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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER



VOL. XV.

MARCH, 1901.

No. 7



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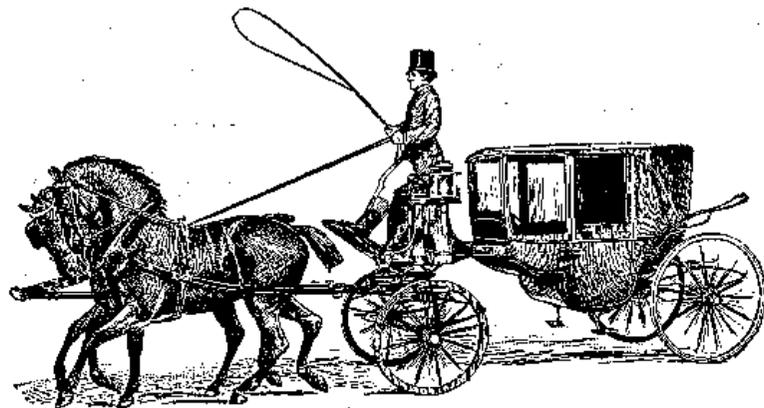
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High School Register.

VOL. XV.

OMAHA, MARCH, 1901.

No. 7.

LITERATURE.

THOSE CLEVER GIRLS.

"Girls, what do you say to getting up a society? Surely we are not such inferior beings but what we can out-wit the boys of the W. W. W. club, and I am certain that before the end of a month we can make them so anxious to learn the meaning of our initials that they will do anything for us. What do you think of it?"

The speaker was Helen Gordon, or Nell, as she was more familiarly called, a girl of seventeen, with a very attractive face and such a winning manner that her friends were always willing to follow her in any enterprise, however difficult, and her suggestion of this plan filled the girls with excitement and eagerness for revenge upon those "horrid boys."

"Well, girls, my plan is this," continued Helen. "You see those boys are altogether too high and mighty nowadays, just because they have formed a club, the pleasures of which we girls are not allowed to enjoy, but on the whole there is only one thing I care about, that is to find out what the initials W. W. W. mean, and I am sure I voice the sentiments of every one present. So I propose for each one of us girls to select a boy and make him, through teasing, threatening, or any other means possible,

divulge the meaning of those initials. Shall we try? I will volunteer to coax Jack to tell me the secret, if each of you will select some other boy."

"Hurrah, for Helen!" cried Grace Boyde, Helen's chum; "at last she has settled the difficulty. But Helen, we must have a name for our society. What shall it be?"

"I have thought of that, also," replied Helen, "and I know one which I think the boys will have a hard time guessing. What do you say to S. S. S. or the Secret Solving Society?"

"Just the thing," the girls exclaimed, Grace adding, "Helen you are the very girl to think of something nice for us, and I am so excited over your plan, I can hardly wait until I get home in order to write a note to Frank and ask him up tonight. Oh! you don't know girls, but I have a fine way of entrapping him, and you needn't pity him for I intend to treat him nicely, and after he has eaten some of my best fudges, well—I think I will be able to tell you the secret at our next meeting. But before I go, let us make Helen our president and give three cheers for the S. S. S. and its worthy leader."

The cheers were given with a vim, and

as the girls were putting on their wraps, Helen stopped them for a few moments, and said, "Don't let us tell each other whether or not we have found out the secret, until our next meeting, a week from today, and above all things, girls, don't tell the name of our society, but then I am sure it is unnecessary to warn you against that."

The girls ran down the steps, waving their hands, and nodding good-bye to Helen, who lingered a few moments to collect her books. When this was done she stepped into the office to say the meeting was over, and as she was hurrying home, she met Jack Hanford, the president of W. W. W.'s. She thought this was as good a time as any to begin her campaign, so she smilingly consented when he asked to escort her home. Ah! that smile was fatal to Jack, and perhaps she knew it, for it was not long before she said, "By the way, Jack, I believe you boys belong to a club, do you not? What is the name of it?" Was there ever a cooler question?

"Why, Helen," exclaimed Jack, taken by surprise, "I would be glad to tell you, but you see we boys made an agreement not to tell anyone, so, of course, I suppose I must keep my promise. Now, honestly, Helen, you know it isn't because I don't want to tell you, for I do, but—"

"Oh, well Jack, that's all right. Of course, if you don't wish to tell, why you needn't but I thought as we were such good friends you wouldn't mind telling me. I am sure it isn't because you think I would tell, is it?"

"No, no, Helen, I didn't think that at all, and just to show you that I don't doubt your ability to keep a secret, I will tell you what W. W. W. stands for, if you will, in turn tell me what S. S. S. means. I heard some of the girls talking

about it, and they spoke of you as president, so I think it would be only fair to exchange confidences."

Helen had not expected this and she was silent for a few moments, turning the problem over in her mind. But at last she looked up and said, "Well, Jack, I agree, but you must promise never, never to tell."

As Helen parted from Jack that evening, she could not refrain from smiling as she thought how easily she had overcome the difficulty, and as she said afterwards, "It was so easy it wouldn't have been necessary to have formed a club for such a little thing."

But what were Jack's thoughts as he wended his way home? Surely they were not of his broken promise, for he had a smile on his lips, and he even went to the extent of walking two blocks past his house, before realizing his mistake. Did Helen have anything to do with this?

And now let us leave Helen and Jack for the present, to see how Grace maneuvered. Late that afternoon Frank Graham had received a dainty little note, requesting him to spend the evening at the Boyde's, and in obedience to the summons, he was seen in their parlor a few minutes past seven.

"I am so glad you came early, for I thought we could make some fudges and spend a nice evening together. Do you like fudges?"

"Now, Grace, what a question! You know I do, and those you make are great so if you'll tie this big apron on me, I'll do the stirring or anything else I can do without spoiling the candy."

After they had spent a very pleasant hour in the big kitchen, Grace led the way into the parlor, and there she artfully brought the conversation to the subject of societies.

"Do you know, Frank, I have a very large bump of curiosity! Well, that bump is growing larger every day, and you are the only one who can stop it."

"I," exclaimed Frank, "why, Grace, what do you mean?"

"It is all about that club which you boys have gotten up, and I am anxious to know what the name of it is. You see we girls have a society now and it is called the—Oh!" and she stopped short, realizing that she had been on the point of telling the girls' secret. "Do tell me Frank, and I promise not to tell a soul,—until next week," she added under her breath.

"Now, Grace, you have aroused my curiosity, and perhaps if you will tell the name of your society I'll—yes, I will tell you what W. W. W. stands for, that is, of course, if you will again promise not to tell. Will you?"

"Well," said Grace reluctantly, "you tell me yours, and I'll tell mine."

"I must whisper it then, for I don't want to run the risk of anyone overhearing. Now then, as he whispered something in her ear, "what is yours? I'm listening."

"Oh! I am not afraid of anyone overhearing. Ours is the Secret Solving Society, but I can't tell you anything more about it, for we only formed it this afternoon."

That night after Frank had left, Grace thought she could hardly wait until the next meeting, and she began to wish the gathering had been set for the following day.

So it was that each boy had to take his choice of telling a secret or losing a friend, and the long-looked-for day arriving at last, found all the girls assembled in their class-room promptly at two o'clock.

An air of excitement pervaded the room as Helen arose and made her little speech.

"Girls, the eventful day has at last come around on which we celebrate our grand victory over the boys. Now, I know you are all as anxious as I to tell their secret, so we shall all proclaim it at once. Now, then, one, two, three,"—and twenty girls with one accord shouted, "Willing, Wondrous, Wise,"—"Wise and Willing Workers,"—"Wild, Wicked, Waifs,"—"Wild, Woolly, Westerners,"—"Weighed While Waiting,"—and various other W. W. W.'s came from eager voices throughout the room. A dead silence reigned for at least two seconds, while each girl looked daggers at her neighbor. Then as it gradually dawned upon them that they had been caught in their own trap, such a hub-bub of exclamations and explanations arose, that the manly tap was unheeded, until a curly head was thrust inside the door and the merry voice of Jack Hanford was heard to say,—

"Young ladies, the 'Weary, Willie, Wheelmen,' request the pleasure of the company of the Secret Solving Society for a bicycle ride to Florence this afternoon."

Then Jack suddenly realized that his wheel needed tending to, so he hurriedly closed the door, and as it happened he just missed an eraser which was aimed for his head, but which hit the unoffending door instead.

The girls were at first unwilling to have anything to do with those ungrateful boys, but Helen at last conquered, gently reminding them that Jack had in the end told them what W. W. W. did mean, so why should they miss the ride?

Just as Jack and the other boys who were waiting outside, had begun to think

that the girls were really offended the door opened, and out they came with Helen in their midst, who said,—

"The Secret Solving Society accepts

with pleasure the kind invitation of—Oh, Jack! how could you?"

ELEANORA K. BARTON.

THE ANTIQUARIAN.

The room was small and dark and lined on both sides by shelves full of all sorts of books. The proprietor himself was a sort of an antiquity and rolled his r's in an alarming manner when he assured me that he dealt in "r-r-rarities." The books seemed to be arranged in a very confused manner. I found a copy of Lamb's Works crowded in between two large books with flaring titles. One book proclaimed to all the world that it was the "White House Cook Book" and the other modestly wished the reader "Many Happy Returns of the Day." The little book did look most lamb-like in between its gaudy neighbors. There were many copies of Addison's Spectator and also of "Burke's speeches." One book interested me especially because of its worth and great value. It contained copies of Corregio's paintings taken from the Farnesian Palace at Rome and also copies of Raphael's paintings taken from the Vatican. The book was estimated at two hundred dollars.

Here were two other books which interested me. One was a copy of the Bible in ten languages and the other was a Hindostani dictionary. Of course, I suppose that it is reasonable to think that the Hindoos should use a dictionary, but all the same it rather surprised me.

Among the Latin books were to be found an edition of Cicero in curious spelling which was dated 1783; also an edition of Pliny's letters, dated 1737.

Then there were many copies of Virgil. I was also surprised to find a great stack of Latin Ponys and I was still more surprised when the proprietor assured me that he sold many of them and kept a large stock on hand especially for the High School pupils. He also said that he had many editions over three or four hundred years old, especially of such writers as Ben Johnson, Beaumont and Fletcher, and Shakespeare. He also fights by the coat collar and by a sudden showed me a very old copy of "La Mort d' Arthur, by Mallory."

All languages were to be found there—Greek, Latin, Persian, Syrian, Hebrew, and many others as well as all the modern languages. His customers he said were mostly ministers, doctors, lawyers, and teachers in quest of rare volumes which could be had at no other store in town.

I asked him whether he kept any of the new books, but he seemed to have such a contempt for anything new that I began immediately to feel very insignificant and as if all the learning of the ages had been suddenly heaped upon me. When I got out I drew a deep breath and looked about me, feeling rather glad, nevertheless that I lived now and not way back in the remote ages. Altogether it was a very interesting visit and one that I should like to make again in the near future.

MARTHA GRYM.

QUARRELER'S SOLILOQUY.

By Shakespeare Smith.

To speak or not to speak, that is the question:

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The pricks and stings of such outrageous quarrels,

Or to protect against this sea of troubles,
And by a word to end them? To snub—
to freeze—

Ah, yes, and by a cold and icy stare to bring

Apologies and penitence from those

Who have us wronged,—it is a consummation

Devoutly to be wished,—to freeze—to snub—

To snub, perchance be snubbed; ay,
there's the rub,

For how this course of action may affect
The frigid atmosphere that now prevails
Must give us pause: there's the respect
That bothers our poor brains from day to day;

Then, who could bear to have advances scorned,

Our olive branch "good morning" unreturned,

Humility disprized; if we should take
All blame upon ourselves, and not preserve,

By waiting, dignity and proper pride,
And let the other own himself in wrong,

As seems to us but just? Who would
this misery bear,

This coldness and estrangement from
one's friends,

But that the dread of still worse complications,—

For instance fighting terms,—puzzles the will,

And makes us rather bear those ills we have

Than fly to others that we know not of.
Truly a quarrel doth make cowards of us all.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MRS. PRIMROSE.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine:

Dear Sir—Having heard unfavorable opinions of my character and actions expressed by some persons entirely ignorant of the true state of affairs, I write to you and hope you will publish what I have to say in my own defense. My husband and family have never had any need to be ashamed of the house, for my neighbors always said it was spotlessly clean. The Vicar never yet wore a crumpled cassock or mussed bands and his linen has always been the pink of neatness. My table has been good and my sponge cake and gooseberry wine have been the boast of every community I ever lived in. My advice to the Vicar when followed resulted in success and it would have been well had Doctor Primrose paid more heed to economy. In spite of my remonstrances and assurances that the children were being ruined by per-

petual praise he persevered until the little mixxes became so vain that they spent hours, better devoted to plain sewing or baking, in adorning themselves and practicing courtesies before the mirror. At dinner I carved, for Doctor Primrose would have ruined the finest roast ever placed on the table.

The marriage of George, our son, to Miss Arabella Wilmot was to take place soon. Of course I was busy, but I never could understand the "busy importance" to which Doctor Primrose alluded. Nor could my daughter or I ever see the celebrated beauty of Miss Arabella Wilmot, over whom all the men used to rave.

The first Sunday in our new parish my daughters and I dressed as we supposed suitably for church, I in my crimson paduasoy, which I had been assured by everyone became me marvelously well

and the girls powdered and patched their faces and caught up their trains stylishly. Doctor Primrose insisted that we would be a show to the parish children. Why Doctor Primrose should wish me, not yet forty, to dress like an old frump, I protest I can't understand.

We had not been established long in our new quarters before we received a visit from one landlord, Squire Thornhill. Doctor Primrose and the girls were delighted with him, but I never liked him, and why Doctor Primrose should represent me as countenancing his addresses I can't understand. Mr. Burchell often visited us and every time became more attentive to Sophia, which greatly pleased me, although Doctor Primrose, who had at first pished and pshawed when I told him so, was displeased, and commanded Sophia not to receive his addresses.

Doctor Primrose laughed at me when I said Olivia resembled me in her graceful carriage. Why, I can't see. My mamma was considered the best dancer in the shire and when I was younger I had more partners in an evening than I could number on my ten fingers.

My daughters persuaded and teased their father into allowing them to ride to church. I disapproved of the plan, but was helpless and finally consented to go along and see that no harm came. Doctor Primrose has put me on record as having favored the plan. Never! I begged and prayed him to refuse, but like most fathers he would not say no. Cowards! They fear an unpleasant scene and all family discipline and all unpleasantnesses fall upon poor mother.

When Doctor Primrose decided to sell the colt, Moses took it to the fair, but returned with a gross of green spectacles with varnished copper rims. Doctor Primrose, in his innocence, thought

Moses should not have known his company. I contended that he should. In fact I lose all patience whenever I think about it.

We have all been greatly ridiculed about that foolish portrait. Had Doctor Primrose heard me it would never have been painted. But men are so set in their ideas that they never pay any attention to their wives until the ridicule of their friends compels them to wish that they had followed the good advice given them.

I am often criticized for my reception of Olivia. There was no excuse, there never is any excuse for such a sin. Olivia knew how we valued our good name, and she offended. Why Sophia and I should have to suffer for her sins I cannot see. Olivia returned to add care to our already over-laden shoulders. She was sick and required attention and care none of us had time to give. She was a constant cause of anxiety to Doctor Primrose, and another mouth to feed from poor Moses slender earnings.

My critics also accuse me of duplicity. Would not everyone, every wife, every mother do likewise? Why should the happiness of a family, a human life even, for Doctor Primrose grew weaker daily, be sacrificed to the one offender of the family? Doctor Primrose refused to make the submission necessary to procure his liberation while Olivia yet lived. Was it not better to tell him she was dead and thus secure his permission to the Squires' marriage with Miss Wilmot and his consequent liberation.

As I said at first, I never doubted Mr. Burchell's being some one in a station superior to the one in which he seemed to be, or that he was as good and generous as he appeared, and indeed he was more so even. I was not at all surprised when his true name and rank came out and I was delighted with his proposal for Sophia. Mr. Editor, will you please

advise me in the following matter: Who was to take precedence at the altar, Sophia, the future Lady Thornhill, or my son's bride, Miss Arabella Wilmot? Again: Who was to take precedence at the breakfast, Olivia, a matron, or the two young brides? In spite of the assertions of the Vicar, who loves to make me out discontented, the arrangement made by my son George, to sit indiscriminately, every gentleman by his partner, was perfectly satisfactory to me. But to tell the truth, I don't see why I should not have had the head of the table, as is

customary. I have since discovered that Moses has taken a great fancy to Lizzie Flamborough, our neighbor's eldest daughter. It will be a good match, for Lizzie is a good housewife and a fine cook; indeed I have a receipt for a veal potpie from her which I defy anyone to surpass. I will now close this long letter with many thanks for the patient hearing you have accorded me. I remain yours sincerely, DEBORAH PRIMROSE.

P. S.—Please send a marked copy of this paper to the Vicar.

LOUISE WHITE.

GEORGE ELIOT AS A REALIST.

ALICE RANCE.

To portray truthfully the human character, to picture the humor and pathos of pastoral life, to paint the subdued colors, the half-tones of life, such was the work of George Eliot.

What a delight it was to readers who, before George Eliot's time, had been reading novels full of sharp contrasts, of dramatic effects and exaggeration, to read a "human" book, written out of her deepest beliefs! Former novelists divided their characters into angels and demons, but she realizing that such was not true in life, never held up a class of persons, nor a form of character to exclusive admiration or reprobation. She showed the right of both sides. Another way she truthfully portrayed the human character was to show the influence of events upon that character, so that at the end of the book, the character was changed and was not the same, at the end as at the beginning; as the Vicar.

Some novelists took their characters from the high ranks of life, evidently seeing no romance in any other rank. But George Eliot being a minute observer of life, saw beauties in the life of humble people which others could not see. She paints the picture of their life, and it is glorified. Her characters secure our lasting sympathy. She touches every heart with loving humor, with tenderness, with a belief in goodness. Her characters, her scenes, become typical.

As Rembrandt loved to take a homely subject, like the old fisher woman, and paint it so that the picture is wonderful, so George Eliot loved to picture the life of the uneducated, superstitious provincials and to make the picture wonderful. The characters become real people to us, we hear them talk in their pleasant dialect. The dairy, the work shop, the large farm house and scenery is presented to us in every detail. Of one of her stories, she says, "It is a country story—full of breath of cows and scent of hay." She shows that these people have their struggles, their joys and sorrows, inconsistencies and weaknesses as other people. This sketch tells it in her own words. "My sketches are drawn from close observation of real life and not at all from hearsay or from descriptions of novelists. If I were to undertake to alter language or character, I should be attempting to represent some vague conception of what may possibly exist in other people's minds, but has no existence in my own."

George Eliot was also a great lover of animal nature and she showed it in all her books. Many scenes are made vivid with such touches as this, from "Adam Bede," in the description of the workshop, "On a heap of those soft shavings a rough gray, Shepard dog had made himself a pleasant bed."

She painted the subdued colors, the half-tones of life. Silas Marner, a man

desolate and lonely, living apart from people, to the world, in his outward appearance would not be interesting, but the author lays bare his brain and heart, and his character and he becomes the main interest of the book.

These few lines express clearly her feeling in regard to the real side of life: "There are few prophets in the world,

few sublimely beautiful women, few heroes. I can't afford to give all my love and reverence to such rarities. I want a deal of those feelings for my every-day fellow men." This she accomplished not only for herself, but for others, through her great power of picturing that which is true, natural and real.

ATHLETICS

The time has now arrived when spring athletics should begin to take on some very definite form, and as track athletics is one of the most important branches the preliminary steps of organization should commence.

For the past two years the track teams representing the Omaha High School have been defeated at the state meet by teams representing high schools much inferior to ours. It seems ridiculous that a high school which boasts of an enrollment of 1500 pupils should be vanquished by high schools whose membership consists of but a few hundred. The only reason that such a state does exist is that many hundred boys of our school do not do their duty to themselves and to their school. The benefits derived from the training which results in a good track team are so obvious that it is needless to mention them here. The body is developed along with the mind. The lethargy which often results from a winter of hard study and is commonly known as "spring fever" is entirely shaken off when the ambitious youth catches the spirit of the exciting race or of the hard fought contest of muscle, and is then exhilarated by the refreshing bath and rub-down, which should always follow the work on the track. Surely anyone who has once felt these pleasures will never need to be urged again.

BASKET BALL.

On March 9th a group of eight boys weary with the cares of high school life, journeyed to Lincoln to teach the lads of that village a few of the fundamental principles of basket ball. How well they

succeeded is plainly shown by the close and exciting score, which was the result of a game so fierce and closely contested that even up to the last moment the victory was undecided.

Immediately upon arriving at Lincoln the Omaha boys were conducted by Captain Lehmer to the Hotel Lindell. The clerk was awed by the noble bearing of such a magnificent aggregation and ordered a sumptuous repast to be served up at once. A gastronomical contest was declared in order. It was won by Jack Hall, he having easily outdistanced all competitors.

The basket ball game was one of the events in an athletic carnival given by the students of the Lincoln High School. The Omaha boys lacked team work and were not in proper trim to meet a well organized basket ball team. At the end of the first half the score was: Lincoln, 10; Omaha, 8. In the last half fouls were numerous on both sides and being accustomed to the goals, the Lincoln boys excelled in goal throwing, which accounted for many of the points in the final score. The game ended with Lincoln 23, Omaha 11.

The state board of control for athletics met at the Lindell Hotel in Lincoln on March 9th and several important matters were discussed. It was decided to hold the state track meet in Lincoln this year as heretofore, on the third or fourth Saturday in May. It was also decided to adopt definitely an order of events instead of waiting until the day of the meet. This plan has many advantages. It allows men to pick their events and

train for them, knowing the time they will have to rest between times. It also tends towards specialization, which is so desirable. Each man should be a specialist along a certain line. Following is a list of events in the order fixed by the board:

1. 100 yards dash.
2. Pole vault.
3. Running high jump.
4. Half mile run.
5. 220 yards dash.
6. Hammer throw (12 pounds).
7. Shot put (12 pounds).
8. 220 yards hurdles.
9. 440 yards run.
10. Mile run.
11. 120 yards high hurdles.
12. Running broad jump.
13. Relay race (1 mile).

A CORRECTION.

(Copied from the Beatrice Weekly Express.)

THE LYCONIANS VS. DEMOSTHENIANS.

In the last edition of the High School Exponent copied from the High School Register of Omaha, was to be found the following extract:

"At a regular meeting of the Demosthenians on Jan. 14, it was decided to

debate the Lyconians of Beatrice some time in March. This society is one of the best in the state and has shown the ability of its members time and again over the Crabtrees and Ciceronians" (of Lincoln).

It is discovered that there has been some mistake in this article, although the Lyconians met the Ciceronians and have also met the orators of the Crabtree Forensic club, and their debators on both occasions came off with honors, yet in correction of this statement and also in giving justice to whom justice is due, it must be said that the Lyconians were defeated by both the Crabtrees and the Ciceronians.

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Chambers' Dancing Academy, 17th and Douglas streets. Assemblies every Thursday evening. Hall rented for special occasions.

If an empty barrel weighs ten pounds, what can you fill it with to make it weigh seven pounds?

Fill it full of holes.—Ex.



THE REGISTER

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RAY E. DUMONT.....BUSINESS MANAGER
 ALFRED GORDON... Assistant Business Manager

Advertising rates on application.

Entered as second class matter in the Omaha P. O.

"Trundle-bed debates," "efflorescent oratory," "high-chairs" and cradles." These and other similar expressions of contempt are used by Hon. J. Sterling Morton in a recent issue of the Conservative in describing inter-scholastic debates. It is surprising that such an article displaying so little knowledge of the subject should be written by a man once so prominent in political circles. An unbiased mind can easily see the great importance the knowledge thus gained is to the debaters, all of whom will vote in the next presidential campaign and express their opinions on the important questions which invariably arise on such an occasion and trouble every careful citizen. It is none too soon to begin studying these perplexing questions of government and party policy which are not "calmly defined and determined," but are discussed by the students for the sake of developing their forensic power, of increasing their oratorical ability, and of obtaining a broader knowledge of the existing condition of political affairs. Even Mr. Morton, with his wide political experience, can scarcely be compared to James A. Garfield, who developed at a

very early age an extraordinary knowledge of public affairs, and astonished his hearers with his ability to set forth his ideas in clear and concise terms.

The article goes to say, "Without study, without thought, the ability to talk, captiousness and parade superficialities in acquirements is encouraged and applauded." Is it possible that all the good citizens who allow their sons to attend high school encourage them in something totally without benefit? A visit to the libraries at the time when a debate is being prepared will convince this critic that his remarks are unjust. The boys study the question thoroughly, read magazine articles on the subject, delve into learned books, converse with those acquainted with the question, and above all things else study the constitution of the United States whenever that instrument of government is involved.

The April issue of THE REGISTER will be entirely under the supervision of a competent editorial staff of girls selected from the four classes of the school. This paper will contain many new ideas and many improvements on the previous issues and taken as a whole will be illustrative of the advanced literary ability which the girls of the Omaha High School possess. No effort is being spared by the members of this special staff to make this number a success and there is no doubt but that it will be one of the greatest achievements of school journalism — that factor of school life which has become so important owing largely to the fact that it develops powers of mind hitherto not reached by any stipulated course of study. We hope that everyone will take an interest in the work of the girls so that they will be encouraged to attempt

and accomplish other greater things. Here is a chance to do something for the REGISTER. It is always an unpleasant duty to mention the question of finance but we feel that it is necessary for it takes a great amount of money to conduct the REGISTER on thorough business principles and at the same time faithfully represent the school. The papers can be purchased from any one of the editors for the small sum of ten cents, so that no one needs to read over some one's else shoulder as many do.

The REGISTER, in behalf of the class of 1901 and of his many friends, welcomes most heartily to the school, Mr. Campbell Fair, who was president of this illustrious class during its Sophomore year.

It was largely due to his untiring efforts that the class attained such prominence that year and the announcement of his intended departure for St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire, at the end of that memorable year was received with universal regret. Occasionally he visited his Omaha friends, but each visit was of short duration. Soon after his return to St. Paul's following the Christmas vacation he was attacked by a serious illness which necessitated his removal from school and his return to Omaha. We wish to express our sympathy for him during his illness and at the same time congratulate the class of 1901 for the valuable addition to its membership. Mr. Fair will study here the rest of this year and return to St. Paul's in September.


 SOCIETY
 

SENIOR CONTEST.

It is the duty of every Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior to attend the Senior Contest, which will be held on Friday, April 12, 1901. Here is an excellent opportunity to hear all the students of the Senior class who have distinguished themselves in any way. Any one of the numbers on the programme is worth the price of admission.

K. A. K.

The K. A. K. was most delightfully entertained by Miss Lorraine Comstock February 23.

Miss Beulah Evans entertained the club at a taffy-pull March 15. A short business meeting was held. Miss Beth Wallace's resignation as secretary was accepted and Miss Nell Carey was elected secretary in her place.

Miss May Welsh entertained the members of the club March 29.

The members of the Phi Sigma spent a most enjoyable afternoon at the home of Miss Lorraine Comstock March 2.

P. G. S.

The P. G. S. gave a most interesting programme March 1, the main feature being the representation of the American games. The programme was as follows:
 Chorus The Pink and the Gray
 Storiote A Mexican Love Story
 Piano Solo Sylvester Parrotte
 The Games of the American Girl.....
 As represented by the P. G. S.
 Violin Solo Sadie Shaddock
 Piano Solo Alma Buck

March 9 the P. G. S. had a merry gathering at the home of Miss Cora May Evans. Although the afternoon was exceedingly stormy a large number of the girls were present.

The P. G. S. have lost a valuable and dear friend in Miss Ruth Phillippi, who is about to depart for an extended trip through Europe. She has done a great deal to make the club what it is. On Friday, March 22, the members presented Miss Phillippi with a beautiful souvenir spoon. This token was small compared to the love it signifies.

At the last business meeting of the P.

G. S. Miss Towne and Miss Valentine were chosen as club teachers.

The last Senior rhetorical was given Friday afternoon, March 1, under the able leadership of Arthur Jorgensen and Miss McHugh as division teacher. The program was thoroughly enjoyed and was as follows:

Piano Solo Miss Florence Deverell
 Oration—"The Study of History".....
 Mr. Emil Conrad
 Vocal Solo Miss C. Purvis
 Essay—"The Character of Queen Elizabeth"..... Miss Helen Anderson
 Mandolin and Piano.....

..... Herman Lehmer and Court Secrist
 Essay—"Events of Queen Elizabeth's Reign"..... Miss Anna Neilson
 Piano Solo Miss McEachron
 Recitation Miss Florence Jordan
 Vocal Solo Miss May Naudain
 Oration—"The Power of Oratory".....

..... Mr. Arthur Jorgensen
 Under the auspices of the Latin and History Departments of the Omaha High School, Prof. Barber of the State University delivered a most interesting and instructive stereopticon lecture on ancient Rome, March 8, at the city hall. The proceeds of the entertainment are to be used for a library for the Latin and History Department.

ALICE CAREY SOCIETY.

The Alice Carey Society met in room 24 on March 1st for the election of officers and the transaction of other important business. Mrs. Fleming reported for the button committee. By a unanimous vote it was decided to send for one hundred buttons of an orange color with the words "Alice Carey" printed in white on them. Mrs. Fleming then spoke for a few minutes about the next programme. The new officers elected were: Jean Fleming, president; Nathalie Merriam, vice president; Eloise Hillis, secretary; Mary McIntosh, treasurer; and Bessie Murdock, sergeant-at-arms.

The Webster Oratorical Society held a business meeting March 1. Some amendments to the constitution were made and other lesser club matters discussed.

ORATION.

You have all heard of Arthur Jorgensen and Harry Reed. Well, they are each going to give a soul-stirring oration at the Senior Contest.

SENIOR CONTEST.

The girls are in this, too. For only fifteen cents you can hear piano solos and vocal solos which are worth going miles to hear and paying ten times as much.

Miss Ruth Phillippi was presented with a most beautiful bunch of American Beauty roses by her first hour English class March 22, this being her last day as teacher in the Omaha High School.

Mr. Waterhouse has at last succeeded in successfully forming elocution classes under the direction of Miss Peterson. The study is very interesting and helpful and should be appreciated by all.

In walking through the halls one day my attention was called to two young Freshmen who were wrestling and creating no little disturbance by the noise which they were making. In the heat of the struggle Mr. Senter appeared upon the scene and took in the situation at a glance. It did not take him many minutes to seize one of the amateur prize fighters by the coat collar and by a sudden backward pull to send the other one sprawling on the floor. They were most too frightened to explain their conduct in a satisfactory manner to the professor, so he made them follow him around during the remainder of the noon hour.

LIABLES.

If a rooster crows at three a. m. he is liable to be stopped forever at six a. m.

If a dog eats poison he is liable to die.

If a man falls out of a boat he is liable to get wet. If he can't swim he is liable to be drowned.

If a high school student don't read the REGISTER every month he is liable to miss something that may do him some good.

POSTPONEMENT

The Date of the Senior Contest Has Been Changed
 From Friday, April 5th to Friday, April 12th, 1901



Buy A Green Ticket

...for the...

Senior Contest

If you are wise. We will show that green is not indicative of ignorance but a sign of the highest intellectual advancement. Buy a green ticket and wear a green ribbon—if—you—are—wise

Another High School Club

....for the....

Y. M. C. A.

A \$10 Ticket For \$5

TO THOSE WHO JOIN THIS CLUB. TICKETS
 INCLUDE ALL PRIVILEGES OF ASSOCIATION

Call at the Y. M. C. A. Office

Or See Earl Marsh at High School

Please mention the REGISTER when you patronize our advertisers.

SQUIBS

Behold! the missing link!
Just discovered. Ask Lehmer about it.
Read the new poem—"Mary had a Little Lampe."

Rosewater, professional bowler and fencing master.

They press the bell in 31 and the students do the rest.

\$1.00 Fountain pens at Chase's, 213 South 16th Street.

Teacher in English—"Will you begin reading 'on one knee?'"

Jorgensen has to quit swearing, for there is a parrot in the house now.

A. Donaghue, florist, fine cut flowers, 109 South 16th street. Telephone 1001.

Sterrickier isn't home very much now. Where does he Terry for such a long time?

Moore has discovered a new Latin construction called the "third voice," Hooray!

For beautiful Easter lilies go to Donaghue, the florist, 109 South 16th street. Telephone 1001.

Heard in the lower hall: Say, so-and-so asked me to tell you to buy a ticket of her on the "White" side.

Well, who would have thought it? Still he makes a "Fair" addition to the number of High School students.

Somebody writes us asking us to request the bugler stationed on the second

Cleland & Smith, Grocers, Telephone 1019
1403 Douglas St.



Balduff's...

**Gold Medal
Bon-Bons..**

The most delicious confection manufactured. In one-half, one, two, three, five, and ten pound boxes at

60c Per Pound.

W. S. Balduff

1518-20 Farnam St., Omaha

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

Please mention the REGISTER when you patronize our advertisers.

floor to stop spitting into his bugle while blowing, as it makes the rounded silvery notes come out in bunches.

Secrist looked fondly at his triple-barred chevrons—"How pleasant to have 'just one more,'" he murmured sweetly.

Although it isn't apparent at the first outlook, the Senior "Whites" is the sweeter side even if they have only a little "Candee."

Loring's Messenger and Express Company. All messenger work done promptly. Rates very low. Night messages one-half price.

The reason school hops are thought immoral is because some of those inexperienced programmes get "full" before the dancing is fairly started.

Oh, Miss McHugh is very strict,
And when she scolds her scholars,
It makes them feel like thirty cents,
When they want to feel like dollars.

George Washington had a very small head when he was a "kid," and though

it was not the one of the cherry-tree deal, his family has his little hat—yet.

White! Hooray! White! Hurrah!
Clickety! Clickety! Rah! Rah! Rah.
One in all, and all in one,
Yell "Hurrah, the 'Greens' we've done."

WHO WINS?

"Green can" is what they told us first
And next it was "Green will,"
Then at the wind up they will say
"Green did! Hooray! Hooray!"

SENIOR CONTEST.

The proceeds of this entertainment are to be used for the class day exercises, which will be held at Boyd's Theatre. If you want to hear a fine programme attend this contest. The highest talent in the class will be utilized. The debate will be between two star debaters, the oratorical contest will be between two famous orators, and all the other numbers will be rendered by well known artists of the class.

For Graduation

1901

**This
Season...**

We have received the Largest and best Assortment of FINE WASH FABRICS for Graduation Dresses ever shown by us

48 Inch White Wash Chiffon
48 Inch White Opera Batiste
47 Inch White Britanic Mull
32 Inch White Perisian Lawn.

**We Close
Saturdays
at 6 p. m.**

Thompson, Belden & Co.

Y. M. C. A. Building

Please mention the REGISTER when you patronize our advertisers.

**All the New Books
and Latest Styles
in Stationery at...**

**Thomas
Kilpatrick & Co.**

1505-07-09 Douglas St.



Visitor—"You say those two Hill brothers are deaf and dumb?"

Native—"Yaas, we allers called 'em the two Hills without a holler."—Ex.

If you don't know why the Green is going to win get Lewis, Jorgensen, or Schreiber to tell you; but first take a dictionary with you for protection against being driven insane.

One of our prominent railroad companies printed the following advertisement for their dining car service: "Ride in our 'diner' and eat your breakfast at the rate of 48 miles an hour."

"When I was a Freshman," quoth a prominent Junior, the teachers asked if I studied in K. 43; when a Sophomore, if I was registered in R. 24; and now, if I sit in R. 3. The inference is clear to puzzle-workers.

A prominent High School student in his younger days.

Who is it?

A prize given to the one sending in the first correct answer.

Hand in all answers to the Editor.

Get Moore's free translations of Cicero, etc. We give three samples below, viz: (1) "Forte dux in aro" is rendered "Forty ducks in a row"; (2) "Boni Leges Cæsaris," "Boney legs of Cæsar"; (3) "Passus sum jam," "Pass us some jam."

"The Store of the Town."

We didn't invent this phrase, but we are proud to accept and adopt it—because it's true of this store. We are already receiving New Spring Goods and you are invited to inspect them

New Top Coats.....\$10 to \$30

New Suits.....\$10 to \$25

No Clothing fits like ours. All the nobby shapes and colors in Spring Hats \$1.00 to \$5.00

Browning, King & Co.

Please mention the REGISTER when you patronize our advertisers.

Crockery, China and Glass

New Goods Now Coming in.
Decorated Dinner and Toilet
Ware, Jardinieres, Flower
Vases and Easter Novelties

1417 Douglas St.
Telephone 289

....M. H. BLISS

Kuhn's

Glycerole of Roses..

Makes the Skin
Soft and white.
Large bottle 25
cents at.....

Kuhn's Drug Store

15th and Douglas Sts.

LEWIS HENDERSON



Florist

Fine Easter
Flowers and
Plants....

Phone 1258

1519 Farnam

Ryan...

The Jeweler

is closing out his business to go to the new firm of Mawhinney & Ryan Co. and for the next two weeks goods will be sold at unheard-of prices

Geo. W. Ryan & Co.

109 So. 16th St.

....OMAHA

Please mention the REGISTER when you patronize our advertisers.

PATRONIZE
THE

City Steam Laundry

The Largest
Oldest and
Best....

211 South 11th Street

Telephone 254



Shiverick

Furniture
Company...

11th and Farnam Sts.

Best stock, lowest
prices. All kinds of
Students' Chairs and
Students' Tables

Easter Presents

A Large variety to select
from. Don't fail to see
our elegant assortment

HARDY'S

The 99 Cent Store
1519-21 Douglas St.