

The High School Register.

NOTES.

The Seniors of '87.

As graduation day draws near,
Much talk of graduates do we hear;
And of this talk, to catch the run,
Closer we step up, just for fun.

We're sure 'tis of their lessons hard,
Or else the color of a card;
But disappointment, sad and strong,
Soon teaches us that we are wrong.

The "sweet girl graduates" this year,
Do talk of dress and other gear;
But of their essays, not a word
In all this talking could be heard.

ALICE BROWN.

—Where are pin solos? Like the warm weather they have vanished.

—The primary rooms on the fourth floor are now dismissed at two o'clock.

—The German students have a new way of swearing. They say "da-mit" with a Boston sound of the a.

—A man of blood—the one who opened the windows in the history room on Tuesday to keep himself cool.

—For Sale—A lot in the middle of the Missouri. Great bargain. Double in value inside of twenty days. ANDERSON & GOODWIN.

—The senior grades of the High School were again treated to a selection by the band on last Monday. The piece was a "Minuet," by Bocherenia.

—Our exchanges may be found in the tenth grade study room, and in the ninth grade library. Subscribers are cordially invited to inspect them and requested not to take them away.

—In footing the averages for the cricket eleven a mistake was made in Mr. Beall's average, which should have been 12.65 instead of 13.65. An error in long division caused the trouble.

—Some new drinking dippers have been substituted for the ones that showed signs of falling to pieces. A person can now take a drink without the street sprinkler accompaniment.

—Class rings are by no means new at this school. In the Centennial year, the Senior class had plain band rings engraved with a unique "O. H. S.," the H consisting of the figures 7 and 6 united by a link.

--A certain small boy in one of the physics classes is very fond of electrical experiments. The only objection that can be found with this is, that he is continually trying his experiments upon his classmates. This adds greatly to his interest in the study. His classmates are interested in keeping out of his way.

—It is reported that an action of some severity took place in the armory between two parties chosen from the military company. The number of killed and wounded has not been ascertained, but the survivors are not many, so the loss on both sides must have been considerable.

—Several young gentlemen examined the room at the end of the second floor hall, designing to secure some of the feast known to have taken place there at noon on the 10th of this month. For the benefit of those who like to see dishonesty discouraged, we are authorized to state that the searchers were disappointed.

—Hektograph copying pads when placed on a radiator will generate an amount of electricity that is both surprising and shocking. A young lady attending the High School found a pad in the above position and gently placed her hand on it in an investigating manner but needed only to touch it to find it necessary to jerk her hand quickly away.

—The Senior class, after many quarrels, has at last agreed upon, ordered and obtained class rings which give satisfaction. The rings are of plain gold, with the letters "O. H. S." engraved on one side and the figures "87" on the other. Twelfth grade students may now wear their rings as emblems of the peace which has succeeded their class dissensions.

—On last Monday Mr. Lewis announced to the ninth grade boys that their hats and overcoats were to be placed in the cloak room adjoining Miss Lewis' Algebra room, instead of having them in the hall where they were exposed to being stolen. We know it is very hard for a thief to resist the temptation to help himself to one of the many fine

overcoats belonging to the ninth grade gentlemen, and they should not be left where a good judge of overcoats is liable to be around.

Cricket Match.

A cricket match, weather permitting, may be arranged with the Omaha eleven for Washington's birthday. Manager Wheeler has not yet arranged the terms, but the Omaha men offer to play eighteen of the High School. The eleven from the school, selected by averages, will be as follows, if those mentioned either belong to or join the A. A. before the game: Ahlquist, Beall, Barnum, Broatch, Denise, Johnson, McCague, B. Nelson, F. Rustin, W. Rustin, P. Templeton. The other seven, to complete the team, do not have to be selected by averages, but for general merit. They are: Goldsmith, M. Nelson, Townsend, Leisenring, Victor Rosewater, E. Morsman, Durnall. All these should at once join the A. A. if not already members.

The Insect Collection.

Last year two prizes were offered for the best collections of insects made by students of the zoology class. The first prize consisted of a microscope; the second, a silver medal. In anticipation of these rewards, several scholars have been working diligently during the summer, slashing nets through the air and digging up beetle holes. The results of these labors were displayed in the physics room last week. The competitors were Helen Copeland, Belle Humphrey, and Eunice Stebbins. The collections were neatly arranged in cases and labeled. A committee, consisting of Mr. Beals, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Henshaw, Mr. Leveston, and Mr. Brunner, was selected to decide which was most meritorious. Two collections—those of Miss Copeland and Miss Humphrey, were so nearly equal, that the committee decided to get another microscope and award one to each. Miss Stebbins received the silver medal. It seems queer that the boys, who have better opportunities in every respect for collecting all natural objects, never enter these contests but let the young ladies carry off the laurels. Perhaps this is due to their excessive modesty in depriving the fair ones of any pleasure.

The Register.

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THE High School has but recently been deprived of one of its most popular members, Herbert Cook, who has gone into business in the city. Mr. Cook entered the Ninth grade in 1885, and soon acquired great popularity by his pleasing manners and proficiency in various amusements, particularly cricket. He was formerly rated as the best batsman in the school, and in 1885 attained the surprising average of 10.4, the highest then on record in the H. S. C. C. His departure leaves a gap in our ranks that can not soon be filled.

THE girls in the High School at Washington, D. C., have organized a battalion for military drill. The girls of our own High School are to be congratulated on their good sense in not, in like manner, aping the boys in our two companies. For military discipline and drill, while useful and befitting those who will, in time, become the bulwarks of a nation, becomes foolish mockery when applied to those who can never be called upon to do service in any army. And as for the exercise, the young ladies can obtain that under the supervision of the elocution teacher, or in the tennis court, in a manner much more befitting their sex.

WE insert in this issue a column devoted to the literature of our day. To attempt the criticism of modern literary works is rather an ambitious enterprise for a school paper, yet this department will be allotted to two of the ablest of the REGISTER's assistant editors, and ought, therefore, to be of very great interest. It has been our earnest desire to make this a newspaper devoted to all the interests of the school, and the opening of a literary column will, it is hoped, be another step in the attainment of an object so desirable. For, while the young men seek to expend

their energy in the fields offered them by debating, military and athletic societies, and in solving the problems of school politics, as well as in the broader arena of the world outside these walls, the young ladies are engrossed in occupations so quiet that their doings hardly ever go into print. It is the latter class of readers whose tastes incline them to the study of the beauties of literature, that the new department of the REGISTER is intended to benefit. The experiment may be a rash one for a paper of such humble pretensions, but we make it cheerfully, as we hope that it will be appreciated by our readers.

FOR some time past the members of the Athletic Association have known that several outsiders intended to join next spring, and not before, so escaping the dues collected during the winter months. This would have thrown an undue burden of taxation upon the other members, who have paid their dues regularly during the winter months, although unable to derive any advantage from their membership during the season when out-of-door games can not be played. To prevent the evil effects of so unjust a system, the manager of the Athletic Association called a meeting on Wednesday before last. At this meeting resolutions were discussed and adopted which will, it is thought, more equally distribute the burden of assessment. They are substantially as follows:

1. Monthly assessments are to be abolished, and yearly subscriptions substituted therefor.
2. The amount of yearly subscription shall be one dollar and fifty cents, or fifteen cents less than the aggregate dues under the old system.
3. The subscription for the whole year, or the half year ending July 1st, must be paid by the first of April.
4. Members who join after September 1st will be required to pay only half the regular fee for the year in which they join and the same is true of those who retire from the Association before July 1st.
5. New members joining after September 1st must pay their subscriptions before October 1st.
6. The manager is empowered to appoint two secretaries to aid him in collecting the dues.
7. All dues collected from any member since January 1, 1887, shall be deducted from the yearly subscription which that member pays in 1887.

The above regulations place all on a common footing, and it is desired that all who desire to become active members shall do so as soon as possible, in order that the teams of players may be selected by the field captains.

Moreover, all graduates and ex-members of the High School should keep

their connection with this admirable society, and so secure for themselves advantages not to be gained in any other way.

Seniors' Literary Society.

On Monday, February 14th, the Senior Literary Society, held its regular semi-monthly meeting, which had been postponed from the preceding Friday. The programme, for the most part devoted to the life and work of Helen Hunt Jackson, was as follows:

Roll call.

Secretary's report.

Sketch of Helen Hunt's life—Miss Copeland

A word picture of Helen Hunt—

Miss Fannie Pratt

Music—Miss Yost

Review of Ramond—Read by Miss Howell

The Professional Burglar—Read by Mr. Pratt

Remarks on Helen Hunt's Poetry—

Read by Miss Whitney

Reading from Helen Hunt's Poetry—

Miss McCague

Music—Mr. Wheeler

Recitation from Helen Hunt's Poetry—

Miss Ludington

Helen Hunt's Prose—

Remarks by Miss Schlesinger

Reading from Prose—Miss Wells

Music—Miss Wood

Helen Hunt's Home and Burial Place—

Miss Wallace

The last Poems (Recitation)—

Miss Bausermann

The programme was a rather uninteresting one, in spite of the fact that those who took part possess very considerable ability to entertain. The fault lay in the selection of exercises too little varied in character. The most excellent essays grow wearisome, when they monopolize a greater part of a very long programme. A play, debate or oration would add much to the interest of the meetings, while humorous pieces and well rendered music are always enjoyed by an audience. Perhaps the most appreciated exercises of last Monday's programme, were Mr. Pratt's reading of "The Professional Burglar" and Miss Yost's playing.

LITERARY COLUMN.

FRANK STOCKTON.

We never read a Century number of late but what contains something from the fertile pen of Frank Stockton.

At the present time he is one of the most popular, if not the most popular writer of the day. His novels are so suited to this generation, so highly original, so full of the most unlooked for and utterly ridiculous situations, that they please all classes of readers, from the highly critical to those who pay but little attention to literature.

There is a certain freshness and orig-

inality about his works that is possessed by few; the reader is never able to guess what is going to become of any of the characters, from the way in which the story seems to be tending, as can be so easily done in a great number of novels, for in the next chapter everything is liable to be twisted about and going the other way from which you expected. His stories are full of surprises.

This way of tangling and untangling his plots seems to be one of his chief talents.

His poor characters are placed in the most surprising and dreadful situations, and one ridiculous scene follows another, yet he brings it all in, in the most natural way and if he chooses, brings them out of their scrapes by some ingenious plan, or what is still more humorous, leaves them right there, and ends the story.

In his delineation of character he does not aim at extremes, he neither portrays deep villains or saints. Each character, however, is very distinct, and most of them extremely odd or humorous.

The writings must be quite in accordance with the man, for in his boyhood he was quite noted among his friends for his talent in planning and successfully carrying out practical jokes, and for pranks generally.

FENCING.

By various indications, both from seeing mysterious foils and masques appear in the cabinet of the office, and from the attempts to fence with black-board pointers two yards long, to the distraction of the feminine members of this class and imminent danger to the window glass, we judge that the High School boys must be interested in the art of fencing. If so, there is an article in the January number of the Century Magazine which will be most interesting to them. It gives the past history of fencing, its former dangerous uses, and present increasing popularity as an amusement and healthy exercise. Interesting descriptions of the leading fencing clubs in England, France and America. The principal positions of the body while fencing are all described and illustrated, and instructions are given for practical use.

The great fencers of this and former times are named and their methods of teaching their art. Its uses and benefits to the health are also mentioned. And the author seems to highly approve of the art as a means of developing a great number of muscles and of adding grace and ease to the movements of the body.

Lawn Tennis.

As an out-door game tennis has received great popularity in most parts of this country, as well as in England, where it originated. Its success is due to the difference from other games in the amount of light exercise it gives to all parts of the body, at the same time there being absent all dangerous elements so common in base-ball, cricket, foot ball and croquet. The game is also very interesting, and is often greatly enjoyed by young ladies as well as by gentlemen.

I have often heard spectators derisively comment on its difficulty, but never saw one take up a racquet for the first time, and not act something like the girl who plays base-ball. Nothing is more exciting than to watch a match game between highly skilled and experienced opponents, who are each eager to win the honors of the day. Enjoyable afternoons are often spent at parties during the summer months, where lawn tennis is the predominating feature, and where space will permit the laying out of many courts making it possible for all to take a hand.

This game was introduced in Omaha about three years ago, but the real live interest was not taken in it till last season when every available place was sought for a tennis court. Old clubs were revived, and new ones formed, some being forced to take grounds not near the center of the city.

During the latter part of the season the representatives of several clubs met for the purpose of forming an association with large and central grounds, but the organizing was put off till spring, when Omaha may have one of the best societies in the west. The High School was noted for the number of good players it possessed last year, and although several have left, there are still plenty to form an association, for the purpose of arranging tournaments, match games and the encouragement of beginners. Why not have one? The materials for lawn tennis are not expensive, unless the best of everything is wanted, and even then to an association like one above suggested the tax would be comparatively light. No part of the regular suit is necessary, except the shoes and belt, and these are generally dispensed with. The only ludicrous and disgusting thing about the game is the sight of the beginner clothed in full suit, and making frantic efforts to appear experienced and graceful. He is indeed—

"A monster of so frightful mein,
As to be hated, needs, but be seen."

This is not the fault of the game either, for such characters appear in many places with similar receptions, and generally short existences.

"ETOILE."

A Private Camping Excursion.

PART V.

Sunday morning dawned upon a cloudless sky. The sun shone brightly, and a strong wind blew from the northwest. The water was rough and the waves kept up their ceaseless roar on the gravelly beach. Our four campaigners had labored on the days before in a way that only campers can, and had mutually resolved to spend half the morning on the bed of new mown hay. Johnny woke up first and quietly reached over for a newspaper. Then Herb opened his eyes, made a remark about somebody getting breakfast and reached for a newspaper. In a few minutes Guy turned over, said he guessed they could get breakfast without him and reached over for a newspaper. This literary trio had not been engaged long when a movement in a role of blankets indicated the fact that Wal was alive. He yelled good morning, said they'd better sell out if they couldn't get breakfast without him, and reached for a newspaper.

Everybody was deeply engaged in reading the patent newspaper jokes, prospects of war in Europe and reminiscences of Wild Bill, Roaring Mike, the Indian Chewer, and Shorty, the Six-Footer. No one wanted to take the responsibility of getting up first, and starting breakfast. Guy was no hungrier than the rest of them but when his newspaper was finished he tried to get up some scheme to get the others out first. Suddenly he began discussing the bill of fare for breakfast, telling all he knew about good things to eat, dwelling on the subject in a way that made an impression on his audience. Herb was the first one moved, and by his enthusiastic steppings and rollings around inside of the tent, influenced the others to such a state of excitement that there was a general stampede for the outer air, which quickly turned into a promiscuous retreat into the tent on seeing a sail boat a short distance from the camp. The second advance was made in a more civilized style, which resulted in an effort to prepare breakfast.

Guy and Johnny took the large tin pail and set out in the boat for Col. Burnside's. The boat rocked considerably but not enough to spill the water from the bucket.

Herb and Wal turned their endeavors to the culinary department after cautioning the departing sailors to keep dry and come home early. The fire was soon blazing, and upon it the tin camp kettle full of crabs and salt water was

placed. While these were boiling the two cooks went down and got the two big eels that were caught on the day before. One was dead but the other gave some little trouble before he was subdued. These were cleaned and prepared to fry. In cleaning the live one, the head was cut off, leaving the heart exposed, which kept up its regular beating for some time. Some of the boiled potatoes were sliced for the frying pan. The table was set and everything placed in readiness for breakfast long before Guy and Johnny returned.

"They're taking their time to it," said Herb. "Let's go and fold up the blankets."

"All right. And put up the hammock, too."

The blankets were hung out on a line and the canvas floor given a good shaking. The hammock was swung between two trees in a shady place. Then the blankets were folded up and laid in a row on one side of the tent, where they would do good service as pillows. This job was hardly completed when Wal announced that Johnny and Guy were pulling hard and would soon be there.

"Where have you gentlemen been?" asked Herb, as soon as they approached the shore.

"Why, have we been gone long?" asked Guy.

"Well I should say so. We thought you had gone to Washington after the water. But, my dear sirs, let me give you a little advice. Don't forget to wipe off your mouths before you come back to camp," said Herb, pointing to their cherry stained lips.

"Now, as punishment for keeping us poor hungry cooks waiting while you feasted yourselves on the beautiful red cherry, you will proceed to that cherry tree to-morrow, and bring back a pan full in a pan, not in your stomachs."

"May it please the court, we accept this punishment provided our time at the tree is not limited. As your honor knows from experience, it takes time as well as great self-denial to accomplish anything at a cherry tree, grapevine blackberry bush, or in a strawberry patch," answered the foragers.

It did not take long to fry some bacon, then eels and then the potatoes, all in the same frying pan. And as soon as the coffee was ready, everything was served up hot and the boys did not let it get cold.

Breakfast over and the dishes washed, another raid was made on the newspapers. The tent was rather warm so the canvas was spread out under a tree. Between the hammock and the

canvas the boys had all the comfort they could desire.

It was a beautiful day. The camp was on a point that projected quite a distance from the main land, and the boys had a fine view of the surrounding country. Towards the south, across a broad stretch of rough and sparkling water, we might see the chops, where the two points of land come within fifty feet of each other, the one on the east being covered with trees and brush to its very point, while the one on the west is level and clear save a few huts belonging to fishermen and crabbers. Then the coast line on the west side of the creek describes a long contour and comes out into another peninsula opposite the camp. In the bay thus formed we may see quite a large number of yachts and sail boats that belong to the people in the neighborhood. Thick woods can be seen in the distance, and here and there along the shore is occasionally a group of trees or a lone tree dotting the green, rolling surface of the land. Towards the northwest the coast lines on both sides of the creek is a succession of bay and peninsulas, until it reaches a point about two miles from the chops where it narrows down suddenly to a common sized creek. The first projection from the land north of the camp is a bold promontory, covered with a thick, dark growth of pine trees and underbrush.

"Boys, look at that sail boat coming through the chops. Isn't she pretty?" remarked Wal.

The boat was a long, graceful canoe, with a large main sail and jib, and as the wind filled her white canvas she glided along like a thing of life. The boys watched her in silence for several minutes.

"That looks like Curley's boat," said Johnny.

"How many people are in it?" asked Guy. "I see four."

"That's all I see, unless the others are behind the sail," said Herb.

"When she comes around on the other tack it will bring her close to camp," remarked Wal.

Wal made the correct calculation for the boat was headed straight for camp, and as she came closer the words *Munroe Eagle* were seen on her bow. The occupants, two ladies and three gentlemen, did not see the camp until very close, and when they did see it evidently did not see the boys, who were back a little and hid by the branches of the trees. Going about she sailed away from the camp.

(To be continued.)

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