



The Delphic
1939

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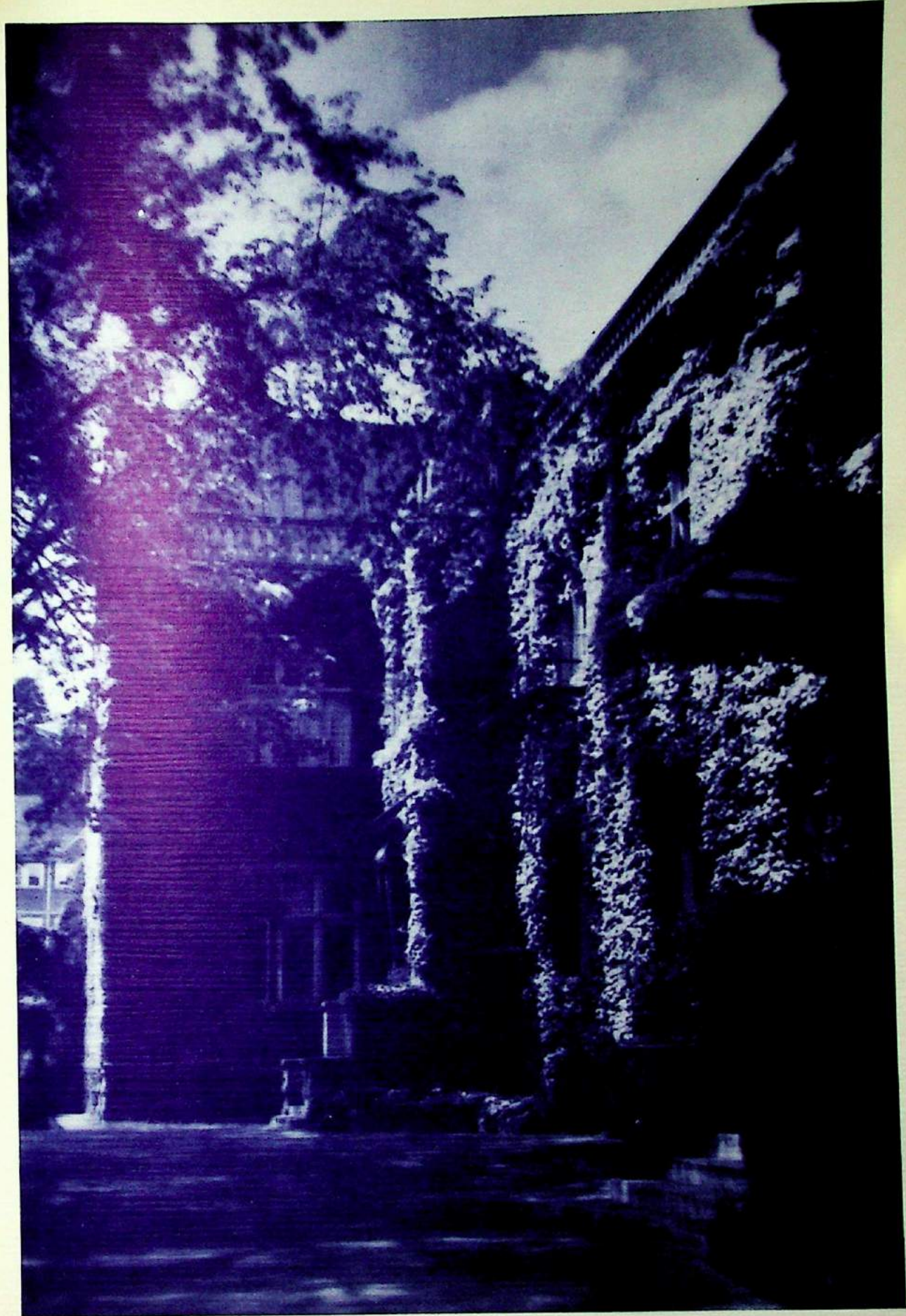




The Delphic

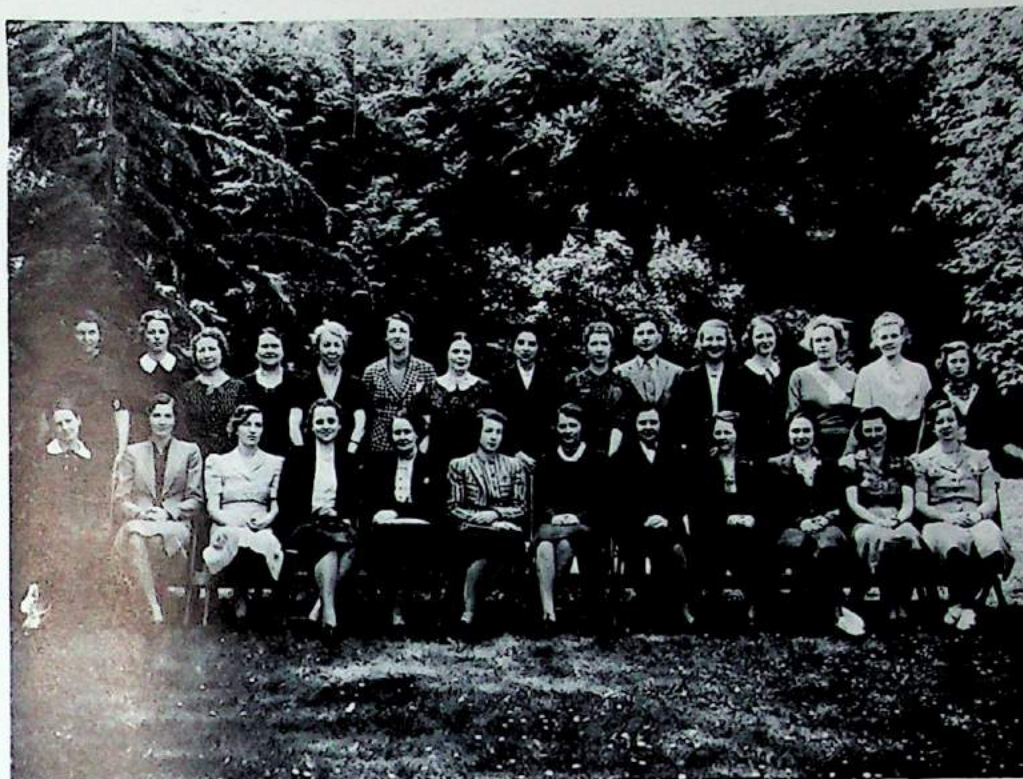
ST. HELEN'S HALL
of PORTLAND, OREGON

1938-1939



TO our Sister Superior, Waldine Lucia, who has furthered one of our greatest traditions in again making possible new advancement in St. Helen's Hall, we wish to dedicate this Delphic of 1939.

ON this page we wish to express our admiration of The Mothers' Club, which as a new organization this year, has helped so much with the progression of the Hall, and has brought our mothers into closer contact with the school and with each other.



BACK ROW—Miss Jackson, Miss St. Germain, Miss Peterson, Mrs. Topping, Mrs. Goff, Miss Service, Mrs. Duley, Miss Lavanture, Mrs. Davis, Mr. Slocum, Miss J. Waffle, Miss Dowers, Miss Bailey, Mrs. Pearce, Miss Cutler.
FRONT ROW—Miss Burch, Miss Brace, Miss Wallace, Mrs. Beckendorf, Miss Wilhelm, Miss Reed, Miss Schreiber, Mrs. Dees, Mrs. Easterday, Mrs. Hildenbrandt, Miss F. Waffle, Miss York.

OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS

Rector

THE RIGHT REVEREND BENJAMIN DUNLAP DAGWELL
THE BISHOP OF OREGON

Chaplain

THE REVEREND RICHARD F. AYRES

General Superintendence

THE SISTERS OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST
(Holy Scriptures, Church History)

DOROTHY BECKENDORF *Home Economics*
B.S. Oregon State College

RUTH BRACE *Science*
B.A. and M.A. University of Minnesota

ESTHER BURCH	B.A. Reed College University of Arizona	<i>Social Science</i>
MARY KATHERINE DAVIS	B.S. Oregon State College	<i>English, Science, Home Economics</i>
MARGUERITE DULLEY	B.A. Wellesley College M.A. University of California Sorbonne University of Oregon	<i>English, French</i>
JANET EASTERDAY	B.A. University of Oregon Collège de la Guilde, Paris	<i>French, Latin, History of Art, Shorthand</i>
JEAN GOFF	Oregon Normal School B.S. University of Oregon M.S. Oregon State College	<i>Mathematics, Typing</i>
RUTH JACKSON	Nebraska Wesleyan Peru, Nebraska State Teachers' College University of California New Mexico Teachers' College Denver University University of Oregon	<i>Seventh and Eighth Grades</i>
LENORE LAVANTURE	B.A. University of Oregon	<i>Physical Education</i>
LORINE PETERSON	B.A. Reed College Mawson Editorial College University of Mexico	<i>French, Spanish</i>
SALLY REED	B.A. University of Oregon	<i>Music, Physical Education</i>
NEVA SERVICE	B.A. University of Oregon M.A. Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York	<i>Physical Education</i>
TANYA SCHREIBER	Junior College, Russia College, Dresden, Berlin, Germany Nice, France Naples, Italy B.A. University of Oregon	<i>French, German</i>
CLARENCE SLOCUM	B.A. and M.A. University of Michigan University of Idaho University of Oregon	<i>Sacred Studies</i>
CLAIRE ST. GERMAIN	B.A. Southwestern Louisiana Institute Louisiana State University	<i>French</i>
CLORINDA TOPPING	Private Voice and Music Study Denver, Colorado New York City Asheville, North Carolina Colorado State College of Education	<i>Voice and Diction</i>

JOSEPHINE WAFFLE *English*
B.A. University of Oregon
M.A. Wellesley College

E. QUENDREDA WILHELM *Home Economics, Science*
B.A. and B.E. University of Colorado
Adams State Teachers' College
Colorado State Teachers' College
University of Oregon

MUSIC AND ART

CAROLYN BOWERS *Dramatics*
B.A. University of Washington
M.A. Columbia University, New York City
Maria Ouspenskaya School of the Drama, New York City
Margaret Prendergast McLean, New York City

L. V. CLEWORTH *Wood-carving*

LOUISE DEES *Art*
B.S. University of Oregon
California School of Fine Arts

CARL DENTON *Piano*

JOCELYN FOULKES *Piano*

ANN HILDENBRANDT *Music, Dance*
B.M. Florida State College for Women
Cincinnati Conservatory and College of Music

KEITH WALLACE *Art*
B.A. Mills College
New York University
Sorbonne

LOWER SCHOOL

JEAN C. BAILY *Lower School*
Oregon Normal School
University of Oregon

JANET CUTLER *Assistant in the Pre-School*
B.A. Mills College

FLORENCE PEARCE *Lower School*
Oregon Normal School
B.A. University of Oregon

FRANCES WAFFLE *Lower School*
Oregon Normal School
University of Oregon

RITA YORK *Pre-School*
B. A. American University, Washington, D. C.
M.A. Mills College



Delphic Staff

<i>Editor in Chief</i>	Mary Louise Vincent
<i>Literary Editor</i>	Alice Gregory
<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i>	Laurel Karg
<i>Calendar</i>	{ Margaret Thurtell
	{ Nancy Wollum
<i>Business Manager</i>	Mary-Ellen Smith
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	Wilma Roesch
<i>Old-Girl Notes</i>	{ Nancy Latourette
	{ Susan Wolfe
	{ Billie Wade
<i>Art Editors</i>	{ Nancy Hosford
	{ Mary Deacon
<i>Athletics</i>	{ Sue Lake
	{ Margaret Beattie
<i>Humor</i>	{ Jean C. Barnes
	{ Nancy Browning
<i>Exchanges</i>	{ Patsy Palmer
	{ Jeannette Christensen
<i>Music and Entertainment</i>	{ Harriet Crawford
<i>Advertising Manager</i>	M'liss Loeding
<i>Assistant Advertising Manager</i>	Suzanne Howdershell
	Ernestine Erikson
<i>Advertising Staff</i>	{ Thelma Amacher
	{ Ruth Freeman
	{ Patsy Tracy
	{ Suzanne Sigel
	{ Susanne Ehrhardt
	Barbara Goot
	Gloria Kibbee
	Frances Miller

Editorial

As Commencement approaches we look forward to the new life that awaits us, realizing more than ever that, although we may enter other institutions and belong to many organizations, we shall never really become as much a part of them as we are of St. Helen's Hall. We have lived the old traditions set for us by classes since 1869, attended the morning chapel services, rung the old bell, and participated in Baccalaureate and Commencement services until now we have reached the one particularly belonging to us. Our pictures, too, will adorn the walls of the Hall, and we will become a part of the history that greets each new girl. May we feel that besides endeavoring to maintain the standards set by those before us, we have been responsible in some small way for the progress of our school. We have participated in the enlargement of the buildings and have helped in the inauguration of some new systems.

In viewing the future and recalling the past we may feel small in comparison; still we may derive some satisfaction if we have truly lived our days at the Hall as those girls who have gone before us would have wished, and if we have set some new standards and helped to build a progressive school for those who will follow us. May they look back on us as a worthy part of the background of St. Helen's Hall, and as a reasonable justification for the life work so generously and graciously given to this great educational institution by the Sisters of Saint John Baptist.

—EDITOR.

Editorial

We are now at the end of our high school life. As we look back over our years of attendance here, we have a feeling of pride in ourselves and our school. We have been privileged to attend an institution whose instruction has been finely balanced, giving us mental, spiritual, and physical teaching. We have received a set of values which will guide us with honor. We go out from Saint Helen's Hall bearing its honored and loved name.

It has been our privilege to see a great growth in the school, especially in this last year with the erection of the new wing and gymnasium. Think what a difference in the Saint Helen's Hall of today from that of Bishop Morris! It is the fulfillment of his dream.

It is to the guidance of the Sisters of Saint John Baptist that we owe the training that makes our school's name and ours respected, and this same training will continue to do so.

Our parting hope is that we may always be examples of our school's motto: "That our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple."

—LITERARY EDITOR.



The New Wing and Gymnasium

Residents and "old girls" of Saint Helen's Hall were accustomed to see, facing Fourteenth Avenue, a brown building, scene of many spirited games of basketball and baseball, and the favorite rendezvous of Hall girls during rainy noon periods. But during the past summer, this building was sadly, but joyfully, torn down. Sadly because it marks the end of

part of the dear Hall which we jealously want to guard and keep just as we have known it; and joyfully because on the site of the old gymnasium rose the new wing, latest achievement in the Hall's progress.

This new wing was really a necessity, but we often think of it, too, as being a luxury. It houses, on its two upper floors, practically the entire boarding department in comfortable rooms for two girls. These rooms are bright and airy and are truly a pleasure for their occupants. In addition to the modern rooms, the boarders have been given a beautifully furnished lounge, where on Sunday afternoons a congenial group of girls may always be found around the fireplace writing letters, listening to the radio, or reading. Then again in the evening you may usually find a circle of pajammad, bath-robbed, and slippered girls enjoying the companionship of a fire before bedtime. Across from the lounge is the Haskins' Room, furnished in maple with double-deck bed, a writing-desk, and two dressers, donated by Dr. and Mrs. Haskins.





The first floor of the new building houses three very welcome additions to the Hall, and these additions are important in the light of progress. There is a new, colorfully tiled shower and locker room for the Junior College girls, and also for the benefit of the college, a recreation room complete with ping-pong table, upholstered alcoves, and a piano. This room provides a place that the college girls may call theirs for fun and relaxation. The third room is an additional art room where aspirants to fame and dexterity with brush or crayon may spend hours under competent instruction.

Aside from the joy and pleasure that it brings with its modernness and beauty, the new wing, because it provides space for the boarding department, frees for class use rooms in the main building on the second floor originally intended for scholastic purposes, but used as dormitories until this year.

With the realization that bodies, as well as minds, need exercise, the Hall, in keeping with its slogan of progress, has erected a new gymnasium on the corner of Montgomery and Fourteenth. This building is very modernistic in design, provides space for volleyball, basketball, baseball, and badminton courts, and includes a gallery for spectators.

And so it is possible to realize that the new wing, almost a replica in architecture and material of the main building is a true addition worthy of being part of the progress of the Hall.





A MORNING PRAYER

Now that the sun is gleaming bright,
Implore we, bending low,
That He, the uncreated Light,
May guide us as we go.

And grant that to thine honour, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at Thy word,
And in Thy favour end.

—*John Henry Newman.*

* * *

St. Helen's Hall students and members of the faculty join in a united worship at the beginning of each day. By offering our best to God first in the morning we are strengthened and more enabled to live throughout the day with a bright, Christian attitude.

Seniors





MARY-ELLEN SMITH
Class President

PATSY PALMER
Vice President

ALICE KATHERINE GREGORY
Secretary

PATSY TRACY
Treasurer



THELMA LOUISE AMACHER

JEAN CHARLOTTE BARNES

MARGARET BEATTIE

MARY MARGARET BLACKLER



ELEANOR BRANT

NANCY BROWNING

JEANNETTE CHRISTENSEN

HARRIET CRAWFORD



MARY DEACON

SUSANNE EHRHARDT

ERNESTINE ERIKSON

RUTH FREEMAN



BARBARA GOOT

NANCY JANE HOSFORD

SUZANNE HOWDERSHELL

GLORIA JEANNE KIBBEE



BETTY DORIS KIRK

SUE LAKE

NANCY LATOURETTE

CHARLIE M'LISS LOEDING



FRANCES MILLER

WILMA ROESCH

SUZANNE SIGEL

MOLLIE SMITH



NADINE THOMAS

MARTY THURTELL

MARY LOUISE VINCENT

BILLIE ELIZABETH WADE



HAZEL WATKINS

SUSAN WOLFE

NANCY WOLLUM

Senior Scraps

SUZANNE HOWDERSHELL

Year entered—Junior.
School interest—Counting days until vacation.
Outside interest—California.
Sports—Sailing.
Incessant irk—Letters I owe.
Noted for—Balboa.
Activities—Vice President International Relations Club, Vice President Student Body, Delphic Staff, Class Play.

NANCY HOSFORD

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Art.
Outside interest—West Linn.
Sports—Swimming, boating, hiking.
Incessant irk—Freeman's heckling.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Stage Crew, Class Play.

GLORIA KIBBEE

Year entered—Seventh grade.
School interest—Drama.
Outside interest—Food.
Sports—Tennis, swimming, golf, riding.
Incessant irk—Unintelligent chatter.
Noted for—Unintelligent chatter.
Activities—Charter Member of National Thespians, Class Play, Royal May Court.

BETTY DORIS KIRK

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Candid camera shots.
Outside interest—Bessy, my car.
Sports—Tennis, swimming, basketball, riding, volleyball.
Incessant irk—Wet tennis courts and drafts.
Noted for—Sense of humor.
Activities—Camera Club.

SUE LAKE

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Gym.
Outside interest—Lake Oswego.
Sports—Swimming, riding, badminton, basketball, tennis.
Incessant irk—Mary Louise's poison oak.
Noted for—Signing out to gym.
Activities—Sergeant at Arms of Student Body, Captain of Basketball Team, Vice President of Camera Club, Captain of Senior Volleyball Team, Delphic Staff, Halltonian.

NANCY LATOURETTE

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Meditating.
Outside interest—Collecting Art History pictures.
Sports—Skiing, tennis, dancing.
Incessant irk—People who monopolize conversation.
Noted for—My date book.
Activities—Vice President of Sophomore Class, Student Cabinet, Junior Class President, Halltonian Staff, President of Drama Club, Delphic Staff, Class Play.

M'LISS LOEDING

Year entered—First grade.
School interest—Getting ads for Delphic.
Outside interest—Horses and horses.
Sports—Riding, swimming, tennis.
Incessant irk—People who ask too many questions.
Noted for—Snappy answers.
Activities—Student Council, Quill and Ink, Vice President of Junior Class, Assistant Literary Editor of Delphic, Advertising Manager of the Delphic, Red Cross Representative, Literary Editor of Halltonian, Class Play.

FRANCES MILLER

Year entered—Junior.
School interest—Rosie.
Outside interest—Fresh air.
Sports—Horseback riding, skiing.
Incessant irk—Forward people.
Noted for—Sunburn.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Class Play, Secretary-Treasurer of International Relations Club, Royal May Court, Red Cross Council.

PATSY PALMER

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Helping Miss Graves.
Outside interest—Mountains.
Sports—Skiing, tennis, swimming.
Incessant irk—Breaking ankles.
Noted for—Collecting money.
Activities—Alpha Theta, Red Cross Council, Senior Class Vice President, Class Play, Delphic Staff, Business Manager of Senior Class Play, Halltonian Staff.

WILMA ROESCH

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Getting to class on time.
Outside interest—My family.
Sports—Swimming, tennis, skating, riding.
Incessant irk—Chemistry Lab. Book.
Noted for—My alto.
Activities—Sergeant at Arms of Junior Class, Sergeant of Arms of Student Body, Sergeant of Arms of Boarding Department, Yell Leader, Master of Ceremonies of Old Girl-New Girl Party, Production Manager of Halltonian, Delphic Staff, Quill and Ink.

SUZANNE SIGEL

Year entered—Eighth grade.
School interest—Miss Waffle.
Outside interest—Sailing.
Sports—Tennis, basketball, badminton.
Incessant irk—Flat tires.
Noted for—Home runs.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Glee Club, Halltonian Staff.

MOLLIE SMITH

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Daydreaming.
Outside interest—Salem.
Sports—Riding, swimming, dancing.
Incessant irk—Finger nails breaking.
Noted for—Dancing.
Activities—Handicraft Club.

MARY ELLEN SMITH

Year entered—Second grade.
School interest—Acting.
Outside interest—Having a good time.
Sports—Swimming, basketball, tennis, sailing.
Incessant irk—Getting class meetings.
Noted for—My sister's cake.
Activities—Alpha Theta, Quill and Ink, Vice President of Student Body, Delegate to Red Cross Convention, Business Manager of Delphic, Senior Class President, President and Vice President of Drama Club, Class Play, Charter Member of National Thespians.

MARTY THURTELL

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Writing to him.
Outside interest—Him.
Sports—Swimming, tennis, riding.
Incessant irk—Being called "Thurtle."
Noted for—Sweetness.
Activities—Quill and Ink, Halltonian Staff, Secretary of Camera Club, Secretary of Borders, Class Play, Delphic Staff.

BILLIE WADE

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—The next meal.
Outside interest—Handicraft, picture collecting.
Sports—Swimming, archery, badminton.
Incessant irk—Paper wadders and borrowers.
Noted for—Angelic expression.
Activities—Pin for Outstanding Citizenship in Boarding Department, Secretary of Quill and Ink, Secretary-Treasurer of Sophomore Class, Alpha Theta, Halltonian Staff, Class Play, Delphic Staff, Winner of Quill and Ink Cup.

NADINE THOMAS

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Glee Club.
Outside interest—Rainbow girls.
Sports—Tennis, basketball.
Incessant irk—Conceited girls.
Noted for—Ernie.
Activities—President of the Boarders, Delphic Staff.

PATRICIA TRACY

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Mail.
Outside interest—Dallas and Salem.
Sports—Tennis, swimming, dancing.
Incessant irk—Conceit.
Noted for—Adventuresome spirit.
Activities—Vice President of Student Body, Secretary of Student Body, Quill and Ink, Alpha Theta, Delphic Staff, Halltonian Staff, Treasurer of Senior Class, Class Play.

HAZEL WATKINS

Year entered—Senior.
School interest—Food.
Outside interest—Week-ends and Wasco.
Sports—Swimming, riding, tennis, badminton.
Incessant irk—Ernestine's borrowing.
Noted for—Cheerfulness.
Activities—Class Play.

THELMA LOUISE AMACHER

Year entered—Third grade.
School interest—Waiting for summer vacation.
Outside interest—Wanda.
Sports—Tennis, swimming.
Incessant irk—Uniforms that don't bag at the year's end.
Noted for—As an ancient Hall girl.
Activities—President of Red Cross, President of Seventh and Eighth Grades, Delphic Staff, Class Play, Royal May Court.

JEAN BARNES

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—lunch.
Outside interest—Navy.
Sports—Swimming, tennis, badminton.
Incessant irk—Science.
Noted for—Brain storm in language classes.
Activities—Vice President of International Relations Club, President of International Relations Club, Delphic Staff, Class Play, Red Cross Convention, Red Cross Council, Member of City Federation of International Clubs.

MARGARET BEATTIE

Year entered—Junior.
School interest—Mary Louise.
Outside interest—"Gone With the Wind."
Sports—Tennis, skiing, ping-pong, hiking.
Incessant irk—Chasing street cars.
Noted for—Affability.
Activities—Treasurer of Student Body, Secretary of Drama Club, Quill and Ink Class Play, Delphic Staff, Halltonian Staff, Scibios Club, Charter Member of National Thespians.

MARY MARGARET BLACKLER

Year entered—Eighth grade.
School interest—Music.
Outside interest—Music.
Sports—Volleyball, baseball.
Incessant irk—Being asked what I do with my hair.
Noted for—Ever-present briefcase.
Activities—Glee Club.

ELEANOR BRANT

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Gym.
Outside interest—Riding horses.
Sports—Riding, swimming, tennis, basketball.
Incessant irk—Being called "Eleanor Rose."
Noted for—Friendliness.
Activities—Vice President of International Relations Club.

NANCY BROWNING

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Daydreaming.
Outside interest—Musical minded people.
Sports—Dancing, tennis, swimming.
Incessant irk—Hypocrites.
Noted for—Figure.
Activities—Sergeant at Arms of Sophomore Class, Secretary Treasurer of Junior Class, Seargant at Arms of Senior Class, President of International Relations Club, Delphic Staff, Class Play, Royal May Court.

JEANNETTE CHRISTENSEN

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Sophomores.
Outside interest—Clubs.
Sports—Tennis, swimming, dancing.
Incessant irk—Waiting for people.
Noted for—Eyes.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Stage Manager of Senior Class Play, Royal May Court.

HARRIET CRAWFORD

Year entered—Junior.
School interest—Counting days until school will be out.
Outside interest—Salem.
Sports—Tennis, swimming, riding.
Incessant irk—Having people read over my shoulder.
Noted for—Small feet.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Alpha Theta, Stage crew of Class Play.

MARY DEACON

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Franny.
Outside interest—Vacation.
Sports—Tennis, swimming, skiing.
Incessant irk—Themes.
Noted for—Rosie.
Activities—President of Sophomore Class, Yell Leader, Student Council, Secretary-Treasurer of Alpha Theta, Delphic Staff, Class Play.

ERNESTINE ERIKSON

Year entered—Senior.
School interest—Meals.
Outside interest—Traveling.
Sports—Skiing, tennis, swimming.
Incessant irk—Gossiping.
Noted for—Alaska.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Class Play, Red Cross Representative, Secretary of Red Cross.

SUSANNE EHRHARDT

Year entered—Senior.
School interest—Dramatics.
Outside interest—Saturday afternoon "sprees."
Sports—Swimming, horseback riding, dancing.
Incessant irk—Liver.
Noted for—Changing rooms.
Activities—Vice President of Drama Club, Red Cross Representative, Delphic Staff, Class Play, Charter Member of National Thespians.

RUTH FREEMAN

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Graduation.
Outside interest—Tommy.
Sports—Horseback riding, swimming, tennis.
Incessant irk—Hosford's dumb ideas.
Noted for—Horses.
Activities—President of Woodcarving Club, Delphic Staff, Halltonian Staff, Scibios Club.

BARBARA GOOT

Year entered—Senior.
School interest—Home Economic's Lab.
Outside interest—Blondes.
Sports—Riding, hiking.
Incessant irk—Conceited people.
Noted for—Sweet voice.
Activities—President of Handicraft Club, Class Play, Delphic Staff.

ALICE GREGORY

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—English Literature.
Outside interest—Colonel Budge.
Sports—Riding, badminton.
Incessant irk—Geometry.
Noted for—Not getting my geometry.
Activities—Literary Editor of Delphic, Class Play, Secretary of Senior Class, Quill and Ink, Alpha Theta, Halltonian Staff.

SUSAN WOLFE

Year entered—Sophomore.
School interest—Lunch.
Outside interest—Going up to the mountain.
Sports—Skiing, swimming, golf.
Incessant irk—Thinking up incessant irks.
Noted for—Offices.
Activities—Student Body President two terms, Secretary Student Body, Mistress of Ceremonies of May Fete, Delphic Staff, Class Play, May Queen, Yell Leader.

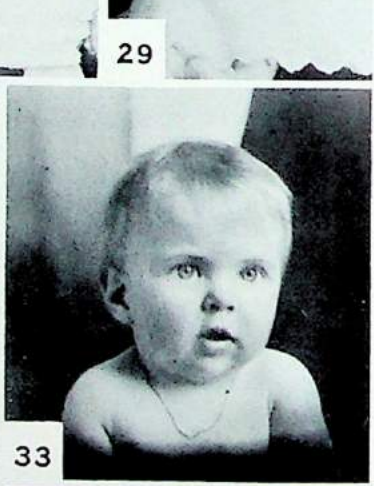
MARY LOUISE VINCENT

Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—The mimeograph.
Outside interest—Keeping away from poison oak.
Sports—Basketball, volleyball, badminton, swimming.
Incessant irk—Deadlines.
Noted for—8:34½ A. M. arrivals.
Activities—Vice President of Freshman Class, Secretary of Student Body, Editor of Halltonian, Editor of Delphic, President of Camera Club, Vice President of Alpha Theta, Treasurer of Quill and Ink, Class Play.

NANCY WOLLUM

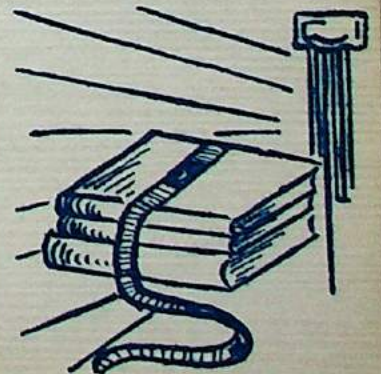
Year entered—Freshman.
School interest—Sleeping, talking, and keeping out of trouble.
Outside interest—Fun and Harold.
Sports—Skiing, swimming, tennis.
Incessant irk—A person who is never serious.
Noted for—Going steady.
Activities—Secretary of International Relations Club, Delphic Staff, Class Play.





1. MARY-ELLEN SMITH
2. ALICE KATHERINE GREGG
3. HARRIET CRAWFORD
4. MARGARET BEATTIE
5. PATSY PALMER
6. FRANCES MILLER
7. SUSANNE EHRHARDT
8. GLORIA JEANNE KIBBEE
9. CHARLIE M'LISS LOEDIN
10. NANCY WOLLUM
11. HAZEL WATKINS
12. MARY LOUISE VINCENT
13. MARY DEACON
14. NANCY LATOURETTE
15. MARY MARGARET BLACK
16. NANCY JANE HOSFORD
17. WILMA ROESCH
18. NANCY BROWNING
19. JEAN CHARLOTTE BARNE
20. BETTY DORIS KIRK
21. THELMA LOUISE AMACHS
22. PATSY TRACY
23. SUE LAKE
24. RUTH FREEMAN
25. ELEANOR BRANT
26. SUZANNE SIGEL
27. NADINE THOMAS
28. MOLLIE SMITH
29. BILLIE ELIZABETH WAD
30. ERNESTINE ERIKSON
31. BARBARA GOOT
32. JEANNETTE CHRISTENSE
33. SUSAN WOLFE
34. MARTY THURTELL
35. SUZANNE HOWDERSHELL

Classes



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7



CLASS OF 1940

BACK ROW—Elizabeth Conley, Elizabeth Fullerton, Laurel Karg, Anne Alton, Marjorie Englehart, Marjorie Besson, Betty Purdy, Peggy Scratchley, Mildred Broughton, Bette Chessman, Reba Rosenberg.

MIDDLE ROW—Peggy Magill, Joanne Marble, Jean M. Barnes, Genevieve Baldrige, Eunice Auterson, Mary Frances Johnson, Louise Smith, Martha Cake, Delphine Parr, Eilean MacDonald, Georgialee Housman, Beverly Shaw.

FRONT ROW—Dorothy Ann Stauffer, Maradick Word, Emma Jane Pearson, Janet Callahan, Carol Haskins.



CLASS OF 1941

BACK ROW—Parthenia MacMillan, Sally Tyler, Jenelyn Gaston, Patti Crockett, Alice Kimball, Nancy Smalley, Mary Elizabeth Aldrich, Cozette Scott, Beatrice Nash, Renee Caplan.

MIDDLE ROW—Audra Blankenship, Jean Morrison, Harriet Conley, Betty Jo Williams, Caroline Saylor, Connie Maguire, Agnes Hansen, Jean McCormick, Katherine Jane Robinson, Mary Sumner, Rhoda Thurn, Dorothea Harris, Annabelle Hansen.

FRONT ROW—Gussie Lou Sachs, Betty Bevil, Margaret Renton.



CLASS OF 1942

BACK ROW—Nancy Meyer, Dorothy Manville, Patricia Paget, Betty Jo Coleman, Alice Peterson, Theodora Nicolai, Patsy Mead, Harriet Knapp, Jean Lewis.
 FRONT ROW—Margaret Saari, Betty Bussey, Charmian Kolar, Geraldine Stout, Marilyn Adair, Shirley Wallace, Agnes Johnson, Joyce Macrae, Lillian Johnson.



CLASS OF 1943 AND '44

BACK ROW—Patricia Waters, Gretchen Nicolai, Connie Kamm, Ann Wolcott, Nancy Ann Henton, Sally Jeffcott.
 MIDDLE ROW—Mary Coffey, Patricia Petheram, Marjorie Knapp, Shirley Gray, Nada Skidmore, Alta June Myles, Annabelle Dodson, Virginia Nash.
 FRONT ROW—Beverly Hauser, Patricia Jack, Emily Joynt, Joan Coffey, Sylvia Thomas, Mary Belle Reed, Patricia Bendshadler, Nadine Honeyman, Virginia Fenton, Phyllis Fitzmaurice.

Literary



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1938 School Honors

The Alumnae pin is awarded to the senior of good scholarship who has contributed most actively to the school life. This honor went to Jeanne Miller. Betty-Jo Shown received honorable mention.

The award for good citizenship and the most outstanding improvement in the boarding department was presented to Suzanne Howdershell.

The Mills College Trustee Scholarship of \$500 was awarded to Susan West.

The Aaron M. Frank Scholarship for four years at an Oregon College or University was awarded to Bette Morfitt.

The medal for the best essay on a patriotic subject, awarded by the National Society of Colonial Daughters, was won by Mary Elizabeth Aldrich, a freshman, for her essay on "The Boy Scout Movement." Other winners of certificates of merit were:

Jean MacLean Barnes, IV

Jean Ainslie, I

Eleanor Dallam, IV

Joan Coffey, I

Peggy Magill, III

Nada Skidmore, I

The Gorgas Memorial Institute awarded a medal to Margaret Beattie for her essay on "Achievements of William Crawford Gorgas and Their Relations to Our Health."

On the Holford Cup, for the highest average in Sacred Studies during the year, was engraved the name of Bette Morfitt.

The annual gift from Mrs. John S. Parke to the girl in the boarding department who on all occasions is most courteous and helpful, went to Betty Simpkin.

The American Legion gives a certificate of merit to an eighth grade graduate who is most outstanding in honor, courage, scholarship, leadership and service. At the Hall this certificate went to Ardyce Stoddard.

In the interest of goodwill between France and America, the French government awards a beautiful medal to students in American school doing excellent work in French. At St. Helen's Hall the medal is awarded alternately to the High School and to the Junior College. In 1938 it was awarded in the High School to Kathryn Thompson.

The Columbia Scholastic Press Association selected the 1938 St. Helen's Hall *Delphic* to receive a medal of excellence in a nation-wide contest of school annuals. This is the second year the *Delphic* has received this award.

For loyal support and cooperation in upholding the ideals of the school, the school pin was awarded to Sybil Kennedy.

In the "Noted Picture" contest first prize went to Ethel May Robinett, and second prize to Jeanne Miller. Four third prizes went to Sybil Kennedy, Betty-Jo Shown, Dorothy Simpkin, and Bette Morfitt.

Among the Hall alumnae, fellowships at New York University were won by Kathleen Aston and Lenore Renolds for 1938 for obtaining their Master's degrees.

Charlotte Lee, who attended St. Helen's Junior College, won a partial scholarship offered by the Junior College Mothers' Club for the Institute of Marine Biology of the Oregon State Board of Higher Education at Coos Bay for the summer of 1938.

HONORS

Honors are awarded to those students who place academically in the highest tenth of the upper school.

Honors of the first degree went to Anne Alton, IV, who maintained a consistently high average in all subjects throughout the year, and showed in her daily conduct loyalty, obedience, and courtesy.

Honors of the second degree were awarded to the following students for superior work in all departments, and for having shown in their daily conduct loyalty, obedience, and courtesy. These honors went in order of achievement to:

Alice Gregory, V	Mary Louise Vincent, V
Mary-Ellen Smith, V	Dorothea Harris, IV
Kathryn Thompson, VI	Susan Wolfe, V
Jean C. Barnes, V	Margaret Renton, III
Martha Van Fleet, VI	Patsy Livesly, VI
Dorianne Englebart, IV	

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Awards for the School Basketball Team

Letters:

Mary Ellen Smith, first year letter.
 Kathryn Thompson, first year letter.
 Mary Louise Vincent, first year letter.
 Patsy Livesly, first year letter.
 Wilda Jerman, first year letter.

Stars:

Sybil Kennedy, third year service.
 Betty-Jo Shown, third year service.
 Bette Morfitt, third year service.
 Susan West, fourth year service.
 Marjorie Kernan, fourth year service.

Intra-mural Awards Made By Alpha Theta to the Winning Teams in Basketball,
Volleyball, and Baseball

Volleyball:

Kathryn Thompson, VI	Ruth Hopper, VI
Robin Nelson, VI	Mary-Ellen Smith, V
Bette Morfitt, VI	Mary Sumner, III
Connie Maguire, III	Billie Wade, V
Cozette Scott, III	

Basketball:

Kathryn Thompson, VI	Mary Ellen Smith, V
Susan West, VI	Maradick Word, IV
Sybil Kennedy, VI	Marjorie Englehart, IV
Alice Kimball, III	

Baseball:

Susan West, VI	Martha Ditto, VI
Mary Louise Vincent, V	Eilean MacDonald, IV
Betty Simpkin, VI	Parthenia MacMillan, III
Connie Maguire, III	Gussie Lou Sachs, III

Tennis:

Winner: Kathryn Thompson, VI (bracelet).

Singles:

Runner-up: Martha Van Fleet, VI (tennis racquet pin).

Doubles:

Winners: Patsy Livesley and Wilda Jerman.

The Farm

Delphic Contest, First Prize

Yes, I can see the whole farm as it lay in the narrow valley between the two great rolling hills. I can see each building exactly in its place, and I remember every detail of the furnishings of Grandpa Bert and Grandma Beth's house as they were not very long ago.

There are the hills which were delightfully green and flowered before the hot summer sun's glow of light caused them to change the green covering to one of loathsome, yellow tickle-grass. I see the orchard in the springtime with its various kinds of fruit trees blooming as if they really enjoyed displaying their colorful blossoms to their less attractive neighbors, the juniper and willow trees. There is the creek which separated the orchard from the barn. My brother and I passed many a freezing winter day walking on the ice in the creek for the sheer joy of breaking through and getting our feet wet. Now I see the battered, old pole gate leading into the barnyard. It brings to mind the amusing memory of the time when I thoughtlessly walked into the barnyard carrying a huge, black umbrella, and so frightened grandpa's spirited black mare that she completely demolished the pole gate in her haste to escape.

Now I come to the familiar road over which I have traveled many a time, and on the other side of which stands the antiquated white house surrounded by its unkempt yard. There in the yard the old locust tree leans wearily over the roof of the garage, and the poplars stand in a straight, proud row. My swing I can see hanging listlessly in its place between two of the tallest trees. Many a time have I sung about "touching my head up against the sky" as I sat there and swung.

When I am within the house my mind is a flood of the many memories about familiar objects I see. There hanging over the couch is that huge painting of the Indian tepees. As a small child I was always afraid it sometime would fall upon grandpa as he took his afternoon nap below. Behind the stove is the dilapidated leather chair in which great-granny used to sit and shake a warning finger at my brother and me as she mended the family socks many years ago. In the dining room I see grandma's display of cutglass dishes and the shelves which held her cherished collection of German steins which her sister had brought from Europe. Well do I remember the phonograph in the corner. On rainy afternoons grandma and I used to have a variety of musical entertainment at our command. We could hear a Beethoven sonata, be thrilled when Caruso sang "O Sole Mio", or dance to the music of the "Blue Danube Waltz."

In the kitchen I see the green dish cupboard in which grandma's precious Haviland was kept—now the Haviland is mine. There is that vital shelf over the sink which contains the newest patent medicine cure-alls for grandma's bunions and grandpa's ailing stomach. The sturdy Monarch range stands in its place, polished and ready for use.

Everywhere I turn I am greeted by the sight of familiar objects and I long to think of more and see more. I remember that in going to my bedroom at night I climbed the grey stairs with a kerosene lamp in my hand; and at the top of the stairs I always admired the Indian collection of beads, moccasins, and gloves which grandpa received in exchange for the deer skin he traded to the Indians who camped at the forks of the road in the springtime. As I look back and think of how the bedroom looked I can see those family portraits lined up in a most in-artistic straight row on the dresser. There was never anything pleasant about sleeping in that

room at night because the windows rattled when I walked, the window shade flew up without any warning, and between the walls the mice seemed to be hurrying to get their chores done before dawn. In that queer bedroom I was even afraid to say my prayers on my knees for fear a spirit would emerge from beneath the bed and grab me.

In my thoughts I can wander about the farm for hours, and now that is the one comfort I have left. Grandpa and grandma do not live there any more. The beloved furnishings and familiar equipment were sold at a public auction not many months ago. Doubtless some other people live on the farm now, and they have made the changes they desired; but I shall never go back; I shall remember it as it was even though the thought of never returning breaks my heart. When I use the trite phrase "it breaks my heart"; I use it intentionally because I find that something sometime does seem to break within you when you are grieved, and no other phrase can express that feeling better.

Perhaps parting with the farm was the first of many things from which I shall have to part sometime; but I think that I shall cling to mortal life with far less desire than I have clung to the life on the farm.

—BILLIE WADE, VI.

The Fireplace

On a rainy evening, nothing suits me better than a fireplace. There is such a fascination in looking into the flame as it twists itself into figures both grotesque and beautiful, and leads one into a realm of make-believe. One can quite sympathize with poor Barnaby Rudge who saw so many fascinating and frightening illusions in the fireplace. There is a drowsy pleasure to be able to sit by a cozy fire, to feel its warmth sink into the soul, to allow the comfort of its presence supply the place of thought itself. It is wonderful to have a bright, crackling fire as a companion through the pages of an absorbing book; then the figures in the book transport themselves into fire images.

—ALICE GREGORY, VI.

Just a Little Old Man

The storm threatened ominously as I chanced upon the small cabin tucked in among the trees. Haunting strains of a harmonica issued from within. I heard the cluck of an unseen hen and toward the rear of the cabin saw a neat little shack, one side of which was filled with wood, the other equipped as a stable. A small pump stood near the door of the cabin, and at the side a neat garden pointed short, green fingers toward the sky. The clearing was neatly kept and was appealing in its ruggedness. Tall pines leaned protectingly over the little house as I led my horse to the door and knocked softly. As I rapped, the harmonica's strains faded away and a shuffling noise could be heard as the occupant approached the door. I glanced apprehensively through one of the two windows through which the cabin gazed into the woods beyond the clearing. I could see a neat, rugged table upon which stood a kerosene lamp and a tobacco humidor.

The door swung open and a little man peered curiously at me. He was a short, wiry little fellow with lively blue eyes and pink cheeks, crowned with curly white hair. He wore a faded flannel shirt and heavy breeches tucked into thick leather boots. I stood gazing at this unbelievable, storybook character.

"Well?" he queried politely. His voice was high and melodious. I thought of a chime of bells.

"I just wondered if I could stay in your cabin until the storm passes," I said in my most honey-and-sugary voice. "I've lost my way and my horse is tired."

A smile broke over his face, making him more enchanting than ever. "Of course, young lady," he returned. "I would enjoy some company. Come into my humble home. I'll stable your horse." So saying, he turned and walked spryly away, leaving me standing at the door.

I felt a drop of rain wriggle down my neck and went into the cabin humming a little tune which I suddenly realized was "Won't you walk into my parlor, said the spider to the fly?" I laughed aloud and looked about me. The room was meagerly furnished but neatly kept. An old rocking chair stood before the fireplace; a cot stretched in one corner; a tall cabinet stood in another; the third corner contained the table I had seen through the window; and the fourth boasted a gun rack with four guns on it. The little man evidently cooked over the open fire for an iron pot hung over it now, from which came a delicious, meaty smell.

My observations were broken by the return of the old fellow, who entered the cabin and walked over to the fire, gleefully rubbing his palms together.

"It's going to be a good blow!" he chuckled merrily. I was tempted to ask if he were responsible for it, so proud he seemed, but merely asked if it would last long.

"No more than an hour or so," he stated, and sat down, or perhaps I should say sat up, on the edge of the table, for he had to pull himself up. I sat gingerly on the edge of the rocking chair, the back of which flew up and hit me in the neck, sprawling me on the floor. My host was at once anxious and solicitous for my well-being, but having found me intact, he soon joined in my laughter. His laugh was a lovely thing to hear and I felt that mine was a crude guffaw, compared to his tinkling merriment.

Thus the ice was broken and, with me settled safely in the chair, we started to converse. The old chap entertained me with fascinating tales, and played old tunes on his harmonica. We

partook of some stew from the iron pot and drank goat's milk, discussed poets and art. I found him highly educated and intelligent.

The storm had been long past when I finally rose and bid a reluctant farewell to my friendly host, promising to return. The little fellow gave me instructions and stood waving until I lost sight of him, having turned a corner.

I finally reached my hotel, situated in the center of the small village, and asked the manager about my little friend. I told of his hospitality, describing his cabin and his own appearance. The clerk was apparently aghast.

"You don't mean that you stayed in his cabin for over an hour, all alone, Miss?"

"Why yes, and he was most friendly and entertaining," I replied coolly.

"I don't want to worry you, Miss," he went on, "but that man is insane and capable of extreme violence." He saw the astonishment and disbelief in my face, and hurried on. "His brother brings kerosene, tobacco, and other supplies to him just twice a year, and sees that he is all right. He always brings two guards with him, though. None of the town people will go near his place, since he shot at the preacher one day last spring and beat up Big Joe in the summer. I just forgot to warn you about him and I've been worrying all day. It's really a wonder you aren't dead."

I later discreetly questioned a maid at the hotel and received the same story.

"I went up 'round there one day, myself," she went on to say, "and I seen him running through the woods with his gun, an' when he saw me his eyes just got all glarey and he started yellin' and chasin' after me. I came back mighty quick, I'll tell you!"

A few more casual questions, put to various people, confirmed the tale. My friendly, lively old man was absolutely insane!!!

I went up to my room that night and cried bitterly into my pillow. I couldn't have told why I cried; I just felt that everything was all wrong. Perhaps it was disillusionment, perhaps disappointment, or just nerves; I don't know.

I never saw the old fellow again, for I left town the next day. I often wonder if he expects me to return to see him, as I promised I would. I can still see those snapping blue eyes and hear that tinkling laugh. I don't know if he still lives; that quick, intelligent, diseased mind may now be at rest.

—SUSAN WOLFE, VI.

The Brook

The little brook babbles merrily on, telling its endless story to any who will listen. At the moment, the dainty willow trees seem to nod acquiescence, and the birds gaily trill their approval. I, too, listen for a while, but the little rivulet's tale I cannot fathom. Nature's secrets are not for mortal ears. Only the willows, and the tiny johnny-jump-ups that line the water's edge, and grandfather bullfrog who sits on the slippery rock in the center of the swirling water can understand her language. A minute later I heard granddad croak disapprovingly of the little story-teller's methods. Can it be he is rebuking him for the rambling way in which he imparts his story? Perhaps! Age is wise and cannot tolerate the frivolities of youth. After the stream has flowed into a larger river and become more mature, it will settle down to a quieter tale.

But now, dance on, little brook! Many of nature's kinfolk are waiting to hear your merry myth. I can only guess at its meaning. Shadows dapple the water in places, but here and there the sunshine makes it sparkle, causing me to believe your story is one both of pathos and of gaiety. But exactly what the story is—who knows?

—MARGARET BEATTIE, VI.

Spring Fever

There's a smell in the air
That I can't quite place.
It's a far off and faint one,
But it's easy to trace.
There's a lack of attention
There are numerous yawns.
Thoughts wandering to sunshine
And cool fragrant lawns.
What causes the boredom
And absent expressions?
It's just the first stages
Of spring-fever sessions.

—HARRIET KNAPP, III.

Four A. M.

Fog drifting stickily—no sound except that of the eternal “who” of the buoy, warning against the rocks—this was the appearance of the morning at four A. M. Odors of pitch, seaweed and fish clung to the mist like wet paper on glass. We stumbled aboard ship, the decks wet and slippery. Everything was dull and opaque; none of the usual “shipshapeness” was visible. The ropes were sodden leather in texture, and the sails seemed to be weighted with a cargo of tons of water. The comforting chug chug of an early morning fishing ketch could be heard, and although we could see nothing it was good to listen and know that someone else was awake and putting to sea. Still smothering yawns, we weighed anchor and silently slipped through the harbor with only a few sails set, watching intently for any other craft. After perhaps twenty minutes we saw the sails begin to fill; all thoughts of dozing gone, we hastily changed tack, and as we left the fog, we threw all despondence and care behind, facing the rising sun, the blue, blue sea and the new day with joyous hearts and the knowledge that the coming hours would bring happiness.

—SUZANNE HOWDERSHELL, VI.

Peace

Curled comfortably among soft pillows in a big overstuffed chair, I sat watching the flame rise and fall from the oak logs which burned slowly in the fireplace. The rain outside splashed softly against the window panes. Over the radio came a dreamy waltz, and everything was very peaceful. The fire burned lower; the cat’s purring became a soft refrain to the waltz. Life seemed to stop. There was no such thing as time—hours or days or years. The world was all peace, and I and the waltz and the flickering fire and the kitten purring softly were part of it.

—MARY-ELLEN SMITH, VI.

Awake

Under the tall fir trees,
Out of their needled beds,
The white and purple trilliums
In springtime raise their heads.

—NADINE HONEYMAN, I.

Our Street

Delphic Contest, Honorable Mention

Six, sedate, wide-windowed houses,
looking down on two sides from two hills
onto the street in the center.

Two Scotties and a spaniel rushing, with thunderous barks,
to frighten the blue-coated mailman at the end of the sidewalk
as he throws stones and curses.

The tall, shirtless boy across the street cutting the grass while
getting a tan to show off to his girl friend
who lives one block down and two over.

A few noisy boys in the street playing baseball,
counting strikes on the small one
who can't play very well yet.

The rush of the motor of the grocery store's truck
as it comes around the corner
to deliver food to two houses.

The bright green and red feathers
on the spring hat of the woman
walking down towards the dead end.

The furtive gaze of the mouser on the curb in the sunshine
licking her paws and watching the birds
building nests in the trees in the parking.

The youngest daughter of the people next door
timidly watching the play of the children
who live across the street and wear white shoes.

—ANNE ALTON, V.

The Garden

She slowly raised her eyelids, and painfully tried to focus on her surroundings. Her bed was high and from it she had a general view of the room, a small room where the huge ceiling lamp made the lighted part glaring, while in sharp contrast the shadows crouched in their corners as if afraid to move from their world of darkness. Everything was so quiet. The doctors on the other side of the room, garbed in the traditional white coats, were speaking in hushed monosyllables while nearby a woman was crying softly. A deathlike silence prevailed; everyone seemed to be waiting. Perhaps she should wait too. She let her eyelids droop and finally close. She was so tired that trying to understand everything around her at once was too hard. As she lay there in stillness, the scent of flowers came to her; at first faintly, but as she strained to catch a further breath of the odor, she recognized it as that of the pinks from her mother's garden.

She was there now, lying beneath the magnolia tree, watching the white butterflies dart back and forth and listening to the drone of bees and crickets. Her mother loved flowers, lots of them. She saw her mother now, kneeling beside a flower bed, half hidden by her huge garden hat, digging with a trowel into the rich earth. Her mother was a pretty woman who, upon her approach, always reminded her of flowers and beautiful things in nature. She remembered herself as trying to like planting, also, but she had always enjoyed the flowers more when she could look at them. It seemed she could see her mother in every flower; there was always something in the petals and sepals that showed her care and trouble. The vision was fading. The smiling face of her mother glimmered and disappeared. Everything was dark now and she was very tired. If only she could sleep, not just close her eyes and lose consciousness, but sleep for centuries in perfect peace and contentment.

A shadow flitting before her eyes caused her to wonder. Reappearing, it seemed to take shape. It was beckoning for her to come, but how could she follow? It was farther away now, and perhaps it would leave her alone. But another spectre came, grey in color. She would try to go, but someone was calling her from far away. She opened her eyes once more.

The doctors had turned from their circle and were looking at her. The light glared in her eyes, making them smart. A small hand, wet with tears, was tucked in hers. How unhappy this world was. Longing with aching heart for the peace of her mother's garden she slipped once more into the quiet world beyond her sight. The grey, ghostly figure bent nearer, whispering. Its world looked so calm and bright and peaceful. Was this the world she wanted and had waited for? Would she find her mother here, in her floppy hat, trowel in hand? Was there peace here as there had been under the magnolia tree where the music of insects had lulled her to sleep? Sleep, blissful sleep. She saw the shadow gliding from her and she softly followed.

—LAUREL KARG, V.

An Old-Fashioned Parlor

The moving van had come to move the valuable Old American furniture out of the house on Columba Street. The withered, old couple, who had held on so desperately to their possessions, had passed away, leaving no heirs.

The parlor would have been a delight to any antique dealer. Somehow, as you walked into it, it inspired an almost reverent quality.

The spacious room was exceedingly dark, for the tall windows were nearly covered with dark lace curtains, which trailed on the floor. It was as if the windows were eyes, which had become drowsy, and refused to let any light penetrate. One bright beam, however, did dance through the dusky stillness, and relax in a golden circle on the rich, but now worn, carpet.

There were many high-backed arm chairs placed securely about the room, and the traces of a woman's hand were revealed in the yellowed, crocheted chair-backs on the backs and arms of the velvety divan and chairs. Behind one of the chairs, in a conspicuous position, was a huge marriage certificate, proudly hanging in a gold frame.

In one corner, a significant-looking organ stood, adorned with several small tintypes. The organ was delicately carved, and the matching stool was covered with faded, red plush.

Above the impressive fire place was a framed portrait of a bearded gentleman in a Confederate uniform. The dignified officer had probably been a family hero for years.

As the moving men gently lifted the heavy picture down, one of them thought he saw the soldier frown, but he never could be quite sure.

—CAROLYN SAYLOR, IV.

WATER TRAILS

The current was against me,
As my tiny skiff I rowed,
And as I looked behind me,
I saw the path we mowed;
Through the rushing water,
A widening path we made;
Against the waters wild we went,
But still a trail we laid.

Then as I looked behind me,
To see our watery path,
My vain pride vanished, and instead
I felt a growing wrath;
For there along beside us,
A tiny duckling came,
And laid a furrow just as good,
And just about the same.

Nancy Meyer, III.

A FOREST FAIRYLAND

The fairies are colorful flowers,
The giants, majestic trees,
And during the warm spring hours,
The fairies dance in the breeze.

The robins watch from the branches,
To pay their tribute in song.
As pussy-willows join in the dances,
The bees, one and all, come along.

Emily Joynt, I.

WHERE I WOULD BE

I'd like to go to a sunny clime,
Where the flowers are blooming all the time,
And the birds are singing both day and night
And there's never a sign of a cloud in sight.

I'd like to go where the palm trees grow,
And the warm soft winds of the desert blow,
And the cacti bloom in colors bright,
Purple, red and gold and white.

I'd like to go where the tides rise high,
And the sea-gulls sail in the blue, blue sky,
Where the waves splash soft like a melody,
That is where I long to be.

Nancy Meyer, III.

SPRING

I heard a fairy softly say
That spring was surely on its way.
For as she floated o'er the hill,
She spied a golden daffodil,
And close beside it, looking up,
There stood a little buttercup.
And near and far she caught the gleam
Of violets hiding in the green.
When all these messengers appear,
She is sure that spring is nearly here,

Patty Bendsbadler, I.

Lower School

SPRING

Birds begin to chirp and sing,
 Flowers peep out in the spring.
 Buds lift their little heads
 From their long sleep in their beds.
 All tell us spring is here!

Little yellow ducks are swimming,
 O'er clear water they are skimming.
 Bees are busy making honey
 In the meadows bright and sunny.
 All tell us spring is here!

The pussy willows with their fur,
 Have early said, "Good morning, sir."
 They tell us of a magic spell
 That comes down to earth to dwell.
 All tell us spring is here.

Janet Easterday, IV.

SPRING

Spring comes only once a year,
 With pretty flowers everywhere.
 Many children out to play,
 And grown-up people very gay.

Birds are singing in the tree.
 Everyone feels very free.
 That's the way we know 'tis spring,
 For all things are on the wing.

Dancing for the queen of spring,
 Fairies spread each tiny wing.
 And make for us a rainbow high,
 As they dance across the sky.

Sally Colwell, IV.

MY WISH

Since I was a little tike,
 I have thought that I would like
 To go upon the dipper.

I have watched and watched it go,
 Up and down and to and fro.
 Oh! for a ride on the dipper.

How the people screech and scream!
 They even made me vision and dream
 Of going on the dipper.

Now that I've been wrong-sideout,
 I do not want without a doubt
 To ride upon the dipper.

Elinor Roughton, IV.

MAJOR MACDONALD

Major MacDonald I am, sir.
 Oh what would you want of me?
 I am but a soldier of Scotland, sir,
 Of Scotland across the sea.

Of Scotland, the land of bagpipes,
 Of Scotland, the land of me.
 Of Scotland, the land of castles,
 Of Scotland, across the sea.

I live in the nursery school playroom,
 With many more toys, you see.
 For I am a toy Scotch soldier,
 Of Scotland, across the sea.

Sylvia Bellis, V.

Activities



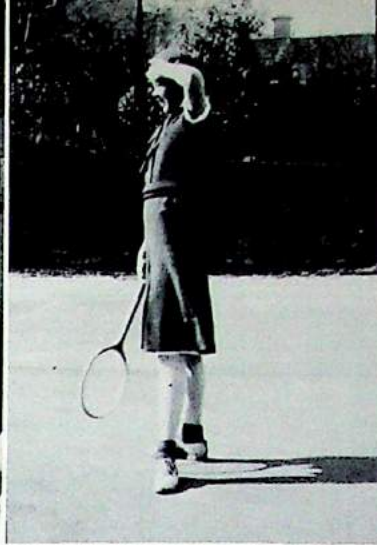
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School Calendar

- Sept. 6. *Boarders Arrive*—Much rushing with—"Has anyone seen my middie?"
- Sept. 7. *School Days*—Happy to be back?
- Sept. 21. *Fall Elections*—Susan Wolfe started the year right as our Student Body President.
- Sept. 28. *Mr. Dean Collins*—A panel discussion on the European situation.
- Sept. 30. *Old Girl-New Girl Party*—Initiation: terrified new girls, gay costumes, and noisy wooden paddles.
- Oct. 5. *Miss Carol Hollingsworth*—Gave suggestion to increase membership of the Junior Red Cross.
- Nov. 3. "*Gammer Gurton's Needle*" — A Civic Theatre Play sponsored by the Seniors. (Gammer found her nee'le.)
- Nov. 4. *Student Body Sport Dance* — Feature attractions: the Shag, saddles, and "non-shedding", fluffy sweaters.
- Nov. 9. *Miss Ungar*—Gave talk on library work as a vocation.
- Nov. 10. *Flag Dedication*—To the tune of the "Star Spangled Banner" the new gym was officially opened.
- Nov. 14. *Boarder's Moving Day*—A half holiday for all boarders to move into the new wing. (That made their joy complete.)
- Nov. 22. *Senior Hen Hop*—Proof that males do not always make the perfect dance.
- Dec. 6. *Blessing of the New Wing*—Bishop Dagwell, assisted by Father Ayres.
- Dec. 8. *Juniors Sponsor Play*—Civic Theatre Players present English version of Moliere which the French students enjoyed and appreciated.
- Dec. 11. *Reception*—In honor of the New Wing; praises by all.
- Dec. 14. *The Christmas Cantata*—Boarders presentation of that "wonderful old story."
- Dec. 15. *Christmas Vacation*—At last!!
- Dec. 22. *Annual Christmas Party*—Much Christmas cheer for beaming little faces from the Fruit and Flower Mission.
- Jan. 10. *Miss Daymon*—An introduction to Mills College.
- Jan. 11. *Mrs. Noyes*—Told of the work of the Junior Symphony.
- Jan. 26. "*The Rivals*" — Sponsored by the Sophomores and given by the Civic Theatre Players.

- Feb. 1. *Spring Elections*—Congratulations again go to Susan Wolfe, our re-elected student body president.
- Feb. 6. *Driving School*—The beginning of a new and interesting course headed by Mr. Van Blaircon.
- Feb. 7. *Mr. Quincy Scott*—Talked on the National Defense.
- Feb. 17. *Formal Student Dance*—Hoop skirts and white gardenias, quite different from the usual uniform.
- Feb. 22. *Bishop Dagwell*—Gave an inspiring message about Lent.
- Mar. 1. *Dramatic Club Play*—"The Princess Marries the Page."
- Mar. 15-21. *Spring Vacation*—Ahead of Spring but not too early for the "fever."
- Mar. 28. *Mrs. Esterly*—A birdseye view of Scripps.
- Mar. 29. *Confirmation*—A lovely ceremony by Bishop Dagwell in the school chapel.
- April 5. *Miss McAfee*—President of Wellesley College, subject: "Who should or should not go to college?"
- April 7. *Lenten Dresses Judged*—First prize awarded to Ruth Freeman.
- April 12. *May Court Election*—Susan Wolfe chosen to rule the May Fete.
- April 12. *Quill and Ink Cup*—Awarded by Delphic Staff to Billie Wade. Congratulations, Billie, for the best theme.
- April 14. *Senior Skip Day*—Rest for the much exhausted Seniors.(??)
- April 14. *"The Ivory Door"*—Senior Class Play. "And so the legend goes on—"
- April 20. *International Relations Conference*—Everglade was again the place of world affairs discussion.
- April 21. *Junior Class Carnival*—A real success in every respect.
- May 12. *Recital by Chorus*—Sweet voices blend in harmony.
- May 16. *Civic Theatre Players*—Sponsored by Freshman Class.
- May 25. *May Regatta*—Fun! Flowers! Floats!
- May 27. *Alumnae Tea*—The Seniors receive an honor which is everlasting.
- June 2. *Junior-Senior Prom*—Once in a life time.
- June 4. *Baccalaureate Sunday*—A lingering memory.
- June 5. *Commencement*—A sad, yet beautiful, ending.



Student Body



SUSAN WOLFE

This, the sixth year since the organization of St. Helen's Hall Student Body, saw an ever increasing interest in its activities. This was due, in large part, to the efficient president, Susan Wolfe, to whose capable leadership we owe the accomplishment and interest of the Student Body meetings this year. Her competent officers for the first term were vice-president, Suzanne Howdershell; treasurer, Anne Alton; secretary, Elizabeth Conley; and sergeant-at-arms, Harriet Conley. Mary Louise Vincent served as editor of the *Halltonian*.

When the second term officers were elected in March, new rules were made, under which the president may run for a second term, and the presidential candidates are "sponsored" by a chosen girl who tells the Student Body of her candidate's abilities and accomplishments. Also, two sergeants-at-arms were elected and the duties of this office increased. Susan Wolfe was re-elected to the presidency and thus was

able to continue the splendid work begun during the fall term. Second term officers were vice-president, Marjorie Englehart; treasurer, Margaret Beattie; secretary, Mary Sumner; and sergeants-at-arms, Sue Lake and Betty-Jo Williams.

The Student Body carries on work that is traditional from year to year, as well as projects that are original with each new staff. As has been the custom in the past, the Student Body made up baskets for poor families and brought supplies for the Good Samaritan Hospital at Thanksgiving. At Christmas each class prepared baskets for charities, and the Christmas party for the children from the Fruit and Flower Mission was given.

The Student Body form a chorus every Tuesday morning under the direction of Mrs. Hildenbrandt, and at the end of the year present a recital. These chorus periods are sometimes terminated by rallies, for which the Student Body elect cheer leaders. This year the energetic pair who also officiated at the games, were Wilma Roesch and Mary Deacon.

New activities this year include a driving school which was made available to all those interested. Under Secretary of State Snell's authority, men who are touring the state for this purpose gave us seven lessons in which a good knowledge of safe driving principles was imparted.

This past year each class sponsored a Civic Theatre Play, which made good entertainment as well as profit.

A Constitutional Convention was formed, consisting of Student Body officers and a delegate from each class, in which a new constitution and rule-book manual were drawn up.

The Student Body, together with the Junior College Student Body, and both Senior classes brought a beautiful new cyclorama for the auditorium stage. At the end of the year, all remaining Student Body funds were given to Sister Superior for the Sister Katherine Angela Memorial Organ.

Besides the regular business meetings, the Student Body was entertained and instructed by many speakers throughout the year. These included Mr. Dean Collins, Mr. Quincy Scott, on current events; Miss Daymon, Mrs. Esterly, and Miss McAfee on various colleges; Mrs. Noyes on the Junior Symphony; Miss Hollingsworth on the Red Cross; Miss Ungar on library work as a vocation; and our own Bishop Dagwell.

Although the organization of the Student Body is comparatively young in St. Helen's Hall, we feel that it is valuable as it furthers the cooperation and interest of the students in their own welfare through self-government.

The Red Cross

During its second year at the Hall, this organization has been carrying on the work for which it is noted throughout the world. Its activities were effective and included gift boxes for foreign countries and the sponsoring of various Student Body activities to further the Red Cross.

Junior-Senior Prom

We Seniors could never feel that our school year would be quite complete without the traditional "Senior Prom." The Juniors were so generous and thoughtful in arranging this prom to make it truly the best dance of the year. And this it was, indeed, for we shall never forget the lovely decorations, the sweet music of the orchestra, the familiar punchbowl, and most of all, the exciting atmosphere. It is right that this dance should be unforgettable as for the Seniors it is the culmination of all our school activities.

Junior Carnival

As it is the junior class who makes possible the prom for the seniors every June, the custom has arisen that this class shall procure the funds for this dance by organizing a carnival every year. It is given in the spring, and for weeks ahead the students are dazzled by posters and besieged by pleas to attend. On the eventful evening the auditorium is transformed into a fair ground with gayly colored booths lining the walls, balloons and crepe paper festooning the ceiling, and all other available space roped off for dancing. The crowd is always large, and fun is always to be had, making the carnival truly a success.

The Halltonian



MARY LOUISE VINCENT

On reviewing the many items which liven the activities of the Hall, an outstanding feature is the school paper, the *Halltonian*. For several years a senior editor has been chosen for the fall term and the paper has been put out for just one semester. This year, however, the juniors are carrying on in the spring and the girls enjoy this Student Body privilege for the entire year.

In order to make the *Halltonian* entirely a student function, the work of publishing is done by the girls, even to the actual printing. For this part of the work,

the school mimeograph is used, and all of the mechanical work is done with enthusiasm by the journalism club members. Typing is an essential qualification in this line, as the cutting of the mimeograph stencils must be a practically flawless masterpiece. Even the process of mimeographing requires ingenuity and a thorough knowledge of the machine before a truly exemplary edition can be published. Cooperation is very strong among the girls. With their aid, this last year the *Halltonian* is proud of the example it has set for the future.

Many changes have taken place this year in relation to the paper. A journalism club has been formed as one of the regular school organizations. Its main interest is the *Halltonian*, which it has improved a great deal with the more "up-to-date" journalistic style of writing and organizing. The feminine note is seen with an occasional colored issue, in keeping with a holiday, such as orange at Hallowe'en and ivory and gold at Christmas.

The *Halltonian* is a school function which adds much to the luster and quality of the advantages offered by Saint Helen's Hall to its students. It is the hope of all, that it will continue on the same path of high standards which it has set for itself, and will forever present ideals which are worth while.



LAUREL KARG



Clubs

This year marked the beginning of a new system of clubs in Saint Helen's Hall. The clubs are for everyone instead of a select few, and the girls belong to the group in which they are the most interested. Each club has its own officers and also an adviser. They have meetings twice a week during school time, and they plan their own programs for the year. The results have been satisfactory in every way.

ART CLUBS—There are various art clubs this year: namely, the Sketch Club, the Plastic Arts Club, the Woodcarving Club, and the Pottery Club. The girls do work in these various fields during the club periods, and have produced some lovely examples of their skill.

Adviser for Plastic Arts—Mrs. Dees.

President of Plastic Arts—Marjorie Englehart.

Adviser for Sketch Club—Miss Wallace.

President of the Sketch Club—Georgiale Housman.

Adviser for Woodcarving Club—Mr. Cleworth.

SPORTS CLUB—The Sports Club has sponsored the intra-mural games this year in such sports as basketball, badminton, volleyball, tennis, and baseball. During the club periods they play these various games, also conducting tournaments among themselves.

Adviser—Miss Service (1st semester), Miss Reed (2d semester).

President—Theodora Nicolai.

DRAMA CLUB—The Drama Club has presented various plays to the Student Body in addition to their entertainment given for the Junior Red Cross. They also made a trip to a children's home to give a play there. There is also a Junior Dramatic Club made up of younger girls which has helped in Red Cross entertainments. Eight qualified girls from the Club received the singular honor of being accepted as members of the National Thespian Organization. These girls as charter members of this group—the second in Oregon—hope to make Thespians a permanent honorary society at the Hall.

Adviser—Miss Bowers.

Presidents—Nancy Latourette, Mary-Ellen Smith.

Junior Dramatic Club Adviser—Miss Jackson.

SCIENCE CLUB—The members of the Science Club have been making a book, tracing many phases of science from the earliest times to the present day. In addition to this they have had various socials and field trips.

Adviser—Miss Brace.

President—Elizabeth Conley.

NATURE CLUB—The members of the Nature Club have done some very interesting work in the studies of rocks, stars, birds, animals, and flowers. The girls are divided into committees and once a week one committee is in charge of presenting a program. They have also made a very enjoyable field trip to the zoo.

Adviser—Mrs. Davis.

Presidents—Connie Maguire, Betty-Jo Williams.

GLEE CLUB—The members of the Glee Club have been singing both popular and classical songs this year. They have achieved some very beautiful results in both types. They plan to present some of their songs in a program put on by the Junior Red Cross group in the school.

Adviser—Mrs. Hildenbrandt.

President—Margaret Renton.

CAMERA CLUB—The Camera Club has taken most of the snapshots for the *Delphic* during their club periods. In addition to this they have sponsored a contest within their group for pictures taken by the girls. They also made a very interesting trip to the Oregonian and learned how Wirephotos are made.

Adviser—Miss Wilhelm.

President—Mary Louise Vincent.

HANDCRAFT CLUB—The members of the Handcraft Club do the type of handwork in which they are interested, such as knitting, sewing, embroidering, crocheting, and weaving. They have made some very worth-while things this year.

Adviser—Mrs. Goff.

President—Barbara Goot.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB—The International Club has taken part in various city-wide international forums in addition to their frequent discussions of current events during club periods. During the first term a book on Oregon was made by the members to send to Sweden as a Red Cross Project.

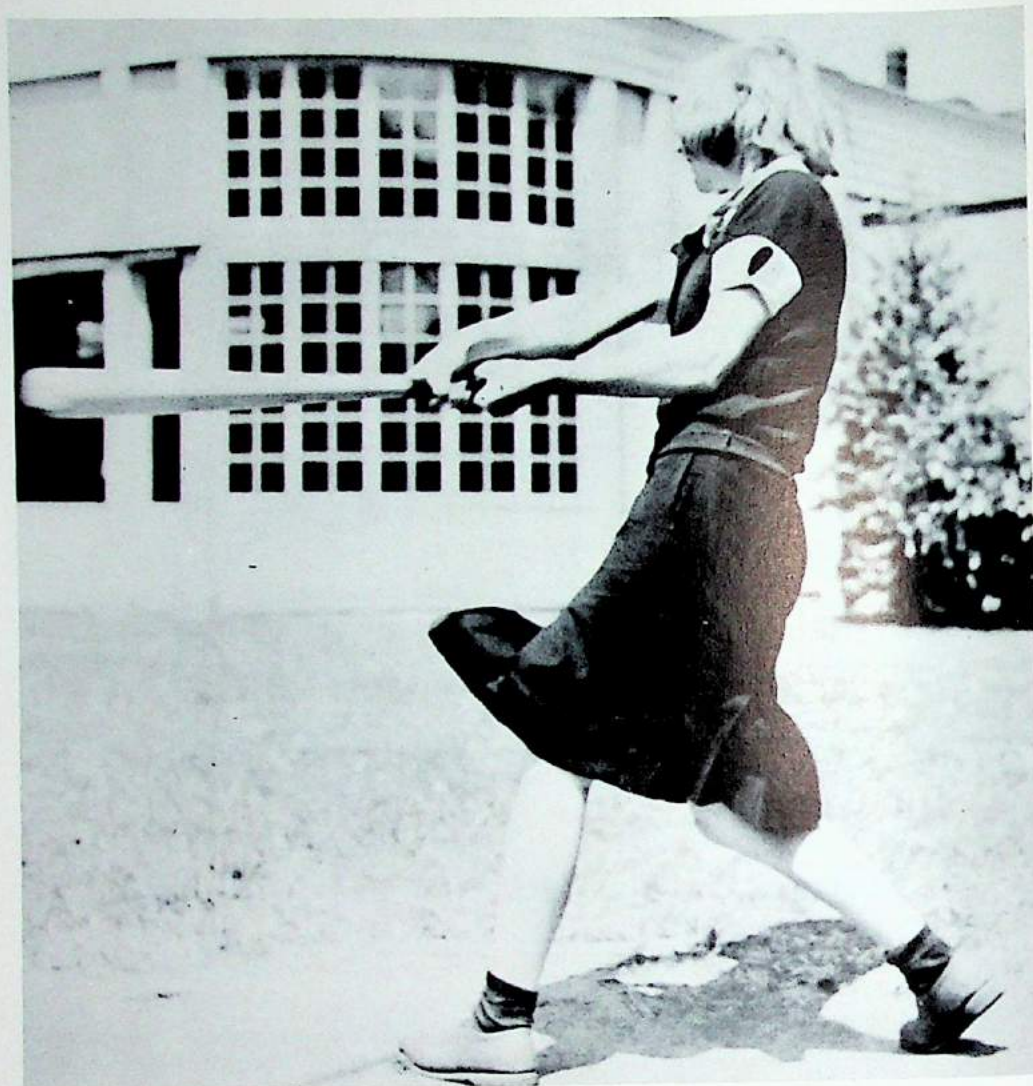
Adviser—Miss Burch.

Presidents—Jean C. Barnes, Nancy Browning.

THE JOURNALISM CLUB—The Journalism Club has maintained a very large membership throughout the year, and has caused a growing interest in this field. As their project they edit and publish the *Halltonian*, the school's bi-weekly newspaper. Their interesting speakers have included L. H. Gregory, Miss Gwladys Bowen, and Miss Gracie Hall.

Adviser—Miss Waffle.

Editors—Mary Louise Vincent, Laurel Karg.



Athletics

Athletics have always been held as a very necessary part of every girl's education at the Hall, for in addition to making more healthy bodies, athletics promote coordination, teamwork, and more important, sportsmanship. Games are usually played just for the love of playing, for serious competition is limited to intra-mural games and tournaments within the school. These contests form a large part of the school-life. In almost any sport that a girl could choose, she could find equipment, instruction, and friendly competition at St. Helen's Hall.

The Athletic Club has always played an important part in the school. It is they who sponsor and manage the tournaments, and also who present the awards for outstanding ability.

BASKETBALL—Basketball has long been one of the favorite sports enjoyed by all Hall girls, as the different classes always have their teams and competition is held between them. This stimulates both class and school spirit because of the friendly rivalry among them. Besides competition between classes, the "star" players are grouped together to form a team which challenges the Junior College to a hard-fought battle. Two games were played this year; the first won by the college with a score of 19-18; and the second in which the High School fared rather better and proved victorious with a score of 31-18.

VOLLEYBALL—Volleyball is the favorite of the girls who prefer a team game which is of a gentler type than the others, although they have found that this game ranks at the top in requiring speed and coordination between players. The high school formed a varsity team picked from the seniors which played the Junior College and won with a score of 18-32.

BASEBALL—Baseball is the popular game of the first warm days in the spring. Although many games are played during the course of the gym periods and the intra-mural tournaments, some of the most interesting baseball can be seen during the lunch period when balls are batted indiscriminately, and lives, lunches, and window panes seem to be in danger.

BADMINTON—Badminton has rapidly grown in favor during the last two years, as it is an active game and is convenient as an indoor as well as an outdoor game. An extensive tournament was carried on in the spring, sponsored by the Athletic Club.

SWIMMING—Swimming is carried on during the winter months in a nearby club pool. It was started by the boarders, but soon interested the "day dodgers" who missed the swimming pleasures. In the spring and summer, students have the privilege of swimming at "Everglade", the school's estate at Oswego Lake.

TENNIS—Every free moment of the late spring is devoted to the tennis courts, and the more serious of the fans don't even waste their lunch periods, but spend it with a racquet in one hand and a sandwich in the other. The tennis tournaments command some of the hardest playing found in any sport, but often this hard work is rewarded and the freshman who spent most of her game running out of the court after balls, may, by the time she is a senior, find herself at the top of the tournaments.

FENCING—One of the most interesting of sports offered at the Hall is fencing. These classes obtain expert instruction from Miss Lavanture, who has held titles in this art. Some pupils become adept at feinting and lunging, and others seem to acquire nothing but sore muscles for months, but all agree that fencing holds a fascination.



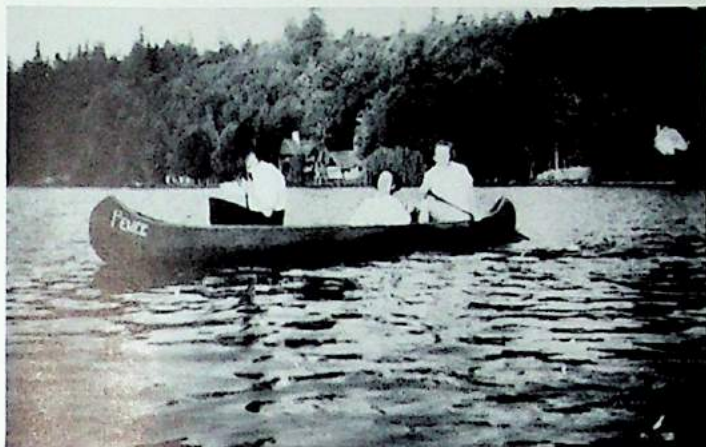
May Regatta

The May Festival at Everglade was an event of the year's calendar to be long remembered by everyone. The ceremony of the crowning of the queen began the festivities when the mistress of ceremonies placed a wreath of flowers on the head of Queen Susan I. In honor of her majesty and the royal court, swimming and canoe races were held, and a water pageant of floats beautifully decorated with colorful flowers paraded before the throne. The entries represented the classes, clubs, and individual girls. After the judges had finally come to a decision, her royal highness graciously presented the winners with awards. Later the "new" girls served refreshments and entertained the "old" girls with skits and stunts.

Altogether the regatta was a great success. Queen Susan Wolfe and Princesses Frances Miller, Nancy Browning, Jeannette Christensen, Margaret Thurtell, Thelma Amacher, and Gloria Kibbee composed the royal court, and Anne Alton presided as mistress of ceremonies and chairman of all the festivities.

Everglade

Although only twelve miles from the central part of Portland, Everglade seems hundreds of miles distant; it is peaceful and calm in the midst of tall trees and verdant green casting a rippling reflection on Lake Oswego.



The house is large, with diningroom, kitchen, and sizable dormitory. Each of the two livingrooms has a fireplace, and there are porches on two sides of the house. Everything is carried out in rustic simplicity, yet nothing is lacking to give comfort. Outside there are lovely flower beds and paths among trees with rustic benches in nooks

that are cool and fragrant from the sap of the trees. There is a tennis court and a broad stretch of lawn overlooking the lake. There are boathouses containing a motorboat, canoes, and rowboats. During the warm months there is swimming. Nothing could be more delightful than to float on one's back in the cool water and, looking up, find blue sky and green forested mountains.

Everglade is the boarders' haven, and what could be more perfect after a busy week than relaxation and sports in the simplicity of the surroundings of Everglade?

THE BOARDING DEPARTMENT

The boarding department, a part of the student-body during school hours, after three o'clock in the afternoons and during weekends becomes a compact little group within itself. It draws girls from Alaska, Oregon, Washington, and California. Even far-off New Jersey has a representative. So there is a mingling of personalities and tastes that stimulates friendship.



The boarders are organized into a group with its own officials. They are, this year, Nadine Thomas, president; Harriet Crawford, vice-president, and Margaret Thurtell, sec'y-treasurer.

Each year the boarders present the mystery play at Christmas time, and this year have given a house party in honor of their new wing.



The Ivory Door

By A. A. Milne

By special arrangement with Samuel French.

Prologue

King Hilary

Little Prince Perivale

The Play

King Perivale

Brand

Anna

Thora

Chancellor

Jessica

Simeon

Old Beppo

Count Rollo

Mummer

Titus

Carlo

Captain of Guard

Princess Lilia

Anton

Epilogue

A King

A Prince

Narrator

CAST

Ernestine Erikson

Nancy Browning

Gloria Kibbee

M'liss Loeding

Susanne Ehrhardt

Alice Gregory

Margaret Beattie

Thelma Amacher

Nancy Latourette

Patsy Palmer

Susan Wolfe

Mary Deacon

Billie Wade

Hazel Watkins

Mary Louise Vincent

Mary Ellen Smith

Jean C. Barnes

Patsy Tracy

Nancy Wollum

Suzanne Howdershell

STAGE MANAGEMENT

Stage Manager

Property Manager and Makeup

Properties

Costume Manager

Jeannette Christensen

Frances Miller

Nancy Hosford, Barbara Goot

Harriet Crawford

Old Girl Notes
Exchanges



Old-Girl Notes

1938

- ARVILLA BATES is attending Oregon and is a member of Chi Omega.
RUTH CONDON is at Oregon State and is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta.
DOROTHY DICKS has remained in town, and surely you've seen her at our own Junior College.
MARTHA DITTO is also in Portland attending Reed College.
NITA FALKNER is still in Portland, and has been rather ill and has had to discontinue her course at Mrs. Holmes Business College.
RUTH HOPPER is at Oregon State and a member of Kappa Alpha Theta, as are WILDA JERMAN and BETTY SIMPKIN.
DOROTHY KELLAHER is attending the University of Oregon and is an Alpha Phi.
SYBIL KENNEDY is a member of the Pi Beta Phi at Oregon State.
MARJORIE KERNAN is going to the University of Oregon and is a member of Delta Gamma.
PATSY LIVESLY is attending Stanford.
JEANNE MILLER is attending Saint Helen's Junior College across the way.
BETTE MORFITT is a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma at the University of Oregon.
ROBIN NELSON, at Oregon, is a member of Chi Omega.
FRANKIE GRIBBIN is a member of Sigma Kappa at Oregon State.
BETSY NEWCOMB can also be found at Oregon State.
PEGGIE PARKER, ETHEL MAY ROBINETT, and SUSAN WEST are all at Mills College.
At Saint Helen's Hall Junior College are BETTY JO SHOWN and KATHRYN THOMPSON
RUTH OGBURN is attending the University of Alaska.
ELEANOR OLLIVER is an Alpha Delta Pi at Oregon State.
NANCY LEE STRATTON has just returned from California where she was vacationing from her work in a doctor's office.
MARTHA VAN FLEET is attending Stanford and is a member of Alpha Phi.

1937

- CAVELL ABBOTT is attending the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. She won the second prize for the State in the National Federation of Music Clubs contest.
JEAN ANDERS is a member of Alpha Phi at the University of Oregon.
LAURA BACK is attending the University of Montana.
CATHERINE BOYDEN is now attending the University of Washington where she is a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma.
JEAN BROUGHTON and JEAN GROVES are both members of Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Oregon.
MARJORIE FRANCIS is attending Oregon State College.
ELSIE LOU GREEN is going to Mills College.
FRANCES HAWORTH returned from school and is now at home contemplating attendance at an eastern college.
ELIZA HOBBIIE is now Mrs. Narrias Taylor of Carrizozo, New Mexico.
ANKEY LARRABEE is attending Bennington College.
ANNE McLEAN is a member of Alpha Chi Omega at the University of Colorado.
CAROLYN MEYER is a member of Delta Gamma at the University of Oregon.
BETTY NICHOLS and NANCY STOLTE are both Alpha Phi's at Stanford.
BETTY SUMNER is at Mills College.

1936

- ELINOR BAKKE attends the University of Oregon and is a member of Gamma Phi Beta.
CATHRYN COLLINS is at home and preparing for a trip to California.

MARION CONDON announced her engagement to William Peter Rinckhoff, and is going to be married this June.
VERNA LEE FRANKLIN is at home and recuperating after an illness.

ALICE FREEZE is attending Oregon State College as a junior.

LOUISE GOOD is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Oregon.

CHARLOTTE HILL is attending Marylhurst College.

BARBARA JONES is studying at the University of Washington.

CAROLYN KAMM is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta at Oregon State.

GEORGIA LITTLEPAGE is a student at the University of Washington.

BARBARA MINAHAN is a member of the Pi Beta Phi House at the University of Oregon.

PHYLLIS NATWICK is studying music with Bernard Abramowitsch.

MARGUERITE PETERS is attending business school here in Portland.

FRANCES PARIS is a special student at Willamette University.

RUTH ROSE RICHARDSON is a member of Delta Gamma at the University of Oregon.

BETTY LOU ROBERTS is at home after leaving the University of Oregon where she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

PEGGY LOU SMITH is at the University of Oregon where she is a member of Alpha Delta Pi.

DOROTHY WELLS is studying at Stanford.

1935

ANNE BERKEY has just moved to Beverly Hills, California.

PEGGY BERNARD is married to Tom J. Robbin, and lives in West Port, Washington.

PHILLIS ELDER is a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma at the University of Oregon.

DOROTHY JANE FURNISH is studying at Mills College.

DOROTHY GOOD is a Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Oregon.

LADDIE GREEN is employed in Portland and was chosen "Glamour Girl" of this city last fall.

NANCY ANN HILTON is attending the University of Oregon and is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta.

PEGGY KRUMBEIN is studying at Stanford.

JEANNE LATOURETTE has just returned from an extensive trip through the East via the Panama Canal.

LUCILE LATOURETTE is taking a special course in Home Economics.

JANE MOUNT is attending Marylhurst College.

MARY HELEN PRUITT is a member of Pi Beta Phi at the University of Washington.

MARY K. SHOEMAKER is an assistant in a doctor's office.

CAROLINE STRATTON is married to George Valentine Berkey and is residing in Oakland, California.

BARBARA BERGER is a hostess in Young's Gown Shop.

1933

SUZAN STEIWER is married to Raymond Tierney and lives in Fair Oaks, California. She has a son, Raymond Tierney, Jr.

1932

NANCY CULLERS is married to Brooks Claridge and lives in Portland.

SHIRLEY FULTON is a teacher at West Linn High School.

ANNE LATOURETTE is married to Harry Paul Wolfe and resides in Portland. She has a son, Harry Paul Wolfe, Jr.

MARY LOUISE KENDALL is married to Donald McCook, lives in Portland, and has a daughter, Anne.

IRENE SOEHREN is studying at Mills College.

1931

MARY BECKWITH has been spending most of her time skiing. She was chosen "Glamour Girl" of Timberline Lodge at Mt. Hood.

SUSAN SARGENT is at home and working with the Junior League.

HELEN STRATTON is married to Samuel A. Felker and resides in Portland.

1930

ELIZABETH BERGER is married to Henry F. Chaney and resides in Portland. She has a son, Jon.

Alice DEVERAUX is married to David Eccles and lives in Salem. She has one child.

1929

CONNIE GREEN is married to Charles Barker and lives in Portland. She has a girl named Judith.

MILDRED ROBERTS is now married to Palmer Dawes.

1928

MARJORY HOLMAN, Mrs. John Day, has a son John, in the Pre-School of Saint Helen's Hall.

MARY HELEN CARR, Mrs. O. L. Linder, has a son, Hal, in the Pre-School.

1927

DEBORAH BALL, Mrs. Thomas Burke, has a son, Timmy, who is in the Saint Helen's Hall Pre-School.

MARY MALARKEY, Mrs. Howard Wall, has a daughter, Helen, in our second grade.

JANE CULLERS is married to Francis J. Heitkemper and lives in Portland. She has two children.

1926

NANCY CARPENTER, Mrs. Robert Farrell, Jr., has a daughter, Joan, in our second grade.

1924

VIRGINIA FENTON has a niece, Virginia Lee Fenton, in the seventh grade here at the Hall.

1922

MARION FARRELL, Mrs. Lyle Kingery, has a daughter, Suzanne, in our Pre-School.

CHARLOTTE MALBOUF, Mrs. Benjamin F. Johnson, has a niece, Mary Frances Johnson, who is a junior here.

FRANCES SPAULDING, Mrs. David Charlton, has a daughter, Betty, in the fourth grade, and a son, Richard, in the Pre-School.

1921

EVELYN THATCHER, Mrs. Thatcher Ballard, has a daughter, Sandra Nicol, in the sixth grade.

1920

SUZANNE CASWELL, Mrs. R. J. Honeyman, has a daughter, Nadine, in the seventh grade.

1919

MARY HELEN SPAULDING, Mrs. Harry C. Clair, Jr., has a daughter, Molly, who is in the sixth grade.

1918

MARJORIE CAMPBELL, Mrs. Wilson Coffey, has two children in the Hall, Mary, who is in the seventh grade, and Joan, who is in the eighth grade.

1917

LUCILLE BROWN, Mrs. Lester Wade, has a daughter, Billie, who graduates this June.

1915

BEATRICE THURSTON, Mrs. Lowell Paget, has a daughter, Patricia, who is a freshman this year.

MARGARET WELCH, Mrs. Wilbur Henderson, has a daughter, Charlie M'liss Loeding, who graduates this June.

1910

ELEANOR ROTHERMEL, Mrs. Howard Latourette, has a daughter, Nancy, who graduates this June.

1908

RUTH HART CARTER, Mrs. Ward Smith, who taught oratory at Saint Helen's Hall, has a daughter, Mary-Ellen, who graduates this June.

1905

MARGARET MORRISON, Mrs. Thomas Sharp, has a niece, Jean Morrison, who is a sophomore at the Hall this year.

Exchanges

PORTLAND, OREGON:

Hill Military Academy	"THE ADJUTANT"
Miss Catlin's	"GARRULOUS PINE"
Saint Mary's Academy	"ACADEMIA"
Columbia Preparatory	"COLUMBIAD"

OUT OF STATE:

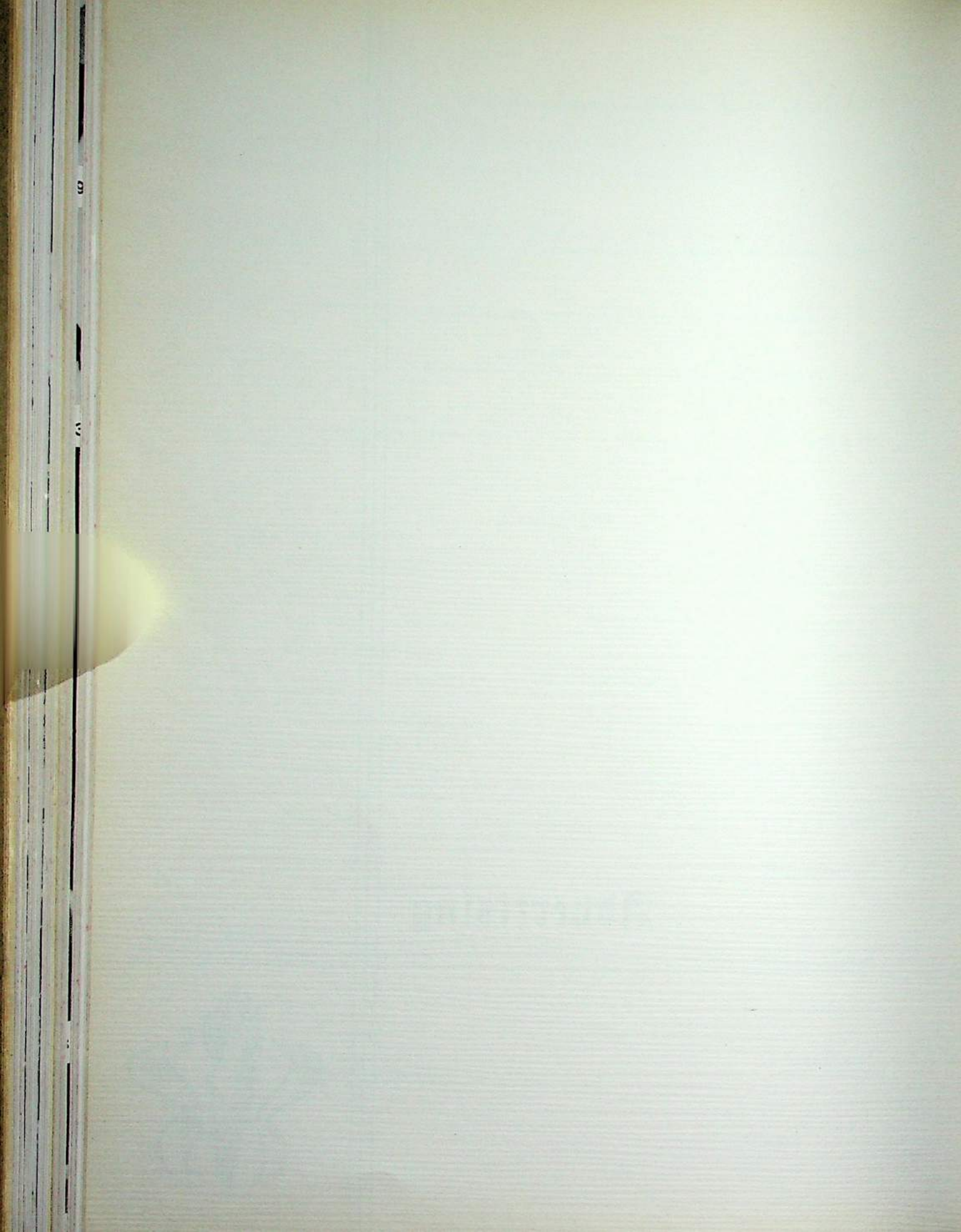
The Katherine Branson School	"THE BLUE PRINT"
Ross, California	
Saint Katherine's School	"THE WHEEL"
Davenport, Iowa	
Ferry Hall	"FERRY TALES"
Lake Forest, Illinois	
Kemper Hall	"THE KODAK"
Kenosha, Wisconsin	

FOREIGN:

Crofton House School	"THE CROFTONIAN"
Vancouver, B. C.	
Dragon School	"THE DRACONIAN"
Oxford, England	
Ladies College	"LEAFLET"
Cheltenham, England	

Advertising





G. WESTALL DEACON STUDIO

Portraits



2313 N. W. Lovejoy Street

ATwater 7803

Gloria Kibbee: "Did you notice how my voice filled the auditorium last night?"
Nancy Browning: "I certainly did. Several people left to make room for it."

FINLEY & SON

invite you to visit

MORNINGLIGHT CHAPEL
ROSE CHAPEL

KATE DELL MARDEN

Pianist-Teacher

1232 N. W. 25th

BRoadway 3375

Miss Crutcher: "You should have been here at 8:30."
Sue Sigel: "Why, what happened?"

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A HELPFUL INSURANCE SERVICE — that
gives you Assured Safety with Economy!

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Miss Bowers: "Have you any stage experience?"

Pat Palmer: "Yes, I had my leg in a cast once."

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Frances Miller: "Ho, hum, I certainly was bored at the dentist's today."

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Drama:

Scene: At afternoon tea.

Dramatic Personae: Sue Wolfe.

Hostess: "How do you like your tea?"

Sue (in her inimitable manner): "Why, in a cup, I believe."

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When seniors have nightmares:

Mary Deacon: "Ha, company!"

Maryellen: "Who loved him, too?"

Mary Louise: "And what of you, boy?"

M'liss Loeding: "It is not the king."

Nancy Latourette: "Now tell me, old Beppo."

Pat Palmer: "Cloppity, cloppity, cloppity."

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Miss Waffle: "I have went. That's wrong, isn't it?"

Freshman: "Yes."

Miss Waffle: "Why is it wrong?"

Freshman: "Because you ain't went yet."

Congratulations

The Class of 1939

ALPENROSE DAIRY

Nancy Latourette, in Art History class: "Charlie, did you hear the joke about the Egyptian guide who showed some tourists two skulls of Cleopatra, one as a girl, and one as a woman?"

M'liss: "No, let's hear it."

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Betty Doris: "My cow has hiccoughs and churns her own butter now."

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Jean M. Barnes: "When did Constantine make the Roman Empire Christian?"

M'liss Loeding: "In 314, I think."

Jean: "B. C. or A. D.?"

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PERMANENT WAVE SHOP

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Miss Brace: "Define an oyster."

Pat Palmer: "An oyster is a fish built like a nut."

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Sue Wolfe: "Absolutely shocking! I've never played so badly before."
Mary Deacon: "Oh, you have played before, then."

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Hazel: "Where's Ernestine?"
Suzanne E.: "Well, if the ice is as thick as she thinks it is she is skating. If it's as thin as I think it is she's swimming."

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Miss Wilhelm: "How did your experiment come out?"

M. L. V. (holding up broken test tube): "Through the bottom."

Miss Brace: "This plant belongs to the Begonia family."

Thelma Amacher: ??? "Oh! And are you taking care of it while they're away?"

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Montgomery St.

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Portland, Ore.

Sue Lake: "What are you crying for?"

Jean C. Barnes: "I forget."

Sue: "Then why are you crying?"

Jean: "'Cause I can't remember."

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