



KLIPSUN '65



klipsun '65

*Published by
the Associated Students
of Western Washington State College
Bellingham, Washington*



A symbol of the presidential office, the pendant of Western Washington State College was created for the inauguration of Dr. Harvey C. Bunke. Cast in silver and gold, it is a bas-relief of the new college seal. Both the pendant and seal were designed by Frederick Walsh and Associates of Seattle. They will be placed on permanent display with the college mace in the Mabel Zoe Library.



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Western's mace is a symbol of the ceremonial emblem of authority. Made of rosewood and silver and topped by a silver Viking ship, the mace is a gift of the Class of 1964. Customarily used at Commencement, it was also used this year at the inaugural ceremony of President Harvey C. Bunke.



The nucleus of Western's academic buildings is relatively small when compared with other colleges and universities, but you'd never believe it on your first day at college. Standing on the walkway by the bird sanctuary, you look up at Old Main towering above the hill and the long span of library reaching up at the clouds, and you wonder how there could be anything else in the world.

But that's back when you were a freshman. Since then you've been through nearly every one of those archives of education and watched new ones being constructed, and found that they have a way of growing on you. You can even walk through the rows of trees and expansive greenery as though it were your front yard. You come to

behold the rain forest with no more awe than the birdbath on the neighbor's front lawn.

The scenery was constantly interrupted last Fall by cement-layers outside the Viking Union and workers digging through the lawn in front of Old Main. You enjoy the widened sidewalks and the shortcut to the coffee shop, even if it did mean a lot of mud-wading during the January snows. But you don't really register the change in your memory. It probably hasn't crossed your mind lately that four swift years ago there stood on this campus a library, auditorium, gymnasium and Old Main. Period.

Next year, and in years to come, new buildings will continue to pry into the skies and hover over the campus – and frighten new freshmen.





four years from somewhere . . .

by Marilyn Morgan

You know what really bugs me? Those well-meaning people who come up, all smiles, and ask, "Well, now that you're almost through, do you think college was worth it?"

I have two immediate urges. One is to kick them in the shins. The other is to ask if they'd like to sit down for a couple of days and talk it over. But I realize self-control is preferable to impulse, so I just stare at them like a blithering idiot until they walk away.

How do you answer a question like that anyway?

You know who I think are the most unsuspecting people in the world? College freshmen. I really do.

Not that they aren't intelligent. It's just that they haven't the foggiest notion what they're walking into; things that aren't jotted down in the catalog or orientation blurb. But they'll learn.

For one thing, they're in for some good times and big laughs that they couldn't get anywhere else in the world. Those of us who've been here a while can vouch for that! Like, some morning they'll be dragging off to an eight o'clock class, hating the world, when out of the mist will emerge a rotten out-house, complete with moss-covered furnishings and a half moon cut in the door. Right in front of Old Main yet! If that doesn't crack them up, wait till they see a dead seal that somehow wound up on the front lawn. Or see soap bubbles blooming in the Rain Forest?

Not everything's going to be smiley though. Even some good times will cost disappointments. Campus mixers for instance.

Some girls will spend two hours getting ready to make the scene at a mixer, cheerfully humming "This could be the start of something . . .", and find out after they get there that two hundred other girls had the same idea, and there are only fifty boys between them.

This might not be so bad, but only about half the guys ever dance. Some are good dancers scared to ask anybody. Others can't make up their minds who to ask first, and some just came to check out the herd — — like buyers at a cattle show.

Many a would-be butterfly drags herself home afterward, miserable, and vowing not to go to another. But she will, and maybe next time cash in on one of the big romances that form up in that Watusi jungle.



Freshmen are in for some embarrassing moments too. You haven't lived until you trip over your feet on the stairs of Old Main between classes and end up wrong-side-to with your books and papers flying all over the place and six hundred people thundering past. Or drop your purse sometime during a Humanities lecture and sit there, mortified, listening to the pennies, lipstick and so forth roll toward the stage.

Speaking of lecture halls, ever have this happen to you? You come late to a play or movie in the auditorium, pull open the door, and the place is pitch black. Of course, everybody turns to look when you come in, and there you stand, spotlighted in the doorway. You fumble around trying to find a seat, blind as a bat, and finally sit down right on some lady, and she starts yelling, and the whole thing ends up a big fat mess.

Something else that smarts a lot is being in a raiding party. Or is that a *raided party*? Everything's groovey; blue lights, music, cold beer, everybody is laughing it up — — then WHAM! A knock on the door and the place is surrounded. Try to explain that one to dear ol' dad.

That freshman year is lonely. It's bound to be. The next three might be too, but when you're a freshman it's not your fault.



A letter from home, a phone call, a box of cookies — — all take on new values. Sure, you've made new friends, but that's not always enough, and even though you're busy, there are times when a dorm full of people can't fill that empty spot. Nothing can help much. You just have to out-live it, that's all.

Freshmen are unsuspecting alright. But that's nothing very serious. Before long they'll be able to walk around like they own the place.

I was working in the coffee shop this fall when some new recruits came in. You could spot them right away. Some of the girls were concentrating so hard on being cool that they forgot and salted their coffee. The boys were so clean-shaven they squeaked. They had ties and haircuts. I wondered how many would start the next quarter looking like Old Shep in a sweat shirt.

Being a sophomore is something like getting caught in a revolving door. You suddenly find all sorts of things are happening around you that you don't want to miss and you have all this energy and daring. But where do you jump first? In the end you just close your eyes, hold your nose and — — Charge! Sophomores charge around madly all over the place.

Sophomores will try anything. Once. They'll try on new images; try sitting on different sides of the coffee shop. Some even brave the ski slopes for the first time and end up wearing a tree print on their noses for six weeks.

They get all excited about joining things too — clubs, tournaments, anything that says "Join now and Identify!" That comes from finding that if you shout loud enough, people will notice you. Even if it's just long enough to tell you to sit down, you're full of beans.

Knowing that somebody is below you on the totem pole helps too. Especially when it comes to dating. Think of all those wide-eyed freshmen girls just dying to be impressed.

The junior year is jungle stew. Everything and everybody that doesn't fit somewhere else ends up in the junior year.

A junior is anybody with over 96 credits who isn't going to graduate in three more quarters, either because they can't or don't want to.

The junior year is a favorite. You know all the angles, all the adventures, and you're old enough to take advantage of them.



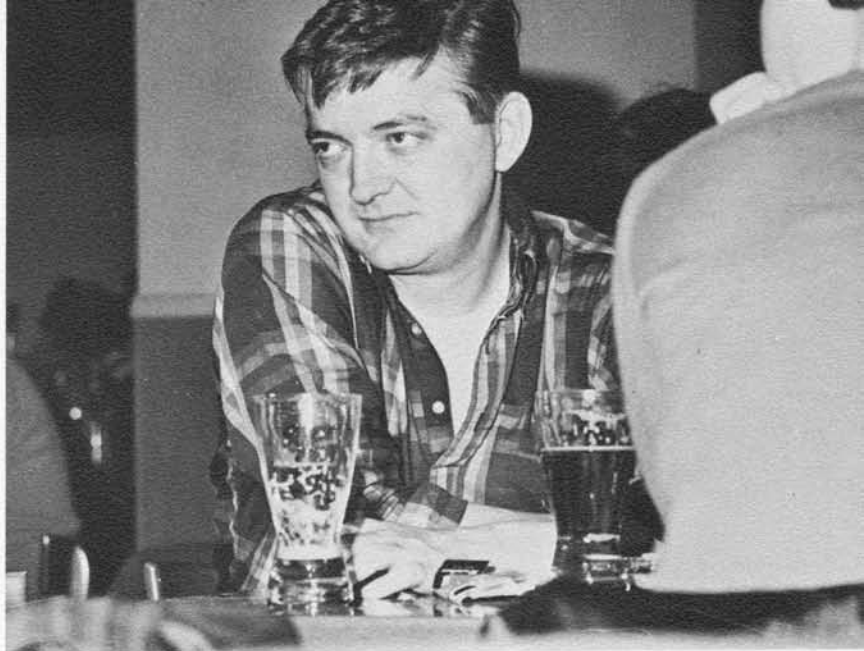
Social life is a snap. If you're not 21 you can at least get an apartment. If you're over 21, you can visit the "Up." You don't have to leave in the middle of beach parties either.

Money might be thinning out by then, but there are plenty of jobs if you're willing, and you might even find you can afford to get married, buy a car, or even eat.

Some people like being a junior so well they stay that way for years.

The senior year is a state of mind. All you really want is O-U-T.

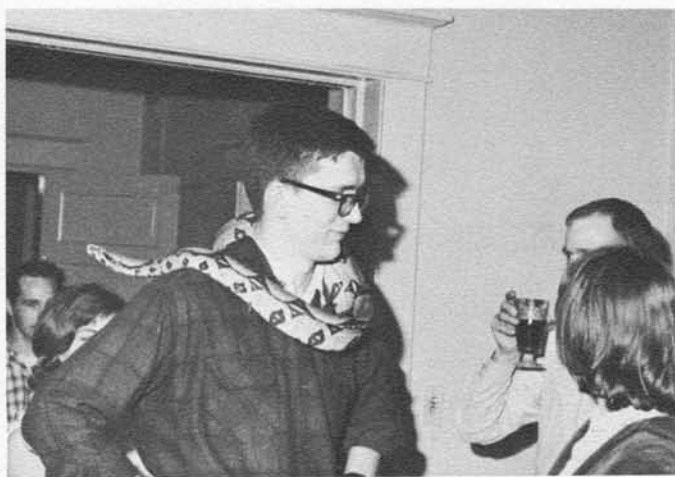
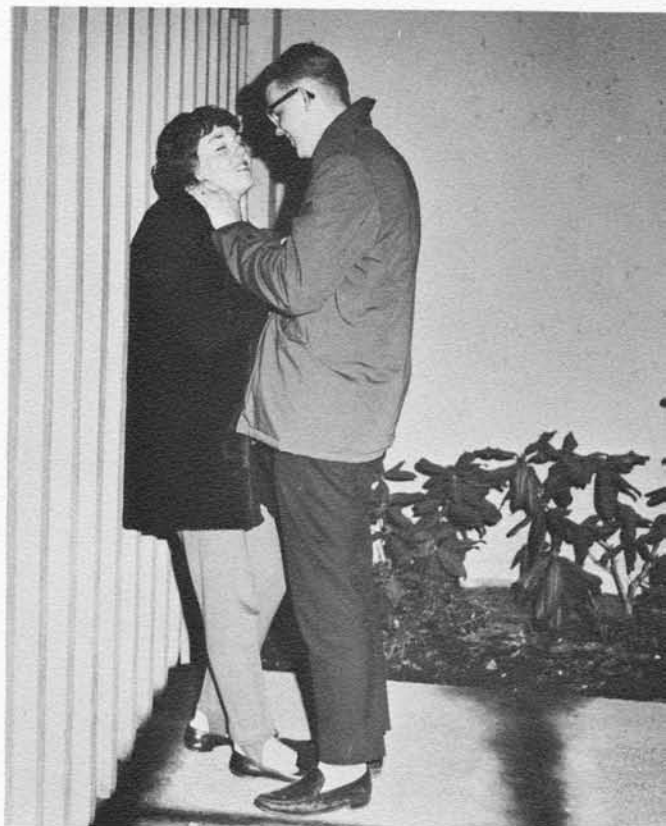




That's not to say you didn't enjoy college, or get a lot out of it. It was great while it lasted, and you're glad you came. But it has to end sometime, unless you want to stay a junior, and even that gets old.

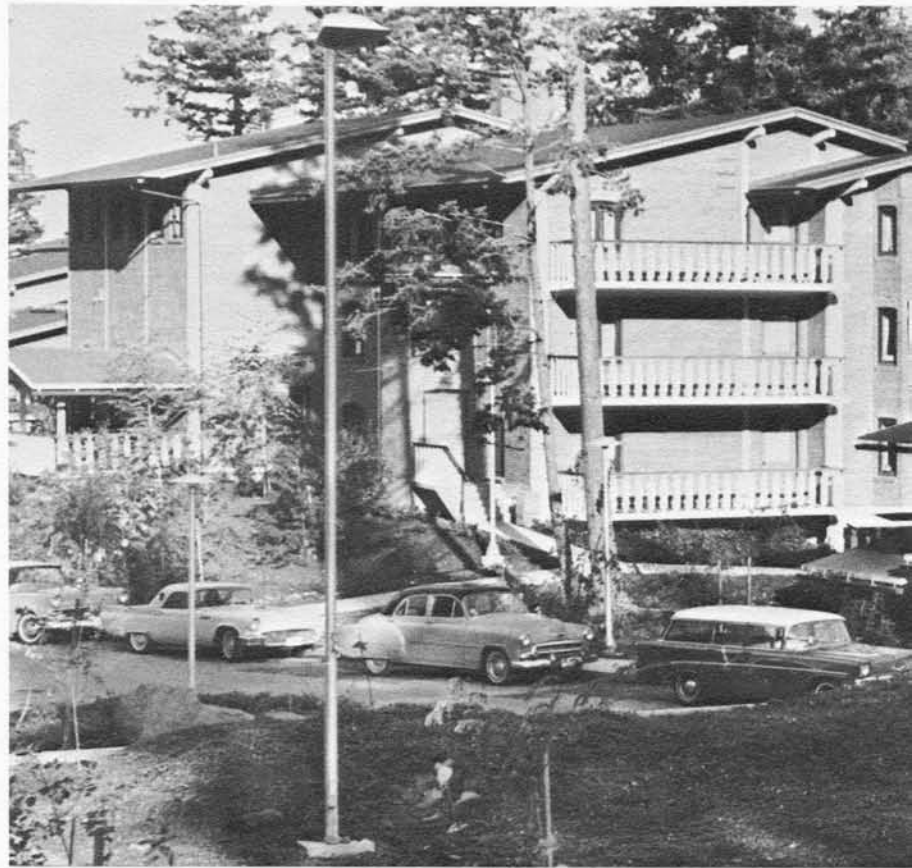
People say there are Big Things happening on the outside. Things like jobs and money and all sorts of wonders. Great! Let's go. We've put a lot into the last four years, and we've had some big returns already. But the reason we're seniors in college is to have a chance at what comes after it.

Has college been worth it? Ask me again in fifty or sixty years. Right now it's too soon to tell.



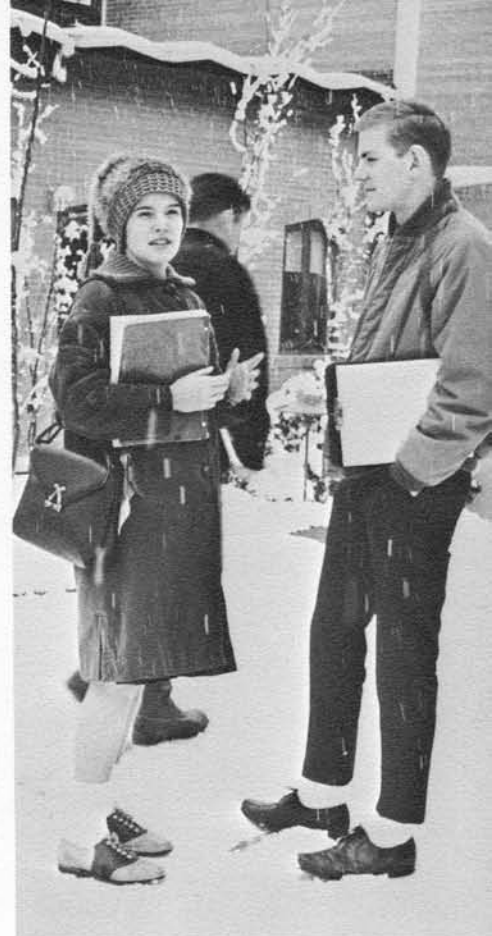


Lorraine Powers, Dean of Women





The ever-increasing load of new Westernites that flood the dormitories each year also flood the college administrators with problems of disciplinary procedure, maintenance, and the question of how best to regiment the lives of over 1,500 young people. Fred Bassetti, architect who designed the Ridgeway complex, was honored last October in Washington, D.C., for the unique structure and appearance of these buildings. The college's nine dormitories, spread from one extremity of the campus to the other, house the majority of undergraduates, but already the Director of Housing, Gerald Brock, is discovering space problems. Construction of new dorms will continue as long as there is available ground, to accommodate the steadily-increasing enrollments.



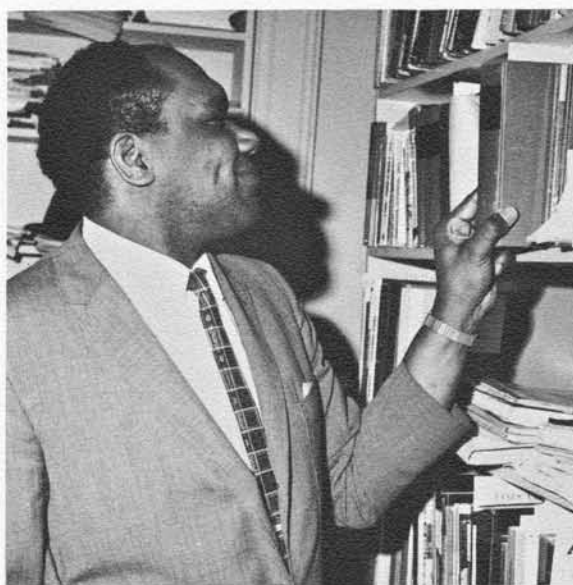
C.W. McDonald, Dean of Men



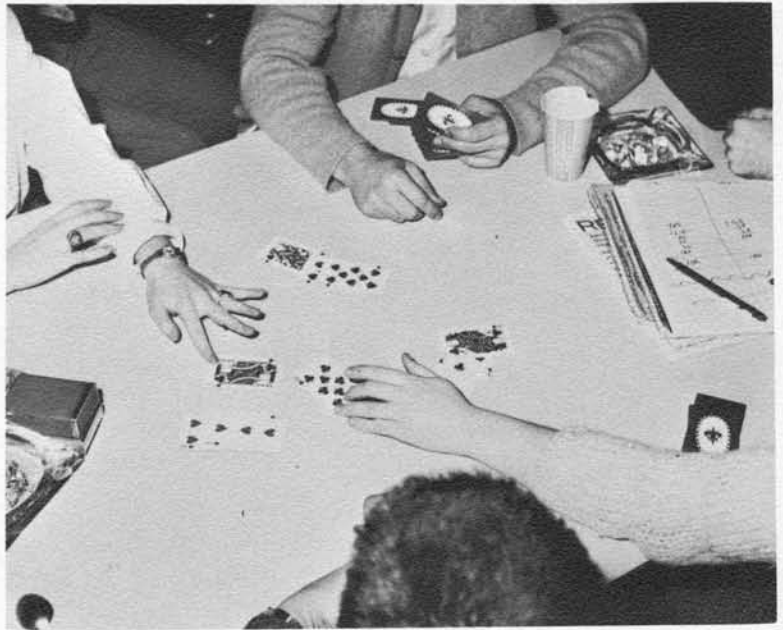
Dr. Charles Flora



Dr. Arthur C. Hicks



Dr. Thaddeus Spratlen



Finals week may get hectic, but there's always a four-some playing bridge in the coffee shop.

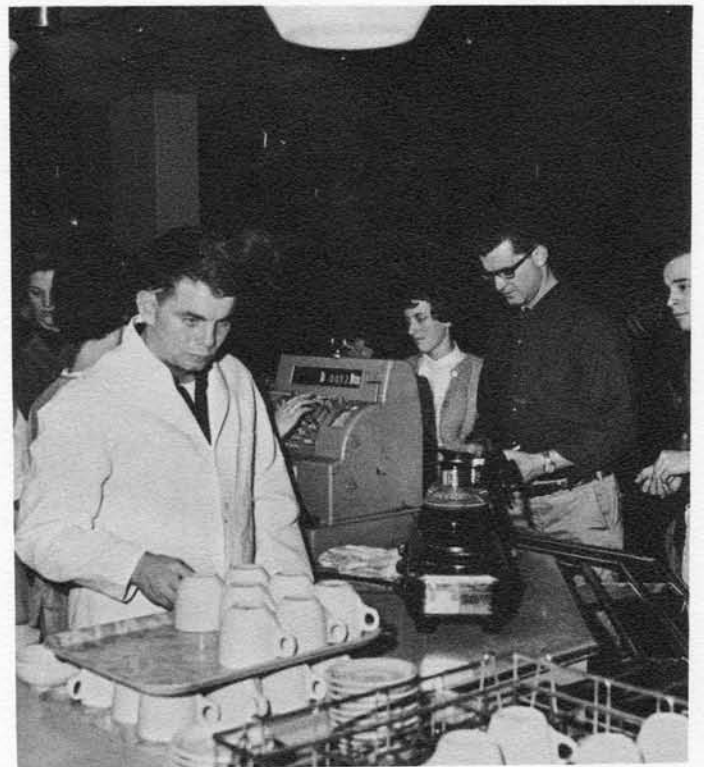


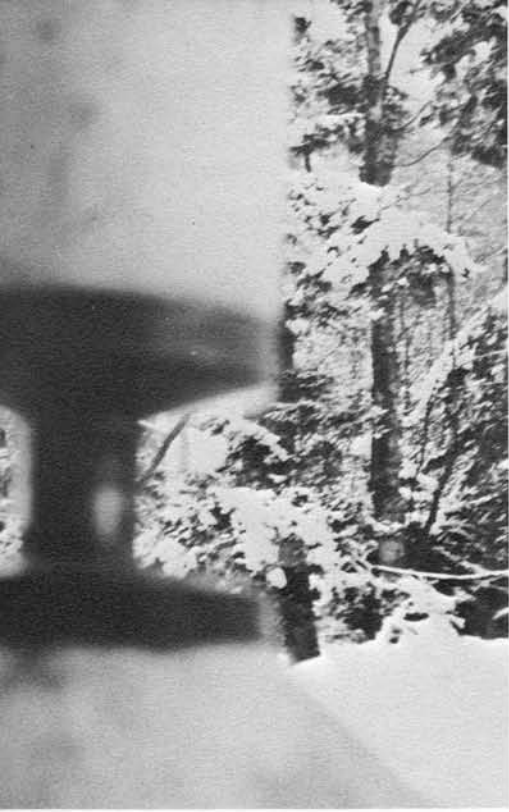
Students meet the problems of Registration in many ways.



viking union — many things

Between classes, before and after classes, and even during classes, there's not much you can't do in the Viking Union. You can take in a meeting of one sort or another, listen to a faculty "talk", and there's always an art display in the lounge with no huge crowds around it. Downstairs in the Grotto you find the unchanging faces of Western's elite group of hustlers and ping-pongers. Or you can plow through the crowd in the coffee shop and meet the whole world without seeing anyone you know. You can even just *sit*. Take it all around, the VU houses just about every segment of student life at Western.

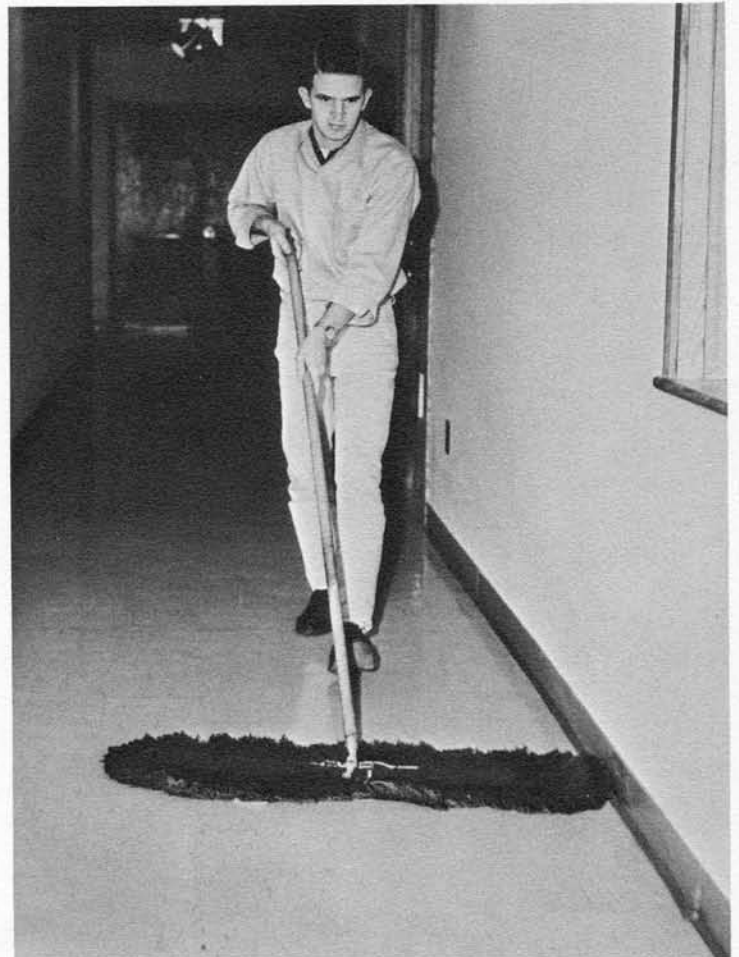




to many people



Richard C. Reynolds,
Director of Student Activities





legislature and controversy

They wear their blue blazers on Monday, but you still wouldn't know they were legislators if they didn't walk in groups of two and three.

They meet in the Coffee Shop just before every session. Clustered around the table like a group of high school lettermen, they make you wonder if they're really engrossed with some pressing issue or just trying to look serious. You wonder why they walk in groups; and why the blazers; and the whole business sort of rubs you the wrong way. If you're really curious, you walk upstairs and sit in on a meeting.

After the pledge of allegiance, the president asks the secretary to read the minutes, but somebody moves to dispose of them and everyone else agrees. Then some of them give committee reports and you start to get bored.

Eventually they work their way into Old Business. When something comes up in New Business and nobody wants to do anything about it, it's Old Business *next* week. Anyway, they read the motion made the week before, discuss it, bring up other things not obviously connected with the motion, and call "point of order" several times until somebody moves the

previous question. They usually discuss that too. When they finally decide to vote on the motion, your head is spinning so that you're not quite sure what the previous question is and can't see how the legislators could know either.

New Business is the same except that someone is always trying to push something through, so they talk about it longer and make fewer decisions. Some of the legislators start reading mimeographed papers and rattle on for what seems like hours. You want to leave, but you can't get around the legislature table without being noticed.

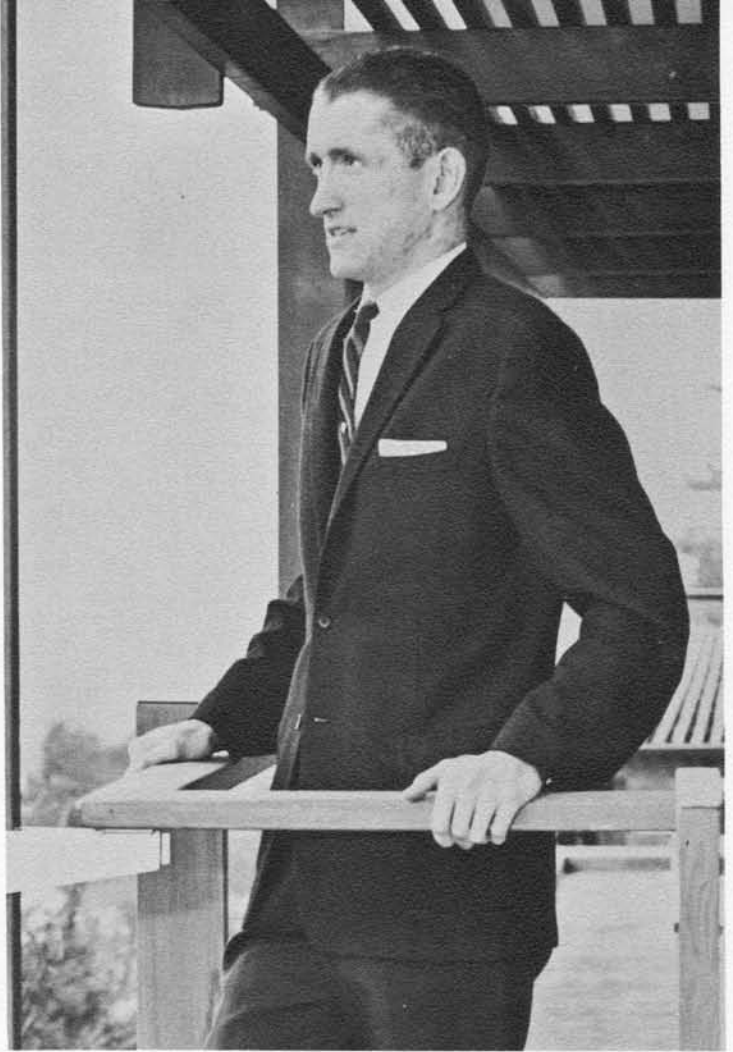
On Friday you pick up your copy of the Collegian, look at the banner headline "HOT DEBATE BRINGS VP BACK TO BALLOT", and ask yourself: I saw this??

After that you begin to realize that it's not all gas and no flame, but that in between filibusters the blazermen actually accomplish things. Some of the items they discuss appear small, others seem more important—but in every case they're talking about You. It is from the decisions made on Monday that the student is able to see, more often than not, that the flame burns off the gas in the A.S. Legislature.



Advisers to legislature,
Drs. James McAree and Manfred Vernon

go hand in hand



Ralph Munro,
President, Associated Students





Program Council and adviser, Richard Reynolds

Official ASB planners and organizers meet under the auspices of two committees, the *Program Council* and *Public Affairs Commission*. From these meetings emanate the taken-for-granted, daily activities that Western students attend – and even participate in.

Between explaining the notorious “Confessionals” and training turtles for the WUS turtle race, Program VP Tony Tinsley managed to keep the concerts, movies, art exhibits, and dances on an even keel. In addition, the Student Showcase, College Bowl, VU music, Soapbox Soundoff and Snow Festival are only a few of the varied activities sponsored by the fifteen member council.

The Public Affairs Commission, headed by Dean Foster, deals primarily with acquainting the student with activities of the “outside world”. The commission consists of representatives from World University Service, Peace Corps, People to People, CCUN, and Educational Travel. In conjunction with the Young Democrats and Young Republicans, the group sponsored many of the political speakers who presented their views in the '64 election campaign.

organization



The Student Tutor Society saved academic lives of many.

Public Affairs Commission





Collegian copy editor John Stolpe, Managing editor Scott Rund, Editor Dave Curts, Adviser James Mulligan.

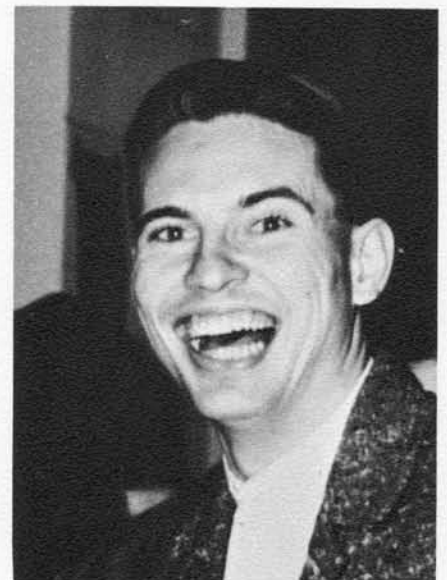
publications - the written word

jeopardy

In an editorial Fall quarter *Collegian* editor Dave Curts posed the question "What is a college newspaper?", and defined it as the curious breed of animal it is. The paper's stand on support of ASB candidates drew scattered criticism of its editorial policy; and its support of Lyndon Johnson in November brought cries of "foul!" from Goldwater proponents. But pleasing 4100 students and putting out a genuinely controversial, healthy college newspaper is slightly impossible.

Sprinkled amidst the controversy is factual news, at least 20" per reporter per issue. Occasionally Mervin Finster crosses a beat; or the paper gives way for a week to the *Bellingham Sterild*, "Northwest Warshington's Most Infernal Newspaper . . ."; or even makes a brief attempt at fame in the WUS turtle race.

In the end students get the news and a little excitement too — but with emphasis on *news*.



Larry Gasser, *Jeopardy* editor.



The honorable William O. Douglas

founders day . . .

It was a gray, overcast day in 1893 when Washington Governor John McGraw signed into law a bill providing for a "normal school" in Whatcom County. In the seventy-two years since its founding the "normal school" has evolved through the stages of New Whatcom, Whatcom, Bellingham Normal, Western Washington College of Education, and finally, Western Washington State College.

Often the college — its faculty, students, and friends — become so immersed in their daily pursuits that little time is taken to reflect on the past or look into the future. Founders Day represents an opportunity to pause momentarily and seek to answer two persistent questions: "Where have we been?" and "Where are we going?"

Equally important, it affords an opportunity for the College to recognize an alumnus and a citizen of the state who have made outstanding contributions to their fellow men. On February 22, two such annual awards were made. The Distinguished Alumnus award was presented to Dr. Burton W. Adkinson, head of the Office of Science Information Service of the National Science Foundation. Dr. Adkinson was graduated from Western in 1929.

The second award, for the Distinguished Citizen from the State of Washington, was presented to the Honorable William O. Douglas, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Justice Douglas, a graduate of Columbia Law School, also presented the Founders Day address, speaking on the "Rule of Law and Survival".





The Inaugural luncheon in the Commons

Amid a dignified flurry of academic color, Dr. Harvey C. Bunke was inaugurated as Western's seventh president, and the college once again threw open its doors to ceremony. Representatives from such colleges and universities as Dartmouth, Yale and Harvard participated in the round of activities and ceremonial events scheduled February 23.

The actual inauguration was preceded by a luncheon in the Viking Commons, and a colloquium panel on "The Economy of the Pacific Northwest" moderated by Dr. Robert Monahan. The Academic Procession from Carver gym culminated at the auditorium, where the faculty procession was met by college representatives, faculty members, and students.

Dr. Bunke's address, "An American Perspective", offered an educational challenge, and predicted a continuation of comprehensive education at Western. He pledged to further strengthen the faculty, widen the college's commitment to general education, preserve the grace of Western's campus, and remember the importance of individuality in an institution of this nature.

Following the inauguration a reception was held in the Viking Union lounge, at which time President and Mrs. Bunke greeted faculty and friends. The day of ceremony concluded with a faculty banquet at the Crystal Ballroom of the Leopold Hotel.

*dr. bunke
inaugurated
as western's
seventh . . .*

Dr. James McAree, Mace Bearer



Dr. and Mrs. Bunke greet guests in the VU following the inauguration.



Students may not have found sandwiching a Hootenanny, Coffee Shop jam session, dorm displays, APO Car Smash, Crowning of the Court, toiling over floats, and Skit Night *too* difficult to work in during a week of classes, for Homecoming Week was pronounced a success by the students who found time to enjoy a week filled with activity. Highlighting the week was the bonfire and pep rally, and Torchlight Parade, a shiver-some-but-spectacular event complete with bands, floats, eyesome royalty and 200 hardy torchbearers.

A clear day and memories of the week set the scene for the Saturday game against UPS, and halftime presentation of Queen Shirley Clover and her princesses, Judy Aker, Eileen Foote, Alexis Lyga and Jeanne Stewart. The ensuing 12-0 victory was a pre-climax to the Homecoming dance later in the evening, but not until the last strains of music faded from Carver Gym did Western students wearily bid goodbye to Homecoming, 1964.







valkyrie

helmsmen





Varsity Yell Staff: Brent Hayrenen, Linda Phillips, Ann Warden, Jay Ullin

the spirit of western . . .



Songleaders: Marti Burton, Sally Walker, Joyce Christiansen, Cheri Hashimoto

JV Yell Staff: Marsha Kennard, B. J. Russel, Rocky Johanson, Jay Wallace, Sue Green, Darlene Breijak.





aws council

*alpine
club*





dances, formal and . . .

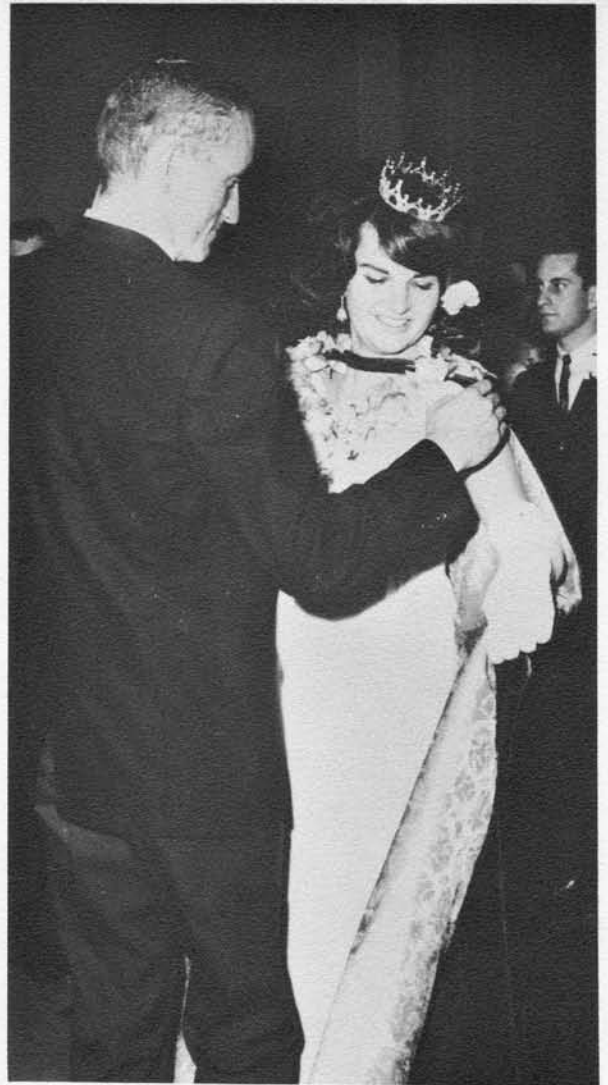
Dancing is defined as "the act of moving the body, esp. the feet, in rhythm, usually to music." Whether or not this adequately describes the semi-weekly animal dances held in the Viking Union is questionable, but the turnout is always of mob proportions.

On certain well-spaced and rare occasions students go the route with corsage, dinner jacket, heels and . . . voila, a formal dance.





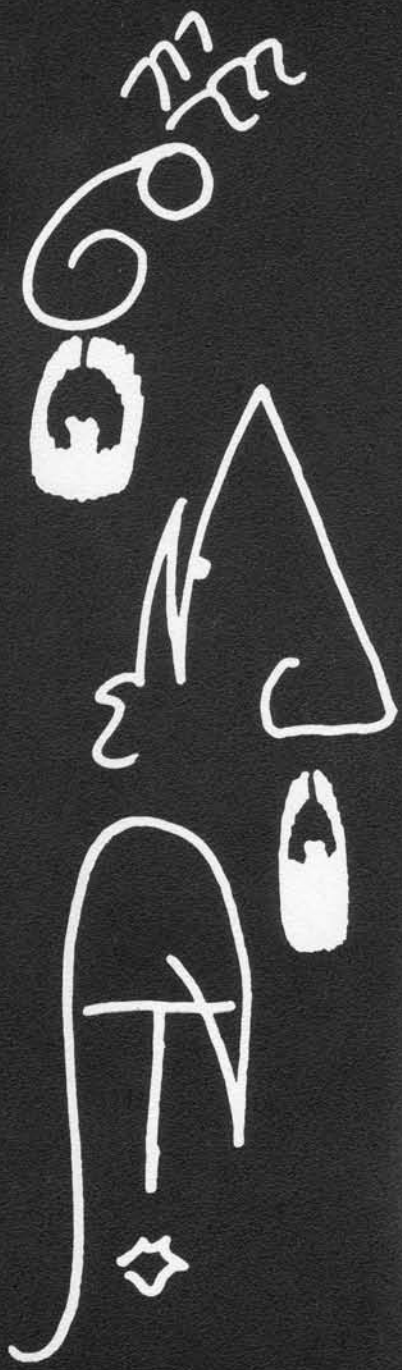
The Queen's Ball, Homecoming



Junior Prom Queen Bobbie Wonn
and friend . . .



AWS Tolo



*peter
paul
and
mary . . .*





in concert . . .

PP&M . . . a household word, almost, for students and non-students alike. Peter, Paul, and Mary in performance cease being three entities and take on a oneness with a life of its own. And for a few brief hours an evening is created from time and space that is subtly different from any other evening.

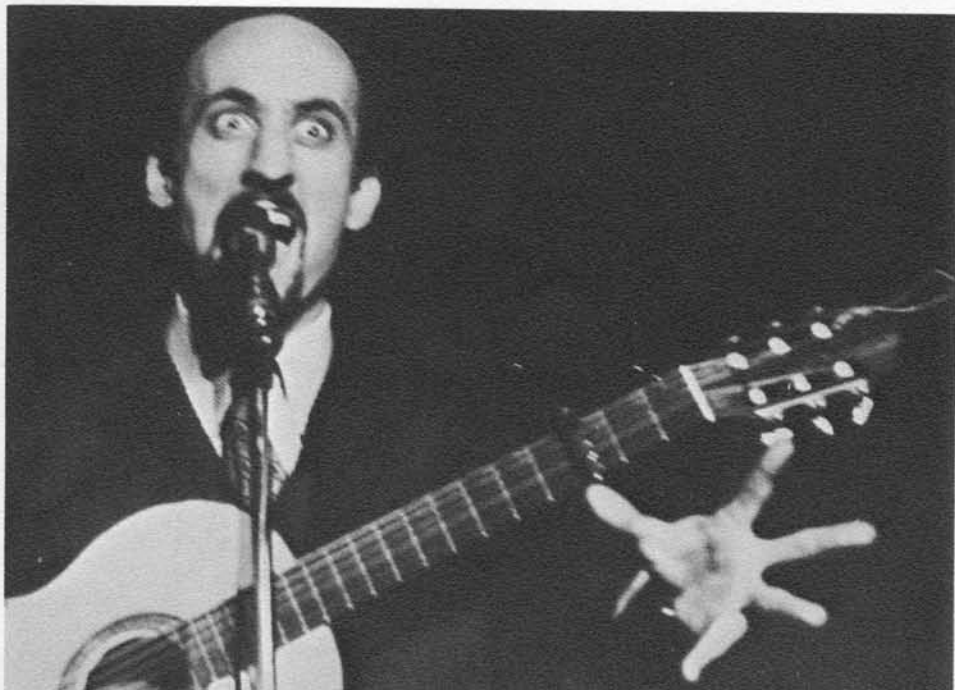
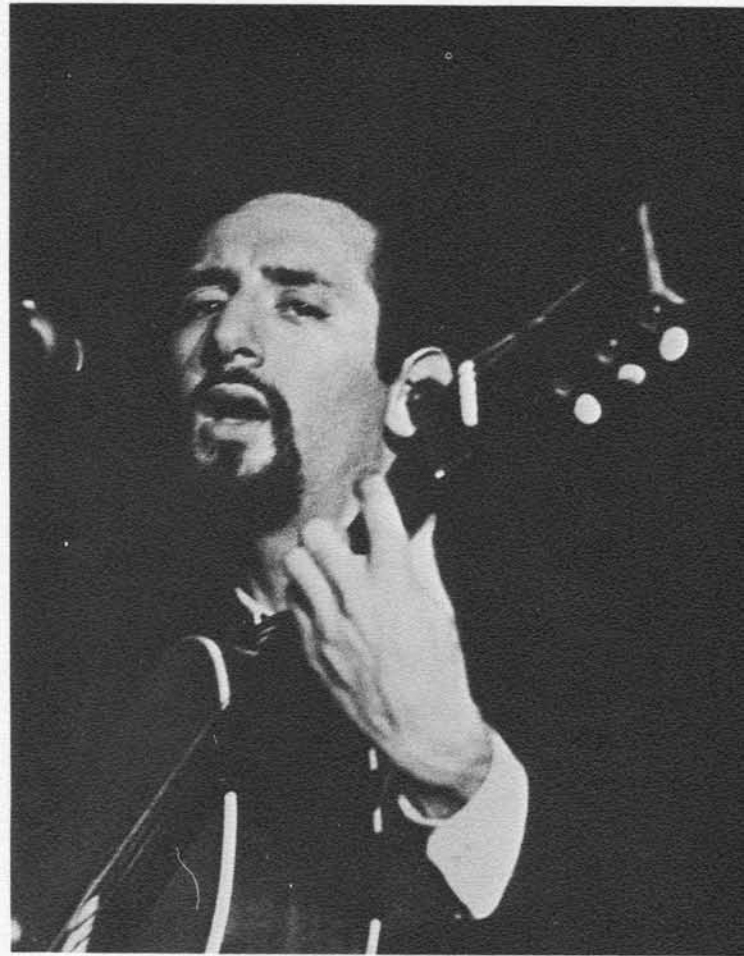
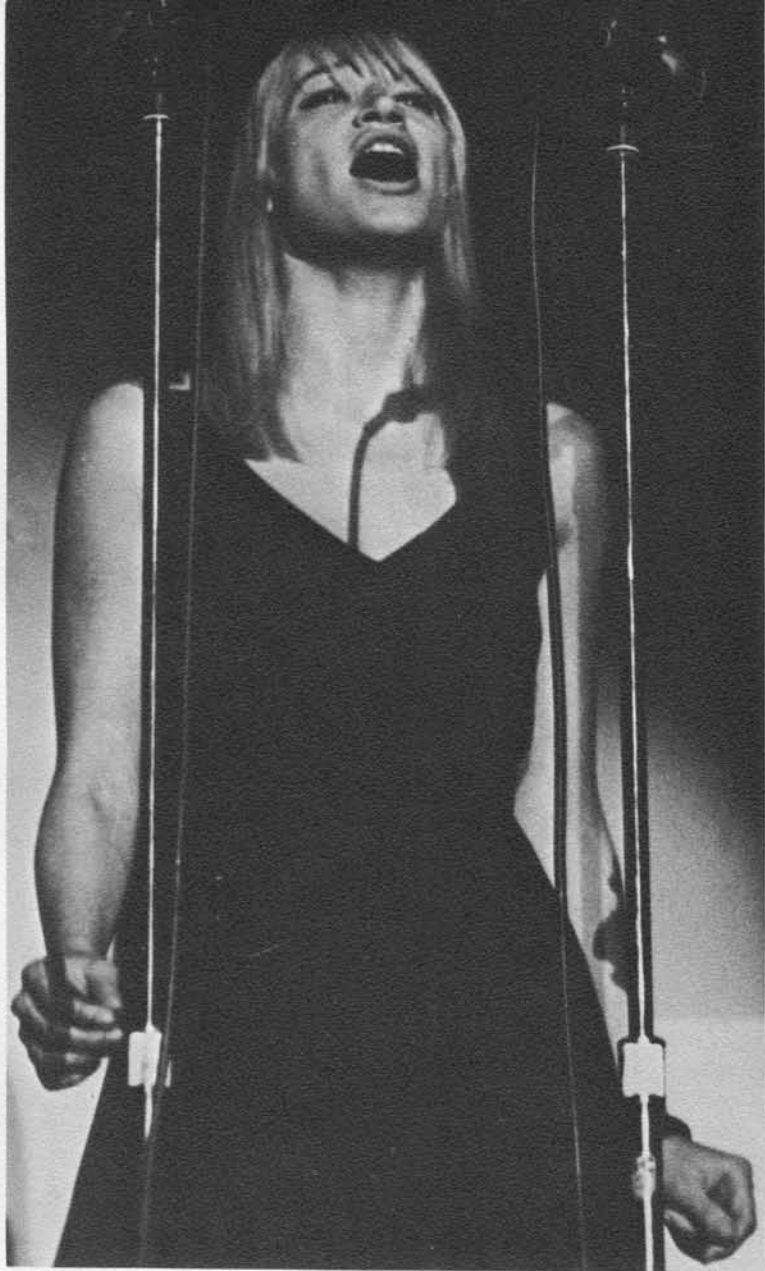
What makes a sensation like Peter, Paul and Mary? Who are they, what are they, *why* are they?

Peter Yarrow grew up in New York city, found himself to be atypical in the sense that his teachers liked him, studied violin and painting, and was a prospective physics major at Cornell. He first "found" himself in folksinging when he stood-in for Josh White for an hour at a performance, and from there gravitated through folksinging circles until he met Mary, then Paul and . . . voila!

Starting with a background of mountain music, and going through an r&r stage, *Paul Stookey*, the "instant clown" of PP&M, gave up his electric guitar upon hearing the classical version and started making the rounds in the Village. A job with a New York photographic firm lost out to emceeing at The Commons, not to mention singing and performing sound effects on the side. With this he made his mark and the trio began to jell.

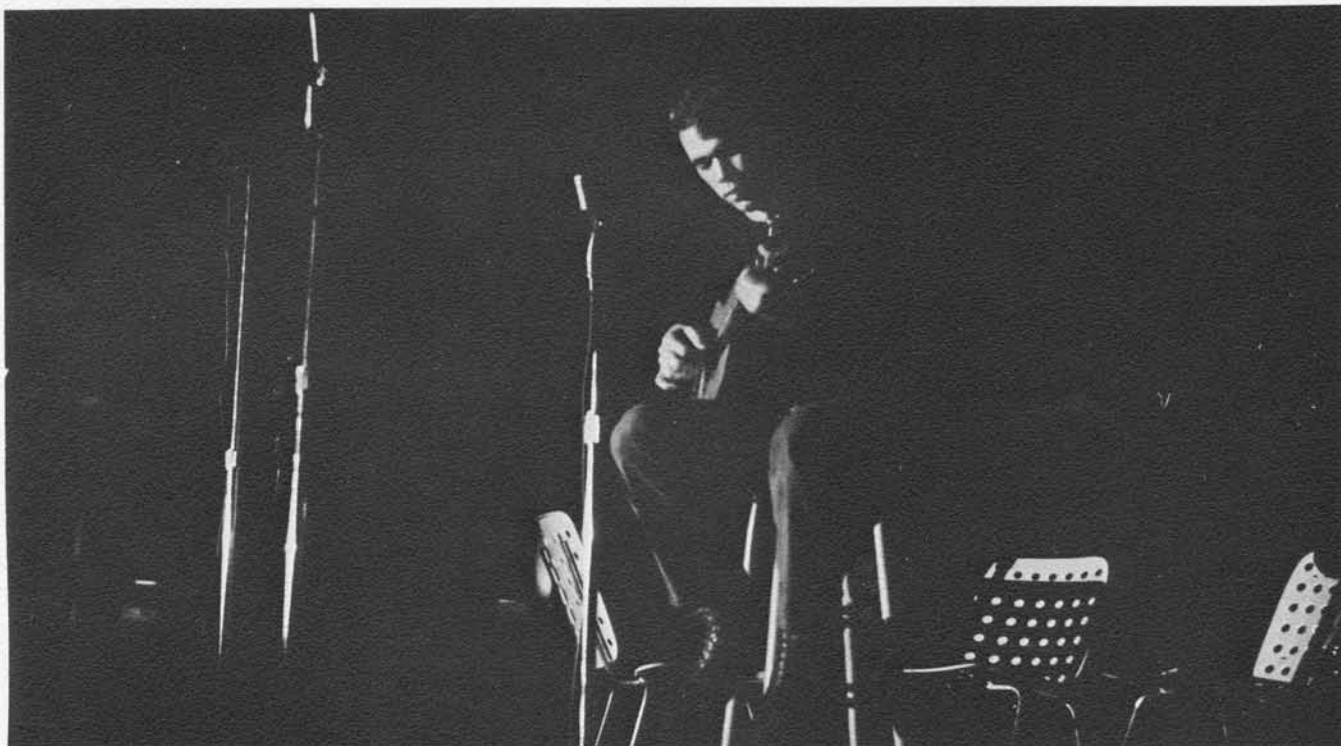
Mary Travers, who can be distinguished from Peter and Paul by her long blonde hair, has lived folk music most of her life. Born in Kentucky and raised in Greenwich Village, she grew in the company of Pete Seeger and Robert de Cormier. Mary's lanky style rounds out the trio, and her intensity is spontaneous.

This is Peter, Paul and Mary . . . PP&M.



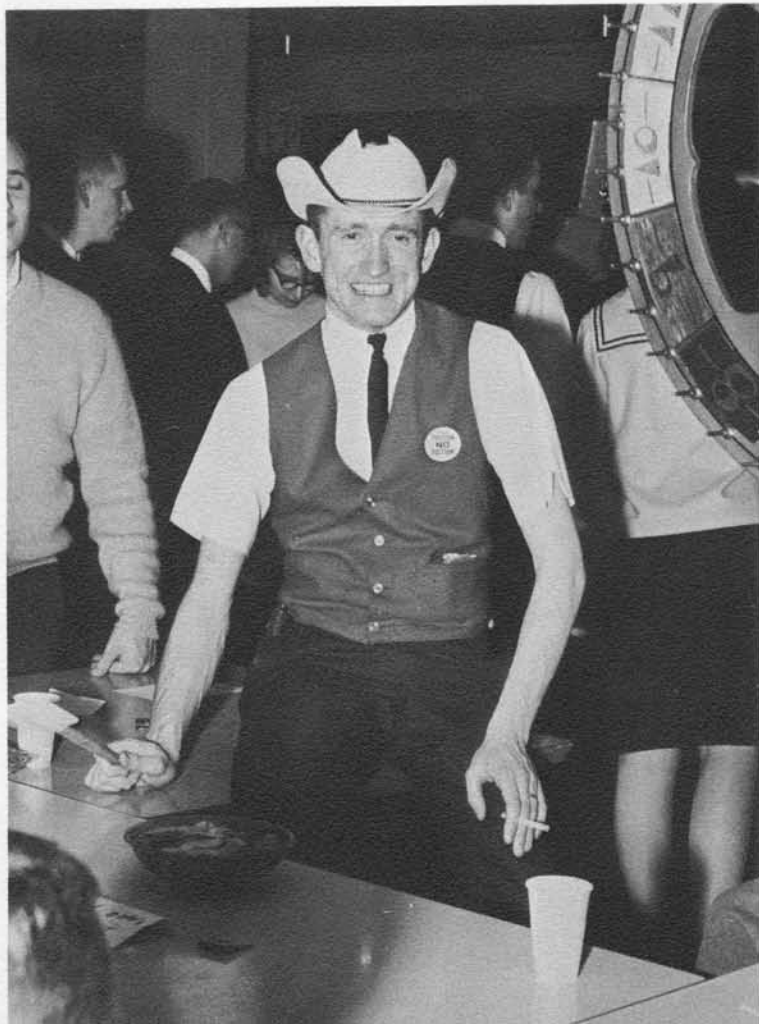
Over 6,000 students and non-students sat in a warm Carver Gym February 19 and waited for PP&M to appear. They sat up in their seats, some despite aching backs from bleacher seats, at the sound of familiar, folksy music from the hallway . . . and then *they* did appear, but more than merely *appear*. They took command of the warm bodies in the echoing gym and let them forget about anything other than PP&M for two hours.





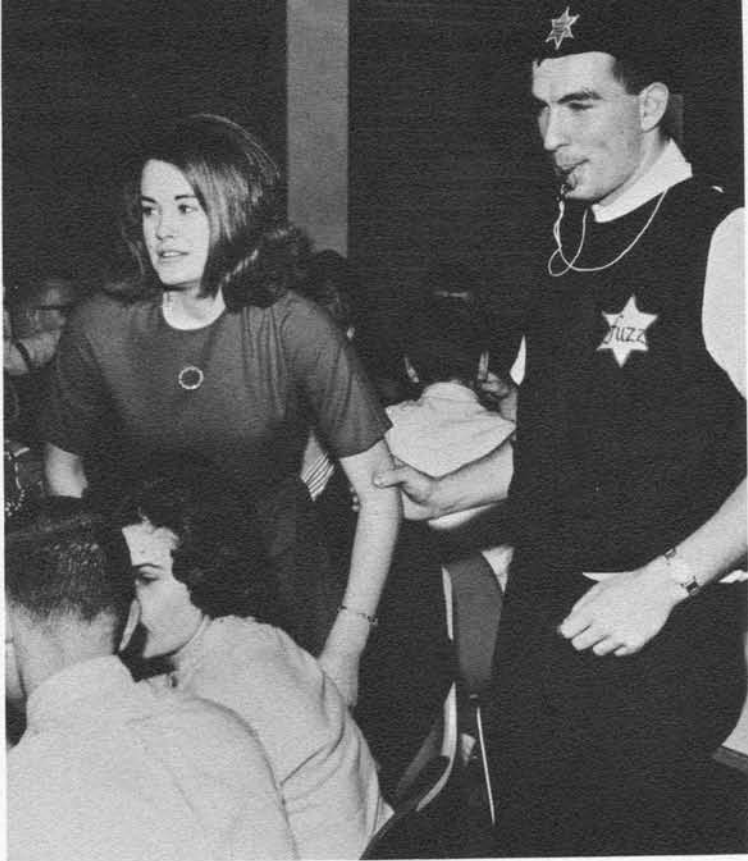
Kent Edmonds, WUS Hootenanny

world university service



Originally an emergency relief organization for war-torn countries, the World University Service now deals with needs of higher education in countries with inadequate facilities. Students in American colleges and universities annually take time out to collect money for WUS and have fun doing it.

Kathy Faylor and Jerry Stansfield chairmanned Western's WUS Week to a successful \$2,000 this year, an exceptional sum for a college of this size. Activities began with a sell-out showing of Alfred Hitchcock's "The Birds", sponsored by the Program Council. Featured this year was the Turtle Race during halftime of the SPC game. The Associated Women Students entry won a \$5 meal ticket from Gus', followed by the Higginson Hall turtle in a close second. The Seattle Pacific turtle came in last, as did their team that night.



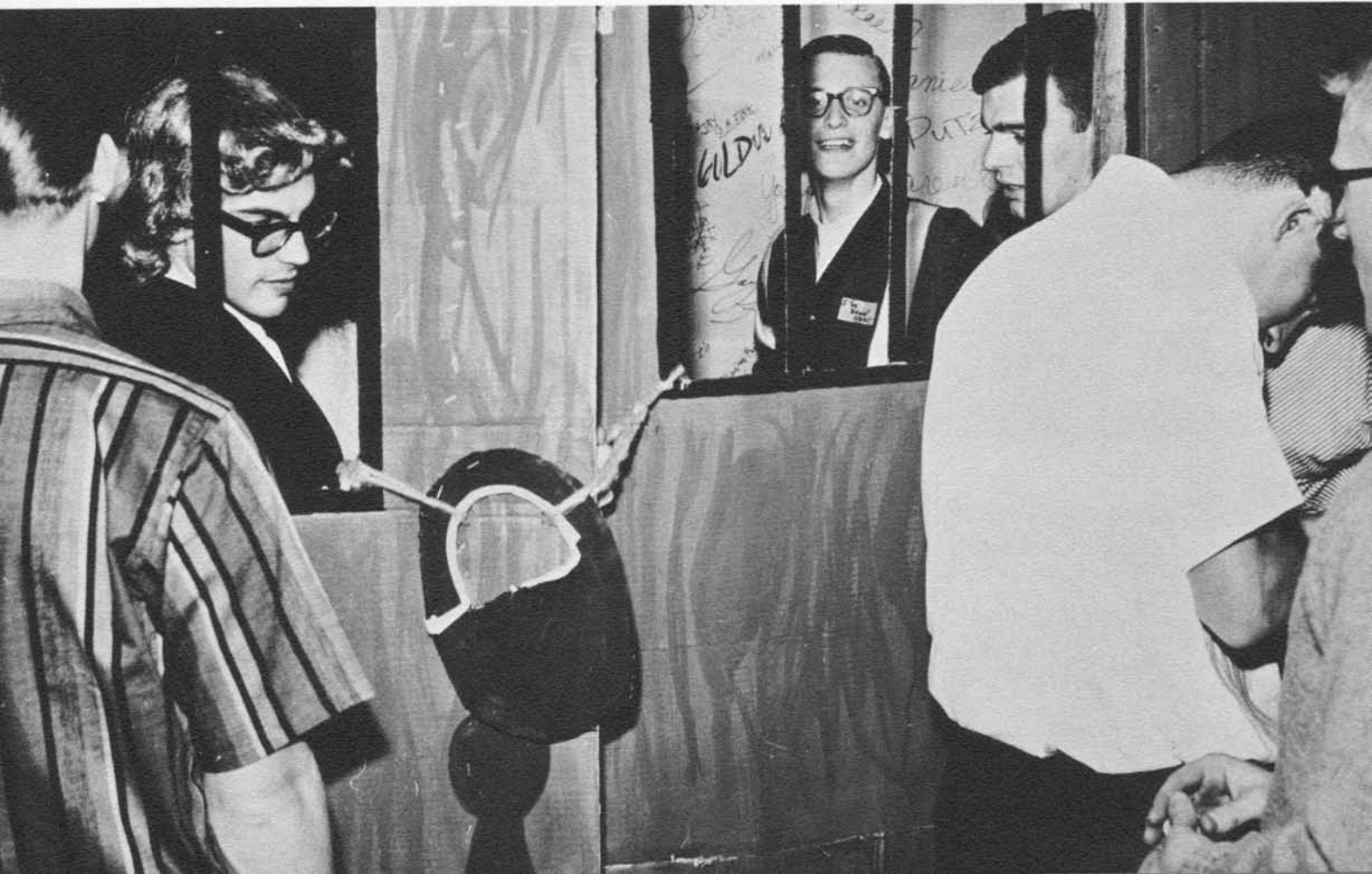
it's lots of fun to pinch a girl . . .

The traditional Ugly Men were an ever-present part of the week's scene, making themselves especially nauseous at meals, much to the loss-of-appetite of many. The Grab Bag, Variety Sing, Friday evening Hootenanny, and IBM Date Service marked the rest of the week's activities.

Saturday morning saw a fresh snowfall and postponement of the Wee Winternational, held somewhat disastrously two weeks later. Although the appearance of snow might have daunted a few from attending the festivities that night, the size of the crowd upstairs witnessing the Battle of the Bands between the Toggeries and Fanatics and the gamblers in the coffee shop wandering from gambling tables to roulette wheel disproved any doubt of the evening's success.

A tired committee happily counted up the receipts and bid goodbye to a well-organized week.

. . . and have her thrown in jail.

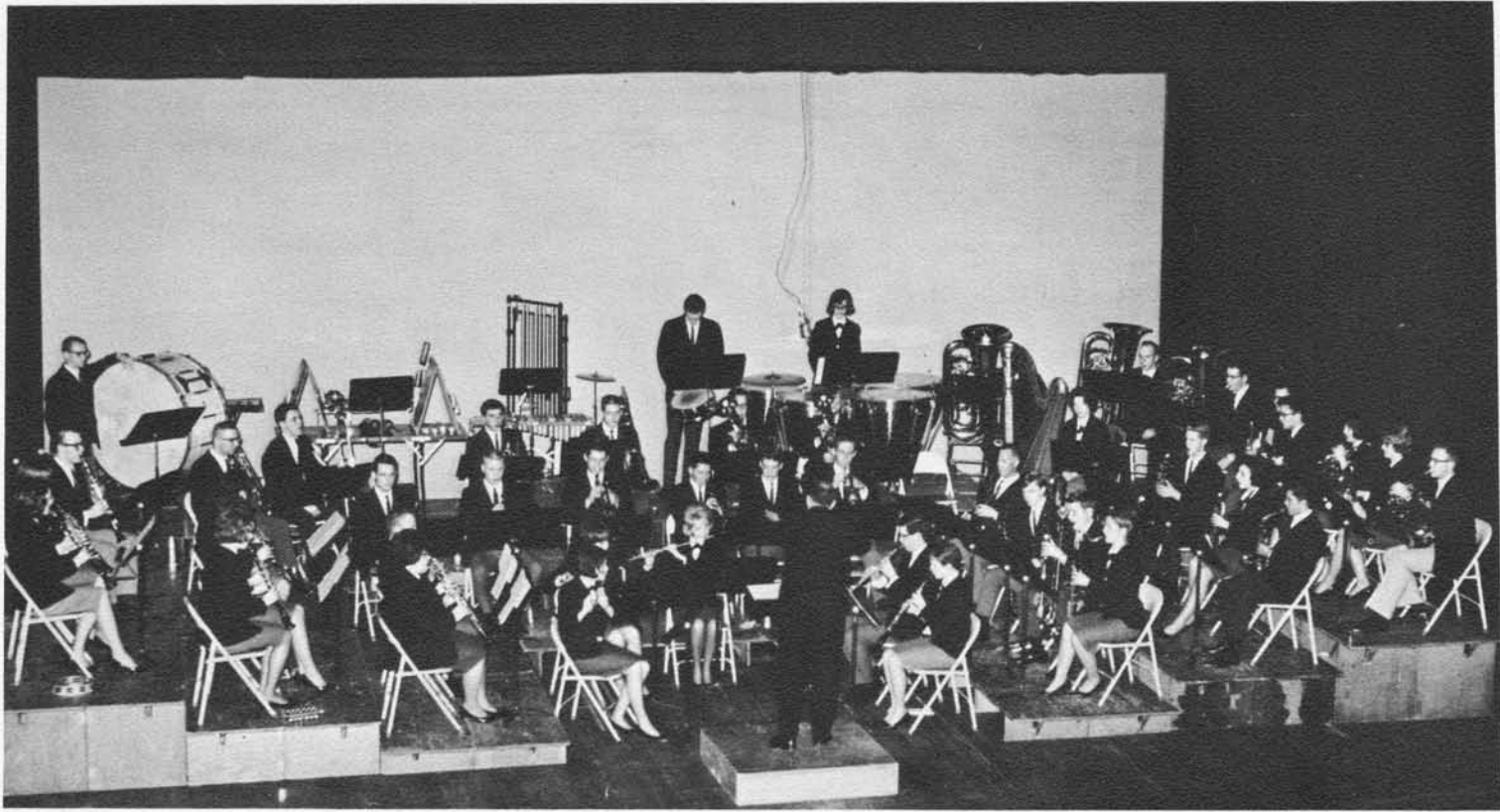


Hence it is that there can be two forms of despair so called. If the human self has constituted itself, there can only be a question of one form, that of willing not to be one's self . . . But if the human self constitutes its Own self than another form is, rather, that of anxiously willing to be one's self.

. . . Soren Kierkegaard



uccf



wind ensemble



The *Western Symphonic Strings*, under the direction of Dr. Paul Stoner, are the result of an intensified string program in the Music Department, and an expression of sincere student support from the musicians themselves. The group annually tours Western Washington high schools with a select program, besides performing concerts throughout the year and at such functions as the presidential inauguration and commencement.

Western's *Wind Ensemble*, or concert band, has traditionally disciplined itself to meet the demands of its director. This year the band has seen its last season under the baton of Mr. Jerry Glass, yet has maintained the good-humor and discipline essential to a major musical group. Their Spring tour this year took them to the greater Vancouver, B.C. area.

Dr. David Schaub in concert



Dr. Paul Stoner conducting the orchestra

symphonic strings





Dr. Frank D'Andrea, head of the Music Department, has conducted the College-Civic Symphony since its founding in 1947. This year Dr. D'Andrea stepped down from the podium to turn over his orchestra to Dr. Thomas Osborn, but not without sending it off with a fine concert of contemporary music, with four student soloists. In turn the orchestra presented him with a gift in honor of his many years with the organization.

Concert Chorale, under the direction of Dr. Bernard Regier, had some bad luck as far as their tour plans were concerned, but finished off the year with two fine concerts. This large choral group is composed not only of vocal majors from the Music Department, but in addition students who simply enjoy singing in a group of the high caliber the choir has attained.



concert chorale



Winners of the Invitational Speech Tournament in Seattle: Chris Cordell, Theresa Waiholua, Sharon Bullington, and Sheila Fox. Western placed fifth out of 26 competing

forensics

western players present . . .



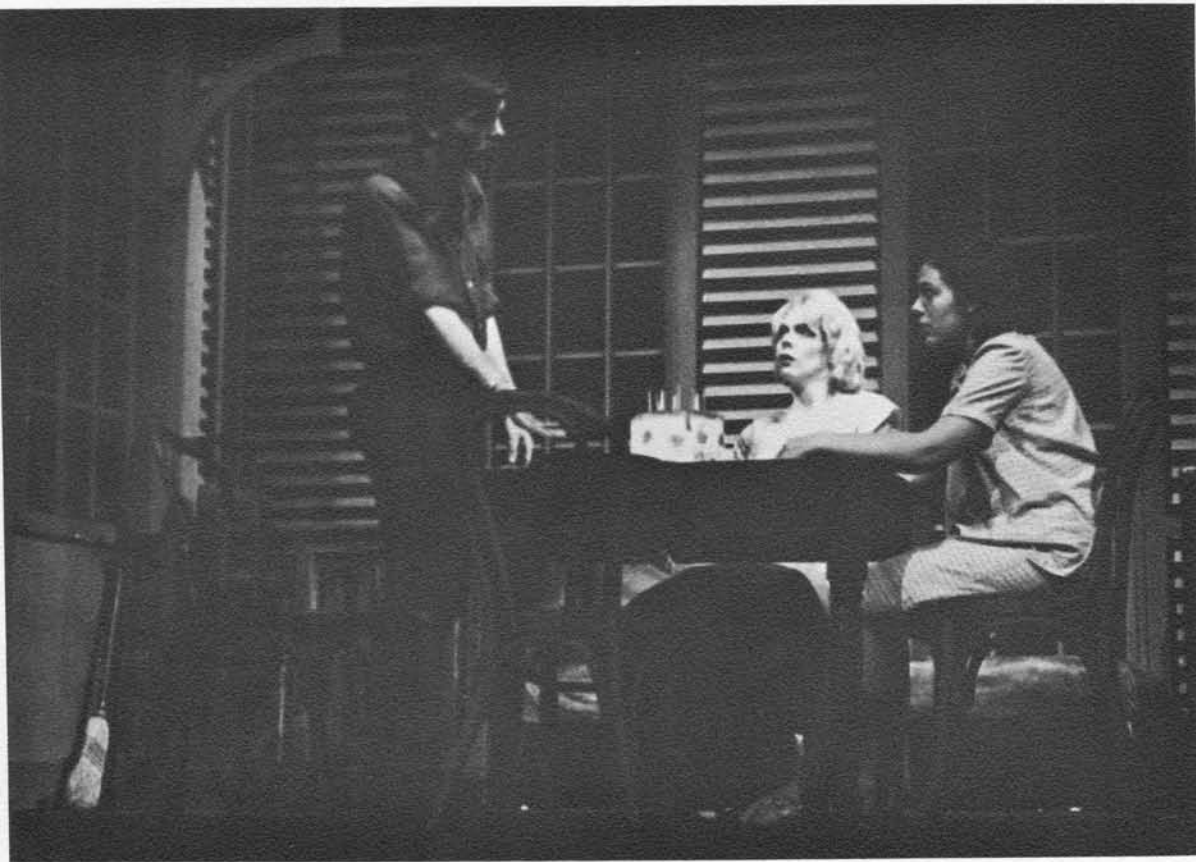
The lights go down, the audience quiets, the curtain is drawn and Western Players is in command of an evening's entertainment. The group presented twenty-one such evenings in the course of six dramatic events. This season Drs. Paul Wadleigh and Byron Sigler manned the directing end of the organization, assisted by William Birner, technical director, and Don Adams, costumer.

Four dramatic works, a children's play, and a contemporary American opera were presented. The first of these, *A Streetcar Named Desire*, unrolls the drama of the Old South confronted by harsh, violent reality. William Saroyan's *Don't Go Away Mad* was also presented Fall quarter, and depicted Man trying to find meaning in Life.

Mid-Winter quarter saw the production of Samuel Taylor's play *Sabrina Fair*. A month later the children's play, *Greensleeve's Magic*, played before 6,000 children in a three-day run. *Juno and the Paycock* and the *Ballad of Baby Doe*, an opera by noted composer Douglas Moore, were presented in the Spring.



“don’t go away mad”



“streetcar named desire”

“greensleeves magic”





... taking time out for lunch in the lodge.

snow festival . . .

A weekend on Mt. Baker is more than sunburn, sprained ankles, weary muscles or demolished skis, as was proved at this year's Snow Festival. April 2nd rolled around and the hoards of Western ski enthusiasts shouldered their skis and boarded the busses headed toward the area. Although late in the season, the weekend was blessed by plenty of sun and good snow, much the opposite of the blizzard that snowed-in last year's skiers.

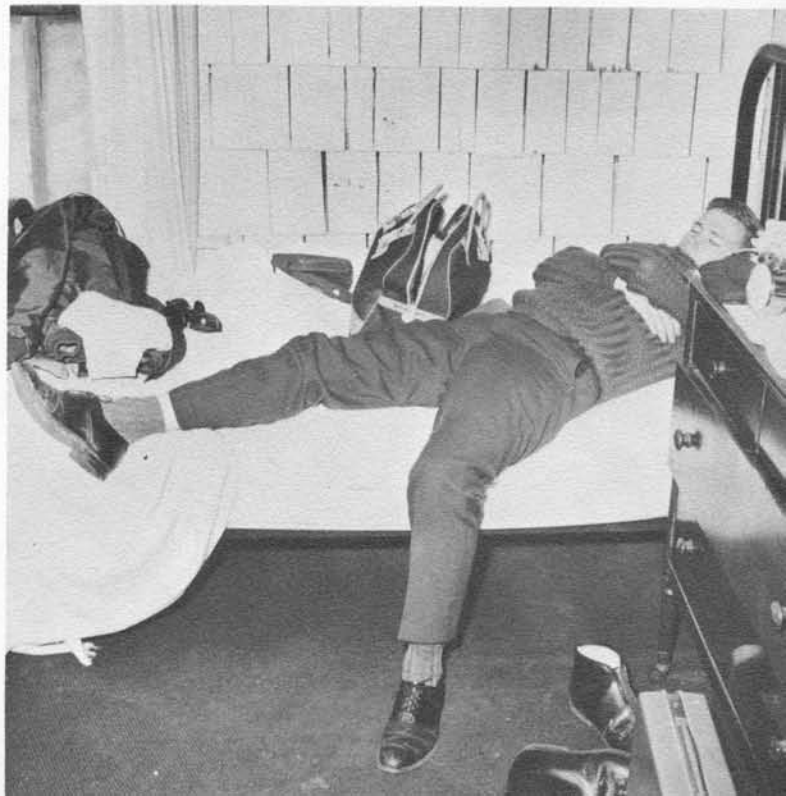
Chairman Dan Gullickson was a familiar sight to the area, trekking about on snowshoes and viewing what had been on paper for most of Winter quarter. Among the events planned was the downhill slalom, won by Royal Post. The crowning of Snow Queen and King Shirley Marsh and Gary Axtell Saturday night was capped by a dance in the warming hut, where the snow bunnies came into their own.

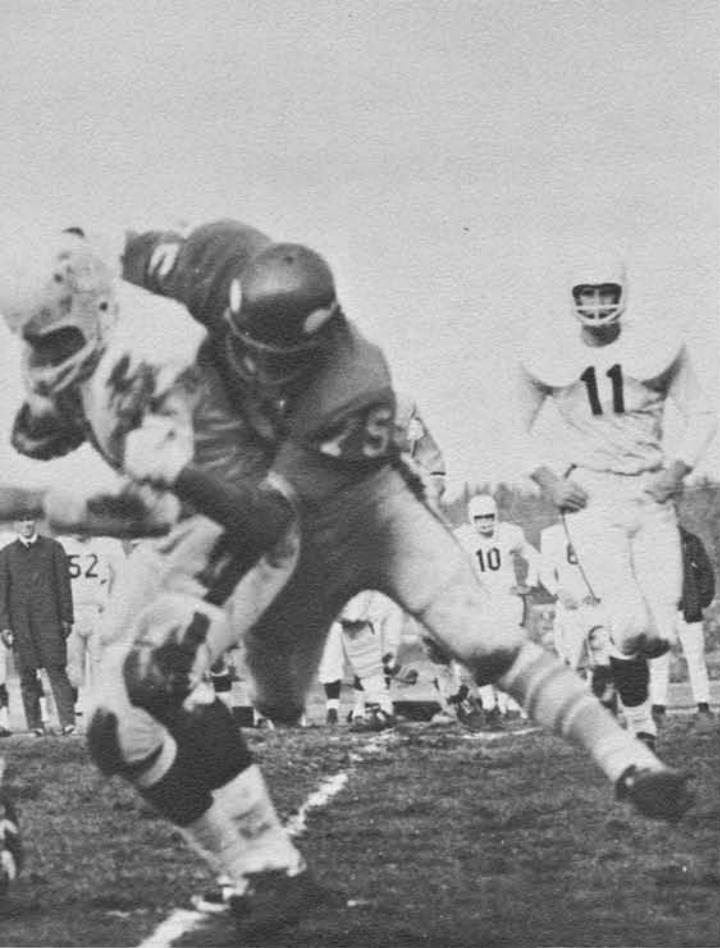
But snow bunnies were the exception that weekend, and the multitudes of sunburnt faces and taped ankles that came back down the Mt. Baker highway were living proof of a happily successful weekend.



... adding up the score on the ski bus home.

Program Council member Dave Buckner worked hard to keep the proceedings couth, but enjoyable.





Head Coach Jim Lounsberry

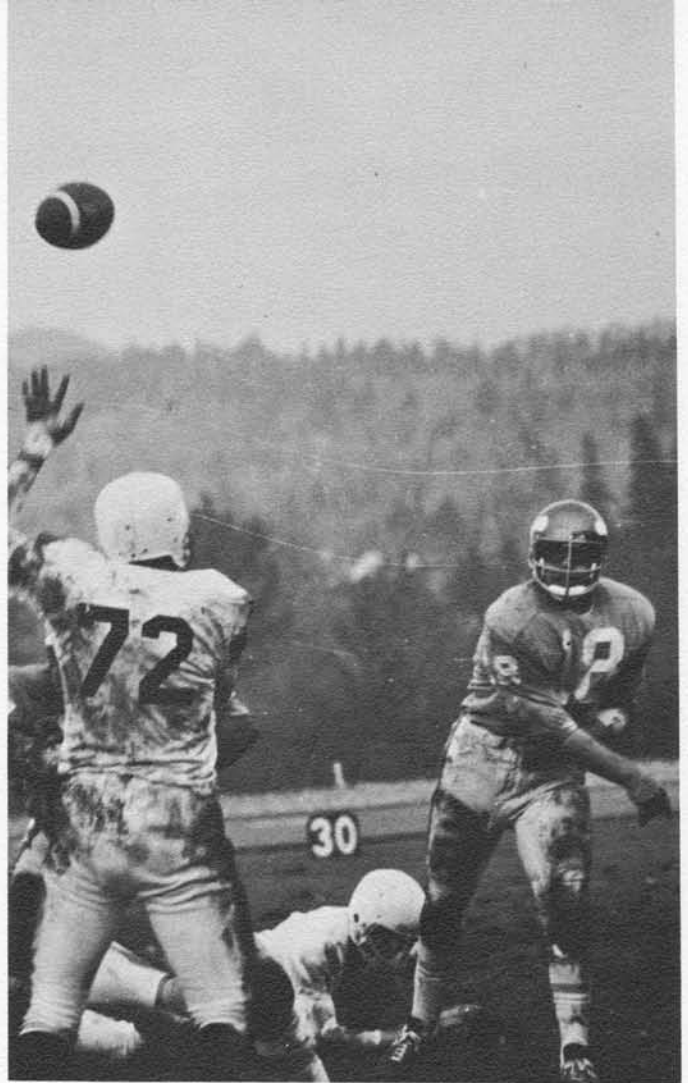
'64 SEASON			
Western	25	UBC	7
Western	6	UPS	0
Western	20	Eastern	14
Western	0	Central	7
Western	14	Linfield	14
Western	7	Whitworth	34
Western	0	PLU	7
Western	12	UPS	0
Western	12	Eastern	10

vik gridgers end in tie for 2nd . . .





Ron Roe makes fourth down punt.



Ralph Burba launches successful pass.

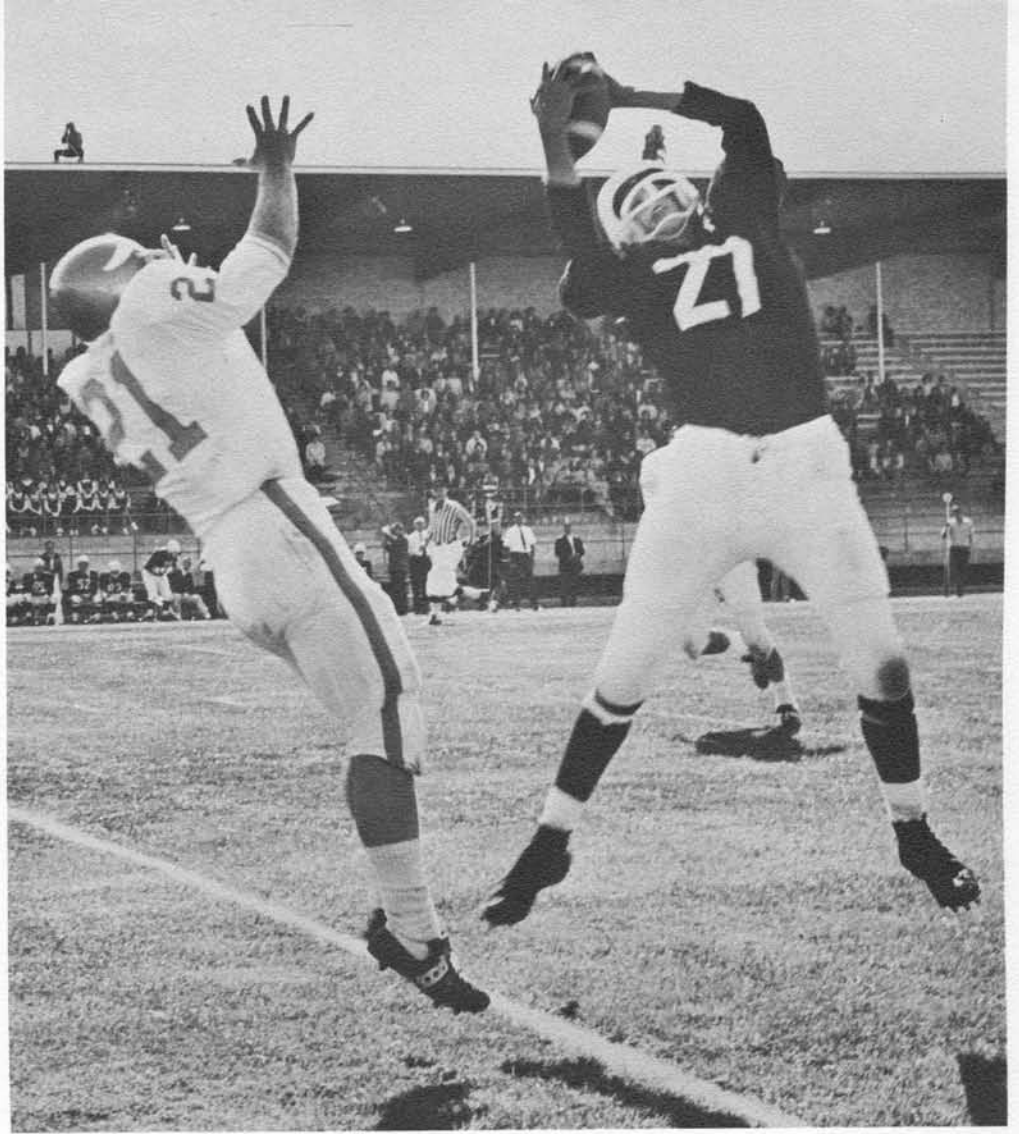


Richardson goes over for six.

At the onset of the football season, Head Coach Jim Lounsberry conservatively commented that while he had no hope for the conference trophy this year, he planned to put together a strong crew of Vikings for the succeeding football years. Building on his overload of freshmen and sophomores, he predicted to field a squad of well-trained, experienced and invincible gridgers in 1965.

Apparently the coach miscalculated the speed, training and ability that the existing team had to offer. The building stages passed quickly, and at mid-season the Viks were king of the mountain and still growing. Crippled with the injuries of several star players, the team struggled to a three-way tie for second place in the Evergreen Conference and copped two positions on the UPI all-coast squad.

Like the coach said, from here on the only way is up!



Steve Richardson misses one at UPS.

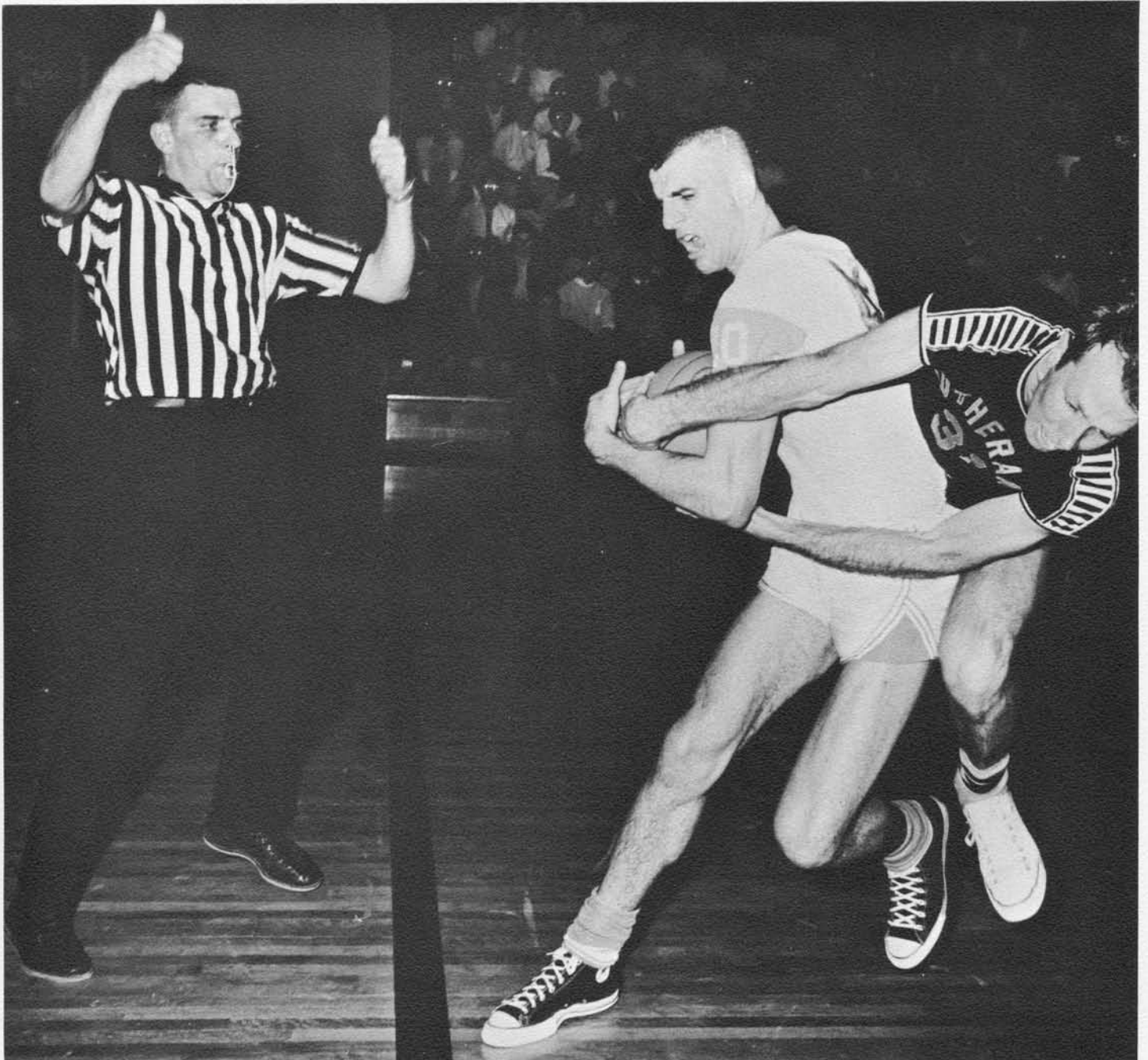


Defensive halfback Bill Nelson stops one the hard way!

western's fighting hoopsters . . .

Coach Chuck Randall's basketball squad changed their listings on the conference standings this season as often as they changed their sheets, which we expect was at least once a week. The team had dipped from second to sixth early in the season, and then worked their way back to fourth.

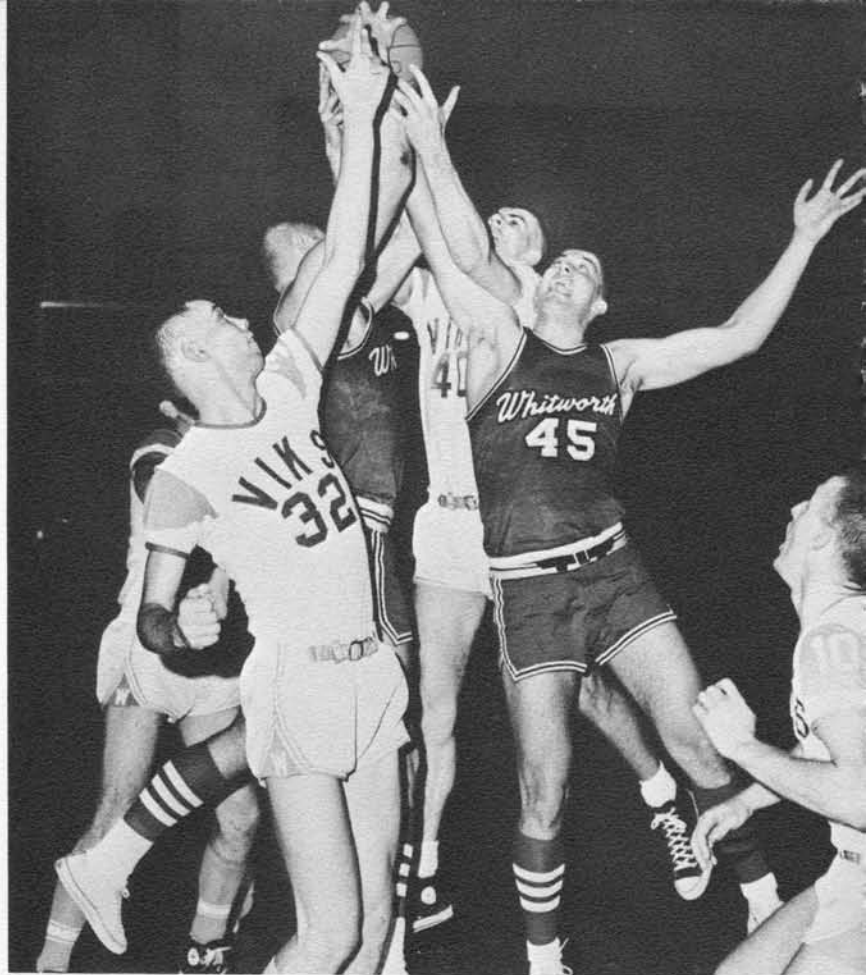
Central was the easy choice for top honors with only one loss scored against them by mid-February. However, the Viks were tied with Eastern in the conference cellar for the best defensive effort, 540 points scored against each team.



School spirit showed no signs of diminishing as the sorrowing season plodded on. Randall indicated before the first tip-off of the year that he planned to bring his team to the nationals at Kansas City, and apparently fans clung shakelessly to his boast. This was especially evident when standing ovations were given Keith Shugarts, Joe Richer, George Asan, and Don Huston after the squad downed UPS 68-61. The four have played their last games in Western's colors.

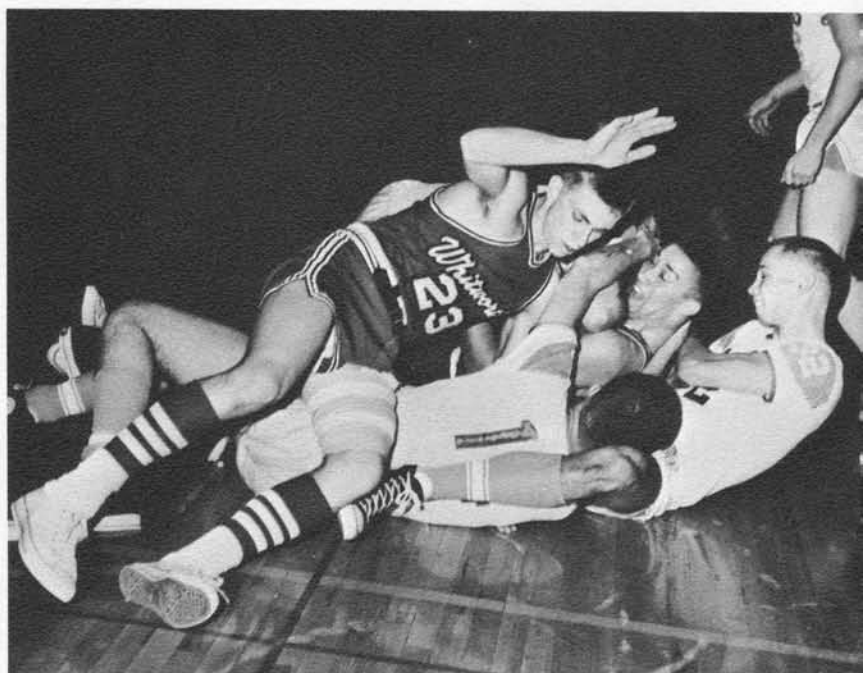


Chuck Randall, head coach



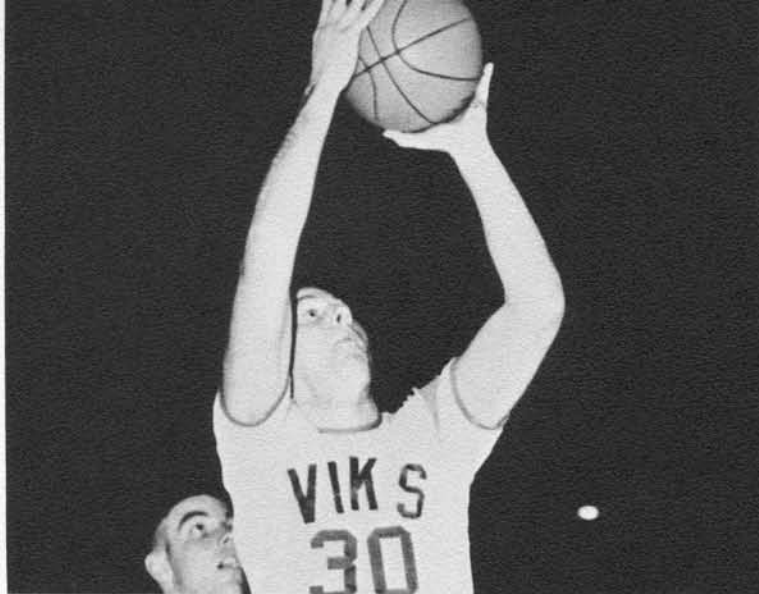
Rebound struggle ...

often ends on the floor.



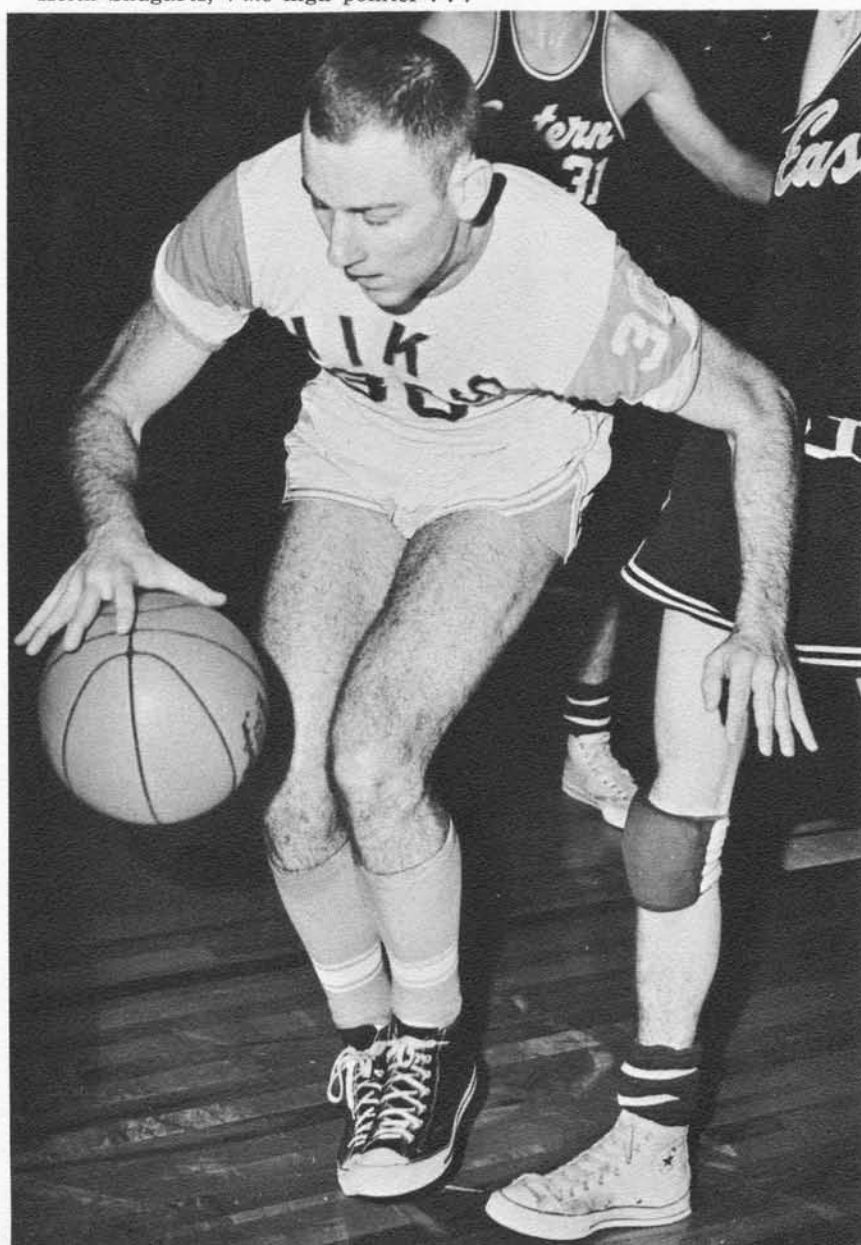
Shugarts and Asan led the team in point totals, with averages of 16.5 and 15 points per game respectively. Aside from the highranking seniors on the squad, guard Gary Burch and forward John Hull were top showmen on the court.

A far cry from Kansas City, but the Big Blue have more than a few seasons left in which to prove themselves.



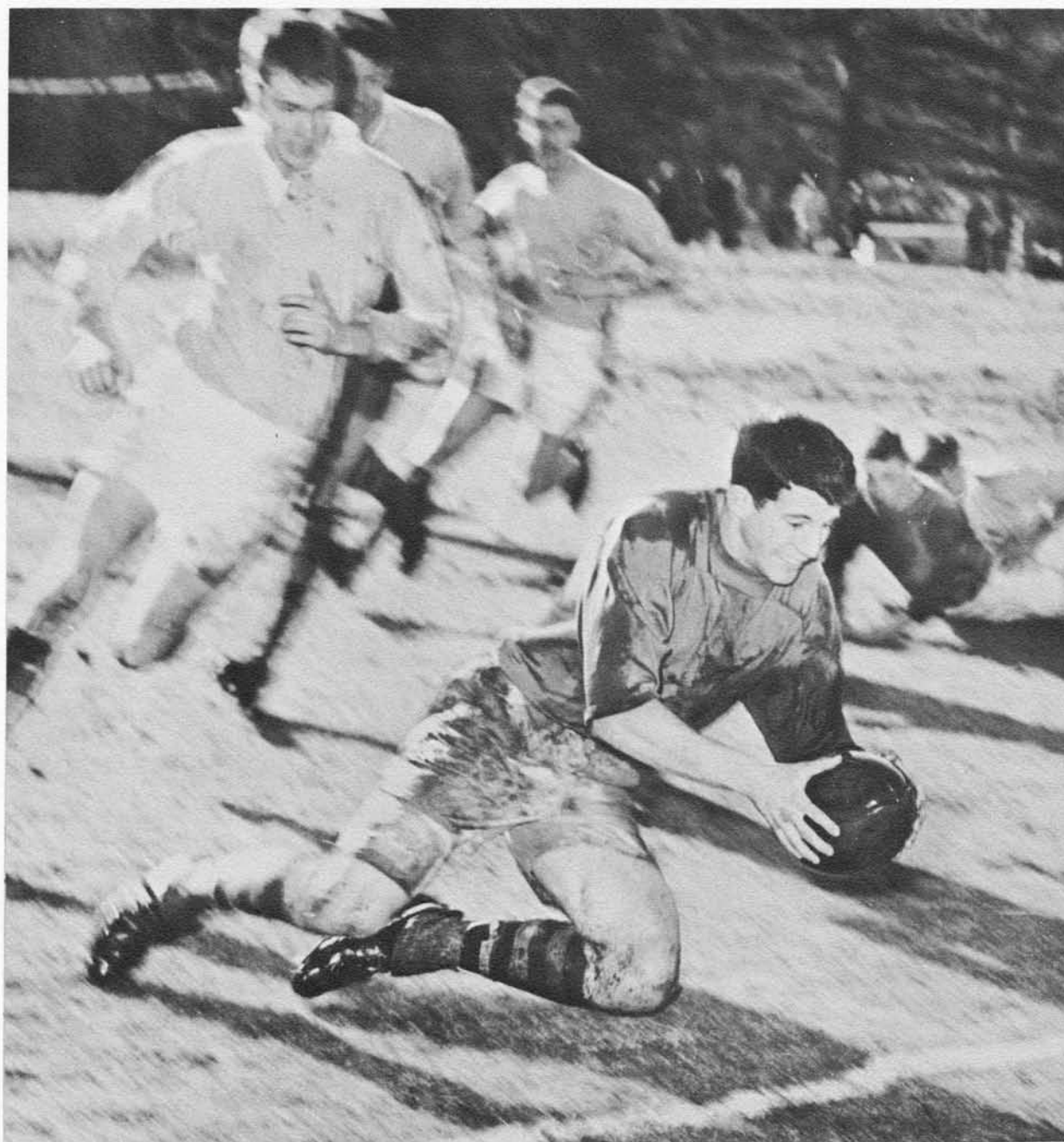
scores two in usual style.

Keith Shugarts, *Viks* high pointer . . .



flying ruggers . . .

Don Rieland scores





spectators scramble to avoid collision.

body contact can be rough on ruggers



A new coach, new spirit and new blood brought a more confident team of ruggers to Western's field this year.

Stan LeProtti came under fire for his coaching techniques early in the season. "He's trying to play rugby like football," was the cry of spectators who saw the blue squad muscling their way down the field. However, by mid-February the gridiron ruggers had pushed their way into the number one spot in the Northwest Intercollegiate Rugby Conference.

Rugged standards discouraged many, but not all of LeProtti's tryouts for this fast moving sport. For instance, every rucker had to carry a teammate of comparable size for one mile. Try it sometime for 100 feet. Training like this, it would seem, could carry over into any activity requiring strength, stamina and ready energy.

Rugby is a growing sport at Western. The season is shorter and the games fewer, but this says nothing for the effort called upon the players. For them the season is *always*, and the last game, *never*.

Western's watermen lacked the one element that makes a sports squad and scares hell out of a non-swimmer - depth.

The team fared well in conference competition, falling hard only from the formidable force of the wet Logger crew from UPS. Often, as in the case of the triangle meet with UBC and the University of Alberta, the Viks sailed home with more first place finishes but no victory banner.

Mainstays of the '65 season were Dave Emery, Rick Brandenburg, Jeff Shriner and Dave Hageman. Emery, consistent with the effort that carried him to the NAIA nationals last year, suffered few embarrassments during the butterfly races this year. Brandenburg coped wins in the breaststroke and individual medley events, as did Shriner in the backstroke. Hageman scored well in the freestyle events, notably the 200 yard dash.

Other splashers complementing Coach Don Wiseman's effort were diver Don Hanna and Laurie Vitt, who proved to be a strong anchor for the relay teams.



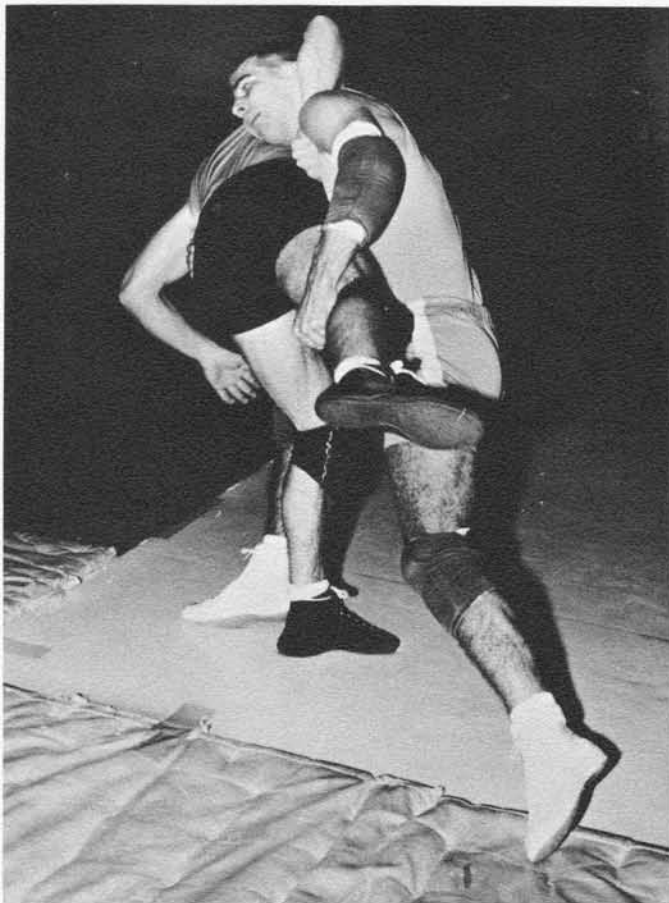
Don Hanna

western's watermen . . .



the butterfly





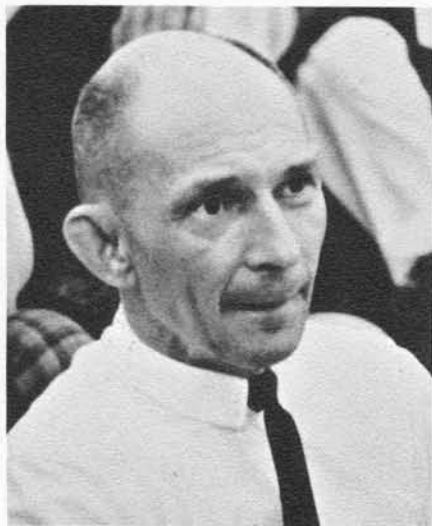
down you go . . .

A strong, wiry wrestling squad nearly honored Western with a conference title this year, but a fiercer team of Savages caught them with their hands tied.

Heavyweight contender Terry Lane was the only Westernite to score against the Savages on the February 6 match, bringing the Viks their only disappointment to date for this year's season. Pete Janda held up the other end of the squad with numerous victories in the 123 pound class. In the 148 pound category, Jim Chapman proved a defiant competitor as did Dud Cowan in the 171 group.

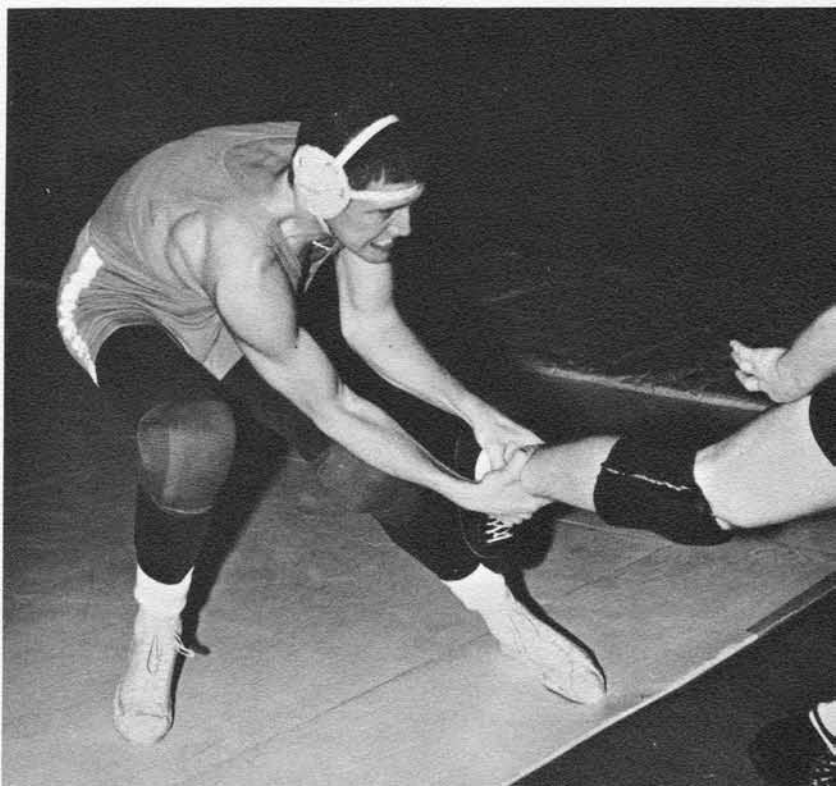
A noteworthy compliment for the pretzel benders is that their group had fewer 'C' students on the average than all of Western's other sports crews. The middle point for the team's GPA was 3.3 after fall quarter.

The eggheads came close this year, and Coach Bill Tomaras expects to return next year with more of the same and then some.



Dr. William Tomaras wrestling coach

the matmen . . .





Mike Jones, distance runner

track

Western's track team was highlighted this year with bright spots in the field events, filled mainly by freshmen rookies. Dick Perferment, frosh broad jumper, and triple jumper, broke letterman Jim Pearson's school record in the triple event with a leap of 45 feet, 7½ inches in the opener at the University of Washington. The squad scored a few points at the five-way meet, despite the absence of coach Stan LeProtti.

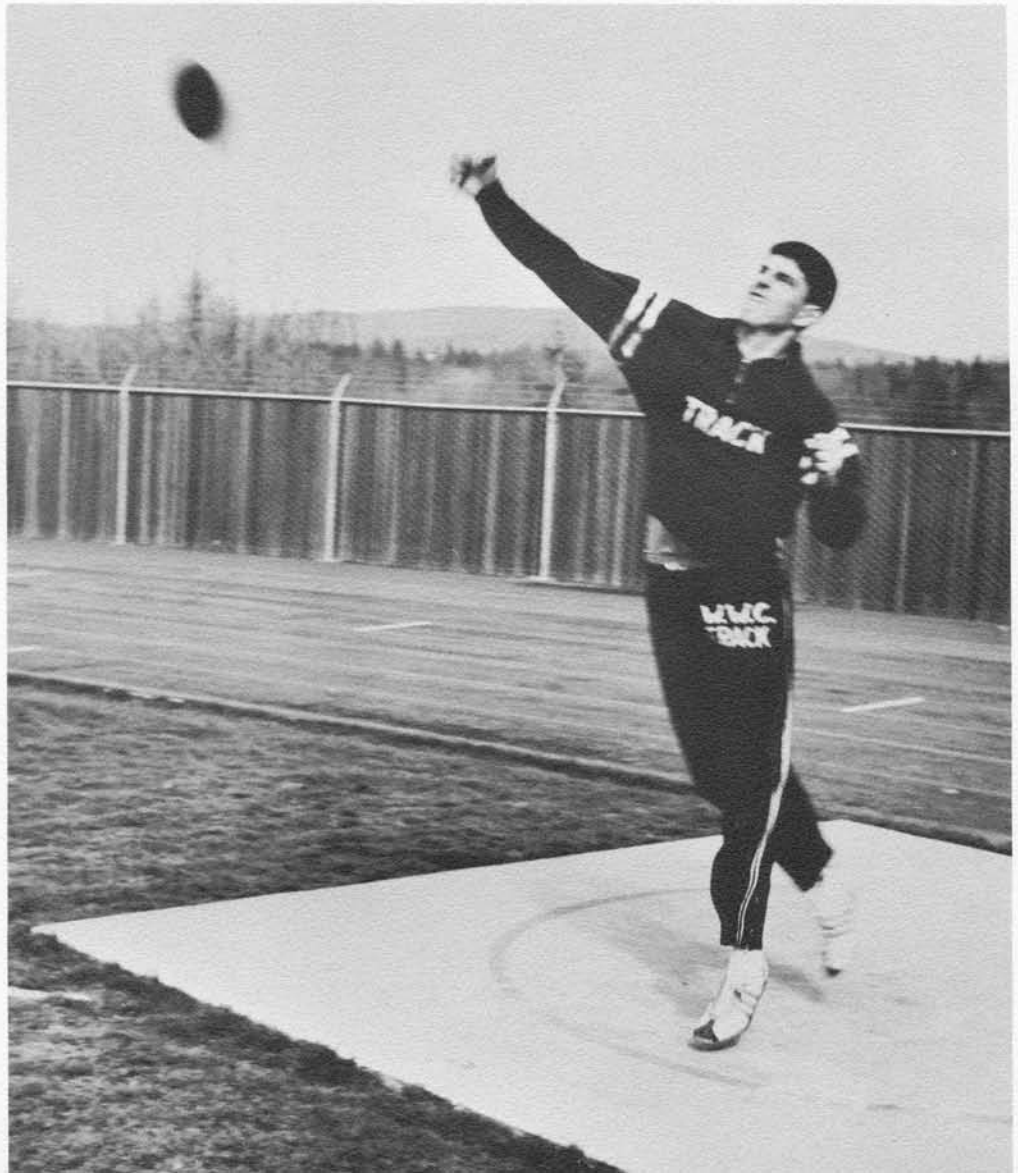
The new stars were complimented with the return of twelve Western lettermen, and though the team fell short of top honors in the conference, they built a powerful block of potential talent for ensuing years.



Terry Lane, javelin



High jumper Lowell Jonson



Tim O'Conner, discus



baseball

Jerry Parker on the mound.

Duane Hammil waits for the pitch.

Coach Chuck Randall's fighting nine looked like sure winners at the onset of the season, after travelling to Kansas City for the national tournament last year as Evergreen Conference winners.

Although the team lacked depth on the mound, they were blessed with the final showing of pitcher John Skov, who was rated third in the nation for his hurling effort last season. Letterman Gary Axtell and rookies Jack Nighbert and Les Galley showed high potential in the batters' box.

Skov pitched a 21-1 game in the opener against UBC. The squad stood undefeated after the first three games of the season.



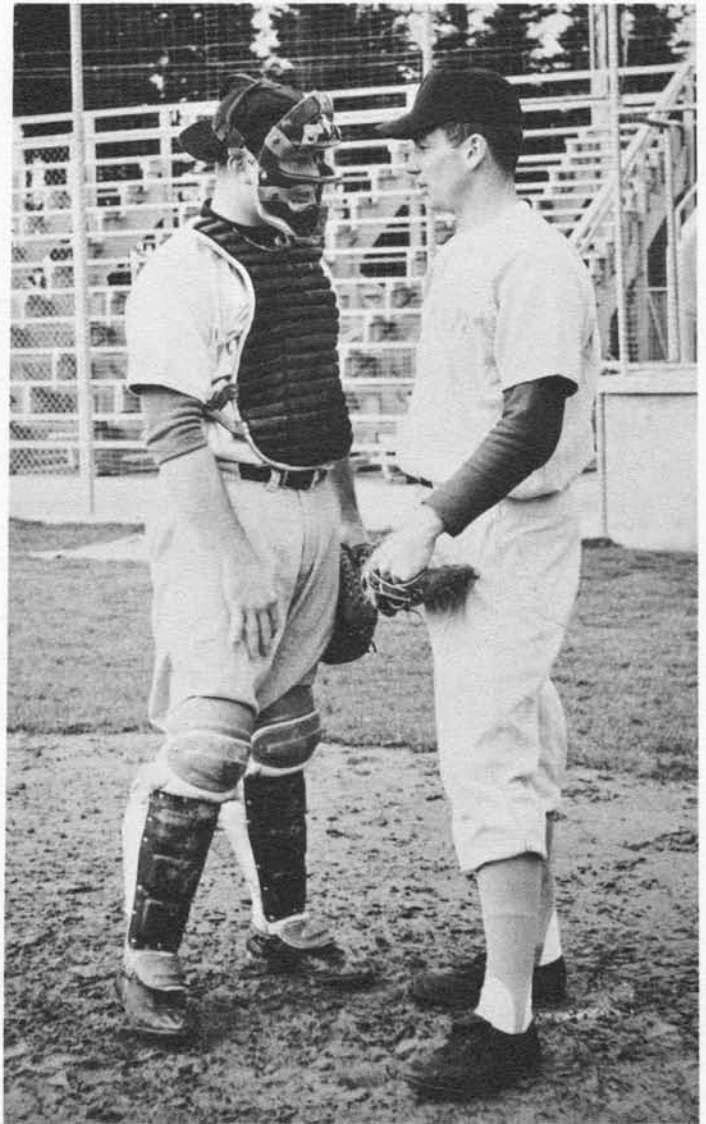


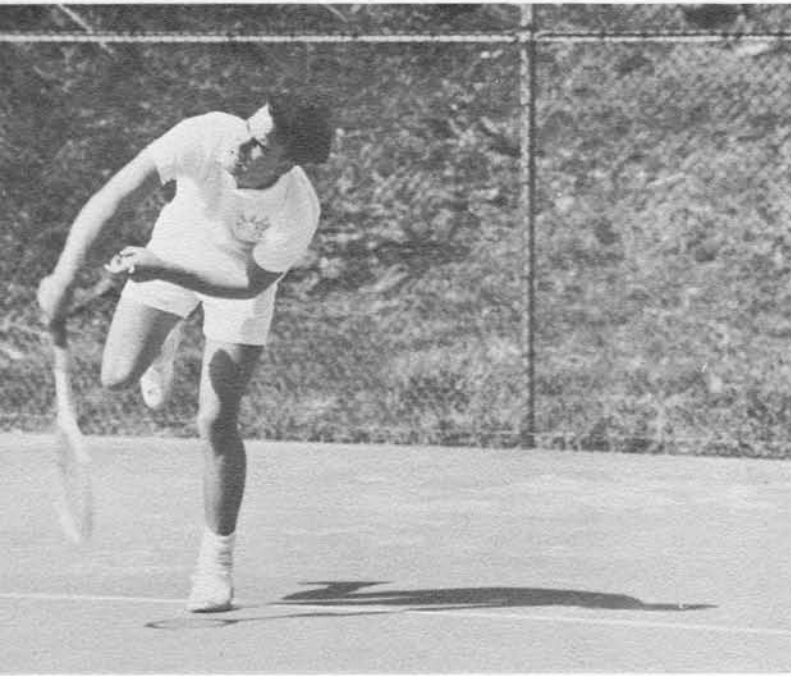
Bill Salsbury slides in to score



Arvell Bajema at bat .

Bill Fleener and Duane Hammil have a catcher-pitcher strategy confab.





tennis

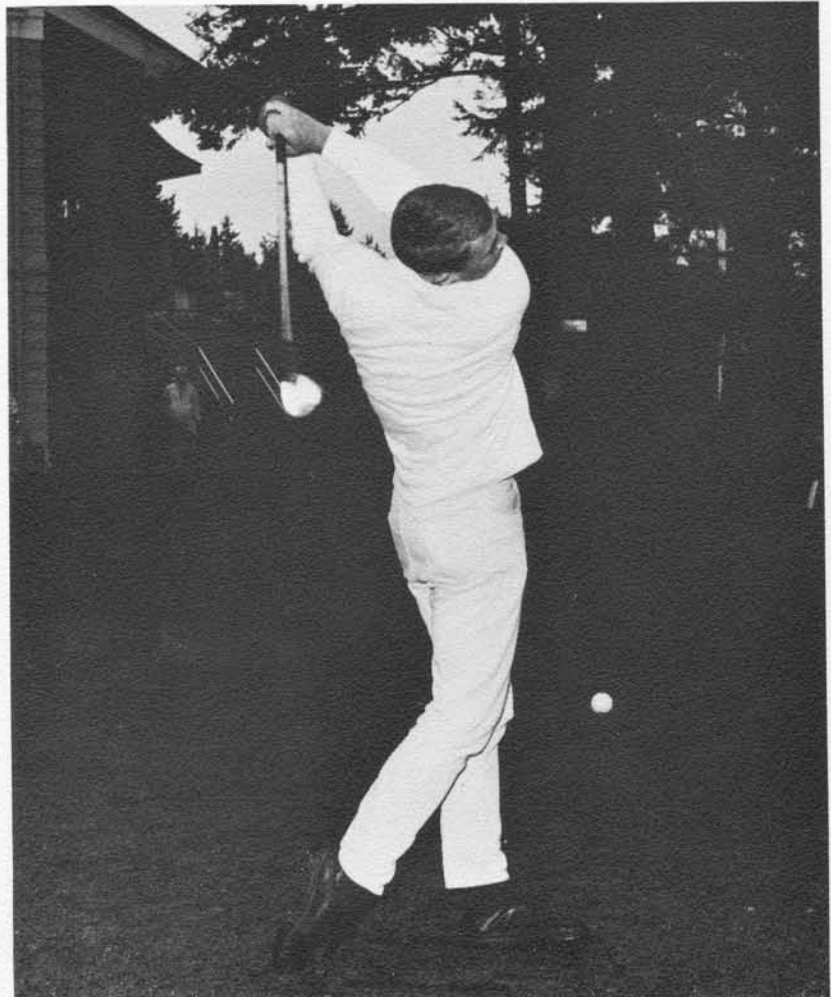
Four Western tennis veterans shed their letter sweaters and returned to the Viking courts this year, training daily to step up from the hard-fought fourth spot the squad earned last year in conference play.

A pair of seniors, Terry Cooney and Denny Lewis, made up the number one duo, and stepped easily into open competition this year. The second pair was made up of sophomores Rich McKay and Mark Pearlman, who assisted in the team victory against St. Martins College in Olympia. Pearlman played the first part of the season with an injured ankle.

golf

Coach Jim Lounsberry began the 1965 golf season with a squad manned by three veterans, Joe Richer, Gary Burman, and Riley Wright. Richer was named on the NAIA All-American team last year when the club won its fourth straight conference. This season the team's prospects looked good for a fifth try, as scores were in the 74's early in the season, and the first match with PLU saw Western win with a lopsided score of 13-2.

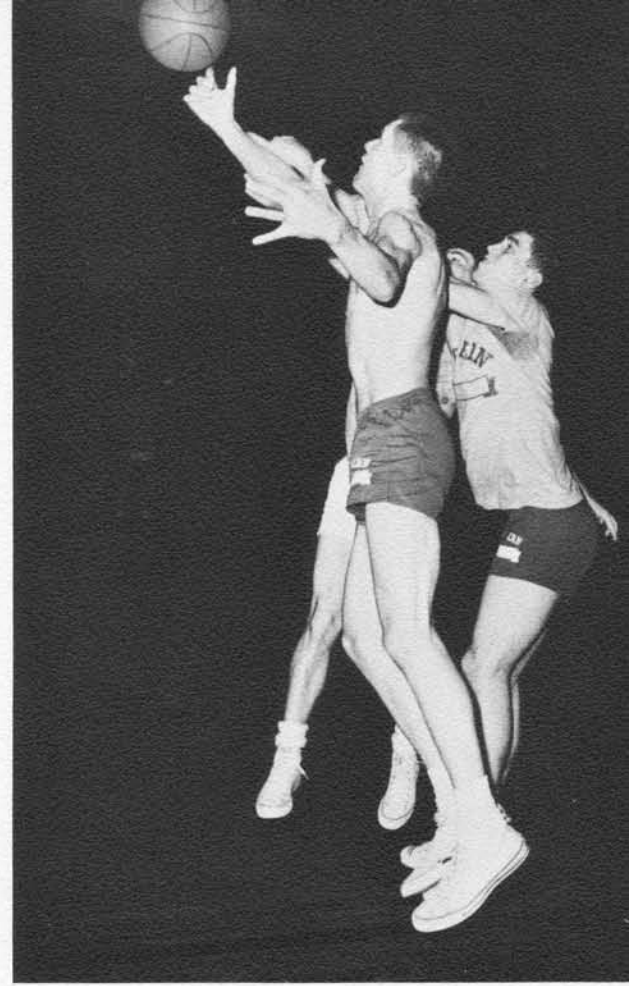
With the addition of golfers Bill Jensen, Don Sampson and Bruce Delbridge, prospects looked fat for the remainder of the season.



If you've ever wondered what fellas do before dinner, girls, try wandering by the campus school field, or the gyms, sometime. Intramurals involve dorm men, off-campus, and just about anybody else who is out for some exercise in sports ranging from football to handball. Terry Simonis is in charge of organization and tournaments.

intramurals

A strange breed of lady heroes was to be seen on the girls' hockey field Fall season. Coached by Miss Chappelle Arnett, the team of field hockey enthusiasts performed at peak. Although their games sometimes looked like a free-for-all golf match to an innocent observer, the squad knew what they were doing and was rated number one in the Pacific Northwest.



field hockey



apples picked up

by michelle costello



For two or three years many of Western's students anticipate that initial teaching experience. Feelings range from anticipation to apprehension, and for many a combination of both. In the junior and senior years the final forms of Ed. 490 and above arrive in the mail and in one too-short period student becomes prospective teacher. For most, student teaching is that aspect of college life that is midway between classes and a career. It is a series of experiences. It is a glimpse into the lives of younger classroom children, and the weighty impressions of a cooperating teacher and supervisor. And perhaps it's a glimpse into one particular future.

The student teacher is bridging the awesome gap between the one-armed student's chair in the back of the room and the heavy oak desk in the front. But the crossing is more than a long walk to the front of the classroom. It is a frequently funny, frequently warm, but usually serious adventure, with the pace-setters as the student himself.

Student teachers always find some similarities in experience as well as the dissimilarities. The

class seems always receptive, but the smiles and active interest may give a false impression of how things will be. "The thing that amazed me at first was how well-behaved the class was," said Margaret Cluchey reflecting on her sixth grade. "I thought maybe this was a typical impression, but they were like that all quarter." But there is always another aspect. Diane Busch found that "getting in front of the classroom and having to lead a class makes you see the difference between kids that like you and kids that like what you teach."

The regular teacher usually has the class well in hand by the time most student teachers begin, and in observation there seems to be no particularly blatant problems. Viewing the class from in front of the blackboard yields a much-contrasted realization. The problems that are encountered seem to be headed by one, that of *discipline*. "This surprised me to find that it was the biggest problem, as I'd been told," found one student teacher. "I had always thought my problem would be in keeping ahead of the students, especially in the higher grades."

at the time but chances are two lessons won't be confused again. "Things happen that you don't expect," discovered Bill Pinnick with his sixth grade class. "For instance, my cooperating teacher advised me to be a little stricter in the classroom. So I took his advice next time I taught and the next day he quietly suggested that maybe I ought to crack a *smile* once in a while. It's hard to judge things like that at first." Every student teacher will have one, or a list of things that momentarily jarred or amused him about his own actions and the class's unpredictable response.

Aside from long moments spent in front of the class, there are no longer moments spent in preparation. "Some teachers don't require lesson plans but I'm glad I made them anyway," admitted Janise Sagan. "Organization is always important." The student teacher sometimes wonders if the hours spent in going over the material to be presented and the written format really help that much. When he analyzes his success with that of his seemingly less-organized cooperating teacher, the

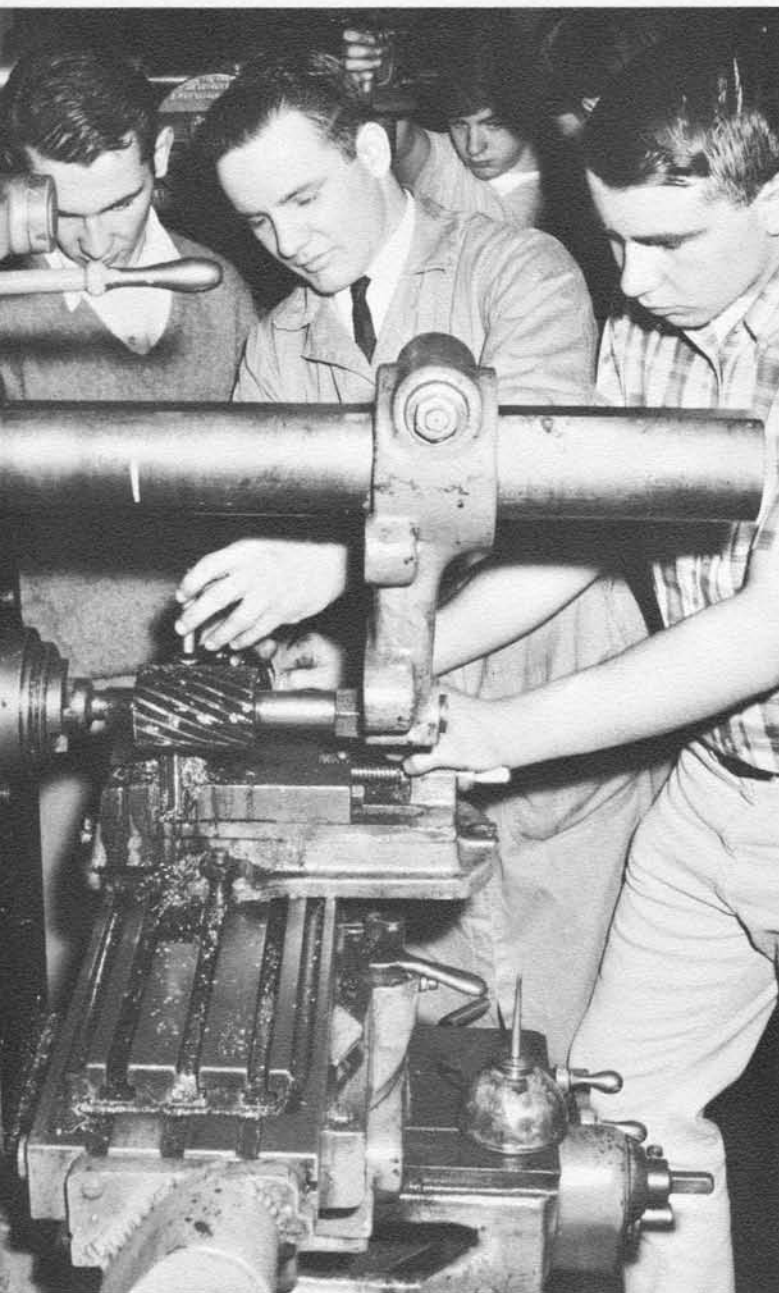
along the way . . .

Actually, a contrary problem seemed more prevalent. Diane Frederickson found "it's hard to adjust to a level understandable to most in the class. For awhile I was talking above their heads."

Knowing the material well is, of course, basic to teaching it, but teaching well is basic to class reception and assimilation. Most find that these two theories of teaching are one. In knowledge is method. The student teacher has access to all material helps, teachers' editions of texts, including the permanent records of the students. Solvig Vinge found "you learn the students themselves, which is really the important aspect of holding a class." In this area many find that the psychology courses they had were as helpful as those leaning more to method.

Some of the experiences of student teaching that are seldom forgotten are the unexpected things that happen. Many times they are light enough in nature to be amusing, but at the same time may hold invaluable lessons. Giving one group of pupils another group's lesson may be a little awkward





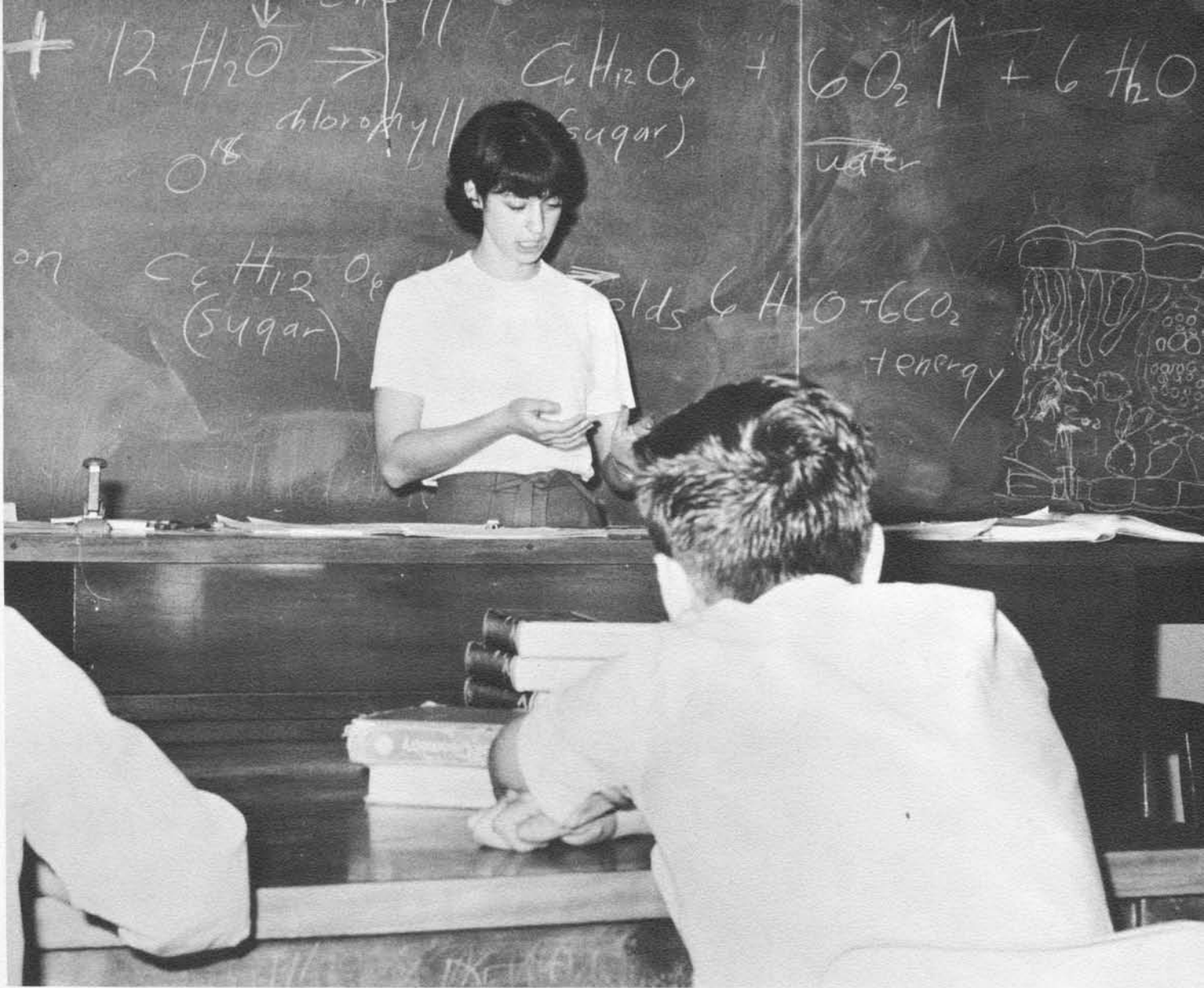
differences seem magnified. Few are discouraged by the differences in the initial few weeks. It is later when the quarter has progressed and lunch count is still a trial that the searching self-analysis takes place. Sometimes there is a problem, but its detection is also sometimes its solution. Most come through student teaching with greater insight into the problems of education and with a greater anticipation for their own role in future education.

There are a variety of ways Westernites take student teaching. Some attend half a day, some all

day. Some start in the Fall when the public schools begin, and others don't begin until the quarter starts. The majority of Westernites remain on campus for the duration of student teaching and are placed in the Bellingham area.

The new Residence Center Student Teaching Program will probably account for more and more students as the program becomes more familiar. This program enables students to live and teach in Seattle, Everett, Edmonds, or Shoreline. Housing and transportation can be arranged through the college, and in similar ways both programs are the same. In other ways they are dissimilar. The resident program was an experiment in 1961 and just offered this Fall for the first time in a repolished and extended form. Those students under the program pointed out several of the differences they found. Most concurred that a very realistic picture was presented. In some cases there was one student teacher in an entire school and they therefore found that the teachers were "especially helpful." Julie Weiner found more personal relationship between "cadet" and teacher. "From the first we were treated like teachers, not students. I think calling us cadets instead of student teachers removes the 'student' concept in the minds of the pupils. I also just like the idea of taking our tools and wielding them in a new situation." Terry Schellenberger seemed to speak for many resident student teachers on the issue of acceptance, in that "We were treated more like a teacher and we did a lot more in professional activities. The kids just weren't as sophisticated in their handling of student teachers."

Those student teachers that had taken a teaching in Western's area and one away from it noticed differences in districts, faculties, liberalism or conservatism, acceptance by pupils and other things that should be noticed by a prospective educator. The Residence Center program is loudly supported on all sides. Dr. Richard Starbird of the Education department saw three major reasons for the new



program's success. "The residence center is a realistic situation in a dynamic field. There is a scarcity of cadet teachers in these areas and they are therefore more readily accepted. Thirdly, job opportunities are, of course, greater. When a district can see an applicant in action they are more assured in hiring." Residence teaching is expected to take care of a continually larger percentage of student teachers at Western. It is a unique program and one with limitless possibilities of change in order to better fit the needs of the student teacher.

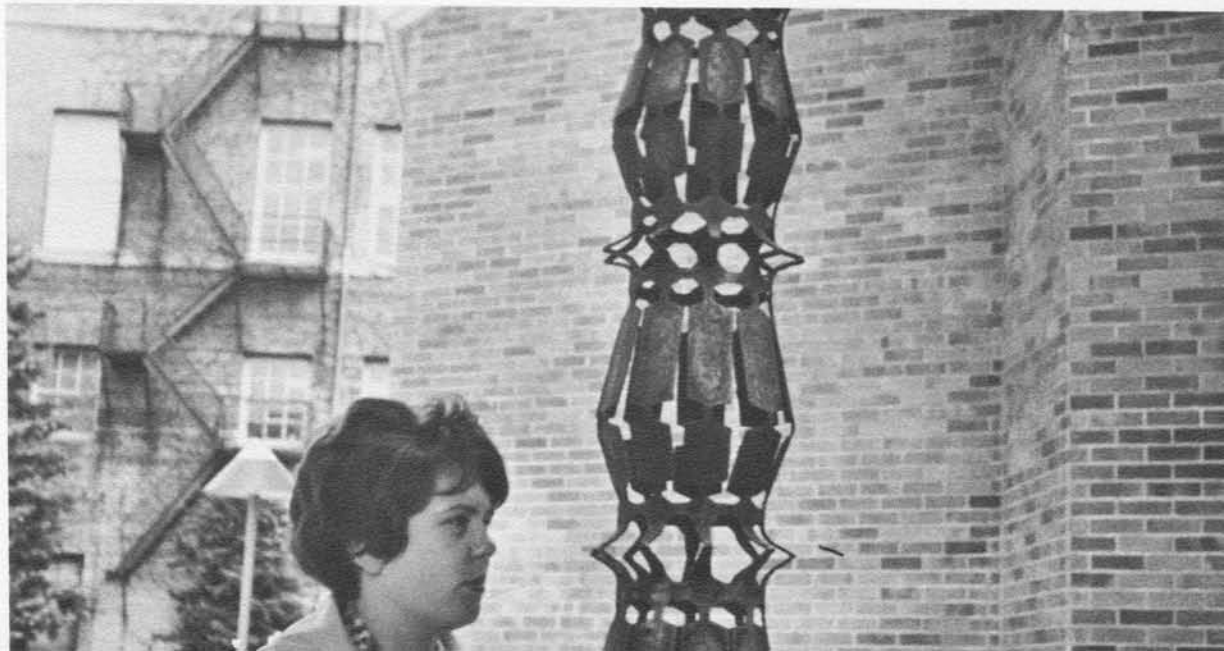
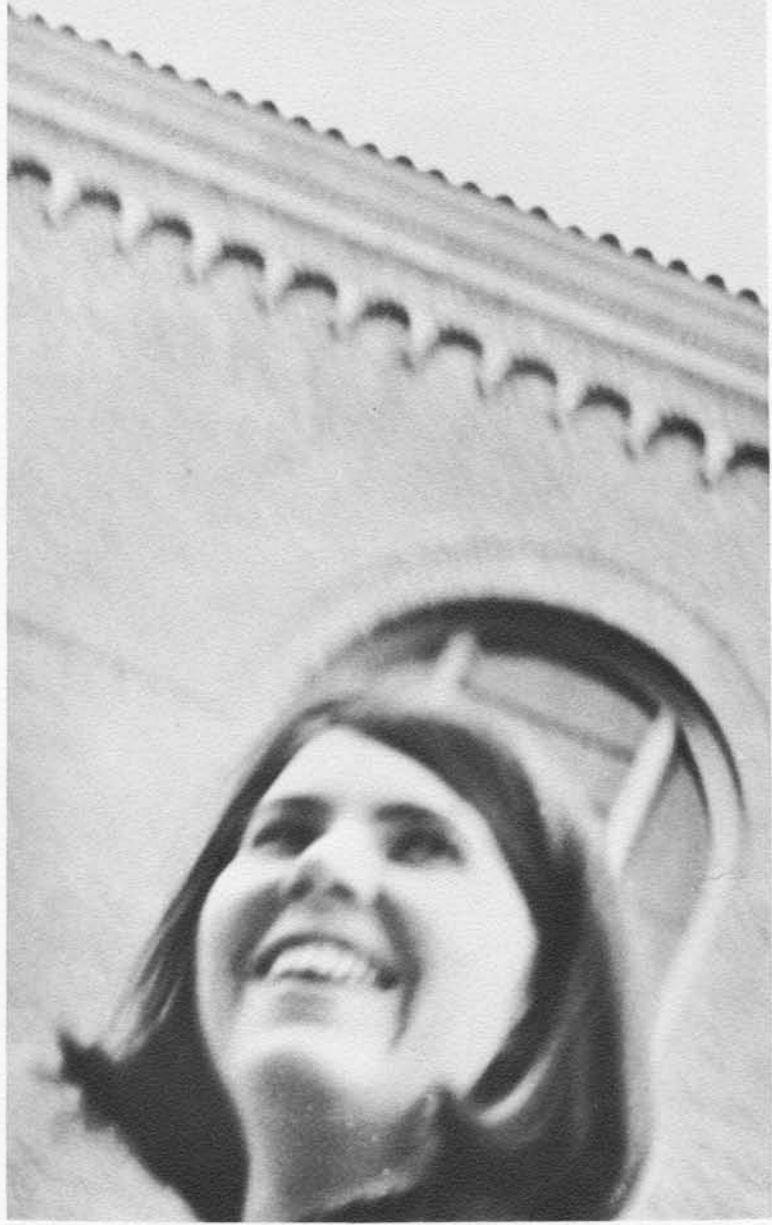
Either way of taking a student teaching affords the philosophy that is the whole point of the

program. It demonstrates to the prospective teacher the problems, successes, the experience itself of knowing a class, teaching it, and remembering the lesson of satisfaction. This satisfaction comes in many forms. One student reflected "the apples picked up on the way to school and given me, I'll remember; but that was for my obvious gratification. What was more important was realizing and correcting my own mistakes." Quiet realizations of one's failures and successes is what in the end determine ability and readiness, and ability and readiness are the chief products of Western's student teaching program.

*faces and
places . . .*

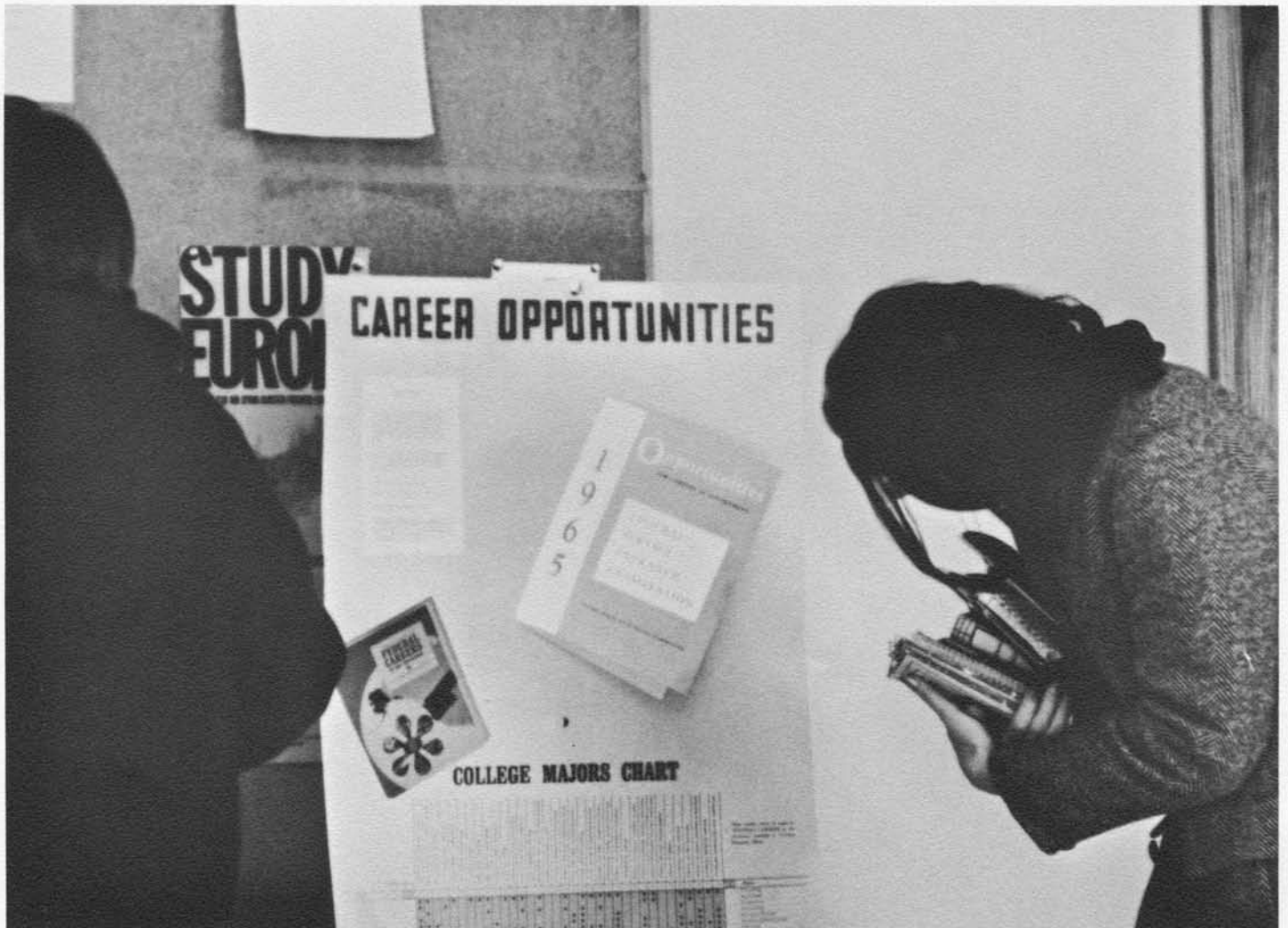
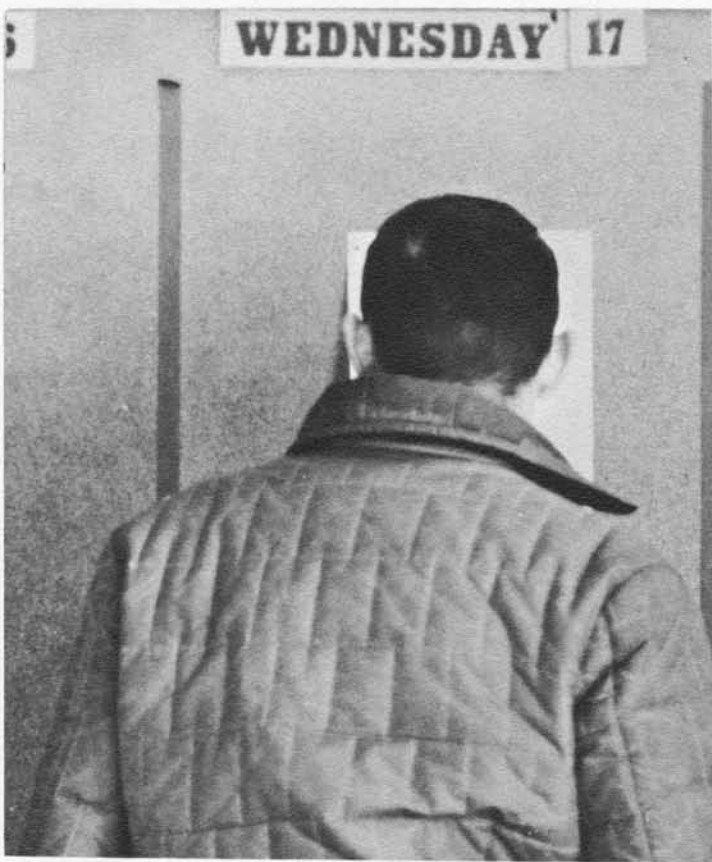
an essay without words,
graphically expressing
the mood and mode of the
student community.



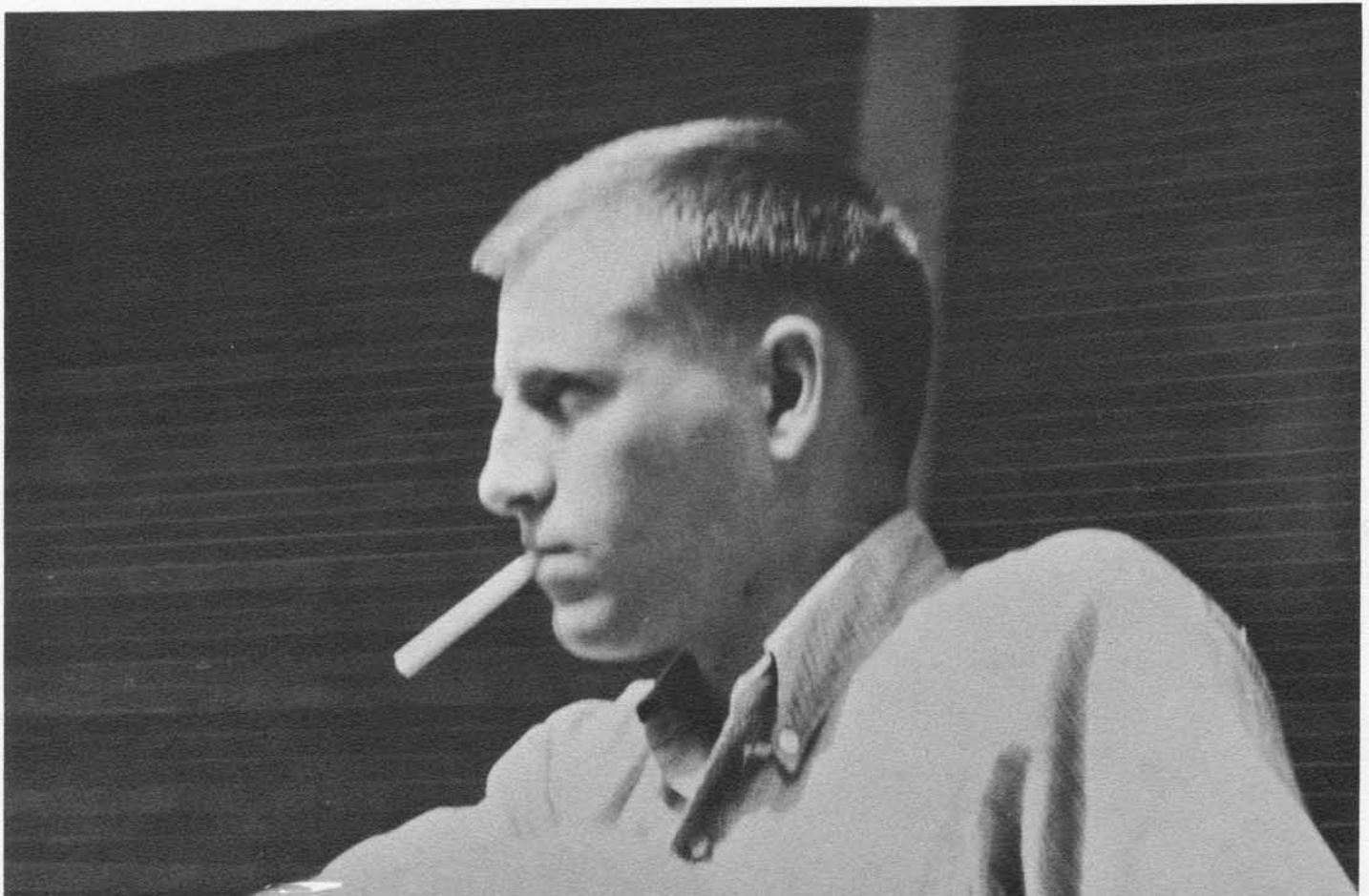




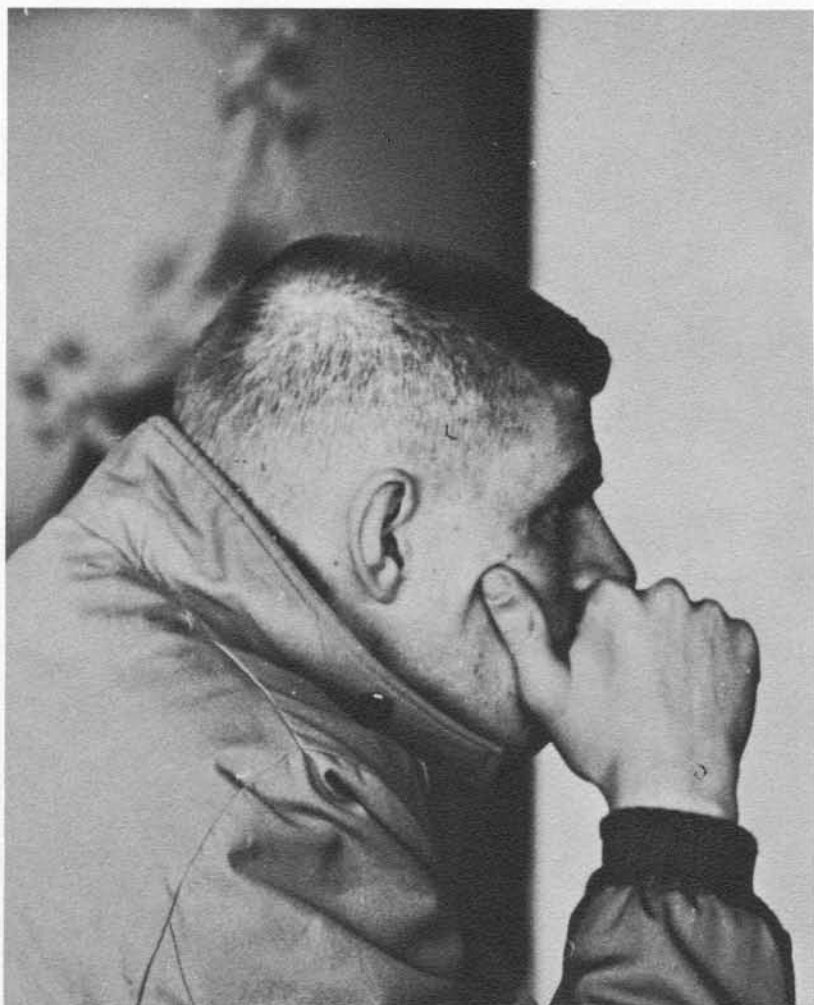








108



ROOM CHANGE

Course *Hist 412*

Section *(2508)*

Hour *11 daily*

Moved to *L-4*

ROOM CHANGE

Course *Eng 495*

Section *(2325)*

3 MTTh



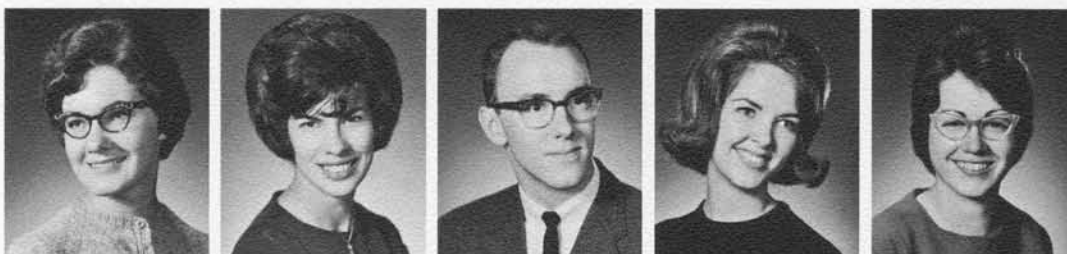






graduating seniors . . .

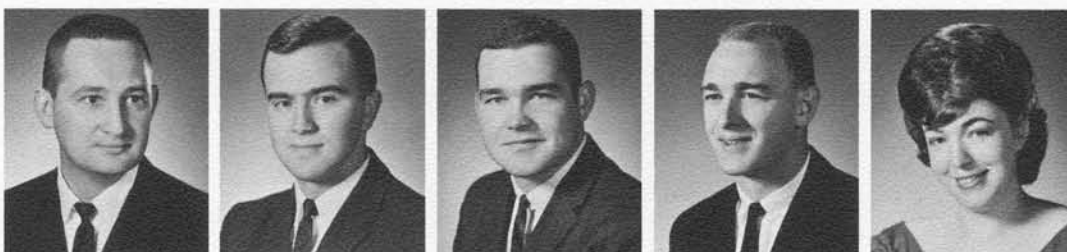
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 Adler, Leilani
 Afrank, Lloyd
 Aker, Judy
 Albert, Mary



Allen, James
 Anchan, Ray
 Anderson, Gail
 Anholt, Penny
 Armstrong, Andra



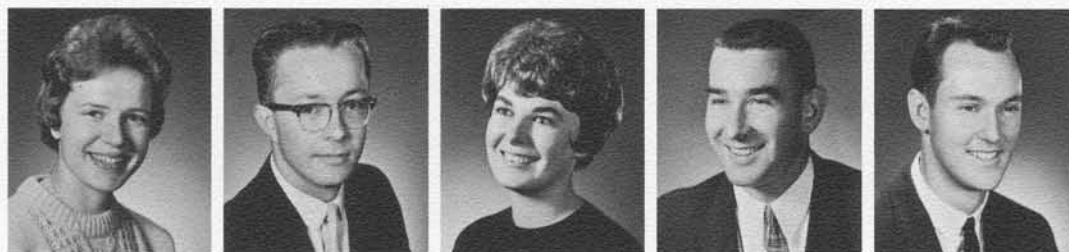
Armstrong, Thom
 Aust, Ray
 Austin, Bob
 Bagley, Pete
 Bahlman, Linda



Baker, Charles
 Baker, Sandra
 Ballew, Helen
 Banjuh, Brenda
 Barnett, Tanya



Barr, Charles
 Baybayan, Janet
 Bayton, Russelle
 Berquist, Don
 Biggs, Alissa



Birchard, Barbara
 Bland, Paul
 Blaske, Joan
 Blunt, Bill
 Blume, Larry



Bortles, Dan
Bovey, Dan
Bowen, George
Boychuck, Thomas
Boyd, Sandra



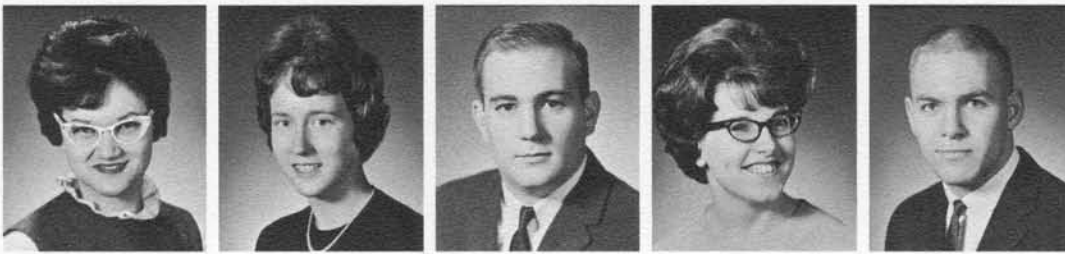
Braithwaite, Karen
Braithwaite, Vivian
Brinsmead, Alice
Broughton, Betty
Brown, H. Edward



Buginnis, Shirley
Bullock, Terry
Burger, Marion
Burgess, Lynette
Busch, Diane

class of 1965





Cabrerros, Christine
 Calkin, Susan
 Cameron, Garry
 Capps, Ann
 Carlson, John

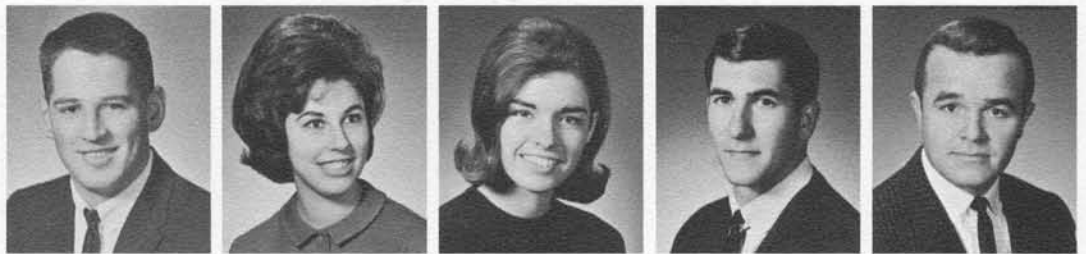


Carlson, Russ
 Chapman, Grace
 Cheney, Janet
 Christianson, Janet
 Claar, Dave



Clark, Janice
 Clover, Shirley
 Cluchey, Margaret
 Cockburn, Lynn
 Colvin, Ken

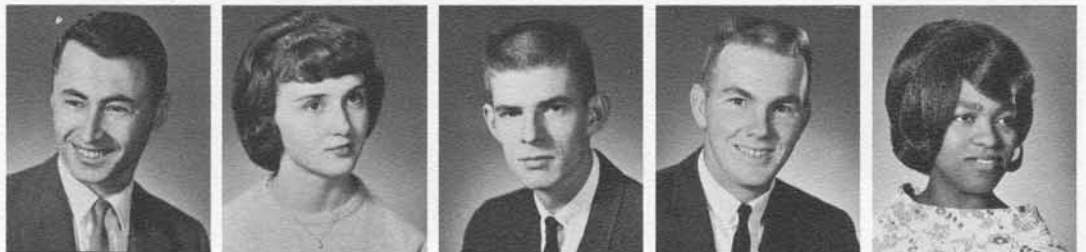
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 Costanzo, Janette
 Costello, Michelle
 Cotton, Mike
 Culver, Richard



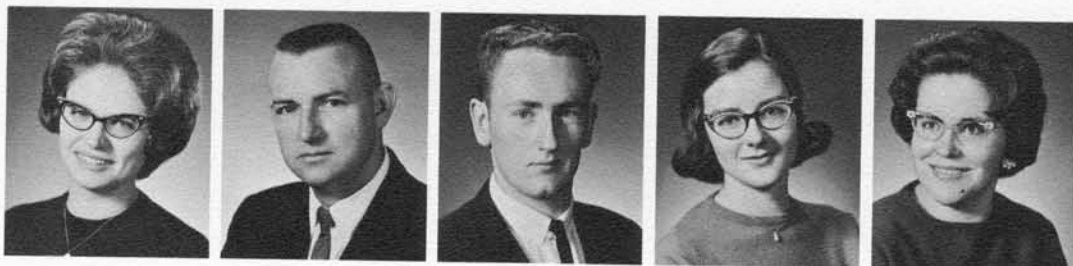
Curran, Terry
 Curtis, Jane
 Dalan, Pam
 Dean, Judy
 DeGoojer, Neil



Demirtas, Abdullah
 Deniston, Anne
 Devalois, Terry
 Diemert, Arvid
 Dinish, Yvonne



Dodd, Carroll Ferber
 Dourte, Richard
 Dowell, Lane
 Duncan, Karen
 Durrwachter, Diane



Eastman, Dorothy
 Edwards, Gary
 Elliot, Mike
 Ellsworth, Robert
 Enger, Kathleen



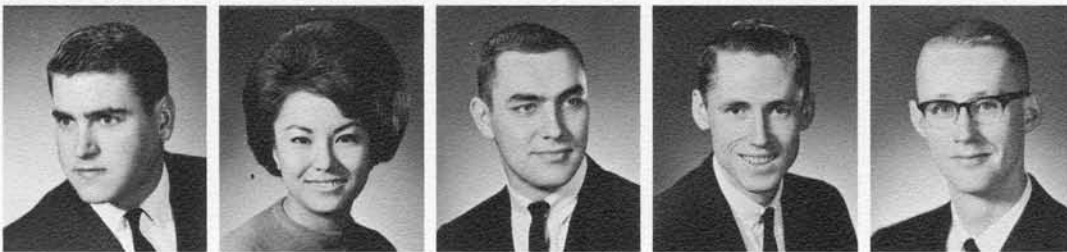
Erchinger, Margaret
 Esselbach, Gayle
 Esterly, Beverly
 Etzel, Janice
 Evans, Jim



Failor, Kathy
 Farland, Kenneth
 Figgins, Stan
 Finucan, Christine
 Fleming, Rita



Florence, Susan
 Fortin, Tom
 Fox, Karen
 Fox, Willa
 Frederickson, Dian



Fugitt, Bruce
 Fujiwara, Glenda
 Fullerton, John
 Fullner, Richard
 Gadberry, Marion

Gaines, Thomas
 Gall, Janet
 Gardner, Gail
 Gasser, Larry
 Gerhard, Molly



Girard, Rena
 Gorder, Bert
 Gorin, Dennis
 Gostovich, Linda
 Grady, Roy

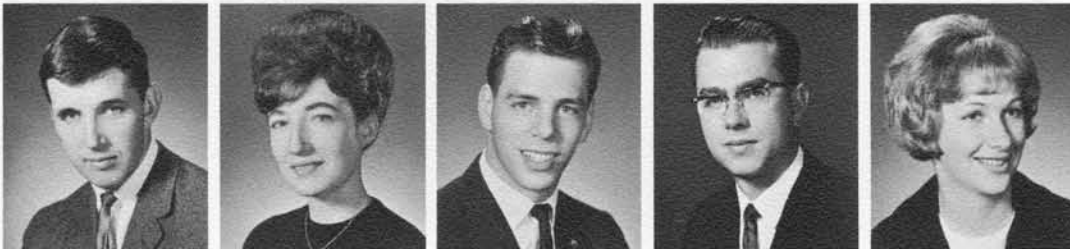


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 Graves, Donna
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 Green, Barbara
 Gregerson, Elizabeth

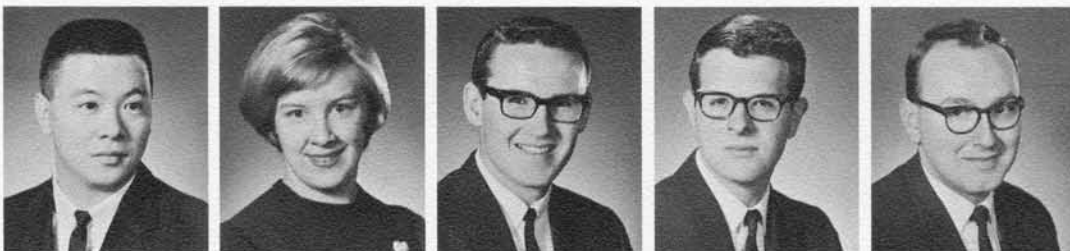




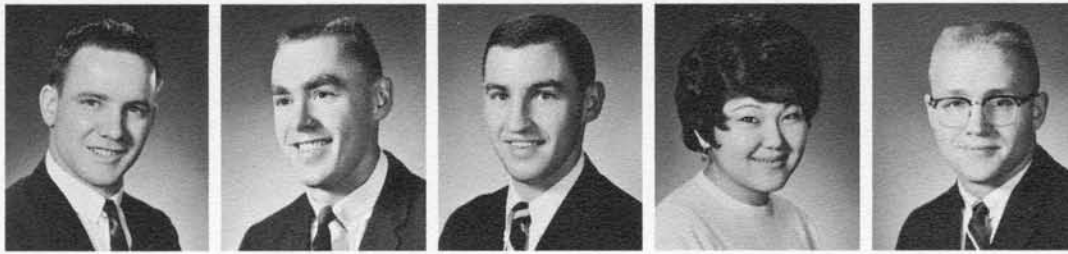
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Groeneveld, Greta
Guerin, Rena
Guyl, Sandra
Haferkorn, Peggy



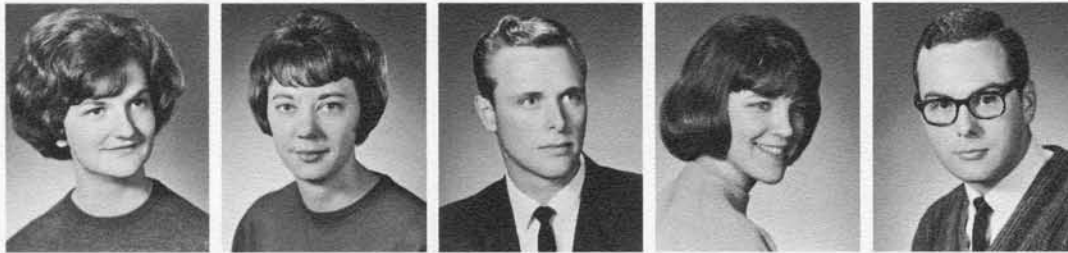
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Hammer, Peter
Hansmann, Jon
Harris, Sue



Hashimoto, Ken
Hasselman, Janet
Hatlestad, Patrick
Hearst, Gordon
Hegnaurr, Bob



Heiner, Harold
Hendricks, Ron
Hermes, Roger
Higashi, Penelope
Higby, Spencer



Hilts, Shirley
Hintz, Donna
Hoagland, Charles
Hoffman, Barbara
Hogue, Don



Holden, Jolene
Honda, Joyce
Horn, Karen
Howe, Elizabeth
Hughes, Robert

Hulbert, Linda
Ingman, Barbara
Inuzuka, Nasako
Jacobs, Elaine
James, Beryl



Jarboe, Diana
Jerdahl, Larry
Johanson, Paul
Johansson, Marie
Johnson, Frank



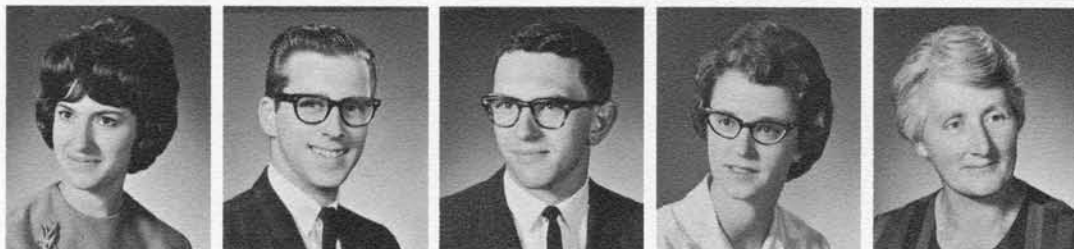
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Johnson, Tom
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Jonson, Gary
Jorgenson, Carla



Jovag, Don
Kaminski, Karen
Keene, Beverly
Keil, Connie
Keil, Doug



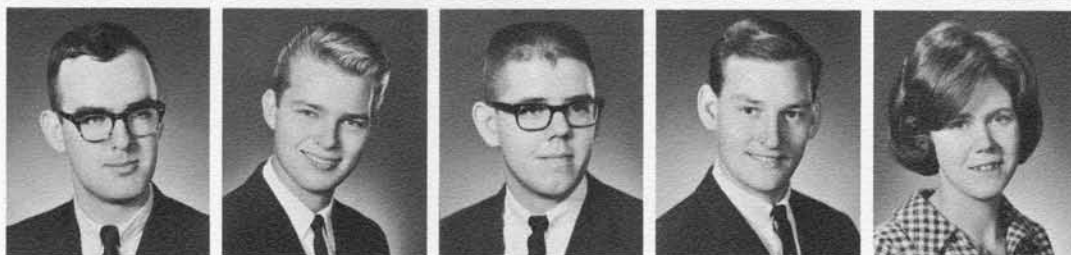
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Kelso, John
Kenoyer, Larry
King, Virginia
Klix, Christel



Knappe, Kathy
Knowlton, Craig
Knucherberg, Jan
Kolberg, Karen
Konen, Jolene



Krebbs, Richard
Kunzl, Carolyn
Lamaire, Paul
Lamb, Allen
Lance, Linda



Langston, Jim
Larson, Jerrold
Lary, Don
Laursin, Gary
Lemp, Jill



Levering, Harriet
Libby, Richard
Lievrance, Neil
Little, Richard
Louis, Ralph



Lucke, Sandra
Lund, Stan
Macri, Mille
Maddux, Marvin
Manley, Jerry



Manning, Richard
Mardesich, Linda
Martin, Connie
May, Barbara
Mayor, Don



McCabe, Debbie
McCarty, Linda Lou
McCombs, Yvonna
McCoy, Elaine
McCutchan, Marian

McDougall, Lynn
McFarland, Karen
McFarland, Sally
McIntyre, Diane
McIvor, Donna Dietrich



McLaughlin, Connie
McMurry, Dan
Meeks, H. Gaylord
Mellema, Anton
Messner, Joan



Meyer, Jason
Meyer, Russell
Miller, Diane
Minugh, Gary
Moikobu, Josephine



Munger, Charles
Munro, Duane
Munson, Virginia
Neal, Roberta
Nelson, Ann



Nelson, Bonnie
Nelson, Sandra
Nyhus, Mary
Odegard, Frank
Olsen, Linda

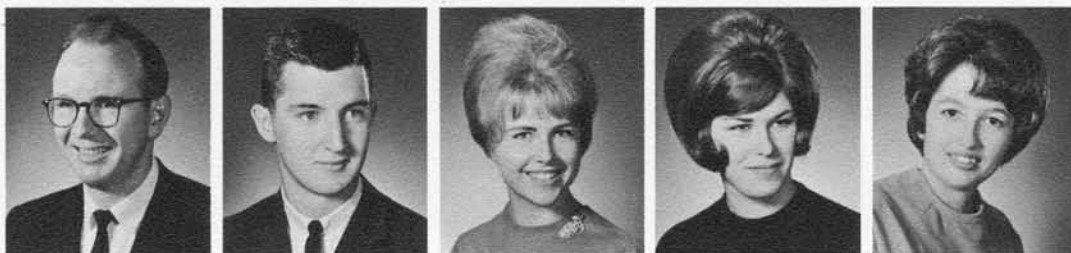


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Olson, Theodore
Orr, John
Pakonen, Tanya
Palmer, Douglas

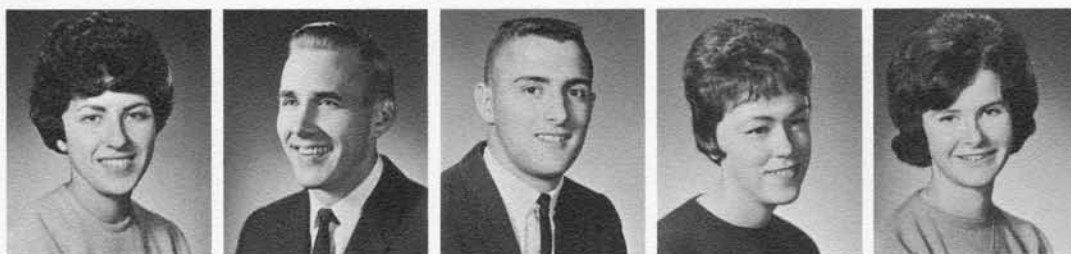




Paris, Bruce
Parker, Terry
Patrizzi, Jeanette
Pearson, Betty
Pearson, Judy



Pederson, Joe
Pennick, Bill
Peters, Lynette
Peterson, Gail
Peterson, Janice



Pinto, Linda
Palyer, Bob
Powell, Thomas
Price, Portia
Queen, Jennie Moyer

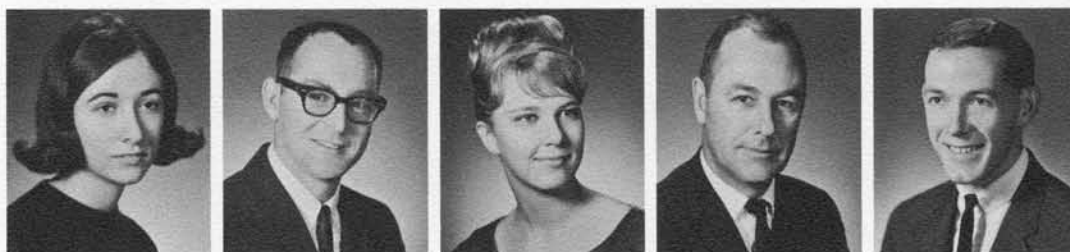
Quirt, Nancy
Rader, David
Rankin, Mary Ann
Ratzleff, Sharon
Raudebaugh, Joe



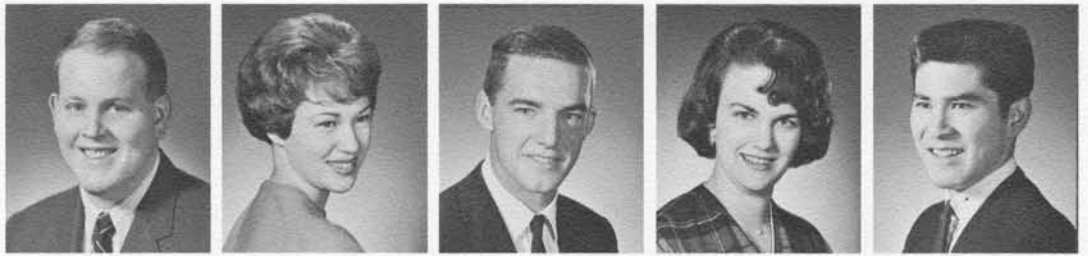
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Reese, Dennis
Reeves, Jon
Reichwold, Vicki
Richards, Robert



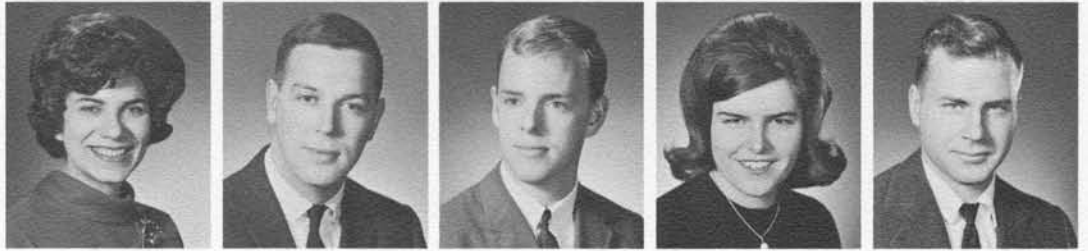
Richert, Katheryn
Riggins, William
Rinta, Maila
Rodgers, Scott
Roetcisoender, Dave



Rogers, Andy
 Rooney, Patricia
 Rouw, John
 Sagen, Janise
 Sakugawa, Stan



Salatino, Delores
 Saunders, Jesse
 Schmitt, Ladd
 Schut, Fern
 Scott, Michael



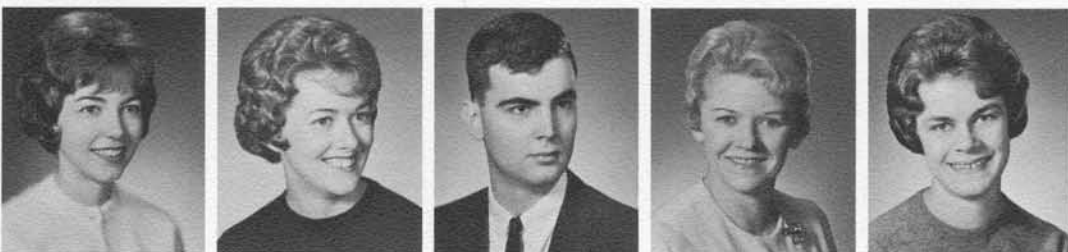
Shearer, Judy
 Shelton, Bev
 Shrot, Robin
 Short, Tom
 Silberrad, Donna



Simpson, Darrell
 Simpson, Doris
 Sitton, Del Dee
 Skartland, Betty
 Skov, John



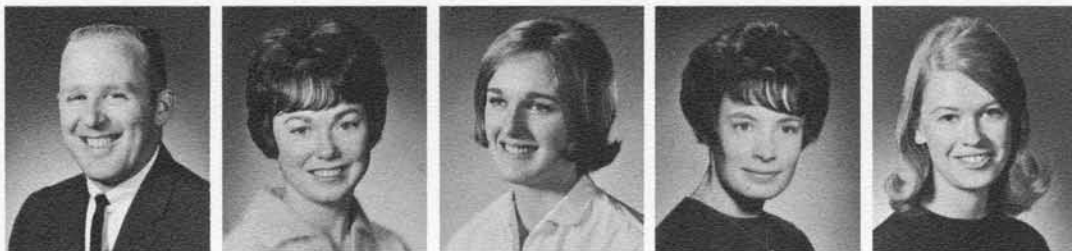
Slightam, Charles
 Small, Earl
 Stearns, Pat
 Stegman, Eric
 Stevens, Joy



Stewart, Janice
 Stinchfield, Janice
 Stoeve, Dave
 Strand, Barbara
 Strilcov, Sandra



Sullivan, John
Summers, Bob
Swanson, Margie
Swearingen, Luanna
Sweet, Jim



Swenson, Gerald
Tanguy, Jeanne
Taylor, Cynthia
Taylor, Marjean
Texmo, Dell

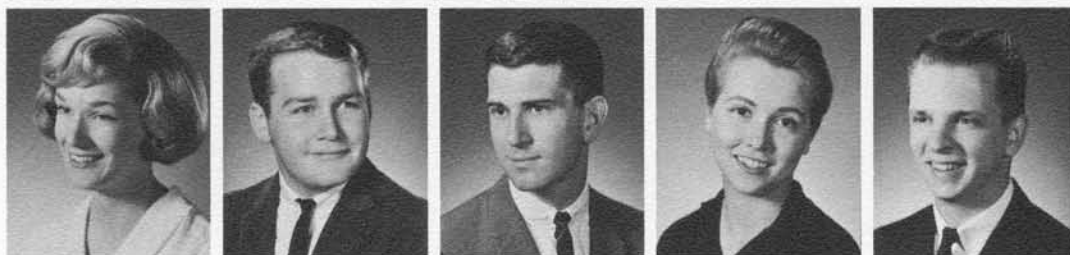


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Thomas, Terry
Thompson, Ron
Thornsbury, Jim
Tinsley, Howard

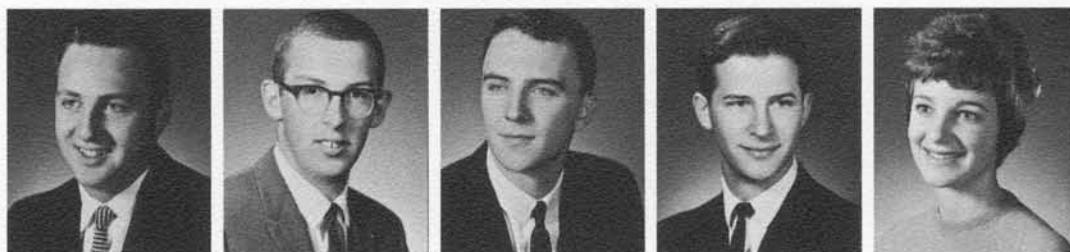
Tjoelker, Arthur
Tolstrup, Jean
Trapp, Dave
Tremaine, Dave
Tubbs, Gary



Tupper, Linda
Turner, Wynn
Tyler, Wayne
Urbanowicz, Carol
Vermilye, Joel



Van Egdom, Richard
Vanderhoorn, Ken
Wade, Robert
Wahl, David
Wakefield, Mary



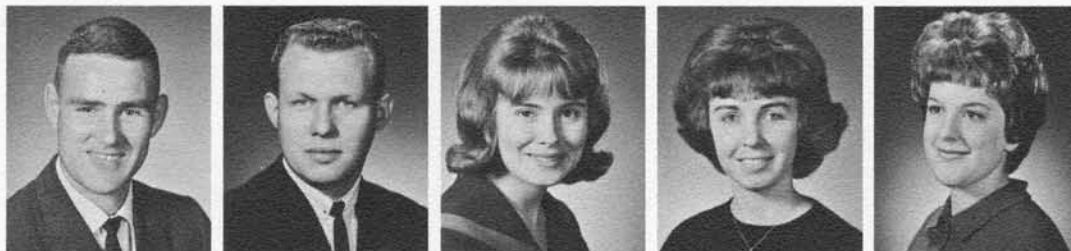
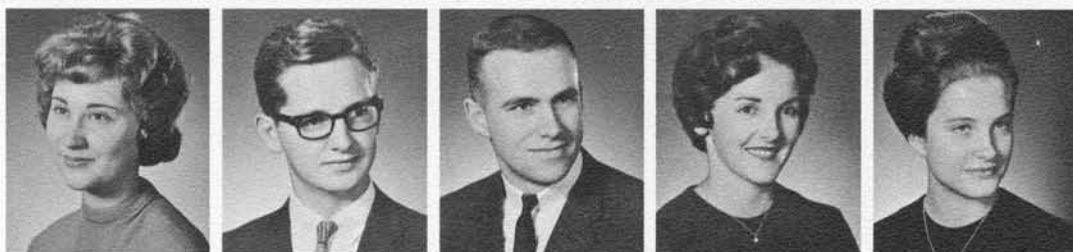
Wall, Kathleen
Wallace, Dave
Wartes, Jon
Watson, Avis
Webber, Elodie



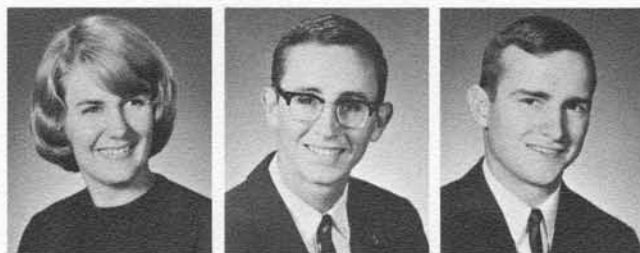
Wehunt, Gene
Weiner, Julie
Welch, Mike
Wells, John
Wells, Mrs. John



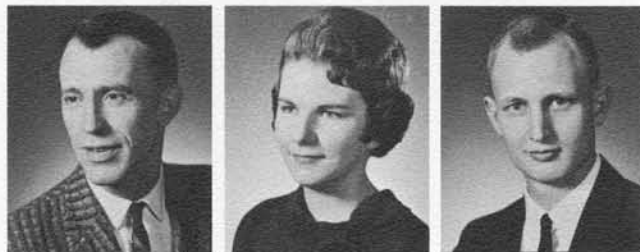
White, Linda
White, Samuel
Whitney, Don
Wicks, Janice
Williams, Judy



Williams, William D.
Wilson, Jerry
Wolden, Carol
Wolkiewicz, Sherry
Wood, Barbara



Woodward, Leslie
Wright, James
Zabel, Ken



Zach, Merle
Zollinger, Annette
Zorn, Don

classes

Acorn, Donna, junior
 Adler, Ann, junior
 Akita, Pat, junior
 Anderson, Chris, junior
 Anderson, Gary, junior
 Anderson, Gordon, frosh



Anderson, Napua, frosh
 Anderson, Nola, frosh
 Anderson, Thomas, soph
 Andriff, Barbara, frosh
 Anstis, Barbara, junior
 Arentsen, Susan, frosh



Armstrong, Harold, frosh
 Arney, Dorothy, soph
 Assink, Don, frosh
 Assink, Jim, soph
 Atkins, Karen, frosh
 Baar, Ralph, junior



Babraitis, John, junior
 Barkley, Dan, frosh
 Balch, Kaye, frosh
 Bame, Dean, junior
 Barbo, Arlo, junior
 Barnett, Bob, frosh



Barnett, Jay, soph
 Barringer, Carol, junior
 Bartlett, Sandra, frosh
 Bartlett, Sandy, soph
 Batchelor, Claudia, soph
 Bankhead, Alan, junior



Baxter, Robert, junior
 Becker, Deanna, soph
 Becker, Phyllis, soph
 Beckman, Julie, junior
 Bergstrom, Carol, frosh
 Berkovitz, Judy, soph



Berreth, Diane, frosh
 Betts, Leah, soph
 Bohn, Janis, soph
 Boone, Carolyn, soph
 *Booze, Sandi, frosh
 Bradley, Eoline, junior

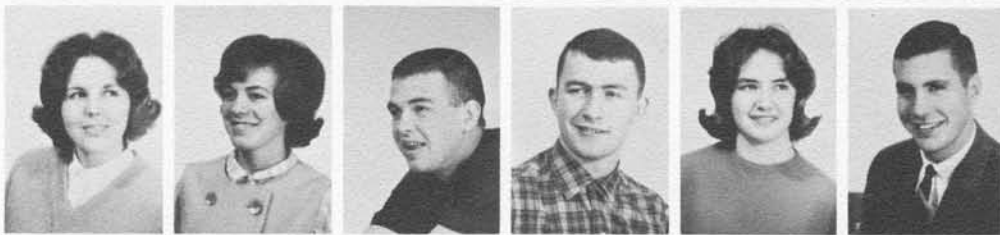


Bradley, Jacquie, frosh
 Brainard, Ellen, junior
 Braithwaite, Edwin, junior
 Bransford, Phil, frosh
 Brijak, Darlene, frosh
 Brewster, Patricia, junior





Bridgman, Jennifer, frosh
 Brinkman, Betty, frosh
 Brunner, Marcia, frosh
 Buck, Sue, junior
 Buginnis, Linda, junior
 Buhler, Penny, frosh



Bullington, Sharon, frosh
 Bunstine, Jan, frosh
 Burke, Raymond, frosh
 Burkhalter, Stanley, frosh
 Bundrock, Shirley, frosh
 Burpee, Bruce, junior



Burns, Nadean, frosh
 Burton, Margaret, soph
 Cain, John, junior
 Cairns, Susan, frosh
 Carter, Owen, frosh
 Carter, Wayne, frosh



Casler, Glee, soph
 Castle, Gary, junior
 Chamberlin, Carol, frosh
 Chenoweth, Barbara, frosh
 Christensen, Joyce, soph
 Churchill, Sandra, frosh



Clausen, Alice, junior
 Clyde, Ann, soph
 Comfort, Pamela, soph
 Compton, Mary Lou, junior
 Conklin, Barbara, soph
 Conner, Suzanne, soph



Cooper, Dennis, junior
 Copstead, Leotagail, junior
 Costello, Patrice, frosh
 Cowan, O. Dudley, junior
 Cox, Dennis, frosh
 Cox, Glenda, junior



Craig, Janet, junior
 Craig, Lloyd, frosh
 Cranmore, Dale, frosh
 Cray, Dick, frosh
 Crosier, Cheryl, frosh
 Culver, Diana, junior



Curry, Patricia, frosh
 Cutts, Jere, junior
 Damm, Kay, soph
 Date, Trudy, soph
 Dawson, Pat, junior
 DePoppe, Richard, frosh

Dermody, Donna, soph
 Desrosiers, Dave, soph
 DeVore, Janice, frosh
 Dillenburg, Shirley, junior
 Dogen, Marianne, frosh
 Domes, Pam, frosh



Dow, Kevin, junior
 Druby, Jean, frosh
 Duffy, Marie, frosh
 DuMars, Bill, junior
 Dumbauld, James, junior
 Dumbroski, Judith, junior



Dunnigan, Miriam, soph
 Eckenstein, Roberta, junior
 Eden, Toia, frosh
 Edwards, Barbara, frosh
 Edwards, Lynn, frosh
 Edwards, Yolanda, frosh



Eikenberry, Jeffrey, junior
 Elrod, Sue, frosh
 Elsbree, Leslie, frosh
 Endara, Ines, frosh
 Engle, Cheryl, soph
 Epperson, William, frosh



Erickson, Bill, junior
 Erickson, Donna, soph
 Erickson, Gary, soph
 Erickson, Kendra, soph
 Etchison, John, frosh
 Fenton, Michael, junior



Fiff, Catharine, soph
 Finholm, Margaret, frosh
 Finney, Rebekah, frosh
 Fitchett, Lawrence, soph
 Folden, Pete, junior
 Foote, Wayne, frosh



Ford, Janice, soph
 Forster, Suzanne, frosh
 Foster, Pam, soph
 Fox, Sheila, soph
 Frank, Cindy, frosh
 Freeburn, Denny, junior



Friesen, Alvin, frosh
 Fry, Larry
 Fukuda, Carol
 Gallo, Diana, junior
 Gansbury, frosh
 Gau, Jim, soph





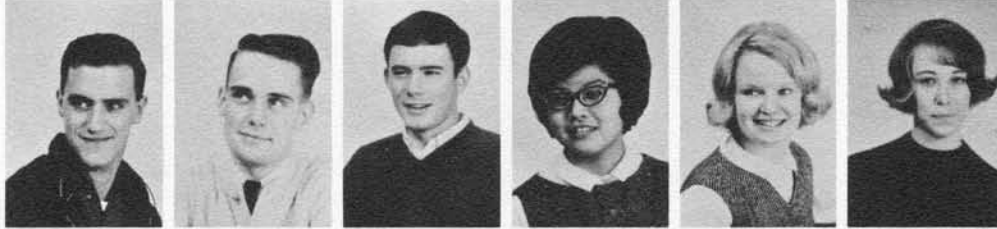
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 Gerke, John, junior
 Germean, Nancy, frosh
 Getz, Kathleen, junior
 Giesbrecht, Vernon, soph
 Giles, Sylvia, frosh



Gilligan, Dianne, frosh
 Goetz, Natalie, frosh
 Goodwin, Sue, junior
 Gooschin, Tammy, frosh
 Gorlick, Patti, soph
 Gruver, Dale, junior



Gullickson, Mike, frosh
 Gulstine, Sally, junior
 Gundersen, Ray, soph
 Gunnette, Irene, frosh
 Guyll, Raymond, junior
 Haag, Marian, frosh



Hackman, Fred, soph
 Hagerhjelm, Charles, junior
 Hall, Charles, soph
 Hamamoto, Molly, soph
 Hansen, Carol, frosh
 Hansen, Hanne, frosh



Hansen, Pat, junior
 Hansen, Gayle, frosh
 Hanson, Marilyn, frosh
 Hanson, Pat, junior
 Hansson, Sandy, frosh
 Harer, Rosalie, junior



Haskins, Jeri, frosh
 Hayrynen, Brent, soph
 Herold, Susan, soph
 Hetland, Dick, junior
 Higa, Joyce, soph
 Higginson, Jim, junior



Hilde, Mikelyn, soph
 Hill, Craig, junior
 Hillberry, Gayle, frosh
 Hillburn, John, junior
 Hinshaw, Gayl, soph
 Hirano, Maureen, frosh



Hobbs, Donna, junior
 Hoffman, Charlotte, soph
 Holbrook, Charlene, soph
 Honcoop, Gary, frosh
 Hosie, Lynn, soph
 Hoskins, Donna, soph

Hubbard, Herb, junior
 Huff, Gary, junior
 Hull, John, soph
 Hunt, Carl, junior
 Hunt, Sally, frosh
 Jacka, Jeri, junior



Jack, Wilfred, soph
 Jensen, Christine, frosh
 Jensen, Gary, frosh
 Johnson, Barbara, frosh
 Johnson, Diane, junior
 Johnson, Jim, junior



Johnson, Lynn, soph
 Jones, Judy, soph
 Jones, Mikael, junior
 Jones, Nancy, frosh
 Jorasson, Phyllis, junior
 Jordan, Betty, soph



Jorgensen, Jennifer, frosh
 Judd, Julie, frosh
 Kallstrom, Laurene, frosh
 Kellogg, Michael, frosh
 Kelly, Joseph, soph
 Kennedy, Kay, junior



Keotje, Jeanne, frosh
 Kerstetter, Janet, junior
 Kilponen, Anita, soph
 Kirschner, Steve, soph
 Kinnaman, James, junior
 Kjellberg, Karen, junior



Knowles, Carol, frosh
 Knudson, Dusti, soph
 Kraemer, George, junior
 Krininger, Paula, frosh
 Krueger, Clarence, frosh
 Kuhn, Terri, frosh



Kundlik, Kathy, frosh
 LaCroix, Dennis, junior
 Lam, Henry, junior
 Lane, Diana, frosh
 LaPlante, Connie, frosh
 Larsen, Carla, frosh



Lawson, Barbara, soph
 Lee, Alberta, frosh
 Leighton, Diane, soph
 Leyritz, Gary, junior
 Lien, Cedric, junior
 Lightfeldt, Karen, soph





Liles, Becky, frosh
 Linehan, Jeannie, frosh
 Little, Dave, frosh
 Lockhart, Barbara, frosh
 Lofgren, Carla, soph
 Loomer, Ken, junior



Lormor, Donna, frosh
 Losk, Vicki, frosh
 Loyer, Edie, junior
 Lucchesi, Judy, soph
 Lueth, Carol, soph
 Lund, Nancy, soph



Lundberg, Jerry, frosh
 Lundberg, Linda, soph
 Lundberg, Sande, junior
 Lundstrom, Sandy, soph
 Lythrope, Julie, soph
 Maddox, Dianne, junior



Maldon, John, frosh
 Marr, Lorraine, junior
 Marsh, Terry, soph
 Martin, Bob, junior
 Martin, Eileen, soph
 Martin, William, junior



Mathisen, Sig, frosh
 Matich, Joe, junior
 Maxwell, James, junior
 May, Jerry, junior
 Mehus, Judy, soph
 Meilleur, Maureen, junior



Menny, Joyce, frosh
 Mershon, Mary, soph
 Mershon, Tom, soph
 Meyer, Melissa, frosh
 Michaelson, Sandy, frosh
 Mickey, Helen, soph



Miller, Melanie, junior
 Minegishi, Sue, soph
 Mintz, Darrell, frosh
 Mode, Judy, soph
 Moore, Sandy, junior
 Morecroft, Marla, junior



Morehouse, Ann, soph
 Morrill, Kent, soph
 Morrison, Pat, junior
 Mulroney, Terry, junior
 Myrvik, Ron, junior
 McAlpine, John, frosh

McCandlish, Gail, frosh
 McCarley, Marion, frosh
 McCauley, Gary, soph
 McCauley, Nola, frosh
 McCorkle, Robert, soph
 McCormack, Julia, junior



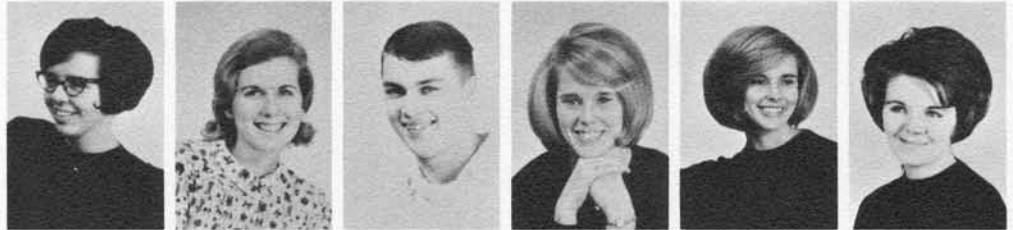
McCoy, Mary, soph
 McDonald, James, junior
 McDougall, Alec
 McKee, Kirby, frosh
 McReynolds, Lee
 Nelson, Daniel, junior



Nelson, Gay, soph
 Nelson, Jan, frosh
 Newell, Robert, frosh
 Newstrom, Janet, soph
 Noble, Frank, junior
 Nolan, Karen, frosh



Noland, Doris, junior
 Northrop, Betty, frosh
 Norris, Dick, frosh
 Nutley, Arlene, frosh
 Nutley, Darlene, frosh
 O'Conner, Patricia, soph



Oja, John, frosh
 O'Leary, Terry, soph
 Oliver, Greg, junior
 Olsen, Leanne, frosh
 Olsson, Ken, junior
 Omdal, Sylvia, junior



Ostroth, Rita, junior
 Oune, Joanne, frosh
 Palmer, Peggy, frosh
 Park, David, junior
 Park, James, junior
 Parker, John, junior



Parkinson, Kay, junior
 Patterson, Mary Beth, soph
 Paul, Nina, frosh
 Paull, James, junior
 Pendleton, Sue, soph
 Perfrement, Dick, frosh



Peterson, Mary, junior
 Peterson, Reuben, frosh
 Pheifer, Lila, junior
 Phillip, Vonnie, frosh
 Pickering, Linda, junior
 Polinder, Mary Jane, junior





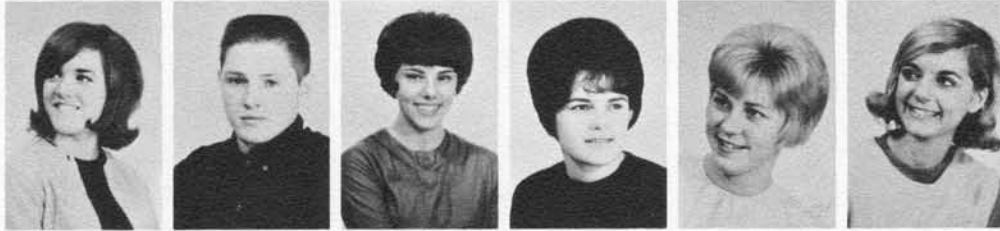
Porter, Sharon, junior
 Potter, Bruce, soph
 Prescott, Martha, junior
 Preston, Bob, junior
 Pulver, Bernie, junior
 Quinlan, Phyllis, junior



Quinlan, Sandra, junior
 Ramquist, Joy, frosh
 Ramsay, Richard, frosh
 Ranger, Sonnie, junior
 Ratson, Michael, junior
 Raymore, Sandy, junior



Reifers, Bill, frosh
 Rhea, Kathy, frosh
 Ricketts, Alice, frosh
 Riffe, Terri, frosh
 Riggles, Shirlee, junior
 Roberts, Berry, junior



Roberts, Cindy, frosh
 Roberts, Ron, soph
 Rodgers, Joyce, frosh
 Rogers, Seva, frosh
 Rogness, Elaine, junior
 Rolfsness, Sherry, frosh



Rondestvedt, Kay, junior
 Rough, Charles, junior
 Rovig, Vallyn, frosh
 Rozitska, Sandra, frosh
 Saari, Edwin
 Sackrison, Graeme, junior



Sandy, Jacqueline, soph
 Sargent, Louise, soph
 Sather, Gayle, frosh
 Savery, Janet, soph
 Schiavoni, Maryann, junior
 Schneider, Dick, frosh



Schneider, Paul, soph
 Schneller, Judith, junior
 Schuchman, Judith, frosh
 Schultz, John, frosh
 Schwartz, Donna, frosh
 Sciacqua, Nancy, soph



Scodeller, Larry, soph
 Scott, Sally, junior
 Scougale, Helen, soph
 Sergeef, Boris, junior
 Sheafe, Nancy, soph
 Sheafe, Patricia, junior

Shoemaker, Charlene, junior
 Shilar, Toni, junior
 Skarbeck, Antoine, junior
 Smathers, Claudia, frosh
 Smethers, Ron, soph
 Smith, Don, junior



Smith, James, soph
 Smith, Linda, frosh
 Smith, Natalie, frosh
 Smith, Vincent, frosh
 Smithson, Lynden, soph
 Snowden, Joanne, frosh



Snyder, Linda, frosh
 Solem, Ed, soph
 Sorge, Shirley, frosh
 Sprague, Avalea, junior
 Stadum, Bev, frosh
 Stansfield, Jack, junior



Staton, Sylvia, frosh
 St. Clair, Jacob, frosh
 Stewart, Gay, junior
 Stewart, Jean, frosh
 Stratton, Stacia, frosh
 Stuard, Earle, soph



Sullivan, Pat, frosh
 Summerville, Nancy, soph
 Sund, Larry, soph
 Sunich, Gary, soph
 Swanson, Daniel, junior
 Swanson, Don, frosh



Swensen, Chris, frosh
 Swinbrunson, Kent, soph
 Tarp, Nancy, frosh
 Tatlock, Linda, junior
 Terpsma, Colleen, soph
 Thomas, Linda, soph



Thompson, Judith, frosh
 Thompson, Richard, junior
 Thurlow, Linda, frosh
 Tjoelker, Peter, frosh
 Towers, Donald, junior
 Trulson, Dave, frosh



Turnbull, Carolyn, frosh
 Turner, Jill, frosh
 Uhl, Mike, frosh
 Ullin, Jay, soph
 Unrein, Mary Ann, junior
 Urlacher, Franeine, frosh





Van Beek, Judy, frosh
 Van Benschoten, Rebecca, soph
 Van Leuven, Margaret, frosh
 Van Leuven, Marla, frosh
 Vevag, Dorothy, junior
 Vorpahl, Janice, frosh



Waak, Joyce, junior
 Wade, Marla, frosh
 Wallace, Ed, frosh
 Wallace, Gail, junior
 Walters, Dennis, junior
 Ward, Greg, soph



Warwick, Jane, frosh
 Watson, Eva, soph
 Wattum, Karen, junior
 Wells, Royle, soph
 Wells, Sharon, frosh
 Whitaker, Cheri, frosh



Whitcomb, Leah, frosh
 Whitcomb, Pamela, frosh
 Williams, Bonnie, frosh
 Williams, Margaret, frosh
 Williamson, Jim, junior
 Wilson, Lynn, frosh



Wilson, Sheila, soph
 Wilson, Thomas, junior
 Winsor, Florence, junior
 Witzel, Jo Anna, frosh
 Wolf, Nadine, junior
 Woodring, Carol, soph



Wright, Sally
 Yaeger, Chris, soph
 Younghusband, Donald, frosh
 Zander, Laurel, soph
 Zaworka, Catharine, soph
 Zimmer, Janice, soph



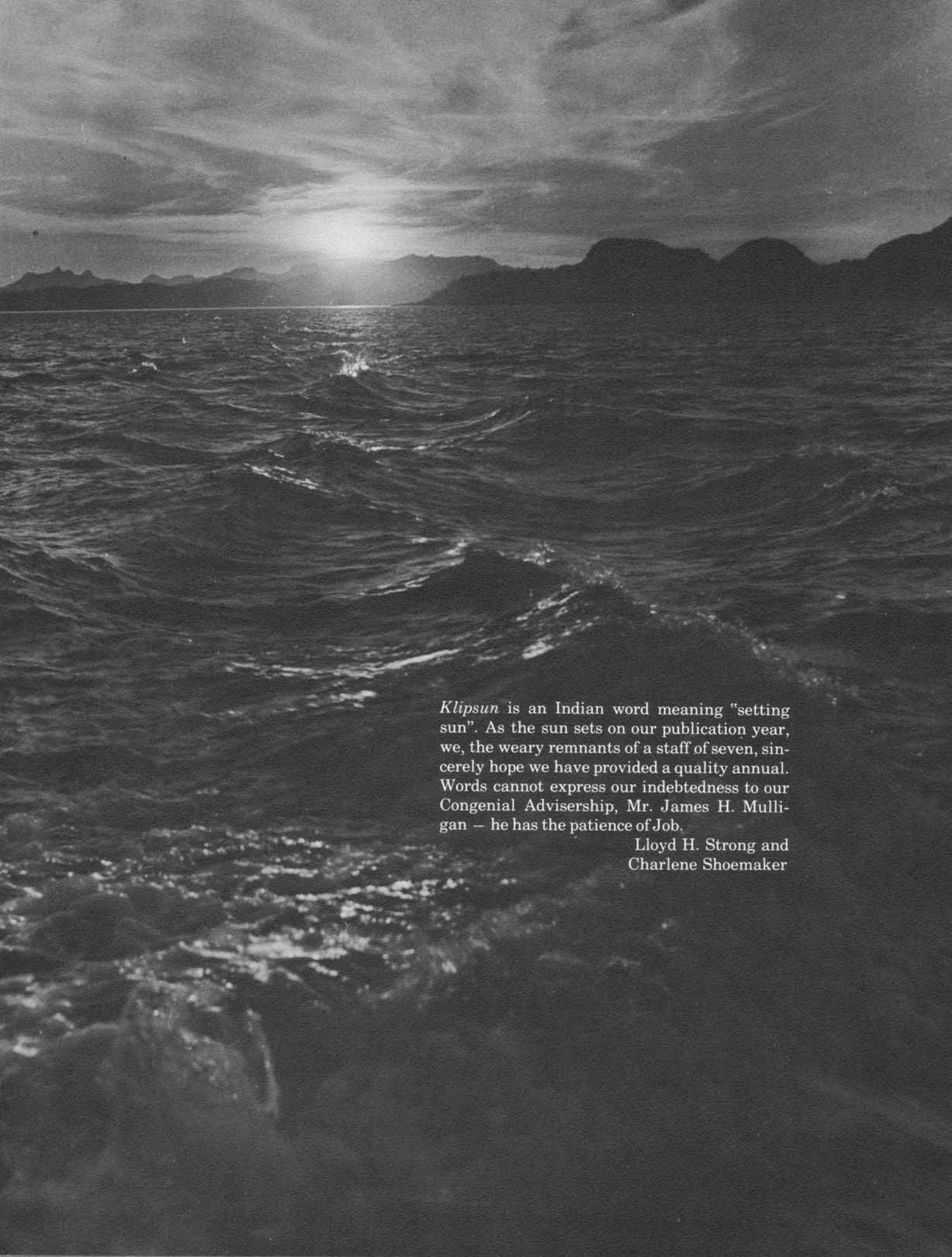
Klipsun editor Lloyd H. Strong; Associate editor Charlene Shoemaker

klipsun staff . . .



Our Staff — more dependable than the average . . .

Lance G. Knowles, photographer



Klipsun is an Indian word meaning "setting sun". As the sun sets on our publication year, we, the weary remnants of a staff of seven, sincerely hope we have provided a quality annual. Words cannot express our indebtedness to our Congenial Advisership, Mr. James H. Mulligan – he has the patience of Job.

Lloyd H. Strong and
Charlene Shoemaker

