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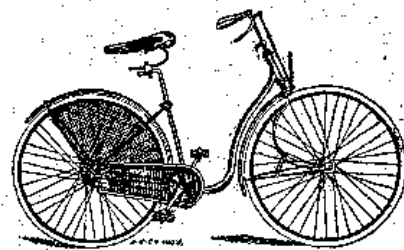
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14TH AND FARNAM STREETS.

Apr. '92.  
Vol. VI.  
No. 8.

# High

# School

# Register

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Interest  
of the  
Omaha  
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# The High School Register

DELECTANDO PARITERQUE MONENDO.

VOL. VI.

OMAHA, NEB., APRIL.

NO. 8

## THE REGISTER

THE REGISTER is a monthly journal published the last Thursday in each month, from September to June, in the interest of the Omaha High School.

SUBSCRIPTION: Fifty cents per school year, in advance; by mail sixty cents.

Students, friends of the school, and members of the Alumni, are respectfully requested to contribute.

### EDITORIAL STAFF.

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JESSIE POTWIN, '94.

ELLA PHELPS, '95.

HERBERT HAMBLET, '95.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Omaha P. O.

### CALENDAR.

OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL.

Homer P. Lewis.....	Principal
Irwin Leviston.....	Ass't Principal
M. W. Richardson.....	Librarian
Number of teachers.....	23
Number enrolled students.....	742

### CLASS OF NINETY-TWO.

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THE REGISTER would recommend to the daily papers that in the future, when giving an account of the High School exercises, that they get at least the names right.

\*\*

Ben Burke—F. B. Harris '90,—will have something of interest for the readers of THE REGISTER in the May number. His ability as a writer is well known, and his contributions will doubtless be looked forward to with much pleasure.

\*\*

This being the usual time for the selection of the editors for the succeeding year, the managing editors have selected Mr. Harrison Oury and Mr. Will Welshans, two enterprising members of the class of Ninety-three, as their successors. We feel assured that the choice cannot be but entirely satisfactory to the school.

\*\*

THE Board of Education might advantageously spend a little money on the play grounds at the High School since the question is being agitated concerning the grounds of the city schools. If they would spend twenty-five dollars in improving the diamond it would add to the looks of the grounds and also aid the boys in their exercise. As this is the only place the boys have in the High School for exercise, either summer or winter, it seems as though they should be willing to put it in some sort of condition, and we hope they will take it under immediate consideration.

THE time will soon be here when the scholars will leave the school rooms at the noon recess and eat their lunches on the grounds. This is a time which strikes terror to the heart of the ground-keeper when he sees the multitudinous papers flying about here and there, and even though they are picked up each day, the next day they are just as bad. This gives the grounds a very untidy appearance, and the committee which has recently been appointed by the Board of Education to look after the improvement of the school grounds of the city, might improve the looks of the High School grounds by providing a large basket of some kind which should be conveniently placed and in which the scholars should be made to put whatever scraps and paper they have left after finishing their lunches.

\* \* \*

Quite recently some little interest has been manifested in the High School relative to the formation of a military company among the boys of the various classes. This would be an excellent thing if properly worked up and conducted.

Two or three years ago a company of "cadets," mostly of the Junior and Senior classes, existed which was of more or less repute among the amateur military companies of the state, but as the more energetic of the members graduated, interest in this direction gradually subsided and the company ceased to exist. At present, however, the High School contains some excellent material for an organization of this sort. The Seniors are few in number and as they are nearing the end of their connection with the school, would probably not be able to do much, except perhaps in the way of assisting in organizing, inasmuch as some of them have had more or less connection with military companies at some time or

other; but in the Junior class a splendid chance is open for advancement in a military career, as the number of boys is rather greater than ordinarily and their ability as "hustlers" has already been shown.

The Sophomores are rather behind the Juniors in available material, while the Freshmen have an almost limitless number of boys from among whom a choice squad or two might easily be made.

In the event of a company being actually organized a drill hall could probably be obtained in the unused room on the fourth floor; this room having been used as such by the cadets who formerly made up the O. H. S. Military Company. It could, without much expense, be appropriately decorated with flags and bunting and arrangements could be made for gun racks, and the necessaries of the barracks.

Guns could easily be obtained from the State if the Governor was assured of our earnestness; Fort Omaha, doubtless, would furnish an officer as drill-master once or twice a week; caps could be obtained at little or almost no expense and uniforms could follow later after the company was thoroughly established and firmly based.

Now that summer is at hand and athletics are occupying the energies of the boys, it seems to be a poor time to speak of such a scheme, but no doubt, many boys who would not engage in athletic contests would willingly enter and support an enterprise of this kind. It might be conducted, too, without the least interference with athletic sports, and could not but result beneficially. The discipline will be a good thing; the drill will be good practice in controlling the muscles of the body, straightening the shoulders and in other exercises of like nature.

The organization itself would be unique and interesting and would receive plenty of assistance from people interested in teaching Young America the management of a gun as understood by military tactics.

Nearly all colleges or high schools have military companies; Omaha ought not to be behind. Talk it up, now boys, and get this thing started.

#### Notes.

Oh! those Easter bonnets.

"Ghosts don't appear in such distress."

"Shall we have a marker or shall we mark it out?"

Rhetoricals are done; "Richard is himself again."

Examine our advertisements; patronize our advertisers.

See Stephens & Smith's fine Spring neckwear, now in stock..

The Chemistry classes are doing work in analysis: Smell 'em!

"Uph! Pheph! What smells so?"  
"Nothing—only H's gas."

Several ladies and gentlemen have visited the Senior classes lately.

Say, Frank, how about that solo that was so low we couldn't hear it.

An item of information: Lynn has never been in the insurance business.

The Zoology class serves oysters on the half shell and lobsters *a la natural*.

When down town leave your watch at Lindsay's for repairs. 1516 Douglas.

In Physics several acknowledged that that they had had a few cat serenades.

"Dare you take that seat, James?" He took it, but Oh, where did his arm go?

A ripple of laughter went around the literature class as Miss H. read: "When we had finished eating ourselves—"

"This mirror wherein I gaze is our pier (peer) glass." N. S. in cloak room. See?

Who goes to sleep in the Political Economy class? Surely it can not be Mr. A. P.

A number of the Junior girls were so indiscreet as to translate "Hens" Ah there!

Ask a certain Senior how many young gentlemen recently asked her to propose to them.

James, isn't it a little too much to ask Miss R. to play the Te Deum on the sonometer?

Nice Spring weather! It seems rather useless to hold meetings of the A. A. and Tennis club.

Miss Peters thinks it doesn't require so much brain power to be a Lawyer as to be a Carpenter.

Frank R. says that when he sees a broken egg-shell it makes him think of something holy.

Prof. Richardson gave the Chemistry classes a very interesting lecture on evolution, last month.

For perfect fitting shirts, and collars and cuffs, go to Stephens & Smith's, 105 North Sixteenth St.

Among the visitors at Rhetoricals we have seen Miss Fawcett, Miss Polglace, Miss Levi and Miss Abba Bowen.

Several of the girls were speaking the other noon of the Keeley Institute, when one perfectly unconsciously said: "Oh come on, let's get a drink."

The H. S. girls stopped down town the other night, having secured their transfers from the cable. When they started for home it was long past the hour for transfers, but they smiled sweetly on the conductor, a young fellow, and he took the green slips without a word.

Mr. Charles Pratt, of '91, and Mr. Leon Goldsmith were in the halls the other day.

The young gentlemen of the High School will find an elegant selection of mens' furnishings at Stephens & Smith's, 105 North Sixteenth St.

Several Junior girls enjoyed the view from the window a week or two ago. Messrs. Oury and Peterson were trying their skill at the long jump. Too bad we couldn't see who excelled.

### A Visit to Mexico.

[Continued.]

All the homes and buildings in Mexico are built around courts in which there are tropical plants growing, and in the back part of the court the horses and carriages are kept. All the rooms open off the courts which are open at the top, and this renders the home purer and cleaner than if there were no courts. The "Hospicio" in Guadalajara, a home for orphans has 23 courts.

The City of Mexico has a population of 400,000, and is very beautiful; streets are kept scrupulously clean. The Paseo is the drive of the city, and every afternoon from four until dusk the higher class drives here. It is two and one-half miles long, very wide, leading from the city to the Castle of Chapultepec, and at regular intervals it widens into *gloriets*, circles 400 feet in diameter, and in each of these there is a statue. There is one of Charles IV, said to be the largest bronze statue in the world. Chapultepec, at the extremity of this drive, was once the favorite park of Montezuma, and later a castle was built for Maximilian and it is now used for the summer residence of President Diaz. I hear that Mr. Jay Gould is negotiating with the Mexican government to purchase it, having offered

\$7,000,000 for it. The Castle, on the summit of the hill, is reached by only one drive-way and a secret subterranean passage from the foot of the hill to it. The National Military Academy is located here also. In the war of '47, this was taken by the American soldiers. From the Castle can be seen at a distance, yet distinctly, the volcanoes Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl. The park around the foot of the hill is full of immense cypress trees everhung with Spanish moss—one of these is noted as where Montazuma wept after his defeat. There is an aqueduct four miles long, and nearly 350 years old, that is built past the Castle and leads into the city. Although the water is clear as crystal here, by the time it reaches the city the water is dirty. They are now putting in water pipes under ground. The National Museum is very interesting to visit. It contains the Aztec Calendar, said to be the most complete ever in existence; also the sacrificial stone on which the heads of men sentenced to death were cut off by the priests, and the blood allowed to flow off by means of a ridge in the stone. Maximilian's dinner service and his chariot are here. Gen. Grant was the only person besides Maximilian who ever rode in it. The San Carlos Art Gallery is one of special interest, and contains some of the finest pictures of the age. We were in two cemeteries, one where Santa Anna is buried, and the other where Maximilian and his two generals Miramon and Meju, also Juarez are buried. The shrine of Gaudaloupe, about three miles from the city, is the holiest one in Mexico, and in front of the church is a fountain of mineral water.

The day we were at the Gulf of Mexico where it was over 100 degrees above zero at that time we heard that it was 18 degrees below at home. At Tampico, on the Gulf, there is only one horse in the

town and that is owned by the Wells, Fargo Express Co.

The palm groves that can be seen from the railroad all along the way are beautiful, and all species of cacti, some blooming and others not in bloom, present themselves to view. We passed through ten miles of coffee growing, and the train was stopped so that we could get some.

The Mexican cooking is something not to be desired, and if we had not had an American cook with us, I think our visit would have had to be shortened somewhat; but the strawberries and all kinds of fruits were very much better than those we get at home, even in season.

R. E. P., '94.

### A Discouraged Missionary.

"I'm going to be a missionary."

"Oh, no, you are n't. It would not pay to send you to the heathen because there isn't enough of you to make a good meal."

Elizabeth sprang to her feet, throwing back her curly head scornfully and flashing a disdainful look at her companion who sat calmly in the shade playing with her racket.

"If you don't know more about missions than your speech implies, it—it's a pity your education hasn't been more extensive."

"Behold, she is wrathful! Come, now, sit down again. It's too warm to get angry. Besides, we're only freshmen. There's time enough to extend my knowledge yet."

"Tell me, Cora, do you know the first thing about foreign missions?"

"What is the first thing? Sit down where I can watch that expressive face of yours and enlighten my ignorance."

Elizabeth dropped on the grass with her back toward the tennis-court. "You're never in earnest, Cora. How

can I speak to you on serious subjects? But do you really think that the heathen eat the missionaries?"

"Why, certainly, that's all they are good for."

"Cora!" gasped Beth.

"What earthly good are those creatures who leave their proper work in their own countries to disturb the consciences of happy ignorance? Why can't they spend their superfluous energies on the heathen at home? It's sentimental nonsense that's what it is."

Elizabeth was on her feet. Her beautiful dark eyes, usually so calm, blazing. "Hush! you talk like an ignoramus. Do you know the least thing about foreign nations? What was Liberia before a missionary went there? Have you ever heard of the child widows of India? Poor little girls without a joy or hope? Do you know that the Esquimaux rejoice when a child dies because life is so hard to them? Have you ever learned of the degraded position of women in Oriental countries? Have you any idea of the wretchedness of a people in whose language there is no word for hope?"

"You look awfully pretty when you're excited."

"Encore! encore! Beth. Give us another."

The tennis players had come up behind the orator and received the full benefit of her lecture. Beth grew red and turned to run away, Cora called her back. "Beth, my dear, that charming color in your cheeks was all that was necessary to complete your battle array. She's in war paint now, isn't she, girls?"

Elizabeth was not the kind of a girl to keep silent under taunts. "I've joined the army, you know. And I shall begin my missionary work immediately with Cora for a heathen. Isn't she a good subject?"

"You'll have your hands full," observed one of the others, and another added, "If you succeed with her, Beth, I'm sure Socrates and the Patriarch will be thankful."

Cora laughed, her round face dimpling, and shook her dark curls obstinately. "I'll risk it. Oh, Beth, I think it's wrong for a missionary to wear short yellow curls the way you do. It looks vain."

"No remarks allowed from victims," laughed Elizabeth who seemed to have recovered her sunny temper. "First lesson, you must not walk through the halls with your nose at an angle of forty-five degrees."

"Same to you, reverend Miss," answered Cora, as the bell rang and they walked toward the school for afternoon session."

"Now, do try to behave in Latin," cautioned Beth, as they were going to recitation. "The Patriarch is very patient with you, but he's only a boy and of course he won't endure everything."

"I'm only a heathen maid and you're responsible for me," was the reply that made Beth's brow pucker anxiously. Her seat was behind Cora's and she kept strict watch over her. Cora was restless and inattentive, either gazing out of the window or playing tricks on those about her, and answering to every question, "I don't know." She was doing her best to provoke Beth who corrected her faithfully.

At last the teacher spoke. "There has been an unendurable disturbance going on in a certain part of the class. One young lady has been devoting herself to anything but the lesson for the last half hour. Perhaps she does not know what is due from her in common courtesy to the class and the teacher.

Miss Preston, report at the office at half past three."

Elizabeth started suddenly. Was she meant? Why, she had been very good taking care of her heathen. Cora flashed a sympathizing twinkle from her laughing eyes, and passed a note back which said: "Tell him you were doing missionary work."

For the remainder of the hour Elizabeth sat very still and solemn, wondering mournfully how she could bear the disgrace. It was awful! To report at the office! The principal's eyes always took her breath away. But she had never seen him frown. How would it seem? She could never get over it.

When she started on her perilous journey to the chamber of horrors, Cora came running after her, squeezed her cold hand, and whispered: "Courage; brave missionary! Socrates is wise. Tell him all. Everybody believes in home missions, and foreign missions speak for themselves. I only wanted to tease you, this morning. It was my fault."

Beth smiled, though in a frightened way.

"There, you smile like the Patriarch, only under protest. Go, with my blessing. Here is the philosopher."

Elizabeth screwed up her courage to the highest notch and approached the principal, who looked at her kindly. After all, there was nothing very fear-inspiring about him, only, as she thought to herself, it must be very unpleasant to stand before him with a guilty conscience, because she felt so transparent.

She opened her mouth to speak.

"I am a missionary—," she stopped short. "I mean Socrates—Oh, dear—"

"I beg pardon," he said politely. Her face burned uncomfortably. She could not utter a word. She waited patiently. Her lip quivered.

## Scientific.

Under this head THE REGISTER will continue to print essays and items of interest to scientists.

The principal turned away his eyes, and she felt more self-contained. With a great effort she recovered the use of her voice, and explained the whole affair.

Perhaps the least suggestion of amusement lighted up his face. Perhaps he felt entire sympathy with her, or rather commiseration for her. At any rate he spoke very kindly, pointing out the danger of becoming too much engrossed with the duty of one's neighbor to look well to one's own. It was not his custom to scold, but to-day he seemed not even displeased. Elizabeth was much relieved.

When she was dismissed she stopped at the door, made one or two ineffectual attempts to speak, and finally said very low: "Do you—do you believe in missions?"

But he did not hear her and she slipped away.

That evening she made some resolutions and confided them to Cora in the morning.

"I'm going to give up being a missionary, now," she said, "because I have my hands full attending to number one. But I shall be a sunbeam, and do my missionary work that way."

"Sunbeams are old-fashioned," suggested her friend, "I'd rather be an electric light. Let's you and I be two little incandescents. They're more interesting than arc lights."

"No," answered Elizabeth firmly, "I shall be a sunbeam, especially on cloudy days. And maybe, after I graduate, I shall be a missionary."

### From Junior Warwhoop.

"What does C. P. C., which has been seen on the board recently, stand for?"

"When will Hopkins have his flying machine ready to take trips to the moon?"

DR. PETERS, the German explorer, is said to have discovered a vast field of saltpetre in Mt. Kilimandjaro. He has also found chlorine and bromine springs, and has sent a consignment of bi-carbonate of soda to the coast.

ACCORDING to a well known astronomer the sun-spot now visible is the largest which has been observed for twenty years. It has been measured and found to be about 100,000 miles long and about one-half as wide. It is visible to the naked eye when viewed through a smoked glass.

CINNAMON was a prominent ingredient in the oldest known prescriptions for infectious diseases, and was much used in London during the plague.

By the subjection of ordinary air to a pressure of seventy-five atmospheres, or 1,125 pounds, with a condenser kept at minus 130 degrees Centigrade, air has been reduced to a liquid form, and the liquid, when allowed to evaporate, produces, it is said, a temperature of minus 200 Centigrade. This is within 73 degrees of absolute zero.

As the pressure of air on an ordinary sized man is about fifteen tons, the rise of the mercury from twenty-nine to thirty-one inches adds about one ton to the load he has to carry.

It is said that if a well could be dug to the depth of forty-six miles, the density of the air at the bottom would be as great as that of quicksilver. By the same law a cubic inch of air taken 4,000 miles above the earth's surface would expand sufficiently to fill a sphere 2,000,000,000 miles in diameter. (Perhaps

some of our Physics or Chemistry students could figure this out and see how true it is.)

A LAMP may be lit with a piece of ice. A small piece of metallic potassium is laid on the wick and touched with the ice, when the water immediately produces a flame. This is due to the property of this metal to oxidize with exceeding rapidity on contact with water.

OPALS have lately been found in Oregon in large numbers, near the Willamette river.

VERY minute quantities of silver have been found in the ashes of two volcanoes in the Andes of Equador.

FOURTEEN out of the sixteen cities in the United States having over 200,000 inhabitants are being equipped with electric roads, and 97½ per cent of the cities having between 50,000 and 200,000 inhabitants.

THE use of electric headlights has now become quite general in Indiana, nearly all the roads entering Indianapolis now have several in service. The power is approximately 2,500 candle power, and it gives the engineman a light which on a straight track will often reveal objects at a mile or more, and for fully one-half mile all objects of the size of a cow can be distinctly seen in ordinary weather. The greatest distance at which an object was seen was two and a half miles.

The *High School Times*, Dayton, O., is a good paper, but it is wearying to read, in the article on "The paving of our streets," that "Dayton, fifteen or twenty years hence will be the most desirable city in the West." Dayton with all her "new union depot, electric street railways," etc., etc., *ad infm.* could be taken completely out of Omaha and nobody would miss the part taken!

## Athletics.

The Athletic Association has grown very rapidly of late, and things point to a very prosperous year in that direction.

The manager called a meeting at which among the other business it was decided to replace the old board backstop of last year by one of wire netting, which they were able to do through the assistance of Prof. Leviston. They now have a backstop which they may well feel proud of, and which is not likely to fall down very soon. The association has increased considerably in regard to members, but still there is plenty of room for any who may wish to join. The diamond needs to have something done to it badly, as it is in very poor condition, and is almost impossible to do good work upon it as it is at present. There was some talk of getting up a petition and sending it to the Board, asking them to fix it up. This is a good idea and should be carried out, and, if the Board takes any interest whatever in the physical welfare of the scholars they could not well refuse the request.

The Tennis Club which played last year on the grass court just southwest of the building has been reorganized and Arthur Carter '92, was elected president. They will continue to play on the same court and will probably turn out some fine material for the Tennis Tournament in June as some of the best players in the school are among its members.

Boys its about time some of you were beginning to prepare for Field Day. Don't say you cannot do anything for no one knows until they have tried. Heretofore a great many of the boys who have done creditable work on the field; a week before did not know they could do anything. So boys get out and practice

for at least one of the events on Field Day. The committee is busy at work making preparations for that day, and hopes soon to have things in first class shape for practice. They have decided on the following events: "hundred yard dash, running broad and standing broad and running and standing high jumps, hop, step and jump, pole vault, and baseball throw." Others may be added, among which will probably be putting the shot. They have also decided on the Tennis Tournament, and the contests will consist of mixed doubles and boys doubles. The committee is now looking out to see where they can obtain medals for Field Day. They received a letter not long since from '91's president, Wal C. Taylor, in which he offers a silver medal for the pole vaulting contest, provided the committee secure five other medals for some of the other events. This generous offer will be thankfully received, and it is to be hoped there are more such loyal alumni as Ninety-one's president. The committee hopes to obtain medals for all the events, and if they have the co-operation of all interested in the success of athletics in the school they should have no difficulty in obtaining them. The Field Day this year will be carried on in a somewhat different style to what it was last, there will be many improvements and the contests will be as fair as they can be made. Let every one join in the spirit of the affair and let us make some records this year which will give us a good showing over the country. The ball nine has not been able to do much lately on account of the bad weather we have had, but from now on we expect to hear from them frequently. The manager has now several games in view, and hopes to have some good ones in the near future. This is a move in the right direction, as

there is nothing that stimulates the boys to practice so much as a good game. Let every one bear in mind the Field Day and Tennis Tournament and strive to obtain one or more medals, which we can assure you will be worth the effort.

### Homerus.

[A classical fragment which has recently been brought to light. It is undoubtedly Platonic, although some scholars have questioned not only its originality, but its genuineness.]

#### CHARACTERS:

*Homerus,*

*Socrates,*

*Portius.*

Socrates—Well, Homerus, I hear that you are becoming popular in the city.

Homerus—That, Socrates, is a thing easy of achievement.

S—To some natures it is an achievement, to others it is merely a circumstance. Will you please to answer some questions which I shall put to you for the sake of our young friend, Portius, here.

H—With pleasure, Socrates.

S—Is it true that mankind loves flattery?

H—Most true.

S—And flattery is the exaggeration of some fact or idea?

H—Yes.

S—And exaggeration is the violation of truth?

H—Certainly.

S—Then flattery is incompatible with a perfectly upright nature?

H—Without doubt.

S—Again—is man a jealous animal?

H—Why, yes, Socrates, of that I am persuaded.

S—Does a man desire to see another more beautiful, gifted, and admired than himself?

H—A generous nature does so desire.

S—Are the majority of men generous?

H—That is a hard question, oh, Socrates. I cannot say.



S—By the dog, Homerus, but you are of cautious speech! Answer me this—Are the populace ignorant?

H—Yes.

S—And does ignorance presuppose bigotry?

H—Generally.

S—Then, do the people hate and distrust whatever is above their comprehension?

H—If it also is beyond their reverence and superstition.

S—One thing more. You remember the case of Aristides, the Just?

H—Yes.

S—Keeping that in mind, answer me this: Is it possible for a scrupulously upright man to be popular?

H—Not with all the people, nor for a long time, oh, Socrates.

S—Well, Homerus, according to your own admission, the people love flattery, hate superiority, hug bigotry, and cannot endure excessive virtue.

H—Why, yes, that is so.

S—Then, oh, Homerus, how is it that you who are above all things scrupulously honest, who are considered of the most rigorous virtue, who are known to be the most liberal and advanced of thinkers, and who are beautiful as Apollo——, how is it that you are gaining the popular love?

Portius—Oh, noble sirs! Let me speak. Homerus is beloved of the people because he is all this. He is so far above them that they adore him as a god. He stoops not to flattery and they reverence his nobleness. He is beautiful and wise and virtuous above other men, yet in the simplicity of his heart he commands their loyal homage. For, oh, Socrates, he has an erect soul.

S—Well said, boy. You worship like a woman. And now, Homerus, what say you? The enthusiasm of youth is sweet.

### Societies.

A meeting of the J. L. S. was held Friday, April 8th. The chief business transacted was the election of the following officers: President, Bert Butler; Vice President, Hitty de Graff; Secretary Blanche Robinson; Critic, Harrison Oury. The retiring president made a neat little speech and asked "Bert, old fellow," to take the chair. Miss de Graff then favored the society with a well executed instrumental solo. Miss Parmer and Mr. Houston convinced the judge that Canada ought not to be annexed, in spite of the arguments of Miss Jessie Thain and Mr. Riley. The president appointed Clara Rood and George Gilbert as Program Committee for the rest of the year.

A regular meeting of the J. L. S. was held Friday, April 22d.

The following was the program:

Music.—Miss Nellie French.

Warhoop.—George Gilbert.

Debate.—*Resolved*, That the Publication of Sunday Newspapers Should be Suppressed by Law.

Aff—Miss Thain, Miss Edholm.

Neg—Miss Schwartz, Miss de Graff.

The decision was two to one, in favor of the negative.

Recitation—Miss Abbie Hodgetts.

After the Critic's report, the society adjourned.

Since the last issue of THE REGISTER the Class of '92 has held several meetings, all of which have been characterized by exceedingly interesting and somewhat excited discussions; more or less disorder, considerable fun and an innumerable number of votes and ballots.

A regular meeting was held on 8th. The chairman of committee on Class Yell made a report, and after some discussion the society decided on the yell "*Hullabaloo, Maise and Blue, O, H.*

S. '92." (The class will proceed to make life hideous for the adjacent residents as soon as the weather is thoroughly settled).

A vote was then taken to elect the minister to preach the Baccalaureate sermon, which resulted in favor of Rev. A. J. Turkle.

A motion to hold a social (not a leap year social), on May 27, was then carried. No further business was transacted.

On April 12th a special meeting of the Class of '92 was held, at which the contestants for declamatory honors were chosen. The vote resulted in the choice of Misses Zadie Packard, Nellie McLain, Tillie Larson and Mabel Simon. Of the boys, Messrs. Chas. Morison, Luther Leisenring, Alfred Peterson and Francke Detweiler were chosen.

The music for Commencement was announced to be as follows: Misses Towne and Strang, piano duet; Mr. Carter, mandolin solo, Miss Brunner piano

accompanist; Misses Sptman and Ax-ford, piano duet. A selection by the Chorus may possibly be given, also.

Miss Meyer was made class poet. Miss Smiley was chosen to write the class prophecy, and Misses Robertson and McKell to write the class history.

Mr. Ginsberg was selected to take care of the tree oration, while Mr. Bartlett was to deliver the address to the lower classes. Various unimportant matters were then decided and the meeting adjourned.

A short meeting was held on April 18th. Mr. Bartlett being unwilling to take the delivery of the address to the lower classes, a second election was held at which Miss Cora McCandlish was selected.

Miss Simon, being unable to enter the competition for declamatory honors, resigned her position as contestant and by ballot Miss Bullheimer was chosen as the fourth candidate.

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