

SEWARD'S  
FOLLY

*Senior  
Graduation  
Edition*

1949-50

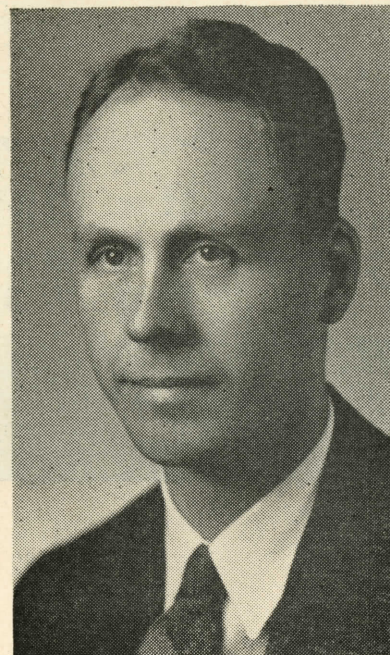
Commencement

SEWARD PUBLIC SCHOOL

Seward, Alaska

MAY 17, 1950

Processional .....	Orchestra
Invocation .....	Rev. Paul Irwin
Salutatory .....	Lilly Thorstvedt
In Stilly Night .....	Brahms
Go Tell It On the Mountain .....	Spiritual
	High School Chorus
	(Miss Shirley Calnan, Director)
Class History .....	Eleanor Salit
The Balance of Education .....	John Salit
Lullaby .....	Noble Cain
	Girls' Vocal Ensemble
Stars Come Out Quickly .....	Arthur Sanders
Presentation of Awards .....	Carl R. Carlson
Proudly as the Eagle .....	Spohr
	Boys' Vocal Ensemble
Presentation of Class Memorial .....	Richard Mattsøn
Valedictory .....	Jeanette Lind
Presentation of Diplomas .....	Mrs. B. Wagner
Cherubim Song .....	Bortniansky
	Chorus
Benediction .....	Rev. Paul Irwin
Recessional .....	Orchestra



DEDICATION

*To Superintendent Carl R. Carlson, this 1950 Senior Edition of the Seward's Folly is most sincerely dedicated.*

*His guiding and steadying hand for the past four years has been felt and respected by all that have come in touch with him.*

*He has been invaluable to us, the student body of Seward High.*

Valedictorian



JEANETTE A. LIND

Born—Seward, Alaska, October 20, 1932.

Activities—GAA, Folly editor, senior class president, junior play, Pep Club.

Hobby—Photography.

Plans for Future—Washington State College for four years.

Ambition—Go to Europe.

Salutatorian



LILLY THORSTVEDT

Born—Stavanger, Norway, June 21, 1927.

Activities—None.

Hobby—Reading, dancing, skiing.

Plans for Future—Get an education.

Ambition—Study pharmacy.

Class Adviser

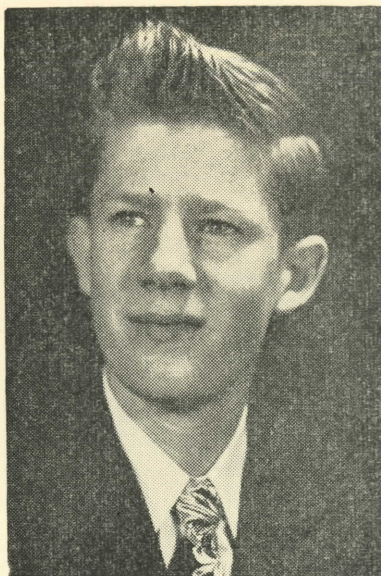


MRS. GRACE CAMPEN



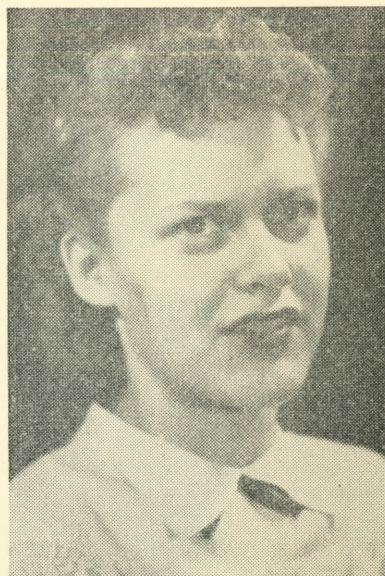
**BERTHA JEAN BERNTSEN**

Born—Unga, Alaska, November 26, 1932.  
Activities—Chorus, Triple Trio.  
Hobby—Stamp collecting.  
Plans for Future—Go to business college.  
Ambition—Tour the world.



**RICHARD E. COWAN**

Born—Billings, Montana, November 9, 1932.  
Activities—Sports.  
Hobby—None.  
Plans for Future—College.  
Ambition—Own a new Cadillac.



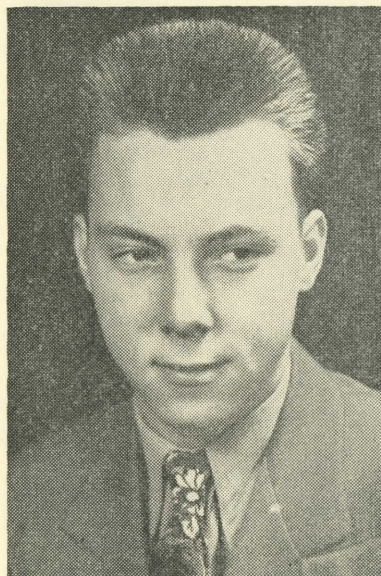
**MILDRED HANSEN**

Born—Seward, Alaska, April 4, 1932.  
Activities—GAA, Chorus.  
Hobby—None.  
Plans for Future—Undecided.  
Ambition—Go to the States.



**MERYL HANSEN**

Born—Seward, Alaska, April 4, 1932.  
Activities—Chorus, Pep Club.  
Hobby—None.  
Plans for Future—Indefinite.  
Ambition—Cook.



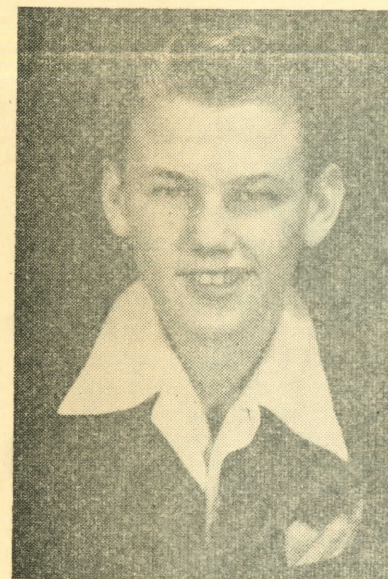
**DON J. STEELE**

Born—Spokane, Wash., May 11, 1932.  
Activities—SBA, basketball.  
Hobby—Cars.  
Plans for Future—College.  
Ambition—Graduate.



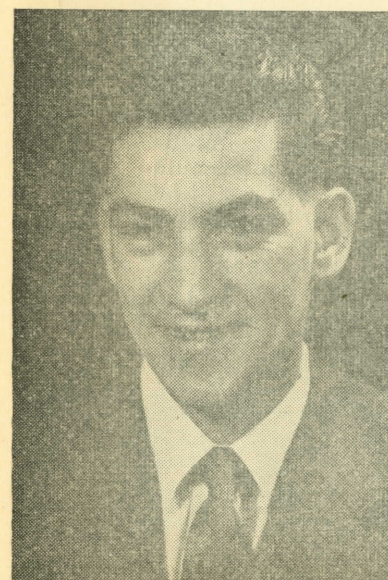
**BEVERLY ANNE LeVAN**

Born—Minnesota, July 22, 1932.  
Activities—Chorus.  
Hobby—Collecting records.  
Plans for Future—Indefinite.  
Ambition—Marry a millionaire.



**RICHARD K. MATTSON**

Born—Pine City, Minnesota, August 27, 1932.  
Activities—Cheerleader, class officer, junior play, Folly staff, orchestra, chorus.  
Hobby—Accordian playing, baseball, swimming.  
Plans for Future—Try to go to college.  
Ambition—Bookkeeper.

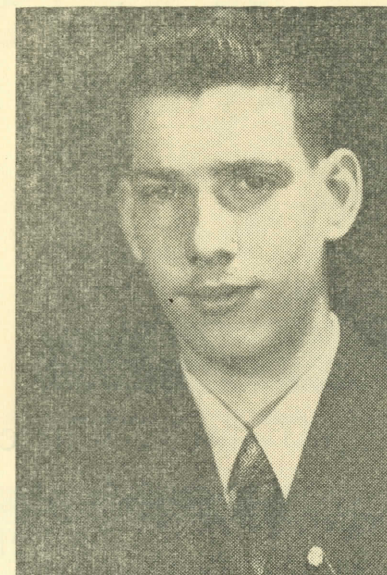


**THORWALD A. LAURITZEN**

Born—Seward, Alaska, April 17, 1932.  
Activities—H.S. Orchestra, class officer, Chorus.  
Hobby—Photography.  
Plans for Future—Go to technical school.  
Ambition—Sail around the world.

**ARTHUR P. SANDERS, JR.**

Born—Smithtown, New York, May 8, 1931.  
Activities—Folly staff, H.S. Orchestra, class officer, Chorus.  
Hobby—Music, photography.  
Plans for Future—Work all summer, go to school in winter.  
Ambition—Be a real estate broker in New York.



**JOHN M. SALIT**

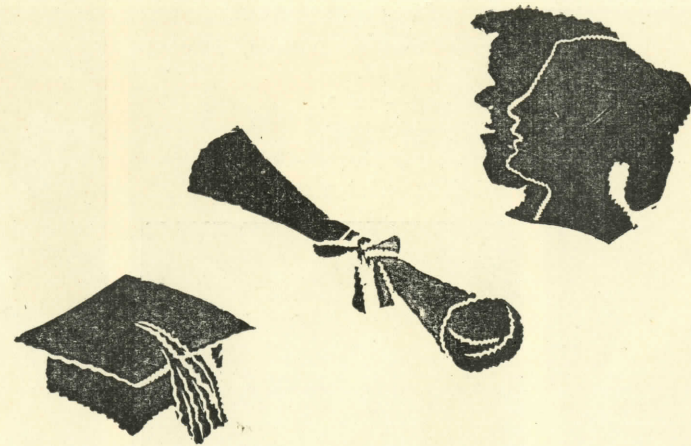
Born—Seward, Alaska, December 4, 1932.  
Activities—None.  
Hobby—Hunting.  
Plans for Future—College.  
Ambition—Get a good car.



**ELEANOR SALIT**

Born—Seward, Alaska, December 4, 1932.  
Activities—Folly staff, GAA, class officer, junior play, Pep Club.  
Plans for Future—College, nursing.  
Ambition—Win the ice pool.





## Lions Scholarship Awarded To Eleanor Salit

### CERTIFICATE OF SCHOLARSHIP AWARD

This is to certify that the undersigned, placing great confidence in the scholarship, industry, ability and character of

**ELEANOR SALIT**

hereby awards to her the

**SEWARD LIONS CLUB  
SCHOLARSHIP**

of  
**FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS**  
for the year  
1950

The membership of the Lions Club of Seward, Alaska, wishes to extend its congratulations to Miss Salit on her graduation, and is happy to be of assistance to her in continuing her education.

**SEWARD LIONS CLUB  
Scholarship Committee**  
George Green  
W. C. Erwin  
Harry L. Smith  
—SHS—

## Citizenship Award Goes To Jeanette Lind

Jeanette Lind's name has now been added to the Citizenship Cup awarded annually by the American Legion Seward Post No. 5.

The choice of Jeanette Lind for the distinction was unique in that each of the three groups—the student body, the faculty, and the principal—selecting a candidate chose the same one.

Jeanette has been an outstanding student all through high school. Valedictorian of her class, she has never missed a place on the honor roll. Her leadership ability, her cooperation, her efficiency, and her extreme dependability have won her the respect of faculty and students alike.

—SHS—

## FOLLY OUT! Finances, Too!

Under the leadership of Mrs. Lee and Miss Calnan, a group of students interested in publishing a school paper met at the beginning of the school year for the purpose of electing the staff. Jeanette Lind was elected editor, Bill Erwin and Beverly Abrahamsen, assistant editors; Richard Mattson, business manager, and Margie Lindsey, circulation manager.

At the first meeting it was decided to issue the paper once a month throughout the school year. Through subscriptions and advertising from cooperating townspeople money was raised to finance the paper.



Standing, left to right: Richard Mattson, Bill Erwin. Seated, left to right: Margie Lindsey, Jeanette Lind, Beverly Abrahamsen.



Plans for regular journalism meetings were discussed and as a result Monday nights were set aside for Folly work. It is hoped that in the future a class for credit can be built around the journalism class.

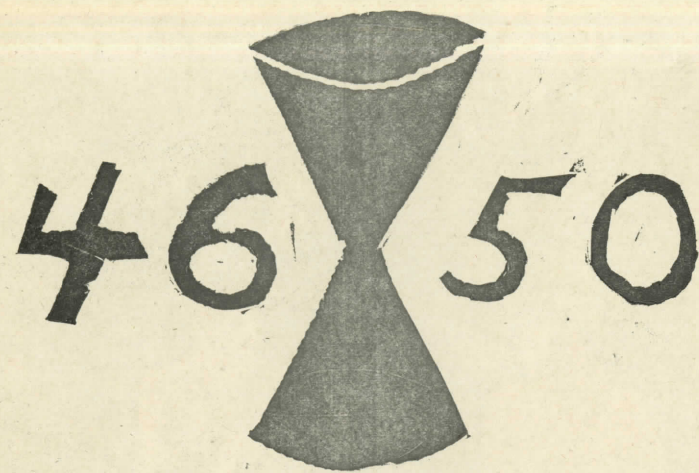
The year as a whole went smoothly, but the final edition presented a financial problem to the staff. A Sadie Hawkins Day dance netted them about \$30 and through cooperation from the student body (which gave the Folly funds) enough money was raised to pay for the senior edition.

The dance, while held mainly to raise money, provided some of the best entertainment Seward's junior and senior high school students had seen.

Special credit is due Mrs. Lee, Miss Calnan and the editors who worked faithfully through the year to make the Folly the best paper Seward High School has ever put out.

Thanks should also go to the reporters, photographers, and Mr. Coleman, our printer (who has had to put up with quite a bit).

—SHS—



## Class History

These are leaves from a diary that record some important events in the life of the class of '50 since they started school.

### Freshman—

#### September, 1946—Dear Diary:

This month we had our first day of high school. There are twenty of us registered as freshmen. Three of us—Jeanette Lind, Eleanor and John Salit—started and completed grade school in Seward.

The usual days of bowing, scraping, and honoring the "mighty seniors" followed. This was climaxed by a party where we entertained the upper classmen with our stunts and amazed them with our remarkable ability.

#### January, 1947—Dear Diary:

We've just completed our first semester and find that high school really isn't as bad as it seemed at the beginning of the year. Miss Dahlberg, our adviser, is very helpful in getting us acquainted with the activities of high school.

#### May, 1947—Dear Diary:

We had our first big class event today when the freshmen sponsored the annual high school picnic. It was held at the Ranger Station where food and fun were available for all. Outside the usual mishaps, the picnic, which was the celebration for the close

of the school year, was a success.

And now, having dropped six of our class mates and weathered the storms of algebra, science, English, home economics, and shop, we look with anticipation towards our coming year as sophomores.

### Sophomore

#### September, 1947—Dear Diary:

Today we started our second year in high school. Rowena Butler, Meryl Hansen, and Mildred Hansen are the only newcomers so far this year. Our class adviser is Mr. Blue.

#### November, 1947—Dear Diary:

Another sophomore entered school today. He is Don Steele and rumored to be a good basketball player.

#### February, 1948—Dear Diary:

We sponsored a valentine party for the high school today. The study hall was gaily decorated in red and white, and the entertainment included the crowning of a king and queen. We received many compliments on the party.

#### March, 1948—Dear Diary:

Our money was running low so we had a box social. Almost everyone in high school attended. The eating and dancing lasted until 11:30.

#### May, 1948—Dear Diary:

Our sophomore year is almost gone. Next year we will be up perclassmen.

### Junior

#### September, 1948—Dear Diary:

Fifteen of us registered this month as juniors. Richard Mattson, Beverly Renwald, and Nancy Reichman joined us. With our adviser, Mr. Blue, we met and chose our candidates for student body officers. We called ourselves the "Boosters." Some of our officers were elected which is unusual for a junior class.

#### December, 1948—Dear Diary:

We had a class meeting today. The outcome was a trip to Bear Lake for Christmas trees. The girls beautified two trees with traditional trimmings in the study hall, in preparation for the annual Christmas party. Gifts, fun, and food followed.

#### April, 1949—Dear Diary:

This has been a very busy month. One night we honored the seniors with a delicious dinner served in the Methodist Church social hall. Many beautiful formals and many attractive ties were seen.

Another event was our junior play, "Meet Me In St. Louis." This was a three act comedy which was lots of work but also lots of fun for all those who helped with it. Mrs. Campen directed the cast.

#### May 6, 1949, Dear Diary:

"Well, I guess we did it." "Now, we'll get expelled!" What's all this? We "took" a day off to chase the seniors on their sneak. We found them but did not receive a warm welcome. The welcome we received when we returned to school the next day was even colder.

#### May 7, 1949—Dear Diary:

May I quote a notice from the bulletin board? "As of today, all juniors are suspended from class until further notice."

#### May 8, 1949—Dear Diary:

No further notice.

#### May 9, 1949—Dear Diary:

No further notice.

#### May 10, 1949—Dear Diary:

No further notice.

#### May 11, 1949—Dear Diary:

Further notice—and what a notice! The junior class will make up triple time they lost in school, even if it takes a week after school officially closes.

#### May 20, 1949—Dear Diary:

Another year has gone by. It was a little longer than we expected, but now it's over. At least we can look forward to becoming "mighty seniors."

### Seniors

#### September, 1949—Dear Diary:

The day has arrived! We registered as seniors. There are now thirteen of us since Thorwald Lauritzen and Lilly Thorstvedt joined us. Bertha Berntsen, Arthur Sanders, Jeanette Lind, Eleanor Salit, Beverly Le Van, and John Salit have attended all four years of high school in Seward.

#### Sept. 15, 1949—Dear Diary:

With Mrs. Campen, our adviser, we met and picked our "victims" from the freshman group. Now we have a chance at revenge.

#### November, 1949—Dear Diary:

Mr. Blue assisted us in choosing candidates for student body officers. Our party was called "Sharpshooters" and Don Steele won presidency.

#### January, 1950—Dear Diary:

This month we pulled our "sneak." It was quite a surprise to all the underclassmen. We drove to Homer and stayed over night. Much fun was had by all who went.

#### March, 1950—Dear Diary:

The day we've been looking forward to is drawing nearer—graduation! We picked our colors which are yellow and white. Our flower is the yellow rose, and our motto is "Prepared for Anything." As our gift to the school, we are leaving the down payment on graduation caps and gowns.

#### May, 1950—Dear Diary:

With regrets and anticipation we leave Seward High, regrets at breaking the ties that have held us the past years, anticipation toward our future in the great outside world where we will be on our own.

Our class has not been outstanding, but we've been no better, no worse, no smarter, no dumber than any of the senior classes in Seward High. This is our history, which may seem unimportant to you, but which is very important to us.

—SHS—



Seated, left to right: Shirley Calnan, Margaret Lee, Hazel Muir, Ruth Leichter. Standing, left to right: Walter Blue, Gladys Bogard, Bill Knapp, Larry Ground, Grace Campen, Carl Carlson, Bob Swenson.

#### Walter Blue

Junior adviser, social sciences and English.

#### Gladys Bogard

Home economics.

#### Shirley Calnan

Folly adviser, music.

#### Grace Campen

Principal Seward High School, senior adviser, mathematics, chemistry.

#### Carl R. Carlson

Superintendent of Seward Schools, Latin.

#### Robert Swenson

Sophomore adviser, science and shop.

#### Larry Ground

First semester commercial.

#### William Knapp

Boys' physical education, basketball coach.

#### Margaret Lee

Freshman adviser, Folly adviser, librarian, English.

#### Ruth Leichter

GAA adviser, girls' physical education.

#### Hazel Muir

Commercial.

# Senior Class Prophecy

Although it has never been publicly announced, it is generally known that I possess the remarkable power of projecting myself forward through the years into any given time in which I am interested. Tonight, being restless and weary with the cares of the day, I longed for a change of scene and time.

So, closing my eyes and relaxing, I wished myself into the public library of Seward, fifteen years from now. I found myself in the reference room of a magnificent new building. As I glanced at the shelves, my eye was attracted by a thin red leather volume. Taking it down, I saw the title was *Who's Who and Why* in Seward. Eagerly I turned the pages and read the preface. When I saw how interesting it was I fled back into the Now, bringing the book with me. As I must hurry into the future again, in an hour, before the book is missed, I shall read it aloud to you. I am certain you will be interested.

## WHO'S WHO AND WHY IN SEWARD

dedicated to the Class of 1950  
which class furnished most  
of the contents.

### PREFACE

*There are few names in this book, but not few enough. The only entrants who deserve a place on this roll of honor are the members of the class of 1950, a distinguished and intellectual group. In order to fill up the pages the other names were inserted, but need not be taken seriously.*

Do you wonder that I rushed back to you with the book after reading its charming preface?

And now for the list. I'll omit the dates of birth and the relatives, to save time.

#### Bertha Berntsen—

Reading into the future we first see Bertha Berntsen. We remember her as one of the glowing personalities of "good ole Seward Hi." We find her as manager of the Seward Cannery at Seward, Alaska. Her hobby is collecting different kinds of perfume. She is now hard at work creating a new type of perfume which she named "Fleur de Seur," which translated means, "Flower of the Sewer." Bertha is married to a herring fisherman named Dick Deigh and is the mother of five boys. Bertha supports the family while her husband does the cooking and cleans the house every day.

#### Meryl Hansen—

As we journey onward into the future we come upon Meryl Hansen. Oh No! It couldn't be! Yes, it is. She is beating her husband with a rolling pin. Meryl is one of the town's leading homemakers—and her husband is one of the leading homebreakers. Love never ceases, though, in her family of thirteen odd children. She is a reformer as well as president of the Women's Club. Every Sunday morning we see her and Mr. Blue making house to house calls urging people not to sleep in, but to attend church.

#### Richard Mattson—

In 1967 the one and only Richard Mattson is the idol of millions of women as the stage and screen's greatest lover. Even the dog, Lassie, can't help but drool.

His picture has appeared on the covers of *Life*, *Look*, *Pick*, *Click*, and *Laugh* (what a laugh). He has had various romances and his name has been linked with the monkey "Chita," but she threw him over for a better looking guy.

With all the millions that Richard makes every year, he has refused to purchase a new car. He still rattles to work every morning in his old brown truck which he has had for forty years. One day it blew up and the license plate was found about a mile away. Richard

patched it up in no time, though, and it is still running.

#### Arthur Sanders—

Reading on into the future we see a little man with a long beard. After we make our way through the beard we see—why, of course: Arthur Sanders, and a sad looking creature indeed. This once powerful, irresistible young man who had the girls of Seward swooning over him (one in particular), has now become nothing more than a hen-pecked husband. The little woman can wrap him around her little finger. In addition to raising twelve children he is a longshoreman on the Seward dock, and is also the garbage man. Twelve children—boy! He must have read "Cheaper by the Dozen."

On Sundays when he is not slaving away, he helps his children on to the higher degrees of education. Arthur always did think education was the most important thing.

His wife we can't place, but she has a pretty face and a slender shape of about 250 pounds, and her name is Rosa.

#### Beverly LeVan—

Next we see—why, of course, it's Bev LeVan, whose long-dreamed-of ambition has come true. She is warden of a women's prison. We see her in a smart business suit of attractive stripes (black and white, that is).

She seems very happy. She does not allow smoking in her prison; anyone caught doing it is put on the old time stretcher.

Bev herself is a reformed person. She doesn't even drink coffee. She has a chauffeur who never goes over twenty miles per hour. She doesn't trust her own driving.

#### Mildred Hansen—

In the year 1967 we find Mildred Hansen with her seventh husband. She has never been divorced but all of her husbands have met with mysterious deaths. Mildred seems slightly unlucky in love and marriage.

Mildred, still the beautiful, innocent acting creature she was in high school, seems to slip through the law's clutches.

All of her husbands seem to be rolling in money, but Mildred

soon appropriates it with one of her winning smiles. She loves to gamble and does so with her husbands as well as their money.

There is a danger in her future and that seems to be Warden LeVan who is out to catch this demon. So beware, Mildred!

#### Lilly Thorstvedt—

Along our journey into the future we find Lilly Thorstvedt out in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. It seems that Lilly is finally completing her life-long ambition to swim to Norway.

Lilly finished college in two years and became a full-fledged chemist. She was a professor at Yale for ten years, but decided she didn't like the increasing male population so became a great swimmer. She succeeded in swimming the English Channel and the length of Resurrection Bay. The question is: How will Lilly get around Sweden to Norway? I guess she will have to stop off for a rest and see her boy friend "Ole."

#### Eleanor Salit—

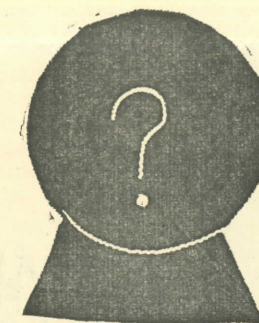
We hear a voice on a loud-speaker saying, "Calling Nurse Salit. Calling Nurse Salit." Then we see her appear, bustling to her work. She is head nurse in a cat and dog hospital. We can see why she chose this profession and why she likes her work so well. Dogs are supposed to be man's best friend, and what could be better than being friend to man's best friend?

As a sideline she manufactures "Woofies Little Puppy Pills" for discontented pups. They make the nose cold and the tongue warm.

The question is: Is her heart in her work, or is it on that handsome young doctor? She and the young doctor are to be married soon, although she hasn't told him yet. We know they will be happy together—along with the mice, rats, dogs, and cats. We would like to know which will come first, the patter of small feet or the patter of small paws.

#### Jeanette Lind—

"Cigarettes, Cigars, Chewing Gum?" Who is the cute cigarette girl? Why, of course, it's Jeanette Lind. She is working her way through college by being



a cigarette girl in a small, smoky dive on New York's Lower East Side.

One of the regular customers is the one and only Lover Boy Steele, who comes every night around 11 and buys a package of Juicy Fruit. This thrilling romance has been going on for the past several years, except for now and then when Lover Boy was led astray by some unidentified girl in a "Bikini" bathing suit.

Our young cigarette girl has gotten two degrees in college. She is now working for her third degree, "Marriage and Love." The question is: Will she give up her education to try to lead Lover Boy back on the right trail, or will she go on to higher degrees and let Lover Boy go to the dogs?

#### Thorwald Lauritzen—

Thorwald Lauritzen graduated from Seward High School in the year 1950. Since then he has been carrying on his favorite occupation, wild animal hunting. We see Thorwald crawling through the steaming jungle with his short pants dirty and his shirt unbuttoned to show his hairy chest. He carries a loaded elephant rifle at his side. He stops, raises his rifle and takes aim at a peculiar, weird creature standing on two legs. "Stop Thor! It is me, Mr. Blue."

Our next scene opens, Thor is traveling at all possible speed; in fact his angles have set his socks on fire. To his aid comes Nurse Salit, who has always been kind to dumb animals.

He has written several books about his narrow escapes. The most popular has been the book

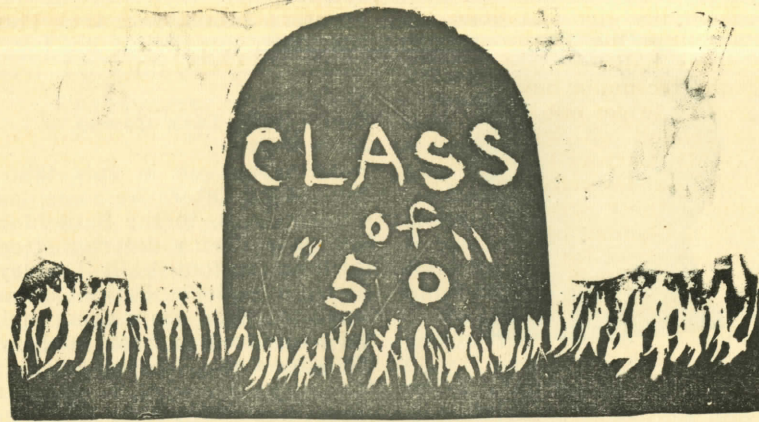
entitled, *By the Seat of My Trousers*. In his spare time Thor has been practicing to be a bloodhound. Oh, the F.B.I. type, of course.

#### Don Steele, Dick Cowan, John Salit—

As I read on in this *Who's Who* of the future we come, last but not least, to the Salit Mob. Speeding down a deserted street in their custom built Crosley, Lover Boy Steele, Pinky Cowan, and Snarl Salit are making their get-away from a bank robbery. They have just finished cracking the treasury building vault in New York City. This can't go on forever, for they have an enemy, who is the world-famed big game hunter and F.B.I. bloodhound, Thorwald Lauritzen. Thor has made no statement, but it seems that he commented that it was a very crude job.

What has made these sterling characters turn against their world. Let us study these "characters" a little more closely. Snarl Salit, better known as Curley, graduated from a backward college named Colorado A & M with a former high school mate and rock expert, Pinky Cowan. Snarl is the brains of the mob and is an expert safe cracker and counterfeiter. Pinky Cowan, who spent several years on Alcatraz, has had a very good chance to study rocks. He knows the correct tools to use for his jobs, all the way from cold chisels to sledge hammers. These two are the brains of the mob but looks and brawn are missing—this is where Lover Boy Steele comes into the picture. His affair with the young cigarette girl on the East Side of New York has furnished much useful information for their armed robberies and holdups. He is a very smooth talker and keeps the mob out of trouble by telling the police sob stories about his uncles.

This completes the list of names in the class of 1950 and my time is almost up. I must hurry forward into the future and place this valuable book back on the shelf so that others may enjoy these pages as I have.



We, the Class of 1950, in thirteen individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well-trained memory, and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises by us at any time heretofore made, or mayhap, carelessly spoken, one to the other, as the thoughtless whim of an idle hour.

Item: We give and bequeath to our beloved faculty all the amazing knowledge and startling information that we have furnished them from time to time in our various examination papers. We know that much which we have imparted to them in this way must have been entirely new to them, as well as to all the teachers and students everywhere, and would throw much new light on many a hitherto familiar line of thought, throughout the whole world of science and learning, even outside the walls of Seward High. We trust they will also feel at perfect liberty to make use of all such bits of wisdom and enlightenment for the education of the classes to come after us. This, of course, is left entirely to their personal discretion.

Item: To the juniors we leave all the cuds of gum adhering to desks, chairs, tables, and other likely or unlikely places. We have sometimes had to rid ourselves of these in such haste as to be unable to pick the most desirable means of disposal.

Item: To the underclassmen we leave what remains of dear old Seward High, after our stay there.

Item: The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted, not as worthless things lavishly thrown away because we can no longer use them, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal.

1st. I, Bertha Jean Berntsen, will my beloved personality to Mickey Ratchford, and my charming pounds I leave to Phyllis Dangler.

My ability to steal into classes at 9:01 a.m. without being caught I leave to Antril Suydam, who seems to need it also.

2nd. I, Dick Cowan, leave to underclassmen an escalator system for the whole school, so it will be easy to walk up and down stairs when you are caught skipping stairs by Mr. Carlson.

To Richard Van Gilder I leave a waterproof pocket for physics class.

To Melville Lohman I leave my boyish attitude and my flair for blushing.

3rd. I, Meryl Hansen, will my bashfulness to Winnie Sanders; may she learn to use it.

My quietness I will to anyone who may need it.

My speed goes to Raymond Anderson; may he do a better job of using it than I did.

4th. I, Mildren Hansen, being of unsound mind and body, do hereby will my ability to "bor-

row" typing paper to Phyllis Baker; to anyone who will be in Mr. Blue's classes, my ability to fall asleep in the middle of a speech; and last but not least I will my shorthand book to any poor, innocent junior. May my marginal notes help him learn.

To Margie Lindsey I will my amazing power never to fight with my "man."

5th. I, Thorwald Lauritzen, will to Jack Rafter my ability or luck to find a sufficient supply of pencils and paper in the most convenient places at the most opportune time.

To any unfortunate algebra student I will my patience and two of my three study halls to complete an assignment.

I leave my "knack" for being accompanist to Tanya Malcom, if she hasn't already acquired it. My musical ability goes to Ruth DeWolfe—music hath charms to soothe the savage beast.

6th. I, Beverly LeVan, leave my ability to break collar bones to Margie Lindsey in the hope that she will miss as much school as I did.

To Bev Abrahamsen I leave my secret of chewing gum in Mr. Blue's room. The idea is to chew only half a stick at a time.

To Dean Hall all the days of school I have missed. With these he can easily complete his senior year.

7th. I, Jeanette Lind, will the "inspiring" duties of senior class president to the "clique" in the junior class. May they get excused from as many classes as I did.

To the advanced typing class I will the few errors I did not make in 15 minute tests.

To Jack Rafter I leave all the movies not yet shown in Seward High; also to Jack goes a roll of tickets yet to be sold.

8th. I, Richard Mattson, the Great and Noble Senior, do hereby will my height to that Lowly Junior Raymond Anderson, and my weight—what I have left over—to Bill Erwin. My ability to argue good grades out of teachers to Dick Deigh; he needs it.

To Dick Deigh, also, goes my executive ability, but not my beauty. I'll still feel the need of

that, I fear, and couldn't be coaxed or cajoled into leaving that behind, even to Dick who needs it so badly.

To future bookkeeping students goes the adding machine.

Last, but not least, all my temper to Margie.

9th. I, Eleanor Salit, of the City of Seward, Territory of Alaska, being of sound mind and rather round body, declare this to be my last will and testament, hereby revoking all wills heretofore made by me.

I direct all my just debts and funeral expenses be fully paid as soon as conveniently possible after my decease, by the junior class.

To Mary Thomas I bequeath my Pythagorus theorem. May she pass it on to some other sophomore after she uses it.

To Beverly Abrahamsen I will all the gum under my typing table.

To the school I just leave.

10th. I, Johnny Salit, leave to next year's physics class Richard Van Gilder, my factory trained explosion expert.

To Robert Swenson I will my safe cracking tools in case he forgets his shop keys.

To all next Year's students I bequeath my position as Mrs. Campen's pet. Apply early and avoid the rush.

To Mr. Blue I leave Mr. Carlson for paper-picker-upper and desk-straightener in fourth period study hall.

To Mrs. Campen I will my dirty test tubes.

11th. I, Art Sanders, being of feeble mind and scrawny body, bequeath to Leonard Gilliland all my old, rusty, second hand razor blades in hopes that he will someday be able to use them.

To Charles Van Slyke I leave my ability to speak to people without creating a breeze.

To the rest of the underclassmen I leave my amazing ability to skip school and get away with it.

My printing I leave to Richard Van Gilder—with special request from his future physics teacher that he learn to use it.

My "pull" with Mr. Blue goes to any junior who may feel the need of it.

12th. I, Don Steele, will to Mr. Blue the sole privilege of straightening the chairs in his own study halls.

To the freshman boys I leave my ability to get out of class to horse around on school time, and to Mr. Carlson I leave with hard feelings for catching me on several of these occasions.

To Mac Lohman I leave a new can of red paint for future cuts.

To Jimmy Black I leave my ability to forge names on his report cards.

To Mr. Carlson I leave some taps for his crepe soled shoes so his detective work will be made less easy.

To Mrs. Campen I leave some very short, but familiar looking pencils.

To Stanley Anderson I give all my UNCLE stories in hopes that he can use them to the advantage I did.

To Jack Webb I leave my amazing ability to get along with the opposite sex.

13th. I, Lilly Thorstvedt, representative of the Codfish Alliance, hereby will all the codfish in the Atlantic Ocean to that great codfish lover, Mr. Blue. To him I also will all the slams he has not made against Scandinavians.

My accent I leave here by the crossroads to anyone who wants to pick it up for occasional use.

Item: To the future basketball teams go the ability of Don Steele and Dick Cowan. Thor Lauritzen could not be induced to surrender his.

Item: The following list will be recognized as entailed estates, to which we declare the Class of '51 the sole heirs.

1st. Our home room with all its charming odors. May they enjoy them as much as we.

2nd. Our senior dignity—may they uphold it forever.

3rd. Whatever residue of our property, whatsoever and where-soever, of whatever nature, kind and quality not herein disposed of.

Item: We do hereby constitute Mr. Carl R. Carlson our sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

—SHS—

## Calendar of Events 1949-50

Sept. 6—First day of school. Everyone is bright eyed and eager to go.

Sept. 23—Initiation of freshmen. All had a good time at the expense of the "greenies."

Sept. 29—S.B.A. elections. Bushwhackers of junior class overthrew the Sharpshooters of the senior class in elections, except for the office of president.

Oct. 14—Boys Sports Show. The boys outdid themselves in their show of sports to raise money for the Athletic Fund.

Oct. 17—Basketball season started. Training started for the Sea Hawks.

Oct. 18—Hallowe'en party in high school by sophomores. A good time was had by all.

Nov. 11—Armistice Day assembly. School let out at 2:30.

Nov. 18—Carnival Night. All the thrills of a real carnival were seen on this night. The whole school pitched in and made it the success it was.

Nov. 23—Stephen Foster Musicale by the grades.

Nov. 23—Thanksgiving vacation is a welcome break from school routine.

Dec. 2—Girls' Variety Show. The girls showed the boys that they, too, were capable of many sports exhibitions.

Dec. 23—High school Christmas party in afternoon. Good food and gift exchange.

Dec. 23—School is out for vacation.

Dec. 23—Grade school pageant in evening. The Nativity scene was realistically portrayed by the entire grade school. The colored lights and carols made for real Christmas spirit.

Jan. 3—Back to school. Many presents of clothes and jewelry were in evidence among the students.

Jan. 13—Palmer-Seward game. Sea Hawks beat the Valley boys by a score of 54-38. The game was followed by a Victory dance.

Jan. 13—End of first semester.

(Continued on Next Page)



CALENDAR (Continued)

Jan. 18—Senior Sneak Day. The greatest of surprises for the juniors. The juniors went on a little picnic to the end of the Nash Road and although they almost froze to death they had lots of fun. The seniors went to Homer, stayed over night and returned the next day, tired and happy.

Jan. 28 and 30—Anchorage-Seward games. Both were good and we remained undefeated.

Jan. 31—Art exhibit. Many nice pictures were shown. Seward got a dose of the finer things in life.

Feb. 7—Seward Sea Hawks went to Anchorage and Palmer.

Feb. 19—Juniors receive class rings.

Feb. 22—Sea Hawks to Rendezvous games. They had already won the Railbelt and Western Alaska Championships, but were unable to win the Rendezvous Cup.

March 13—Boys went to Juneau to play the All-Alaska Championship games. They were defeated, but we are still proud of them.

March 20—Potluck dinner for seniors given by the Board of the Seward Methodist Church.

April 10 and 11—Tom Sawyer grade school play.

April 22—Sadie Hawkins' Day dance sponsored by Folly staff. Lots and lots of fun was had by all.

April 28—Junior-Senior Banquet. While the phophecy got a rise out of certain seniors, the will did the same to the juniors.

May 4 and 5—"Our Hearts Were Young and Gay," was presented by the juniors. It was one of the finest in years.

May 9—School picnic at Ranger Station. Rain, but lots of fun and plenty to eat.

May 12—Senior picnic. More rain, but nice time at the Service Club. More good eats.

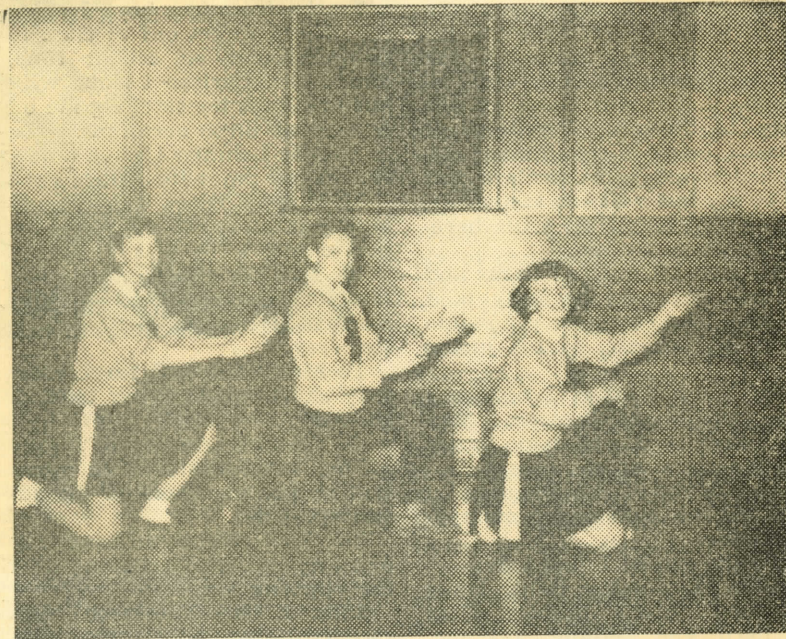
May 14—Baccalaureate for graduating class.

May 17—Graduation. We are all sorry to see the class go and wish them the best of luck.

May 19—School is out and everyone is happy, including the new senior class.

—SHS—

... Pep Club ...



... they cheered us on ...

Seward High's Pep Club had a busy year under the direction of cheer leaders Marilyn Ratchford, Iris Smith and Richard Mattson. About thirty students were members of the club.

A turkey raffle and a series of bake and candy sales helped defray expenses of the twenty Pep Clubbers who attended the Railbelt Championship games in Anchorage.

Victory dances were held after the interscholastic games honoring both home and visiting teams. These dances were sponsored by the Pep Club.

Cheer leaders were patriotically dressed in green and gold. Short green pleated skirts for Iris and Marilyn and white cords for Richard, topped by gold sweaters with green "S's" were the complete uniforms.

Two Sets of Twins Graduate

This year's senior class is blessed by a most unusual quartet of graduates. It is the first time in the history of Seward High School that two sets of twins graduated. These twins are Eleanor and John Salit, and Mildred and Meryl Hansen.

Eleanor and John were born at Seward, Alaska, Dec. 4, 1932. Eleanor is 45 minutes older than John. Mildred and Meryl were born April 4, 1932 at Seward. Mildred won the race by an

hour.

Both sets of twins are well known and liked by everyone in Seward. John plans to attend Colorado A & M next year, and Eleanor is going to Baker University in Kansas. Mildred's after-graduation plans are undecided and Meryl, like all girls, hopes to marry some day.

We imagine that it will be many years before this happens again in Seward.

—SHS—

Hawks Win Railbelt Championship

Lose To Juneau For All-Alaska

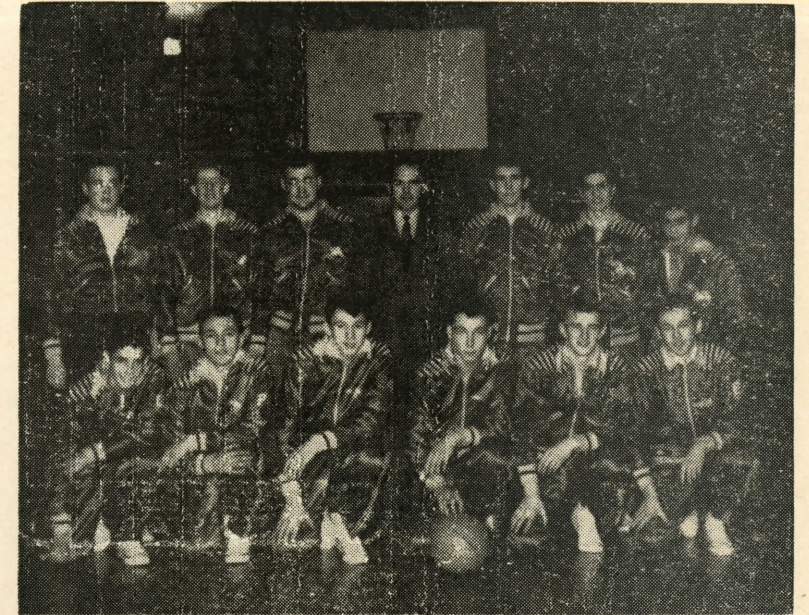
The Seward High School Sea Hawks changed names, colors, and the usual tide of events this year.

Three years ago sophomore Don Steele, a newcomer to Seward, and three freshmen, Antril Suydam, Stan Anderson, and Dick Deigh, started their high school basketball careers at Seward. All four showed that they had the makings and played on the varsity from the beginning. They suffered defeat after defeat at the hands of their bigger brothers up north. They took the defeats and a few scattered wins with a grin and resolved to turn the tables. With the help of Ray Anderson, who joined the squad in his sophomore year, and Ronnie Lewis, Bill Erwin, Richard Cowan, Donnie Sanders, and Charles Van Slyke, the goal was reached.

This year the Sea Hawks trounced all comers on their home court, including Anchorage and Palmer; and for the first time took Anchorage for full measure at Anchorage, winning Seward's first Alaska Railbelt Championship decisively. The Sea Hawks won ten out of twelve games against Anchorage, Palmer, and Fairbanks.

While the Sea Hawks were battling it out on the courts, a behind-the-scenes bit of maneuvering was going on. This year all games on all courts counted for the Western Alaska Championship. The Railbelt Championship became synonymous with the title of Western Alaska Championship. Seward's title was challenged by Kodiak, winner of the Class B Rendezvous playoff. Kodiak failed to follow through with their challenge; so the Sea Hawks traveled to Juneau to play the Juneau High School Crimson Bears for the All-Alaska title. Juneau won the

Seward High School Sea Hawks ...



Standing, left to right: Bob Erwin, Dick Cowan, Bill Erwin, Coach Knapp, Charles Van Slyke, Donald Sanders, Billy Anrig. Kneeling, left to right: Ronald Lewis, Dick Deigh, Raymond Anderson, Don Steele, Stanley Anderson, Antril Suydam.

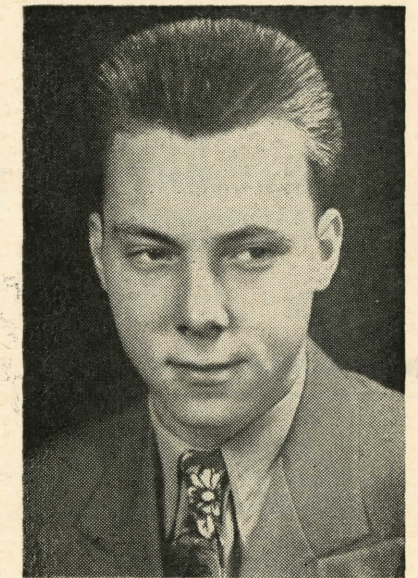
games and the respect of the Sea Hawks.

Graduating seniors are Don Steele and Richard Cowan. Don, captain for the past two years, will be sorely missed; but should the remainder stay together for another year, it is feasible that Seward could garner an All-Alaska title—on its home court; for on odd-numbered years the Southeastern champions travel to the west.

The year cannot be termed entirely successful from the scoreboard. After seemingly having won the Fur Rendezvous Class A tournament at Anchorage, the Sea Hawks dropped to the position of runnerup, losing two successive games to Anchorage after reaching the finals without a loss.

Taking the whole season into one picture, Seward High School is proud of its team, which has played hard and has plugged some of the loopholes by consistent hard practice and diligent training to become winners.

—SHS—



Don Steele, Captain

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