

WHEAT

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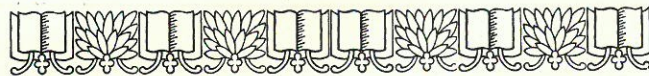
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"Wheat" is devoted to the interests of the Ritzville High School Students, Faculty and Alumni, and all those interested in the welfare of our school.

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LOCALS WINNIFRED ROSS
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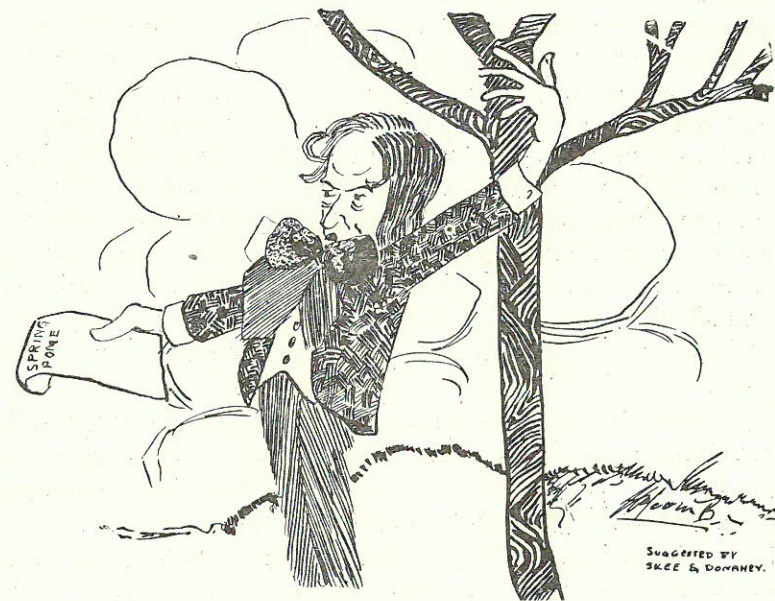


WHEAT

VOL. XII

OCTOBER, 1916

NO. 1



LITERARY

IT STARTED ON HALLOWE'EN

"Come down stairs right away, Alma, or you will be late."

"Alright, I'm coming, although my hair does look like sin and this pillow slip is on crooked." Alma tripped lightly along the hall but as she came to the steps her sheet, which she had wrapped around her, caught on her heel and she was landed in the hall below with neatness and dispatch. She hurriedly picked herself up, told the rest of the family

"good-bye" and hurried off to the place of meeting.

When she got there she found that the crowd had already gone and she would have to go alone. She did not sit down and cry or even think of going home. Instead Alma decided to give the rest at the party a good scare.

Alma took off her pillow slip and sheet and boarded a street car which would take her within a few blocks of the house. After she got off she put on and adjusted her masquerade and slipped through the hedge in the rear of the house. As she passed the rose arbor she noticed someone standing in the shadow of one of the pillars. It was Willard, the boy with whom she had quarreled only the day before. She stole past and as she stepped out into the moonlight she saw that he was following her. She disappeared behind a lilac bush until he passed. Alma didn't think that he had been alone in the garden so she waited to see what would happen. She did not have to wait long for Willard soon returned with a large group of boys and they were looking about as if searching for someone. Alma did not care to be found by them so she slipped through the shrubbery and finally climbed the lattice work to the window in the upper hall.

Once inside of the house she was at home for the party was held at the home of her chum, Chloe. Alma gave the well known whistle and soon Chloe was at her side, listening to wild plans that had just popped into Alma's head.

"Now, listen, Chloe, you are to have all the girls come up here and we'll all dress up in pillow slips and sheets. Then we'll go out of the house before the boys leave the garden and scare them half to death, and besides I want to get even with Willard because, oh well, you know." And Chloe did know, perhaps more than Alma dreamed.

Before the girls had finished dressing up the dressing room was suddenly filled with smoke. How the girls could get out no one knew but they rushed to the window which was locked. It was too late to go through the hall. Alma worked desperately at the lock on the window and finally succeeded in forcing it open. Some of the girls screamed for help and the boys heard them and came to the rescue.

When they thought everyone was out they saw something white at the window and recognized Alma. As Willard rushed forward she leapt and fell in a limp heap on the ground. Alma was taken home in an auto. The doctor said that no bones were broken but she was badly burned and bruised. After faithful watching by Chloe, Alma was at last able to sit up and later to go back to school.

One day while they were alone together, Alma told Chloe why she had held back when the other girls were rescued. "I wanted Willard to come to me but I guess that he has even forgotten me now, for in all the time that I was ill he sent no word.

Chloe did not answer at once. She could not look her chum in the face for she was ashamed of what she had done. She thought now that the only way that she could ever be true to Alma would be to tell her so she did. She told her how she had incited the quarrel between Alma and Willard, how she had written the notes and signed Willard's name, and after she was forgiven she gave Alma his letters which had come during Alma's illness. When Alma went back to school she acted toward Willard as though nothing had happened, and—well—It Started on Hallowe'en.

COMPARATIVE CONVERSATION

"Oh Dear. I wish I had somebody to play with," exclaimed Marjorie to her mother. "Nobody seems to care for me."

"Perhaps you are not doing your share. Do you try to make friends with them or do you not speak to them?" said her mother.

"Well, I never thought of that before. I guess I'll have to make my own friends, won't I, Mother."

Marjorie was a girl of twelve years trying to complete the grammar grades. She was a "new girl" and quite attractive, but there was something about her which caused her school mates to dislike her.

The next day Marjorie bid her mother goodbye and started for school. She had not gone very far when she

overtook one of her schoolmates. She spoke and before long they were chatting like old friends. Marjorie asked why she was not liked by the other girls and May told her it was her 'comparative conversation.'

"What is that?" asked Marjorie, wonderingly.

"Well the next time you happen to be with the girls you just notice your conversation," replied May.

When they arrived at school May went off with the other girls and Marjorie was left alone. She forgot her resolution of the night before. "I knew it would be like this," she sobbed bitterly.

The girls returned in a few minutes and were surprised to find her crying. Marjorie told them between her sobs what the matter was.

"Oh, we were just discussing plans for a fudge party tonight at May's home. She told us you were lonely and we were going to ask you to come with us. Will you?" said Mildred.

"I'd just love to go and Mother's recipe is better than any other."

"Oh, dear, I wish we had," began Ruby, but Irma suspected she was going to say something about Marjorie's statement so she finished; "Yes I wish we had known this before. We wouldn't have had to search every cook book for fudge recipes."

Just then the bell rang and the girls dispersed to the various class rooms. That evening it was seven o'clock when all met again at May's home. After the fudge was prepared and on the stove, the girls sat down and took out their fancy work which they had brought from home.

"Oh, isn't that the prettiest case. Look at those flowers; they look real. Grace, I believe you could take first prize if you entered a contest," exclaimed Zora.

"Yes, it is pretty, but you ought to see my Grandmother's case. It looks so natural that when you lie on it, it seems as if you were lying on real flowers," and she went on talking about the various accomplishments of her various relatives, which were in each case, better than those of any one else.

"Just listen to her," whispered Gladys to Zora.

As time passed and Marjorie talked on the girls got tired and began whispering to one another, "let's go."

"Girls, won't you please stay a while longer?" asked May, as the girls started for their wraps. Suddenly Marjorie realized what she had been doing and she recalled what May had told her that morning on her way to school.

"Yes, please stay. I forgot to tell you about my aunt and grandmother who couldn't do a thing," called out Marjorie.

So the girls came back to their places and the rest of the evening was spent in playing games. That night Marjorie was a happy girl for she had found her great fault and she knew that she could overcome it. A. M. M. '18

JOHN HAYRICK

Dear Maw: Again our skule has begun, with it's tire-some lessons and rafts of fun. This yere in the teacher's places I see about fore new faces. I hated to see the old ones go fur you no, deer maw, I loved 'em so. Somehow or other I've got a hunch that this'll be a nice kind o' bunch.

Mister Olson holds the high place and maw, he treats me just too sweet. Miss Jones is still hear yet an' she makes us dig u can bet. Mister Yeaman hath also remained but don't think he is to blame, for I fear the girls have gotten his heart an' won't give it back so he can't depart. An' then there's Miss Cox who is funny and prim; she's not very old, but little and slim(?). An' there there's Miss Douglas whos ings so cute yet. When she leads the Glee Clubs you kin here 'em u bet.

Mister Stewart came in the room tother day and stuk out his hand and says, "Jimmy, nice day." He said it so loud and he sed it so strong thet ever one thot there wuz somthin rong, and they turned round and lokit to see; say, maw, don't let him talk s loud to me. Then there's Miss Rapp who nose so much, she must be all brains, cause she teaches Dutch. Say, maw, if you seed Mr. Eichelberger, you'd

no him the next tim you seed him for shure.

The Senjors float round in space; they never touch the floor. They no two bibels full ov junk an sum ov 'em no more. Gee, it must be grate to be a dignerfied senjore. Perhaps I will be one in five years moor.

Say, Maw, they got the funniest thing her, a paper called wheat is goan appear. I told Mister Olson I'd manage it fur 50 sents but he sed the manager didn't need no sense so he give the job to a feller with a head and he wurks fur nothin when he otto be in bed. Well, Maw, I'd better quit and git my jometry quick fur the teacher is looking, frum your son,

John Hayrick

TRIP TO YAKIMA

The Sunday morning that we left Ritzville there were many friends at the depot to see us off. They wished us the best of luck and hoped that we would return looking as well as when we left. The trip to Yakima was thoroughly enjoyed by all who had the privilege of going. At Pasco we were joined by other girls and boys en route to the fair and from Pasco on, at almost every stop, large crowds boarded the train bound for the same destination.

We arrived at North Yakima at two-twenty. In a short time we found ourselves jammed in a Ford and on our way to the fair grounds which were about two miles from the depot. The encampment was a large court surrounded by six foot chicken wire netting. It was fixed in the center of a large grove of beautiful trees. The boys' court was just opposite ours. Each county had a separate tent and a half dozen cots. Of course we selected the best tent and proceeded to get settled. By the time we had things fairly well in order it was about six o'clock and we began to feel that we were hungry, as none of us had had anything to eat since morning and some not since the night before.

After supper, Miss Meyer prescribed a good night's rest, so we retired early. Lucile and Helen were so overcome by the excitement and the novel experience of sleeping on empty pillow slips, that they jabbered and jabbered and

kept us, and I guess everybody else, awake, for the next morning a rule was made that there was to be no talking after ten o'clock.

The next morning we inspected the grounds and visited the barns where the live stock and poultry were kept. Here we felt perfectly at home. At seven we were lined up for breakfast, which consisted mostly of hash, as did the breakfast thereafter.

The contests were held every afternoon from two until five. Each county had it own booth and was provided with stoves, etc. There were boys and girls from every county in the state; the girls entering the canning, cooking, and sewing contests, and the boys the stock judging and poultry judging and manual training contests.

Calisthenics were given the last mornings under the direction of the Y. M. C. A. leader. On Tuesday evening a party was given in the girl's court to which the boys were invited. The chaperons made the candy and the young folks played games until nine-thirty, for that was the time to retire.

Wednesday morning a pageant was given after the parade in which every county was represented by an auto. Pictures were taken of the cars as they paraded the streets and these, they told us, were to be shown as moving picture some day. Wednesday evening the Commercial Club gave us a party at the Masonic hall. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Every morning we attended a lecture in one of the lecture tents from nine until ten o'clock. These were very interesting and were given by the different club leaders, such as Mr. Newbill, our canning expert, Mrs. Josephine Preston, our state superintendent, and others.

We feel that the trip to Yakima was one that we will never forget. Thursday came only too soon as we left at two-thirty. We owe our thanks to Miss Meyer, who made it possible for us to attend this fair, and to our teachers who were so considerate as to help us make up our work when we returned.

C. B. '17

TRIP TO SPOKANE

Anna Scott, Carolyn Baumann and myself were chosen from the high school to represent Adams County Canning Club at the State Fair, which was held at North Yakima. Ritzville has never had a canning club, and as the cold pack method which was employed by the clubs was new to us girls Miss Meyer, our County Superintendent, suggested that we go to Spokane to the Interstate Fair and see how the different club champions competed with each other.

Miss Meyer accompanied us to Spokane. No one was there to meet us and we went directly to the fair grounds. The Girl's Encampment was a large tent that contained about forty cots. In all there were about sixty girls in this tent and all of them were county champions of the counties of Eastern Washington and Oregon and Western Idaho. Each county was permitted to send a club composed of nine champions. The girls were divided into groups and each group had a lady chaperon who was responsible for her girls, and knew where each one was at any time of the day.

All the members of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs were given yellow ribbons and these admitted them to the grand stand, and in and out of the fair grounds. It was an honor to wear these ribbons and we were proud of them.

The people who were in charge of us had everything arranged systematically and the days went off like clockwork. We got up at six o'clock, marched to breakfast at seven-thirty. At nine we attended a lecture. These lectures, which were given by the various club leaders, were very interesting and educational. The contests began at ten and continued until twelve. At this time we were lined up and marched to lunch. There were contests in the afternoon from two until five and at six we lined up again and marched to dinner.

For those who were not contestants, entertainment was provided. Sometimes we went shopping or just down town, and at other times we went sight-seeing.

Altogether we had a very good time, due to the Spokane people, our County Superintendent, and our teachers. The educational features of this fair, I am sure we will never

forget, and the whole trip will always remain a very pleasant remembrance. We hope that next year, Ritzville will have a club of nine champions to send. In the meantime we must organize clubs and work toward that end. The club work is the most interesting that is offered to young people, and those who go to the fairs can not express their appreciation of the privilege and benefits.

C. O. '17

OH, MY!

In a pleasant thriving village
In the State of Washington,
Lived a worthy, red haired school-boy,
With his pockets full of mon.

He had serge suits by the hundred
And neckties by the score,
And half a dozen autos.
But still he purchased more.

With these he drew the maidens
As honey draws the bee;
At last he fell for brown eyes—
Her name was Marion Lee.

He was an ardent lover
As anyone could see,
But Marion laughed at red hair
And blind to this was he.

At last she had to tell him;
He only laughed and said,
That she was surely "kidding,"
But the shock—He's almost dead.

V. L. '19



This is the beginning of another school year. No one knows just what the next eight months will bring forth, but this can be measured to some extent by our attitude toward our school, our teachers, and our school activities. Our school demands the loyalty, and deserves the love, of every student enrolled here. It needs the approval and co-operation of our community. Can't we help our community to a better understanding by stopping the little ill reports that just float around, and have no authenticity? Let us be very careful as to what we say about our school for as sure as our name is "Pete someone's name will be Repeat."

Our teachers are here to help us. They are working for our good and to help us to become real men and women of tomorrow. They are glad to meet us half way if we but give them an opportunity. They are more than willing to give us the advantage of their broader view of life and fuller experiences.

Our school activities are going to be of great value in broadening our life. When we meet our fellow students on the play ground, in the Literary Society, in the Glee Clubs,

we have a chance to observe life. One of the greatest demands is that of the social life, for man is primarily a social creature. Let us take our activities seriously and get the greatest possible amount of good from them. In later life if we can trace some development that has made us better able to meet and overcome life's difficulties our school days here shall not be counted wasted. Let us look for something this year that shall be worth while. With this as the endeavor of each pupil we with our school will go on to greater things.

School opened this year with a fairly large enrollment of students ready to take up their studies for another year. Not only did many of last year's students report, but also a large class of Freshmen and several new members were added to each of the other three classes. The faculty also has four new members, who soon became acquainted with the students.

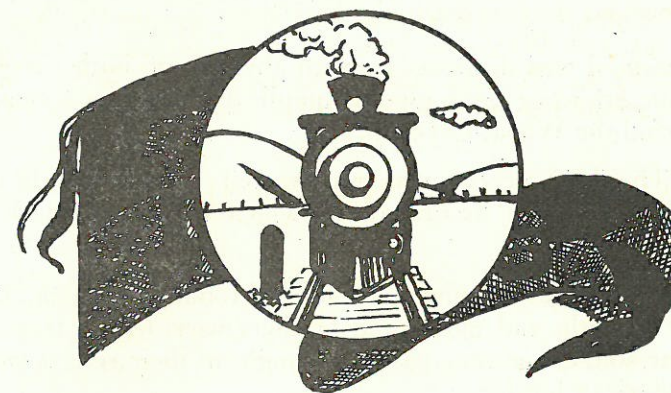
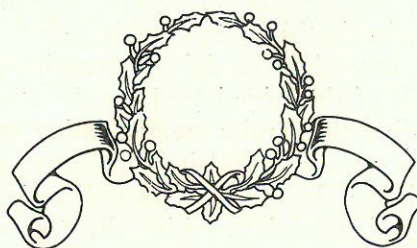
With the coming of new faculty members into a school new rules and regulations are inaugurated for preserving order and for the general welfare of the school. This has been the case in the high school this year. The new rules have already proved to be for the best interests of the individual pupils of the school, and for the school as a whole. Although at first these rules seemed rather strict, they work a hardship upon no one, and it is the duty of every student to abide by them. In this way, as well as in the support of the various high school activities the true school spirit is manifested by the students.

Do you upper classmen realize the seriousness of your position, in that you are and always will be a great influence in the High School life of the lower classmen? Especially the Freshmen coming from a grammar school as they do, where there is no unity among the classes as there is in High School; where each class or grade is a little unit by itself; working for itself and for none other. Heretofore they have not known what loyalty as a school means. They have had no school football, basketball or debating teams, to which to give their loyal and undying support.

Do you realize that these lower classmen will gradually take our places and assume the work we in turn have received in loyalty and support to the various school activities? It is therefore our duty to teach and help them to gain this loyalty and support. We can do this only by being loyal ourselves, subscribing to "Wheat" and giving support and aid to the various school teams.

M. R. '18

Wanted—A copy of "Wheat for March, 1914. See the Editor.



LOCALS

The Senior Class held a watermelon party in the park on September 11. A very wet time was reported.

The Misses Anna Scott, Carrie Ott and Carolyn Baumann accompanied by Miss Meyer, went to the Spokane Interstate Fair as a canning club from Adams County.

Rev. Williams visited school September 28.

Several members of the alumnae visited school during the first two weeks. Among the visitors were Gertrude Morach, Martha Robbins, Hilda Dirks, Russel Butch, Nelson Lloyd and Gus Hanson.

Miss Meyer paid a brief visit to the high school September 25.

Miss Jane Olive Jones is teaching in the Dayton high school, of which she is a graduate.

The girls of the Senior Class surprised the lady teachers at the Adams House on Friday evening, September 29. A pleasant evening was spent by all.

The Misses Carolyn Baumann, Anna Scott, Carrie

Ott, Helen Schock and Lucile Hein, accompanied by Miss Meyer, went to the Washington State Fair at North Yakima as representatives of the different National Boys' and Girls' Clubs.

School was dismissed part of the day on both the 4th and the 5th in order to give the pupils and teachers a chance to attend the Wheat Carnival.

The high school was represented in the parade on October 5th by a decorated car which was awarded third prize.

School was dismissed an hour Monday morning, October the 9th, and pupils and teachers went to the train to see the soldiers as they passed through on their return from the Mexican border.

The Parent-Teachers' Association held a reception in the High School gymnasium Friday evening, October 6th.

The annual Freshmen reception was held on Friday evening, October 13.

Miss Rosina Tuttle visited school October 10th.

The debate try-out will be held October 25th.

ATHLETICS

The football season started with lots of "Pep" and a fair turnout. Garret Billington was elected captain by the squad and for a week kept things going lively, but failing to secure games on convenient dates football has been dropped. Let us hope for better luck in basketball.

PHILO NOTES

The Philo Girls held their first meeting this year, Tuesday night, October 3rd, in the Assembly room of the High School. The prospects for the coming year are very encouraging.

Program for Philo for Tuesday, October 10, was as follows:

Roll Call	Memory Game
Opening Address	Miss Douglas
Business	President
Vocal Solo	Margaret Wiffin
Reading	Marie Horch
Paper on "Trip to Yakima"	Carolyn Baumann
Piano Duet	Lucile Hein and Mabel Robbins
Reading	Helen Schock
Funny Story	Ruby Bauer

Extemporaneous Class,

Winnifred Ross, Gladys Fowler, Rosetta Bauer,
Carrie Ott, Florence Carlson.

Anna Scott, President of Philo, resigned because of ill health. This made it necessary to hold another election at which Winnifred Ross was unanimously elected.

FORUM NOTES

At the last regular meeting in the school term ending in May, 1916, the Forum Debating Society held its annual election. Following are the officers elected:

President	Joe Gaiser	Attorney	Earl Heater
Vice Pres.	Henry Wellsandt	House Member of Execu-	
Secretary	Elmer Schafer	tive Committee	
Treasurer	Herschel Gillis	Elmer Miller

Under the leadership of Superintendent Eichelberger who has been chosen honorary member, and a promising corps of new officers, the prospect for a most interesting and successful year in the work of this organization is excellent. This statement is based upon the merit of the enthu-

iasm and spirit shown at the several meetings already held since the opening of school.

On Wednesday evening, September 13th, the president in the chair and Elmer Schafer acting in his role of secretary, the Forum members joined hands for another year and celebrated the event by rendering in their first regular meeting a very interesting program, and technically-correct business meeting.

The present membership enrollment of sixteen is the same as last year. The two vacancies caused by the graduation of George Freeze and the moving away of William Smith to Spokane, Wash., have been filled by the entrance of Fred Koch (Freshman) and Ray Kalkwarf (Junior) to the society.

Several changes have been instituted in the machinery of the Forum, namely: brief, but helpful and enjoyable programs, less social functions; a new method of studying Parliamentary Law; a round-table discussion; criticism and offering suggestions, after each program; and a higher standard of entrance requirements, in which being willing to work, being a scholar, and being a gentleman, are the main points. The Forum aims to become a better, a finer and a more efficient organization. Their motto says it — "Quality, Not Quantity."



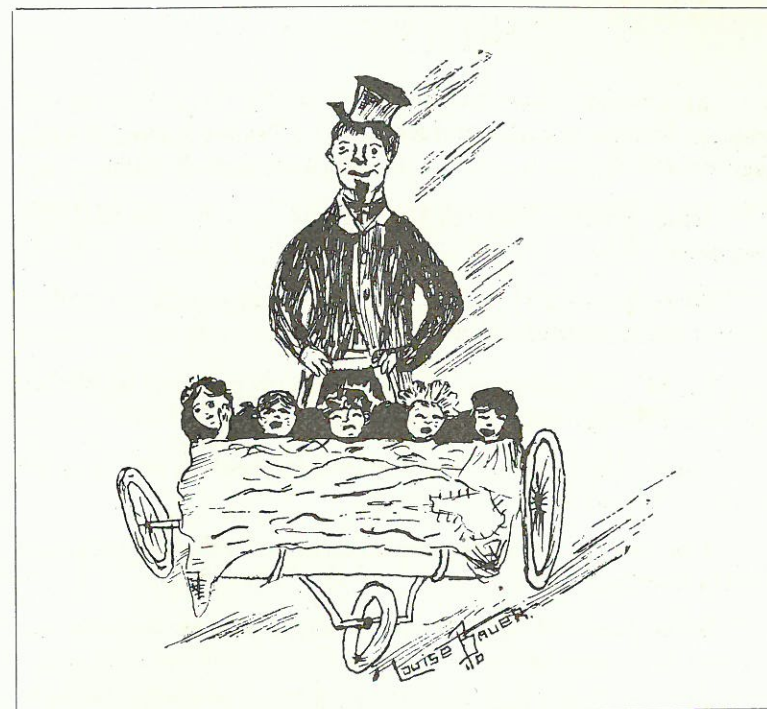
The Parent-Teachers Association entertained the city school teachers at an informal reception in the gymnasium on the evening of October 6th. Music was furnished by the Victrola while the guests were assembling. Mr. Sprague gave the opening address and was followed by Mr. Eichelberger. A large number were present and the evening was delightfully spent. Punch and wafers were served during the latter part of the evening.

A watermelon party in honor of the high school teachers was given by the Senior Class September 11, at the park. The melons rolled everywhere until the mouths of the merry makers began to water. A good time was reported by all.

The lady teachers were given a surprise party by the Senior girls on Friday evening, September 29, at the Adams house. Candy, popcorn, and apples were served during the evening.

On the evening of October the thirteenth, the annual Freshman reception was given in the High School gymnasium by the three upper classes. The Freshmen were met at the door and escorted to the Physics laboratory where they were kept under locks until all had arrived. Their class colors and shoes were removed; then they were taken blindfolded to the gymnasium. All enjoyed the walk through the haunt-

ed canyon, then they passed the receiving line. Some "took a trip to the moon;" others "fed the blind." "Kissing the dictionary" and "the tricycle race" furnished excitement for a part of the evening. The boys of the Freshman class were branded and hazed in the most approved fashion. A short program followed the initiatory "stunts" and "cats" were served at a late hour. Everyone, not excepting the Freshmen, report a good time.



ALUMNI

We, as alumni of the Ritzville High School, are and should be justly proud of this High School. Since the first class of graduates up to the present time our High School has turned out wise and proficient men and women. It has been a means of advancement to higher ideals of the community, and it is the duty of every loyal citizen and member of the Alumni to help support this institution.

There are different means of supporting the High School but there is one way in which we can keep in touch with what is going on there and at the same time help to keep alive the spirit upon which the success of our school depends. Boost for our school and at the first opportunity hand in your name and address as a subscriber for "Wheat."

SENIOR NOTES

The Senior Class has several new members since school started. We are glad to welcome, Cora Koch, Joseph Gaiser, Garrett Billington, Catherine Gleich and Carl Koehler.

Miss Jones (Eng. IV)—“How would you celebrate (separate) hour.”

Miss Rapp (M. & M. Hist.)—“The knights had to protect the widowed children.”

H. W. (Physics)—“If there was no pressure in the air we would bulge out like a balloon.”

Leon (Ger. II)—“They seated themselves among the thorns” (ferns)

The Senior girls pleasantly surprised the lady teachers Friday evening, September 29, at the Adams house.

Miss Jones (Eng. IV.)—“I asked Henry to write me a letter. No, that isn't what I want.”

Miss Rapp (Ger. II)—“My Man.”

Fred Lewis (writing on board) “Fraulin Rapp's Mann.”

Nora Estep (Eng. IV.)—“Her father wanted her to marry a man or something.”

The Seniors are just starting the “Midsummer Night's Dream,” being delayed by the inability to secure books.

The Senior Class met the first of the year and elected the following officers:

Henry Wellsandt	President
Ruby Bauer	Vice President
Winnifred Ross	Secretary and Treasurer
Lucile Hein	Social President
Miss Cox	Class Advisor

Miss Jones (Eng. IV) “Who was Geoffrey of Monmouth?”

Leon—“He was a monk.”

Mr. Olson (U. S. Hst.) “What can you tell of the complexion of religion in the colonies?”

F. L.—“Yellow.”

H. H. (Ger. II.) (mistranslating Eichentisch) “They sat around the old oaken bucket.”

Leland O. (Ger. II) “Drink, my Bohemian Maiden! I don't see how they could drink a Bohemian Maiden.”

W. R. (expressing tricks in gym.)—“We all lie down and kick up our heels like a bunch of French soldiers in the trenches.”

Miss Rapp (Ger. II)—“He felt the hot winter air on his cold brow.”

JUNIOR NOTES

On September 20, the Juniors elected the following class officers for this year:

Herschel Gillis, President	Mabel Robbins, Vice Pres.
George Bodinger, Secretary	Elmer Miller, Treasurer
Miss Rapp, Class Advisor	

Elmer Miller recently handed in his resignation as class treasurer and David Dirks was elected to take his place.

Miss Jones (Eng. III)—“David, spell biscuit.”
David D.—“A French biscuit?”

The Juniors planned the “eats” for the Freshman reception.

The Junior Class is very sorry to lose Joseph Gaiser, who has been one of its most active members during the past two years. However, we wish to congratulate the Senior class on the acquisition of so worthy a member.

The Junior Class has only eighteen members. This is the smallest enrollment we have ever had, although several new members have been added.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

The days when we were Freshies are left behind and we are now

SOPHOMORES

A meeting of the Sophomore class was held September 18. The following officers were elected:

Earl Heater, President	Venita Lambert, Vice Pres.
Henry Rehn, Secretary	Mabel Vettters, Treasurer
Mr. Yeaman, Class Advisor	

We would like to have the Sophomores attend their meetings a little more regularly.

The Sophomore class has a total enrollment of thirty students.

Max K. (Reading in Ger. II)—"Vor ihnen lag ein kleiner Bauch. (Bach)

The German II class is enjoying "Immensee" very much.

The English II class will soon begin to read "The Ancient Mariner."

Now thirty Sophomores go to school,
And they all mind the strictest rule;
They wear no more the coats of green;
And are not with the dunces seen.

FRESHMEN NOTES

The Freshman Class held their class meeting September 20, and elected the following officers:

Harry Bodinger, President	John Freeze, Vice Pres.
Leah Lewis, Sec and Treas.	Miss Douglas, Class Advisor

Gray and crimson were chosen for class colors and the red rose was chosen as the class flower.

Miss Douglas (Anc. Hist.)—"In this war they left their dead lay on the battlefield. What did this show?"

Merle J.—"It showed that the ground was very very fertile."

The number of Freshmen entering this year is nineteen.

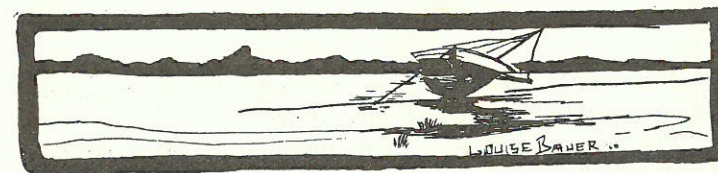
Mr. Olson (Algebra I)—"What is the answer to that problem Miss Eugene?"

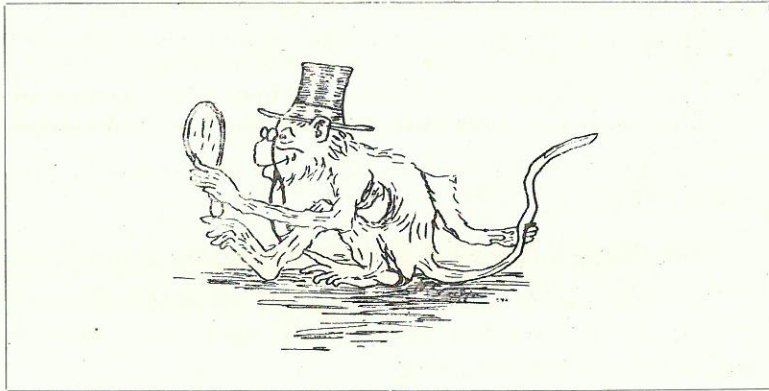
Miss Rapp's English I division is studying Poe's Prose Tales and it is very interesting.

Mr. Olson's Algebra division is having a hard time with signs, which it is now studying.

Miss Rapp (Ger. I)—"Say in German, 'I get up at six o'clock,' Alma."

Alma—"Ich stehe auf sechs uhr."





AS OTHERS SEE US

She—"Harold, seriously now, what do you think about kissing?"

Harold—"Say, that's a swell idea." (Smack)

"What makes you so fat?"

"I eat soldier's food."

"Well ????"

"It always goes to the front."

The Bachelor—"A man must have a lot of trouble keeping a wife properly gowned these days."

The Married One—"Not nearly as much as he'd have if he didn't."

Soph—"What would you give for a voice like mine?"

Freshie—"Chloroform."

"A cheap movie is like one's first ocean voyage."

"Yes!"

"It makes me see-sick."

Teacher—"What is the meaning of furlough?"

Pupil—"A mule."

Teacher—"What ever made you think that?"

Pupil—"I loked it up at home. There was a picture of a soldier riding on a mule and under it was this: "A soldier going home on a furlough."

Die cow hat uber die fence gejumpf,
Und hat das Grass gedamaged;
Der Mann hat solch ein ratchet geraised,
Das hat mich ganz erstonished.

A Voice—"Mary, what are you doing out there?"

Mary—"I'm looking at the moon, mother."

Voice—"Well, tell the moon to go home, and come in off the porch; it's half-past eleven."

Battery A—"I hear we are going to carry our pistols in our belts."

Battery B—"Just my luck. I wear suspenders."

Pretty Saleswoman—"Don't you want a talking machine in your home?"

He—"My dear, this is so sudden."

Butler—"Take a chair, sir."

Tramp—"I will when I go."

Benjamin—"Will you be at church tomorrow, Samuel?"

Samuel—"Yes, if it rains; I need an umbrella."

She (during the spat)—"You should have married some stupid, credulous girl."

He—"Well, my dear, I did the best I could."

"Did you cure that patient you had with the failing memory?"

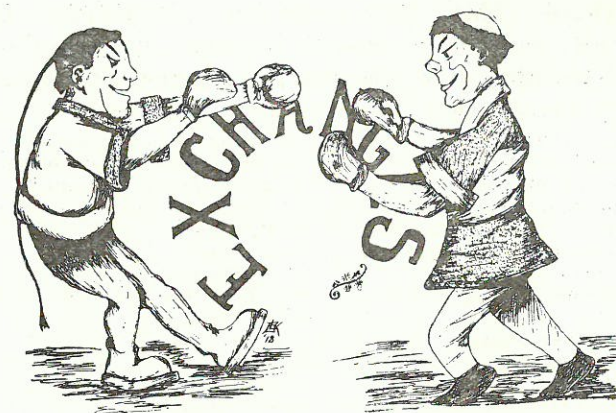
"I thought so at one time," replied the doctor, "but I'm sure about it now. He went away and forgot to pay his bill."

Father—"Never run after a trolley car or a woman, my boy; there'll be another along."

Son—"There was—but she told me to take the car ahead."

"Every man has his price."

"Dead wrong, only a few of them have it, but most of them are trying to get it."



WHAT WE THINK OF OTHERS

Kinnikinick, Cheney, Wash.—You certainly have a neat little paper. Your literary department is very good and shows lots of school spirit. Your jokes are numerous and well arranged.

Dragon, Greenfield, Ohio—The cover design on your Senior Annual is quite nifty. It shows talent as well as work.

The Oak, Lily and Ivy, Milford, Mass.—We enjoyed your stories especially. What you need is some cuts and jokes.

The Mirror, West Hoboken, N. J.—The cover design on the Senior Number is good. Your exchanges are written in a very interesting form.

The Fram, Sandusky, Ohio—Your stories are good and your cuts attractive. A table of contents might be an improvement.

We are pleased to receive the following school papers which we find to be very interesting:

The Comet, Milwaukee, Wis.; Stylus, Sioux Falls, South Dakota; The Polaris, Freeport, Ill.; The Budget, Baltimore; U. of W. Daily, Seattle; Whitman College Pioneer, Walla Walla; Reed College Quest, Portland, Ore.; Manual Arts Weekly, Los Angeles; The Future Citizen, Milledgeville, Ga.; The Forum, Greenfield, Ohio; St. John's Echo, Shanghai, China.

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