A Day Before Thanksgiving

No one in the whole school was as excited as little Johnnie Cole on the day before Thanksgiving. This was to be his first appearance in the “Thanksgiving Contest,” which was held once a year. This contest concerned only the sixth, seventh and eighth grades, and was one of the great events of the school year.

Johnnie had worked hard over his composition, rewriting it again and again before he was satisfied. At last, however, the masterpiece was completed and he felt quite well satisfied with his first real composition, entitled “How Football Had Oght to Be Looked At.”

The morning with all its dry lessons was at last over and as the exercises were to begin at one o’clock sharp, everyone hurried home to get ready for the great event.

Herbert Green, a boy in the seventh grade, had always been a great rival of Johnnie. He was also going to read an essay and Johnnie was as anxious to win on this account as to gain the beautiful silver medal offered the winner.

At one o’clock all were waiting anxiously for the contest to begin. Mary McClelland was the delegate from the eighth grade. Her theme was “Flowers I Like Best.” After a very eloquent address she finished and a dutiful applause ensued.

Then Herbert arose and gave a very thrilling account of the Civil War.
The nearer Johnnie's turn came the more frightened he grew. When at last the Superintendent arose and thundered out, "Master John Cole from the sixth grade will be the last speaker today," poor Johnnie felt as if his knees would never carry him clear up that long room to the platform. He soon gained that threshold and after an elaborate bow began:

"Football is a fine game. We play football so as to lick the other fellers and not let them git ahead of us. Once in a while a feller gits his ear in football but more often we don't. The new rules is bum and us fellers has refused to except them. We think schools that does is bum to and we won't play games with fellers as don't."

"The Franklin school skinned us 17 to 2 last Saturday but then they cheted all the time is why. We won't ever play with them again. We will only play with fellers as play a fair game like the George school team. We licked them 19 to 0 the other day. They are good fair players and we are going to play with them real often."

"Football is also good in arithmecte because it lems us to keep lots of numbers in our heads at the same time and not git them mixed."

"To clos my composition I will say that any one that doesn't like football isn't any good and any one what doesn't want to play is kind of off."

The judges decided that although Mary's and George's compositions were very good, that Johnnie's was the most original and interesting, so Johnnie was the proud recipient of the medal.

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When the Shadow Fell

The summer had been an exceptionally gay and brilliant one in this little capital city. Every morning could be seen merry picnic parties starting off for the day and all seemed bent on pleasure in one way or another. The weather was ideal and all were particularly happy and contented. And why should they not be? There to the east every day could be seen the beautiful snow-topped mountain, Rainier. To the north and overlooking the quiet little bay, the Olympics arose in all their splendor. Large, densely wooded forests of evergreens completed the boundary on the other two sides of the city. Every morning the sun rose, calling out numberless little birds so that the day might begin with their sweet songs.

But alas; this finally had to come to an end. Sunburned camping parties began to come back; work was resumed; the little birds seemed to leave one by one; the sun became more reluctant about coming early each morning, and then among other sad events, school began.

But what a marked change had come over these pleasure seeking people! Small groups could be seen talking quietly on street corners. There were no longer seen these happy camping and picnic parties. The beautiful little capital was now dark and desolate. Ah! but it was a sad state of affairs. And what caused this dark and gloomy shadow to fall so suddenly? The Olympia Light & Power Company had introduced the meter!
The olympus

editorials

olympus staff.

katherine hadley, '08............................ editor-in-chief
irene cole, '09........................................ assistant editor
cecil burr, '08........................................ athletic editor
iza baker, '09........................................ exchange editor
zola gruhlke, '08...................................... staff artist

class reporters.

blanche willey, '08. edna mckenzie, '09. margaret eastman, '10.
mabel springer, '11.

lawrence mintosh, '08.............................. business manager
albert stuth, '08.............................. assistant manager

terms. 50 cents per year. single copies, 15 cents.

as the paper has now begun on its fourth year of existence, the olympus takes this opportunity to make a few requests of the students. first, please do not object. if this paper is to be a success you must help make it so. if it does not come up to your expectations, write something that will help to make it do so. you can at least do that much. we need the support of the public and we cannot expect it unless we give them something worth reading—something in return for their help. you support your football team in every possible way. you would feel it almost a personal blow

if your team kept lowering its standard in each game. should you not feel it even more if your school paper would fail at each issue? with that you are personally connected, while eleven men are mostly responsible in the ball game. we ask only that you give us all the encouragement and help that you can.

we do not know how to express our gratitude for the interest mrs. miller has taken in our high school. we hope that we shall prove ourselves worthy of her kindness. we now have one of the prettiest high schools in the state. the quaint structure of the building and the beautiful campus overlooking the bay, add a charm to our school home which we are proud to call the "miller high school."

now that each pupil has been carefully checked and labeled in the assembly room with a little card on his desk showing where the occupant should be each period, a moral wave has swept over the pupils. especially pathetic is it to see the sudden change in the football players. they walk quietly to their desks and waste no more of the precious moments which used to be spent (it is whispered), in loitering in the office or halls. they are eager to answer every question and if one of them misses a class, by mistake of course, or gets waylaid in some favorite retreat in the building during a study period, he is so deeply moved by his folly that he voluntarily withdraws his name from the line-up for the next game. but he is happy for he has done his duty. doubtless, gentle reader, you wonder at this sudden reformation. it is the new system of baggage checking devised by our loving faculty. the olympus, however, wishes to withhold its opinion. it is too politic.
**Personals**

Jennie Gubbins (translating German)—”I am the teacher of industrious boys.”
We all believe it, Jennie.

Ethel C. (in English)—”Two train loads of reindeer, including half a dozen bridal couples.”

“Mr. Stocking, do you use sentimental phrases?”
Frank (redening)—”Well, no, I hardly think so.”

“Herbert, what do you think of the last paragraph?”
Hokie—”It’s delicious!”

Miss McKay (in Physics)—”Then I multiply that great big number” —
(10,000,000.)

Louise remembers having studied astronomy last year, but that’s all.

Herbert and Hubert are like two cats. They stick to the house even though the occupants change.

**Miss Chappell—”Wallace, to what class did Cicero belong?”**
Wallace—”Cæteris” (4c).

The Olympus highly recommends fire drills. They are very convenient during a recitation.

Note—Wallace laughed.

What would we do without our shoestrings to tie, pencils to drop, ribbons or ties to adjust, or even a sudden cold when the teacher, asking a question, turns his eyes in our direction?

(In English) “Mr. Fullerton, what is the difference between a red, hot iron and a red-hot iron?”
Lynne—”One is a red iron that’s hot and the other is a hot iron that’s red.”

Irene (in Domestic Science)—”Where is this cast-iron used, anyway?”

Archimedes may have some aversion to our speaking of him as “that fellow,” May.

Mr. Helm—”What is an artist’s purpose in painting a picture of Mt. Tacoma?”
Annie S.—”Oh, no! no! Mt. Rainier.”

Louise (watching circus parade)—”Oh, there goes Fullerton’s pony.”

Mr. Mc.—”That sign is plus in the book, Mr. Wellman; why did you change it to minus?”
Bob—”To get the answer.”
Mr. Loomis—"Have you the contents of this paragraph?"
Jim—"No, I didn't think you would call for it."

Mr. H.—"What is the trouble with that sentence as it stands?"
Maybelle Me—"I don't know. I think it's alright."
Mr. H.—"Then why are you changing it?"
Obedient Girl.—"Because you told me to."

Ellis (translating German)—"He hit me over the head which tickled me wholly all over."

The High School is at least entirely freed from insomnia the last study period in the afternoon.

Senior girl under her breath as Mr. McClelland is explaining Newton's law of gravitation—"I wonder if Newton was allowed to 'run at large.'"

Mr. Helm's definition of Mr. Kreager's favorite word, "lolly pop"—"It's an attempt to soothe that eternal itching around the heart."

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Social Items

Never before has the Olympia High School experienced quite so much satisfaction from events given under its auspices as it did from the Frances Savage Dramatic Recital and the Turner Art Exhibit. Each was "pur excellence" in its individual charms and the public was certainly as well satisfied and pleased as the students themselves.

The first was given Monday evening, September 31, in the High School auditorium. Miss Savage could not have arranged a better program, and she responded so readily and gracefully to the almost continuous encore that even the most exacting heartily enjoyed every moment of the evening.

It is sincerely hoped that we will again be fortunate enough to secure Miss Savage's services.

The Turner Art Exhibit was a collection of wonderfully beautiful pictures, numbering over two hundred. These were most satisfactory copies of the famous pictures and masterpieces among the world's paintings, also of photographs of natural scenery, sketches and statuary. These, with the excellent private collection kindly loaned by Mr. Hitt, were exhibited in the halls and rooms of the O. H. S. building, on October 10, 11, 12 and 14. A small admission was charged and the money, together with the proceeds from the Domestic Science Girl's candy sale amounted to $310.

Special thanks is due Mrs. W. H. Miller who kindly ordered six of the most beautiful and instructive pictures to be given to the High School. Not only the students but the citizens of Olympia express their gratitude to Mrs. Miller for thus placing before us the best copies of such estimable pictures as "Milton Dictating Paradise Lost," "The Chariot Race," "The Coliseum," "The Erechtheum," "Christ and the Fishermen," "Cicero Denouncing Catiline." Those purchased by the High School are "The Angelus," "The Puritans Going to Church," "Call to the Ferryman," "Sunflowers," "Moonlight" and "Pilgrim Exiles."
Alumni Notes
OLIVE DAVIS, Editor.

The position of "alumni editor" is no sinecure. It is very difficult to ascertain the whereabouts and vocations of the many alumni of our High School, and we hope that those whom we do not mention will not feel offended. We will endeavor to tell interesting facts concerning our absentees before our next issue.

Hugh Schively, '07, is attending the University of Puget Sound, preparing for the entrance examinations to West Point.

Sidney Groth, '07, passed the examination given by the State Pharmacy Board the latter part of October. Mr. Groth has the distinction of being the youngest pharmacist in the state.

Paul Schmidt, '06, is attending the Wahl and Hennis Institution at Chicago, Ill.

Ben Hartsock, '06, our interscholastic fullback, is playing left tackle on the Washington State College team.

Earl McIntosh, '06, is attending the North Pacific Dental College at Portland, Oregon.

Frank Mount, '04, is a Senior in the University of Oregon.

Ivan Kinney, '03, is enrolled in the Bible School of the University of Kentucky.

Jacob Hannah, '05, is at the Pennsylvania Dental College.

William Manier, '03, is now the Assistant City Attorney of Olympia.

Rose McMurry, '06, is an employee of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at Hardisty, Alberta, Canada.

The following are enrolled in the University of Washington: Marie Williams, '07; Prudence Wyman, '05; Elizabeth Macleay, '05; Bertha Williams, '07; Ida Yeager, '06; Lloyd O'Brien, '06; Leo Jones, '06; Charlotte Williams, '05; Harold Goddard, '06; Grover Adair, '06; Harold Dille, '06; Edna Stanford, '06; S. J. Stone, '99; Preston Uhler, '06; J. B. Umplyby, '02; Edna Barnard, '07.

Those that are enrolled in the State College are: Ben Hartsock, '06; Roscoe Fullerton, '05; Merritt McCullry, '04; Frank Philipps, '05; Oliver Matson, '04; Otis Murray, '05; Rudolph Myers, '07; Boise Heintzelman, '07; Matthew Rogers, '07.

Many of our alumni have become teachers, among these are: Lula Bolly, '06; Ivy Wynn, '04; Gertrude Conant, '05; Evelyn Abernethy, '06; Sara Wiseman, '06; Elizabeth Pease, '06; Elizabeth Overhulse, '06; Ida Willy, '07; Hazel Loomis, '07; Mamie Goldenberger, '07; Daisy Cooper, '04; Guy Overhulse, '04; Viretta Talcott, '04; Alice Yantis, '02; Mance Algier, '01; Esther Livsey, '03.

Others are practicing stenography in our city. These are: Marion Blankenish, '04; Hallie Pierce, '02; Winnie Lang, '05; Julia Alling, '05; Hansine Christianson, '04; Edith Hopp, '04; George Stuth, '03.

Inez Hadley, '06, has returned home from the State University on account of sickness.

Jo Rowe, '07, is taking a business course in Tacoma.

Flora Schively, '07, is now a Senior at Annie Wright Seminary.

W. M. Pentecost, '07; Corn Whiteman, '07; Fanny Taylor, '06; Mary Taylor, '04; and Elizabeth Sapp, '06, are studying music.
Athletics

Seattle H. S. 22  Olympia H. S. 0
Houquiam H. S. 0  Olympia H. S. 23
Centralia H. S. 0  Olympia H. S. 11
Aberdeen H. S. 5  Olympia H. S. 6
Tacoma H. S. 10  Olympia H. S. 11
Aberdeen H. S. 10  Olympia H. S. 6
Centralia H. S. 0  Olympia H. S. 19

How does this look to ye loyal High School rooters? The school spirit runs higher with every game. Only three more games are to be played, and we believe we can win them. Everybody come out and see the Thanksgiving game with Ballard.

We do not consider the game with Seattle of much importance for they outclass us in both weight and experience.

In the game with Houquiam we were practically in the same position that Seattle was in the previous game. The Houquiam team put up a plucky fight, however, considering that this is their first year at football.

The next Saturday we went to Centralia, where we had a hard game. In the first half neither side scored, but in the second our team braced up and made two touchdowns. The first was made by Hartsock after backing through the line for continuous gains. The next was by means of a forward pass to Coulter. One goal was kicked. In the evening we were pleasantly entertained by the Junior class of that school.

We played the next game on the home grounds against Aberdeen. The visiting team made the first touchdown through an end run by Beach. They failed to kick the goal. Within three minutes after this Hartsock made a touchdown on line backs for us. Coulter kicked the goal.

The next game, which was with the Tacoma High School, is especially praiseworthy. It was on November second that we went to Tacoma and met that team on a muddy field. We played ball then as we never played before, and were rewarded by two touchdowns and a goal. The first one was made by Gaston, who scooped up the ball on a short quarterback kick.

A few minutes later Heintzenman blocked one of Tacoma's forward passes and after running about thirty yards was downed on the five yard line by a Tacoma end who by a "magnificent burst of speed" overtook him. Tacoma did not score at all in the first half but livened up in the second and made two touchdowns, but kicked no goals. So the final score stood 11 to 10 in favor of Olympia. Had Hartsock not been cut out of the game on account of a bad rash on the left eye the score might have been a little different.

The next Saturday we went to Aberdeen, but were pretty badly crippled and tired out from previous games and were beaten. The only touchdown on our side was made by Algier, who recovered the ball on a kick-off and ran about twenty-five yards. Coulter kicked the goal.

The team has been very successful this year so far, but the big game is coming with Ballard High School on Thanksgiving and everyone should come out and root for O. H. S.

The men who have played on the team are: Center, Scott; left guard, Stocking; left tackle, Rogers and Wellman; left end, Stuth and Fullerton; right guard, Rogers and Haskell; right tackle, Burr; right end, Algier; quarterback, Heintzenman; fullback, Hartsock and Stuth; right half, Coulter; left half, Gaston.

The second team has played four games this year. The first was with St. Martin's College at Lacey. They were beaten 11 to 0. The next was with the eighth grade, and they beat them 28 to 0. The third game was with St. Martin's, and the score was 20 to 0 in favor of the second team.

The fourth game was with the Lutheran College, score 5 to 0.
SENIOR NOTES

The Seniors began the final year with an enrollment of twenty-three. This, however, has been reduced to twenty-one by the withdrawal of two of the old class members, May McMurry and Roy Marr. Miss McMurry is soon to leave Olympia for her new home in Hardisty, Alberta, where she will complete the last year in High School.

Surely a new charm pervades the twelfth English class, where one may sit and idly muse under the fascination of the love tales read us by our instructor.

Side Lights in Civics.
Mr. K.—“What direction is Greenland from the north pole?”
Bright Boy—“Southeast.”
Mr. K.—“Pumpkin pie doesn’t taste half as good to me as it did when I was about so high. It’s the same old pumpkin pie, though.”
Jimmie On-the-Spot—“I shouldn’t think it would if it is the same old pie!”
Mr. K.—“How many have become acquainted with the State Library?
Burr, what have you done?”
Cecil (merrily)—“I have gotten acquainted with Mr. Hitt.”
“What was the object of Froshler’s northern explorations?”
Suth—“The north pole.”
The Seniors surprised Miss McMurry on the evening of October 23d by a farewell party at her home. Refreshments were served and the good time that the Seniors know how to give was enjoyed by all.
The Seniors are all glad to swell their number to twenty-two by the addition of their class of a new member, Joyce Flesher. Mr. Flesher has recently come from Tacoma where he was enrolled at the Puget Sound University.

JUNIOR NOTES

This year we have with us several new members, among them Iza Baker from Shelton, Maybelle MacKay from Seattle, Josephine Quigley, Edward Oldfield and Edward Fitzgerald from Oakville.

The Junior class has elected for its officers: Ethel Coulter, President; Bessie Van Eaton, Vice President; Annie Schively, Secretary; Anna Jacobson, Treasurer; Henry Schultz, Critic; Edna McKenzie, Editor; and Louis Utterback, Yell Master.

Miss Hjelld’s first year German class are learning songs in German and are singing them in class. Those already learned are: “Die Lorelei,” “O Tannenbaum” and “Die, Dich Liegst Mir im Herzen.” The last mentioned seems to be the favorite and the boys appear to be especially interested in their desire to make its melody ring through the building.

Miss Iza Baker, a member of the Junior class, was chosen at the annual tryout, Friday, November 1, to be a member of the High School Debating team, which is to meet the Abbeeen team on Friday, the 15th of November.
SOPHOMORE NOTES

On the second of September, nineteen hundred and seven, fifty-three jolly Sophomores entered the O. H. S. for a year's work (?) in the best High School on Puget Sound.

After a few days a class meeting was called, and we, unlike the Freshmen, deeming it necessary to have more officers than a President and a Yell Master, elected the following:

President: Dixon Schively; Vice President, Laura Swan; Secretary, Gertrude Knox; Treasurer, Harry Knox; Class Editor, Margaret Eastman; Sergeant-at-Arms, Charles Wages; Yell Master, Lloyd Haskell.

The Sophomore Banner.

Class fights have been both long and universally known and although perhaps not quite so well liked by the older and more sedate onlooker, they are awaited with both anxiety and pleasure by the younger participants.

This year the Freshman class was not disappointed, for close upon their defeat in the 11-4 cane rush, came a real class fight.

On the afternoon of September 18, two tall Sophomores climbed to the top of the school building and there hung a banner which bore the symbols "1910" in striking red letters against a white background. For sixteen hours this banner remained in its exalted position, when the Freshmen, on beholding it, demanded its immediate removal. But this the Sophomores refused to do and stood guard over it all morning.

At noon when most of the Sophomores were busy replenishing their stock of energy, a Freshman, more daring than the rest, suddenly appeared upon the top of the building just above the banner. His fellow classmates were there first to behold their hero and not being able to repress their shouts of triumph and encouragement, brought the Sophomores to the window just in time to rescue their banner.

The poor Freshman hero had only the remembrance of a torn piece of cloth and a very tedious descent for his trouble, while his classmates have the experience of "He who laughs last laughs best," for a starter next year.

The girls of the Sophomore class gave a very delightful Hallowe'en social last month, the proceeds of which went towards the girl's basket ball team, which we hope to have organized before Christmas. The attic was beautifully decorated for the occasion and dainty refreshments were served. Although there were but few in attendance, everyone had a glorious good time.

Mr. H. (in tenth English)—"I never saw any human being that had 'limbs,' unless it was a Freshman; but they are 'evergreens,' you know."

Everything has arrived now for the High School except the Freshmen high-chairs, which had to be made to order.

Too bad we won the cane rush, Freshies, but cheer up, you've got another chance. Perhaps you'll grow between now and then, although the 11-4 score looks pretty bad for you, we'll admit.

K. S. (reading Ivanhoe)—"You did not allow for the wind, Herbert."
(We wonder if she meant "Mills.")

Teacher (in tenth English)—"Miss Skillman, what is meant by a proposal?"

Miss Skillman—"I—I don't believe I can define it yet."

Quite a few members have been added to our class this year, among them being Ross Williams of Seattle and Paul Harder of Chicago.

The class regrets to lose one member, Hazel Conner, who has moved to California.

Sophomore girls should not talk to eighth-graders in the lower hall.

Sophomore boys and Freshmen girls enjoy boat rides, don't they, Paul?

A cute little Soph in Botany.

Just opened his book
For one little look.

But as to his mark he ain't got any.
Our Entrance Into High School.

Well, at last we have attained the dignity of “Freshmanship.” We entered the O. H. S. for the first time on the second of September. It was a dull, rainy day, not in the least in harmony with our spirits, which were unusually buoyant.

After finding a temporary seat in the large assembly hall, we listened to the school yells and the speeches of the members of other classes. After this was over, those egotistical Sophomores condescended to speak to us long enough to inquire of “us infants,” as they termed us, how we had managed to escape our man.” We answered that since it was only a year ago that day that they had contrived to evade their fond master and arrive at school without harm they should remember the manner in which it was accomplished. On those Sophomores must have been their little joke!

For about a week after entering Hi, we were rather perplexed as to the rooms in which we should recite the different subjects. We would frequently march, Algebra in hand, into the Latin or English room and only discover our mistake after quite a few moments had elapsed. However, we soon became familiar with the various rooms and we are now able to conduct ourselves without any great show of the evergreen quality which was so evident in our actions at the beginning of the term.

The Fight.

Since the eighth grade pupils have been permitted attendance at the High School their heads have been gradually swelling until some of the High School boys began to be alarmed for the grader’s safety, thinking some day that they might soar heavenward like balloons. So two Sophomores and one Freshman went over to the old capitol building, where the eighth grade boys were eating their lunch, to reduce the swelling. They tied a couple of them to trees and left them.

The next day the eighth grade boys came to the High School in a crowd and dared the Freshmen to come out.

The Freshmen waited until they could collect a crowd from the class, then went down after them.

The fight lasted about five minutes, at the end of which the majority of the grader’s were on the ground with the victorious Freshmen on top of them.

Class Meetings.

Just before school closed it was announced that the Freshmen were to have a class meeting and that they could have room number nine. Now the question that troubled the Freshmen was which room was number nine? But they marched out into the hall with the others and stopped. Standing there amid the “sympathetic” smiles of the Sophomores was not particularly soothing to the nerves. But one energetic Freshman finally located room number nine.

Miss Billings acted as temporary chairman. The meeting had been called for the purpose of electing a Yell Master and selecting several yells. Mr. Camby was elected Yell Master. After practicing the yells, the meeting adjourned.

At the next meeting the following officers were elected: President, Miss Blanche Billings; Vice President, Miss Lila Crosby; Secretary, Miss Maude Osborne; Treasurer, Miss Martha Bjustock; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Hanna.

After several other unimportant matters were settled, the meeting adjourned.

Don’t be alarmed at small earthquakes, but for explanations go to Miss Eastman.

Cane Rush.

Out of the High School doors came the girls. The Freshmen in the lead with the Sophomore following. Into the field across the street the girls went and lined up along the side waiting for the boys, for today the long expected cane rush was to come off. In a few minutes the boys came onto the field and divided into two groups, the Freshmen on one end and the Sophomores on the other. Of course the upper classmen were watching.

Although the Sophomore boys were the largest the Freshmen made for the lack in determination.

The cane was held by Mr. Knox, Soph, and Mr. Rowe, Fresh, and the boys made a rush as the hat was dropped, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the girls.
The Freshmen were beaten, but in the next cane rush there will be a
different story to tell.

High up on the gable of the High School the Sophomores hung a banner
with 1910 on it in large letters for the special benefit of the Freshmen. It
remained there but a little time, however, when a brave Freshman crawled
out an attic window, climbed up the roof, and went cautiously hand over hand
around the steeple and tore the banner from its pole. But he accidently
dropped it and the Sophomores below got it.

Despite the fact that the Freshmen did not keep the banner they suc-
ceeded in tearing it down from its excited position.

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**Much Ado About Nothing**

MAX L'BJUDGE.

The Freshie, O, the Freshie! What a dear little, funny little, loving
little creature it is! How its helplessness thrills us with a delicious sense
of motherly love and duty! How our hearts go out in yearning anxiety and
sympathy to it when we see its troubled countenance vaguely scrutinizing
the names of Latin labarum. Then again when we see it wildly struggling
in the all-abhorred meshes of vile Algebra, there comes to us a feeling
akin to pain that our souls cannot resist.

What would we do without the Freshie? What else could we as-
 sociate that divine feeling of tender solicitation? In its very make-up all is
harmony—for who can say aught against green?

The Freshie in its play, in its innocent mischief, in its brief moments of
work—in fact, in any and every one of its variable moods—the Freshie
draws our hearts to it with an irresistible attraction.

May the Freshie ever shed its glorious, effervescent radiance throughout
all noble institutions of learning, until all Sophs shall recognize their ex-
ceeding talent.

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**IZA BAKER, Editor.**

Olympia High School extends a greeting to all of its exchanges and
wishes them prosperity through the ensuing year. We are highly pleased
with our recent visitors and hope their friendly calls may continue.

Eugene High School News, Eugene, Ore., deserves a compliment for the
fine appearance of the magazine as a whole, and on the departments indi-
vidually. "A Student's Vision" is as original as it is entertaining.

"The Making of a Man" in the Jayhawker, Kansas City, Kansas, is
excellent.

The cover design of the Tahoma, Tacoma, Wash., is one of the prettiest
on any of the exchanges received.

Little marks in Latin,
Little marks in Dutch,
Make a fellow's football record
Not amount to much.—Ex.

"Wheat," Ritzville, Wash. What a unique cut at the head of your
Junior notes! Your paper, as a whole is very good.
"Wa, Wa," Fort Townsend, is a very neat and well arranged paper.
"Well well," said the absent-minded professor in the bath tub, "now
I've forgotten what I got in here for."

"The Maroon," U. P. S., Tacoma, Wash, is fine, especially the article
on College Athletics.
THE OLYMPUS

Among our Eastern exchanges this month are the Otterbein Aegis, M. H. Aerolith, the Decaturian, and the Campbell College Charta.

Lines of Cicero remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking silly questions,
Take up all the teacher's time.—Ex.

The Clarion, Salem, Oreg., contains the interesting story, "Arizona Law."
A guide was guiding a guy. As the guide guided the guy, the guide guyed the guy until the guy would no longer be guided by a guide whom he hired not to guy but to guide. So the guyed guy guyed the guide. No wonder everybody guyed the guyed guy guiding a guyed guy.

SOME HIGH SCHOOL GENIUS.

There was once a Senior haughty,
Who was indeed very naughty,
He vowed he'd not cram
Before an exam,
So went down ten degrees below zero.

There was once a Junior lazy,
Who tho't his teachers all crazy;
He brought home no books,
"Cause it decreased from his looks;
Therefore he didn't become a Senior.

There once was a self-centered Soph,
Who tho't all the world was off,
He said he knew enuff—
Wouldn't study that stuff;
Then he found that the teachers were on.

There was once a Freshman lad,
Who made his teachers feel bad.
He played football—
In lessons did fail,
And this made him feel very—sorry.

THE OLYMPUS

FACULTY OF THE OLYMPIA HIGH SCHOOL.

P. O. KREAGER, Superintendent.......................... U. S. History
E. R. MCLELLAND, Principal..........................Geometry, Algebra (Adv.), Physics
MISS CLARIBELLA CHACE....................................Latin
MISS PRUPA IFFLAND........................................German, Algebra, Ancient History
MR. E. R. Loomis........................................Botany, 12th English, Physical Geography, Modern History
MR. CARL HELM........................................ English, English History
MISS ANNA REINHART.....................................Drawing
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