



Celebrating the Campus School at Western, 1899-1967

The Campus Schooler

Issue 11
2008



2008 Legacy Scholarship Winner

Your *Schooler* is pleased and privileged to present Karen Pollack, second recipient of the Campus School Legacy Scholarship. Currently enrolled in Woodring College of Education's Secondary Education Program, Karen graduated cum laude from Western in June 2007 with degrees in Theatre Arts Education and French. Scheduled for student teaching this fall, her goal is to teach both Theatre and French.

"I love to teach," Karen writes, "and I know I have the necessary traits to make a great educator." Those familiar with her considerable talents agree; one mentor calls her "a natural teacher" with a strong commitment to "making a difference in young people's lives."

The CS Legacy Scholarship is generously funded by Schoolers committed to assisting outstanding educators of the future during their student teaching assignment. Well done Schoolers, and Karen. *Nous vous souhaitons beaucoup de succès!* ■

Your Campus School Memories

Adventures in Art & On the Seas

By Sidne Countryman Fuller

I moved from Honolulu to Bellingham in 1943 at which time my father, Charles Countryman, purchased, owned and operated the Motor Vessel M. V. Osage, which serviced the San Juan Islands until 1950. I was 8 years of age, extremely shy and was welcomed into Miss Kinsman's 3rd grade class that year. A very outgoing and sparkling personality, Miss Kinsman was instrumental in helping me to alleviate shyness and she strived to bring me out of my reluctance to speak up in class and to feel comfortable with my new surroundings. My shyness began to depart when my participation with art projects became known and I continued this love of being creative throughout my wonderful Campus grade school and junior high school years. My confidence was gained because of Priscilla Kinsman.

As the years moved along to Miss Merriman (4th grade), Miss Haug (5th) and Miss McLeod (6th) I entered full force, enjoying the fact that I could help by designing wall murals, a 6th grade newspaper that the class assembled with my cover drawings and, of course, the wonderful stories and poems by the entire talented 6th grade class. My art continued into Campus Junior High and on to Bellingham High School where I participated as art editor of school year books. Then on to college where I received a BFA from the University of Hawaii. To this day, I continue to enjoy watercolor painting, acrylic painting and the many art challenges that I pursue. I really feel blessed to have experienced both art and music (with Miss Booth) with those teachers who encouraged and supported me.

Another happy recollection included several childhood birthday parties which were celebrated on my father's boat, the Osage. My Campus School classmates numbered about 24 and all were invited for a day's trip to the San Juan Islands with teachers, student teachers and mothers who



joined us and chaperoned as we ventured through the waters over to the island of Orcas. On Orcas, about noon, we disembarked and would board a rickety old truck that transported us up a very dusty road to Cascade Lake in Moran State Park, where we swam, rented row boats, soaked up the sun and gobbled up picnic food and birthday cake. The boat returned later in the day from its scheduled trip to Friday Harbor to gather up the Campus Schoolers for the return trip to Bellingham's



Beckie Burroughs & Sidne Countryman
on the Osage, 1947

Quakenbush Dock. By 5:00, the class would disembark, very tired, happy and sunburned and with great memories.

To reminisce about those trips on the Osage which took place 3-4 summers in a row while I was at Campus School is indeed a pleasure for me and sifting through the many photos of those summer gatherings is delightful. The Osage serviced the San Juan Islands for about 8 years, delivering passengers, freight and mail to Eliza, Sinclair, Olga, Lopez, Shaw, Friday Harbor, and more. My father lost the mail contract in 1950 so that ended the sojourns to this island group with its unspoiled beauty and picturesque grandeur.

We all have our own memories that pull us back to the fabulous years at Campus School. I would love to hear them all someday. May you enjoy this glimpse into the past as I experienced it. ■

What's Your Story?

The Schooler warmly thanks Sidne Countryman Fuller for sharing her Campus School days reminiscences. More such stories would be most welcome. They need not be long or detailed. In fact, here's a shorty to get you to recollecting and, hopefully, to writing:

"There was one day a student assembly of several hundred to watch the Snake Man. Then, he turned and asked if he could have a student volunteer to help him. Not wishing to be a sissy, I stood up along with probably 30 other kids, Miss Rich, the Principal, awarding me the "honor." I was terrified. I remember particularly the speaker laying a large snake around my neck, and a few minutes later taking the snake and laying it in my outstretched hands. The rascal showed his appreciation by defecating in my left palm." — John Sonneland, MD, 1934-36

Yes, well...ahem...another memorable experience in the famously well-rounded Campus School education. Got one? Put it down! Send it in, by post or email. Your editor (see above) is waiting!! ■

Give to the Legacy Scholarship

In order to continue helping worthy aspiring teachers like Karen Pollock, the Campus School Legacy Scholarship needs your support. Any amount is welcome. To donate, or for more information, contact:

Western Washington University
Foundation
516 High St., MS-9034
Bellingham, WA 98225
(360) 650-3027

An updated list of donors will be published with *The Schooler* later this year. Thank you! ■

The Campus Schooler Issue 11, 2008

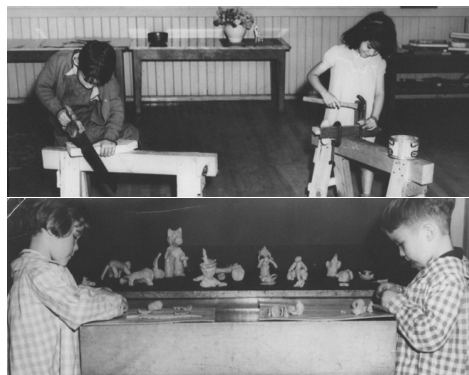
Marian Alexander, Editor
360-650-3283

Marian.Alexander@wwu.edu
Inquiries, comments, etc., to:

The Campus Schooler
WWU Libraries Special Collections
MS-9103, 516 High St.
Bellingham, WA 98225
(or, email the Editor)

Mysterious No More

In response to *The Schooler's* plea in the last issue for information about these two pictures:



Campus Schooler Earl Cilley replied that he believes these scenes are Campus School-related, "as sawing was a big thing in industrial arts class." The location, he thinks, "is not Campus School itself but ... in a nearby building, very old, that was somewhere between Campus School and Old Main. I knew it as 'The Industrial Arts Building' and we went there for a class a couple of times a week.... The building is gone, I am almost positive...."

He's right, the building is gone. Built as the Manual Training building in 1912-13, it was renamed the Industrial Arts building in 1924. Kilns (for baking clay figures like those pictured above) were to be found there along with other crafts equipment. The brick-faced structure—more like a large house than a typical academic building—fell into disuse and was later demolished to make way for a parking lot behind the lecture hall complex (now known as Fraser Hall) built in the 1960s. ■