GRADUATION

Suits should be ordered NOW.
Be well dressed for the occasion in one of our NEW SPECIAL DESIGNS just received.

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METRICAL TRANSLATION. Aenid IV. 11. 522-530.

Night it was and wrapped in sleep
The land enjoyed its rest,
The forests wide and surging seas
Had calmed their troubled breasts.
While gliding in their slow descent
The stars sank toward the deep,
And all the land was deathly still,
And lulled to deepest sleep.
Upon the lake the birds repose,
While couched in bramble fen
The furry creatures seem to feel
The great night over them.
Each one his cares has laid aside,
And troubles all forgot,
ELISSA only, sleepless now,
Bewails her luckless lot.

Lee Lewis.
“SOS”

“There’s no use, John, I’ve told you repeatedly that I won’t marry you, or any other man, for that matter,” she hastened to add. “I haven’t anything against you, like you fine in fact, but I feel that I have another mission in life than to marry. I didn’t study wireless for two years at the “U” to give it up after working only three months.”

John Drexell had gone to the window, and stood looking out over the water. “Louise, you can keep up this infernal work of yours just the same after we are married,” he said when she had finished speaking. He spoke decidedly. For four months he had been trying to convince her that to marry him was the most sensible thing to do, and now he felt that he was pleading a lost cause. “Besides, it is now safe for you here with the railroad so near,” he continued, after a moment. “You know what a highway the railroad is for hard cases. It’s a well known fact that you always have nearly a hundred dollars in the office, and what wouldn’t a fellow hard pressed for cash do to gain that amount?”

“Well, of all the unmanly acts,” Miss Stuart said, indignant-ly, “so you are trying to frighten me into marrying you, are you? I wouldn’t marry you now for the world. I am quite capable of taking care of myself, that is, with the help of—this.” At this she drew a fine Colt’s revolver from a drawer of her desk. John laughed satirically. Do you think you could hit anything with it? be asked.

“If you doubt my marksmanship, watch.” She crossed the room, fastened a piece of paper about two inches square onto the wall, drew back about fifteen feet and fired. The paper fell to the ground with a large hole through it. “If I can hit that, I ought to be able to hit a man, if need be.”

“Yes, but it will be an entirely different matter when you are frightened. The steadiest hand grows shaky then.”

“Well, never fear; I’m not the least bit frightened.”

“Louise, if you have reason to think that there is any danger don’t forget the old danger signal, “SOS.” You know I am generally in my office during the hours you are at work here, and I could get down here in no time. Now, promise me that you will call me if you have the least suspicion of danger.”

“Oh, you foolish fellow! Nothing is going to happen, but to satisfy you, I promise. After you have run down here on a few wild goose chases, you will be sorry you insisted.”

Young Drexell was the instructor in electricity in the small Methodist university at Clackova, a town of perhaps two thousand inhabitants, originally an Indian village, overlooking the Pacific. He had come from the East a few months before to accept this position, and had straightway fallen in love with his pupil, Louise Stuart, then about to graduate. She admitted that she liked him, yet she always met his proposals with very decided refusals, for she wanted to make a “career” for herself, and felt that marriage would interfere with the fulfillment of this ambition.

Now, as Drexell walked from the little station by the shore up the road which led to the town proper, he was sorely perplexed. He had less hope than ever for Louise now felt that in attempting to point out her danger, he was resorting to unjust means to make her marry him.

“If I could only convince her,” he muttered to himself, “that there is a real danger in staying here from two till ten P. M., and that making a name for one’s self is a mighty thankless business, perhaps I would stand a chance.”

Suddenly he stopped short, then exclaimed, “It’s a risky business for she’s a crack shot, but she’s worth it! By Jove, I’ll do it!”

After John Drexell left the wireless station, Louise laughed to herself. “He’s a nice fellow, but not worth wasting two years study for.” Later when the shadows deepened and she sat eating her cold lunch, she began to think of his concern for her safety. “Of course, nothing’s going to happen, but if I though anything would, “SOS” would go flying through ether at a lively rate.” It was dark now and the ocean was moaning disconsolately. “What a wierd spot this seems tonight. Strange it never seemed so before.”

She began to straighten up her accounts for the day. It was now nine o’clock. In about an hour, Dick, her younger brother, would call for her and they would go home.

Suddenly she heard a sound. She started, then listened intently for several minutes, but the sound was not repeated. Vexed with herself, she started to work again. After a few minutes, she heard the sound again, as if some one were stealthily walking along the outside of the little office, so close that their clothing brushed against the wall. Yes, she was positive
of it. She hurriedly adjusted the sending apparatus, and "SOS" went silently crying its message to the four corners of the globe. She repeated this action perhaps a dozen times, each time giving her location. She then turned toward the one small window and there beheld what made her heart stand still—a face, disreputable and desperate, peering in at her. It disappeared for a moment, and remembering the little friend, of which she had been so boastful that very morning she stepped quickly over to the drawer of her desk and extracted the Colts.

The face did not again appear at the window, but the knob of the door was turned, then a key was inserted in the lock. She grew so faint she feared she would lose consciousness. She sank heavily into a chair. The rattling of the key still went on. Realizing that she must do something quickly, she called out in an attempt to appear bold: "Turn and run or you are a dead man," and almost immediately she fired. After this, all was a blank.

When she opened her eyes, John was bending over her, and she was wet from the water he had thrown upon her. "Oh! John, where is he? What happened? Did I kill him? So you got my message, did you?" she said.

"I'd like to know myself what happened," he said, "when I got here I found no one. Tell me about it?"

After she had related all to him as best she could, he said: "You must not work here. You can't tell what might happen if I hadn't arrived in time. And now, don't you think I'd make a good substitute for the little Colts? It didn't protect you very well?"

And she answered "Yes."

One year after their marriage he told her how he had conceived the plan of setting the danger before her in such a forceful way that she could not help but be convinced. To do this he had dressed up in the role of a hardened criminal and had come that night, not as her rescuer, but as the burglar himself. Her indignation knew no bounds at this confession.

"So after all, you frightened me into marrying you, much like some old Norse pirate might have done, you barbarian!"

"Well, yes, you might put it that way, but I can quote an old proverb which quite justifies my act."

"And what is that?"

"All's fair in love and war."

---

Comment of Burke's Conciliation Speech

Under the highly competent guidance of Mr. Loomis, the seniors have finished the study of one of the greatest masterpieces of argumentative literature ever written in the English language, Burke's Speech on Conciliation with the American colonies.

It is impossible to carefully and thoughtfully study this wonderful work and not be impressed by the magnitude of the intellect that produced it. At a time when the greater part of the members of Parliament who were mere politicians who had schemed their way into this high tribunal, and who were incapable of conceiving the nobility of a plan by which peace and justice should be given to their fellowmen, Burke, in his masterful way conceived the critical situation, and delivered a speech, which on account of its eloquent stating of the plain, simple truth, the masterful appeals to the feeling of hearers, and the logical way in which one idea follows the other, will stand forever as a monument of a man who was too great to be understood by his contemporaries. America was the field for over half of England's commercial activities and bade fair to outstrip the mother country herself in a few decades. Parliament had passed several oppressive measures, among them the closing of the port of Boston, another transporting criminals to England for trial, besides several for the restraint of trade with other countries. It took no very practised eye to perceive that this treatment would cause so spirited a race of people as the Americans to rebel, and in this event Parliament proposed to subdue them by force. At this juncture, Burke, by his speech showed them that by force they could only impair the usefulness of the colonies, thus destroying the object for which they were fighting. He showed them that the Americans were Englishmen and only wanted the rights of English citizens. He cited the cases of Wales, Ireland, and the counties palatine of Durham and Chester, in all of which, force had been productive of violence and disorder and had rendered them sources of annoyance and no profit, while the moment that the right of the British constitution was extended to them they became docile, profitable subjects. He showed that a similar course of force against America would result disastrously in the end for in no long time they would be in a position to throw off restraint,
with impunity. He appealed to Parliament to treat this nation of
two million people as an equal instead of a single criminal, or
as a naughty child. By merely admitting a few facts that were
written on the journal of the House, they could command in-
stant peace with the colonies, as they had formerly done in the
cases of other rebellious subjects. He closes by a strong appeal
to their patriotism and their faith in humanity, a burst of elo-
quence that is a fitting climax to his previous effort. It is hard
to comprehend how a body could vote as they did after listen-
ing to such a speech, but it must be attributed to the smallness
of their intellects which in their meagerness could not grasp
the broad views presented by Burke. It is significant that on
nearly every one of the six motions moved by Burke for the con-
ciliation with America, it was the motion for the previous ques-
tion that failed to pass. In this way they defeated his measure
for if they had come to a vote on the previous question it
must have passed for in every case it was simply a restate-
ment of facts represented on their own journal. They could not
vote against the motions without contradicting themselves, so
they adopted the cowardly method of refusing to vote on them
at all.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to
remove from this pale of mortal woes, the mother of
our most honored president, Paul Harder, therefore
be it

Resolved, That we individual and as a class extend
to the bereaved son, our companion and leader, our
deepest sympathy and our most heartfelt consola-
tions in his hour of sorrow, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent
to our bereaved classmate, and a copy spread on the
minutes of this meeting and a copy published in the
Senior department of the Olympus.

OLYMPUS STAFF.

Editor-in-chief. Gertrude Knox
Assistant Editor-in-chief. Gladys Mann
Business Manager. Dixon Schrady
Assistant Business Manager. Noyes Talbot
News Editor. Harriet Chadwick
Athletic Editor. Will Gaston
Alumni Editor. Arolata Coulter
Exchange Editor. Selwyn Harris

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Senior Editor. Paul Harder
Junior Editor. Mabel Springer
Sophomore Editor. Margaret Coulter
Freshman Editor. Eldon Ditte

STAFF ARTISTS.

Genevieve Allen, Hanae Berg and Lloyd Haskell.

Application has been made for entrance at the postoffice at Olym-
phia, Wash., as second class matter.

OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON, APRIL 11, 1910.

Only two more months of school. Just think what it means,
fellow students. Another school year almost ended. Have you
done anything towards making high school life pleasanter, more
helpful and better in some way? If not you have not done what
may reasonably be expected of you. It is not too late now to
do something beneficial. There are several ways in which stu-
dents may show their energy and high school spirit.

HIGH SCHOOL CAMPUS.

First, take an interest in the care of the high school cam-
pus, and unite in making it the prettiest in the state. See that
no trails or paths are made over the lawn; that all paper and
other rubbish is kept off the grass; that the grass is frequently
cut; and, in general help to keep the campus in good condition.
Each class should see that its assignment is looked after as care-
fully as that of the others. The high school wishes to extend
its gratitude to Judge Frost for the settings for a hawthorn
hedge along the walk on the north side and also to Homer Dana for performing the dangerous and difficult task of painting the flag pole which he did in a very creditable manner. The students should also take pride in keeping everything inside the building clean and neat.

DECLAMATION.

The annual declamatory contest for southwestern Washington high schools will take place in Centralia about the fourteenth of May. The try-out which will determine whom Olympia shall send will occur some time the last of this month. The students should take more interest in declamation than they have heretofore. We have much good material, and many fine speakers could be developed with a little patient effort. It is not too much to ask for at least a dozen to make the try-out this year. The honor and profit for the winner should be good incentives, not to speak of the great educational benefits which every contestant will receive.

ATHLETICS.

Now a few words concerning athletics. Baseball and track are now in full swing and every student should do his best to make the season successful. There are a great many in school who could make good in baseball or track if they would turn out faithfully. The high school student who is capable of doing good work in any branch of athletics and fails to turn out is doing the high school a great injury. Those who think baseball or track too strenuous for them should join the tennis club. Tennis is a very interesting and beneficial game, and girls can play as well as boys. But even if you can not participate in athletic sports, by all means go to the games, and do your share of the yelling. Although the teams have good management, the high school has not supported them as it should and has been very weak in yelling. It should not be necessary —although it has helped greatly—to induce you to go to the games by appealing to your class spirit in having pennant contests. Put you school spirit first, and give the teams your hearty and enthusiastic support.

SPIRIT IN GENERAL.

Whatever tends to the betterment or advantage of the high school and its students should be loyally supported by everyone. Don’t knock, and don’t say when a good thing is offered: “It’s no use. It can’t be done. What good is it anyway?”

There has been too much laziness manifested this year, too much use of the hammer (not in the manual training department), too much bickering because you think some are running things whom you do not like, and say that you are not given a square deal. There are numerous times of showing your worth and you will be given full credit for whatever you do, so it is absurd as well as disloyal to say: “I can’t do anything, or won’t if I can.” Be a booster for the High School first, last and all the time.

CLASS WORK.

Last, but not least, in importance is your class work. Show your parents and the people of Olympia that you appreciate their trouble, expense and favor shown by them in sending you to high school by doing a high grade of work in all your studies, and having your lessons well prepared every day. This should especially be regarded by the seniors who are looked up to as examples by the lower classes. The average work done by high school students is probably better now than it was several years ago, but there is still room for much improvement. You should be proud of A’s on your cards, but above that is the honest work and effort you exert which, after all, is the chief benefit of a high school education.

JUNE NUMBER OF OLYMPUS.

This is the last number of the Olympus before the final Commencement number in June, which the staff plan to make the biggest and best issue of the paper that has ever been put out. There will be cuts of all the athletic teams of the year 1909-10, and of the graduates of this year; the senior class history, prophecy, and a full report of class day exercises and the senior class play to be given this year as well as other social events, a review of athletics for the year and a sketch of the athletic career of all graduates who won letters during their high school course; and a great many other features not usually found in the paper. The students are asked to contribute good stories, articles, jokes, and school news, and all such received will be gratefully appreciated. Give the editors all the support you can. Also do not forget to pay your subscription if you have not done so yet, as anything in the shape of genuine U. S. currency will be greatly welcomed by the business manager.

All material for the Commencement number must be handed in by May 18.

Roy C. Thomas, '10.
Spring fever! Oh, fade away!

Now that the baseball season is over it is time to get out the baseball suits and track paraphernalia. The High School all-star-basket-ball-team for the season just ended is as follows: Forwards, Miss Ihl and Mr. Loomis; center, Miss Dudley; side center, Miss R. Knox; guards, Miss Bigelow and Fred Fred Rogers; first sub., Mr. Beach; second sub., Mr. Thomas; scorer, Mr. McClelland; water carrier, Mr. Staeger; mascot, Iza Baker; yell leader, Miss Woodruff; red cross dept., Mr. Barnes, Miss Van Brunt and Miss Maynard. After carefully studying the members of the above team for the entire season the “Coaches” decided upon the above members with all due respect.

At the first call for candidates for the base ball team about thirty boys responded and went to Athletic park for practice. We should have a good team this year as only three of last year’s players graduated, and we still have the same battery with another year’s experience. Capt. Haskell is one of the best high school pitchers in the state and great things are expected of him this year. Lawrence is still in school and he will be relied upon to do the catching, while the position of first base is still to be filled. Billings has been playing both first and second but he hasn’t been decided yet which position he will hold permanently. Manager Hanna will play the position of shortstop for this is the place where he shines. Gaston who has played third base for three years will hold down that corner, and can also pitch a little when it is necessary. Wages is the most reliable man in the outfield and there are few high school outfielders in the business who can take him. Besides these old standbys there is Christensen, a substitute last year, but who can be relied upon to fill most any position this year. Then some of the new ones are Everett, Agnew, Hoke, Smith, Sapp and Munroe. Any one of these could be used in a game and they would give a good account of themselves.

Saturday, March 25th, we played our first practice game with Shelton and defeated them by the one sided score of 9 to 1. The Shelton boys could not come within a mile of hitting Haskell and got only one hit, but it brought in the only run Shelton received. Our team lined up and batted in the following order: Wages, leftfield; Billings, 1st base; Gaston, 3rd base; Lawrence, catch; Hanna, shortstop; Hoke, center field; Haskell, pitch; Christensen, second base; Everett, right field. Sapp and Agnew replaced Hoke and Everett in the seventh inning.

Manager Merle Hanna has the following schedule arranged for this spring:

- April 2, St. Martins College at Olympia.
- April 9, Tacoma High at Olympia.
- April 16, Olympia vs. Lincoln High at Seattle.
- April 23, Hoquiam at Olympia.
- April 29, Olympia vs. Broadway High at Seattle.
- April 30, Olympia vs. Tacoma High at Tacoma.
- May 7, Broadway High at Olympia.
- May 14, open.
- May 21, open.
- May 28, Lincoln at Olympia.

The track team is also out now and from the way the men are working we should also do some fine work along these lines. But the season is not far enough advanced to get any direct line on the men as yet but since there are a number of old men in school we should have a winner. The Annual South-western Washington meet will be held at Centralia May 14th and we should win this with ease. Then the following Saturday will come the Washington Interscholastic track and field meet at Seattle. Manager Lewis is trying to arrange one or two minor events for the purpose of practice but nothing as yet has been finally decided.
As we seniors near the end of our high school career, many social functions are being planned for our enjoyment. We certainly appreciate the custom of bringing the class together socially and thank those who have so generously planned to observe this custom.

March 18 we were delightfully entertained at a March Hare party by Misses Edith Lemon and Marjory Dunham at the home of the former.

Miss Tillie Harden plans to entertain the class April 5, and Superintendent and Mrs. Beach are to entertain us April 8. Later in the month will be the junior-senior reception.

Plans are now being made for graduation week. The class play has been chosen and although the parts have not yet been assigned, everyone is greatly interested. The play contains a good many characters and it is expected that nearly every one in the class will take part.

On leaving school Friday April 1 we learned to our great sorrow that the mother of our classmate and president Paul Harder had passed to her eternal home. At a meeting of the class a committee was appointed to choose an appropriate floral piece. Resolutions were adopted by the class.

Mr. L.: (in 12th English) Fred Rogers, what do you think of the introduction to L’Allegro?
Fay R.: (answering) I don’t like it very well. It’s too gloomy and melancholy.
Mr. L.: Excuse me it was Fred I meant. Let’s see what he thinks of it.
Fred R.: (blushing) Well, as far as liking it goes, then’s my symptoms, too.

Officers were elected for the last half of our junior year as follows: President, Edna White; vice-president, Harold Henderson; secretary, Martha Bustrack; treasurer, Noyes Taleott; sergeant-at-arms, Forrest Kegley; yell master, Russel Salter; class editor, Mildred Lemon.

Katherine G.: (in English) When Milton’s second wife died he wrote a piece on her.

We are very sorry to lose Forrest Kegley from our class roll, but as we heard the Seattle High School thought they could not possibly get along without him, it would be very selfish of us to keep such a valuable person.

The date for the junior-senior reception has at last been decided upon and let us all hope it will not rain on Friday, May 13. The reception last year was pronounced the best that has ever been given, but surely the juniors this year will not let that record stand. (By the way, this reception takes money, and as “credit” is not one of the things last year’s juniors left in their record, we need the ready cash.)

We have lost several classmates this last year but hope they will come back to graduate by next term.
THE JUNIOR'S A, B, C's.

A is for Ayer, our geometry shark,
    If you mention the subject he is up to the mark.
B is for Billings, and also for Blanche,
    When she gets married she'll live on a ran-i.
C is for Chadwick, the big and the bold,
    When he looks at you your blood runs cold.
D is for Domestic, with Science thrown in,
    If you live on this dope, you'll feel rather thin.
E is for Edna, (whose last name is White),
    When she plays ball, she puts up a good fight.
F is for Flunk, which none of us do
    Although among Seniors there may be a few.
G is for Goodro, Katy Josephine,
    When she has on her glad rags she looks like a queen.
H is for Hans, but not for feet,
    He is called handsome, for he is pretty neat.
I is for Ikey, we've none in our class,
    Though we may have, such things come to pass.
J is for Jimmie, Britt is his name,
    Some people think him not very sane.
K is for Kegley, the girl of great strength,
    She is quick and witty, but not of much length.
L is for Lloyd who is a new comer,
    But all the girls think he is surely a stunner.
M stands for many maids that are charming,
    Should I mention them all 'twould be truly alarming.
N stands for Noyes, who makes such a racket,
    You must needs hold your head for fear 'twill crack it.
O is for Olympia, the best in the state,
    You'd better sail in line or it might be too late.
P is for Peggy,—alias, Pinky Prim,
    When it comes to good lookers she's right in the swim.
Q stands for quitters, which none of us are,
    Although we are gentle and don't carry things too far.
R is for Russell, nick name Russ,
    For such a small boy he makes quite a fuss.
S is for Springer, with her dog-fish who barks,
    She says you'll hear them if you will but hark.
T is for Taylor, the gentle and meek,

She is afraid of a mouse, so please do not squeak.
U is for Union of which our class is proud,
    It is good and strong for such a large crowd.
V is for Vera, and also Dinmore,
    From all reports she has suitors galore.
W is for Wilson, our wireless shark,
    All he can talk about is coil and spark.
X, Y & Z are not heard of as yet,
    But when they come they'll be all right, you bet.


AN ODE TO SOME JUNIORS. (Perhaps others.)

Listen now my gentle readers,
Listen to a tale I'll tell you;
Not a tale of love or danger,
Not a tale of war or hunting,
But a tale of moments thrilling,
Moments when with hatted breathing,
Startled eyes, and anxious heart beats,
Like the deer who sees the hunter,—
Stands the Junior,—ah! one moment.
'Twas a day so bright and lovely
When the birds were singing gaily,
Calling "Come and hear our singing,
Come out now into the sunshine,
Come and wander by the brooklets,
There is naught to fear in coming,
Naught to fear from any person,
For who is it could be so angry,
When you seek the shady green-woods,
When you seek the falling waters,
Come out now and leave your studies."

Did you listen to the calling?
Did you linger in the sunshine?
Look into your heart and there find
If you answered not the birds' call.
Oh, it was a day so lovely!
With the song birds singing gaily.
Who could resist the calling,
Of the birds or of the sunshine
Or the murmuring woods and water,
Straightway out into the sunshine
Ran some juniors, (perhaps others)
Wandered gaily up past Bethel's
Buying gaily many candies,
Candies which with their bright colors
Caught the eye of the dear children.
Shall we blame the misled darlings,
Shall we blame them for their bad deeds?
We will leave that to the teachers,
To the parents of the children.
On they wandered in the sunshine,
Till they came to two ways parting
Shall they go on down the car track?
Shall they enter in Turnwater?
Ah! remember well the waters
Sparkling in the golden sunshine
Thus they frolicked singing gaily
"Ah! so pure” when turning quickly
Who should be thus gazing on them?
Is it the stern eye of the teachers?
Or the surprised eye of the parents?
We shall leave that to conjecture
But remember well the Freshmen
When next time the birds gay singing
Calls for you to leave your studies
And come play within the forests
So beware! for by your influence
You may lead some poor young Freshmen
Far away from paths of duty
Far away from the teachers’ warnings.

Sophomores, do not let your work lag behind, now is the time to speed up. Do not drag through your studies just because the sun is shining, for you will enjoy it better during vacation if you have kept up to the standard in your lessons. Waiting until the last and then sprinting for the goal is not a good idea, when you haven’t the head start.

The last half of the term was successfully begun by the election of the following officers: Phillip Northcraft, president; Chas. Schively, vice-president; Everett Hoke, secretary; Carroll Reinhart, treasurer; Elsie Doraugh, assistant treasurer; Eddie Melville, yellmaster; Ralph Earskin, sergeant-at-arms; Harold Sapp, track manager.

Cap. Reinhart would like to know the following things:
Do cherries grow on bushes?
Are tiger lillies tame?
Is honey made of bon-bons?
Are lemons sour?

Smile! Smile! How can you when you haven’t paid your class dues.

Teacher: How many times have I told you to wash your face. What would you say if I should come to school with a dirty face?
Small boy: I wouldn’t say nuffin, I would be too porlrite.
The last six weeks have been generally successful for the Freshmen, altho we were defeated in the basket ball game with the Sophomores. Our boys put up a stiff fight and deserve full credit for their work.

In a basket ball game with the Baraca club we were victorious. The score was 19 to 18.

One member of our class, "Bud" Everett, has made the first Hi School basket ball team.

We overheard a conversation the other day in which a certain person said that "it never paid to carry any loose change around as he needed it for other things than paying class dues." It is hardly necessary to state our opinion in this matter; it should be the duty of every student to help out his class in everything including class dues.

CLASS JOKES.

Mr. L.: "Is there any agriculture in the Arctic circle?"
W. C.: "Yes, hunting seals."

Miss K.: (in English) "And then Hector dragged Herocles' lifeless body around the walls of Troy."
Jake C. was seen to smile.

Mr. L.: "How can flies walk on the ceiling?"
J. H.: "Gravity!"

G. B.: "May I take off my coat?"
Mr. L.: "Certainly, and if you've got any running around to do take off your shoes."

K. B.: (reciting the story of William Tell) "And Taft rowed the raft."

S. C.: (in ancient history) "Cato's father was a pheasant."

Pupil: (reading in English) "And lastly he had to swear never to woo a maid in way of marriage."
L. S.: "But it didn't say anything about old maids or widows?"

Mr. L.: "Why isn't there more rain in Southern California?"
C. A.: "Because there isn't enough water."

Miss Knox: "Ward, name four of Scott's most important poems?"

Mr. McK.: "The Lady of the Last Minstrel.—"
W. F. B.: (in M., T.) "You talk too much."
V. E.: "I'd die if I didn't."
W. F. B.: "If you don't stop, you may anyway!"

Pupil: (to a friend) "If I were dead, where would I be?"
Friend: "In first year Latin class, of course!"

A Favorite Quotation: "Did I see some one's hand?"
—Miss Knox.

Mr. L.: (referring to mica) "What do they have in stove-diors?"

L. S.: "Cast iron."

V. E.: (in English) "The Scottish Highlanders lived in clams."
The High School students who are interested in tennis will soon have completed the court, which was started last year. All the necessary paraphernalia was given to the school and thus considerable expense was saved. Already a tennis club has been organized with Steve Chadwick as president and a small but enthusiastic bunch of members, so that before long tennis will be started in earnest.

The day after the Easter vacation week Mr. Beach gave the High School a most interesting sketch of the life of Governor Isaac I. Stevens.

W. G. (discussing education) “Some of the worst thieves and robbers we have are educated.”
F. R. “Some of the best are too.”
G. M. “Why can’t King Emanuel marry?”
Mr. S. “Haven’t you seen his picture?”
Miss B. “Why haven’t you your book, Stephen?”
Stephen. “I am financially embarrassed.”
Miss I. “Books closed; translate; ‘when will they return?’”
C. M. (Busily turning the leaves in his book) “Which one is it?”

Heard in Physics: Lizzie: “And I will sit on the fire.”
Hugh: “Why do people wear diamonds; they don’t do any one any particular good.”
Mr. Mc.: “Where were we yesterday in physics?”
Holt: “On the rainbow.”

While Mr. McClelland was discussing rainbows Mabel brilliantly inquired: “Is there always a secondary bow? (bou).” We wonder.

F. R.: “Two horses x two horses equals four square horses.”
Hugh: “On a cloudy day the air is opaque.”
Miss B.: “What direction is north south?”
H. C.: “It must be west?”
H. C.: “Multiple reflection is reflection that keeps on reflecting.”
Mr. M.: “What is force?”
E. M.: “Breakfast food.”
Miss D.: (Noyes is chewing gum in class.) “It isn’t time for lunch is it?”
“No’m.”
Miss B.: “Don’t you remember anything about Sidney?”
H. L.: “Remember his picture.”
Ask Carol if he isn’t a hero.
Mr. M.: “Color of opaque objects is due to the color reflected by them.”
M. S.: “Then my hair isn’t really red, it only reflects red.”

Alumni Notes.

Lovina Wilson, ’09, who is attending the state university this year, was elected captain of the Freshman basketball team.

Ellsworth Morgan, ’06, is now teaching at Elma. He passed the Rhodes scholarship examination; but two other candidates from the Oregon university, where he graduated, had passed it the year before so that one of those was chosen. He graduated from college in three years. He was the first graduate of the high school who had four years of Latin and two of German.

Marie and Bertha Williams, ’07, Lovina Wilson, Ethel Coulter and Annie Schively, ’09, visited the high school on February eleventh.

Lloyd O’Brien, ’06, has charge of a state road surveying crew near Everett.

Clarence Butler’s voice has created decided comment at Oberlin college.
We have received so many exchanges during the month that it will be impossible to comment on all of them. Every month shows a vast improvement, with only a few exceptions.

We acknowledge with thanks the following: The Evergreen, Whims, Capitalia, Lens, S. H. S. Review, Kodak, (Everett), High School Record, Academy, Orange and Purple, Odesite, Ripples, Banner, Crimson and Grey (Waitsburg), Arrow, Huische, Dictum Est, Yeatman Life, Boomer, Oriole, M. H. Aerolith, News, Review, (McMinville), Hesperian, Columbian Collegian, Wheat, Review (Sacramento), Kodak (Eau Claire), Spinner, Jayhawk, Whitworthian, Clarion, Tahoma, Budget, High School Life, Caliper, Calendar, Shield, H. S. Register.

The Review (McMinville) Both of your issues are very neat and show an excellent staff. Your paper could be improved by the addition of a few cuts.

The High School Review (Sacramento) Your paper is very well written. The exchange column is your strongest department.

The Columbia Collegian (Milton, Ore.) Both of your num-

bers are good, tho small. "The Boy" is one of the best discussions we have ever read in any exchange.

The Kodak (Eau Claire) Your paper shows a decided improvement over your former numbers. The only suggestion we could give would be to pay more attention to your class departments.

The Whitworthian. The last issue is not up to the standard. It is lacking in stories, cuts and jokes.

We are glad to welcome a new exchange, The Jayhawk. It has some dandy jokes. We agree with you that a cover design is not needed for a school paper.

The Clarion. Would be excellent were it not for a lack of stories. All the rest of your departments show great care in preparation.

The News. Both your numbers can't be beaten. If we were to publish another magazine and had the means necessary to do it, we would certainly take you for a model.

The Wheat. You have an excellent business department.

Ripples. Why not criticize the exchanges? With this exception your paper is good.

The Cardinal. Your cover designs on both the February and March editions are very classy. Your cuts and photos make the former issue one of the best exchanges we have received this term.

The Caliper. One of our new exchanges. Needless to say you are welcome. You have an excellent exchange department.

The Arrow. Your numbers were improving rapidly until you published in the February number a little verse beginning "Little drops of acid." You cannot be criticized too severely for putting this in your paper. We will give you the benefit of the doubt however, and call it an accident.

Crimson and Grey (Dalles). Your paper is good. Sorry we did not get the issue with the beginning of the story of "Katherine's Ruby."

EXCHANGE JOKES.

Is there a boy with soul so dead,
That never to himself hath said,
When first he saw the morning light,
"I wish the school had burned last night?"
She—How kind of you to bring me these flowers. I think there is a little dew on them yet.

He—"Well, er—yes a little, but I'll pay that tomorrow."

New Student—"I can't spell and do them things, but I tunt never had no trouble with Grammar."

He who MRS. to take a kiss,
Has MR. thing he should not MISS.

Teacher—"How many zones are there and name two."

Pupil—"There are two zones, masculine and feminine; the masculine is temperate and intemperate, the feminine is frigid and horrid."

CLASS STONES.
Freshman—Green Emerald.
Sophomore—Blarney Stone.
Junior—Grind Stone.
Senior—Tombstone.

You may talk about the Freshman Green,
I'll tell you what I think it is mean.
For where is a more disgusting type,
Than a senior when he's over ripe.

Friend—"In what course does your son graduate?"

Father—"In the course of time by the looks of things."

He failed in Latin, flunked in French,
We heard him loudly kiss.
"I'd like to find the man that said
That ignorance is bliss."

LOGICAL
Medical Prof.—"What is the rasil when a patient's temperature goes down as far as it can?"

Student—"Why—er—He gets cold feet."

The self-made man was speaking: "My father was a raiser of hogs. There was a large family of us—" His voice was drowned in applause.

A kiss is a noun, tho generally used as a conjunction; it is never declined and is more common than proper. It is not very singular and is generally used is the plural. It agrees with me.

"I spose de grooms am in de vestry."
"No, suh. He's in the pantry; he done busted his suspenders."

First Senior Girl—"Are you going to the dance tonight?"
Second Senior Girl—"No, I am going to be out of town."
First Senior Girl—"I wasn't asked either."
She—"Here don't kiss me in public."
He—"The law allows freedom of press."

Little boy,
Cigarette.
Sad end,
He's smoking yet.

Teacher—"What is a hypocrite?"
Jonnie—"A boy what comes to school with a smile on his face."

Mary had a little lamb,
You've heard this tale before,
But have you heard she passed her plate,
And had a little more.

IN 2009.
"Chauffer, Chauffer, I have a dinner engagement in Mars in a few minutes; we will be late."
"Very sorry, Miss, but I have struck the milkey way, and the propeller is clogged with butter.
"Aha" said the egg,
As it spurred a bit,
"I was cast for the villain,
And made a great hit."

GEOGRAPHY OF A WOMAN'S LIFE.

Cape of Good Hope .................. Sweet Sixteen
Cape Flattery ....................... Twenty
Cape Lookout ....................... Twenty-five
Cape Fear .......................... Thirty
Cape Farewell ...................... Forty

Judge—"What is you name?"
Swede—"Jan Olson."
Judge—"Married."
Swede—"Ya."
Judge—"Whom did you marry?"
Swede—"I married a woman."
Judge—"Well, you fool did you ever know anyone that didn't marry a woman?"
Swede—"Ya, My sister, she married a man."
Eighth Grade Notes.

PANSY COATES, Editor; GEORGE CLARK, Asst. Editor.

A banner of red felt with large black letters has been made by the teachers of all the grades for the best attendance of the entire school. The grade having the highest per cent of attendance at the end of each week gets the banner for the ensuing week. The Eighth grade had the banner for a week.

The other grades are getting their flower gardens made but there is no room for us; we have to be satisfied with our window boxes.

Domestic Science has closed as so many go home for lunch during these fine days.

Last Friday, March 18th, the Seventh and Eighth grades met in the track meet of the season on the grounds of this school. Of course the Eighth grade won but the Seventh had some very good men. Clark was the star for the Eighth, having to his credit 38 points, and Marshall from the Seventh gained 38 1-2 to 58 1-2 in favor of the Eighth grade.

The ball team has been doing some good work this season.

Next week the Eighth and the three next lower grades will meet in a handicap meet. The principal events will be 50 yard dash, running high jump, 220 yard dash, shot-put, chin-up, and the relay race.

The Arrow

The aim of the Arrow is to hit straight at the point.

WEATHER FORECAST — Bright and Sunny, (if you think so).

KNOCKS, KNOCKS, KNOCKS!

Well, just think of it! Whenever anyone goes astray from the chalk line, (someone is trying to have us walk) even if it is as trivial a matter as dropping pencil shavings on the floor, we are told, "That is the behavior of kindergarten folks, and not of High School students." Yet when we consider that we are not allowed in the building after four o'clock, without permission, and that we have to have teachers "watch over us" in the one or two parties during the year, we readily see that "it all depends whose foot the shoe is on."

At the time of going to press the question of changing the hours of school from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. to 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. will be up for consideration, as it has already passed the student body by a unanimous vote. On account of a lack of space, we are not able to write on the merits or against this move. But we admit we think this move will be thwarted by one or two who will not admit that they are too lazy to get up by eight o'clock.

N. B.—We have just learned that the proposition of having one session (eight to one) has been killed, although all the teachers voted for it at a faculty meeting. I wonder why. Is it because of the reason already mentioned in the Arrow? Or is it because someone wants to use their power of expulsion upon those who "skip" in the afternoon and who knows if this motion was accepted he would be unable to do so?

The next issue of the Arrow will be a Woman Suffrage issue. Get ready for some hot stuff.

SOME LATE BOOKS.

Art of Running .......... Lea Lewis
Kinetic Radiance of Tubercular Energy .......... Emil Mottman
The Runaways ...........
.... Geb Allen and K. Claypool
Guide to English ..... Verne Partlow
Advice to Fat People ... Prof. R. Saltier, F. A. T.
Red Headed League ........
Fred Rogers and Harry \textit{Anex}
How to Train Pets \textit{Merle Hanna}

WANT COLUMN.

Renewed young lady wishes to correspond with sentimental young man. Object matrimony or dances. Address to Shirdie Bister.

For sale—One rat, perfectly good. Want to exchange on account of change of style of hairdressing. "Senior," in care of Arrow.

For Exchange—One book on Civics to exchange for "Hints to Bashful Suitors." Apply to Verne Partlow.

INCORPORATION.

In the Superior Court the K. D. A. Club was incorporated and allowed to hold meetings until prohibitive passes. The officers are as follows:

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