

Olympia and Philo

Hurrah for the green!
Hurrah for the white!
Hurrah for the Olympians!
They're all right!!

Oh! Philos always win;
Olympians always howl!
As long as we can win the prize,
Oh! what's the use to growl.

Any stranger stepping into our auditorium some Friday night early in the last quarter of school would think that an angry mob had been loosened.

Nothing of the sort. It is just a society medal contest between our two rival literary societies—Philomathia and Olympia. Every person in school must belong to one such society. He is an Alpha by virtue of being a Freshman. Then he is an Olympian or Philo, because at the end of his first year he is chosen by the president of one of these societies. This society he stands up for through thick and thin, no matter how much he wished to become a member of the other one on choosing day.

All year long these societies, organized with proper officials, committees and a faculty member as a monitor, meet once a week on Wednesdays. Here the literary, elocutionary and musical talent of the school shine in declamation, oration, essay, debate, music and in small farces or tragedies which they sometimes present.

This is all more or less a preparation for the final contest between the Philomathians and the Olympians. Representatives are chosen by these societies in preliminary contests in which any member may compete.

Then the chosen few of both societies meet for the final dash. Here the representatives do their best to win for their society. Then the medals are awarded the winners in original oration, essay and declamation and debate. The work continues for the rest of the year, but this is the grand test.

Our societies mean a great deal to us, for we feel that the cultural value is well worth the work and energy that we spend.

