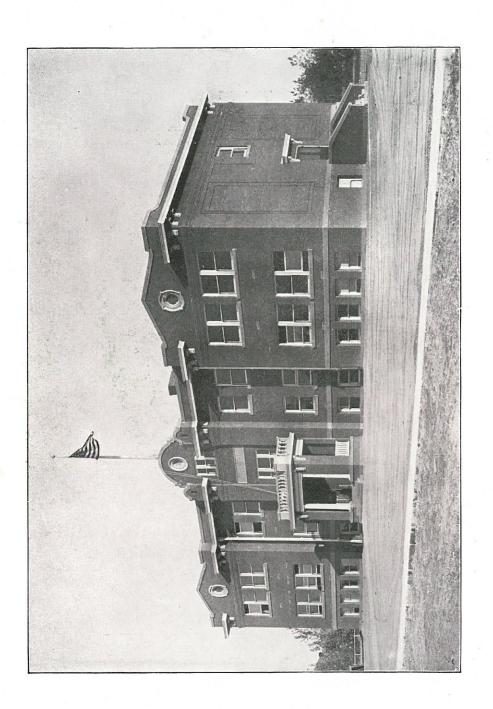
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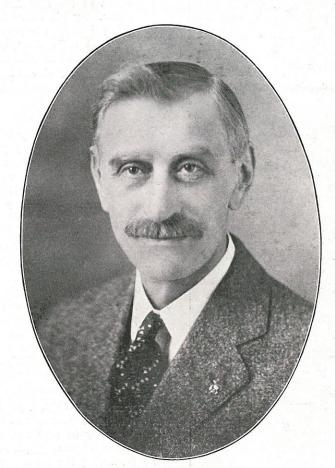
WHEAT

1922



PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY
STUDENTS OF RITZVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
RITZVILLE, WASHINGTON





MR. W. H. KREAGER

has faithfully served the Schools of Ritzville for six years. In recognition of his service to us, and in an attempt to show, even though to a small extent, our appreciation of his friendly interest and ready sympathy at all times, we respectfully dedicate this Annual.



Mr. R. P. Eichelberger has been Superintendent of the Ritzville schools for six years. By his never failing courtesy, his hearty co-operation in all High school enterprises, and his wise and friendly counsel, he has endeared himself to every student.

Mrs. Oblenis, head of the Latin Department and coach of the Debate Club, comes to us from Spokane. We feel that Mrs. Oblenis gives us unselfishly of her time and of herself, stirring us on to more appreciative efforts and higher ideals.

Mr. Berry, a graduate of Baker University, teaches Science. To Mr. Berry, as principal of the High School, we feel that we owe an acknowledgement of appreciation for the attitude that he holds toward us. We feel that in whatever comes up, we can count on a fair and square attitude from him.

Miss Blanche Jeffrey, a graduate of W. S. C., teaches History and Spanish. To Miss Jeffrey we owe a great debt as a source of unceasing good humor, for never, during the three years that she has been here, has she failed to spur us on by words of good cheer.

Mr. Doolittle, a graduate of W. S. C., teaches Mathematics. Although Mr. Doolittle has not been with us all of this school year, he has gained the friendship of the high school students. He is always ready to give all the support he can to high school athletics. In his classes he maintains an attitude of friendly good humor, which makes us smile, no matter how hard the lesson may be, or how blue we feel.

Miss Mary Roberts, a graduate of Wells College and Thomas Normal, teaches Home Economics. Miss Roberts has been on the faculty for three years, and during that time she has never failed to give us, and to the the people of the town, a ready sympathy and help in whatever we try to do. We regret that she will not be with us next year, and we can now only partly realize how much we will miss her.

Mr. Everetts, head of the Commercial department, came to us this year from Edon, Ohio. Early in the year, Mr. Everetts was appointed advisor of the Sophomore Class, and the Sophomores owe much to him for his earnest endeavor to make them the leading class in high school.

Miss Martha Robbins, a graduate of Wellesley College, is head of the English department. Miss Robbins is more than willing to assist in different school activities and we feel that we owe her special gratitude in her efforts to make "Wheat" a success.

Mrs. Morrison, instructor of music, has accomplished much in the high school. Among other things, she has organized a Mandolin-Guitar Club, which is a new feature in the music department.

Mr. Cortright has been teaching Manual Training here for four years. He has been coach of basketball during that time and R. H. S. will always remember him for his great interest in athletics, which gave the boys enthusiasm and led them to victory.



THE ANNUAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief IRIS JOHNSTON

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DORIS CHARGOIS

DANIEL KEMBEL

Assistant Editors

NELLIE EGAN AND SAM WILDE Organizations

BONETA SCHULER Literary DORIS FASSETT Faculty

REAS METZ AND CLARENCE OLSON Athletics

LORENE GRITMAN Society BERNARD FAUCHER Snap-Shots

VOTAW STASER AND MARION STAFFORD

RANDALL EGAN Jokes ALLENE MILLS Calendar

IRENE ROWE Seniors

EDITH ARMANN Juniers CLELAH COOPER Sophomores

LAVERNE REIMER Freshmen



TO MISS ROBERTS, OUR LOYAL FRIEND AND FAITHFUL ADVISOR, WE RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS SENIOR DEPARTMENT OF WHEAT



LeRoy Oestreich

Look into his eyes and you see a little angel; look a little longer and you see a little imp.

Senior Class Play; Glee Club 1 Class President 4 Operetta 1 Student Body President 4

Iris Johnston

Impulsive, generous, and very clever.

Wheat Staff 1-2-3-4; Editor-in-Chief 4; Valedictorian; Senior Class Play; Mandolin-Guitar Club 4; Operetta 2-3-4; President Philo 4; Glee Club 2-3-4.

Ruth Mann

All the world loves a quiet girl Secretary and Treasurer 4

Doris Chargois

A true friend and always ready to help if she can

Philo 1-2-3-4; Secretary 2; Vice-President 3; Declamation 2; Operetta 1-2-3-4 Wheat Staff 1-2-3-4 Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Debate 3 Student Body Vice-President 3

Reas Metz

As becomes a noble knight, He was gracious to all the ladies.

Football 3-4 Red "R" Club 3 Basketball 3-4 Senior Class Play 4

Richard Werttemberger

I am sure that cares are an enemy to life.

Glee Club 2-3 Secretary 3 Basketball 2-3-4 Football 2-4 Class Play 4

Mollie Thaut

Life is just what you make it.

Glee Club 2-4 Operetta 2-4 Philo 1-2 Penmanship Contestant 2

Irene Rowe

Be clever and let who will be good

Wheat Staff 1-2-3-4 Philo 3-4 Senior Class Play 4

Lydia Miller

It is nice to be natural, when you are naturally nice.

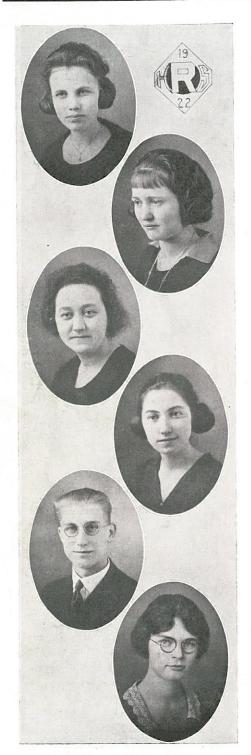
Operetta 3-4 Glee Club 3-4 Philo 2-3

Ivan McCollom

Success is simply the reward of hard, consistent work

Debate 3-4 Wheat Staff 2 Senior Class Play 4 Red "R" Club 4 Forum 1-2 Wheat Play 3





Mary Reiber

A quiet and pleasing manner wins many friends Glee Club 1-3 Operetta 1-2 Philo 2

Caroline Metzner

A smiling face and a good disposition Glee Club 1-2-4 Operetta 1-2 Shorthand Contestant 3

Lydia Rodenberger

The worries of life concern me not at all. Glee Club 1-3 Operetta 1-3 Wheat Staff 1

Anna Wolsborn

What sweet delight a quiet life affords Glee Club 1-2-3 Mandolin-Guitar Club 4

Milten Schwisow

Earnest and striving, making the most of life. Glee Club 1-3 Operetta 1 Orchestra 2-3-4 Tennis 2-3; Football 3 Basketball 3; Wheat Staff 1

Esther McCollom

"All the beauty of the place is in thy heart."

Operetta 1-2-3
Wheat Staff 2
Philo 1-2-3

Ella Dewald

Some there are who must be known to be appreciated Philo 1-2 Glee Club 1-2

William Becker

Man is not judged by the noise he makes Glee Club 1 Operetta 1 Forum 1-2

Grace Metzner

Let each day's troubles take care of themselves Glee Club 1-2-4 Operetta 1-2-4

Elsie Thiel

She does everything well Glee Club 1-2-3 Red "R" Club 2-3 Tennis 1-2-3-4 Operetta 1-2-3-4 Senior Class Play 4 Philo 1-2-3-4 Wheat Staff 2-3

Nellie Egan

In everything she undertakes she is in earnest Glee Club 1-2 Operetta 1-2 Wheat Staff 2-4 Philo 3-4 Senior Class Play 4

Fred Kreager

The world is a wheel and it will all come around all right
Glee Club 2-3
Operetta 2-3-4
Wheat Staff 2-3
Football 4
Senior Class Play 4



NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO NEWS

Volume No. 1.

On September 6, 1918, the largest, best looking, and most intelligent class ever known to the Ritzville High School started its career, when forty-five of the finest Freshmen ever seen in any institution assembled for the first time.

In the latter part of September, the Freshman class was turned loose in the assembly hall, for the purpose of electing their officers. After much confusion, Chester Arthur was made temporary chairman, and the election proceeded with the following result: Chester Arthur, President; Iris Johnston, Vice President; Doris Chargois, Secretary; Edgar Vesser, Treasurer; and Miss Post, class advisor.

Even though our class was short a few boys, we showed up well in athletics. Solomon Thiel and Richard Werttemberger represented us in football, William Just in tennis, Frank Faucher in track, and Solomon Thiel in basketball. The girls in our class also deserve a word of praise. Elsie Thiel made the tennis team, Doris Chargois won first place in the declamation contest at the county meet, and Mollie Thaut took second place in the penmanship contest.

Our class was represented in athletics by Elsie Thiel, who took part in the tennis meets of the year.

Volume No. 2.

On September 3, 1919, the Class of '22 started its career in the Ritzville High School as Sophomores. They began the year with a great deal of pep and kept up all through the year, never loitering on the job.

At our first class meeting, which was conducted very orderly, Harry Holden was elected president, William Just, vice president; Irene Rowe, secretary and treasurer, and Miss Corliss, class advisor.

Volume No. 3.

The Junior year was started with a little more pep and vigor than had marked any of the preceding years. It is a hard task to find a fitting expression to tell of the many deeds which were done that year. The only words that help to explain are: "It was a class that was loyal and true, and a class that was always willing to do its part of the work and do it well."

We also had several persons representing us in school activities of that year; they were Reas Metz and Kenn Scott in football, and Eisie Thiel and William Just in tennis.

The class officers for that year were: Gladys Haile, President; Iris Johnston, Vice President; Richard Werttemberger, Secretary and Treasurer; and Miss Roberts, class advisor.

Volume No. 4.

Now in the Senior year we have gained still more pep and we are taking a big part in the different activities of the school. At the first of the year our interest was in the Freshman initiation, which was carried through very orderly, and with satisfaction to all. We also enjoyed the Freshman return party.

Next came football and basketball. The Seniors boosted from beginning to end, never failing to come out and yell for the team. The football team of this year included four of the Senior boys, and one Senior boy played regularly on the basketball team.

The Senior officers for this year are: Roy Oestreich, President; Iris Johnston, Vice President; Ruth Mann, Secretary and Treasurer. Miss Roberts continued in her capacity as class advisor, and to her we feel we owe a debt of gratitude, for she has helped us over all difficulties and has never failed to give sympathy and help.

Fred Kreager, Chairman.
Mollie Thaut Ivan McCollom

CLASS PROPHECY

Iris Johnston and Nelle Egan were hostesses at a slumber party given on March first. A crowd of the '22 girls were guests, and strangely enough, in the morning, they found that their dreams had followed their line of thought of the previous evening, and Morpheus had answered many of the perplexing questions that they had been unable to settle.

Milton Schwisow, the dashing beau of '22, has established a matrimonial agency in the city of New York, and is accumulating untold wealth. It is the natural attraction of the profession and his capabilities as manager of the fair sex that make it the success it is.

Lydia Miller has just arrived in New York on the steamer "Tripoli.' She is to play one month in "Marguerite." Miss Miller is considered the world's greatest opera singer. The class of '22 is very proud of their old school mate, and this comes as a surprise because Lydia never showed her ability along these lines in the old days.

Caroline Metzner has been married five times and has another on the string. Her specialty is blondes. We might add that we are not surprised at this.

Esther McCollom, soon after graduating from R. H. S., went to Hollywood, California, where she played understudy to Annette Kellerman for a short time. She outclassed that noted woman to such an extent that she herself now holds first place.

Roy Oestreich has at last reached a position of influence and ease. He has recently been elected Pompous Mayor of Keystone. It was thought at first that someone had stuffed the ballot box, but through the assistance of his treasured secretary, Irene Rowe, he has proved his right to the exalted position. Irene Rowe has proved herself indispensable in the life of the Mayor, as she attends to all of his affairs, national, state and

personal. We are very glad to learn he has such a valuable assistant, because now he can give more care and attention to his pompadour.

Iris Johnston is supreme critic at a charm school for girls, situated in the New Hampshire Mountains.

Lydia Rodenberger is making her name as a suffragette. The class of '22 is rather proud of this modest young woman, for although she has only been in jail eighteen times, she has had twenty narrow escapes.

We all knew that Rich would do something great, but he has surpassed even our wildest hopes. He has defied all scientists, Professor Berry in particular, and has invented a machine of perpetual motion.

It will come as a surprise to the many friends of Grace Metzner to learn that she is now at the head of the Ziegfeld Follies.

Anna Wolsborn has lived up to the best in her and is now superintendent of Ralston schools. We are very glad to learn that at least one member of '22 is following the noble profession.

Ruth Mann is at the head of the Dramatic Department at Columbia University. She started with tragedy but found that her best ability lies in comedy.

Mary Reiber is now at the head of the police force of Chicago, Illinois, but she is hoping for promotion to a larger city.

Mollie Thaut has invented a machine that makes one just the way she wants to be. We are very glad to learn that Mollie has at last reached the height she longed for.

Reas Metz has turned out as was feared; he is a minister. He is not retained in one place very long though, because his audiences are mostly feminine and they flock in such great numbers that it is necessary for the ardent

young minister to move from place to place.

Though all expected something great of Ella, as she was a contestant in type-writing, we are rather surprised to learn that she is running a beauty parlor in the city of Tokio. She has as her assistant, William Becker; both are extremely happy in their chosen profession and it is rumored that Bill is rather a genius at hair dressing.

Ivan McCollom, the noted athlete of the class of '22, is now coach of the Harvard football team.

Elsie Thiel has surprised the class of '22 by being the world's most distinguished historical writer. We all knew Elsie would make a name for herself, but hardly expected it along these lines. Her latest work is an M. & M. History.

Fred Kreager has brought glory to the class of '22 and to the city of Ritzville.

His career is one of which any fun-loving, healthy, red blooded young man may be proud. After many years of study and hardship, Fred has invented a chemical which is guaranteed to turn black hair red if applied at long intervals, say about fifteen minutes.

Doris Chargois brings us no surprise. Her career was predetermined. She has taken Maude Adams' place on the dramatic stage.

Nelle Egan appeared to us in a rather troubled and confused dream. At times she appeared lonely and distracted, again she seemed to be urging young hopefuls along the path of duty. We conclude that she is the staid and respected matron of an orphan asylum.

Miss Roberts has not surprised the class of '22. She has held a position as head of the Home Economics department at Columbia University for the past ten years.

CLASS POEM

I saw my old class in my dream,
A glorious class it now does seem,
It seems as if it did its best,
And never left work for the rest.

We entered as Freshment; they thought we were green

But just the same we were quite keen, We showed them what a real class could do.

In just nine months of work, that's true.

They found out in our Sophomore year Our talents were nothing at which to jeer,

When the honor names were posted on the board

You could always hear them play the Sophomore chord.

Our Junior year was full of pep; We took the honors step by step; In athletics we always took our part, Because our boys worked from the start.

Throughout our dear short Senior

All seemed to pass too quickly here, When the end of this school year had come,

We received our diplomas, which was going some.

But now with friends and school we must part,

After having four good years as a start,

And we wish you good luck for the rest of your years,

For students and teachers were so good to us dears.

Richard Werttemberger, '22

ADVICE OF THE SENIORS

WE, THE CLASS OF '22, feel that, since we are leaving high school, we should give our lower classmen a few words of kindly advice:

To the Freshmen we suggest that they follow in our footsteps and make a success of their high school days.

To the Sophomores we wish to say that they have done very well in losing the traits of Freshmen, but we suggest more consistent study in Geometry.

And last, but not least, the Juniors. They have almost put the others in the shade. So we will take them separately.

We suggest that Miss Jeffrey, their advisor, be more gentle with the sweet young things, as they are a timid group.

We suggest that Edith Armann get a plaster for her mouth, as perhaps by the use of that she will be able to get a back seat in the assembly.

We advise Theresa Bauer not to be so frivolous and to stop winking at the boys.

We wish to remind Theressa Armstrong that when entertaining a young man, dancing should be done on the floor and not on a Brussels carpet.

We suggest that Mildred Chargois do less talking and more work.

We advise Doris Fassett to read "Hamlet" and see what indecision did for him.

We suggest that Elizabeth Laird apply for a position in a freight depot. Come to the girls' basketball team for recommendations.

We wish Jack Fahey to remember that mush is a cereal used for breakfast and not an after-dinner mint.

We suggest that Allene Mills have less sophistication.

We advise Raymond Horn to get a girl that will use some of his perfume, so that he will not have to use it all on himself. We recommend Paha as a good place for Harold Kisler to get a classy girl, as he says there aren't any in R H. S.

We suggest that Clarence Olson quit rushing the girls since maybe, if left alone, they would rush him.

We advise Harold Schoessler to go to South America where his Spanish tongue may win him a dark eyed beauty.

We suggest that Shontz Schuler learn to follow the road, so that the girls won't have to drive for him.

We suggest that Solomon Thiel go to church next time or the goblins WILL get him.

We suggest that Oma Maurer cheer up. Opposition is gone.

We advise Pat Sturman to apply for a position as a cabaret dancer and singer. His important personality would be a great asset.

We, the Seniors, wish to remind Ben Schafer that he is not half so tough in those overalls as he looks.

We advise Wilson Seaton to come to school in the morning.

We suggest that Elvena Siegel should not wear so much purple and gold ribbon.

We advise Boneta Schuler to keep on playing basketball and perhaps next year she will be able to play in the fat man's team with Slats Olson.

We suggest that Ruth Kembel love all her teachers equally.

We would like to remind Floyd Thiel that his "fruit jar" was made for two.

We advise Alice Sandbrink to do a little more talking herself and then she won't have to select such a talkative man.

To the Juniors as a whole, we suggest that they get all their "U's" this year so they won't be bothered with them next year.

CLASS WILL

E, the Senior Class of the High School of Ritzville, Washington, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, being firm in mind and healthy in body, proceed to settle our affairs before leaving High School, and do hereby make and assert this to be our last will and testament:

Article 1.

Section 1. To the Ritzville High School we leave our orderliness and quietness in the halls.

Article 2.

Section 1. To Mr. Eichelberger, we leave an axe-proof safe.

Section 2. To Mr. Berry, we leave a red and green uniform in order that the mischief-makers can recognize him when he begins to patrol the halls.

Section 3. To Mr. Cortright, we leave a barrel of automobile varnish, so that he can supply the Home Economics students.

Section 4. To Mr. Everetts, we leave a few gray hairs to add to his supply of dignity.

Section 5. To Mr. Doolittle, we leave a vest pocket size piano, so he will no longer refuse to play on account of damaging the instrument in the assembly.

Section 6. To Mrs. Morrison, we leave the first chord and a self starter.

Section 7. To Mrs. Oblenis, we leave a number of Latin IV. students.

Section 8. To Miss Jeffrey, we leave a room large enough to hold her classes and with sufficient wall space to hang up some maps.

Section 9. To Miss Robbins, we leave some students from Wellesley in the hope that they will have some good ideas for a senior class. Section 10. To Miss Roberts, we leave our deepest gratitude for her services.

Article 3.

Section 1. I, Elsie Thiel, will my athletic ability to cousin Floyd Thiel.

Section 2. I, Nellie Egan, will to Harold Kisler, my gift of gab.

Section 3. I, Caroline Metzner, will to Ben Schafer, my perpetual smile and sunny disposition.

Section 4. I, Ella Dewald, will to Ruth Wissenbach, my dancing ability.

Section 5. I, Lydia Miller, will to my tiny sister, Sadie, my quietness.

Section 6. I, Lydia Rodenberger, will my marcel wave to Doris Jones, so that she can dispense with her kid curlers.

Section 7. I, Anna Wolsborn, will to Helen Reese, my meekness.

Section 8. I, Iris Johnston, will to Elvera Olson, my extreme frankness.

Section 9. I, Doris Chargois, will to Harold McAvoy, my H. S. pep and spirit.

Section 10. I, Irene Rowe, will to Randall Egan, my ability to get to school on time.

Section 11. I, Grace Metzner, will my diamond to Vernon Elston and know that he will take the hint.

Section 12. I, Mary Reiber, will to Laverne Reimer, my height.

Section 43. I, Ruth Mann, will to Ruth McCollom, my rowdiness.

Section 14. I, Esther McCollom, will to Aurelia Kleinknecht, my vocal talent.

Section 45. I, Mollie Thaut, will to Bernard Faucher, my studiousness.

Section 16. I, Reas Metz, will to Orville Long, my realistic stage kiss.

Section 17. I, Roy Oestreich, will to Helen Herman, my "Knock 'em Dead" dimples.

Section 48. I, Ivan McCollom, will to Walter Ashcraft, my vampish ways.

Section 19. I, Rich Werttemberger, will to Loren Griffith, my sunny disposition and clever sayings.

Section 20. I, Bill Becker, will to Art Galbreath, my skill in rocking the cradle. Section 21. I, Fred Kreager, will to

Agatha Teske, my chauffeur ability. Section 22. I, Milton Schwisow, will to Hazel Jones, my executive ability.

Section 23. I, Miss Roberts, will to teachers of higher institutions, my place as guardian and advisor.



THE CLASS PLAY

HE PRINCE CHAP," presented under the direction of Miss Robbins, by the Senior Class, was

very successful. Tryouts were held at the first of the semester and the cast chosen did very good work.

Reas Metz took the part of a young American scupltor who was in London seeking his fortune in order to return to his home land and claim his fiancee, who was, as he thought, faithfully waiting for him. This was a very heavy part and was carried exceptionally well.

Fred Kreager took the part of Jack Rodney, a young English painter and a loyal friend to Mr. Peyton.

LeRoy Oestreich, who assumed the stolid countenance of an English serving man, did excellent work in presenting Marcus Runion.

Ballington (Ivan McCollom), Yadder (Dan Kembel), Fritz (Richard Werttemberger), represented a rather jolly, good natured, though earnest group of Mr. Peyton's artist friends. These parts portrayed the spirit one would expect to find in a group of young artists very well.

Claudia, whom Mr. Peyton received as a ward at the death of her mother, was taken by two girls. Iris Johnston took the part of Claudia as a child and played this difficult and touching part very well. Doris Chargois did very well in the part of Claudia, the young lady.

Mrs. Arrington, who had been a former model of culture and refinement, was very well presented by Nellie Egan.

Irene Rowe, as Phoebe Puckers, the little, careless, unkempt maid of all work in the studios, caused many laughs.

Elsie Thiel, as Alice Travers, took the part of Mr. Peyton's haughty fiancee. She sustained her part very commendably.

Ivan McCollom took the part of a conventional truckman.

The Prince Chap, who was engaged to Alice Travers, was in London seeking fame. The care of Claudia was thrust upon him. Alice Travers broke her engagement with him in order to marry a man of wealth. In later years she comes back and finds that his love has been given to Claudia.

CLASS SONGS

Tune to "Wabash Blues"

Through the years we still remember, High school days so dear,

When we started in September All our path was clear.

We are starting back tomorrow to begin again;

We'll not take regrets or sorrow, or a hidden pain.

2

We expect to see the sunshine in our future life,

We don't hope to make it all plain sorrow, work and strife,

Making up our minds to see some future happiness,

We'll just leave for all of you, The best of our success.

Chorus

Oh, those high school blues,
Make us long for "U's"
A lonesome class are we,
As anyone can see.
In the final exam,
Our motto was "cram,"
So now we'll make adieus
To lose those high school blues.

Tune to "The Shiek"

We're the class of '22, We no more belong to you; And when you see we're gone, You'll wish and for us long. The profs say we're the best, 'Cause we have passed the test, To old High we'll be true; We're the class of '22.

THE DAFFODIL

Dancing and swaying, while soft breezes pass,

Over the tree-tops and through the grass;

Lifting so proudly its golden head,

To April sunshine, or rains instead.

Making the pathway more bright and gay

For the crowds who ever pass this way;

Until at last, with its life all spent,

It has taught us a lesson of sweet con-

tent.

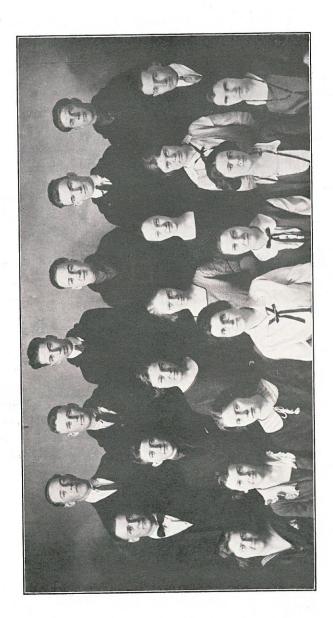
D. C. '22



AIN'T

I'm used and known by many,
I'm liked and admired by few;
I'm incorrect and I'm useless,
But I'm worked to death by you.
I'm barred from correct speeches;
In the slums of cities I dwell,
Where I'm used by thoughtless people,
To do as they say I shall.
My days are growing shorter;
They have English every week,
So that all of those who use me,
May soon learn how to speak.

E. T. '22



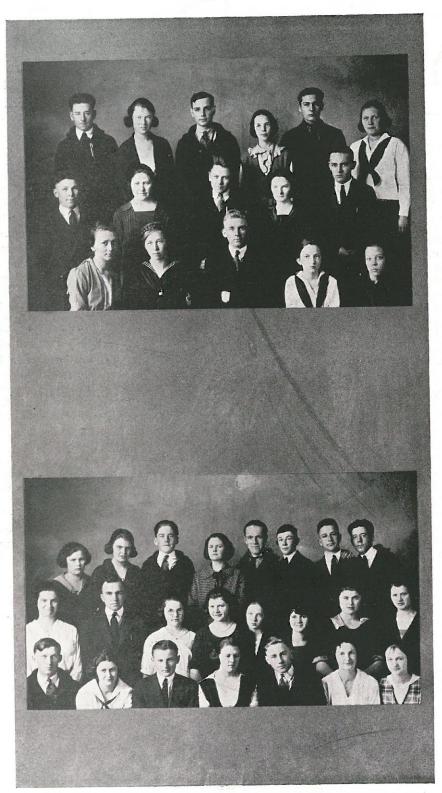
JUNIORS

HEN we entered this school in the fall of 1919 as a class, we were termed by the Seniors of that year as the "peppiest' class that had ever entered Ritzville High School. The number has decreased somewhat, but the deficiency has in part been made up by new members coming from other schools. It was one of the smallest classes in school, but through hard work and earnest endeavor, the Junior Class has become the most prominent class in the High School.

The class has done its part in all school activities. It has furnished more than its quota of athletes, who have proved the mainstay of the basket and football teams. In our Sophomore year

Schomon Thiel was basketball captain and Mildred Chargois was Philo president. Now in our Junior year, Wilson Scaton is basketball captain and Floyd Thiel the manager. Clarence Olson played center throughout the year and Harold Schoessler played in several games.

The Juniors have been very fortunate in having Miss Jeffrey as a class advisor. She has always been willing to push the Junior class so that they might reach the highest goal of achievement. She has always advised the class for the best and in taking her advice we have striven upward to gain the highest standards in school activities.



YE SOPHOMORES

EAR YE! Hear Ye! On the sixth day of the month of September, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred twenty-one, the ladies and knights of the Ritzville High School assembled under the direction of a body of learned scribes and preceptors, for the purpose of obtaining a store of information by deep study and profound reading. Among those having good qualities in the highest degree, was a class of sagacious young men and women, Sophomores, by name.

Of course these knights and ladies wished to have an organization which would unite them into a separate group from the others of the school. Consequently, King Solomon took the throne. During the reign of this honorable personage, an initiation of the Freshmen, a group of people who were just beginning to have the wonderful experience of the knights and ladies, took place. As this reception was to be without the aid of servants, King Solomon appointed a committee from the Sophomore class to decorate. Naturally the ballroom (which was the gymnasium) looked very beautiful, as all of the Sophomores had very artistic ideas. During this initiation, King Solomon met with a serious accident which necessitated his absence from this Temple of Knowledge, for a period of time. For this reason he was unable to come up to the set standard that would enable him to continue in office.

Clelah the Short was then appointed queen. A momentous event occurred during her reign. This was the celebration of the giving of gifts under the reign of the Lord of Misrule. At this celebration, all the knights and ladies exchanged presents; also the various preceptors were awarded gifts. Among those rewarded was Sir Everetts, the Grand Advisor of the Sophomore class. Again the reign of the second ruler was shortened at the end of the first semester. The queen was forced to go to another kingdom, making the appointment of another ruler necessary. This ruler is King Dick.

The year has not yet passed away, but in activities, both athletic and literary, the Sophomores have played a most important part. They expect to send representatives to the county meet, who shall take part in the various contests. We trust that they will come through with flying colors.

Thus the reader has learned the history and spirit of the knights and ladies of the Sophomore organization. We bid ye farewell, until we re-enter the assemblage of the Ritzville High School as the best of Juniors.



FRESHMAN CLASS

NY Class that could survive the initiation that the Freshmen received, certainly deserves credit for its bravery. Upper classmen are surely convinced that Doris Jones is the champion pie eater of the school, and that Marion Stafford and Vernon Elston certainly know how to dress dolls. Ellsworth Kanzler ate the worms with such great relish that the Seniors should have been less miserly and fed him some more. Irene Kanzler will furnish a real thrill for the town some day by breaking the speed limit riding her kidde car. This is something a Senior never will accomplish.

The Freshmen girls showed pep, by not waiting for the orders about their coiffures; each one made a neat braid and efficiently tied it with a green ribbon. Girls, how do you feel when you see a green ribbon now-a-days?

But let us see if our class has distinguished itself, according to its early promise. Are we doing anything for the school? I am sure we don't earn any more, U's than any other class and we don't distinguish ourselves by the number that are in the office await-

ing discourse with Mr. Eichelberger. When the term exams come the Freshman rows look rather vacant because of the V. G.'s that have been so thickly sprinkled down the lines.

Without the pianist, Grace Duhrkopf, and violinist, Amanda Just, what would the orchestra do? It would probably mildew.

Vernon Elston belongs to the Debate team, and what's more, his side won. This proves that a Freshman is evidently necessary for victory.

The Mandolin and Guitar Club is a real success. But would it be such a success without the Freshmen?

The Basketball boys and girls have practiced a great deal, and the Sophomore girls must admit that they don't land on a feather bed, when they play against the Freshmen girls.

A Frosh was looked down upon at the first of the term, but now we flatter ourselves that the upperclassmen are beginning to take notice. With such a good record made in our Freshman year we may hope to shine forth as Seniors in an all star cast.



R. H. S.

There are many high schools in America
There are many grade schools, too,
But in all the whole United States,
There is none like I go to.

Though you can't keep a secret,
I'll tell you all the same—
There's no team like our football team,
'Cause they win every game.

We have a basketball team, too, And it can ne'er be beat, For when our team gets started, The others face defeat.

We also have a debate club—
A real nice teacher, too—
And when our club begins to talk
The other side will, "Boo-hoo,
We lost the debate."

I have a thought in my mind, Your mind it will impress— Of all schools under stripe and star, There's none like R. H. S. NUMBER of years ago, when my father was serving a small country charge in the western portion of Oregon, mother and I had to keep house alone for a day. Our home was situated at the edge of a great forest, and since we were accustomed to the city, cold chills would often creep down my back when I'd think of the dark forest so near by.

On this particular day when mother and I had been left alone. I had just finished washing dishes, when I became so frightened by a hollow, thumping noise which seemed to rise from directly under my feet, that I dropped the dish-pan with a clatter. Then I heard the same noise in another direction farther away and could not make out whether it was under the house or outside. Mother laughed at my fright and assured me that it was merely the wind. However, I did not think this a reasonable solution to the mystery, and finally picked up enough courage to walk around the house. As I came past the north side where the kitchen was located, I saw some black hair moving along a crack in

the boards. I quickly called mother; she tore off a small board and we both distinctly heard that unearthly noise close at hand, and as we stooped to peer under the house, we beheld a pair of large, fiery eyes glaring at us. This was absolutely enough for me and I fell over myself in my hurry to run away; however, my mother calmly bade me to get the flash light, and I reluctantly obeyed. The light revealed the mystery, for we discovered to our utmost astonishment my poor black kitten, Topsy, who had a half gallon Mason fruit jar on her head and as she could not walk ahead, she backed around and bumped the jar against the foundation of the house, causing that mysterious noise.

The unlucky kitten had evidently tried to catch a grasshopper that was in the fruit jar which we had put on the grass to air, and when Topsy found that she could not get her head out after she had stuck it into the jar, such a panic seized Pussy's heart that she fled to her usual refuge place under the house, by this foolish act nearly scaring the life out of her devoted mistress.

Ruth Mann, '22.

A PSALM

R. H. S. is my school;

?t surpasseth all others.

Study troubleth my brains, and maketh me to play hooky.

The teacher leadeth me into the place of ridicule for my health's sake;

He prepareth a breakdown for me in the presence of my superiors;

Yea, though I burn the midnight oil it changeth not my grades.

I fear great evil when in the halls, for the eyes of Mr. Berry pierce through the gloom.

His discipline and strictness discomfort me.

He scareth me into desperation.

His pompadour turneth over.

Surely to goodness if I don't study, I'll dwell in this school forever.

L. M. R. '25

ANSWERING HIS ADVERTISEMENT

HERE is a peculiar thing; John Jones, a farmer, spends his life putting in crops and digging up trees in one place and planting them in another. John D. Rockefeller, with his hoard of money, enjoys nothing more than planting crops and digging up his trees on one part of his place, and planting them in another. John Jones looks at John D. Rockefeller and can see only the millions of dollars. But it never occurs to him that all one can buy with millions of dollars is the satisfaction of putting in crops and transplanting trees.

How did we become so confused on the

question of work? A man with so little that he must work, regards it as slavery, while the man who has so much money that he does not need to work, can find no greater pleasure. How tasteless pleasure becomes when it is on every hand.

Nero, with a great deal of money and power at his command, advertised a reward to anyone who would invent a new kind of pleasure. But he received no answer. An answer should have read, "I saw your advertisement; why don't you go to work?"

Leslie Sturman '23.

MY FIRST PIECE

When I spoke my first piece, it was no joke. I came out upon the platform; I began to tremble and shake; the words were thick and did not want to flow freely. All at once I became hot, began to sweat * * * * * ? ? — ? — ? !!!!!!*

When I cooled off, my piece was spoken and I felt a good deal better.

Martin Kramer '25

EVOLUTION

1.

Darwin's theory of evolution
Just about started a revolution
In the class of English three
For some of us are touchy 'bout our rare old family tree.
And some there are who say that Darwin and the Bible don't agree;
Some say, "Take Darwin if you want to, but the Bible leave to me."
Now to decide, we must consider
All the whyfore and the whither.

2.

Now to satisfy our thirst
For light, let's take the Bible first:
God made the earth in only six days,
from a dreary, dreadful haze;
From darkness, He brought forth the
light,
And separated day from night;
Adam was the first man made
And Eve, first woman, so 'tis said.
Soon their sons were thickly spreading,
some them no doubt were heading
For this golden, shiny, sunny land,
where we now take our stand.

3

Thus we have the Bible's view,
Those who share it aren't few;
But now I'm sure that I can't leave
And not slip Darwin one from my poetic sleeve.
Darwin says the world began, 'way back'
'fore there was a man;
There was only just the sun, and, my gosh! but how it spun;
Off the sun two fragments did flee;
One was soon the earth to be.
T'other, the moon, which we now see.
Earth gave birth to two cells, one fell in a lake between the hills.

The cell on earth did then divide, says
Darwin, "Environment did decide"
What form it was to take."
So also with the cell which fell within
the lake.

Within a few billion of years, The form on earth grew legs and ears, The form which fell within the lake The shape of fish began to take.

4

Then, at last, what do we see? 'Tis something remarkably like me. 'Tis what we call a monkey, who acted as a flunkey to Eve, when she went shopping.

Soon, the monkey from the habit of hopping behind much like a rabbit, Copied the stately walk of Eve And then old habits tried to leave. Thus we know man sprang from monkey.

For man today still acts as flunkey, Just as his old ancestor did, in those old days which are now hid From our sight by Father Time in his wild and hasty flight.

F

Now, my friend, I am convinced More than I'd been before or since I tried to read old Darwin's book, And now I have upon my hook, a proof all of my own,

That those who reject either Darwin or the Bible must have a head of solid bone.

For just as he shows it to be true,
So the Bible shows the same, too.

—The author is unknown, as he
died from the effects of reading
his own poem.



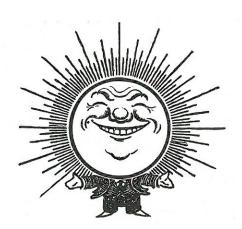
DO YOU GIVE OR TAKE?

THE educational system in the United States is probably the best in the world, at least inferior to none. In the Ritzville High School one may receive a high school education that will admit him into any college or higher school of learning, which proves that we, as individuals, are furnished with the best that can be had.

Yet, some students spend four years in the school, taking all that is offered to make them better citizens, but in return they give nothing. Are you one of those students? If you are a boy do you go out for athletics? Do you support your school? Do you girls put your best efforts forth to make your clubs and various activities a success, to put your school upon the list with those who do big things? Or do you sit back saying, "I can't," and remain content to let the few hustlers do the work?

By serving your school to make it strong, you will be benefited and will become strong with it. Let everyone give service for service.

M. S. '25



HAPPINESS

HAPPINESS is not a gift, but a divine heritage. To laugh is to live; to live is to love life and all it contains; and to love life is to find our greatest happiness.

Many of us miss the happiness and joy that might be ours by keeping our eyes fixed on the happiness of other people, thus becoming discontented with our own lot. No one can enjoy his own opportunities for happiness while he is envious of others.

If one wishes to increase his happiness he must see the silver lining in each cloud. Optimism is the philosophy of life and it is the main essential for happiness. We can apply it to our everyday life, to every trouble and every perplexity. Forget the petty troubles and disagreeable things of life, for they will grow larger when you remember them and the constant thought of acts of malice only tends to make you more familiar with them. Apply your optimism and your happiness will be increased ten-fold.

L. G. '24

CONTENTMENT

There, 'neath the ivy, green and grey,
Two little babies play today;
One, a baby with eyes of blue,
The other, a puppy, no heart more true.
Long have they played there, just those
two.

The brown-eyed dog, the girl in blue.

The years have sped, for the vine has grown

To a wall of green o'er the wall of brown.

Off in the west the sun sinks low;
"Tis time to part, the one must go
To a far off land, across the sea.
"My puppy! My playmate! Farewell to
thee."

Days grow dreary, nights are long; Weeks pass by, but still no song From the sweet, red lips of his mistress

She has gone—she has gone and left him there.

The dog is blind; he plays no more; He lies alone before her door; Patient and hopeful, he awaits that scent His brown eyes closed, his huge head bent.

Folks of the household whisper low; Then the master's voice, "She is here, old Joe!"

Now faintly, but surely, her step he hears,

There on the walk and now on the stairs.

Out of the house, to the seat 'neath the vine,

Which in the old days was a palace divine,

And there at the foot of her throne with a sigh,

He sleeps in the happiness that will ne'er pass by.

M. O. '24

A SAD TALE

Our Mary was a Sophomore,
As happy as could be,
She had just finished being green,
So that was why, you see.

Then too, she had just caught a beau,
A Freshie, yes, but shucks,
He was exceptional you know,
Not like the common bucks.

He went with her to school each day, He sure was Mary's lamb. She liked it too, you bet she did; She liked her Freshie man.

But then one time, 'tis sad to say,
They had girls' basketball,
And yes, 'twas 'twixt the Frosh and
Sophs
And there they had their fall.

The Sophies won the very first,
And, Oh! how she did yell!
"Twas good to see those Sophies win,
But John just said, "Oh, well."

The next night, though, oh dear! oh dear!
The Freshies won it through;
'Twas Johnny's time to shout and grin,
But her eyes filled with dew.

"He doesn't care one thing for me!

He doesn't, I am sure!"

So when the next night was the same

She just walked out the door.

And John? He tried to make it up; He brought her candy sweet, She wouldn't even look at him, But she'd his candy eat.

Alas! Alas 'tis now too late, He has another girl. And Mary left alone, just hates That silly little quarrel.

May Oman '24.



Organizations

STUDENT BODY ASSOCIATION OF R. H. S.

Roy Oestreich, President.

Wilson Seaton, Vice President Lorene Gritman, secretary

O the Student Body of R. H. S. we owe our unity and co-operation. Perhaps at times one feels that he does not have the entire support of the student body, but when the occasion arises, he finds it is there.

The Student Body Organization sponsors Athletics and Debate. A certain per cent of the money in the treasury goes to each of the organizations, athletic and musical. Due to various reasons, such as lack of interest, students do not always think it necessary to pay their Student Body dues. It speaks well for the spirit of R. H. S. that the high school is nearly a one hundred per cent organization. We hope that in the future it will come to be a one hundred per cent organization.

Honorary emblems are presented to those deserving them, according to a point system. Each person who deserves an emblem must have won ten points in either athletics or scholastic organizations. These emblems are awarded at the end of the school year to the deserving students.

Those qualified to receive emblems this year are:

Athletics:

Carl Kanzler, R.—
Reas Metz, R-Bar.
Clarence Olson, R-Bar.
Dan Kembel, R.
Wilson Seaton, R-Bar.
Richard Werttemberger, R.
Harold Schoessler, R-Bar.
Milton Schwisow, R.

Scholastic:

Ivan McCollom, R. Doris Chargois, R.

DEBATE

More enthusiasm has been shown for debate this year than usual. There were a number of try-outs, consequently a strong affirmative and negative team were chosen. Those winning a place on the affirmative side were Ivan McCollom and Votaw Staser. The two representing the negative side of the question were Richard Miller and Vernon Elston. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That the Philippines should be granted their independence now." Much credit is due to Mrs. Oblenis for the way in which the debaters delivered their proofs and rebuttals.

A large crowd assembled in the auditorium of the high school on the night the debate was scheduled with Sprague. A hard won victory on the part of the negative balanced the defeat of our affirmative team at Sprague.

Owing to the lateness of the season we were unable to schedule any more debates.



PHILO SOCIETY

T was no surprise to the students of Ritzville High when Philo, living up to the peppy reputation which is so characteristic of it, started the year by giving a big party to all the girls and women teachers of the high school. By no means did her pep stop there. All through the year it was felt by everyone. Not only students of the high school, but also people of the town felt the spirit of Philo. Every time there was need of an entertainment or program, Philo was there with more than her share.

Aside from social affairs, Philo has started a movement in the school which will develop from year to year until at last we hope it will prove to be one hundred per cent in value to the school. Dress reform was started by the girls of Philo, under the supervision of mem-

bers of the faculty, and was finally adopted by the entire body of high school girls.

Philo meetings are held every Thursday afternoon, sometimes in the high school, and some times at the homes of members. At these meetings art, literature and music are discussed, also the latest books by the present day authors. Philo is making an especial study of art this year; some very creditable material has been presented to Philo by the different members, from which it is possible to derive much benefit.

Miss Robbins was early chosen sponsor, and it is to her that we owe much of our success. She was an active member of Philo during her own high school days, and her interest has not diminished. Philo is indeed grateful for her help and advice.

Officers:

First Semester

Mildred Chargois, President. Doris Fassett, Vice President. Allene Mills, Secretary.

Second Semester

Iris Johnston, President Lorene Gritman, Vice President Edith Armann, Secretary.





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MUSIC

N the fall, Mrs. Morrison suggested that a mandolin-guitar club be started, which interested a great many students. The Mandolin-Guitar Club had an enrollment of twenty-eight people. As this was a new organization, it is doubted if others actually realized what it meant to teach beginners, knowing practically not the least thing about the instruments, and only about half of whom were able to read notes. Many of the beginners became discouraged and would have quit altogether, if it had not been for Mrs. Morrison, whose encouragement brought them to learn how to play their instruments as well as they wished.

The orchestra this year organized with an enrollment of ten students, most of whom were beginners. In former years the high school orchestra has contained a variety of wind instruments, giving more variety of tone. These seemed to be lacking this year, though the deficit is met by the greater number of violins. During the entire year the orchestra has learned over fifteen pieces, practicing only once a week.

An assembly program was given November 11th, Armistice Day, in which the orchestra did its part, giving several selections.

A musical entertainment was given in the High School gymnasium the night of December the nineteenth, in which the Mandolin-Guitar Club and the Orchestra helped very much. The main part of the entertainment consisted of the picture entitled, "Scrooge's Christmas," but before this took place the Mandolin-Guitar Club gave several selections which were well applauded by the large audience. The Orchestra also received appreciative applause for the several selections that they gave.

Between the acts of the Senior Class play, the High School Orchestra entertained the large audience, and was rewarded with appreciative applause. "Song Week" was celebrated February twentieth to the twenty-fourth, with the Orchestra playing the first morning. Wednesday of that week patriotic songs were sung, followed by the "Flag Salute." The Orchestra accompanied the singing in the "Gypsy Rover," and won appreciative applause for its efforts.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

As there is such a large enrollment of girls in the High School this year, one of the best Girls' Glee Clubs that this High School has ever experienced has been formed, comprising a company of forty-two girls. Quite a bit of training has been given this Glee Club by Mrs. Frances G. Morrison, its director, and under this training the girls have come to be a harmonious group.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

As usual, a Boys' Glee Club was organized this year. At first there were not many boys in it, but later more interest was taken, and the final enrollment was twenty-four. The time from 8:30 to 9:00 was set off every Monday and Wednesday morning for Glee Club practice.

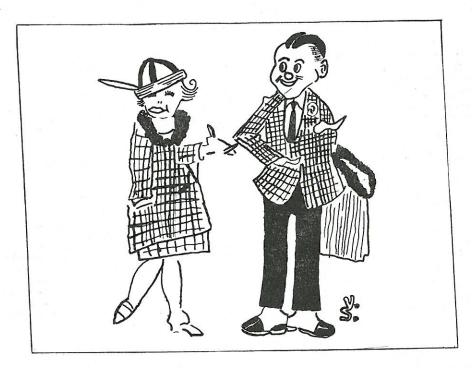
The two Glee Clubs were united to practice for the operetta, "The Gypsy Rover." The choruses were formed by the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs. The main characters practiced very hard on their solo parts and did excellent work. Much credit must be given Mrs. Frances G. Morrison, who kept up the enthusiasm for the operetta and put it over as a great success.

THE GYPSY ROVER

"THE GYPSY ROVER" is in three acts and is built around the character of Rob, later known as Sir Gilbert Howe, of English nobility. Rob is stolen, when an infant, by Meg, who later becomes the wife of Marto, a gypsy. Rob grows to manhood amongst the gypsies, believing Meg and Marto to be his parents.

It happens one day, that Lady Constance Martendale becomes lost in the woods, while riding with her fiance, Lord Craven. They wander to the gypsy camp, where Constance and Rob meet and fall in love at first sight. Craven objects to Rob's attitude, but in a very funny comedy scene with Marto and Sinfo, he is made to tell Sir George, who later comes in search of his daughter, that Rob is a charming fellow. In act two, Rob goes to the home of Constance and serenades her. They plan to elope, but are overheard by Craven, who informs Sir George, and plans are made to capture Rob. This is successfully accomplished and Rob is thrown into prison; he later escapes.

Two years elapse and Rob has come into his estates, his identity having been proved by Meg. He becomes a successful composer, a friend of the Prince, and is socially prominent. Constance has remained true to her love for Rob and on his return to England, he woos and wins her for his wife.



PHILO MASQUERADE

Philo entertained the girls of R. H. S. by giving a masquerade party. The costumes ranged from old maids to girls in fluffy ballet dresses. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games, and at 10:30, apples and pop-corn were served. At the end of the evening prizes for the best costumes were awarded to Helen Reese and Aileen Haile.

FRESHMAN INITIATION

The Freshmen were getting too self-confident, so the three upper classes united to calm them down by terrorizing them. The night the initiation was given, the gym was decorated in red and black so that the Freshmen might realize that there were more colors than green only. They entered the gym in a most dignified manner, by sliding down a chute with a piece of ice down their backs.

After the initiation, the rest of the evening was spent in playing games. The Juniors, being soft hearted, consoled the Freshmen by serving ice cream and

cake. In fact, everyone enjoyed the "eats" immensely.

We know that all of the upper classmen enjoyed themselves, but very few of the Freshmen have expressed their opinions on the matter.

FRESHMAN RETURN PARTY

The Freshmen, evidently finding that parties were much to their liking, gave a return party for the rest of the school in the form of a masquerade. The gym was very prettily decorated in orange and black, and pumpkins and cats carried out the same color scheme.

Games were played until about 8:30 when the masks were removed. Everyone looked at their partners; they returned the gazes with as much bewilderment, for no one seemed to be just whom he was expected to be.

Everyone then lined up and Miss Robbins and Nelle told fortunes. Games were continued and later in the evening, cider and pumpkin pie was served.

"Home, Sweet Home,' was played and everyone took the hint, declaring the Freshmen were "all right."

FOOTBALL BANQUET

The football boys, at the end of the football season, gave a banquet on the eve of Thanksgiving.

Miss Roberts, with the help of her cooking class, prepared the sumptuous repast which consisted of:

Fruit Cocktail
Roast Turkey

Potatoes Dressing
Turnip cups with peas
Rolls Celery Olives
Apple pie, a la mode

Mints Almonds Chocolate

In appreciation of her interest and assistance, the team presented her with a pair of candlesticks.

PHILO SLEIGH RIDE

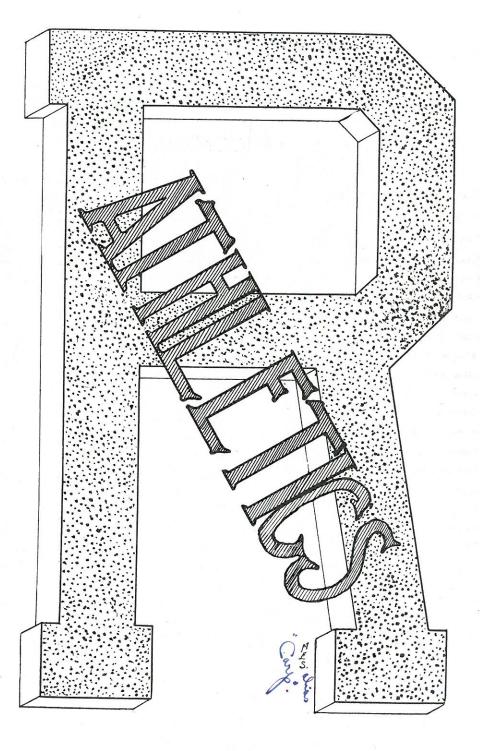
Finding that our treasury was larger than it was wont to be, and the weather was ideal for a sleighing party, the Philo girls decided to use the former as the means for the latter. The party was given Saturday night, Jan. twenty-eighth, and all day Friday and Saturday the girls were frantically hunting boys, whom we found rather scarce articles.

The Greenwalt sled proved a trifle small for twenty couples, so Miss Robbins and (?) managed to obtain another one. We drove out to the Egan home, eight miles from Ritzville, where the evening was spent in dancing. Refreshments were served at midnight.

On the way home we were all packed in like sardines and everyone seemed to be in the other person's way. Fat Faucher proved an excellent diversion on the homeward trip, by runnining along heside the sleigh to help those who were on the verge of falling out. The boys reluctantly admitted that they had had a good time, in spite of the fact that the party had been given by the Philo girls.

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FOOTBALL

FOOTBALL IN 1921

When Coach Cortright issued his call for football candidates a few days after school began, he was greeted by a squad of about twenty—five of wnom were last year letter men, who signified their intention of trying out for the first team.

After two weeks of hard training, during which there was much shitting of places and signal practice, along with scrimmage with the scrubs, a team was selected to represent Ritzville in the game with Sprague.

The season opened at Sprague on Friday, September 23. The Ritzville squad was much lighter than Sprague, but nevertheless we put up a good fight. The score of the first half was 12 to 43 in Sprague's favor. The second half opened with Sprague kicking off. It was an outside kick and the ball rolled across the goal line. Because of not knowing the rules on such things, it was allowed to lie there, and a Sprague player fell on it, counting a touchoown. Sprague was able to put over another touchdown before the end of the game, and Ritzville came home with a 25 to 12 score against them.

Owing to the teachers' institute and county fair no more games were played for two weeks. During this time Mr. Cortright was forced to give up coaching because of other duties. He was succeeded by Mr. Doolittle, under whose direction several changes were made.

On Friday, October 14, we met our ancient rivals at Washtucna. The game was played in a heavy rain and the field was muddy. The Ritzville team led throughout the game and won by a score of 13 to 7. Washtucna's lone score came in the third period, from a long forward pass.

October 21 we met the heavy St. John team on our own field, but were so badly outweighed that there was little chance for team work, and the visitors left with the long end of a 44 to 0 score.

November 4, Washtucna came over determined to wipe out the defeat on their own field, but they were satisfied to go home with a 13 to 6 defeat. This was Ritzville's fifth victory in six games played.

November 11 was spent in Ephrata, where we were again defeated by a 40 to 0 score. The trip over was made in cars and was very tiresome. The Ephrata team was much heavier than the Ritzvill group. On straight football they were unable to gain, but resorted to forward passing, which we were unable to break up. The last touchdown was made when it was so dark that it was impossible to distinguish teammate from foe.

With a somewhat crippled team, we journeyed to St. John on November 18, and held them to a 7 to 0 score. The field was covered with about an inch and a half of snow which made it very lippery, and fumbles were frequent. Their touchdown came in the first quarter, when they recovered a fumbled punt. The rest of the game was played between the two twenty-yard lines. This was the last game of the season.

In looking back over the season's games it may be remembered that the team was never the same in any two games. After the Sprague game, several players refused to turn out, because it looked as though we would have only two or three more games.

Captain Daniel Kembel, playing full-back, was a hard man to stop, and always good for a gain of several yards, when needed very badly.

Reas Metz, at half, was a ground gainer. He was later shifted to right tackle, and many an opponent was caught behind his own line.

Milton Schwisow, a speedy half, was very accurate in tossing forward passes.

Wilson Seaton, at right end, generally took care of his man, and was good at receiving passes.

Clarence Olson played at right tackle. He was good at the kick-off, an accurate "snapper," and good at breaking through the line and nailing his opponents.

Jack Fahey, who played center and was later shifted to left tackle, was always in the thick of the fight.

Francis Thompson, at left end, was always in the fight, and a good tackler.

Ernest Fifield played left end or guard and was always ready to go.

Fred Kreager made all the trips but did not get a chance to play.

Harry Henricks, guard, played at Washtucna.

Arthur Galbraith, backfield, made all trips.

Harold Schoessler, playing half, was a hard hitter with lots of speed.

Carl Kanzler at quarter, was a good general and was always in the thick of the fight.

TENNIS

Because last year's issue of "Wheat" went to press before the following meets took place, it was impossible to print them last year.

The Ritzville tennis team played the Harrington team at Harrington on April 19, 1921. Harrington, with a much better team, won the meet, 4 to 1. Ritzville's point was due to Jake Hoefel who won the boys' singles. Elsie Thiel played girls' singles, William Just and Milton Schwisow, boys' doubles, and Evangeline and Beata Just, girls' doubles.

COUNTY TENNIS MEET

The county meet was held at Washtuena, April 21, 1921. Ritzville won the girls' singles and girls' doubles from Washtuena, but because of unfavorable weather in the afternoon, we lost the boys' singles and doubles. We won second place in the tournament. The line-up for this meet was the same as at Harrington.

The Odessa Meet

On Saturday, October 15, 1921, the Ritzville team went to Odessa, where they were defeated by the score of 3 to

The Ritzville team was composed of Elsie Thiel, Ellen Billington, Amanda Kalkwarf, Milton and Harry Schwisow and Harold McAvoy. Elsie Thiel and Milton Schwisow were the only members of last year's team, the rest all being inexperienced. In spite of this handicap they made a good showing, and with more experience and practice ought to make a good showing this spring.

LAST YEAR'S TRACK

Although last year's team was composed mostly of new men, there was plenty of enthusiasm and the boys did good work. As Mr. Cortright was sick, Mr. Berry managed the field events, while Mr. Parker, formerly a W. S. C. track man, offered his services as assistant in coaching the running.

Tryouts were held about two weeks before the County Meet and the following team selected: Aaron Kiehn, Leslie Johnson, Harold Schoessler, Howard Daughters and Harry Hendricks.

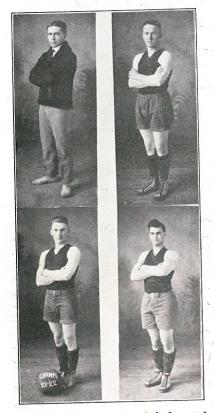
Saturday, April 30, R. H. S. motored to Washtucna in a body to witness the County Meet. Kiehn had been sick for several days and Johnson had the "shin splints." As these men were our mainstays, prospects looked rather gloomy. R. H. S. took second place.

An invitation to the Pullman High School Meet, held May 6, was accepted and R. H. S. was represented by the same team that entered the county meet with the addition of Raymond Horn, and Mr. Goodman as manager. The strongest teams in eastern Washington were represented at Pullman and Kiehn was our only man who placed, tying for third place in the high jump, which gave R. H. S. one-third of a point. On account of the early publication of the "Wheat" we are unable to determine the program for this season's track.



When You're Up, You're Up, Up, Up, And When You're Down, You're Down; When You're Only Half Way Up You're Neither Up Nor Down.

When You're Up, You're Up, Up, Up, And Wren You're Down, You're Down, But When You're Up Against Ritzville You're Upside Down. Cortright, Coach



Seaton, f, Captain Kembel, forward

Olson, center

Schoesler, guard



Schwisow, forward Fifield, guard Kanzler, guard

BASKETBALL

THE TEAM

WILSON SEATON, Captain

CLAUDE E.: CORTRIGHT, Coach

FLOYD THIEL, Manager

Personnel

Forwards:			Guards:
SEATON, W	Center		METZ, R.
KEMBEL, D.	OLSON,	C	KANZLER, C.
SCHWISOW, M	onson,	u.	FIFIELD, E.
			SCHOESSLER, H.
Date	Score		Place
December 9	R. H. S. 20	Lind 43	Ritavill
December 16	R. H. S. 40	Odessa 10	Ritzville
December 17	R. H. S. 10	Sprague 19	Spragu
December 22	R. Н. S. 31	Washtuena 25	Washtuch
January 6	R. H. S. 9	Sprague 19	Ritzvill
January 7	R. H. S. 21	Odessa 16	Odessa
January 13		Lind 48	Line
January 14	R. H. S. 27	Lamont 7	Ritzville
January 20	R. H. S. 28	Pasco 5	Ritzville
January 28	R. H. S. 38		Ritzville
February 11	R. H. S. 31		Ritzville
February 17	R. H. S. 29		
March 3	R. H. S. 23	Fairfield 26	Lamon Cheney
Total, R. H. S.	327		Gheney
		opponents	

HE year 1921-1922 saw a very successful season in basketball from a financial standpoint, and a schedule of thirteen games, the R. H. S. boys winning nine out of the thirteen. There was intense rivalry for positions and a faithful turn out. The boys showed a sportsman-like conduct throughout the season in the way in which they met defeat. While the support of the student body was not the best, their cheers helped spur the boys to victory. The season opened on December 9 and closed with the Cheney tournament on the 3rd and 4th of March.

LIND AND ODESSA

The season opened December 9 by defeating Lind High School on the home

floor, 20-13. The game was rough and showed lack of teamwork in both teams.

The following Friday, Odessa High School came over to be drubbed by a 40-10 score.

SPRAGUE AND WASHTUCNA

On December 17, R. H. S. went down in its first defeat of the season, when they met the heavy Sprague team on their floor. The gym was small, which proved a handicap to our boys and the game was very rough. The final score was 10-19. On December 22, R. H. S. added a victory by bringing home the bacon from Washtucna 31-25, the game being staged on Washtucna's floor. This was the last game before the Christmas holidays.

SPRAGUE AND ODESSA

On January 6, Sprague High School gave us a return game. R. H. S. was determined to avenge their former defeat, but lost a hard fought game, 9-19. The following night R. H. S. motored to Odessa. The hard game the previous night and the long trip took the pep out of our boys, but they took the long end of a 21-16 score.

LIND AND LAMONT

Perhaps Friday, the 13th, would be considered an unlucky day, but R. H. S. took a fast, rough game from Lind on their floor, 20-18. The next night we locked horns with Lamont on our home floor, easily defeating them 27-7.

PASCO AND WASHTUCNA

On January 20, Pasco, one of the contenders for district championship, gave us a game on our home floor. The game was fast, but P. H. S. could not stop Coach Cortright's smooth-running machine and were defeated 28-5. January 28, Washtucna gave us a return game which resulted in a 38 to 7 score for R. H. S.

EPHRATA AND LAMONT

The best game of the season was staged on February 11, when Ephrata gave us a game on our home floor. Ephrata claimed both county and district championship and had not lost a game. They were doomed to fall, however, and R. H. S. won a hard fought, spirited game, 31-24.

The last game before the Cheney tournament was played at Lamont. Our boys were handicapped by the small gym. The boys had a very hard trip over and by shrewd diplomacy were given a chicken dinner a few minutes before the game. The result was disastrous and we brought home the "wooden cooky" by a score of 31-28. Lamont made ten points on shooting fouls.

On March 1 we received an invitation from the S. A. A. C. of Spokane to com-

pete in their annual tournament. We had already accepted Cheney's offer so declined this invitation, as it was the same date.

CHENEY TOURNAMENT, MARCH 1

On Friday morning, March 3, R. H. S. started on what proved to be the best trip of the season. The boys were treated royally and made to feel at home. R. H. S. lost the first game to Fairfield by a score of 26-23. This game was reported as one of the closest and best games that was played during the tournament.

A word about the team. Captain Wilson "Slip" Seaton, right forward, battling for the honor of the school, should be congratulated on the fine manner in which he handled the team. Slip is a sure shot.

Daniel Kembel, "Breezy" our "pretty boy" and left forward, is a bear at turning, and woe to the one that gets in his way. He's not very tiny, but sure has a wicked dribble.

R. H. S. was very fortunate in having Clarence "Timber" Olson at center. He can out-jump all of them and his specialty is hooping long ones. "Timber" always put all he had into a game.

Reas Metz, "Tim," played left guard. He was good at breaking up opponents' dribbles and passes, also a good shot and a hard man to get away from. He always put all he had in it, whether in practice or in a game.

Carl Kanzler, "Farmer," our running guard, whose dribbling and floor work could not be excelled. Farmer was small but made up for it in speed.

Ernest "Blondy" Fifield played guard. His work showed great improvement toward the last of the season and in him we have high hopes for next year.

Milton Schwisow was good at either forward or guard and always played a consistent game.

Harold Schoessler, "Husky," played at forward and guard. He has an abundance of fight and is not very easily ruffed. We owe many thanks to our most efficient manager, Floyd Thiel, for the excellent way in which he handled the season's schedule. "Skinny" was always on the job.

We wish to thank Mr. Cortright for his splendid work and feel that much success is due to him.

R. H. S. was very fortunate in securing Jack Kembel as referee and we wish to thank him for his worthy services.

CLASS GAMES

On account of the stiff schedule for the first team before the holidays, and since all the first team were on class teams, class games were not played till the latter part of the season. There was plenty of enthusiasm and more interest was shown in the class games by the students than at games played with the different high schools.

There was much agitation as to who would be winners, especially among the Sophomores and Frosh. The yearlings, however, were unable to stop the victorious march of their Sophomore opponents, and the first game ended with Frosh 3, Sophomores 32.

The same evening the Juniors clashed with the Seniors. The game was exceedingly rough and closely contested. The final outcome of the game was not decided until the very last, when the Juniors caged a couple of long ones. The game ended: Juniors 24, Seniors 21.

When the next class games were played the Sophomore team was greatly weakened by the loss of Kanzler at guard. The Freshies staged a strong come-back and the game was very close, the two teams seeming evenly matched. A free throw converted by the Sophomores, won the game for them, the score ending. Sophomores 11, Frosh 10. As this made the second victory for the Sophomores over the Freshmen, it was the last game played by the two teams.

The Seniors came back strong in the next Junior-Senior combat. They were determined to avenge their former defeat and this they did with a score of 48-21. This made one game each for the Seniors and Juniors, so the tie had to be played off.

The last game between Seniors and Juniors promised to be the best class game played. Class feeling ran very high and verbal combats were numerous as to who had the best team and would take the deciding game. When the whistle blew for the starting of the game, the two teams lined up in their places, each with a resolve to leave the floor victorious. The first half ended with an even score, 8 and 8. In the next half, however, loose guarding by the Juniors with accurate passing and shooting by the Seniors, gave the Junior-Senior class championship to the Seniors by a score of 30-16.

While the Seniors and Sophomores did not play an interclass game, the interclass championship supposedly belongs to the Seniors, as there were two of the first team men on their team, one on the Sophomore team, and two on the Junior team.

GIRLS' GAMES

A large crowd gathered to witness the first game played between the teams, because it was the first girls' basketball game to be played on the H. S. floor for many years. Although the Juniors were beaten, they put up a good struggle. After winning this game the Seniors felt quite confident of defeating the Juniors again, so it was quite a jolt to them to hear the score, 7 to 6, announced in favor of the Juniors.

Interest now ran high as the teams were tied, which necessitated a third game being played. On March the 8th, the teams again filed out and the closest and most strenuous of the three games proved a victory for the Seniors, the score being 4 to 3.

The line-up for the three games was practically the same.

Senior Line-up was as follows:

Forwards: Iris Johnston, Nelle Egan, Lydia Miller.

Center—Elsie Thiel.

Guards—Doris Chargois, Irene Rowe, Mollie Thaut.

Junior line-up was as follows:

Forwards—Boneta Schuler, Allene Mills, Doris Fassett.

Center—Mildred Chargois; Alice Sandbrink,

Guards—Elizabeth Laird, Elvena Siegel, Edith Armann.

A basketball game between the Freshmen-Sophomore girls was played on Monday, March 6, after school. The line-up for the Sophomore team was as follows: Center, Esther Hoppe; forwards Lola McCollom and Amanda Kalkwarf; guards, Ruby Gregg and May Oman. The Freshman line-up was: Center, Martha Weber; forwards, Irene Kanzler and Cecelia Faucher; guards, Laura Thiel and Nellie Heimbigner. Substitutes, Helene Elston for Ruby Gregg; Inez Rider for Laura Thiel, and Ruth Hoefel for Cecelia Faucher.

The following night another game was played. The line-up was the same for the Sophomores, but in the Freshman

team Inez Rider was put in the place of Laura Thiel. At the end of the half the score was 2 to 2. The final score was 6 to 4 in favor of the Freshmen. Since the Sophomores had won on Monday, the Freshmen were resolved not to be defeated. It was a close game throughout.

Since each team had won a game, the tie was played off on Wednesday. At the end of the half the score was 1 to 0 in favor of the Freshmen. Both sides played a hard game and just about two minutes before time was up, the Freshmen shot a foul. This made a final score of 2 to 0 in favor of the Freshmen.



Esther H. "Don't do anything I wouldn't."

Frosh: "Oh, thanks. That's not allowing me very much, is it?"

Latin Class:

Mrs. Oblenis: "Vernon, What does 'erant' mean?"

Vernon: "It means 'I love."

trouble in making her understand."

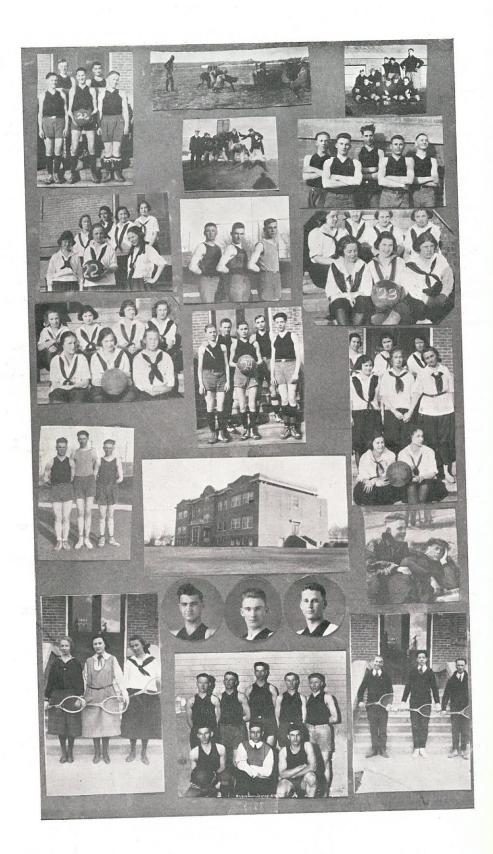
English III.

Miss Robbins, pronouncing some words differently than the students ever heard:

Miss R. "You all look at me as if I were crazy."

Bernard F. "Yes, ma'am."

When Grace Duhrkopf walks, she Mrs. Oblenis: "Vernon, you must have keeps her body still and only moves her feet.



Mr. Berry (In Gen. Sci. Class):

"Nellie, where does Chicago get its water supply?"

Nellie Egan: "Niagara Falls."

Frosh: "When I got back to my seat, my paper went up again."

English I.

Mrs. Oblenis: "The gerund is playing on the violin."

Miss Robbins to Sam: "Who were David and Jonathan?"

Sam: "The only way I can remember them is: David in the lion's den and Jonathan in the whale."

We heard that Sam was a Bible student, but we must be mistaken.

Mr. Everetis: "Where did the people who inhabit the East Indies come from?" Student: "Most of them are either volcanic or coral."

Jack F. (In Spanish I):

"George Washington was the son of his father's second mother."

Mr. Berry: "Walter, explain fully how soap is made."

Walter K.: "To begin with, we get the fat by taking the rinds off the pigs--"

Prof Berry (In Botany):

"The Egyptians often killed slaves to be buried with their dead kinigs."

Ruth M. "What if the slaves didn't go to the same place?"

Mr. Berry (In Gen. Sci. Class):

"Nellie, how do boy scouts light their fires?"

Nellie Egan: "I don't know; I was never a boy scout."

Overheard in the hall:

Nellie Egan to her brother, Randall: "Sweetheart, get out of the way."

Miss Jeffrey: "Nellie, whom are you talking to?"

Mr. Berry (In Gen. Sci. Class):

"You can't breathe sulphur; it kills insects and other animals."

If a body meet a body going through the hall, should a body, with a body, stop to talk at all?

Teacher: "What kind of little boys go to heaven?"

Frosh: "Dead ones."

Student: "A friend of mine fell to sleep in the bath-tub with the water running."

Roommate: "Did the tub overflow?" Student: "Nope. Luckily he went to sleep with his mouth open."

Miss Jeffrey (In An. History Class, while reading from a book) "The little boy put an ox under his coat and went away." (meaning fox).

Harry Schwisow (In English II):
"What is the difference between black-tailed deer and white-tailed deer?"

Prof. Berry (In Botany):

"Ted, did you study your lesson?"

Ted: "I looked it over."

Prof. Berry: "You mean you over-looked it."

Prof. Doolittle: "Ted, put the 2d theerem on the board."

Ted R.: "I don't think I can."

Prof. D. "Glad you are thinking, anyway."

Miss Robbins: "Wilson, are you chewing gum?"

Wilson S.: "No, Ma'am."

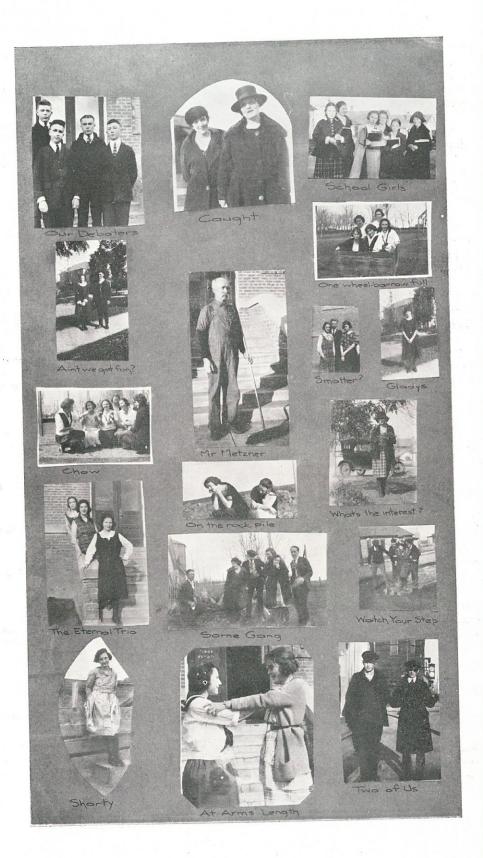
Miss Robbins: "What are you chewing?"

Wilson: "My tongue."

Mr. C. (Throwing down the hammer): "Ouch."

T. F.: "What's the matter?"

Mr. C.: "I hit the wrong nail."



Before marriage you call your girl your little angel. After marriage you wish she was.

Jack: "Why are you crying and letting those big tears fall?"

Child: "They are not regular tears; they are only volunteers."

Jack: "They look to me like Texas (s) teers."

Sophomore: "Which is proper—'I am green, or I'm green?'"

Freshman: "I am green." Sophomore: "I thought so."

First Stranger: "Who may you be?" Second Stranger: "I may be a millionaire some day."

Mike: "What is the reason for not having women prize fighters?'

Pat: "Because it takes them too long to put on the gloves."

What is a kiss?

A kiss is a short-cut to a man's pocket-book.

Teacher: "Did the third question bother you?"

Walter S. "No, but the answer did."

Oily to bed,
And oily to rise,
Is the fate of a man,
When a motor he buys.

If a man born in Egypt, educated in France, lived and died in Montreal, what would he be?

Answer: A dead man.

"What's the trouble, old man? You look sort of weather-beaten."

"That's it, exactly. I bet ten dollars that it wouldn't snow today—and it did."

Teacher: "Johnny, can you tell me what city is the capital of Alaska?"

Johnny: "No'm.'

Teacher: "Correct."

Mr. Doolittle was putting a multiplication problem on the board, when he made an outrageous mistake.

Bernard F.—"Six times six equals thirty-six, and two to carry is thirty-eight."

Prof. D. "Oh! I made that mistake on purpose to see if you'd see it."

Miss Jeffrey: "Suppose Ford should have reverses."

Harold S. "A Ford already has reverses."

Miss Jeffrey (In M. & M. Hist.): "Tomorrow we will have the Literary Digest."

Amanda K. (in astonishment): "The one with the rooster on it?"

Senior: "What makes a Freshman turn so red in the spring?"

Other Senior: "They are blushing to think how green they were all winter.

"That couple over there is a match."

"Whom do you mean?"

"Ernest and Doris."

'Why?'

"Because she's a spitfire, and he's a stick."

Mrs. O. (in Latin class): "What is the meaning of 'alter ego?"

R. E.: "It means 'other I."

Mrs. O. "Give me a sentence containing the phrase."

R. E. "He winked his alter ego."

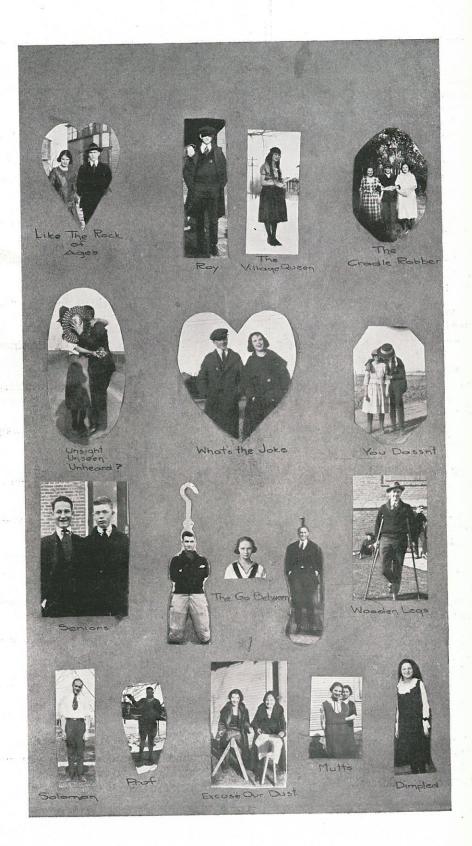
Sam and Aileen were walking along when they encountered a bull-dog which Aileen did not like, when Sam started to back off.

Aileen: "Why Sam, you said you would face death for me."

Sam: "I would, but that darn dog isn't dead yet."

Miss R. (in English II): "In using a compound pronoun, what do you use with my?"

Randall E.: "My shoes or my hat."



Rastus: "Say nigger, every time ah kiss mah wife, she close her eyes an' hollar."

Sambo: "Ah say she do."

Rastus: "What's dat, nigger?"

Sambo: "Ah say, do she?"

Fire broke out in the deaf and dumb school yesterday. One of the inmates broke his thumb hollering "fire."

Mr. Berry handed back a paper on which he wrote: "Please write more legibly."

____0___

The next day the pupil went to him and said, "What was that you wrote on my paper, Prof?"

Ivan M.: "I don't know what 'longasta' means." (lobster).

Reas M. "That's what you are."

Miss R. (in English II): "If I can teach you that much in a year I'll be glad."

Randall E. "I learned that in five minutes once."

Mr. Berry (to Helen Reese): "What is the Pharynx?"

Helen R. "The bone from the nose to the ear."

Misis R. (in English): "What is the difference between 'sit' and 'set?"

Iris J. "Well, you sit, and a hen sets."

Mr. Berry (to Helen Reese): "What is a mammal?"

Helen R: "It is an animal that is covered with hair and hoofs."

S. S. (in English III): "What's the hyphen in a bird-cage for?"

Pat S. "That's for the bird to sit on."

Walter A. (in Manual Train.): "Prof. I cut the board too short."

Prof. Cortright: "Get the board stretcher."

Walter (after about thirty minutes): "Prof., I can't find the board stretcher."

Mr. Berry (to Walter S.): "What is the digestive system called?"

Walter S. (about half asleep): "The Panama Canal."

Prof. Doolittle: "The most stimulating person I ever met was a professor at W. S. C."

Polly H. "The most stimulating person I ever met was John Barleycorn."

Miss Robbins: "What is 'Samite,' Wilson?"

Slip S. "Cloth—very fine."

Miss R.: "You're to describe it, not sell it."

Marion S. "I am going to be a chiropodist." (foot specialist).

Ruth Mc. "How come?"

Marion S. "I am always at the FOOT of my class."

Bernard F. comes into Geometry class stamping loudly, and attracting everyone's attention.

Mr. Doolittle claims that empty wagons make the most noise.

Lament of Ye High School Stude

I don't like to work on week-days; I don't like to work at night; I don't like to work when the sun shines; I don't like to work when it's dark; I don't like to work.

Carl R. "I've got to work hard next year."

Edna D. "Why, aren't you coming back to school?"

Mrs. Galbreath: "What time did you get in last night, Arthur?"

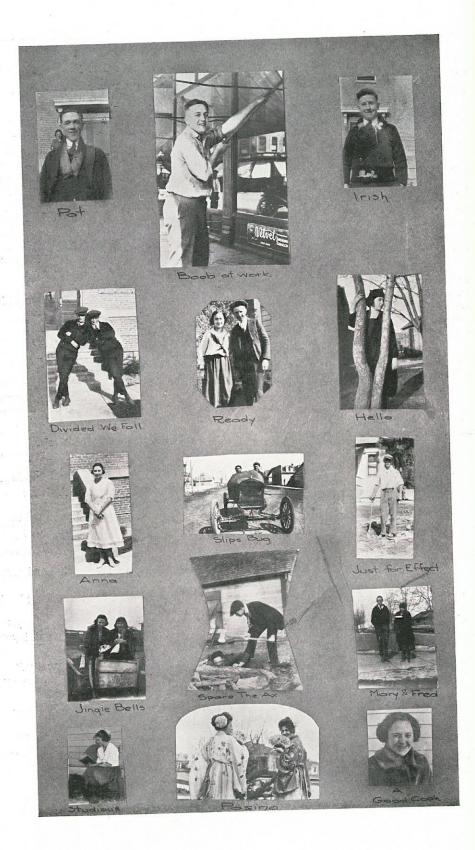
Arthur: "At a quarter of twelve."

Mrs. G. "But Arthur, I was up until almost three waiting for you."

Arthur: "Well, isn't three a quarter of twelve?"

Miss Jeffrey: "What nationality is the new Pope?"

Reas M. "Catholic."



Harlequin: "Artists say that five feet and four inches is the divine height for women."

Columbine: "Oh, but I'm five feet and six inches."

Harlequin (quickly): "Oh, but you're more than divine."

Mr. Doolittle (to Wm. Becker in Geometry): "That isn't any proof for that theorem. That is just about the same as the story: 'If we had ham, we would have ham and eggs, if we had the eggs."

Wm. (solemnly) "Yes, that is it exactly."

Bernard F. "The development of the brain depends largely upon the use of the hands."

Prof. D. "I never noticed that you don't use yours."

Walter Ashcraft buys another bottle of brilliantine for his hair.

Another bottle, another girl.

Edith A. "My, but you look good to me."

Bernard F. "I'm sorry, but I can't say the same of you."

Edith A. "You could if you were as big a liar as I am."

She: "Why do you presist in behaving like a fool?"

R. H. "Because I do it so well, my dear."

Practicing Senior Play:

R. M. "What do you think is coming?"
I. J. "A pony?"

Just then Pat Sturman came into the room.

Teacher: "Who were Marquette and Julio?"

Fred K. "They were missionaries who inverted the Indians."

Mr. E. "Is that fellow a deep thinker?"

Mr. D. "He must be; none of his ideas ever get to the surface."

Ikey: "Are you the young man vot safed my boy's life from drowning?"

Pat: "Yes, but don't mention it. I just did my duty."

Ikey: "Well, w'ere's his cap?"

Ivan M. to Harold K. "Why don't you step out once in a while?"

Harold K. "There isn't a girl in high school that is classy enough for me."

Ivan M. "That's the trouble with me."

If a girl giggles at everything a young man says, it's a sure sign that she likes him pretty well.

Many absent students were seen in the empty seats Monday morning when Prof. Berry took his accustomed place.

Happiness has to be cranked up, but trouble has a self starter.

Just because a person is pigeon-toed and chicken hearted, it doesn't mean he's a bird.

A school teacher asked an Irish boy to describe an island.

"Sure ma'am," said Pat, "it's a place you can't lave widout a boat."

A Yankee and an Irishman, happening to be riding together, passed a gallows.

"Where would you be," said Jonathan, "if the gallows had it's dues?"

"Riding alone, I guess," said the Irishman.

An Oklahoma negro was trying to saddle a fractious mule when a bystander asked, 'Does that mule ever kick you Sam?"

"No, sah," replied Sam, "but he some times kicks where' I jes' been."

"Pa, what are ancestors?"

"Well, my son, I'm one of yours. Your grandpa is another."

"Oh! Then why do people brag about them?"

Wouldn't It Be Fun If-

- 1. Solomon Thiel was never absent?
- 2. Mr. Doolittle played the assembly piano.
- 3. Everybody paid their class dues.
- Somebody didn't lose a pen or a penciil.
- 5: Miss Robbins gave an easy examination.
- 6. Everybody enjoyed assembly singing.
- 7. Jack Fahey didn't ever get caught in devilment.
- 8. Wilson forgot to say in English, "Well, now I'll tell you, I think," etc.
- 9. The teachers all got sick at one time.
- 10. Prof. Berry stopped giving out U's.
- 44. Everybody stopped saying, "I don't know" in class.
- Walter Asheraft found such an animal as a board stretcher lying around.
- 13. Edith Armann ever stopped talking

Student: "Tell me, Irene, did I sing 'Home, Sweet Home' with feeling?"

Irene: "I should say you did. I'm sure there wasn't a soul there that didn't wish himself at home."

Features at the Movies

Clarence Olson in "Little Men."

Ivan McCollom in "Sacred and Profane Love."

Roy Oestreich and Esther Hoppe in "The Lost Romance."

Richard Miller in "The Little Minister."

Sadie Miller in "The Mistress of the World."

Ray H. "Don't they make artificial diamonds like that?"

Mr. Everetts: "Yes, I once had one of them, but gave it away—well, by the way, I gave it to my sister."

The stinglest man was scoring the hired man for his extravagance in wishing to carry a lantern in going to call on his best girl.

"The idea," he scoffed, "When I was courting I never carried no lantern; I went in the dark."

The hired man proceeded to fill the lantern. 'Yes," he said sadly, "and look what you got."

CALENDAR

September-

- 5. Registration day.
- Who is it that's green as grass?
 The Freshmen!
- Who thinks they are as bright as brass?

 The Freshmen!
- Who's fond hopes are just a bubble?
 The Freshmen!
- Who's going to get into a lot of trouble?

 The Freshmen!
- 6. Everyone has a stiff neck. Why? From looking at the '24 on the water tank.
- 8. Freshmen girls begin to sprout green wings; too bad they're only ribbon.
- 17. Philo Masquerade Party. Who got in the way of the sprinkler?

Alumni gave informal (?) talks and a few songs in assembly.

- 18. Ah, me! The tears and sad farewells as the Seniors of '21 leave for Pullman.
- 20. Everyone hunting for mules, horses, tricycles, and even Fords, as means of conveyance to Sprague.
- 23. First football game, at Sprague. Sad, but true, that Sprague won.

October-

- 6. Mr. Doolittle succeeded Mr. Gary as instructor of mathematics.
- 43. Mrs. Buchanan spoke is assembly in interest of the Anti-Tuberculosis League.
- 14. Junior Pie Sale. Freshmen asked to be supplied with a plate and spoon.

Football at Washtucna. Three cheers for R. H. S. We won, 3 to 6.

- 21. Football game with St. John. Score 44 to 0 in favor of—of— of St. John.
- 24. Philo dress reform took effect. Very few notice the change, however.

November-

- 4. Freshman retrun party. Who says the Freshmen aren't alive? They ordered their cider delivered several weeks before. Consequently, everyone reported a very good time.
- 5. Junior Candy Sale at W. R. C. benefit.
- 10. Boys' Glee Club entertains the assembly—"Here Comes the Flag."
- 11. Armistice Day. Vacation—? Yes, after 3:30. Mr. Kreager gave an address in assembly.
- 14. Members of the "heat" staff gave talks. "Everyone nelp boost Wheat."
- 45. Members of the football team report on the Ephrata game. "Poor excuse is better than none."
- 16. Did you hear the boys' quartet practicing?
- 17. Student body election of officers. Evidently the majority of the students are prohibitionists.
- 18. Prof. Berry as usual patrols the halls.

Football at St. John; 7 to 0 in favor of St. John.

- 22. State School Inspector, Mr. Twitmeyer, gave an address in assembly. Very interesting. Why? Because it took up the first period.
- P. Waldo Davis entertains at the High School for the benefit of "Wheat."
- 23. Out for Thanksgiving.

Why didn't we get invited to the football banquet?

28, 29, 30. Several seats changed in assembly. Wonder why?

December-

- 1. Report cards. Yours is in style if it's wearing a U.
- 5. Everyone examined.
- 6. Football boys pose for picture; see the little birdie.
- 7. Mr. Sprague gave an address in assembly on education.
- 8. News—Mr. Everetts once gave away a glass diamond,

- 9. First basketball game of the season. Score—Lind 13 and Ritzville 20.
- 42. Mr. Arnold, a Minneapolis man, gave a talk in assembly.
- 16. Basketball game with Odessa. Score 10 to 40 in favor of dear old R. H. S.
- 47. Christmas program in the gymnasium.
- 49. Miss Backus, a former R. H. S. instructor, visited school.

Report of the Sprague games by the basketball captain.

- 21. "Who'll change names with me? Ah! I had that name before."
- 22. Presents and program in assembly.

Students of the seventh period have new assembly room.

January-

- 3. Schedule for examinations confronts us.
- 6. Double basketball game with Sprague. Second team won, first team l-o-s-t.

Who was the funeral for—?—?? (Sprague, of course).

- 40. Was your name one on the exemption list? Wonder why—deportment, of course.
- 11, 12, 13. Semester exams. Silence—everyone is thinking.
- 16. Registration day for second semester.

"Nellie, where art thou?" Over in the Freshman row.

- 17. One of the seven wonders of the world—you can hear Prof Berry's announcements at the back of the assembly.
- 20. Basketball with Pasco; 5-28 in favor of R. H. S.

Senior candy sale.

- 24. Sophs and Frosh better carry a sandwich in their pocket; they might have to stay in assembly all noon hour.
- 26. Anybody find Mrs. Oblenis' voice? She lost it.

Freshman-Sophomore game, Sophomores won.

27. Pep meeting for Washtucna game at 3:45.

February-

- 1. Junior-Senior boys' basketball game. Rah! Rah! The Juniors won.
- 6. Debate try-outs.
- 8. Second Sophomore-Freshman basketball game. Sophomores just about got skinned.
- 10. The entire student body wish to compliment Mr. Doolittle on his excellent playing. Everyone enjoyed it immensely.
- 11. Basketball game, Ephrata vs R. H. S.
- 44. Junior-Senior girls' and boys' basketball games. Who won? The Juniors lost.
- 47. Boys! Thou shall not light thy fag on the way to or from school lest the wrath of Prof. Berry descend on thy head.
- 20. Beginning of the week of song.

Orchestra accompanied the singing in the assembly.

- 22. My! but we are glad George Washington had a birthday; because we get a day off.
- 24. Senior play, "The Prince Chap." Exceptionally good. Especially the "jazz orchestra."
- 28. What's going to happen? Edith Armann was moved eight seats towards the back of the assembly.

 March—
- 2. It's a great honor to be so privileged that your report card is held in the office until you find courage enough to get it.
- 3. Basketball team represents R. H. S. in the tournament at Cheney.
- 6. Freshman-Sophomore girls' basketball game. Rah! Rah! Sophs won.

New election of Junior officers. Wonder why?

- 7. Junior-Senior girls' basketball game. Juniors won.
- 8. Junior-Senior girls' basketball game. Seniors won 4 to 3.

Sophomore-Freshman girls' basket-ball game. The Frosh won.

- 13. Botany class gain the qualities of a perfect teacher.
- 14. Miss Robbins takes pity on Oma and Wilson and lets them sit in assembly all day

- 47. Wearing of the green. Freshmen don't wear it because there isn't enough of a contrast to show.
- 22. Sophomores show their pep by Lorene and Ruth winning boxes of candy for "Wheat" subscriptions.
- 28. A former Superintendent of the Spokane schools, spoke in assembly.
- 30. Rumors of tennis and track meets soon.

April—

- 5. Do not skip operetta practice lest thou sit in assembly all day. Nor should thou cause too much commotion during operetta practice, lest thou stay fortyfive minutes after school.
- 6-7. Mr. Doolittle holds the scepter while Mr. Berry's away.
- 8. Tennis Meet with Odessa at Ritz-ville. We won.
- 13. Report cards again. Some reason for a U; it's the thirteenth.
- 18. Dr. Nalder of the State College Extension work, speaks in assembly.

- 19. Miss Morrison entertained the assembly.
- 20. Wonder why so many of the girls are wearing question marks?
- 21. Operetta. Candy sale for benefit of "Wheat."
- 25. Pep—less meeting in assembly.
- 26. Declamation try-out. Arthur Galbreath won for the high school.
- 28. Track Meet with Sprague.

May-

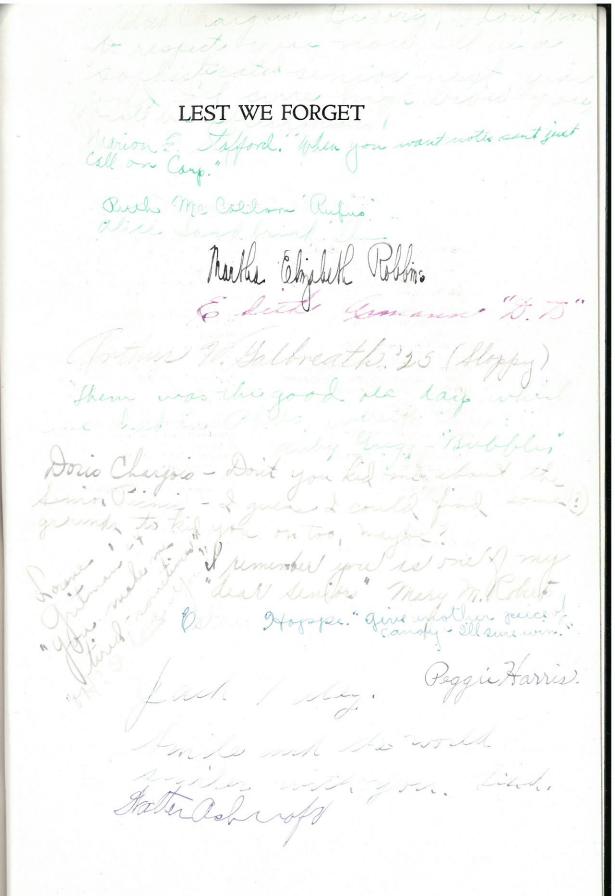
- 5. County Meet at Lind.
- 12. Junior-Senior Banquet.
- 14. Baccalaureate.
- 15. Spanish picnic.
- 16. Senior picnic.
- 19. Commencement.

To Our Contributors

This annual would be incomplete if it did not contain a few words of appreciation of our contributors. To them belongs a great part of the success of "Wheat," for it is their generosity which makes our annual a financial possibility. Not only the personnel of the staff, but all members of Ritzville High School join in words of sincere gratitude to our contributors:

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Heinemann's Paint Store
Peters' Harness Shop
Mr. Rogel
Dr. Burroughs
Liittle Club



Reas Mets-alias mingo "Reason" Don't Forget the Philo Sleigh Party and the dinner at Fembels. What does a rainy night and the Central School make you think of? did we ever get - quiele away: when we were stealing tulips? quess me can sure "kid" blunning, ain't it, dome feed at marthas wasn't it - gee Im full, Ama L. Kahn "mender she cold of ride and Jakes? To say nother of the old snimming party! (hat) tells yall and run! "This aur'turn to have the back seat" alvalreadwell - 24 (Dengoyed that dance) Hellie Egans Remember omr congenial spirit en the Home & room. Theresa Bauer 23