

Cougar Tracks

Volume 9 Issue 1

June 2003

Bothell High School Alumni Association

VRRROOM! HOT RODS & HOT DOGS

ANNUAL BHSAA ALL-ALUMNI PICNIC
August 17, 2003—11 am to 4 pm

Honoring the Class of 1953
50 Years: 1953 to 2003

By Chuck Kaysner
Class of 1963

Bring your picnic lunch and head to Blyth Park on West Riverside Drive in Bothell to chat with fellow alumni and check out the entries in the first annual **Classic Vehicle "Show and Shine."** This exciting new accompaniment to the annual BHSAA picnic is sponsored by the Class of 1963. Due to limited space at the park, select parking for show vehicles, including cars, trucks and motorcycles, will be limited to thirty spaces. Entries will be shown from 11:30 am until 3:00 pm, when a "People's Choice" award will be presented to the winner. Please consider sharing your prize possession vehicle with alumni this summer. The following rules apply:



1956 T-Bird—Owner: Bud Eaton, Class of 1961

* Vehicle must be a 1973 or earlier model. * Vehicle must be owned by an alumnus of BHS. * Vehicle must be driven to the park.

Spread the news. Register to enter the "Show & Shine" by calling Chuck Kaysner @ 425-481-1337 by August 1, 2003.

Both the classes of 1958 and 1963 are making the All-Alumni Picnic part of their summer reunion. As in past years, a passenger shuttle will transport attendants to and from the Bothell Park and Ride from noon until 4 pm. Catch a ride!

ALUMNI COLUMBIA SHUTTLE STORIES

By Carole Wikel Johnson
Class of 1967

When recently trading e-mails with classmate, Bob Abe, 1967, who lives in Texas, I asked him if he heard anything the day of the *Columbia Shuttle* disaster. Bob said, "Well, we heard it, but lucky for us we did not get any of the fall out. Our house in Irving is east of DFW Airport and west of Texas Stadium, so we are quite a bit north of the crash site. Frank Funai, who is related to Dwight Funai, lives in Nacogdoches, where the majority of the debris is."

After Bob's comment, I wrote to other alumni living in Texas near the crash of the shuttle and asked if they had stories to share. Frank Funai, 1944, sent the

local *Nacogdoches* paper with a nice letter providing updates on alumni he keeps track of. While Frank said he was too far north to become personally involved, he did say that the incident put his town on the map. They're not "Nacog-nowhere" anymore.

Lorraine Jensen Hauptert, 1954, called from Nacogdoches to share her experience. She was in her bathroom around 8:00 am when the shuttle exploded. The room has a 4' x 4' obscure glass window. At first, she thought it might be an earthquake, but it sounded more like a freight train coming right through her window. The whole house shook. She wondered if it was thunder, but realized it was a clear, sunny, blue sky day. The

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THEN..AND NOW Woodinville School

By Bev Niemeyer Schmer
Class of 1967

If you are an alumnus of the old Woodinville School in the heart of town, plan to attend a reunion of all students on August 16th, 1 to 4 pm, in the Sorenson Building gym, behind the school. You'll be in town anyway for the BHSAA All-Alumni picnic the next day. Former principal, John Valenta, will be at the Woodinville School reunion, along with other long-time Woodinville alumni. The story telling should be wonderful! On that note,

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entire ordeal lasted about seven to ten seconds, she estimated. She called out to her husband to ask him what it was and they finally decided it must have been some type of explosion.

They were right, and Lorraine became immersed in the subsequent havoc the next day when she went to her volunteer job at the Nacogdoches Visitor's Center. The place was buzzing with out of town reporters from major newspapers and magazines. They wanted to know where they could get lodging and meals, and asked about the history of this once little known city. She saw about 25 news media trucks parked nearby.

The town expo center, a big arena, became headquarters for search teams. Lorraine said a Baptist church from Dallas set up facilities there to feed volunteers, who were going through the forests and diving in the lakes for fall out. Much of the debris was laid out in nearby parking lots, where you could see it. One of the ceramic tiles she saw was a silver color when she first saw it, and later turned black.

When I spoke to Lorraine in late February, the search was still in full force. A circus that had been scheduled to occupy the expo center was cancelled to allow the work to continue.



Wayne Johnson, Class of 1950, wrote to share his recollection of what happened the day the *Columbia Shuttle* exploded. Wayne taught at *Stephen F. Austin State University* in Nacogdoches from 1970 until he retired nearly two years ago. Specialized equipment at the forestry department of that university was key in tracking debris from the crash of the *Columbia*.

By Wayne E. Johnson
Class of 1950

At approximately 8:00 a.m. on Saturday, February 1, 2003, I was seated in front of my computer writing an e-mail. All of a sudden, the house began to creak and groan, the windows rattled, and the doors started to move. At the same time, there was a loud noise which sounded like an explosion. This noise became weaker, then louder again, and then silence. The noises and the shaking continued for about 20 to 30 seconds. Dorothy came into the room from the kitchen and asked me what I thought had happened. I told her that it was so unusual that something very bad must have just occurred; that it must have been an explosion at some distance from our house. It was a clear day, and I can look out a sliding glass door when I type, but there are numerous trees in our back yard with only a partial view of the sky. I saw nothing unusual.

Dorothy went outdoors, but I decided to finish typing the e-mail. She said she saw some 'vapor trails' high in the sky, but came to the conclusion that they were normal high-flying jets. About an hour later, I decided to turn on the TV to see if there was any news about the Clara Harris trial in Houston (the woman who had run over her dentist husband). It was then that we heard the news about the shuttle and Dorothy realized that she had witnessed the final demise of the *Columbia*. When I learned that the crew had perished, I reflected briefly

on the earlier *Challenger* explosion. One of my students here at the University at that time and I had discussed the selection of the *Challenger* crew before they began their training program. Her mother, a school teacher, had been selected for consideration for that mission, but had turned it down, and Christy McCauliff was chosen—and perished with her crew mates.

Dorothy and I sat glued to the TV for the next hour, but we had to leave the house at 10:30 to catch a bus at 11:00 that left the campus to go to Louisiana to attend a basketball game. Needless to say, the shuttle disaster was the source of conversation for the two hour bus ride. It was at that time that we learned that much of the shuttle debris had fallen in Nacogdoches County and that the person in charge of the bus tour that day had heard a loud noise outside his downtown apartment and looked outside to see a large chunk of metal the size of an automobile hood lying in an adjacent parking lot. He equated the noise to that of an earthquake, and said it reminded him of his life in California, complete with swinging chandeliers and rattling walls and windows.

Some debris hit the roof of a house a few blocks from where I live, but I could find no debris on my own property. I recall the profound sense of sadness I felt that lingered throughout the trip to the game. As the bus traveled along the two lane road through the Louisiana countryside, I noticed a flag in front of a country home flying at half-staff. Not much further down the road I noticed another flag pole in front of another house, but this time there were several adults and some children standing next to their flag pole, adjusting the flag for half-staff and performing a family demonstration of sympathy. At the beginning of the game, about 2:00 pm, the activities began with a moment of silence for the *Columbia* crew. For me and for Dorothy, and for most of the fans and players, it was hard to separate what we were watching from the events earlier in the day.

It was not until that evening when we returned home to Nacogdoches that we learned of the large scale search for debris in Nacogdoches county and East Texas. The search is still going on as I write this, and we see workers in the local Wal-Mart and McDonalds. I have talked to some of them, and they are noticeably tired—and wet—from ten hour days in the forests of East Texas. Everyone gives all the workers and all the public officials involved in the search very high marks for organization and cooperation. The local exposition center has been used as a kind of headquarters for the workers, and some of the events scheduled for the center have been cancelled or postponed.

There has been some talk in town to establish some sort of memorial to the crew somewhere in the community. For some, it might be a reason to draw tourists to the town, but for many others, it is an extemporaneous act of sympathy. Most estimates suggest that the search will continue into the summer, but it is certain that discussions over the cause of the accident and the consequences to the space program will continue much longer.

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please, if you have memories of your own, share them. They are gathering everything they can to help tell the story behind the walls of this old school. Let friends and family that may have attended there know of the event. Call Suzi Freeman at 425-483-9250 with information. The reunion should be a great opportunity for students to reminisce and look back on the history of the Woodinville School.

The original classroom setting for Bothell and Woodinville school children in the 1870's was Mrs. Woodin's parlor in Woodinville. Ira Woodin originally traveled with his family from New York to build Seattle's first tannery, but it burned during the Indian War in 1855. Ira later married Susan Campbell in the second recorded wedding in Seattle and in 1871 they moved to Woodinville with their three children, Mary (Sanders), Frank, and Helen (Keller). The family lived across from where Chausee Cedar is on Riverside Drive. Since they were the first settlers to the area, they hosted many community activities in their home. The Squak Slough mail, as it was called then, was delivered to their home and then disbursed to neighbors. So it was fitting that Susan Woodin opened her home for a school. Charles Dunlap was the first teacher. Up to fifteen children from Bothell once rowed down the Sammamish River to that parlor for their education, because Bothell did not have a school until March, 1886.



1902 school built on land donated by Calkins

In 1883, Gustav and Anna Jacobson, one of the first families that lived along the Sammamish River, donated property and built a one-room log cabin school for the children in Woodinville. The Jacobsons had twelve children of their own. This building sufficed for almost twenty years.



Woodinville School Gymnasium

Then, a second school was built in 1902 on land donated by the Calkins family. Arthur and Samara Calkins settled in the area in 1875, about the same time as the Jacobsons, and had nine children. When they donated the land for the school, there was a provision for it to revert to the descendants of the Calkins if the site was not used for a school. However, this was overturned in the 1990s and the parcel remains the property of the City. This site is where the Woodinville School maintained its residence until today. Unfortunately, or maybe luckily for the sake of progress, the 1902 school was destroyed by a chimney fire in 1908.



1909 brick school built after fire

The next year, a brick building with eight rooms was built to replace the earlier structure. Other than in Seattle, there were no other brick schools in the county then. In 1933, the WPA (Works Progress Administration) approved financial aid to remodel the brick school. The remodel only left one original wall remaining today. In 1959, Woodinville schools merged with Bothell to form the Northshore School District # 417. By 1963, the Woodinville School closed its doors to regular students but still housed special education students and provided overflow for city hall and storage.

The old Woodinville School is a wonderful structure of historic significance that many would like to see remain as one lasting example of an important area of the eastside. Even though miles separated people in the area at one time because it was so spread out, Woodinville was a tight-knit community. The citizens had special pride in who they were, what they did, and their heritage.



1933 remodel of Woodinville School

This writer, for one, hopes that with the aid of former Woodinville School students and the rest of the community, that this last remnant of those hard, early days will remain standing to honor the pioneers that started the city now known as Woodinville. Don't let the Woodinville School-house fall prey to the slogan "down with the old and up with the new."

“TEACHER, TEACHER, I DECLARE...”

An interview with Mr. Stephen Cottnair, BHS Teacher

By Marie (Gamalielson) Hamilton
Class of '73

I've had the honor and privilege of knowing Steve Cottnair since 1971, as a teacher and as a friend. He played an integral role in the life and times of my fellow 1973 classmates. I was his student, his teacher's assistant, and he got me my score-keeper job for the boy's varsity baseball team. We've kept in touch over the years—many letters, lots of Christmas cards, exchanging pictures of our kids, and with the advent of the internet, we're now just an e-mail away. And so it was via e-mail that I sat down with Mr. Cottnair (Can you really feel comfortable calling a teacher by their first name, even after all these years?) to talk with him about his teaching days at BHS. He taught at BHS from the fall of 1968 to Christmas of 1997, exactly 30 years and two days.



Steve Cottnair, with grandson, Nathan, at his youngest son's wedding in August, 2002. Mr. Cottnair was surprised to discover the maid of honor at the wedding was the daughter of Tracy Chiles, BHS Class of 1973. *It's a small world, after all.*

I hope you'll enjoy “listening in” on our conversation...

MGH: So, Mr. C., how would you sum up your career at BHS?

Mr.C: Have told many: taught the first 27 years standing on my head, last three nearly did me in. I was ready when the bell rang. Coach (Ron) Wayman gave the best retirement speech ever when he compared teaching to playing marbles on the school ground in South Park. "When you loose all your marbles, it's time to go home."

MGH: Where did you go to high school, what year did you graduate?

Mr.C: St. Francis High. Eugene, Oregon 1961

MGH: What university did you go to?

Mr.C: I attended Seattle University from 1961 to 1966 and graduated with a BS degree in Education.

MGH: How did you get to Bothell? Is that where you're originally from?

Mr.C: Not quite sure how we got to Bothell. Some friends had bought a house out here, so we did.

MGH: Did you teach at another high school besides BHS?

Mr. C: Right out of college I taught at Brighton Elementary near Rainier Beach High for two years. Great experience; poor area, multi-racial student body.

MGH: What subjects did you teach at BHS? I know I had you for History (and now we're all history!).

Mr.C: History, PE, Washington State History, Senior Social Studies.

MGH: I didn't know you taught Washington State History...I can still remember the song, "Roll On, Columbia, Roll On" from elementary school. Why do you think taking a history class is relevant to a student's future? Did we really need to memorize all those dates?

Mr.C: History, like anything else, is significant to a well-rounded education.

MGH: Here's what I remember from your history class. It was on a True or False test, and the statement was, "True or False: Gen. Ulysses Grant only drank when he was alone or with someone else." To this day I tell people, "I only drink when I'm alone or with someone else." I think that was part of your magic as a teacher—you had a sense of humor, and used it as a teaching tool.

Teaching PE class would seem a natural fit for a coach (or vice versa). Any special memories from PE class?

Mr.C: It has to be your Class of 1973...Igor Gladstone and Mark Crawford in sophomore PE class. Igor broke his nose, and Mark broke his arm...and they haven't let me teach PE since!

MGH: You were also a coach...I remember football and baseball, but were there any other sports you coached?

Mr.C: I coached football, baseball, boys and girls golf, basketball, and fast pitch softball.

MGH: I know you play golf...what's your handicap?

Mr.C: Golf handicap is 12 at Wayne Golf Course; that means 16-17 most anywhere else.

MGH: What was your most memorable class (you better be thinking 1973)? Why?

Mr.C: Tough question. Class of 1973 definitely memorable. I had dinner this past Saturday with Bob and B-Z Davis (1974) and I asked them about 1973. B-Z said "fun class" while Bob said "they all wanted to beat me up." My kids graduated in 1985, 1986 and 1991. There were huge size classes in the early 1980's before Woodinville High. Then, 1986 was the year of the "bomb," which blew a hole through my classroom...I guess that's memorable. I truly enjoyed many, many classes.

MGH: Do you have an estimate of how many kids you taught during your career?

Mr.C: Yep, I did the math when I retired: approximately 7,000 students; 81,000 tests; 9,000 term papers—and that doesn't include report cards every six to eight weeks!

MGH: Tell me about each decade...70's, 80's, 90's...what were the biggest changes in the students, the teachers, the parents?

Mr.C: I truly believe "kids are kids" whether it's 1961, 1971, 1981, 1991. I think it's perhaps what made me a successful teacher...in that I never truly grew up. It never bothered me to be at the same level of the kids, and I think kids appreciated that. Parents, that's another story. Some of the truly great parents and families were, and are, living in Bothell. Today, a dad who played golf for me in 1970 is driving our golf team to matches because his daughter plays golf for me. His dad would have supported his teachers and coaches 110%, no questions asked. I'm not sure he could. It's just a totally different time, and it's extremely difficult for parents today to truly be structured and discipline their kids. They're still great people, but many parents want to be their kid's friend instead of their parent.

MGH: What about the change in student behavior over the decades? Did you get more respect as a teacher in 1973 than in 1993?

Mr.C: It's related to my previous response—I think respect is the key. Respect of parents, of self, of peers, of teachers, of the institution. Kids really want discipline and guidelines. I remember when Rick Tucker (1973) got five A's and one B as a sophomore—the B was in my PE class, of all classes. I was so embarrassed, looking at all his hard classes. I tried to change his grade to an A, but he wouldn't let me. "I deserved it, Mr. C." There's a good one for how times have changed!

MGH: Besides Mr. Ron Church, who were some of your teacher pals through the years? Where are they now?

Mr.C: Church is recently retired and runs his Kenmore book store. We lost Kathy Harvey-Sanford to cancer last Spring. Coach Wayman survived a near fatal car accident this past year, but is still ticking—he went to baseball spring training again. Joan Fennel is in charge of Guest Services at St. Michelle Winery. Sally Strand is retired and doing some substitute teaching in the district. She hasn't changed a bit--still looks the same! Doug Sanford retired, but returned to teaching after Kathy's death—"Capt. Calc. is still on the Hill!" Jim Sullivan is billiards champ at the Senior Center. Larry Peterson has been retired for many years, and lives just a half-block from me and he's doing well.

MGH: What are some of your favorite moments in BHS sports history?

Mr.C: Baseball championship, 1974; fast pitch championship, 1995; basketball, 1970-Bethell v. Bothell; 2002 Cougar

Blue Train football season...it was awesome! Most notable, in the 1983 season, (the last before Woodinville High) we won League Championship in football, basketball, and were 20-0 in baseball before losing in Kingco Playoffs. Great athletes! Those two baseball losses in the playoffs were the absolute lowest in BHS history as far as I'm concerned.

MGH: What about the curriculum through the years? Any changes of note?

Mr.C: I was never much in favor of a lot a changes, so best not to comment here. Like I said, I never wanted to grow up.

MGH: What about Bothell, the town? You've lived there throughout your teaching years at BHS and into retirement. What are the things you love about Bothell?

Mr.C: I love Bothell and the community. I still coach girl's golf and substitute teach at Bothell High. I'm gym manager during winter sports season, so I see many of the "Good Bothell People." Herrick, Schaaf, Tomlin, and Dixon (to name a few) are truly some great families. And there are many more. The Bothell community is unique, quiet, a little laid back, and that's just fine. I was just talking to Katie Fries last week (daughter of Marty Fries, 1973), and she still wants some "good dirt" on her dad. Don't worry, Marty I don't *narc* on parents!

MGH: What are you doing for retirement fun?

Mr.C: I work at Wayne Golf Course Spring and Summer. My boss is Steve Richards (1979). I also coach girl's golf and work as BHS gym manager during the winter.

MGH: Who are some of your ex-students you still keep in regular contact with (besides me)?

Mr.C: Jeff Tomlin and Jeff Dixon, 1972; Curt Eskeback, 1971; Bob and B-Z (Sundstrom) Davis, 1974; Sue Olson, 1979; Kyle Hoffman, 1987; Tracy Krauss, 1988; Bobby Mueller, 1988; Becky Cays, 1996; Joelle Whitescarver Sage, 1995; Josh Karp, Jeff Grant, 1998; many of my oldest son's friends in 1985, and Lanette Caudle-Cottinair, 1988, my daughter-in-law.

MGH: What might be a "most interesting encounter with an "ex-student" story?

Mr.C: There are quite a few...but I do remember when Coach Wayman and I ran into Buddy Grandemange (1974) and Jim Parker (1974) at our favorite tavern in Juanita. We didn't think they were 21 yet, and we didn't want them to get in trouble, so we snuck out and went across the street.

MGH: How did your students shape who you are today?

Mr.C: I've said for many years that being a teacher made me

a better parent and a better person. I'm a better person for having had the opportunity to teach at Bothell High. I'm proud of BHS and proud of the many people I've come in contact with.

MGH: What was the best compliment a student gave you in terms of how you shaped them?

Mr.C: I've had many nice letters, notes, and comments from kids. Perhaps the best came from a young lady from the late 1980's, who thanked me for "helping her see all the good qualities she had, and showing her that she was a *somebody* that mattered." I guess if I've had a goal in my years of teaching, this states it pretty well. If I could get all of you to believe in yourself, I would be a pretty happy camper. From what I've seen, heard, and been told, you've all done pretty well.

MGH: Any last thoughts of wisdom you'd like to share with the alumni readership?

Mr.C: Although 60, I have never really felt old. That is, until the other night when I heard that Phil Gassman (1973) was a grandfather! That got my attention, and got me thinking a little. My, oh, my...

HOP ABOARD THE BLUE TRAIN

By Chuck Kaysner
Class of 1963

When Tom Bainter became football coach at Bothell High three years ago a slogan arose, "Hop Aboard the *Blue Train*", to instill spirit in his new program. Who would have guessed that the slogan would flow through the whole school and the *Blue Train* would really be chugging in three years? During Tom's first year as coach, the Cougars were 7-3, earning a playoff spot, and they were 6-5 the second year. This last fall, the Cougars went undefeated in KingCo, the first time in fifty-three years. The games against local rivals, Woodinville and Inglemoor, drew in the neighborhood of 6,000 spectators to Pop Keeny field. People were standing behind the end zone at the north end of the field because the grandstand and bleachers were full.

Unfortunately, Bothell lost a quarter final game to Capital of Olympia in the state playoffs using the old "hook and ladder" play with less than three minutes left in the game, 24-21. They finished the season 11-1. Capital went on to play the championship game and lost to Kentwood. Several Cougars were selected as "All-KingCo" and Coach Bainter was "Coach of the Year." In addition, Sean Gallacher was a Seattle Times *Star-Times* defensive back selection. He also scored ten touchdowns as the primary running back. Coach

Bainter earned *Star-Times* "Coach of the Year."

But the *Blue Train* rolled along for other fall sports as well. The girl's volleyball team was once again in the state playoffs, finishing eighth in the State. Coach Russ Kerwin was selected as KingCo "Coach of the Year", his fourth selection during his tenure at BHS. Likewise, the girl's soccer team obtained it's first state playoff birth, finishing fourth in the state and a 14-6-2 record. This winter, junior, Scott LaBrash, took second in the state wrestling championships in the 189 pound division and Justin Davidson, junior, placed fourth in the 119 pound division. Quite a year, so far, for the Cougs!

At the school, or even around town, you might see a blue T-shirt with a white "3BC" on the front, "Boys Basketball Club". The basketball program adopted this acronym under head coach, Ron Bollinger, BHS 1979. Attendance at both the boy's and girl's games has increased substantially in the past few years due to great team spirit, and of course the beautiful new gymnasium on campus. If you get a chance, go up to good old BHS and hop aboard the Blue Train... Spring has finally arrived and the past six months have gone

FROM THE "PREZ"

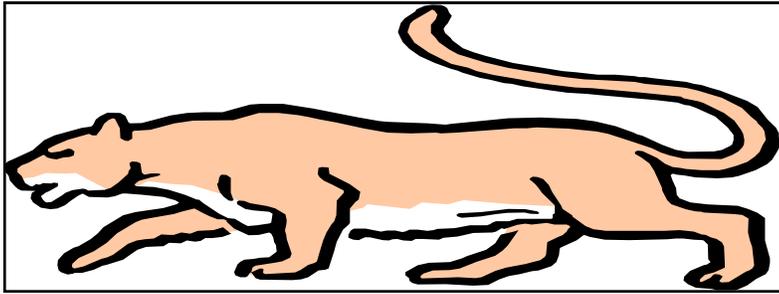
by pretty fast. I reluctantly agreed to be nominated for President last fall, but was fortunate to be able to take a year off since I last served. I want to thank Bev Niemeyer Schmer, 1967, for her excellent work as last year's President and the rest of the Board for continuing their excellent work. Fortunately, Bev is still the Membership Secretary. I just wish I had half of her organizational skills.

I am looking forward to the rest of the year with the activities the Association has planned, thanks to the great work of the Board of Directors and Committee Chairpersons (B.Z. Davis, 1974 - Scholarship; Karin Poage, 1974 - Homecoming, and Carole Johnson, 1967 - Newsletter). Since it is the Class of 1963's 40th reunion in August, working with the Association has some extra meaning for me this year. I want to thank the membership for their continued support and particularly the Board and Committee Chairs for making my job easier.

Chuck Kaysner
Class of 1963

CHARLES H. KAYSNER DECEASED AT AGE 92

Charles Kaysner, father of the President of BHSAA, died at his home in Bothell on April 16, 2003. Originally from Michigan, he came to Seattle in 1935 and he and his wife, Gladys, moved to Bothell in 1941. He owned Bothell Automotive Supply until 1972, worked as a mechanic for the city, and was a volunteer fire fighter for Bothell. After serving on the City Council for three years, he was Bothell's mayor from 1951 to 1964.



WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AT BHS?

By Carole Wikel Johnson, Class of 1967

BOMB THREAT PROVES BOGUS

A prank caused uproar at the high school when Vice-Principal, Bob Stewart, found a letter taped to a door at the school's entry early one morning this year. Police were immediately summoned, along with Seattle Port Authority bomb specialists. While students were evacuated and detained, bomb-sniffing dogs checked the premises and found nothing. Classes were back in session by 9:30 am that day. Principal Haynes described the event as a "learning experience." Two arrests were subsequently made in the investigation.

BHS REMODEL ENTERS STAGE II

Aging Bothell High School is being updated and renovated, one step at a time, with the ultimate vision of a state-of-the-art facility in mind. The new gymnasium was Phase I of the long-term project. Although Phase II construction won't begin until next spring, planning is now underway. Tentative goals are to rebuild the northern part of the campus, adjacent to the new gym to include new music, drama, and performing arts centers. Patience is key, though, because the entire remodel may extend into 2008.

FOLK GUITAR AT BHS

Bothell High offers one of the only guitar programs in the area. The "Folk Guitar" class draws around thirty students and satisfies both elective and fine arts credits. All skill levels are welcome, so many have no prior guitar experience. The class is taught by choir teacher, Sheri Erickson, and culminates in a recital at the end of the semester.

THIRD ANNUAL SNOWBIRD GATHERING YUMA, ARIZONA

By Garner Powell, Class of 1951

A little wet weather did not dampen the spirits of some 24 Bothellites on a Sunday afternoon at the home of Bob and Sue Watson, class of 1955, who once again hosted former classmates and spouses at a pot-luck in their back yard on the 15th green. What a setting! Lounging in Bermudas, casual clothes, eating delicious home cooked hot dishes, lots of liquids, yummy desserts, and remembering the good "ole" days

at Bothell. Story after story was told--Ted Johns and Fred English, class of 1949, the oldest graduates, had some good ones to tell. Ted mentioned that Chuck and Evelyn (Kelly) Gaylord were in San Diego, about 170 miles due west, visiting relatives. We waved at them. Vern and Audrey Struthers and Bill and Della Hord visited another classmate and retired BHS teacher, Ted Uerling, 1951, and wife, Arlene, in Lake Havasu. It was also brought to our attention that Lois Schump (Eschbach), 1944, was killed suddenly after our get-together last year. Sue Watson, our hostess, received a call the day before this year's alumni reunion of the passing of Ken Fletcher, class of 1955.

As the afternoon progressed, stories continued, introductions were made, and each alumnus gave an update on the year since our last get-together. We all had one thing in common; we were a year older. It was decided that we would gather next on the third Sunday of March, 2004, because by early April, the *Snowbirds* begin to migrate back to the northwest.

Charlene and I are not *Snowbirds*. We live in southern California, about 250 miles from Yuma, but we so enjoy spending two days with our long-time friends and classmates that we want to encourage all that are within a short driving distance to join us next year. A group picture is provided for you to see just how good some of your former classmates look. Attendees were from the classes of 1944 to 1955.



Back row:

Garner & Charlene Powell, Class of 1951; Ted Johns, Class of 1949; Fred English, Class of 1949; Don Le-May, Class of 1951; Don Prater, Class of 1953; Phil Martin & Jackie (Wiprud) Martin, Class of 1950; Vern & Audrey Struthers (Rovinan), Class of 1951; Loren & Kathy Struthers, Class of 1955; Bob Watson, Class of 1955, Evelyn Stumpf, Class of 1949, and Larry & Candee Hill, Class of 1951.

Front row, seated:

Mary English; Della (Prater) Hord, Class of 1955; Sue Watson; Dottie (Prater) Steward, Class of 1954, Dorothy (Denning) Johns, Class of 1952, and Bill Hord, Class of 1951.

COMMUNITY CORNER



What's New In Your Hometown?

By Carole Wikel Johnson
Class of 1967

QUESTIONABLE FUTURE FOR NORTHSHORE POOLS

The Sorenson Pool in Woodinville is closed. St. Edwards Pool in Kenmore is closing and Northshore Pool in Bothell is threatened by budget cuts. The Parks and Recreation Service Area, which includes King and Snohomish Counties and the cities of Bothell, Kenmore, and Woodinville, has initiated a study of the community's long-term aquatic needs. Issues like cost, location, maintenance, and local support will be reviewed over a six month period prior to submission of a report.

CITY AWARDED WATER QUALITY GRANT

The Washington State Department of Ecology awarded their largest grant for 2002-- \$498,000.00-- to the City of Bothell. Funding for the "Centennial Clean Water Fund," will begin this year and extend through 2008. The grant will be used to establish the North Creek Action Plan program to study water quality issues in Bothell's North Creek and tributaries and minimize pollution. Last year, the EPA declared that North Creek exceeded the maximum levels of bacterial pollution, citing failing residential septic systems, private farming, and storm water runoff as contributing factors. The goals of the program will be to monitor the creek through water samples and educate the public in water quality issues and what can be done to correct the problem.

DATES TO REMEMBER

July 3, 2003

Bothell's Patriot Dance 7-10pm Free, all ages welcome

July 4, 2003

Children's Parade 11:30am Children to age twelve

July 4, 2003

4th of July parade Noon Applications: 425-486-7430

July 4, 2003

Battle of Concord 2pm Re-enactment; Park @ Bothell Landing

July 11-Aug 22

Music in Park concerts 6:30 pm Friday concerts; Park @ Bothell Landing

Sept. 11, 2003

Riverfest Celebration of heritage, Sammamish River: concerts, river raft race, car show, family activities

VETERAN'S MEMORIAL



Pictured at left is the city's new Veteran's Memorial.

Stop by the Park at Bothell Landing to see the new addition and view the brick the Bothell High School Alumni Association purchased to commemorate our alumni veterans.

Editor's Note:

If you're interested in keeping up on current events in your hometown or the high school, you can visit the following internet sites:

- City of Bothell: www.ci.bothell.wa.us
- High School: www.nsd.org
(From Northshore district site, click "high schools," then "Bothell"; can visit alumni association site by clicking "alumni" from high school page)
- City of Woodinville: www.ci.woodinville.wa.us
- Kenmore Heritage: www.scn.org/civic/

- ⇒ Send your 2003 BHSAA Calendar Donation
- ⇒ Help increase membership: tell an alumni friend
- ⇒ Name the Association in your will
- ⇒ Remember: BHSAA All-Alumni Picnic is 8/17

REUNIONS - REUNIONS

- CLASS OF 1938** Nothing planned
- CLASS OF 1943** Sept. 10 Embassy Suites, luncheon
Lynnwood
- CLASS OF 1948** Nothing planned
- CLASS OF 1953** September 14
Sons of Norway, Bothell
Contact Carol Tolles Wilson, 425-481-0535 for information
- CLASS OF 1958** August 15 Cowboy Steakhouse
Totem Lake
August 16 Lake City Elks
Dinner & Dancing
August 17 Blyth Park, Bothell
All-Alumni picnic
Contact Jan Vodder Cox, 425-486-6731 for information
- CLASS OF 1963** August 15 Bothell High School
Social, tour, 7—9:30pm
August 16 Wayne Golf Course
Tournament, 8 am
August 16 Wyndam Garden Hotel
Social: 6:30 to 7:30 pm
Dinner: 7:30 pm
August 17 Blyth Park, Bothell
All-Alumni picnic
Contact Sharon Hansen, 206-547-8922 for information
- CLASS OF 1968** August 1 Alehouse, Kenmore
August 2 Cottage Lake Country
Park (old Norm's)
Contact Dolly Pingrey, 425-485-8838 for information
- CLASS OF 1973** Nothing reported
- CLASS OF 1978** Nothing planned
- CLASS OF 1983** July 25 8th Street Bar & Grill
July 26 Snoqualmie Ridge Golf
Club
July 27 Picnic in planning
Contact Sara Schrader, 425-712-1817 for information
or visit website: bothellhigh.com
- CLASS OF 1988** Nothing reported
- CLASS OF 1993** July 26 Redhook Brewery
Woodinville, 7-11 pm
July 27 Golden Gardens
Picnic, noon
Contact Molly McCardle, 360-474-9082 for information
- CLASS OF 1998** Nothing reported

BHSAA ALUMNI DATABASE

As you know, the Association maintains a database of information on all graduating classes from the high school. This valuable listing is a result of the efforts of volunteers and especially the membership secretary, Bev Niemeyer Schmer, class of 1967. The database is continually updated as new information is obtained and is made available to each class year by request for use in reunion planning. Due to the cost of this ongoing effort, the Association requests that any class requesting their list have at least one paid member in the association (annual dues: \$20.00) to show their support. Additionally, we also request that any current information obtained by the classes be supplied to the Association so that it may be used to maintain the database. Thank you for your support.

BHSAA Board of Directors

ALUMNI 2003 CALENDAR GETS RAVE REVIEWS

Did you read the January 15th issue of the *Bothell/Kenmore Reporter*? John B. Hughes, former owner and publisher of the *Northshore Citizen* (1961 to 1988), wrote an interesting article about the Association's 2003 Calendar. After looking through the calendar, he said it came to him "that one could develop a terrific 'trivial pursuit' board game based on the information in the calendar." Then, he proceeded to present the trivia in question and answer format, referring to it as "BHS Pursuit." The calendar really is packed full of community and Bothell High School historical facts. The following are a couple Mr. Hughes mentioned in his article:

- Bothell's first marching band was in 1937 with 37 musicians.
- Bothell once had the world's largest living Christmas tree (112 feet tall) and it was featured in Life Magazine in 1962.
- BHSAA has sponsored nine scholarship winners from the high school.
- Eight alumni who have been out of high school over 50 years have been honored at BHS Homecoming each October. The article gave a short community biography of each.

-
- ⇒ Send your 2003 BHSAA Calendar Donation
 - ⇒ Help increase membership: tell an alumni friend
 - ⇒ Name the Association in your will
 - ⇒ Remember: BHSAA All-Alumni Picnic is 8/17
 - ⇒ Help decorate a BHSAA float for July 4th

MEMBERSHIP

New *Lifetime* Members

Judee Arnevick Harris 1957 Betty Stentz Johnson 1954
Maya Karp 2003 Ellis Vonheeder 1958

MEMBERSHIP COUNT DOWN *How High Can We Go?*

BHS Alumni Association Membership Report:

179 lifetime members
215 active members
394 total members

IN MEMORY OF...

The following graduates have made donations in memory of a deceased alumnus friend and/or loved one:

- Lucille Howell Jones, Class of 1942, has donated in memory of Leslie (Bud) Howell, Class of 1945.
- Dave Jones, Class of 1950, has donated in memory of Herb Remlinger, Class of 1950.
- Keith Ross, Class of 1949, has donated in memory of Ted Thayer, Class of 1948.

DONATIONS

If you wish to make a donation "in memory of" someone special, please include this information with your remittance, and we will publish your gift of remembrance. (The membership form at the back of this newsletter has options for donations.)

Thanks to all those who have generously given to the scholarship fund, as well. Your donations are greatly appreciated.

MEMORIAL GIFTS

A Bothell High scholarship is another way to honor a friend or loved one who has departed. The Scholarship Fund is a great way for a friend or fellow classmate to express their love or friendship. Show your appreciation or sympathy during times of sorrow or note the anniversary of someone's passing. When a memorial is received, an acknowledgement is sent recognizing your contribution to the BHSAA Scholarship Fund. The amount of your gift is not disclosed.

NOTICES

- To reduce costs, yearly membership cards are not sent to renewed memberships, unless requested. Instead, we have started a six-year card with spaces to fill in your

check number and payment date for six years. Lifetime members will continue to receive a membership card.

- The Association is always looking for old newspaper clippings, annuals, programs, and other BHS keepsakes and memorabilia. If you can contribute anything, notify Bev at 425-488-8260 or email: BothellHighalumni@msn.com.
- ANNOUNCEMENTS for reunions, alumni meetings, and other notices: Please let us know which local newspapers you would like us to place them in. (Other than the Times and PI, which are too costly for our budget.)
- DIDN'T RECEIVE YOUR NEWSLETTER? Inform the Association right away. Mark your calendar for June and November, when they are distributed.
- ADDRESS CHANGES: Notify us of any changes *before* we mail our newsletters, as the cost increases substantially with subsequent mailings.
- SHOW YOUR PATRIOTISM: Volunteer to help decorate an association float for the 2003 Bothell Fourth of July parade. Call Bev at 425-488-8260 for information.

ASSOCIATION MEETINGS:

DATES TO REMEMBER

Association meetings are held at Inglewood East Mobile Home Park Club House, 7301 NE 175th Street, Kenmore. The Club House is at the back of the mobile home park. Contact Bev Niemeyer Schmer for directions or information at 425-488-8260 or email BothellHighalumni@msn.com.

Notices:

- Meetings are at 9:00 am. Coffee and donuts are provided. Volunteers to assist in providing refreshments are welcome. New faces are encouraged. We look forward to seeing you!
- Meetings are the second Saturday of each month, except February, April, May, and December, due to the holidays. We encourage you to attend and volunteer your time.
- If you would like to attend meetings, but can't keep track of the dates, please contact the Association, and we will call you prior to each meeting.

BHSAA Regular Meeting Dates for 2003:

June 14, 2003	Sept. 13, 2003 (elections)
July 12, 2003	October 11, 2003
August 9, 2003	November 8, 2003

BHSAA ALL-ALUMNI PICNIC: Sunday, August 17, 2003

- ⇒ Send your 2003 BHSAA Calendar Donation
- ⇒ Help increase membership: tell an alumni friend
- ⇒ Name the Association in your will

SCHOLARSHIP RECIPIENT

Maya Karp, Class of 2003



By BZ Sundstrom Davis
Class of 1974

Maya Karp is the 2003 recipient of the BHSAA Scholarship. She is the Catamount Sports editor, the ASB Public Relations Director, and serves on the Climate and Culture Committee. Maya's real love and contribution to BHS is through the school orchestra. She is an accomplished cellist and has earned All-State, Cascade Symphony, and King-co Solo and Ensemble competition honors. Maya also donates her time to help others learn to play.

Maya is a young woman "wise beyond her years." She attributes much of that wisdom to having been gained at the knee of her grandpa, Julian Karp. Being a good person and citizen, practicing leadership, and integrity are some of the attributes she highly values. To quote Maya, "That which you put into the lives of others always comes back into your own."

The Bothell High Alumni Scholarship committee is proud to recognize Maya as this year's recipient.

BZ Sundstrom Davis
Karen Mac Donald

Chuck Kaysner
Bev Schmer

DECEASED ALUMNI

Since Last Newsletter

Olive Calkins	Class of 1928
Francis McDonald Nicholl	Class of 1931
John Broden	Class of 1935
Clare Moyer	Class of 1936
Bill McAllister	Class of 1942
John Corner	Class of 1945
John (Jerry) Harrison	Class of 1946
Patsy Settle Telquist	Class of 1946
Rose Ann Pihl Egbert	Class of 1948
Duane Weinz	Class of 1950
Elizabeth Lenard Lake	Class of 1952
Donald Hughes	Class of 1953
John Libby	Class of 1953
Ken Fletcher	Class of 1955
Mike Bailey	Class of 1959
Nadine Crozier Thayer	Class of 1959
Paul Bergman	Class of 1963
William Kelly Kilpatrick	Class of 1969
Tom Darrah	Class of 1974

Corrections: Ken Stahl is not deceased as previously mentioned; Lois Eschback was class of 1944, not 1951.

Information on deceased alumni is not guaranteed. Please notify the Association if you have information for this listing.

HIGH SCHOOL MEMORIES

Wayne Johnson, Class of 1950, wrote to share his experience the day the *Columbia Shuttle* crashed. That story is on page three of this newsletter. Additionally, he shared his memories of coming to Bothell and school at BHS:

My younger sister, mother, step-father, and I moved to Bothell in October 1948 from Chicago, where I grew up. My step-father's brother, who spent all of his life in Chicago, spent a number of vacations visiting his relatives in the Seattle area and Whidbey Island. He purchased several acres on West Hill in Bothell, just down the road from where the high school now stands. On part of the property stood an old frame house, a garage, a small barn, a large chicken coop, and an orchard. My step-father, mother, sister, and I, along with my uncle, his wife, and two children, lived in the house while my uncle started to build a house on the uphill side of the property, adjacent to the road.

In the spring of 1949, my uncle and his family moved back to Chicago and sold their unfinished house. Not much later, my step-father decided to sell his share of the property and moved to a small concrete block house in Lake City. My step-father's cousin, Gus Gustafson, and his wife, Edna lived on some property north of Bothell. They had two children, a younger son, John, and Edna's daughter, Maureen, who was a year younger than I. Arrangements were made for me to stay with Gus and Edna to finish my high school education in Bothell, rather than move to Lake City. Edna and Gus's house was a large two story and there was plenty of room. Edna had a restaurant in Seattle and my mother went to work for her. For me, living with Edna was great, as I did chores around the house and was responsible for milking their only cow. This was easy for me, as I had spent summers with my mother's brother, who had a farm in Wisconsin. Also, fortunately for me, Maureen (called "Gus by friends) had many friends at BHS and this helped me enlarge my own circle of friends.

My closest classmate was Mickey McMillan, the son of a dentist, who came close to "adopting" me into his family. We went many places together, which was made easier since he had the advantage of an automobile. A close friend of Mickey was Don Clark, whose father ran a restaurant in Seattle. Maureen was 'going steady' with one of my classmates, Ted Strang. (They later married) Ted's brother-in-law ran a restaurant, the Eagle Inn, in Kenmore, and Ted worked there. Don Clark, Ted Strang, and two other classmates, Gordon Erickson and Dale Hamblin, formed a quartet and sang barber-shop within the high school and around the community. Mickey and I followed the quartet wherever they performed.

After graduation, in June 1950, my family moved back to Chicago and I went with them. During that summer, I worked in Chicago and took my meager savings back to Seattle where I enrolled at the University of Washington and planned to major in journalism. (I was on the staff of the BHS *Bothell Cougar*

(Continued on page 13)



**THE COUGAR FOOTBALL CLUB PRESENTS:
"A Season To Remember"**



The Video

NAME: _____ PHONE NUMBER: _____

PLEASE SEND ME THE FIRST VHS @ \$20/EA: \$ _____

EACH ADDITIONAL VHS _____ @ \$15/EA: \$ _____

TOTAL INCLUDED: \$ _____

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: "**COUGAR FOOTBALL CLUB**"

MAIL TO: **COUGAR FOOTBALL CLUB
C/O ELISABETH WACKER**

All proceeds benefit *Cougar Football Booster Club*

22623-4th Avenue SE, Bothell, WA 98021

(Continued from page 12)

and was business manager for a year.) I guess I thought I could be some sort of correspondent. After enrolling at UW, I quickly learned that I could not afford to go to school very long; one reason being that I was charged out-of-state tuition, since I applied to UW from Chicago. This was in spite of arguments that I had graduated from Bothell High.

As I was reflecting on my financial situation on the UW campus, I ran into Ted Strang. To make a long story short, I went to work for the Eagle Inn and lived with the Strang family in Kenmore until February of 1951. Just after the beginning of the spring quarter, Ted and I joined the Air Force. After basic training together, Ted was assigned to aircraft and engine training and I to clerk typist training. After three and one half years in the Air Force, a year and a half of which was spent in Turkey, I returned to Illinois, entered the University of Illinois, and graduated in 1957,

thanks largely to the G. I. Bill.

After working in Chicago for St. Regis Paper Company and Pepsi-Cola, I married in September, 1961, entered the University of Denver, and received my Ph.D. in International Studies. I taught at Texas A & I and Lincoln University of Missouri, and later at Stephen F. Austin State University in Nacogdoches, Texas from 1970 until I retired nearly two years ago.

Bothell High School and Bothell are still important to me. I attended the class of 1950's reunion in 2000 and was pleased to have a chance to visit with Mickey and Ted. Maureen died several years prior to that, but her mother, Edna, was living on Pontius Road, almost next door to where she had lived when I lived with her. My wife, Dorothy, and I have no children, but we spend our time traveling and visiting with her family in Missouri.

MAKE AN ALLOWANCE IN YOUR WILL FOR THE BOTHELL HIGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

INCREASE MEMBERSHIP IN BHSAA: TELL AN ALUMNI FRIEND ABOUT THE ASSOCIATION

SEND YOUR DONATION FOR THE BHSAA 2003 HISTORICAL CALENDAR

VOLUNTEER TO HELP DECORATE A BHSAA FLOAT FOR THE BOTHELL 4TH OF JULY PARADE

THIS IS THE PAGE FOR ALUMNI
BUSINESS CARDS, PRINTED AS A
SEPARATE PUBLICATION FOR THE
PURPOSES OF MEMORY
CONSERVATION

DONATIONS AND DUES ARE TAX DEDUCTIBLE

The BOTHELL HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION is a 509 (a) (2) organization. Our employer identification number is 91-1675886 and ID number is 31187 for tax purposes. Interested parties can request a copy of publication number 78, which shows all qualifying organizations, by calling 877-829-5500. Your membership dues and all donations, including donations for calendars, are tax deductible.

**MAKE AN ALLOWANCE IN YOUR WILL FOR THE BOTHELL HIGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
INCREASE MEMBERSHIP IN BHSAA: TELL AN ALUMNI FRIEND ABOUT THE ASSOCIATION
SEND YOUR DONATION FOR THE BHSAA 2003 HISTORICAL CALENDAR
CONSIDER A DONATION TO THE SCHOLARSHIP FUND**

Due to the number of remaining unsold BHSAA 2003 Historical Calendars, the Association is enclosing one with this issue of your newsletter. Please consider sending a donation for the calendar to help defer mailing and other costs at a minimum. Use the form below.

BHSAA CALENDAR DONATION FORM

Last Name First Name Middle Initial Maiden Name Email Address

Street Address City State Zip Area Code/Phone

Your Class Year Thank you for the BHSAA 2003 historical calendar. I have enclosed a donation of \$ _____.

(Pass this membership application on to another Bothell High alumnus if you don't need it. Help spread the word so our association will grow. We need more alumni to join and support the fine volunteer organization that is BHSAA. Thank you!)

BOTHELL HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

MEMBERSHIP REGISTRATION ____ OR RENEWAL ____ (Check One)

Last Name First Name Middle Initial Maiden Name Email Address

Street Address City State Zip Area Code/Phone

Your Class Year Spouse's Name * \$ _____
\$ Enclosed for Membership

* Membership Donations: 1 Year: \$20.00—2 Years: \$35.00—3 Years: \$50.00—5 Years: \$65.00 or Lifetime: \$500.00

\$ _____ \$ _____
Donation: Scholarship Fund Donation: In Memory Of: Name (in memory of who) Class Year (in memory of)

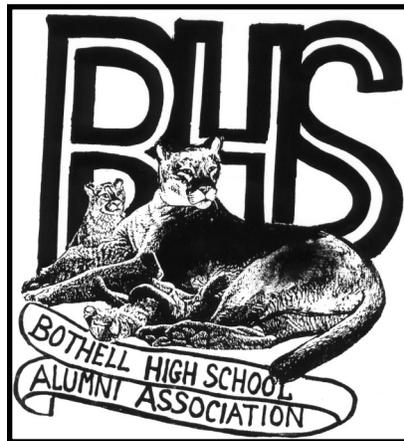
Mail to: **Bothell High School Alumni Association**
P.O. BOX 298
Bothell, WA 98041-0298

Attached is my business card for Newsletter *Business Directory*:
\$ _____ for ____ years (\$20.00 per year - 2 newsletter issues)
Type of Business: _____

BHSAA VISION STATEMENT:

The vision of the Bothell High School Alumni Association is to preserve and promote the history of Bothell High School and support continuing education of students and alumni. ▪ Since 1994.

**Remember
To Renew
In
2003!**



BHSAA

DUST IF YOU MUST

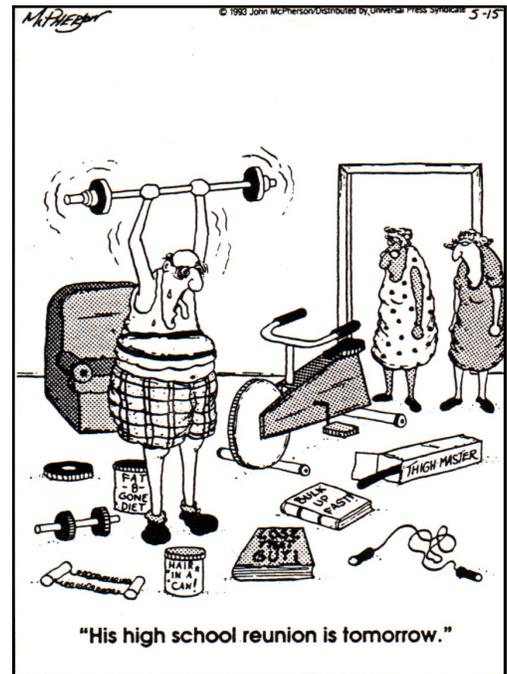
Dust if you must but wouldn't it be better
To paint a picture or write a letter,
Bake a cake or plant a seed.
Ponder the difference between want and need.

Dust if you must be there's not much time,
With rivers to swim and mountains to climb!
Music to hear and books to read,
Friends to cherish and life to lead.

Dust if you must but the world's out there
With the sun in your eyes, the wind in your hair,
A flutter of snow, a shower of rain.
This day will not come around again.

Dust if you must but bear in mind,
Old age will come and it's not kind.
And when you go and go you must,
You yourself, will make more dust.

Remember, a house becomes a home when you can write
"I love you" on the furniture.



Two sisters, one blonde and one brunette, inherit the family ranch. Unfortunately, after just a few years, they are in financial trouble. In order to keep the bank from repossessing the ranch, they need to purchase a bull so they can breed their own stock. Upon leaving, the brunette tells her sister, "When I get there, if I decide to buy the bull, I'll contact you to drive out after me and haul it home." The brunette arrives at the man's ranch, inspects the bull, and she wants to buy it. The man tells her that he will sell it for \$599.00, no less. After paying him, she drives to the nearest town to send her sister a telegram to tell her the news. She walks into the telegraph office and says, "I want to send a telegram to my sister telling her that I've bought a bull for our ranch. I need her to hitch the trailer to our pickup truck and drive out here so we can haul it home." The telegraph operator explains that he'll be glad to help her, then adds, "It's just 99 cents per word." Well, after paying for the bull, the brunette only has \$1.00 left. She realizes that she'll only be able to send her sister one word. After thinking for a few minutes, she nods, and says she wants him to send her the word, 'comfortable.' The telegraph operator shakes his head. "How is she ever going to know that you want her to hitch the trailer to your pickup truck and drive out here to haul that bull back to your ranch if you send her the word, 'comfortable?'" The brunette explains, "My sister's blonde. The word's big. She'll read it slow. ("com-for-da-bul")"