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High School Song

I.
We will rah rah for the school, boys;
Yes we'll rah rah once again,
Shouting Olympia Hi forever,
We will rah rah for the white, boys,
And we'll rah rah for the blue;
Shouting Olympia Hi forever.

Chorus.
The High School forever,
Hurrah, boys, hurrah,
The white and the blue, boys,
Forever shall wave,
O'er the dear Olympia Hi, boys,
And o'er its scholars true;
Shouting Olympia Hi forever.

II.
Let us rah rah for the school, boys,
And rah rah for its teams,
Shouting Olympia Hi forever,
Let us rah rah for its victories
And for its losses, too.
Shouting Olympia Hi forever.

III.
With lots of pep and ginger
To all the games we'll go,
Shouting Olympia Hi forever;
And let's cheer on the team, boys,
Which stands for our colors true;
Shouting Olympia Hi forever.

—W. S., '19.

(Tune: The Battle Cry of Freedom.)
BETTY'S HOUSE PARTY

I don't want to go, but if I don't Betty will be "peeved" and so I guess I'll have to endure it for three whole days. There will be a lot of boys there, and how I detest them. But I know what I'll do—I won't tell anybody but you, dear Diary, because you won't tell—I'll take some good books and then when everybody is busy I will slip off and read to my heart's content. No one will miss me and I can have a good time, although I would much rather stay at home.

I am on the train now and can hardly bear myself think for the noise of a bunch of boys and girls at the other end of the car. Well, the whole bunch of them got off the train when I did and when they saw Betty standing on the platform, they all rushed up to her and all began to talk at once, screaming at the top of their lungs what a good time they were going to have and how sweet of her to ask them. Then poor little me made my appearance and of course had to be introduced to everybody, although two minutes later I didn't know any of their names. Of course all of the others had come from the same place and knew each other, and you can imagine how I felt.

Well, we all piled into Betty's seven-passenger Marmon and soon arrived at her big country home. Everything here is lovely and Betty and her mother are just too dear for words—but the rest of the crowd are too frivolous. After dinner this evening they proposed an informal dance, but I sneaked off to my room, and to my precious books.

Ever since we had first met Betty at the station I had heard a lot of talk about Kenneth Barlow and also much questioning as to when he would arrive, etc. When I started off to my room I heard some one say, "Well, just one more hour and Ken will be with us, then for some fun." I was just beginning to be comfortable, and my book was very fascinating, when I heard a great commotion down stairs and I thought that someone was murdered or something dreadful had happened and I was going down to investigate the cause of all the noise when I heard many voices saying, "Why, hello, Ken!" "How's the boy?" etc. Then a bunch of boys escorted him upstairs and just as they passed my door I heard a very pleasing voice saying, "One question at a time and then perhaps I can answer them." Oh, how I would like to have looked out and got a glimpse of him, because I liked his voice, but what is the use of all this raving—I HATE BOYS.

* * *

This morning I awakened early, so I went out to take a look at the brook and incidentally to have a little quiet in which to read some more of my thrilling story. Suddenly a voice very close to my ear said: "Well is it interesting?" Looking up I saw Kenneth Barlow, or at least I supposed it was he, as he wasn't one of the crowd I met last night. We began to converse and I found out that he had read all of the books that I had, and so I liked him better than any of the other boys I knew. He is about medium height and very dark and has the most beautiful brown eyes.

I have been so busy and have had such a good time today that I have sadly neglected my precious books, but "We worry." First after breakfast I played a couple sets of tennis with Kenneth; then the whole crowd of us went across the lake and had picnic lunch. This afternoon we went bathing and Kenneth can certainly swim some. He outdistanced all of the others and talk about swimming under water, well—I was quite a ways out, hanging onto the launch, when suddenly something grabbed hold of my foot and I thought sure it was a whale or a devil fish or something of the sort, and I was scared stiff, but it turned out to be Kenneth. We then raced back to shore and I nearly beat (?) him, but not quite. This evening Betty had a big party and of course everybody danced. Kenneth was in great demand by all of the girls and I was left to myself a great part of the time. For the life of me I can't see why I should change in one short day, from detesting boys and dancing, to loving them—not the boys, of course. Anyway, being sort of a wall-flower I decided to go down to the lake and sit on one of the benches and enjoy the cool evening breeze. I had hardly seated myself when someone came hastily down the path, but stopped in consternation upon seeing me. Then I recognized Kenneth Barlow and he recognized me about the same time, then with something like a sigh of relief (I won't be posi-
Adrift in the Cascades

A TRUE STORY.

Once upon a time a little boy by the name of N—- aspired to become a surveyor. So he took himself down to the surveyor general's office and after much talking was given a job.

He then took himself to the shoe shop, where he procured a fancy pair of Bergman's for nine bucks.

Armed with these and an old army hat, left to him by his grandfather, he bade good-bye to his friends, and departed for the mountains of mystery.

Now in this surveying party were several rogues who delighted in making other people unhappy. And one night when they were high up in the mountains, camping near an ice-covered lake, they conspired against our hero.

And it came to pass that one of these scoundrels slept with young N—-. Before retiring these men filled N—-'s head with wild tales about his bed-fellow. N—- laughed, but inwardly a cold chill ran up his spinal column. He left the crowd and got into bed, his heart filled with misgivings.

About 2 o'clock in the morning his bed-fellow began to moan and move about and soon woke N—-. N—-, seeing that his bed-fellow was foaming at the mouth—the rogue having filled his mouth with Nyal's Peroxide of Hydrogen—gave a wild leap from his bed and ran outside the tent, yelling in a voice above the ordinary pitch, "Run fellows, he's got 'em."

Having delivered his talk he hied himself to the top of the nearest hill, about a half mile away, attired only in his B. V. D.'s. The boss, having been awakened by N—-'s early rising, and seeing N—- perched upon the hill, called to him in a loud voice and bade him return. N—-, afraid for his job, returned to the tent, out of which jumped his bed-fellow, brandishing a butcher knife in one hand and a large hatchet in the other. Poor N—-, scared out of his wits, gave a loud yell of terror and, taking a run, jumped into the ice-encrusted lake.
After he had waded out to his shoulders he looked back and saw the rest of the party rolling on the ground in their merriment. Realizing that he had been hoax'd and not wanting the story to get out, N— tried to bribe the party, but they were all honest men and would not be bought, and they delight to tell this day the way in which Clarkie took his early bath.

Our hero has also hunted snipe. But with no success.

—M. & M. (Steambuns.)

---

**Senior Class Day Exercises**

---

**June 7, 1916 A.D.**

**Motto:** Know Thyself.

**Colors:** Black and Gold.

**Flower:** Pink Rose.

**Overture** ........................ By the High School Band

**Roll Call** .......................... By the President

**Vocal Solo** ............................ Villa Cole

**Reading, “Advice to School Directors”** ....................................... Esther Temple

**Class Poem** .............................. Marion Troy

Ardis Ball.

Class History .................................. Wolfe and Raymond

Harry H. Coulter.

Boys' Quartette ............................ McNamara, Dalton, Raymond, Leghorn

Class Will ................................... Shaw and McArdle

Gladys Cline.

Vocal Solo .................................. Vera Irma Sinclair

Class Poem ................................... Marie Strock

Helen Shaw.

**Prophecy** ............................... Morford

Elizabeth Chadwick.

**Piano Solo** ............................. Thelma Buhrmester

Class Song .................................. McNamara

Class.

**Class Yell** .............................. Yell Team

Class.

FINISH.

---

**Class Poem**

"Twas only four short years ago that we as Freshmen green,

Entered into High School life as the bright class of '16.

Underneath the Black and Gold we've toiled these four years through,

To be an honor to ourselves and the dear old White and Blue.

These four years now are over, and we must bid adieu

To classmates, schoolmates, teachers and, dear old High, to you.

They have been four years of pleasure, four years of joys untold,

Four years of toil and labor—we've enjoyed it all ten fold.

We have fought our many battles, won or lost them fair and square—

Our victories were many, and defeat for us quite rare.

May you profit by our failures, by the success we've won,

Carry on the work unfinished, and the tasks we've just begun.

Seniors, lying out before us, is the road of each one's life,

Some will be found rough and rugged—they must lead a life of strife.

Other's paths are strewn with flowers, and the bumps are few and small—

Theirs will be a life of joy, a life of ease—few pains or falls.

When the road is rough and muddy, don't let's try to back away,

But let's brighten up our armor—courage and smiles will win the day.

If we fail, we're not discouraged—no, we'll tackle trials anew,

Until we win another honor for Olympia's White and Blue.

Ever upward, ever onward, heads hold high and faces bright,

We will tackle every trial and will try to win each fight,

Hoping that when life's completed and at last our race is run,

Olympia High will like to own us, and be proud of all we've done.

—Marie Strock.
1916 Class Poem

I.
Here, in the balmy days of June
We have reached our High School goal, and soon
We will sadly descend the Senior throne
Through portal doors wide open thrown.
Backward we gaze o'er our High School life;
We see again the work and the strife;
Then, as a light through the mist above,
We see our friendships, our service, and love.

II.
As Freshmen we entered our High School career,
Wide-eyed with awe, and shaking with fear.
We endeavored to fathom Wisdom's deep lore;
To impossible heights did ambitions soar.
The next year Sophomores we became,
And then began our rise in fame;
We sensed our brightness—were no more shy—
Our reputation reached the sky.

III.
As Juniors we reached great heights unknown;
To realms of glory we had flown;
Great power and knowledge we had gained;
What others lost, we attained.
Now, "Senior" is the name we bear;
Never was a class more wise or fair.
We have reached the goal of struggles past,
And have left a name that will always last.

IV.
Though we wander o'er land and sea,
Under bright stars, and heavens free,
Whether we rise, or whether we fall,
Our High School days will we gladly recall.
May we receive the blessings from duty done,
From troubles conquered, and battles won;
For another class, with banners unfurled
Has passed out into the great wide world.

—Marion Troy, '16.

History of the Class of 1916

Never before had the gray walls of the old Olympia High experienced such a sensation as when, on September 8, 1912, one hundred and five bright-eyed students enrolled as Freshmen, and began their four years' course. Within a week we had displayed our not-to-be-forgotten “pep” by calling a class meeting and electing Chalmers Musgrove president.

During the second week the annual Cane Rush was held and as usual resulted in favor of the Sophomores. On account of our inexperience we were worsted in the Freshmen-Sophomore football game by a score of 19 to 0.

But we came back in the spring and defeated the Sophs by a score of 8 to 6 in the annual baseball game.

The year was finally brought to a close by a picnic at Big Maples—a day we will never forget.

Early the next fall we turned the trick on the little green Freshmen by winning the Cane-Rush by a score of 6 to 5.

The next important event was the Freshman-Sophomore Tie-Up, which took the place of the old pennant fight. In this we were sadly outnumbered, and it was an easy task for the Sophomores to tie us up.

It was now time for the annual football game. Remembering the result of the preceding year, we put forth all efforts and, as was to be expected, defeated the Freshmen by a score of 21 to 0.

With an unlimited supply of “pep” and spirit we entered in the Olympus Subscription Contest and after a week of hard work, we were credited with first place.

Then came the Basketball season. In this we were so kind and condescending as to let the Seniors take two of the three games, thereby winning the championship.

As for the candy sale we will only mention the fact that we took first place, and say nothing of the feelings of the class on the following day.

From the very beginning fate was against us and we yielded the long end of an 8 to 5 score to the Freshmen in baseball.
May 28 school closed and on the following day we held our class picnic at the Alders.

As Juniors do not have to contend with Freshman Sophomore contests, we could now turn our attention to the more serious side of life.

At the State Industrial Art Contest, held at Tacoma, the Olympia High School was ably represented by two members of the honorable class of '16, namely, Franklin Sumarilason and Ardis Ball, the former bringing home first prize in Manual Training and the latter second prize in sewing.

We again proved ourselves to be the most loyal supporters of The Olympus, by winning the subscription contest for the second time.

Also, by winning the basketball championship we showed that we had not lost our former superiority in athletics. We finished the season with 1,000 per cent.—having scored the grand total of 364 points against our opponents' 59.

On February 18, the High School Hexathlon was held at the Y. M. C. A. Although we were somewhat handicapped by the illness of some members of the team, we took second place by scoring 1,630 points to the Seniors' 1,709.

The big social event of the year was the Prom held in honor of the class of '15 at the Masonic Temple. The rooms of the Temple were prettily decorated with flowers and school colors, the numbers of the two classes being displayed in artistic floral designs. Nearly a hundred were present and all enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

The year ended with a delightful picnic at Butler's Cove.

After three years of strenuous efforts, our supreme desire—which was to enter the "seats by the windows"—was fulfilled. We began the prosperous year by winning the Olympus Subscription Contest for the third time.

Although in football and baseball we took no active part, we proved ourselves worthy of first place in the basketball series, again closing the season with a percentage of 1,000.

The baccalaureate services were held at the Baptist church last Sunday night, Mr. Loomis giving us a splendid address.

This being Class Night, we are eagerly looking forward to the evening of June 8, when we will receive our diplomas at the Ray Theater. —Lemoine Wolfe, Percy Raymond.

---

Senior Class Prophecy

On February 2, 1926, I sat reading the evening paper. "No news as usual," I remarked to myself. The European war was over and also our trouble in Mexico. Francisco Villa had died at the ripe old age of 107, just one week before. The United States troops had been trying to capture the wily old villain for more than ten years, and although he fooled Uncle Sam, he would have a mighty hard time trying to fool St. Peter.

Finally I came across an item telling about a famous detective capturing a noted crook. The name of the detective was Bennett. "That must be the same fellow I went to school with," I thought. Looking up his history in "Lives of Famous Men," I found that he had graduated from the Olympia High school in 1916. While in school he had made a study of noted badmen (Diamond Dick, etc.), and after graduating had taken a course from a correspondence school on "How to Capture Criminals and Not Expend Energy."

My curiosity being aroused, I determined to find out what the others were doing.

Alys Houghton is in the dentistry business. Pulling teeth with the aid of a vacuum cleaner is her specialty.

Elizabeth Chadwick is on the stage. She is playing Shakespeare, having the leading sleep-walking part in MacBeth. "Squint" Dalton is also connected with the show. He takes tickets at the door.

George Meath, after a strenuous campaign, was elected mayor of Tacoma, and he still insists that Tacoma is larger than Seattle, even if it hasn't quite so many people.

Loren Cain has become an evangelist, rivalling Billy Sunday. He speaks on the evils connected with smoking and attributes his great success to his having been a total abstainer of the filthy weed.

Cora Davis is an osteopath, practising in Portland. She is also a member of the city council.

Stella Mcارد is on the editorial staff of the Tumwater Express. She writes articles on "How To Become Beautiful."
Malcolm Leehorn owns a large barber shop at Grand Mound. He is noted for the close shaves he gives. He also runs a blacksmith shop in his spare time.

Marie Strock, Margaret Main, and Winifred Walthew are chorus girls in Gerry Lemon's famous show, "Out of the Gray-Walled Prison."

Ray Lewis, after completing a trip around the world, is touring the United States, lecturing on "What Makes the Chinese Language So Hard."

Lemoine Wolfe has a fine position. He coaches the football team at Vassar. Reports say he has a wonderful team.

Walter Crombie certainly makes the money. He is a gentlemanly burglar. Walter was always noted for his politeness when he went to school.

George Mason is a chauffeur for a millionaire. He drives a donkey engine at one of John D.'s logging camps.

Marion Troy is working for the Western Union Telegraph company. She delivers telegrams in a two-ton truck.

Theodore Jacobson fooled everybody when he bought a large wine house in Chicago. He claims to be in the business for his health and not for the money he makes.

Alice Grim has written a book on "How to Become an Expert Typist Without Practising." The sale of the book has been enormous.

Ruth Watson is a rival of William J. Bryan. They both are running for President.

The Uhler twins, Gertrude and Lilian, have edited a cook book entitled, "Recipes That Kill." They sold thousands of copies in Mexico.

Lillian Spinner is a traffic cop in Gate City. She takes care of the crowds on Broadway and Fifty-seventh street.

Franklin Sumarlidason is working in a millinery store. He certainly does trim hats fine.

Harry Hobson Coulter has gone into the movies. His best part is the love making scene. Harry always was good at love making. Ask Stella McArdle.

Percy Raymond is a noted gambler. His "joint" is larger than Monte Cristo was at its best. They all say that Percy makes lots of money. He got his start when he was in High School.

Aileen Driver and Lucile Gause were both arrested recently. A farmer brought the charge against them. He claimed they tried to sell him "Crescent Oil Well Stock."

Alex Dana, president of the "Fussers' Club," arrived safely in Philadelphia on his special train. He is attending the Bread Making Convention there.

Loren Whitney, commonly known as Teddy Roosevelt II, stumped the United States from coast to coast, talking on the urgent need of preparedness, and about that threatened invasion. (?)

Ardis Ball and Helen Reinhart, the Gold Dust twins, were prominent Red Cross nurses during the European war. They said they had a lovely time. Both married French counts.

Gladys Cline is a great prison reform worker. Her latest attempt was trying to have Olympia build a new High School.

Eva Countryman and Esther Temple, the two famous missionaries, just returned from a trip to the North Pole. They tried to make the Esquimos quit eating dogs, because several of them had attacks of hydrophobia because of it.

Norman Clark is editor of the Chicago Tribune. Congress recently investigated a report that he was a political boss, but found him innocent. All he had done was to buy a couple hundred thousand votes and give all his party men jobs. They say that he is going to run for President next election.

Felicia Levy has turned inventor. She invented a car that sells cheaper than the Ford.

Harvey Wood is now an aviator. He celebrated his thirtieth birthday by a flight across the Atlantic. Harvey says that inside of five years the airplane will be cheaper than the Ford, which now sells for $68.87.

Harold McNamara owns a railroad. While it is not as long as the Great Northern it is just as wide, says Harold.

Phoebe Workman and Ella Chambers, after completing their education at Wellesley, have taken leading parts in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Phoebe brings tears to many an eye by the way she acts the part of "Little Eva." Ella shows her speed by the way she runs across the ice without even getting her feet wet.

Vera Sinclair is chief cook at Van Camp's large bean factory.
Villa Cole, known to many as Emilie Pankhurst, was recently arrested for "smashing baggage" at the Grand Central depot in New York.

Florence McLane is now in grand opera. She shows the people where to sit.

Emma Klein, who was always noted for her accuracy and speed, is giving the Burroughs Adding Machine company lots of trouble. Since she has taken a position in the United States census department they have dispensed with adding machines altogether.

Ethel Wages and Faith Huggett left San Francisco January 1, 1926, at the head of the Woman's Rights club. They are hiking across the continent to interview the President. In one month they have covered 87 miles. There's liable to be a new President in office by the time they get there.

Helen Shaw, Elizabeth Ayer and Pensa Turner, who had formed a huge corporation of all the publishing companies in the United States, were all indicted under the Sherman Anti-Trust law. They charged such high prices for their books that schools all over the country had to close down. There was great rejoicing by the pupils when the supply of books ran out.

September 1, 1927.—Pete Onellette is still surveying in Eastern Washington. The O. H. S. will certainly miss him this year.

—Merle Morford, '16.

Senior Class Song

(To the Tune of "On the Beach at Waikiki")

Oh, dear old High, we're now about to leave you,
The time is quickly drawing near,
We long have looked for it to come, but
We're loath to leave as it draws near.

For four short years we've labored here among you,
And though we all would like to stay,
Ambition spurs us onward
To the goal of a brighter day.

We love the school and all of those who're in it.
We admire all they teach.
And we'll owe all our success to
Those dear teachers who made us think.

So we bid farewell to teachers and our schoolmates,
For the best of friends must part,
But we'll always hold a warm spot
For you deep down in our heart.

—Elizabeth Chadwick, '16, Harold W. McNamara, '16.
"If"

If education bids an honest sense of duty
And opens the eyes of the soul to the great
  Purpose—end of life—
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

If your credit be so firm that insinuations
Tremble
At your hated excellence, while your highest
Moral qualities reign,
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

If your hopes have grasped at impossibilities
And at imaginery points of bliss,
And your schemes have led to ruin
And still you are a man of men,
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

If your school life hasn't found its work
And you have regarded it as an idle dream,
And if your spirit has been like a rolling
  Sun that bears no fruit,
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

If your class has striven to win,
And the prize of reputation it has gained
While you condemned its errors,
Which you have not partaken in,
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

If your love to a classmate has been mutual
    Help,
And you have been his brother,
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

If you have dealt with your classmate's troubles
And have solaced him with patient care,
Until your comfort has been found in his enjoyment,
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

If public good has been your patriotic aim,
And loyal support has been your thought,
    Then what have you done for your class,
    And what has it done for you?

Now that my happy smiles are marked by tears
That rise within my heart and gather in my eyes,
For classmates who depart and leave;
But still there's just one troubling in my mind,
    And if I listen I hear it say—
      What have you done for your class,
      And what has it done for you?

—George Meath, '16.
Class Will

We, the members of the class of 1916, O. H. S., having always considered ourselves strong, wise and good in all respects, but having been accused by some of being unstable in mind and heart, wishing to settle all accounts on earth and to square ourselves with St. Peter, do hereby will, devise and bequeath the following items:

To the succeeding Senior class, we leave our most perfect standard of living and hope they will live up to the same. We also leave them one piece of advice which we have employed throughout our High school career—NEVER be run by the Faculty.

To the Sophomores, knowing their tastes and habits, we leave our art of fussing, our cases and crashes and genuine love affairs.

To the Freshmen, the much loved and petted infant department of the school, with all their childish ways, we tenderly bequeath the well-worn path to the office; we hope that they will keep all the weeds from this "Trail of the Crowded Line."

Some of our property owners wishing to dispose of all private possessions, do so as follows:

I, Walter Crombie, honorable president of the noble class of '16, do will my various possessions as follows: To the president of the succeeding Senior class I leave my book on "How to Conduct a Class Meeting." In all places where it is needed I leave a share of my promptness in making dates; and, last but not least, I bestow my most valued possession, to-wit, my flash light apparatus, to Lawrence Flagg, hoping he may reap as much pleasure from it as I have.

I, Franklin Sumarlidason, the busiest person in O. H. S., do leave to my successor upon the editorial field my fatherly pride in the staff, my trustworthy fountain pen, and my surplus of valuable gray matter.

I, Oranjean Davis, do will my partnership in the gasoline launch, commonly known as the "Imp," to Irene Springer,
HARRY H. COULTER,  
“Pinky.”
“This smile is the flowers of God’s goodness.”
Made Football, Baseball and Basketball Teams.  
Class Day Committee.

ELIZABETH AYER,  
“Lizajane.”
“Why all this toil for triumph.”

ELLA CHAMBERS,  
“Tilly.”
“The mildest manner with the bravest mind.”

GERRY LEMON,  
“Les.”
“The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express.”
Football and Basketball.

IRMA E. BROWN,  
“Rocky.”
“Fortune’s prizes are won by industry.”

LOUISE J. BARTH,  
“Louie.”
“She walks in beauty like the night.”

MERLE E. MORFORD,  
“Mooney.”
“Ye Gods, how he does talk.”
Captain Football Team.  
Basketball, Baseball.

THELMA BUHRMESTER,  
“Teddy.”
“Courteous though coy, gentle though retired.”
George A. Mason,  
"Hank."
"I love to start out after night's begun."
Sergeant-at-Arms.  
Star Goal Kicker.

Cecil V. Bolender,  
"P."
"Violet! Sweet Violet!"

Winifred Walthew,  
"Winny."
"To smile and study, study and smile, are my only occupations."

Loren Whitney,  
"Rip."
"A man of mark."

Gladys Marie Cline,  
"Glad."
"Smile—Nuff sed."
Joke Editor.

Marie Strock,  
"Doughnuts."
"I am content with what I have, little it be or nothing."
Class Editor and Poet.

Theodore C. Jacobson,  
"Cloudy."
"The brain, like the hand, grows with using."

Florence McLane,  
"Flossy."
"She never said a foolish thing."
STELLA McARDLE,
"Mac."
"Is there anyone in the whole world who could love me?"
Exchange Editor.

PERCY L. RAYMOND,
"Doc."
"I love its gentle murmur, I love its rapid flow, I love to wind my tongue up, And I love to hear it go."
Advertising Manager Olympus.
Orchestra and Band.

VERA L. SINCLAIRE,
"Silver."
"Her warbling voice, a lyre of wildest range."

HELEN REINHART,
"Sweeney."
"To leave love behind is not to die."

JESSIE COTTLE,
"Sis."
"Thy serene dignity becomes thee well."

ELIZABETH CHADWICK,
"Betty."
"Shall I go on, or have I said enough?"
President Girls' Club.

LOREN J. CAIN,
"Chink."
"Darned if I know."

LILLIAN SPINNER,
"Polly."
"Silence is one of the virtues of the wise."
LUCILLE WILMA GAUSE,  
"Lou."
"A hard and earnest worker."

E. JOSEPHINE KLEIN,  
"Em."
"Ambition has made her what she is."

LEMOINE WOLFE,  
"Nippy."
"A mind at peace with all."

AILEEN C. DRIVER,  
"Elaine."
"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat."

ALEX F. DANA,  
"Bugs."
"His smile like a wrinkling wind, on glassy water drives his check in lines."
Football.

LILLIAN UHLER,  
"Lil."
"Dignity in her aspect; composure in her motion."

MARGARET MAIN,  
"Peggy."
"My day began not 'till the twilight fell."
Baccalaureate Committee.

ARTHUR BENNETT,  
"Bulldog."
"Art may err, but nature cannot miss."
Captain Second Football Team.
Beryl L. Martel,  
"Choppy.
"The sure cares are an enemy to life."

James Malcolm Leghorn,  
"Pat."
Athlete, orator, thespian and fuser.  
"Laugh and be fat, sir."
President Boys' Club.  
Debate, Football.

Hazel McClelland,  
"Patty."
"A maiden with many good qualities."

Ardis Ball,  
"Pat."
"Beloved in the noisy city here."
Class Pin Committee.

Gertrude Uhler,  
"Jimmy."
"Yet she alone is stranger to her merits."
Class Day Committee.

Eva Countryman,  
"Country."
"And even her failings lean to virtue's side."

Herndon Dalton,  
"Squint."
"Though I am a little man sometimes I have great thoughts."
Vice-President.  
Class Yell King.  
Business Manager Orchestra, Basketball.

Evelyn C. Wages,  
"Ivy."
"Don't believe in the Flying Dutchman?"
ELIZABETH BENSON,
"Brownie."
"To be better than not to be."

PHOEBE WORKMAN,

"She has two eyes so soft and brown—take care! take care!"

HELEN SHAW,
"Honey."
"Never do today what can be left 'till tomorrow."

RAY LEWIS,
"Shorty."
"Most blameless is he."
Class Day Committee.

FELICIA LEVY,
"Time."
"For man's a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion."

ALYS M. HOUGHTON,
"Al."
"Let me die to the sound of delicious music."

NORMAN W. CLARK,
"Fat."
"His sunny hair clustered about his temples like a God's."
Athletic Editor.

FAITH HUGGETT,
"Fay."
"She moves a goddess and looks a queen."
Villa Cole,
"Billy."
"Fair as a summer dream was Villa."

Cora Jean Davis,
"Bean."
"Nay, nay, Cupid, come not hither."
Class Day Committee.

George Meath,
"Gussie."
One vast eternal smile. "Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha."
Assembly Committee. Business Manager Olympus. Captain Basketball Team.

Marion Troy,
"MT."
Alumni Editor.

Pensa Turner,
"Pou."
"What a noble mind is here."

Ruth Watson,
"Ruthy."
"I come out here to talk."

Franklin Sumarlisason,
"Sum."
"The climax of his age."
Editor-in-Chief.

M. Alice Grim,
"Mibs."
"I am a part of all that I have met."
cousin of the owner.

We, the unfortunate Senior members of the Vergil class, having been found out, do will our precious little pony to Miss Bateman, hoping that by riding upon said pony, she may more swiftly arrive at her heart’s desire in Washington, D. C.

I, Ruth Watson, do hereby will, devise and bequeath my ability to give logical arguments (especially in English) to Leland Holcomb.

I, Alex Dana, do leave my most cherished possession, Dorothy Beach, to Frank Scott to love, cherish and protect during the rest of her High school career.

I, Elizabeth Chadwick, having realized my ambition to associate with John D. Rockefeller, do hereby will my shares in the Olympia Gas company to Mary Weston, to dispose of as she may deem wise.

I, Esther Temple, do bequeath my stand-in with the Deacon to one who is sadly in need thereof—Mary Connor.

I, Malcolm Leghorn, having faithfully performed the trust left me by Sidney Mason—that of showing the girls of O. H. S. a good time, do bestow said trust upon Lyndle Shaw.

I, Helen Reinhart, do hereby bestow my only possession, Cutie Zumberlin (with the exception of his heart), to Evelyn McGrath, to protect and cherish during the coming year.

I, Harry Coulter, do bestow my athletic physique, my manly voice and my most musical laugh, acquired under careful supervision of Newton Jessie Aiken, upon Overton Ellis, hoping that he will profit by the same.

I, Irina Brown, do will and bequeath my patent hair-curlers, guaranteed to do the work, to Mabel Donart.

I, Percy Raymond, of world-wide fame as the greatest fuser in North America, do will this same admirable trait of character to Carl Lokke.

I, Harold McNamara, well-known throughout the High school for my ability to get cats free of charge, do will and bequeath said happy faculty upon one who looks as if in need of an abundance of aforesaid commodity—Mary Jane Sams.

I, Alys Houghton—do will my reducing apparatus to Susie Reber.

I, Merle Morford, otherwise known as Moon, fearing for the safety of one Bonita Williams, do will and bestow the sole guar-
dianship of said Bonita to my small brother Wilbur.

I, Pensa Turner, do will my great knowledge of the Bible and my reputation of living up to its standard, to Ted Morris.

I, George Meath, do will and bequeath my most eloquent and expressive flow of cuss words to Hazel Spencer, having noticed a tendency on her part to adopt the aforesaid practice.

I, Margaret Main, having learned that experience is a dear teacher, do will my unlimited distrust of all mankind to Dorothy Meath.

I, Loren Cain, do will and bequeath my entire library, consisting of one small book, commonly called a pony, to Florence Townsend.

I, Lillian Spinner, do will my quiet, retiring manner to Jean Bowman, hoping that she will profit by the same.

I, Theodore Jacobson, do will my admirable quality of being always modest and retiring in the presence of girls to Victor Ouellette.

I, Lillian Uhler, noted for having kept every rule of O. H. S. while within its walls, do leave said record to Muriel Tamlin, well knowing that she will follow in my path of righteousness.

I, Norman Clark, with deep regret that I must leave, do will my position as society editor, and my invaluable source of information on this subject—Phone 191—to Truman Trullinger.

I, Gladys Cline, famed throughout the halls of O. H. S. for my originality and mode of expression, and not wishing that this art should die out, do hereby bestow the said faculty upon Charlotte Scully.

I, Marie Strock, the best little girl in my class (especially when it comes to keeping quiet during roll call) do will this trait to Rudolph Grey.

I, Herndon Dalton, the most noted "Charlie Chaplin" of O. H. S., do leave this profession to one who shows ability along that line—Maynard Duxbury.

We, Marion Troy and Gerry Lemon, do leave our ideal "crush," which has gained fame in High School, to Peggy Lamborn and Maurice Springer.

I, Vera Sinclair, noted for my ability to blush without getting fussed, do bequeath this faculty to Dewey Martin.

I, Villa Cole, renowned for the faculty of always studying my lessons, do bestow the same faculty upon Glenn Magill.

I, Loren Whitney, noted for my swiftness and ease of locomotion, do hereby will the above mentioned trait to Fletcher Fishback.

I, George Mason, noted for my most beautiful complexion, do will one can of powder, one eyebrow pencil, and one box of rouge to Bertha Braze.

And last, we, Helen Shaw and Stella McArdle, having labored long over this will, do humbly beg the pardon of all those omitted, hoping they will bestow their property as they desire and not be "peevd"; and we wish to leave our only remaining possession—two worn out brains, small enough to start with, but smaller now, to be placed in the museum of Olympia High School. We thank you.

THE FABLE OF THE SCHOLAR;
OR, YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

Once upon a time a boy named Albert finished the eighth grade as Valedictorian—he had had an average of 98 per cent. in Physiology for the entire year. He entered High School thinking he was on the straight road to a seat beside Daniel Webster in the Hall of Fame. The first six weeks he received four A's, and then alas and alack, a young Jessie with soft eyes and tight middy who sat across the aisle began to smile at Albert. That very week he bought a new pair of shoes—button with gray tops—and a peculiar type of overcoat made of horse blanket material and cut like an hour glass at the waist; he also started sleeping in a skull cap to improve his comb back. Oh, bitter day that Albert met this woman! No more did he aspire Daniel Webster, but he started going to the movies on school nights and soon became a shark at pocket billiards, while every fellow in town admired and envied the agility with which he pulled off the "Charles Chaplin stuff."

This story must soon close—for on February 1, Albert left the institution of learning by invitation and pursued happiness in driving a delivery car for his still hopeful parent.
DEBATE

This year has been unlike any previous years in the matter of debating. No contest was held in Olympia. The teams which should have met our team at home, forfeited to us. While this gave us two out of the four contests, it did not give the opportunity for practice which comes by meeting an opponent.

In the other two contests Olympia lost to Centralia, and won from Raymond. No. O. H. S. has done better or more faithful work than the team of this year. There is a growing interest in debate.

—E. R. LOOMIS, Coach.

When our Senior year is started
Of our Junior fun that's o'er,
Only memories remind us
Of the good times now no more.

Of our weenie roasts and picnics
O jolly times at school
When we whispered to each other,
And we broke each rigid rule.

Of the tardy marks and scribbled notes,
And everything that you
Or any other O. H. S. student
At times can't help but do.

Oh, we're a jolly class alright!
The best I've ever seen,
And through the land you'll never find
One quite like old "Sixteen."

—Ex.
EDITORIAL

OLYMPUS STAFF.

Editor ........................................ Franklin Sumarlidason
Assistant ........................................ Esther Temple
Business Manager ............................ George Meath
Assistant Business Manager .............. Herndon Dalton
Advertising Manager ....................... Percy Raymond
Athletic Editor ................................ Norman Clarke
Jokes ............................................ Gladys Cline
Assistant ....................................... Gerry Lemon
Society ......................................... Mary Weston
Music ........................................... Dorothy Beach
Home Economics .............................. Neva Masemore
Manual Training ............................. Frank Scott
Exchange ...................................... Stella McArdle
Alumni ......................................... Marion Troy
Artists ......................................... Frank Scott and Alys Houghton

CLASS EDITORS.

Marie Strock .................................. '16
George Mottman ................................ '17
Marshall Million .............................. '18
Evelyn Chambers ............................. '19

"Time and tide wait for no man." Another school year will soon be past and the career of the class of '16 will then be history in the annals of O. H. S. Now that we look back on them we realize how short our four years in High School have been. Do you wonder that we are a little loath to leave when we think of the enjoyable times we have had and the friendships we have formed while here?

This is the last Olympus of Volume 14, and represents the final and supreme effort of the present staff. We hope that it meets with your approval. We realize with much regret that this issue ends our work in connection with The Olympus, but are sure that the paper will not suffer in passing from our
hands into those of the next year's staff, which has our best wishes for success.

The success of our literary department this year has been due largely to the co-operation extended by the English department. This has been of great value to the paper and we hope it will continue in the future. We also owe much to the able work of Miss Gregory as faculty advisor and critic.

From all appearances The Olympus will come through without a debt this year, which is quite a record compared with previous years. Let us hope that it will continue to be self-supporting in the years to come.

In our last issue were published two stories, the signatures of which were omitted by mistake. The authors were as follows: "A Strange Mystery," Lucile Horde; "The Matrimonial Agency," Dorothy Beach.

ALUMNI NOTES

An instance of a class prophecy coming true is that of the marriage of Miss Fannie McArde and Mr. Irving S. Miller, which took place May 10, 1916. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are both members of the class of 1913. They will make their home in Vancouver, Wash., where Mr. Miller holds a position as secretary in the State School for the Blind.

Athletic Notes

For the purpose of instilling more "pep" in the slowly dying fans of the "High" baseball team and to increase the sale of season tickets, the officials of the athletic association arranged an assembly March 27. Before the assembly each class elected a yell leader to lead them in the yelling contest and to act as managers in the inter-class ticket campaign.

In the yelling contest each yell master led his class in two yells. To the winner of the contest was to go the honor of placing the class numerals on the old historic High school megaphone. Volume and harmony were to be the two main factors in judging the victors. After hearing all of the class yells the judges rendered a unanimous decision in favor of the Sophomore class.

After the yelling contest short talks were given by the officials of the athletic associations, each yell leader then gave definitions of the word "pep," and explained how it could be applied by the students in the support of the team. After this ceremony was over the ticket selling campaign started with a rush. To the class winning this event was to go the honor of having their class yell leader preside at all of the baseball games. At the close of a week's strenuous campaigning the Sophonores were declared victors of this contest.

Sufficient number of men have turned out for baseball to form a first and second team. Games have been scheduled for the second team as well as for the first. In all, ten games will be played, six by the first and four by the second. The advisability of this plan is clearly shown by the fact that half of the present second team will be part of the first next year; the plan gives the second team trips to pay for all the hard knocks they receive from the hands of the older men.

ROCHESTER 4, OLYMPIA 1.

The opening game of the season was played with Rochester April 1, and resulted in the defeat of the Olympia team by the
score of 4 to 1. Mallory pitched his first game for the High very creditably, only allowing 4 hits, while 8 were gotten from the Rochester pitcher. The hits secured from the Rochester pitcher were scattered and were usually made when none were on bases. Luck seemed to be with the Rochester boys as all their hits came with men on the bases. The hits for Olympia were made by Zamberlin, Morford, Forbes, Sargeant, Newman and Hudson. The lineup for the game was Zamberlin, left field; Morford, shortstop; Coulter, second base; Forbes, third base; Rogers, first base; Sargeant, catcher; Newman, right field; Hudson, center field.

R.  H.  E.
Olympia ........................................ 1 8 2
Rochester ....................................... 4 4 2

-underline-
Rochester 3, Olympia 2.

By defeating Olympia by a score of 3 to 2, Rochester dashed all of Olympia's hopes for the Southwestern championship. The game was hotly contested by both sides. A close decision given in favor of Rochester in the ninth inning determined the game. Olympia made four hits to Rochester's three. Mallory struck out ten to James' seven.

Batteries—Olympia, Mallory and Sargeant; Rochester, James and Miller.

-underline-
Olympia (Seconds) 12, Little Rock 2.

The Seconds trimmed Little Rock by a score of 12 to 2, making the first game they have won this season. In this game Olympia had a walkaway, getting 12 hits from the Little Rock pitcher.

Batteries—Olympia, Trumbo and Wilder; Little Rock, Sommers and Loomis.

-underline-
Grand Mound 13, Olympia Seconds 7.

The second team game played Saturday, May 13, was featured by heavy hitting by Olympia and the numerous errors made by them.

-underline-
Olympia 5, Chehalis 1.

Olympia defeated Chehalis on their home grounds April 20,
by a score of 5 to 1. In the game Olympia made five hits, making nearly every one count for a run.

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**Centralia 9, Olympia 8.**

Notwithstanding the fact that Mallory struck out 18 men during the game, Centralia won from Olympia by a score of 9 to 3, at Centralia on April 29. The break of luck seemed to be with the Centralia boys when they secured six bunched hits, while Olympia got seven scattered ones.

Two Olympia first team men, Sargeant, catcher, and Hudson, center field, were out of the game. Newman caught his first game for High school, and Zamberlin took Hudson's place in center field.

Batteries—Olympia, Mallory and Newman; Centralia, Wassen and Hodge.

**Olympia 5, Chehalis 4.**

In a game featuring Morford's fast fielding and true peg home, making out, and Coulter's snappy throw from second to home, making the third out when the bases were full and one out in the ninth, Olympia won from Chehalis, 5 to 4, Saturday, May 13. Chehalis tied the score in the sixth inning with three runs made by errors and one single base hit. Olympia came back strong in the seventh inning when Morford, Coulter and Zamberlin each got a hit in succession. In the eighth secured another run on an error and hit.

Batteries—Olympia, Mallory and Sargeant; Chehalis, Harper and Delise.

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**Olympia 2, Centralia 1.**

After losing the first game to Centralia by a score of 9 to 4, Olympia retaliated and took the final game of the season from them by a close score of 2 to 1. The game was a pitchers'
battle between Mallory and Wassen. Good base running and bunting won the game for Olympia.

Batteries—Olympia, Mallory and Sargeant; Centralia, Wassen and Bates.

                    R. H. E.
Olympia ................... 2 1 4
Centralia ................... 1 4 0

The team this year was ably captained by Fred Sargeant. Others who played were Mallory, Rogers, Coulter, Merford, Forbes, Zamberlin, Hudson, Backlund and Newman.

O. H. S. SONG.

I.
Three cheers for Olympia High School
Three for the Blue and White,
We know it is the best school
And for it we'll always fight.
We are always in the right,
And our sins are very slight,
Our girls and boys are very bright,
And they know it mighty well, too.

II.
Our teachers always praise us
When we have our lessons well,
And if we have not studied
Our reasons we must always tell.
Yes, we are a loyal bunch,
And there's no one who's a dunce,
And our teachers have a lunch,
That we will turn out well.

III.
We have our ups and downs,
Just the same as any school;
We sometimes act like clowns,
But we obey each law and rule.
We are there in every line,
In athletics, too, we shine.
Our high school spirit's always fine,
For we love our O. H. S.

Boys' Club

The Boys' Club has been very instructively entertained at its various meetings by talks from a large number of prominent men of the community who have consented to speak before the club. The first speaker was Scott Henderson, assistant state attorney general, who gave a very good talk on the lawyers' profession. We do not doubt that his speech had a good effect on some of the boys who expected to study law.

A special meeting was called to give Mr. Hughes an opportunity to address the club on the labor question. Mr. Hughes is a Spokane man and was traveling about the country speaking.

A local business man, S. L. Lester, manager of the Daily Recorder and Olympian, represented the commercial group. Mr. Lester vividly impressed his listeners with the hardships and small pay of one who attempts to break into the newspaper game.

Mr. J. W. Brislaw spoke on the subject of agriculture. He is a graduate of the agricultural department of the Washington State College and gave a very interesting talk.

Norman Myer, a draftsman in the service of the United States general land office, spoke on the subject of civil engineering. He illustrated his talk with drawings and land maps.

Dr. Frank Plum was the last speaker to the Boys' club. The doctor gave good advice to all boys interested in his profession and also described and illustrated some of the recent surgical operations. Dr. Plum is a graduate of the University of Washington.

Girls' Club

The Girls' Club has fulfilled its promising beginning and the interest the girls have shown furnishes an excellent foundation for next year.

On April 12 a very interesting meeting was held. After the business had been transacted, Sybil Suenmicht favored us
with a piano solo, which was followed by a clever program from the personal affairs committee. Here we saw "ourselves as others see us," but it was so tactfully portrayed that none could take offense.

The vocational committee also brought us two very interesting speakers. The first, Miss Smith, of the public library, gave us a splendid talk on librarianship as a vocation. The second, Mrs. Shaw, formerly a teacher in the Olympia public schools, told us the advantages and disadvantages of school teaching. Both speakers gave us much food for thought along their respective subjects.

ON THE BOOKSHELF AT O. H. S.

"The Real Adventure," Vergil.
"The Spy," N. J. A.
"Freckles," Frances Bullock.
"We Two," Frances Weston and Ray Mallory.
"My Lady Laughter," Stella Mc Ardle.
"The Tumult," Freshman Class Meeting.
"Till Death Do Us Part," Bonita Williams and Merle Morford.
"Psalm of Life," Orchestra.
"Helen's Babies," Honnie Shaw.
"G-Laddie," Gladys Cline.
"Molly Make-Believe," Mary Weston.
"In the Lion's Den," Mr. Aiken's Office.
"Arms and the Woman," Herndon Dalton and Elizabeth Chadwick.
"Pilgrims' Progress," Lives of Seniors.
"Innocents Abroad," Freshmen.
"Rip Van Winkle," L. Cain.
"Saints Everlasting Rest," After 8:15 P. M.
"Slow but Sure," Walt Crombie.
"Empty Pockets," All of Us.
"Robinson Crusoe," P. Ouellette.

Die Deutschen Klassen

DAS REZEPT.

Ein Mann in einem von zwei Ochsen gezogenen Wagen, hielt vor einer Apotheke, und stieg ab, und hob eine grosse Tur aus dem Wagen, und trug sie in den Laden hinein.

"Was wollen Sie hier mit jener Tur?" sagte die Apotheker. "Ich habe weder eine Tur bestellt, noch ist diese eine Tischlerwerkstatt."

"Das ist schon gut," sagte der Mann. "Meine Frau ist sehr krank, und der Arzt kam gestern Abend, und wollte ein Rezept ihr verschreiben, aber er hatte keinen Bleistift, und wir hatten nur ein Stück Kreide im Hause. So schrieb er das Rezept an der Tur. Bei uns kann niemand lesen oder schreiben, also habe ich dir die Tur gebracht."

Derselbe Mann sass spät in dem Gasthaus des Dorfes sehr gern. Seine Frau schalt ihn und sagte eines Tages, "Heute Abend werde ich um zehn Uhr die Hausstur zuschliessen." Aber was tat der Mann? Nun, er nahm die Hausstur aus, und trug sie in das Gasthaus mit. Also konnte seine Frau die Tur nicht zuschliessen.


Olympia, Wash.,

Lieber Freund:

Vorgestern ging unsere Chemistry Klasse durch die Buckeye Extract Gesellschaft. Es war eine sehr interessante Reise, und wir lernten sehr viel und sahen wie sie die Backpulver und viele andere Dinge machten. Der Herr zeigte uns eine grosse Menge
School Notes

On Saturday evening, April 15, the Junior class gave its annual Prom to the Seniors, at the Woman's Club. The colors of each class were brought out in the decorations. The dimly lighted dining room was decorated in a profusion of palms, wild huckleberry, ferns and Japanese quince. The numerals of each class were placed at each end of the room. The lights of the dance hall were purple and yellow. The daffodils were used to aid in bringing out the Seniors' colors. After a short program light refreshments were served and toasts were given by members of the School Board. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and playing games.

The first assembly of the six weeks was conducted by the Athletic Association. There was an appointee from each class to canvas for the sale of baseball tickets. The Sophomore class won and was rewarded by having its numerals engraved on the megaphone.

The Girls' Club and Boys' Club acted jointly in a Campus Day. Their motives were to clean up the campus and the interior of the building. One of the features of the afternoon...
was a parade, which was in keeping with the occasion. After the completion of the work, which was planned by the clubs, light refreshments were served.

At the third assembly the student body enjoyed a musical program. Selections, sung by John McCormick, were played on the Victrola. Mr. Gwynn completed the program by reading McCormick's biography.

At a recent assembly Mrs. Wallace, representing the W. C. T. U., awarded the prizes to the winning contestants for their essays on "Temperance." Vivian Johnson was awarded first prize, Florence Townsend received second prize, and Nancy Wilson received honorary mention. William Strock received a pennant, presented by the Girls' Club, for the completion of the best High School song.

Much to the delight of the student body the Orchestra recently played at an assembly.

The High School pupils had an opportunity to get some interesting information about Russia when Mr. Schwartzkopfensky addressed them at an assembly on May 16.

Regular Customer: "I shall want a large quantity of flowers from you next week for my daughter's coming out."

Flower Woman: "Yes, mum. You shall have the best for her, poor dear. Wot were she put in for?"

---

If a man named his boy twins Pete and Repeat, I wonder if girls would be Kate and Duplicate?

If 32 degrees is freezing point, what is the squeezing point?
Answer—Two in the shade.

"What became of all that gasoline?"
"I guess the carburetor."

Harold: "Why can't a chicken swim?"
Franklin: "Some can."
MUSIC NOTES

Two very enjoyable musical assemblies have been held in the last six weeks.

The first, a John MacCormack assembly, was conducted by Mr. C. B. Gwynn. A short synopsis of the famous tenor’s career was read and many of his best records played on the graphonola.

The second was another of those delightful occasions on which the orchestra favored us with seven or eight selections. The assembly was one long to be remembered by the students because of the penalty we paid for our enthusiasm.

We had hoped to hear more of the Boys’ Glee Club, but its ominous silence seems to indicate that it has died a natural death.

The Freshmen are proud to announce that one of their number, William Strock, won the High School song contest and claims the handsome pennant awarded by the Girls’ Club.

Considering the fact that we have had no definite amount of music in the High School this year, beside that of the Band and Orchestra, the interest in that activity has been remarkable.

He: “Is that the joke box?”
She: “Yes; crawl in.”

Mr. Gerwick: “Can you play ‘The Angel.’”
Alys (very much startled): “Oh! O-a-, I suppose so.”
Home Economics

During the past few weeks the first year girls have been planning breakfast menus and have served the breakfasts.

Recently the second year girls have been making desserts. They have also planned luncheon menus and served the luncheons. Just the members of the second year classes and faculty were present. Some of the girls had the practice of acting as host and hostesses.

The second year girls have finished their contest dresses and are now making their lingerie dresses. They are planning to have them finished in time for the exhibit.

In third year Home Economics the girls have completed their house plans, studied the furnishing and care of the house and are now studying the scientific management of the home. It is a larger subject than most people think it to be.

We are glad to say that one member of our class, Hazel Kizer, is now attending a normal in Kansas and expects to teach Home Economics next year.

The third year girls have finished their lingerie dresses and are now making lingerie waists. There is considerable originality used on the waists, for the girls have designed them themselves.

A new cabinet for the Home Economics Department has been made for the thesis work, which will be kept on exhibit in the sewing room.

Preparations are being made for the annual exhibit which is to be held in the Y. M. C. A. We are expecting a better and larger exhibit this year than ever before. The war has no effect upon the exhibit.

TO A BANISHED ROOT.

One night for hours I lay awake,
Each tooth within my head did ache
How lived I through those awful hours
To tell, is quite beyond my powers.

Then to the dentist's chair I went
My soul with pain and fear was spent
He welcomed me with soothing smile
Sharpening his "buzzer" all the while.

In the chair I took my place,
For pain had lined my care-worn face.
The dentist drear with cat-like tread—
I wished that I were safely dead.

In my poor mouth he placed a knife
And jabbed as though to end my life.
When my tooth began to yank
Into the Vale of Death I sank.

Then out the trouble-maker tore
Surrounded all by ruddy gore.
He gave a playful panting poke
And then remarked, as 'twere a joke:

"That was a pretty operation,
"Twas surely one fine operation."
Then added he in suaver tones,
"I'll send a bill for just ten bones."

—M. T., '16.
MANUAL TRAINING

"A new furniture store, eh?"

"No, it's the High School exhibit." Such exclamations probably will be heard at the exhibit because of the large number of pieces of furniture made by the boys. All the pieces, both large and small, are being quickly finished. Large davenport, tables, desks, buffets and chests are being coated with war paint, so that they will withstand the critical attacks of "old salt" craftsmen when the day of the exhibit comes. Elbow grease is melting and breath is at a premium. The master hand flits here and there, giving out commands and keeping the traffic moving, while the windows are crowded on the outside with curious faces, wondering why all the commotion and hurry on such hot days.

The Freshmen are putting the finishing touches on stools, chairs, tabourettes and other of the smaller pieces of furniture and are learning the art of staining and polishing all kinds of wood with different materials. They have completed their first year course in drawing and most of them are now capable of doing the more advanced work of the Sophomores.

The second year boys, who are doing the big work, have certainly accomplished a great deal in both woodwork and mechanical drawing. Many ink tracings have been made of the drawings and also blue prints.

The third year "men" are completing the iron reading lamps. Some pleasing designs have been brought out in this work; all the parts are either riveted or welded together so that

strength is given to them. Beautifully colored glass is being put into the shades and the frames are being finished with oil and heat. The class had quite a little experience in tinsmithing; many small utensils having been made. On account of lack of time not very much copper work has been done, but overlooking this a great deal has been accomplished and the time has not quite been wasted. A good many drawings and tracings have been made of mechanical devices and parts of machines.

In all, we had a very successful year in all respects and through the long summer days when the building is as quiet as the grave and when tools get rusty for want of use, we may pass by and fancy that we hear the muffled beats of hammers and the weird sound of far-off, ghost-like voices floating up from the depths of the solemn old structure and a cold chill will run up our backs as we sigh, "Ah me, just a few years more."

When we think of patience and perseverance we think mostly of teachers, but there was an exception this year. A faculty class after school was started for ambitious teachers and at first it looked very promising, but as the work became a little harder the "professors" began to drop out, and now the faculty class is history.

We hope that Mr. Gwynn will be with us next year and also that there will be a fourth year class.

In Civics: "What is the Board of Education?"
Strong Voice: "A schoolmaster's paddle."

Shaw, down at Talcott's: "Give me a mouse trap."
One of the Clerks: "This is no hardware store."

"You've been a good boy, Johnny; now which would you rather have, a pair of roller skates or a pair of trousers?"
"If it's all the same to you, I'd rather have a pair of seats for the baseball game."

Mr. R. (in Physics): "What is a stationary wave?"
Squint, confidently: "Ice."

An optimist is a man who sees a light where there is none; a pessimist is the man who comes along and blows this light out.
Senior Class Notes

"Rick-a-chick-a-boom, rick-a-chick-a-boom,
Rick-a-chick-a-rick-a-chick-a-boom, boom, boom.
Whoop-la-reen, whoop-la-reen,
Seniors, Seniors, nine sixteen."

Led by "Squint" we yelled it 'till the halls echoed our cries,
Until the rafters trembled and the roof began to rise,
Until the windows rattled and the floor began to quake—
Mr. Aiken sought the office, Mr. Gwynn the fire escape.
But we won the yelling contest, and the megaphone of old
Was presented to us to inscribe '16 thereon in gold.

We need Seniors on the baseball team to lead to victory,
So Coulter plays at second—the short-stop is "Mooney."
Although there's but two of them, they work with might and vim,
To make the runs and do their part to help Olympia win.
And next year when you play baseball, you'll miss these
Seniors two,
Who have helped you fight the battles for the dear old White
and Blue.

Now our High School days are over, it's with many sighs and
\[ continued on page 42 \]
JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

On Saturday, April 15, at the Woman's Club the Juniors gave their annual Prom to the Seniors. There were about one hundred and fifty present. After a short program refreshments were served and the rest of the evening was spent in playing games and dancing. The universal opinion of all present was that our Prom was the best ever given in the history of the school.

Another thing almost as important as the Prom is the fact that the Juniors again won the baseball championship of the school.

Our class is very anxious to give due honor to the winning contestants for their essays on "Temperance." The first two prizes were awarded to Vivian Johnson and Florence Townsend, both being members of the Junior class.

This has been by far our most important year and we feel that all of the Juniors are to be congratulated on the excellent way in which they have supported the class.

SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES

The school year is well nigh at its end. School activities will soon give place to others of a different and perhaps more enjoyable nature.

This year has been quite an exceptional one for us. The class has taken first place in several athletic contests and,
in addition, has been quite successful in scholastic affairs. The hexagonal and swimming contests were both taken by Sophomores. We also successfully defeated the Freshmen in the annual baseball game. As a matter of fact, we lost the championship game with the Juniors. The 11 to 3 score was by no means large considering the number of first team men that they had.

The high school debating team was composed of two Sophomores and a Senior rather than all Seniors, as formerly. It is quite an honor to the class, as well as to Walthey and Brewer, that they were so oratorical as to thus gain precedence over the Seniors.

A few more weeks will bring us into the Junior realm, where we hope to still uphold the reputation of the class of '18.

**FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES**

Freshmen! This is our last chance to gain honorable mention under the title of “Freshmen.” In a few weeks we will have gained our long hoped-for goal of being Sophomores. We, therefore, will to next year's class our roll rooms and our pleasant teachers who abide therein.

Our baseball record is not what we hoped it would be, however, it is not a disgrace. In the game with the Sophomores they won with a score of 8 to 7. The Freshmen team consists of Knuehman, captain and catcher; Littlejohn, pitcher and second base; Trumbo, pitcher and second base; Johnson, first base; Hazel, third base; Meachum, shortstop; Hawkins, Maxor, Lyman, Linsley and Bray, outfielders. Knuehman, a first team man, will win his first team “O” this year.

We mention with regret that Harold Borthwick, our ex-treasurer, has left Olympia for Honolulu, where he will make his home.

On Shakespeare day the Freshman class was represented by two scenes from “The Merchant of Venice.” In the first, a scene between Portia and Nerissa, Muriel Taylor took the part of Portia and Hazel Spencer the part of Nerissa. In the second, Newton Temple took the part of Launcelot; Wilbur Morford, Gobbo Launcelot, and Donald Faulkner, Bassanio.
The prize for the school song, a large blue and white "Olympia" pennant, we are proud to say, was awarded to a Freshman, William Strock. The words of the song are put to the air of "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

Nancy Wilson won for the class, as well as for herself, the honor of third place in the "Prize Essay Contest." She was given honorable mention for the extreme originality of her essay.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

We have closed a successful year by graduating a class of 23 shorthanders. We hope to maintain the high standard set by the department last year by again winning the "Highest School Award" banner from the Gregg Publishing Company. Mr. Thoma is quite confident of winning the Teachers' Gold Medal from the same company for highest of students' efficiency in shorthand. Each member in our class has received the primary, intermediate, and complete certificates and we expect quite a number to win the 80-word certificate.

Up to the time of going to press we have not won so many gold medals for typewriting as last year's class, which is accounted for by the fact that the conditions under which they are won are much more severe than a year ago, the number of errors allowed being reduced from fifteen to ten.

A number of former graduates from this department have secured good positions during the past year, among whom we mention the following: John Dille, stenographer in the war department, Washington, D. C.; Raymond Wolfe, bookkeeper for the Olympia Gas Company; Muriel Work, stenographer for Parr & Marts; Thomas Hartson, secretary to manager, Remington Typewriter Company, Seattle; Gladys Mann, stenographer in Superintendent Beach's office; Edna Stanford, bookkeeper for Olympia Water Works; Ethel Drake, stenographer for lumber company, Clear Lake, Washington; Mike Johnson, manager service department Fisq Rubber Company, Seattle. And in the State House the following: Amy Bateman, Agnes Price, William Pifer, Dorothy Bailey, Leola Mullenger, Lena Tope and Nettie Bethel.
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