

# First National BANK

CAPITAL - \$75,000.00  
SURPLUS - \$55,000.00

The time to save is while you are young. A savings account grows while you sleep. Interest paid semi-annually on all savings accounts.

## Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

### OUR DIRECTORS

F. E. ROBBINS, Mayor of Ritzville  
W. J. BENNINGTON  
HENRY ROSENOFF  
FRED SHEPLEY  
W. R. PETERS

### OUR OFFICERS

F. E. ROBBINS,	..	..	..	..	..	President
HENRY ROSENOFF	..	..	..	..	..	Vice-President
F. H. HAUPT,	..	..	..	..	..	Cashier
D. J. BEHRINGER,	..	..	..	..	..	Asst. Cashier



# Savings Accounts

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Start a savings account with any amount from \$1.00 upward. We will furnish you with a nickel plated bank to take home and drop your savings in. Bring the bank to us from time to time and we will open it and credit the contents to your account. We will pay you

**6%**

interest on your account twice a year—January first and July first.

## GERMAN-AMERICAN STATE BANK

RITZVILLE, WASHINGTON  
CAPITAL \$100,000

C. H. CLODIUS,	-	-	-	President
JOHN A. THIEL,	-	-	-	Vice-President
J. F. LANSING,	-	-	-	Cashier
J. C. KOCH,	-	-	-	Assistant Cashier

# W H E A T

VOL. VI

FEBRUARY 1911

NO. 2

Published monthly during the School Year by the Students of the Ritzville High School, Ritzville, Wn.

Entered as second-class mail matter at the U. S. Postoffice at Ritzville, March 6, 1906. All correspondence relating to subscriptions, payments, editorial communications, change of address, etc., should be addressed to "Wheat," Box 708, Ritzville, Wash.

Subscription rates, the School Year, in advance - 75c.  
The Copy - - - - - 25c

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

## FACULTY

C. A. R. Stone,	Superintendent,	Advanced Algebra
Edward M. Stillwell,	Prin.,	Mathematics and Physics
Elmina E. Graham,	-	English and German
Genevieve Wilcox,	-	Latin and English
Frank C. Lewis,	-	Manual Training and Science
Clyde Myers,	-	History and Physical Geography
Lucile Weiland,	-	Music



## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page
Abraham Lincoln's Birthday .....	5
The Barrel and the Winner .....	9
A Pipe Dream .....	11
Athletics ..	14
Lind H. S. vs. R. H. S .....	14
R. H. S. vs. Alumni .....	15
R. H. S. vs. Lind H. S. ....	15
Ellensburg Normal vs. R. H. S.....	16
Sprague vs. R. H. S. ....	16
The Classes:— .....	17
Seniors .....	17
Juniors .....	17
Sophomores .....	18
Freshmen .....	19
This and That .....	20
Exchanges .....	21
Alumni .....	22
Editorial .....	24
Local .....	26
School Calendar .....	27
Rhetoricals .....	28

# WHEAT

VOL. VI

FEBRUARY, 1911

NO. 2

## "ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD."

Abraham Lincoln was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February the 12th, 1809. His forefathers were all pioneers, moving from one colony to another, at the same time moving slowly but steadily westward. Many hardships and dangers fell to them, and his grandfather even lost his life by a bullet fired by a stealthy Indian.

Lincoln's mother was Nancy Hanks, a good-looking woman, but was as poor as Thomas Lincoln himself. They settled near Elizabethtown on a small farm, known as Rock Spring Farm. In this cabin Abraham Lincoln was born.

Abraham's time was spent on this farm, in play like most small boys, until he was eight years of age. Then his parents left Kentucky and moved to Indiana in 1819, just as that territory was admitted as a state. Here, amid wild surroundings, Lincoln, one of the two greatest American men, grew up.

Lincoln's boyhood was the most memorable time of his life. To this pioneer child a farm offered much that city life could not give him—space, woods to roam in; Knob creek, with its running waters; quiet pools to play in; berries to hunt for in summer, and nuts in winter. He had few comrades at this early age, so most of his time was spent wandering alone through the woods, playing his little games until he became tired, then returning to the cheerless little cabin.

Once when asked what he remembered about the war of 1812, he replied: "Only this: I had been fishing one day and had caught a small fish, which I was taking home. I met a soldier in the road, and having been told at home that we must be good to soldiers, I gave him my fish." This glimpse into his



life shows the solitary, generous child, and the patriotic household in which he was raised.

In the autumn of 1818 his mother fell a victim to a mysterious fever; there was no help to be had besides that of the neighbors. The nearest doctor lived over thirty miles away. With final biddings that they should worship God and be good to one another, she left the forlorn little home and family. There was not even a minister to conduct the funeral, but several months later the sorrowing little boy met a minister and through his efforts had him preach a sermon over the grave of his dead mother.

The death of the mother was a great loss to the small family. Sarah, the sister of Abraham, was only eleven years old, and the cares and tasks of the little household were altogether too heavy for the young children. However, they struggled bravely through the long winter and following summer; then in the autumn Thomas Lincoln went back to Kentucky and returned with a new wife, Sally Johnston, a widow with three children.

The new mother came well provided with household goods, unfamiliar to the little Abraham. She came of a better station than Thomas Lincoln, and was a woman with an excellent mind and warm heart. Very quickly she became attached to the small boy, who in return learned to love his new mother very much.

By his new mother he was taught habits of cleanliness and comfort, while his father taught him all the trades that a pioneer's boy must know. Although he was very young he was tall, healthy and strong, so was very much help to his father, who was greatly inclined to be lazy. When not employed at home he was hired to the neighbors, for twenty-five cents a day, which was paid to his father. As he was the largest and strongest boy, he was never idle, and when hired out would help the farmers plow, split rails, do the chores, and even take care of the babies.

The schools which Lincoln attended were very poor. When they left Kentucky his education was limited to three or four pages in Webster's "Elementary Spelling Book" and to the alphabet. The first two years in Indiana he passed without schooling of any sort whatever. The first schools that he at-

tended there were as simple and poor as those of Kentucky. The schoolhouses were built of logs, and oiled paper served as windows. The inside furniture was also made of logs, and by no means very comfortable. The teachers, which were few, did not know more than to read, write and cipher. But in spite of the chances for an education being so poor, Lincoln attended and made the best of it, and to use his own expression, "I could read, write and cipher to the rule of three, but that was all."

Later he had more books and better teachers, but he had to walk three or four miles to reach them. Now he was provided with pen and ink and a copy-book, also a small supply of writing paper. After this he was never able to attend school again. The instruction that he received from his five teachers, covered a period of nine years, but the whole of his schooling did not amount to more than nine months.

When he was forced to leave school he did not quit studying, but with the aid of all the books that he could borrow, he kept right on with his education. Not being lazy nor indifferent these fragments of education were valuable steps to self-help. Had he not been the studious and ambitious boy that he was, this scattered education would never have meant much to him. Instead of forgetting everything that was taught him at one school before he had a chance at another, by the aid of his mother, he pursued his studies, not only to understand them for the time, but to remember them forever. The long winter evenings, after the rest of the family had retired, he spent in doing sums on the wooden fire shovel, which, when all covered, he would take his knife and shave it off clean again.

Although he was so fond of books and study, he did not care for work only. Like other frontier boys, he learned to shoot, but did not like the sport, and found little pleasure in killing anything. Instead, he often argued with his companions about killing, once telling them that to the ant its life is as sweet as ours. He took part in all the sports that took place in the neighborhood, and being the largest and strongest, was not satisfied unless he won all the races and wrestling matches. He led all the boys in effort of muscle as well as of mind. He not only wanted to wrestle with the best, but wanted to talk like the preacher, spell and cipher like the teacher, write like the editor



and argue like the lawyer. But in spite of his love for sports and games, he felt that the power of using the mind rather than the muscle, was the key to success. Although he was so serious he was just as fond of jokes and fun as anyone. Many are the jokes told of Lincoln, both as a man and as a boy. His wit might even be called mischief, but his humor and nonsense never intended to hurt the feelings of anyone.

Lincoln was a tall, strong boy and he early reached the unusual height of six feet four inches. He was far from being a good-looking boy, and might even be called very homely by many. His large ears standing out from his head, his mop of stiff brown hair, gray eyes and large mouth, crowned a large, bony figure. His clothes were of the coarsest and simplest, made of deer hide, but he said "It was an excellent garment. I never felt so happy and healthy since I put them off."

In after years he often recalled the "pretty pinching times," as he called his boyhood days, surrounded by poverty.

Although he was so far from being handsome, through his courteous, sympathetic ways, he was not only a favorite with the village boys, but with all the girls as well. In all the social gatherings, when all the settlers of various ages assembled at corn huskings, or house raisings, or when half a dozen met at the postoffice or country store, he was always able to add full share to the pleasure of the company. Through his extensive reading and study, he soon became known as the best storyteller among his companions.

Lincoln was a very warm-hearted, honest boy, and to all creatures in distress, his strong arms came promptly to the rescue. Through his kindness he soon won many friends, and under his peace-making influence they soon quit their fighting and listened to the anti-slavery orations which he would often give after the manner of a great orator. The boys readily became attached to him and one of them once said: "Boys, Abe Lincoln is the best fellow that ever broke into this settlement. He shall be one of us."

A good opinion of Lincoln's character can be formed from what his mother once said: "I can say what few mothers can say. Abe never gave me a cross word or look, and never refused to do anything I ever asked him. I must say that he was the best boy I ever saw, or ever expect to see."

Among his early ambitions, Lincoln wished to free the slaves. When his parents moved to Indiana that state had entered as a free state, but in the southern part slavery was carried on against the laws. Here the discussion of slavery at once began to interest him and he vowed that he would do all in his power to free them, and in later years he roved his vows to be true.

Another ambition of his early youth was that of becoming a lawyer. The occasion which led him to choose this profession was when he was at the country store, where orations and speeches were made during the Jackson-Clay campaign. Here he would listen to the long and earnest speeches made by both parties. After this he would often gather a crowd of boys and would give anti-slavery orations, much to the pleasure of the boys, who almost worshipped him. His early study of law was limited to the books of his employers, or to those that he could borrow. But this was only the beginning of a great future for him.

On March 1st, 1830, when Lincoln was just twenty-one years of age, his parents moved to Illinois. Their journey, and their first winter there was very hard. Here Lincoln struggled with his parents for one year more, then the next year he left his father's cabin to seek his own fortune in the world. He was just twenty-two years old, but a spirit of restlessness had long overtaken him, and he saw that to be of value to himself, to the world, and to his own family, he must be an independent man. All that he possessed was his own personal worth. Little did he dream when he started into the world with his little education, barely clothes enough to wear, without means of any kind, that he was one day destined to become the president of the United States, and the deliverer of a whole race.

#### THE BARREL AND THE WINNER.

The old Appleville Academy had a very large gymnasium and therefore the Freshmen selected it in which to hold their class party. They were to keep their party a secret from the other classes. But the wist Sophomores eavesdropped and found out where and when it was to be.

The grand night came at last. Some of the Freshmen were at the gymnasium, but many were not. The Sophomores



were lined up outside and if a Freshman came along they would let themselves be known; cakes were taken away from the girls, but nothing else.

Later, while the Freshmen were enjoying their luncheon the Sophies made a raid but did not get anything, only lost some hair and got some scratched faces. So they left, and the Freshmen thinking it all over broke up and started home, but the wise Sophies were very wise, and rishing out caught several, tying them, locking them in box cars and doing many other things. The Freshmen had a fight on. While they were fighting, some of the Sophies caught the professor, Mr. Landmore.

Now, the Sophies had prepared for the occasion, and so leading the unwilling Mr. Landmore over to a barrel, chucked him in. He squirmed, kicked and yelled in despair.

"You idiots!" he raged. Two sinewy arms went around his neck and his breath was shut off. They packed him in and clapped a board across the top and began to nail it. He jumped up, but was choked and was again compelled to crouch.

"Play Jack-in-the-Box again and I'll nail the board to your head," volunteered a red-headed Sophie.

They nailed some more planks on and then tilted it onto its side and began rolling it along the street. They sang as they went.

"Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along!

"Merrily we roll along—

O'er the deep, blue sea."

After a wild roll they stopped. "Hector," a voice said solemnly, "you are about to be inducted into the final mystery of adoption into Appleville Academy. Have you anything to say before the unrolling of the veil?"

"Let me out of here!" he told them. "And when I get out of here I'll wring your long necks!"

"Tut, tut! naughty boy—papa pank!" Then—"Let her roll, fellows!"

The barrel began to roll again; after many bumps and jerks it stopped, and as some of the Freshmen came to release him (he was one of the guests at their party) he found he had rolled down the Academy hill, which was two miles long. The Freshmen were not in a very good humor and so went home to untie their prisoners.

Victory was claimed by both sides, and so they planned to have a basket ball game to settle the quarrel. The game was planned for the 25th of November; it was widely advertised, people came from far and near. The balcony was crowded until many had to be turned away. The best men were chosen from both sides.

The game started, the boys played their very best, straining every muscle. One basket was made by the Freshmen, cheers rose in the air, peanuts flew, and 'Rahs were given; then a basket for the Sophies; cheers rose again. The game went on, and when the first half was over the game stood seven to seven. The whistle blew for the second half, and the game went on, eight to eight; on and on they played, every nerve strained to the very highest pitch. Then—as people held their breath, not daring to move, the Freshmen made a field goal just as the whistle blew; cheers rose until the gymnasium rang with echoes as it was read 8 to 10 in favor of the Freshmen.

This settled the enmity between the two classes.

—M. L. Baird.

---

## A PIPE DREAM.

Whoever has visited the Inland Empire must remember Ritzville, the largest primary wheat receiving station in the world. It is situated on two hills and in a little valley in the center of a rich wheat belt. However, one's first impression of it especially in summer is that it is the driest, dustiest place outside of the Sahara desert.

On the east hill of the inland village stand a magnificent high school made of red brick, with gray concrete trimmings. In the year 1911 to this institution of learning went a sturdy fellow, a good student in Algebra and Latin, Cains Brandtibus Kingle by name. Although a good student he was possessed with a roving disposition, and he often made long tramps over the surrounding country with a kodak over his shoulder and a rifle under his arm.

Often he could be thus seen standing on some hill top or knoll with a long corn cob pipe in his mouth, puffing away serenely and gazing thoughtfully on the surrounding country, with his extra peg-top trousers flapping in the breeze.



One of the favorite haunts of this admirer of nature was a great patch of scab rock in which lay a small body of water called Mud Lake. This place lay about two or three miles northeast of the town, so it was not such a long walk.

One bleak afternoon in November, while he was taking a long tramp through the unbroken stretch of sage brush and scab rock he climbed on a little rock pile, and to his surprise saw in the little hollow below two strange looking men calmly engaged in roasting a jack rabbit which they had killed, and leisurely smoking large meerschaum pipes with long thick stems of the yellowest amber. Their garments closely resembled those of the ancient Romans he had seen pictures of and read about in his Latin.

He stood silent for a few moments, then blew a great puff of smoke into the air and exclaimed to himself: "Guess your Uncle Dudley will go down and see who the sports are."

The strangers greeted him heartily, gave him a large portion of their rabbit and sat and watched him in silence while he ate. After he had finished his repast one of the strangers drew from his pocket a pipe similar to his own, filled it with a queer looking kind of tobacco, lighted it and handed it to him in silence.

The sweet smell and cool taste of the smoke together with the physical fatigue and exertion from his long walk, soon put Brandtibus to sleep.

When he awoke the sun was shining bright. A rabbit loped away from his side, while a chipmunk sat on a near-by rock chattering excitedly and eyeing him with suspicion. He looked around. No sight or sound could he hear or find of the strange Romans he had met the night before, not even the ashes of their fire. Instead of his well-oiled and polished Winchester lay an old and rusted piece of metal that might have been a firearm in some long since passed time; his camera too, lay mouldering in the dust at his side.

He called, but a hollow echo of his own voice was his only answer. He started for home, but even his very joints were stiff and his bones ached, nevertheless he struggled heroically on, remembering with anxiety that he had come away without his lessons and Miss Wilcox had given twenty pages of Latin to translate.

What would all the fellows say when he came to class without his lessons. He, Caius Brandtibus Klinge, "the Latin Shark," without his lessons. That would never do. He had now reached the railroad track which he always followed home, but to his surprise he found a greatly improved roadbed with double tracks, over which trains whirled every few seconds with lightning-like speed. What could it all mean? Just then he tripped over a tie and fell, something bumped his chin. Involuntarily his hand went to his chin, and to his horror he found it covered with a closely matted beard in which was entangled an old pipe which closely resembled the one the Roman-like fellow had given him the night before. However, he succeeded in removing it from the thick beard with great difficulty and some pain.

He had by this time entered the town and was more at a loss than before, failing to recognize any of the buildings. In despair he started up the hill to his beloved old high school. The building was there as usual, but what a change! It was surrounded by a closely-kept lawn and well trimmed hedges; over the door were the words "Boys' Dormitory," and beyond the dormitory was a cluster of larger and more elegant buildings.

A crowd of young men that slightly resembled "College Sports" of his time now gathered in a group near him and began excited talk of "History Tests," "Aerial Battle in Japan," "Discovery of Perpetual Motion," "War of '23," and a lot of other things which were completely foreign to the now bewildered brain of Brandtibus.

"And so Pettijohn has at last perfected perpetual motion; and say, did you know he was a graduate of old R. H. S. in 1911?"

At the last piece of information Brandtibus could hold his tongue no longer. "Pettijohn!" "Perpetual Motion!" he gasped.

At this exclamation they all turned and noticed him for the first time. Just then a botany class approached from a field trip laden with specimens. They all stopped, including their teacher, who was a pleasant young lady, and gazed at him with natural curiosity.



"Why does everyone stare at me so?" exclaimed Brandtibus.

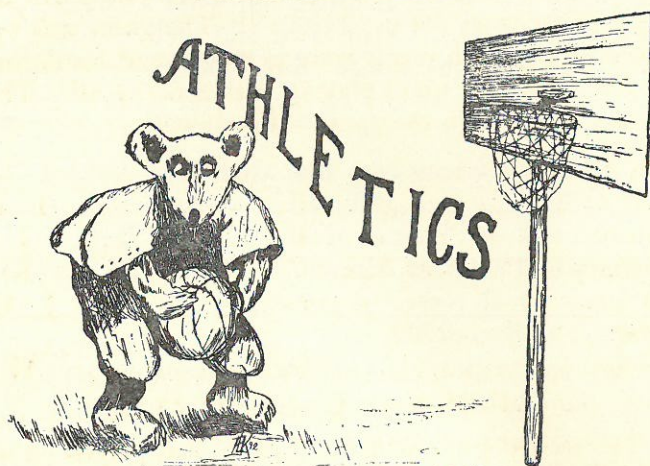
At the sound of his voice the botany teacher spoke, and said: "What is your name, my good sir?"

"My name! Can no one remember Caius Brandtibus Klinge, a studious and loyal student of Ritzville High School?"

"Ritzville High School—why that was abolished fifteen years ago; this is the University of Ritzville! And your name is Caius Brandtibus Klinge? Then you must be my poor brother who went hunting twenty years ago and has never been heard of since?"

Smash! Bang! and Brandt Klinge found himself lying on the floor with a chair turned upside down over him and Irving's Sketch Book clasped tightly in one hand.

"Whew! That was an awful dream. This old book is enough to give a fellow brain fever anyway. I wish we didn't have to study English!" '12.



#### BASKET BALL.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Sprague H. S. ....	1	0	1.000
Ritzville H. S. ....	2	1	.666
Lind H. S. ....	0	2	.000

The first of the league series was played December 9th, between R. H. S. and Lind H. S. The game was rough from

start to finish. As it was played in a very small building, good team work could not be shown by either team. Many fouls were made by both. We did not hold together very well the first half. In the last half, however, we pulled together and the many goals that were made by us soon had Lind in the air, and from then on it was easy. The score was 20 to 16 in favor of R. H. S. The line up:

R. H. S.	L. H. S.
R. Farrier, E. Pettijohn....	F..... Scholer
R. Holcomb .....	F..... Labes
L. Bennington .....	C..... Bristol
R. Gillis .....	G..... Donaldson
W. Proctor .....	G..... Schutz

R. H. S. 23; Alumni, 17.

The first game on our floor was with R. H. S. Alumni, which is nearly the same team R. H. S. had two years ago, and resulted in a victory for us, 23 to 17. The game was very fast and interesting, both teams were in the best of condition, there were few fouls and good playing was done by all. The score was close all through the game. The line-up:

R. H. S.	Alumni
Farrier .....	F..... F. Perkins
Holcomb .....	F..... J. Stoops
Bennington .....	C..... R. Gilson
Gillis .....	G..... J. Kemball
Proctor .....	
Pettijohn .....	Sub..... W. Thiel

R. H. S. vs. Lind H. S., 23-15.

The second game with Lind H. S. was played on our own floor. We were ahead all through the game. Lind was slow passing the ball and both teams had very bad luck making baskets. During the last half, by some good plays, Lind got very close to our score, but they soon fell back. The score was 23 to 15, an easy victory for us. The line up:

R. H. S.	Lind H. S.
Farrier .....	F..... Scholer
Holcomb-Pettijohn .....	F..... Labes



Bennington	.....C.....	Bristol
Gillis	.....G.....	Donaldson
Proctor	.....G.....	Schutz

Ellensburg Normal, 26; R. H. S., 18.

When playing the Ellensburg Normal we were a little out of our class. The Normal is a fast and experienced team, and had only lost one game on the trip. The game started off well for us; we had seven points to their nothing, but as there were three of the R. H. S. team subs, and in the game our wind did not last long, they kept working up the score all through the game.

Sprague H. S., 25; R. H. S., 23.

The first game played with Sprague was at Sprague, on their dance hall floor. The first half of the game was very slow as we had much trouble keeping right side up. The last half was a new game entirely. We were more used to the floor and within two minutes of time were one point ahead of them, when a little later they threw a foul goal, making it a tie, and just as time was called threw a field goal, making them two points ahead.

This is the nearest R. H. S. has ever come to beating them on their own floor, although we always did beat them on our own floor. The line-up:

R. H. S.		Sprague H. S.
Pettijohn-Holcomb	.....F.....	Miller
Farrier	.....F.....	Burrows
Bennington	.....C.....	Hall
Gillis	.....G.....	Hoffman
Proctor	.....G.....	Melville

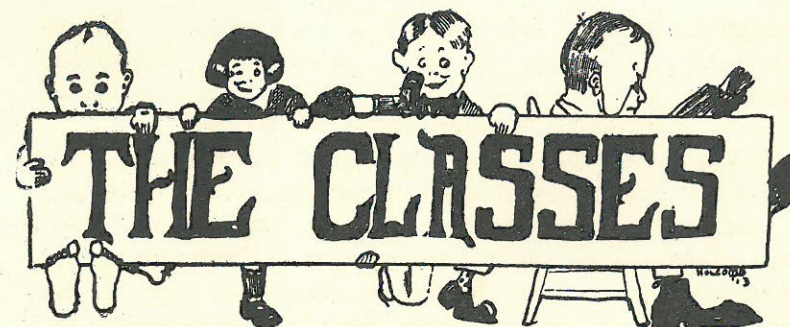
When was meat first introduced into the navy?

When Noah brought Ham into the Ark.—Ex.

First Tramp—"You won't get nothin' decent there, them people is vegetarians."

Second Tramp—"Is that right?"

Third Tramp—"Yes, and they've got a dog what isn't."  
—Ex.



## SENIORS.

All Seniors whose conduct is not questioned will be exempt from the final examinations.

The basket ball game between the Seniors and the All-Team girls, was in favor of the Seniors, score being 11 to 6. Another game will be played in a few weeks.

The Seniors are busy writing Lincoln essays. On account of having so short a time to write them they are excused from some of their classes. All are doing their best to get the gold medal.

The Physics class is feeling very good. Everyone passed the examinations and their grades are better than what they expected.

English IV.—Miss G.—"Isn't Alice in school today?"

Clara—"Yes; can't you hear her coming down the stairs?"

The English IV class debated on the question, "Resolved That Men Are Becoming More Effeminate." The affirmative side won. The next day they took up the question with the English III class, giving them the negative side. English III won.

Miss Gertrude Irby, a former member of the class of '11, visited Mabel Thompson during Xmas vacation. She prolonged her visit to the end of the first semester, attending school here. She has now returned to her home at Imbler, Oregon.

## JUNIORS.

Ruth Harding (in Solid Geom.)—When a line intersects



a plane the point of intersection is called the foot.

Mr. Lewis—Do planes have feet?

Nellie Tice has returned to school again.

Mr. Stone (in Arithmetic)—John, what were the three mistakes made?

John D.—Why, I kept one eye on the first, the other on the second, but I couldn't keep track of the third.

The English III class is patiently waiting for the English IV class to debate.

The combined forces of the other three classes had a hard time beating the Junior basket ball team.

Brandt Klinge has stopped school.

Ralph Farrier was sick after the Sprague game.

There is a girl within our class;

Although a fair young lass,  
She's also wondrous smart.

So she tried one day in botany  
Something to start.

But alas! Mr. Lewis was there on the occasion,  
And promptly gave her a short vacation.

Mr. Lewis (in Botany)—What is the style?  
Bright Student—Hobble skirts and pompadours.

Ralph King enjoyed a nap in history the other day.

Nearly all the boys wear their hair pompadour. The latest is Earl Harding.

Reading poetry is bad work for Earl. Did you notice the way he (perspired) in English class?

---

#### SOPHOMORE.

The English II class are reading Homer's Iliad, having finished George Eliot's Silas Marner.

Miss W., (Lat. II.)—"What is the gender of daughter?"  
M. M.—"Masculine."

Question: "Who is the best English II student?"

Answer:—

Former Classmates:

Grattan MacGrath, Leslie Bennington and Archie Etter are again trying the Freshman class.

Elsie Starring and Lena Seidl are operators for the Pacific Telephone company.

Cora Lemman is at her home in this city.

Stewart Floyd is attending Tacoma High School.

Freshie: "Can a board walk?"

Sophie: "No, but a tomato can."

Riddle: "What is the brightest, smallest, most exclusive thing in High School?"

Prizes for the best answers to this are: First, one box of corn plasters; second, a paper of pins.

All answers must be accompanied by fronts of twelve hair pin boxes, and mailed to Jane Bigfeet, Box 23, City. Prizes will be awarded February 30, 1911.

Sophomore officers for second semester were elected as follows: President, Lavina Schragg; Vice President, Marie Cassady; Secretary and Treasurer, Marjorie Martin.

---

#### FRESHMEN.

Elsie Roe (English I, punctuating the following sentence) Lord Palmerton then entered on his head, a white cap.

O. K.—(After being called upon to talk on mountains), "Well, I looked it up in the dictionary, but I could not find it."

Mr. Lewis: "Why didn't you look it up in a cook book."

Miss Wilcox—(English I.) "David, what the direct words that Mr. Browne said?"

David—(Not paying attention), "I didn't hear him."

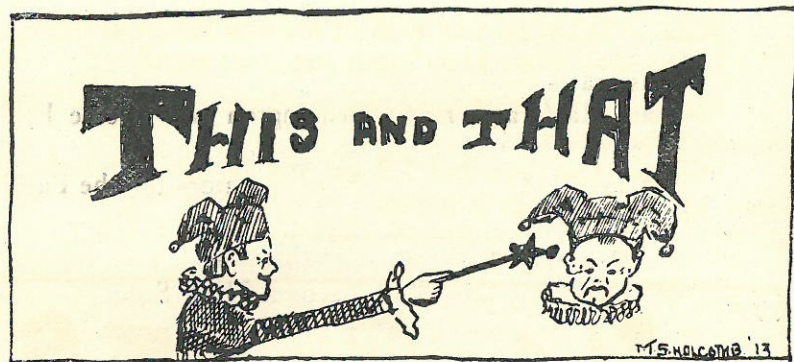
Eugene Shepley has been absent for a few days. We think Eugene has the hay fever.

Mr. Myers took the Physical Geography class for a walk last week.

The English I class are studying Ivanhoe. We are drawing the characters and expect to have an Ivanhoe exhibit soon.

FRESHMEN, PLEASE PAY YOUR CLASS DUES.





Irishman (looking at a broken window)—Sure, an' it's worse than I thought. It's busted on both sides.—Ex.

A Dutchman went into a restaurant the other morning, and nodding to the waiter, said, "Wie gehts?" The waiter went back into the kitchen and yelled: "Wheat cakes!"

"Nein! Nein!" exclaimed the German, excitedly.

"No, sir!" said the waiter, "you'll only get three."—Ex.

What is the shape of a kiss?

Elliptical (a lip tickle).—Ex.

Mamma—"Why, what's the matter, Tommy?"

Tommy—"Boo-hoo! Me teeth they went and stepped on me tongue."

Said the shoes to the stocking: "I'll wear a hole in you."

Said the stocking to the shoe: "I'll be darned if you do."

"Is Mike Howe on this train?" asked a men, approaching the conductor.

"I don't know anything about your cow," said the conductor, "this is a passenger train."—Ex.

The grass grew up and down the street,

And all around the square,

One end of it grew in the ground,

The other in the air.—Ex.

Mr. Lewis (in agriculture class)—"What is plowing, art or science?"

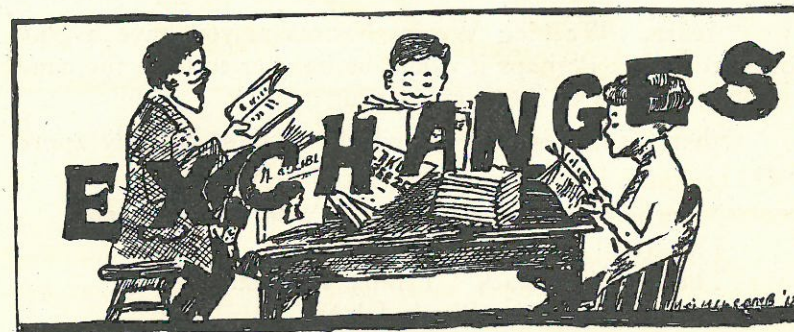
E. P.—"Work."

Wife—"What do you think of my new hat, dear?"

Husband—"Fine. How much was it an acre?"

"Johnny, I will give you a quarter if you can get me a lock of your sister's hair."

"Gimme four bits and I'll get you de whole bunch. I know where she hangs it nights."



The wish of our school is to have a good paper, well published and conveying to other schools our best wishes. We most heartily thank our exchanges for continually sending us their papers while they have received so few from us. The difficulty lies in the fact that we were so long in getting settled in our new building that we have not had the time or resources for publishing "Wheat" as in former years. We hope in the future they will receive copies regularly and find in our columns many helpful and interesting items.

"Student," Detroit, Michigan, is especially good; your stories are interesting and many of your smaller items are novel and interesting.

The December number of "Olympus," Olympia, Washington, is particularly good. Your jokes and witty sayings are amusing. Each department is well written and your form is unquestionable.

"Sphinx," Belvidere, Illinois, your cover design is good, but where are your cuts?

"The A. H. S. Whirlwind," Albany, Oregon, has a good story, "The Inexperienced Man." Your cuts are fine.



"Kodak," Everett, Washington, has a fine cover design and well written departments.

"The Midway," Chicago, Illinois, is rich in stories, but where are your class departments, athletics and society columns?

"Echo," Santa Rosa, California. You have a neat little paper. Every page is full of interest to the outside school. Perhaps a few more editorials would improve that department.

"Acorn," Weeping Water, Nebraska, you have a good editorial page. Perhaps it would be handier to have the name of your town nearer the front of your paper.

Other exchanges received which we most heartily appreciate:

"Monroe High School Bugle," Monroe, Michigan.

"The Arc," Palmyra, Wisconsin.

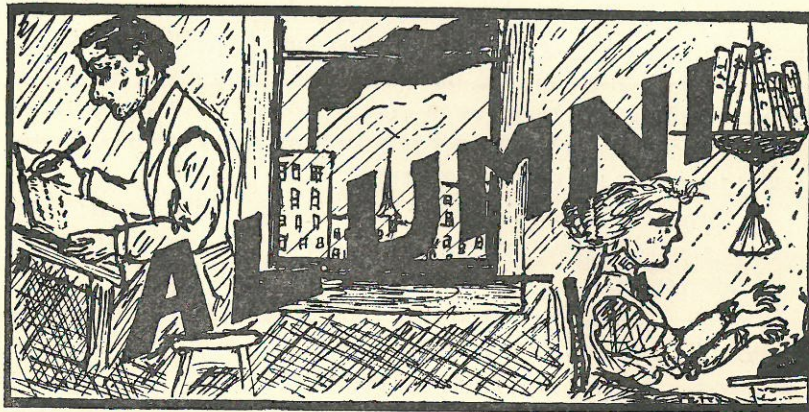
"The Red and Black," Tampa, Florida.

"Senior," Westerly, Rhode Island.

"Temple Normal Student," Temple, Arizona

"Crimson and Gray," Waitsburg, Washington

"The Oracle," Broadhead, Wisconsin.



Sam Hughart, '06, has been awarded the "W" at Whitman for proficiency in football.

Newell Smith, '05, is now the manager of the Farmers' warehouse at Lind.

Frank Perkins, '09, has recently been elected cashier of the Bank of Ralston.

Earl Barranett, a former member of R. H. S. was married recently.

A certain class scrap at W. S. C. was evidently too much for Otis Fletcher, '07. Latest report from the hospital says that he is doing well.

Edith Rowe, '10, has a school of thirty-two pupils, twelve miles north of town.

Xerpha McCulloch, '10, recently passed the teachers' examination for a second grade certificate. She is now teaching near Othello.

Bess Youngs, '10, has a school of eight pupils, five miles from Lind.

Zora Wiffin, '10, recently accepted the position of cashier of the Ritzville Trading company.

Zerita Peters, '10, was home from business college for the holidays.

Will Rosenoff, Harley Smith, Virgil Bennington, Ollie Lewis, Emma Bassett, Mary Bassett and Lucile Greene, graduates and former members of R. H. S., all spent the holidays at home.

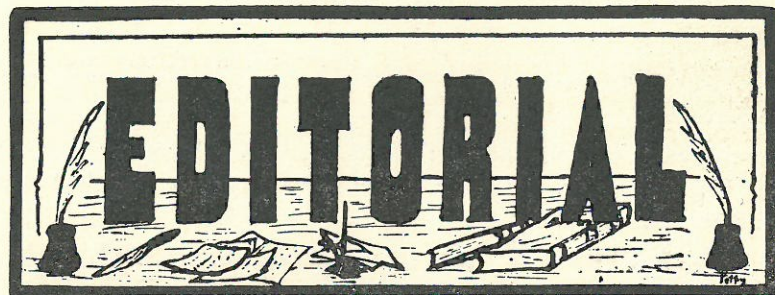
Wilbur Moon, a former member of the class of 1910, who is now working for a lumber company in Pomeroy, was at home for a couple of weeks recently.

Helen Newland, '08, is attending W. S. C.

Bob Newland, '08, and Charles Newland, a former member of the class of '09, are both attending W. S. C. this year.

Will Thiel, Roy Gilson and John Stoops, three of the five "Bachelors of '09," are working in town.





### THE STAFF

Editor in Chief.....	Everett Pettijohn
Associate Editors.....	Palph King
Literary.....	Marjorie Martin
Athletics.....	Mabel Thompson
Locals.....	Raymond Holcomb
This and That.....	Pearl Farrier
Exchanges.....	Will Oestreich
Alumni.....	Eleypha King
Staff Artists.....	Zora Wiffin, '10
Central School Notes.....	Maurice Holcomb, Douglass Rushing
	Lloyd Low, Eighth Grade
<b>THE CLASSES:</b>	
Freshmen.....	Leslie Bennington
Sophomore.....	Joseph Faucher
Junior.....	Will Horn
Seniors.....	Rose Schragg
Business Manager.....	Virgil Kirkham
Assistant Manager.....	Ralph Gillis
Faculty Advisor.....	Miss Wilcox

### THE LINCOLN NUMBER.

At a recent meeting of the staff it was decided that only three more numbers of "Wheat" be published for the year 1910-1911. They found it impossible to publish a monthly paper because of lack of support from the business men, which is due to the shaky financial condition of this section of the country. It was then decided to put out a Lincoln number in February, an Easter number in April, and a Commencement number in May. New advertising contracts were made out and the business men responded loyally.

This, the Lincoln number, was prepared in less time than is usually taken, thus we feel that we could have done better if we could have had more time. It is our aim to make the last three numbers the best that our talent affords, and in presenting the Lincoln number, we hope that our subscribers will look upon us as having at least obtained a fair start toward accomplishing our aim.

### THE LINCOLN MEDAL.

At the first of the term Mr. J. M. Cannon, a local attorney of the firm of Henley, Zent & Cannon, offered a medal to the Senior in our High School who should write and hand in on or before February first, the best essay on Abraham Lincoln. The Seniors worked hard, and the contest was close.

As a result of this contest, on Friday evening, February seventeenth, Miss Clara Sittner was presented with a beautiful gold medal. The prize essay was read by the winner. The medal itself is of beautiful burnished gold about the size of a silver dollar. In its center is a carved head of Lincoln about the size of a cent. In a circle is engraved the words, "Winner Lincoln Medal Contest, Ritzville High School, 1911."

We, as a school, feel proud that we have among us a citizen, who appreciates our schools so much as to make the offer that Mr. Cannon has. We are glad, also, that our Seniors have shown their appreciation of Mr. Cannon's offer by accepting it and working on it in the way they have done. This offer is not only to this year's graduating class, but Mr. Cannon has made it an annual offer. We hope that succeeding Senior classes will make this one of the big events of the year, so that the character of this "Great American" shall be ever fresh in our minds.

### THE ELSON ART EXHIBIT.

On February first to fourth the Elson Art Exhibit of Boston, visited us. Their pictures were all numbered and a catalog containing corresponding numbers described the pictures and their artists. The descriptions began with the early Greek and Roman Art and followed up to the present day. The attendance on all days was good. A program was rendered each evening. The net receipts were about \$125, which will be used to purchase pictures for the schools. The seventh grade of the Central school won the prize picture for the largest per capita sale of tickets.

### THURSDAY, MARCH NINTH.

The Dunbars are known as "America's Leading Popular



Quartette." They have played in Ritzville twice before and need no introduction to the people of this city. The four entertainers are assisted by Mrs. Ralph Dunbar, widely known for her child and character impersonations. The program is a novel one, composed of humorous and classic selections by the male quartette, quartettes and solos with the famous hand bells, selections on the 'cello and flute by Messrs Ralph and Harry Dunbar.

The last number of this year's course will be Ev-Governor Folk of Missouri, on May third.

## L O C A L S

All of the Seniors were kept quite busy the last part of January in order that they might get their Lincoln essays in on time. All were in by the first of February, and judgment will be passed during the month.

Ruth Harding is now reporter to the local paper, the former reporter having resigned.

The Elson Art Exhibit was a great success both financially and as regarded the art programs given each evening; those given by the grades were exceptionally good.

No boy in high school is in style now unless he has his hair combed pompadour. It seems that Rushing set the pace and the others followed.

Myers (Med. Hist.) "What was the period which intervened between the rule of the kings called?"

John D.—"The Intergeranium" (Interregnum).

Gustav Braune has presented a beautiful oil painting to the high school. We appreciate the gift very much.

One of the features of the Art exhibit was the afternoon tea served by Mr. Stone, to the mothers of the town, on the afternoon of the third.

The operetta, "The Smuggleman," given by the grades on the third and fourth evenings, was very good indeed.

Miss G.—"Virgil, do you know the customary action which took place when at the old time husking bees a red ear of corn was found?"

Virgil—"Sure! I've been there—they always kiss a girl."

## SCHOOL CALENDAR.

Dec. 5—Gym apparatus arrived.

Dec. 9.—Played basket ball with Lind at the latter place. Score, 20 to 16, in favor of Ritzville.

Dec. 9.—Several high officials of the N. P. railway, who were in the city attending the opening of the new depot, visited our school while it was in session. They were very much pleased with our new building.

Dec. 16—Town basket ball team played second team; Alumni team played first team; score, 23 to 17 in favor of the first team.

Dec. 21—Beethoven's birthday was celebrated. Miss Weiland played "Für Elise" by Beethoven, and "Song Without Words." by Mendelssohn.

Jan. 2.—The Pioneer National Bank presented all of the school children with lead pencils as a New Years gift.

Jan. 4.—Washington State College Glee Club gave an entertainment in the gym.

Jan. 10.—Senior girls played with a combination team from the three lower classes, score 11 to 4 in favor of the Senior girls.

Jan 13.—Lind played with R. H. S. at Ritzville; score 23 to 15 in favor of Ritzville. A reception was given the visiting team after the game. The faculty delighted us all with the playlet, "Left in Charge."

Jan. 16—Judge Frater lectured in the H. S. Gym on "The Child and the Law."

Jan. 18.—Pitt Parker, the noted cartoonist, came as an extra number on the lecture course.

Jan. 18, 19, 20—Semester Exams.

Jan. 20.—Ellensburg Normal played R. H. S. at Ritzville; score 33 to 14 in favor of Ellensburg. This is the only time the local team has been defeated so far this season.



Jan. 25—Serenade for Professor Stilwell and his wife, at his home on College Hill.

Jan. 27.—The Houstons—Magicians and Musicians, entertained a large house Friday night.

Jan. 30—The Juniors challenged the all-class team for a game of basket ball. They decided unanimously on adopting this motto: "Never Again!" Score 21 to 19 in favor of the all-class team.

Feb. 1 to 4.—The Elson Art Exhibit on display in the Gym.

Feb. 4.—A candy sale held in the Gym. by the girls of R. H. S. M. K. M., '13.

#### RHETORICALS.

The Rhetorical program was given in the gymnasium on February 3. The program was as follows:

Chorus—"The Happy Miller,".....Girls' Glee Club

Declamation—"A Man Called of God,"....Hanna Kanzler

Extemporaneous:

Douglas Rushing, David Thiel, Everett Pettijohn, John Danekas, Agnes Pettijohn.

Picture Talk ..... Alvina Thom

Duet—Piano ..... Marjorie Martin and Marie Cassady

Recitation ..... Ruth Thiel

Eulogy of William McKinley ..... John Danekas

Jargon, ..... Lily Pruitt and Victor LaFrenz

Piano Solo, ..... Mae Baird

Critic's Report ..... Miss G. Wilcox

Parliamentary Drill.

This was given during the time the Elson Art Exhibit was here and several visitors were present. It was very well rendered. The next program will take place in the Assembly room on February 17.



## If there is a Blue Pencil Mark

in the circle above you will know  
that your subscription is still un-  
paid.

### GET BUSY

**A. L. WIFFIN & CO.,** The Adams County  
JEWELERS

The best of everything in the Jewelry line.  
Souvenirs suitable for State, County or Town  
Fine Repairing a Specialty.

Ritzville,

Washington

## Adams County Mercantile Co.

Go there and get  
A Square Deal....

RITZVILLE,

WASH.

## The Ritzville Publishing Co.

EVERYTHING IN THE  
PRINTING and BINDING  
LINE

RITZVILLE,

WASHINGTON



M. THOMSEN, President

W. H. KREAGER, Manager

## Ritzville Flouring Mills

"KRONE" PATENT FLOUR

Made from pure Blue Stem wheat,  
Mill Feed, Wheat and Barley Chops  
for Sale. Wheat Storage capacity,  
150,000 bushels.

RITZVILLE, - - - WASHINGTON

## Johnson's Past Time Place

Boxed Candies a Specialty  
Tobacco and Cigars

RITZVILLE, - - - WASHINGTON

Souvenir Spoons and Plates

Fountain Pens

A large assortment of Class Pins and Rings; samples  
or designs on application. No commissions paid for secur-  
ing order. We do our own manufacturing. Lowest  
prices assured.

**S. S. FRANTZ CO., Ritzville, Wash.**

Manufacturing Jewelers. Opticians

A post card brings our sheet music catalogue.

## The Adams House

"RITZVILLE'S PRIDE"

Caters to and appreciates High  
School trade. Bring in your ladies,  
young men, and take dinner.  
We cater to parties and banquets.

RITZVILLE, - - - WASHINGTON

## WE ARE READY

With Good Clothes  
Hats and Furnish-  
ings for Men and  
Boys.

For the Spring and Summer  
Season of 1911 now ready  
for your approval.

**Ritzville Trading Com'y**

The Home of Good Clothes



# EMERSON DRUG CO.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

Stationery      School Supplies      Ladies' Hand Bags  
Leather Goods of every description  
Cigars Candy and Cutlery

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

and the largest stock of Records in the County

RITZVILLE, - - - WASHINGTON

## White River Lumber Company

A Complete Line of Building Material

WOOD and COAL

Phone Main 67

Ritzville, Wash.

EDWARD BODINGER

MERCHANT  
TAILOR

Cleaning and Pressing

One door south of First National Bank

RITZVILLE, - WASHINGTON

Big Bend Light and  
Power Company

LIGHT and  
ELECTRIC  
FIXTURES

RITZVILLE, - WASH.

### ABSTRACT OF TITLE AND INSURANCE

WALTER STASER.

Rooms 6 & 7, Gritman Block  
Ritzville, - - Wash.

### TREADWELL'S GALLERY

—:PHOTOS:—

All kinds, from the smallest  
stamp to the largest group.  
One Block East of Depot

Patronize the Adams House  
BARBER SHOP

The Place for a

GOOD SHAVE.

Ritzville, - - Washington

Patronize the—

NEWPORT BOWLING  
ALLEYS. . . . .

Ritzville, - - Washington

H. E. GRITMAN  
Drugs and Stationery.

Complete Line of School  
Books and School Supplies

— MILLER AND LEWIS —

Attorneys at Law.

Gritman Block.  
Ritzville, - - Washington

— W. R. PETERS —

Manufacturer and  
Dealer in . . . .  
HARNESS AND SADDLES  
Ritzville, - - Washington

For a Good Shave or Bath,  
—go to—  
ETTER'S

One Door East of German  
American State Bank.  
Railroad Ave. Ritzville

### PALACE MEAT MARKET

John Lafrenz, Prop.

Fish and Game in Season.  
Wholesale and Retail.

Phone No. 91.  
Ritzville, - - Washington

DR. P. J. FRIESINGER  
Registered Veterinary Sur-  
geon.

Deutscher Thierarzt.

Phone 433.  
Pacific Transfer Co.  
Ritzville, - - Washington

DR. F. J. PHILLIPS,  
DENTIST.

7 and 8 Ott Block,  
Phone Main 1385  
Ritzville, - - Washington

HENLEY, ZENT & CANNON  
LAWYERS.

Greene, Blk., Ritzville, Wash.  
The Rookery, Spokane, Wash.

—C. W. RATHBUN—

Attorney at Law,  
Office in First National  
Bank Building.  
Ritzville, - - Washington

R. A. CHITTENDEN  
PURE FOOD  
GROCERY

Phone 17.  
Ritzville, - - Washington

ADAMS & NAEF—

LAWYERS.

Ritzville, - - Washington



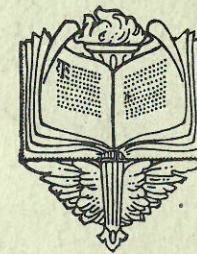
CHARTER NO. 8743

# Pioneer National Bank

**CAPITAL - \$75,000.00**

**SURPLUS - \$50,000.00**

**UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY**



O. H. GREENE,	-	President
H. E. GRITMAN,	-	Vice-Pres.
W. H. MARTIN,	-	Cashier
L. W. OSBORNE,	-	Asst. Cashier

**SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT**