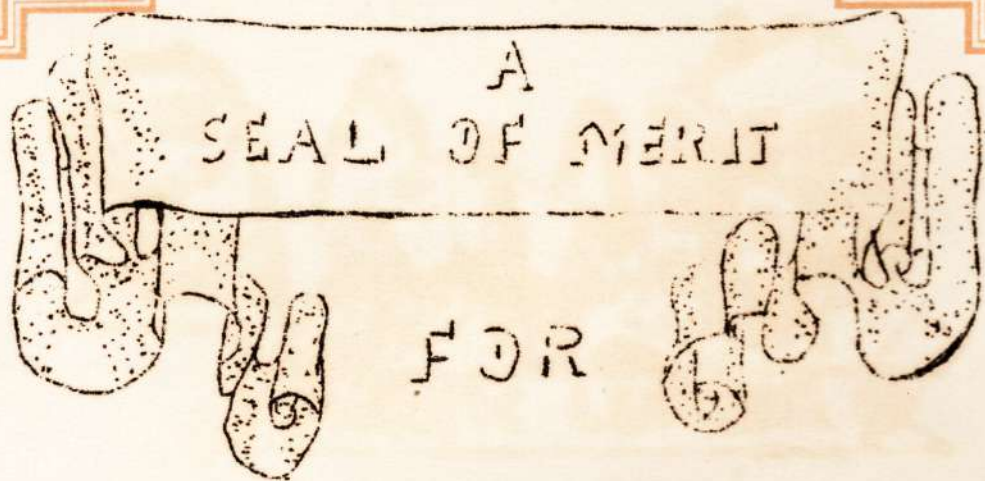
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for
the

NOW!

Right Prices
in

Lumber



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COMPANY



ELECTRICAL
SUPPLIES



Sing your best

HENIE DOLGE

Shell Lubrication
Port Oxford Org.

RAH-RAH

RAH-RAH-RAH!



FOR

BILL

BENNETT

BENNETT'S GROCERY

CANDIES

TOBACCO

SUPPLIES

CANNED GOODS

VEGETABLES



A Friendly
Message:

FOR AN ENJOYABLE
EVENING

TAKE YOUR

FAMILY

TO THE





MASTER
CREATORS ENGRAVERS
of Fine

COPPER PLATE AND STEEL DIE ENGRAVING

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Mr
Daws
w/ U
Gardner

WOODRIFES
CASH
COUNTRY
STORE
Complete Line
of
VEGETABLES
CANNED &
FRESH
CANDIES
CIGARETTES

THE
SAFFWAY
IS THE
BEST WAY



BATTLE
ROCK

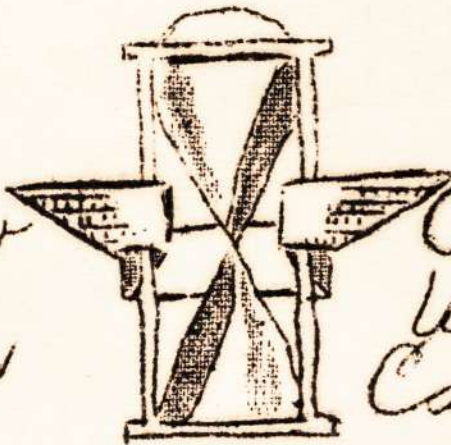
CAFÉ
sends

compliments
to
Class of '31

D. L. R. High
at
PORT GORDON
Pharmacy
DENTIST



Miller
On
Tap



Cards,
Wines,
Candy

THE PASTIME



STOP STOP
S A S
X T
E O
S R
E
Grapes
bando
fishing
tackle

Congratulations
to
Class of '37
from
Mc Intyre Camp



