



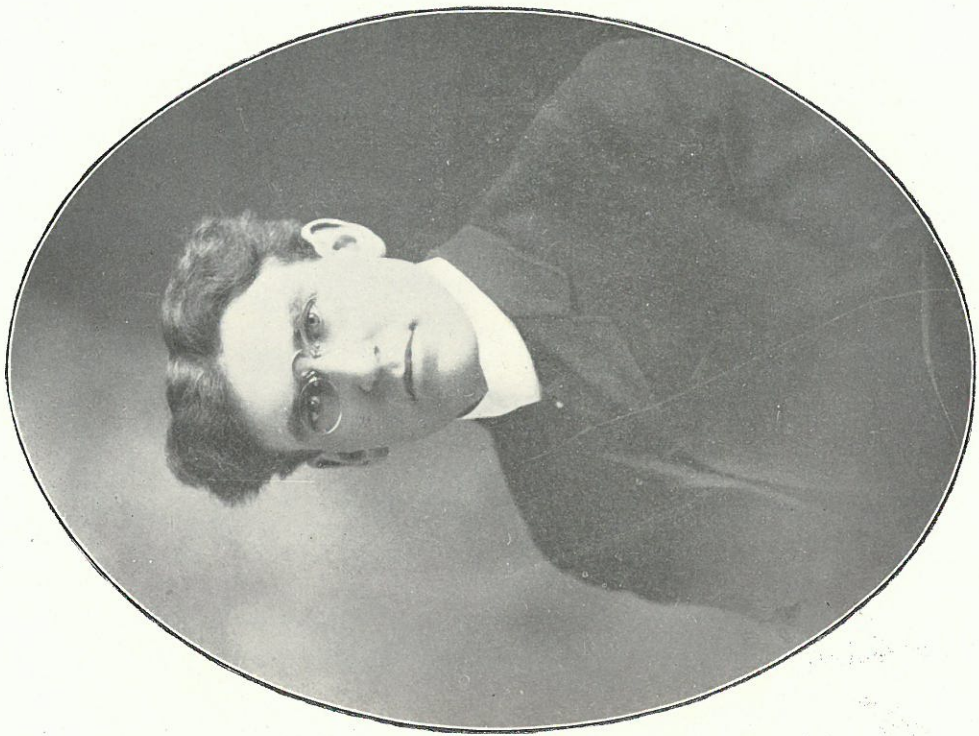
1907

Commencement Number of

SPEELYEI

*Published by the Senior Class
of the*

RITZVILLE HIGH SCHOOL



*To A. W. Taylor,
our Superintendent,
this book is dedicated
by the Class of 1907*

Editorial Staff

PAUL FOWLER - - Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

MARY BASSETT

OLLIE LEWIS

YELLS

Anamebo! Anamebo!
Anamebo! Bi!! Bo!!! Bum!!!!
Boom! get a cat trap, bigger than a rat trap!
Boom! get a cat trap, bigger than a rat trap!
Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!
Ziss! Boom!! Bah!!!
Ritzville High School!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Boomalacka! Boomalacka!
Bow! Wow! Wow!
Chingalacka! Chingalacka!
Chow! Chow! Chow!
Boomalacka! Chingalacka!
Who are we?
Ritzville High School,
SEE!

PRELIMINARY

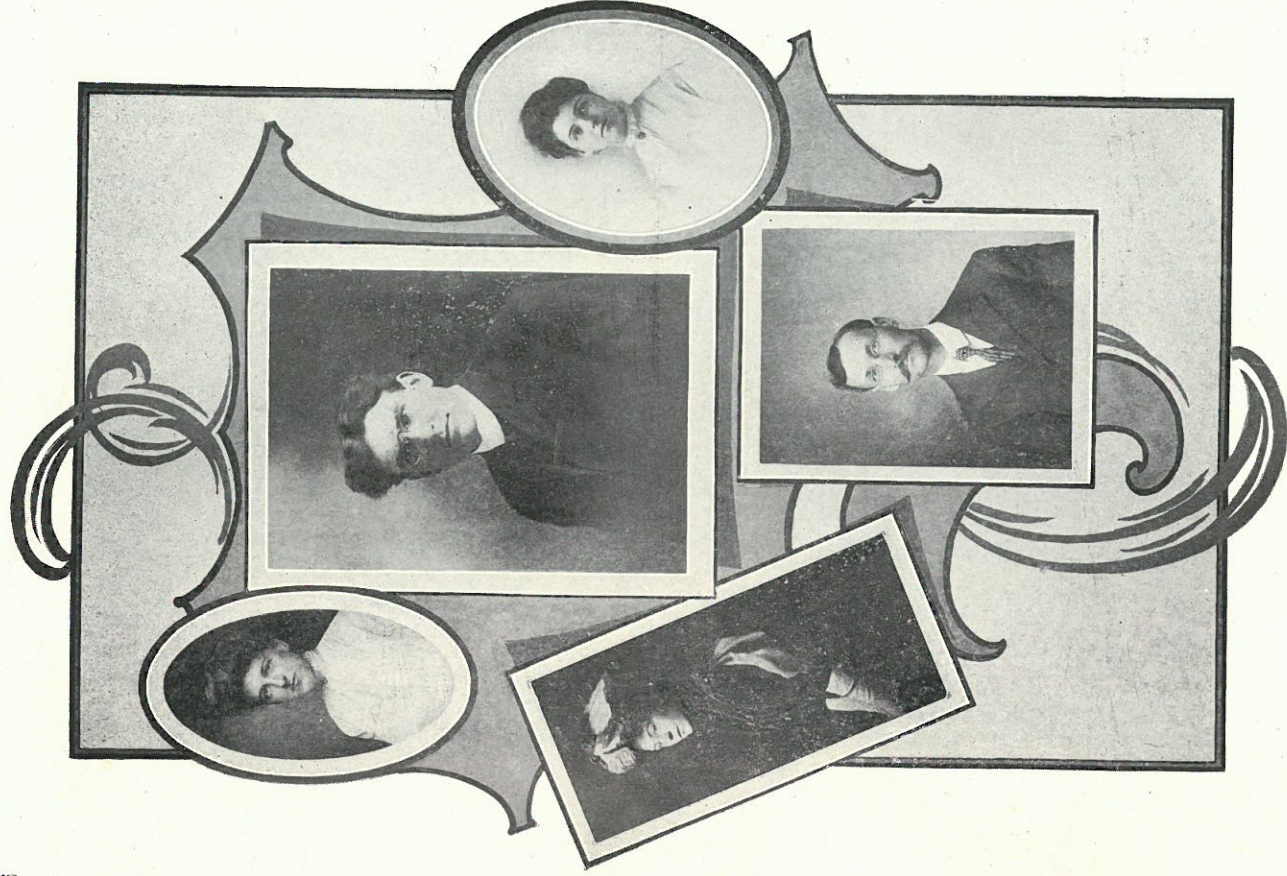
IT WAS the wish of the class of 1907 to perpetuate one or more of the Indian legends or myths which are fast disappearing, as the country is settled up and the Indians are crowded out. Through the kindness of Prof. W. D. Lyman of Whitman College we are able to present the foregoing legend of SPEELYEI. The legend was taken from the manuscript of a book which he is publishing on Indian mythology. Our special thanks are due Mr. Lyman in allowing us to use his manuscript.

The annual of the Ritzville High School comes on its

tour this year under the name of SPEELYEI. Its aim is to be like the god for which it is named and do great things. If anyone's pet vanities are assailed, let him remember, before he harshly condemns our criticism, that a few weaknesses are included in the sum total of his existence. Also let him bear in mind that this unpretentious volume is not a vehicle of malice. We have endeavored to profit by the experience of our predecessors in both the "Javlin" and "Wheat" and hope that SPEELYEI will not fall below the standard.



THE CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



THE FACULTY

THE FACULTY

ARCHIBALD W. TAYLOR, A. B., Superintendent, Economics and History.—Attended Franklin Academy one year, Weeping Water Academy three years. Graduated from Weeping Water Academy in 1897. Graduated from four years course at Doane College in 1902 with the degree A. B. In the fall of 1902 he came to Washington as Instructor in Sciences in Puget Sound Academy. The following year he was elected Principal, which position he resigned to take the Superintendency of the Ritzville Schools. Mr. Taylor was unanimously elected for the second year. It is with regret that the Board accepts his resignation to take effect at the close of the school year. Mr. Taylor expects to do post-graduate work.

MISS REBA HURN, A. B., B. K., English and German.—Preparatory work was done in Clear Lake, Iowa, High School, from which she was graduated in 1899. She then attended Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and later graduated from the Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., with the degree of A. B., B. K. Since then Miss Hurn has taught in the Britt, Iowa, High School and the Grade Schools of Spokane, coming to Ritzville High School in 1906. After one year of successful work she has resigned with the expectation of attending Berlin University, Berlin, Germany.

J. W. SMITH, A. B., Mathematics and Science.—Graduated from the High School at Cannon Falls, Minn., in 1899. From Hamline University in 1894, with the degree of A. B. After three years of teaching in Minnesota, came to Washington in 1897. Has since been engaged as principal of schools both at Northport and Colville. Mr. Smith came to the Ritzville High School in April, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Sandstrom. Prof. Smith has filled the place very successfully and will remain another year.

MISS VIOLA E. WAGNER, Supervisor of Music and Drawing.—Was graduated from the Iron Mountain, Michigan, High School, and holds certificates from the Thomas Normal Training School, Detroit, Mich. She has given special lessons until the year '06-'07, in which she has proven to be a very successful teacher in the Ritzville Schools.

MISS LUCILE MCINTYRE, A. B., Latin and History.—Did her preparatory work in the Seattle High School and was graduated from the four year classical course of the University of Washington with the degree A. B. Miss McIntyre was elected to the department of Latin and History in 1905, which place she has ably filled for two years. We are glad to know that Miss McIntyre has been elected for the coming year.

LEGEND

ALL GOOD animals and birds are thought by the Indians to be the form which the benevolent deities assume. They believe in a kind of incarnation of deities much like those of the Hindoos. The Indian idea is that there was a period prior to the existence of men when all the common animals talked and performed acts of superior intelligence and were enormously larger and more intelligent than at present. They style that age the age of the "Watetash". Every animal was, during that time, a greater or less divinity and some were evil and some were good. The most common of all the good animals was the coyote. He had three chief names--Tallapus, Speelyei and Sinchaleep.

The Klickitat legend of the origin of the Indian tribes takes us back to the time of the Watetash and to the monstrous beaver called Wishpoosh, which lived on the lakes at the head of the Yakima river. Instead of being a cluster of small lakes as at present, there was at that time one great lake. Wishpoosh was of monstrous size and covered with scales which glittered like gold, while his eyes were like balls of fire. He had the vicious habit of eating all the fish and other animals in and around the lake, and even in many cases would gnaw up the trees and even rocks. Speelyei, the coyote god, the Zeus of the Klickitat

mythology, perceiving that all nature was subject to the ravages of Wishpoosh, attacked him with fire and spear in the lake, but failed to kill him. The beaver in a fury of rage began to lash the shores of the lake until he finally tore down its walls and allowed it to pour down and flood what is now the Kittitas Valley, thus forming the upper portion of the Yakima river. For a long time the beaver remained in this Kittitas Lake, and then went to work on the southern border and tore the bank out so as to let the waters down into the central portion of the Yakima Valley where it was checked by a high ridge just below the present city of Yakima, which separates the waters of the Atahnum from those of the Toppenish. After the lapse of much time the still infuriated monster attacked the lower margin of this lake also, and tore out the peculiar gap now seen just below the mouth of Atahnum. This caused the waters of the lake to spread over the vast area now occupied by the Sunnyside, Prosser, Kennewick and Pasco countries. Here an enormous lake was formed extending nearly to the present site of Walla Walla. This was restrained for a long time by the Umatilla highland immediately below the mouth of Walla Walla River. But even this lofty barrier was insufficient to withstand the onslaughts of Wishpoosh, and when it gave way the whole vast area extending to the

LEGEND—*Continued*

present vicinity of Hood River on the eastern edge of the Cascade Mountains was covered with an inland sea. And now the last and greatest of the exploits of Wishpoosh was performed, for he clove asunder the Cascade Mountains themselves, and the accumulated waters went onward to the sea. Thus the great gorge of the Columbia was formed and the river itself began to flow in its present channel.

And now it would seem as though the beaver god, having the whole Pacific Ocean in which to disport himself, would have room enough and might have become quiet. But his mad rage still continued and he fell upon the whales and other denizens of the ocean until Speelyei saw plainly that he must either kill him or abandon the entire creation to him. Therefore Speelyei went into the sea and after a dreadful combat killed Wishpoosh. The huge carcass was washed up upon the shore of Clatsop and lay along the beach hundreds of feet in length. Speelyei now went to work to cut up the voluminous remains of Wishpoosh and from it formed the various Indian tribes. Of the feet he made the Klickitats, great in running. Of the hands he made the Cayuses, skilled with the bow. From the head was created the Nez Perces, great in oratory and wisdom. Of the stomach and abdomen he made the Chinooks, greedy and gluttonous. At last finding an indiscriminate mass of bones, hair, gore and pollution lying around, Speelyei gathered this up and flung it up the Snake

River and from it sprang the Shoshones and other tribes of the upper Snake.

Among the most interesting of all Indian myths are those pertaining to the acquisition of fire, and the creation of light by means of the sun, moon and stars. The mythologies of all men dwell with horror upon the time of darkness. The acquisition of fire and light has been one of the greatest features of all human conceptions of the supernatural. Beyond any other natural force, fire has been an instrument in human progress. There have been fires of all kinds, all the way from the camp-fire or fire upon earth up to the sacred of the vestals and of the Pharisees, and from the fires of outbursting volcanoes to the fire that cannot be quenched. Closely allied with fire upon the earth are the fires in the heavens, the sun and stars. Like other people the Indians exercised their imagination in efforts to account for the presence and use of these indispensable agencies of human life.

The Yakima accounts of the manner in which Speelyei secured fire for men goes back, as many of these stories do to the time of the animal people. This legend is that in those times, before there was any fire, the animal people suffered so much from cold that Speelyei gathered them together and asked them to make suggestions as to the manner in which to obtain fire from the sky, for they were satisfied that it existed there. They determined to shoot

LEGEND--*Continued*

an arrow into the sky in hope that it would catch the fire and drop back to the earth with it. Speelyei shot first, but the arrow fell back without the fire, evidently having failed to stick in the sky. After various unsuccessful attempts by various birds and animal people, the beaver took his turn. His arrow stuck into the sky. Then he shot again and the second arrow pierced the first, and he kept on shooting time after time, each arrow sticking into its predecessor until there was a long line of arrows reaching from the earth to the sky. Speelyei then asked which one of the animals would be willing to climb the arrow rope into the sky and bring down fire. Most of them were afraid, but at last the dog offered to make the dangerous attempt. He said he would climb into the sky and seize the fire in his mouth and so return.

It was a long, long, climb for the adventurous dog. When he first reached the sky he could not get through, but at last he cut a hole in the sky and climbed through into the sky country. He found the country so attractive that he abandoned his mission and did not return at all. After waiting for a long time for his return the beaver volunteered to undertake the important mission. He thought that when he reached the sky the sky people would see what a curious kind of animal he was, so smooth and fat, and would then prepare him for a meal. Then as he explained to the rest, they must all be ready to rush up the

arrow rope into the sky and attack the sky people. Then he, in the confusion, would get a coal of fire and hide it under his finger nail and so bring it back to the earth. The program went on beautifully according to the plans of the beaver. When he entered the sky country through the hole which the dog had made, the sky people were very much astonished at his appearance and soon seized him with a view to preparing him for a meal. Just as they were about ready to eat him the rest of the animals from the earth suddenly appeared, swarming up the rod and attacked the banqueting-place of the people in the sky. In the excitement of the melee the beaver came to life again, seized the fire and rushed for the arrow rod, followed by his companions. Some of them got down all right, but the great weight broke the rod and a number of them were precipitated to the earth. Among others Speelyei himself caught a bad fall and was mashed out into the form of an ordinary coyote. Some of the animals fell into the water and became fish, while some stopped in the air and became birds. The beaver himself reached the earth with the precious fire, and ever after there was fire on the earth.

Speelyei the great coyote god, is credited with more performances in behalf of the Indians than any other deity. His benevolence was manifested in rescuing the Indians from the Skookums and Cheatos, as well as from the destructive gods of thunder and storm and wind.

LEGEND--*Continued*

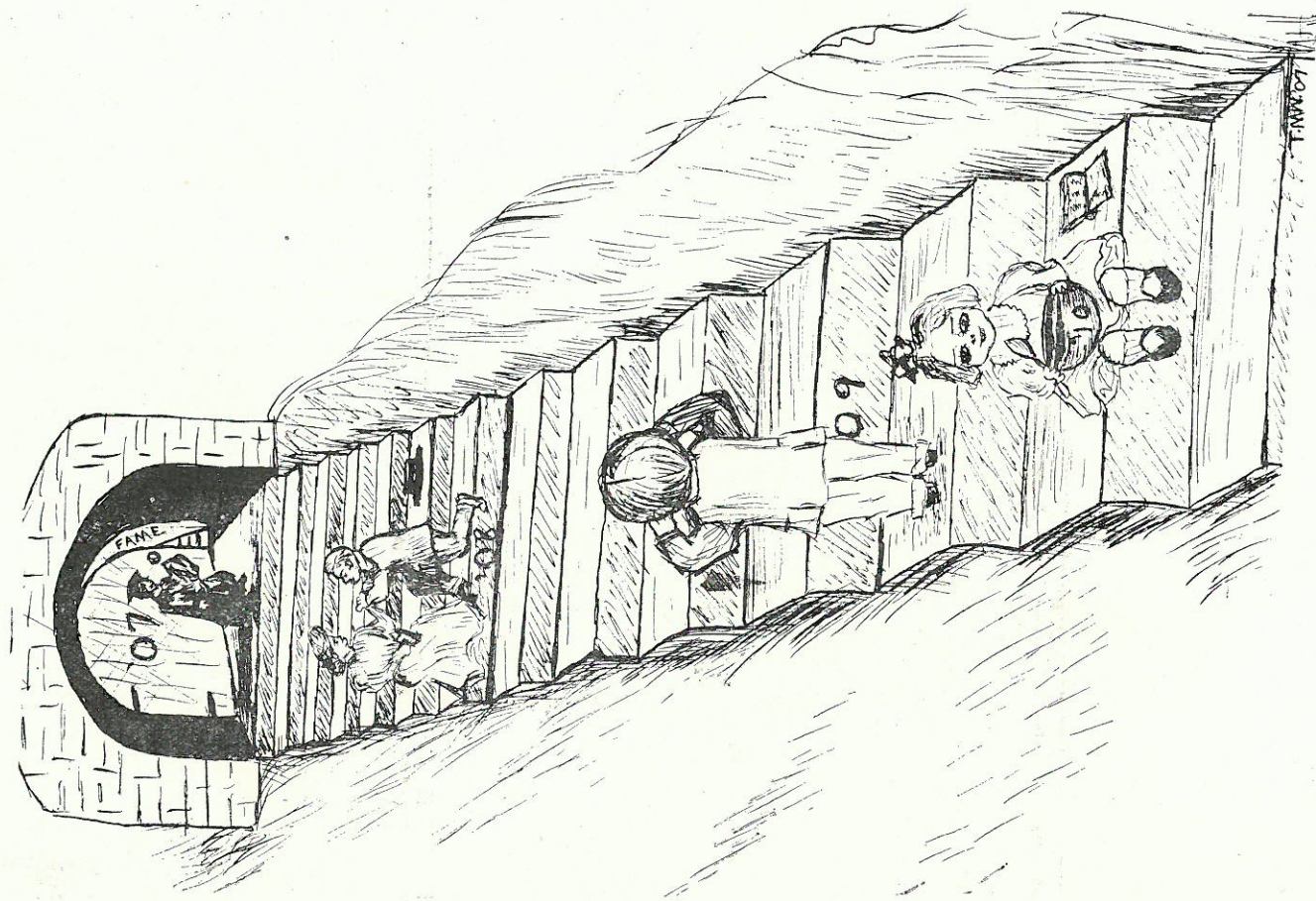
They had Skamson, the thunder-bird, and Tootas the thunder. These were a source of great terror to the Indians. They also have a legend of another thunder god whom they call Enumtla. Enumtla lived upon the summit of Mt. Adams, and whenever he winked, fire dropped from the clouds. Then he would roar with such fury that the hapless people scarcely dared to show themselves for fear of being struck down. Speelyei, discovering their pitiable condition, promised that he would take the strength out of the storm god.

Now there was one very curious thing about Speelyei, and that was that he had two sisters living in his stomach. It might be supposed that there would be anatomical difficulties connected with such a condition of affairs, but this was accounted for by the supposition that the sisters were in the form of "shotolallies," the Yakima word for huckleberries. Speelyei would consult these sisters upon all important occasions, and the odd thing about it was whenever they advised him to do anything he would say, "That is just what I was planning to do already." The huckleberries now gave him suggestions as to how to overcome the power of Enumtla.

In persuance of their directions Speelyei transformed himself into a feather and floated in the air to the near vicinity of the thunder god. The god, viewing the feather somewhat suspiciously, poured down a torrent of rain, but

the magic feather remained untouched. Now the feather suddenly arose in the sky and began to pour down rain and to flash lightning and roar out thunder. Very much amazed by this unlooked for force, Enumtla gathered all his thunder bolts and roared all his rage, and there took place between the two a desperate battle in mid heaven. The contending gods made the earth fairly tremble with their struggle, and at last dropped to the earth in deadly grapple, Speelyei on top. Speelyei now began to pull up trees for clubs and pound the fallen thunder god until he surrendered. Then Speelyei pronounced sentence upon him by direction that henceforth he should only occasionally send forth his lightning, and then not to destroy human life. As a result of this there are at the present time few thunder storms in the Columbia basin.—Extracts from "Myths and Superstitions of the Oregon Indians," by WILLIAM D. LYMAN.

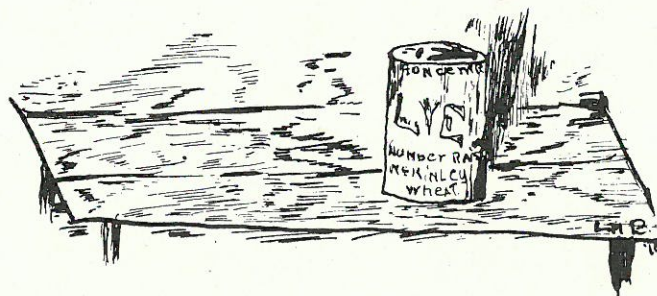
[EDITORS NOTE.—There are several other myths in which Speelyei figures as the chief god, such as the battle of the Chinook brothers with the north winds which now gives us the Chinook winds. To Speelyei is attributed the forming of the Clatsop plains. Many interesting legends are told of Speelyei's trips to the unknown spirit world, but space forbids our giving them here.]

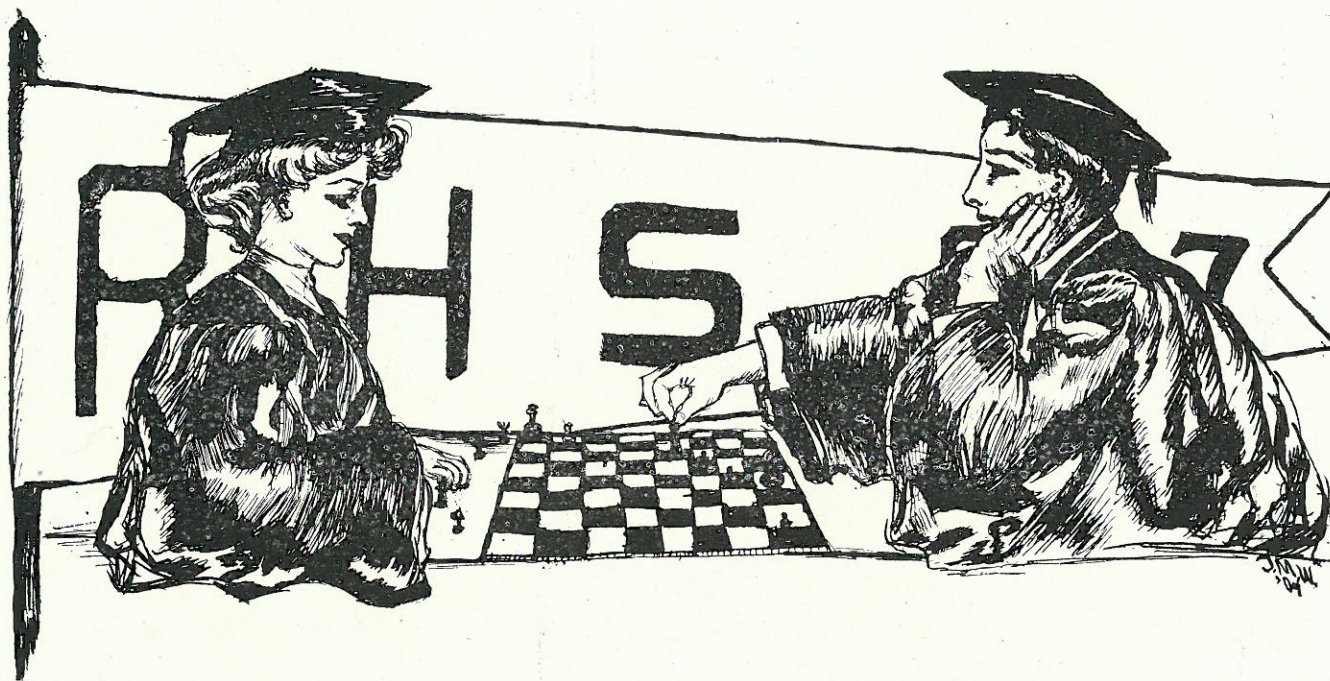


DEDICATION TO CLASS HISTORIANS

We are told that a great minded Greek of old,
Heroditus by name,
Was widely known as "the father of lies",
And thus he gained his fame.

Now history was also called his child,
But when with class histories you're done,
Dear reader, you'll find that these Greek children two,
Today are united in one.





OFFICERS

President, - - William Fletcher
 Vice-President, - - Elmer Goodykoontz
 Secretary - - - Ethyl Bevard

FLOWER—WHITE CARNATION

COLORS—GREEN AND WHITE

MOTTO—"IN LIMINE"

YELL

Green and White!
 Green and White!
 Naughty-Seven
 We're all right.
 Razzle Dazzle!
 Hobble Gobble!
 Sis! Boom! Bah!
 Seniors! Seniors! Rah! Rah! Rah!



THE SENIOR CLASS

Mary Bassett, Classical, Girls' Glee Club 3, 4; Class Secretary 3; Class President 2, 4; Wheat Staff 4; Class Historian 4.

Ethyl Bevard, Literary, Girls' Glee Club 3, 4; Girls' Basket Ball 2, 3; Class R. H. S. Representative at W. S. C. Interscholastic Oratorical Contest, Third Prize 3; Wheat Staff 3, 4.

Robert McGrath, Scientific, R. H. S. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Glee Club 3, 4; Base Ball Team 3, 4; Foot Ball Team 3; Cadet Corps 2, 3; Forum 2, 3, 4; Class Ball Team 3, 4.

Elmer Goodykuntz, Scientific, R. H. S. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Glee Club 3, 4; Class Secretary 3; Foot Ball 3, 4; Cadet Corps 2, 3.

Paul Fowler, Scientific, R. H. S. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Glee Club, 3, 4; Base Ball Team 3; Manager Base Ball Team 4; Manager Foot Ball Team 4; Class President 3; Athenian 2, 3; Manager Wheat 4; Cadet Corps 2, 3; Base Ball Team 3, 4.

Theadora Warner, Classical, Girls' Glee Club 4; Art Editor Annual 4.

Ottis Fletcher, Scientific, Boys' Glee Club 3, 4; R. H. S. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Foot Ball Team 3; Cadet Corps 2, 3; Wheat Staff 4.

Bess Fowler, Scientific, Girls' Glee Club 3, 4; Girls' Basket Ball Team 1, 2; Wheat Staff 3, R. H. S. Representative Whitman Interscholastic Oratorical Contest 4.

William Fletcher, Scientific, R. H. S. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Foot Ball Team 3; Foot Ball Team Captain 4; Athenian 2, 3, 4; Class President 4; Editor Wheat 3.

Ollie Lewis, Classical, R. H. S. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Track Team 2, 3, 4; Foot Ball Team 3, 4; Forum 2, 3, 4; Editor Wheat 4; Class Base Ball Team 3, 4.

Bessie Stratton, Scientific, Girls' Glee Club 3, 4.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

FOR the last time, the Senior class presents its history to your attention. When we were Sophomores we first appeared before the public with a brief inventory of our achievements and hopes in the first annual of the Ritzville High School. Each year since then we have written something about our class, and our readers have accepted it kindly. We trust the fact that this our farewell appearance will explain the pleasure which we dwell on ourselves in these pages.

In the fall of 1903 we cast our lot with the class of 1907 and have never regretted it. We entered the Ritzville High School numbering 27. If not advanced in years we had the strength and vigor of youth and we each resolved to do our best in our High School course. With our budding conceit we heard without a blush that we were a very promising class. Since then we know that all Freshmen classes are promising but those promises, alas, sometimes fail of fulfillment.

Many of the members of that Freshman class have dropped by the wayside; some have left for other schools; others have already commenced their life-work and some have even entered upon the state of matrimony. We have lost but one of that original class of 1907 by death. In November, 1904, Miss Bessie Putnam passed to her reward.

She was a popular member of our class and mourned by all.

During the Junior year we inaugurated the custom of giving a class play. Here we proved our ability to play as well as work. The play given—"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"—was more enthusiastically received than we even dared hope for, considering the fact that we dramatized it ourselves from the book "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

In this our Senior year, we could think of nothing harder than publishing the annual. We have met with many discouragements which would have daunted many hearts, but we kept right on. The press of other duties, our natural diffidence and our many difficulties were bad enough, but when mumps and measles and chicken-pox combined to ravage our ranks last winter we felt for a time that we must give up. But "Labor omnia vincit" and we are able after all to present our annual to the public.

We wish space would allow us to tell of all the fun we have had in school as well as the work. We hope the faculty will forget all our troublesome deeds and remember our good points. We thank them very much for the course in discipline which they have given us and trust the experience they have had in managing us may be of some

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY--*Continued*

service to them in their future careers as teachers.

For the last two years our class has been small, but we have not always felt so. We have had our "puffed-up" times when we wouldn't have changed places with any other class in school. One of these times was when we were Juniors and were able to pass Mr. Casey's Physics examination. Perhaps the best way we can describe that examination would be to repeat the words which a certain member of the class put on his paper: "This abridged edition of Hoadley's Physics is affectionately dedicated to A. P. Casey."

As we sit now and think back over our High School course, many memories forge their way in our minds. We remember our first impressions of Mr. Perkins who was Principal of the school when we were freshmen. We remember the good resolutions we made when he gave his first chapel talk on that first day of school. We were going to uphold the school in everything and above all we were going to possess a generous amount of "school spirit." We feel that we can safely say that we have kept the last of these resolutions.

For the last two years our school days have been made profitable by having A. W. Taylor for our Principal. He has evidently been so well pleased with the students here

that he has decided to quit teaching and become a student himself.

The members of our class have been prominent in all phases of school activities since we entered the school. When we were Sophomores the combined forces of 1905 and 1907 defeated the classes of 1906 and 1908 on the basket ball arena. Some of the first men on both the football and baseball teams are members of '07.

We do not confine ourselves to athletics. In oratory we are well represented. One of our members took first place in two successive years in declamatory contests here in Ritzville and succeeded in capturing third honors in Pullman last year in a contest in which 27 high schools competed. This year it is a member of this class who represents the school in the great Tri-State Meet in Walla Walla.

In debating we have a good representation. Several of our members are the acknowledged leaders of the debating society which owes its present excellence to the efforts of our boys.

It is by long and arduous labors that the class of 1907 have reached their present pinnacle of knowledge. For many ages yet to come this class will serve as a shining light to guide the other classes in their search after truth and knowledge.

SENIOR CLASS SONG

We are the High School Class of Naughty-Seven,
It's surely luck that we are just eleven.
Of all '07 classes, our's the best
In all this glorious, gorgeous—rapid west.
We are on the threshold of success and fame,
Happily dreaming of what Life may give;
We are the pride, the joy, the hope of Ritzville,
The glory of the town in which we live—
 In which we live!
We were so very shy
In our Freshman days gone by,
But now we are the mighty Senior Class.

CHORUS:

Sis! Boom! Bah!
Green, White! Green, White!
Never use a poney
And Archie will say that we got 'em all a-loney-loney!
Good-bye Lucile, Reba, Viola,
Dear Sandy and the old High School!

We now give place to the Class of Naughty-Eight,
And grieve o'er the old High School's tragic fate!
Bequeath to the Freshmen, class room No. 3,
And Goody's hair bequeath to dear Sandy.
Paul will give his place by the girls to Virgil,
And Archie still will eat the Junior's fudge!
Leave to the Freshman girls our mighty glee club,
We give it to them without spite or grudge,
 Our best we judge!
We were so very shy
In our Freshmen days gone by,
But now we are the mighty Senior Class!

CHORUS:

Sis! Boom! Bah!
Green, White! Green, White!
Never use a poney
And Archie will say that we got them all a-loney-loney.
Good-bye Lucile, Reba, Viola,
Dear Sandy and the old High School!



OFFICERS

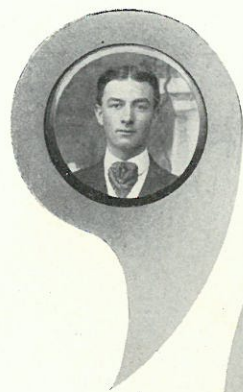
LESTER HARRIS,	-	-	-	President
OTTO COUCH,	-	-	-	Vice-President
FLORENCE THOMPSON,	-	-	-	Secretary
EDNA HORN,	-	-	-	Treasurer

COLORS

PURPLE AND WHITE

YELL

Hier Sind Wir
 Brot und Bier
 Wir sind die klasse on der spot
 In der That
 In der Stadt
 Die Besten von allen genacht
 The class that beats all
 The class that eats all
 Hooray! Neunzehn hundert und acht.



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

DOUBTLESS those of you who are older and were living in the vicinity of Ritzville will remember that along toward the last of May, 1903, there was a low pressure area all over Adams county. There was a feeling of sadness that seemed to pervade the air. The grade schools all over the county were graduating the best material they had ever had and the teachers were resigning their schools on account of the bright pupils graduating. A second period of expectancy came in September of the same year. People were talking about the strange feeling in the air and wondering what it could mean. At last the school bell rang on the first morning of the school year 1903, and the people were relieved, for then they knew that it was the expectancy of the new freshman class that was at that time to make its first appearance in the Ritzville High School.

As I have said before each one had in his own school shone with great splendor, and in the eighth grade of the city school where there were more they shone with dazzling splendor, so I leave it to you dear reader to imagine the effulgence of the combined class as they sat in their assigned seats.

Shortly after our arrival we noticed a dark cloud at our back and turning about we saw the dark faces of the Sophomore class. We smiled our best but we could not

dispell this dark cloud which broke into a storm in the form of a rough-and-tumble free-for-all fight, and then we got on better with the Sophs. During this our first year we took active part in all High School activities. We had two men in the basket ball team and sent representatives to Pullman. As Sophomores we had five men in baseball, three in football, and sent men to Pullman. Our achievements will, perhaps, be best realized by quoting the following dialogue between two freshmen:

Q. Who managed the football team this year?

A. A Junior.

Q. Who were manager and captain of the track teams?

A. Juniors.

Q. Who was captain of baseball?

A. A Junior.

Q. Who are the next year's captain and manager in football?

A. Juniors.

Q. Who went sleigh-riding?

A. Juniors.

Q. Who went skating?

A. Juniors.

Q. From what class do most of our school officers come?

A. Juniors.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY--*Continued*

Q. What class excells in debating and oratory?

A. Juniors.

Q. Gee, the Juniors are nearly the whole works, aren't they?

A. Yes, I'm glad we are their friends.

While we recount our fame as athletes we cannot overlook our scholarly ability. In literary pursuits we mention Harris, Gilson, Bennington, Miss Newland, Miss Olson and Miss Thompson, all of whom have had an important part

in the success of our paper, "Wheat."

We think a great deal of the faculty and in return receive much attention from them. When a member of the faculty is in the room he can be found near the junior section. Sometimes a member of the class is asked to repay the kindness of the faculty and come to one of the front seats.

We set the style for the school, being the first to order class caps and get class rings.

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

Otto J. Couch—"A 'bow-legged' full-back."

Bess Turner—"A heart smasher."

Nelle Olson—"A stately lady."

Frank Wise—"Upholds his name."

Ralph Gilson—"The man behind the bat."

Edna Horn—"Keeps horns concealed."

Thomas Hauschild—"Binds us to the Freshmen."

Helen Newland—"Our bright and shining light."

Henry Danekas—"A rancher."

Clifford Harris—"A sleepy gentleman."

Lester Harris—"A second Demosthenes."

Florence Thompson—"Otto's friend."

Frank Helme—"Our first."

Robert Newland—"Our second."

Virgel Bennington—"A short subject."

JUNIOR CLASS SONG

In the High School on the hillside,
Excavating for more mind,
You will find us worthy Juniors,
With our thoughts to work inclined.

CHORUS:

O, We Darlings! O, We Juniors!
We're a "dinger" for our size;
We're the best class in the High School,
How could it be otherwise?

Little Freshies, tiny Freshies,
Those who sit way up in front,
Get some Juniors to advise them
When they have to do a "stunt."

Little Sophomores gaze upon us,
Up above them, oh, so high;
Never mind, little Sophomores,
You'll be Juniors, bye-and-bye.

And even Seniors, reverend Seniors,
Who are wise and up to date,
If they want a thing done nicely—
They call upon the Naughty-Eight.

Everybody showeth deference
To the bunch who tell our fate,
But it must be clear to each one
That even they revere the Naughty-Eight.





OFFICERS

President, - - - Roy Gilson
Vice-President, - - Harry McComb
Secretary-Treasurer, - William Lesley

Da Dida Dapho
Rip Rap Roar
Sa Sidi Sopho
Sopho—more.

MOTTO—"NEVER SAY FAIL."

YELL

Boom Wah! Boom Wah!
Tick, Tack, Tum.
Sophies, Sophies,
Gid Giddy Um!
Rock Chalk! Jay Hawk!
How we shine.
We are the Class of 1909.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

WE ENTERED the High School in 1905 with nineteen members, and the brains of the whole class would just about fill a walnut shell. We were as green as grass and so weak that our knees trembled. In fact we could scarcely come up stairs alone. We had learned that the safest way to deal with savage animals was to get close to them and look them in the eye, so we lined up in the front seats before Prof. Casey. (Two pupils in the Zoology class still believe in this theory.) In about a week we were able to take our eyes from the teachers and looking behind us beheld our enemies, the class of '08, grinning at us with a grin of superiority. In about six weeks we were strong enough to keep our own caps. By spring we grew so brave that Bennie even ventured to throw spit balls at the teachers, and even solemn Thiel was seen to smile when a well aimed ball hit Casey's bald head.

Later in the year honors began to fall our way and as "virtue has its own reward" many of us took part in the German play. We even timidly entered athletics and did not come off badly in a field-meet.

In June we separated for the summer, Frank Perkins having decided that it would take his full time to attend to his milk customers. Bennie played marbles and Charley Newland hoed potatoes. The others wished to show off to

fond parents how much a year in High School had done for them.

When school assembled in September, we being the stronger chose the back seats and gazed at the thirty Freshmen who were timidly surveying their new surroundings and casting envious looks at the upper classmen. We sympathized with them in their weak and immature condition, remembering our former Freshmen days. We knew that they being so tender and weak would receive so much abuse at the hands of the upper classmen. However, they may console themselves that all have had to pass through this stage, and now it is their turn.

We noticed the first day that some of our teachers had changed, we supposed that they were unable to stand teaching such intellect as the Freshmen had. Some of our class had also dropped out because they could not stand the strain of charming wild beasts.

This year we take an active part in athletics and excel many of the upper classmen in them. We have basket-ball, foot-ball, and base-ball players. Among them are: Roy Gilson, the speedy pitcher; Chas. Newland, one of the best men on the gridiron; Stoops, an all-round athlete; Perkins, the phenomenal shortstop, and Lesley, the man who gets there just the same. The rest are first-class rooters.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY—*Continued*

When it comes to singing we are "Right there with the mustard", and some of the best singers in the Glee Club belong to our class. Our voices will fill the largest auditorium in the city, (and sometimes empty it).

We take an active part in the Debating Society and it does not take long for the observer to see that we are no "scrubs" at this sort of work. Our men are pitted against Juniors and Seniors, yet nearly always we come off victorious.

We believe that our faculty is composed of the best teachers that can be had and much of our advancement is due to their untiring efforts in our behalf. Miss McIntyre, seeing that we could not agree as to back seats in History II, thoughtfully assigned the separate seats to each pupil, and now we pay much better (?) attention. Prof. Sandstrom, the bugologist from Minnesota, is the man who makes Ben remember (?) his lessons, and is the only accurate (?) guide to true pronunciation. Miss Hurn, the "lass with the delicate air" but who walks ten miles in a day, and rules that class of hur'n with a strong hand. Prof. Taylor, the all around man who thinks nothing's too good for the High School and its pupils. Under this efficient corps of teachers it would be a poor pupil indeed who would not advance.

We feel that our Sophomore year is a success, and always keeping our motto in mind, let us strive for the advancement of our class and for the High School. And, when at last we gain the goal of success we will always look back upon our High School days with pride, and have the pleasure of knowing that we made the best of our opportunities. So we move together, a class composed of:

Ben, the studious, (who disproves more geometry propositions than he solves).

Will Thiel, the solemn, (never been known to smile but twice).

Frank Perkins, the walking dictionary and funny page of the Sunday paper.

Laura Schragg, the dashing brunette.

Lottie Carlson, the sober blonde.

Will Lesley, who minds nobody's business but his own.

Harry McComb, the dancing master (not yet but soon).

Chas. Newland, the young politician, who dives deep into all great questions of state. (Future judge of Superior court).

Johnny, who never stoops but to conquer.

Roy Gilson, the man with the "prince—z" (future Latin teacher).

Frank Jones, the immortal, author of this effusion.



SOPHOMORE CLASS SONG

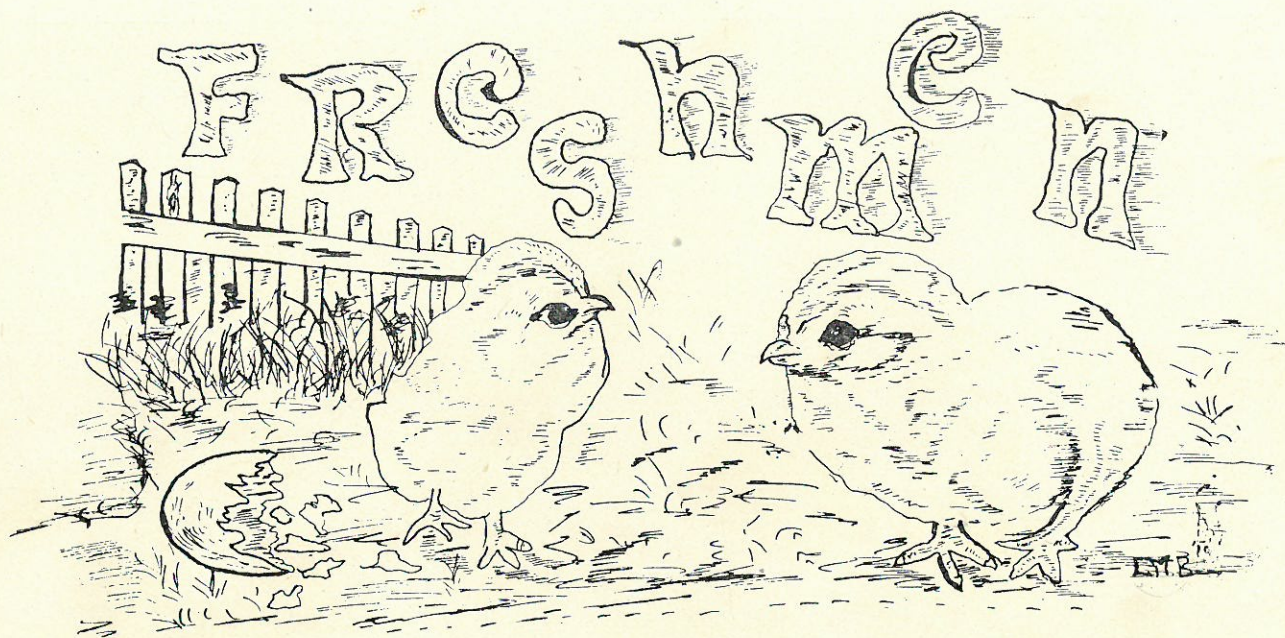
When we first came to the High School, we were then as green
as grass;
Yes, you've seen the joke a'ready we were then the Freshmen
class.

Chorus: Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lunk-che-la-ly;
Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lunk-che-lay.
Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lunk-che-la-ly Hi!
Chick-a-che-lunk-che-lay.

Now we've made a year's advancement, learned Sophomores now
are we;
E'n the Profs come to consult us. That's because we know you
see.

There's the gay and festive Juniors, who at spooning sure are it;
When it comes to getting lessons, they don't study a single bit.

Now we rather like the Seniors, poor and harmless creatures—they;
What they'll know when school they've finished, the Sophomore
class is unable to say.



OFFICERS

President,	- - -	Ortis Harris
Vice-President,	-	Xerpha McCulloch
Secretary,	- -	Emma Starring

MOTTO—"STRIVE FOR THE HIGHEST."

YELL

Hippety, hippety, hippety, hen!
 What is the matter with 1910?
 Hippety, hippety, hippety, height!
 1910 IS ALRIGHT!

FLOWER—RED CARNATION
COLORS—CRIMSON AND GRAY



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

IT was in the spring of 1906 that various graded schools over our county consented to part with their brightest pupils. The fame of Supt. Taylor and of Miss McIntyre had gone out through the county, and all were talking of the great things which were being done in the Ritzville High School. And so it was that in the fall of 1906 when the school bell rang it called a large class of Freshmen to the northwest corner of the High School room. Before this noble "class of promise" the Sophomores crouched into the farthest corner of the room, and in fear lest Bennie should be crushed in the Sophomore panic the faculty rescued him and put him up in front. We disliked the Sophomores because they were cowards, and we never could understand the Seniors. They used such big words. We found all of the big words they used in one of the Senior's books. The book was called Polly Conn. We think it was some member of last year's class, but we thought less of the Seniors after that. We copied the words and now we know as much as the Seniors. We liked the Juniors very much. We noticed that the faculty paid great attention to the Juniors so we thought we would like them and in that way would get into the good graces of the faculty.

We will mention but two things the Seniors did which annoyed us. At the beginning the Seniors showed excel-

lent taste and selected from our number several of our most charming girls. We said nothing about this matter for we were sure the girls would find out their mistakes and they would return to their own class. Anyway the boys of the Freshmen class had no time for sentiment and similar non-essentials so we let the Seniors entertain our girls. We were vexed when the Seniors, in order not to be detected by the faculty, put their playthings, such as bottles, dolls, balls, and marbles on the Freshmen's desks. Of course, the faculty were not deceived. Judging from Mr. Taylor's looks there was trouble ahead for the Seniors and so we plead with the faculty to spare them and so the faculty let them off easy because we asked them to. We rather like the faculty, they are so sensible.

One moonlight night the Sophomores tried to run up their flag on the flag pole. The Sophomores always chose a moonlight night when they tried to do anything. When the ever-watchful messenger of the Freshmen sounded the alarm a handful of Freshmen appeared and locked them up in the tower. When the Sophs found they were locked up in the tower they began to call lustily for help (they were very much frightened). The kind hearted janitor hearing their cries came and let them out. They never attempted to put up their flag again.

FRESHMEN CLASS HISTORY—*Continued*

We worked hard during the year and our reward came toward the close of the school year. Three of the Freshmen went into the declamatory contest—just to make a good contest. There were Seniors there with a Junior be, but no Sophie and Freshmen there. Prof. Taylor told the judges that the Freshmen didn't count, but they insisted that Ortis was the best so he gave in and Ortis went to Pullman. We modestly record the doings of Lemman and Moore in the track meet. In these and many ways we have stood up for the High School. We are not like the

Sophs—think we know all there is to know. Nor have we time to spoon like the Juniors. We use our time to better advantage. We are not like the Seniors who groan about their theses for six weeks, and write them in sixty minutes. If we have work we do it quietly and well. We hope we have established a standard for all future Freshmen classes to meet. We feel sorry that the classes which have gone before us have done so little, but our sorrow is made light with the thought of the many things we will do for our High School.

FRESHMEN CLASS SONG

TUNE: "Solomon Levi."

Oh, we're the famous Freshman class—the best class in the school,
The Profs say ev'ry one will pass, for we've not a single foolish one.
We get our lessons ev'ry day and don't make any noise;
We have no use for bottles or such or any old Senior toys.

CHORUS:

Oh, we're the Freshmen! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Yes, we're the Freshmen tra-la-la-la-la-la-la.
We've got the Sophies skinned a mile, the Juniors are a bluff,
And even the Seniors are willing to say the Freshmen are just the
stuff.
In "Gogerfy" class we learn about the earth, the sea and sky;
In Latin we learn to read very fast, with a quis and a quod and a
quae.
We know all about how light is made, we understand the mind;
You'd hear a lot of wonderful things if we would just unwind.
With most of the faculty we are pleased, their faults we will forget,
Because as a whole, I'm sure you'll agree, they'r a mighty elegant
set.
We've won the mile; we've won the half; we've won the contest,
too;
And some of our girls, with their fetching curls, have won the
Seniors, too.

I REMEMBER

By Bessie Stratton

I remember, I remember,
The school to which I went;
Although my lessons sometimes failed,
I had a good intent.
The school bell never rang too soon
To find me on the way,
And when Rob N. looked down the line
He found me there each day.

I remember, I remember,
The class in German II;
The stories of Dutch love we read
Were great ones I tell you.
Miss Hurn oft said: "We'll let that pass,
I'm sure you know the tho't!"
She did not like the sentiment
And the feeling which it brought.

I remember, I remember,
The lessons long and hard;
Of ghosts, deceivers, rings and nuns,
And of skeletons all scarred.
When Bess the text out loud did read,
We all our books did scan;
We could not understand a word
Till she "auf English" gan.

I remember, I remember,
The Economics class;
When Pat said: "I want that back seat,
Get out and let me pass."
And there he sat, and wise did look,
As silent as the grave;
While others answered from the look
The smiles to Thea gave.

I remember, I remember,
How Ollie Wouldn't miss
To start some lengthy arguments
With Lester, much like this:
"If I had all the money
Which Rockefeller owns,
I think I'd use it wisely,
I feel it in my bones."

I remember, I remember,
Our class in English IV,
When Elmer read of picturesque
And Will out loud did snore.
When Thea entered in our class
She seemed so very blue,
We wondered what she tho't of us,
But soon saw we would do.

I REMEMBER--*Continued*

I remember, I remember,
The raven and Lenore,
When Ethyl read Poe's stories till
She vowed she would read no more.
Her dreams were haunted with dear ghosts
From "Shadows" and "Red Death,"
And we all felt our hair stand up
And gasped for every breath.

I remember, I remember,
The class in Physics, too,
When alcohol burned on the floor
And still the flame was blue.
Then Sandy grabbed some paper thin,
And put it out so brave!
No other teacher in the school
Would work so like a slave.

I remember, I remember,
When Mary was so gay;
She looked sedate, but was with the class
The day it ran away.
And Otto told us how it was
When we'd with him dispute;
We knew he knew, but just the same
We did not think it cute.

I remember, I remember,
The Senior class of 1907;
When we were in the High School
We made it seem like heaven.
But now our school days are over,
Our life is just begun;
We only hope, as a class in life,
We'll be as good a one.

HISTORY OF THE ALUMNI

THE first meeting of the Alumni was held on May 25, 1905, at which time the following officers were duly elected: Oliver J. DeSpain, president; Hattie E. Lewis, vice-president; Eleanor Staser, secretary, and Wm. G. Danekas, treasurer.

On the evening of May 24, 1906, immediately after Commencement exercises, the Seniors of '06 were highly entertained at the annual banquet given in the Congregational Church parlors by the Alumni then composed of thirteen members. It was a very serious crowd that joined to feast that evening, for the thoughts of leaving school to enter upon new and strange activities for the future; of parting with schoolmates, some of whom have been life-long friends, perhaps never to see each other again; and of parting from those teachers who, through their devoted interest and never-failing help, have formed a bond of friendship, the strength of which was not realized until the time of separation, held back to some extent the gaiety that otherwise would have prevailed. Still the evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The reserve that usually restrains people in a crowd was overcome by the genial hospitality of the Alumni hosts and hostesses. Ollie DeSpain exercised great ability and foresight as toastmaster by calling on Morton Griffith to speak for the Class of '05, which he did

in his own best style. Perry Schuler responded with his usual gaiety and ready wit. O. R. Holcomb, in delivering the opening address, spoke feelingly in a few well-chosen words of the parting that was so near. Professor Taylor, upon being requested to speak, took for his subject "Work", the keynote of the school year. Upon leaving the table all repaired to the assembly hall where officers for the ensuing year were elected: Morton Griffith, '05, was chosen president; Emma Newland, '06, vice-president; N. Clair DeSpain, '05, secretary, and Laura Perkins, '06, treasurer. At a late hour each guest departed with many words of pleasure.

The different occupations of the Alumni are varied. In the class of '05, John Hauschild, John Olson, and Wm. Danekas represent the farming industry in the vicinity of Ritzville, while Morton Griffith, with his young bride, Mrs. Griffith nee Inez Couch, follows the same occupation at Soldier, Idaho, Earle Barronett and Harry Pettijohn are taking the electrical engineering course at Pullman, this state; Oliver DeSpain is taking a course in mechanical engineering, and John Kemble a course in pharmacy at the same college. Ethel Walker has been a teacher, but is now married to Mr. E. D. Eldridge of Colfax. Eleanor Staser has been at Kennewick with her parents; Edna French is in Spokane, and Hattie Lewis is in Ritzville; Miss Lewis

HISTORY OF THE ALUMNI—*Continued*

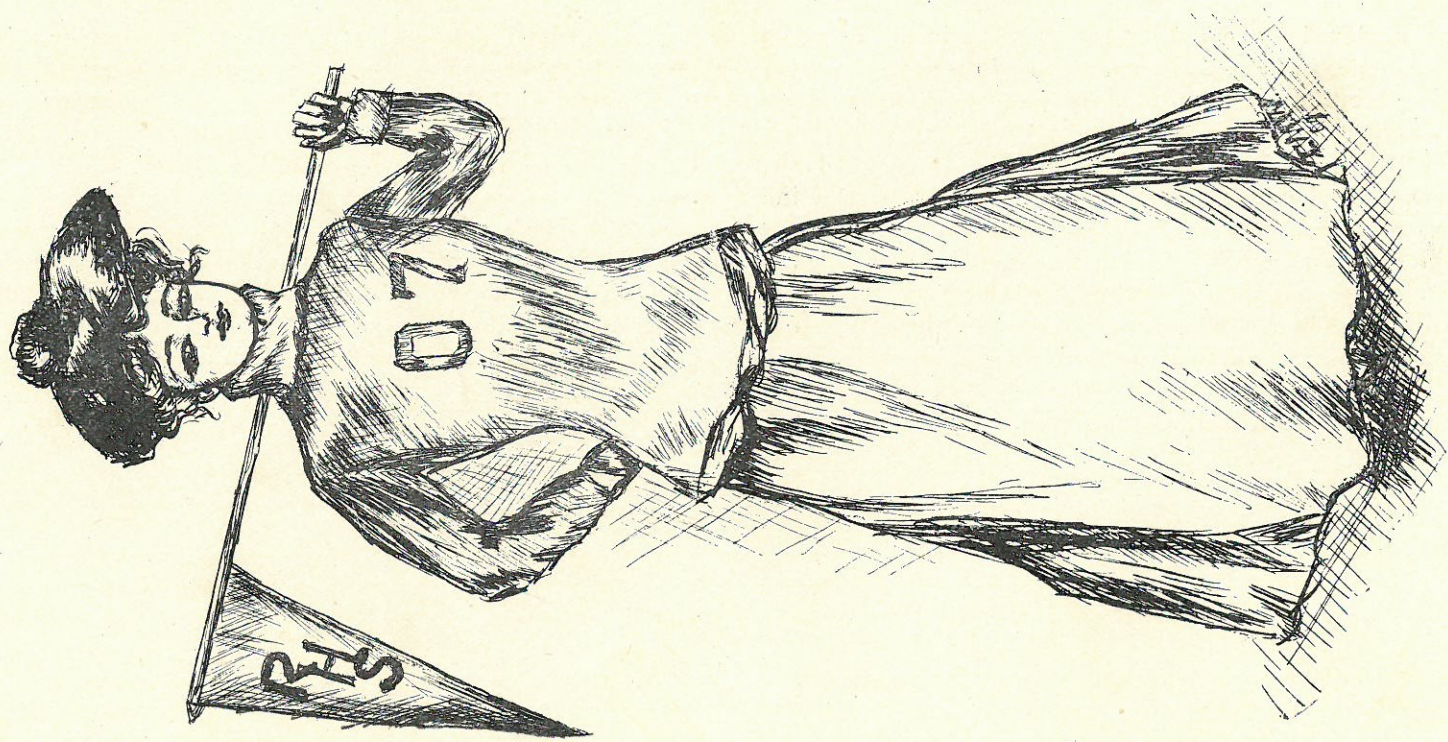
was employed for some time as type-setter in the Ritzville Times office in this city; Claire DeSpain is at home developing her musical talent, having just completed a course of lessons on the pipe organ.

The class of '06 has three students Thomas Adams, Samuel Hughet and Harry Davenny taking the scientific course at Whitman College, Wash.; two students, Laura Lewis and Lydia Schelly taking commercial and English courses, respectively, at Pullman; while Perry Schuler is fitting himself for the ministry at Drake University, Iowa. Newell Smith is taking a business course at Blair Business College, Spokane; Laura Perkins has been employed as saleslady at the Ritzville Trading Co.'s department store;

Emma Newland remained at her home in Ritzville this year and is well employed with social duties; Zelma Christensen married G. E. Lovell, a lawyer, sometime during the summer and is taking a course in domestic economy. Mattie Walton spent the summer on her father's ranch and part of the winter as assistant primary teacher at the Lincoln school here.

This is the history of the Alumni for the year 1906 and 1907. It is the hope of this association that as it grows out of its infancy into maturity it will be a strong, active organization and an incentive to the alumnus to come.

MATTIE WALTON, '06,
Historian.



A RACE FOR LIFE

By Ethyl Bevard

I WAS in the yard gathering sweet-peas when father appeared around the corner of the house leading a little black pony.

"There, Di! how's that for your birthday?"

"Oh, papa!" I exclaimed, jumping to my feet. "Do you really mean that beautiful pony for my birthday present? How kind of you," and with a bound I leapt lightly over the flower bed and planted a kiss some where among the gray whiskers and moustache.

"Now, Tomboy," he said roguishly, "Let's see you try him."

He was a medium-sized pony with a glossy black coat, which shone like silk in the sunlight. His mane and tail were long and wavy and his eyes sparkled mischievously as he pranced gaily about my father.

Not to be daunted, however, I grasped the bridle from my father's hand, and with a leap which was none to graceful mounted him, and was soon riding bareback around the yard at a speed which promised no good to the numerous flower beds and front yard decorations, which we came across.

After two or three such turns I stopped in front of my father and slid to the ground.

"Papa, I shall call him Dandy, for he surely is the dandiest horse I ever saw, excepting Hebe, and you know that no other horse could quite equal him in my estimation."

"Well," said father. "I am very glad that you like him, and now you may ride to your heart's content. You can keep him in the stall next to Hebe. I prepared it for him yesterday."

Father turned toward the house and left me to become acquainted with my new friend Dandy, who seemed very anxious to make my acquaintance, judging from the large piece of lace he bit from my sleeve.

I then took him to the barn. As I opened the door, I heard as usual, the low whinny of Hebe, and it brought to mind the thought that we would not be such good friends now, as I had another pet to take his place. I could not resist the pleading of the large mournful eyes, however, and so, after I had tied the pony in his stall, I went around to Hebe's side. He rubbed his side caressingly against my shoulder in greeting, telling me in the only way possible, how he cared for me. I patted his glossy coat for a while, then went to the house thinking of the many good times we had enjoyed together.

A RACE FOR LIFE—*Continued*

I had many pets, but of all my little Hebe had won first place in my affections. He had been brother, sister and playmate to me ever since I had received him as a birthday gift ten years ago. I was an only child and our vacations were always spent in the forests of Northern Michigan, where my father was interested in several saw-mills. Thus I had no playmates excepting my pets, and as I was something of a "Tom boy", as my parents said, I always found my greatest amusement with Hebe, for when on his back, I could go where and everywhere, which was life to me. I enjoyed nothing better than to be left free for a day to gallop over the hills and through the valleys, leaping streams and brooks, then, most exciting of all when miles from home and the twilight shadows were beginning to gather, to race with darkness. To be in the forest after dark meant almost certain death, as that was a country habited by wolves and other wild animals, and many were the persons who, lost in the woods, were attacked and devoured by a prowling band of wolves. Hebe had always proved himself equal to any occasion, and after such an experience I always reached home, wishing to try it over again. But Hebe's days were over and he was unable to stand the many long rambles over the mountains, to which I had been used. It was for that reason that

father had brought me the new pony, and I was looking anxiously forward to my old amusements, although I felt that no horse could quite take the place of my old pet.

A few days later I received a letter from Bell Stanton of Cheboygan, who had been my dearest friend at school, saying that she would visit me soon. She arrived the next week, delighted with the beautiful forest country, and very desirous of exploring it.

We spent the first two days after her arrival at home, and as she was an excellent horsewoman, we planned a ride over to a camp, ten miles away. We went in the forenoon and arrived just in time for dinner.

The afternoon was pleasantly spent in looking through the numerous buildings; watching the men at work in the forest, and visiting with a friend of mine whose husband was bookkeeper at the camp. The time passed very rapidly and the men were returning from their work before we had thought of starting home.

Darkness comes on early in the forest because the tall trees hide the sun, so we sent word to the stable boy to bring our horses immediately. After a light lunch we started for home. As the evening was warm we did not set out at a very rapid pace, but let the horses walk. We were enjoying the ride very much, talking over our school

A RACE FOR LIFE—*Continued*

days, calling to mind past experiences and planning for the next winter, which we would spend in town. In fact, we were so engrossed that we failed to notice how time was fleeting and that the shades of night were fast settling over the forest. Suddenly Hebe, the horse on which I was riding, pricked up his ears, snorted and gave a leap forward. Coming so unexpectedly I nearly lost my balance and had only regained my seat when the pony, with a bound, was at our side. It was almost impossible to get control of the horses again. I undertook to hold Hebe back, but he reared, almost throwing me from the saddle again. We did not understand the disturbance, but it made us realize the fact that it was nearly dark and we were yet five miles from home.

We were not kept in suspense long as to the cause of the excitement. A low, weird cry was heard echoing through the distance and was soon joined by what sounded to us a hundred voices, all howling and barking as if in rapid pursuit of something. The howling was coming nearer and we soon realized that we were pursued by a band of wolves. No one can imagine the feeling of horror which came over us as this fact was borne upon our minds. The horses again leaped forward, and although no word was spoken, we knew the race was on—a race between the

little horses which we rode and a pack of ravenous wolves, our lives to be the reward of victory; our bodies to be their spoil if we failed to reach home.

Although both of us were well skilled in riding, yet I think that no one could enter into such a race without some fear; and there we were—five miles from home, a mountainous forest for our course and only a faint hope of winning. But we had no time to speculate on chances. Our lives depended upon the speed of our faithful horses, which were then running at breakneck speed. The wolves seemed to be gaining on us and I saw that fear was overcoming Bell. No way seemed open to better ourselves, so I motioned her to urge the horse on. At the same time, bending over as far as possible, I spoke to Hebe and with a bound he left the pony far behind. As this would leave Bell alone to the oncoming wolves, I drew rein on my horse and let Dandy approach and pass us, thinking thus to protect Bell. He had scarcely passed Hebe's head when he stumbled and fell to his knees. Bell still held to her seat, and before I could stop, had the pony on his feet. The wolves were not more than a quarter of a mile away; their howling was terrible, and to our dismay, the pony had sprained his knee and was scarcely able to walk. Only one thing remained to be done, and riding up to Bell's

A RACE FOR LIFE—*Continued*

side I had her mount Hebe, and we again started out, leaving the pony to its fate. He, almost frantic with fear, started limping into the woods. The accident had frightened us beyond measure, but I still retained strength enough to speak to the horse and urge him on. His double load made it impossible for him to increase his speed much, but he put forth every effort, straining every muscle. The most difficult thing would be for him to keep it up. He was already panting from the exertion. Our only hope was to reach the open space, about a half mile from the house, for the wolves might not dare follow further, and their howling would at least rouse the dogs. We were still three-quarters of a mile from the place and Hebe could not hold out much longer. His strength was fast giving way and he might drop any minute. He was covered with foam; every muscle seemed strained; his head was drooping far over his breast. Suddenly a light appeared on the hill. I heard my father's voice shouting. I heard the dogs barking and knew they had come to the rescue. Hebe slackened his pace, seeming to realize that we were safe. The dogs went dashing past, making almost as much noise as the wolves. Father rode close in pursuit. I heard a report, a howl, and knew that he was trying to frighten them by shooting into the pack. He kept it up for a few seconds;

the plan worked as he anticipated, and they were soon put to flight. At the first report Hebe has stopped, turned around, seeming inclined to also go in pursuit. Suddenly his body began to tremble and with a low whinny he sank to the ground. As soon as possible we arose from his back. The moon had risen and was now shining down full upon us. I went to Hebe's head realizing that he was dying. He opened his eyes and looked mournfully at me, closed them again and breathed his last. With a cry I threw myself on the ground by his side. Grief overcame terror and I found relief in weeping. Bell tried to comfort me, but I only wished to be left alone with the remains of my faithful protector. Before, I had not realized how much I had loved my pet; but now when he had given up his life to save mine, I mourned as for a human friend.

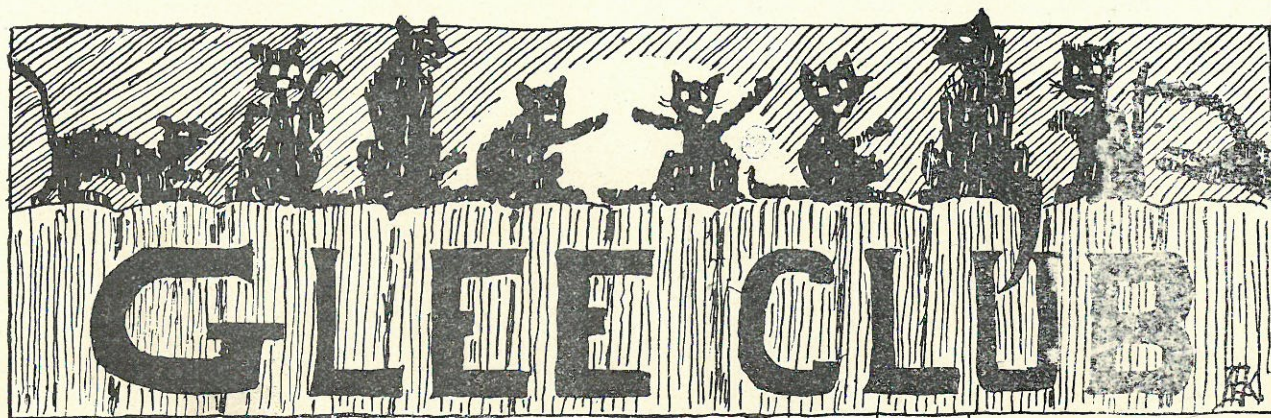
Father returned and leaving the dogs to guard the horse took us to the house. All the terrors that thrilled my soul during that wild race for life, were as nothing to my sorrow and grief for the loss of my horse.

The pony was found a few days afterwards at one of the neighbors, where he had sought refuge. His sprained ankle soon healed; but I never again cared for riding, so he was sold. I have known many horses since and have admired many, but none could ever take the place of the little horse who saved my life.



ORTIS HARRIS '10

PRESIDENT of the Freshmen Class and winner of first place in the Interscholastic Declamation contest, held at Pullman, May 9, 1907 Ortis Harris has been in the Ritzville public schools for the past three years. In a hard fought contest at home he won first place and had his chance of representing our school either at Whitman College or Pullman and competing against twelve of the best speakers of the high schools of the state won two first in the judges' making, giving him an easy first in the contest. To win the contest Mr. Harris had to defeat the representatives from Everett who won first place at Seattle in the contest of West Side schools. We expect to hear of Mr. Harris' continued success in the remaining years of his High School course, and in the years of advanced study.



BOYS GLEE CLUB

THE Boys Glee Club was re-organized the first of February with Mr. A. W. Taylor as director. Each member purchased a copy of "Songs of all Colleges" and has spent the entire semester practising on those and the music left from last year. The Club appeared at the Junior and

Wm. Lesley
Elmer Goodykoontz
Frank Jones
Virgil Bennington
Roy Gilson
Wm. Fletcher

Otto Couch
Frank Wise
Ottis Fletcher
Robert McGrath
Harry McComb
James Harding

Senior plays and was received with enthusiasm.

A quartet was chosen out of the club consisting of William Lesley, Virgil Bennington, Ralph Gilson and Paul Fowler. This quartet sang several selections during the year. The members are:

Lester Harris
Frank Perkins
John Stoops
Ralph Gilson
Paul Fowler
A. W. Taylor, Instructor.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

THE Girls Glee Club was organized about the beginning of the second semester with Miss Viola Wagner as director. Miss Helen Newland was elected president and Miss Nelle Olson, secretary. Practices were held after school Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week.

The Club made their first appearance in public on March 8th,

Edna Horn
Nelle Olson
Ethyl Bevard
Mary Bassett
Louise Bauer
Lottie Carlson
Thea Warner
Miss Viola Wagner, Instructor.

Bessie Stratton
Flossie Thompson
Marguerite McGrath
Zora Griffin
Cora Linn
Anna Hanson
Helen Koontz

at the meeting of the Adams County Teachers Association. They appeared again on Friday evening, March 26th, at Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works. On this occasion they sang "Swing Song" by Fred-eric N. Lohr. Every time the Glee Club has appeared they have been enthusiastically received. The following is a list of the Club members:

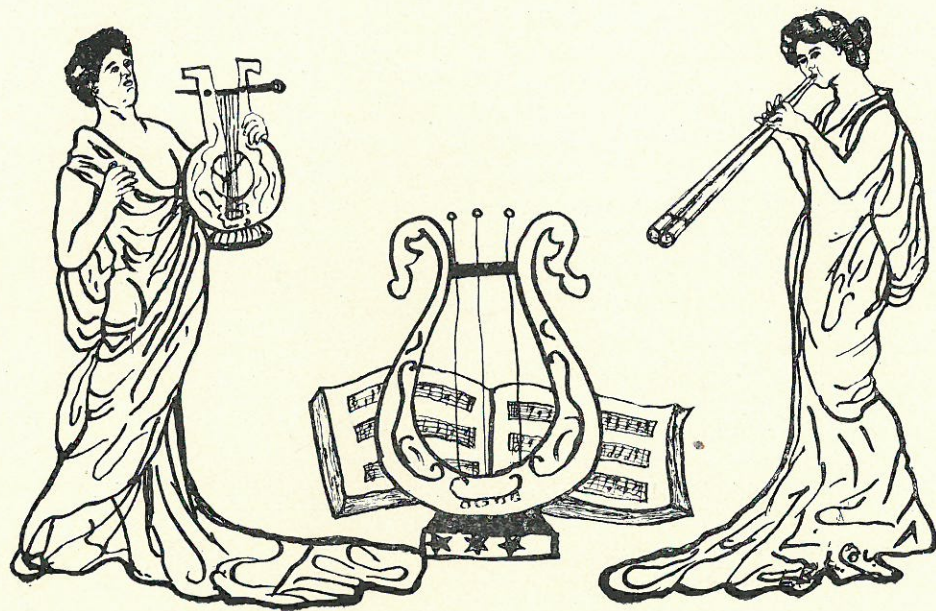
Edith Rowe
Helen Newland
Emma Starring
Zerita Peters
Laura Schragg
Xerpha McCulloch
Bess Fowler



MUSIC

LAST year the High School did not get down to good, hard work in this line until nearly the end of the year so that they did not make much progress. This year they have done more in Music than they have done in other years, and under the efficient instruction of Miss Viola Wagner, they have succeeded quite well.

During the first semester of this year and the first half of the second, we practiced each morning during chapel. Since Easter recess we have devoted the last period of the day on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays to practicing our "Codes". The Faculty have made this system optional instead of compulsory, which we have found much more satisfactory. The two glee clubs have been doing good work this year. They each meet for practice every week.



SOCIETY NOTES

APRIL 13th the R. H. S. base ball team crossed bats with the Cheney Normal team, on the latter's grounds. The H. R. S. won by a score of 2 to 1. A reception was given after the game at which our boys were the guests of honor. "Pat especially made a hit."

On April 15th Prof. A. W. Taylor visited Sprague on important business. During his absence a Runaway Party was given by Mr. J. F. Sandstrom at which the Physics class was present, a glorious time was reported.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy". Never was a saying more true. Such a fate has not befallen the R. H. S. students, as one can tell at a glance at their bright, animated faces and athletic forms.

The first event of the season was a farewell party given at Otts Hall in honor of Ollie DeSpain, John Kemble, Earl Barronett, and Harry Pettijohn, former students of this school who, were to leave for Pullman where they attend the W. S. C.

Miss Bess Turner entertained a number of her friends at the home of Mrs. Will Turner, Oct. 31. The guests were requested to come in the garb of spooks, and ghostly enough was the crowd which gathered at the designated place and marched down to Mr. Turners. The evening was pleasantly spent in card playing and dancing. Luncheon was served at a late hour.

The Davenport foot ball boys were given a reception at Otts Hall, Nov. 10th. Dancing was the amusement of the evening. A fine time was reported by all.

"We Girls" entertained "The Bunch" at a Masquerade Party given in Otts Hall, Dec. 27th. A large crowd was present and the evening was spent in dancing. Many original and funny characters were represented.

The Juniors enjoyed a number of sleigh rides during the winter months.

The skating rink in town has afforded considerable enjoyment to all. The Juniors and Freshmen gave a party at the rink. All had a fine time. After skating the crowd was invited to the home of Mr. W. J. Bennington to partake of a delightful lunch. All members of the Faculty were present.

"The Bunch" entertained "We Girls" at Otts Hall, Feb. 21. Punch was served during the evening. An orchestra furnished good music, and it was a merry crowd that danced until the strains of "Home Sweet Home" warned them that the hour was late.

The Coeur d'Alene base ball team were given a reception on April 15th at Otts Hall. The evening was spent in dancing and playing cards. Everybody had a good time as the music was good and the R. H. S. had just won.



DEBATING SOCIETIES

OWING to the fact that nearly every boy in the High School turned out to football practice in the fall we did not organize the Debating Societies until after the football season. This and the fact that we have never been able to get into the interscholastic debates and so are unable to match debates with other schools makes it hard for us to get debates with other similar societies.

Notwithstanding the fact that we were unable to get outside debates the two societies organized and received a great deal of good from their debates.

The Athenian organized first and since it had a nucleus of strong men it drew largely from the new students. Soon the Forum reorganized, but on account of the strength of the Athenian it was soon absorbed into the one society.

Ollie Lewis
Harry McComb
Wilbur Moon
Will Rosenoff
Paul Fowler
Lester Harris
Virgil Bennington.

Will Fletcher
Ortis Harris
Tom Hauschild
Ottis Fletcher
Will Leslie
William Thiel

This society held regular meetings during the winter months with good programs and good debates.

We were unfortunate in not having a member of the faculty to help us. Supt. Taylor gave us as much time as he could, but he gave all his spare time to the athletics, and the assistant principal of the High School was unable to assist in any way. It may be a blessing in disguise in the fact that we had to do what we did without the aid of a member of the Faculty. We escaped the too prevalent practice of High School teachers doing the thinking for the debaters. We hope that the next year's faculty will have some member who is especially interested and can take hold and help us in this phase of school work. The following are the members of the society.

Frank Perkins
Everett Pettijohn
Bennie Lewis
Athol King
Roy Gilson
Harry DeSpain





"MR BOB"

ON THE night of May 27th "Mr. Bob" was presented at the "Grand Opera House" by the Senior Class of '07. The audience was large and judging of the success of the play by the enthusiasm and pleasure evinced by the audience, it has been unequalled in the history of the drama in Ritzville.

Bess Fowler as Patty, Miss Becky's stage struck maid, kept the audience in gales of laughter. Special mention should also be made of Mary Bassett, who took the part of Miss Becky, and of Ollie Lewis, the bewildered Mr. Brown. A synopsis of the play follows:



Synopsis

Miss Becky, a maiden lady, plans to build an addition to her house as an asylum for destitute cats. Mr. Brown, law clerk for Benson & Benson appears with the lost will and is mistaken for the architect whom Miss Becky has summoned.

Phillip and Katheryn each expect a friend and poor Mr. Brown is hailed as Mr. Royson, Mr. Saunders, Mr. Brown the architect and "Mr. Bob" until he decides that he is in a lunatic asylum.

Patty, Jenkins, secrets, conflicting orders and cats confuse matters at Trasham until the close of the last act, when the mystery is cleared up.



CAST OF CHARACTERS—"MR. BOB."



JENKINS, HOLD MY BAG!



MENIAL, I WOULD A WORD WITH THEE!

SENIOR STATISTICS

NAME	FAVORITE AUTHOR	ASPIRATION	FAVORITE PASTIME	BAD HABIT	BY-WORD
Mary Bassett	Sinclair	To be a H. S. teacher	Studying Latin	Singing	Oh Gee
Paul Fowler	Alcott	To be a preacher	Holding hands with the girls	Late hours	Dumb it
Elmer Goodykoontz	The Latest	To get married	Talking to Xerpha	Smoking	Anything he can think of
Ollie Lewis	Laughlin	To be a musician	Looking back at Mary	Blushing	By Gum
Bess Fowler	Franklin	To go on the stage	Dancing	Talking	Too many to enumerate
Robert McGrath	Alice Hogan	To go with the girls	Eating candy	Studying too much	Be jabbers
Ottis Fletcher	Virgil	To be a diplomat	Mingling with the stars	Forgetting to shave	Too bad to tell
Ethyl Bevard	Nick Carter	To found a home for decrepit cats	Reforming the boys	Going to the postoffice	Oh Lou
Will Fletcher	Likes All	To be a college profes'r	Playing foot-ball	Talking but not saying anything	Wouldn't use one
Thea Warner	Thompson	To be a good wife	Sitting with the boys	Flirting	Kill you dead
Bess Stratton	Hoadley	To be a poet	Giving advice	Talking to the Freshies	Goodness

HISTORY OF ATHLETICS

ATHLETICS at Ritzville High School have always been liberally supported. The size of the school and the comparative isolation have prohibited more than one department's successfully maintaining teams at the same time. Yet, each team has been loyally supported while in the field. If furthermore the comparative lack of coaches provided, our success may be considered remarkable. In some lines our teams have ranked with the best in the Inland Empire. At the time we were able to maintain a basket ball team, we defeated Cheney Normal in the series. That year Cheney had one of her best teams, defeating such teams as Couer d'Alene, Ellensburg Normal, and Colfax High School. One reason for the excellence of the team was the coaching it received from Casey. During the same year great interest was taken in track work, resulting in our team making a strong showing at the big interscholastic meet held at Pullman. Kembel still holds the record made in the quarter-mile at this meet. Others at the same meet who were equal to the best were Pettijohn, Barronett, and Buehler. That team also owed much of its success to a competent head coach—a member of the faculty—and several good assistants. Thus much of the success of the year 1904-05 was due to the fact that an athletic coach was provided—a member of the faculty.

During the fall of 1905 a foot ball team was organized. The boys were late in getting together that fall, owing to a late harvest, and even then practice was not steady. Mr. Casey had not been hired again as coach, so only came out occasionally. Mr. Taylor, our new superintendent, was kept quite busy organizing his work. He came out as much as possible and it is due to his efforts that we did as well as we did. Furthermore, but few of the team had ever seen a game, much less played any. But we did well for a start, holding our own with Davenport High School, the Cheney Normal did run away with us.

The spring of 1906 saw considerable interest taken in base ball. Track athletics were at a low ebb owing to the lack of a trainer. So base ball spirit ran high, especially after the late Mr. Nixon consented to coach the team. Several games were played, and the season should be considered successful, especially when it is considered that only strong teams such as Seattle and Spokane High Schools were played.

The track team didn't do much there being no competition so Couch and Schuler trained little and showed up less at the big meet. Schuler's trainer at Drake says he will run the hundred yards in ten seconds flat. He won this event in Drake University's big interclass meet.

HISTORY OF ATHLETICS—*Continued*

The failure of last year's team shows plainly what the trainer has to do with track work. That is, to get all the fellows out and to keep them at work as much as possible. If it were not for getting out all the interested ones and looking for more Kembel would never have been discovered.

The year 1906-07 has been our most glorious one in

athletics. We held our own with the teams we played in foot ball, and the closing base ball season has been a continued blaze of glory, not only for the players but for the school. We have met and defeated the best schools in Eastern Washington.





COUCH
Full-Back



FOWLER
Right Half



NEWLAND
Right End



FLETCHER
Right Tackle



BENNINGTON
Center



GOODYKOONTZ
Left Guard

ATHLETICS, FOOT BALL

The review of the foot ball season should be a short one, because we had a short season if for no other reason. School opened and the much prayed for coach was not with us. However, the bunch got out at once. Superintendent Taylor came to our rescue and helped as much as he possibly could. Of outside assistance that of Henry Meyer's

was most valuable. It was he who taught us the forward pass, which so fuzzled all comers, and the famous "whirligig" was from him also. The big thing that Meyer did for us was drill in the fundamentals. October 13th saw us facing Davenport at Davenport. In our line-up were but four veterans, Captain Fletcher and Fowler at tackles,



HARDING
Right Guard



HARRIS
Left Tackle



LEWIS
Left End



GILSON
Quarter-Back



MAURER
Left Half



A. W. TAYLOR
Coach

ATHLETICS, FOOT BALL—*Continued*

Casey and Helme in the back field. Helme had been moved back from the line, but our new green line more than made good, and the backs confident in their ability, did good work also. Opposed to us was practically a veteran team, Captain McCullom at quarter being the only old player not in the line-up. It was in this game that

Helme made his great punt, that Maurer showed his worth as both an offensive and defensive player, and that Harris showed his ability by bumping into the quarter and causing him to spill the ball. The game with the D. H. S. on the following Saturday ended the season. "This was the most unkindest cut of all." By sheer luck coupled with

ATHLETICS, FOOT BALL—*Continued*

good head work Davenport won this game. This game was by far the closest and most exciting one of the season. We so demonstrated our ability that an old college player said we should have bested Davenport by thirty points. Hats off to the visitors.

Thus ended the foot ball season of 1906.

Had we profited by the knowledge gained in this game we would have made a better showing later on.

After having been put off about a month by breaking of contracts by both Cheney and Davenport, we finally played Cheney on our own grounds. This game was Cheney's fifth, and our second. This gave Cheney a decided advantage. Yet after the first twenty minutes of play they never came nearer than twenty-five yards of our goal. With the experience gained by several games Cheney's first twenty minutes would have been like the rest.



ATHLETICS, BASE BALL

"Champ's, be gosh" shouted the High School fans. Champions of Eastern Washington were we, when we won that game from Spokane. "Ritzville High School, the acknowledged champions of Eastern Washington and North Idaho 'prep.' schools," rings right doesn't it. This time we don't have to divide honors with Davenport for the championship of the Big Bend. They are out of it. Not only this, but here we stand up near the top of amateur teams, college or university teams included. Our only regret of the season is that we could not get a rap at a Seattle ball. Had "Wee" Coyle brought over his bunch of West Side leaders the result would doubtlessly have given us much

satisfaction. For surely we would have turned the tables on them as we did on Spokane. Maybe we might not, but one thing—the stage fright which made possible this bunch of runs in the first and second innings of last year's game would not have afflicted the East Side champions this time.

But you ask; on what are your claims based? Did we not defeat Cheney State Normal School two straight games, and lost none to them? Did we not defeat Spokane High School once, and then refuse to give us a return game on our only available date? Did we not win from Couer d'Alene—is this not enough? Cheney also defeated Couer d'Alene, which gives us more claim to superiority over the



ATHLETICS, BASE BALL--*Continued*

Lake Side bunch. Furthermore, Couer d'Alene forfeited the remaining two games to Ritzville. Cheney also made a strong showing against the Washington State College, beating them by only one more run than the R. H. S. did. To be sure it is an acknowledged fact that W. S. C. stands at the head of the college teams of the northwest. Davenport contracted a severe case of "cold feet" after the trouncing we gave Cheney in that first game so called off the series which R. H. S. and D. H. S. were to have played.

If the above does not establish our claim the following clipping from the Spokane Evening Chronicle of Friday, May 18th, may show what disinterested outsiders have to say about our claim to "first honors".

"As it now stands, figuring from comparative scores Ritzville High School has the interscholastic championship of the Inland Empire. Its boys beat the Cheney Normal School twice and were defeated by the same school once. The Ritzville boys defeated the Spokane boys, who in turn defeated the Cheney Normal School. The Lewiston High School has no base ball team this year and Couer d'Alene High School team disbanded early in the season, leaving the Ritzville team with a good claim to the Inland Empire championship. No team from the east side of the mountains has met any of the coast teams this year, so the championship of the state is undecided."

The season of 1907 has seen more and better games both at home and away than any other in our short history. To be sure this is but the second season of base ball with us. However, the team has put up a superior article of base ball. Such teams as Cheney Normal, Spokane High School, and Couer d'Alene High School have suffered defeat from the bats and boys of the R. H. S.

The prospects looked rather bad at the beginning of the season Siemens, the star pitcher of last years team, had decided to stay out of school for a year. At the opening of the season many of last years team were trying out in the box, but it was up to Roy Gilson, who didn't make last years team, to spring the surprise proper by proving to be the one who throws. He has not lost a game in which he has pitched. The only other changes are those of moving Stoops to center field and the putting in of Perkins at short. Couch, also took his old place in right field.

The season opened by a game with Cheney State Normal School. The game was close and exciting thruout. The big trouble with Cheney was that she could not find Gilson often and when connection was made the fielders responded nobly.

Ritzville next crossed bats with Couer d'Alene in a series of two games. These two games were played on April 5 and 6. The weather was cold and on the first day

ATHLETICS, BASE BALL--*Continued*

snow fell until eleven in the morning, clearing off just in time for the game. Even with these hindrances both games were exciting, Ritzville taking the first and Couer d'Alene the second. Both Ritzville pitchers, Gilson and Helme, were in excellent condition and pitched good ball.

SCORE BY INNINGS:

Ritzville.....	4	1	1	0	2	0	1	2	2	1—14
Couer d'Alene.....	2	1	4	1	0	3	2	0	0	x—13
Ritzville.....	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	0—5	
Couer d'Alene.....	0	0	1	2	2	3	0	0	0—8	
Ritzville.....	5	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	x—8	
Cheney.....	0	0	5	0	0	0	1	0	0—6	

Cheney next had an opportunity to redeem themselves on their home grounds. The High School team journeyed to Cheney and played nine innings of as fast ball as was ever played by a high school team. Cheney was defeated by the score of 2 to 1. Gilson fanned eleven men in this game. Following is the score by innings:

Ritzville.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—2
Cheney.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1

By this time the fact was dawning on the Ritzvillites that they had a school team playing about as good ball as their "professionals". So Spokane High School came down for a scalp. It proved a scalping of another color. Everybody played ball and for but two innings would have

treated Spokane to a shut-out. Patton pitched effective ball, but was touched up at times when hits meant runs. The winning run was made in the last inning by Rob Newland. Gilson was wild in this game. However, he struck out nine men.

The prospects for next year are excellent, Fowler and McGrath are the only ones to graduate. It is understood that Siemens will return to graduate. So with him and Roy Gilson we would have two pitchers whom it would be hard to beat.



Captains of Athletic Teams

FOOT BALL—Sam Hughart, 1805; Wm. Fletcher, 1906; Lester Harris, 1907.

BASE BALL—Ralph Gilson, 1906 and 1907.

TRACK—Morton Griffith, 1905; Perry Schuler, 1906; Otto Couch, 1907.

BASKET BALL—Erle Barronett, 1904 and 1905.

Managers of Athletic Teams

FOOT BALL—Paul Fowler, 1905; Otto Couch, 1906; Virgil Bennington, 1907.

BASE BALL—John Stoops, 1905; Paul Fowler, 1907.

TRACK—A. P. Casey, 1904-05; Lester Harris, 1907.



HISTORY OF TRACK TEAM

FOR one of the smaller high schools we have done creditable work in Track athletics. Altho special emphasis was put upon coaching the base ball team a very good track team was developed, including many of the members of the ball team. We had no field, little equipment, and no coach. The boys practiced when and where they could.

The only events entered were the running events. We had in Fowler, Fletcher, Helme, and others, men who could, with proper training, be developed into weight men, broad and high jumps, but owing to the lack of a coach or faculty member qualified to coach those events they were given up.

Among the men developed in the sprints Couch, the veteran 200 and 220 yard man and captain of the team, showed up in fine form. He was kept from constant practice because of his position in left field on the ball team. Close to Couch were Moon, Leslie, Harris, and Karl Rosenoff. In the longer distances Lemman, Lewis, and Newland developed speed and endurance.

The track team participated in the meet that met at Walla Walla May 1-3 and annual meet at Pullman May 10-11.

Altho we have little to show as a result of the two meets, points do not tell the whole story. The unfavorable conditions of the trip from Ritzville to Walla Walla and

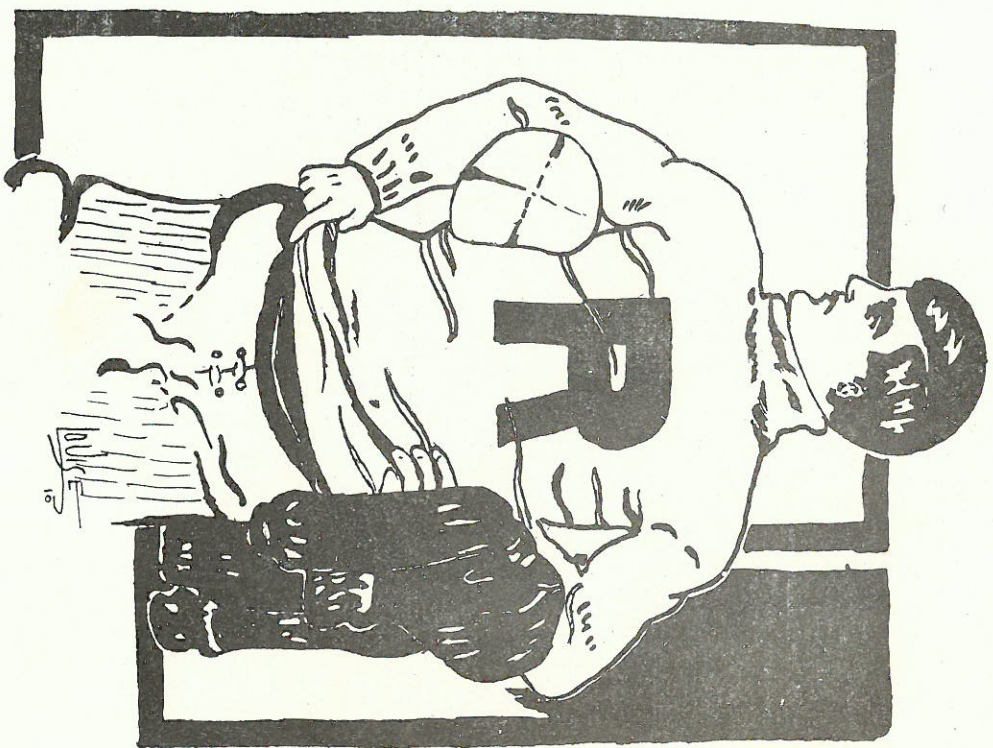
the fact that one of the best men of the team was injured at Pasco so that he was in the hospital three days, so weakened the team that they failed to get a place in the try-out. Couch, whom we expected to win points, had been sick for a week and was scarcely able to take the trip. If our team had been in as good shape at Whitman as they were at Pullman we would have won several points in the runs.

At Pullman the story is told when we say that every interscholastic record was broken except the 100 yard. Many of the records made in the triangular meet of Whitman, Idaho, and Pullman were broken. Couch qualified in the dash, Lemman in the mile, and both made fine showings in the finals.

When a school the size of Spokane with a paid coach, faculty director of athletics, and a large number of students, fail to win a point, Ritzville does not feel discouraged. We have abundance of as good material as can be found in any school, and if we are fortunate in securing a man who can train the men in all track events, we can make a good showing in the meets.

We may lose Couch next year, but Lemman ought to improve and with proper training he can win the mile. Rosenoff, Leslie, Moon, and Harris can be developed into very speedy men. There may be talents with the weights in our school if they had the training. On the whole we are very proud of our work in track athletics this spring.





WINNERS OF THE R's

Will Fletcher, Football
Harold Harris, Football
Helme, Football, Baseball
Goodykoontz, Football
Smith, Football
Kanzler, Football
Adams, Football
Fowler, Football, Baseball
Stoops, Football, Baseball
Couch, Football, Baseball
Hughart, Football, Baseball
Schuler, Football
McGrath, Baseball



Clifford Harris, Football
Ralph Gilson, Football, Baseball
Perkins, Baseball
Newland, Football, Baseball
Siemons, Baseball
Davenney, Baseball
Lewis, Football
Harding, Football
Bennington, Football
Lester Harris, Football
Maurer, Football
Roy Gilson, Baseball



KOKOMA, THE MASCOT



C. W. BICE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE—Second Floor Gritman Block
PHONE—323 Night calls promptly attended
to from office

BEAUTIFUL BRACELETS



YOU may select from plain gold and highly ornamented. All attractive and rich looking. Any one of them a magnificent present for a lady relative or expected to become one. Here we have a surprisingly large assortment of plain and fancy jewelry to suit all tastes and preferences. Combs, screw earrings, watches, chains, charms, engagement and wedding rings, bangles, gold mounted hat pins, scarf pins etc. Also silverware, cut glass and hand-painted china in great variety.

A. L. WIFFIN & CO.

Jewelers - Opticians Repairing a Specialty

Silent bliss,

One kiss,

Door clicks,

Pa kicks!

Opens door,

Calls no more.

J. M. BENNINGTON

SUCCESSOR TO

W. C. REEDER

Furniture, Carpets, Upholstering, Finest
Woolen Blankets Made. A Complete
Line of Harness and Saddles Manufactured.

Repairing promptly done. * Phone 41

O. R. HOLCOMB,
LAWYER,

Rooms 3, 4, 5, Gritman Block,
Ritzville, Wash.

W. R. CUNNINGHAM, Sr.

Leading Land and Loan
Office—Notary Public.

Ritzville * * Wash.

ROSENOFF

Drugs, Stationery and School

* * Supplies * *

Ritzville - - Wash.

"Johnnie," queried the teacher of the new pupil, "do you know your alphabet?"

"Yes'm," answered Johnnie.

"Well, then," continued the teacher, "what comes after A?"

"All the rest of 'em" was the triumphant reply.

—Selected.

Some Good Reasons

FOR A BANK ACCOUNT WITH

GERMAN-AMERICAN STATE BANK

RITZVILLE, * * * WASH.

It helps your credit. It stimulates your courage. It guards you against extravagance.
It creates habits that will increase your savings. It enables you to pass over periods of
Sickness without embarrassment. It makes you able to run your business, instead of
Your business running you. * * * * *

Klinke's Restaurant

Just a Good Place to Eat

J. E. KLINKE * * PROPRIETOR

Tell me not in mournful numbers

Cats are harmless things;

For a man is dead who slumbers

When a cat at midnight sings.—Ex.

MARTIN'S GRILL

Open Day and Night. Private Boxes

*for from four to six. * * * **

L. P. MARTIN Proprietor

MODEL BAKERY

Here You'll Find It Clean and Neat
With Everything That's Good to Eat.

Matchless Stock of School Supplies

Every year our trade on School supplies grows larger. Stock grows with the trade, so now we buy these items in extremely large quantities. You will find that in each instance you will get better paper and more sheets for the money than elsewhere. Same difference in other items of school supplies. The saving may be small, but its worth saving.

H. E. GRITMAN
Druggist and Stationer

The Ritzville Studio

*Remodeled and
Up to Date*

Artistic Portraits a Specialty

*Studio above Mrs. Hallin's
Millinery Store*

NOTARY PUBLIC

PHONES: OFFICE MAIN 45
RESIDENCE MAIN 229

Julius Siemens

Colonization and Financial Agent
and Dealer in

Choice Farm and Fruit Lands

Steamship Tickets to and from Europe

Ritzville, - Wash.

Teacher—"Tell me something of importance that exists today and didn't exist one hundred years ago?"

William—"Me!"

"We are in a pickle," said a man in a crowd.

"A regular jam," said another.

"Heaven preserve us!" exclaimed an old lady.

"That," said Willie, as he launched a heavy volume at his little brother's head, "is a coming book. It is bound to make a hit."

The TREADWELL Photo Gallery

One block back of Depot

Photos from 35c to \$20

DRESSING ROOMS

Adams County **ABSTRACT CO.**

ABSTRACTS

and

INSURANCE

See us. It will pay you.

Gilson Block

Ritzville, Wash.

*PIONEER NATIONAL
BANK*

CAPITAL \$75,000

O. H. GREENE, President

C. E. SHIPMAN, Vice President

W. H. MARTIN, Cashier

Ritzville Trading Company

The leading place for

Furniture Stoves and Ranges

Dry Goods and Groceries

Department Store

First Lady—"I never let my daughter use slang. Do you yours?"

Second Lady—"Naw; well I should say nit. And if she does I make her cut it out, first shot out of the box."—Mercury

Think twice before you speak and then keep still.

**Still at the Old Stand with a
Complete Stock**

WHITE RIVER LUMBER CO.

W. R. Peters

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Harness and Saddles

RITZVILLE, WASH.

RITZVILLE
Flouring Mills

Manufacturers of

"KRONE" Patent Flour

For sale by all Grocers

Mike (going by a house that has a mourning sign attached to the doorbell)
"Begorra that's the first house Oi've saw wearin' a necktie."

He bought a bright new postage stamp,
This up-to-date young chap,
Then rounded all the corners off
And wore it for a cap.

Professor in Chemistry—"What is soda water?"

Student—"Five cents a glass."

Class Emblems

The Emblem is the pride of the class. Its my business to design and execute them.

Send in your pin committee.

S. S. Frantz Jewelry Co.

MANUFACTURING ENGRAVING

AT

**Myers-Shepley
Co's. Store**

You will find the

MOST COMPLETE

line of General Merchandise
shown in Adams County

Good Goods at Lowest Prices

Myers-Shepley Co.

Ritzville,

Wash.

J. D. BASSETT, President A. T. KENDRICK, Cashier
U. K. LOOSE, Vice President D. J. BEHRINGER, Asst. Cash.

First National Bank

ORGANIZED 1891 REORGANIZED 1901

CAPITAL \$75,000

SURPLUS \$75,000

READY Cash is the greatest moving force in the business world. Deposit your money with us and it will be safely kept for your use. We would like to have you as a depositor, for both your advantage and our own. We also have a

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

The surest foundation upon which to build a fortune is the accumulated savings. Open an account with us and watch it grow.

We pay interest on time deposits; give prompt attention to all matters entrusted to us; buy and sell exchange to all points in Europe and the United States.

We loan money on improved farms at reasonable rates.

WE invite you to call and inspect our new Departments. Make OUR STORE your Headquarters. Rest and toilet rooms on the Second floor.

See our 5, 10, 15 and 25c Counters.

Something new each Week.

DAVENNY BROTHERS

John F. Irby & Co.,

Successor to

KING MERCANTILE Co.

*Hardware, Implements and
Furniture*