

Grade School



Note:

The photos are few and incomplete. If anyone has any please email them to Steve Purcell at

stevelpp@yahoo.com

Most photos don't have captions of who they are. If you want to help me identify the students in the photos please contact me.

I will update the photos and add captions when I receive them and update this Memory Book.



First Grade



Kindergarten
Front Row—
Cindy Vassar
Karen Vertrees
Holly Birnbaum
Paige Birnbaum
Renee Weber
Janie Andersen
Barbie Lewis
Carol Ann Darling

1st Grade

Back row
Steve Bastien
Paul Vining
Chuck
Steve Larsen
David Williams
Doug Henzy
Chris Crowley
Front Row—
David Williams
Renee Weber
Debbie Davis
Elizabeth Crooke
Renny Easterday



Back Row—
Sid Runyan
Denny Clauser
George Jackson
Jackie Hockberger (P)
Chuck
Jeff Jensen
Dick Baranco
Doug Henzy
Mike Roach
Chris Crowley
Bruce Rankin
Chuckie Jewett

Second Grade



Front row - Carol Ann Darling, Janet Anderson, Paige Simonsen,
 Beth Adams, Ann Ruark, Christy Cooper, Kathy Morrison,
 Mary Alice Cook, Gwen P. Becky Ymanoto.
 Second row - Karen Nelson, Holly Franklin, Tina Alexanderson,
 Ann Harey, Karen Keith, Brian Suchland, Steven Roberts,
 Helen Amdal.
 Third row - Mrs. George, Trudy Stanwood,
 Bradley Gell, Terry Simonsen, Jimmy Cochran, Randy
 Gerdes, Brian Moore, John Blaisdale, Sammy Summers,
 Doug Henry, Nevel Lohy.
 missing
 Mike Collins
 Ricky Briggs



Third Grade



Kim Noble Billy Rohm Cristy Cooper
 Ricky Briggs Jerry Bates Jane Pickenball
 Gordon Lopez Dennis Warren Holly Franklen
 Rodney Aguilar Brian Suchland Holly
 Sandy McDouald Ann Harvey Mary Alice Cook
 Steve Roberts Helen Ames Kathy Marmen
 Newell Lawoy Kathy Fraggpain
 Gary Johnston Gertrude C. Tina Alexanderson
 Sam Summers Karen Nielson Anette L.
 John Blaisdell Rudy Stanwood
 Tom Chase Carol Ann Darling
 Mike Collins



Fourth Grade



Fifth Grade



Sixth Grade



Seventh Grade



First Row (left to right)	Back Row
Rick Rodwell	Sam Larson
Mark Campbell	Mike Squibb
Sam Hurst	Ollan Mueller
John Honey	Vernon Hammond
Joe Johnson	William Elden
Sam Van Dyke	Karen Orner
Rory Harkness	William Davidson
	Barb Baranov
	Shirley Santora
	Dave Walker
Row 2	Row 4
Wanda Thomas	Monty Gamble
Harvey Bailey	James Leroy
Koralee Rietz	Paul Grier
Chris Sumas	Johnny Thompson
Chris Bottoms	Samuel West
Shirley Burton	William Brooks
Patricia Smith	Patricia Thompson
Janet Anderson	Anna Harmon
	Boyd Simpson
	Paul Grier

Seventh Grade



1st Row (from left) - Bruce Rankin, David Laing
 2nd Row - Becky Yamamoto, Tim Boley, Richard Briggs, Tom Iverson
 Pat Ronney, John Walker, Sandy McClell, John Bledisell, Mrs. Coney Cough
 3rd Row - Chris Cooper, Carol Ann Darling, Karen Lamb, Paige Birnbaum, Beth Adams, Sharon Porter, Linda Asikren, Tony Fowell, Rodney Aguilar, Paul Lodge
 4th Row - Elizabeth Owens, Kathryn Marmion, Karen Vestre, Deborah Whitman, Brian Attebery, Lil Olms, Kathy Aragonese, Tina Alexanderson, Sylvia Stephenson, Tom Miles



Eighth Grade

Eighth Grade

Freshman Year

Softmore Year

Junior Year

Senior Year

JJHS - Poetry

H A I K U

Stop, look, listen, then
Slowly proceed with caution
If life has value.

--Danette Scott

The old book opened
Many pages have been turned
Much learning comes.

--Sharon Dunn

Mountains, blue and clear
White hats topping their peaked heads
Skiing fun and joy.

--Newell LaVoy

Now is the winter
Of our discontent turned to
Glorious summer.

--Brian Attebery

A tree waking up
Another long winter sleep
Refreshing it was.

--Jeff Jensen

A hidden mountain
Blows up for the second time
In the early fall.

--Larry Nelson

Quiet summer day
Swans floating in the water
Lazy afternoon.

--Becky Vargason

Roaring of engines
Kids are laughing nervously
A final silence, GO!

--Sharron Porter

Old women weaving
Silent in the spring of May.
Silence is Golden.

--Richard Briggs

A warm summer day.
Middle of May when it's hot
We went to the pond.

--Roxann Ekart

They are bearing down
The house where she used to live.
Now this town is dead.

--Eric Eldredge

An old stately oak
A running baby squirrel jumps
The tree tops swaying.

--Kathy Watts

Softly blows the wind
Fallen petals on the ground
A wilting rose bush.

--Sheri Lambricht

Leaves are gold and brown
The grass is brown and yellow,
And the wind is cool.

--Judy Shaffer

People die from wounds
And blood is spread all around
People become sad.

--Joe Vermaas

The sapphire blue wave
Drove the unbalanced surfer
To sudden wipeout.

--Kathy Frost

On a thumping tree
A dove sat cooing softly.
Her mate had been shot.

--Jack Hanson

Haiku is for you,
To write, erase, or
destroy,
Down with poetry.

--Tony Tewell

In the cool meadow
Mother watching her
small ones
Staying out of sight.

--Walter Gipson

The pretty blue pond
With its covering of ice
Melted with the thaw.

--Patti

Pedersen

A beach in summer
Sand scattered all
through the house
Making sand castles.

--Richard Monson

A flying duck above.
A flashing shotgun
below.
Then feather-filled sky.

--David

Strait

In a little house
A mother and her baby
Are rocking to sleep.

--Marilya Sprague

JJHS - Poetry

A frosty clear morning
A buck steps in the meadow
To browse awhile.
--Sam Summers

A summer shower
Playing and stepping in puddles
Children running home.
--Don Parker

Sun beats on the land,
The dry fields cry for water,
Still suffering thirst.
--Delores Anderson

A pretty green lawn
A bug leaps from leaf to leaf.
Foot is coming...squash.
--Cindy Putnam

People in wagons
Plush green prairie-land out West
Wishes, hopes, and dreams.
--Kathie Marmox

A golden grain field
A farmer walking through it
The glow of the sun.
--Kathy Fragapane

Rain is all around
Girl is sitting in the rain
All is cold and grey.
--Bonnie Burns

On the rain wet street
An old lady is running
Only to find death.
--Toni Acarregui

Chickenman was hero
Until caught left wing
on fire
Plummeted to earth.
Sandy McLeod

CHRISTEN OCCUPATIONS

Communist--Red Rushin
Sandy McLeod

Social Worker--B. A. Friend
Delores Anderson

President--Seymour Taxes
Tina Alexanderson

Spanish teller--Geave Memore
Holly Franklin

Bartender--Martin E. Glass
Lorraine Lott

Ship Captain--Moe B. Deck
Ronda McConnell

Governor--Paul E. Tishun
Ronda McConnell

Space Pilot--L. S. Dee
David Strait

Teacher--B. Kwiet
Sam Summers

Minister--Will U. Burn
Kathie Marmox

Chinese Student--Ti Ping
Kathie Marmox

Student--Willy Pass
Bonnie Burns

Dentist--Phil M. Phast
Boyd Reyburn

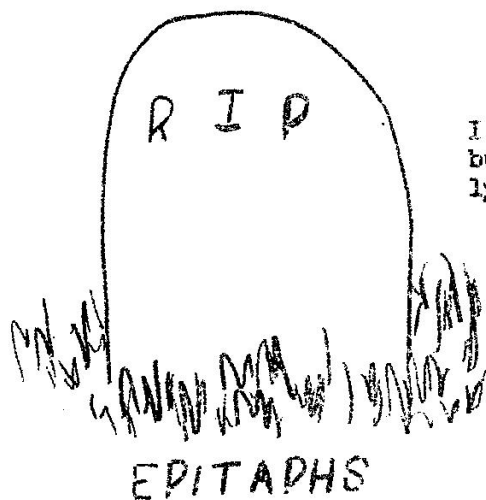
Bobby wasn't well
The whole world he did tell
They got tired of his mouth
So they sent him way down south.
--David Burns

Here I lie,
beneath this stone.
'Cause I failed to
cross,
In the safety zone.
--David Ten Hulzen

I was once happy and up and around
but now I am nothing
lying here in the ground.
--Boyd Reyburn

Please do not touch this coffin of stone,
For in this coffin lies Dracula's bones.
--Donald Strait

The body of Washington now lies here
He was never afraid nor ever could fear.
A great man that we always respected
Once we all wish could be re-elected.
--Holly Birnbaum



JJHS - Poetry

Makers of Haiku
Although they see no reason
Look for a season.

--Richard Briggs

Leaves are changing shades,
With weather getting colder
Means back to the school.

--Beth Adams

When the creek goes dry
The buffaloes will eat sand
When they want water.

--Jerry Bates

Ducks set their fast wings
To hear and feel deadly shot
And a Lab's tight grip.

--Paul Lodge

Beautiful woman,
Winds caress your chestnut hair
But you are alone.

--Chuck Krause

As furnace heats hot
Good time for beef soup in day,
While wet seasons come.

--Mike Ferney

Farms are all at work
Plowing and planting their crops
Waiting for harvest.

--Mary Cannon

The time is just right,
Fall is here with brown colors,
Fall-owed by the snows.

--Tony Twell

In the forest gold,
A pine cone slowly descends,
To the ground below.

--Barry Harrison

The autumn of life,
In a room with shades pulled down.
Death follows quickly.

--Cindee Doolittle

The flowers bloom fast,
When the weather gets so hot
And rain does come down.

--Karen Vertrees

The leaves float downward
To their grave in sodden earth
But still the wind blows.

--Steve Roberts

Leaves changing colors
Birds flying south for winter
Leaves us feeling blue.

--Paige Birbaum

The big fish jumped up
To catch the big huge blow fly
Satisfaction came.

--Trudy Stanwood

Leafy green poplars
And supple willow branches
Catch spring's fantasy.

--Newell LaVoy

Oh! The joy of youth,
A pity it is torn by
The pain of wisdom.

--Eric Eldredge

Time is relative
Therefore, summer is
not real.

Then when do we surf?

--George Webb

One snowman alone
Upon a desolate hill;
Sun scowls; hill remains.

--Linda Askren

She is so lovely
Standing pure in bright,
warm sun,

My dreams center there.

--Pat Romey

On an old oak tree
A squirrel sits on a branch
And chews on a nut.

--Stella Warren

In the clear blue pond
A frog jumps up on a log
Makes a summer song.

--Vickie Hammond

Ma Nature is wise
She teaches the birds to
sing

And makes the grass grow.

--Danette Scott

A sleuth was spying
On our dear old
grandfather.

Leaves told of his steps.

--Elizabeth Owens

Order is reversed.
First the poisonous
mushroom

And after, the rains.

--Brian Attebery

JJHS - Poetry

Two possessions had a porcupine,
A blue bubble and a wheel,
He rode the wheel, fell off, got mad,
Shot quills, bang! dead bubble.
--Nancy Gahley

The birds are big
The birds are white
They fly towards the south
From day to night.
--Dwain Peret

There once was a cow who sat on a rail
And had a train run over her tail.
When she stopped running,
She lay down and started sunning
Her little stub of a tail.
--Gary Robling

Elation is a bird
flying high.
--Dave Cotton

Pride is a game cock
after a fight.
--Chris Crowley

I saw a little bird lying in the snow,
He had a broken wing,
And a sore little toe.

He asked me if I would give him some bread,
I just laughed at him,
And squeezed his little head.
---Kenny Hughes

What a cute little bird
the frog are.
Him ain't got no tail
hardly almost, and when
him run,
Him hop and when him not
run, him sit on his little
tail.
Him ain't got hardly, almost
---Gleam Bevan

The Frog

SIMILES

Anticipation is a turtle waiting for the ice to thaw.
--Gene Woods

As slow as a humming bird--
Phyllis White

Defeat is having a polliwog become a frog.
--Jerry Readman

As noisy as a cat on sand--
Doug Winder

Kindness is a dog's loyalty to a man.
--Charles Morgan

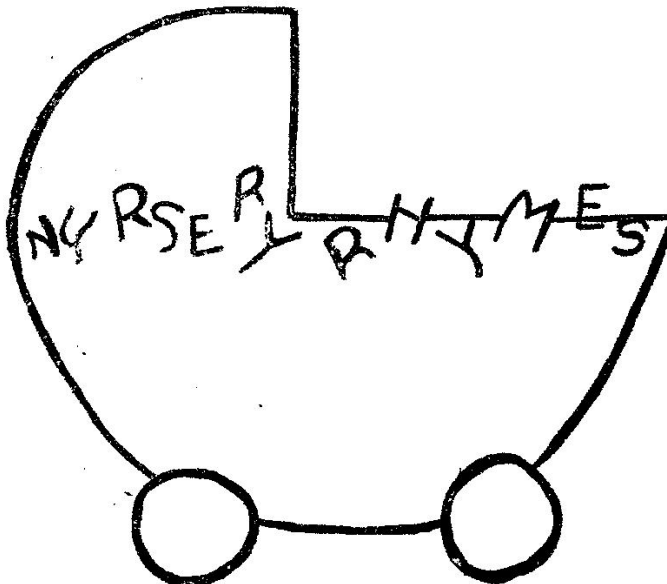
As quiet as a New Year's Eve party--
Connie Wardwell

Elation is a mother bird with a nest
of babies.
--Jerry Davis

Pride is a peacock .
--Lee Gepford

Envy is an ant wishing he were as big
as an elephant.
--Charles Keltner

By the old school house
Rats and mice played all day long
In the leaves of fall.
--Steven Hale



JJHS - Poetry



OF

KALEIDOSCOPE

Violet is the color of many things:
Dresses, coats or even rings.
Violet is the color of flowers
That come by many hours.
It is too bright to make a ring.
It even makes you laugh and sing.
---Bertha Slaughter

Blue is the feeling you get when you're in debt or upset,
Blue is the color of water of great depth.
Blue is the color of the sky which is clean and dry,
Blue is the color of first place winning or beginning.
Blue is the color of some new cars,
Blue is the color of a few guitars,
Blue is the color of many things,
Which you and I are thinking of.
---Dick Stevenson

Pink is fresh
and pink is light,
with just the right
touch of bright.

Pink is dainty and
that's why I like it,
for pink is for baby's
and maybe even daisies?
---Rita Kline

Yellow is a daffodil
in the yellow glow
of the morning sun.
Yellow and golden
is a feeling you get
when everything's right.
And even the darkness
of night is warmed by
the yellow light
of the moon. ---Cindy Doolittle

When the clock strikes 12 the earth is blue or black
Black is the foundation of all colors in a stack
3/8 of the world is Black
and I don't know if I can hack it.

We begin in Blackness and end in Blackness
and in between there is Blue Gray
before the end of the day.

Black is colder
than the ice of the sea,
but in this Blackness there is peace
that will never ever ever cease. ---Dana Devlin

Apples on an early Spring day
Grass in the summer mowed will lay
Leprechauns in Ireland far away
Decorated pine on a Christmas Day
---All suggest of Green.
---Paul Duvall

Black is mystery, and the unknown.
Black is death, the unshown color.
Black is the endless color it is deep.
It draws the mind into a never-
ending, blank thought.
---Bill Hurst

Red is a color
used for various things
it can mean war
it can mean peace

Yes, red is a color
used for various things
when at times it means death for
one
for another it means life.

Red is a color
used for various things
at first it was the start
now it is the end. Red.
---Tim Wiczorek

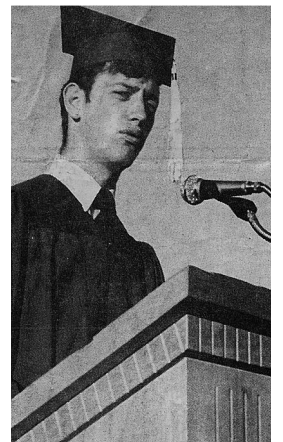
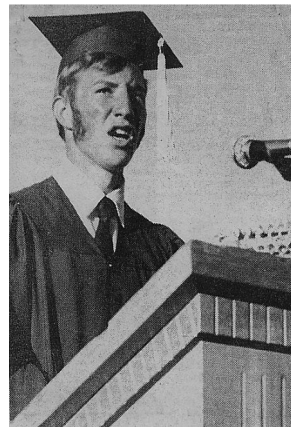
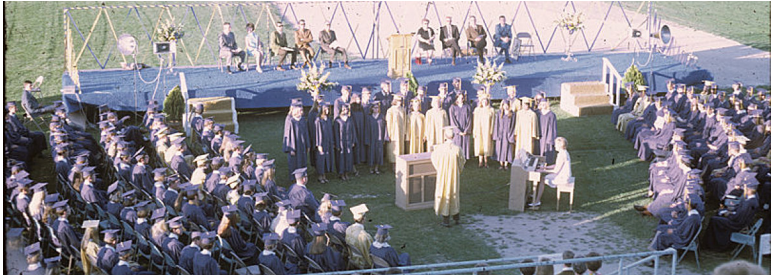
Yesterday, I saw a blue cow
I haven't the foggiest idea how
But still, I saw a blue cow
He (or was it a she?) was a very
handsome cow, and had a very nice shade
of blue.
And now I want to know,
What you would do if it ran into you?
---Steve Fouts

Red is a color that can be as sweet
As a rose,
As sad as a broken heart,
As violent as a bloody field of battle,
Or as beautiful as two people in love;
This one color can express many
emotions and actions
Such as danger, love, hatred, beauty,
Speed, life, and even the bloody
hatred of death;
To me, however, red will always mean
Excitement, adventure, and danger.
---John Rosecrans

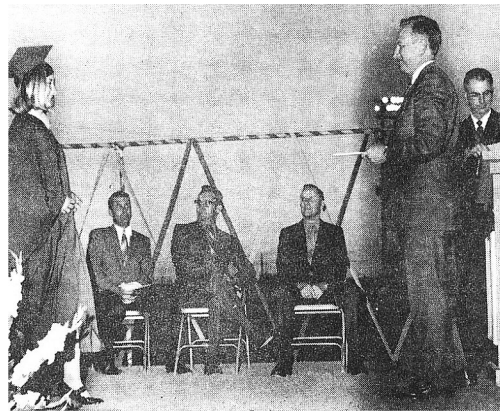
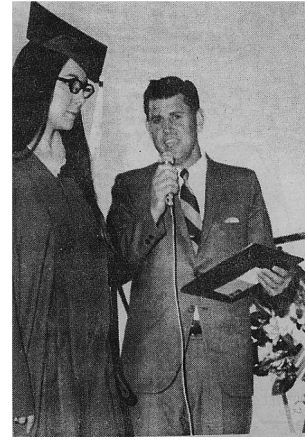
Sometime Around High School



CHS Graduation



CHS Graduation



High School