

72

*E. H. Nelson*

nauticus

**There is a time for everything:**

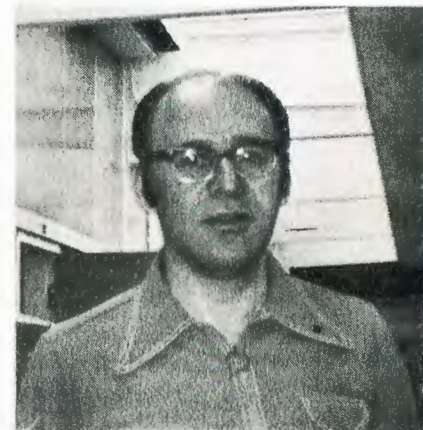
A time to be born; a time to die;  
A time to plant and harvest;  
A time to win;  
A time to study;  
A time to laugh;  
A time to pray;  
A time to dance;  
A time to give;  
A time for gathering stones;  
A time to hug;  
A time to find;  
  
A time to lose;  
A time to be friendly;  
A time to tear (rip-off)  
A time to repair;  
A time to be quiet;  
A time for goofing off;  
A time to speak up;  
A time for loving;  
A time for decision;  
A time for peace.

(modified) Ecclesiastes 3:1-8



### "SPECIAL PEOPLE"

It is impossible to include a picture of everyone; these are just a few of the special people at GHC. Cherished memories of college life will be ours because of all the special people at the college.

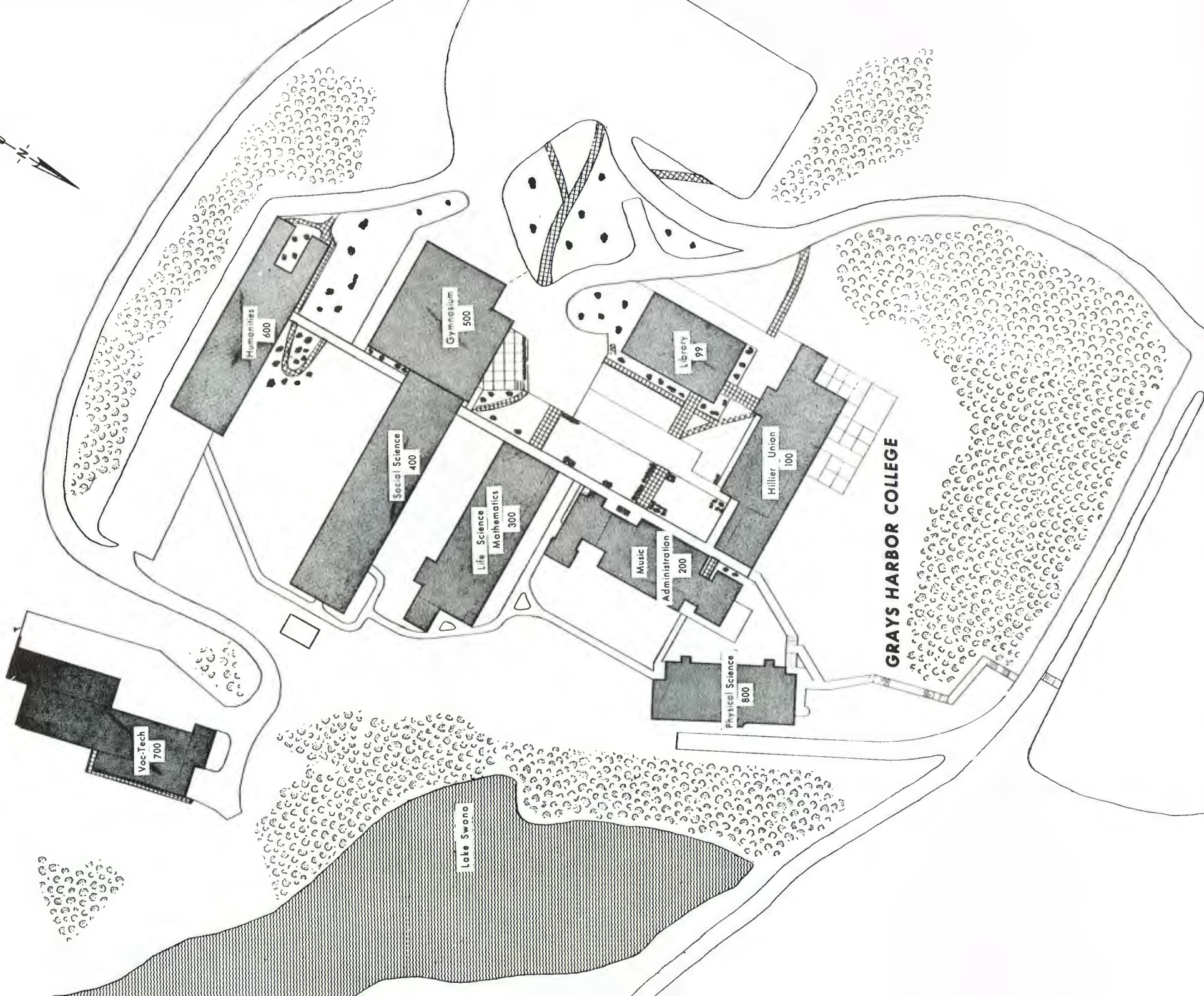
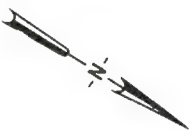


# THERE IS A RIGHT TIME FOR EVERYTHING



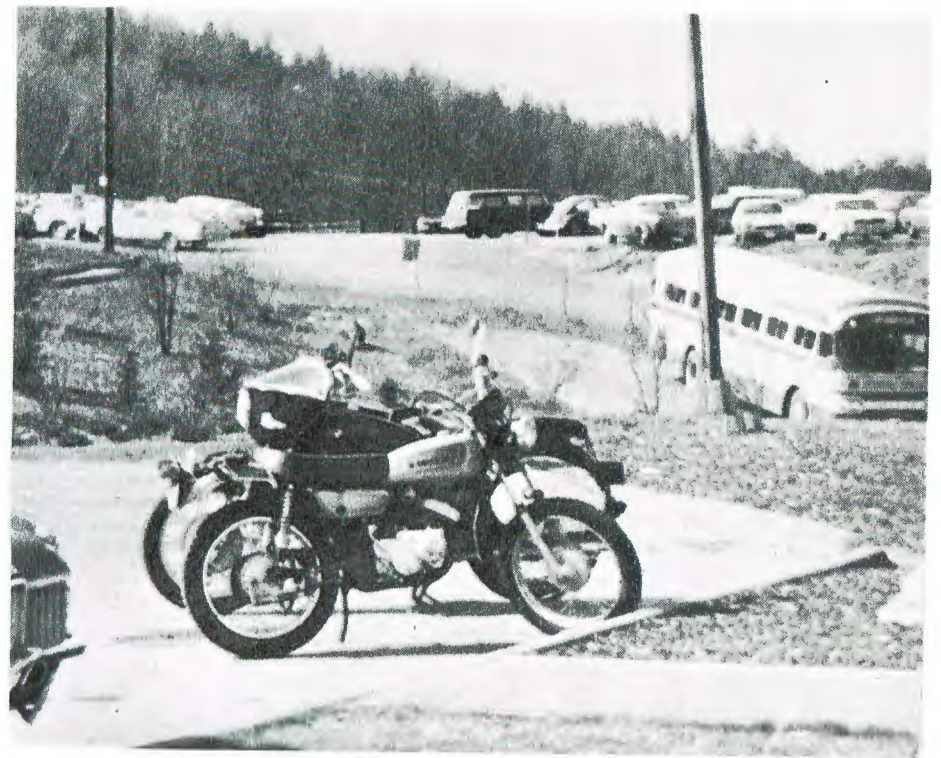
GHC:

Try It  
You'll Like It



**GRAYS HARBOR COLLEGE**

Lake Swano



# A TIME TO BE BORN; A TIME TO DIE

## LIFE

Eyes open  
 A crying sound  
 A first step is taken  
 Falling  
 Trying again  
 School bells  
 Learning  
 A pony tail is pulled  
 Stealing a kiss  
 Reading, Writing,  
 Arithmetic  
 The school dance  
 Graduation day  
 A diploma  
 The draft  
 War  
 Blood and horror  
 Fighting  
 Peace comes  
 Honorable discharge  
 Returning  
 Searching  
 Walking hand in hand  
 Lovers kiss  
 A solemn oath is taken  
 Working together  
 Making a home  
 Pain  
 Happiness  
 A life is born  
 A new era begins  
 One is taught while one teaches  
 A departure comes  
 Time passes  
 Streaks of grey  
 Sadness  
 Eyes close

—Allan Creviston—



STUDENT'S COPY

## GRADE REPORT

STUDENT NAME				QUARTER	YEAR		
Zelda Histlobauger				Fall	1971		
DEPARTMENT	COURSE NUMBER	SECT.	COURSE TITLE	CREDIT	GRADE	POINTS	
P.E.	101	A	Football Coaching	3	F	0	
Art	158		Basket Weaving	1	F	0	
Speech	102		Speech Therapy	3	F	0	
P.E.	499	C	Advanced Hijacking	7	F	0	
Voc. G.	45		Elem. Jailbreaking	3	F	0	
P.E.	10		Sandbox Techniques	1	F	0	
Journ.	105		Annual	2	F	0	
GRAYS HARBOR COLLEGE							
CREDITS ATTEMPTED	CREDITS EARNED	POINTS	G. P. A.	CREDITS ATTEMPTED	CREDITS EARNED	POINTS	G. P. A.
19.0	0.00	0.00	0.00	19.0	0.00	0.00	0.00
TOTALS THIS QUARTER				TOTALS TO DATE			



*Abing*

POOR PETE, I GUESS HE NEVER FLUNKED A FINAL BEFORE!







We the students of Grays Harbor College proudly acknowledge the many fine opportunities provided to us through the courtesy of our local junior college...the progressive institution of Washington.

# A TIME TO PLANT AND HARVEST



## **P E R F O R M A N C E    A P P R A I S A L**

### **Far Exceeds Job Requirements (Top Level Performance — Top 10%)**

Leaps tall buildings with a single bound;  
Is faster than a speeding bullet;  
Can fly higher than a mighty rocket;  
More powerful than a locomotive;  
Gives policy guidance to God.

### **Exceeds Job Requirements (High Level Performers — Next 10%)**

Must take running start to leap over tall buildings;  
Is just as fast as a speeding bullet;  
When flying, cannot penetrate atmosphere;  
As powerful as a locomotive;  
Talks with God.

### **Meets Expected Job Requirements (Can reach 75% of ceiling)**

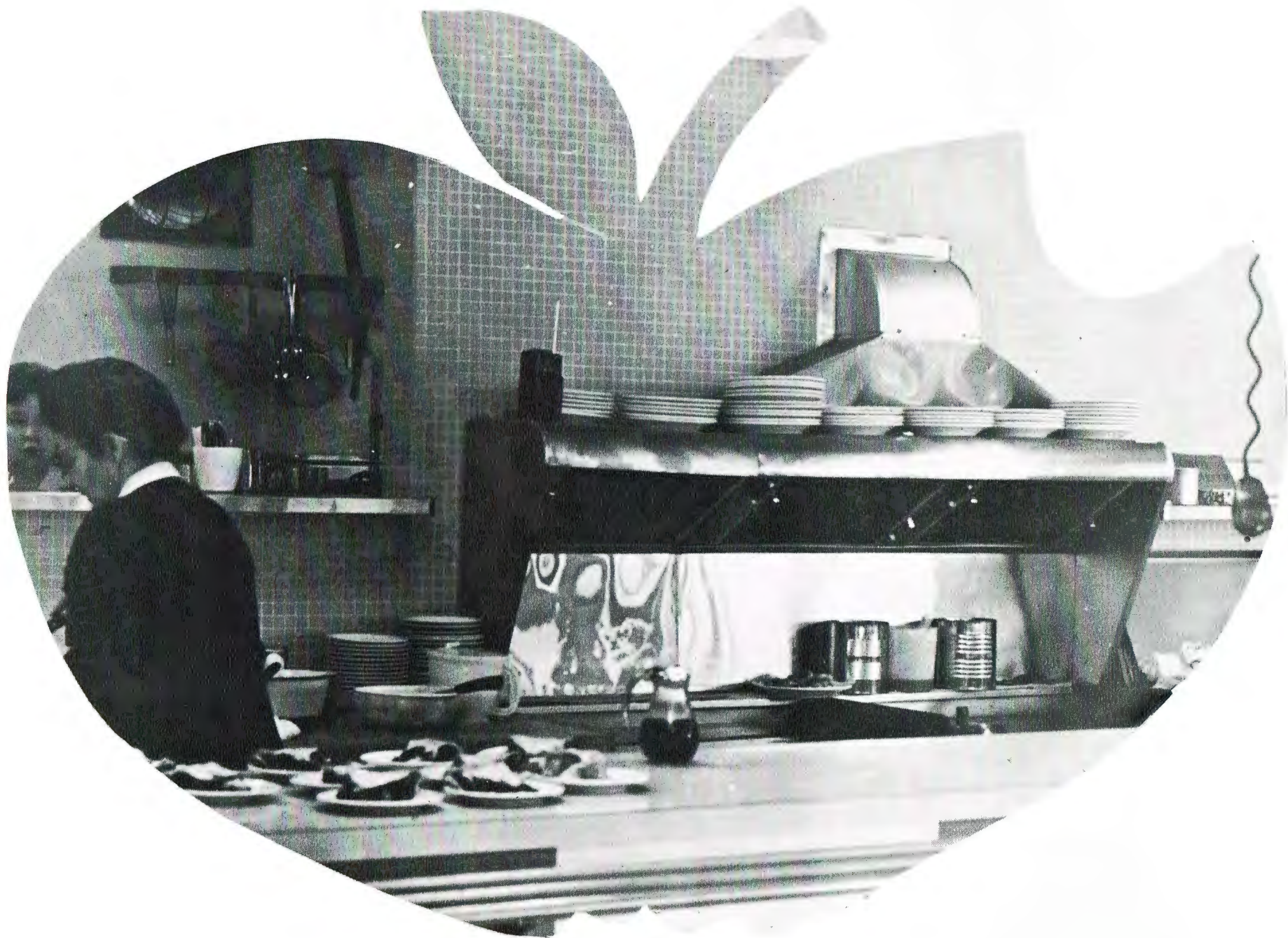
Can only leap over short buildings;  
Not quite as fast as a speeding bullet;  
Only flies as high as transports;  
Loses tug-of-war with a locomotive;  
Listens to God.

### **Meets Minimum Job Requirements (Cannot reach 75%)**

Crashes into buildings when attempting to jump over them;  
Can shoot bullets;  
Has trouble flying;  
Gets run over by locomotive;  
Talks with the animals.

### **Fails to Meet Minimum Job Requirements (Should be counseled into Education Major)**

Cannot recognize buildings;  
Wounds self with bullets when attempting to shoot gun;  
Talks to walls.





# A TIME TO WIN











# A TIME TO STUDY



## Knees

Knees.

No one  
talks of knees,  
I wonder why?

Knees you say.  
How boring.  
Everyone has two.

Knobby, pudgy,  
thick, thin,  
flabby, bony,  
wrinkled or smooth.

Don't laugh  
at the sight  
of a knee.

Think of how funny  
you would look  
without any.

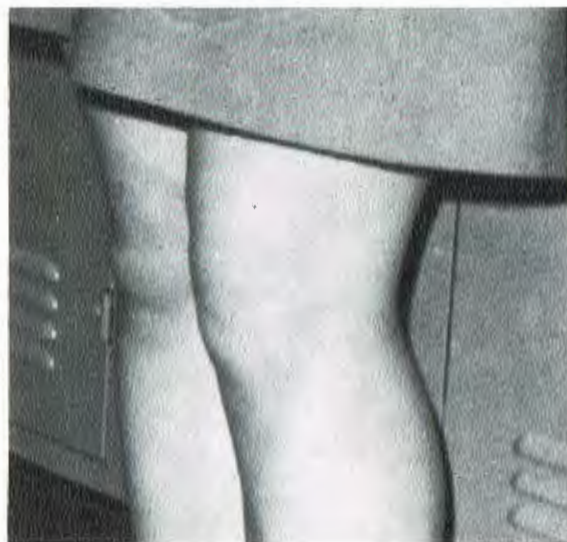
Stoop over,  
Walk,  
Climb a hill  
or a tree.  
Go upstairs  
or down.

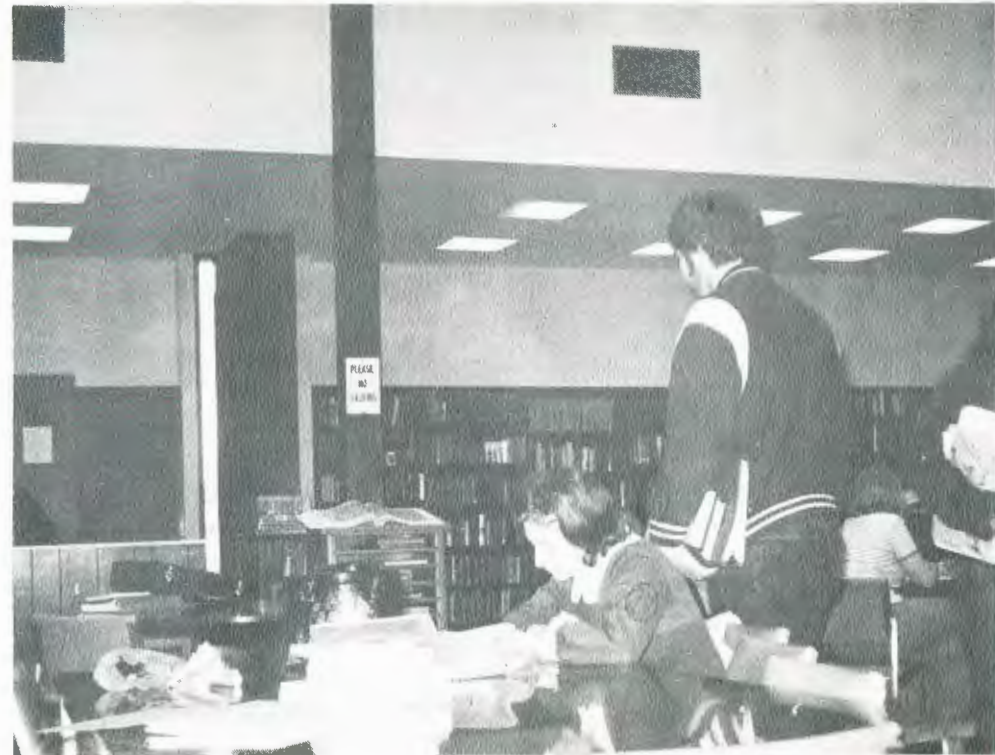
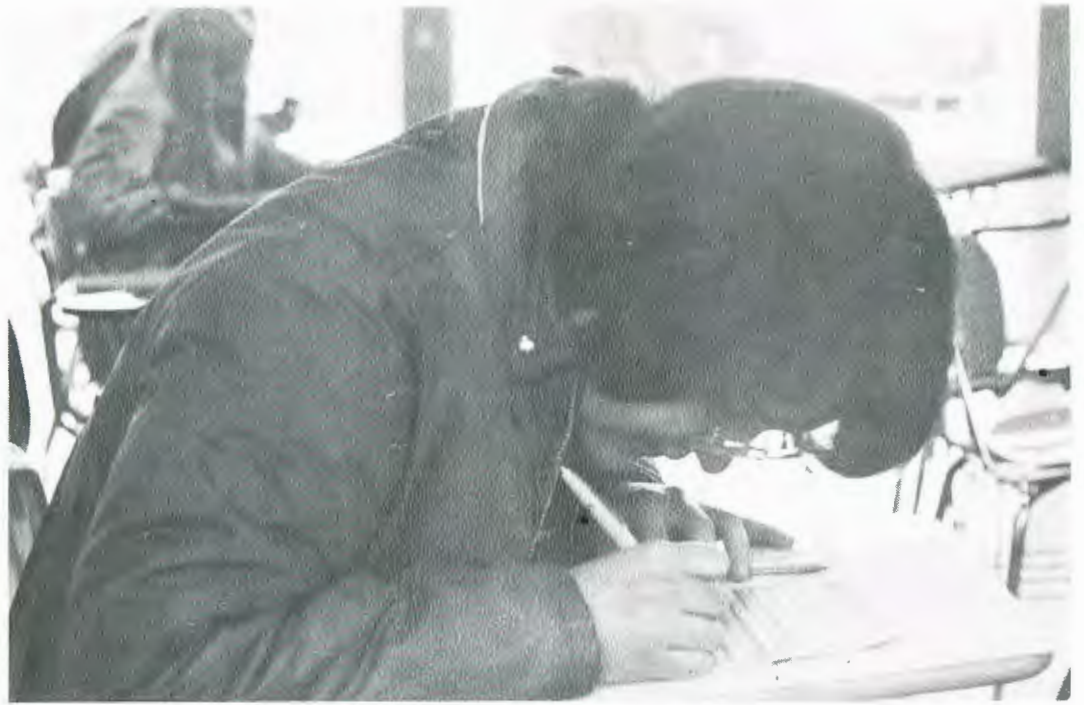
Stiff legged  
you're out of  
your mind.

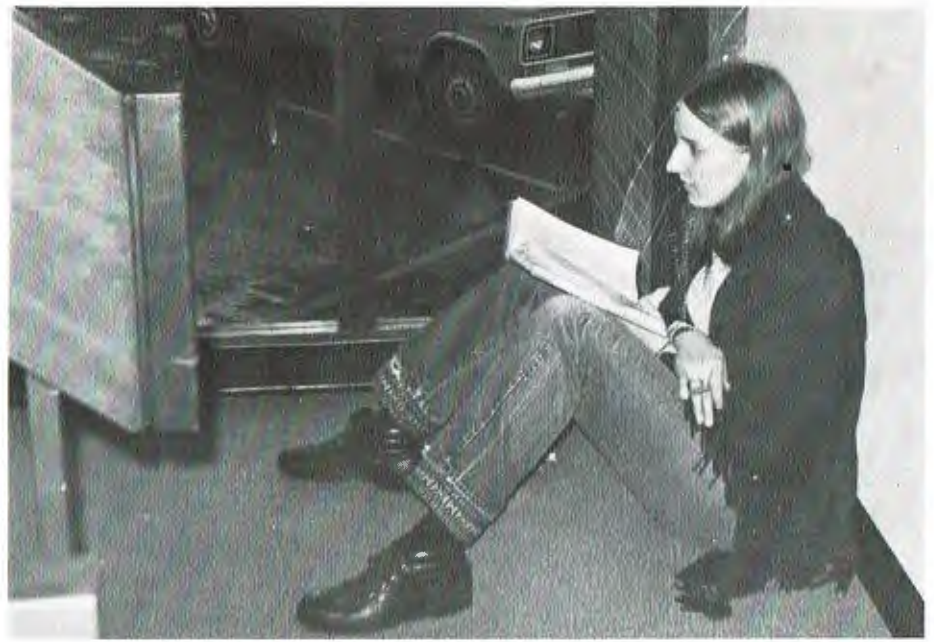
So don't forget  
you have  
two knees.

Be thankful  
for what they  
are.

—Allan Creviston





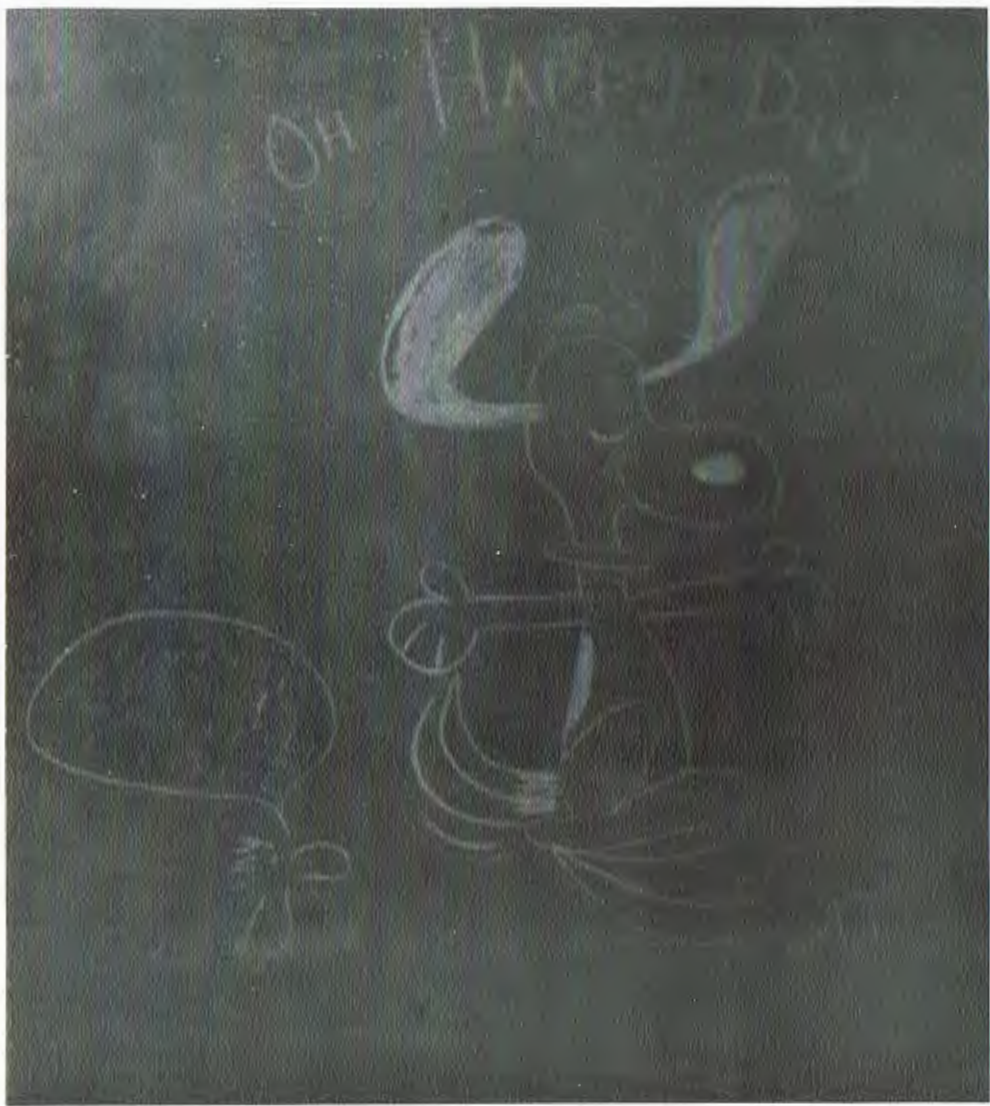


# A TIME TO LAUGH











# A TIME TO PRAY





# A TIME TO DANCE











# A TIME TO GIVE



# PRESENTING!!

# BLOODMOBILE

\*\*\*\*\*  
**BROUGHT BACK BY POPULAR  
DEMAND!!!!!! COMING SOON**  
\*\*\*\*\*

**COMPASSION!  
LIFE!!!!!!!!!!!!  
HUMANITY!!!!**

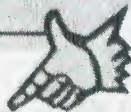
**FAITH!!!!!!!!!!!!  
HOPE!!!!!!!!!!!!  
CHARITY!!!!!!!!!!!!**

## A UNIQUE EVENT

• **ADMISSION FREE** •

**See amazing skills demonstrated!!!**

Delicious refreshments offered. Unequaled opportunity to save a life . . . Appointments accepted.



THE AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS

In my mind  
There is a puddle of blood  
It's the blood  
Of butchered dreams and sacrificed ideals  
It's the blood  
Of philosophies and fantasies  
All blood of murdered thoughts  
They were all lined up and  
Shot down by the firing squad of reason  
Shot down in the name of common sense  
Cut down by the blade of superior thought  
This slaughter  
Has left the walls of my mind  
Splattered with the blood  
Of all these childhood whims  
And now they merely bleed  
Into this polluted stream  
Of my mind  
How do they think they can annihilate  
Any more of my aspirations  
Without making my stream  
Spill

Over  
?

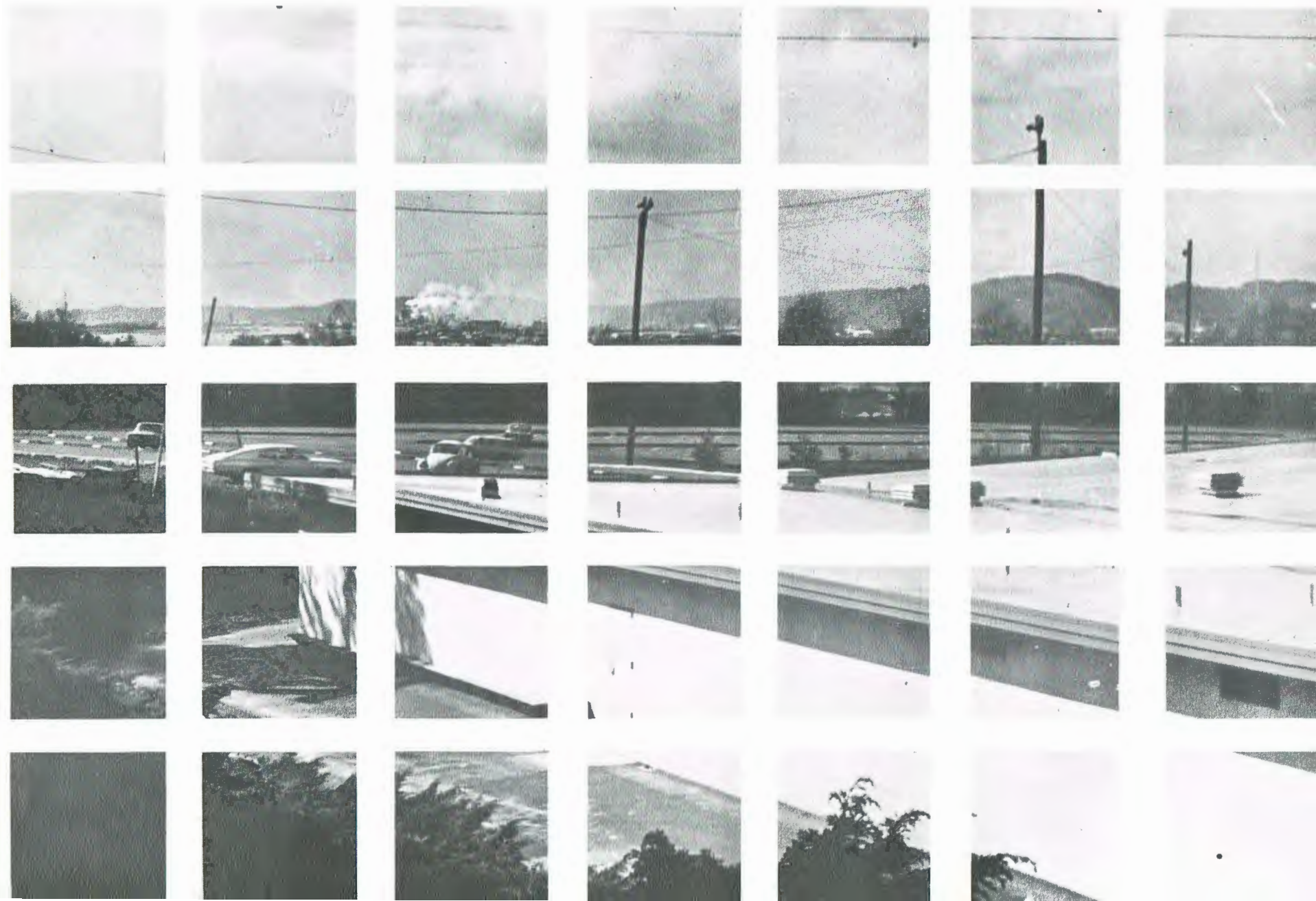
— J.B. & D.K.







# A TIME FOR GATHERING STONES

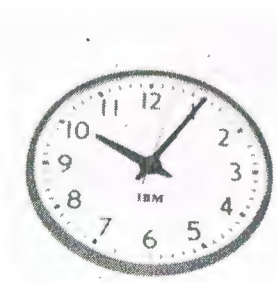
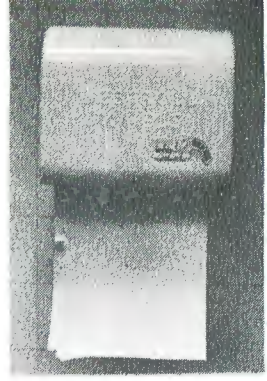




### NUMBER ONE

There is a man who is never wrong;  
Here at Grays Harbor he has worked long.  
Frowning he does most of the while,  
But when he is teased he really smiles.  
For some boys at the college he has no wit,  
As so often he has to yell so they will not sit.  
His voice can be harsh and oh so loud,  
But of his workers he is very proud.  
He is always seen walking around,  
And new freshmen are afraid to make a sound.  
Students come to him from far and near,  
For his advise and humor they long to hear.  
To cute little girls he is very gallant;  
And getting things done is his talent.  
In the hearts of many he is Number One;  
Little Scotty is so much fun!

Sue Schwarz





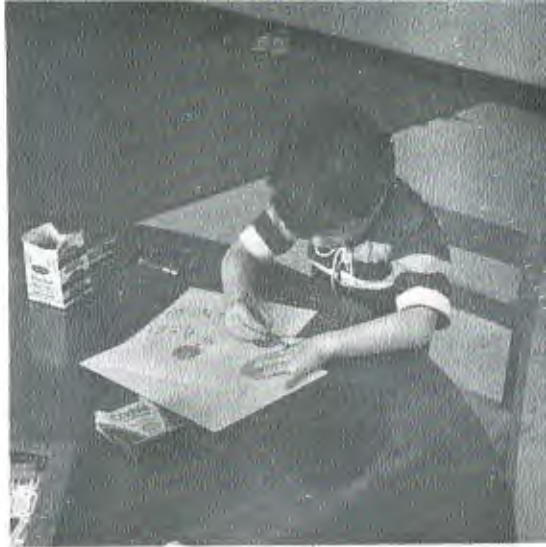
B. GUNDERSON  
JOHN 14:1



# A TIME TO HUG

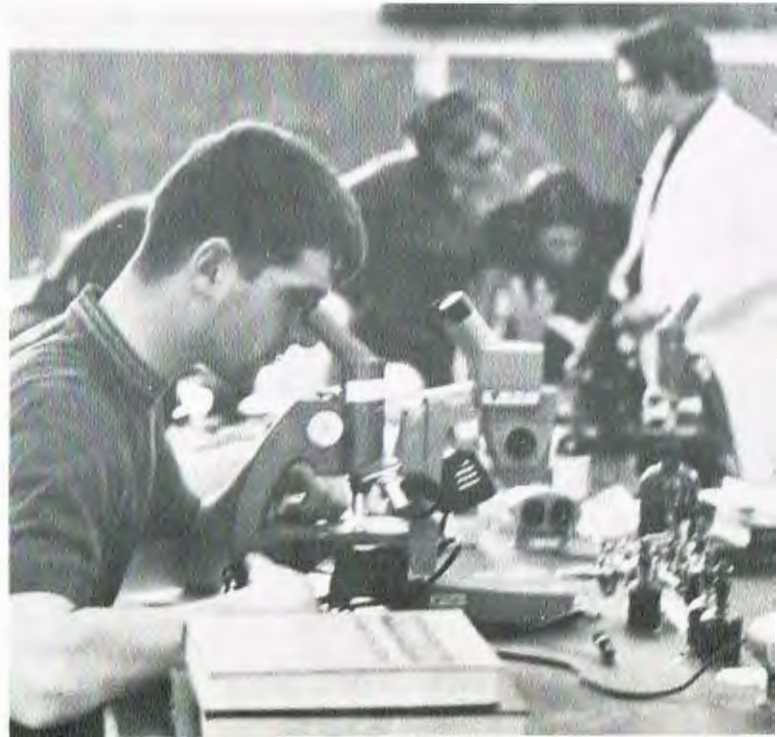




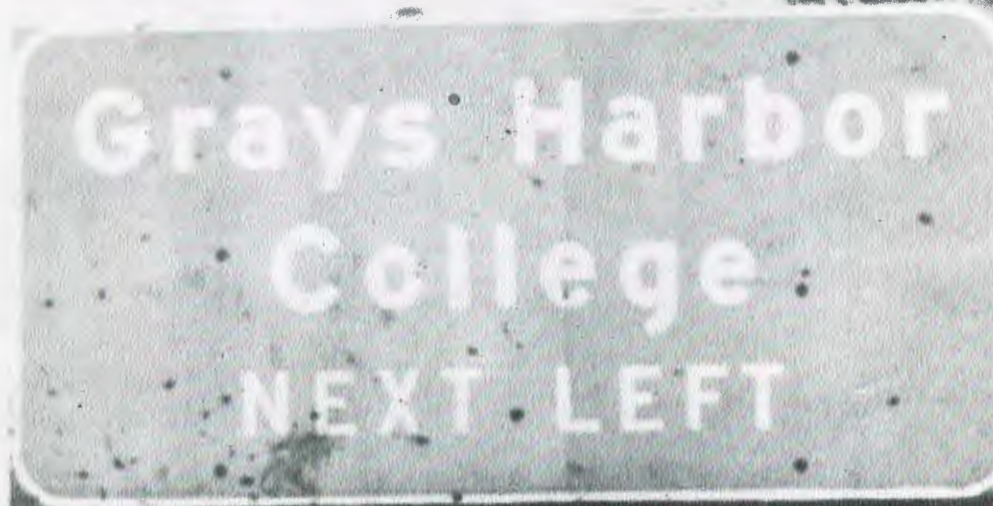




# A TIME TO FIND







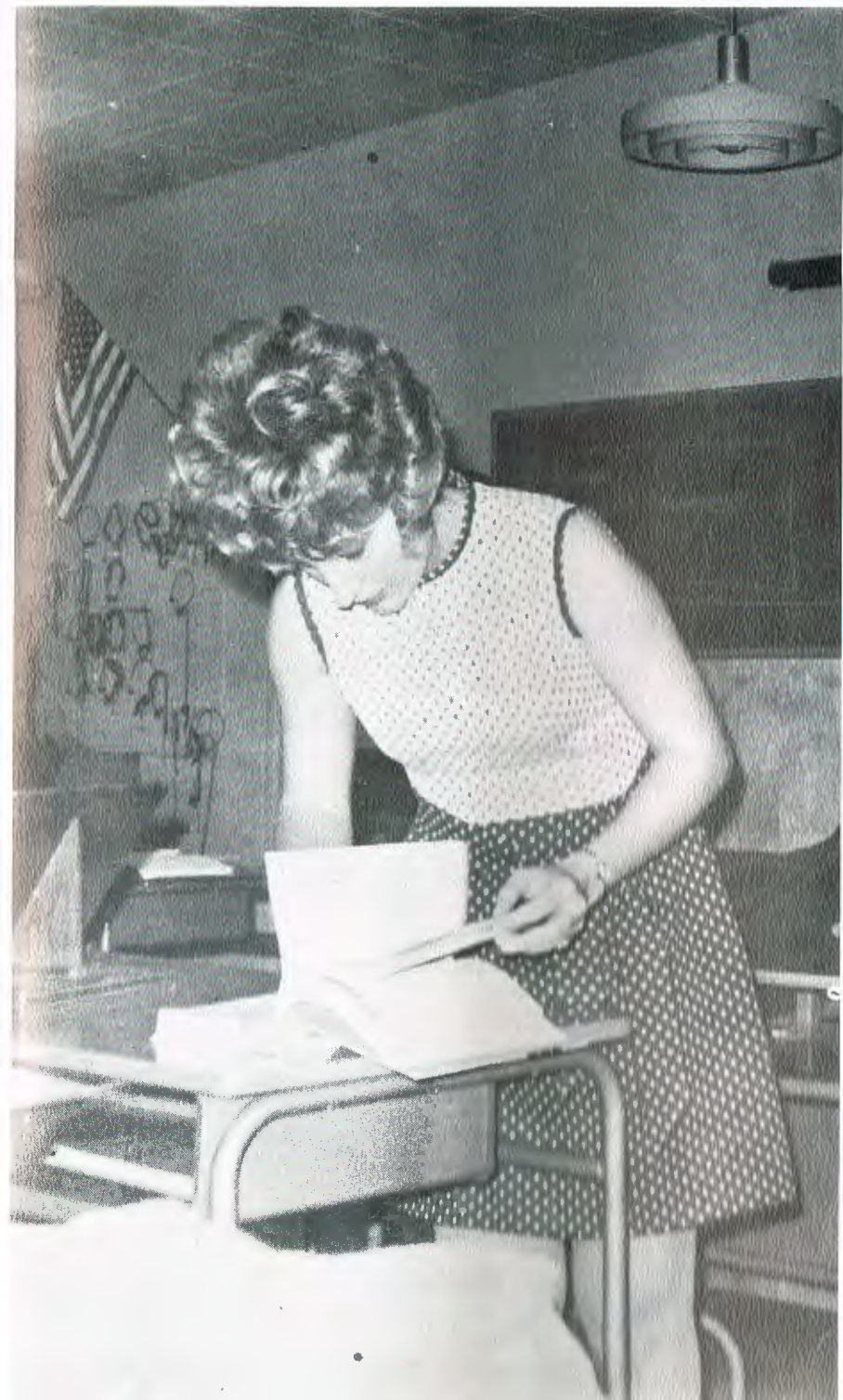
### **A Dedication**

I come to you burdened with sin,  
You didn't hesitate but take me in.  
When I spoke you lent me your ears,  
Upon your shoulders I shed my tears,  
My tears were bitter and full of hate,  
But you showed me it wasn't too late.

Again I came in time of need.  
Of my problems you took heed.  
You listened and were ready to give,  
But with my burdens I couldn't live.  
You were patient and showed me the way,  
I decided to do right from that day.

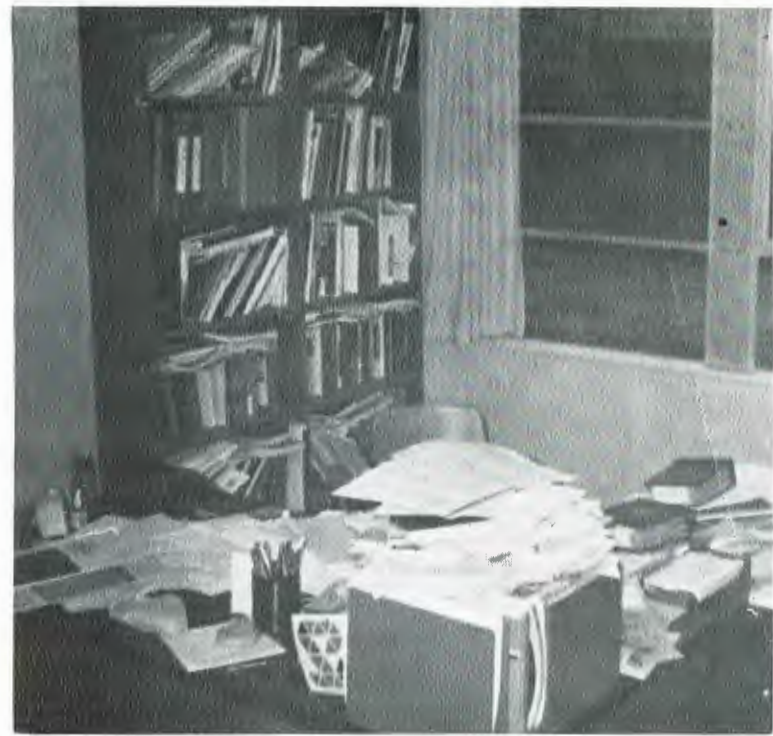
I worked day after day, Oh how I tried!  
It was hard and rough, Often I cried,  
Tears of grief, hate, and sorrow,  
Now I hopefully await each tomorrow.  
I can't sincerely and honestly say,  
True happiness is forever mine.

—Lori Foust





# A TIME TO LOSE





### **Carving of my Mind**

Lonesome, so lonesome  
Now that you're no more,  
Lonely, so lonely  
As I slowly close the door.

Yearning, yes. Yearning  
For the things that can't be,  
Wanting, still wanting  
You here with me.

Grieving, yes grieving  
For all the wasted time,  
Sorrow—only sorrow  
With no one to know my mind.

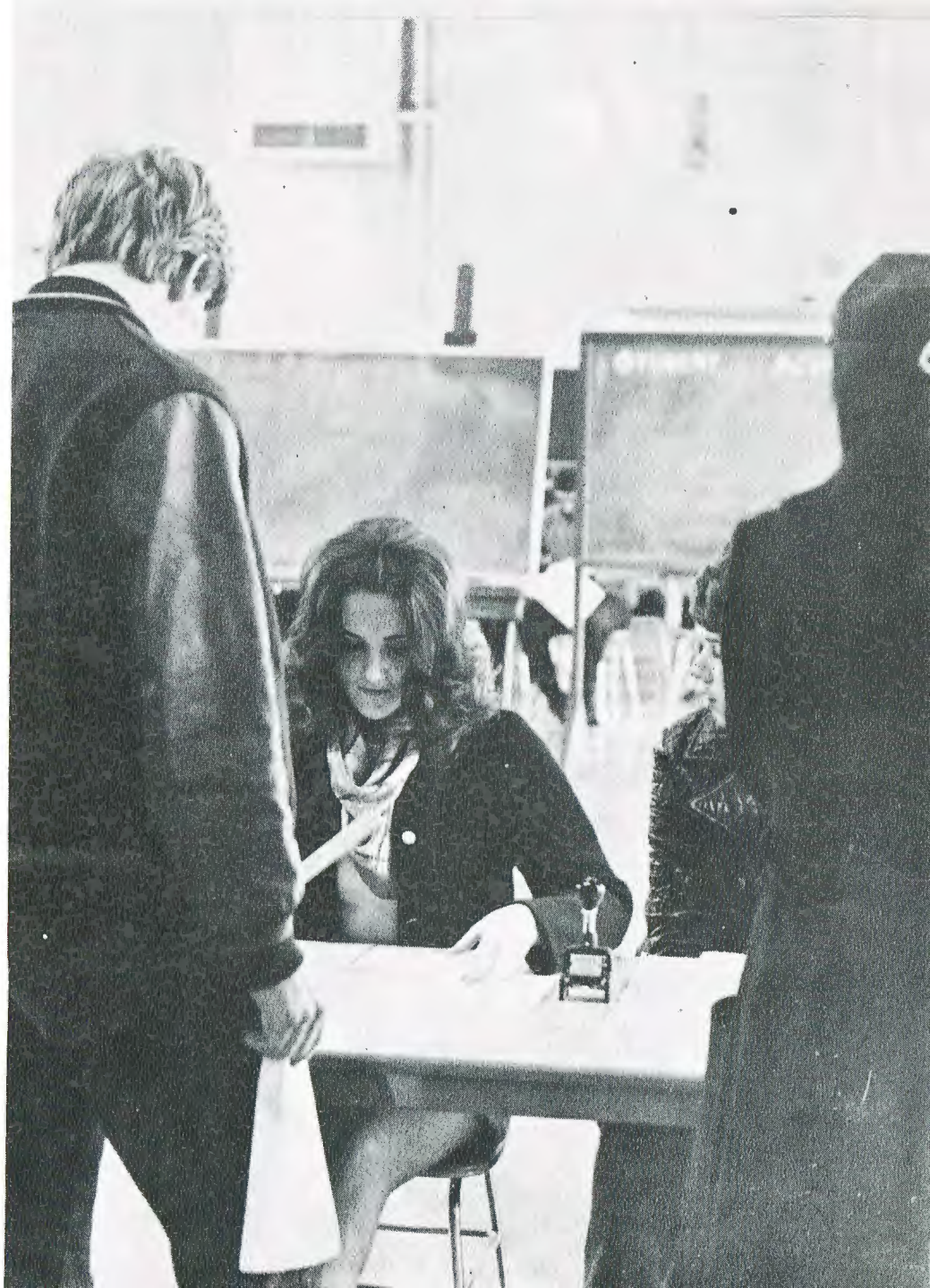
Foolish, so foolish  
To hope without cause,  
Foolish—what a fool  
Now to bear the loss.

Sighing, just sighing  
Knowing you're with she  
Accepting, finally accepting  
You love her, not me.

—Lori Foust

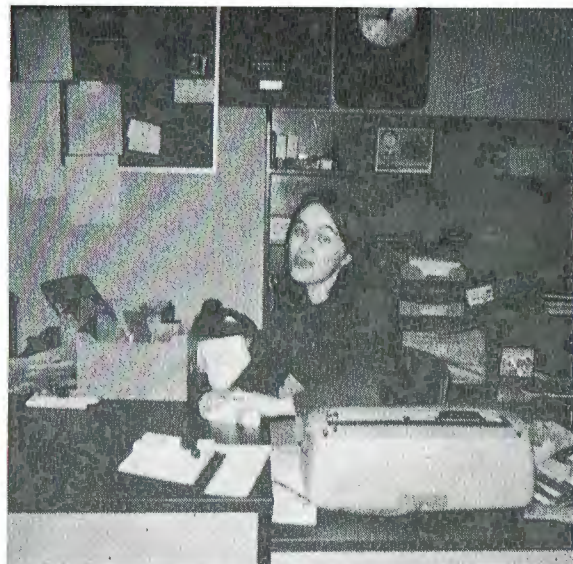






# A TIME TO BE FRIENDLY





## **A Gathering Place**

The room is sizeable, space for many, and all about are petite square tables with brown imitation mahogany tops, held upright by a short stubby pipe with four protruding feet, giving it support. Positioned alongside the tables are black and orange colored plastic bucket seats, designed to fit each person who sits.

The ceiling is elevated, upheld by massive beams, higher than thrice that of a man. Centered between the beams, protruding down, are extensive narrow rods burning on their ends, each one, an oversized white glass ball, emitting the radiance of light. Two interminable walls from ceiling over halfway down are of solid plaster, beneath which are crystalline windows in the middle, dividing the windows, are two transparent doors opening to the outside. To the top and aside of the central door frame, protruding at an angle, displayed for all to observe, the National Emblem, the flag of our country displaying its dignity and honor to all. Another wall is like unto the first, but with an enormous accordion folding door, which when opened reveals another enormous room.

Sitting, looking, and listening, I see seated in many chairs people from many walks of life, all sitting together speaking in an unbroken conversation. Listening, I hear, soft and secretive, quiet and pleasant, loud and rowdy, noisy and boisterous voice, mixed together with bursts of surprise and laughter, engulfing the room in a pandemonium of sound.

Allan N. Crevistan





# A TIME FOR THINKING

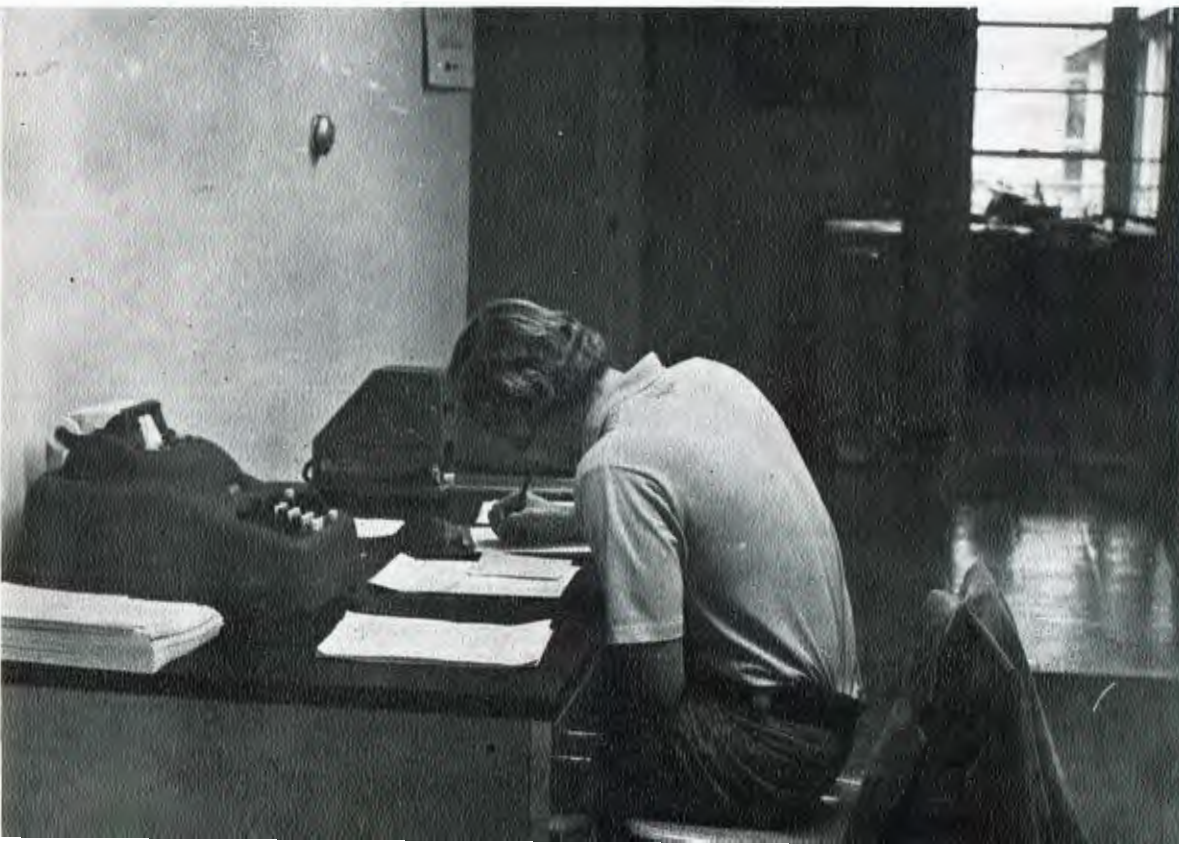


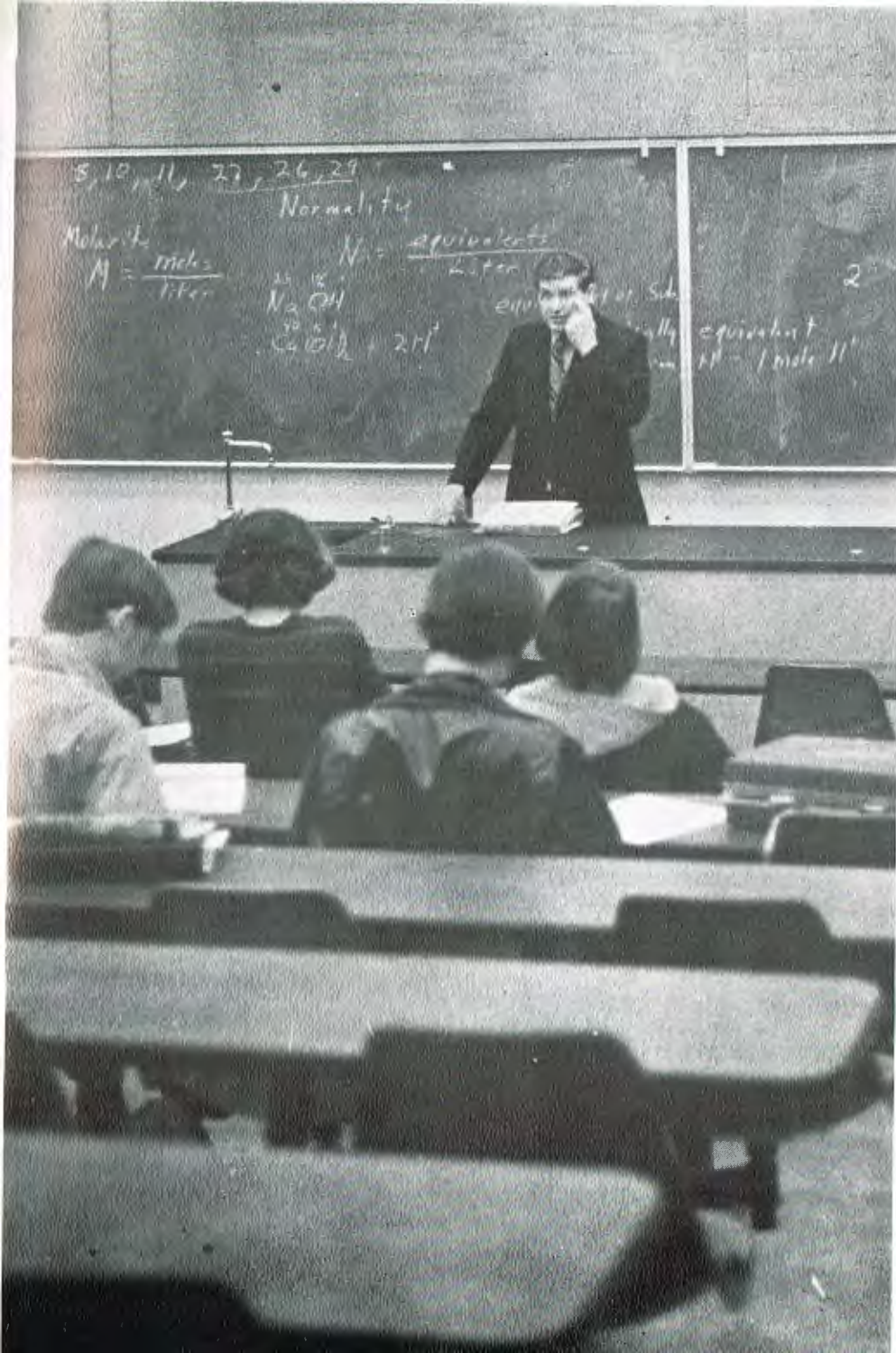


### Tribute to Lake Swano

Spongy needle beds  
Made for lovers  
And quiet sneakers  
Who come  
To enjoy.  
Maidenhair ferns  
Towering hemlock  
Cotton soft moss,  
Joining forces  
To unbend  
The minds  
Of  
Students  
And professors  
By secreting  
An ounce  
Of Loveliness

—Barbara Meske





# A TIME TO RIP-OFF





STUDENT COUNCIL REALLY HAD A BRIGHT IDEA  
WHEN THEY LET US MAKE THIS YEARBOOK



NO STUDENT PARKING  
AT ANY TIME  
**VISITORS  
ONLY**

### Upon This Mountain

Up this mountain I shall climb.  
Stopping only of need to rest  
Till I reach its highest peak  
And sit down where the eagles nest.

Upon this mountain I'll see  
The awe of God's great creation  
And all these things that he made  
Will be for my meditation.

I'll ponder the heavens and  
Oceans, and all the things that grow,  
Then I'll throw my empty beer  
Cans at all the people below.

Steve Jordan





# A TIME TO REPAIR



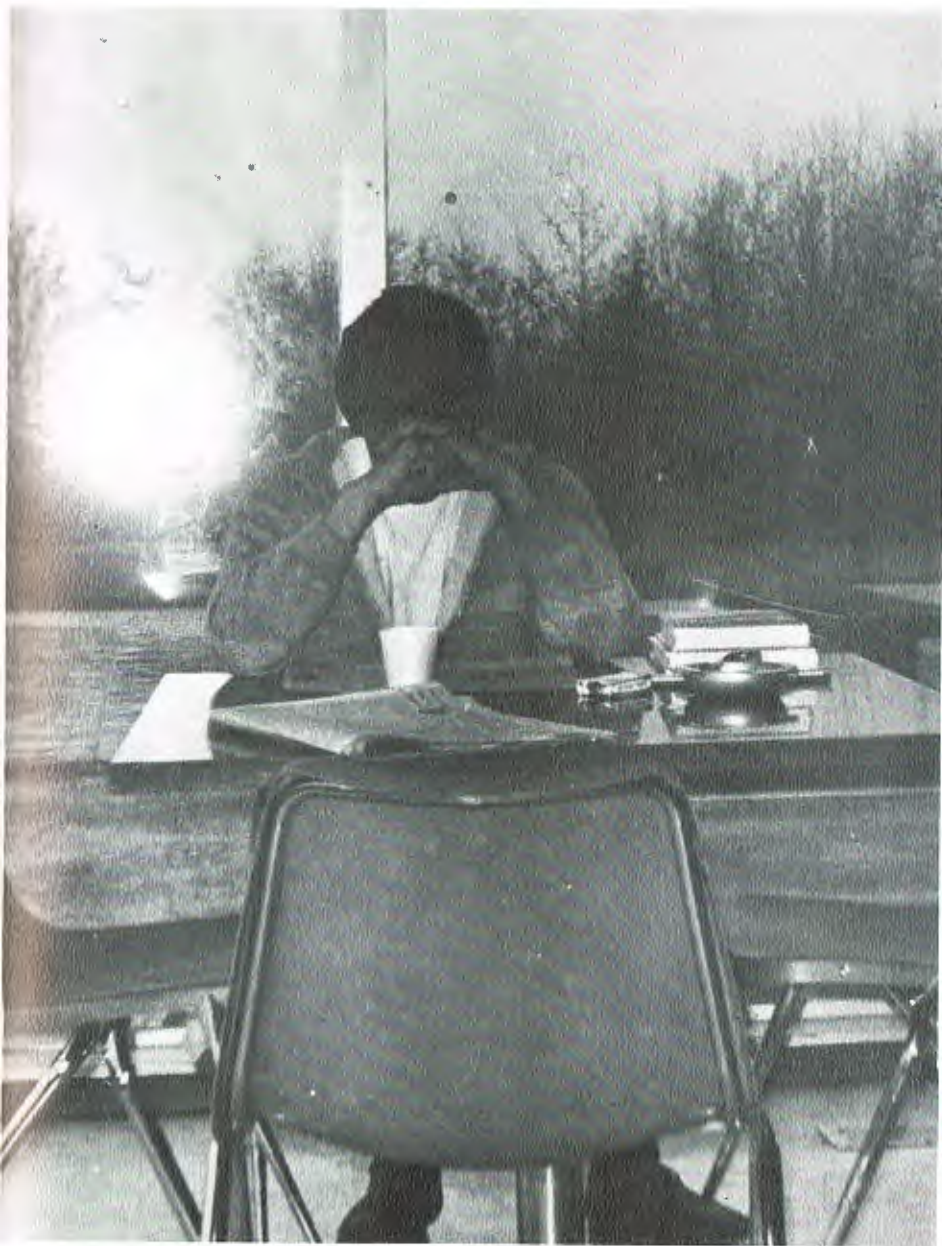






# A TIME TO BE QUIET











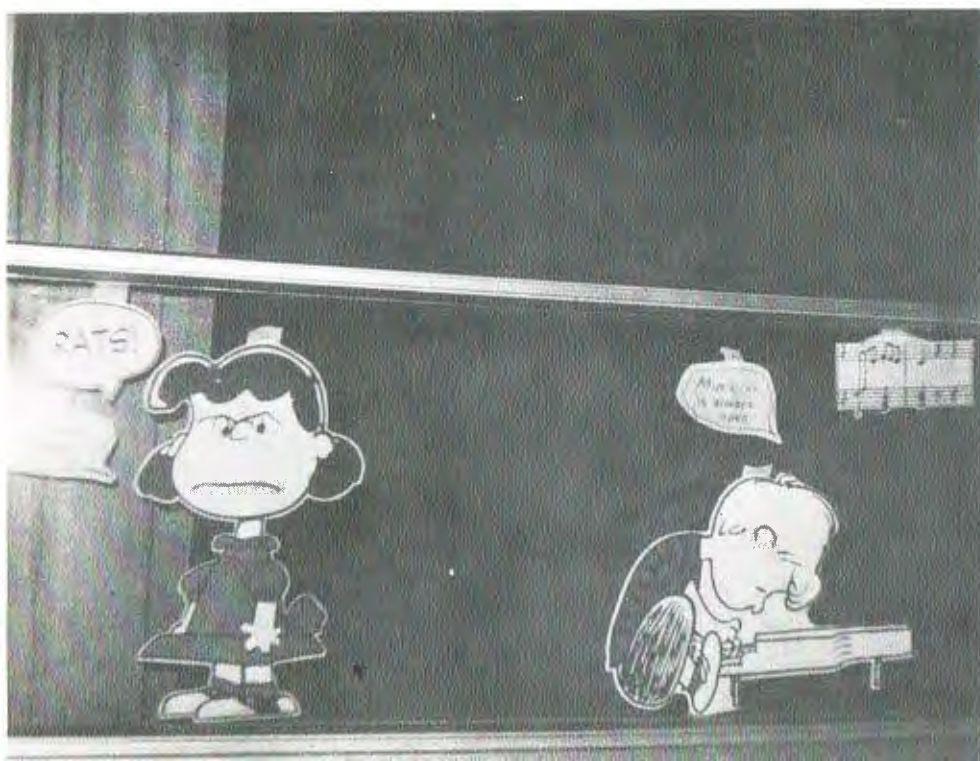
# A TIME FOR GOOFING OFF



Some of you may not understand the meanings behind our little masterpiece.

If this is the case, the joke is probably on you!





MR. PHIPPS  
DIRECTOR  
OF  
STUDENT  
AFFAIRS

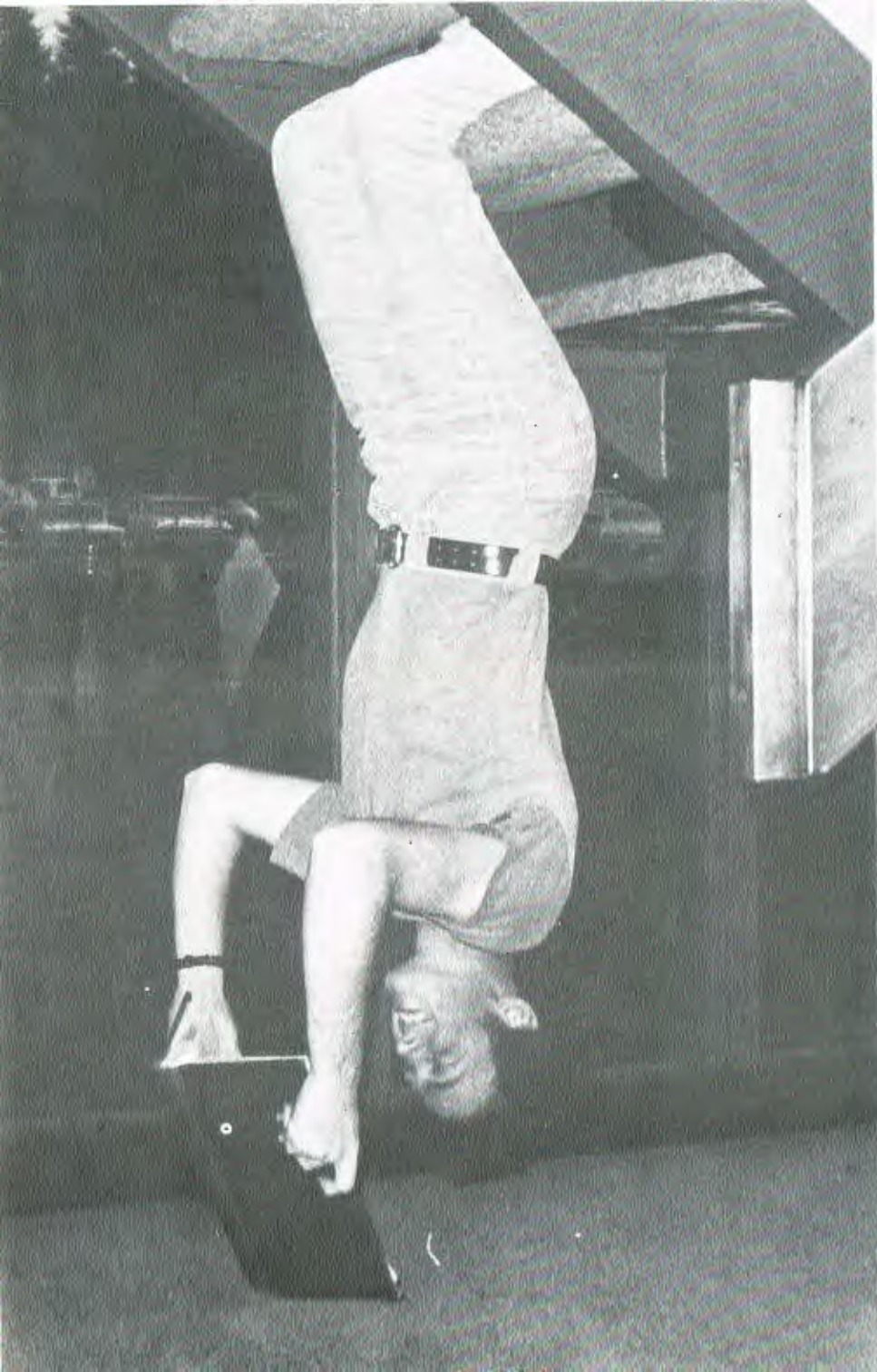
OUT TO GOLF

Dear Mr. Phipps,

My boyfriend and I  
are having an affair.

Will you please help  
us direct it?

Respectfully yours,  
Zelda Histlebauger



**A TIME TO SPEAK UP**

DEDICATED TO STUDENT APATHY









# A TIME FOR LOVING

## A Girl

Her eyes are the color of Beauty.  
Her cheeks are the color of Dawn's  
first light.

Her lips are the color of Happiness.  
Her face is the color of Radiance.

Her hair is long and Curling  
colored by the Night.

She is tall and Slim,  
Her features are proudly Shown.

She walks and moves  
with poise and Grace.

Her voice is soft and Musical.  
Her laughter is Warming  
Her smile is Charming

She is a Girl.

—Allan Creviston



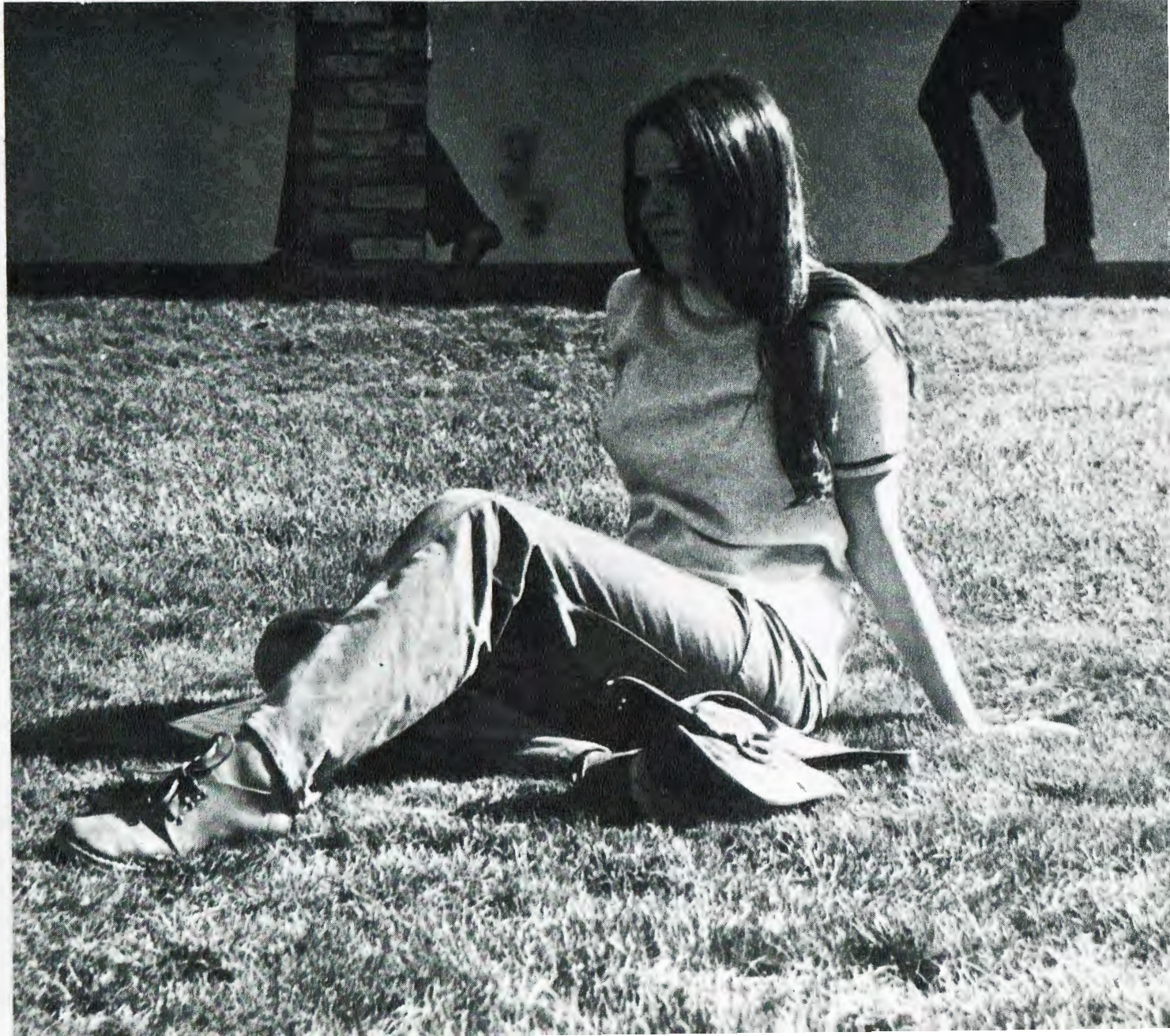


“Let me be when I am weary  
Just a little bit more cheery  
Think a little more of others  
And a little less of me.”





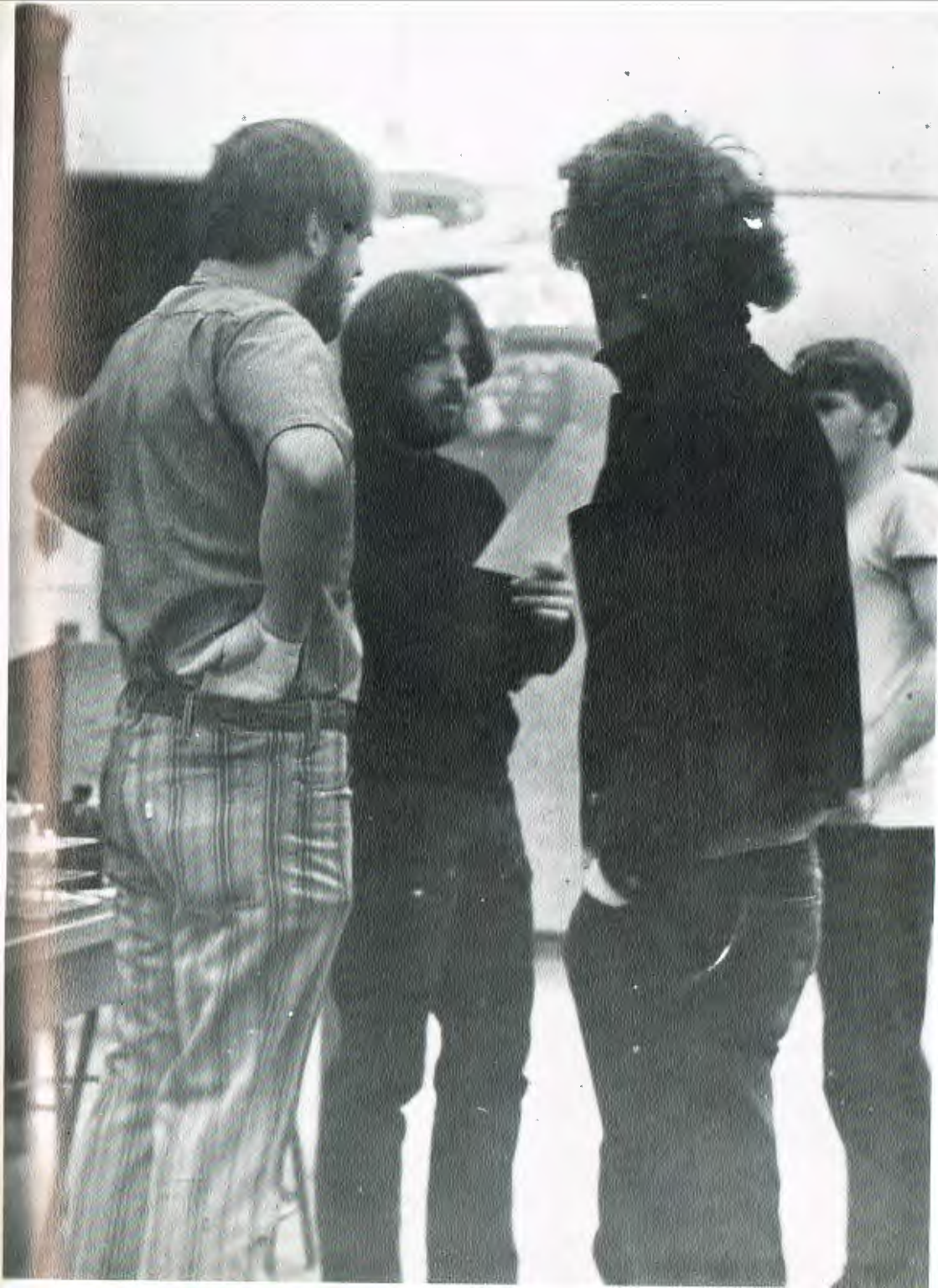
# A TIME FOR DECISION



The man who invented the T-square  
really must have racked his brain for a name.  
Today was Monday and there was plenty of it.  
Even if I disguise my handwriting,  
it's still me.  
Disappointment can be expressed in many ways.  
I can't understand it very well over the radio.  
A truth can never be reached  
because people cannot understand each other.  
Nor can they stand each other  
because a truth hasn't been reached.  
Poor man.

—Danette Garrison







Most Asked  
Question  
of the week

Huh?



# A TIME FOR PEACE



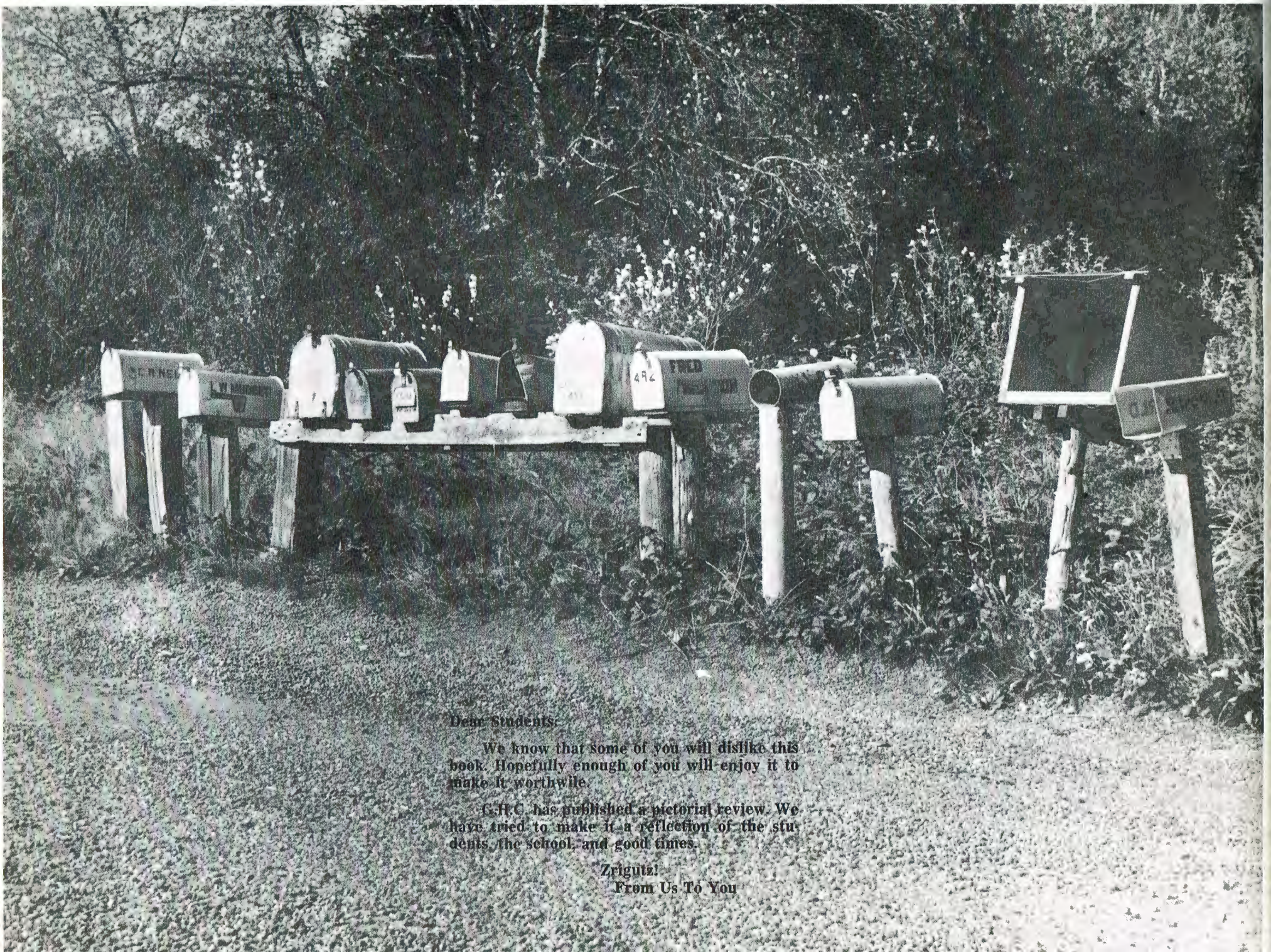


**The Great Escape**

Dig-dig,  
Dig-dig-dig.  
Dig-dig, Dig-dig-dig.  
Dig-dig,  
Dig-dig-dig,  
Dig-dig  
Dig-dig-dig-dig.  
Dig-dig-dig.  
Dig-dig.  
Dig.  
Sneak-Sneak,  
Sneak-sneak-sneak.  
Run.  
Run-run-run.  
Run-run.  
Run-run-run.  
HeHeHe-HaHaHaaaaa.  
Free at last.  
Run-Run-Run.

—Allan Creviston





Dear Students:

We know that some of you will dislike this book. Hopefully enough of you will enjoy it to make it worthwhile.

G.H.C. has published a pictorial review. We have tried to make it a reflection of the students, the school, and good times.

Zrigutz!  
From Us To You

