

# Growing Up In Kirkland

By  
Ray Lincoln

May 2015

We moved to Juanita in June 1938. We rented the brick home (still there) on 100th just south of Juanita Elementary School. I was the youngest of four children. My sister Charlotte was to be a junior in the fall and my two brothers (Bob and Dick) would be in the 8th and 7th grade. I would be in the 3rd grade. My class was so small that we had the 3rd and 4th grades together in one classroom.



Then

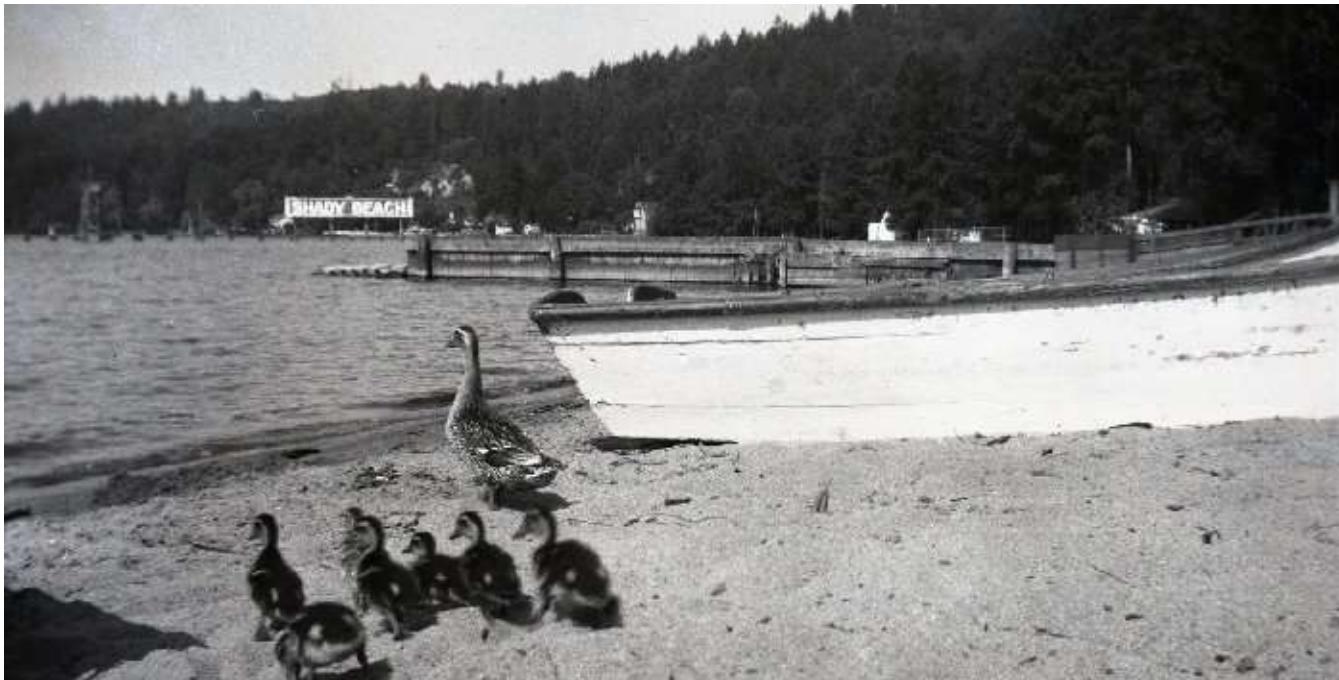
Now





That first summer I remember tagging along with my brothers to Juanita beach. Mr. Forbes gave them ( and me too!) a job cleaning the beach and grounds. For that we got free admission to the park and a couple of hours free use of the canoes.

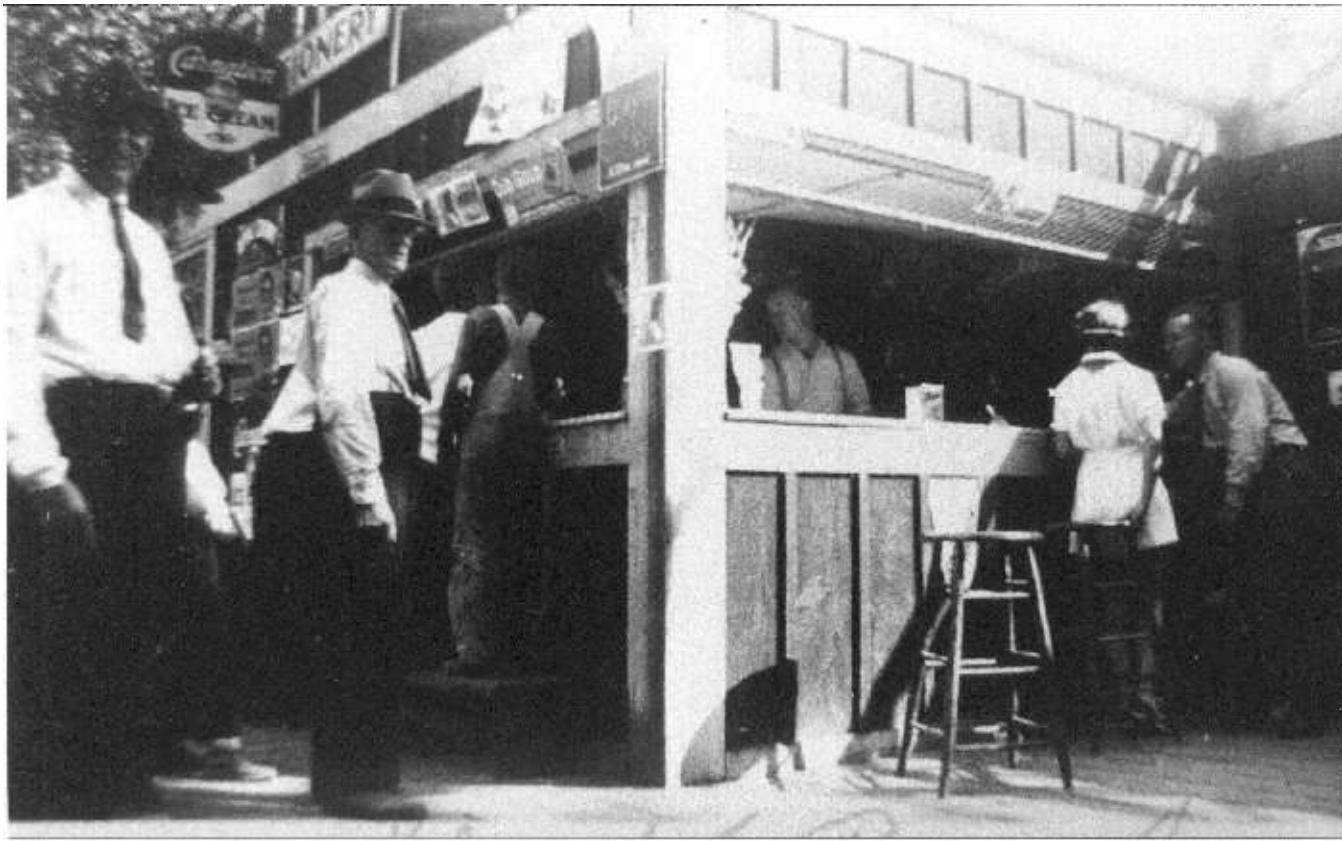
There were three beaches in the bay. Juanita and Shady beach, owned by Lew D'Alessandro and Joe Steiner, were resorts with bath rooms, dressing rooms, dance floors and concession stands where you could get food and drinks. They also had long docks with diving boards and slides. Sandy beach was just west of Shady and had no facilities. There was no charge to use Sandy beach. All three beaches were separated by a chain-link fence that went out into the lake to keep people in their own resort. Juanita beach was the most popular beach for swimmers I think because they had a huge water slide and 32 foot high dive platform. Shady beach had a toboggan type slide where you rented a sled about the size of a snow sled with rollers on it. You would climb the stairs to the top and you rolled down a track into the water to see how far you could glide. Both resorts had dance floors, but as an eight year old I couldn't tell you which was the most popular. Later when I was fifteen and became interested in girls and dancing, Shady was by far the most popular with the teenagers.



Shady Beach photo taken  
from Juanita Beach



# Shady Beach and Toboggan Slide



Concession Stand at Shady  
Beach



Dance Hall at Juanita Beach

In August of 1939 we bought a house in north Kirkland at the end of 12th Ave. off 6th street. It was four blocks north of the Cannery. There were about ten kids in the neighborhood all within three years of age. Joyce Hall and Dick Roll were our neighbors, and remained life long friends. Our house was very close to the railroad tracks that ran from Woodinville to Renton. There was about a mile of side tracks located here. During the summer they would use these side tracks to park their maintenance cars that housed the workers. The railroad hired many Mexican men for track labor and in this group they always had guitar players who loved to sing. On many a warm summer night we would sit on our front porch and listen to some very good music. Along with the railroad tracks there were hobos. These men would stop by our house occasionally and ask if we had any work they could do to earn food or money to buy food. We never had any trouble with them as far as I knew. It may have been because we had a Great Dane. There was a hobo camp between our house and the Cannery. It was located where 10th Ave. would have been. 9th and 10th Ave. were not cleared east of 6th street at that time. Three or four of us finally got brave enough to visit this camp even though we were told not to. It was very interesting to see one man drawing pictures with just pencil and paper. I guess he would try to sell them for bread money. Another man was making a basket with very thin wire. It had collapsible sides which would fold in and make it flat



Our home on 12<sup>th</sup> Avenue

I am dressed for band

when it was not being used. It could be used for serving dinner rolls, or maybe to hold eggs or fruit. He was very talented. There were three men in the camp, but it looked like it could hold more.

Our house was located on about one acre. We had a cow, chickens, an occasional pig, seven fruit trees and a huge garden. With all this we all had our chores. My two main chores were mowing the lawn and taking care of the chickens. We were very fortunate to have all this with the war time shortages and rationing. When we got a surplus of eggs I was able to box up a dozen and go out into the neighborhood and sell it for fifty cents. This was about what eggs were selling for in the grocery stores. I now had enough money for the Saturday matinee at the Gateway theater.





When school started that fall my first impression was what a big wonderful covered play area it had. The school was only two years old so the classrooms were bright and cheery. The one thing that stood out in my memory that first year was being selected for the school softball team. Bill Doerschlag and I were the only fourth graders to make the team. We didn't get to play much, but we got to travel over to Hunts Point Elementary School and way over to Woodinville to play their teams. In the fifth grade we were starting to get a lot of new students from places like Texas, Oklahoma, and Montana. Their parents came to work in the shipyard. During the sixth grade the war broke out and that changed things from our normal routine. We had paper drives, metal drives, and Defense Bond Drives. I remember we had competition between rooms to see who could collect the most paper.



The W.P.A. built Central School in 1937, opening day. The original 1905 school was used to the end and came down after the new school was ready.

Nancy Landguth Bock took this photo weeks before the school was torn down in 1981. It is now the site of the Kirkland City Hall.



One thing the boys had to look forward to entering the sixth grade was the school boy patrol. You got to wear a badge and carry a stop sign out on to Market Street to stop traffic and let our fellow students cross safely.



1955 Safety Patrol  
P.G. Phillips

Badges were provided  
by AAA



## Certificate of Appointment

\*

Know ye, That RAYMOND LINCOLN ( CAPTIAN ) has been duly appointed School Patrol Officer of the CENTRAL GRADE School, and that in accepting this commission he gives his solemn pledge to Citizenship, Loyalty and Dependability.

*Service is Our Golden Rule,  
Caution is Our Creed.  
Helping Hands We Always Reach  
Out to Save, to Help, to Teach:  
Out to Every One in Need.  
Loyal to Our School.*

*Patience is Our Golden Rule  
Aiming Every Day  
Truthfulness to Always Speak,  
Right From Wrong to Always Seek.  
Onward We Pave the Way  
Loyal to Our School.*

Given under our hands this 2<sup>nd</sup> day of JUNE in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Forty 2

APPROVED:

*Carlos A. Scott*  
Principal.

*W. B. Severyns*  
SHERIFF  
*Louis Forbes*  
UNDER SHERIFF

In cooperation with the Automobile Club of Washington

June 2, 1942

Signed by Carlos A. Scott, Principal of Central School, King County Sheriff William B. Severyns and Under Sheriff Louis Forbes.

There is always some insignificant thing that stays in your memory forever, and I am going to share this one with you. In our English class we frequently had to learn new words. Our word for this assignment was anecdote. We had to come back the next day with an anecdote to tell the class. After a couple of not too humorous stories Vern Stoops got up and told the story about the first grade boy who brought raisins to school every day for the teacher. Then after a couple of days of no raisins the teacher asked the boy why he stopped bringing them and he said his neighbors moved their goats to a new pasture. Of course we all began to laugh and snicker until Miss O'Conner said "Stop laughing, that is not funny nor is it appropriate". I don't think it helped Vern's English grade, but he was our hero for the next few days.



Vern Stoops  
when he was on  
the Kirkland City  
Council.

That summer I began to make use of our City Park swimming beach. I would get all my chores done early in the morning and put a couple of peanut butter and jam sandwiches along with some cookies in a brown paper bag and head for the beach. We had a group of about ten or twelve guys who would meet and hang out most of the day swimming and standing by the camp fire eating our lunch and talking. We always had a fire going.



Steve and Cindy Anderson saved the Kirkland City Park Sign and donated it to Kirkland Heritage Society. It is displayed at the KHS Resource Center.

Over the years we had a few life guards, but I could only remember two. One was Murray Stanley who was a friend of the family. Our fathers worked together for a few years. The other was Helen Beem. She told us we could remember her name if we could remember this saying. If you can't get to Heaven and shine you can go to Helen Beem.



Helen Beem is on the far right. This was the first Pig Derby and was at City Park. Helen was local but the rest were from the UW.

The city of Kirkland did a great job in providing recreation for us. The Active Club and the YMCA were two organizations that provided equipment and supervision. This was not like Little League with coaches and the emphasis on winning, but rather just to play and have fun.

I would be remiss if I didn't mention all the birthday parties Agnes Green gave for her daughter, Pat. Pat was a classmate of ours and her parents Agnes and Chet Green owned Green's Funeral Homes. The Greens lived on the second floor of this huge old mansion and the funeral parlor was on the ground floor. At first some of us were scared to be in the same building where there were dead bodies while others of us wanted to sneak down and take a peek at the bodies. We never got to go into the funeral parlor as you might expect. Agnes always had lots of activities for us. When we were in the fourth and fifth grades we were small enough to play softball in their back yard, but as we got older they worried about broken windows and we had to stop that. When we were in junior high we had a couple of dances in their house. Those who I remember attending these parties were Gordon McKibben, Kenny Koski, Doug Locker, Bud Butler, Bill Doerschlag, Louella Hagen, Betty Ona, Pat Ogilvie, Mary Elbie, and Mary Burr. I am sure there were others that I left out so please forgive me if you were one of them



Green's Funeral Home, originally the home of  
Clark Nettleton, one time owner of the Seattle P.I.  
Photo was taken by Clark Nettleton's niece,  
Elva Turner Whiting.

While on the topic of Green's Funeral Home, during the war my brother Bob was a volunteer for Green's Ambulance service in 1942. When there was an emergency during the school day they would call the high school and the office would send a messenger to his classroom and tell him to meet the ambulance at the school entrance.

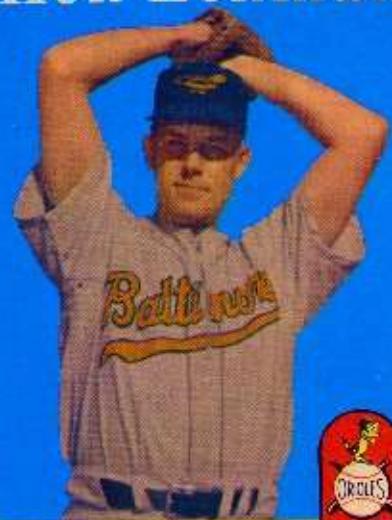


Moving on to the junior high school the next year was quite a change. One big change was NO recess. We had one hour of physical education where you not only got some exercise but were tested on how well you could perform the tasks you were taught. In the ninth grade some really big changes took place. The Kirkland and Redmond school districts consolidated into the present Lake Washington School District. That meant that we not only got the usual ninth grade class from Juanita, but now we got all of Redmond's ninth graders also. A lot of new friendships were started that year. When basketball season started the ninth grade team no longer had to turn out at six o'clock in the morning. We now had a second gym in Redmond so after school all the ninth grade basketball players got on the bus to Redmond for our practice. Ninth graders could also join high school band as an elective if they were good enough. With the consolidation of the two schools, Lake Washington High dropped out of the old Lakeside League and joined the Puget Sound League. Teams in PSL were Renton, Kent, Highline, Auburn, Buckley, Enumclaw, Sumner, Puyallup, and Clover Park. Clover Park was located south of Tacoma and REMEMBER there were no freeways in those days!

The next year (1945-46) Lake Washington High entered a baseball team in the Puget Sound League. I tried to find if or when Kirkland High ever fielded a team, but could not find anything about it. I am sure coach Otto Smith organized the team because of Kenny Lehman. Ken was an outstanding left handed pitcher who later played for the Brooklyn Dodgers. He pitched for the Dodgers in the 1952 World Series against the New York Yankees. Ken and Gerald Kimmerle were the only members who had played any organized baseball before. Since we had no baseball field at the high school, we had to change into our baseball gear at the school and run down through town or over the hill past the elementary school to get to what is now called Lee Johnson Field. When we got to the field we had to grab a rake and smooth out our infield position to make it somewhat safe. I still got hit in the mouth by a ground ball that hit small rock in front of me. I lost one front tooth on that play.

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Ken Lehman



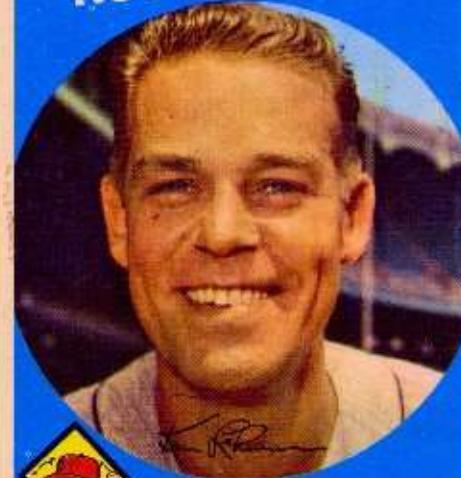
PITCHER

BALTIMORE ORIOLES



161106

ken lehman



PHILADELPHIA PHILLIES  
PITCHER



That summer Coach Smith with the help of some Kirkland business men organized a summer community baseball league. I am sure it was so we could sharpen our skills for next season. He was able to get six sponsors to finance the league. The teams were North Kirkland, South Kirkland, Juanita, Redmond, the Heights, and Syracuse. North Kirkland was the only team to have full baseball uniforms because Don Young's Sporting Goods was the sponsor. Some of the other teams had sweat shirts with their team name on it. I remember one game we had with Redmond. Gabe Morrelli was pitching for Redmond and he really had a strong arm. He threw a fast ball high and inside to me. I raised my left arm high but did not get my right arm high enough and the ball hit the inside of my bicep. It came so fast that it left an imprint of the seams of the ball on my arm. It was like I had a tattoo of a baseball on the inside of my arm. It went away in about a week. Another fun thing about the summer baseball program was that we also had an American Legion team. This team was made up of players from the community league so one day we were playing against each other and the next day we were team mates playing against a team from some other town.

Three Pitchers: Andy Johnson of the Stewart Heights team, Ray Lincoln of the North Kirkland Team, Doug Locker of the South Kirkland Team.

1946





May 1946. Kirkland Junior Legion Squad. Standing: Roger Hulse, Dick Vernon, Jack Behmke, Bud Butler, Walt Ferguson, Herman Thorstenson, Arnold Evans, Don Jones, Bill Doerschlag, Albert Hughes, Coach Otto Smith in white. Kneeling: Gabe Morrelli. Center is Ray Lincoln. Being tagged is Doug Locker.

Baseball was not the only interesting thing going on during the summer of 1946. Kirkland also had their annual summer festival. This summer we had the pig swimming races which drew national attention. Life Magazine even had some pictures of the event. You can see in the photo taken by the Eastside Journal that the pigs were slipped into the water on shoots and into lanes they were supposed to swim in to the finish line. Not all of the pigs knew about staying in their lanes, so this necessitated the use of "volunteers" to keep them from swimming out into the lake. I was one of those volunteers. I think Murray Stanley volunteered me. In the photo you can see some heads sticking out of the water that are not pig heads. That was us. Behind us was a row boat and behind that was a power boat so they had every thing covered. Unfortunately I got too close to one pig while redirecting him and received a long scratch down my chest, but it was fun and an interesting experience.



August 1946 at City Park, now called Waverly Beach



"TEMPO VI" tears through the water in national sweepstakes regatta at Red Bank, N.J. Owned and driven by Orchestra Leader Guy Lombardo, *Tempo VI* averaged 65 mph in final race. Lombardo will drive her in Detroit Gold Cup Race.



GUY LOMBARDO tries on a solid silver sombrero presented by Publisher Valencia of Mexico to winner of speedboat race. Lombardo bought Gold Cup winner My Sue and changed her name to *Tempo VI*. He says he may add jet propulsion.



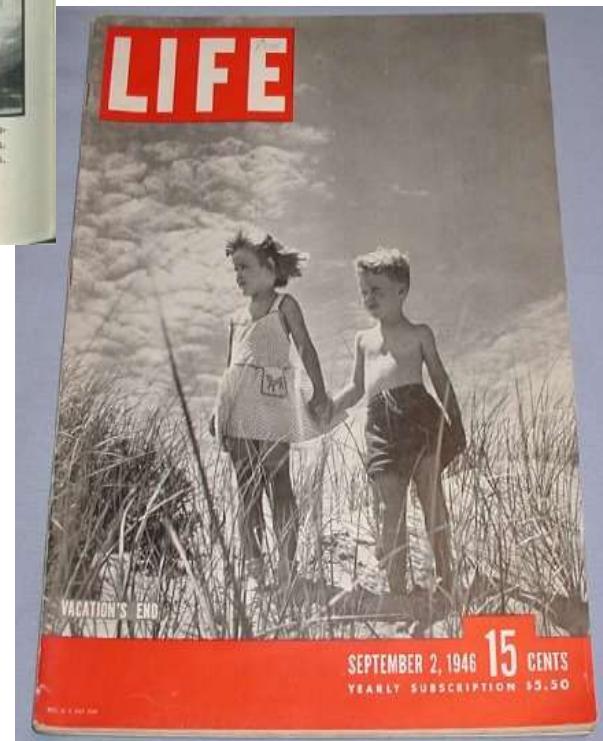
RACING PIG gives a radio interview before the Pig Derby at town of Kirkland, near Seattle, Wash.



PIGS RACE down course after being dumped down chutes (right) into water. Boys swimming (background) are pig caddies who kept pigs straight. Idea started when reporter at Bikini said he saw pig swimming; was told pigs could not swim.



WINNING PIG is Rose of Normandie, shown wearing winner's wreath. She swam 25 yards in 47 seconds.



Earlier that summer I had been looking across the lake at the Sand Point Navy base and thinking I wanted to swim over to that side. I had been thinking about swimming across Lake Washington for a couple of years and this had to be the time. Darrell Ward had a row boat with a small outboard motor. I talked him into following me just in case I might cramp up or get tired and had to quit. We finally took off about ten o'clock one morning at a slow pace since I was in no hurry. As we got close to land a big deep voice came over a loud speaker system and said "OK that's far enough. You can turn around and go back now." We could now see signs saying restricted area no trespassing posted all along the shore line. I guess they had been watching us for some time and figured we were just couple of kids doing what kids do, and posed no threat to security. Otherwise, they would have sent out a patrol boat with a machine gun on it and really scared us. While I was not able to reach land I still felt gratified that I could swim over and back without any help.

There was no shortage of soda fountains and ice cream parlors in the early 1940s. Every drug store had a soda fountain and Schmidt's bakery across from the Gateway Theater also had a soda fountain as well as booths in the back of the room. The high school kids loved Schmidts because it was so close they could skip a class once in a while and go sit in one of the booths and not be seen from the sidewalk out front. In 1941 a man opened an ice cream parlor called the Creamery. It was east of the theater about where Bryant's Hardware was located. They had the first double cone I had ever seen. You could get two scoops of ice cream side by side and if you wanted three scoops they would stack it in the middle of the first two. Here is a little political sideline - this same man applied for a permit to have a pinball machine in his Creamery. He was turned down by the counsel. They said the city did not want pinball machines in places where there would be a lot of children. He argued that most of his business would be sailors and tourists. The counsel then said the reason he was denied a permit was that the city only

allowed 12 permits and they were all taken. (Who said the city fathers didn't take care of their own.) Things must have changed because about four years later Bob Drake and Murray Stanley opened a malt shop called the Downtowner just south of the bank, (HECTORS is now located there). Murray told me at that time the pinball machine paid their monthly rent. As they had hoped, the Downtowner became the teen hangout.

Before the Downtowner was built every one had their favorite hangout. Mine was the Rexall Drug store. Clarence Halverson who owned it was really good to kids. I remember when he would take Doug Locker, Gordon McKibben, Ken Koski, Bud Butler and myself to the Seattle Rainiers baseball games. He liked to tease us when the World Series came around by saying it was all rigged ahead of time who would win and that the series would always go six or seven games so they could make more money.



Speaking of the World Series, when we were in high school Don Young, who had the Sporting Goods store and radio repair shop at the foot of Market street in the old Telephone building, would set a large speaker out on the sidewalk and face it at the high school. He would then broadcast the game so we could come outside between classes to get the score. Some teachers would open their window between class so we didn't have to go outside to hear the score.



In the spring of 1947 our Junior Prom theme was spring fever. It was the first week end in May. Someone had the bright idea to decorate the gym with fresh cut flowers. Since our budget was such that we couldn't afford to buy them, we had to use other means to procure them. So four of us went out in Bud Butler's family Lincoln Zephyr after dark a couple of days before the dance and visited five or six bulb farms to obtain these decorations. There was good news and bad news to this story. The bad news was that the bulb farms had already harvested their crop so there was only the culls left to die in the fields. The good news was that these flowers were still good enough for our purpose and we didn't do any harm to their business. Had we known that they had already harvested their crop we probably could have gotten their permission to go into the fields in the daylight to get what we wanted. The night did not end as we expected though. Our last stop was the bulb farm across the street from the Juanita golf course. I can't remember the owners name, but we drove down the gravel road to the east end of the farm. The house was at the west end of the property so we thought we were safe to go out where we parked. When we got out into the field a dog started to bark and soon flood lights came on all over the place. We quickly ran for the road and jumped into a ditch to hide and wouldn't you know the ditch was full of Nettles. When we got out of there we all looked like we had the measles.



Probably one of the tulip fields that decorated the 1947 Prom  
at the High School on Market Street.

Juanita and Kirkland were a mini Skagit Valley at one time.  
This is the Barrie Tulip farm off 100<sup>th</sup> in Juanita

That summer Darrel Ward talked me into going with him to get some free golf balls. Again this was a night time experience. Those of you who have played the Juanita course remember the 5th hole had an island tee. You had to tee off over a shallow pond which was really part of Lake Washington. This pond was only two feet deep at the most, but if you tried to walk in it you would sink five or six inches into the mud. Needless to say there were a lot of golf balls out in that pond at the end of a Sunday of golf. We already had our swim suits on under our clothes so we took the clothes off and laid them on top of the bank across the fairway. Well, Darrel said all we have to do is go into the pond and dog paddle around picking up golf balls and putting them in our swim suit until it was full. When it was full we would swim to the bank and unload the balls and go out for more. (He obviously had done this before) We must have had at least forty golf balls on the shore and were out in the water to get more when we heard someone whistling a song and then we saw light from a lantern coming toward the pond. Darrel said "let's get out of here, that's Conn Farrar". So we jumped out of the pond and ran across the fairway and up the bank where we laid down to see what was going to happen. It was Conn alright. He came to the shed by the pond and unlocked the door. He pulled out a small row boat and a fish net and took them to the pond and began fishing out the golf balls. We hoped he wouldn't find ours on the edge of the pond, but he did. He paused for a long time looking all around and then picked them up put them in a bag and went back up to the clubhouse. Free golf balls, Huh!



The Juanita Golf Course in 1948  
Now Juanita Bay Park

During our senior year four of us had a ritual we followed before each basketball game. Doug Locker, Bob Vande Bossche, Jim Vaux, and myself would get together for dinner and a game of Pinochle. We would rotate homes so our mothers had to prepare our dinner every fourth game. On game day we would all carefully get stacked into Bob's 1939 Plymouth Coupe after school and head for the host's house. We would play cards, eat dinner and then if we had time we would play cards again. On one occasion when we were at Jim's house we lost track of time and were late. When we ran out to the car we didn't have time to get everyone inside so the last man had to ride outside on the running board. With the window rolled down he could get his head and shoulders inside the car. (Jim only lived about six blocks from school.) As we were driving down Waverly street probably a little too fast with one man half in and half out of the car we could see Otto Smith and some of the team standing by the bus watching us drive up. I don't remember Coach Smith ever saying anything to us when we got into the bus. Maybe he talked to Bob since he was the driver--I don't know.



Herman Thorstenson, Ray Lincoln, Doug Locker,  
Darrel Ward, Bob Vande Bossche



Jim Vaux was Kirkland Mayor

In March of 1945 Kirkland had another first for their teenagers. The teen age canteen was open for business. It was located on central way above the old black smith shop which later became the high school auto shop classroom I think. You had to climb a long stairway to get to the canteen. There was a soda fountain which was run by the students under the supervision of Mrs. Barrie. There was a large dance floor with a Juke Box along the south wall. On the east side of the dance floor there were two rooms. As I recall, one had a ping pong table and the other was kind of a quiet room where you could read magazines or sit and talk. This canteen was only open on weekends during the school year and to Lake Washington students and their guests. As far as I know we only had one fight at the canteen. A few boys from another school tried to enter one night when Arnold Evans was at the door checking Ids. He asked them to leave, but they started to come in anyway. One guy tried to push Arnie out of the way and Arnie decked him with one punch. By then there were a number of us ready to help if needed. They saw that they were not going to be able to come in and left without further trouble. We had a lot of good memories of time spent at the canteen.



Claudia Hardenbrook is getting her ticket from Rhonda and Ben Barrie at the Teen Canteen in 1955. The Original Canteen had been on the north side of Central Way, then to the Navy Barracks and finally to the basement of the Civic Center in 1948.

Rhonda Crabb Barrie and Ben Barrie graduated from Kirkland High School in 1917 and 1916.



\* JUNIOR HIGH PARTY — There is the old saying, "youth must be served," and that's exactly what happens when the Junior Jamboree, a group of boys and girls of junior high school age under the direction of Dick Louis decide to have one of their bi weekly parties at the "Teen Center" in Elkhorn. The pictures on this page, snapped by East Side's photographer, show the students really having a good time. The picture at the upper left shows one of the couples doing a little fancy "mose-bugging" — cutting a rug if you please. At top right, the photographer on the balcony snags a large group dancing under the only-decorated ceiling. Center left, milkshakes are on the menu while drinks, along with pop and coffee. Center right, Dick Louis, leader, explains to two high school students why they can't take part in a Junior Jamboree party. Picture left, the girls take care of the kitchen, make the hot dogs, and clean up after the party. They all have a lot of clean fun and good experiences.

## Page from the *Eastside Magazine* in 1945

## Opening of 'Teen Canteen Proves Gala Event



### Loafer Attracts 450 Enthusiasts

... by NEVA IVERSON

Approximately 450 teen agers initiated the Loafer at its grand opening Saturday evening, March 3rd.

Scheduled to open at 8:30, the Canteen's dance floor was well filled at 8.

#### Dancing, Ping Pong Popular

Dancing to the music of the automatic juke box was the main activity of the evening.

Ping pong attracted quite a crowd.

Soda-Jerkers Junesen Alvin, Gloria Johnson, Peggy Peach, Jean Hall, Betty Birge, Ardene Beggs, Ann Chammess and Marcia Craig fairly flew keeping their customers supplied with soft drinks, ice cream, hot dogs and malts.

#### Black Boys Entertain

Once during the evening all teen-agers ceased dancing and relaxed for the floor show. Accompanied on the piano by Ann Chammess, Mrs. Nicolle Adams sang "You Always Hurt The One You Love," and "There Goes That Song Again." Dick Nelson, '44, played "I Dream of You," and "I Surrender, Dear" on his trumpet. "The Four Ink Blots," Glen Shaw, Ben Bowerman, Bill Crum, and Ed Hansen surprised the audience by appearing in black face to sing four old favorites.

#### Loafer Open Four Nights

At present the Loafer will be open Tuesday and Wednesday





**★ TEEN CANTEEN OPENS** — Saturday evening, March 3, was a big evening for students of the Lake Washington Junior and Senior high schools for that was the date of the opening of the long-awaited "Teen Canteen" in an unused upstairs of a building on Central Avenue. The pictures above reveal part of the fun which was enjoyed by all of the 450 students and adult well-wishers on the big opening night. TOP LEFT — Phil Marsh, president of the Lake Washington high school student association and one of the two boys who originally had the idea of building the canteen, is shown talking over some of the final plans for the evening with W. V. Ferguson (center), adult director, and Larry Trent (right), vice president of the Teen Canteen Association. Both boys are seniors. CENTER LEFT — Ping-pong is a fascinating game, and a lot of fun, too. Here is a picture of a group of students mixing it up in the game room on the "messaline floor." The table and equipment was donated by Clarence Halverson of the Rex Drug company. BOTTOM LEFT — Even some of the grads returned to help open "The Loafer." Here Mike Woid, popular alumnus of '44 is shown having a coke at the "cake bar." TOP RIGHT — There were lots of good records on the juke box and here a group of students are looking over the selections. CENTER RIGHT — Dancing was the main order of business for the evening. The camera catches a large group of the 450 students dancing to the strains of Harry James' recorded music. BOTTOM RIGHT — The coke bar was a popular place during the evening where cokes, hamburgers, and milk shakes were being sold in large quantities. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Colman of the Kirkland Pharmacy donated time and coke to make the coke bar a success. The Loafer is open four nights a week and is becoming a popular place to spend leisure hours.

from 4 until 11:30, and Saturday evening from 7 until 11:30. Either Mrs. W. V. Ferguson or Mr. H. E. Atterbury, adult supervisors, will be there at all times.

#### Many Contributors

Mei Sohns, Gateway Theatre manager, supplied the piano. Clarence Halverson, Rexall Drug, furnished the ping pong table, a ping pong set and the juke box. For the opening Colman's Drugs donated fourteen cases of pop and a grill for the kitchen. Two milk shake machines have been loaned by Safex Norby of Happy Valley Farms. The Kirkland Woman's Club donated five card tables, four chairs, and ten dollars. A mirror and ten dollars were given by Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Sherwood. Bryant's Hardware presented the Loafer with a four plate electric stove. Morgan's Furniture contributed the linoleum and chrome for the counter. Four new card tables and a wicker chair set were the presents of Mrs. L. T. Marsh. S. W. Cline has furnished carpenter service and Arthur Needham has done practically all the electrical wiring and plumbing.

"It is impossible to mention all the persons who have contributed furnishings, material, talents, and time toward the Loafer. But this project is certainly an excellent example of the community's spirit," remarked Douglas Hendel, principal.

"The best way that we can express our appreciation to the community for all its cooperative efforts, is by taking advantage of the facilities offered to us through the Loafer," exclaimed Larry Trent, vice president.



## Four Art Students Submit Prize Work

The Washington Regional Scholastic Art Exhibition of high school students' work, is now on display in the architects gallery on the 4th floor of Frederick and Nelson, in Seattle. Five awards have been made to Lake Washington High School students.

Charles Bader received two awards for his compositions in water colors and ink. Patricia Sergeant won an award for her dry brush painting in colored ink. Barbara Butters for her colored pen and ink drawing, and Lee Hartley for her patriotic poster.

The winning drawings will be sent to Pittsburgh to compete for places in the National exhibition.

## Here's More About... State Tourney

...Continued from Page 1

Game 6—(7:10)—Stadium (Tacoma) vs. Mount Si.

Game 7—(8:30)—Yakima vs. Everett.

Game 8—(9:30)—Lake Washington vs. Hoquiam.

The playoff game between Snohomish and Selah was played last night in the University pavilion. The necessity of this game between a team from the Northwest District and the winner of the Yakima Valley District was brought about through the entry of a Seattle high school into the State Tournament.

## TEEN-AGERS OF KIRKLAND OPERATE OWN CANTEEN

**TEEN-AGERS** in Kirkland, Redmond and Joanning school districts have a night spot of their own, a canteen created largely by student labor and operated by them. Largest project in Kirkland's recreation program, its personnel are paid with federal and state assistance. To house club, school district leased old building on ridge of business district. Community groups and individuals donated furnishings and materials for remodeling. It required seven months of hard labor to convert rundown second-story lodge hall into present well-equipped social room. Youngsters and parents donated time in carpentry and painting; building balcony, raising new windows in walls, refinishing floors. Theater owner gave piano, drug store loaned cash register, hardware store furnished electric stove, and so on. Any teenager can belong; parents come mostly from 1,000 junior and senior high



MEMBERS of executive board on Sat. to dance in lobby: Margaret Bow, Darrel Ward, front; Florence Poust, Raymond Jewell, jump seat.

school students in district. Some nights are set aside for youth.

The juke box and fountain are canteen's two main sources of revenue; proceeds going to purchase new records, buy wood, pay for student help in preparing and serving food. Clever management keeps club self-supporting. When members get tight, recreation posts juke box on

any few night or two or collects nickels and dimes as entry fee at door.

While project is actually under school direction, teen-agers are encouraged to run it without outside help, their decisions being subject to approval of adult advisor. Officers and executive board members serve terms of six months, actually work hard.

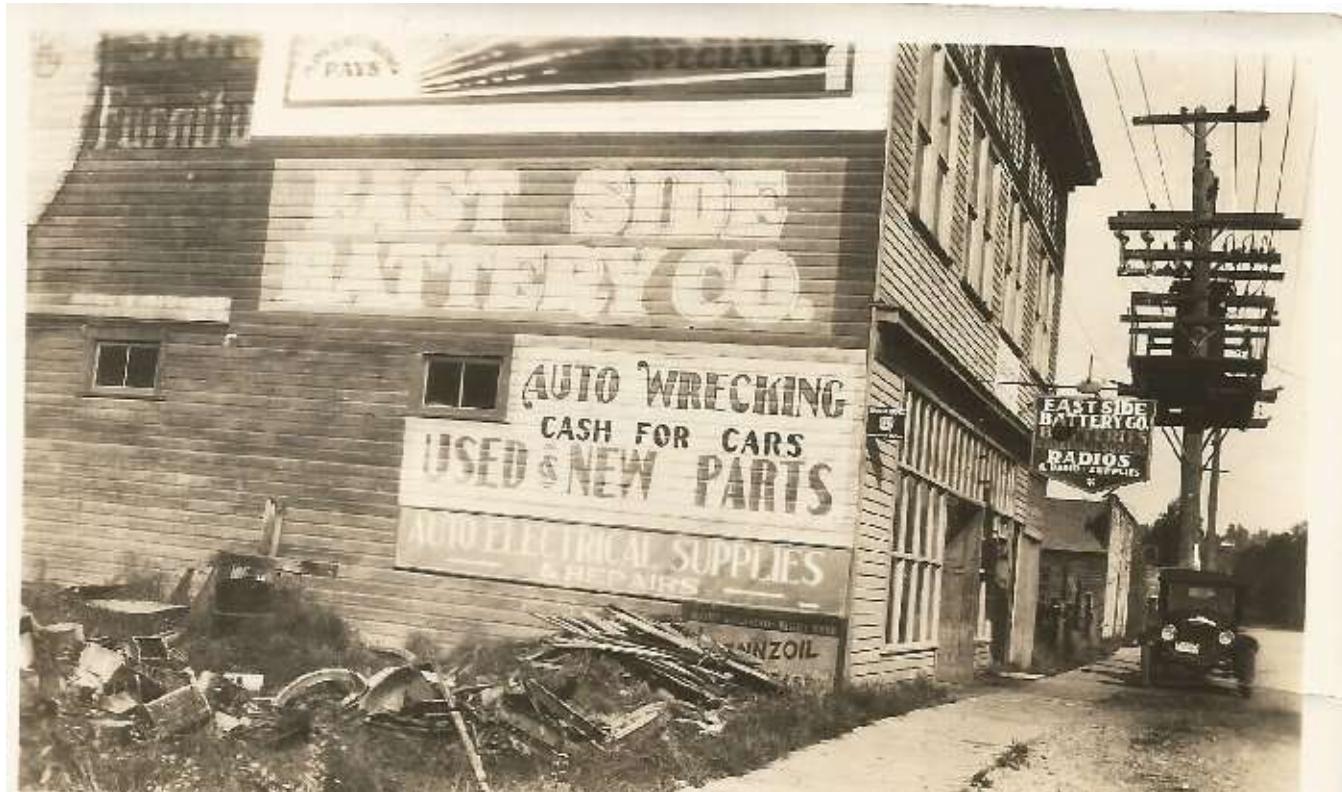
Idea of Teen-Age Association originated with Phil Marikal, high school senior who became its first president, later enlisted in Navy.

Canteen is not regarded as war measure, but is expected to continue on even broader scale in future. During summer months group sponsors picnics and beach parties, has ideas for additional activities.

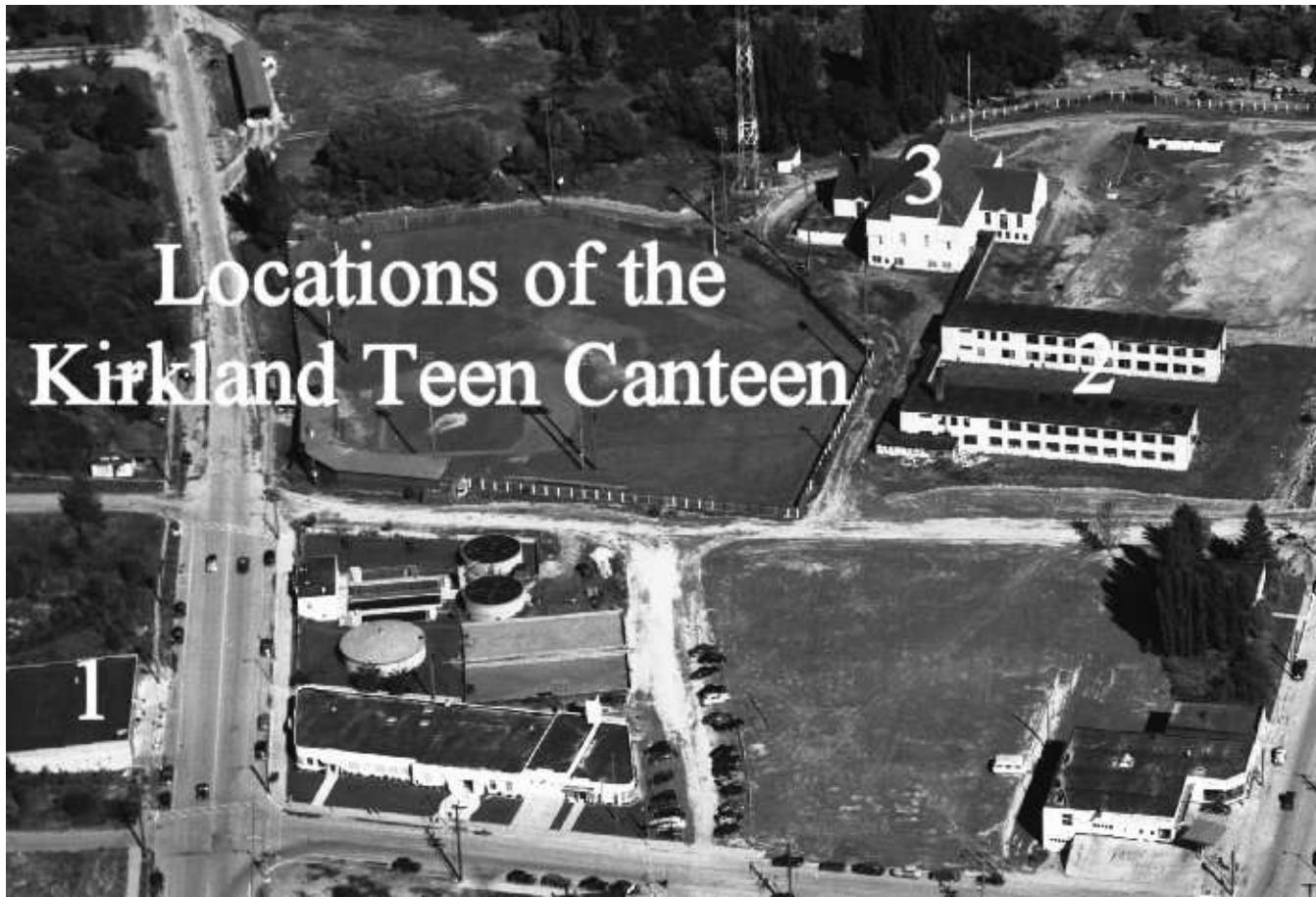


MOST POPULAR flight of steps in Kirkland goes up outside building which formerly housed lodge. Teen-agers hastening in for evening of fun include (beginning upper left) Laverne Iann, Richard Stockwell, Pat Larson, Dick Hoops, Bert Lind, Beverly Brown.





The original Teen Canteen was upstairs in 1945. Built as the Kirkland Hall or Lodge, this was the home of Fred Lott's East Side Battery. Photo by Fred Lott about 1925.



# Locations of the Kirkland Teen Canteen



Teen Canteen in 1955

I had a number of part time jobs while in high school mostly during the summer because of sports. The first was with Greig's Drug Store which was next to JC Penny. The next one was with Shurfine Grocery owned by Lee Johnson and his partners. At Shurfine my main job was delivering groceries. I wasn't old enough to drive so I was the helper. John Shellebarger was the driver. We would come to work in the afternoon and find rows of grocery bags lined up in one of the isles. Each bag had a name and address to be delivered. We would load the delivery truck with the bags in the order of delivery. I am not sure, but I think that Shurfine and the Red and White Grocery were the only ones to have home delivery. Another job I had was for Ray Parks Real Estate and Insurance. He was located just north of Colman's Drug Store. He was also the agent for the Railway Express Agency. The R.E.A. provided small package and parcel transportation using the railroad infrastructure much the way UPS functions today using the road system. The REA ceased operations in 1975. I worked in the back room that housed the REA helping the people who came to pick up their packages.



Lake Street about 1946  
Greig Drug was on the left side at 9 Lake Street.  
Later it became Kvam Drug.  
The Railway Express was on the right side.

My most fun job was the summer of my senior year. The city recreation director was Ralph Lundvall. He had three divisions in his summer program. The first was for the adults, the second was for the teenagers, and the third was for the youngsters. He hired Pat Green and myself to work with the youngsters. We had a small equipment shed between the baseball field and the softball field along central way. We had a ping pong table, horseshoes, playground balls, softball equipment, jump ropes, and a few other play things. We did not have an indoor facility so on rainy days it was very low in attendance. However, even on the worst days we could count on a couple of Yuly kids to show up. The Yulys lived across the street on the corner of fourth street and Central Way. There was Duane, Rix, Don, Carol, and Wyota. They provided us with a lot of entertainment that summer.

Don Young hired me to work on Saturdays during my senior year. He had moved his sporting goods and radio repair store from the bottom of Market Street to a building on Lake street across from the Shurfine Grocery.



Lake Street, looking north in 1948

For our summer recreation we had a number of resorts to pick from. Juanita had Shady Beach and Juanita Beach. Redmond had Pine Lake and Beaver Lake. All of these had swimming, picnicking, and dance halls. There was also Vasa Park at the south end of Lake Sammamish which had swimming, picnicking and roller skating.

My final summer of growing up in Kirkland was fun and satisfying. My high school sweetheart, Clare Suvan (later to become my wife now celebrating 63 years together) was crowned Queen of the 1948 Summer Festival. Her competitors for the crown are also life long friends---Coralie was Clare's next door neighbor and Betty was Clare's college roommate their first year at Washington State.

I would like to thank Loita Hawkinson for her help with some names, dates, and lots of pictures. I know she spent many hours gathering pictures and old articles to make this project a success. Others who helped were Joyce (Connors) Fowler for names and phone numbers, Art and Marlys (James) Martin for Juanita history, and Marilyn (Goodwin) Locker for Juanita history. Doug was no help at all!



Betty Ona

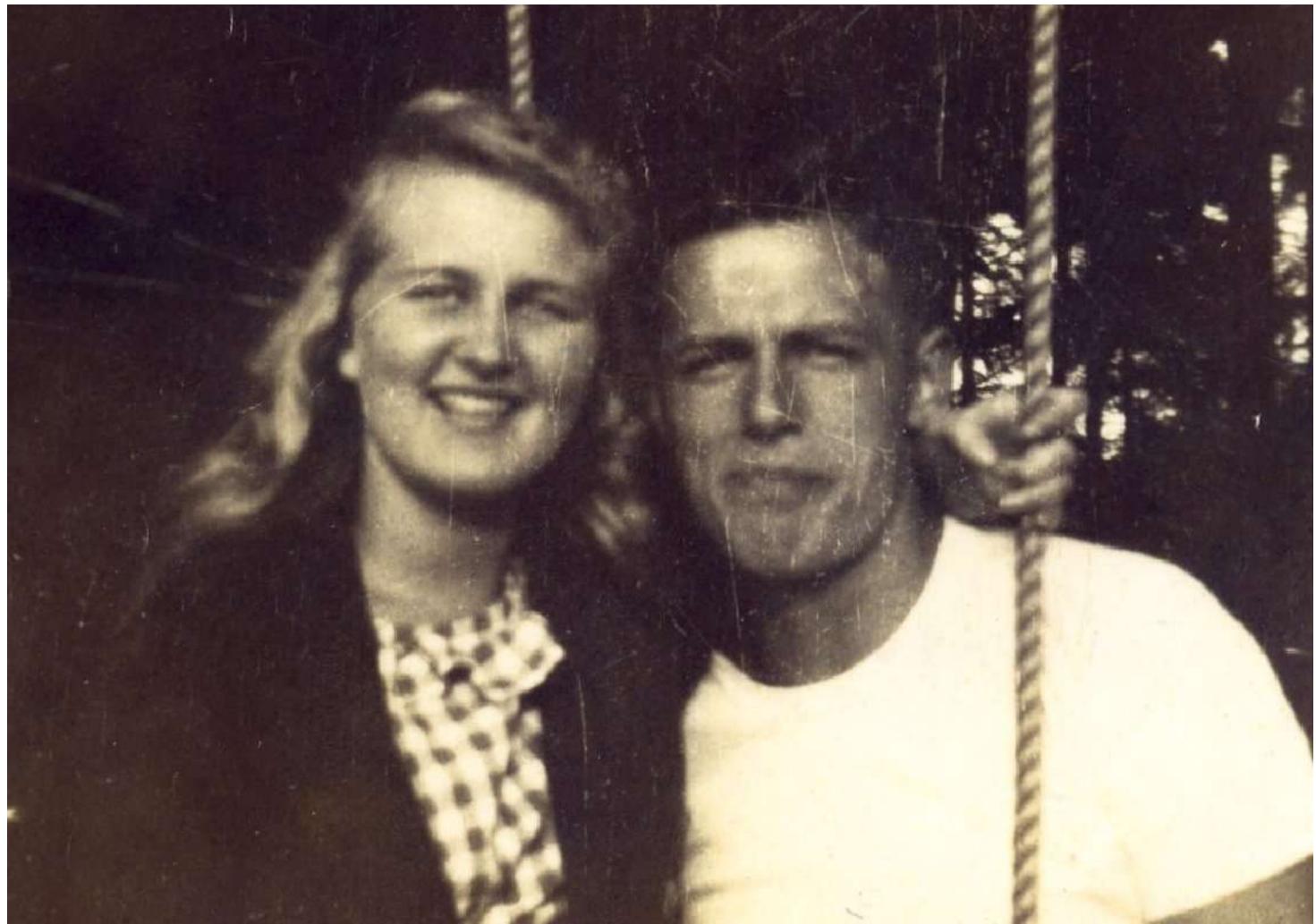


Coralie Wescott



Clare Suvan

1948  
Festival Queen



Clare and Ray, at 16



Ray and Clare in 2014

To contact Ray and Clare (Suvan) Lincoln, email:

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Photos provided from the collections held by the Kirkland Heritage Society:

Ray and Clare Lincoln Collection

Forbes/Deligan Collection

Morgan/City Collection

Anderson Collection

Hawkinson Collection

Burr/Millar Collection

Barrie Collection

Wentz/Ryseff Collection

Denton Collection

Lanksbury Collection

Everson/Lott Collection

Neir Collection

Landguth/Bock Collection

Kvam Collection