

Freshman Yr Writing 1968-1969 Memories Gresham High

I The ten most important problems and
or issues facing a citizen of the U.S. today:

1. Viet Nam: I think we should support our men in Viet Nam.
2. Space Race: I feel the space race is a good cause and may help in the future of our country.
3. Elections: Will Johnson be re-elected for president?
4. Air and Water Pollution: We should find more ways to prevent air and water pollution.
5. Illnesses: I think we should spend money on prevention of illnesses rather than killing men in Viet Nam.
6. Deaths on Highways: People are getting to be worse rather than better drivers.
7. Riots: Many people question what riots are all about.
8. Clean up of Slums: The slums are a health hazard and should be wiped out.
9. Drugs: I think there should be a law against use of drugs.
10. Hippies: I feel they're getting a little out of hand.

II. What do you consider the ten most important qualities that a youth of today needs to possess in order to ease into our changing society?

1. Honesty: If you're honest you will be more able to get jobs.
2. Friendly Personality: If you're friendly people like you better.
3. Know more than one field: If you have a broad support of knowledge you are better able to get new and better jobs.
4. Understand; the older generation.
5. Think; about needs of the future.
6. Have opinions; on the subjects of our society.
7. Be loyal; to your country in all the ways possible.
8. Understand your Government: Know what your government is all about.
9. Understand other Governments: Know about other governments and what they are based on.
10. Education: The more education you get the better you will be in accomplishing the above topics.

III. What do you consider the ten most significant achievements during your lifetime? Why?

1. Space Program: I think we will be glad that we reached outer space in the future.
2. Satelights: Satelights help us in many ways such as telling of the coming weather.
3. The Laser Beam; is good for many uses such as eye surgery.
4. Computers; help us in solving many problems
5. A Bomb: When we discovered the A Bomb we discovered a new form of energy to work for us.
6. Atomic Submarines; are good for long range travel under water.
7. Jets; are a new and faster way of travel which we all welcome.
8. Monorails; are a new and faster way of land travel.
9. Cure for Illnesses: We are learning to cure more illnesses every day.
10. Test Ban Treaty; is a unique treaty which I feel should be upheld.

The Problem Solver (Test - Essay)

Man in the very near past has been working with more and better ways to solve problems. One of his greatest achievements is the computer. With its tens of thousands of electronic tubes, over a hundred miles of wires, and its rolls of tape, it is solving problems in a matter of seconds that it would take a paid expert hours or even days to solve. Yes, the computer is the problem solver.

But is the computer the problem maker? Many paid experts have their jobs taken away and replaced by the computer. A great advancement, the computer, is helping industry grow larger every day. But the computer cost a great deal of money to buy and operate. Should they replace the experts with this expensive machine? Which is worth more a larger industry and less jobs or more jobs and a smaller industry?

Perhaps the larger industry is better. With the expanding industry there comes the need for operators of the problem solvers. There also comes the need for more workers in the industry.

I think the computer is a great advancement and should be promoted further. With the computer solving problems we can make new advancements which need even more operators.

More men and women are needed for our defensive system. The computers must be watched over day and night to keep our defensive system working. If it weren't for the problem solvers our astronauts would have a harder time in their space flights. I think in the future we will find more and better ways to use the computer to revolutionize our country.

To My Mother

M is for **monotony** which mother endures every day. The dishes and favors, the wash-in and drying, the housework and gardening. It all adds to some very routine days.

O is for the **order** she keeps us and our house in. She has become our loving sheriff and tries to correct us whenever we step out of line. She is always at work keeping our environment clean and safe for us.

T is for the **training** that my sisters and I are glad we have received since the day we were born, for we realize that if it weren't for mother we would have never become the good citizens we are.

W is for **honesty** which she has always displayed. She never lies to her husband and is always loyal to us.

E is for the **emergencies** which she can always handle. She can bandage any cut, comfort any embarrassment, and help you in almost any problem. This is one of the things we need her for most and she knows as well as we do that she is always appreciated.

R is for her **rewards** the ones she seldom receives. We are always glad to give them to her and know that she loves us so dearly for them. We only wish we knew how to help and reward her more.

"Father"

This is a story about my father's life. I would like to say that he is very considerate at all times and is always trying to keep his family protected in all the ways he knows best. So without a long introduction I'll just start from the beginning and tell you all I could find out and remember from the stories he told.

Dad was born in Weed, California, on May 16, 1928. Weed was a small town in northern California near Mt. Shasta which is very famous in California. At this time his father or my grandfather worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad. Weed's main point for income was probably the tourist trade and the lumber mills which there were a lot of in the area.

When Dad was four years old his family moved to K. Falls or Klamath Falls, Oregon, which was a much larger city. Oh yea, I guess I should introduce him and his family. His biggest brother's name was Willard Jessup; his other

brother's name was Dick Jessup, his father's name was Cap Jessup of whom he was named after, his mother's name was Ethel Jessup and his name was Cap Jessup also. Because of the big depression, his father moved from town to town whenever there was a railroad job open. He said they lived in almost every railroad town from Crescent Lake to Sacramento, California, for the next couple of years. They sometimes lived in depots, in box cars, and sometimes in Railroad houses.

So after a time of this his father got a steady job in Wheatland, California, in the summer of 1934. Dad first went to school there. He started to get interested in baseball and made new friends. His family went to Sacramento on Saturday or Sunday to watch Coast League baseball games.

During 1935 they moved to Marysville, California, where he went to the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and part of the 5th grade. Because he lived near a ball park, he was chosen to be bat-boy for the Marysville Giants, a Class "D" league pro-baseball team. He also got to play football and baseball with the neighborhood sand lot teams. A new interest the trumpet took some of his

time but he became a good player. Because one of his friends lived in the armory, he got to play basket ball very much. So with all these sports and music he had a busy life. He also had a paper route.

In 1938 his family moved back to Oregon. The town they moved to was Chemult, Oregon. Here his mother and father live today. It consisted mainly of a railroad depot, a cafe, a store, a post office, a hotel, and maybe only forty people at the time. He went to a two room school with one teacher and six grades with a total of eighteen kids. Dad had to walk a mile to school even during the winter when it was sometimes thirty degrees below zero, and they had six feet of snow, but was just for the remainder of his fifth grade year because he got to ride a bus to a new school in Gilchrist. There wasn't much to do that year so he learned to ski rather than to play other sports.

During the summer Dad went to his grandparents and worked picking beans and berries. They also had rab-

bits which he would feed.

He continued school in Gilchrist except for his freshman years when he went to Klamath Union High and played football. He also joined the band. At this age he weighed about 180 pounds. He said he could take anybody two years older than him also.

He graduated from Gilchrist High in 1946 along with four other seniors. But while he was in high school, he participated in all the sports which he was pretty good in, played in the band, was Student Body President, Class President, Student Council Representative, and a "girl chaser." He liked Math the best but also became interested in English.

He started college at Southern Oregon College of Education in 1946 but because of an eye injury from basketball and lack of funds, he left school to go to work. During high school he had worked for the railroad and in service stations so he decided to become a light truck driver for the Highway Department. Dad worked his way up the ladder to heavy equipment operator and drove snowblows during the winter. During this time

he drove on almost every road in the Cascade Range.

Dad met my mother during this part of his life but there wasn't much to tell about this because he joined the army and was sent to Japan during the Korean War, This was in 1950.

He rose through ranks until he became a sergeant and forward observer for the artillery. His unit was "B" battery, 160 Field Artillery Battalion, 45th Infantry Division. He was discharged in 1952, after winning the commendations medal for meritorious service. He got this by destroying an enemy ammunition depot. Then he came home with mom to Gilchrist.

He became an Oregon State Policeman in 1953 and moved to Pendleton, Oregon, where I was born in 1954 and at the same time changed to the Pendleton City Police. When I was 9 or 10 he became a lieutenant.

Dad liked to go watch Pendleton High School play in their ball games and usually took me along. He was always teaching me to play baseball and football for which I appreciate this help very much.

Anyway after about 13 years at Pendleton, we moved to Gresham. My two sisters, mom, and I waited a while before moving though while dad was finding a job.

It was 1966 when we settled down at Gresham and Dad became a power and extra foreman at Reynolds Metals Company in the metal service department.

Well, it seems like I've caught up with Dad's life so there isn't much else to tell. He's a great father and we all love him of course. So this is just the ending but not for his life. I hope he goes on living forever.

The next pages are the last part of a trip we took that I will not forget...

... We followed the highway which was two lained but every now and then we stopped for constanction crews which were building a freeway. Then my father saw the car ahead of us turn off on a forest road, he read the license plate and thought it was the same as the license given to the police men at the gas station. So because my dad was also a police man he stopped a state police man and told him. The police man said he would see about it and again we were on our way.

We rounded hill after hill and finally came upon a large lake which we crossed on a double deck bridge. The name of the lake was Shasta Lake. It was formed by Shasta Dam.

after another half hour of driving and watching the scenery we came out to some rolling plains. We were driving along real good behind two ladies in a car ahead of us. We both came up behind a truck and because the woman wouldn't pass so my dad decided to pass both the truck and the ladies. You can probably guess what happened;

as soon as we pulled up beside the car of the two women the driver of the other car also decided to pass the truck. I was frozen in the seat. The other car was coming toward us and the distance between us was to close for comfort. My grandfather went into a rampage, and my dad began honking the horn like never before. Just before she hit us she saw us and immediately she turned back in. We drove ahead, passed the truck, and stopped. While all this was going on the other car had spun around twice and gone into the opposite ditch. We then turned back and drove back to the startled ladies. We exchanged names and told them we would go get a wrecker.

We had to rush so after five minutes of driving we came to a garage. We called a police man and followed him back to the wreck with the wrecker. They took the ladies to the garage and we were on our way again.

We drove over the Golden Gate Bridge and found a hotel. About five hours we found ourselves watching a baseball game in Candlestick Park.

We watched one game which lasted thir-
teen innings and finally ended after twelve.

We had a good nights rest and
had breakfast across the street from
the hotel. We had two more games to
watch later in the day but still had
some time to do away with. We decided
to go to Golden Gate Park which was
very large and beautiful along with
an interesting museum.

Later that day we saw the last
two games. They were fun to watch but
I was glad to leave after they were
over with.

We went back to the hotel, got our
luggage, went back to Chinatown to get
my sisters, and mom, then proceeded
home.

Chuck,
To a really
great athlete who
I'll always remember!
Good luck in the future
and always.
your friend
Nina

because I refuse to put "to a really neat kid"
team will play at the moment in baseball so Stan's
Have fun always win! I don't feel like it!
Don't ever next year & be good!
Love-
Char

Had a crush on Char
but no idea what she
meant by "refuse to put..."?