THE
1946
OMOA
The Lomoa 1946

PESHASTIN HI SCHOOL
Peshastin, Washington
Dedication

We, the Lomoa Staff of 1946, dedicate this Lomoa to the students of Peshastin High School who have served in the armed forces and especially to those who have given their lives.
Faculty

Mr. Lamka.......................................................... Sophomore Class Adviser
Subjects: English, Civics, Chorus, Boys' P. E.

Miss Fowler...................................................... Junior Class Adviser
Subjects: Home Economics, Girls' Health, Girls' P. E.

Mr. Janeway...................................................... Superintendent
Subjects: Typing, Bookkeeping.

Mrs. Wadsley.................................................... Senior Class Adviser

Mr. Warman...................................................... Principal
Subjects: General Science, Biology, Physics, Geometry, Algebra, Boys' Health.
SENIORS
Seniors

Beatrice Hughes—Pep Club 3, 4; Torch Honor 3; Sec.-Treas. of Pep Club 3; Sec. of Class 2; Hi-Log 1, 2, 3, 4; Lomoa 3, 4; "A Mind of Her Own"; Chorus 1.

Wanda Scheaffer—Pep Club 3, 4; Torch Honor 2, 3, 4; Hi-Log 1, 2, 3, 4; Lomoa 3, 4; Vice President of Class 4; Social Chairman of Class 2; Executive Board 4; President of Torch Honor 4; "The Panther's Claw"; "A Mind of Her Own"; Chorus 1.

Florence Betz—Pep Club 3, 4; President of Girls' Club 4; Treasurer of Girls' Club 3; Hi-Log 1, 2, 3, 4; Lomoa 3, 4; Executive Board 4; Chorus 1, 4.

Marilyn Sparks—Torch Honor 2, 3, 4; Hi-Log 1, 2, 3, 4; Lomoa 2, 3, 4; Office 4; Salutatorian; "A Mind of Her Own"; Chorus 1.

Bernice Swanson—Pep Club 3, 4; Hi-Log 1, 2, 3, 4; Lomoa 2, 3, 4; Secretary of Girls' Club 3; Executive Board 4; "Cross My Heart"; Chorus.

Lorene Williams—Entered 2; Pep Club 3, 4; Lomoa 3, 4; Lomoa Editor 4; Hi-Log 2, 3, 4; Secretary of A.S.P.H.S. 4; Vice President of Class 3; "Cross My Heart."

Vera Dodge—Pep Club 3, 4; President of Class 2; President of Pep Club 4; Executive Board 2, 4; Hi-Log 1, 2, 3, 4; Lomoa 2, 4; "The Panther's Claw"; Chorus 1, 4.

Letha Webb—Torch Honor 2, 3; Valedictorian.
Edward Pilgrim—Class President 4; Executive Board 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3, 4.

Bennie Kirby—Basketball 3, 4; Lomoa 3, 4; Hi-Log 3, 4; Secretary of Boys' Club 4; "Case of the Laughing Dwarf"; "The Panther's Claw"; "A Mind of Her Own"; Chorus 4.

George Nelson—Entered 4; Torch Honor 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

Duane Steele—Basketball 3, 4; Hi-Log 3, 4; Lomoa 3, 4; "The Panther's Claw"; Chorus 4.

Charles Campbell—Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; President of A.S.P.H.S. 4; President of Class 3.
Class Will

We, the Senior Class of 1946, being of sound mind, disposition and so generous, draw up, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

Duane Steele, our excellent singer, leaves his voice to Bob Heerman and his wolfish instinct to his brother Darwin. Duane believes in serving his family first.

Beatrice Hughes voluntarily wills her ability to dress to Jewel Schmaltz and her sentenced seat in Study Hall to first come, first served. Now don’t rush, kids, there are others available.

Florence Betz has not named anyone as beneficiary, but wishes Helen Moody to carry on where she left off. She also leaves her cheerfulness to Harry, and wants to remind other girls that she’ll be back later.

Eddie Pilgrim leaves his curly hair to all the girls in High School who have to put their hair up night after night. Girls, you see that’s where Eddie has one over on you.

Vera Dodge leaves her two years of being in Pep Club to any of you lucky Sophomores and her black hair to Jean Nickerson. Also, her pep to some underclass droop.

Bernice Swanson willingly leaves her wise cracks to anyone who is dumb enough to pick them up, her ever-ready promptness on the Hi-Log to Donna Smithson, and her mischievous ability to the Freshmen boys.
George Nelson leaves his bashfulness to Ward Dennis, his way with a certain Senior girl to Frank Willard, and his winning ways with the teachers to next year's Freshmen.

Marilyn Sparks brings forth her good grades and intelligent mind to Loren Hills, also her swimming ability to anyone who has a tendency to float like a rock. She is a whiz at driving and she leaves that ability to some careless boy.

Charlie Campbell, our star basketball player, leaves his long shots to the boys who can make only shorts. As president of Student Body, he gives up all his worries to next year's president. Charlie is willing to leave his everlasting orneryness to Dudley Barnes.

Lorene Williams gives up her secretary jobs as a good deed in High School and also her executive powers to next year's genius and also her night life to anyone who can keep up with it and school work too. Virginia Campbell will undoubtedly take over the Lomoa.

Wanda Scheaffer leaves her scholarship and honor pins to Barbara Smithson and her captivating smile and mischievous eyes to Sally Evans, and, while expressing her opinion, she leaves her bookkeeping books to anyone who can balance them.

Benny Kirby, that daring lad, leaves Herb the traffic laws he hasn't broken, his dramatic ability to Dick Miller, and those ways of getting around, and I do mean getting around, to next year's Senior boys. Then we can't forget that sly way of skipping school to anyone who can pick up the trade without getting caught.

Letha Webb, last but not least, leaves her ability to finish school in three years to Happy Gere. Do you have courage? Well, then, you're the one, you may have her ability in making a career in the future.

The Senior Class, always thinking of others, wants to leave their extra credits to the classes of future years.
Class Prophecy

The year is the great year, 1960. Nineteen hundred sixty—what a year! There's never been a year like it. What a climate, what a sun! What!!!

Since this is such a marvelous year, we would like to take you to visit the class who left dear old P. H. S. in 1946. Just to show you how well they have done for themselves since receiving their diplomas we ask you to come along with us.

So jump into our super-deluxe helicopter and we take off to find the Class of '46. Our first stop is New York. There being only nine hundred people in New York, we have no trouble at all finding one of our classmates.

Now whom do you suppose we find in this fair city but FLOSS BETZ. After successfully completing her college education at Boston Music Conservatory, (in only ten years) she is the sole owner and star attraction of the famous night club, the "42 Club." From the minute she caught a glimpse of us she seemed to realize who we were and came running over to greet us. We discussed and pondered our many experiences in P. H. S. We stayed long enough to hear her sing "Night and Day." Taking it for granted the food was on the house, we left.

What a coincidence As we were coming out we met CHARLIE CAMPBELL. After many questions we asked him what he was doing in New York. So Charlie started telling us about how he was getting his ski jumps lined up for the coming year. It seems that after being the winner of the Tournament in '46 he continued and is now the world's most famous jumper. He said he was headed for Steven's Pass because he had to jump there in a few days. After congratulating him, we proceeded on our way.

We stick our Helicopter in high and progress westwardly—west—west—until we reach Hollywood. We step into one of the huge buildings and take an elevator to the ninety-fifth floor. As we walk down the carpeted hall we come to a large door bearing these words: Dress Designing Co. BEATRICE HUGHES, Pres.

The poor girl is still unmarried. But it is her own fault because she is still looking for someone who can dance. (So much for details.) Now we open the door and step into the outer office. It's a wonderful sight to behold, equipped with the most up-to-date furniture—all very streamlined. We don't bother to ask the secretary if we may see her because we know she'll be thrilled to death to see us. So we step into her office, and there, we see Beatrice seated behind a large desk in deep thought,
as she finally comes out of her deep thoughts she tells us that she has just got word that she is to design BERNICE SWANSON'S wedding gown and trousseau. It seems that she's finally hooked a man with money. Beatrice tells us that she seems very happy and excited about the big event. We decide to wait till later to see Bernice because we want to see her husband, too. We only got to talk with Beatrice for a few minutes though, because in the middle of our conversation she jumps up and runs out calling back that she'll be back in a minute. But we know her minutes and not having any extra time to wait, we once again board our helicopter toward Washington, D. C.

While on this trip we learned that GEORGE NELSON is none other than the famous man, Secretary of State Nelson. One might wonder how George ever got to such a high position, but then he always did keep people guessing.

The last word we heard of WANDA SCHEAFFER is that she is still a nurse at the St. Mary's Hospital. The hospital has really improved in the last years. As we climb the steps of the hospital, we can see a large door inscribed, "Wanda Scheaffer, Head Nurse." We walk right in, and presently a nice looking woman dressed in white approached us. She tells us she will be off work in an hour, if we would care to wait. But we tell her we haven't much time and would much prefer to go through the hospital. We ask one small question before we leave, "Where is the one and only"? Of course she blushes but she answers by telling us he's still in the Navy, but on his next leave they plan to be married. And with that we are once more on our eventful journey.

The time is getting late and having many more classmates to visit, we leave the gay little city and travel toward the neighborhood of Peshastin. Arriving in Peshastin at 6:00 p. m. we decide that we are just in time to go have dinner with the DUANE STEELE family. In case you don't know, it was during our high school days that the Williams-Steele affair started and shortly after our graduation the final step, marriage, took place. Getting up the courage, we go up to the door and knock. A nice looking woman answers the door and who can it be but LORENE WILLIAMS. Right away she invites us to dinner and after much persuasion we do say we'll stay. Oh! what a dinner. Of course sitting on apple boxes isn't so bad when you know that there are only six chairs, which is just enough for Dunane, Lorene, and their four little boys. After graciously helping her with the dishes, we bid her goodbye and take off in our streamlined helicopter for a neighboring ranch. As we look down a very modern sight greets our eyes. Being very curious, we go down to investigate. As we land, who should be there to greet us but EDWARD PILGRIM. The first question we ask is, "Are you married yet?" He readily replies that house and everything was ready but that he still
hasn't found the right girl. So we get to see the house which is waiting
for some special person. The whole house is very modern and in perfect
order. Wishing him luck in his hunt for a wife, we once more start on
our way.

Resuming the journey, we head south. As we look down we see a
beautiful house and grounds. Not dreaming that we know anyone, we
buzz down closer to take a good look and whom do you think we see?
Yes, none other than VERA DODGE. We wonder just what man she
finally got to the altar. With this one thought in mind, we land. We can
hardly believe our eyes when we step into the house, which is the latest
style in every little detail. After seeing the house we sit down and talk
about th old times in P. H. S. She says she's still embarrassed about the
time in the fitting room. (Well, who wouldn't be?) With the time still
flying by, we bid her a fond farewell. Oh, wait a minute. We didn't
ask her who her husband was. It must have been someone new because
it looks like he's got money.

As we go flying through the air we see far below, a river with a new
bridge well under way. We remember BEN KIRBY saying he was going
to Engineering School, so, thinking we might see him, we put our heli-
copter in "down" gear, and land only a few feet away. Sure enough,
there's our old classmate hard at work on some blue prints and trying
to boss his group of men around all at the same time. We don't get to
talk to him much because he's got a deadline to beat, but we do get
this much out of him—that he is now happily married and has two of
the cutest little girls. He says if we could wait he'd take us home to
meet his wife, but explaining that our time is short and we have still to
visit two more classmaes, we left.

As we take off we are still headed south. But, wait a minute! What
do we see here? Who is that running up and down? Wait a minute—
just where is she? Curious, we land a few feet from this personality.
Who could it be but MARILYN SPARKS. She was certainly glad to see
us because her car was just up the road with a flat tire and she was al-
ready three and a half minutes late for the Man Hater's Club. Poor
Marilyn—worrying about everything just as in her High School days. Not
wanting to be rude, but being rather curious, we ask her why she didn't
try to fix it herself. This brings a very thoughtful look into her face, but
then she answered, "Why—I never thought of it. I was so worried about
getting to the meeting. You see I'm just a new member. I joined after
my last love affair." So we give her our sympathy and help her fix the
tire, and with only one more classmate to visit, we take off again.

Zooming low over Hollywood we try to see if we can see LETHA
WEBB. After finishing High School in only three years, and then major-
ing in sewing at college, she is now the dress designer and modiste for
Hollywood's most popular screen stars. We can see that she is very busy, so we decide to wait and write to her because our time is limited.

W-e-l-l, we just heard that BERNICE SWANSON has divorced her brand new husband. It looks as if she meant what she said in High School, which was, quote, "First I'll marry for money, then for looks, and last but not least, I'll marry for love." She just wired us that she is now on her way to the moon to look the men over. If she has luck maybe we'll all be going to the moon.

It seems that all of our classmates have been visited and accounted for so as all good things must come to an end, you know, Hasta la vista.

**Senior Sneak**

On the evening of April third we put up our letter and the next morning at six o'clock after much confusion and getting boys out of bed, we started on our trip to Grand Coulee Dam.

We went in three cars with a chaperone in each. We arrived at Grand Coulee and had breakfast at the Green Hut. At ten o'clock, we went through the power plant, which, we found to our amazement, very interesting.

From ten thirty to twelve, we drove on to Spokane. All the way there the cats succeeded in keeping together. We got into town and at about the fourth block we lost the last car. This car had discovered that there were stop lights in the city of Spokane.

With the help of a policeman, our party finally got together again, and we had dinner at the Desert Oasis. Since it was all on the class, we stuffed ourselves and afterwards went shopping.

At five-thirty, we met and decided on a place to meet before starting home. We then proceeded to see the sights of the city; some going to shows, others skating, and the rest just looking over the town.

At eight o'clock we met and started on our long trip home, stopping at various places along the way to eat and refuel the cars.

At one o'clock and with not any trouble so far, we arrived in Peshastin which looked good to us, and then the expected happened. A flat tire. It didn't take long to fix it and soon we went home after a very eventful day.
Class of 1947

This year with Mary Belle Thomas as president, Herb Keihn as vice president, Eleanor Larson as secretary-treasurer, and Miss Fowler as adviser, the Junior class had quite a successful year.

The year started with the Juniors initiating the Freshmen. With all the Freshmen co-operating and having a good time.

They sold pop at the basketball games, that was when they could get pop, and raised quite a bit to add to their treasury. They can thank Frances F. for most of the pop-getting deals.

They had several parties with most being successful, especially when the class went to the show in Wenatchee.

Several of their class members were in the Junior-Senior play in the early spring. They were good actors, too. Esther R. was exceedingly good in her gum-chewing part.

The Juniors planned a very successful Senior Ball also. With a large crowd of alumni coming again. The theme being "A Stairway to a Star," with the throne as a stairway leading to a star being the main feature. They would like to thank the students who helped to make this a big success.

This winds up the Junior Class Nary with the hope that the Junior Class of '47 have as much fun and enjoyment out of the Junior year as our class did.

**First row** (left to right): Frances Foster, Helen Moody, Barbara Smithson, Bud Russell, Esther Radke, and Phyllis Lake.

**Second row** (left to right): Betty Schubert, Barbara Graham, Ben Burnett, Harry Warman, Herb Keihn, Don Rudolph, David Johnson, Miss Fowler, adviser, and Eleanor Larson.
Class of 1948

This year the Sophomore Class sold hot dogs at the basketball games and sponsored the Cotton Ball. The class officers are as follows: President, Darwin Steele; vice president, Audrey Williams.

First row (left to right): Christina Russell, Doris Russell, Duane Kinkade, Ward Dennis, Darwin Steele, Audrey Mounier, and Nona Myers.

Second row (left to right): Lillian Carter, Grace Pilgrim, Louise Lemons, Audrey Williams, Sally Evans, Donna Mae Smithson, Hazel Moody, and Anna Ruth Thomas.

Third row (left to right): Mr. Lamka, adviser; Austin Riley, Don Cheetahm, Arlene Jeske, Bob Heerman, Charles Bowen, Rex Kirby, and Loran Hills.
Class of 1949

We started to school with a little excitement for our coming year. We were very shaky when it came close to our initiation. The flags were cute symbols for "Green Freshmen." When our party finally arrived we found out how much fun an initiation can be. Many kids had a hard time getting upon the chair with their "gunny sacks" on but some made it. We think the shoe polish was a great idea. Many kids had their shoes polished that week. We were busy every minute cleaning somebody's shoes.

The year went on and there were more parties and dances. The Freshmen had to clean up the mess in the end but we didn't mind.

In the middle of the year Russell Smith left our class and went to Minnesota.

In February we had a coasting party. We coasted for quite a while but when it got dark we decided to come to the school and eat. We played a few games in the gym and went home.

First row (left to right): Roscoe Thomas, June Foster, Kathleen Corrick, Dona Steele, Gloria Fischer, and Dudley Barnes.

Second row (left to right): Doreen Kinkade, Jewell Schmaltz, Don Lemons, Dick Miller, Merwin Ivins, Donna Williams, and Mary Jane Mengelos.

Third row (left to right): Mr. Warman, adviser; Lorraine Hills, Rose Caudle, Vernon Mengelos, Donald Burnett, Dick Fox, Jean Nickeson, and Violet Miller.
Executive Board

Under the leadership of Charlie Campbell, the business of A.S.P.H.S. was carried out successfully this year.

Other leaders of student activities made up the executive board who worked efficiently together. Ed Pilgrim was President of the Senior Class; Marybelle Thomas, President of the Junior Class; Darwin Steele, President of the Sophomore Class; and Dick Miller, President of the Freshman Class.

Florence Betz was President of the Girls' Club; Harry Warman, President of the Boys' Club; Vera Dodge, President of the Pep Club; Herb Keihm, President of the Letterman's Club; Lorene Williams, Editor of the Lomoa and Secretary of the Student Body; Bernice Swanson, Editor of the Hi-Log.

Other officers of A.S.P.H.S. were Bud Russell, Vice President; Ben Burnett, Treasurer; Virginia Campbell, Social Chairman; and Donna Smithson, Literary Chairman.

Members are: First row (left to right): Bud Russell, Vera Dodge, Bernice Swanson, Dick Miller, Lorene Williams, Florence Betz. Second row: Marybelle Thomas, Mr. Warman, Ben Burnett, Harry Warman, Virginia Campbell, Herb Keihm, Charlie Campbell, Mr. Janeway, and Donna Smithson.
School Diary 1945-46

August

20—About 80 students dragged back to P. H. S. prepared to start a new school year. New crop of Frosh looked particularly green—could be the reflection from the flags.
24—Saw August in with a "Back to School Dance."
31—Latest style was gunny sacks for this month. Could be the Frosh.

September

7—Torch Honor had a picnic.
21—Defeated by Dryden in football. Senior Dance.

October

23—A flurry of leaves brought October in and also the hot lunch program.
26—Bond Drive Dance was successful.

November

2—Election of Cheer Leaders.
9—Frosh had a party.
23—Everyone howling and whooping—Pep Rally. Thus ended Nov.

December

1—Snow, Christmas plans, and the Benefit Carnival, which was held under the ruling hand of Queen Virginia.
7—Basketball Jamboree at Wenatchee.
11—Defeated Cashmere in Basketball on our floor. School out for flu epidemic and Yuletide celebration.

January

4—Basketball game at Cashmere.
8—Game with Dryden.
11—Defeated Entiat on our floor.
15—Another successful night—we beat Leavenworth in basketball.
18—With a lot of yelling and whooping Wenatchee beat us in basketball.
25—Journey to Chelan only to be defeated in basketball.
26—P. T. A. sponsored coasting party.
31—Home Ec. class went to Seattle for trip.

February
1—Basketball with Leavenworth on their floor—we lost.
2—Boys’ Club members and fathers banquet.
6—Movie, "Courageous Mr. Penn."
9—Made a journey to Manson—beat them in B.B.
12—Chelan beat us on our floor.
14—Back up the river to Entiat for a B.B. game with them.
18—Dinner for B.B. boys given by Pep Club girls.
20—County tournament—finished third place.

March
5—Semester tests—everyone blue.
8—Sophomore party.
12—Movie, "So Proudly We Hail."
15-16—Junior tournament—third place.
20—Junior-Senior play—"A Mind of Her Own."
30—Big colorful and formal event—the Senior Ball.

April
4—Senior Sneak—to Spokane.
5—Junior program. Baseball game with Chelan.
19—Sophomore program. Baseball game at Wenatchee.
24—Letterman Breakfast—looked fairly good next day.
26—Senior program—defeated Dryden in baseball.
27—Annual Cotton Ball.

May
3—Forfeited game with Chelan.
10—Baseball game with Wenatchee—Mothers’ Tea.
16—Final baseball game at Dryden—Minor Awards Banquet.
19—Baccalaureate Services.
24—Commencement Exercises.
26-27—Final tests and exams.
28—Annual school picnic.

Now we will rest till next year. End of school. Goodbye, Class of ’46.
Hi-Log

The Hi-Log had a very successful season this year with Bernice Swanson as Editor-in-Chief. This is the first year in the history of the Peshastin Hi-Log that we have not had advertisements in the paper, but since we made enough money last year to run the paper this year without advertisements we decided not to use them. We did not put out too many papers this year but most of the ones that we did put out were good papers.

Lomoa

Under the leadership of Lorene Williams, Editor, the annual was very successful. Mrs. Wadsley was adviser. The staff is as follows:

First row (left to right): Hazel Moody, Nona Myers, Esther Radke, Barbara Smithson, Donna Smithson, Grace Pilgrim, Wanda Scheaffer, Bernice Swanson, Florence Betz, and Vera Dodge.


Third row: Mrs. Wadsley, adviser; Jean Nickeson, Rose Caudle, David Johnson, Ben Burnett, Harry Warmen, Herb Keihn, Ben Kirby, Duane Steele, Marilyn Sparks, and Donna Williams.
First Team

This year's first team deserve a lot of praise for both their good sportsmanship during games and ability as players.

First row (left to right): Ward Dennis, Bob Heerman, Don Cheetham, Duane Steele, Vernon Mengelos, and Manager Roscoe Thomas.

Second row (left to right): Coach, Earl Keihm; Harry Warman, Herb Keihm, Ben Kirby, Charlie Campbell, and Bud Russell.
Second Team

This year's second team was very successful and were all very co-operative.

First row (left to right): Coach, Earl Keihn; Duane Kinkade, Darwin Steele, Manager Roscoe Thomas.

Second row (left to right): Rex Kirby, Ward Dennis, Donald Lee Burnett, Vernon Mengelos, and Dick Fox.

Yell Queen

This year the Peshastin yelling section was lead by our yell queen, Audrey Mounter. This peppy Sophomore adds zest and enthusiasm to our basketball games. Audrey did much to keep our interests up, so lets give fifteen rahs to that swell yell queen, Audrey Mounter.
Baseball

The Peshastin Loggers revived baseball (after a two-year absence) by starting out the '46 season with a practice game at Ephrata. We lost but we evened the score by winning on our own field.

The conference games were started by losing to the Chelan Goats on April 2. The Loggers suffered their second defeat by losing to Wenatchee on the following Friday on their turf-covered diamond.

The Loggers won their first conference game of the season by defeating the Dryden Tigers on our home field.

First row (left to right): Frank Willard, Duane Steele, Ward Dennis, left field; David Johnson, Bud Russel, first base; Roscoe Thomas, manager; Charles Bowen, and Don Burnett.

Second row (left to right): Dick Fox, Ben Burnett, short stop; Don Cheetham, Herb Keihm, pitcher; Mr. Kinkade, coach; Harry Warman, second base; Ben Kirby, Vernon Mengelos, and Charles Campbell, third base.

Track

The members of the Track team are as follows:

First row (left to right): Darwin Steele, Roscoe Thomas, and Duane Kinkade.

Second row (left to right): Charles Campbell, Dick Fox, Ben Kirby, Rex Kirby, and Mr. Lamka, coach.
"A Mind of Her Own"

On March 20, the play, "A Mind of Her Own," was given by the Junior and Senior classes.

The cast was as follows: Jim Bartlett, David Johnson; Delia Bartlett, Marilyn Sparks; Nettie Bartlett, Esther Radke; Tommie Bartlett, Ben Kirby; Bunny Bartlett, Phyllis Lake; Carol Russell, Wanda Scheaffer; Delphine Lindley, Betty Schubert; Steve Henderson, Harry Warman; Hugh Randall, Frank Willard; Mrs. Phelps, De Loris Deeg; Miss Flora, Ginger Campbell; Jessica Atwood, Beatrice Hughes.

We would like to thank Mrs. Wadsley for the wonderful job she did in directing this play.

First row, left to right): Wanda Scheaffer, Phyllis Lake, David Johnson, Frank Willard, Betty Schubert, and Esther Radke.
Second row (left to right): Mrs. Wadsley, the adviser; Virginia Campbell, Beatrice Hughes, Harry Warman, Ben Kirby, Marilyn Sparks, De Loris Deeg, and Mary Belle Thomas.

Torch Honor

The Torch Honor adviser this year was Mr. Warman. We had quite an active club this year under his leadership. A boatride at Lake Wenatchee, swimming at Tumwater, and a show in Wenatchee were the main activities we participated in.

Our officers are are follows: President, Wanda Scheaffer; Secretary, Nona Meyers; Social Chairman, Donna Smithson.
We had the honor of selecting the Valedictorian and the Salutatorian from the Senior class.
George Nelson was the only new member this year.

First row (left to right): Ward Dennis, Nona Myers, Benton Burnett, Wanda Scheaffer, Letha Webb, Rex Kirby, Hazel Moody, and Duane Kinkade.
Second row (left to right): Sally Evans, Lee Corrick, Eleanor Larson, Don Rudolph, Mr. Warman, Austin Riley, Marilyn Sparks, Frank Willard, and Donna Mae Smithson.
Pep Club

This year the Pep Club consisted of twelve members. They were quite active in school activities, especially basketball. They helped to keep up the morale of our school; they gave the basketball boys a dinner.

Officers are as follows: President, Vera Dodge; Secretary, Eleanor Larson; Social Chairman, Esther Radke.

To be a member, a girl must have a "C" average, belong to the Student Body, and be a Junior or Senior. She is voted in by the present members.

The Pep Club is a very worthy and enthusiastic organization.

Left to right: Miss Fowler, adviser; De Loris Deeg, Florence Betz, Eleanor Larson, Lorene Williams, Mary Belle Thomas, Bernice Swanson, Virginia Campbell, Beatrice Hughes, Esther Radke, Vera Dodge, Barbara Smithson, and Wanda Scheaffer.

Lettermen's Club

The Lettermen left for Ingles Creek Lodge on April 23. The old Lettermen were up the trail and hid some prizes and drew maps for the new Lettermen; when the old members came back the new ones had supper. The newcomers were given the maps and were sent out. They had little trouble in finding the prizes. We spent the remainder of the evening in the chaperone's cabin, singing and telling jokes. The next morning the newcomers served breakfast in bed for the old Lettermen.

The newcomers were Ben Kirby, Roscoe Thomas, and Eddie Pilgrim, an honorary member. The chaperones were Mr. Lamka, a member of the faculty; Bruce Smith, and Dave Keihn of the School Board.
Senior Ball

The Senior Ball, under the direction of the Junior class, took place the evening of March 30, 1946. The gym was decorated to the theme song, "Stairway To a Star." The punch stand was decorated as a gold half-moon and the band stand as a large white cloud. In the center of the ceiling the planet Saturn revolved all through the dance. The crepe paper was strung from this to the floor. The highlight of the evening which followed the Grand March, was the crowning of Queen Lorene by Mr. Janeway. The throne on which she sat was a stairway to a large, silver, glittering star. The Queen’s attendants were Princesses Florence Betz and Bernice Swanson. The evening was enjoyed by all and everyone hopes there are many to come.