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OLYMPUS
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OLYMPIA WASHINGTON
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Dedication

To the Members of the
SENIOR CLASS
who have so faithfully and loyally
given their support to the
"OLYMPUS"
we dedicate this number

The Youngest

"He simply makes me tired. He is getting too old to act in that rude, boorish way, and it ought to be stopped. The idea of a boy twelve years old, who tracks in four pecks of mud a day and yells and shrieks around the house as much as Bobbie does, who won't speak to company and hardly ever tips his hat to ladies, who won't say 'thank you' nor 'please', who is always stepping on your feet, and uses such horrid slang, and sings such silly songs and talks about the 'fellers' and just acts generally terrible. It is simply outrageous."

After having given her opinion of the "evil" ways of Bobbie, Marian paused a moment to get her breath.

The subject of this tirade was Bobbie Douglas, the youngest of the Douglas brood of three. Bobbie was unfortunate enough to have arrived at the awkward, gawky, bashful, noisy stage of a boy's life just as his sister Marian was finishing high school and his brother Jack was entering college. From their superior heights they looked down with lofty scorn on Bobbie, "that ignorant, ill-bred boy." Marian, having never been a boy, could not understand Bobbie, and Jack, now a college student, could not remember his childhood days.

As soon as Marian paused Jack took up the subject.

"What Marian says is true," he remarked. "Now, I believe in a certain amount of slang, but when Bobbie uses such out-of-date expressions as 'cut the comedy' and 'Ish ka bibble,' it works on my nerves."

"Yes, and he always says 'Aw, shut up fer cat's sake' every time I correct him," chimed in Marian.

"But what I object to most," went on Jack, ignoring Marian's remarks, as in the manner with elder brothers, "is the way he acts toward the girls. He won't tip his hat nor be at all polite, and that is really inexcusable," finished that very gallant youth.

"But the worst of all is his singing. Now there is one awful one that he sings, or rather shrieks, the whole time. It is——"
Here Marian was interrupted by "shricking" from the next room—

"Who put the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder?

"I'd like to lick the mick that put the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder."

"There, now, what did I tell you. That's the way it goes the whole time. It wouldn't be so bad if he knew more of it, but he just sings two verses and no more. He sang that out in the hall the other day when Madame Ross came to call, and she looked frightfully shocked."

"Well, really, children," remarked Mrs. Douglas, rising, in a nervous, hurried manner from the chair in which she had been seated during the harangue, "I don't know what to do. You will have to speak to father about it," and she hurried from the room.

"Humph! Speak to father about it," grumbled Marian. "He will be reading the paper when we speak to him about it, and he will say, 'yes, yes, very true. This must really stop!' and all the time he will have an idea that we are discussing Home Rule in Ireland or the preparedness campaign."

* * * * * * *

It was three weeks later that Mrs. Douglas, Marian and Jack, home on a vacation, again assembled in the living room, and again the subject of their discussion was Bobbie.

"Really, I don't know what ails him," said Mrs. Douglas. "He hardly eats at all any more, and the other day he actually refused lemon meringue pie."

"And he always wipes his feet off on the mat, never uses slang, always says 'please' and 'thank you' and always avoids hitting your feet, and is really not like the old Bobbie at all." Considering what a paragon of virtue and goodness Bobbie had become, Marian did not look as pleased as might have been expected.

"Oh, I can diagnose his case all right," said Jack, with a condescending chuckle, "he is in love, or, rather, he imagines he is. I saw him walking home with this little brown-haired, brown-eyed Jennings girl, and the look in his eyes would have done credit to Romeo."

"Why! I never thought of that," exclaimed Marian. "I don't see why I didn't, for he acts just like you did when you had that 'crush' on Millie White." Ignoring the withering glance of her brother bestowed on her, Marian rattled on. "And you know he is always singing the most sentimental ditties. His favorite is:

"'Sighing, crying, for the love that's dying,
Still I'm dreaming, dreaming, dear, of you.'"

"The other evening when Paul Fisher dropped in, Bobbie sat in the study and sang:

"'This room is too bright,
Pray turn out the light,
So folks can't see
Just you and me'——"

"In the most love-sick manner. I was really embarrassed, and so was Paul."

"Ho, hum! Guess I'll go for a stroll," remarked Jack, and forthwith departed.

He came in about an hour later and announced that Larry Case was walking home with the little Jennings girl, and he had seen Bobbie sneaking down a back alley out of sight of the two.

The three awaited with eagerness the arrival of Bobbie. He came in, not the saddened and chastened youth of the past weeks, but the old, noisy, boastful boy, who forgot to wipe his feet on the doormat and said, "Get out of the way, you idiot," to the innocent cat that happened to be lying in front of the fire. That night at dinner he ate his cake in almost unbelievably large bites, each of which he gulped down with water.

After dinner he went into the study for his nightly battle with fractions. In a few minutes the family heard the familiar strains of—

"Who put the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder?

I'd like to lick the mick that put the overalls

In Mrs. Murphy's chowder."

"Thanks be," murmured Marian devoutly, "he has recovered."

"If I'm, he got over it easily that time," remarked Jack in an undertone, and with a broad grin which he tried to transform into a frown, when he caught Marian's eye.

Mrs. Douglas merely sighed, while Mr. Douglas muttered
hastily from behind the folds of his newspaper, "Too noisy; entirely too noisy. Really must put a stop to it. Yes, yes!"
In the study the unconscious Bobbie was vainly trying to solve two-twelfths plus three-eighths, plus four twenty-fourths.
—N. W., '18.

Be A Booster

Boost your country, boost your friend,
Boost the lodge that you attend;
Boost the place in which you're dwelling,
Boost the goods that you are selling.
Boost the people 'round about you—
Possibly they can do without you;
But success will quicker find them,
If they know that you're behind them.
Boost for every forward movement,
Boost for every new improvement;
Boost the stranger and the neighbor,
Boost the man for whom you labor.
Boost the farm and modern words,
Boost the worker, knock the shirk;
Boost your town, keep your head,
Boost your school until you're dead.
—'16.

The Dark Horse

Jim sat dejectedly sprawled over his Cicero near the close of the seventh period. He was adorning the aforesaid honorable with a Charles Chaplin mustache. Not being satisfied with this, he furthermore insulted this many orator by adding horns, handle-bars and a goatee. However, Jim was not thinking of his artistic ability, but of something of far more importance to him, the Junior elections. Two candidates for president had already been announced. In a week the election would take place.

Jack Forman, the political boss of the Junior Class, and a former president, had a scheme "up his sleeve." Jack's father was a politician, and Jack was somewhat versed in political affairs. He was sure of this: that no matter which one of the two candidates was elected there would be a lot of hard feeling. The night the candidates had been chosen, Jack asked Jim to come to his house for a private talk. Jim went wonderingly. The two boys went into Jack's den and shut the door.

"Now, Jim," said Jack, "here's what I wanted to tell you. You know there's going to be hard feelings about the election, don't you?"

"Sure," replied Jim, "and I know that if Blake gets in, a bunch of the fellows will be sore about it. They like Smith and the girls like Blake. The girls don't like old Smithers because he hates girls and you know Blake is a 'heart smasher.'"

"Yes," assented Jack, "I know. I've seen girls make regular ninies of themselves to have him notice them. Well, here's where you come in, Jim. You know—"

"If?" interrupted Jim. "What for? I've got nothing to do with it. I'm going to vote for Smithers and you can bank on that."

"Well, shut up and listen to what I want to tell you, you know, Slats, old boy—Slats was Jim's outside-of-school name—that all the fellows like you and the girls, too, especially one in particular."
Jim blushed furiously. Everyone knew that Doris Drayton, the prettiest girl in the Junior class, was Jim's affinity. "Well, hurry up, Snig, what comes next?" he said hurriedly.

"We have not reached the highest point of interest," exclaimed Jack dramatically. "James Thornton McDonald, how would you like to be president of the Junior class of 1917?"

"Turn off the gas," said Jim calmly, although he wondered a little.

"I mean it, Jim. You've got to be the dark horse in this game."

"Well!" exploded Jim, "I'm not going to do anything underhanded, keep that in your noodle, will you?"

"Calm down, Slats, calm down, and I'll tell you what a dark horse is. You see, it's a kind of political strategy. Two candidates are chosen. They both have enemies, of course. Then just before election some guy, that's me, nominates some other fellow who has no enemies, that's you. Result: everyone votes for him. That's what is called 'running a dark horse,' savvy?"

"Uh-huh," said Jim. "Wait a minute till I think." After a moment's hesitation he replied unwaveringly, "I'll do it, Jack."

"That's the old boy, Slats, you'll be a hippo president!"

This day Jim was certainly not studying, for his eyes were glued on the back of a certain adorable young lady who sat in front of the study room. Jim was building castles in Spain. How proud she would be of him! He pictured her smiling in glad amazement when he would tell her—of course he would tell Her—she never divulged any of his secrets. He would tell her that very evening on the way home from Marion Stearns' party. Jim was rudely awakened from this reverie by the gong announcing the close of the period.

He went to the election meeting the next week with his heart thumping in his throat. He might not be elected, he argued with himself. How idiotic of him to consent to be a "dark horse." The hot blood rushed to his face; he felt smothered. As in a dream he saw Jack Forman pounding the desk for attention. It seemed as though a year elapsed before he heard a great many cries of "Speech!" "Speech!" "Good old Mac!" "Three cheers for Mac!" and he felt himself being pushed to the front. He stood by the desk, slim and straight, and began the speech he had made up. "I don't know how to express my feeling at this occasion," he finished abruptly, and, suddenly jumping on a desk, he shouted, "Come on, fellows, let's give three cheers for old Forman!"

—G. B., '18.

---

**Autumn Days**

The autumn wind sweeps chill
And cold, across the hill,
Where grow the orchard trees,
With brown and yellow leaves.

The birds that in the spring
Made all the forest ring
With music bright and gay
Now they have flown away.

The fields are brown and bare
That once were green and fair,
For harvesting is done,
And winter work begun.

Gray clouds are drifting by,
And mists on lowlands lie;
All earth seems sad and dread
For soon will end the year.

Yet though the earth and sky
Are dark, and cold winds sigh,
Warm fires are kept alight
And hearths are burning bright.

Keen frost is kept away,
And thoughts of winter gray,
Within our homes is cheer
For Thanksgiving Day is here.

—E. M. G., '17.
Companions by the Way

As the tired Lady wearily plodded on her way from the fair, she wondered if she would ever have the time to make a christening dress like the one she had just seen, for the Sweetest Baby in the World. Her meditations were interrupted by the question of a small, red-haired urchin.

"This the way into 'Lympia?"

"Why, yes."

"That's where I'm goin'," he announced with an important swagger. "Some fair, ain't it?" he continued.

"It's very good," acknowledged the Lady.

"What'd you like best? I liked the merry-go-round an' the horse races an' the place where y' throw baseballs t' hit the bigger baby. I wuz out yesterday, but I only had a nickel," he went on without waiting for an answer to his question. "The folks wuzn't home. But today, I had a DOLLAR!" The very freckles on his little pug nose seemed to shine, as he disclosed this remarkable fact. "I rode on the train comin', but spent all m' coin, so I gotta walk home."

"Do you live very far out?"

"Um-huh. Bout fourteen miles. But I guess I'll get home bout twelve. It ain't so far fer a chap my size," and his seven-year-old frame seemed to swell with the immensity of the undertaking.

"How old are you?" asked the Lady.

"Leven," was the startling reply.

"You're very small for your age," she murmured.

"Oh, some are little and some are big," he answered carelessly.

"Where do you go to school?"

"Me? Oh, Tacoma."

"Tacoma? Oh-h. And who is your teacher?"

"Who? Mine? Uh—Miss Watross."

"Oh," said the Lady, a flicker of amusement showing in her blue eyes.

"Yep. It's a long way to my house from here."

"Let's see. You said you live fourteen miles out?"

"Um-huh. Oh, I guess it's about sixteen. I won't get home till bout midnight, I s'pect. It only costs a nickel to go clear out there. Wish I had a nickel," this with a sidelong glance at his companion, and, as she said nothing, he went on, "A nickel ain't much for such a long ride, is it?"

"No. Why didn't you save it out of your dollar?"

"Well, y' see, I thought I had it, but when I went t' git on the car I couldn't find it. I reckon I lost it. I coulda rode on the cowketcher an' not paid nothin', but I ain't no cheat."

"All boys should be honest," moralized the Lady.

"Yep. That's why I wouldn't ride without a nickel. Say, where's Eighth street in this town?"

"One block this way from the Capitol building."

"I got a cousin that lives at five-o-one Eighth street. I guess I'll go there before I start home. I— I'm pretty hungry."

"Yes, I'd get a good supper before starting out on that walk if I were you. Well, this is the corner where I turn. Goodbye," and the Lady, no longer tired, thought as she entered the house, that a point lace christening dress was really not necessary if she could only keep the Sweetest Baby in the World from growing into a miniature "Weary Willie" with "Tacoma, 14 miles," as his goal. —D. B., '17.
That Famous Football Game

(Being the Story of an Imaginary Game.)

All the students and alumni from a dozen places came,
To take part in the High School's big and famous football game;
It was played out at the ball park on that famous gridiron green,
And a more exciting contest probably was never seen.

Earl Wilder was the captain and the fullback of one team,
Malcolm Leghorn played against him, and he talked a steady stream;
Carl Zamberlin was in the center and Walter Draham faced him there,
As a quarterback Ted Morris tried to boss the whole affair.

In the grandstand Sylvia Bohac stepped on Professor Aiken's toes,
Mary Weston got into trouble when she bumped Mr. Gerwick's nose;
Oh, the crowd was something awful and the rivalry was great,
A policeman was much needed to keep everybody straight.

When the game began Walt Draham was the first to get the ball,
He was tackled by Ira Cater, and you should have seen him fall;
In a second all the players, big or little, black or brown—
Were piled in a heap or trying to get each other down.

Then a very strange thing happened, Carl Zamberlin hopped aside,
"Stop him! Tackle him!" all the trembling rooters cried,
For he had the ball all safely tucked away beneath his arm,
And was ready to jump with it when they gave the loud alarm.

Such a scampering was never heard anywhere before;
From the bleachers there ascended an enthusiastic roar;
Malcolm Leghorn tried to tackle, but Carl leaped and got away
While poor Malcolm stood and watched him in very great dismay.

Down the field he ran, the others giving chase with all their might,
While the rooters along the side lines yelled with undisguised delight;
Maude Kelly shouted, "Go it!" Ada Myers too gave a shout,
When she knocked Mr. Thoma's hat off he was very much put out.

Halfbacks, quarterbacks and fullbacks all went scrambling in pursuit;
Poor Walt Draham took a tumble when he stumbled on a root;
But Shorty kept right on going 'till at last he reached the goal,
And Mr. Aiken got so excited that he fainted, poor old soul.

When the first half had been finished Earl Wilder's side had four,
While for Malcolm Leghorn's no one had been swift enough to score;
Then the umpire, Mr. Rhode, blew his whistle (made of tin),
And the players took their places ready once more to begin.

There was running, dodging, tackling; the excitement was intense;
Little Freshmen, Sophs and Juniors could be seen perched on the fence,
Little Frankie Crevison fell across Walter Mallet's feet,
And got up to find that Mary Jane occupied his seat.

Ernest Smith made a touchdown, then Harold Shaffer kicked a goal;
Ira Cater was disabled—bumped against a chunk of coal!
"Come on, fellows," said Earl Wilder, "this game's as good as won.
You can see that they are shaky—we have got them on the run!"

Then the players all got ready; it was Wilder's turn to kick;
Muriel Tamlin got so excited that her speech grew very thick;
Wilder humped himself and snickered, then he kicked with all his might,
And the ball went soaring, soaring, till it passed clear out of sight.
The umpire then decided that because the ball was lost,
Earl Wilder was defeated—that was what his kick had cost,
"Listen, people," said N. J. A., "when you work or play or sing,
Do it thoroughly, but never try to overdo the thing."
—E. C. '17.

THE FACULTY FISHING TRIP.

The sun had just begun his daily climb,
When an auto, with two Fords behind,
Rushed along with a mighty roar;
Filled with the faculty on a fishing tour.
Arrived at the lake at the proper time,
They attacked the fish with hook and line;
Their mighty efforts were of no avail,
For thru it all the fishes did prevail.
At last luck changed with mighty bounds;
A teacher pulled out a fish of three pounds;
And holding it high up in the air,
She gave a shout that her luck was fair.
But, alas! poor fishie, held on high,
Decided to return to his home near by.
With a mighty jerk which caused a screech,
He freed himself, and was soon out of reach.
Soon luck changed just right about,
And this caused many a gleeful shout.
As this continued the rest of the day,
The faculty were sorry when forced away,
To return to school as teachers of His,
And so they departed with many a sigh.

OLYMPUS STAFF.

Editor ............................................ Katherine Johnson
Assistant Editor ................................. Carl Lokke
Business Manager .............................. Maynard Duxbury
Assistant Business Manager ............... Ted Morris
Advertising Manager .......................... Lyndle Shaw
Assistant Advertising Manager ............. Carl Zamborn
Athletic ........................................... Bradford Barnes
Society ............................................. Mary Conner
Debate ............................................. Lucile Hord
Music ............................................. Loretta Clark
Domestic Science .............................. Viva Johnson
Girls' Club ....................................... Esther Bergh
Exchange ........................................ Glenna Magill
Alumni ........................................... Ida Stomper
Jokes ............................................. Muriel Tamblyn

CLASS EDITORS.

Senior ............................................ Dorothy Beach
Junior ............................................ Esther Bergh
Sophomore ...................................... Ted Randall
Freshman ........................................ Birdie Churchill

Wouldn't it be surprising some time to read the first attempts of a new editor who did not begin by announcing his determination to make his school paper better than it ever had been before? However, do not worry. We of this year's Olym-
pus staff are certainly not ashamed that it is our aim to make
The Olympus as successful as we possibly can with the coopera-
tion of all the students. Our high school paper, our football
team, our debate team or any of the activities of the school
would be very unsuccessful indeed if we did not try to make
it better than before. The success of this school year will de-
pend most upon how much improvement we make on the
past year.

By this time the members of the class of 1929, the new
students who have entered our classes from other schools, and
the new members of the faculty have become as much a part of
our school life as the older members, so it is rather unnecessary
to extend a welcome to them now. We hope that they have felt
from the very first that the school not only welcomes them but
needs them, and that they have become true O. H. S. boosters.
Remember that a true booster is one who gives his sympa-
thy and support to all of the different activities of the school and
his time and talent to the ones in which he is most interested.

The O. H. S. should be very proud of the fact that Irma
Brown, of the class of '16, won the state prize offered annually
by the W. C. T. U. for the best essay on “Changes in the Med-
ical Use of Alcohol.” This is the first time that one of our
students has been awarded this prize and it certainly shows that
we are progressing along this line of work. So let’s get in and
make an effort to secure the honor again this year.

Do you remember how, years and years ago, when we were
in the grades, we would have to tell what we were most thankful
for at Thanksgiving time? If we were called upon to decide
now it might be a close race between Thanksgiving dinner, the
football game or the whole week’s vacation.

Every member of the O. H. S. with the exception of those
who are new this year feels the loss of one of the truest of all
our friends, Mr. Winden, who gave up his duties here as

janitor last year, and is now living with “Togo” on his farm
near Bremerton. Sometimes the trials of a janitor, especially
of a school janitor, are very numerous, but Mr. Winden was
always cheerful and uncomplaining, and a very true friend to
all who knew him—both students and teachers alike. A very
good way of showing our appreciation of Mr. Winden would
be to give our helpful support to his successor, Mr. Webb.

Remember that it is only a month until Christmas and the
next number of The Olympus, so begin to hand in your material
right away.

If you have a bit of news,
Send it in.
Or a joke that will amuse,
Send it in.
A story that is true,
An incident that’s new,
Send it in.
Will your story make us laugh?
Send it in.
If it’s just a photograph,
Send it in.
Never mind about your style,
If it’s only worth the while,
And will make the reader smile,
Send it in.

Lesson I: We forgot to put in Lesson I. See Lesson II.
Lesson II: Review Lesson I. Grogg Shortand is admitt.

Lesson IV: Some more vowel sounds. Words begin.

Lesson V: This lesson was learned by the board of directors. We can not work it anyway. See Lesson III.

Lesson III: The Phonogram Principle.

Two words having similar sounds are expressed by the same sound.

Keeping this in mind, learn the following:

Lesson VII: Bleding.

Many words are bleeded together if they arise in a sentence near each other. As:

Exercise with the following:

Lesson VIII: Contention.
The word cloth is written with a cloth under it thus:

Isaiah Watt

Christina Green
even

Some words go together at New St. B. Train to write it where a man will feel for 6 minutes missing only 7 minutes, following some supposed-necessary record for Grogg III.
The teachers' reception was held at the High School on the 29th of September. A short program was given. The various classes gave "stunts," prepared on the spur of the moment. After these the reception was turned over to the students for everyone to get acquainted. A very enjoyable time was spent.

The first assembly of the school year was held during the second week of school. It was for the purpose of awarding the W. C. T. U. prize for the best essay written by a High School student. Mrs. Wallace, representing the W. C. T. U., awarded the $25 to Miss Irma Brown, a graduate of the class of '16. The Olympia High School should be very proud of this as it is the first state prize to be awarded to one of our students.

The first football assembly was of interest to all O. H. S. students. After a few short talks by Coach Rhode and the members of the team the ticket-selling contest was opened, which lasted all the rest of that week. At the end of this time the class having sold the most tickets was given an O. H. S. pennant. The pennant was won by the Senior class.

The Olympus assembly aroused a great deal of interest among the student body. Several speakers told us about the value of the High School paper. Mr. Lester, business manager of The Recorder and the Morning Olympian, talked about the financial side of The Olympus. Mrs. Diven gave a talk from the literary point of view, while Don Heermans, a former editor of The Olympus, told us of the practical value of The Olympus.

Mrs. Van Ogle extended a great privilege and musical treat to the High School students, Saturday morning, October 21, when she gave us one of her splendid lectures on Russian music. She spoke particularly about the Russian folk songs, their origin and place in the musical world. One of the most interesting and pleasant features of her talk was the illustration on the piano of the songs themselves. Mrs. Van Ogle is an artist of exceptional ability at the piano. The fact that she has been to Russia herself and heard the songs of the Russian people made her lecture doubly interesting to her audience.
The football season opened this year with a “pep” assembly during which football tickets were sold. The sale lasted three days and about three hundred tickets were sold.

Coach Rhode says the material which has turned out this year is very promising for a successful team. Owing to the playing ability of Captain Sargent and the return of six other men, viz: Wilder, Fishback, Lounsbury, Roberson, Hentzelman and Hudson, the team is greatly fortified. Levy Johnson, the first team man of Aberdeen, also helps to strengthen the line.

On account of the large number of Seniors and Sophomores turning out for the High School team these classes are tied for championship of the school in the class games.

The games which have been scheduled for the first and second team are as follows: Alumni vs. O. H. S., September 30, 1916; *Chehalis vs. O. H. S., October 14, 1916; *Elma vs. O. H. S. Seconds, October 14, 1916; *Montesano vs. O. H. S., October 28, 1916; Centralia vs. O. H. S., November 4, 1916; Elma vs. O. H. S. Seconds, November 11, 1916; Chehalis vs. O. H. S., November 18, 1916.
*Indicates where said games are to be played.

As yet no game has been scheduled for Thanksgiving, but several teams are under consideration.

Owing to the injuries of Wilder, Heintzeleman and Hudson, the team is handicapped, but it is hoped that they will recover sufficiently to permit them to finish the season.

ALUMNI 3, O. H. S. 3.

The Alumni game was merely a tryout for the team. Although thrilling at times the game was not sensational. The Alumni scored first, Coulter, near the end of the first half, making the Alumni's first score by a drop kick. During the last 30 seconds of play Captain Sargent made Olympia's only three points by a well-timed place kick. During one of the scrimmages Neal Hudson, one of the most consistent players on the team, dislocated his knee.

CHEHALIS 13, O. H. S. 6.

The over-confidence of the majority of the players was partly responsible for the defeat suffered at the hands of the fast Chehalis aggregation. Ray Johnson, at the beginning of the last half, scored the first points of the day by a touchdown. Chehalis scored her touchdowns by successful forward passing. "Jimmy" Heintzeleman had his shoulder badly injured in this game, and his injuries kept him out of the game for two weeks.

ELMA 32, O. H. S. SECONDS 0.

The Seconds made a wonderful showing against the strong Elma team. The team, under the tutelage of Coach Pierre Ouellette, has developed from a slow-moving bunch of "green huskies" to a fast, snappy, aggressive team of football players. Coach Ouellette, of the graduating class of 1916, being familiar with the style of play used by last year's team, deserves considerable praise for the good showing made by the team.
With their characteristic vim and enthusiasm the Seniors have made a glorious beginning of the end. The fact that the girls occupy the coveted seats by the windows foreshadows a year of fame and success. Both of these have already made themselves evident, since the Seniors have won the two contests of the year, namely, the football ticket contest and the Olympus subscription contest. We are also proud to announce that Brad Barnes, the champion amateur solicitor, won the individual prize for securing the most subscriptions to The Olympus. The Seniors won an overwhelming victory from the Juniors in football.

Although we are sorry to lose Veta Hickey, Vivian Johnson, Frank Scott, Raymond Clausen and Rudolph Gray from these halls of fame, we are glad to welcome Lester Moyer, Susan Haley, Emma Schuck, John Walthew, Sybil Julson and Loretta Clarke to the Senior class.

At the first of the semester a class meeting was held by the Juniors and the following officers were elected for the ensuing half year: President, Harold Kearney; Vice-President, Dorsey Cunningham; Boys' Treasurer, Marshall Million; Girls' Treasurer, Charlotte Scully; Sergeant-at-Arms, Frank Creviston. The members chosen for the Olympus staff were: Viva Johnson, Domestic Science Editor; Mary Conner, Society Editor, and Esther Bergh, Class Editor.

Though the score was 41 to 7 in favor of the Seniors, the Juniors made an excellent showing in the first interclass football game of the season. The men on the team this year are Cater, Bryan, Avery, Million, Murphy, Lounsbury, Ouellette, Springer, Fishback, Roberson and Rogers.

We made a good showing at the teachers' reception. Our "stunt" was "Jeesbo," a musical animal presumably found in Africa.

At a class meeting held recently it was decided to make the dues for the first semester 50 cents. The amount of the dues for the second semester will depend on how much we can collect the first semester. So come, classmates, and pay up. Our treasurers find that they have too much leisure time which could just as well be spent in writing out receipts.

We regret the loss of a few of our classmates, but are glad to welcome the following new ones: Mattie Brown, Cora Holmes, Edward Roberson and Wallace Parker.
We are all in love with our musicians—that can't be denied.

The stunt was an imitation of the Domestic Science Class. Grace Watson played the part of the teacher with Marie Lee, Sibyl Stennecht, Evelyn Chambers, Mary Jane Sams and Ruth Sadd as pupils.

The Sophomores are proud of four first team men. They are as follows: Jim Heintzleman, right end; Levy Johnson, center; Walt Brazel, left end; Ray Johnson, right half.

The Sophomores on the second team are: Wilbur Mordford, captain; Earl Tucker, left tackle, and "Ribs" Troy, left end.

The Sophomores will continue to make this fine showing the rest of the year.

N. B.—Marion Potter and Herman Hoefer still wear short trousers.

Shortly after school opened the Sophomores held their first class meeting for the purpose of electing officers for the semester. The officers elected were: Ray Johnson, President; Evelyn McGrath, Vice-President; Muriel Taylor, Girls' Treasurer; Ernest Barnes, Boys' Treasurer; Jim Heintzleman, Football Captain; Bob Swanton, Yell Leader, and Ted Randall, Class Editor.

The annual canerush was won by the Sophomores with a score of 8 to 0.

The Freshmen were hopelessly defeated in the tieup by the Sophomores. Score, 34 to 0.

They were more than hopelessly defeated by the Sophomores in the Freshman-Sophomore football game. Score, 75 to 0.

On the program at the teachers' reception, Mildred Mumby gave a violin solo. She was accompanied by Muriel Taylor.
FRESHMAN NOTES.

Five class meetings have been held this semester and at the first the following officers were elected: President, Waldo Stentz; Vice-President, Wills Carnsew; Secretary, Birdie Churchill; Boys' Treasurer, Chumney Johnson; Girls' Treasurer, Ethel Peters; Yell Leader, Oscar Bullock.

Our duty at the teachers' reception was carried out to its fullest extent and the songs were rendered with great success by the musicians. The chorus was composed of Freshmen boys and girls who each sang an individual song at one time. Our piano—one foot high—was played by Glenn Shaw. Use was made of a megaphone and several small musical instruments. The song which brought forth the most applause was "A Perfect Day."

We were badly defeated by the Sophomores at the canercrush and tieup, reasons being unknown.

The second class meeting has been held to decide on the class yell and the following one was chosen:

Chick-a-laca, chick-a-laca,
Zip, boom, ba,
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Ra! Ra! Ra!

Chick-a-laizenty, chick-a-laizenty,
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Nineteen twenty.

MUSIC

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.

This year we feel sure our Girl's Glee Club will grow and prosper under the careful and competent management of its instructor, Miss Nelson. There are seventy-five girls who have taken up this interesting phase of school life, and they have been practicing faithfully every Tuesday and Thursday nights. They have shown a remarkable enthusiasm for the pieces selected, and with good reason, too. As yet there have been no programs given, but before these notes go to press the girls are hoping to give their first exhibition before the assembly, preparatory to appearing before the teachers' institute Thanksgiving week. After that there is surely no telling.

ORCHESTRA.

Well, the orchestra is here again, bigger and more interested in their work than ever, with eight violins, two cornets, a flute, a 'cello, the drums and the piano. Mr. Gerwick, the excellent instructor, seems to think very favorably of the orchestra's progress, considering that eight members are entirely new.

Before the school reads these notes, the performance the orchestra is planning to give may have become a memory, so here's hoping the memory may be a pleasant one for all concerned.
Notice! Every member of the Olympia High School is expected to get back of the 1917 Debate team and BOOST. Since the team is working hard for the honor of the school, shouldn't the school take an active interest in the team? To do this, everyone will have to advertise the debates, attend all possible and arouse enthusiasm on every side.

The subject for discussion this year is one of especial interest to High School students. It is, "Resolved, That a System of Compulsory Military Training of the Equivalent of Not Less Than Two Hours a Week Should Be Required in the High Schools of Washington Having an Enrollment of at Least Twenty Boys."

The team this year is composed of three very dignified and learned Seniors (?), namely, Mildred Stenger, John Walthew and Lucile Hord.

Too much appreciation of the splendid coaching we have received can not be extended to Mr. Loomis.

The schedule for this year is as follows: *Centralia, negative, vs. Olympia, affirmative, November 10; Elma, affirmative, vs. Olympia, negative, December 15; *Montesano, affirmative, vs. Olympia, negative, February 9; Kelso, negative, vs. Olympia, affirmative, March 9. (*Debates held here.)

Everybody boost!

—L. G. H., '17.

Mothers, mothers, study up, study up,
For the O. H. S. girls with their Home Economics
Are climbing right up.

It is becoming more and more necessary, as time advances, for daughters of the home to understand modern Home Economics. We all know the cost of living is continually advancing and we know that this cost may be greatly reduced by using economy in the home. We are proud to say most of the girls of the O. H. S. are taking advantage of this fact by studying Home Economics. Over one hundred girls are enrolled in Freshmen and Sophomore Home Economics classes. Out of this number about seventy are Freshmen.

As a matter of fact the Home Economics classes have become so noted for their cooking that the superintendent and members of the school board will honor them with their presence at a luncheon to be served early in November. This annual luncheon has heretofore been served by the Junior girls. But this year, as third year Home Economics has been eliminated, the Sophomore girls will serve it. For the Junior Home Economics a Household Chemistry class, under the supervision of Miss Grizzle, has been substituted.
The Girls' Club has a good start this year and is doing splendid work. The officers are as follows: President, Helen Scobey; Secretary and Treasurer, Esther Bergh; Faculty Advisor, Miss Grizzle. Charlotte Scully was elected head of the school activities department, Nancy Wilson of the vocational department, and Glenna Magill of the personal affairs department.

The club meets regularly every other Wednesday. At the first meeting talks were given by the officers, followed by a program, which included the following numbers: Reading, Loretta Clark; vocal solo, Mary Connor; piano solo, Caroline Ingham.

At the second meeting of the club the following program was given: Reading, Lucille Hord; piano solo, Florence Willy; vocal solo, Jean Bowman; reading, Evelyn McGrath. After the program six departments of the club were organized, namely, swimming, tennis, hiking, basketball, dramatic and literary.

On October 25 the vocational committee had charge of the program for the third meeting. The following program was given: Vocal solo, Marie Lee; piano solo, Phyllis FitzHenry. Miss Gregory gave an interesting talk on the value of choosing a vocation while in high school and also spoke of the great variety of occupations open to girls. Mrs. Funk followed by reading two articles written by herself on "Clerking" and "Should a Girl Learn Stenography?" The whole program was entertaining as well as instructive.

---

German

Der Golden Hahn (1) auf der alten Brücke in Frankfurt am Main.

Auf der alten steinernen Brücke in Frankfurt am Main, kann man heute ein eiserne (2) Kruzifix sehen, und daruber auf einer langen Eisenstange (3) einen goldene Hahn. Ueber ihn geht die folgende Sage (4).

Der Baumeister der Brücke hatte sich mit seinen Kopfe dafuer verbürgt (5), den Bau zu einer gewissen Zeit fertig an die Stadt abzuliefern (6). Das Werk war nur beinahe fertig, aber trotz (7) aller Mühe (8) konnte er die zwei letzten Bogen (9) nicht vollenden (10). Der verabredete (11) Tag kam naeh, und der Meister wurde immer aengstlicher (12), wenn er an sein Versprechen (13) und an seinen Kopf dachte. Er ging also in den Dom (14) und bat die Heiligen (15) um ihren Beistand (16). Aber es half ihm alles nichts; was er am Tage baute, stürzte (17) nachts wieder in den Strom. Jetzt, als er sah, dass die Heiligen ihm nicht helfen wollten, nahm er sich vor, sein Glück beim Teufel zy versuchen (18). Also ging der verzweigete (19) Mann in die dunkle Nacht hinaus und rief laut den Namen des Bären. Der Donner rollte, aber niemand liess sich sehen. Schon wollte der Arme hoffungslos wieder umkehren (20), als ihm jemand auf die Schulter klopfte (21). Er drehte sich um (22) und sah hinter sich eine grosse Gestalt (23) in einen langen Mantel eingehuebelt (24). Es war der Teufel. Dieser sagte, dass er bis morgen frueh die Brücke vollenden wuerde, wenn ihm das erste lebende Wesen (25), das sie betreten (26) wuerde, mit Lieb (27) und Seele gehoren solle.

Der Meister war damit inverstanden (28) und ging zufrieden nach Hause. Als er dort uber das Buendnis (29) mit dem Teufel nachdachte, fiel ihm plötzlich ein (30), dass er je als Baumeister selber zuerst hinübergehen muesse.

Notes—(1) rooster; (2) iron; (3) Strange—rod; (4) legends; (5) wagered his life; (6) give over; (7) in spite of; (8) Arbeit; (9) arches; (10) fertig, machen; (11) bestimmte, appointed; (12) angst anxiety; (13) promise; (14) cathedral; (15) saints; (16) Hilfe; (17) fiel; (18) try; (19) despondent; (20) nach Hause gehen; (21) struck; (22) sich umbrechen, turn around; (23) figure; (24) wrapped; (25) being; (26) set foot; (27) body; (28) zu frieden; (29) Vertrag, agreement; (30) dachte er daran; (31) crow; (32) Idea; (33) sich anziehen, to dress one’s self; (34) really; (35) pass auf, look out; (36) ring; (37) deceived. ne stands for umlaut a, oe for umlaut o and ae for umlaut u.

"SPRICHWOERTER."
Lügen haben kurze Beine.
Jeder ist seines Glückes Schmerz.
Wer andern eine Grube gräbt, faellt selbst hinein.

"Wie kommst du hier?"
"Why, I combed it myself."—Ex.

ALUMNI NOTES

Esther Temple and George Meath, both members of the class of 1916, are attending the College of Puget Sound in Tacoma.

Walter Kiser, a member of last year’s class, has joined the army and is now stationed in the Philippine Islands.

This year those attending the University of Washington are Delight Conner, '15; Marion Troy, '16; Elizabeth Chadwick, '16; Angela Boardman, '15; Heber Morford, '14; Gerry Lemon, '16; Ronald Kegley, '15; Walter Drahm, '15; Harold Shaffer, '15; Donald Flagg, '15; Percy Raymond, '16; Vera Sinclair, '16; Elizabeth Ayer, '16; Rollyn Ball, '15.


Ruth Johnson, '15, who attended Whitman College last year, is teaching near Yelm this year.

John Van Etten, '13, is attending Reed College in Portland.

Louise Hartson, '14, and Clarence Springer, '15, were married recently.

Among those attending Ellensburg Normal this year are Frances Leach, '14, and Bertha Henstone, '15.

Oltta Welshons, '15, is employed in the State Industrial Insurance office.

Marie Smyth, '15, is employed in the Olympia National Bank.

Raymond Dalton, a member of the class of '14, is working for the Northern Pacific Railroad in Tacoma.

Those taking post graduate work in the commercial department this year are: Donald Heermans, '15; Ray Lewis,
EXCHANGES

The exchange department can be made a very important factor in building up our High School magazine. Through it we may come in contact with other schools and learn how their ideas and methods differ from ours. Their suggestions and criticisms will help us to strengthen our weak points. For this reason we are making an unusual effort to increase our exchange list.

Wham—The newspaper form which you have adopted is cleverly worked out. The account of your student activities is very interesting.

Torm—The variety of your literary department and the originality of your notes and cuts is to be favorably commented upon.

Spectrum—The subject matter of your editorials is especially interesting. Your literary department shows unusual interest.

Oh wad some power the giftie gie us To see oursel’s as others see us.

EXCHANGE NEWS.

The students of the North Yakima High School have shown their ability to earn money. During the last vacation months four hundred and thirty-two students earned $90.081.73, an average of $46.48 each.

Are we caring for the “Get Acquainted” program in our school? In North Yakima the Senior girls and boys, for the purpose of “getting acquainted” entertain the Freshman girls and boys at separate “mixers.” Each Senior is given charge of one Freshman and is responsible for the filling of his or her “Get Acquainted” program.

We note with much interest the Totem’s comment on the unusual artistic ability of Laurette Rockwell, formerly a student in the Olympia High School. Her masterpiece, “The Gleaners,” which is a representative picture of the past season, has become an inspiration to the student body of the Lincoln High.

In this, our first issue of the year, we find our exchange list very small, as this is the first issue for most publications.
Leonard L. (to lisper)—"Why do you lispe?"
Lisper—"That ith my peculiarith. Everybody hath thome peculiarity."
L. L.—"What is mine?"
Lisper—"Well, do you sthur your coffee with your right hand?"
L. L.—"Sure."
Lisher—"Thath's your peculiarity. Moth people uthe a spoon." (Ex.)

Appropriate Styles in Footwear
For Young Men and Young Women.

Powell's Buster Brown Shoe Store
I. O. F. Bldg., Fifth and Main Sts.
Olympia — — — — — Wash.

Bill Johnson—"Will you go to the tie-up with me after school?"
Isabel M.—"Don't know if I'll be able to or not. I have to go and see the deacon the seventh period and I may be in the hospital by three-fifteen."

LOFT
ADV. SYSTEM
SIGNS

FINE CUT GLASS, STERLING SILVER, TOILET SETS and PLATEWARE.
Fine, Perfect Diamonds.
Newest Styles in Jewelry.

P. H. NEUFFER,
517 Main St.
Olympia.

"Ah see yo' is house-cleaning," said Mrs. Snow-White.
"Yas' um," replied Mrs. Marsh-Green, "dere is nothin' lak movin' things around once in a while. Why, I des come across a pair ob slippahs undah de bed dat Ah hadn't seed fo' five years."

PORTRAITS OF QUALITY.
Jeffers' Studio
Phone 270.
Corner Fifth and Washington Sts.
Olympia, Wash.
There was a small boy of Quebec
Who was buried in snow to his neck;
When they said, "Are you frizz?"
He replied, "Yes, I is—
But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When your mark is 90 or more,
But the student worth while
Is the one who can smile
When his marks are below 64.

Munson for Drugs
Phone 657.
201 East Fourth Street.
Olympia, Wash.

WE ARE VERY PROUD OF OUR SHOWING OF
Overcoats For Young Men
ALL the popular models from the conservative raincoats
to the extreme English and pinch backs. We will be pleased
to show them to you.
GOTTFELD'S - - 211 Fourth Street

George Mottman, in English (giving a current event report)—"The Germans have a process of getting alcohol from sawdust. They are also getting sugar from sawdust." He then sat down.
Miss G. "Short, but sweet, I'd say."

WINTER WHEAT
FLOUR
Best By Every Test.
Per Sack, $1.50.

J. F. Kearney & Co.

VanArsdale
Hardware
Company
A COMPLETE LINE OF
SPORTING GOODS,
SUPPLIES, ETC.

Miss Gregory, in English—"Now try again, 'Little drops
of water,' and put a little spirit in it."

Teacher—"Now, watch me carefully, because I'm going
to jump over a few of these sentences." (Ex.)
Freshie, to T. M.—“Is it true that you always sleep with your gloves on?”
T. M.—“Yes, it keeps my hands so nice and soft.”
Freshie—“Indeed, and do you always sleep with your hat on?”

Brad. B. to Ted M.—“I don’t care about the dime you owe me, but I would like the $14 interest.”

Talent as Applied to History: “The art of saying the right thing at the right time without studying.”

George E. Brown
Capital Candy Kitchen
Fresh Candles Every Day.
205 East Fourth St.
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Good Things To Eat
—AT—
L. C. RAMBERG’S
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Drugs, Toilet Articles,
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Buchanan Lumber Co.
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Fourth and Water Streets.

YOURS FOR QUALITY, SERVICE
AND REASONABLE PRICES.

A politician, trying to find out Ole Olsen’s politics, asked:
“What do you think, Ole, of Hughes running for President?”
“Aye tank Hughes be a gude President. Aye tank he be elected.”
“Well, what do you think of Wilson?”
“Aye tank Wilson bane a gude President. Aye tank he be elected.”
“But who,” asked the politician, “do you think has the best show?”
“Aye tank Ringling Brothers.”

IN THESE DAYS OF HIGH PRICES
YOU WILL FIND THAT YOU CAN

do BETTER at
MOTTMAN’S

Capital City Creamery
BUTTER, ICE AND ICE CREAM
F. R. KLUM —— Proprietor
GO TO THE
PEKIN
CAFE
FOR GOOD EATS

C. F. HICKS
CASH GROCERY
Discount for Cash.
Fourth and Jefferson.
Phone 268.

"Which is the quickest way to the hospital, please?"
"Ask the first Democrat you meet to vote for Hughes."

Senior—"Why, did you know, it's all over the school."
Inquisitive Freshie—"Oh, what is it?"
Senior—"The roof."

FIRST-CLASS SHOE
REPAIRING
Done at
J. P. Haskins
406 East Fourth Street.

OLYMPIA BATHS
—at-
BARBER SHOP
W. KLAUMBUSH
Proprietor.

Mr. Gerwick—"Who was the greatest king of Palestine, and why?"
Freshie—"King Solomon, because he ruled with an iron claw."

The "Olympus" management wishes
thanks its advertisers for their support.
Patronize them, for they patronize us.

We Carry a Complete Stock of
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
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and TINWARE.

OLYMPIA LOAN CO., C. Nommensen, Manager.
609-611 East Fourth St. Phone 172. Olympia, Wash.

Mr. Thoma, before the shorthand class—"I had a girl in Shelton" (loud and continued applause).
Mr. Thoma, blushing violently—"Well, that was some time ago."

BECKWITH & BURCHETTE
Union Shop.
Hair Cutting a Specialty.
214 East Fourth St.

Homely Holmes—"When I grow up—"
Senior—"Aw, quit your kidding."

Mr. Gerwick, in Ancient History—"Who were the Mongols?"
Small Freshie—"Dogs."

JESSE T. MILLS
Funeral Director
LADY ASSISTANT.
Olympia, Wash. Phone 212.
Allen Gunstone in English—2
Miss B.—“His shoes were clean when he came home from
Tillson’s, but were dirty in the morning. What does that show?”
A. G.—“That someone had used them.”

Mr. Gerwick—“Fred, have you gum in your mouth?”
Fred S.—“Yes, a whole nickel’s worth.”
First Girl—“What’s biology?”
Second Girl—“The science of shopping, I suppose.”

LADIES’ HAT SHOP
For
FALL MILLINERY
WARREN & COYLE
210 East Fourth Street. Olympia, Wash.

KNEELAND HOTEL
Shine Parlors
—For—
Ladies and Gentlemen.
Joe Rollman, Prop.

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Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.
301 West Fourth St.
FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

TOILET DELIGHTS
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HUGH ROSS,
The Druggist.
We Lead, Never Follow.
Phone 260. 530 Main St.

AMERICAN SHINE PARLOR

Tom’s Place
118½ East Fourth St.
For Ladies and Gentlemen.

M. W.—“I shall never marry a man who has looked at another woman.”
L. S.—“Then you will never get married.”
M. W.—“Sure, I will.”
L. S.—“How’s that?”
M. W.—“Why, marry a man who was born blind.”

If BETTMAN is on the label you’re safe.

Bettman’s
Everything to Wear for Men and Boys.
OLYMPIA, WASH.

The Palm
Big line of Hand-painted China and open stock dishes for Christmas Gifts.
Confectionery.
Phone 147. 213 E. Fourth St.

Other papers all remind us,
We can make our own sublime,
If our fellow-students send us Contributions all the time.—(Ex.)

Olympia Auto Supply Co., Inc.
AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES.

Telephone 256. Fourth and Franklin Sts.
Notice! A new X-ray machine has been received by Mr. Rhode for the physics laboratory which is to be used for the examination of heads and their contents instead of the usual sensation of looking at the bones in your hands. If you desire to know the size and condition of your brain or to see what a vacuum looks like, apply to Mr. Rhode in the attic.

Scott & Marshall
One of the Live Ones.

"Hello, Jim, fishing?"
"Naw, I'm drowning worms."

Mr. Rhode, in chemistry—"Jean, name one example of a chemical change."
J. B.—"Why, when a caterpillar turns into a butterfly."

An Ideal Present

"How Much Can We Save?" Or, "Financial Efficiency in the Home," by E. R. Thoma, may be secured through the Aid Society of your church or from the Women's Club.
Price, with transparent envelope and rhymed gift card, ready for mailing, $1.00.

"ROASTS."
Miss G. (correcting Freshman cooking test papers)—
"Some of these papers are rare."
Miss C.—"And you said you wanted them to be well done."

Soda! So deliciously hot, snappy and good.

Delicious Chocolate, Coffee, Spicy Bouillons, Beef Tea, Malted Milk and Egg Drinks that are a whole meal. Cold drinks and ice cream served winter and summer. Meet and treat at our fountain—that's the place for pleasure.

Prigmore & Sears
Progressive druggists.
DIAMOND BRIQUETS
Fine for Heater, Furnace or Fireplace.

HERMAN MALLORY
Phone 688.

The foreman of the jury on a criminal case returned this verdict to the court: "Your honor, the gentlemen of the jury are all of the same mind, "Temporarily insane."

GET YOUR VARNISH
To varnish your front door at
C.B. Mann's
203 E. 4th St., Olympia.

Student's Toast—"Here's to our teachers and parents—may they never meet." (Ex.)

Mr. Aiken—When you lose anything report at once to the office.
Fresbie—Gee, aren't we allowed to lose anything? (Ex.)

THE CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK
Of Olympia.
Capital and Surplus .......... $250,000.00
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A Complete Line
Fall Millinery
Will Be Found at
Buffum & Wright’s

Former O. H. S. student at the "U" to his English instructor—"Didn't you find my theme original?"
Instructor—"Yes, and your spelling also."

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All Kinds of Leather Goods
Fishing Tackle
Work Gloves.
WEST FOURTH STREET.

ALWAYS HOT
The Waffle House
Light Lunchees.
Hot Waffles All Day.

"Time flies."
"Yep, and it never has to stop for rudder trouble or lack of gasoline."

Old lady to nephew, off to the war—"Good-bye, my dear boy. Try to let me know when you are safely back in the trenches."

HIGH CLASS
Ladies' Tailoring
DORA WEISS
709 Main Street.

EVERY LITTLE BIT, ADDED TO WHAT YOU'VE GOT, MAKES JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE.
Small sums added regularly to what you now have in your account in the bank, may enable you to make a start in your chosen line of work.

If you have no bank account, now is a good time to make the start at
THE OLYMPIA NATIONAL
"THE BANK OF SERVICE AND COURTESY"
Do your Christmas shopping early, and do it at Harris Dry Goods Co.

Freshie—"What do you have the first thing in the morning?"
Senior—"Breakfast, little one."—(Ex.)

Mr. Gerwick—"Arthur, who was Moses?"
Arthur McIntosh—"I'm not sure, but I think he had something to do with the Partridges." (Patriarchs.)

DR. T. F. NELSON
WHITE CROSS DENTAL OFFICES.
Reasonable Dentistry.
All Work Guaranteed.

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